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THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

JULY—DECEMBER, 1857.



THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE
AND
HISTORICAL REVIEW.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

M DCCC LVII. 203

JULY TO DECEMBER INCLUSIVE.

BEING VOLUME III. OF A NEW SERIES,

AND THE TWO-HUNDRED-AND-THIRD SINCE THE COMMENCEMENT.



ST. JOHN'S GATE, CLERKENWELL,
THE RESIDENCE OF CAVE, THE FOUNDER OF THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, 1731.
(IN ITS PRESENT STATE, JUNE, 1856.)

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P R E F A C E.

ONE hundred years ago this very day I was engaged in precisely the same manner as at present, concluding my labour for the year by writing a Preface for the volume. In that I was obliged to confess that, after inditing a quarter of a hundred, I had exhausted all the topics which appeared to afford material for the interesting purpose; and not altogether satisfied with the result of my labour, I handed it over to the printer's grimy messenger in waiting, with strict injunctions to bring me a "proof" before I left my chambers for the evening. In the excitement and hurry I had overlooked the "Compliments of the Season" which had been very freely tendered, and was therefore somewhat offended when I overheard my inky acquaintance mutter to himself, as he took his departure, something about its being "all the same a hundred years hence." My feeling of anger was but momentary, for, calling him back, I first admonished him for his want of respect, but my words were apparently unheeded, until I tested his loyalty by presenting him with an impressed effigy in silver of his most sacred Majesty King George, when he brightened up, promised to be a good boy and to learn his Catechism.

On the lad's departure I fell into a doze, and his muttered adage brought up a host of thoughts, many of which I now forget; but amongst others, I remember putting the question respecting the hundred years, and whether it would be all the same then with the Magazine; what if the Stuarts replaced the line of Brunswick; what would happen if the French invaded and conquered England; and what, if we lost his Majesty's German dominions. The mismanagement of our American Plantations gave me some trouble, but India gave me more. I had presented my readers with a map of Bengal, a place till then but little known, and this map carried me up the river "Ugley," and to dwell upon the siege of Calcutta and the miseries of the Black Hole, the sad news of which had not long been received. Calcutta had again been threatened, the battle of Plassy fought, and we were in the daily

expectation of fresh news on the arrival of the India fleet. No wonder, therefore, that I was engaged in asking some imaginary attendant the question, "Will it be all the same a hundred years hence?" when the arrival of the printer's boy with the proof aroused me from my slumber.

The thought has constantly recurred to me, Will it be all the same a hundred years hence? and as that period has now elapsed, we may judge how much truth it contains. The first proof that all is not different, is the great fact that the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE still lives and flourishes, shewing no signs of decay, nor is there reason to believe that it will not be all the same for a hundred years to come. The question respecting the Stuarts has long been settled, and the line of Brunswick still wields the British sceptre. The French, no longer considered our natural enemies, have not yet invaded England; and, probably, if his Majesty's German dominions had been lost a century ago, the regret would not have been greater than at the present moment. The mismanagement of our American Plantations has given rise to a nation of men speaking the language of England, animated by the same love of freedom, and ruled by the same laws, and bidding fair in less than a hundred years hence to become even greater than the mother country. India alone remains in nearly the same state as it was a hundred years ago. Instead of Calcutta, we have Delhi and Lucknow; the Black Hole finds a parallel in the Well at Cawnpore, and Suraja Dowlah finds another in Nana Sahib. Good news, however, is daily on its way, and every man in England is determined that in India it shall *not* be all the same a hundred years hence. What the condition of England may be remains to be seen when in the year of grace 1957 the Preface for the Magazine is being written by

SYLVANUS URBAN.

E PLURIBUS UNUM.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

THE SOMERY FAMILY.

MR. URBAN,—The fact mentioned by your correspondent H. S. G. in your number of December last, of one of this family being called John Pycard, alias Somery, goes far to remove a difficulty appearing in *Testa de Nevil*, pp. 40, 41, where it is said that Robert Pipard held half a fee in Kington, co. Worcester, of the *barony of Roger Pichard*; for as we read elsewhere of no such barony, we may now infer that it was the barony of Roger Somery. Nash ("Collections for Worcestershire") tells us that a Robert Somery had lands in Kington 23 Edw. I., and Nicholas Somery 28 Edw. III., in which latter year I find from Habington's MS. in the library of the Society of Antiquaries, that Thomas Somery also had lands here conjointly with John Somerville; and in Nash (App. lxx.) it appears that in 7 Henry VI. the heirs of John Somerville and Thomas Somery had one fourth part of a knight's fee in Kington, which the said John and Thomas formerly held. It appears also from Nash that the property here which the Somervilles held conjointly with another family was the manor and patronage. Now what strikes me is this, that on the expiration of Robert Pipard's estate here it reverted to Pichard, alias Somery, and afterwards fell to the lot of a younger branch. But Pichard must have held it of the Lacy's, who had it at the time of the General Survey; and this will appear evident from what Nash tells us in regard to Bishampton, five hides of which were held of Hugh de Lacy by John Picard, who leased them to Robert Pipard; and in like manner as in Kington, the Somerys appear afterwards having lands in Bishampton.

In 1209 Milo Picard says, (*Rot. Lit. Pat.*) "Know &c. that I have received Milo, son of John Picard, my brother, in custody, from Walter de Lacy, my lord, &c." In *Testa de Nevil* it is said that Milo Pichard held in Standun, co. Hereford, four hides of Sir Roger Picard, scil. of the honour of Wybreles, formerly of Walter de Lacy, by the service of one knight. Milo Picard occurs in 1221 in relation to half a knight's fee in Sapy, co. Worcester.

This name of "Milo" occurs also joined with "Somery." Milo de Somery occurs in connection with Hampshire in 1209. He was one of the knights serving in Ireland in 1210, (*Rot. de Prestito.*) Milo de Somery had lands in Cambridgeshire, and had also lands *in capite* of the honour of Boulogne (Bouon) in right of his mother, a daughter and co-heiress of Lucy, (her sister being mother of Robert Pinkney, whose name occurs in the baronage.) His son and heir was Roger de Somery in 1229, (*Excerpta e Rotulis Finium.*)

Writers on the baronage tell us that

Ralph Somery, Baron of Dudley, had fifty knight's fees in 3 John, yet a very few years after his son succeeded to only ten and a half fees. Now I find (*Rot. de Oblat. et Fin.*) that Roger de Somery had fifty knight's fees in 3 John. Could Ralph have been mistaken for this Roger? I presume Roger was ancestor to the Earl of Winchester. However, we are further told that Roger Somery, Baron of Dudley, had fifty-one fees, 29 Hen. III. He succeeded to the barony in 13 Hen. III., and could not have been the Roger of 3 John. The mention of the latter has "Gloucester" in the margin. Collins (Peerage) says that Thomas Lord Bubeley (who died in 1243) married a daughter of Ralph Somery, Lord of Campden, co. Gloucester, and niece of William Marshal, Earl of Pembroke. Perhaps this Ralph was father of the Earl.

The subject of this family is certainly, as your correspondent remarks, a very difficult one. The printed records contain very frequent mention of the Somerys, but nothing to identify them with the Pichards except what I have stated.

As to Adam de Somery, whose seal is mentioned by H. S. G., he was perhaps the same Adam de Somery who is mentioned in the printed "Fine Rolls" in 1199, also twice in 1198, in relation to Essex and Hertford. I find also, in connection with Herts, Alan de Somery in 1199, and John de Somery in 1217; also John de Somery, member for Herts, 1307; Richard de Somery de Herts occurs in 1322; and Stephen, son and heir of Roger de Somery, previously, in 1235. This was probably the same Stephen who, I find, held lands *in capite* in Essex and Hertford, and whose heirs in 1239 were his three sisters and his nephew, whose mother's name was Muriel, (*Excerpta e Rot. Fin.*) Now I find in *Testa de Nevil*, "Domina Muriela de Somery" holding a knight's fee in Kent, the same county in which your correspondent places Pycard, alias Somery, of Bexley, that place being in Kent. I should think, however, that John, who was concerned with the Bishop of Chichester, lived a little too late to be the same John who married the heiress of Gervase Paganel. As to the arms of this Paganel, there seems no doubt that they were two lions, for his brother, also a baron, bore them. Banks assigns both them and the cinquefoile to Gervase Paganel. The "Rolls of Arms" of the reign of Edw. II., published with the "Parliamentary Writs," gives to Sire Miles de Pycard—Gules, a fess or, between three scollop shells.

As the inquisition on the death of Robert Somery, Earl of Winchester, relates to lands in Ireland, I think he must have been connected with the Barons Perceval of that kingdom.

A. Z.

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AMHURST'S "TERRÆ FILIUS."

OXFORD IN 1721.

"A COLLECTION of essays, under the title of *Terræ Filius*^a, was published in two volumes 12mo., in 1726^b, by Nicholas Amhurst, who on account of his irregularities had been expelled from St. John's. These essays contain much low abuse, and are destitute of all pretensions to wit or humour. Like most other satires of a local and personal nature, they are now fallen into that contempt which their malignancy and virulence so justly deserve." Such are the flippant, one-sided terms in which the learned editor^c of the *Oxoniana* has thought proper to dismiss one of the wittiest productions of the last century; a work whose merits, however, have more recently had the good fortune of being vindicated at the hands of a less partial judge. "Amhurst's *Terræ Filius*," says Mr. Hallam, ("Constit. Hist.," iii. 335,) "is a very clever though rather libellous invective against the University of Oxford in the time of George the First; but I have no doubt it contains much truth." With the dictum of the philosopher of history we unreservedly coincide. Amhurst's papers, though occasionally tainted with the coarseness which English literature and English thought had inherited from the Saturnalia of the Restoration, are redolent of wit and humour in every page; while at the same time they are characterized by a pretty equal admixture of truthfulness and exaggeration: truthfulness, in his general descriptions of usages, manners, and events of the day; exaggeration, wherever the personal character of his enemies, real or fancied, is concerned.

Amhurst was elected from Merchant Taylors' School to a Scholarship at St. John's College, Oxford, in the year 1716: his expulsion, the result of

^a It had been a custom of some antiquity in the University of Oxford, for a member of the University, under the name of *Terræ Filius* (son of the earth), to mount the rostrum at the public acts, and amuse the audience with an oration replete with satire, scandal, and secret history. Occasionally this license was abused to such an extent, that the speaker got into serious trouble for the freedom of his language; and about the end of the reign of Queen Anne the *Terræ Filius* was dispensed with altogether. Antony à Wood gives numerous particulars relative to the *Terræ Filius* of different periods, in the *Ath. Oxon.*, vols. i. and ii. Ayliffe says that the "sportive wit of the *Terræ Filius* had its first origin at the time of the Reformation, the object being to expose the superstitious practices of the Romish Church."

^b It was originally published in half-weekly numbers (fifty in all) in 1721; and a second edition was published in 1726.

^c Mr. Walker, of New College, we believe.

repeated embroilments with the college authorities, bears date the 29th of June, 1719. If we are to credit his own version of the story, as related in the preface to his Poems^d, and reiterated at greater length in No. 45 of the *Terræ Filius*, he was persecuted solely for the liberality of his sentiments, and his attachment to the cause of the Revolution and of the Hanoverian succession, in a community where Jacobites and Non-jurors in heart formed the large and all-powerful majority. That this alleged severity, however, was too well justified by the systematic irregularity of his conduct, his repeated violations of University discipline, and his insolent behaviour towards the college authorities, the President more particularly, there can be little doubt; though at the same time, it is far from improbable that he was none the more recommended to the ten Fellows—out of fourteen—who voted for his expulsion, by his obtrusive and ostentatious Whiggery, his satirical vein, and his loudly professed hatred of the Stuart dynasty and its academic supporters.

Thrown wholly^e upon his own resources, and animated probably as much by self-interest as by motives of revenge, Amhurst penned the series of papers now under notice; in the pages of which, while he attacks the Oxford dignitaries with bitter malignity and exaggeration, he loses no opportunity, when occasion offers, of appealing to the sympathy of his fellow-Whigs, and of representing himself as suffering martyrdom for the assertion of anti-Jacobite principles. His appeals, however, were uncared for by Walpole and his underlings; who were all of them far too busily engaged in showering their golden favours among the parliament-men of the day, to heed the cries of a starving garretteer. But the day of retribution came, and, as an instrument in accelerating, however tardily, the downfall of the minister, Amhurst had his sweet but profitless revenge. Abjuring his former political creed, we find him in 1728 or 29 editor of "*Fog's Journal*," a violent opponent of the Walpole administration; shortly after which, under the auspices of Pulteney and Bolingbroke,—the man whose name and reputation, in the *Terræ Filius*, he had more than once attacked,—he became, with the assumed name of *Caleb D'Anvers*, the working editor of the "*Craftsman*;" the great end and object of whose ably written pages was the political extinction of Walpole and his adherents. This effected, and the moment now at hand when he might look for some reward through the agency of his titled, and, so far as Pulteney was concerned, now influential coadjutors, he was doomed to experience the fate too frequently, and perhaps deservedly, experienced by men of genius, who have prostituted their abilities in furthering the intrigues or gratifying the malice of mere politicians,—great, maybe, in name and station, but infinitesimally little in heart.

In the very moment of his triumph, Pulteney turned his back upon the able penman who had so powerfully contributed towards ensuring his success. Nicholas Amhurst had served the frigid statesman's turn, and was now done with; his reward was neglect, penury, and a premature death, accelerated by chagrin and a broken heart. He died penniless at Twickenham in 1742, and his body was only rescued from parish sepulture by the kind offices of an humble friend, Richard Francklin the publisher:

^d "*Miscellaneous Poems*," published in 1720, a book now rarely to be met with. The preface is ironically dedicated to Dr. Delaune, President of St. John's.

^e In the preface to his Poems (1720), he tells us that he is reduced to writing for his bread, and is lodging in an upper room in Fleet-street, over the shop of Richard Francklin, his publisher.

fidelis ad urnam, from his own pocket he defrayed the cost of the luckless satirist's coffin and journey to his long home. Amhurst's descendants, it is said, are still living in Newfoundland. Premising with this brief notice of the clever but unscrupulous writer of this amusing work, a man respecting whom but few particulars have survived to our day, we propose to present to the reader's notice a few of the more striking passages in it which bear reference to men, manners, or events at the University of Oxford in the early part of the last century. Wherever he indulges in personalities, his words, be it remembered, must be taken *cum grano*: his truthfulness on such occasions is more than questionable. Trap, Warton, Keil, Charlett, Hole, Morley, Dobson, and even the doubly vilified Delaune, were all of them probably—Jacobites at heart though they may have been—men of at least respectable character, and such of them as still survive in the memory of posterity have suffered nothing in public estimation from the disparaging traits of Nicholas Amhurst.

We may form some estimate of the length and breadth of Amhurst's effrontery and assurance from the fact that, because Dr. Mather of Corpus, the then Vice-Chancellor, had, to use his own words, "publicly branded and forbidden his book, as a libel upon the University," he therefore dedicated it to the said John Mather, "as having already interested himself in the work in so public and so signal a manner." This persecution, however, he is quite reconciled to share in common with such men as Antony & Wood and Thomas Hearne; the *Athenæ* of the former and the Camden's Elizabeth of the latter having found with the Oxford dignitaries no better reception than his own *Terræ Filius*.

Beginning "where every freshman begins, with admission and matriculation," our satirist inveighs (No. 3) with an energy unsurpassed by their most zealous opponents in more recent times even, against the weighty and multiplied oaths that were in his day imposed upon the youthful student on his first initiation into the mysteries of *Alma Mater*[†]:—

"If he comes elected from any public school, as from Westminster, Winchester, or Merchant Taylor's, upon the foundation of any college, he swears to a great volume of statutes which he never reads, and to observe a thousand customs, rights, and privileges which he knows nothing of, and with which, if he did, he could not perhaps honestly comply. He takes an oath, for example, that he has not an estate in land of inheritance, nor a perpetual pension of five pounds per annum, though perhaps he has an estate of ten times that value.—To evade the force of this oath, several persons have made their estates over in trust to a friend, and sometimes to a bedmaker; as a gentleman at Oxford did, who locked her up in his closet till he had taken the oath, and then dispossessed the poor old woman of her imaginary estate, and cancelled the writings."

We then come to the formalities of matriculation, and the contrivances that were formerly resorted to by the Jacobite portion of the community, not at Oxford only, but at other places as well, for evading the stringency of the oath of allegiance to the Hanoverian dynasty:—

"Within fifteen days after his admission into any college, he is obliged to be matriculated, or admitted a member of the University; at which time he subscribes the Thirty-nine Articles of religion, though often without knowing what he is doing, being ordered to write his name in a book, without mention upon what account; for which he pays ten shillings and sixpence. At the same time, he takes the oaths of allegiance and supremacy, which he is pretaught to evade, or think null: some have thought themselves sufficiently absolved from them by kissing their thumbs, instead of

[†] Though aware of the claim, we do not concede to Cambridge any title to a monopoly of this appellation.

the book; others, in the crowd, or by the favour of an *honest* ^s beadle, have not had the book given to them at all."

Merton College would appear in those days to have been the headquarters of the Whig or Hanoverian party at Oxford; who banded together and made themselves highly obnoxious to the Jacobite and High-Church majority under the name of the *Constitution Club*; the "rise, progress, and final dissolution" of which, by the degradation or suspension of its members, is described by Amhurst in the closing number of his book. From the following extract (No. 5), we learn in what estimation the Merton men of that day were held by the *honest* party. The Professor so disrespectfully alluded to is, probably, Dr. John Keil of Balliol, the Savilian Professor of Astronomy, a Scotchman by birth, and of Jacobite principles:—

"Going into a coffee-house not far from Temple-bar, I saw a cluster of gentlemen talking together. One of them asked whether they had seen the new paper called *Terræ Filius*? To which an eminent Oxford Professor, who was present, answered that he had, and could assure them, upon his *astronomical* word and honour, that there was nothing in it but lies, impudence, and scurrility: 'Oxford,' said he, 'is a learned and blameless society.' 'What!' said another gentleman, 'are there no abuses, Sir, no corruptions, no frauds, no debauchery, no disloyalty, no perjury, nothing of this nature in Oxford?' 'None at all,' replied the learned Professor. 'No?' said the gentleman again. 'Not in Merton College, Sir?' 'Hum! why, indeed,' quoth his Professorship upon this, 'yes, really, I have heard of *strange doings* ^b there.' 'And ought not,' said the gentleman, 'those *strange doings* to be corrected?' 'Sir,' said the Professor, 'we have nothing to say to Merton College; we don't look upon it as any part of the University; they are all rank *schismatics*, Sir;' and so brush'd off in a passion."

No. 10 is devoted to the Oxford Professorships of the day,—so many "pensions and sinecures," he says, "given to any one that could make a good interest for them." Upon certain of these lucky sinecurists he is particularly severe:—

"I have known a profligate debauchee chosen Professor of Moral Philosophy; and a fellowⁱ who never looked upon the stars soberly in his life, Professor of Astronomy. We have had History Professors who never read anything to qualify them for it but 'Tom Thumb,' 'Jack the Giant Killer,' 'Don Bellianis of Greece,' and such-like valuable records: we have had likewise numberless Professors of Greek, Hebrew and Arabick, who scarce understood their mother-tongue; and not long ago, a famous gamester^k and stock-jobber was elected M—g—t (Margaret) Professor of Divinity; so great, it seems, is the analogy between dusting of cushions and shaking of elbows, or between squandering away of estates and saving of souls."

What offence Amhurst had received at the hands of the elder Thomas Warton (father of the better-known poets Joseph and Thomas Warton), it is probably impossible now to ascertain. Be the reason what it may, the embittered satirist neglects no opportunity of emptying the phials of his wrath upon the professorial head:—

"Amongst all the crowd of Oxford Professors, I cannot help distinguishing their Po—t—l (Poetical) Professor, squinting Tom of Maudlin, who had lately that honour conferred upon him by a majority^l of the whole University, at the intercession, and

^s A byword with the Jacobites for a staunch partizan.

^b In allusion, probably, to the meetings of the late Constitution Club held there, under the auspices of Messrs. Meadowcourt, Russel, Cowper, and Bearcroft, Fellows of the college.

ⁱ Dr. Keil, who, there is some reason to believe, really was a hard drinker.

^k Dr. Delaune of St. John's, whom Amhurst accuses, *passim*, of gaming, stock-jobbing, and speculation.

^l The votes were—for Warton, 215, and for Randolph of All Souls, 179: "At which," says *honest* Tom Hearne, "*honest* men are pleased, Mr. Warton having the character

upon the earnest request, of great numbers of celebrated *Toasts*, who were best acquainted with his secret talents and hidden capacities. What charms this reverend rhymester may have to recommend him so universally to the good graces of the ladies, God and they only know; visible ones I am sure he has none."

The place yecept "Golgotha" at Cambridge is, or at least was, that part of the University church where the Heads of colleges sit. At Oxford, in the early part of last century, the name seems to have been given to a different sort of place altogether, an apartment or room of state in the Clarendon Printing-house^m. The following items of secret history (No. 11) respecting it are not without interest:—

"But printing is not the only nor the principal use for which these stupendous stone walls were erected; for here is that famous apartment, by idle wits and buffoons nicknamed *Golgotha*, i. e. the place of *Sculls* or *Heads* of colleges and halls, where they meet and debate. This room of state, or academical council-chamber, is adorned with a fine portrait of her late majesty Queen Anne, which was presented to this assembly by a jolly fox-hunter in the neighbourhood; for which benefaction they have admitted him into their company, and allow him the honour to smoke a pipe with them twice a-week. This room is also handsomely wainscotted; which is said to have been done by order of a certain worthy gentleman who went to Oxford for a degree without any claim or recommendation; and therefore, to supply that defect, promised to become a benefactor, if they would make him a graduate. Accordingly, as it is said, workmen were employed in great haste, and the *Sculls*, lest they should be behindhand in gratitude, in as great haste, clapped a degree upon his back; but the story unfortunately concludes, that when the Graduate was created, the Benefactor ran away, and left the good-natured *Sculls* to pay the joiners themselves."

No. 13, with an apt motto from Juvenal, is devoted to the *Footmen* of the Oxford magnates, the undue influence they were supposed to possess, and their interference even in matters of college discipline. Without by any means vouching for its veracity, we give the following story of a very obliging prelate, as a sample of—the author's own inventiveness, perhaps:—

"Dr. Drybones", of Exeter, is also very famous for his familiarity with his *footman*, whom he makes his confidant. Once upon a time, the late Bishop of Bristol^o, going to pay Dr. Drybones a visit, found him in his lodgings, by a little starving fire, with a rushlight candle before him, smoking a pipe, cheek by jowl, with his man Thomas. As soon as my lord came in, up leaped the fellow in a great hurry, and was going out of the room; but said his master—"Sit down, Thomas, sit down and smoke your pipe out; here's nobody but my lord bishop, and he won't take it amiss: Thomas is a very honest, good-natur'd fellow, my lord, and sometimes I make him sit down, and smoke a pipe with me for company. Come, my lord, we'll drink his health, if you please.' 'With all my heart,' said his lordship, and so it went round."

Father William (Dr. Delaune), Dr. Pacquet (Charlett), of University College, Dr. Limekiln (Morley?), of Lincoln College, and Dr. Faustus (Dobson), of New College, are also reckoned in the number of "college noddles" who were under similar governance and control.

At the close of the same paper, Amhurst gives some hints as to his^p own humble origin:—

"Even I myself, overgrown as I am in fame and wealth, styled by all unprejudiced

of a very honest, ingenious, and good-natured man; and nobody looks upon Mr. Randolph's being put up to be anything else besides spight."

^m At a later period the name was given to that part of the Sheldonian Theatre where the Heads of Houses sit.

ⁿ Dr. Hole, whom Amhurst repeatedly accuses of parsimony and covetousness.

^o Dr. Smalridge.

^p This statement is not improbably a fiction. His grandfather was in orders, and a master in Merchant Taylors' School; and Amhurst himself was a native of Kent.

and sensible persons, the instructor of mankind and the reformer of the two Universities, am by birth but an humble plebeian, the younger son of an alehouse-keeper in Wapping, who was for several years in doubt which to make of me, a philosopher or a sailor: but at length, birthright prevailing, I was sent to Oxford, scholar of a college, and my elder brother a cabin-boy to the West Indies."

Implying, no doubt, that the status of a cabin-boy was preferable to that of a scholar at Oxford.

In Nos. 15 and 16, our satirist returns to the attack upon Warton and his Jacobite tendencies. After analyzing the Professor's political sermon preached at St. Mary's, on the 29th of May, 1719, from Hosea xiii. 9, and giving an account of Mr. Meadowcourt's ineffectual attempts to bring him to condign punishment for his hardly covert treason, he winds up with the following appeal to Whig political sympathy:—

"Meanwhile, this is the man, O ye Whigs and patrons of liberty! O ye great talkers for King George and the Protestant succession! this, I say, is the man, who for preaching up perjury, rebellion, and bondage to the youth of the nation, for abusing the king, reviling his government, impeaching his right, and comparing him, and his glorious predecessor King William, with the worst of all tyrants and usurpers, gains esteem and encouragement among us; enjoys at present a good place and a good fellowship, and lives in daily expectations and under daily promises of new preferments and new honours! Whilst those few, those very few, who, in opposition to spiritual wickedness, dared to assert the cause of the King, to whom they had sworn, and to oppose the person whom they had abjured, are left to the fury and vengeance of those men whose designs in the late doubtful crisis they watched and defeated: some of them have lost their degrees, some their fellowships, some have been expelled, and some ruined."

From No. 19, which gives the story of an unfortunate Oxford scholar, who was only to be weaned from a dirty face, shabby clothes, and a life of learned drudgery, by the agency of certain *beaux esprits* of the University and the fair *Toast* Flavia,—all that we gather of interest is, that these same *beaux esprits*, who were continually pestering poor Dick with such exhortations as—"Dick, prithee let's burn this d—d brown wig of thine; get thee a little more linen," were themselves dressed to the very top of the fashion, and flaunted it "in very rich lace, red stockings, and silver-button'd coats."

The Oxford Poetical Club, under the presidency of Thomas Warton, had some existence probably beyond the fertile and mischievous inventiveness of our satirist. The history of its formation—not very truthfully related, perhaps—with a description of its original members, "persons of all faculties and of no faculties," forms the subject of No. 25; wherein is also to be found a luculent exposition of the ten rules or orders of the society, whereby, among other things, it is provided "that no member, in any of his poetical lucubrations, shall transgress the rules of Aristotle, or any other sound critick, ancient or modern, or shall presume to reflect on the Church of England, or either of the two famous Universities; and that no tobacco shall be smoked in the said society."

No. 26 is devoted to the minutes of the first sitting of the said Poetical Club, which is soon enveloped in smoke; Dr. Crassus^q, the most portly of its members, having obtained leave to blow a cloud, by way of dispensation against the tobacco clause, on the ground of his "being a very fat man, and of a gross constitution, and humbly apprehending that the use of tobacco would carry off those noxious, heavy particles which turn the edge of his

^q From other sources we have found that he was one of the senior Fellows of St. John's College, but beyond that we have not been able to identify him.

fancy, and obstruct his intellectual perspiration." For the humorous effusions which the satirist palms off upon Warton and his brother poets, we refer the reader to the pages of a former number^r.

With less of gallantry than poets mostly pretend to, our author is particularly severe (No. 28) upon the Oxford ladies, and more particularly "those divine creatures dignified by the name of *Toasts*." In those days, be it remembered, the intensity of a partizan's enthusiasm was measured, to a great extent, by his heartiness and persistence in drinking the health of the object of his affection, at all times and in all places; and toasting was the homage paid equally by the Oxford freshman to the pretty sempstress who brought home his new bands and ruffles, and by the University *don* to his expatriated Chancellor, Ormond, or to his "King across the water," the first Pretender. The satirist's description of an Oxford Toast is by no means a flattering one, but as it bears reference to an institution which the University has long since learned to dispense with, we present it to the reader's notice:—

"An Oxford Toast, in the common acceptation of that phrase, is such a creature as I am now going to describe. She is born of mean estate, being the daughter of some insolent mechanick who fancies himself a gentleman, and resolves to keep up his family by marrying his girl to a parson or a schoolmaster; to which end he and his wife call her *pretty Miss*, as soon as she knows what it means, and sends her to the dancing-school to learn to hold up her head, and turn out her toes: she is taught, from a child, not to play with any of the dirty boys and girls in the neighbourhood; but to mind her dancing, and have a great respect for the Gown. This foundation being laid, she goes on-fast enough of herself, without any farther assistance, except an hoop, a gay suit of clothes, and two or three new holland smocks. Thus equipt, she frequents all the balls and public walks in Oxford; where it is a great chance if she does not in time meet with some raw coxcomb or other, who is her humble servant; waits upon her home; calls upon her again the next day; dangles after her from place to place; and is, at last, with some art and management, drawn in to marry her."

Among other items of intelligence (No. 30) in a "Mail received from Oxford," we learn that *Terræ Filius* has been recently voted by the Poetical Club, sitting in full conclave at the "Three Tuns," "not only an impudent and scurrilous, but also a silly and ridiculous libel; and that Nos. 25 and 26 have been ordered to be burnt, in sight of the members, by the hands of the common executioner."

In No. 31, a letter of advice "to all Gentlemen-schoolboys who are designed for the University of Oxford," we have an amusing description of a "Sir Hobbledehoy," just let loose from one of the public schools of London or Westminster, his newly donned costume, and the consequential airs he assumes on the strength of his approaching entrance upon University life:—

"I observe that you no sooner shake off the authority of the birch, but you affect to distinguish yourselves from your dirty school-fellows by a new suit of drugget, a pair of prim ruffles, a new bob-wig, and a brazen-hilted sword; in which tawdry manner you strut about town for a week or two before you go to college, giving yourselves airs at coffee-houses and booksellers' shops, and intruding yourselves into the company of us men, from all which, I suppose, you think yourselves your own masters, no more subject to control or confinement. Alas! fatal mistake! soon will you confess that the tyranny of a school is nothing to the tyranny of a college, nor the grammar-pedant to the academical one; for what signifies a smarting hide" [in comparison] "to a bullied conscience? What was Busby in comparison to D—1—ne (Delaune)?"

Next comes a picture of the youth's reception, in those eminently *thirsty*

^r GENT. MAG. for October, 1837, pp. 374, 5; where the whole of the poetry of the *Terræ Filius* is given, with a curious passage from the work relative to Dr. Crassus.

* A more expressive word is employed in the original.

days, by the jolly and genial foster-sons of *Alma Mater*—an original "Verdant Green"—a century and a half ago :—

"After you have swaggered about town for some time, and taken your leave of all your old aunts [qy. haunts] and acquaintance, you set out in the stage-coach to Oxford, with recommendatory letters in your pocket to somebody or other in the college where you are to be admitted; who introduces you, as soon as you get there, among a parcel of honest, merry fellows, who think themselves obliged, in point of honour and common civility, to make you damnable drunk, and carry you, as they call it, a *corpse* to bed: the next night you are treated as civilly again, and perhaps for three or four nights afterwards. This glorious way of living being new to you, it confirms the notion you had conceived, upon throwing away your satchels, that you are no longer *boys*, but men, at your own disposal, and at liberty to follow your own inclinations. But let us now suppose this honey-week of jollity and drunkenness over; you are admitted into the college, and matriculated into the University; you have taken the oaths to observe the statutes of both; you have subscribed thirty-nine articles of religion and paid your fees; in short, I will suppose you no longer strangers, but students, adopted babes of our venerable *Alma Mater*."

Much of Mr. Amhurst's "advice to Gentlemen-schoolboys," &c. (Nos. 31, 32, 33,) we are content to leave unnoticed, as of a nature to be "more honour'd in the breach than in the observance." From woeful experience, he is too keenly sensible that a youth may err in thinking and speaking too freely, and he therefore counsels his juniors who are desirous to "get on" at the University—more in keen irony, perhaps, than in sober seriousness—to avoid the shoals upon which he has been shelved, by running into the opposite extremes of subservience and adulation. The following description of the genus "toady, or sycophant," a creature not altogether extinct in our Universities in the present century even, though highly coloured, no doubt, is not undeserving notice :—

"Leave no stone unturned to insinuate yourselves into the favour of the Head and senior Fellows of your respective colleges. Whenever you appear before them, conduct yourselves with all specious humility and demureness; convince them of the great veneration you have for their persons, by speaking very low, and bowing to the ground at every word; wherever you meet, jump out of the way, with your caps in your hands, and give them the whole street to walk in, let it be as broad as it will. Always seem afraid to look them in the face, and make them believe that their presence strikes you with a sort of awe and confusion; but, above all, be very constant at chapel; never think that you lose too much time at prayers, or that you neglect your studies too much, whilst you are shewing your respect to the Church."

His warning as to the evil consequences of running into debt is redolent of wisdom and truthfulness, and ought to go far towards making amends for the questionable morality of much of his advice. As applicable to University life at the present day as it was a century and a half ago, we give the passage without curtailment. Let every gownsman who reads them lay his words to heart, as little less than oracular,—*experto crede* :—

"I have but one thing more to mention to you, which is, not to give into that foolish practice, so common at this time in the University, of *running upon tick*, as it is called. Raw, unthinking young men, having been kept short of money at school, and sent, perhaps, to the University with a small allowance, are notwithstanding strangely flushed with the change of their condition, and care not how extravagant they are, whilst they can support their extravagancies upon trust; especially when they have numberless examples before their eyes, of persons in as mean circumstances as themselves, who cut a staring figure in silk gowns, and bosh it about town in lace ruffles and flaxen tye-wigs. They never consider that they pay at least cent. per cent. for their credit; and that the expense of one year's living in this manner will amount to as much as their parents can allow them for five or six; nor that the continual dunnings and insolent menaces of their creditors at the end of three or four years, at

farthest, will make them weary of their lives, afraid to walk abroad, and uneasy at home; that it will, at length, reduce their fellowships to sequestration, and themselves to misery and ruin."

In No. 35 we have an amusing description of a visit which the author has recently paid—or perhaps pretends to have paid—incog. to his quondam College, St. John's. Beyond remarking that he is as embittered as usual against the President, Dr. Delaune; makes merry with the chapel candlesticks, epitaphs, and inscriptions; visits the new cellar, and tastes its double and single *Coll.* (College ale)—“which the Fellows value themselves for having the best, both single and double, in the University;”—and is particularly diffuse upon the curious contents of the College library and archive-room,—our limits preclude a more extended notice.

One of his best papers perhaps is that upon “Punning;” (No. 39,) an art which, according to him, had been more than once employed, in the pulpit even, for promoting the restoration of the Stuarts:—

“Indeed, the practice of punning in the pulpit is at present somewhat abated, Dr. South being, I think, the last learned divine that is eminent for his *spiritual joking* to save souls. But it is not yet wholly disused; especially when the perverseness of the times will not permit the *good man* to deliver his meaning plainly and explicitly to the congregation. Thus, the Reverend Mr. Wharton, on the 29th of May, 1719, told us, in a very emphatical manner, that justice (amongst other great wonders which it performs) *restoreth* all things; and I have heard of another orthodox pastor who chose for his text, (which, by way of preamble, he told us was the *Word of God*) *James* the *third*^t, and the *eighth*. Some persons have alleged very positively, in vindication of the clergy herein, that this *pun-ick* art is of divine institution, and have produced several instances out of the Old and New Testament to prove their assertion; but as it is not the proper business of laymen to decide in these cases, I will leave it to the determination of the proper judges.”

The paper concludes with a “Supplement to the Oxford Jest,” comprising “a few more jests, bulls, and puns, of a later date;” some of which, if they really are his own, do credit to his inventiveness. The following joke we surely have met with elsewhere:—

“A famous preacher of Corpus Christi College had prepared a tickling sermon to preach before the University, in which he was very severe upon the soldiers, who were then quartered in Oxford, and called *red* the devil's livery; but, by mistake, he preached it upon a scarlet-day, when the Vice-Chancellor and all the Doctors go to church in red.”

University Fellowships for life find no advocate in Nicholas Amhurst. Though with him, very possibly, the grapes may have been sour, and a life-Fellowship may have been looked upon as an abomination only from the moment that he found himself debarred from all prospect of holding one, we recommend his paper (No. 40) on the limitation of the tenure of Fellowships to the notice of those who are qualified by youth or legislative rank to take an active interest in the subject. Though by no means free from the acrimony which too frequently characterizes his writings, it is ably written, and his arguments are powerfully supported.

No. 41 is devoted to a letter—an imaginary one, perhaps—from a Whig gentleman-commoner at Oxford, and a member of the late Constitution Club. The worthy “Constitutioner” gives a description of the events of the memorable 6th of October, 1715, and is of opinion that it is by no means unlikely that he should have been “knocked on the head by the

^t Of England and of Scotland respectively.

West Saxons^u, if General Pepper's^x seasonable assistance had not spoilt their longing :—

"The admirable conduct of which gentleman in surprising and quelling a city so universally disaffected will, no doubt, in some future unprostituted, ungarbled, history of the Rebellion, meet with its due encomium; for my part, though I verily believe I owe my life to him, I dare not attempt it. The scene was now altered. We could walk the streets without fear of being stoned, had no occasion for pocket-pistols, and, thanks to the soldiers, might now and then drink the King's health, without being fined for it. One only inconvenience remained; because in gratitude we kept company with officers, less conversant indeed in metaphysics, but men of ten times more sense, truth, loyalty, and good breeding than themselves, our academical inquisitors gave us the denomination and degree of *Rakes*, and members of the *Red-coat Club*."

The University Black Book, if we are to believe our satirist (No. 43), was in his day an instrument of vengeance unsparingly wielded by the Jacobite and High-Church partizans :—

"There is, in the University of Oxford, (and, for aught I know, in Cambridge, too,) a dreadful register called the *Black Book*, (because no person, whose name is enrolled in it, can stand for his degree,) which the proctors for the time being keep in their custody, and can put anybody into it, at whom, whether justly or not, they shall take offence. This was at first designed to punish refractory persons and immoral offenders; but at present it is made use of to vent party spleen, and is filled up with Whigs, Constitutioners, and Bangorians," [followers of Bishop Hoadly].

The power, too, of discomfoming, or rather the abuse of it, comes under the lash of his unsparing censure :—

"The last thing which I shall mention as a support to the cause of High Church in the Universities, is the power they have to discomfom townsmen, whereby they keep the tradesmen in awe as well as matriculated persons; for if any saucy *blue apron* dares to affront any venerable person, either by talking freely of him, or defending the present government, all scholars are immediately torbid to have any dealings or commerce with him, until he asks pardon, and makes what other satisfaction the University thinks fit to require."

No. 44 is almost wholly devoted to unmitigated abuse of Joseph Trapp, the then late Professor of Poetry, his translation of Virgil, and his *Prælectiones Poeticæ*. After quoting from the Latin text of the latter work at very considerable length, he breaks forth indignantly, by way of exposition, into the following amusing tirade :—

"That is, *en et ecce*, my noble auditors! Walk in and see, ladies and gentlemen. Are not these fine new painted altar-pieces and glass windows? Have not we new chapels and new quadrangles in abundance? Now who but fools and traitors can wish that they were better inhabited? With this pathological invective does this voucher for Dr. Sach—ll's^y blasphemous quotations at his trial, this right loyal chaplain to Sir

^u Oxford was situate in the kingdom of Mercia, we believe, not Wessex.

^x It was upon the occasion of Pepper's dragoons being marched into Oxford, and the University of Cambridge much about the same time receiving a royal present of Bishop Moore's library, that the well-known epigram was penned :—

"The king observing with judicious eyes
The state of both his Universities,
To one a regiment sent,—ask you for why?
That learned body wanted loyalty:
To t'other books he gave, as well discerning
How much that loyal body wanted learning."

Answered quite as happily, by Sir William Browne, on behalf of Cambridge :—

"The king to Oxford sent a troop of horse,
For Tories own no argument but force;—
With equal care to Cambridge books he sent,
For Whigs allow no force but argument."

^y Trapp was manager for Sacheverell at his trial in 1710.

Con—e P—pps^z, and the late^a Lord Bolingbroke, conclude his immortal prælections—*Oxonium quæras in Oxonio*, and such old stuff!—Fie for shame! Are these the sublime flights, is this the *insigne recens indictum ore alio* of so eminent a poet? 'Tis the common cant of every Jacobite tapster in Oxford. After having led Hob and Dick a dance through half-a-dozen spacious colleges, not forgetting the Nick-nackatory^b by the way, he lugs them to the ale-house. 'And now what thinkst?' says he. 'Are not these Whigs precious rascals, to run down such a fine place as ours is?' 'Ay, to be zure,' quoth Hob. 'Fine place! Udzooms, I believe 'tis the hugest varsity alive. Lawd, lawd, Dick, what shall us zay to our Kate, for leaving her at whome?' Hundreds of these admirers has our *Alma Mater* procured herself by her fine gown and petticoat; lovers who knew no more of her good or bad qualities than poor Hob did of the Dorick or Corinthian order, when he was gaping at her buildings."

In the Oxford *Smart* (No. 46), a sort of hybrid animal between the Bond-street lounge of forty years ago and the Addisonian Mohock of a century before, what with his pettitoes, his dram of citron, his skilful chaunting, his "delicate jaunt," and his "long natural" tie-wig, we hardly recognize the prototype of the *fast young undergraduate* of more recent times:—

"Mr. Frippery is a *Smart* of the first rank, and is one of those who come in their academical undress every morning, between 10 and 11, to Lyne's coffee-house; after which, he takes a turn or two upon the Park, or under Merton Wall, whilst the dull Regulars^c are at dinner in their hall, according to statute. About one, he dines alone in his chamber upon a boiled chicken or some pettitoes; after which, he allows himself an hour, at least, to dress in, to make his afternoon appearance at Lyne's; from whence he adjourns to Hamilton's about five; from whence, (after strutting about the room for a while, and drinking a dram of citron,) he goes to chapel, to shew how genteelly he dresses, and how well he can chaunt. After prayers, he drinks tea with some celebrated Toast, and then waits upon her to Maudlin Grove or Paradise Garden, and back again. He seldom eats any supper, and never reads anything but novels and romances. When he walks the street, he is easily distinguished by a stiff silk gown, which rustles in the wind as he struts along; a flaxen tie-wig, or sometimes a long natural one, which reaches down below his rump; a broad bully-cock'd hat, or a square cap of above twice the usual size; white stockings, thin Spanish leather shoes; his clothes lined with tawdry silk, and his shirt ruffled down the bosom, as well as at the wrists. Besides all which marks, he has a delicate jaunt in his gait, and smells very philosophically of essence."

And yet the *Smart* was a very *fast* man in his way, and could "d—— all strangers, or knock them down, as well as a ragged servitor of Jesus, or an half-starved^d scholar of St. John's:" despite of his finical airs, he could in his manner and language be as rude and ungentlemanly as a Billingsgate porter or a Lambeth market-gardener, giving "water-language" on the Thames:—

"Would the *Smarts* be content to be foppish and ignorant themselves (which seems to be their sole study and ambition), I could freely forgive them; but they cannot forbear laughing at every body that obeys the statutes and differs from them; or (to use the proper dialect of the place) that does not *cut as bold a bosh* as they do. They have singly, for the most part, very good assurances; but when they walk together in bodies, as they often do, how impregnable are their foreheads! They point at every soul, laugh very loud, and whisper as loud as they laugh. '*Demme, Jack, there goes a prig! Let us blow the puppy up.*'—Upon which, they all stare him full in the face, turn him from the wall as he passes by, and set up an horse-laugh, which puts the plain, raw novice out of countenance, and occasions great triumph among these tawdry desperadoes. There is one thing in which the aforesaid gownmen are very courtly and well-bred,—I mean in [not] paying their debts: for you are not to suppose that they wear

^z Sir Constantine Phipps, late Chancellor of Ireland. He was counsel for Sacheverell.

^a *Latly* a lord, but now a lord no longer; by reason of his attainder.

^b A nickname given to the Ashmolean Museum.

^c The *slow* men, of the present day.

^d Said in allusion to himself, no doubt.

all this rich drapery at their own proper cost and charges; all the *Smarts* in Oxford are not noblemen and gentlemen-commoners, but chiefly of a meaner rank, who cannot afford to be thus fine any longer than their mercers, tailors, shoe-makers, and perriwig-makers will *tick* with them; which now and then lasts three or four years; after which they brush off, and return, like meteors, into the same obscurity from whence they arose."

The "rise and progress," too, of the *Smart*, his transition from the grub state of the country clown to the butterfly life of the University beau, is amusingly described:—

"I have observed a great many of these transitory fopplings, who came to the University with their fathers (rusty old country farmers) in linsey-wolsey coats, greasy sunburnt heads of hair, clouted shoes, yarn-stockings, flapping hats with silver hat-bands, and muslin neckcloths run with red at the bottom. A month or two afterwards I have met them with bob-wigs and new shoes, Oxford-cut; a month or two more after this, they appeared in drugget-clothes and worsted-stockings; then in tye-wigs and ruffles; and then in silk gowns; till by degrees they were metamorphosed into complete *Smarts*, and d—d the old country putts, their fathers, with twenty foppish airs and gesticulations."

The most interesting portion of the volume is of a nature, unfortunately, that will not admit of our giving a sample of its quality, by way of extract. We allude to the spirited engraving, representing the interior of the Sheldonian Theatre, which faces the title-page; the subject being an unfortunate undergraduate, attacked, in presence of the Vice-Chancellor and other University *dons*, by an irate damsel, who fiercely plucks off his wig and bands, while a snarling cur flies at his heels, an old woman hurries away with his cap, and a college dignitary—his tutor, probably,—strips him of his academic costume. The nature of the offence that has been committed by this modernized Actæon, it is left for us to divine,—no very difficult task, perhaps,—see Number One of the "Rake's Progress." *W. Hogarth fec.* is the signature to the engraving; which is rendered additionally interesting by the fact that, so far as we are aware, it has never been noticed by any of the collectors of his works, and that, designed and executed at a period when the "pictorial Shakespeare" of the eighteenth century was as yet unknown to fame, it is among the very earliest productions of his equally prolific pencil and burin.

LORD CAMPBELL'S LIVES OF THE CHIEF JUSTICES^a.

In this third volume, which comprises the biographies of Kenyon, Ellenborough, and Tenterden, Lord Campbell concludes his amusing series of "The Lives of the Chief Justices of England." From its smartness of style, its profusion of anecdotes, its predominance of disparagement, and its frequent narration of cases in which important principles or memorable persons were concerned, it must be acknowledged that the work is singularly entertaining, and entertainment, probably, was what the author most endeavoured to afford. A little more of dignity and wisdom would certainly have accorded better with the idea most people entertain of a Lord Chief Justice; but the seriousness, even of that great official personage, must have its relaxation, even though it should be found in making small of his predecessors. This, no doubt, when the wig is cast aside, is as good a

^a "The Lives of the Chief Justices of England. From the Norman Conquest till the Death of Lord Tenterden. By John Lord Campbell, LL.D., F.R.S.E., &c. In Three Volumes. Vol. III." (London: John Murray.)

pastime as *High Jinks*. It comes, also, with something of a pledge for honest purpose from a judge who dares to say, "With what measure I mete, be it measured to me again."

And, in truth, Lord Campbell sets before his readers both the bane and antidote. If he writes of a Chief Justice in a depreciating, disrespectful tone, he faithfully records the facts from which a more favourable judgment ought in fairness to have issued. If his own decision is sometimes wrong, he always states the evidence exactly and in full, and by this plain-dealing often more than counterbalances the effects of his own prejudice. All this is nowhere more apparent than in the life of Kenyon. If Lord Campbell thinks meanly, and writes contemptuously, of any one of his predecessors, it is of the one whom we have just named. He has collected a crowd of little lowering anecdotes concerning him, which are sown broadcast in the biography;—he takes care to tell us, that Lord Kenyon "is said piously to have believed to his dying day that the sun goes round the earth once every twenty-four hours;" that he was, in his student-days, chary of his halfpence, and often gave a promise where a penny was expected; that his slender store of Latin made him more than once the butt of persons who were mean enough to assail him in his own court in a language which he could not understand; that he was passionate, dogmatic, and ignorant in an extraordinary degree on all subjects but law; and that the very English in which his judgments were delivered was full of errors of construction and of incongruous metaphors, and of scraps of inappropriate as well as bad Latin, which, it is pretty broadly intimated, brought discredit on the bench. He tells us, too, that Lord Thurlow always called Kenyon "Taffy;" that Horne Tooke wantonly insulted him, and triumphed in the feat; and that George the Third, whose own ignorance and narrowness of mind it would have been hard to find a parallel to in all the broad dominions that he ruled, presumed, nevertheless, at a levee, to recommend the Chief Justice *to stick to his good law and leave off his bad Latin*—advice which, adds his biographer, "notwithstanding his extraordinary loyalty, he could not be induced to follow." But, side by side with all these trivial disparagements, there is—as we have said—the faithful record of far more than an equipoise of good. Hard, indomitable labour under adverse circumstances, a very extensive knowledge of the laws that he administered, perfect fearlessness and conscientiousness in the performance of his judicial duties, quick and strong and generous affections, and a uniform propriety of personal conduct supported and sustained by loftiest convictions,—to any of which no reader of the biography can doubt Lord Kenyon's claim,—were probably, upon the whole, a very adequate outfit for an English judge, without the aristocratic birth, and classical proficiency, and familiarity with science, which, undoubtedly, his Lordship gave no sign of in his public life.

In some respects Lord Kenyon's career deserves to be a model to young men. In economy and assiduous application to his business, and self-denying observance of all moral obligation, no worthier example could be set before a student of the law. It was mainly by these means that the provincial attorney's clerk—without fortune, friends, or education, or even brilliant powers of mind, to help him—ascended, through a succession of important offices, to the Chief Justiceship of England, which he held through fourteen years. Lord Campbell traces with a ready pen the intervening stages between the beginning and the end of his professional career. Disappointed of a partnership with the practitioner to whom he had been articled, Kenyon, we are informed, entered as a student at the Middle Temple, where he

“pored over his law-books day and night.” It was at this period that he became acquainted with Horne Tooke and Dunning, with whom he used to dine, in vacation-time, at a cheap eating-house near Chancery-lane. From Dunning, at a later period, he derived some advantages beyond the wit and wisdom with which we may suppose these meagre dinners were enriched. Discerning those “extraordinary merits as a lawyer” which had through years of “hope deferred” escaped all other eyes, Dunning soon put them to a profitable use by giving Kenyon occupation as his *faq* :—

“With most wonderful celerity,” we are told, “he picked out the important facts and points of law which lay buried in immense masses of papers, and enabled the popular leader to conduct a cause almost without trouble as well as if he had been studying it for days together,—and many hundreds of opinions which Dunning had never read were copied from Kenyon’s MS. by Dunning’s clerk, and signed by Dunning’s hand.”

This serious labour was indeed without direct remuneration, but it gradually became known in the profession, and Kenyon soon became engaged in a large and lucrative practice of his own as chamber-counsel. Services of a somewhat similar character which he afterwards rendered to Lord Thurlow, were rewarded by the Chief Justiceship of Chester,—to which, besides honour in his own county, a handsome salary was annexed. The overbearing Thurlow, who had helped him to this first elevation, continued ever afterwards his powerful and faithful friend. To that friendship Kenyon was indebted for a seat in the House of Commons, and for the successive offices of Attorney-General and Master of the Rolls; whilst the high character which he won for himself in the esteem of Pitt induced that minister to promote him, when a vacancy was made by Mansfield’s resignation, to the Chief Justiceship of all England. On the day that he was sworn in he was created, by letters patent under the Great Seal, Baron Kenyon of Gredington, in the county of Flint. Between this crowning honour and his earliest emergence into office only eight years had intervened.

The account of the concluding portion of Lord Kenyon’s life is very agreeably written. Lord Campbell intersperses in his narrative a goodly store of those entertaining anecdotes—pointed, sometimes, with jest and gibe, and sometimes pregnant with instruction—which have more than once made the life of a busy lawyer a book of deepest interest, as well as rare amusement. We have only room for his Lordship’s pleasant memory of a first visit to that court in which he now presides. He says,—

“I now come to a trial at which I was myself actually present—the prosecution of Hadfield for shooting at George III. On the 28th of June, 1800, being yet a boy, for the first time in my life I entered the Court of King’s Bench, and with these eyes I beheld Lord Kenyon. The scene was by no means so august as I had imagined to myself. I expected to see the judges sitting in the great hall, which, though very differently constructed for magnificence, might be compared to the Roman Forum. The place where the trial was going on was a small room enclosed from the open space at the south-east angle, and here were crowded together the judges, the jury, the counsel, the attorneys, and the reporters, with little accommodation for bystanders. My great curiosity was to see Erskine, and I was amazingly struck by his noble features and animated aspect. Mitford, the Attorney-General, seemed dull and heavy; but Grant, the Solicitor-General, immediately inspired the notion of extraordinary sagacity. Law looked logical and sarcastic. Garrow verified his designation of ‘the tame tiger.’ There were five or six rows of counsel, robed and wigged, sitting without the bar,—but I had never heard the name of any of them mentioned before. I was surprised to find the four judges all dressed exactly alike. This not being a saint’s day, the Chief Justice did not wear his collar of SS to distinguish him from his brethren. There was an air of superiority about him, as if accustomed to give rule, but his physiognomy was coarse and contracted.”

In one or two particulars, besides his excellence of conduct and his knowledge of the law, some of Lord Kenyon's successors on the bench might have done well to imitate him. Here is one:—

“He recommended that fashionable gaming establishments should be indicted as common nuisances, adding this threat, which is said to have caused deep dismay: ‘If any such prosecutions are fairly brought before me, and the guilty parties are convicted, whatever may be their rank or station in the country, though they may be the first ladies in the land, they shall certainly exhibit themselves in the pillory.’”

A more amiable manifestation of his conscientiousness in the discharge of duty is recorded in the following passage. Lord Campbell says,—

“I ought gratefully to record that he was very kind to the students who attended the courts. I cannot say that I ever heard (with one exception) of his inviting any of us to dinner, but I have a lively recollection that, our box being near the bench at Guildhall,—while the counsel were speaking he would bring the record to us, and explain the issues joined upon it which the jury were to try.”

The latter days of Lord Kenyon's life were saddened by a great bereavement. His eldest son—a promising young man, whom he loved with the strong love of his affectionate nature—was taken from him by death; and we may well imagine the agony inflicted on him by this loss from his pathetic exclamation as he gazed into the tomb,—“*There is room enough for both!*” Within a few months they were both there.

His immediate successor in office was Lord Ellenborough—a man as unlike him in every respect but that of legal knowledge as any the profession could supply. In Ellenborough's case there was no illiterateness for Lord Campbell to bewail. If he, also, brought discredit on the bench, it was by the want of something even more important and more indispensable than the education and the habits of a gentleman. The son of a bishop, and a distinguished student both at school and college, Mr. Law went to his legal studies with every preparation his biographer could wish for duly made. He went to them, too, with a deliberate purpose to obtain one of their great prizes. With this aim in view, he shrank from none of the driest or severest labours that promised to contribute in the end to its accomplishment. Conscious of his own capacity for disputation at the bar, he had nevertheless resolution enough, in order to render success more certain, to subject himself for years to the ill-paid drudgery of answering cases, and of other irksome business of chamber-practice. When, at length, he joined the Northern Circuit, his employment was from the first considerable. But in London he was not so popular; and it was not till seven years afterwards, when the chief management of the defence of Warren Hastings was entrusted to him, that he rose, at a bound, to high forensic eminence. In that great cause, with all who were loveliest and noblest in the land for auditors, and all who were ablest in eloquence for antagonists, he proved himself in no respect unequal to the extraordinary occasion. His rare abilities were indeed made amply manifest; but so, also, was the harsh, arrogant, and overbearing disposition which abided with him both as barrister and judge. His knowledge of the law more than once gained him a superiority which—with Sheridan, and Fox, and Burke arrayed as managers against him—neither strength of intellect nor unscrupulous boldness, though he had both in perfection, would ever have procured him. At last, after the trial had “dragged its slow length along” for eight years after he had been engaged for the defence, Mr. Law had the satisfaction to hear the acquittal of his illustrious client, and to know that his own pro-

tracted task was ended. "When the trial began," says Lord Campbell, "he had little more than provincial practice, and when it ended he was next to Erskine—with a small distance between them."

Seven years after the close of this memorable cause, Mr. Law became Lord Chief Justice, with the title of Lord Ellenborough. He had in the meantime signalized himself in several important trials, and had even baffled the wit of Sheridan in a cross-examination, and got from him an admission fatal to the prisoners he befriended. He had also held the office of Attorney-General for a single year, and had rendered that year notorious by his stern and, unfortunately, successful endeavour to procure the conviction of Governor Wall—a triumph, we should apprehend, not often envied him where justice and humanity are prized.

The hardness of character which was manifested in this case, and the insolent asperity which had often marked the advocate's manner, appear in a more disagreeable intensity in the demeanour of the judge and peer. Amongst the interesting particulars which Lord Campbell has recorded of his sayings and doings in these capacities, there is more than one instance of a boisterous, bullying tone of oratory both in parliament and on the bench, of unprovoked insult both to barristers and witnesses, and of excessive and unfair severity to those who had to defend themselves before him, such as—in the words Earl Stanhope once applied to him in the House of Lords—"might have been expected from Jeffreys or Scroggs." Towards the close of his life this aggressive and unmerciful spirit brought on him more than once a bitter, but not undeserved, punishment. The successive cases of Lord Cochrane, Dr. Watson, and Mr. Hone were a succession of disgraceful defeats to the Chief Justice. On the trial of Lord Cochrane, he did indeed succeed in obtaining a verdict against the defendant, but the sentence he pronounced upon him was so excessive that society, in all its ranks, was shocked by it: the House of Lords looked coldly on the Judge; the citizens of Westminster immediately re-elected Lord Cochrane as their representative in Parliament; the Crown remitted the most offensive part of the sentence; and a bill was brought into the legislature to abolish for ever a mode of punishment which it was felt that Lord Ellenborough had, in intention, shamefully misapplied. On the trial of Dr. Watson, the jury stood out against the stern endeavours of the Judge, and *his countenance was seen to collapse* as their foreman intimated to him that their verdict needed nothing but the form of consultation. The position of the Chief Justice was even worse on the two trials of Mr. Hone:—his cruellest efforts to procure a conviction failed of their effect; he was compelled, at one part of the proceedings, to whine for forbearance from the very defendant whom he had sworn to crush; and he had, at the close of each case, the mortification to hear a verdict of NOT GUILTY welcomed in a crowded court with shouts of uncontrollable applause. It was the popular belief at the time that the Chief Justice was killed by these trials; and Lord Campbell corroborates that belief to the extent of bearing witness that "he certainly never held up his head in public after."

Twelve months subsequently to the acquittals of Mr. Hone, Lord Ellenborough died. In a summary of his character, his biographer metes to him all due praise. "His bad temper and inclination to arrogance," we are told, "are forgotten while men bear in willing recollection his unspotted integrity, his sound learning, his vigorous intellect, and his manly intrepidity in the discharge of his duty." Lord Campbell closes the biography with a selection of what he looks on as the *faciæ* of Lord

Ellenborough—a selection in which ill-natured insolence, verging on brutality, is undoubtedly far more conspicuous than wit.

Under the impulse of a stubborn self-will, Lord Ellenborough turned aside from tempting prospects in the Church to enter on his successful struggle for the honours of the law. His successor, Lord Tenterden, was instigated by others to the same preference between the two professions. It is evident enough that Lord Ellenborough's choice was a judicious one; but in Lord Tenterden's case—prosperous as his career was—we cannot read his biography without regretting that his lot was not cast amidst the duties of the peacefuller and nobler calling, with some fine old parsonage-house, inviting him by still and sweet seclusion to the studies he delighted in, for a dwelling-place, and, perchance, a mitre dimly visible afar off in the vista of his day-dreams.

Lord Tenterden was born in the same condition of life as Bishop Taylor—a barber's son. A comprehensive eulogy, both of his qualities and conduct, is involved in his biographer's statement, that—

“The scrubby little boy who ran after his father, carrying for him a pewter basin, a case of razors, and a hair-powder bag, through the streets of Canterbury, became Chief Justice of England, was installed among the peers of the United Kingdom, attended by the whole profession of the law, proud of him as their leader; and when the names of orators and statesmen, illustrious in their day, have perished with their frothy declamations, Lord Tenterden will be respected as a great magistrate, and his judgments will be studied and admired.”

But when we learn from Lord Campbell's narrative that this uncommon elevation was achieved without the help either of influential patrons or commanding powers of intellect, by the mere strength of uniform propriety of conduct and indomitable energy of application, the example is felt to be on that account more imitable, and more worthy also of our admiration and esteem.

In no part of Lord Tenterden's career is any gleam of brilliancy to be discerned. The dull boy became, by patient industry, the finest scholar in the King's School at Canterbury; and, in his eighteenth year, won by his proficiency a vacant scholarship at Oxford. This was at the very outset of his college life, and it ushered in still better honours. Four years afterwards he enjoyed the distinction of having gained a prize for Latin poetry and for English prose, and of being elected a Fellow and appointed one of the tutors of his college; and he had also been chosen as the private tutor of a son of Mr. Justice Buller. It was by this gentleman's advice that he was induced to enter on the study of the law, and to remove, after a residence of seven years, from Oxford to the Middle Temple. In his new pursuits he exercised the same steady, all-subduing perseverance which had so well served him in his scholastic triumphs, and beginning—after an unusually short term of preparatory study, which his extraordinary application had rendered ample—to practise as a special pleader, he continued through seven years, as Lord Campbell tells us, “sitting all day, and a great part of every night, in his chambers,—verifying the old maxim inculcated on city apprentices, ‘Keep your shop, and your shop will keep you.’”

The shop kept Abbott well, and laid moreover a solid foundation for his eminent success after he had been called to the bar. A few years only had elapsed after that event before his fees fell little short in annual amount of the most that Erskine ever had received. Nevertheless, in some particulars which are commonly held indispensable to forensic superiority, he

continued to be, to the very last, deficient. He had no self-confidence—no dexterity in cross-examining a refractory witness—no eloquence, even in his advocacy of the right—and, above all, no skill or spirit in making the worse appear the better cause. The weapons by which his honourable fame and large emoluments were won, were strict integrity, sound and extensive knowledge of the law, strong sense, terse and accurate language, and a conscientious application of his mind to every case he was engaged in. It was by these qualities that he gained the respect of the bar and the attention of the bench, and, after a toilsome servitude of twenty years, the office of a puisne judge. Two years afterwards he was promoted to the Chief Justiceship which was made vacant by Lord Ellenborough's death.

The habits which had all along predominated in the Chief Justice's nature were just those which would be sure to render him a cautious, upright, and impartial judge; and we find, accordingly, that he was, during the fourteen years in which he presided in the Court of King's Bench, conspicuous for those great judicial qualities. Lord Campbell corroborates his own convictions upon this point by the opinions of Lord Brougham and Mr. Justice Talfourd, which he quotes at very considerable length. After dwelling on the irritability to which he was occasionally subject, Lord Brougham happily describes the Chief Justice, with every trace of bygone storm dismissed,—

“Addressing himself to the points in the cause with the same perfect calm and indifference with which a mathematician pursues the investigation of an abstract truth, as if there were neither the parties nor the advocates in existence, and only bent upon the discovery and the elucidation of truth.”

It was the boast of Curran, that the profession of the law had *in his person raised the son of a peasant to the table of his Prince*. But it did, we think, even more than this for the poor boy whose beginnings in the streets of Canterbury were so obscure and lowly. Five years before his death it raised him to the dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom,—an elevation which his biographer regrets, on the ground that it associates the memories of senatorial failure with the fame of an irreproachable judge. Undoubtedly, Lord Tenterden's exertions in the House of Lords will add nothing to the honour he had earned upon the bench; but the example of that elevation will be, nevertheless, always valuable, though it were only for the encouragement it gives to labour and integrity of life. The good things unprincipled ability may gain were widely enough known; but the very different lesson which Lord Tenterden's career furnishes was still far from needless.

We cannot take our leave of Lord Campbell's third volume without a parting word, expressive of our hearty liking of the series it concludes. Much there is in it that many will dissent from and dislike; but the outspoken spirit which prevails throughout it—its abundant store of entertainment and instruction, of wit and wisdom, and its easy grace of style—will render it a work which none can weary of, or wholly disapprove. May it be long before any diligent continuator can have an opportunity of including his Lordship's own life in some future collection of “The Lives of the Chief Justices of England.”

GAIMAR THE TROUVÈRE^a.

THE few particulars that have come down to us relative to Geffrei Gaimar the Trouvère^b are wholly confined to such notices of him as can be gathered from his mutilated narrative; in the course of which he not unfrequently, but always in the third person, makes mention of himself. Availing ourselves of the research with which the various details relative to him and his work have been collected and examined by the eminent mediævalists whose names are subjoined, we shall preface our remarks upon his Chronicle with some few of their leading results.

From the closing lines of his poem, Gaimar^c appears to have been attached in some capacity—that of chaplain, perhaps—to the household of lady Constance, the wife of a certain Ralph Fitz-Gilbert; who was upon terms of intimacy, he says, with Walter Espec of Helmsley in Yorkshire. This latter personage, it is well ascertained, died in 1153, and we are hence enabled, with tolerable certainty, to conclude that Gaimar lived about the middle of the twelfth century. From his mention, too, of David, king of Scotland, who reigned from 1124 to 1153, of Queen Adelaiz of Louvain, who died in 1151, and of Nicholas de Trailli, who was living in 1135, Mr. Stevenson considers himself warranted in fixing upon 1140 as the time about which his work was written. Mr. Wright says that somewhere between 1147 and 1151 was the period.

The principal residence of the Fitz-Gilbert family was in Lincolnshire; and this, Mr. Stevenson remarks, may serve to explain Gaimar's allusion, among his authorities, to the "Book of Wassingbure^d"—now Washingborough, near Lincoln,—a place at which the monks of Kirkstead Abbey (with which Ralph Fitz-Gilbert was intimately connected) held property, the gift of Conan, Duke of Brittany. Hence, too, Lincolnshire being the district in which the Danes principally obtained a footing, the prominence assigned by him to the legend of Haveloc the Dane; his frequent allusions to early settlers of that race; and certain peculiarities in his language which savour of a Scandinavian origin. To this circumstance also we may attribute the comparatively minute information given by him upon historical events which took place in this part of our island; with the localities of which he seems to have been more intimately acquainted.

Gaimar's *Estorie des Engles*, he tells us, was translated by him from

^a "The Church Historians of England. Edited and translated from the Originals, by the Rev. Joseph Stevenson, M.A. Vol. II.: The History of the English, according to the Translation of Master Geoffrey Gaimar. pp. 729, 810." (London: Seeleys.)

"*Monumenta Historica Britannica*, Vol. I. Edited by Messrs. Petrie, Sharpe, and Hardy.—*L'Estorie des Engles, solum la Translation Maistre Geffrei Gaimar*. pp. 764, 829.—*L'Estorie... Gaimar*. Edited by Thomas Wright, M.A." (Camden Society's Publications. London, 1850.)

^b As to the difference between the Epic Trouvère and the Lyrical Troubadour, see Sismondi, "Lit. South of Europe," ch. vii.

^c From the line at the close of the poem, "Treske ci dit Gaimar de Troie," Mr. Hardy seems to infer that he was a native of Troyes. Mr. Stevenson, on the other hand, reads these words as implying that prefixed to his History of the English there was an account of the siege of Troy. This is probably the real meaning of the passage, as he tells us in the succeeding line that he commenced with the story of Jason, whose expedition was prior to the Trojan times.

^d An abbey chronicle, probably—now lost. Mr. Wright suggests that it may have been Alfred's "Orosius," or a copy, perhaps, of the "Anglo-Saxon Chronicle." See Poste's *Brit. Antiqua*, p. 357.

other works, at the desire, and with the assistance, of the lady Constance. The first part of it, beginning with the story of Jason and the Golden Fleece, is probably lost; the portion which has come down to us, after a casual reference to the preceding matter, abruptly commencing with the arrival of Cerdic and the Saxons in 495. In three MSS. out of the four now known to exist, in place of the first part, we find substituted Master Wace's translation of the "Brut."

That his work was based, to a great extent, upon the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, the Book of Wassingburc, and the History of Winchester—whatever^e this last may have been—we are distinctly informed by the chronicler himself. The question as to his remaining authorities is one, to all appearance, not unattended with doubt and perplexity. Sensible as we are of our own comparative shortcomings in Romance-Wallon,—or rather Anglo-Norman, if indeed that is not a "distinction without a difference,"—and strongly impressed with the belief that the text of our Trouvère is thoroughly corrupt from beginning to end, we are inclined to think, with all deference to such eminent scholars as Messrs. Wright and Stevenson, that they have mistaken the true meaning of a passage which occurs at the close of the poem, in coming to the conclusion that it bears reference solely to the British History of Geoffrey of Monmouth, and to no other book beside. Censured though the Abbé de la Rue has been by the former of these gentlemen, for "so strange a misconception and misinterpretation," we nevertheless are disposed to coincide with him in the opinion that allusion is here made to *two* distinct works, the one of which was corrected by the aid of the other. With somewhat less of confidence, we would also surmise that these two books may have been, the History of Geoffrey of Monmouth, translated from the Breton book that had belonged to Walter Calenius, Archdeacon of Oxford, and some Welsh History of the Britons, now unknown, passing under the name of Gildas, perhaps (see line 41), and which, like the book of Calenius, had been recently translated by order of Robert, Earl of Gloucester.

The question, perhaps, is one of as limited interest as importance; but to enable the reader to form a judgment for himself, we give the passage as it appears in Mr. Stevenson's translation:—

"Gaimar obtained many copies, English books and grammars, both in Romance and Latin, before he could bring it to an end. If his lady had not aided him, he never could have finished it. She sent to Helmslac for the book of Walter Espec. Robert, Earl of Gloucester, had caused this book^f to be translated according to the Welsh books which he had of the British kings. Walter Espec had asked for it, and Earl Robert sent it to him; afterwards, Walter Espec lent it to Ralph Fitz-Gilbert. Lady Constance borrowed it from her lord, who loved her much. Geoffrey Gaimar wrote this book; he has inserted the accounts which the Welsh left out. *He had before obtained*, whether right or wrong, the good book of Oxford, which Walter the archdeacon made^g; so he corrected his book properly."

With reference to the historical value of this poem, Mr. Hardy makes the following introductory remarks:—

^e See p. 24.

^f *Icele geste*. It seems not improbable that this book of Walter Espec is the *geste* of Gildas (whatever that may have been) mentioned in line 41. This may possibly have been employed by Caradoc of Llancarvan, who is mentioned by Geoffrey of Monmouth, at the end of his "British History," as the compiler of a History of the Welsh Kings. Under the name of Gildas (41), Mr. Stevenson says Nennius is meant; but Constantine, the nephew of Arthur, is mentioned by Gildas, and nowhere by the Latin Nennius: as to the *Irish* Nennius we cannot say.

^g *Ki fust Walter l'arcedaien*,—"which belonged to Walter the archdeacon."

“A manuscript of the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle,” he says, “supplied Gaimar with the basis of his work till near the close of the tenth century; but thenceforward his notices derived from it are few and occasional. These, in his translation, are frequently abbreviated, though the narrative is also often enlarged; sometimes expletively, by mere reduplication; sometimes, as it would seem, from an illation of incidents; and at other times by the insertion of matters wholly new, but apparently obtained from preceding narrations of a description more or less fabulous, but having among them various incidents which bespeak credible authority. In his version of the Chronicle, Gaimar does not always adhere to chronological order; he often mistakes the sense, confounds different persons of the same name, and distorts strangely the names of persons and places. In the portions after the Conquest his narrative, in a few instances, resembles that of Florence of Worcester, or of Simeon of Durham; but, generally speaking, though his account of William Rufus seems sometimes to be taken from a source known to William of Malmesbury and to Ordericus Vitalis, he cannot be traced decisively to any known author.”

The History concludes with the death of William Rufus in 1100, though the author, from the language of his closing lines, would appear to have contemplated embracing in his narrative the reign of Henry the First.

Gaimar's style, it has been observed, is more pleasing than that of his brother Trouvère of greater celebrity, Master Wace. Reluctant though we are to derogate from even this faint praise, his verse, we are constrained to say, is halting and defective in the extreme; and it would really be no great stretch of imagination to fancy that the narrator is ever and anon talking himself out of breath, or is doing his utmost to clip his sentences, in emulation of the spasmodic distichs of Latin elegiac poesy. Presenting no beauties of diction, and possessing but few intrinsic merits as a chronicler, his great and perhaps only value is centred in such of his matter as is new, and not to be referred to any known authority prior to his day. To a few of the principal passages of this description we shall all but exclusively confine our notice.

Commencing with a passage devoted to the mention of Costentin, the successor of Arthur, and of the chieftains, Cerdic, Modred, and Hengist, the History, or rather that portion of it which has survived, passes on to the once admired^b romance of Haveloc the Dane and the fair Argentille; a story little short of 800 lines in length, and the singular extravagance of which may be appreciated from the fact that it seriously represents the Danes as established and ruling in England in the succeeding reign to that of King Arthur; a personage who, having probably something more than a purely mythical existence^c, cannot have lived at a later period than the middle of the sixth century of our era, little short of 250 years before the first invading Northman set foot on British soil. This romance, however, to give our Trouvère his due, has every appearance of being an interpolation; and indeed, in the Arundel MS. it is found appended to the History as a separate work, and in a form probably more nearly approaching its original shape as a current story of the day. The reader who, not possessing a copy of the story as collated under the auspices of the Roxburgh Club, is desirous of perusing it in its fullest form, should read it, as appended to the Arundel copy, side by side with the text of the other three MSS.; each version having occasionally certain circumstances that are wanting in

^b Peter Langtoft, himself a Lincolnshire man, speaks of this story in terms of high commendation. The Danish king, Adelbrit, he calls Athelwold, and “Goldeburgh” is the name given by him to the king's daughter, Argentille. See Warner's “Albion's England;” and Percy's “Reliques,” *Argentille and Curan*.

^c Geoffrey of Monmouth represents Aschillius, king of the island of Dacia, as being slain in battle, fighting for Arthur against Modred; and this is the only instance in which we can find any allusion in his History to the Danes.

the other, and such, too, as Petrie has remarked, as would leave the story incomplete, unless supplied from the other copy.

Why the learned translator, in his version of this tale, should go out of his way to interpret *graspeis*, an edible fish, by our word "whale," (p. 734,) we are at a loss to imagine. He hardly needs to be reminded, we should think, that the word *graspeis* is embodied in the English language under the form of "grampus," the *gras* or *grand poisson* of the French.

In his account of the tragical death of Cynewulf, king of Wessex, at Merton in Surrey, (*sub anno* 784, according to the Saxon Chronicle,) Gaimar gives some incidents that are not discoverable in any earlier writer. His narrative, however, is to all appearance in a confused and unconnected state, and the story, as it appears in the Saxon Chronicle—interpolation though it probably is—is related on the whole with superior distinctness and perspicuity.

We extract the following involved passage, *valeat quantum*, solely because it has been pronounced, on the high authority of Petrie and Stevenson, to bear reference to the composition of the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle. To ourselves it appears a matter of doubt to what, in reality, reference is intended to be made;—the prototype, possibly, or skeleton, of the early part of the Saxon Chronicle, but hardly, in our opinion, the Chronicle itself, as it at present appears. From the query in p. 92 of his Preface to the *Monumenta*, Mr. Hardy would also seem to entertain his doubts upon the subject:—

"(A.D. 825.) The sixth was Oswald, the seventh Oswi; but their kingdom did not extend here; nor, in consequence of the wars, did any man know how far his lands extended; and at this time men did not even know who each king was: but monks and canons of abbeys, who wrote the lives of kings, each addressed himself to his patron saint ["bishop," perhaps; *son per*], to shew him the true account of the kings; in what manner each reigned, his name, how he died; which was slain, and which died; whose remains were preserved, and whose had perished. And of the bishops, at the same time, the clergy gave an account. It was called a Chronicle—a large book; in it the English were collected. Now it is there authenticated, that in the bishopric of Winchester there is the true history of the kings, their lives, and their memoirs. King Elfred had it in possession, and caused it to be fastened with a chain, that whoever wished to read, might look at it well, but might not remove it from its place."

The text here, as elsewhere, is in all probability corrupt, and we question whether the real meaning of the passage is now capable of being ascertained. Be this as it may, no one of the copies of the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle that have survived to our times ever belonged to the abbey of Winchester; and we have it here stated—pretty distinctly, it would seem—that the Winchester History came into the hands of Alfred already prepared; while the Saxon Chronicle, on the other hand, there is every reason to believe, was compiled from various sources under his inspection. Indeed, Gaimar himself informs us (*sub anno* 901) that King Alfred "caused an English book to be written, of deeds, and laws, of battles in the land, and of kings who made war;" a passage which, in our opinion, is certainly descriptive^k of the compilation of the earlier part of the Saxon Chronicle in its present form. The former passage, as read with the context, has very much the appearance of an interpolation: it can hardly be looked upon as bearing reference to the same transaction as the latter one, for in 825 Alfred was unborn.

The story of Osbrith, king of Northumberland, Buern the Buzecarle, and

^k Petrie and Stevenson look upon this passage *also* as bearing reference to the compilation of the Saxon Chronicle. How the two accounts can be reconciled we are at a loss to understand.

the wife of Buern, an Anglo-Saxon version, we may almost style it, of the story of Tarquin and Lucretia, is curious, and is *naïvely* told by our Trouvère. With the aid of condensation in a few unimportant particulars, it deserves transcription,—the more particularly as no traces of it occur in any previous writer¹. The Saxon Chronicle simply gives the fact of Osbrith's dethronement; here we find the key to the transaction:—

“Osbrith held Northumberland: he was staying at York. One day he went into the forest: he followed the chase into the vale of the Ouse. He went privately to dine in the house of this baron, whose name was Buern the Buzecarle. The baron was then at the sea, for because of outlaws, he was accustomed to guard it; and the lady, who was very beautiful, and of whose beauty the king had heard report, was at home, as was right: she had no inclination to evil. When the king had arrived, he assured that he was received with great honour. When he had eaten as much as he pleased, then he spoke the folly he meditated: ‘Lady, I wish to speak to you; let the room be emptied.’ All went out of the room except two, who kept the doors; these were the king’s companions, and knew well his secrets. The lady did not perceive why the king had done this; when he seized her according to his desire, and had his will with her. Afterwards he went away, leaving her crying; he went spurring to York; and when he was with his private friends, he boasted about this many times. The lady mourned much over the shame he had brought to her; she became quite colourless from the grief he had caused her. This was seen by her husband Buern, who was very noble and gentle. When he saw his wife pale, and feeble, and thin, he asked what had occurred, what it meant, and what had happened to her. She replied to him, ‘I will tell you, and will even accuse myself; then give me the same justice that would be given to a robber when he is captured.’ He said to her, ‘What has happened?’ She said, ‘The other day the king lay with me; by force he committed this crime. Now it is right that I should lose my life. Though this was done secretly, yet I am ready to die openly; I would rather die than live longer.’ She fainted, and threw herself down at his feet. He replied, ‘Rise, my beloved! you shall not be hated for this. Feebleness could do nothing against force; there is a very goodly disposition in you. As you have first revealed this to me, I shall have much pity for you; but if you had concealed it from me, so that another had discovered it to me, never would my heart have loved you, nor my lips have kissed you. Since this felon committed his felony, I will demand that he shall lose his life.’ In the night he lay down, but in the morning he set out for York. He found the king amongst his people: Buern had many powerful relations there. Then Buern defies him: ‘I defy thee, and restore thee all; I will hold nothing of thee. Never will I hold anything of thee; here I will return thee thy homage.’ With this he went out of the house, and many noble barons accompanied him.”

The Trouvère then proceeds to relate how that the friends of Buern forsake Osbrith, and “make king a knight whose name is Elle:” not content with which, Buern brings the Danish foe in the vicinity of York. Osbrith attempts resistance, but the city is speedily captured, and the guilty monarch slain, “and thus is Buern his enemy avenged.” Not less unfortunate is the fate of Elle (*Ælla*), his antagonist, also described by Gaimar for the first time. Florence of Worcester gives us the supplementary information that peace had been established between the rival kings before they attempted to make head against the Danes:—

“Elle the king was in a forest; he had then taken four bisons. He was seated at his dinner; he heard a man sound a bell; he held a little bell^m in his hand; it sounded as clear as a clockⁿ. As the king was sitting at his repast, he said to a

¹ There is a fragment of a similar story, written in Latin, among the MSS. at C. C. C., Cambridge, belonging probably to the twelfth century. Buern is there called Ernulf, “or in the language of the English, *Seafar*,” (“seafaring man,” a translation evidently of “Buzecarle,”) and Ella, king of Deira, is the guilty monarch. Gower also gives the legend of King Ella in his *Confessio Amantis*.

^m Lepers, beggars, and probably the blind, carried a bell in the middle ages.

ⁿ *Eschelete* we take to mean the small bell called *skilla*, that was hung in the infirmary and refectory of monasteries. Hence, no doubt, our old English word *skillet*.

knight, 'We have done well to-day; we have taken all we have hunted; four bisons and six kids; many times we have done worse.' The blind man^o, who sat at a distance, heard him; then he said a word which was true: 'If you have taken so much in the wood, you have lost all this country; the Danes have performed better exploits, who have taken York and have killed many barons; Osbrith's enemies have slain him.' The king replied, 'How do you know it?' 'My sense has shewn it to me. As a sign, if you do not believe me, the son of thy sister, Orrum, whom you see there, is to be the first killed in the battle at York; there will be a great battle; if you believe me, you will not go forward. And nevertheless, it cannot be otherwise; a king must lose his head.' The king replied, 'Thou hast lied; thou shalt be put in confinement, and severely treated. If this should be untrue, thou shalt lose thy life; sorcery has been thy companion.' The blind man replied, 'I submit to this; if this is not the truth, kill me.' The king had him brought with him, and commanded him to be well guarded. He put his nephew in a very high tower, that he might be there. They met many of the wounded and of the flying, who related all that the diviner had said; not in one word had he lied; and King Elle, with many great people, rode onwards furiously. But his nephew committed a great folly, whom he had left up in the tower. He took two shields which he had found, and went to the window; then putting his arms into the shields, he thought to fly, but he came to the earth with a great shock, then fell. Nevertheless, he escaped unhurt, not the least was he the worse for it. He saw a horse, which he quickly took. A knight was near, holding the horse by the bridle, three javelins he had in his hand. Orrum was no coward; he seized the javelin, took the horse; and having mounted him, rode away quickly. The army was then near York, and he spurred the horse so that he arrived before the troops were mustered. Within himself he determined, like a foolish man, that he would strike the first blow. Into the rank that advanced first, he threw the javelin he held. It struck a knight, whose mouth it entered, and came out behind the neck; he could not stand on his feet; his body fell lifeless,—it could not be otherwise. He was a pagan; he cared nothing for a priest. Orrum held another dart, which he lanced on the other side. He wounded a vile Dane; so well he threw he did not miss; entering his breast, it went to his heart; he struck him dead. But as Orrum wished to turn back, an archer let fly a dart; it wounded him so under the breast, that mortal tidings reached the heart. The spirit fled, the body fell, exactly as the blind man had foretold. King Elle, when he knew this, felt in his heart a grief which he had never felt before. He cried out with boldness, and pierced through two of the ranks; but he did this like one out of his wits; he was quite beside himself. The Danes were on all sides; Elle the king was slain. The place at which he was mortally wounded is now called Elle-croft; there was a cross towards the west; it stood in the midst of England; the English call it Elle-cross."

Gaimar's account of the martyrdom of Edmund, king of East Anglia, by the Danes, is borrowed, probably, from the *Passio Sancti Eadmundi* of Abbo of Fleury; with the exception, however, of the quibbling answer which the king gives the pagans when they overtake him and put the question to him, "Where is Edmund?" a *piâ fraud* mentioned by no other writer, we believe:—

"I will do so willingly and immediately; before I was engaged in this fight Edmund was here, and I with him; when I turned away, he did the same; I know not if he will escape you. Now the end of the king is in the hands of God, and of Jesus, to whom he is obedient." After a long parley, and an ineffectual attempt at proselytism on the part of his enemies, they determine upon making another Saint Sebastian of their resolute foe. "Then they sent for their archers; they shot at the king with hand-bows. They shot so frequently, and pierced him so much, that his body was stuck as full of the darts which these villains shot, as the skin of the hedgehog is thick with sharp prickles when he carries apples from the garden. To this hour, I believe, they might have shot, before the king would have done anything which these felons wished, who so maltreated his holy body."

In those times it was a not uncommon belief that the hedgehog is in the habit of plundering orchards by rolling himself among the fruit and carrying it off upon his quills.

^o Who carried the bell.

Sub anno 870, Gaimar is detected in the commission of an error that speaks but disparagingly of his skill in Anglo-Saxon. "Then there came a Danish tyrant," he says, "whose name was Sumerlede the Great : he came to Reading with his host, and quickly destroyed whatever he found." From the Saxon Chronicle we learn that in this year "there came a great *sumor-litha* (summer-fleet) to Reading;" and it is from this expression, no doubt, that the worthy Trouvère has created his "Sumerlede the Great;" his imagination being quickened so far even as to lead him to represent the tyrant as dying and "lying-buried in an enclosed place"! It is a curious fact, however, and somewhat perhaps in palliation of Gaimar's mistake, that there really was such a name as 'Sumerled.' Under the years 1164-5, mention is made in Hoveden and the Chronicle of Melrose of a thane of Eregeithel (Argyle), so called, who was at that period in active rebellion against Malcolm, king of Scotland.

The story (*sub anno* 878) of the sally by the Christian forces from the castle of Cynuit in North Devon, the defeat of the Danes, the slaughter of Ubba, and the capture of the Reafan, forms an interesting episode in Alfred's diversified career. Circumstantially as it is related by Gaimar, the account given by Asser is even more so; and we only quote the following extract with the view of throwing some additional light, perhaps, on the Note subjoined:—

"When the Danes had found Ubba, they made a great mound over him, which they called Ubbelawe."—*Note*. "Wright here tells us that near Kinnith, or Kenny Castle, nor far from Appledore, in Barnstaple Bay, there was formerly a mound on the 'Barrows' [qy. Burrows], or sand-beach at Appledore, which was called Ubbaston, Hubbaston, and Whibblestan; but that it has long since been swept away by the tides."

Speaking from a distinct recollection of localities which excited our youthful curiosity some quarter of a century ago, a large white stone was in those days pointed out, in the vicinity of Kinwith, and distant about a mile from Appledore and the sea-shore, as marking the exact spot where Ubba was slain. The name given to it at the period of our repeated visits was "Ubba's Stone;" and the long field at the entrance of which it lay was traditionally said to have been the scene of battle, and still retained the ominous name of "Bloody Corner."

Borrowing in all probability from some earlier source, now unknown, Gaimar gives the romantic story of King Edgar, the beauteous Elstruet (Elfthryth or Elfrida), and the perfidious Edelwolt (Athelwold) at greater length, perhaps, and with more interesting minuteness, than any other writer. Occupying as it does several pages, our limits forbid transcription, and the narrative would be reft of much of its interest by any attempt at curtailment or condensation. Among other new particulars, we learn from him that Athelwold prevailed upon the king to become godfather to his child by Elfthryth; whereby, as he says, "she became sister to the king;" a spiritual affinity which Athelwold vainly contrived, in the hope that it would prove an effectual check upon any amorous inclinations on the part of his sovereign, should Elfthryth's surpassing beauty become by accident revealed. According to William of Malmesbury, Edgar, on finding himself deceived by Athelwold, under pretence of hunting, sent for the earl into a wood at Warewelle, and pierced him with a dart. Gaimar, however, tells us, that in travelling towards the seat of his government, north of the Humber, Athelwold was slain by outlaws and enemies; adding the guarded, but more charitable, qualification,—“Some say that King Edgar

sent this company; but no one knows so much about it as to dare affirm that it was he who killed him. The announcement of his death came to the king; he could not then take vengeance, for he did not find out who deserved it, who had done the deed, or who killed him."

In his account of the murder of Edward the Martyr, son of Edgar by Ecgfleda the Fair, Gaimar differs in many particulars from the narrative of Malmesbury, as also from the earlier writer of the *Passio S. Edwardi*. The curious story of the dwarf is to be found in no other chronicler, we believe:—

"King Edward reigned twelve [three] years: now I will tell you how he died. He was one day merry and gay; he had dined in Wiltshire. He had a dwarf, Wulstanet, who knew how to dance and bound, how to leap and tumble, and play several other games. The king saw him, and called him, commanding him to play: The dwarf told him he would not do so, for his command he would not play; and when the king entreated of him more mildly, then he railed against him. The king grew very much annoyed at this. Wolstanet then went away; he took his horse, which he found near, and went to the house of Elstruet (Elfthryth). He had only one country-house, which was very near Somerset; there was a great and thick wood; to this instantly the dwarf spurred. The king mounted to follow him on a horse that he found near; he did not once stop galloping, for he wished to see the dwarf play. He went to the house of Elstruet, and demanded who had seen his dwarf: he found few people in the house; no one said either yes or no, except the queen, who coming out of her chamber thus replied to him: 'Sire, he has never been here. Remain with us; good king, dismount; if it please thee, king, tarry here: I will cause thy people to come to me. I will have Wulstanet sought for; I know well I shall find him.' The king replied, 'Thank you, I cannot dismount here.' 'Sire,' said she, 'then drink while you are on horseback, if you love me.' 'I will do so, willingly,' replied the king; 'but first you will drink to me.' The butlers filled a horn of good claret^p, and handed it to her. She drank the half of the filled horn, and then put it into the hands of King Edward. At the delivery of the horn he ought to have kissed^q her. Then came on the other side some one—I know not who—and with a large and sharp knife he wounded the king even to the heart; he fell down and uttered a cry; the horse was frightened. Bloody as it was, as God willed, with saddle and bridle, it went straight to St. Edward's, at Cirencester^r; there is the saddle, and there it ought to be. And the holy body of this martyr the queen caused to be buried at a distance. It was carried to a moor, where no man had been buried; there the king was covered with reeds; but he did not rest there long."

The various other, and very conflicting, versions of this tragic narrative we shall find an opportunity, perhaps, of noticing on a future occasion.

The preparations for the combat between Cnut and Edmund Ironside, each combatant "to be armed with a hauberk, a helmet, a shield, a battle-axe, a hand-axe, a sword, and a good mace," in the vicinity of Gloucester, upon an island in the Severn, are graphically described. Henry of Huntingdon, however, and Roger of Wendover differ from the other authorities—Gaimar among them—in representing the combat as actually taking place; and Cnut, they say, on finding himself in danger of being defeated^s, proposed the partition of England between them—Mercia for himself, and for Edmund, Wessex.

The place and circumstances of Edmund Ironside's death, within a few

^p Wine mixed with honey and spices.

^q A drinking usage which then prevailed in England.

^r Richard of Devizes says Shaftesbury, thence called St. Edward's Stow; and there, he says, the saddle was still preserved. The early authorities say that he was murdered near Corfe, in Dorsetshire, but this account would imply the borders of Somersetshire.

^s So far from the combat really taking place, William of Malmesbury asserts that "on the proposal being made, Cnut refused it altogether; affirming that his own courage was surpassing, but that he was apprehensive of trusting his diminutive person against so bulky an antagonist."

weeks after his treaty with Cnut, are enveloped in the darkest mystery. According to Florence of Worcester, Simeon of Durham, and his copyist Hoveden, Edmund died at London. Henry of Huntingdon^t and Roger of Wendover mention Oxford as the place; while the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, William of Malmesbury, the Chronicle of Melrose, John of Wallingford, and John of Glastonbury, by omitting all mention of the locality, would seem to imply that in their days it was looked upon as a matter of doubt. In spite, however, of Malmesbury's assertion that "by what mischance Edmund died is unknown," the preponderance of testimony goes far towards shewing that he died through the agency of the traitorous Ealdorman Edric Streona. If the story, as related by Gaimar, is correct, Oxford was probably the scene of his death; from its comparative vicinity—though situate in Mercia—to Edmund's own kingdom of Wessex, and the superior facility it would afford the king of paying a temporary visit to his insidious entertainer. No other chronicler gives so circumstantial and so curious an account of this tragedy as our Trouvère:—

"Now they reigned more unitedly than would brothers or relations; and, as I believe, these two loved each other more than brothers. A traitor was envious at this, and thereupon this wicked man committed a great crime. He invited Eadmund, and went to solicit that he would come to stay with him. This was this man; he so earnestly entreated King Eadmund, that he paid him a visit. He received abundant entertainment, but it was maliciously prepared; he who gave it ruined the king entirely, for, like a wicked man, he murdered the king. Edric had caused a machine to be made; the bow which he made he caused to shoot forth; if anything touched the string, then he should speedily hear bad news. Even if a bason were opposed to it, a man would be struck by the arrow. Where that bow was placed, they formed a new chamber; it was called a privy chamber; people went into it for this business. The king was brought there at night, as Edric had commanded. So soon as he sat upon the seat, the arrow pierced his body upwards, until it reached his lungs. The feather of it was hidden in his body; nor did any blood issue forth. The king uttered a cry of death, the soul fled, he was no more; nothing could be done to recover him. His people carried him from thence, and took him to a minster," [Glastonbury].

Beyond the fact of Edmund's death taking place within so short a time after the partition of the kingdom, there seems no sufficient reason (making all due allowance for the hints that are thrown out by Simeon of Durham, Florence of Worcester, and the Chronicle of Melrose,) for believing that Cnut was in any way implicated in the murder. From Malmesbury we learn that Cnut, immediately upon the agents of Edric confessing their guilt, ordered them for execution; and that, although upon his assuming the government of the two kingdoms, he had conferred upon Edric the province of Mercia, he shortly after^u, upon Edric taunting him with his own manifold services, and disclosing his share in Edmund's murder, caused him to be strangled in the chamber where they sat, and his body to be thrown into the Thames. Wendover mentions the story as related by Malmesbury, as also the version^v here given by Gaimar in greater detail:—

^t Faulkner, in his History of Brentford, gives that place as the scene of Edmund's murder, and mentions Henry of Huntingdon, in the *Decem Scriptores*, as his authority.

^u Christmas day, 1017.

^v Wendover's brief account of the beheading version is as follows:—"After his treacherous murder of King Eadmund, Edric came to Cnut, and accosted him with this salutation: 'Hail! sole king.' And on being asked by Cnut why he so saluted him, he related to him King Eadmund's murder. On which Cnut replied, 'As a reward of thy service, I will to-day elevate thee above all the nobles of the realm.' He then ordered him to be beheaded, and his head to be fixed on a pole, and exposed to the birds on the Tower of London."

"This wicked villain (Edric) went to London: King Cnut was there, and many barons. He kneeled before the king, and in his ear informed him how he had acted with Edmund, and how he had brought the children (of Edmund). When the king had thoroughly heard all this, he became very reproachful and angry. He caused all his barons to be brought (summoned), and he recounted to them the treason. When he had thus substantiated it in their hearing, he had him seized and carried upon an ancient tower, so situated that when the tide rose the Thames washed it. The king himself went afterwards, and he sent for all the citizens; he caused an axe to be brought, I know not if there be another such under heaven. He caused a withe to be twisted round the forelock of the traitor: when it was firmly secured in the forelock, King Cnut went instantly to him; he gave him a slight blow, with which he severed his head from the trunk: he caused the body to be let down below; the tide flowed in; then he caused the head of the traitor to be thrown in, and they went together to the main sea;—may the living devil have them! Thus ended Edric Estreine. And the king said to his confidants, so that many heard it—'This man killed my brother'; in him I have avenged all my friends. He was indeed my brother in reality, nor will I ever put another in his place. Since this has happened so, may Beelzebu have the body of Edric!'"

Our chronicler also adds several particulars relative to Edmund and Edward, the children of Edmund,—whom he wrongly calls Edgar and Ethelred,—their flight to Denmark and Hungary, and their subsequent fortunes, which are not discoverable in any of the preceding writers. In his rendering and explanation of the following passage, relative to Emma Elfgivu, the widow of Ethelred and wife of Cnut, and the feelings entertained by her towards those children, the learned translator, it appears to us, is singularly at fault. Reminding the reader that Edward and Alfred, her sons by Ethelred, are at this time under their uncle's care in Normandy, that the two sons of Edmund Ironside are exiles in Denmark, and that at this period, in all probability, of her two sons by Cnut—if indeed Sweyn was her son—the eldest is as yet unborn; we give the original and the translation, with Mr. Stevenson's explanatory Notes annexed:—

"La reine Emme estait leur mere,
 Od le reis Cnuth teneit apres lur pere.
 Pur ses dous fiz, k'ele mult amout,
 De dus meschins mult li pesout.
 Et uncore pur son se'gnur partie,
 Lur portout ele mult grant envie."

Thus rendered in the translation:—

"Queen Emma was their mother, whom King Cnut possessed after their father. She loved his [*Note*, Cnut's] two sons so much that she made herself very unhappy about these youths, [*Note*, her own]. Moreover, for the sake also of her late lord, she had a great dislike towards them."

The meaning of the last four lines, in our belief, is altogether different:—

"On account of her own two sons [by Ethelred], whom she greatly loved, she was much troubled about these two unlucky ones [the children of Edmund Ironside]. And then, besides, for the sake of her departed lord, she had a great feeling of kindness towards them [her sons by Ethelred]."

It is seldom that, in a passage of such obvious meaning, we have seen so many errors compressed in so small a compass.

Southampton^v, on what authority we are unable to ascertain, is gene-

* They had sworn eternal brotherhood and friendship.

^v Sandwich, if the story is anything more than a myth, may probably have been the locality. See the mutilated passage in the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, *sub anno* 1029. Henry of Huntingdon makes no mention of Southampton in his version of the story.

rally represented as the scene of Cnut's rencontre with the rebellious tide. Gaimar gives a somewhat different version of the story :—

“Then Cnut was lord of three kingdoms; he found few who dared to disobey him. And nevertheless he was disobeyed, and his command despised. He was in London on the Thames; the tide was flowing near the church which is called Westminster. The king stood afoot at the strand; on the sand the tide came struggling onward; it advanced much, and came near the king. Cnut held his sceptre in his hand, and he said to the tide, ‘Return back; flee from me, lest I strike thee.’ The sea did not retire for him,—more and more the tide rose; the king remained, he waited, and struck the water with his sceptre. The river retired not for that, so it reached the king and wetted him. When the king saw he had waited too long, and that the tide did not regard him, he withdrew himself back from the strand; then standing upon a stone, he stretched out his hands towards the east. Hear what he said while his people were listening :—‘Him who made the sea to rise, men ought indeed to believe and adore. He is a good King, I am a poor creature; I am a mortal man, but He lives for ever; His command annihilates everything; I pray Him that He may be my Protector. To Rome I will go to petition Him; of Him I will hold all my lands.’”

The degraded state of the English under Cnut and his Danish successor is described by our chronicler with a circumstantiality for which we were hardly prepared. The following details are not discoverable in any earlier writer :—

“When the Danish heir (Hardicnut) was dead, the English rejoiced greatly. For the Danes kept them in a very degraded position, and often did them dishonour. If a hundred met one only, evil arose if they did not bow themselves to him; and if they came upon a bridge, they were required to wait; it was a crime if they moved before the Dane passed. In passing, every one inclined himself; whoever did not, if he were taken, was shamefully beaten. In such vileness were the English, so did the Danes vilify them.”

The tortures to which Alfred the Etheling, the eldest, or, according to some accounts, the youngest son of Ethelred and Emma, was put by the agency of Earl Godwin², are described by Gaimar with a revolting minuteness. The other chroniclers content themselves with saying that he was blinded by order of Godwin, and confined in the monastery of Ely, where he died of grief :—

“Then they took Alfred and brought him to Ely. There they put out his eyes; they made him go into a skin, where they drew from him the great entrails with needles they had made; there they made him enter that they might draw out his entrails, so that he could not stand upon his feet. His soul fled: they rejoiced that they had murdered him in this manner; they did this for love of Godwin.”

In the description of the trial of Earl Godwin for this crime—the earliest “report,” as Petrie has remarked, of a state trial in existence—mention is made of a certain “Earl Lewine (Leofwine), of Cheshire, and powerful,” as being present. Mr. Stevenson observes upon this passage, that, although the high authority of Petrie has decided that “no Earl Lewine has been discovered at this period,” it might be conjectured that this individual is the Earl Leofwine who fell with his brother Harold at the battle of Hastings. To us it would appear that there are no reasonable grounds whatever for such a conjecture. At the battle of Hastings, Harold and his younger brother Leofwine were still in the prime of life, and it is far from likely that, some five-and-twenty years prior to that event, Leofwine should be a powerful noble and an earl; to say nothing of the improbability of his sitting in judgment upon his own father. And then, besides, from

² It is extremely doubtful if Earl Godwin had anything to do with this murder. As the father of Harold, the Norman chroniclers lost no opportunity of libelling his memory. The Danish faction, to whom Earl Godwin was opposed, were probably the murderers.

Gaimar himself we learn that it was only after Godwin's reconciliation with King Edward the Confessor that his sons were elevated to the rank of earls; whereas there is every reason to believe, though our Trouvère does not state to that effect, that the trial of Godwin took place in the reign of Hardecnut, Edward's predecessor. The "Earl Lewine" of Gaimar, in our opinion, remains unidentified.

The story of Taillefer^a, at the battle of Hastings, is told more circumstantially perhaps by Gaimar than by any other chronicler; who also gives several other particulars relative to the battle and the preceding events, that are nowhere else to be found:—

"When the squadrons were ranged and prepared in order of battle, there were many men on both sides; in courage they seemed leopards. One of the French then hastened, riding before the others. Taillefer this man was called; he was a juggler, and bold enough. He had arms and a good horse; he was a bold and noble vassal. He put himself forward before the others; in sight of the English he did wonders. He took his lance by the handle, as though it were a cudgel; he threw it high above^b his head, and caught it by the blade. He threw his lance three times in this manner; the fourth time he advanced very near, and threw it among the English; it wounded one of them through the body. Then he drew his sword, retired backwards, threw the sword which he held above^b his head, then caught it. One said to the other of those who saw him, that this was enchantment which he wrought before the people. When he had thrown the sword three times, the horse, with open mouth, went bounding towards the English; and there were some who believed that they would have been devoured by the horse which thus opened his mouth. The juggler had taught him this. He wounded an Englishman with his sword; he was skilled^c in the use of the point. He wounded another as he well could: but on that day he was badly rewarded; for the English, on all sides, launched javelins and darts at him, and killed him and his war-horse: this first blow called for slaughter. After this, the French required them, and the English fought^d against them. A great cry was raised, so that till evening the wounding and shooting of arrows did not cease. Many knights died there. I know not how to tell—I dare not lie—which of them fought the best."

With the exception of John Brompton, a writer who flourished some fifty years later than our Trouvère, he is the only one who represents Hereward, the Saxon hero, as dying a violent death by the hands of his Norman foes. As already stated on a former occasion^e, we are reluctant to give credit to this story; but such as it is, as our last extract of any length, we present it to the reader's notice:—

"When the Normans heard this, they broke the peace and assailed him. They assailed him during a repast. Hereward was so provided that the boldest appeared a coward. His chaplain, Ailward, watched him badly: he was to guard him, but went to sleep on a rock. What shall I say? he was surprised, but he conducted himself well; he and Winter his companion conducted themselves like lions. He took a shield which he saw lying near, and a lance, and a sword. He girded himself with the sword, which was naked, before all his companions; he prepared himself like a lion, and said very boldly to the French, 'The king gave me a truce, but you come in anger; you take my property, you kill my people, you surprise me at my meal; vile traitors, I will sell myself dear.' An attendant held three javelins, one of which he delivered to his lord; before him were twenty-six men. A knight went about enquiring all over the field for Hereward, and anxiously asking for him. He had killed and put to death as many as ten of his men. As the knight continued seeking him, the brave Hereward came before him, and let fly a javelin; it wounded the knight through his shield, and pierced his hauberk; he could not stand, his heart was pierced, so it happened; he fell,

^a He is mentioned also by Henry of Huntingdon, Master Wace, and the writer of the *De Bello Hastingsensi Carmen*.

^b *Encontremont* would seem to mean "anyhow," "either end first."

^c *Le poing le fit voler maneis*. Query if not, "the hand made it fly skilfully"?

^d *Contre fierent*. "Did the opposite"?

^e GENT. MAG., May, (1857,) p. 519.

it could not be otherwise; at his death he had no priest. Then the Normans assailed Hereward; they shot arrows at him and threw darts; on all sides they surrounded him, and wounded his body in many places. He struck at them like a wild boar as long as his lance would endure, and when the lance failed him, he struck great blows with the sword of steel. He thought it very base that he should be attacked by seven. When they found him so hard upon them, they scarcely dared remain there any longer, for he struck them vigorously and attacked them little and frequently. With the sword he killed four of them; the wood resounded with the blows he gave; then the sword of steel broke upon the helmet of a knight, so he took his shield in his hand, and so struck with it that he killed two Frenchmen. But four came at his back, who wounded him about his body; they pierced him with four lances; no wonder that he fell; he kneeled upon his knees. With so much violence did he throw the shield, that in its flying it struck one of those who had wounded him so severely that it broke his neck in two halves. His name was Ralph de Dol; he had come from Estutesbirie [Tewkesbury]. Now both would have fallen dead, Hereward and the Breton, but Halsein approached, encouraged Hereward, and raised up his head; he swore by God and his strength, and the others who saw him many times strongly affirmed, that one so brave had never been seen, and that if he had three like himself with him, it would fare ill with the French, and that if he were not killed here, he would drive them all out of the country."

We note the following passage for the purpose of remarking that, to our apprehension, it is the *new castle* (now Newcastle) which had been founded some fifteen years before by Robert, the brother of William Rufus, and not the castle of Malvoisin, as stated by Mr. Stevenson, that is here meant. Indeed, the context itself would go far towards proving that such is the fact, Malvoisin being in the vicinity of Bamborough, and much to the north of Newcastle and Morpeth. Florence of Worcester and Simeon of Durham, we observe, make mention of Newcastle as well as of Malvoisin, in their account of the rebellion of Robert de Molbrai, Earl of Northumberland:—

"Earl Robert entered within a castle upon the sea, which was called Bamborough. The king went thither with his army; then he fortified the *new castle*. Then the king took Morpeth, a strong castle which was situated upon a hill. It was placed above the Wenz [Wansbeck], and was in the possession of William de Morley (Merlay). When he had taken this castle he went forward in the country. He caused his army to stop at Baenburc [Bamborough], on the sea. Robert of Mowbray was there, whom the king wished to take."

We conclude our extracts by observing that Gaimar, although he speaks with somewhat of ambiguity, evidently intends to imply that William Rufus was purposely slain by Walter Tirel^f. His circumstantial description of the last moments of the Red King is one of the most interesting passages, perhaps, in the book:—

"The king fell; four times he cried out, and asked for the *Corpus Domini*. But there was no one to give it him: he was in a waste, far from a minster. Nevertheless, a hunter took some herbs with all their flowers, and made the king eat a few of them: this he considered the communion. He was and ought to have been in God; he had eaten consecrated bread the Sunday before; this ought to have been a good guarantee for him."

Indebted to Mr. Stevenson, as we feel bound to express ourselves, for giving an amply-illustrated translation of an amusing, if not a valuable, chronicle, we are at a loss to divine upon what grounds—beyond the probability that he may have been chaplain to the Fitz-Gilbert family—Gaimar has been enrolled in the brotherhood of the "Church Historians of England." Could the garrulous Trouvère, partaking of the enviable privilege of the Ephesian Sleepers, cast off his slumber of some seven eventful centuries, and awake to mortal consciousness and a much-changed world, not the

^f Because the king, in jest, had spoken to him of his intention of subjugating the whole of France.

least thing, perhaps, to excite his surprise would be the sight of Lady Constance's legend book perpetuated in print, and thus proclaiming his own canonization as one of the ecclesiastical annalists of his native or adopted land.

We cannot conclude better than with the words with which worthy Gaimar ends:—"May God bless us! Amen."

THE SIEGE OF KARS^a.

WHEN war was declared between the Sultan and the Czar in the autumn of 1853, the Turks had already a tolerable force in Asia Minor, which received considerable accessions before the close of the year. Of this army, so reinforced, two-thirds were encamped at Kars; and of the remaining third, one-half was stationed at Batoum, and the other in the neighbourhood of Bayazid^b.

A peculiar interest attaches to the history of the army of Kars; its sufferings and its heroic endurance alone give to its fate a sort of sad grandeur. Throughout, it seemed to be pursued by some genii of ill-fortune. Throughout, it was its lot that almost every individual of its own nation who exercised any important influence over it, should possess, to the fullest possible extent, all the worst vices attributed to the Oriental character; and of these vices it was, invariably, the chosen victim. In the beginning, its best efforts were defeated by the incapacity and cowardice of its leaders; and in the end, its grand success was rendered valueless for lack of the assistance necessary to allow of this success being followed up; whilst, from first to last, it was for ever being reduced to the very brink of total destruction by the corruption of those entrusted to provide for its support. The very first event of 1854 offered a good specimen of what was to ensue. Before January closed, Ahmed Pasha, the man whose disobedience had occasioned the defeat of Kedikler, was raised, purely by craft and treachery, to the chief command of the army. This man had but one qualification for the post, and that was his wonderful ingenuity in enriching himself at the expense of whomsoever he had dealings with. He did not, of course, neglect to avail himself of the opportunities for illicit emolument presented by his new appointment. The money which should have been expended in furnishing his troops with food and clothes, was dropped into his own private purse without the smallest ceremony or scruple, and without the smallest care for the misery his depravity carried with it to multitudes of his fellow-countrymen. During his brief term of authority—only two or three months—many thousand soldiers fell sacrifices to his monstrous avarice and fraud. The hospitals witnessed scenes of suffering too horrible even to think of; and the putrid bodies of those who perished, thrown carelessly into half-dug graves, were scratched up and devoured, under the very walls of the city, by the wild dogs and wolves. Ahmed was recalled to Constantinople in the course of the spring. His suc-

^a "Narrative of the Defence of Kars, Historical and Military. By Colonel Atwell Lake, C.B." (London: Richard Bentley.)

^b "A Narrative of the Siege of Kars, and of the Six Months' Resistance by the Turkish Garrison, under General Williams, to the Russian Army. By Humphrey Sandwith, M.D., D.C.L., C.B." (London: John Murray.)

^c For a full account of the whole course of proceedings in Asia,—for a full and good account, in fact, of the whole Russian war,—we would refer our readers to Messrs. Chambers' cheap and very excellent "Pictorial History of the Russian War."

cessor, Zarif Mustafa, was little better in respect of conscientiousness; in all that related to military matters he was still worse, as he had soon a notorious chance of proving. One morning in the beginning of August, 1854, news was brought to the camp of Kars that the Turkish army at Bayazid had sustained a defeat, and that a Russian force was advancing thence towards Erzeroum; another Russian force, it was also rumoured, was moving forwards from Gumri. The intelligence, of course, occasioned no little sensation. It was clearly imperative that some measures should be taken, and the question arose of what these measures should be. The poor Commander-in-chief was nonplussed by such a sudden call upon his energy. He summoned a war-council of native officers, and was even more in the dark after having received its suggestions than he had been before. At last he resolved to take the advice of General Guyon, the Hungarian officer, who strongly insisted upon the wisdom of a night-attack upon the foe approaching from Gumri; at least, he resolved to take this advice with abatement. General Guyon urged that the attack should be *immediate*, but Zarif insisted upon a delay of three days. All this deliberation took place upon the 3rd day of the month, and accordingly the attack was appointed for the early morning of the 6th. The night was calm and bright, when, at midnight on the fifth, the Turks set out upon their march. A good deal of confusion occurred at starting, but order was at length restored, and by dawn the hostile armies were within sight. The Turks began well, and for a time had decidedly the advantage. But this did not last long; soon were seen very evident symptoms of giving way. First one officer, and then another, took to flight; the men faltered, and became entangled one company with another; and, finally, the whole army, with the exception of two regiments, retreated from the field in the most disgraceful disorder. The European officers present endeavoured to rally the fugitives and bring them back to their posts; but even the European officers were divided against themselves, and consequently could not *stand*. If this had been otherwise, however, it is doubtful whether the course of affairs would have been different: the example of the many is always more potent than the precepts of the few. As it was, a more thorough and humiliating defeat cannot well be imagined. It is affirmed that, after the first hour of action, there was scarcely a single native officer of the rank of colonel or major to be seen upon the ground; the behaviour of the Commander-in-chief would have been the very perfection of comicality if its effects had been less disastrous. Thus ended the battle of Kurekdéré.

The Russians, strangely enough, made no attempt to pursue their advantage; had they done so, there can be little doubt of the result. Of course the defeat did not tend to improve the condition of the army. The troops were dispirited and supine, and their commanders were not men to inspire them with more energy. General Kméty, who had charge of the outposts, was indeed a man of true genius and valour, but his influence was limited; and as to the bulk of the officers, these gentlemen, for a month or two after the battle, seemed to have overlooked the necessity of even keeping up the common drill. In fact, when the British Commissioner, Colonel Williams, arrived at Kars, in September, 1854, he found the army in a condition in all respects most deplorable. Both men and horses were suffering for want of sufficient food, and the provisions dealt out to the former were, for the most part, so adulterated as to be unfit for eating. The equipment department had been neglected just as culpably, or rather had fared just as badly in the generally prevailing system of pe-

culation. The soldiers' clothes were worn to rags, and their arms were singularly ill-suited to the kind of contest in which they were engaged.

Had Colonel Williams been contented to limit himself to the letter of his commission, all the long train of evils which met him upon his entry into Kars need not have occasioned him much trouble. But he felt too forcibly the immense danger of delay to be contented so to limit himself. The importance of the position of Kars, as the key of Asia Minor, the extreme peril in which it was standing, the excellent elements which were distinguishable in the Turkish soldiery, and the influence which his own station and English name would insure him, all seemed to call him to immediate and decisive action; and, accordingly, to immediate and decisive action he betook himself. There were no half-measures. The kitchens and the food were examined by him in person; the culpable providers were summoned, and soundly reprimanded for their dishonest and injurious proceedings; the troops were brought out and exercised under his direct inspection; the hospitals were visited, and all reforms set about in these important establishments that came within the compass of his means; and, lastly, preparations were begun for a somewhat different accommodation for the troops during the approaching winter, than had been provided for them the preceding year.

It was whilst he was in the midst of these multiform employments that Colonel Williams received a commission from the Porte, creating him a Lieutenant-General of the Turkish army, under the anomalous title of *Williams Pasha*,—an appointment important in many respects, but chiefly so from the additional weight it gave to an authority so ably and beneficially exerted. His authority was, indeed, almost the only one thus exerted on behalf of the ill-fated army. It seemed, to use Dr. Sandwith's expression, that its own government had forgotten its existence. It was in vain that its needy condition was represented at Constantinople: its necessities were either not attended to at all, or attended to in such a manner as to look, sometimes, a good deal like mockery. As an instance of this, we are told that when the drug depôt was examined, its chief supplies were found to consist of croton oil, aromatic vinegar, and divers delicate kinds of perfumes and cosmetics.

The spring passed away with the army at Kars without much incident. Zarif Mustafa had been superseded in his post of Commander-in-chief by Shukri Pasha, who, in his turn, was succeeded by Vassif Pasha; but these changes produced no very particular results. During this time, *Williams Pasha* was established at Erzeroum, engaged in the business of fortifying that important city. In his absence, Colonel Lake and Captain Thompson were vigorously pushing on a similar work at Kars. The city of Kars is commanded on nearly every side by heights. A long range of hills, through a gorge in which runs the river Karschai, runs from east to west, terminating at their eastern extremity in the height called Karadagh, and at their western extremity in that called the Tachmas; whilst a large open plain, which bounds the town on the south, is traversed at a distance of some miles by hills again. On all these heights, and, indeed, upon every spot of rising-ground, Colonel Lake had been diligent in erecting his defences, which embraced, altogether, an extent of no less than ten miles. In his "Defence of Kars," General Kméty gives a very able and learned

^c "A Narrative of the Defence of Kars on the 29th of September, 1855. Translated from the German of George Kméty, late Hungarian General." (London: James Ridgway.)

description of the nature of some of these fortifications. From the hilly ground on the western bank of the river, and to the north-west of the city, rise two prominent elevations, the first of which commands the town and citadel, but is commanded itself by the second,—the Tachmas. On the first of these elevations were erected the redoubts called by the Turks the *Ingliz Tabias*. Of these, the largest, which was to be defended by several heavy guns, and which commanded Tchim tabia, an important redoubt overlooking a considerable part of the town of Kars, was Fort Lake; the others were called respectively, Churchill tabia, Thompson tabia, Zohrab tabia, and Teesdale tabia, the last being commanded by a fort on the opposite side of the river, called Arab tabia. At some distance from these entrenchments, and above them, rises the Tachmas, the plateau of which is, according to General Kméty, some 1,800 paces square. The ground here is unequal. On this position had been erected several important works. The centre redoubt, Yuksek tabia, was protected by two lunettes, from one of which a long breastwork, called Rennison's Lines, stretched away to Shirspani-tepessi, an isolated elevation commanding the whole plateau of the Tachmas; beyond Shirspani-tepessi, upon the opposite side, another breastwork extended in the direction of Tchakmak. About 600 or 700 paces from Yuksek tabia was another redoubt, Tachmas tabia, furnished also with two lines of breastworks, of which the one to the right of the redoubt faced Yuksek tabia. On the right bank of the river rose Karadagh, or the Black Mountain, the forts of which commanded the Arab tabia, which has been alluded to as commanding Major Teesdale's Redoubt. On this side the river also had been erected a number of other works, amongst the most important of which were the Yussuf Pasha tabia, the Lelek tabia, the Tök tabia, the Yeni tabia, the Hafiz Pasha tabia, and the Kanli tabia.

At the time of the attack, General Kméty was stationed in the centre of the Tachmas plateau, consequently in the centre of the position where the fight raged with deadliest obstinacy. He commanded Rennison's lines in person, whilst Major Teesdale—that daring, dauntless spirit—defended Yuksek tabia. In the Tachmas redoubt was stationed Hussein Pasha, a gallant Circassian officer, with two battalions of Arabistan troops. Tchim tabia was defended by Major Hussein Bey. Fort Lake was, at the commencement of the battle, held by Colonel Yanik Mustapha Bey, but this officer subsequently going to the support of the Tachmas, the fort was defended by Colonel Lake himself. Captain Thompson was in command of the Karadagh tabia, and Lieutenant Koch, a Prussian officer, ably directed the operations in Arab tabia.

The spring of 1855 had passed away, as we have said, without any particular incident having occurred to alter the position of affairs at Kars; but in the beginning of June it became evident that the Russians were contemplating an advance. Colonel Lake dispatched information to General Williams of what there was reason to expect; and the latter, with Dr. Sandwith and Major Teesdale, forthwith left Erzerum for Kars. General Williams reached Kars upon the 7th of June; upon the 9th the Russians encamped near Zaim Keni, a village only eight miles distant; and scarcely a week afterwards approached to the village of Magharadjik, a position in closer proximity still. Skirmishes between the foes were now of frequent occurrence, but as yet there were on neither side any decisive movements. The passiveness of the Turks was, in this case, forced policy, since the state of their army, however much it had been improved by the exertions

of the European officers who had been sent to its assistance, was even now such as would admit of very little doubt as to the fatal result of an engagement in the field; for the Russians, the formidable appearance of the fortifications probably influenced them to try a blockade before they attempted an attack. A blockade they soon succeeded in establishing most effectually. In one after another of the surrounding villages their camps sprang up in quick succession; and finally "a cordon of Cossacks" completely environed the unfortunate city: August saw it entirely invested. Meanwhile the sufferings of the garrison were very great:—

"The weather," says Colonel Lake, "was becoming every day much colder, particularly at night, and the soldiers on duty, owing to the ragged state of their clothes, suffered most severely. The consequence was that the hospitals were getting gradually more crowded. Many of the troops were unprovided with great-coats, but fortunately some sheep-skins had been kept, and these, stitched roughly together, served as cloaks for night-work, the sentries going on duty taking them from those whom they relieved. In many cases the red stripes had been taken off the men's trousers to patch their jackets with, and, in short, nothing could exceed the miserable condition of their clothing. Some few regiments, it is true, were rather better off than the others, but they were all more or less in the state described. Their shoes were even more dilapidated than their coats, and the soldiers were only too glad to get strips of leather and sew them together as a covering for their feet."

And these evils were not the only ones, or even the worst ones, that had to be endured. The provisions, in spite of the diminished rations, began rapidly to fail; all hope of fresh supplies was at an end, and starvation stared the devoted army full in the face; already the appearance of the men began to tell, with painful distinctness, of small allowance and unsuitable diet. The provender for the horses was almost wholly exhausted, and these wretched animals died off by hundreds; indeed, it was soon found to be impossible to pretend to keep up a cavalry-force at all.—In this way August passed, and the greater part of September.

The morning of September 29th comes at last. Early, whilst it is yet dark, one of the advanced sentries on the Tachmas gives an alarm; he fancies he hears an unusual sound in the valley beyond the works. General Kméty gives heed and listens. He too is, at last, distinctly conscious of an unusual sound, which grows minute by minute more unmistakable in its character, and approaches nearer;—a dull sound, as of the measured footsteps of multitudes and of heavy wheels,—

"A sound as of the sea,"

murmuring monotonously, afar off. Word is passed through the camp that *the foe is come*: every gun is manned; every officer is at his post; everyone is on the alert, in feverish expectancy. Order is given for a volley from the Tachmas, and a volley is fired accordingly; and the muffled sound in the dark valley is succeeded by a fearful yell from "twenty thousand throats:" the Russians are close upon the works. The first column of the advancing force had been divided by the violent fire by which it had been met, and had swerved on either side,—one portion attacking Yarim Ai, the lunette on the left of Yuksek tabia, and the other marching up stealthily to the rear of Yuksek tabia itself. Yarim Ai was quickly overpowered, and its garrison put to flight and replaced by Russians; who, however, were soon, in their turn, compelled to evacuate their position, and content themselves with keeping to the reverse side of the parapet, where they continued to harass Yuksek tabia with a most galling fire. Meanwhile, the other portion of their column, having made its way round, commenced a vigorous attack upon the redoubt in the rear; whilst still another

body of Russians were perceived hastening up to the support of their companions. There was no time to be lost,—scarcely, indeed, any time for thought: it was fortunate Yuksek tabia was in the hands it was. Leaving his post for an instant, Major Teesdale seized upon the first unemployed gun in his way, ran it to the place of action, and commenced forthwith an incessant fire upon the hostile masses, distant now only a few yards from its mouth. The deadly engine did its work effectually; the Russians broke, and finally fled down the hill. But Yuksek tabia was too important a position for them to relinquish their efforts to carry it, here. The force outside Yarim Ai still maintained their stand, and continued to harass the unfortunate place with their fire; whilst sixteen guns, by this time brought up on to the plateau, attacked it from another point. Presently, however, the guns of Vassif Pasha tabia and Ték tabia getting into play, began to do good execution in its service, and General Kméty, coming up, too, on his way to the assistance of the Tachmas tabia, scattered the remaining force without Yarim Ai. Until this time General Kméty had been engaged at the Rennison lines, to which a second column of Russian troops had advanced simultaneously with the one which had attacked Yuksek and Yarim Ai. The struggle in this breastwork had been bloody; but, owing to the early fall of many of the Russian superior officers, it had not been continued with such pertinacity as at the other points of the attack. The Turkish loss was comparatively small, and General Kméty was soon able to quit his station and repair to the relief of the more pressed positions. Therefore, having dislodged the troops about Yarim Ai, he hastened to the Tachmas tabia, where Hussein Pasha was completely surrounded; both from front and rear, and from right and left, the battery was being assailed. It was to the breastwork to the right of the redoubt that General Kméty directed his first efforts. This, with a small band of gallant followers, he was not long in clearing. Meanwhile, within the redoubt, Kerim Pasha and Hussein Pasha had acted their part well. Their own ammunition being expended, they carried on the fight with supplies taken from their slain adversaries:—

“Incredible as it may appear,” says Colonel Lake, “the last hour of the battle was sustained by the ammunition of the Russian dead. Sallies were made for no other purpose than to obtain the needful supply, and at one time part of the garrison were employed in stripping off the pouches of the fallen on one side of the redoubt, and throwing them to their comrades, who were thus enabled to repulse the enemy on the other side.”

The game was prolonged, and the result seemed dubious. At length two separate reinforcements arrived—the one from General Williams, and the other from Colonel Lake. Nearly at the same time, Captain Teesdale, who was now disengaged, led a furious charge from Yuksek tabia; whilst Hussein Pasha himself made a vigorous sortie. The contest was now, as it were, hand to hand and raged with terrible fierceness;—a fearful din there was of clashing steel, of musketry, of confused groans and shoutings, made to English ears the more appalling by the recurrence, ever and anon, of the strange, fanatic war-cry, “*God is God, and Mahomed is the Prophet of God.*” At last the Russians gave way, and ere long beat a precipitate and final retreat.

Whilst these events had been passing on the Tachmas, a persevering contention had been going forward for the possession of the Ingiliz tabias. Teesdale, Thompson, and Zohrab redoubts had been all three lost, and all the three splendidly re-won. Nothing could have been more honourable than

the conduct of all those who took part in the defence of these important positions. Colonel Lake himself commanded in the fort which bears his name, with a courage and an address to which all his fellow-officers unite in bearing eager testimony; whilst the able manner in which Captain Thompson and Lieutenant Koch directed the artillery from their respective stations of Karadagh and Arab tabia, contributed also no small part towards the triumph of this remarkable day. Remarkable we say advisedly, for it *was* remarkable, no less than memorable; and it is no mean boast for us, that such a day should have owed so much of its glory to the ability, and coolness, and valour of Englishmen. Nevertheless, whilst the great praise due to our countrymen is undeniable, it behoves us to be careful not to overlook the claims of other officers, to whom belongs, perhaps, still higher merit. It is particularly painful that General Kméty, that daring soldier and fine strategist, should have had to make a public complaint of neglect, especially as it must be indisputable to every candid inquirer into the subject, that it was to his genius and courage that this 29th of September was in reality mainly indebted for its victory.

The Ingliz tabias were retaken, and their assailants put to flight; the besieging multitudes on the Tachmas had been routed; and between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning, after seven hours' fighting, the Russians finally relinquished the attack. There is a horrible sublimity in the following sketch which Dr. Sandwith gives of the scene presented within the Turkish garrison after the battle:—

"I rode round the batteries," he says, "soon after the action—and seldom had the oldest soldier witnessed a more terrible sight. There were literally piles of dead, already stripped of their clothes by marauding soldiers, and lying in every posture; while the plaintive cries of men with shattered limbs arose from time to time from amidst these acres of defaced humanity. Every ghastly wound was there,—deep and broad sabre-cuts, letting out the life of man in a crimson flood, limbs carried off by round-shot, and carcasses of man and horse torn and shattered by grape. I urged our men to carry off the wounded, but this work proceeded slowly, for the distance to the town was nearly three miles, all, or nearly all, our horses and mules were dead, and our ambulance corps thereby rendered useless. Suddenly a band of music strikes up; it is the Rifle band, and the tune is a wild Zebal melody. At once a dozen of these mountaineers spring up from their repose, join hand-in-hand, and dance amidst the dead, the dying, and the wounded."

The exultation of the Turks at their victory was but transient; they had suffered too much already, and had too much yet to fear, to be long triumphant. They laid their fallen comrades in the ground, and perhaps did not congratulate themselves very highly upon having escaped a similar fate;—could they have foreseen the whole extent of the misery in store for them, they would assuredly have bitterly bewailed their sad lot in yet surviving. From the day of investment until that of its surrender, the history of the garrison of Kars is one of the most harrowing histories in the annals of sieges. There was not a kind or a degree of suffering that it did not experience;—cold, starvation, disease, all the worst evils that material nature can endure, were meted out to the unhappy army in overflowing measures. But perhaps the part of their sufferings which was really most grievous, was the state of alternate expectation and disappointment in which they were kept by the rumours and counter-rumours which reached them from without, respecting the efforts which were being made for their relief. Although they attempted no further offensive movements, the Russians were even more vigilant in their blockade after the attack than they had been before; and day after day, during the two

months that they were thus held in durance, the Turks were being tantalized with reports of the rapid advance either of Omer Pasha or of Selim Pasha to their assistance; whilst day after day passed, and neither Omer Pasha nor Selim Pasha came. The hope was, had these Generals arrived, that by engaging the enemy in the field they would have forced him to raise the siege; but Omer Pasha tarried on the coast, and Selim Pasha was too comfortably quartered at Erzeroum—where stores of provisions had arrived, just too late to be of any service to Kars—to care to move, even on an affair of life and death; so the weary watchers in the beleagured city watched in vain. No wonder that they began at last to grow sceptical altogether about the pretended succour, and to give way to utter despondency;—truly has the Wise Man said, that “hope deferred maketh the heart sick.”

Meanwhile, although the Pashas stood afar off from Kars, famine and pestilence were near, even within its walls. “No animal food for seven weeks,” is the pathetic announcement in one of General Williams’ dispatches. “I kill horses in my stable secretly, and send the meat to the hospital, which is very crowded.” Colonel Lake says:—

“The effects of starvation were becoming daily more and more apparent. Men were seen digging up small roots out of the ground, which they eagerly devoured, the earth still clinging to them, their hunger not even allowing them to wait whilst they washed it off. The quarters of the English officers were literally besieged by the inhabitants of the town, craving most piteously for a morsel of food. As much as could be spared was given to them each day, but their anxious countenances and emaciated appearance plainly shewed how insufficient it was. Women were seen at night tearing out the entrails of dead horses, over which—the men being too weak either to bury them or drag them out of the lines—a light coating of earth had been hastily thrown. Some of the women even took their children to the Medjlis, and laid them down at the feet of the officers, saying they had no longer any means of supporting them.”

Pestilence followed, of course, as an inevitable consequence of this continued deprivation; and it is almost to be marvelled at that the whole population of camp and town were not swept away together. The garrison had been visited by cholera before the Russian attack, but at the immediate time of the engagement the disease had abated; quite in the beginning of October, however, it broke out again, and carried off great numbers, as many as seventy or eighty dying in a day. Nor was this the only cause of death. Multitudes perished purely of exhaustion, sank down at their posts, were taken into the hospital, and died there, without a murmur or a struggle, often within an hour of their admission: Dr. Sandwith, at one time, records a hundred of these deaths in the twenty-four hours.

But it is not necessary to dwell upon these horrors; it suffices to know that they were actually endured, and endured with a grand fortitude and devotion which will give to the “Siege of Kars” a memory through time. It was not until it became evident that a longer resistance would occasion the total destruction, not only of the whole army, but of the whole of the inhabitants of the town, that the gallant garrison were at length prevailed upon to agree to a capitulation, honourable alike to the subduers and the subdued. It was upon the 28th of November, 1855, that the Turkish troops in Kars laid down their arms.

PERRY'S HISTORY OF THE FRANKS^a.

GALLIC history, it would seem, has found high favour with English literature of late. Already have two large and learned volumes come under our recent notice, their subject—our Norman forefathers, as viewed before their appearance, with such world-wide results, upon British ground. Here, again, thanks to the learned author, who, if we may be allowed so to say, has successfully united the zeal of the enthusiast with the toilsome research of the student, we have the cradle history of another race; one which, centuries after its removal to a foreign soil, was equally destined to take its great share in controlling the future fortunes of the earth. How world-renowned the Frankish name, how enduring the part played by those who have borne it in the great events of history, may be sufficiently estimated from the simple fact that, at the present moment even, in the mouth of the Turk, the Arab, and the Greek, the word "Frank" is all but the synonym for "Christian," and is the universal designation, whatever his country, for "West-of-Europe man."

Mr. Perry, in our opinion, merits the thanks of those who take an interest in the records of the past, for having so patiently and so lucidly unravelled some of the few entangled threads of the world's history which are now discoverable, at a period when much of it is buried in fathomless oblivion, and the little that is left to us is misrepresented by writers all but incapacitated by ignorance or partizanship for their task. Kings and queens, warriors and potentates, flit across his pages by the dozen; their eccentric paths, amid the darkness of the darkest ages, only lighted up from time to time by the glimmering taper that has been held to them by the literary panegyrist or partizan, or by the fitful and lurid glare of their singular and transcendent crimes.

If we may form a judgment from the character of his Notes,—the most amusing part, perhaps, of the book, if not the most instructive,—the author, or we are much mistaken, has been an attentive reader of Gibbon; the foot-notes of whose "Decline and Fall" not unfrequently, like the P.S. of a lady's letter, contain the most telling and most pithy portions of his narrative. His style, too,—and, in our opinion, this is no slight commendation,—wants nothing towards rendering his meaning always intelligible, and so recommending his subject, despite the sameness of its ever-recurrent wars, cruelty, and perfidiousness, to the historical reader's undistracted notice and consideration. A good story is too often spoilt in the telling of it.

Introduced with an elaborate review of the tribes, usages, and superstitions of ancient Germany, the first six Chapters are devoted to the history of the Franks, from their earliest appearance on the page of history to the death of Pepin the Short, the father of Charlemagne, A.D. 768. The remaining Chapters treat of the institutions, laws, usages, and religion of the Franks, after their establishment on Gothic soil. It is to these last, more particularly, that we shall devote our notice, so far as our limited space will permit.

With reference to the German origin of the Franks—an origin little dreamt of, perhaps, by most English readers—the following detached passages are to the purpose:—

^a "The Franks, from their first appearance in History to the Death of King Pepin. By Walter C. Perry, Barrister-at-Law." (London: Longmans.)

“It is well known that the name of ‘Frank’ is not to be found in the long list of German tribes preserved to us in the *Germania* of Tacitus. Little or nothing is heard of them before the reign of Gordian III. In A.D. 240 Aurelian, then a tribune of the Sixth Legion stationed on the Rhine, encountered a body of marauding Franks near Mayence, and drove them back into their marshes. The word ‘Francia’ is also found at a still earlier date, in the old Roman chart called the *Charta Feutingeriana*, and occupies on the map the right bank of the Rhine from opposite Coblenz to the sea. The origin of the Franks has been the subject of frequent debate, to which French patriotism has occasionally lent some asperity. At the present day, however, historians of every nation, including the French, are unanimous in considering the Franks as a powerful confederacy of German tribes, who in the time of Tacitus inhabited the north-western parts of Germany, bordering on the Rhine. The etymology of the name adopted by the confederacy is also uncertain. The conjecture which has most probability in its favour is that adopted long ago by Gibbon, and confirmed in recent times by the authority of Grimm, which connects it with the German word *frank* (free). The derivation preferred by Adelung, from *frak*, (in modern German, *frach*, bold,) with the inserted nasal, differs from that of Grimm only in appearance. The first appearance of the Salian Franks, with whom this history is chiefly concerned, is in the occupation of the Batavian Islands in the Lower Rhine, in which territory they were attacked by Constantius Chlorus in A.D. 292.”

The reign of Pharamond the author is inclined to look upon as a myth, and he considers it more than doubtful if such a personage ever existed:—

“To this hero was afterwards ascribed not only the conquests made at this juncture (about A.D. 417) by the various tribes of Franks, but the establishment of the monarchy, and the collection and publication of the well-known Salic Laws. The sole foundation for this complete and harmonious fabric is a passage interpolated into an ancient chronicle of the fifth century; and, with this single exception, Pharamond’s name is never mentioned before the seventh century. The whole story is perfected and rounded off by the author of the *Gesta Francorum*, according to whom Pharamond was the son of Marcomeres, the prince who ended his days in an Italian prison. The fact that *nothing is known of him by Gregory of Tours, or Fredegarius*, is sufficient to prevent our regarding him as an historical personage.”

Of the character of Clovis, the founder on an enduring basis of the Frankish kingdom in Gaul, and, in the eyes of Catholic historians and chroniclers, “the Eldest Son of the Church,” the learned author forms by no means a flattering estimate; considering him as “debased by a cruelty unusual even in his times;” as also by “falsehood, meanness, cunning, and hypocrisy.”

And yet, upon one occasion, Clovis seems to have met with a horse— a veritable Houyhnhnm, one would almost think—that was at least his match in cunning; if, indeed, both king and Houyhnhnm were not acted upon by some one endowed with more cunning than either:—

“In the *Gesta Francorum* we are told that Clovis returned to Tours, and enriched the church of St. Martin with many costly presents. Among other things he had given a horse, which he wished to re-purchase, and sent 100 solidi for the purpose; upon which being given—[we are doing Mr. Perry’s work in translating the Latin]—the horse would not move an inch. Thereupon Clovis said, ‘Give them another 100 solidi.’ Another 100 solidi being paid down, the horse, the moment he was untied, took his departure. Then with joyousness did the king exclaim, ‘Of a truth the blessed Martin is a good hand at helping, but a hard hand at making a bargain (*carus in negotio*).’”

In the instance of Clotaire, who was cruel and licentious, “even for a Merovingian,” we have a glaring exemplification of the flattery and partisanship of Gregory of Tours, our main source for the history of these remote and obscure times. Chramnus, the son of Clotaire, has rebelled against his father, who is represented by Gregory, not as a demon of wickedness, but as “marching to meet his son *like another David against another Absalom* :”—

“‘Look down,’ he prayed, ‘O Lord, from heaven, and judge my cause, for I am undeservedly suffering wrong at the hands of my son; pass the same judgment as of old between Absalom and his father David.’ Therefore, continues the historian, when the armies met, the Count of the Britons turned and fled, and was killed upon the field of battle. Chramnus had prepared vessels to escape by sea, but in the delay occasioned by his desire to save his family he was overtaken by the troops of Clotaire, and by his father’s orders *was burned alive with his wife and children.*”

How loosely Gregory’s morality sits upon him we may judge from another passage, where he is speaking of Guntram-Boso, one of the conspirators against Childebert II., king of Austrasia, a man whom he quaintly describes as “*too ready to commit perjury*” (*ad perjuriam nimium præparatus*). “In other respects, however,” adds the historian, “Guntram was *sane bonus*, a very good man”!!

The following miracle of St. Columbanus is really too good to pass unnoticed. We commend the anecdote to the notice of the teetotalers and Maine Liquor-law people:—

“After his banishment by Theoderic and Brunhilda, Columbanus is said to have been well received by Theudebert, who bid him choose a suitable place for a monastery. Columbanus fixed on Bregentz, which was at that time inhabited by a Suabian people. Soon after his arrival, while exploring the country, he came upon some of the inhabitants in the act of performing a heathen sacrifice. They had a large vessel, called *cupa* (kufe), which held about twenty pailsfull [pailfuls], filled with beer [wort?], standing in the midst of them. In reply to Columbanus’s question, what they were going to do with it, they replied that they were going to sacrifice to Wodan (whom some call Mercury). When the Saint heard of this horrible work, he blew on the cask, and lo! it was loosed, and flew into pieces with a loud noise, so that all the beer ran out. This made it evident that the devil was in the cask, who wished to ensnare the souls of the sacrificers by earthly drinks. When the heathens saw this they were astonished, and said that Columbanus had a strong breath to burst a strongly-bound cask. But he rebuked them in the words of the Gospel, and bade them go home.”

With reference to the Frankish “Mayors of the Palace,” those hybrid but able sovereigns, the self-constituted guardians of the later Merovingian^b kings, and the founders of the Carolingian dynasty, the origin and growth of their anomalous authority are ably traced by the writer. So little, however, is known with certainty as to the origin of their title, that while *major domus*, “head servant of the palace,” is more generally looked upon as such, Sismondi derives it from a source altogether different—the words *mord domo*, “judge of murderers.” Pepin of Landen, Pepin of Heristal, Charles (Carl) Martel, and Pepin the Short (father of Charlemagne), were the names of these *de facto* monarchs^c, to whom France is so eminently indebted for much of her early progress in civilization.

Few modern readers have any acquaintance with the Salic Laws, beyond the somewhat ungallant enactment—or rather the enactment which has been wrongfully^d attributed to them—by which females are under all circumstances excluded from inheriting the throne. As being to a great extent

^b The *rois fainéans* (do-nothing kings) of French history.

^c In 750, Childeric III., the last of the Merovingians, was shorn of his royal locks and deposed, and Pepin the Short assumed the name of King.

^d We say *wrongfully*, because by the Salic Law the exclusion of females was only to take place where there were males in the same degree of kindred to the ancestor, a principle which pervades our real property law at the present day. The fundamental law of France, however, which excludes females from the succession to the crown, received at a very early period the appellation of the *Salic Law*, being either supposed or feigned by the lawyers to have been derived from the ancient code.—Singular anomaly, that a nation which has always assumed credit for its chivalrous gallantry towards the fair sex should have adhered so tenaciously to so ungallant a provision.

the basis of our own feudal law^e, and, in many of its provisions, a singular monument of usages and notions long since bygone, we give a few extracts from the Tenth Chapter of Mr. Perry's work; the whole of which chapter—"brief and superficial view" though he modestly calls it—is devoted by the author to an able review of the principal enactments of this remarkable code:—

"The Salic Law," he says, "has been handed down to us in a barbarous and corrupted Latinity; but whether it was originally composed in the Latin language is still a subject of debate among antiquaries. The controversy has originated in the very singular fact that the oldest editions of the code contain a considerable number of words of unknown import, interspersed through the Latin text, but having no apparent connexion with the sense. These words, known under the name of the *Malberg Gloss*, are considered by some writers (Leo, for example) to belong to the ancient Celtic language; while Jacob Grimm declares them to be remnants of the German dialect in which the laws were originally composed, and which gradually made way for the bastard Latin of Merovingian times. In his eyes they are the only 'planks' and 'splinters' that have been washed on shore from the shipwreck of the old Frankish tongue, and on that account worthy of the notice both of the lawyer and the philologist."

In reference to the above conflicting opinions, we fully coincide with the learned author in pronouncing against "the antecedent improbability" of a theory which maintains that "German laws brought by Germans from the German forests should contain the remnants of a Celtic dialect."

Premising that the *leodis* or *weregeld* of the Franks was a graduated price set upon life or limb, to be paid by the party inflicting the injury, we gather the following particulars from a large amount of curious information respecting it:—

"The *leodis* for all free Germans who lived according to the Salic Law was 800 denarii, or 200 solidi. This was increased to 600 when the murdered person was a *puer crinitus* (a boy under twelve years of age), or a free woman capable of bearing children. The *leodis* of the latter was increased to 700 in case of actual pregnancy. The unborn child was protected by a *leodis* of 100 sols. Where a woman was killed, together with the unborn child, and the latter happened to be a girl, the fine was 2,400 sols! The fine for killing another man's slave was 30 sols, and exactly the same punishment was inflicted for stealing him; because he was regarded solely in the light of property. On the same principle, the *leodis* of the slave was greater if he were skilled in any art, because it made him of greater value to his master; other crimes, where the perpetrator was an *ingenuus* (free man), might also be atoned for by money; and we find in the Salic Law a nicely graduated scale of fines for wounds and other personal injuries: 100 solidi, a moiety of the *weregeld*, was paid for depriving a man of an eye, hand, or foot. The thumb and great toe were valued at 50 sols; the second finger, with which they drew the bow, at 35 sols. With respect to other acts of violence, the fine varied according to several minute circumstances,—as whether the blow was with a stick or with closed fist; whether the brain was laid bare; whether certain bones protruded, and how much; whether blood flowed from the wound on to the ground, &c., &c."

In conformity with the enactments of these laws, it was the duty of every master (cl. 40) to have sticks always in readiness for the chastisement of his slave, "which were to be of the size of the little finger, with a convenient bench at hand over which to stretch the slave." The author remarks that this reminds us of the popular error that a man may beat his wife with a stick "as big as his little finger." According to Justice Buller, however, one of our legal dignitaries at the beginning of the present century, the thickness was to be that of a full-grown person's thumb; a

^e So much so, that the very best key, it appears to us, to a fair understanding of the otherwise almost unintelligible texts of the laws of the Confessor and of William the Conqueror, is a copy of the Salic Laws, the origin of their models.

dictum, the singular sapience of which secured for him the sobriquet of 'Judge Thumbstick' to the day of his death.

The penalties for theft, too, were very high. "The fine for stealing a goose was 3 sols, the price of three cows; and for stealing a single bee from under lock and key, (the thief) was punished by (a fine of) the incredible sum of 45 sols!" It was not the stealing of the bee, we apprehend, that was thus severely punished, but the violation of the superior sanctity of lock and key: to steal a hawk from a tree was punished by a fine of 3 sols only, from its perch 15, but from under lock and key 45:—

"Even the honour and self-respect of the *ingenuus* were protected in the same manner. No man could insult another by word or act without exposing himself to the penalties of the law. To throw a stone over another man's house for the purpose of insulting him cost 7, and afterwards 15 sols. To call an *ingenuus* a fox, or hare, or dirty fellow, or to say that he had thrown away his shield, cost 3 sols; to call a man a cheat cost 15 sols; to call him a wizard 62½ sols. To call a woman a harlot, without being able to prove it, cost 15 sols; while to call her a witch (*stria*) rendered a man liable to the enormous penalty of 187 sols! or very nearly as much as if he had taken the life of a Frankish *ingenuus*."

According to most authorities, the word *morganatic*, as applied to a marriage in which it is stipulated that the woman and her children shall not enjoy the rank or inherit the possessions of her husband, is derived from the Gothic word *morgjan*, to "limit" or "shorten." In the following passage, however, which bears reference to the Salic Code, we have another origin suggested:—

"Besides the dowry which was given before the marriage ceremony had been performed, it was customary for the husband to make his wife a present on the morning after the first night. This was called the *morgengabe*, or morning-gift, the presenting of which, where no previous ceremony had been observed, constituted a particular kind of connexion, called *matrimonium morganaticum*, or morganatic marriage."

Morgen, or Morgana, the name of the beneficent fairy who was fabled, in ancient British and Norman lore, to have tended the wounds of King Arthur in the Isle of Avallon, has also been suggested, but very fancifully, in our opinion, as the origin of the term.

Some of the provisions of the Salic Code were singularly anomalous:—

"The fine for adultery with a free woman was the same as for murder, 200 sols. Yet, singularly enough, the rape of an *ingenua puella* (free-born maiden) was only 62½ sols; and where the connexion was formed *spontanea voluntate, ambis convenientibus*, (spontaneously and by mutual consent,) it was reduced to 45 sols."

All unions of this nature between free and bond, whether by marriage or otherwise, were prohibited by the severest penalties:—

"The *ingenuus* who publicly married a slave fell *ipso facto* into slavery himself. If a free woman married a slave, all her property fell to the royal fiscus, and any of her relations might kill her with impunity. If any person gave her bread or shelter, he was fined 15 sols. The slave was broken on the wheel with the most excruciating tortures. Smaller offences against the modesty of an *ingenua* were also severely punished. To stroke her hand or finger, in an amorous manner, was a crime to be atoned for by a fine of 15 sols; if it was the arm, the fine was 30 sols, and if the bosom, 35 sols. Offences against the chastity of a female slave were considered chiefly in the light of an attack upon another man's property, and punished accordingly."

The Christian Church, as established among the Franks, forms the subject of the Eleventh Chapter. The following remarks relative to the adoption of many of the most absurd tenets of heathenism by the early Church, are probably as well-founded as they are interesting in an anti-quarian point of view:—

"Many writers have attempted to shew that much of the spirit of Greek and Roman mythology was brought at various periods into the Church by the policy of adaptation, consciously or unconsciously followed; and how many of the corruptions which still deform the Roman Catholic Church may be clearly traced to this polluted source! It is evident from the Frankish history of St. Gregory, from his Epistles, and from many other ecclesiastical records, that the existence of the heathen gods was not always denied by Christian believers, but that they were regarded as evil demons who imposed on the credulous to the destruction of their souls. Gregory makes no secret of his belief in all kinds of auspices, omens, and prodigies, and betrays throughout his history a simple and thoughtless credulity equalling anything to be met with in Herodotus or Livy. Among other methods of penetrating into futurity which he describes and made use of himself, were the *Sortes Sanctorum*, in which three of the sacred books—the Prophets, the Gospels, and the Epistles—were placed upon the altar, and an omen taken from the sense of the passages which first met the eye when the volumes were opened. On one occasion, he tells us, a shining star appeared in the middle of the moon; but what this *magnum prodigium* portended he confesses his inability to say. The plagues which desolated the country in the sixth century are all announced beforehand by præternatural appearances. These phenomena are of various kinds. Sometimes the household vessels of different persons are found to be marked with mysterious characters, which cannot by any means be effaced. Rays of light are seen in the north, three suns appear in the heavens, the mountains send forth a mysterious bellowing, the lights in a church are extinguished by birds, the trees bear leaves and fruit unseasonably, serpents of immense size fall from the sky; 'and among other signs,' he adds, 'appeared some which are wont to foreshadow the death of the king or the destruction of the country.'"

Some of the miraculous powers imputed to the relics of saints and martyrs imply a grossness of superstition, as the author remarks, which would appear inconsistent with the very lowest views of Christianity. Less, perhaps, for the reader's edification than for his amusement, we select the following instances:—

"The people of Tours and Poitiers almost came to blows for the possession of the corpse of St. Martin, and among the arguments brought forward by the former in favour of their claim was this, that while the Saint had lived in Poitiers he had raised *two* dead men, while since he had been Bishop of Tours he had only raised *one*. 'What, therefore,' they added, 'he did not fulfil while alive, he must make up when he is dead.' So strong was the belief in the miraculous powers of relics, even when obtained in an unlawful manner, that Mummolus and Guntram-Boso actually *stole* a finger of the martyr Sergius."

A miracle, too, of another description:—

"When Bishop Briccius of Tours, a man renowned for the purity of his life, was suspected by his flock of being the father of his laundress's new-born child, the bishop sent for the child, then thirty days old, and questioned it publicly. The child replied, '*Non es tu pater meus,*' (Thou art not my father.)"

Whether it is more likely that the good bishop was a skilful ventriloquist, or that this was really one of the very few "wise children that know their own fathers," it would perhaps be presumptuous on our part to pretend to decide.

The crime of forgery was as rampant in the early Frankish days as it was some four hundred^f to a thousand years later; fictitious bulls and diplomata, in the absence of cheques and bank-notes, were the things that the learned artists exercised their abilities upon. Of the 360 Merovingian diplomata given by Brequigny (*Dipl. Franc.* 1791), no less than 130 are looked upon as false.

With the following instances of the fulsome servility of the otherwise

^f See GENT. MAG. for April, 1857, pp. 431, 2; for May, 1857, p. 596; and for June, 1857, p. 663.

haughty Merovingians to the dignified clergy, we conclude. No wonder that such a dynasty soon required Mayors of the Palace to do the work of governing for it :—

“When Severin approached Clovis for the purpose of healing him, the king worshipped him—*adoravit eum rex*. When Germanus, bishop of Paris, had one day been made to wait too long in the antechamber of King Childébert, the latter was (naturally) taken ill in the night. The bishop was sent for, and when he came, ‘*Rex adlambit sancti palliolum,*’—The king *licked the holy man’s pall!*”

Should the present volume “meet with any degree of public favour,” Mr. Perry hopes to publish another on the Life and Times of Charlemagne. We sincerely hope that he will receive sufficient encouragement to induce him to carry out his laudable design. By way of parting advice, however, we would suggest that it would be as well to give translations of his Latin quotations[‡]. To illustrate an English text by notes more than one-half Latin, is in many instances to explain *obscurum per obscurius*, to “make darker what was dark enough before;” for it is not every Latin scholar even that is able to understand satisfactorily the crabbed and unclassical language of the *Gesta Francorum*, of Fredegarius, and of Gregory of Tours.

STROLLS ON THE KENTISH COAST.

DEAL BEACH AND THE SOUTH FORELAND.

THERE are various ways of reaching Deal beach, where we consider our present day’s excursion to commence. We may take a boat at either Ramsgate or Pegwell, stretch across the bay, and be landed on a low shingly point called Shell-ness or Shingle-end, where we find gay-coloured flowers and well-polished shells in equal profusion; or we may walk to Stonar-cut, (already mentioned as well on towards Sandwich^a.) be there ferried over the Haven, and find ourselves in a marshy pasture overrun with wormwood, but soon changing as we make towards the sea into a sandy waste, which echoes under our feet—it being undermined by rabbits, whose burrows present a succession of pitfalls to the unwary pedestrian. We shall, however, by either of these courses lengthen our journey considerably, and therefore we save time by taking the railway to Sandwich, where we find ourselves betimes, and not more than two miles in a direct line from the sea.

We turn sharp to the right on leaving the station, and pass along the Mill-wall; we see on the left the great Norman tower of St. Clement’s Church, apparently as firm as when its parson made his journey to London more than 500 years ago, to give evidence against the Templars; but the Castle, where the Bastard Faulconbridge withstood for a time the power of the House of York, has disappeared, as well as Sandown Gate, which stood near it. Beyond its site we find ourselves in the open country, but we keep on the beaten road for a mile, until we have crossed the sluggish

[‡] We can excuse him not giving a translation of the “free and easy” speech of Basina, the mother of Clovis, in p. 68.

^a GENT. MAG., July, 1856, p. 65.

North stream, when we roam rather more freely, having the spire of the church of Worth on the right, and at some distance ahead a heavy-looking round fort, beyond which the sea heaves and glitters in the sun. We soon pass a shallow reedy pool, known as the Old Haven, but we feel far more certain that it produces an abundance of flowering rush and other marsh plants, than that it is the site of Cæsar's naval camp, or that the hillocks around are sand-heaps piled by the winds on the remains of the intrenchments by which he protected his battered fleet. Some learned antiquaries have maintained the affirmative, but whether it be so or not, we know that war has raged in these parts. We see, in the mind's eye, the forlorn hope of the unfortunate who goes, rightly or wrongly, by the name of Perkin Warbeck, cut off by the train bands of Sandwich; and, 150 years later, a fierce skirmish between a force landed from Prince Charles's ships in the Downs and the Parliamentarians. The object of each body of invaders was to overthrow a government not long before established by force, and we cannot help musing on what a different aspect English history might have presented, had either attack succeeded.

We are aroused from our day-dream by coming on a Battery, as it is termed, one of the many memorials along our southern shore of the fears felt, or perhaps only affected, half a century ago of a French invasion. The work has evidently never been completed, as the enormously thick brick wall is but about four feet high; and it is overgrown with herbage, among which may be seen wild flowers enough to detain a professed botanist a summer's day. It now serves the purpose common to most of the Batteries and Martello Towers, of inclosing a coast-guard station. A mile further on we have another Battery, originally of a like kind, but now larger and much more pretentious, as all the buildings are inclosed by a wall loop-holed for musketry, and two guns are to be seen "in position," under a shed. Once when we passed, the men were just assembling for their great-gun exercise, and they looked as fine a body of sturdy, active, intelligent fellows as we could wish for the defence of our "sea-girt isle." Hard by we see a wretched thatched hovel called the "Hare and Hounds," but though there is no other house of entertainment near, we feel no inclination to enter it. At length, in about an hour from leaving Sandwich, we pause before the rude fort of Sandown, a memento, and an ugly one, of the suppression of the monasteries.

The fort is now a coast-guard station, but it is open to inspection, and will repay it. It consists of a low but large round tower, at the base of which are placed four lunettes, with odd oven-shaped openings for windows, now half choked with vegetation. The structure has been more encroached on by the sea than the kindred castles at Deal and Walmer, and seems likely one day to be washed away, unless protected by groynes. The waves, which leave but a narrow passage in its front at any time, and lave its walls at high water, have engulfed good part of the moat, and lay the rest (which is the coast-guardsmen's cabbage-garden) under water in heavy weather. We see the Tudor rose, in coloured brick, beside the only entrance, the bridge and stout gates of which have been recently re-edified after the most approved barrack fashion. Invited to enter, we do so. Our guide conducts us through a heavy archway and across a court-yard to a low door, which when opened displays a dismal flight of steps, and we fancy that we shall soon learn what a dungeon really is; nor are we disappointed. We descend, and find ourselves in a gallery wrought out of the thickness of the wall into one continuous series of dungeons, some

with a glimmer of light, but more in total darkness, from the walling up of the "ovens" in the sea face. The openings that remain are not above a foot square, and they have been secured by cross-bars and an iron shutter, some of which remain. The grate is placed in the middle of the opening, which spreads out on each side in hour-glass fashion to the dimensions that we have seen (in the upper story) on the outer face, and inside affords a recess which was the only bed-place of the prisoner, his cell, exclusive of that, being but about ten feet long by three feet wide. Each cell has been separated from the others by a double iron grate, and in the space between is a recess in the wall, where it is presumed the bread and water of the captive was placed in sight, but out of reach, to be dealt to him at the discretion of his keeper.

Having made the dreary circuit, and gathered material for appreciating the "sighing of the prisoner," we ascend to the court-yard, and are conducted by another flight of steps into the central tower, great part of which is occupied by the Hall, a large comfortless-looking apartment, where Colonel John Hutchinson, one of the regicides, was imprisoned, and where he ended his days^b; and next we mount to the roof, where the wide and varied prospect, aided by the brisk sea air, dispels the gloom of our prison musings. We see even the sand-hills and marshes looking bright and cheerful, and beyond them, to the west, we mark Sandwich and Richborough; we have the Downs, studded with tall anchoring barks, to the east; Deal, and Ramsgate, and both the Forelands, north and south. Our guide endeavours to persuade us that the flagstaff of Dover Castle is visible, though the castle itself is shut out by the intervening high ground. It may be so, but we are not so clever at using his telescope as he is, and we think we have done quite enough in that way when we have read "D L" on one lugger, "14" on another, and "LLOYDS" on a flag on the beach a mile off, betokening the quarters of the Agent of that well-known mercantile body.

We make a slight acknowledgment to our *cicerone* and recommence our stroll. A board close by the castle denounces the anger of the Archbishop of Canterbury on all who remove sand or shingle from the beach, and we thus learn that his Grace is lord of the manor. A walk of a mile, passing a handsome terrace also called Sandown, a mill or two, and the Pier, brings us into Deal, which we find, along the beach at least, to be a fresh, clean, pleasant-looking place, many of the houses being of wood, neatly painted, with nice flower-gardens,—the agreeableness of the picture being increased, to our thinking, by often seeing a hearty old sailor engaged in trimming them. Close on the beach we have a Navy-yard, which need not be expected to be picturesque, and next appears Deal Castle. This is now a family residence, and has been added to and altered accordingly; still it looks well on the land side, as the walls are ivy-grown and the moat half filled with trees and shrubs. Then we have the great Naval Hospital, with its red-coated sentries, and to it succeeds the "ville" of Walmer. Here we see a smart little new church, though with an inscription not to our taste^c;

^b The well-known book, his Life by his widow Lucy, gives a painfully interesting account of his sojourn at Sandown; and if her statements of the insults, annoyances, and threats of the dungeon are true—and they read as if they were—we may readily conceive what it must have been to be a prisoner there under the Tudors.

^c "Applications for sittings to be made to No money can be taken on Sundays." This reads badly enough, but it is exceeded by the notification at the church at Herne Bay, where, on what looked like a toll-board, we once read something to this effect:—"This church being supported by subscription, those who do not pay must not expect seats."

many good houses, and the shingly beach levelled into an esplanade, which affords firm walking, very different from what we shall find lower down the coast. The Strand, its main street, bears but small resemblance to that London thoroughfare through which, according to Dr. Johnson, flows "the full tide of human existence:" whether the full tide of ocean makes ample amends is a point which we at least, sauntering along under a warm sun and fanned by a brisk breeze, are not inclined to question.

At the end of Walmer we have the Barracks, and here the road turns inland, but we keep along for a quarter of an hour on the smooth hard beach, and are then abreast of Walmer Castle, another of the ugly block-houses of Henry VIII. This is as much modernised as its fellow at Deal, and though six small cannons seem ready to carry on a "little war," we observe that the platform on which they stand is a flower-garden; we see also within the enciente the trees and the chimney-pots of a modern residence; and though we know that the Iron Duke lived and died there, we do not desire admission.

Below Walmer the character of the beach changes considerably, It is about five miles from the point where we first reached it, and it has hitherto consisted of a low shore, where the brilliant viper's bugloss is almost the only flower that springs out among the sand and shingle. Now it has a far more varied character. The sand is replaced by banks, and in some places hills, of shingle,—very unpleasant walking it must be allowed, and bare of flowers; but they are backed by cliffs of far more picturesque appearance than the wall-like heights of Ramsgate, and between runs a good road belted on each side by a strip of something very like garden earth, from which springs a flora rich in hues and various in character. The rains and frosts every year splinter the cliffs, and bring down masses of earth as well as chalk, and thus at their base has been formed a constant succession of moderate hills, which are overgrown with verdure, and on which shrubs and even small trees appear. Gay-coloured lichens and wall-flowers deck the gaps and gorges high up, whence the masses have fallen, and these have been deposited long enough to be in most cases clothed with brambles, the dog-rose, the dwarf elder and bryony. Nearer to the sea, and encroaching on the shingle, we still find earth enough to nourish the sea-holly, and poppy, and pink; and looking back to the base of the cliffs, we might make a perfect catalogue of the wild plants that delight in the chalk—as bastard rocket, or wild mignonette, vetches of every variety of colour and size, thrift, orchises, toad-flax, and many more, to enumerate which would take too long a time, though the eye is not easily tired of contemplating their graceful shapes and brilliant hues; but we notice with regret that they are generally scentless.

In the midst of such scenery stands the very small hamlet of Kingsdown, with its houses ranged in a row at right angles to the beach, and with a neat new church and parsonage on opposite sides of a steep wooded lane which leads to the top of the cliffs, here near 300 feet high. The beach bears evidence that the recent fiery trial of war has not passed over us without leaving traces. A large building of corrugated iron, several targets bearing numerous indents, some small breastworks, rudely constructed of chalk and shingle, and designed for the practice of the coast-guard and naval volunteers, shew that something like a systematic preparation for the day when we may have to fight for our hearths and altars has engaged the attention of our rulers.

Three miles of lofty cliff, grassy hill, firm road, and shifting shingle, with

the choice of traversing as to three out of the four, brings us to St. Margaret's Bay, where there is a very steep road up the cliff, and where, of course, is also a coast-guard station; the cliff to the left hand is the South Foreland, and as we wish to see its Lighthouses, we prepare ourselves for the ascent by a halt at the "Green Man," which is placed between the cliff and a high bank of shingle, and so is not to be recommended for the extensive prospect that it commands; but it has a much stronger claim on our attention, as we need refreshment, and it is the only hostelry in the place.

Having dispatched this matter to our satisfaction, we commence the ascent. A very short distance up brings us to a rough wall which reduces the road to a narrow pass, but whether this is a measure of military precaution we are unable to learn. Just beyond it to the left we discern a foot-path, which ascends the cliff, having a look-out-house, with a trim flower-garden surrounding it. Before us, considerably higher up, and half a mile off, we see the Low Lighthouse, with the High Light a quarter of a mile still more distant. They are much alike in outward appearance, consisting of a lantern tower and gallery rising in the centre of a good dwelling-house, with a spacious and well-kept garden, surrounded by a stone wall. They are of a dazzling whiteness, and their carriage gates, handsome doors, and plate-glass windows of large dimensions, with blinds, give them the appearance of marine villas. A request to see the interior is readily complied with, and this is what we find in the High Light, as it is hardly necessary to any but professors of dioptrics to visit both.

We are admitted into a small stone hall, in the centre of which rises a pillar ornamented with the arms of the Trinity House, and round which winds a stone staircase, by which we reach an upper room, where brightly polished copper cans for oil and large curved bars of glass of triangular shape (a reserve of the lighting apparatus, to provide against accident,) are the only remarkables, beside the sea view from the windows. Above this is the lantern-room, where the light is exhibited. The whole structure is apparently fireproof, being of stone, but in this room, for further assurance, three winding staircases and the platform to which they lead are of iron. The lamp is of brass, of moderate size, but mounted on a metal pillar of about four feet high; it stands in front of a reflector of polished silver, the brightness of which is painful to look on, and which forms about one sixth of the circumference of a lantern, twelve feet high, with glass sides and copper top, in which three men may conveniently stand. The light is on the dioptric principle—that is, a series of window-sashes, as they may be termed, surround the lamp, each composed of a central plate of glass about nine inches deep and two feet wide, having both above and below a number of glass prisms of the same width, which diffuse the illumination by refraction. Of this the keeper gives you a curious illustration, by desiring you to walk into the lantern while he remains outside: on looking through the glass, to your surprise you see the smart sailor has suddenly doubled his height. The Low Light is illuminated on a different principle, a lamp being there placed before fifteen parabolic reflectors. Not caring to hear a lengthened, though perhaps not very profound, dissertation on the relative merits of the various systems of lighting, we step into the stone gallery, and while we gaze on Dover Castle and its Roman pharos on the one side, by taking a turn have a view of the high tower of Calais Lighthouse on the other. Our guide tells us that the cliff is here 280 feet high, and the gallery where we stand about 30 more, and the extreme height to the top of the tower 326 feet. Two keepers are employed at each lighthouse, who go on

duty alternately from midnight to midnight, the night's watch being agreeably wound up in the morning by whitening the stone steps, black-leading the iron, burnishing the copper and brass, and polishing the plate-glass, tasks which sound oddly as the employment of seamen, but which they accomplish in a manner that might raise the envy of the mistress of half-a-dozen housemaids. Indeed, it seems difficult to conceive anything more scrupulously nice than the interior of the Lighthouse, unless indeed it be the garden that surrounds it.

We now write our names in the Visitors' Book, acknowledge in a suitable manner our guide's attention, and prepare for our return. If our imaginary companion should be footsore, or afraid of his complexion, we will advise him, instead of sunning himself on the beach, to make his way past the poor battered little church of West Cliffe, which we will point out to him a long mile off, and so into the high road, where an omnibus will pick him up and convey him to either Deal or Dover. But we, and those who with us prefer the sights, the sounds, even "the ancient fish-like smell" of the shore to anything (even an omnibus) that the dusty highway can offer, descend again to the beach, and as we move steadily along occupy ourselves with subjects that have literally emerged from the ocean since the morning. The tide has fallen, and we could proceed under the Foreland in search of the fresh-water spring said to exist there, or the iron door which gives access to the submarine cables that stretch across the deep to Calais and Ostend, but that is not our road home; so we make our way northward, seeing all the way at a distance of from three to five miles from the shore, a quasi-island, fresh and green, pleasant enough to look at from the beach, but "fatal and ominous" to navigators—the famed and dreaded Goodwin Sands. Just covered at high water, at other times they appear as an archipelago which stretches in lobster shape^d for ten miles from north to south, and in breadth occupies from three to four miles; but there is an inlet with deep water nearly opposite Sandown, called Trinity Bay, where vessels often find shelter. Schemes have indeed been proposed for embanking the sands and rendering them firm ground, when they would be a more efficient break-water and protection to the shipping in the Downs than they are at present; and it has been thought that the treasure that would be recovered from the numberless wrecks that for so many ages have occurred there, would more than reimburse the expense. The fate of various beacons that have been erected as a base of operations and have soon after disappeared, it must be owned is not very encouraging, but "engineering difficulties" are said to be unknown at the present day, and so we have ample food for reflection to last us until we arrive at the "beginning of the end" of our journey, the railway-station at Deal. We soon get home, a little wearied and a little sunburnt, and somewhat travel stained, but still well pleased with our stroll, all the pleasure and none of the discomforts of which we hope many of our readers may be tempted to experience in their own proper persons.

^d The Barrier, the East Dike, the North Sand-head, the West Dike, and the Bunt-head, form the back and tail, and the North and South Callipers the claws, which point toward the South Sand-head, where is a light-vessel, so called, five miles north-east of the South Foreland: the North Sand-head light is about the same distance south-east of Ramsgate; and the Gull light-ship lies near the Bunt-head. These vessels are well known, by name at least, to the summer visitors to Thanet, trips to them being a regular part of each day's amusements.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

MALAHIDE AND ITS CASTLE.

MR. URBAN,—The district of Fingal (that part of the county Dublin which is north of the Liffey, and which derives its name from its early occupation by the Danes, the *Finn Gael*, white, i. e. fair, foreigners,) is replete with objects of interest. Here is the Pagan cromlech, the mysterious round tower, the old Irish rath, the earth-raised Danish camp, the rude primitive dallan placed over the grave of an ancient hero, the sculptured tomb of the later chief or noble, the ruined church and abbey, the ivy-grown castle of the Anglo-Norman, and the “strong house” of more recent times, that transition building between the war-like fortalice and the more peaceful habitation;—and here, too, are lovely landscapes and noble sea-views.

Among the many attractive objects is one which is highly interesting for many reasons; and first for its rarity, a castle with its estate, which, despite all the changes so common in Ireland, formerly from confiscations and outlawries, and recently from the “sweep-away” powers of the Encumbered Estates’ Court, still, after the lapse of nearly 700 years, remains in the possession of the lineal descendant of the Anglo-Norman grantee^a; I mean Malahide Castle, the seat of Lord Talbot de Malahide, situated near the pleasant maritime village of Malahide, seven miles from Dublin.

When Henry II. came over to receive the homage of the Irish, 1171, Richard Talbot (brother of Gilbert of Eccleswell, Herts, progenitor of the Earls of Shrewsbury,) accompanied him, and received from the king a grant of the manor of Malahide, where he founded a castle, some portions of which still exist, incorporated with the present enlarged and improved structure, which stands on a gentle elevation, having a view of the village and the bay. Richard Talbot of Malahide, fourth in descent from the above-named, was Sheriff of Dublin, and distinguished himself in arms against Edward Bruce, (son of Robert Bruce, king of Scotland,) when he invaded Ireland. But in 1329 Talbot was slain at Ballybragan (co. Louth), by a faction of eminent Anglo-Normans, the De Verdons, Gernons, Savages, &c.; and with him fell many of his own kindred, John de Birmingham, Earl of Louth, and sixty of their English adherents. The cause of strife was jealousy of De Birmingham having been raised to the rank of Palatine Earl of Louth, that being the county of the De Verdons, &c. He had been thus honoured for having defeated and killed Edward Bruce in a great battle at Dundalk, in which De Birmingham had been aided by Miles De Verdon and his forces.

Early in the fifteenth century, Sir Richard Talbot of Malahide married the Honourable Maude Plunket, daughter of Christopher^b, first Lord Killeen, by his rich wife Joan Cusacke. The name of “Maude Plunket” is, to the present day, a familiar word in this neighbourhood, on account of a singular event in her life. She was first married to Thomas Hussey, Baron of Galtrim^c; but immediately after the ceremony the

^a There is but one other castle, I believe, similarly circumstanced in Fingal,—the Castle of Howth, in the possession of St. Lawrence, Earl of Howth.

^b Ancestor of the Earls of Fingal.

^c In Meath.

bridegroom was obliged to change his bridal robe for his armour, to repel the sudden attack of a hostile party, and was unhappily slain in the conflict; thus the fair bride had the romantic fate to be maid, wife, and widow between sunrise and sunset on the same day. She obtained, however, a royal patent, by which she was recognized as the widow of Hussey of Galtrim, and received a jointure from his estate. Her grief for the husband of a few hours was consoled by Sir Richard Talbot, to whom she was married under more auspicious circumstances. Her first marriage has been made the theme of a pretty ballad, by Gerald Griffin, "The Bridal of Malahide;" but the poet, in connecting her fame with Malahide, where her picture and her tomb are extant, has forgotten that her first ill-starred wedding could not have taken place *here*, as *she* was a lady of Killeen (in Meath), and her husband Baron of Galtrim.

Maude Plunket's connexion with Malahide was not formed till her second marriage with Sir Richard Talbot, who subsequently left her again a widow, but with the consolation of a son and heir, who succeeded his father at Malahide. In 1444 the Lady Maude married once more, taking for her third husband John Cornwalsh, Chief Baron in the reign of Henry VI., and continued to enjoy her dowers, both out of Galtrim and Malahide, in right of her two previous marriages. She survived her third husband also, and after many years of widowhood, she died in July, 1482, and was interred in the chapel or small church adjoining the Castle of Malahide, the residence of her son. In six years after her death, Sir Richard Edgecumbe, who was sent to Ireland by Henry VII. to receive oaths of allegiance after Lambert Simnel's rebellion, landed at Malahide, and "was there received and hospitably entertained by a gentlewoman named Talbot," probably the daughter-in-law of the Lady Maude.

In the great civil war, John Talbot, then Lord of Malahide, adhered to the king, and was outlawed by the victorious Parliament in 1649, and his castle, with 500 acres, was granted to the regicide Miles Corbet, who kept possession for about seven years; and Cromwell is said to have paid him a short visit here during his occupation. But upon the restoration of Charles II., Corbet was arrested in England, and hanged at Tyburn, for his share in the death of Charles I., and in 1665, Talbot of Malahide was restored to his property, and in his male line it continues.

In 1831 the title of Baroness Talbot de Malahide was conferred upon the venerable widow of Colonel Talbot (who had died in 1789). She was daughter of James O'Reilly, Esq., of Ballinlough, Westmeath. Her eldest son Richard succeeded her; but dying without issue, was succeeded by his nephew, the present and second Lord Talbot,—one of those desiderata for Ireland's prosperity, a good resident landlord, anxious for the welfare of his tenantry; and a man of literature, taking an interest in national subjects.

But it is time we should speak of the castle. The original structure of the days of Henry II. was enlarged and repaired in the reign of Edward IV.: it must, however, have become much dilapidated during the succeeding ages; for at the beginning of the last century it was of inconsiderable size, and had lost its castellated character. It owes its present noble appearance to the late Colonel Talbot (husband of the first baroness), and his successors. It now forms a large quadrangle, battlemented, flanked by towers, and adorned with a very handsome Gothic entrance-porch, near which are stone effigies of those fine dogs, Talbots, that figure in the family arms. The original moat has been converted into a grassy slope, covered with

ornamental shrubs and trees ; indeed, the whole landscape round the castle has been very tastefully planted. The castle itself is tapestried with masses of luxuriant ivy, relieved by gayer creepers, and among them the light-leaved, silvery starred jessamine. But, gentle reader, let us avail ourselves of the courtesy extended to strangers by the noble and liberal proprietor, and enter : we shall find much within to engage our interest.

In the hall we pause to look at the curiously carved oak chairs, pieces of armour, and ancient halberts, &c. ; but the gem of the castle is the Wain-scotted Room, to which visitors are usually first conducted ; and it well deserves the precedence, being generally considered as without a rival in Ireland. It is one of the ancient apartments, and is entirely wainscotted throughout, from floor to ceiling, with oak, beautifully and elaborately carved, grown black with age, and highly polished : it strikes the spectator as though he were suddenly placed in a large and exquisite ebony cabinet. The panels are filled with incidents from Scripture history : e. g. our first parents in Eden ; the temptation ; the expulsion ; Joseph sold by his brethren ; Joseph before Pharaoh, &c. The lofty and magnificent oak chimney-piece is a peculiarly beautiful specimen of artistic skill, crowded with figures ; among which are an Apotheosis, and the Virgin and Child, that are especially admired. This fine room is lighted by a window of painted glass. When the eye can at length be diverted from the antique carvings, other attractive objects await its observation. Fixed opposite to each other, on two low pedestals, are two suits of plate armour, *cap-à-pie* complete, and standing erect, as though they were still filled by the forms of the stalwart knights who once wore them ; and those knights were the first and second husbands of Maude Plunket. The cuirass of the ill-fated Lord of Galtrim is broken high up on the breast, by the spear that inflicted his death-wound. The armour of Sir Richard Talbot is perfect and intact : the flexibility of the iron glove made of small scales laid closely over each other, is remarkable. Beside this suit are placed the helmet and the upper part of the armour worn by James II. at the battle of the Boyne ; or rather *during* the battle, of which he was only a distant spectator. In this room, the curtains and the covers of the chairs are of satin of a considerable antiquity, very thick, and richly brocaded with flowers.

The great hall, lofty and spacious, is ribbed and arched above with carved oak, and its walls are covered with portraits. The first we seek for is that of the traditional heroine, Maude Plunket. There she stands, a full-length figure, in a white satin gown braided with gold, having a peaked body like a cloth of gold, finished by a deep lace tucker fastened with a brooch ; a red and white feather is placed far back upon her head. Her eyes and hair are brown ; her face is not handsome, but the expression is good. On a high table covered with crimson lies her lap-dog, a pretty little red and white creature, resembling a spaniel. A green curtain behind the lady is drawn aside, to afford a distant view of the village of Malahide. A portrait of Maude Plunket must necessarily be interesting ; but I confess that the picture appeared to me too modern-looking for the early part, or even the middle, of the fifteenth century ;—perhaps it is a modernized copy from an old original.

A very attractive picture is that of the Vandyke family, by Vandyke himself, in three generations. It is crowded with figures ; among them are Vandyke's father the painter on glass, and his mother, the skilful embroideress ; Vandyke himself, and his wife, who is an object of interest from

her own family history, independently of her connexion with the great artist. She was Maria Ruthven, only daughter of Patrick Ruthven, youngest brother of the unfortunate Earl of Gowrie, whose mysterious "Plot," so called, is the puzzle of Scottish history. The innocent Patrick, after the slaughter of his two elder brothers, was kept in prison till he reached middle age; he enjoyed a small pension from Charles I., whose queen brought up his daughter Maria, subsequently given by the king in marriage to Vandyke, who survived their union little more than a year and a half, leaving an only child, Anna Justina, who married Mr. (afterwards Sir John) Stepney, one of the Horse-Guards of Charles II. After the death of Vandyke, his widow Maria married Sir J. Pryse, Bart., but had no children. The last male descendant of Vandyke and Maria Ruthven was a personage once well known in London life, Sir Thomas Stepney, of Prendergast, Pembroke-shire, who died about 1825.

Among the historical portraits here are—Queen Elizabeth, by Federigo Zuccherò, taken a little before her death; dressed in black, very old and cadaverous.—Her unhappy rival and victim, Mary Queen of Scots; her face not beautiful, but mild, pleasing, and pensive: she wears a red gown, embroidered in silver, with strange appendages on the shoulders, like expanded wings; on her head is a small, close, bejewelled cap.

Philip II. of Spain, full length; magnificently apparelled, but with a most repulsive countenance.

Ernest, first King of Hanover; a three-quarter length, in a Hussar uniform: a handsome picture.

Oliver Cromwell, in black.

Richard Talbot (of the English branch), the celebrated Duke of Tyrconnel^d, so created by James II., whose Lord-Lieutenant in Ireland he was, and who died of grief for his royal master's reverses, at the siege of Limerick. The countenance of this portrait is very handsome and expressive; it was painted by Sir Peter Lely, as was also the portrait of the Duchess of Tyrconnel;—she was one of the beauties of Charles II.'s court, *La Belle Jennings*, sister of Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, and widow of George Hamilton, grandson of the first Earl of Abercorn, a Count and Marshal du Camp in France, by whom she had three daughters. Talbot, after a long courtship, married the fair widow in France; upon his elevation she came to Ireland, with her three Hamilton daughters, who all married Viscounts: Elizabeth, Viscount Ross; Frances, Viscount Dillon; Mary, Viscount Kingsland;—at the vice-regal court they were known as the Three Viscountesses. After the death of Tyrconnel, the Duchess, and her two daughters by him, lived at St. Germain's, on a small pension from Louis XIV.; but afterwards, establishing a claim for a jointure, she came to Ireland in 1708; lived at a place called Arbour-hill, near the Phoenix-park, Dublin; founded the Convent for Poor Clares in King-street; died in 1733, and is buried in St. Patrick's Cathedral, along with her three Viscountesses. She was ninety-two at her death, which was caused by her falling out of bed one winter night, and being unable to rise from the floor, on which she was found in the morning, expiring from the cold.

Here, also, are the Duke of Tyrconnel's two daughters, the Ladies Charlotte and Catherine, painted by Sir Peter Lely; lovely young girls, with

^d The Duke's only sister married Richard Talbot, Auditor-General of Ireland before the Revolution of 1688, from whom the present Lord Talbot de Malahide is fourth in direct descent.

luxuriant flowing curls, both dressed in blue. They married foreign noblemen, (Charlotte, the Prince di Vintimiglia,) and died on the Continent.

Another Talbot, Peter, the brother of the Duke of Tyrconnel, appointed Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin in 1669. He had studied among the Jesuits in Portugal, then removed to Antwerp, and is believed to have been the ecclesiastic who received Charles II. into the Church of Rome at Cologne, 1656. On the marriage of Charles with Catherine of Portugal, Peter Talbot was appointed one of her chaplains, on account of his early acquaintance with her native language. Receiving a dispensation from his Jesuit vows, he was raised to the archiepiscopal see of Dublin. The troubled state of Ireland caused him to fly to France in 1674; but he returned to Ireland in very bad health, and in 1678 was arrested at Malahide on the charge of being concerned in the "Popish Plot," was imprisoned in Dublin Castle, and died there in 1680. In his portrait (which is by Riley), his countenance is strikingly intelligent; he is in black, and wears a triangular hat, resembling that of an abbot^e.

The portrait of the first Baroness Talbot de Malahide is a very excellent painting of a most venerable-looking lady, in a black dress, with a close white cap.

Her daughter, Frances, Canoness of the Order of St. Anne of Bavaria, is the subject of a picture full of character; a fat, old, very German-looking personage, in a kind of religious garb of black, with a very expansive white ruff, with her hand on a richly-bound and clasped breviary, lying on a table beside her.

Colonel Richard Talbot, in a green and gold uniform, and holding his horse, has an expressive countenance.

A very striking portrait is that of Count O'Reilly (brother of the first Lady Talbot). His face, which is far advanced in middle age, is very handsome and intellectual; his white hair is in close, short curls; his nose is aristocratic, thin, and well-shaped. He wears a white Austrian uniform, laced with gold; a red and white striped ribbon round his neck suspends a white Maltese cross. Count Andrew O'Reilly was second son of James O'Reilly, Esq., of Ballinlough, Westmeath, born 1742. He entered the Austrian service very young, and distinguished himself in the war against the Turks, and against the French in Italy and Germany, and in 1809 was Governor of Vienna, and sustained the city against Napoleon I. till he received orders to surrender; after which he served no more, on account of his advanced age. He was a Field-Marshal, Knight Commander of the Military Order of Maria Theresa, and Count of the Holy Roman Empire. He married a wealthy Bohemian heiress, for whom he had fought three duels with a brother-officer, Major Count Klebersberg, a Bohemian of colossal frame, whom he killed in the third conflict, which was fought with such determined animosity that it lasted two hours and fifty minutes. Count O'Reilly died childless in 1832. He always loved his country, though so early expatriated; and the name of his birthplace is said to have been the last word he articulated on his death-bed, ("History of the Irish Brigades").

We must not pass by Sir Neil O'Neil, of Killileagh, a brave commander under James II., for whose service he raised a regiment of Dragoons at his

^e There had been another Talbot Archbishop of Dublin, viz. Richard, brother of Talbot the great hero of the English wars in France, *tempore* Henry VI. He was consecrated 1417, and died 1449, and was buried in St. Patrick's Cathedral.

own expense. At the battle of the Boyne, Sir Neil defended the passage of the river at Slane, against the troops detached by King William, and bore a heavy fire for upwards of an hour. In this battle Sir Neil met his death, from a wound in his thigh. In his portrait he appears in armour, wearing a long flowing wig, and holding a truncheon. The painter is Gamly.

Near him hangs a pleasing picture of his widow, Frances^g, daughter of Molyneux, third Viscount Sefton. Her countenance is sad, but placid, as though time had softened down deep grief; she leans on a tomb sculptured with a skull and cross-bones; she has laid by her weeds, for her robe is red, over a frilled dress of white lawn; her neck is open, her hair raised, powdered, and curled; her eyes dark, and very fine. She was married in 1677, and widowed in 1690.

In a small ante-room is a picture of Queen Elizabeth when a child, standing in front of her governess; whole-length figures. The little princess is rather a homely child, dressed in red; the *governante* (Margaret, lady of Sir Thomas Bryan, a kinsman of the Boleyns,) is in black, and looks sufficiently prim for her onerous office.

The drawing-room is rich in objects of *vertu*, cabinets, porcelain, &c.

Among the pictures are the beautiful but meretricious Louise de Queouaille, Duchess of Portsmouth, the French mistress of Charles II., fondling a dove. Her son, the first Duke of Richmond;—both by Sir Peter Lely.

The Duke of York (afterwards James II.) and his first wife, the Lady Anne Hyde, who is represented as by no means handsome; but her hair is very unbecomingly dressed in thin, ugly, little flat curls. By Sir Peter Lely.

Charles I. (when Prince of Wales), dancing a minuet with the Spanish Infanta, at the Escorial. The slow movement is very well expressed. The Infanta is in white, the Prince in a dark suit, and wearing a plumed hat; courtiers, gaily dressed, are looking on.

A very fine piece, in three compartments, by Albert Durer, representing the Nativity, the Circumcision, and the Adoration. It was an altar-piece from a small oratory belonging to Mary Queen of Scots, and was given by Charles II. to the Duchess of Portsmouth, who presented it (together with the above-named portraits of herself and her son) to Mrs. Wogan of Raccoffey, county Kildare, grandmother of the late Colonel Talbot, (whose widow was the first Baroness).

The Lady Catherine Plunket, daughter of Lucas Plunket, Lord Killeen (created first Earl of Fingal in 1628), and wife of John Talbot of Malahide, who died 1672; a three-quarter-length figure, life-size, seated; the face handsome, the hair brown, and drawn up; the dress, an open, amber-coloured robe over a blue petticoat.

In the small room of a circular turret are two remarkable miniatures,—one of John Talbot, Lord Furnival, and first Earl of Shrewsbury; and his second wife, Margaret Beauchamp, eldest daughter and co-heir of Richard Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick. This is the great soldier Talbot of Shakespeare, the hero of the French wars of Henry VI., when French mothers used to hush their refractory children by threatening them with “that great dog Talbot.” He was, however, defeated by Joan of Arc in 1429. Previously he had been Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland (in 1414), as Lord Furnival, but seemed to have thought it not worth his while to display the

^g Lady O’Neil’s daughter, Rose, married Nicholas Wogan of Raccoffey, county Kildare, Esq., and was grandmother of Col. Talbot, the grandfather of the present Lord Talbot de Malahide.

best points of his character in poor Ireland; for Marlborough says of him, in his Chronicle, that when he left Ireland (in 1419), he "took with him the curses of many; for he, being run much in debt for victual and things, would pay little or nothing at all:" accustomed to the freebooting habits of foreign wars, doubtless he deemed it all fair to quarter upon the "Irish" enemy. Gaining fresh laurels abroad, he was in 1442 created Earl of Shrewsbury by Edward IV. Becoming again Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, he was created Earl of Waterford and Wexford in 1446. But he returned to the wars in France, and in his eightieth year was killed at the battle of Chatillon (or rather was mortally wounded), in 1453, having been victorious in forty battles. His son John, Lord of Lisle, was slain with him. His sword was found upwards of a century after, in the river Dordogne (running by the scene of action): it bore his name, and the date 1443. The face in the miniature has a *keen* expression; the figure is wholly clad in armorial bearings.

The miniature of the Countess (who is very plain) is quite grotesque, especially the head: no hair is visible, being covered by a very flat, very close white cap, with yellow oval wings standing erect at each side;—the robe of the lady, like that of her lord, is wholly composed of coats of arms. She died in 1468.

From the castle we proceed to the small ruined church, fenced in by a low battlemented wall, and darkened by the spreading branches of lofty trees. The building is open to the weather, for the regicide Miles Corbet, with as little respect for a consecrated edifice as for an anointed king, took off the roof to cover a barn. The chancel is divided from the nave by a rounded arch. The east window has mullions and tracery in the Perpendicular style. Beneath the belfry (which is pierced for three bells) is another Gothic window, in two divisions, with crocketed ogee canopies. Near the chancel, a side door, with a pointed arch, leads to some apartments formerly appropriated to ecclesiastical purposes, such as a vestry, book-room, &c. Among the tombs, the most interesting is that of Maude Plunket. It is an altar-tomb, with the full-length effigy of the thrice-widowed lady, attired in the full-plaited gown and the high, heart-shaped head-dress of the fifteenth century. There is no date or inscription on the monument, but it is sufficiently marked by its armorial bearings. At one side, the arms of Talbot impaling Plunket; at the other side, Plunket impaling Cusacke (the arms of Maude's father and mother). At the head of the tomb is a shield charged with the seamless garment of our Lord, and the instruments of His Passion; at the foot, a heart transfixed by two swords in saltire, (emblematic of the heart of the Virgin Mary, in allusion to the text, "Yea, a sword shall pierce through thine own soul also," (St. Luke ii. 35).

The sea-side walks around Malahide present the Rambler with lovely panoramas at different points. There is the fine and lofty promontory of Howth, green to the top, with its pier, and its little town and scattered dwellings; and the neighbouring rocky isle of Ireland's Eye, now invested with a tragic interest, from the murder of the unfortunate Mrs. Kirwan; and the more distant island of Lambay, and the undulations of the coast far away northwards. A headland within a pleasant walk of the village is appropriately crowned by the ruin of a small, dark castle, commonly called Robswall, and Robert's-wall Castle, a corruption of Roebuck's Wall. It was erected in the fifteenth century, by Roebuck de Birmingham, one of a family with whom the Talbots, as is traced in their early history,

were on friendly terms (when Ireland was distracted with feuds among neighbours), and contracted alliances. This small castle and its lands passed into the possession of the religious house of the Virgin Mary at Grace Dieu, near Dublin. At the dissolution of monasteries it was granted to the Barnwall family; and lately, we believe, Lord Talbot de Malahide has become the proprietor.

We must not quit the shores of Malahide without a mention, *en passant*, of the oyster-beds. "Malahide oysters" enjoy a gastronomic reputation not confined to their own locality.

M. E. M.

THE BAND WHICH FASTENED ARCHBISHOP CRANMER TO THE STAKE.

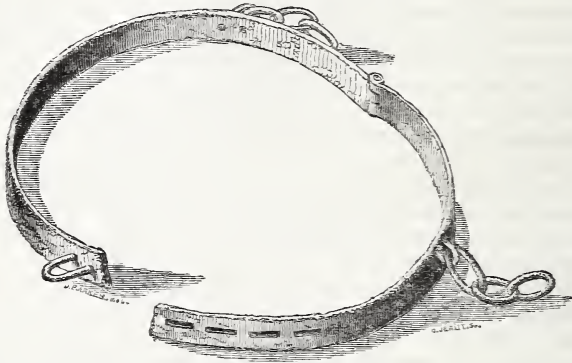
MR. URBAN,—Hallowed as Oxford is by the names and labours of holy and learned men almost without number, it is a singular fact that so few tangible relics remain to us of those who in many cases have spent life, and energy, and fortune in her interest. The birthplaces, the habitations, or the tombs of men whom the world still honours in death, have each in our day their own peculiar interest—interest the more touching because of its reality—each has its relic or tradition to shew, binding our thoughts more closely to the memory of the past; but it is without that we must look for all personal traces of the heroes of theology and science whom Oxford has bred, and in whose memory lies her chiefest glory. And perhaps in no instance is this more strongly exemplified than in the case of the three Protestant Bishops who in Oxford sealed the faith of Christ with their blood. Their memory still lives, for no ignorance or neglect can erase the names of Cranmer, of Ridley, and of Latimer from the brightest page of England's story; but of them personally, even during their last dreary sojourn in Oxford, when, facing death for the Redeemer whose pure faith they had vindicated in life, they waited bravely and patiently till they were called to give that latest sharpest proof of their faith, even then, when we might not unreasonably have expected some slight personal memory of them to have remained even to our day, we find that every trace of their presence has passed away. Others have died in England as nobly and as unjustly, but the relics which remain to us of their latest days on earth are neither few in number nor deficient in interest. The chair from which Mary of Scotland rose to meet her death at Fotheringhay, the napkin which enfolded the gory head of the Martyr-king on the scaffold, the seat which tradition assigns to Wycliffe as its possessor,—hundreds of such relics mark throughout England the interest which England feels in all which bears on the memory of the good or remarkable persons who from age to age have shone forth in her. Even in our prisons, though in a debased and degraded form, the same desire to connect ourselves tangibly with past deeds is brought strongly out. Few prisons throughout the land, from the state fortress of the Tower to the petty borough gaol, but can shew some memento of men notorious in their time for misfortune, who have died or been imprisoned within their walls.

But in Oxford, where, for all these reasons, we might have looked for some relic of the Protestant martyrs, we meet with nothing but a recently erected "Memorial" to tell us how nearly connected is the ground on which we stand with that chapter in the religion of our country.

A broad street passes over the city ditch, whither the old bishops went out that cold October morning to meet their fate. The gaol which witnessed their latest contests with their enemies, their latest consolations to each

other, no longer stands, and every trace of their captivity, save only the door of one of the cells of the prison, now in St. Mary Magdalen Church, has vanished as though it had never been.

But one relic was exhibited at the last meeting of the Oxford Architectural Society, which shews at least that, if this state of things has so long existed, it has been rather through the ignorance or neglect of later officials than of those who preceded them. It would seem that no less an object than the iron, or rather steel, band which confined Archbishop Cranmer to the stake was once preserved in Bocardo, the gaol whence he was taken to his death, and that this band has been now recovered and identified. The history of this band since it left the gaol is clearly made out, and in presenting your readers with a sketch of so interesting a relic, it only



remains for me to lay before them some of the most prominent features in the evidence which identifies it. The band itself is of steel, of early and careful workmanship, and, as the drawing shews, of most singular form. Indeed, the first idea which strikes the spectator is the almost impossibility of assigning any other use to such an instrument than that which attaches to it in the account given of it by its present possessor. It is furnished with four apertures, through which a staple passes to confine it by a padlock round the body of the criminal; and thus, when stapled by the two small chains pendent from each side to the stake, it forms at once the simplest, the most secure, and the most durable instrument which could have been contrived for the purpose.

The history of its loss from the gaol, and subsequent recovery, seems to be as follows:—Some eighty years since, as all Oxford historians know, the old gaol called Bocardo, which was indeed but one of the city-gates of Oxford, was pulled down, and a new gaol rebuilt in a distant part of the city. By some singular neglect of the authorities, all the old iron-work of the gaol, comprising manacles, bolts, chains, keys, and other fittings, many of them of singular and curious construction, were, by contract or otherwise, allowed to be taken from the old gaol, and new ones supplied in their places. Nothing was left. No single spark of interest seems to have attached, in the minds of the Oxford city magnates of the day, to the associations which such objects in such a place might have suggested to any thinking man. All were taken away, and in the present gaol at Oxford nothing can be found by the antiquary of the slightest historical interest whatever.

We do not pause to moralize on the facts which these few words convey, or to pay more than a passing tribute of respect to the private liberality which rescued the old door of the bishops' cell from its threatened destruction, and placed it in its present position in the nearest church. Suffice it to say that thus passed all the ironwork of the gaol into private hands, and amongst it the band in question. Nor was this done in ignorance. The legend which attached the name of Cranmer to the instrument of death went with it to its new possessor, and he was, as we are informed, for many years in the habit of exhibiting the relic to curious persons at a small charge. Years passed on. Children were born to him, and in course of time he died, leaving his children to follow his trade of blacksmith in a little town near Oxford.

The interest which at first had attached itself to the band, even in the uneducated minds of those into whose hands it had fallen, became more and more weakened by time. Several times it was on the point of destruction for some purpose of the blacksmith's trade, but still there it hung on the wall of the old forge, and there, in 1847, it was found by a collector of curiosities in his monthly travels round the country.

He bought it as the band which had "confined Cranmer in the prison at Oxford," that being the form which eighty years had given to the tradition with the Ensham blacksmiths, and with that legend it was sold, in 1855, to its present possessor, Mr. Bennet^a, of University College.

^a Mr. Bennet, to whom the greatest credit is due for the care and diligence with which he has made the necessary investigations, has attached to this interesting relic the following documentary statement:—

"I, the undersigned, Henry Couldrey Smith, of Abingdon, in the county of Berkshire, do hereby certify that I have this day sold to Mr. Edward Kedington Bennet, of University College in Oxford, for a certain consideration, whereof these shall be a full and sufficient discharge, *a certain ancient iron collar, or band, hinged in the midst, and having a short chain pendent from each side*; which chains and band I received about the year 1847 from Mr. Burden, locksmith, of Ensham, whose father being employed to amend and restore much of the iron-work in the gaol at Oxford about the year 1770, received the said band amongst other old iron-work from the turnkey of the said gaol, as being the very and true band used in the confinement of the Lord Archbishop Cranmer when he was confined in Oxford in the year 1555. And from time immemorial the said band had been always regarded and acknowledged in the said gaol as the same and very band used in the confinement of the said *Archbishop*. And I further declare that I received all the above particulars concerning the said band from the said Mr. Burden on his father's express and explicit information to him delivered; and that, fully believing them to have been honestly and truly given, they are, to the best of my knowledge and belief, true in all particulars. In witness whereof I have hereto set my hand and seal this sixteenth day of November, 1855.—Signed, H. C. SMITH.

"Witnessed }
by me, } G. SHEFFIELD, Normanby-park, Lincoln."

Completing the chain of evidence, we have also the following statement, drawn up in the same manner by Mr. Bennet:—

"We hereby declare that on Wednesday, the fifteenth day of April, 1857, we called upon and interrogated two brothers named *Burden*, living together in the town of Ensham, and practising the trade of blacksmiths, one of whom is referred to in a certain writing signed by Henry Couldrey Smith, of Abingdon, and dated the sixteenth day of November, 1855, as the person from whom the said Henry Smith received a certain *iron collar, or band*, particularly described in that writing, and sold on the day and year last mentioned to Mr. Bennet, of University College, in Oxford. That the said brothers *Burden*, being asked by us for some account of the band referred to, did of their own accord give the same account thereof as that contained in the writing above

He first observed it in an upper room of the collector's house, among old clocks, scraps of old armour, rusty fire-irons, and all the thousand and one pieces of rubbish which make up the iron-work department of a country dealer's emporium.

After making some few enquiries in Oxford, the probability of its really being—not, as the dealer, in his ignorance, represented it to be, the band which confined Cranmer in his prison, for it is needless to say that no such band ever could have existed, but—the identical instrument with which the Archbishop was confined to the stake, seemed to him so strong, that he at once purchased it. Every enquiry has been made since then, which could in any way tend to throw light on the subject, and all have, directly or indirectly, tended to support the original theory. No documentary evidence can be found in the city archives which directly identifies the chain; but the accounts rendered of the charges incurred in burning the bishops are still extant, and afford one singular ground of belief in the existence, at least, of some such instrument as that before us.

From these it will be seen that in the case of the first executions two chains are provided for the purpose required. In the case of Cranmer's execution, no such charge is made. There would seem to be something singular in this very fact. The expense of a piece of chain was not great, and there is no reason why one of the chains used in the burning of Ridley or Latimer should have been carefully stored up from October to March, on the speculation of Cranmer's guilt being proved, and his consequent execution. But a reason may be found in the circumstances of the time. The Marian persecutions were raging with their utmost fury. The royal mandate of 1555 was in full force, and justices of peace throughout the country were "diligently searching out heretics," and superintending their execution. The great fountains of learning were deeply infected with the "Protestant heresy," and the executions of the two bishops in October, 1555, seemed a too portentous sign of what Oxford might expect to see ere Mary's reign ended. What, then, would be more likely than that the authorities of the city would in such a conjuncture order precisely such an instrument as the present to be made, which would serve, not for Cranmer's execution only, but for all others which they might be called on to carry out?

So far as has been ascertained, no execution by fire has taken place in Oxford since Cranmer's death, and the expectation of the Oxford aldermen was, happily, never fulfilled. But the band remained, with the name of him for whose sole use it had unwittingly been made firmly attached to it in the

mentioned, and did fully corroborate all the statements made by Mr. Smith aforesaid in that writing; save only that in respect of the manner by which the said band came into their father's possession, they, the said brothers, were not able to say whether their said father received the band immediately from the turnkey of the gaol at Oxford, or from one Mr. Bush, ironmonger, sometime of Oxford, who had considerable dealings with the authorities of the said gaol and with their said father, both in matters connected with his trade. And they further declared that the said band had been in their said father's possession from a time beyond their own memory, and that he constantly and invariably gave the same account thereof as they have given to us. And we further declare that both these men, the brothers Burden aforesaid, made all these statements freely and voluntarily; and that in our judgment all the statements made by them in the matter are true and credible.

"Signed at Oxford, the seventeenth day of April, Anno Domini 1857.

"ROBINSON DUCKWORTH, Univ. Coll.; Liverpool.

"ED. KEDINGTON BENNET, Univ. Coll.; Cheveley, Suffolk."

prison traditions; and we can only again express our regret that a body of men should have ever held the reins of civic authority in Oxford, who could have had so little regard for the duties, at least, which they owed to the city and the country in preserving the relics entrusted to their care, if not for the memory of him whose death has done so much for the religion which they professed.—Yours, &c.

OXONIENSIS.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

Biskupa Sögur, gefnar út af hinu Islenzka Bókmentafélagi. Kaupmannahöfn, 1856, 7.

The Sagas of the [Icelandic] Bishops; published by the Icelandic Literary Society. Parts 1 and 2, 8vo. (Copenhagen.)

AN elegant and most acceptable book, which we have great pleasure in introducing to our readers, as another year will elapse before the continuation appears. All who have in any way followed the civil and ecclesiastical history of the North during the middle ages, or who collect the curious traditions connected with the great Icelandic saints, will be most grateful for this work. A complete collection of the records of the Icelandic Church and State, the Lives or Sagas of its great Bishops, as they have been for five or six hundred years inscribed on the smoky parchment tomes which enrich the northern libraries, has been a *desideratum*. The two volumes now before us are an instalment of this contribution to "Scandinavian History." They are edited, like the "Diplomatarium Islandicum," by the indefatigable Jón Sigurdsson, are handsomely and correctly printed, and are published at a very moderate price.

Part I. opens with Kristin Saga, a well-known source of the earliest history of the Icelandic Church. Next comes the Pátrr (sketch) of Porvald the Widefarer, a most charming piece of contemporaneous picture-writing. Then the pátrr of Isleif Bishop, and thereafter the famous Hungurvaka (Hunger-waker), written, as the author himself tells us, to excite hunger for our native history, and love to our Old-Norse mother-tongue. This is followed by the older Bishop Porlaks Saga, a man whose praise was in all the churches, so that great gifts came to his shrine in Skalholt from all the northern lands, or, in the words of the Saga, "principally from Norway, largely from England, Swithead (Sweden), Denmark, Gautland, Gotland, Scotland, the Orkneys, the Færoes, Cat-

anes (Caithness in Scotland), Hjatland (Shetland), Greenland, and most of all from within the land (from Iceland itself). And thereby may we know the love men had to him, that the first time mass was said in his chapel there were burning one hundred and thirty wax-lights." We next have the curious Saga of Bishop Pál (Paul), who died in 1211, followed by the older Bishop Jón's Saga, from the great Skalholt MS.

Part II. gives us another recension of this saint's life, and the younger Saga of Bishop Thorlak, together with the oldest recension of Bishop Gudmund's Saga, who died in 1237.

These lives, in the genuine Icelandic style, are filled with civil history, often in minute detail; but they also contain numbers of the miracles and wonders of the age, and open a clear insight into the homogeneous character of western superstition.

Many of these Sagas are now printed for the first time from the original MSS.; all are carefully corrected, and notes and readings are appended, and they will, we hope, find many British readers.

Diplomatarium Islandicum. Islenzkt Fornbréfasafn, sern hefir inni ad halda Bréf og Gjörninga, Dóma og Mældaga, og adrar Skrár, er suerta Island eda Islenzka Menntu. Gefid út af hinu Islenzka Bókmentafélagi. I. Kaupmannhöfn, (8vo. pp. 320.)

—This noble commencement of a noble task, the publication of all the letters, rescripts, deeds, and other documents, whether in Latin or Icelandic, which concern Iceland, will be hailed with gratitude by all who are interested in the literature and history of a country which is so intimately bound up with the language and annals of our own. It is edited by that excellent scholar Jón Sigurdsson, a gentleman profoundly versed in northern literature, and now speaker of the Icelandic Parliament (the All-thing). It is beauti-

fully printed, and is published by the Icelandic Society, costing its members only a couple of shillings.

This first half volume opens with the doubtful letter of the Emperor Ludovicus in 834, and goes down to 1200. The oldest documents are of course in Latin, the rest in Old-Norse, carefully collated and printed, with various readings, introductions, and critical notes where required. The manuscripts have been faithfully followed, no attempt made to "doctor" the text, and every correction of possible clerical errors at once signified. It is therefore of no less value to the philologist than the historian, and will be a boon to all who take any interest in this attractive branch of archæology.

Inscription Runique du Pirée interprétée par C. C. Rafn, et publiée par le Société Royale de Antiquaires du Nord. (Copenhagen, 1856, pp. 254.) With numerous wood-engravings.—Who has not heard of the famous marble lion of Venice, inscribed with mystic characters? Who has not longed for an interpretation of the wondrous secret?

It is this which Her Rafn, the learned secretary of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries, has here attempted.

He traces the history of this lion from the time of Pericles, or shortly after, and its erection in Athens, its removal to Venice in 1687 by Morosini, and the various theories with respect to the marks upon it, which gradually ripened into a conviction of their being Scandinavian Rimes. After numberless attempts and kind assistance, he at last succeeds in decyphering them, and here lays before us the result.

He attributes the inscription to Harald Sigurdsson, the renowned king of Norway, but during his youth, when he was out as a Væring in the service of the Greek Emperor. It is intended to commemorate his exploits in the Piræus and Athens.

We have not space to go into details, nor is it necessary. The book is easily accessible. It is highly interesting, and, as far as we can judge, Herr Rafn has been eminently successful in the main facts. The result may be considered as a new triumph of modern research. The inscription is therefore from the year 1040 or thereabouts.

The book also contains a number of Runic monuments in various parts of the North, read and commented, and a valuable Runic Glossary.

The English of Shakspeare Illustrated in a Philological Commentary on his Julius Cæsar. By GEORGE E. CRAIK. (London: Chapman and Hall).—In a clear and unpretending preface Mr. Craik makes us acquainted with the purpose and extent of his endeavours as a commentator on Shakspeare. His commentary is, as the title of the volume indicates, merely philological:—

"The only kind of criticism which it professes is what is called verbal criticism. Its whole view, in so far as it relates to the particular work to which it is attached, is, as far as may be done, first to ascertain or determine the text, secondly to explain it; to inquire, in other words, what Shakspeare really wrote, and how what he has written is to be read and construed."

Mr. Craik has very generally confined his observations within these self-appointed limits.

But whilst he has done this in the case of the commentary, he has wisely allowed himself a wider course in that admirable collection of prolegomena which he has prefixed to the philological commentary. This, probably, will be regarded as the most useful and important portion of Mr. Craik's volume. Under the several sections which are devoted to Shakspeare's personal history—his works, the sources for the text of his plays, his editors and commentators, the modern texts, the mechanism of English verse, and the prosody of the plays; and, finally, the play of "Julius Cæsar,"—there is a comprehensive mass of valuable information on the respective subjects, which is communicated to the reader in a clear and pleasant, though concise manner, and is likely to be of incalculable use to all those whose attention is, in beginning an earnest study of the great dramatist's productions, directed for the first time to the special themes on which these prolegomena dwell.

Of all Shakspeare's plays the "Julius Cæsar" has come down to us in the least unsatisfactory state, and Mr. Craik has therefore made use of the received texts, with a few amendments, as the basis of his commentary. He has adopted sixteen of the twenty-six new readings in Mr. Collier's corrected folio, and has added two or three of his own unobjectionable emendations. His annotations are, upon the whole, of great value, both in their immediate application to the play he has selected, and their obvious bearing on the great body of Shakspeare's other dramatic works; and they are, moreover, always interesting, often ingenious, and sometimes clearly indicative of a habit of composition which will prove a serviceable clue through many an intricacy of the other plays. The one obvious fault of some redundancy of

annotation is thus extenuated by the author:—

“I confess that here my fear is that I shall be thought to have done too much rather than too little. But I have been desirous to omit nothing that any reader might require for the full understanding of the play, in so far as I was able to supply it.”

In his references to the text of Shakespeare, Mr. Craik has adopted the simple and singularly convenient expedient of numbering the speeches in the play, and then making his reference, not, as is customary, to the scene, but to the number of the speech. The advantage of this mode of reference is unquestionable: Mr. Craik makes out by calculation that it is, in the case of the “Julius Cæsar,” “between forty and fifty times more precise, and consequently more serviceable, than the other.” The example is worthy of all imitation in new or newly edited commentaries on any of the writings of the glorious company of our old dramatists.

It is Mr. Craik’s good fortune that all his books are popular, and this, we are sure, will be no exception to the rule.

Life of John Kitto, D.D., F.S.A. By JOHN EADIE, D.D., LL.D. (Edinburgh: William Oliphant and Sons.)—In our Magazine for October last, in noticing a

Life of Dr. Kitto by Mr. Ryland, we entered at considerable length into the personal history of that good and learned man, whose strength of character and courage raised him from a condition of almost hopeless wretchedness into a high and influential rank amongst the biblical scholars of his age. Mr. Ryland’s biography of that extraordinary person did justice to his positive attainments, both in Christian goodness and in scholarly lore, but it dwelt with cold and scant recognition on the terrible impediments by which poor Kitto’s path was rendered hard and rude. Here, however, in Dr. Eadie’s record of the same life, we see the shield on its other side. Entering with a genial sympathy into that struggle with adversity which made the eminence of Dr. Kitto’s subsequent learning so marvellous—contemplating his character as one that had been tested and proved true in the fiercest fires of disaster and distress—Dr. Eadie, by this very insight in investigation, does ampler and far higher justice to the subject of his biography than his predecessor had done, and gives to the admirers of the late Dr. Kitto a memorial of him far more accordant with that noblest truth which is more conversant with the spirit than the letter.

Reviews of several works are in type, and will appear in our next Magazine.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

May 21. Edward Hawkins, V.-P., in the chair.

Mr. George Robert Wright was elected Fellow.

M. Morgan, V.-P., exhibited three pedometers for registering the number of steps taken in walking; the workmanship of the seventeenth century.

Mr. Fairholt exhibited a knife-blade, a key, and a pair of shears, all of iron, found in Lothbury, close to the spot where the copper bowls engraved in the twenty-ninth volume of the *Archæologia* were discovered. The latter are ascribed to the eleventh century, but the relics now exhibited Mr. Fairholt considers somewhat later in date.

Mr. Henry Norman exhibited a quantity of Roman and medieval pottery, discovered during excavations made for the foundations of the new banking-house of Messrs. Jones, Lloyd, and Co., Lothbury.

Mr. B. Wilmer exhibited several drawings executed by himself, of buckles, fibulæ, etc., found in the Frankish cemetery of

Rambouillet, and now in the collection of M. Montie.

Mr. A. W. Franks exhibited a sword-blade, a blade of a knife, and a spear-head, found recently in the Thames. The first resembles in form the *scramasax* of the Franks, of which examples are very rare in England, and bears a row of Runic characters, inlaid in gold.

Mr. W. M. Wylie communicated a translation of the first portion of the Abbé Cochet’s further report on his excavations in the desecrated cemetery at Bouteilles near Dieppe, the remainder being reserved for a future meeting.

Mr. Octavius Morgan exhibited a silver disc inscribed with amuletic characters, and read some remarks on the use of these objects.

May 28. Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

The Rev. J. Silvester Davies, Incumbent of St. Mary extra, Southampton, and Mr. Hans Claude Hamilton, of her Ma-

jesty's State-Paper Office, were elected Fellows.

Mr. Franks exhibited two astrolabes in brass, the work of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

Mr. Evelyn Philip Shirley, M.P., local secretary for Warwickshire, communicated an account, which had been furnished him by Mr. Jesse Kinglerlee, of the discovery of Roman coins in the parish of Kinton. Four of these coins were of brass, and of the age of Constantine, one of silver of the Emperor Julian the Apostate, and a sixth of the Emperor Claudius I.

Mr. Akerman, Secretary, exhibited a dagger of the fifteenth century purchased by him at the recent sale by auction of the antiquities and curiosities of Major Macdonald. On the pommel, which has three faces, are engraved two shields of arms, the first being, Bendy of six; in base, a human face: on a chief, a dragon on its back?—legend, above, *DONEC, NVPSERO*. The second, Quarterly; 1. A castle, triple towered; 2. A wolf salient; 3. An eagle displayed; 4. Three bars. On the third face is engraved a male figure in the costume of the fifteenth century, holding in his left hand a dagger, his right foot trampling on a globe—legend: *NON VELVT AGESILAO*.

Mr. Edward Stone communicated a detailed account of certain British and Saxon remains lately discovered at Standlake and Brightampton, Oxon, of which a notice was read from Professor Phillips at the meeting of the 7th of May. Mr. Stone also exhibited a model, and plans of the pits, and the remains found in them and in their vicinity, comprising fragments of urns, of apparent British origin, bone implements, and knives, etc., of the Saxon period.

The secretary then read the concluding portion of Mr. Wylie's translation of the Abbé Cochet's report of his excavations in the Norman cemetery of Bouteilles. The Abbé sent for exhibition specimens of the pottery discovered on this occasion, together with examples of the leaden crosses inscribed with the formula of absolution.

The Society then adjourned over the Whitsun holidays to Thursday, June 11.

June 11. Joseph Hunter, Esq., V.-P., in the chair.

A donation of nearly 500 volumes of books chiefly relating to the history and topography of London and its suburbs, from Mr. J. R. D. Tyssen, a Fellow of the Society, to whom an unanimous vote of thanks was returned.

The Rev. Frederick Hill Harford, residing at Croydon, was elected Fellow. The Secretary exhibited a number of relics, obtained by Major Campbell, of the 71st Highlanders, from the ancient catacombs at Kertch. They consisted of some interesting examples of pottery and glass, beads, coins, and fragments of the blades of swords. Mr. Akerman remarked that these weapons had been discovered in the tombs of men, as he was assured by Major Campbell. It would be in the recollection of the Society that several fibulæ of a decidedly Germanic type had been found by Dr. Macpherson in the excavations prosecuted by him at Kertch, and these had, by some antiquaries, been at once assigned to the Varangian Guard,—mercenaries in the pay of the Byzantine princes. The finding of the swords appeared to furnish a proof that the individuals here interred had been consigned to their last resting-places, *more Germanorum*. The coins comprised several examples of the ancient kings of the Bosphorus, but others were as late as the reign of Constantine the Great. Major Campbell had promised him a detailed account of his excavations, which he trusted might be laid before the Society in the ensuing session.

Mr. Octavius Morgan, M.P. exhibited a large and very interesting collection of astronomical, astrological, and horometrical instruments, consisting of astrolabes, viatoria, or portable sun-dials, and a very curious dial in the form of a hexagonal gilt cup, accompanied by a verbal explanation of their several uses.

The Rev. J. Montgomery Traherne exhibited drawings of Roche Castle in the county of Pembroke, and communicated some account of the ancient lords of this strong-hold. A note was read from Mr. J. H. Parker describing its architectural characteristics.

Mr. George Chapman exhibited two antique Chinese silver enamelled vases of peculiar form, which he stated had long been in the possession of an English family.

Mr. J. Jackson Howard presented to the Society's collections a proclamation of King James II. dated January 31, 1687, granting to the distressed French Protestants "the benevolence of all loving subjects."

Mr. William Bollaert then read a communication entitled "Antiquarian Researches in the Province of Sarapaca, and discovery of the pintados or ancient Indian pictography."

Mr. Bollaert as early as 1827 noticed these "pintados" sculptured in the sides of arid mountains in the province of Tara-

paca, consisting of figures of Indians, llamas, dogs, fish, circles, etc., made by scratching or scooping on the sides of mountains, the surface of which was stony and blackish, having a white ground underneath. These figures were 20 to 30 feet in height, the lines 12 to 18 inches broad and 6 to 8 inches deep. Mr. Bollaert thought at that period that these figures had been done by the old as well as the modern Indian for amusement. Some years afterwards Mr. Seymour noticed a pintado near Santa Rosa called Las Ragas and was informed that it was probable that Indian rites had been and were still performed here.

In 1853 Mr. Bollaert revisited Peru, and after examining many of these pintados scattered over the said province, consisting generally of the colossal figures of Indians, pumas, llamas, and other animals, circles, squares, oblongs, etc. etc., came upon one south of La Peña on the track to Iquique, the principal figure made up of compartments joined by their corners, one of them was found to be a huaca, or grave, containing a female habited in a dress of feathers, having on her head a helmet of straw, and under her head a jar containing too small bones. Here, then, is an instance shewing that some of these pintados are tombs, and in all probability of the more ancient Ay-mards.

Mr. Seymour, who has just returned from Peru, informs Mr. Bollaert of the existence of a trident-looking pintado near Pisco, 200 yards long: this Mr. Bollaert thinks may be the tomb of some chief at least as old as the times of the Incas.

Sculptures on rocks are not uncommon in the New World, but the existence of these pintados is not found noticed, except in England, one of which is the White Horse of Uffington in Berkshire; this, probably, is of religious origin*.

June 18. John Bruce, Esq., V.P., in the chair.

Mr. Cole presented to the Society a proclamation dated February 21, 1732, calling in the gold coins called "broad pieces." The Report of the Finance Committee on the receipts and expenditure of the Society was read by the Treasurer.

Professor Ranke was elected an hono-

rary Fellow, and Mr. Charles Kean was elected a Fellow.

Mr. J. G. Nichols exhibited a bronze statuette of a wild man kneeling on one knee, said to have formerly belonged to the late General Sir Charles Napier.

Mr. Richard Almack exhibited a bond in £1000 penalty, given by Thomas Duke of Norfolk, Roger Townshend, and Sir Nicholas Le Strange for the due performance of the covenants on the marriage of Roger Townshend with Jane, daughter of Anne, Lady Stanhope. This instrument is dated in the sixth year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Mr. Ouvry, the Treasurer, exhibited, in permission of Mr. J. W. Farrer of Ingleborough, a collection of relics obtained by the latter gentleman from Dowkerbottom cave near Arnecliffe, Yorkshire, comprising human and animal remains, fibulæ of bronze, armillæ, bone implements, spindle-whirls, etc. From the discovery of coins of Claudius II. and Tetricus with these objects, they may be pretty confidently ascribed to the late Romano-British period. They very closely resemble the remains discovered, some years since, in the caves at Settle in the same district, and described in *Collectanea Antiqua*.

Sir George Musgrave, Bart., by the hands of Admiral Smyth, forwarded a pen and ink sketch of a stone axe, with the wooden handle still attached to it, found recently by a labourer when digging peat in the Salway Moss, near Longtown.

Mr. Charles Reed exhibited a deed bearing the signature of Henrietta Maria, dated July 22, 1664, conveying to her son Charles II. twenty-four tenements, without Temple Bar, supposed to have occupied the site known as Somerset-place.

The Rev. Thomas Hugo presented a rubbing from a fragment of an inscribed stone in his possession, found in Budge-row, London, bearing the following letters of a mutilated inscription:—

..... MATE
..... VICINIA . DESVO . REST

Mr. Morgan, V.P., exhibited his collection of clocks and watches, of which he gave a verbal description.

Mr. Ashpitel then read a communication entitled "The City of Cuma and the recent excavations there." This included an account of the tombs containing the skeletons of individuals who had been decapitated, the heads being represented by waxen substitutes.

The Society then adjourned over the recess to Thursday, November 19.

* Mr. Akerman, in a communication to the Society of Antiquaries, is of opinion that the White Horse of Uffington must be ascribed to an age prior to the Saxons, and considers it of religious origin.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

May 13. John Lee, LL.D., F.R.S., F.S.A., Vice-President, in the chair.

The Earl of Scarborough, the Rev. R. H. Poole, and Mrs. Bellamy of Abergavenny, were elected Associates.

Mr. W. Calder Marshall, R.A., exhibited an impression of a fine Celtic gold coin, found a short time since at Erith, in Kent, the original of which is in the possession of Mr. Flaxman Spurrell, of Bexley-heath. *Obv.*, the so-called head of Apollo Belinus, to the left. *Rev.*, the horse and charioteer. Beneath the belly of the horse, a rose or sex-foil ornament. Weight, 116 grains.

Mr. Charles Ainslie produced two gold coins discovered at Chinkford, in Essex. The earliest much like Mr. Marshall's, but in the place of the rose a bull's head. The other coin a well-known type of Cunobeline. *Obv.*, horse galloping to the right; above, a bough (?); beneath, CVN. *Rev.*, ear of corn. (Ruding, Pl. iv. fig. 7.)

Mr. Gibbs exhibited the centre of an oak mantle-tree of the time of James or Charles I. It measures 3 feet 5 inches in length, and 13 inches in breadth. In the centre the royal arms, surrounded by the garter, surmounted by the crown, and with the lion and unicorn for supporters, are carved. Towards each end is a semi-circular-headed arch, beneath one of which stands a bearded man in a long doublet buttoned down the front, and beneath the other, a female in a farthingale, with arms a-kinbo. Figures in such situations are generally termed Jack and Jill, from the supposition that they represent the man and maid-servants.

Mr. Ainslie exhibited six fine and perfect keys of iron, taken from the Thames at Westminster, when excavating for the new palace. The earliest was of the close of the thirteenth century. He also exhibited a rapier of the time of Charles I., the steel pommel and guard of which are richly decorated with three-quarter busts of a female and Cupids. It was exhumed in Bloody-lane, near Louth, Lincolnshire, a spot traditionally said to be the site of a rencontre between Cromwell and the Parliamentarians in 1643.

Mr. Wills exhibited a very extensive collection of keys,—Roman, mediæval, and of later times,—in iron and in bronze.

Mr. Forman exhibited a remarkably fine collection of gold and silver antiquities, some of which were Celtic, some obtained from Ireland, others from Gaul, and others were decidedly Danish. They were referred to Mr. Syer Cuming for arrangement and description, as being of great interest.

Mr. Cuming read a curious paper on Cromwellian Relics, which gave rise to an interesting conversation, in the course of which Mr. Wilkinson, of Lambeth, gave an account of the head of Cromwell, which, having been blown down, was obtained for one of the Russell family, and had passed into that of Mr. W. during the last half century. Various portraits, medals, &c., of the Protector and members of his family were produced, and references made to others at the Chequers, Buckinghamshire, in the possession of Lady Frankland Russell, &c.

June 10. John Lee, LL.D., F.R.S., F.S.A., Vice-President, in the chair.

Henry Kerl, Esq., J. W. Pettigrew, Esq., and Henry N. Scaife, Esq., R.N., were elected associates.

Presents were received from the Archæological Institute, the Canadian Institute, &c.

Notes on brasses laid before the Association by Dr. Lee, and Observations on Mr. Wills's collection of rings, by Mr. Syer Cuming, were read.

Mr. Curle exhibited a knife-handle of brass, of the time of Charles I., representing a lady and gentleman in the dress of that period.

Mr. Wright exhibited two examples of spurs, formerly belonging to Lord Lovat, beheaded in 1745.

Mr. Norman exhibited three bronze mirrors, two of which were Etruscan, the third Danish.

Mr. C. Ainslie exhibited the key carried by Lord Rochester, chamberlain to Charles II.

Robert Temple, Esq., Chief Justice of Honduras, read a paper on "Treasure-Trove," in which he contended that rings, bracelets, collars of gold, breast plates, helmets and swords inlaid with gold, and costly robes of silk or velvet embroidered with gold, did not come under that denomination, which applied only to money or coin, gold, silver, plate or bullion. In support of his opinion he cited many definitions and legal opinions. Mr. Vere Irving referred to the Scotch laws upon the subject, and the chairman stated Blackstone's views in particular. The whole subject was referred to be reported on, and printed in the Journal.

The Annual Congress was summoned to take place in August next, at Norwich, assembling in that city on the 24th. Excursions were in course of arrangement for Caister Castle, Burgh Castle, Yarmouth, Lynn, Castle Rising Castle, Binham Priory, Walsingham, Barsham Hall, Thetford, Ely Cathedral, &c. Norwich

and Ely Cathedrals are to be lectured upon by H. H. Burnell, Esq., and C. E. Davis, Esq., F.S.A. Mr. Planché superintends the sculptures and monumental effigies; Mr. W. H. Black the charters, deeds, and municipal documents; whilst the description of the castle of Norwich and the remains of ancient edifices will be under the direction of W. C. Ewing, Esq., and Robert Fitch, Esq., of Norwich. Mr. Palmer conducts the Association over the antiquities of Great Yarmouth, and the Earl of Albemarle presides over the whole.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

June 5. Lord Talbot de Malahide, President, in the chair.

An extensive series of portraits of Mary Queen of Scots was, in accordance with the announcement made at the previous meeting, brought before the Society. It was stated that in consequence of the high degree of interest with which the proposed formation of such a collection had been received, and the readiness with which various portraits of value had been promised by private collectors and public bodies possessing such memorials of the Queen of Scots, it would be impracticable to complete the requisite arrangements for some days to come. The collection already displayed would ere long be augmented by the portraits liberally contributed by the Duke of Northumberland, the Duke of Richmond, the Viscount Duncan, the Earl of Warwick, Mr. Howard, of Greystoke Castle, Mr. Botfield, M.P., Sir John Richardson, Bart., and others. The Prince Albert, patron of the Society, had also condescended to signify his approbation of the undertaking, and permission had been graciously conceded that the series should be enriched by certain valuable portraits from the Royal collections. In addition to the portraits of Mary Stuart, several valuable documents and autographs would be produced; and amongst the reliques of undoubted authenticity received for exhibition were the precious objects originally given by Mary to Balfour, Governor of Edinburgh Castle; her veil, worn at her execution, now the property of Sir John Hippisley, Bart.; her enamelled Rosary, a present from the Pope, with other precious ornaments preserved at Corby Castle. Through the kindness of Mr. Stirling, M.P., Mr. Slade, the Rev. Dr. Wellesley, and several distinguished collectors, the series of contemporary engraved portraits had been rendered very nearly complete.

Mr. Freeman gave a description of the uncommon architectural features of a remarkable church in Monmouthshire, St. Mellon's, near Cardiff, and produced several drawings in illustration of his remarks.

Mr. Octavius Morgan offered a very interesting explanation of the progress of the art of watch-making, as exemplified by the extensive collection formed by him, and brought before the Society on this occasion. He set forth the characteristic peculiarities in their construction, from the earliest specimens of pocket clocks, as they were termed, produced by the ingenious artificers of Nuremberg, at the commencement of the sixteenth century; and he traced the gradual progress of the improvements by which the highest degree of perfection in mechanism had ultimately been attained. Lord Talbot, referring to the numerous interesting memorials of the ill-fated Queen of Scots by which the audience were surrounded, observed that Mary Stuart appeared to have had a great predilection for watches and orloges; and that amongst the numberless specimens traditionally attributed to her, there were doubtless some of high interest and authenticity, as identified with her history. Miss Agnes Strickland, the accomplished biographer of the Queen of Scots, being present on this occasion, specially mentioned as of most interesting character the watch presented by Mary to her faithful attendant Mary Seton, and now in the possession of Sir John Dick Lauder, Bart., as also the watch presented by Mary to John Knox, which came into the hands of Mr. Thompson, of Aberdeen, as stated by the biographer of the Reformer, the late Dr. M'Crie.

Mr. Westwood brought an ancient portrait of Shakspeare, which bears strong resemblance to the celebrated Chandos portrait. He also offered some remarks on several beautiful sculptures in ivory, sent for examination by Mr. Webb, two of them of the Carolingian period, the other an example of Italian art, of rare beauty in its design. Mr. Westwood observed that the beautiful facsimiles of sculptured ivories produced in this country by Mr. Franchi, chiefly under the direction of Mr. Nesbitt, and brought under the notice of the lovers of art through the Arundel Society, had suggested on the contiguous similar reproductions of the beautiful examples of art of that class. He brought the catalogue of an extensive series of facsimiles in imitative ivory from the Darmstadt Museum, and other collections in Germany, now to be obtained from Frankfort.

Professor Buckman gave a detailed ac-

count of the completion of the museum erected at Cirencester as a depository for the numerous antiquities of the Roman and other periods recently there discovered. This structure has been provided through the liberality of the Earl Bathurst; and the remarkable mosaic pavements brought to light during the last few years have been successfully transferred thither by the care and skill of Professor Buckman.

Mr. Freeland brought a curious conduit pipe of terra-cotta, lately found on his property near Chichester, and doubtless, as was confirmed by the opinion of Mr. Neville and other gentlemen present familiar with Roman remains, to be classed with vestiges of that character. It is, however, of very unusual fashion, and fabricated with great skill. Mr. Freeland described the abundance of Roman remains and coins constantly occurring in the neighbourhood, the traces almost daily to be noticed of the ancient inhabitants of *Regnum*.

The Duke of Northumberland, who honoured the meeting with his presence, contributed for exhibition the original silver seals engraved by Simon, bearing the achievement and portrait of Algernon Percy, Earl of Northumberland, Lord High Admiral, 1632; and the curious leaden seal, found in the Thames, with the effigy and name of Henry de Percy, a relique of the thirteenth century. The Duke sent also for examination a beautiful gold ring of the Roman period, found at Corbridge, and the exquisite miniature portrait of the Duke of Buckingham, by Gerbier, the finest existing example of his productions. It is dated 1618, and represents the Duke in superb costume, on horseback: in the distance appear James I. and his suite. Baltazar Gerbier was the *protégé* of the Duke of Buckingham, and attended him in Spain. This exquisite miniature, which is mounted in an elaborately enamelled case, is probably the identical portrait executed for the Duchess, in accordance with the request made by her in a letter to her husband, at that time in Spain—"I pray you, if you have any idle time, sit to Gerbier for your picture, that I may have it well done in little."

The Hon. Richard Neville produced a choice selection from his collection of rings, consisting of recent additions to his Dactylothea, of various periods, including several examples attributed to the Anglo-Saxon age, with others of very beautiful workmanship and value. Mr. Neville brought also a stone implement of very rare type, found with a large cinerary urn at Audley End. It bears resemblance to a small club or maul, but its use may have been for

tritulating grain at a very early period. Similar mullers have been found in Anglesea, and some other parts of England.

Captain Hoare, of Cork, sent a notice of a rare example of ring-money, an unique variety, found in the county of Dublin; it is of pure gold, and resembles a specimen found in the south of England. It is of the form termed penannular, and consists of seven hoops united together, and weighing 6 dwts. Mr. Rolls brought a bronze spear-head of massive proportions, found near Cardiff, and remarkable as being found with barbs. Lord Talbot observed that no similar type had occurred to his knowledge, and that it was unknown amongst the numerous varieties found in Ireland. Mr. Le Keux exhibited a collection of very interesting architectural and topographical drawings by artists of note now deceased, including Turner, Prout, Sir H. Englefield, John Carter, Hearne, Pyne, Bartlett, &c. Captain Oakes presented some beautiful photographs taken by himself in Norfolk, and presenting admirable illustrations of Castle Rising, Pentney Abbey, and the ancient buildings at Lynn, Middleton Tower, and other remarkable architectural examples, in addition to the beautiful photographs taken by Captain Oakes, with which he has enriched the collection of the Institute.

Mr. Howard, of Greystoke Castle, exhibited, through Mr. Charles Long, a miniature of Queen Elizabeth by Isaac Oliver, originally in the collection of Charles I. The face had been greatly injured; the costume is of the most elaborate richness. The portrait, in its original ivory case, bears the date 1588.

Announcement was made of the satisfactory arrangements for the annual meeting, to commence at Chester on July 21. The objects of interest within easy reach are very numerous and varied. An invitation had been received from the Lancashire Historical Society to visit Liverpool, and the extensive archaeological collection formed by Mr. Joseph Mayer, F.S.A. Mr. Watt, of Speke Hall, had also proposed to entertain the Institute in that ancient mansion, one of the best examples of Domestic Architecture of its age in Lancashire. A brilliant *conversazione* would be given in St. George's Hall by the Mayor of Liverpool in honour of the visit of the Institute. A special day had been appropriated to the Art Treasures at Manchester, when Mr. Scharf and other gentlemen engaged in that great undertaking will discourse on the rich and instructive collections there arranged. An excursion to Carnarvon and other sites of historical interest is contemplated. The

local museum will be formed in the picturesque refectory of St. Werburgh's Abbey.

YORKSHIRE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

THE Monthly Meeting of the above Society took place June 3, Robert Davies, Esq., F.S.A., in the chair.

The Rev. John Kerrick read a communication from Mr. Teesdale, of Welburn, near Castle Howard, respecting the discovery of a number of Roman bronze-pans or skillets, on the estate of the Duke of Sutherland, at Stittenham. They were found at a small depth below the surface. In form and fashion they correspond exactly with one preserved in the Museum of the Society. When found, they were packed one within the other, and seem to have formed a regular succession of sizes. Their contents are respectively, 16 oz., 22 oz., 40 oz., 80 oz., 92 oz. of water; on one of the handles are the letters P. CIPI. POLIB. and on another P. CIPI. POLYIB. Some fragments of Egyptian pottery with Greek inscriptions, mentioned at a former meeting in January, were presented by the Misses Cheap. The debased and scarcely legible Greek character in which they are written was illustrated by comparison with the Turin and Berlin papyri, of the Ptolemaic age, published by Peyron and Böckh, with facsimiles.

The Rev. James Raine, jun., then read a paper entitled, "Illustrations of Life and Manners from Wills," a subject which had naturally engaged the author's attention, in connection with his publication of the *Testamenta Eboracensia* for the Surtees Society. His present paper was confined to nuncupative wills, or those made by word of mouth, a practice very common in ancient times, when both the art of writing was less generally diffused than at present, and writing materials were not readily to be found. Mr. Raine read extracts from some of these, chiefly of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, which in their quaint and homely phraseology, conveyed curious particulars of the life and manners and sentiments of those times, and of the hearth and home of our humble progenitors. A nuncupative will, made under remarkable circumstances, was that of a female of Richmond, in the North Riding. The plague committed most dreadful ravages in that town, three fourths of the population having been swept away. The will in question was made by word of mouth from a window; for the plague being in the house, all entrance was barred, and it was in this way only that the will of the testatrix, who

was herself smitten with the disease, could be witnessed. It was not, however, in humble life, or among the illiterate alone that this practice prevailed. The will of Dr. George Mountaigne, Archbishop of York, who died in 1628, was nuncupative. He was a native of Cawood, and of very humble birth, but became successively Bishop of Lincoln, London, and Durham, and finally, Archbishop of York. When raised to this dignity he was in such infirm health that his physician predicted he would not live out the year, and he died in about three months; so that, according to the remark of Fuller, "he was hardly warm in his seat before he was cold in his coffin." His will contains a singular bequest of four rings to four little girls, whom he calls his wives.

OXFORD ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY.

A MEETING of this Society was held on Wednesday, May 27, the President, Dr. Bloxam, in the chair.

The following presents were acknowledged:—Transactions of the Architectural Institute of Scotland, Sessions 1855-56, presented by the Institute. Three fifteenth century Inscriptions from St. Mary's Church, Kelvedon, Essex, presented by the Rev. D. F. Vigers.

After some discussion, a memorial to the Commissioners appointed to adjudicate on the designs sent in for the new Government Buildings was adopted, submitting for their consideration some reasons why the Gothic style should be preferred.

The President then called on the Hon. H. C. Forbes for his Paper on the History of Abingdon Abbey, of which the following is an analysis:—

In the year 675, two years after the birth of the Venerable Bede, and one year after the foundation of the monastery at Weremouth, it appears we must date the commencement of the once famous Abbey of Abingdon. It was founded by Cissa, Viceroy of the West Saxons, or by his nephew Heane. Probably Cissa and Heane were joint founders, of whom the latter became its first abbot, and the former was buried in the abbey, though "the very place and tomb of his burial," says Leland, "was never known since the Danes defaced Abingdon." This event, so disastrous to the Abbey, here alluded to by Leland in his Itinerary, took place in the year 873, nearly two centuries since the foundation of this abbey, during the reign of Alfred the Great, who fought many battles with the Danes, of which the

sharpest was at Abingdon. In the middle of the tenth century, by favour of the kings Edred and Edgar, the abbey, which had been destroyed by the Danes, was rebuilt by Ethelwold, who became the first abbot of this restored monastery; and now it was that the Benedictine rule was established in this and other monastic bodies in England, chiefly through the influence of Dunstan, Archbishop of Canterbury. Nearly fifty abbots preceded over this house from the time of Ethelwold to that of Thomas Pentecost or Rowland, the last abbot, by whom it was surrendered to the commissioners of Henry VIII., in the year 1538. This abbey was formerly rich and powerful, and its revenue at the Dissolution was £1876 10s. 9d. The buildings of it have been almost entirely destroyed, and no thing of it remains that would lead us, unaided by history, to conceive its ancient grandeur and importance.

June 10. The third meeting was held at their room in Holywell, the Rev. the Master of University College, Vice-President, in the chair.

The proceedings of the Kilkenny Archæological Society for March were presented by the Society. The annual audited accounts of the Society were submitted to the Meeting.

A Paper was read by Mr. J. T. Jeffcock, of Oriel College, on "Gothic Architecture, a National Style." He explained his conception of the term "national style." It was a style adapted to the physical nature of a country, to its climate, to the terrestrial and meteorological phenomena to which it was subject. It was one for which suitable materials to carry it out could be found on the spot, or be imported without too great expense. It was one which could be employed for buildings civil and religious, public and private, large and small. Lastly, it was no use that it should be proved theoretically suited to a nation, if at the same time the nation did not practically endorse the proof by commonly adopting the style. He proceeded then to shew how far Gothic in England came up to this description, and to weigh its claims with those advanced by Classic architecture. He considered that the climate of England, as contrasted with that of Greece and Italy, demanded an essentially different style of architecture. "Our climate is essentially one which requires damp-excluding buildings; and in such, if light is to be admitted, but not the chill damp air, windows must ever form a most prominent characteristic. An English national style, therefore, must be one in which the win-

dows form a grand feature. And which style, the Gothic or the Classic, is best calculated to employ windows with beautiful effect? Greece and Rome scarcely had windows at all, in our sense of the word; hence they made no provision for them in their architecture; and, *pace* Sir Christopher Wren be it spoken, none of the classic architects, in my opinion, have ever introduced windows in their buildings with grace and elegance. Their windows look, as indeed they are, interlopers." In point of materials to be employed, he instanced All Saints' Church, Margaret-street, as making use of brick, tile, marble, and stone, all in one edifice, a proof of the universality of materials allowed in Gothic architecture. He thought that large towns like Liverpool or Bradford might build their Public Halls of stone, but the poor parish in which clay only is found ought not to be required to expend its funds on the carriage of stone, but should be enabled, so far as architectural style is concerned, to build its church from bricks furnished by the soil itself.

Gothic architecture was equally suited to the church, the college, the nobleman's seat, (as the Marquis of Breadalbane's, at Taymouth Castle,) and the public building, like the new Houses of Parliament, or the new Museum at Oxford. He maintained that whereas Classic architecture admitted only of the sublime, and therefore required large buildings to set it off, otherwise it ran the risk of falling into the ridiculous; Gothic architecture aimed in the first instance at the beautiful, and so was equally adapted to the small edifice as to the large; and in the case of large buildings, in addition to all the beauty of detail, there were proportions vast and magnificent as any the Classic style could produce.

Next as to the matter of fact; it was admitted that classical ecclesiastical buildings, so much in vogue in the days of Sir C. Wren, had gone out with classical pedantry and full-bottomed wigs. The debased Gothic of the Reformation era, and the Classic of the subsequent period, had given way to genuine Gothic; and this not in Oxford only, not among churchmen only, but among dissenters in England, and among members of the National and Free Churches of Scotland, whose known detestation of æsthetics was proverbial.

That it had been so successful in civil edifices he was not prepared to assert. He thought the new Houses of Parliament, though a bad example of Gothic, were a good proof that Gothic was not unpopular; otherwise Parliament would not have

adopted the style for their houses of assembly. He thought the popular feeling was in favour of Gothic. Consider the many thousands who year after year on sunny days stroll among our ruined English abbeys; the intense interest which attaches to these buildings; and this not from the picturesqueness of the scene only, or the associations connected with it, but from the intrinsic beauty of the edifice. The peaceful valley and meandering stream were adjuncts, but it was architectural beauty which rendered the abbey so great a favourite. No doubt Mr. Ruskin might be the hierophant of Gothic architecture; but, he contended, the peaceful valley with the ivy mantling round the ruined pillar, with the beautiful clerestories still remaining in many instances, in some with them just disappearing, had done more to educate the popular mind, to give it a due appreciation of Gothic architecture, than many books. Gothic architecture was a style of home growth; it was William of Wykeham who invented the Perpendicular. English Gothic is purely an English style. We live in an eclectic age; the Crystal Palace gives us in theory, and London affords in practice, examples of all the styles that ever flourished on the globe. He preferred the American with his "*my country*," of which he was so proud, and held him up as an example to the Englishman in the matter of English Gothic. In architecture, at least, he felt bound to cry out with Sydney Smith, save us from "too much Latin and Greek."

Mr. Freeman, while expressing his approval of Mr. Jeffcock's remarks, called attention to the difficulties which modern architects had to contend with in adapting Gothic windows to modern requirements. He alluded at some length to the designs which were now being exhibited in London for the Government offices, and while admitting the superiority of the Gothic designs over the Palladian, he could not but regret that in all of them a sort of wild attempt at combining incongruous forms in one design, seemed to mar their general effect, destroying that purity which is so remarkable a feature in English Gothic, and especially so at the period when the Perpendicular style was introduced by that great architect, William of Wykeham, into this country. He said that, in a word, they all exhibited those mistaken theories of architecture which had recently obtained so much influence in the country, and which he expressed by the word "*Ruskinism*," as he considered that Mr. Ruskin in his unintelligible volumes had been principally their promoter. He spoke of the Houses

of Parliament as so many walls erected according to Palladian rules and on a Palladian plan, with pieces of Gothic stolen from Henry VIIIth.'s chapel nailed on to them, without any regard to principle or effect.

He referred also to many buildings on the continent, in illustration of what he considered were the requirements which should be taken into account in adopting a national style.

Mr. J. H. Parker, referring to that part of Mr. Freeman's remarks which related to windows, begged to observe that Gothic windows, by being splayed, in reality gave as much light as Palladian windows with much larger apertures. He also suggested that the difficulty of the mullions intervening was easily surmounted, by having the framework and sashes placed within, and entirely independent of, the mullions, which plan, while no dis-sight, afforded all the convenience required.

These remarks were corroborated by Mr. Bennet, of University College, who cited the New Buildings of the Union Society as a case in point. He also, while speaking on the subject of windows, suggested a plan of constructing the building so that the sashes might be made to slide into apertures in the thickness of the wall.

After a discussion upon this point some interesting remarks were offered by the Chairman upon the general bearing of the contest as to the superiority of the Gothic over the Palladian for domestic buildings; he instanced the buildings of the New-street in London leading from St. Paul's to London-bridge, the architecture of which he considered admirably adapted to the purpose for which it was required. He spoke of the necessity of rearing houses in towns to four or even five stories in height, and which he thought was scarcely in accordance with a Gothic design. In reply to this, Mr. Parker quoted some instances, both in England and also on the continent, (where we have principally to look for authorities for mediæval town-houses,) in which buildings of four stories were found.

Mr. Bennet then exhibited what he believed to be a most interesting relic, viz. the steel band with which Archbishop Cranmer was bound to the stake. He brought forward most clear and conclusive evidence in support of his theory, shewing how it had passed from Bocardo into his possession, and had always borne the name of Cranmer's band. The exhibition excited considerable interest and promoted some discussion, after which, at a very late hour, the meeting separated.

The annual Excursion took place on June 15, and from the beginning to the end was as successful and satisfactory as could be wished. The members and their friends started from the Society's Rooms in Holywell at ten o'clock, and in the course of half an hour reached the parish church of Eynsham, where they were received by the Vicar. Some judicious restorations in the nave of the church were generally approved, especially the renewed clerestory and roof. The Secretary, however, felt it necessary to enter a public protest in the name of the Society against the extraordinary arrangement of the chancel. The communion-table (in accordance with a long antiquated rubric, and after the example of some miserable churches in the Channel Islands) stands under the chancel-arch; while within the altar rails, in the usual position of the altar, is an old barrel organ! There is another organ immediately opposite this, at the west end of the church. At about noon the party reached Northleigh, where they were joined by the Rev. J. L. Petit. They were received by the Rev. Cyrus Morrall, the Vicar, who had invited the members of the Society to inspect his church previously to its restoration. The curious old Saxon tower, and the fine chapel of the Wilcote family, were greatly admired, and much sympathy was felt and expressed for the Vicar in his earnest desire to clear his ancient church of the accumulated rubbish of centuries, and make it once more worthy of its sacred purposes. After the members of the Society had completed their inspection of this church they partook of the refreshment which had been bountifully provided for them in the vicarage, and proceeded, accompanied by the Rev. Cyrus Morrall and his family, towards Witney, which they reached at half-past one. At the entrance of the town they noticed with considerable approbation, a small chapel of ease in the Early English style, which was built a few years since, by Mr. Ferrey. It was considered, however, that the bell-turret was disproportionately small. The church of Witney is a very fine cruciform building with a central tower and spire of great beauty; the interior is decidedly disappointing, as the area is not only very irregular and unmanageable, but sadly encumbered with pews. The south transept attracted great attention, especially the beautiful monuments under the south window. The graduated wooden platform is modern, but it is evident that there was originally an altar-platform at the end of the transept.

The carriages left Witney at half-past two for Minster Lovell, where some time was spent in the inspection of the fine old church, and the interesting ruins of the manor-house—the scene of the Old English Baron. The hall of the latter is very well worth a visit, and has a good entrance with a groined roof. The part of the ruin which adjoins the bank of the little river Windrush has a singularly picturesque newel staircase in the south wall. The church was built at the same time as the manor-house and by the same man. It is a very good specimen of 15th century work, cruciform, and retaining its original “canted” roofs—the portion over the sacarium panelled and painted—in a good state of preservation. The central tower is supposed to be unique; it is carried on arches across the angles, similar to the Pembrokeshire “squints,” but loftier and better.

Returning by the outskirts of Witney, the party reached Ducklington at four o'clock. The church is a fine one of the 14th century; the north chapel being of extremely rich work, and remarkable for some curious groups of sculpture let into the wall in sunken panels. At the vicarage the members of the Society partook of a dinner, which had been very kindly provided by the Rev. Dr. Farley.

The next church visited was Standlake, where Mr. Petit again joined the party, and exhibited one of those admirable sketches for which he is so famous, which he had just made of that very interesting church. The building is of the 13th century, and in a very fair condition; the great attraction, however, was its tower, which is octagonal from the ground, and has a short octagonal spire. Shortly before entering this village, the excursionists drew up for a few minutes beside a large wheat-field, and inspected the site of some ancient “pits” recently discovered in this parish.

The next church was Northmore, which was built in the 14th century, and, with the exception of the addition of a tower in the 15th, has evidently never been altered in any way. Nearly adjoining it is a picturesque pigeon-cote, a little beyond the parsonage-house, a fine old moated structure, built in the latter part of the 15th century, and in a very perfect state. It is now occupied by a private family, and the parson's quarters are limited to a couple of comfortable rooms in the north-east wing.

At about a quarter to eight o'clock the carriages entered Stanton-Harcourt, which is so well known as to render unnecessary anything beyond a bare allusion to its

noble church (with the Harcourt chapel, and the old rood-screen, the earliest wood-work known to exist), the remains of the fine old manor-house, the noble kitchen, and "Pope's Tower." All of these points of interest having been carefully examined, the whole party assembled on the lawn of the vicarage-house, where a tent had been erected, and tea had been provided by the liberality of the Rev. W. P. Wash.

The Society reached Oxford at half-past nine o'clock, having thoroughly enjoyed, and, without doubt, learned much from what they had seen during the day, and all were grateful for the kind and cordial hospitality which had been shewn them everywhere.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

The June meeting was held on Wednesday, the 3rd instant, in the castle of Newcastle, John Hodgson Hinde, Esq., in the chair.

FAMILY OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Mr. Hylton Longstaffe brought before the meeting a copy of a curious and interesting letter, found among the papers of a deceased barrister, addressed to Washington Smirk, of Butterknowle Colliery, October, 1836:—

"DEAR BROTHER.—I write this to inform you of our decent, the papers I have seen, and what my dear mother told me respecting it. Our grandfather's name was Thomas Washington, brother to General George Washington, of North America. Our grandfather was a planter of Virginia, Nevis, and St. Kitts, and that he traded in his own vessel to England. The ports he used were Liverpool and Newcastle. The last ship he came to Newcastle in was the "Duke of Argyle." He died suddenly, at Gateshead, without a will, leaving our grandmother with three daughters, Mary, Sarah, and Hannah, who at her death were taken by Alderman Baker, Alderman Peareth, and Alderman Vernal, each one with a promise of bringing them up according to their decent, but were made servants of, and they remained so until marriage. Our grandmother's name was Mary Smith, a native of Alnwick, Northumberland. She had an annuity from N...wick [partially illegible] estate for her life; but how that was left I do not know. Mr. William Peareth never let the sisters rest until he got the papers from them to do them justice, but he never would confess with them after. He sent them to America. A gentleman belonging to Burn Hall, near Durham, told our aunt Mary he had seen a letter wrote by the General's own hand concerning three orphan sisters, a sum of £20,000 for them. Mr. Peareth would never confess anything after that, which caused my father to go to London. He could make nothing out, but that the money came, received by who they would not say; and having no one to advise him, came home and would never see after it again; so it was lost. I read myself, in the Newcastle paper, put in by a Mr. Wilson, of Newcastle, son of Rector Wilson, that the niece of General Washington called upon him, and he presented her with £5 as a token of respect; and that per-

son was Aunt Mary. I have to inform you Rector Wilson married our father and mother in the year of our Lord 1780, the 23rd of May, at Washington Church, near Usworth. Our mother was up mostly at Usworth Hall.

"Our father, Edward Smirk, was respectfully descended from the Wylams family. The Miss Peareths always looked upon Aunt Mary's son, and always gave him whenever he went on our mother's account; but we never went. They are all dead but an old lady, the last time I heard of them. My dear mother many a time has sat and wept when she looked at her sons and daughters, to think how they were wronged. She always committed her case to the God of her salvation, and she used to say He would always avenge the case of the innocent. Our hairs are numbered, and a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without His permission. I know what I have said to be truth.

"So dear brother, farewell,

"SARAH ADDISON."

The seal, Mr. Longstaffe stated, was a crest—a demi-lion holding a cross patée fitchée. Motto, "*Labor omnia vincit.*"

Mr. White remarked that the letter was a very important contribution to local history. He had read an article in the "Quarterly Review" claiming the Washington family for Northamptonshire.

Mr. Longstaffe said, the Washingtons were connected both with Northamptonshire and Lancashire, and had a knight-hood in the family. The General's ancestry went out to America about 1657, in the persons of two brothers, John and Laurence, whose names occur as younger sons in the English pedigree at that period. The traditions of the American branch gave the North of England as their former home. The family had removed from Washington, county Durham, the cradle of the race at a remote period; and the marriage of Thomas Washington there, in 1780, may only be a coincidence; but, as the bride came from Alnwick, it was, perhaps, connected with sentiment. Mr. Longstaffe had paid no particular attention to the family. The letter, however, was so suggestive and interesting, that he produced it to elicit further information.

A CELLARER OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

Mr. Raine read extracts, which had been made during the progress of Mr. Surtees's history, from the accounts of John Barley, cellarer of the convent of Durham. Date, 1424. John disbursed weekly 6s. 6d. for 666 red herrings—(that is, 6½ long hundreds, of 120 to the hundred). He also bought white herrings. "Dogdraves" occurred among his purchases, an item unknown to the accounts of other monasteries.—[It was suggested that codfish from the Doggerbank, dried, was meant.] "Fishes of Iceland" also occurred, (Iceland being the great emporium of

stock-fish). Salmon the monks had all the year round. There was "close time." Bywell was the chief source of supply; and there was a case on record of four salmon slipping from the hands of the bearer in crossing the Derwent, and being no more seen. For a pound of rice John Barley paid a penny; and for three lbs. of almonds, 7½. The total disbursements of a month were £23 3s. 5½d.

COLDINGHAM PRIORY.

The Very Rev. Chas. Eyre read a letter which he had received from an intelligent artisan:—

"Berwick-on-Tweed, May 11th, 1857.

"REV. SIR.—As I know you take some interest in ecclesiastical architecture, and also in antiquarian matters, I have taken the liberty to trouble you at present with some account of the old priory of Coldingham. We have at present a house painting there, and I am down at the old ruins whenever I am out at the job. You are perhaps aware that they have been making alterations in what remains of the priory, and which has been used as the parish church for two or three hundred years. I think they have done the work tolerably well, except that, in rebuilding the west end, they have merely repeated the east end. They are both now similar. I think it is to be deplored that they did not make some variation. But the inside, now, is remarkably fine. The north side and east end (which are original) can hardly be surpassed. They have stripped all the old galleries away, and there is little to obstruct the view. The restorations which have been made are very carefully done; and I think that if you could see it, you would be much pleased with it. They have laid bare, on the outside, the foundation of the south transept. There is, in some parts, four or five feet of the wall and pillars standing. There are also the bases of the pillars of the centre tower. They have levelled the ground in the churchyard. Indeed, that is not finished yet. In doing all this they have found some curious cut stones, &c.; but the most remarkable discovery was made last week. In clearing away some of the rubbish and *debris* where the great tower had been, they came on the tombs of two of the priors. They lie nearly side by side. The one wanted the top cover to the grave, but the other is most perfect, and the inscription on it runs down the centre,—*ERNALDUS PRIOR.*"

"The graves are built with thin stones set on edge, the stones perhaps six or eight inches thick, with one large stone for the head, cut out as they usually are in stone coffins for the head and shoulders. The body seemed to have been enwrapped in something that had the appearance of leather, but perhaps it is some sort of woollen, steeped in pitch or wax. The bones were not disturbed. They closed them again very carefully.

"My object in writing this to you, Sir, is to ask the question, Can you tell me anything of the priors of Coldingham, or when Prior Ernald lived? and whether there was more than one of that name? The letters are tolerably well cut, and are incised on the stone:—does that lead to the period about which he died?

"I fear that you will scarcely make out this scrawl of mine.

"I am Sir, your most obedient Servant,
"The Very Rev. Charles Eyre." "J. D. EVANS."

Mr. Raine observed that one very important fact was stated in this letter. He

referred to the statement that the stone was "cut out for the head and shoulders"—a practice hitherto supposed not to be of older date than the reign of Edward the First; and yet, Prior Ernaldus died before 1212.

"A PAPER—OF TOBACCO."

Dr. Bruce said, when the circular convening the meeting was issued, there was no paper in prospect, and he had therefore written a short one, not anticipating the many interesting communications that would be made, and which had filled up the meeting so agreeably. His paper was on the subject of the clay-pipes occasionally found in situations where we should only expect to find remains of a time long anterior to that of Sir Walter Raleigh. To this subject his attention had been turned, within the last few days, by a letter received by the Treasurer (Mr. Fenwick) from a mutual friend, Dr. Daniel Wilson, of Toronto. The Doctor wrote:—"What says he (Dr. Bruce) to the Roman tobacco-pipes now? Tell him I have got a crow to pluck with him for that. I get quoted from his pages, and held responsible for much more than I ever thought, said, or meant to say. Let him look out for a missive from the land of tobacco." The passage referred to in his (Dr. Bruce's) second edition of "The Roman Wall," had, curiously enough, and vexatiously enough, been more quoted and translated, perhaps, than any other. It asked if smoking-pipes must be numbered among Roman remains, such pipes (some of the ordinary size, others of pigmy dimensions, with intermediate sizes) having been found in Roman stations, in close association with remains of undoubted Roman origin. Dr. Wilson was quoted on the subject, where, in his "Archæology of Scotland," he speaks of "Celtic," "Elfin," or "Danes'" pipes, occasionally found under circumstances raising the supposition that tobacco was only introduced as a superior substitute for older narcotics. Dr. Bruce produced several specimens—one, a tiny bowl, dug from a depth of ten feet, in 1854, at the back of the Assembly Rooms of Newcastle, where, when a sewer under the vicarage-house was in course of construction, he was on the look-out for remains of the Roman Wall. In the Antwerp Museum such pipes were exhibited as Roman antiquities, and some were found in 1853 near the foundations of the Wall of Roman London, when laid bare in 1853. Still, to Dr. Wilson's Transatlantic enquiry, "What says he to the Roman tobacco-pipes now?" he had to reply, that he feared they were but mediæval,

and, moreover, of a late date. He would briefly state the grounds of this conclusion:—1. They were only met with here and there, in connection with Roman remains; while, in every Roman station, all the kinds of pottery used by the Romans were invariably found.—2. No traces of the practice of smoking presented themselves in classic authors.—3. Ancient herbs contained no notice of any vegetable used for smoking with pipes.—4. These old pipes, laid together, exhibited a regular gradation in size, from the fairy bowl to the pipe of the present day. Elin pipes were found, some few years ago, at Hoylake, in Cheshire, on the site where the troops of William III. were encamped previous to their embarkation for Ireland, on the battle-field of Boyne at Dundalk, and in other parts of Ireland where William's troops were quartered. "With respect," said one of his (Dr. Bruce's) reviewers, "to the little tobacco-pipe bowls, we may observe that their comparative diminutive size may be well explained by the fact that, in the time of Queen Elizabeth, tobacco was sold at five guineas the ounce, and that in aftertimes those who indulged in the expensive luxury of smoking tobacco were accustomed in buying it to throw five-shilling pieces into the opposite scale." He (Dr. Bruce) feared, then, that the Elin pipes, the Fairy pipes, the Danes' pipes, must be placed in the same category with—"Severus's Wall."

The next meeting at the Castle will be held in August, the country excursion taking the place of the intramural meeting of July.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL EXCURSION TO NORMANDY.

THE zeal which has ever animated the proceedings of the Sussex Archæological Society, has lately led to an extension of its field of observation. The intimate historical relations between the province of Normandy and the county of Sussex, have induced a wish on the part of many of the members to visit that interesting part of France. A considerable number of them having, therefore, enrolled themselves for an archæological excursion, to include Dieppe, Rouen, Caen, Bayeux, &c., and having invited the companionship of some eminent antiquaries of other countries, the projected journey was undertaken on Monday, June 22nd. Much interest in this new movement of the Sussex Archæologists had been excited by the extensive circulation in the public journals of the following paragraph, originally given in a northern paper:—

"At a late meeting of the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dr. Bruce stated that an invasion of Normandy was contemplated by the Sussex Archæological Society; in which, he believed, any member of the Newcastle Society might join. If they succeeded in effecting a landing at Dieppe, he hoped that Mr. Lower would be the Master Wace of the expedition, and indite a poem thereon; and that the facile fingers of the Lewes Matildas would duly represent the principal events of the campaign."

The French newspapers gave further publicity to this scheme; and even the facetious *Charivari* made it the subject of an article a whole column in length.

On Monday morning, somewhat before nine, the excursionists took their places on board the Newhaven steamer "Orléans," (Capt. Harvey,) which brought the invaders safely into the port of Dieppe in five hours and a-half. The "landing" was effected, with no further opposition on the part of the Normans than that which *commissaires du police, douaniers, hotel-touers, et omne hoc genus*, so well know how to offer. The first point to be gained was the great church of St. Jacques, which building was entered without opposition. Nay, symptoms of disloyalty in the Norman camp were strongly displayed by a certain *sacerdos* whose revelations of the secrets of the ancient graves of Normandy are well known in England, who received the antiquaries in a most cordial manner. The Abbé Cochet entered fully into details as to the strong and weak points of the edifice, and traced its history from the twelfth to the nineteenth century. The church of St. Jacques is a noble building, of cathedral-like dimensions and proportions, and contrasts widely with the *Renaissance* church of St. Rémy, which was also visited. The archæological treasures of the Abbé Cochet, Celtic, Roman, and Frankish, obtained during a series of years devoted to antiquarian research, was next inspected; and it is due to the invaders to say that they considerably retained from abstracting any more of this wealth than they could carry away in their heads and sketch-books. And when they heard how the Prefect of the Seine, and the Emperor himself, encouraged the Abbé, they could not refrain from blushing for England, and their loyalty was for the moment shaken. The good things of several hotels were laid under contribution, and a certain Norman, called Pourpoint, gave the Englishmen a very warm reception, and *wassails* and *drink-heils* that would not have done discredit to the followers of Harold were uttered over his cool and ancient wines.

Having thus become masters of Dieppe, at 5 P.M. the invaders took the train for the purpose of effecting a descent upon

the ancient capital of Normandy. After a safe and rapid transit through the lovely valley of the Scie, and the ancient historical sites of Longueville, Auffay, St. Victor, &c. they reached Rouen; and after encountering a resistance even less feeble than that offered them on their landing, they took up a position on the right bank of the Seine, near the centre of the city, and bearing a name of happy omen—the Hotel d'Angleterre. Here, imitating the example of the Norman Conqueror, they caused a dinner to be prepared; and here they slept. Here, too, a certain clerk called the muster-roll of the invaders, and found that not one of the *milites* had been slain. In fact, Normandy was theirs without bloodshed. It therefore only remains for the historian of the expedition to describe what the Sussex men saw from this time, rather than what they did.

Early on Tuesday a pilgrimage was made to the church of St. Mary of Bon-Secour, a building of which the people of Rouen are very proud. It is situated upon the lofty hill of St. Catharine, and is of modern date, in the style of the thirteenth century. It is decorated after the manner of La Ste. Chapelle at Paris, and serves to shew how subversive of sound architectural effect and devotional feeling such excessive painting, and gilding, and decoration prove to be. The noble and extensive view from the Côte Ste. Catharine, embracing the wide-extended and many-towered city, and the broad, winding course of the beautiful river, excited much admiration.

The city itself and its monuments were next examined, commencing with the cathedral. Visits were duly paid to the tombs of Rollo and William of the Long-Sword, the first two dukes of Normandy, and to the spot where once lay buried the heart of Richard Cœur-de-Lion. That heart, inclosed in a box of lead, was brought to light in 1838, and its remains, now a little shining whitish dust, are deposited in a glass box in the Museum of Antiquities. The great church of St. Ouen of course attracted much attention, forming, as it does, the noblest of all examples of 14th century architecture. Every part of the building was carefully inspected; an ascent was made into the triforium, and thence to the parapet,—the whole party making the entire circuit upon the leads, and dividing their attention between the wonderful structure at their feet and the fine scenery which this elevation commands. Before leaving the precincts of St. Ouen, a committee-meeting of the Society was held, and three new members

were elected. At the public library, a variety of ancient MSS. were examined, including two of special rarity, viz. a misal of the 10th century, and a benedictional of the 11th, both brought from England by Robert of Jumièges. The great *gradual* which employed the monk D' Aubonne for 29 years, and was finished about 150 years since, was also noticed. At the Museum of Antiquities, which suitably occupies the cloisters and quadrangle of the convent of St. Mary, the following objects were regarded with great interest:—a deed conferring a mill on the abbey of Jumièges, attested, among others, by William, afterwards the Conqueror: to this document is attached a piece of wood, as evidence of seisin; a charter of the Conqueror, 1085, in which he styles himself "*patromus* Normannorum et Rex Anglorum;" an exquisite collection of Roman glass vessels in a perfect state; Roman pottery; and some extremely curious Roman sculptures from Lillebonne; Roman inscriptions; and coffins in lead; a cinerary urn with an inscription around it. These Roman monuments have a charm in having been found in Normandy; and Dr. Bruce remarked that they indicated a much more settled and luxurious life among the Roman occupants of Gaul, than was ever attained by that people in Britain^b.

In the evening the excursionists repaired to the Place de la Pucelle, memorable for the brutal murder of Joan of Arc in 1431; and the adjacent curious mansion, called the Hotel de Bourgtheroulde, with its well-designed scenes from the celebrated Field of the Cloth of Gold,—of which, it seems, no copies have been made for our national museum, although the subject appertains as much to English as to French history. They also repaired to the church of St. Gervais, memorable as the site of the abbey where William the Conqueror died; and equally so as the burial-place of St. Mellon, first Archbishop of Rouen, and his successor, St. Avician. Their tombs are in a vault below the choir; and this vault is generally assigned by French antiquaries to a period coeval with their death; but some doubt as to its being of Roman architecture was expressed by several of the party. That a Roman building had stood near the spot, however, seemed pretty clear, as some Roman tiles have been worked into the masonry of the walls.

(To be continued.)

^b Many of these Roman sculptures are figured in the *Collectanea Antiqua*.

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO SERVE IN THE PRESENT PARLIAMENT.

ENGLAND—496 MEMBERS.

Abingdon J. T. Norris.
Andover... Alderman Cubitt; Hon. D. Fortescue.
Anglesey Sir R. Bulkeley.
Arundel Lord E. Howard.
Ashburton G. Moffat.
Ashton-under-Lyne C. Hindley.
Aylesbury T. T. Bernard; Sir R. Bethell.

Banbury H. W. Tancred.
Barnstaple Sir W. Fraser; J. Laurie.
Bath Sir A. Elton; W. Tite.
Beaumaris W. O. Stanley.
Bedford S. Whitbread; T. Barnard.
Bedfordshire F. H. Russell; Col. Gilpin.
Berkshire R. Palmer; Hon. P. P. Bouverie;
G. H. Vansittart.

Berwick J. Stapleton; D. C. Majoribanks.
Beverley Hon. W. J. Denison; E. A. Glover.
Bewdley Sir T. Winnington.
Birmingham G. F. Muntz; W. Scholefield.
Blackburn J. Pilkington; W. H. Hornby.
Bodmin Capt. Vivian; J. Wyld.
Bolton Capt. Gray; J. Crook.
Boston H. Ingram; W. H. Adams.
Bradford... H. W. Wickham; Gen. P. Thompson.
Brecon Col. Watkins.
Breconshire Sir J. Bailey.
Bridgenorth H. Whitmore; J. Pritchard.
Bridgewater Col. Tynte; A. W. Kinglake.
Bridport T. A. Mitchell; P. Hodgson.
Brighton Admiral Pechell; W. Coningham.
Bristol ... W. G. Langton; Hon. F. H. Berkeley.
Buckingham Sir H. Verney; Gen. Hall.
Buckinghamshire ... B. Disraeli; C. G. Du Pré;
Hon. C. Cavendish.

Bury R. N. Phillips.
Bury St. Edmunds Earl Jermy; J. A. Hardcastle.

Calne Sir W. F. Williams.
Cambridge K. Macaulay; A. Steuart.
Cambridgeshire Hon. E. T. Yorke; E. Ball;
H. J. Adeane.

Cambridge University... L. Wigram; S. Walpole.
Canterbury. H. B. Johnstone; Sir W. Somerville.
Cardiff Col. Stuart.
Cardigan E. L. Pryse.
Cardiganshire Lord Lisburne.
Carlisle W. Hodgson; Sir J. Graham.
Carmarthen D. Morris.
Carmarthenshire D. Jones; D. S. Davies.
Carnarvon B. Hughes.
Carnarvonshire Hon. Col. Pennant.
Chatham Sir F. Smith.
Cheltenham Capt. F. W. Berkeley.
Cheshire, North... W. T. Egerton; G. C. Legh.

Cheshire, South... Sir P. Egerton; J. Tollemache.
Chester Earl Grosvenor; E. G. Salisbury.
Chichester Lord H. G. Lennox; J. A. Smith.
Chippenharn Capt. Boldeo; R. P. Nisbet.
Christchurch Admiral Walcott.
Cirencester... J. R. Mullings; Hon. A. Bathurst.
Clithero J. T. Hopwood.
Cockermouth J. Steel; Lord Naas.
Colchester T. J. Miller; J. G. Rebow.
Cornwall, East T. Robartes; N. Kendall.
Cornwall, West M. Williams; R. Davy.
Coventry E. Ellice; Sir J. Paxton.
Cricklade J. Neeld; A. L. Goddard.
Cumberland, East Hon. C. Howard;
W. Marshall.
Cumberland, West Gen. Wyndham;
Capt. Lowther.

Dartmouth J. Caird.
Denbigh District T. Manwaring.
Denbighshire. Col. Biddulph; Sir W. W. Wynn.
Derby M. T. Bass; S. Beale.
Derbyshire, North W. P. Thornhill;
Hon. G. Cavendish.

Derbyshire, South T. W. Evans; C. Colville.
Devizes S. W. Taylor; T. Griffiths.
Devonport Sir E. Perry; J. Wilson.
Devonshire, N. ... J. W. Buller; Hon. C. Trefusis.
Devonshire, South... Sir J. Y. Buller; L. Palk.
Dorchester R. B. Sheridan; Captain Sturt.
Dorsetshire... Hon. M. Portman; H. K. Seymour;
H. G. Sturt.

Dover B. Osborne; Sir W. Russell.
Droitwich Sir J. Pakington.
Dudley H. B. Sheridan.
Durham W. Atherton; J. R. Mowbray.
Durham, N. ... Lord A. V. Tempest; R. D. Shafto.
Durham, S. H. Pease; Lord H. Vane.

East Retford... Viscount Galway; F. Foljambe.
Essex, North... Colonel Beresford; C. Duane.
Essex, South... T. W. Bramston; R. B. Wingfield.
Evesham Sir H. Willoughby; E. Holland.
Exeter E. Divett; R. S. Gard.
Eye Sir E. Kerrison.

Falmouth S. Gurney; F. Baring.
Finsbury T. Duncombe; W. Cox.
Flint Sir J. Hanmer.
Fintshire Hon. T. E. Mostyn.
Frome D. Nicoll.

Gateshead W. Hutt.
Glamorganshire... C. Talbot; H. Vivian.
Gloucester Aldm. Sir R. Carden; W. P. Price.
Gloucestershire, East... R. S. Holford;
Sir C. W. Codrington.
Gloucestershire, West... J. Rolt; Col. Kingscote.
Grantham Hon. F. Tollemache; W. E. Welby.
Great Yarmouth... T. M'Cullagh; E. W. Watkins.
Greenwich... Sir W. Codrington; J. Townsend.

- Grimsby Lord Worsley.
 Guildford..... R. D. Mangles; W. Bovill.
- Halifax..... Sir C. Wood; F. Crossley.
 Hampshire, N..... W. W. B. Beach; G. Selater.
 Hampshire, S..... Hon. R. Dutton; Sir J. Jervoise.
 Harwich R. J. Bagshaw; Col. Warburton.
 Hastings..... P. Robertson; F. North.
 Haverfordwest..... J. H. Phillips.
 Hel-ton C. C. Trueman.
 Hereford H. M. Clifford; G. Clive.
 Herefordshire..... Sir H. G. Cotterell;
 T. W. B. Blakemore; J. K. King.
 Hertford ...W. F. Cowper; Sir Minto Farquhar.
 Hertfordshire..... Sir E. L. B. Lytton;
 Sir H. Meux; C. W. Puller.
 High Wycombe.. Sir G. Dashwood; M. T. Smith.
 Honiton J. Locke; Major Wortley.
 Horsham W. R. S. Fitzgerald.
 Huddersfield E. Akroyd.
 Hull J. Clay; Lord Ashley.
 Huntingdon..... General Peel; T. Baring.
 Huntingdonshire..... J. Rust.
 Double return { J. M. Heathcote.
 { E. Fellowes.
 Hythe Sir J. Ramsden.
- Ipswich J. C. Cobbold; Col. Adair.
- Kendal G. C. Glyn.
 Kent, East Sir B. Bridges; Sir E. Dering.
 Kent, West W. Martin; J. Whatman.
 Kidderminster R. Lowe.
 Knaresborough B. T. Woodd; T. Collins.
- Lambeth..... W. Roupell; W. Williams.
 Lancashire, N. Col. W. Patten; Lord Cavendish.
 Lancashire, S..... W. Brown; J. Cheetham.
 Lancaster S. Gregson; W. J. Garnett.
 Launceston Hon. J. Percy.
 Leeds M. T. Baines; R. Hall.
 Leicester J. Biggs; J. D. Harris.
 Leicestershire, North..... Lord J. Manners;
 E. B. Farnham.
 Leicestershire, S..... Vis. Curzon; C. W. Packe.
 Leominster G. Hardy; H. Willoughby.
 Lewes Hon. H. Brand; Hon. H. Fitzroy.
 Lichfield Lord A. Paget; Lord Sandon.
 Lincoln..... Major Sibthorp; G. F. Heneage.
 Lincolnshire, N. Sir M. Cholmeley;
 J. B. Stanhope.
 Lincolnshire, S. Sir J. Trollope; A. Willson.
 Liskeard R. W. Grey.
 Liverpool..... T. B. Horsfall; J. C. Ewart;
 London City ... Sir J. Duke; Baron Rothschild.
 Lord J. Russell; R. W. Crawford.
 Ludlow Hon. P. Herbert; B. Botfield.
 Lyme Regis Col. Pinney.
 Lymington..... Sir J. R. Carnae; A. Mackinnon.
 Lynn Regis Lord Stanley; J. H. Gurney.
- Macclesfield..... J. Brocklehurst; E. C. Egerton.
 Maidstone A. B. Hope; Capt. Scott.
 Maldon J. S. Western; J. B. Moore.
 Malmesbury T. Luce.
 Malton Hon. C. Fitzwilliam; J. Brown.
 Manchester J. A. Turner; Sir J. Potter.
 Marlborough Lord E. Bruce; H. B. Baring.
 Marlow Col. Knox; Col. T. P. Williams.
 Marylebone Sir B. Hall; Lord Ebrington.
 Merionethshire..... W. W. E. Wynne.
 Merthyr Tydvil H. A. Bruce.
 Middlesex Lord R. Grosvenor;
 R. Hanbury, jun.
 Midhurst S. Warren.
 Monmouth C. Bailey.
 Monmouthshire Col. Somerset; O. Morgan.
 Montgomery D. Pugh.
 Montgomeryshire Col. II. W. W. Wynn.
 Morpeth Sir G. Grey.
- Newark Earl of Lincoln; J. Handley.
 Newcastle-on-Tyne... G. Ridley; T. E. Headlam.
 Newcastle-under-Lyne.. S. Christy; W. Jackson.
 Newport, I. Wight... C. Buxton; Capt. Mangles.
- Norfolk, East..... Sir E. N. Buxton;
 General Windham.
 Norfolk, West... G. W. P. Bentinck; B. Gurdon.
 Northallerton..... W. B. Wrightson.
 Northampton V. Smith; C. Gilpin.
 Northamptonshire, North Lord Burchley;
 A. Stafford.
 Northamptonshire, South Lord Althorp;
 R. Knigley.
 Northumberland, North..... Lord Ossulston;
 Lord Lovaine.
 Northumberland, South Hon. H. Liddell;
 W. B. Beaumont.
 Norwich Viscount Bury; H. W. Schneider.
 Nottingham J. Walter; C. Paget.
 Nottinghamshire, North Lord R. Clinton;
 J. E. Denison.
 Nottinghamshire, South..... Viscount Newark;
 W. H. Barrow.
- Oldham J. M. Cobbett; M. Platt.
 Oxford City..... J. H. Langston; C. Neate.
 Oxfordshire J. W. Henley; G. V. Harcourt;
 Colonel North.
 Oxford University..... W. E. Gladstone;
 Sir W. Heathcote.
- Pembroke Sir J. Owen.
 Pembrokehire..... Lord Emlyn.
 Peterborough... Hon. G. Fitzwilliam; T. Hankey.
 Petersfield Sir W. Jolliffe.
 Plymouth..... R. P. Collier; J. White.
 Pontefract..... R. M. Milnes; W. Wood.
 Poole D. Seymour; G. W. Franklyn.
 Portsmouth ... Sir J. Elphinstone; Sir F. Baring.
 Preston C. Grenfell; R. A. Cross.
- Radnor Sir G. C. Lewis.
 Radnorshire Sir J. B. Walsh.
 Reading F. Pigott; S. Keating.
 Reigate W. Hackblock.
 Richmond H. Rich; M. Wyvill.
 Ripon J. A. Warre; J. Greenwood.
 Rochdale Sir A. Ramsay.
 Rochester Serg. Kinglake; P. W. Martin.
 Rutlandshire ... Hon. G. Heathcote;
 Hon. G. J. Noel.
 Rye W. A. Mackinnon.
- St. Ives H. Paull.
 Salford W. N. Massey.
 Salisbury Gen. Buckley; M. H. Marsh.
 Sandwich Lord C. Paget; E. H. K. Hugessen.
 Scarborough... Sir J. Johnstone; Lord Mulgrave.
 Shaftesbury G. G. Glyn.
 Sheffield J. A. Roebuck; G. Hadfield.
 Shoreham..... Sir C. Burrell; Lord A. Lennox.
 Shrewsbury G. Tomline; R. A. Slaney.
 Shropshire, North... J. W. Dod; Hon. R. C. Hill.
 Shropshire, South Lord Newport;
 Hon. R. W. Clive.
 Somersetshire, E. ... W. Miles; Col. Knatchbull.
 Somersetshire, W. C. A. Moody; W. G. Langton.
 Southampton T. M. Weguelin;
 B. M'G. Willcox.
 South Shields R. Ingham.
 Southwark J. Locke; Sir C. Napier.
 Stafford J. A. Wise; Lord Ingestre.
 Staffordshire, N..... C. B. Adderley; S. Child.
 Staffordshire, S. H. W. Foley; W. O. Foster.
 Stamford Sir F. Thesiger; Lord R. Cecil.
 Stockport J. Kershaw; J. B. Smith.
 Stoke-upon-Trent Alderman Copeland;
 J. L. Ricardo.
 Stroud E. Horsman; G. P. Serope.
 Suffolk, East..... Lord Henniker; Sir F. Kelly.
 Suffolk, West... H. S. Waddington; P. Bennet.
 Sunderland G. Hudson; H. Fenwick.
 Surrey, East..... Locke King; T. Alcock.
 Surrey, West..... J. Briscoe; H. Drummond.
 Sussex, East..... J. G. Dodson; Lord Penvensey.
 Sussex, West... Earl of March; Capt. Wyndham.
 Swansea L. Dillwyn.
- Tamworth Visc. Raynham; Sir R. Peel.

Taunton H. Labouchere; A. Mills.
 Tavistock Hon. G. Byng; Sir J. Trelawny.
 Tewkesbury Hon. F. Lygon; J. Martin.
 Thetford Hon. F. Baring; Earl of Euston.
 Thirsk Sir W. P. Galloway.
 Tiverton Lord Palmerston; J. Heathcoat.
 Totness Earl of Gifford; T. Mills.
 Tower Hamlets C. S. Butler; A. Ayrton.
 Truro A. Smith; B. Wilyams.
 Tynemouth W. S. Lindsay.

Wakefield J. C. Charlesworth.
 Wallingford R. Malins.
 Walsall C. Forster.
 Wareham J. H. Calcraft.
 Warrington G. Greenall.
 Warwick G. W. J. Repton; E. Greaves.
 Warwickshire, N. C. N. Newdegate; R. Spooner.
 Warwickshire, S. E. P. Shirley; B. King.
 Wells W. G. Hayter; Captain Jolliffe.
 Wenlock Hon. G. Forester; J. M. Gaskell.
 Westbury Sir M. Lopes.
 Westminster Sir De Lacy Evans;
 Sir J. V. Shelley.

Westmoreland .. Earl of Bective; Col. Lowther.
 Weymouth Col. Freestun; J. R. Campbell.
 Whitby R. Stephenson.
 Whitehaven R. C. Hildyard.
 Wigan H. Woods; F. S. Powell.
 Wight, Isle of C. Clifford.
 Wilton E. Antrobus.
 Wilts, North W. Long; T. H. S. Estcourt.
 Wilts, South S. Herbert; W. Wyndham.
 Winchester Sir J. B. East; J. B. Carter.
 Windsor W. Vansittart; C. W. Grenfell.
 Wolverhampton Hon. C. P. Villiers;
 T. Thornely.

Woodstock Marquis of Blandford.
 Worcester W. Laslett; O. Ricardo.
 Worcestershire, E. Hon. G. Rushout;
 J. H. Foley.
 Worcestershire, W. ... Lord Elmley; R. W. Knight.

York Col. Smythe; J. P. Westhead.
 Yorkshire, E. Lord Hotham; Hon. A. Duncombe.
 Yorkshire, N. Hon. O. Duncombe; E. S. Cayley.
 Yorkshire, W. Lord Goderich; E. B. Denison.

SCOTLAND—53 MEMBERS.

Aberdeen Colonel Sykes.
 Aberdeen County Lord Haddo.
 Argyshire A. S. Finlay.
 Ayr Burghs E. H. J. Craufurd.
 Ayrshire Lord J. Stuart.

Banffshire Lord Fife.
 Berwickshire Hon. F. Scott.
 Buteshire Hon. J. S. Wortley.

Caithness-shire G. Traill.
 Clackmannan Viscount Melgund.

Dumbartonshire A. Smollett.
 Dumfriesshire W. Ewart.
 Dumfriesshire H. Johnstone.
 Dundee Sir J. Ogilvy.

Edinburgh City C. Cowan; A. Black.
 Edinburghshire Earl of Dalkeith.
 Elgh Burghs G. S. Duff.
 Elginshire C. L. C. Bruce.

Falkirk J. Merry.
 Fifeshire J. Ferguson.
 Forfarshire Lord Duncan.

Glasgow W. Buchanan; R. Dalglisch.
 Greenock A. M. Dunlop.

Haddington Sir T. H. Davie.
 Haddingtonshire Lord Elcho.

Inverness Borough A. Matheson.
 Inverness-shire J. H. Baillie.

Kilmarnock Bur Hon. E. P. Bouverie.
 Kincardineshire General Arbuthnot.
 Kirkcaldy Burghs Colonel Ferguson.
 Kirkeudbright J. Mackie, jun.

Lanarkshire Sir E. Colebrooke.
 Leith Burghs J. Moncrieff.
 Linlithgowshire G. Dundas.

Montrose W. E. Baxter.

Orkney F. Dundas.

Paisley Archibald Hastic.
 Peebleshire Sir G. Montgomery.
 Perth Hon. A. Kinnaird.
 Perthshire W. Stirling.

Renfrewshire Sir M. S. Stewart.
 Ross and Cromarty Sir J. Matheson.
 Roxburghshire Hon. J. E. Elliott.

St. Andrews Burghs E. Ellice, jun.
 Selkirkshire A. E. Lockhart.
 Stirling Sir J. Anderson.
 Stirlingshire P. Blackburn.
 Sutherlandshire Marquis of Stafford.

Wick Burghs Lord J. Hay.
 Wigton Burghs Sir W. Dunbar.
 Wigtonshire Sir A. Agnew.

IRELAND—105 MEMBERS.

Antrim County Col. Pakenham; G. Macartney.
 Armagh S. Miller.
 Armagh County Sir W. Verner; S. M. Close.
 Athlone J. Ennis.

Bandon Captain Bernard.
 Belfast H. M'C. Cairns; R. Davison.

Carlow Borough J. Alexander.
 Carlow County H. Bruen; Capt. Bumbury.
 Carrickfergus C. Dobbs.
 Cashel Sir T. O'Brien.
 Cavan County Col. Maxwell;
 Hon. Capt. Annesley.

Clare County Lord F. Conyngham; F. Calcutt.
 Clonmel J. Bagwell.
 Coleraine Dr. Boyd.
 Cork City W. Fagan; F. B. Beamish.
 Cork County R. Deasy; A. MacCarthy.

Donegal County Major Conolly; Sir E. Hayes.
 Down County Lord A. E. Hill; W. B. Forde.
 Downpatrick R. Ker.
 Drogheda J. M'Cann.
 Dublin City E. Grogan; J. Vance.
 Dublin County J. H. Hamilton; Col. Taylor.
 Dublin University J. Napier; G. A. Hamilton.
 Dundalk G. Bowyer.
 Dungannon Hon. W. S. Knox.
 Dungarvan J. F. Maguire.

Ennis J. D. Fitzgerald.
 Enniskillen J. Whiteside.

Fermanagh Capt. Archdall; Hon. H. A. Cole.

Galway Lord Dunkellin; A. O'Flaherty.
 Galway County Sir T. Burke; W. H. Gregory.

Kerry County H. A. Herbert; Lord Castlerosse.
 Kildare County D. O'C. Henchy;
 W. H. F. Cogan.

Kilkenny Borough M. Sullivan.
 Kilkenny County Hon. A. Ellis; J. Greene.
 King's County P. O'Brien; L. H. Bland.
 Kinsale J. Hearde.

Leitrim County H. L. Montgomery; J. Brady.
 Limerick City J. O'Brien; W. F. Russell.
 Limerick County W. Monsell; S. E. De Vere.

Lisburn J. J. Richardson.
 Londonderry City Sir R. A. Ferguson.
 Londonderry County... J. J. Clark; S. M. Greer.
 Longford County Col. White; Col. Greville.
 Louth Co. ... C. S. Fortescue; Major M'Clintock.

Mallow Sir D. Norreys.
 Mayo County..... Captain Palmer; G. H. Moore.
 Meath County Major Conolly; E. M'Evoy.
 Monaghan County... Sir G. Forster; C. P. Leslie.

New Ross C. Tottenham.
 Newry W. Kirk.

Portarlington Captain Damer.

Queen's County Sir C. Coote; M. Dunne.

Roscommon Co. O. D. J. Grace; Col. F. French.

Sligo J. P. Somers.
 Sligo County Sir R. G. Booth; E. J. Cooper.

Tipperary Co. ... The O'Donoghue; L. Waldron.
 Tralee Captain D. O'Connell.
 Tyrone County... Lord C. Hamilton; T. L. Corry.

Waterford City J. Blake; M. Hassard.
 Waterford County ... N. M. Power; J. Esmonde.
 Westmeath Co. ... Capt. Magan; Sir R. Levinge.
 Wexford Borough J. T. Devereux.
 Wexford County P. M'Mahon; J. Hatchell.
 Wicklow County..... Visc. Milton; W. F. Hume.

Youghal I. Butt.

MAY.

The Maclise Drawings in the Royal Academy.—We must leave to our contemporaries the task of generally criticising the pictures in the Royal Academy, as there is but little to call for our special commendation or notice. As usual, there is the average amount of portrait, landscape and *genre* painting, shewing, it is true, technical ability of a high order, but of historic art, with one exception, there is scarcely a single achievement. The Præ-Raffaélite school comes forward with scanty strength, and even of those veteran painters upon whom we have been accustomed to rely, but few appear with their wonted force or ability.

Yet, as we have said, to this there is an exception, for we have merely to step into the quiet North Room to be at once struck by a noble series of drawings by Mr. Maclise depicting the story of the Norman Conquest. They are forty-two in number, and are most exquisitely drawn in black and white chalk upon tinted paper, the size of each averaging 25 in. x 7 in. Although, as may be supposed, the artist is largely indebted to the well-known Bayeux tapestry for the main suggestion of subject, yet it is no stretch of language to assert that, for richness of imagination and the highest artistic grasp and learning, we have seen nothing to surpass them. There are few works in the whole range of art in which masterly power is more

apparent. The vigour, variety, and freedom of drawing are beyond all praise and in due keeping with the subject. The artist has adopted a more severe and simple mode of treatment than is usual with him, yet withal a most beautiful play of line runs throughout the series, charming even in its abstract quality. Character and expression are rendered with befitting care without violence or exaggeration. Appropriate action and repose alternate in delightful sequence, sustaining the spectator's interest throughout the lengthened story.

Nor have the minor accessories of costume and other details been overlooked, but everywhere there appears evidence of a careful consultation of the most trustworthy authorities, to which, indeed, not a little of the picturesqueness may fairly be attributable. Archæology has here proved a valuable handmaid to the artist, a fact our younger painters would do well to bear in mind. For incidents Mr. Maclise has judiciously referred to the old chroniclers, and by them been furnished with some interesting episodes, which, although perhaps doubtful as to strict historical fact, may yet be considered within the limits of a painter's licence, and for the use of which we are not disposed to find fault.

We proceed to name, in a condensed form, a few of the leading subjects, but for a fuller enumeration we must refer our readers to the pages of the Academy Catalogue:—

1. Harold departing on a visit to William of Normandy.
3. Harold's ship stranded on the Norman coast.
6. Harold's Captivity announced to William.
8. Harold and William meet.
9. Harold, William's companion in his campaign in Brittany, receives the submission of Conan, Earl of Bretagne.
11. Harold's oath of fidelity to William, sworn over the concealed reliques of saints.
12. Harold bids adieu to William.
14. Edward the Confessor's death.
- 15, 16. The Coronation and marriage of Harold.
18. William in his hunting ground at Ronan receives intelligence from Tostig of Harold's Coronation.
22. William, bent upon invading England, begs aid of Philip of France and Baldwin the earl.
24. Pope Alexander in the Vatican consecrates William's banner.
27. Duke William crosses the channel.
28. William stumbles and falls as he lands in England.

31. Harold's interview with Tostig and Hasdrada before the battle of Stamford Bridge.
33. Harold the conqueror at Stamford-Bridge, and wounded, sits at a banquet at York—a Herald announces the landing of William.
- 37, 38. The eve before the battle.
39. The morning of the battle; the Norman minstrel and chief tallefer, leads William's van, singing the song of Roland, and juggling with his sword.
41. Harold in front of the standard of England is pierced by a falling arrow.
42. The night of the battle; Edith discovers the body of Harold.

In these days of lame attempt and comparative absence of motive we ought not to withhold our full meed of praise to Mr. Maclise for his noble attempt to invigorate the English school of art. We venture to add a hope that these manly designs may be destined to adorn, on a larger scale and more enduring material, some one of our national edifices.

MAY 28.

House of Lords.—An innovation has been introduced this week into the practice of the House. Hitherto, division-lists have been supplied to the journals by the "tellers." There were frequent inaccuracies, and, at the instance of Earl Stanhope, the House agreed to adopt the practice of the House of Commons. In the "Minutes of Proceedings" of Monday are published the lists of voters in several divisions which occurred in Committee of the whole House (when proxies are not admissible) on the Divorce and Matrimonial Causes Bill. The lists are not alphabetical, as in the House of Commons, but arranged according to priority of rank and title, the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Lord Chancellor taking precedence by right.

The Marshalsea Prison.—Mr. Dickens, in concluding "Little Dorrit," says:—"Some of my readers may have an interest in being informed whether or no any portions of the Marshalsea Prison are yet standing. I did not know myself, until the sixth of this present month, when I went to look. I found the outer front court-yard, often mentioned in this story, metamorphosed into a butter-shop; and I then almost gave up every brick of the gaol for lost. Wandering, however, down a certain adjacent 'Angel-court' leading to Bermondsey, I came to 'Marshalsea-place,' the houses in which I recognised, not only as the great block of the former prison, but as preserving the rooms that arose in my mind's eye when I became Little Dorrit's biographer. The smallest boy I ever

conversed with, carrying the largest baby I ever saw, offered a supernaturally intelligent explanation of the locality in its old uses, and was very nearly correct. How this young Newton (for such I judge him to be) came by his information, I don't know; he was a quarter of a century too young to know anything about it of himself. I pointed to the window of the room where Little Dorrit was born, and where her father lived so long, and asked him what was the name of the lodger who tenanted that apartment at present? He said 'Tom Pythick.' I asked him who was Tom Pythick? and he said, 'Joe Pythick's uncle.'

"A little farther on, I found the older and smaller wall, which used to enclose the pent-up inner prison, where nobody was put, except for ceremony. But, whoever goes into Marshalsea-place, turning out of Angel-court, leading to Bermondsey, will find his feet on the very paving-stones of the extinct Marshalsea-gaol, will see its narrow yard to the right and to the left, very little altered, if at all, except that the walls were lowered when the place got free, will look upon the rooms in which the debtors lived, and will stand among the crowding ghosts of many miserable years.

JUNE 1.

Madrid has been placed in a state of mourning in consequence of a disaster which has befallen her favourite bull-fighter, Dominquez, known by the name of Desperdicios, who met with one of those grievous accidents which sometimes occur even to the most skilful of these modern gladiators. A bull caught him on the right side with the left horn, then on the left with the right horn, tossed him, and as he fell caught him under the chin, splitting his jaw, and driving the horn up to the right eye, which it forced out. The poor fellow displayed the pluck usual in members of his dangerous craft; he submitted with great fortitude to the necessary operations; but the loss of blood was so great that it was deemed impossible he could survive, and the last sacraments were administered. Nevertheless on the following morning his state was somewhat better; 10,000 persons were spectators of the horrible sight.

The Tomb of Tasso.—On lately opening the old tomb of Tasso in the convent of St. Onufrio, at Rome, it was remarked that the leaden coffin containing his remains was much smaller than the usual human stature, proving that the ashes of the great poet had already been disturbed at some former period. The coffin having been opened, the bones were found heaped

together, and no longer presenting the form of a skeleton.

JUNE 2.

Scotland.—The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland closed its sittings, and appointed Thursday, the 20th of May, 1858, for the next meeting. The Free Church Assembly, on the same day, did exactly the same.

Some subjects of more general interest than those which occupied the early days of the session were discussed in the latter. In the General Assembly of the Established Church, Dr. Cook, of Haddington, read a report from the Education Committee. It appeared that there were 181 schools, providing instruction for 20,000 scholars, of whom 3,000 attended school on Sundays only. The report on the Endowment scheme, read by Dr. Crombie, shewed that £61,046 was collected in the last year, making a total of £300, 211 subscribed in the last and previous years. Two important motions were made on the last day of the session. Great difficulty is found in working the Church Benefices Act. It is stated that the law is not sufficiently definite in its provisions, either as it affects the patron or the people. An overture was submitted by several members asking for the appointment of a committee of inquiry, with the object of obtaining "such a legislative measure as will clearly define and fully preserve the rights of the Christian people in the settlement of ministers." But the Assembly would not do more in the matter than consent to the appointment of a committee to inquire into the working of the act, and report thereon to the next Assembly. The second motion condemned the new Oaths Bill, and ordered that a strong protest in the name of the Assembly should be lodged against the omission of those significant words "on the true faith of a Christian."

In the Free Church Assembly, Dr. Candlish made the annual statement with regard to the Sustentation Fund. The total amount received during the past year was £108,638; the number of ministers was 791, the dividend paid to 700 ministers was £138 each. Dr. Candlish also read the report of the Education Committee. The total number of schools was 609, the number of scholars, 58,560; both these figures exceed those reported in 1856. Adding the attendants at evening schools, the number of scholars will be 76,811. But although the schools and scholars have increased, the funds have decreased. Dr. Candlish accounted for this by the delusive hopes which people had been led to cherish as to a scheme of national education. "But they were not going to

have their efforts paralyzed, thwarted, and disconcerted by the continual flinging of some national scheme in their way."

Ireland.—The "Banner of Ulster" glorifies "Fifty-seven" as it is in Ireland. What a change in ten years! In January, 1849, there were 620,000 paupers in the workhouses and on the poor-books; in 1857 the total was but 65,000. In 1849 the note circulation of Irish banks was £3,840, 450, and the stock of bullion £1,625,000; in 1857 the figures have swelled to £7,150,000, and £2,492,000. This year, large tracts of land have been broken up for the first time by plough and spade. Potatoes, oats, wheat, all promise well. While labour is scarce and costly, the "ruined" agriculturists obtain for their produce 100 per cent above the prices of 1842.

JUNE 7.

Leghorn.—Upwards of 3,000 persons were assembled in the theatre degli Aquidotti to witness the representation of the taking of Sebastopol, when suddenly one of the rockets let off to imitate the bombardment set fire to the side-scenes. A sudden panic seized the public, and many of those who were in the boxes and galleries attempted to save themselves by jumping into the pit. Many threw themselves out of the windows. The hospitals, whither the wounded were taken, were soon besieged by such crowds that the public functionaries were obliged to place themselves at the doors. The Grand Duke immediately came over to Leghorn, and personally visited the hospitals. Some of the letters received from Leghorn assert that the carbineers, thinking at first that a political *emeute* was intended, began by closing the doors of the theatre, which rendered the catastrophe more fatal. The English Consul, Mr. Macbean, placed several ladders at the windows with his own hand, but the terrified crowd still persisted in throwing themselves out. One poor woman was prematurely delivered in the theatre, with loss of life both to herself and infant.

The official *Monitore Toscano* of the 8th says that, according to the last accounts, the killed were 43 and the wounded 134. The fire never got beyond the scenes, and did no damage to the other part of the theatre. No person of consequence had as yet been found among the victims of this deplorable event.

JUNE 8.

Church Extension in the Metropolis.—The annual meeting of the London Diocesan Church Building Society was held at Willis's Rooms, King-street, St. James's, the Bishop of London in the chair. His

lordship, in opening the proceedings, said that, although no fewer than 200 churches had been consecrated within the last thirty years in the diocese of London, yet, owing to the accumulated arrear of spiritual destitution, caused by the neglect of former times, as well as owing to the unparalleled increase of population (at the rate of about 60,000 souls a-year), there were a number of parishes in which a grievous want of church accommodation and a pastoral superintendence still prevailed. From the recent census it appeared that the total provision for public worship is actually less in Middlesex than in any other English county. There were 35,000 persons in St. Dunstan's, Stepney; 32,000 in St. Mary's, Haggerstone; 25,000 in St. John's, Hoxton; 25,000 in St. Leonard's, Shoreditch; 22,000 in St. Luke's, Old-street; and 25,000 in St. James's, Clerkenwell, connected with one church, and under the nominal care of one incumbent.

JUNE 16.

Winchester. — Removal of the Conventual Establishment.—A special train, which left at an early hour (four o'clock) last Tuesday morning, conveyed from Winchester the religious community of English nuns of the order of St. Benedict, who have occupied for more than sixty-nine years past the premises of St. Peter-street, lately known as "The Convent," but in former times as "The Bishop's House." Very little is known, generally speaking, respecting the history of this establishment, though the irreproachable character of its inmates was known to all by repute, and many families resident in Winchester have frequently visited them, and can testify to the amiability and courtesy of their manners, as well as to the serenity and happiness of their pious life. As to the history of the convent, the following summary, though somewhat concise, may prove interesting to a portion of our readers:—This community was the first monastery of English nuns founded on the continent after the dissolution of the religious houses in England at the Reformation; and at the close of the last century, when the French revolution compelled the various English religious establishments existing in France and the Low Countries to seek an asylum in England, this community was the first also that reached our shores, landing at St. Katharine's stairs, London, on the 6th of July, 1794. In the year 1597, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Percy, daughter of Lord Thomas Percy, Earl of Northumberland, K.G., escaped, after a long imprisonment on account of her religion, to Brussels, where, with the assistance of the Rev. Father William Holt, of the Society

of Jesus, she obtained a brief from Pope Clement VIII. empowering her to found at Brussels the first English Benedictine convent. Having purchased a house, she, with some other English ladies who desired to embrace a religious state, took possession of it on the 11th of July, 1599. By the advice of Father Holt, Lady Mary Percy had obtained leave for Dame Joanna Berkeley, (daughter of Sir John Berkeley, of Beverston, in Gloucestershire, Knt.,) a professed Benedictine of the great abbey of St. Peter's, at Rheims, to come to govern the new monastery, and she was solemnly blessed and installed as their Abbess by the Right Hon. and Most Rev. Lord Mathias Van Houé, Archbishop of Mechlin, on the 14th of November, 1599. Eight days afterwards she gave the habit to Lady Mary Percy and to seven other ladies, among whom were two daughters of Lord Arundel, of Wardour, and also to four lay sisters. This ceremony was honoured with the presence of their Royal Highnesses the Archduke Albert and the Archduchess Isabella, Infanta of Spain, and by all the grantees of their court, and a general holyday was observed throughout the city. Their Royal Highnesses gave a sumptuous dinner to the inmates, and partook of it themselves in the refectory. At the end of twelve months there was another day of great rejoicing throughout Brussels, and their Royal Highnesses and court again attended the monastery to witness the profession of these ladies, and they gave another noble banquet. To shew the spirit of these ladies, it may be stated that in the following year, when the Infanta graciously offered to endow the convent with a good annual rental, they, fearing that they might be deprived of the free and entire liberty of choosing their own Abbesses, thought it best not to accept the proffered Royal favour. At the death of Lady Joanna Berkeley, in 1616, the community elected as her successor the Lady Mary Percy, who from that time ruled over the monastery for twenty-six years, she having died on the 16th of September, 1642, in the 74th year of her age. The community continued to flourish, and so increased in numbers that in 1623 it sent a filiation to Cambray, which is now located at Stanbrook, near Worcester, and in the following year a filiation to Ghent, which community is now located at Oulton, in Staffordshire. In 1652 the Cambray community sent out a filiation to Paris, and it is now established at Rugeley; and that of Ghent sent out no fewer than three filiations, which were severally founded, in 1652, 1662, and 1665, at Boulogne, (afterwards removed to Pon-

tois, near Paris,) Dunkirk, and Ypres. The last still flourishes at Ypres, and was the only community which remained in the Low Countries at the time of the French Revolution. That of Dunkirk (now settled at Hammersmith) had been there joined by the Pontois community, who broke up their own establishment in 1784. It is a practice with these communities every year to communicate with the mother house, and pay their respects and reverence. The parent establishment had existed for a period of nearly 200 years, and had numbered among its members many individuals descended from some of the oldest and best of English families, when it was assailed by the votaries of anarchy and infidelity. The peaceful inmates were compelled to quit their ancient monastery and seek a new home. They quitted Brussels on the 22nd of June, 1794, passed through Antwerp, and arrived at Rotterdam on the 26th. There they embarked for England on the 2nd of July, and landed on the 6th of the same month at St. Katharine's stairs, near the Tower of London, where they were received by their friends, and among others by the Right Rev. Dr. Douglas, the Catholic Bishop of the London district, (who generously offered them his house at Winchester (the late convent). On the 9th of July they left London for Winchester, and on their arrival they were received by the Rev. Dr. Milner, the well-known Winchester historian, who rendered them every assistance in his power, and endeavoured to make them as comfortable as circumstances would permit. However, they continued for some years in an unsettled state, expecting to be enabled to return to Brussels and regain possession of their own church and monastery; but every year made it more hopeless, so that at last they quietly settled down. Yet the smallness of their grounds was a subject continually regretted; and, as time progressed, the erection of new buildings, which overlooked their premises and encroached upon their privacy, together with the gradual symptoms of decay of their house, which was built as far back as the reign of Charles I., induced them to turn their attention to the advisability of finding another new and more suitable home; so, after a few more years had elapsed, they succeeded in meeting with an eligible piece of property, with extensive grounds attached, at East Bergholt, in Suffolk, and on which stands a large mansion, built about a century since by Sir John Hankey, of which the community have just taken possession. During the sixty-four years of their residence in Winchester the above

religious body have buried four Abbesses who governed in succession, and the lady who now rules over them was elected in 1851. She was solemnly blessed and installed by his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, on the 15th of August in the same year, and is the 16th Abbess of their monastery, reckoning from the time of its foundation in the year 1599.

Christening of the Infant Princess.—The sacred rite was performed in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace. Two rows of chairs of crimson satin and gold were placed on each side of the centre, for the use of her Majesty and sponsors, and the royal personages invited to be present. The heralds and sergent-at-arms were on duty to usher the distinguished personages to their seats in the chapel. The band and choir were placed in the gallery, and Sir George Smart presided at the organ. The illustrious visitors having taken the places assigned to them, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert entered the chapel, accompanied by his Imperial Highness the Archduke Maximilian of Austria, their Royal Highnesses the Princess Royal and Prince Frederick William of Prussia, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, her Royal Highness the Princess Mary, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, Princess Alice, the Hereditary Prince of Saxe Meiningen, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, &c. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert were attended by the Duchess of Sutherland, Duchess of Athol, Countess of Gainsborough, Lady Caroline Barrington, Hon. Flora Macdonald, Major-General Bouverie, Major-General the Hon. Chas. Gray, Hon. Charles Beaumont Phipps, Lord Camoys, Major-General Berkeley Drummond, Colonel Francis Hugh Seymour, Baron de Moltke, Count Zichy, Count Stadek, Baron Bruck, Lady Augusta Bruce, &c., with the great officers of state. The ceremony was performed by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Chester, Clerk of the Closet, and the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor. The Royal Princess was named Beatrice Mary Victoria. The bells of various churches pealed during the day.

JUNE 19.

The Handel Festival.—The "Handel Festival" at the Crystal Palace has drawn great numbers to Sydenham this week. Fortunately, the weather, though sharpened by the east wind, has been very fine and sunny. The first performance, on the 15th, drew an audience of 11,129 persons,

and afforded a brilliant spectacle. On the 17th, when the Queen and her distinguished guests attended the celebration, the number of persons within the Palace, 11,649, did not much exceed that of the first day, but the number outside was much greater. The lanes and woods between Dulwich and the Palace were at an early hour lined and occupied by ranks of well-dressed persons four or five deep, the ladies predominating. Within the Palace, the effect of such a large assemblage of the gentle sex was very striking. Viewed upon the level, they looked like a flower-covered prairie; but when seen from a high gallery, they took the form and regularity of a garden, the blocks being all separated by well-marked divisions, allowing free ingress and egress, but each block closely packed with fashionable occupants. The Queen arrived at the Palace a little before one o'clock. With her were the Archduke Maximilian of Austria, Prince Albert, the Princess Royal, and Prince Frederick William of Prussia, the Princess Alice, and the Prince of Wales. The reception of her Majesty by the people, followed by the national anthem, was very stirring. As soon as the audience had settled themselves for the concert, a photograph of the whole scene, with the royal box as a centre, was rapidly taken; and before the first part of the oratorio was over, well-finished copies, framed and glazed, were laid before her Majesty and her guests. It was observed that the Queen beat time with her fan, and Prince Albert with a roll of music. An obstinate demand was made for a repetition of "See the conquering hero comes." Mr. Costa hesitated, and looked towards the Queen, who, bending forward, sided with her people against the dictator of the day. Before the Royal party left Sydenham, Prince Albert conducted the Archduke through the grounds. They were dogged by mobs of visitors. A body of police, acting in military fashion as a corps of observation, moved from place to place, and occupied positions that would have enabled them easily to interpose between the Princes and the crowd had it been expedient. The Queen did not reach Buckingham Palace on her return until six o'clock. On this, the last day, nearly 18,000 persons were present.

The New National Gallery.—The Royal Commissioners have presented their report on the site of the National Gallery. The report has not yet been made actually public, but, as its general tenour is notorious, there can be no harm in anticipating by a few days the conclusions of a document which are everybody's se-

cret. The Commissioners recommend that the National Gallery shall be left where it is. This was the chief point at issue. Mr. Richmond was, we believe, the only dissident in favour of the more courtly theory which would have removed the Gallery to South Kensington.

JUNE 20.

The Old Court Suburb of Kensington has had a loss in the last few days which will be regretted by some of our club gossips. *The King's Arms* has been totally destroyed by fire. It was the last place in or about London where the old coffee-house style of society was still preserved, and where Members of the Legislature and a high class of gentry were to be met with in rooms open to the town. It was extremely old fashioned in its furniture; and the upper rooms, with their wainscoting and faded finery, took one back to the days of Queen Anne. It gained its vogue from its having been actively patronised for many years by the family at Holland House, and Moore in his "Diary" alludes to it. In summer-time it was a favourite haunt of gentlemen of the most opposite tastes, and occasionally members of Brookes's, the Carlton, and other clubs, were to be seen there engaged in animated talk with the Lord knows who. Several very interesting characters were amongst the frequenters of that quaint old hostelry. Amongst them was "Vesey, junior," (Lord Eldon's Law Reporter,) who preserved his forensic name to his eightieth year. Maxman, the sculptor, was fond of retiring thither, and always dined in one of the small rooms overlooking the gardens; and it was there also that "the Doctor" (William Maginn) was to be found in his best conversational mood. It was a pleasant summer lounge, where old friends drank old wine, and thought and talked of "the days that are no more."

An Ancient Church.—The Church of Minster, in the Isle of Thanet, one of the oldest in England, is a noble edifice, but time is playing its part on it. Beams and rafters are reported as fast decaying; unsightly pews, or rather boxes of various heights and sizes, "grace" the interior; several coats of whitewash "adorn" many of its fine pillars, and hide their beauty, and a considerable sum would be required to put the ancient fabric in proper order. A Church-rate, however, in these high-rated times, is quite out of the question, and the only reasonable and fair way is to fall back on its own property, all of which being national property, part might be well applied on this national building. The living, with rents of glebe lands, &c., is over £800 per annum, and if the Arch-

bishop would limit the Vicar's salary to £500 a-year on the next presentation, Church-rates might be abolished, distasteful wooden mullions replaced by stone ones, other architectural blunders rectified, and all fear of the edifice falling down be banished. Persons visiting the towns of Margate and Ramsgate will at any time be repaid by a visit to this beautiful, although retired village. Its ancient church is supposed by some to be the oldest Christian place of worship in England, and which contains many Saxon remains, tombs, &c. Its ancient abbey also furnishes a subject of no small interest to the antiquary.

JUNE 23.

Shakspeare's Relatives.—Mr. Walter Savage Landor having heard that some of Shakspeare's descendants were living in a state of poverty, proposed a subscription on their behalf; this proposition has elicited the following letter from Mr. Halliwell:—"Mr. Landor's eloquent advocacy in favour of the descendants of Shakspeare would no doubt have met with a ready and cheerful response were it not for the circumstance that the poet's direct lineage has been long extinct. I expected others would have mentioned this, but as no notice has been taken of Mr. Landor's communication, and it might appear that there was an apathy on the subject, I venture to trouble you with a few lines briefly stating the facts of the case. At Shakspeare's death, in 1616, his family consisted of his wife, his daughter Susanna, married to Dr. Hall, his daughter Judith, married

to Thomas Quiney, and Elizabeth Hall, a granddaughter, the only child of Susanna Shakspeare. Judith Quiney had several children, who were all dead as early as the year 1639, leaving no issue, she herself surviving till 1662. The poet's granddaughter, Elizabeth Hall, was married in 1626 to Thomas Nash, who died in 1647 without issue; and secondly, in 1649, to John Barnard, afterwards Sir John Barnard, of Abington, county of Northampton, by whom she had no family. Lady Barnard died in 1670, leaving no children, so that with her the lineal descent from Shakspeare expired.

There may, however, be descendants from the Shakspeare family still living, deriving their genealogy from Joan, the poet's sister, who married William Hart of Stratford. Joan and her sons are kindly mentioned in the poet's will. The pedigree is not complete, and there is only a descent from the second son Thomas, to whose son Thomas, with a remainder to his brother George, the birth-place and adjoining premises at Stratford were bequeathed by Lady Barnard in 1669. These continued in the possession of the family for upwards of a century. About fifty years ago the Harts removed to Tewkesbury, where, in 1848, resided Thomas Shakspeare Hart, the eighth in descent from the sister of the great dramatist. One's fancy is apt to aid in deception in such matters, but I remember to have traced in his features a remarkable similarity to those of the bust of Shakspeare at Stratford."

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

May 27. Thos. Geo. Baring, esq., to be one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

Henry Singer Keating, esq., Q.C., to be Solicitor General.

Henry Arthur Herbert, esq., to be Chief Secretary for Ireland.

June 18. The honour of Knighthood was this day conferred on Charles Cooper, esq., Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of South Australia.

Sir Lawrence Peel to be a Director of the H.E.I.C.

William Blanshard, esq., to be Recorder of Doncaster.

Viscount Lismon to be Lord-Lieut. of Tipperary.

Sir Wm. F. Williams to be Governor of Malta.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

County of Carmarthen.—David Pugh, esq. }

For a complete list of the Members of the New Parliament see p. 81.

OBITUARY.

ADMIRAL BROWN.

June 17. At his residence, Southampton, aged 79, Thomas Brown, Esq., Admiral of the Blue.

Thomas Brown entered the navy towards the close of 1787, as midshipman, on board the "Elizabeth," 74, guard-ship at Portsmouth, and in the following year sailed for the East Indies in the "Phoenix," 36, commanded successively by Capts. Geo. Anson Byron and Sir Rich. John Strachan, under the latter of whom he partook, in Nov., 1791, on the Malabar coast, of an obstinate conflict with the French frigate, "*La Résolue*," of 46 guns, which terminated in the enemy striking his colours after occasioning a loss to himself of 25 killed and 40 wounded, and to the British of 6 killed and 11 wounded. In 1792 Mr. Brown removed to the "Minerva," 38, flag-ship of Hon. Wm. Cornwallis, and after assisting, in 1793, at the reduction of Chandernagore, Pondicherry, and other places, he returned home with that officer in the "Excellent," 74, and next followed him into the "Casar," 80, one of the fleet in the Channel, where he was promoted to a Lieutenantancy in the "Glory," 98, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Bourmaster, Oct. 24, 1794. His succeeding appointments were—in Nov. following, to the "Venerable," 74, flag-ship of Sir John Orde on the same station; April 11, 1795, to the "Flora," 36, Capt. Robt. Gambier Middleton; June 19, 1801, as First-Lieutenant, to the "Centaur," 74, Capt. Bendall Robt. Littlehales, in the Channel; March 26, 1802, to the "Leander," 50, Capt. Upton, fitting for the Halifax station; and, July 3 following, to the "Royal Charlotte" yacht, Capt. Sir Harry Burrard Neale, off Weymouth. During the six years he was attached to the "Flora" we find him present at the occupation of Porto Ferrajo, in July, 1796; at the capture, besides the French 16-gun corvette "*La Corceyre*," of nine privateers, carrying in the whole 102 guns and 640 men; and in the expedition to Egypt under Lord Keith and Sir Ralph Abercromby, whose mortal remains he subsequently conveyed to Malta. Capt. Brown, who was advanced to the rank of commander Oct. 8, 1802, was next appointed, Jan. 14, 1803, to the "William" store-ship, and, in Sept. of the same year, to the "Orestes," 14, in which vessel he afforded every support and assistance to Commodore Owen of the "Immortalité" in a skirmish with the Boulogne flotilla, Oct. 23, 1804, and had the misfortune to be wrecked, July 11, 1805, on the Splinter Sand, in Dunkerque Road. After cruising for some time to the westward in the "Raven" brig, he was awarded, Jan. 22, 1806, the command of the "Solebay," 32, engaged on Channel service, and he next joined in succession—Sept. 8, 1808, the "Inflexible," 64, employed in the river Medway and off Halifax; May 29,

1810, the "Curaçoa," stationed in the Channel; August 30, 1810, the "Vengeur," 74, flag-ship of Sir Joseph Sidney Yorke, in which, after escorting a large body of troops intended as a reinforcement to the Duke of Wellington's army in Portugal, he cruized off the Western Islands for the protection of a homeward-bound East India fleet; Nov. 29, 1811, the "Bulwark," 74, Commodore Sir Rich. King, serving off Brest and L'Orient, —and, March 21, 1812, and Nov. 20, 1814, the "Loire," 38, and "Saturn," 6, in both of which ships he took a very active part in the hostile operations on the coast of North America, and in the former captured, Dec. 10, 1813, the "Rolla" privateer, of 5 guns and 80 men. He was placed out of commission April 24, 1815; obtained command of the Ordinary at Sheerness, Oct. 14, 1816; was selected by Rear-Admiral Robt. Lambert to be his flag-Captain in the "Vigo," 74, at St. Helena, then the abode of Napoleon Buonaparte, Nov. 12, 1819; from Oct. 16, 1822, until his return home with specie to the amount of 820,000 dollars, Jan. 31, 1826, commanded the "Tartar," 42, in South America, where he was presented by the celebrated Bolivar, with his portrait, as a mark of esteem; was next appointed, Oct. 26, 1831, to the "Talavera," 74, employed on particular service; and on May 17, 1833, assumed command of the "Caledonia," 120, as Flag-Captain to Sir Josias Rowley in the Mediterranean. Capt. Brown was superseded in Oct., 1835, and has since been on half-pay. He obtained his flag June 28, 1838.

MR. DOUGLAS JERROLD.

June 8. At his residence, Kilburn-Priory, St. John's Wood, aged 54, Douglas Jerrold, Esq.

Douglas Jerrold was born in London on the 3rd of January, 1803; but his early home was Sheerness, where his father was manager of the theatre. The profession of his father might thus have given a colour to his literary tendencies; yet that profession had no attractions for him. He chose the life which so many an ardent youth has chosen, and he became a midshipman under Captain Austen, the brother of Miss Austen the novelist. In his brief period of service, the sensitive boy was filled with terror and indignation at many of the severities of naval discipline as then enforced. We have seen his eyes fill with tears, and his lips quiver, as he detailed his feelings at seeing a sailor flogged through the fleet. The peace came, and he had to choose another calling. He was apprenticed to a printer in London. The labours of a printer's apprentice are not ordinarily favourable to intellectual development; the duties of a compositor are so purely mechanical, and yet demand such a constant attention, that the

subject-matter of his employ can rarely engage his thoughts. It was not in the printing office that the mind of Douglas Jerrold was formed, although the aspirations of the boy might have thought that there was the home of literature. He became his own instructor after the hours of labour. He made himself master of several languages. His "one book" was *Shakspeare*. He cultivated the habit of expressing his thoughts in writing; and gradually the literary ambition was directed into a practicable road. He was working as a compositor on a newspaper, when he thought he could write something as good as the criticism which there appeared. He dropped into the editor's letter-box an essay on the opera of *Der Frieschutz*, which performance he had witnessed with wonder and delight. His own copy, an anonymous contribution, was handed over to him to put in type. An earnest editorial "notice," soliciting other contributions from our "correspondent," &c., was the welcome of the young writer, whose vocation was now determined. We quote this from the "English Cyclopædia," in which the notice of his life was written by one who had the happiness of his friendship.

He wrote for the stage, to which he felt a family call, and produced clouds of pieces ere he was twenty, some of which still keep the stage, like "More Frightened than Hurt," performed at Sadler's Wells. He engaged with Davidge, then manager of the Coburg, to produce pieces at a salary; and some of his plays at this time, hastily composed, and as he thought unworthy of his powers, appeared under the name of Henry Brownrig. In consequence of quarrels he went from the Coburg Theatre to the Surrey, with "Black-Eyed Susan" in his hand. He had brought from the quarter-deck of the "Namur" a love of the sea and a knowledge of the service, which he turned to account on the stage and in his general writings. Salt air sweeps through these latter like a breeze and a perfume. "Black-Eyed Susan," the most successful of his naval plays, was written when he was scarcely twenty years old,—a piece which made the fortune of the Surrey Theatre, restored Elliston from a long course of disastrous mismanagement, and gave honour and independence to T. P. Cooke. Indeed, no dramatic work of ancient or modern day ever reached the success of this play. It was performed, without break, for hundreds of nights. All London went over the water, and Cooke became a personage in society, as Garrick had been in the days of Goodman's Fields. Covent Garden borrowed the play, and engaged the actor, for an afterpiece. A hackney cab carried the triumphant William, in his blue jacket and white trousers, from the Obelisk to Bow-street, and Mayfair maidens wept over the strong situations, and laughed over the searching dialogue, which had moved an hour before the tears and merriment of the Borough. On the 300th night of representation the walls of the theatre were illuminated, and vast multitudes filled the thoroughfares. When subsequently repro-

duced at Drury Lane it kept off ruin for a time even from that magnificent misfortune. Actors and managers throughout the country reaped a golden harvest. Testimonials were got up for Elliston and for Cooke on the glory of its success. But Jerrold's share of the gain was slight:—about 70*l.* of the many thousands which it realized for the management. With unapproachable meanness, Elliston abstained from presenting the youthful writer with the value of a tooth-pick; and Elliston's biographer, with a kindred sense of poetic justice, while chanting the praises of Elliston for producing "Black-Eyed Susan," forgets to say who wrote the play! When the drama had run 300 nights, Elliston said to Jerrold, with amusing coolness, "My dear boy, why don't you get your friends to present you with a bit of plate?"

Many dramas, comic and serious, followed this first success, all shining with points and colours. Among these were "Nell Gwynne," "The School-fellows," and "The Housekeeper." Drury Lane opened its exclusive doors to an author who made fortune and fame for Elliston and Cooke. But Mr. Osbaldiston, who only timidly perceived the range and sweep of the youthful genius which he wooed to his green-room, proposed the adaptation of a French piece, offering to pay handsomely for the labour. Adapt a French piece! The volunteer rose within him, and he turned on his heel with a snort. Drury Lane was then in the hands of the French, freshly captured, and the boy who had gone to sea in order to fight Napoleon refused to serve in London under his literary marshals. He returned to the theatre after a while with his "Bride of Ludgate," the first of many ventures and many successes on the same boards. "The Mutiny at the *Nor*," had followed the first nautical success, and his minor pieces on the Surrey side continued to run long and gloriously. But the patent theatres, with a monopoly of the five-act drama, were strongly garrisoned by the French, aided by native troops whom they had raised, and some of whom, such as Poole and P'anchè, were men of great technical skill and facile talent; and he never felt his feet secure in either theatre until the production of his "Rent-Day," a play suggested and elaborated from Wilkie's pictures. Wilkie sent him a handsome letter and a pair of proof engravings with his autograph. The public paid him still more amply.

A selection from the early writings for the stage, made by himself, has been published in the Collected Edition of his works. But many were unjustly condemned, and among those rejected plays the curious seeker will find some of the most sterling literary gold. His wit was so prodigal, and he prized it so little, save as a delight to others, that he threw it away like dust, never caring for the bright children of his brain, and smiling with complacent kindness at people who repeated to him his jests as their own! At the least demur, too, he would surrender his most happy allusions

and his most trenchant hits. In one of his plays an old sailor, trying to snatch a kiss from a pretty girl—as old sailors will—got a box on the ear. “There,” exclaimed Bue-jacket, “like my luck; always wrecked on the coral reefs!” The manager, when the play was read in the green-room, could not see the fun, and Jerrold struck it out. A friend made a captious remark on a very characteristic touch in a manuscript comedy—and the touch went out:—a cynical dog in a wrangle with his much better-half, said to her, “My notion of a wife of forty is, that a man should be able to change her, like a bank-note, for two twenties.”

The best part of many years of his life was given up freely to these theatrical tasks, for his genius was dramatic; his family belonged to the stage, and his own pulpit, as he thought, stood behind the footlights. His father, his mother, and his two sisters all adorned the stage; his sisters, older than himself, had married two managers,—one, the late Mr. Hammond, an eccentric humourist, and unsuccessful manager of Drury Lane; the other, Mr. Copeland, of the Liverpool Theatre Royal. He himself for a moment retrod the stage, playing in his own exquisite drama, “The Painter of Ghent.” But the effort of mechanical repetition wearied a brain so fertile in invention; and he happily returned to literature and journalism, only to re-appear as an actor in the plays performed by the amateurs at St. James’s Theatre and Devonshire-house.

After this time appeared, in succession, the greatest and maturest of his comedies. In “The Prisoner of War,” in parts cast for them, the two Keeleys harvested their highest comic honours. “Bubbles of a Day” followed, the most electric and witty play in the English language; a play without story, scenery, or character, but which, by mere power of dialogue, by flash, swirl, and coruscation of fancy, charmed one of the most intellectual audiences ever gathered in the Haymarket. Then came “Time works Wonders,” remarkable as being one of the few works in which the dramatist paid much attention to story. “The Cats-paw,” produced at the Haymarket; “St. Cupid,” an exquisite cabinet-piece, first produced at Windsor Castle, and afterwards at the Princess’s Theatre, with Mrs. Kean in “Dorothy,” one of the most dainty and tender assumptions of this charming artist; and “The Heart of Gold,” also produced by Mr. Kean, complete the series of his later works. We are glad to announce, however, that the dramatist has left behind a finished five-act comedy, with the title of “The Spendthrift,” for which the managements should be making early enquiries.

Contemporaneously he had worked his way into notice as a prose writer of a very brilliant and original type—chiefly through the periodicals. His passion was periodicity—the power of being able to throw his emotions daily, or weekly, into the common reservoirs of thought. Silence was to him a pain like hunger. He must talk—act upon men—briefly, rapidly, irresistibly. For

many years he brooded over the thought of “Punch.” He even found a publisher and a wood-engraver, and a suitable “Punch” appeared, but the publisher was less rich in funds than he in epigrams, and after five or six numbers the bantling died. Some time later, his son-in-law, Mr. Mayhew, revived the thought, and our merry companion—now of world-wide name—appeared. All the chief writings of our author, except “A Man made of Money,” saw the light in magazines, and were written with the “devil” at the door. “Men of Character” appeared in “Blackwood’s Magazine;” “The Chronicles of Clovernook” in the “Illuminated Magazine,” of which he was founder and editor; “St. Giles and St. James” in the “Shilling Magazine” of which he was also founder and editor; and “The Story of a Feather,” “Punch’s Letters to his Son,” and the “Caudle Lectures,” in “Punch.” The exquisite gallery of Fireside Saints, which appear in “Punch’s Almanack” for the present year, is from his hand. Most of these works bear the magazine mark upon them—the broad arrow of their origin; but the magazine brand in this case, like the brands of famous vintages, if testifying to certain accidents of carriage, attests also the vigour and richness of the soil from which they come. “Clovernook” is less perfect as a work of art than many a book born and forgotten since the hermit fed on dainty viands and discoursed of sweet philosophy. Some of his essays contributed at an early time to the “Athenæum” and to “Blackwood’s Magazine” rank among the most subtle and delicate productions of his muse.

For seven years past he had devoted himself more exclusively than before to politics. Politics, indeed, had always attracted him as they attract the strong and the susceptible. In the dear old days when Leigh Hunt was sunning himself in Horsemonger Lane for calling George IV. a fat Adonis of forty, and the like crimes, he composed a political work, in a spirit which would probably in those days have sent him to Newgate. The book was printed, but the publishers lacked courage, and it was only to be had in secret. Only a few copies are extant. Of late years he had returned to politics, as a writer for the “Ballot” under Mr. Wakley; and as sub-editor of the “Examiner” under Mr. Fonblanque, returned to find his opinions popular in the country and triumphant in the House of Commons. He afterwards edited “Douglas Jerrold’s Weekly Newspaper;” and when he consented, at the earnest wish of the proprietor of “Lloyd’s Newspaper,” to undertake its editorship, with, we believe, a salary of £1,000 a-year, he became deeply impressed with the conviction that he had undertaken a charge which demanded the exercise of his best faculties. He was to address a very large number of readers in various walks of life, and especially the working classes. He felt that the most solid foundation for doing good amongst all classes was to cultivate an intelligent patriotism, which should regard every class of

the community as bound together in common duties and affections. At the same time he endeavoured, whilst administering no stimulus to those violent opinions which are the most opposed to real political improvement, to mark his scorn of every manifestation of injustice and tyranny, from whatever quarter it proceeded; and to urge forward the great social reforms which England has yet to make if she would hold her claim "to teach other nations how to live." In addressing large masses of the people, his taste and knowledge, and, above all, his own experience of what the people required, always prevented him falling into the delusion that it was necessary to write down to popular understanding. In speaking to a million of readers he never hesitated to draw from the copious fountains of his extensive reading, and to feel that the humblest artisan must be approached with the same respect for an intellectual being as the writer would shew to his own most cultivated associates. He went thoroughly along with the present elevated tone of English journalism, and in his hands it has lost nothing of its true dignity and usefulness, in mingling fun with reproof, and sarcasm with argument.

The conversational powers of Douglas Jerrold cannot be enlarged upon in this place. The general public will never properly appreciate them. The sayings that have circulated from mouth to mouth in the London world of letters will be long repeated, and some will find their way into print. But no repetition can convey any impression of the wonderful instinct with which his unstudied wit flashed forth in the most unexpected sallies, upon the most seemingly impossible opportunities. Some of the brilliant sayings which he scattered about amongst his choicest friends have been reported as if they were the outpourings of a severe nature; but no mere repetition can exhibit that true estimate of them always produced by his own genial laugh, which shewed there was no malice in the jest, and made the object of it almost proud that he had given occasion for such a contribution to social enjoyment. Jerrold was truly a man of a large heart, as well as of a great original genius. He never lost an opportunity of labouring in any act of benevolence that his sense of duty set before him; and his last words were those of affection towards all with whom he had been associated in friendship, —to him a sacred relation.

The deceased was buried at Norwood Cemetery on the 15th ult. The pall-bearers were Mr. Charles Dickens, Mr. Hepworth Dixon, Mr. Thackeray, Mr. Horace Mayhew, Mr. Charles Knight, Mr. Bradbury, Mr. Monkton Milnes, M.P., and Sir Joseph Paxton, M.P.

The gentlemen who occupied the mourning coaches were the late Mr. Jerrold's eldest and youngest sons, Mr. William Blanchard and Thomas Jerrold, Mr. Henry Mayhew, his son-in-law, Mr. Copeland, his brother-in-law, and the three medical men, Dr. Wright, Dr. Quain, and Mr. Cleveland, who attended the deceased in his last illness.

Among those who followed in procession were Sir Charles Eastlake, Mr. Mark Lemon, Mr. John Forster, Mr. Albert Smith, Mr. Sterling Coyne, Mr. F. J. Serle, Mr. Bayle Bernard, Mr. Westland Marston, Mr. Tom Taylor, Mr. Heraud, Mr. Shirley Brooks, Mr. Robert Bell, Mr. Peter Cunningham, Mr. George Hodder, Mr. Moxon, Mr. Murray, Mr. Hazlitt, Mr. Wm. Bennett, Mr. Barlow, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Jas. Hannay, Mr. Evans, Dr. Erasmus Wilson, Messrs. Henry and Augustus Mayhew, Mr. E. S. Pigott, Mr. Hansteed, Mr. Mitchell, F.R.S., Mr. S. Lucas, Sir Charles Eastlake, Messrs. Thomas and George Landseer, Mr. Creswick, Mr. E. M. Ward, Mr. Augustus Egg, Mr. Frank Stone, Mr. Frith, Mr. George Cruikshank, Mr. John Leach, Mr. Landells, Mr. Tenniel, Mr. Keny Meadows, Mr. E. H. Bailey, Mr. Webster, Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Wilkinson, who played the principal character in Mr. Jerrold's first dramatic production in 1821, and Mr. Nelson Lee.

The following is from a correspondent:—Jerrold's dramas have doubtless worked much good; that combination of wit and pleasantry with virtuous and moral teaching in which they abound, is peculiarly adapted to lead and guide the taste of the people. His first piece, "More Frightened than Hurt," a very popular farce, was produced at Sadlers Wells in 1821. From that period to 1830, he wrote many successful dramas for the Surrey and Coburg Theatres, "Black Eyed Susan" being the favourite. In January, 1832, "The Rent Day" was produced at Drury Lane; after which appeared at Drury Lane, Covent Garden, the Strand Theatres and the Haymarket, the following brilliant series:—the "Bride of Ludgate," "The Golden Calf," 1832; "Neil Gwynne," 1833; "The Housekeeper," 1833; "The Wedding Gown," 1834; "Beau Nash," 1834; "The Hayard of the Die," 1835; "The School-fellows," 1835; "Doves in a Cage," 1835; "The Painter of Ghent," in which he himself performed the principal part, 1836; "The Perils of Pippins," 1836; "The White Milliner," 1841; "The Prisoner of War," 1842; "Bubbles of the Day," 1842; "Gertrude's Cherries," 1842; "Time Works Wonders," 1845; "The Cat's Paw," 1850; "Retired from Business," 1851; "St. Cupid," 1853; (first acted before her Majesty at Windsor Castle, and afterwards produced at the Princess's.)

WILLIAM WINGFIELD YATES, ESQ.

William Wingfield Yates, of Holne-Cot, Devon, formerly of Parkfields, Staffordshire, Esq., was the eldest of the two sons (the Rev. Samuel Wildman Yates, of Reading, being the other,) of John Yates, of Barlaston-hall, Staffordshire, Esq., by his wife Harriott, daughter and co-heiress of Wingfield Widdman, Esq., the grandson of John Wingfield, of Norton and Hazlebarrow, in Derbyshire, Esq. John Yates was the eldest son of William Yates, of Springside, Bury, in Lancashire, Esq., whose other

issue were,—2nd, Ellen, who married the first Sir Robert Peel, Bart., by whom she had the late lamented Prime Minister, Sir Robert Peel, and other issue; 3rd, Edmund, of a parlour, Kent, and Ince, in Cheshire; 4th, William, Rector of Eccleston, in Lancashire; 5th, Thomas, of Irwell-house, in Lancashire; 6th, Eliza, wife of Robert Peel, of Wallington, in Norfolk, Esq.; 7th, Jane, wife of Robert Peel, of Taliaris, Esq.; and 8th, Jonathan, a General in the army;—all deceased.

Mr. William Wingfield Yates, the subject of this memoir, was educated at the Royal Military College at Marlborough, and at the age of sixteen obtained his commission, as ensign in the 47th Foot,—the head-quarters of which he joined at Gibraltar, in 1808, and served with it through the greater part of the Peninsular War. He was a most active officer;—he brought up Sir Lowry Cole's Division (the 4th) to join Lord Hill on the retreat to Madrid, riding 200 miles over the most difficult country to effect that object. He was present at the siege of Tarifa, siege of Cadiz, battle of Barossa, the surrender of Tarragona to Marshall Suchet, and many small affairs. In a foraging party on the banks of the Doure he was severely wounded, and at Vittoria he was so dangerously wounded in both legs as to be incapacitated for further service. For his meritorious services he received a medal, with clasps for Barossa and Vittoria.

Mr. Wingfield Yates married, in 1817, Cecilia, daughter of John Peel, of the Pastures-house, Derbyshire, Esq., by whom (she died in 1844, while at Carl-ruhe,) he had issue 8 sons and 5 daughters, who all, except one son, survive him, and who are here enumerated:—1st, Lieutenant-Colonel Edmund Robert William Wingfield Yates, unattached, for many years Military Secretary in Jamaica, in Mauritius, and in the East Indies, to General Sir William Gomm, G.C.B.; 2nd, John Wildman, for some years an officer in the 82nd Foot, and now retired from the service; 3rd, Frederick, Captain in Count Walmoden's Austrian Cuirassiers; 4th, Augustus, formerly Captain in Count Walmoden's Cuirassiers, and afterwards Major in the 1st Royal German Legion; 5th, Henry Peel, Major in the Royal Horse Artillery, who served with distinction in the Crimea; 6th, Ferdinand, Lieutenant in 1st Devon Militia; 7th, Pargeter de Wingfield, still under age. Of the daughters,—1st, Juliana Vittoria, married Colonel William Nesbitt Orange; 2nd, Georgiana Cecilia, married the Rev. William Blake Doveton; 3rd, Marianne Louisa, married John Tyrrell, Esq.; 4th, Charlotte Adelaide, married William George Cunningham, Esq.; 5th, Frances Maria Wilhelmina. The deceased son, George, entered the Royal Navy, and served in the Syrian campaign of 1840-41, for which he obtained a medal. He died in 1849.

Mr. William Wingfield Yates died at Holne-Cot, on the 28th of January last, and was buried in the churchyard at Holne.

L. H. J. TONNA, ESQ., F.S.A.

April 2. Aged 46. Lewis Hyppolitus Joseph Tonna, Esq., F.S.A., F.R.G.S., Secretary of the United Service Institution.

He was born in Liverpool on the 3rd of September, 1812. His father was Vice-Consul of the kingdoms of Spain, and Consul of the two Sicilies. His mother was daughter of H. S. Blanckley, Esq., major in the army, Consul-general in the Balearic Islands, and at Algiers, a descendant of Guillaume de Blanc-Lis, a Norman Knight in the service of William the Conqueror, who was present at the battle of Hastings. Mr. Tonna evinced at an early age talents of a very superior order: his love for science, and the facility with which he acquired knowledge and languages, was extraordinary. At 16 years of age, in consequence of his father's death, he left Corfu, where he had been studying (at the university founded by Lord Guilford) under Bambas and Grasseti, and accepted the appointment of Naval Instructor on board H. M. frigate "Rainbow," and accompanied Sir John Franklin in 1830 to the Mediterranean, by whom he was greatly valued. When stationed in the Gulf of Corinth, his thorough knowledge of the French, Italian, and Greek languages was specially brought into play during the time Tyabellas held Patras, prior to the arrival of King Otho. In 1834, upon Sir John Franklin leaving the Mediterranean station, Sir Pultney Malcolm, then Admiral in command, expressed a desire that Mr. Tonna should be appointed to his, the flag-ship. After remaining a year in the "Britannia," Mr. Tonna returned with Sir P. M. to England, and was soon elected Assistant Director of the United Service Institution, in the room of Captain (afterwards Colonel) Stodart, who was killed in Persia. Mr. Tonna then became Secretary, and devoted his untiring energies to the improvement of that institution for a period of *twenty-one years*. After a season of over-exertion and anxiety during the year 1852, when he made great sacrifice of time, strength, and money for the Institution, his health began to decline, and although he continued his labours until a few weeks before his death, he sank from exhaustion on the 2nd of April, 1857. The Council passed a resolution expressive of "their deep regret at the loss the Institution had sustained by being deprived of Mr. Tonna's zealous and effective services, which had been rendered by him for so many years."

Mr. Tonna was the author of several books and tracts, amongst which are "Nuns and Nunneries," "Erchomena," "Eliashib," "Privileged Persons," "The Lord is at hand," &c. He edited "Bible Characteristics," "Memoir of Jack Britt," &c., and "The Christian Annotator, or Notes and Queries on Scriptural Subjects," which interesting and useful work originated with, and was carried on entirely by, himself.

Mr. Tonna was married twice,—first to Charlotte Elizabeth, in 1841; she died in 1846. Secondly, in 1848, to Mary Anne,

daughter of Charles Dibdin, Esq., who now lives to deplore the loss of one so universally beloved, respected, and regretted.

WILLIAM WALTON, Esq.

May 5. At his residence, Long-Wall, Oxford, in his 74th year, William Walton, Esq., formerly British Agent at Santo Domingo, and a voluminous writer on the Spanish Colonies, the Carlist War in Spain, &c.

Mr. Walton's father was Spanish Consul at Liverpool, and sent him at an early age to Spain and Portugal, in order to acquire a knowledge of the languages of these countries and of commercial life. Mr. Walton was the first, we believe, who introduced the Peruvian alpaca to the notice of the British public, and was not less instrumental in regard to the importation of guano as a fertilizing manure. Mr. Walton said that the merchants of Liverpool at first treated his proposal respecting this manure with disdain, and asked him if he thought they would turn their ships into dung-carts. Mr. Walton has been heard to say that he was deputed, by the Mexican government in 1815, to offer the crown of Mexico to his late Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, and negotiations to that effect were in full train between the British government and Mexico, when Napoleon Bonaparte made his escape from Elba, setting all Europe in a flame, and directing the attention of England to matters of nearer and deeper interest. Mr. Walton at one period gave the benefit of his extensive experience and great knowledge to the columns of the Morning Chronicle, in which he was a frequent writer, and we believe he also wrote in several of the Reviews and Magazines of the day, being a gentleman of great mental activity and unwearyed habits of research. He had drawn up, shortly before his death, an account of the Duke of Wellington's estate in Spain, derived from personal inspection and knowledge, and a detailed comparative view of the Alps and the Pyrenees. During his long and chequered life, Mr. Walton had been on terms of personal friendship and intimacy with many of the most distinguished English and Foreign diplomatists and statesmen, and his conversation was full of interesting particulars, derived from extensive observation both at home and abroad, during a long and active life.

BIRTHS.

May 1. At Howe Hatch, the Hon. Mrs. Frederick Petre, a son.

May 6. At Grosvenor-sq., Viscountess Milton, a son.

May 14. At Hatton-castle, Aberdeenshire, the wife of Major Duff, a dau.

May 15. At Harbledown-lodge, near Canterbury, the wife of Lieut.-Col. T. Jackson, late of the 10th Regt. Bombay N.I., a son.

May 16. At Sket-y-park, Glamorganshire, the wife of G. B. Morris, esq., a dau.

May 17. At Sherborne, Dorset, the wife of John Gould Avery, esq., a son.

May 18. At Carisbrooke-lodge, Durham-park, Gloucestershire, the wife of Alfred Chilcote, esq., a son and heir.

May 19. At Speke-hall, Lancashire, the wife of Richard Watt, esq., a daughter.

May 21. At Bellefield-house, Parson's-green, Middlesex, the wife of Henry Brinsley Sheridan, esq., M.P., a son.

May 22. At Clifton, the Lady Isabella C. Grant, a son.

At Eton, the wife of the Rev. John W. Hawtrey, a dau.

May 23. At Leamington, the wife of Charles Wriottesley Digby, esq., a dau.

May 24. At Roehampton, the Hon. Mrs. Biber, a son and heir.

May 26. At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the Marchioness of Queensbury, prematurely, of twin daughters, still-born.

May 28. At Stanley-place, Chester, the wife of E. G. Salisbury, esq., M.P., a daughter.

May 30. At 36, Chester-sq., the wife of Col. Steele, C.B., Coldstream Guards, a dau.

May 31. At 73, Westbourne-terrace, Hyde-park, the wife of Maurice James O'Conn ll, esq., of Lakeview, Killarney, Kerry, a son and heir.

June 1. At Bagneres de Bigorre, Hautes Pyrenees, the lady of Col. William Crompton, a dau.

At Hundill-hall, near Pontefract, the wife of J. R. W. Atkinson, esq., a dau.

At Dallington Vicarage, Sussex, the wife of the Rev. Ralph Raisbeck Tatham, a son.

June 2. At Abbotsford, Mrs. Hope Scott, a son, the only great-grandchild of Sir Walter Scott.

At the Parsonage, New Bolingbroke, the wife of the Rev. Justice Chapman, a son.

At Newton-house, near Chester, the wife of Edward Henry Roscoe, esq., a son.

June 3. At Park-st, Grosvenor-sq, London, the wife of Col. Herbert Watkin Wynn, M.P., Cefn, near St. Asaph, a son and heir.

At Chesham-pl., the wife of Charles W. Grenfell, esq., M.P., a son.

At Richmond-hill, the wife of G. H. Lang, esq., of Overtoun, Dunbartonshire, N.B., a son.

June 4. At Bulmershe-court, Reading, Lady Catherine Wheble, a son.

At Weston-hall, Yorkshire, Mrs. C. H. Dawson, a son and heir.

At Southwick-crescent, Hyde-park, the wife of C. Darby Griffith, esq., M.P., a dau., still-born.

At Farmington rectory, near Northleach, the wife of the Rev. W. H. Stanton, a son.

At Faulkbourne rectory, Essex, the wife of the Rev. F. Spurrell, rector, a dau.

June 5. At Torquay, the wife of Henry J. Baker Baker, esq., of Elemore-hall, Durham, a son.

June 8. At Southborough, Kingston-on-Thames, the wife of Sir Fred. Currie, Bart., a son.

June 10. At Southwick-crescent, Hyde-park, the wife of Major Jervis, R.E., a dau.

At Eccleston-sq., the Hon. Mrs. Frederic Hobart, a son.

June 11. At Woodchester-house, Gloucestershire, Mrs. Edward Wise, a dau.

At Woodland's-ter., Blackheath, at the house of her father, Gen. Sir Edward Nicolls, K.C.B., the wife of J. Hill Williams, esq., of Waterloo-pl., Pall-Mall, a dau.

June 13. At Talacre, Flintshire, the Hon. Lady Mostyn, a son.

The wife of Sir Godfrey J. Thomas, Bart., a son.

At Boddington Manor-house, Cheltenham, the wife of Capt. Herbert Gall, H.M.'s 14th Dragoons, a son.

At Belgrave-sq., the Hon. Mrs. Horatio Fitz Roy, a dau.

June 14. In the Cathedral-close, Winchester, the Hon. Mrs. William Warburton, a son.

At Eaton-sq., the wife of Frank Crossley, esq., M.P. for Halifax, a son and heir.

At Onslow-sq., London, the Hon. Mrs. Newdigate Burne, a dau.

June 16. At Hyde-park-gardens, the wife of Fuller Maitland Wilson, esq., a son.

June 17. In the Close, Winchester, the wife of the Rev. R. Payne, vicar of Downton, Wilts, a son.

MARRIAGES.

April 3. At St. Paul's Cathedral, Calcutta, Sir James W. Colville, of Ochiltree, to Frances Elinor, eldest dau. of J. P. Grant, esq., of the Bengal Civil Service.

April 14. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., London, W. Ayshford, eldest son of E. Ayshford Sanford, esq., of Nynehead-court, to Sarah Ellen, dau. of the late H. Seymour, esq., of Knoyle-house, Wilts.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Arthur Lionel, eldest son of the late Hon. Arthur Cæsar Tollemache, to Emily, eldest surviving dau. of the late Major-General Sir Jeremiah Bryant, C.B., of the Bengal Army.

April 18. At the British Embassy, at Paris, Richard William Bulkeley, esq., of the Royal Horse Guards, eldest son of Sir R. W. Bulkeley, M.P., to Mary Emily, eldest dau. of Henry Baring, esq., M.P.

April 19. At Dublin, John, second son of Robert Hedley, esq., of Hartford, Northumberland, to Henrietta, youngest dau. of Sir Thomas Butler, Bart., of Balling-temple, Carlow.

April 20. At Emmanuel Church, Camberwell, Wm. Clay, esq., late Capt. in H.M.'s 37th Regt., and eldest surviving son of the late Gen. Clay, K.C., to Caroline Julia, eldest sister of Sir Claude C. de Crespigny, Bart.

May 6. At Netherseal, near Ashby-de-la-Zouch, George Charles Burne, esq., Commander in the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company's service, Bombay, second son of the Rev. H. T. Burne, of the Vineyards, Bath, to Mary Ann, youngest dau. of Col. Sir G. H. Hewitt, Bart., of the former place, and grand-dau. of the late Right Hon. Sir G. Hewitt, Bart., G.C.B., formerly Commander-in-Chief in India, and of the late Right Rev. Henry William Majendie, Lord Bishop of Bangor.

May 23. At St. Paul's Knightsbridge, Frederick Moron Eden, Fellow of All Souls', Oxford, eldest son of the Right Rev. the Bishop of Moray and Ross, to Lousia Anne, eldest dau. of the late Vice-Admiral Hyde Parker, C. B.

May 25. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Archibald Peel, esq., a son of General Jonathan Peel, M.P., to Miss Palmer, only dau. of Sir Wm. Roger Palmer, Bart.

May 26. At St. Peter's, Eaton-sq., the Earl of Stradbroke, to Augusta, widow of Col. Bonham, of the 10th Hussars, and second dau. of the late Sir Christopher Musgrave, Bart.

At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Augustus Arthur Vansittart, esq., youngest son of the late General Vansittart, esq., of Bisham Abbey, Berks, to the Hon. Rachel Irby, eldest dau. of the Right Hon. Lord and Lady Boston.

At Marylebone Church, Lieut. Ralph Gore, Royal Horse Artillery, only son of the late George Adenbrooke Gore, esq., of Barrowmount, Gore's bride, Kilkenny, to Arabella, dau. of the late Edward Godfrey, and of the Dowager Countess of Morton, late of Old-hall, East Bergholt.

May 27. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Andrew Buchanan, esq., her Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Denmark, to the Hon. Georgina Eliza Stuart, dau. of the late, and sister of the present, Lord Blantyre.

June 1. At Sidmouth, Devon, the Hon. Wm. Arthur Hobart, son of the Rt. Hon. and Rev. the Earl of Buckinghamshire, to Marianne, dau. of the late Richard Kennet Dawson, esq., of Frickley-hall, Yorkshire.

At Ottery St. Mary, the Rev. A. P. Turquand,

second son of the late William James Turquand, esq., of the H.E.I.C. Bengal Civil Service, to Ellen Eyre, dan. of the Rev. Dr. Cornish, Vicar of Ottery St. Mary.

June 2. At Ashby-de-la-Zouch, the Rev. John Denton, M.A., Incumbent of the Holy Trinity Church, Ashby-de-la-Zouch to Mary Ann Elizabeth, third dau. of the Rev. Mr. Marmaduke Vavasour, Vicar of Ashby-de-la-Zouch and canon of Peterborough.

At Handsworth, Chas. H. Halcomb, esq., of Woodhouse, Cheadle, Staffordshire, to Susanna Mary Frances, eldest dau. of the Rev. John Hand, Rector of Handsworth.

At Clifton, Charles Mahon Tyndall, esq., barrister-at-law, to Louisa Miriam Sophia, eldest dau. of the late Ed. Tyndall, esq., Lieut. R.N.

At Chiswick, Donald William Mackenzie, esq., of Canton, China, son of the late Major Donald Mackenzie, Royal African Corps, to Ricarda Catherine, youngest dau. of the late Captain Richard Croker, R.N.

June 4. At Banwell, James Adeane Law, Captain Bengal Service, second son of the Rev. Chancellor and the Lady Charlotte Law, to Harriette Ellen Blachley, third dau. of the Rev. W. H. Turner, Vicar of Banwell, Somerset, and grand-daughter of the late Dean of Norwich.

At Charlton, Kent, John, only son of Wm. Kettlewell, esq., of Upminster, Essex, to Margaret Masson, eldest dau. of Charles Sutherland, esq., of Lee, Kent.

At St. Nicholas, Brighton, W. H. Somerton, esq., of Cotham-lodge, Bristol, to Elizabeth, widow of C. A. Curtis, esq., of Abingdon, Berks.

At St. John's, Paddington, William W. Fawcett, esq., eldest son of Col. Fawcett, of Cravenhill, to Caroline Elizabeth, only dau. of Robert Stafford, esq., Hyde-park-sq., and Millbank, Westminster.

At St. Pancras, John Arthur Cahusac, esq., F.S.A., to Harriet, widow of the late Rev. T. Temple.

At Clapham, John Bruce, esq., writer to the "Signet," Edinburgh, to Jessie, third dau. of the late Robert Taylor, esq., of Broomland, in the Stewartry of Kirkcubright.

At the Chapel of the British Embassy, Paris, George Harris, esq., H.M.'s Consul-General at Venice, to Ellen Henrietta, dau. of Daniel Magniac, esq.

June 5. Prince Oscar of Sweden, born in 1829, second son of the reigning monarch, to the Duke of Nassau's sister, born in 1836.

June 6. At Barnstaple, Cadwallader Edwards Palmer, esq., son of the late Rev. Joseph Palmer, Dean of Cashel, to Elizabeth, second dau. of the late Rev. Wm. Spurway, Rector of Clare Portion, Tiverton, and Alwington.

At Ashwick, Somerset, George Strachey, esq., Attaché to H.M.'s Legation at Stuttgart, to Georgiana, dau. of the late Richard Strachey, esq., of Ashwick-grove, Somerset.

June 9. At All Souls', Langham-pl., the Rev. E. Spooner, son of the V. Archdeacon Spooner, to Octavia, dau. of Sir Oswald Mosley, Bart.

At St. John's, Paddington, Grinham Keen, esq., of Sergeants'-Inn, second son of the late William Keen, esq., of Godalming, to Mary, youngest dau. of the late Francis John Gunning, esq., of Cambridge.

At Lacock, the Hon. Geo. Augustus Hobart, of the Bombay Civil Service, son of the Earl of Buckinghamsh., to Jane, eldest dau. of Sir John Withier Awdry, of Norton, Chippenham.

At Kingswinford, Wordsley, Staffordsh., Wm. Terrell, esq., of Clifton, Bristol, to Caroline Harriet, eldest surviving dau. of the late Samuel Girdlestone, esq., of the Middle Temple, Q.C.

At St. James's Piccadilly, Capt. H. Byng, R.N., of Quendon-hall, Essex, to Mary, eldest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Gubbins, C.B., of Belmont, Hants.

June 10. At St. Ippolyt's Church, the Rev. Lewis Hensley, Fellow of Trinity College, Cam-

bridge, and Vicar of Hitchin, Hertfordsh., to Margaret Isabella, only dau. of Andrew Amos, esq., of St. Ibb's.

At Cambs Eskan, Dumbartonsh., Capt. Middleton, 7th Dragoon Guards, to Janet Hamilton, youngest au. of Colin Campbell, esq., of Colgrein.

At Bishop's Hatfield, Herts. Capt. Alexander Wats n Mackenzie, late 91st Highlanders, only son of Thos. Mackenzie, esq., of Ord, Ross-shire, to Angel Babington, eldest dau. of the late Rev. Benjamin Peile, of Bishop's Hatfield.

Frederick, only son of Richard Webb, esq., of Donnington-hall, Herefordsh., to the Hon. Miss Fiennes, youngest dau. of Lord Saye and Sele.

At Liverpool, the Rev. Dr. Bateson, Master of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Anna, eldest dau. of Jas. Alkin, esq., of Liverpool.

At Willesden, Capt. Charles C. Mason, 45th Regt., M.N.I., fifth son of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Francis Mason and the Hon. Selina Lady Mason, to Lucy Eda, youngest dau. of the late William Holmes, esq., Kilrea, Ireland.

June 13. At St. Nicholas' Church, Glamorgan-shire, Capt. G. H. Browne, of the 88th Regt., only son of the Hon. Howe Browne, and nephew to Lord Kilmaine, to Louisa, youngest dau. of Adm. Sir George Tyler, of Cottrell, in the same county.

At Heavittree, W. Henry Robinson, barrister-at-law, eldest son of the late Wm. Robinson, LL.D., of Tottenham, to Susannah, youngest dau. of the Rev. H. G. Salter, M.A., of Heavittree.

June 16. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Capt. Thomson, King's Dragoon Guards, son of the late Robert Thomson, esq., of Camphill, Renfrewsh., to Fanny Julia, youngest dau. of Sir Henry Ferguson Davie, Bart., M.P., of Creedy-park.

At Edinburgh, Capt. Wm. Abdy Fellowes, R.N., eldest son of the late Adm. Sir Thos. Fellowes, C.B., to Hannah, only child of the late Harry Gordon, esq., of Knockespeock, Aberdeen-shire.

June 17. At Paddington, Major Wm. Rickman, of the Depot Battalion, Pembroke, and late of her Majesty's 77th Regt., to Mary Pulford, dau. of the Right Hon. W. G. Hayter, M.P.

At Barnet, George, third son of Robert Hanbury, esq., of Poles, Herts, to Mary, eldest dau. of John Trotter, esq., Dyrham-park, Herts.

CLERGY DECEASED.

March 25. At Sierra Leone, the Rt. Rev. John William Weeks, D.D., Lord Bishop of Sierra Leone, having only returned on the 17th from visiting the stations of the Yoruba Mission of the Church Missionary Society. The "African," a Sierra Leone paper, of the 26th of March, gives the following account of the last moments of the departed bishop:—"It is with a heavy heart that we have to announce to our readers the death of the Right Rev. Dr. Weeks, which took place about a quarter to five yesterday morning. The hopes that were entertained that a return to his own home and the care of friends might contribute to restore his shattered frame have proved vain. He gradually sank from the morning of his landing on the 17th inst., and yielded up his spirit in sure hope of seeing Him in whom he had believed. A most touching incident occurred a few hours before his death. He was asked by a friend, 'Is the Lord precious to your soul?' A smile lit up the features that were already shewing the effects of approaching dissolution, when he deliberately spelt the word 'precious,' pronouncing each letter distinctly, and then added *very*. They were the last words which he was heard to speak, and soon after all that was before the eyes of weeping friends was but the cold and earthly tabernacle of the departed spirit. His career as a bishop, however short, was memorable. He had established a native

ministry. Seven native catechists were admitted by him to the deaconate in this colony, and four in Abbeokouta. Bishop Vidal was only fourteen months in actual residence in his diocese. Bishop Weeks was some two months longer. The one was struck down while young and full of life and hope; the other had been a veteran in his Master's service, and is laid in the midst of those to whom his name had been as a household word." Mr. Weeks was for some years an active and zealous missionary stationed in that part of the globe previously to being appointed to the vacant see. The climate, however, at length impaired his health, and he found it necessary to return to England for its restoration. Having recovered his former state of strength and vigour, he became minister of St. Thomas's Church, in the Waterloo-road, Lambeth, a poor, ignorant, and most depraved neighbourhood, where his Christian efforts proved most successful, and his amiable disposition and general benevolence won for him almost universal esteem. Here he continued to labour for some time with unwearied diligence, until the Government about three years since offered him the Bishopric at Sierra Leone, which he at once accepted, and shortly afterwards departed upon his voyage to the future scene of his ministry, in which happy and glorious work he has now finished his course, and gone to his reward.

April 21. At Rome, aged 33, the Rev. Edward Thomas Evans, B.A. 1845, M.A. 1848, Queens' College, Cambridge, P.C. of Llandudno (1850), Carnarvonshire.

April 24. The Rev. C. Moore, of Monasterevan.

April 25. At Llanegrin, aged 87, the Rev. Thomas Jones, B.A. 1814, P.C., of Llanegrin (1814), Merionethshire.

April 29. At Tanfield Parsonage, aged 62, the Rev. William Simpson, P.C. of Tanfield (1824), Durham.

May 4. At Southam, aged 81, the Rev. Ithid Thomas, B.A. 1793, M.A. 1808, Oriel College, Oxford.

May 6. Aged 56, the Rev. Wilmot Cave-Browne-Cave, P.C. of St. Barnabas, Homerton, Hackney (1856), fourth son of the late Sir William Cave-Browne-Cave, of Stretton-hall, Ashby-de-la-Zouch.

May 16. At Enmore, Somerset, aged 87, the Rev. John Poole, B.A., Brasenose, 1792, M.A. 1794, Oriel College, Oxford, R. of Enmore (1796), and of Swainswick (1811), Somerset.

Aged 48, the Rev. Robert Spofforth, of Market Weighton.

May 18. At the Vicarage, Scotrow, aged 57, the Rev. John Lubbock, B.A. 1824, M.A. 1827, Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, R. of Belanga and V. of Scotrow, Norfolk.

Aged 79, the Rev. Richard Frost, for 57 years the diligent, faithful, and beloved pastor of the Independent Church at Great Dunmow, Essex.

May 20. At Passenham Rectory, Northamptonshire, aged 73, the Rev. Lorraine Lorraine-Smith. The deceased gentleman was the only son of the late — Lorraine, esq., proprietor and lord of the manor of Enderby, in the county of Leicester, and descended from an ancient family in the north of England, well known to all readers of English and Border history. Educated at Eton, and proceeding to the University, he acquired both a knowledge of and a taste for classical literature; and, bestowing upon it his excellent abilities, he kept up his early acquirements, and maintained through them, in after life, a congenial intercourse with many distinguished persons amongst the nobility and gentry, to whose society his fine commanding person, elegant manners, amiability of disposition, and finished style of dress and equipage, rather enhanced than otherwise by its originality and eccentricity, gave a welcome zest. As a county magistrate, he was active and serviceable in many respects, tempering justice with mercy, and ever keeping in mind the public good. As

a member of general society he was not only hospitable and generous, but will be long remembered and missed, as one whose kindly disposition led him to bring the different classes together at his social board, and to promote a friendly feeling among them. Heir to a handsome patrimony, and mixing from his youth in the highest rank of society, where the sports of the field were the leading objects of pursuit, he was amongst the number of those clergymen,—now fast disappearing from among us, but sanctioned in a manner by the laity of those days,—who prided themselves upon the merits of their “turnout,” whether in the field or on the high road; and no one was more *distingué* in this respect than the deceased. But in justice it may be said, that no man was ever more attentive to the wants and sicknesses of his poor parishioners. Having long studied, and acquired great skill in the healing art, he was most prompt and kind in visiting all cases of affliction in his parish, and tenderly applied with his own hands the remedies he had in store to the sores and wounds of his people. His remains were consigned to the earth on Thursday last, attended, at his expressed desire, by his immediate relations only; but the unusually dense assemblage of all ranks and conditions on the occasion, many of whom had requested permission to accompany his corpse to the grave, attested the large share of personal interest and regard that he had attracted to himself during a residence of more than forty years. The deceased gentleman has left a widow, and two daughters married to R. Lee Bevan and A. Fuller, esquires.

At Bath, aged 89, the Rev. *John Bayly*, late Vicar of Chilthorne Domer, in the county of Somerset, and of St. Meryn, Cornwall.

At Corfe Mullen, the Rev. *Matthew McCobb*, who for the last eighteen years, as Chaplain of the Union Workhouse in Wimborne, had been greatly beloved by the officers and inmates both for his marked humility and punctual attention to the performance of his religious duties at the Union.

At Southampton, aged 43, the Rev. *Joseph Pechey*, Wesleyan Minister.

At the Manse, Marykirk, aged 46, the Rev. *Alex. C. Low*, Minister of the parish.

May 21. The Ven. *William Leahy*, Archdeacon of Killala and Rector of Moylough.

May 22. At the Manse of Balmerino, Fife, aged 60, the Rev. *John Thomson*, in the thirty-third year of his ministry.

May 23. The Rev. *Matthew Forde Smyth*, P. C. of Rathmel (1855), Yorkshire.

May 29. At Cockburn Bank, Bonnington, aged 55, the Rev. *Thomas Cutlar*, Minister of East Anstruther, in the 14th year of his ministry.

June 1. On board the mail steamer “*Jura*,” between Alexandria and Malta, aged 33, the Rev. *John Pawley Pope*, B.A., assistant Chaplain on the Madras Establishment, fourth son of Mr. John Pope, of Gascoyne-terrace.

June 2. Aged 42, the Rev. *Edward Walker*, B.A. 1839, M.A. 1842, Senior Fellow and formerly Bursar of King’s College, Cambridge.

At Mercury-house, near Brentford, of disease of the heart, aged 57, the Rev. *Edward Trimmer*, late of Putney, Surrey.

June 3. At Bradford, the Rev. *William Gear*. For a period of twenty-five years he was minister of the Independent chapel in that town, which office he resigned about twelve months since.

At Idlicot, Warwickshire, aged 86, the Rev. *William Godfrey Huet*, B.A. 1794, M.A. 1797, St. John’s College, Cambridge, R. of Idlicot. (1840), Warwickshire.

June 4, in College, aged 36, the Rev. *Richard Watson*, B.A. 1847, M.A. 1850, Vice-President and Tutor of Queen’s College, and Senior Proctor of the University of Cambridge.

At the Free Church Manse of Aldearne, the Rev. *William Barclay*.

June 5. At the Rectory, aged 83, the Rev. *James Vaughan*, B.A. 1798, M.A. 1804, Edmund Hall, Oxford, R. of Wraxhall, (1801), Somerset.

In Edinburgh, aged 79, the Rev. *George Haqar*, for many years Incumbent of the Episcopa. Chapel at Lomnay, Aberdeenshire.

June 6. At the Rectory, Pewsey, Wilts, aged 72, the Hon. and Rev. *Frederick Playdell Boueerie*, B.A., 1805, M.A. 1810, All Souls’ College, Oxford, son of the second Earl of Rainor, Canon of Salisbury (1826), R. of Pewsey (1816), Wilts, and R. of Whippingham (1826), Isle of Wight.

At Newbury, aged 64, the Rev. *Hibbert Binney*, D.C.L., B.A. 1842, M.A. 1844, Worcester College, Oxford, R. of Newbury (1838), Berks, and Minister of Trinity Chapel, Knightsbridge.

At Winsford, Somerse, the Rev. *Bennett Michell*, Vicar of the said Parish, and a Magistrate for the county of Somerset.

June 7. In Regent-st. aged 78, the Rev. *Thos. Bersey*, Wesleyan Minister.

June 9. At the Vicarage, Withington, aged 70, the Rev. *William Walthall Gretton*, B.A. 1810, Clare College, Cambridge, V. of Withington (1816,) Here ordshire.

At Palgrave, Suffolk, aged 72, the Rev. *William White Henckman*, B.A. 1807, Pembroke College, Cambridge, late of Earl Soham, Suffolk.

June 10. At Weston-super-Mare, aged 49, the Rev. *Robert Lawson*, B.A. 1839, M.A. 1842, Jesus College, Cambridge, formerly R. of Moulton St. Michael, Norfolk.

June 11. At Great Wrating, aged 76, the Rev. *Thomas Blomfield Syer*, for thirty-nine years Rector of Great and Little Wrating, and many years a Magistrate for the county of Suffolk.

June 13. At the Rectory, Colchester, aged 65, the Rev. *John Woodroof Morgan*, B.A. 1814, M.A. 1817, University College, Oxford, R. of St. Giles, Colchester (1818).

At Blaina-cottage, aged 64, the Rev. *Daniel Rees*, for thirty-four years the faithful and beloved Incumbent of the Parish of Aberystwith, Monmouthshire. He was also Magistrate for the county, and Deputy-Lieutenant.

June 15. Aged 82, the Rev. *Wm. Michael Lally*, LL.B. 1803, St. Peter’s College, Cambridge, R. of Drayton Bassett (1810), Staffordshire.

June 18. At Skelton in Cleveland, at an advanced age, the Rev. *Wm. Close*, M.A., Incumbent of that place and of Brotton for many years.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

Jan 3. In New Zealand, aged 23, Henry, second son of Sir Wm. Lawson, Bart., of Brough-hall, Yorkshire, unfortunately drowned while endeavouring to save the life of his servant.

Feb. 18. At Malta, George Hardy Appleton, esq., Paymaster of H.M.S. “*Centaur*,” son of the late George Thorpe Appleton, esq., R.N., of Homerton, Middlesex.

March 1. At Bathurst, Australia, Robt. Fredk. Browne, esq., surgeon, formerly of William-st., Lowndes-sq.

March 14. By suicide, Gen. Stalker, and shortly afterwards Commodore Etheridge, the British commanders in Persia. On the morning of the fatal occurrence, Gen. Stalker was cheerful and in good spirits. Shortly after rising he requested his aide-de-camp to load his pistols for him. Capt. Hunter did so, and placed the weapons on the table in the General’s tent, who then dressed and went over to the mess-tent to breakfast with Sir James Outram and Capt. Jones, the resident. After breakfast he wrote down his name in the mess-book with that of a guest for dinner. Capt. Jones accompanied him to his tent, and sat with him a short time. There was then a weariness about his manner, which the Captain observed, and ascribed to the relaxing effects of the hot wind; but, as his friend left, the General rose and shook hands with him “in

his usual hearty manner." Ten minutes later he was a corpse. Such are the facts proved at the inquest, and such the evidence, as far as it bears upon the question of a dread of and a shrinking from responsibility. It should be added, however, that Captain Hunter speaks of observing much anxiety on the part of the General, derived from causes of a private nature. In the case of Commodore Etheridge, from entries in his own journal, it plainly appears how unequal this unfortunate officer was to the office which he filled. Two months before his death such notes as, "My poor head is sadly confused. I have dreadful attacks at times." A week before his death he writes, "I feel more and more my unfitness to command. I am broken down. My head gone and the terrible responsibility! I shall make a mess of it." The fatal contagion of suicide has often been remarked. In this case its operation can scarcely be doubted. Before the camp had recovered the shock of General Stalker's death, Commodore Etheridge, too, had shot himself through the head.

March 20. Off Rio de Janeiro, aged 15, Nevil Maskelyne, Naval Cadet of H.M.S. "Virago," and second son of Henry Maskelyne, esq., of Farrington, Berks.

March 29. Aged 31, Anne, wife of Thomas Plant, esq., Elworth-hall, near Sandbach.

April 3. At Horalcondah, Madras Presidency, of cholera, aged 37, Capt. George Elliott Cotton, 50th Regt. N.I., third son of the late Joseph Cotton, esq., of Woodford Bridge, Essex.

April 8. On board the "Gosforth," on his passage home from India, Lieut.-Col. Pratt, 9th Lancers.

April 18. Suddenly, at Meerut, India, aged 25, Thomas Palmer Hutton, of H.M.'s 6th D.G., which he had joined but a few months, second son of the Rev. Thomas Palmer Hutton, vicar of Sompston, Sussex.

Aged 52, Mr. William Jarrold Ray, of Ipswich, Suffolk, son of the late Shepherd Ray, esq., J.P., of the same town, by Miss Marianne Jarrold, of Norwich. By his wife, Miss Phebe Primrose, of Yarmouth, in Norfolk, he has left eight children; who memorialize him, as "a kind and devoted husband, and a fond and affectionate father;" and one "who will be much lamented, for, like his good father, he was always ready for every good work."

April 25. Off Colon, on the Spanish Main, on board the W. Indian R.M. ship "Dee," from the effects of an accident, followed by yellow fever, aged 19, Arthur Gore Tarver, 5th Officer, eighth son of the late J. C. Tarver, esq., of Eton College.

April 26. At Madeira, aged 45, Major Peter Lance Hawker, of Longparish-huse, Hants, only son of the late Col. Peter Hawker.

May 2. At Charlotte Town, Prince Edward's Island, the Hon. Capt. S. Rice, L.C., only son of the late J. Rice, esq., of Shoreham, Sussex.

May 4. Aged 68, His Highness the Prince de Rohan-Rohan-de Soubise, de Ventadour, &c.

May 9. At Weston-super-Mare, Somersset, aged 14, Susan Mary, eldest dau. of the late Major Smith.

At St. Catherine's, near Montreal, Canada, aged 82, Lieut.-Col. Maxwell, late of H.M.'s 15th Regt.

May 10. At Hulme, Manchester, aged 83, John Moore, esq., F.L.S., President of the Royal Manchester Institution, and of the Manchester Natural History Society.

At his seat in Hertfordshire, Rear-Admiral D. H. O'Brien.

May 11. In St. Michael's-terrace, aged 84, James Jenner, esq., late a clerk in Her Majesty's Dockyard, Devonport.

May 12. At Middleton, Suffolk, George Randell, esq., formerly of the H.E.I.C.'s Service, Magistrate and several times Mayor of the boroughs of Orford and Aldborough.

In Smith-st., Chelsea, aged 79, Sophia Sarah, relict of Major Thos. St. George Lyster, late of

the 6th Dragoon Guards, and dau. of Lieut.-Gen. Henry Lister, of the Coldstream Guards.

At Laira-green, aged 52, John Blakeway, esq., late of Hall Green-hall, near Birmingham.

May 13. At St. Helier's, Jersey, aged 33, Richard, third son of the late Lieut.-Col. D'Arcy, Royal Artillery, and Lady Catherine, sister of the present Earl De La Warr.

At Hotham-hall, Yorksire, William Arkwright, esq.

May 15. Emma Hamilton, wife of Thomas H. England, esq., of Snitterfield, Warwickshire.

Sophia Elizabeth, wife of Major R. M. Poulden, late Royal Artillery, only dau. of the late Right Hon. Lady Sophia Foy, and of Lieut. Col. Foy, of the Royal Artillery.

May 16. At Chiswick-house, Charlotte, eldest dau. of the late Sir Thomas Windsor Hunlokot, Bart., of Wingerworth-hall, Derby. R.I.P.

At Cowbridge, Glamorganshire, aged 77, Col. William Henry Taynton, formerly of the 64th Regt.

At Kettering, aged 72, Thomas Smith Wooley, esq., of Collingham Manor, near Newark, an Assistant Tithe and Inclosure Commissioner.

At Conduit-vale, Blackheath, aged 53, Lieut.-Col. Hort, late of the 81st Regt.

May 17. At her son's, Great Gransden, Hunts, aged 69, Ann, widow of Rev. Dr. Webb, Master of Clare Hall, Cambridge.

May 18. Aged 77, Joseph Wardell, esq., of Salton-lodge, and late of Old Malton.

At his residence, Newton-le-Willows, Lancash. aged 75, James Allen, esq., formerly of Old-hall, Strand, near Manches'er.

At Bathwick, Bath, aged 17, Louisa Margaret, eldest dau. of Lieut.-Col. E. H. Atkinson, 19th Madras N. I.

At Cottingham, aged 42, Wm. Ritson Dryden, esq., solicitor, of Kingston-upon-Hull.

At Henwick Grange, Worcestershire, aged 56, F. St. John, esq., youngest son of the late Rev. J. F. St. John, Prebendary of Worc. Cathedral, and grandson of the Hon. St. Andrew St. John, D.D., Dean of Worcester.

At Wereham-hall, Norfolk, aged 67, John Houchen, esq.

At Haverhill, Suffolk, aged 49, Stephen, eldest son of the late D. Gurteen, esq.

Aged 59, Edw. Sex, esq., of Mount Pleasant-lodge, Upper Clapton, and of the Stock-Exchange.

May 19. At Brighton, Elizabeth, wife of Thos. Wakley, esq., coroner for Middlesex.

At his father's house, in Devonshire-pl., aged 56, James Wm. Freshfield, jun., esq., of New Bank-bdgs., and of the Wilderness, Reigate.

In Wimpole-st., Cavendish-sq., aged 76, Wm. Wallis, R.N.

At Ashstead, Surrey, aged 77, Lieut.-Gen. John Chester, late of the Royal Art.

At Lower Walmer, Deal, aged 64, Com. Wm. Batt, R.N.

At Eastry, Kent, aged 42, Sarah, fourth dau. of the late Wm. Fuller Bteler, esq., Q.C.

At the residence of Field Uppley, esq., Lincoln, aged 37, Jonathan Field, esq., of Laceby, Lincolnshire.

At Whitley, aged 57, Emma, relict of Wm. Bishop, esq., of Shelton-hall, Stafford.

May 20. At his residence, Bournemouth, Hants, aged 69, Major-Gen. Wm. Daniel Jones, late of the Royal Artillery.

At King's Lynn, aged 81, Rebecca, wife of Lewis Weston Jarvis, esq., solicitor.

May 21. In St. James s-pl., Thomas, eldest son of the late T. Hodgson, esq., of Wanstead, Essex.

Aged 64, George Davey, esq., of Overy, Dorchester, Oxon.

John Cruttenden, esq., of Robertsbridge, Sussex, eldest son of the late John Cruttenden, esq., of Salehurst, Sussex.

At Brighton, aged 63, Benjamin Laurence, esq.

At Brocklands, Havant, aged 64, Henry B. Ward, esq., last surviving son of the late George Ward, esq., of Northwood-park, Isle of Wight.

May 22. At Hendon, aged 54, Henry Walker, esq., H.E.I.C. Service, late Professor of Physiology and Comparative Anatomy in the Calcutta Medical College, and formerly Surgeon to the Gov.-Gen. Lord Hardinge.

Suddenly, at the University Club, aged 65, D. A. S. Davies, esq., M.P. for Carmarthenshire. He was a barrister-at-law, and for many years chairman of the Cardiganshire Quarter Sessions. He was first returned for Carmarthenshire in 1842. In politics he was a Conservative, and he voted against the Government on the subject of the Chinese war.

At Falmouth, aged 71, John Hill, esq., Commander R.N.

May 23. Suddenly, at Paignton, Jane, widow of John Dulhunty, esq., for many years surgeon of the Royal Naval Hospital at Plymouth.

Aged 42, Thos. Micklethwaite, esq., Barrister-at-Law, and Poor Law Auditor for the West Yorkshire Audit District, and formerly proprietor and editor of the "Wakefield Journal and Examiner."

Near Paris, the celebrated mathematician, M. Caveby.

Aged 38, Charles Emile Laurent, esq., one of the Musical Directors of the Argyll Rooms, London, and Member of the Royal Society of Musicians.

May 24. At the Elms, Ham-common, aged 43, John Artbington Leatham, esq., barrister-at-law, eldest son of the late William Leatham, esq., of Wakefield, banker.

May 25. At Tivoli-place, Cheltenham, Ralph Gore, esq., Lieut. R.N., son of the late W. Gore, esq., Chairman of the Stamp Office, Dublin, and of the family of Lord Arran, Ireland.

At his residence, Napier-villa, East Greenwich, aged 67, James M'Carthy, esq.

In Cecil-sq., Margate, Mary Ann, wife of Major T. Armstrong, and only dau. of John Slater, esq.

At Portland-place, Mary, wife of Samuel Ware, esq., of Hendon-hall, Hendon, Middlesex.

May 26. At Albury, of disease of the heart, aged 62, the Dowager Lady Gifford, widow of the learned Judge and first Baron, who held successively the high appointments of Solicitor and Attorney-General, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and Master of the Rolls. She was the dau. of the Rev. Edw. Drewe, and married in 1816 the late peer, by whom (who died in September, 1826) her ladyship had issue the present peer, three other sons, and two daughters.

At Curzon-st., aged 87, Lady Mary Singleton, widow of Mark Singleton, esq., and dau. of the first Marquis Cornwallis.

At Cawstone Grange, Rugby, Alicia, wife of Wm. Liggins, esq., and only child of the late Wm. Sutton, esq., Whitehall, near Dunchurch.

At Cheltenham, Lieut.-Col. James Delancey, late of the 1st Dragoon Guards.

Suddenly, at Great King-st., Edinburgh, aged 65, Robert Thomson, esq., advocate, Sheriff of Caithness.

May 27. At his residence, Bankhead, Forfar, Chas. Dickson, esq., advocate, Sheriff-Substitute of Forfarshire.

At the Elms, Torquay, Louisa Mary, eldest dau. of the late Rev. Spencer Madan, Vicar of Batheaston and Twerton, Somerset, and Canon Residentiary of Lichfield Cathedral.

At Clevedon, aged 32, John Brettell, eldest son of the late Edw. Causer, esq., of Greenfield-house, Stourbridge.

At Barningham, aged 84, Bessy, only dau. of the late George Hobson, esq., of Middleham, and widow of the Rev. Samuel Swire, D.D., formerly Rector of Melsby and Barningham, in the county of York.

At Wellington-road, St. John's-wood, Frances, widow of Peter Levett Hurst, formerly of Petworth, Sussex.

At the Rectory, Marian, the wife of the Rev. C. Fox Chawner, M.A., Rector of Bletchingly, Surrey.

May 28. At Tandridge Priory, Godstone, aged 79, Robert Welbank, esq., Capt. in the H.E.I.C.S., and one of the Elder Brethren of the Corporation of the Trinity-house, London.

At Bath, aged 87, Lieut.-Col. Tatton, late of her Majesty's 77th Regt.

At his residence, Gray's-inn-place, aged 82, Joseph Smith, esq., barrister-at-law, F.R.S. and F.L.S., for upwards of fifty years an inhabitant of Gray's-Inn.

In Portugal-st., Grosvenor-sq., Sarah, Dowager Lady Dillon Massy, relict of Sir Hugh Dillon Massy, Bart., of Doonass, co. Clare, Ireland.

At Ruiship, near Uxbridge, aged 83, William Wood, esq., F.R.S. and L.S.

At Jedburgh, Alexander Anderson, esq., M.D.

May 29. At Clarendon-pl., Plymouth, Eliz., eldest dau. of the late James Bleazby, esq., of Durnford-st., Stonehouse.

At Cambridge, aged 37, George Brimley, esq., M.A., Librarian of Trinity College.

At his residence, Bache-hall, near Chester, Robert Broadhurst Hill, esq.

At Swynnerton-hall, Francis Fitzherbert, esq., youngest brother of the late Thomas Fitzherbert, esq., of Swynnerton-hall.

At Liverpool, aged 32, Wm. Reid, eldest son of Wm. Charles Lempriere, esq., of Ewell, Surrey.

Suddenly, at Hastings, aged 71, Lieut.-Gen. Charles Ramsay Skardon, H.E.I.C.S., of Lansdown-ter., Notting-hill.

Aged 59, George Cheveley, of Colchester, third son of the late Richard Dodson Cheveley, formerly of Messing-lodge, in the co. of Essex, and latterly of Liverpool.

At Albany-st., Edinburgh, Jane Wilkinson Massiah, wife of Wm. Ivory, esq., advocate.

May 30. At Westbourne-park-pl., aged 78, John Lodwick, esq., J.P. and Deputy-Lieut. for the county of Essex.

Sudden y, at Bedford-pl., Russell-sq., London, Jane Matilda, wife of Mr. Sergeant Miller.

At Bournemouth, aged 20, Robert E. Stuart, eldest son of the Hon. and Rev. Andrew Godfrey Stuart.

John Dodd, esq., of Chenies, Bucks.

May 31. At Shanbally-castle, aged 83, the Right Hon. Viscount Lismore. By his lordship's marriage with the Lady Eleanor Butler, dau. of the Marquis of Ormonde, he leaves two surviving children, the Lady Dunally and Hon. George Ponsonby, present viscount, married to Mary, second dau. of the late Mr. John George Norbury, and has two sons, Hon. Gerald, born Nov. 3, 1847, and Hon. Wilfred Ormonde, born Nov. 14, 1853.

At Walton Rectory, Sophia Mary, wife of the Rev. J. G. Hickley, and dau. of the late Sir A. Hood, Bart.

Major-Gen. Cassius Matthew Johnson, Burleigh Field, near Loughborough.

At Brighton, Chas. Edmund Rumbold, esq., of Preston Candover, Hants, late M.P. for Yarmouth.

Lately, at Brixton, of apoplexy, aged 76, Chas. Boyd, esq., late Surveyor-Gen. of Her Majesty's Customs for the United Kingdom, and formerly Commissioner in Ireland, after fifty years' active service. The deceased was great-grandson of the fourth and last Earl of Kilmarnock.

Aged 82, Mary, wife of Samuel Cooper, of Brierley-hill, Warwickshire. The deceased had been married and lived with her husband nearly sixty-three years, and has left behind her ten children, seventy-two grand-children, and forty-three great grand-children. This is the first death that has occurred in her immediate family for fifty years.

Recently, at Rome, Baron Gazioli. Baron Gazioli arrived at Rome as a journeyman baker, with seventeen baiocchi (sous) in his pocket, but, by his talents in business, in a few years amassed a colossal fortune, and at his death left one of the largest fortunes in Rome. In memory of the

seventeen baiochi of capital with which he commenced, he has held that number in veneration. He had seventeen farms, seventeen houses, and seventeen different kinds of investment of money.

June 1. At Bedlay-house, Lanarksh., aged 73, Mrs. Mary Craig, widow of Jas. Christie, esq., and elder dau. of the late Thos. Craig, esq., sometime of Nantwich, Cheshire.

At Grove-hall, Stratford-le-Bow, Middlesex, aged 46, Byron Aldham, fourth son of the late Capt. George Aldham, R.N.

At Old Trafford, Manchester, Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Thos. Buckley, M.A., eldest dau. of the late Jonathan Akroyd, esq., of Woodside, Halifax, and sister of Edw. Akroyd, esq., M.P. for Huddersfield.

At his residence, Sussex-sq., Hyde-park, aged 72, Wm. Wilberforce Bird, esq.

At Edinburgh, Margaret W. Johnstone, wife of Mr. Isaac Anderson, Solicitor, Supreme Courts of Scotland.

After a short and severe illness, aged 46, Henry Francis Metcalf, esq., Grove-lodge, New-park-road, Stockwell.

June 2. At Hastings, aged 62, Wm. Hammond, esq., of Camden-road-villas, and Scott's-yard, London, and Exning, Suffolk, a Magistrate for the county of Middlesex, and for upwards of forty years a respectable merchant of the city of London. The deceased was said to be one of the last lineal descendants of Shakspeare.

At Mount Annan, Dumfriesshire, aged 62, Lieut.-Col. Dirom, late Grenadier Guards.

At his residence, the Minorities, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, aged 79, Wm. Armstrong, esq., Alderman of the Borough.

At Park-village-west, aged 23, Caroline Ann, wife of R. B. Baxendale, esq., and dau. of Major Durooch, of Gouroch, N.B.

At Paradise-sq., Sheffield, aged 67, Henry Broomhead, esq., solicitor.

At her residence, Highbury-ter., Maria, relict of the late Rev. John Yockney.

At his residence, Highbury-pl., London, aged 76, Richd. Ramsden, esq.

At Brompton, Annie Blanche, wife of Capt. Henry Shakspeare, 25th Regt. N.I., and Commandant of the Nagpore Irregular Force.

At her residence, Lansdown-cottages, Lower-road, Islington, aged 84, Mary, wife of the late James Edwards, esq., of Wornley, Herts.

In Paris, Olivier Raymond, second surviving son of Samuel M. Raymond, esq., of Belcamp-hall.

June 3. At the residence of his daughter-in-law, East-hill, Colchester, aged 78, Edward Blair, esq., late Capt. of the 3rd Regt. (Buffs), and Major in the Portuguese Service.

At his residence, Southwell, Notts, aged 68, Wm. S. Leacroft, esq.

At Windsor, aged 73, Charles Montagu Snowden, esq., J. P.

At Weston, near South Shields, aged 62, Sarah, wife of Rev. Wm. Ives, Vicar of Haltwhistle, Northumberland.

June 4. At Warwick-hall, Cumberland, aged 74, Mary, widow of Thomas Parker, esq.

At Kinnaird, Fifeshire, aged 88, John Pitcairn, esq., of Kinnaird.

Aged 51, Eleanor Judith, wife of Thomas Browne, late of Amble-house, in Northumberland.

At the Parsonage, Speenhamland, Berks, aged 21, John Edward, eldest son of the Rev. J. A. Deverell Meakin.

June 5. At Brixton, Surrey, aged 37, Louisa Esther Bardoulean, youngest dau. of the late René Bardoulean, esq., formerly of Combe Priory, Donhead St. Mary, Wilts.

At Send-grove, near Guildford, Surrey, aged 78, George Rickards, esq.

At his house, in Porchester-ter., aged 52, William Holloway, esq., of Lincoln's-Inn.

June 6. At Woolpit Parsonage, aged 87, Dorothy, widow of the Rev. Spencer Cobbold, late Rector of that parish.

At Leeswood, near Mold, the seat of his brother, J. Wynne Eyton, esq., aged 63, Capt. W. W. Eyton, R.N., who commenced his naval career with the batt'le of Trafalgar.

At Croydon, aged 77, Sarah, for 52 years the beloved wife of Henry Stedall, esq.

At Brighton, aged 56, Henry Cobb Cornwall, esq., formerly at Kensington and Barnard's-inn.

Aged 55, Elizabeth Jane, wife of George R. Gainsford, esq., of Regency-sq., Brighton.

Aged 69, Daniel Olney, esq., of Tring.

June 7. At Pau, Basses Pyrenees, aged 39, John Mercer, esq., of Maidstone, banker.

At Acomb, near York, Jane, relict of Lieut. Clarkson, and dau. of the late Francis Bulmer, sen., esq., of York.

At Northumberland-st., Edinburgh, John Murray, esq., S.S.C.

At Siddington Rectory, Gloucestersh., Mary, Elizabeth, wife of Jas. C. Fyler, esq., of Hefleton, Dorset, and of Woodlands, Surrey.

At Borstal, Kent, aged 28, Matilda, wife of the Rev. W. Dawson, curate of Cooling.

At Barrymore-house, Wargrave, Berks, Richd. Searle Newman, esq., formerly of Kingston, Jamaica.

At Prospect-pl., Deal, aged 74, Sarah, wife of G. Curling, esq.

June 8. At Ferham-house, Yorkshire, the residence of Wm. F. Hoyle, esq., aged 85, Mary Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late Capt. William Grave, R.N., of Bristol.

At Teignmouth, Harriet, eldest dau. of the late Wm. Baring Gould, esq., of Lew Trenchard.

At Beaminster, aged 83, Frances Lee Way, widow of Holles Bull Way, esq., of Bridport.

Aged 91, Mrs. Jane Bolland, relict of James Bolland, esq.

June 9. At Park-st., Bath, aged 60, Frances, widow of the Rev. W. Greenlaw, late Rector of Woolwich, Kent, and second dau. of the late Sir R. Baker, of Montague-place, Russell-square, Bath.

At Dorset-sq., Agnes, relict of John Ritchie, esq., of Liverpool, and dau. of the late Walter Ritchie, esq., of Greenock.

Aged 21, Alfred Wm. Gilling, only and beloved child of Alfred and Anne Bigg, late of Clifton, near Bristol.

At Shandwick-pl., Edinburgh, Magdalene, wife of Alex. Jas. Russell, C.S.

At Tichfield-ter., Regent's-park, aged 63, Dr. Rowley.

At Stainsby-house, near Derby, aged 58, Chas. John Sitwell, esq., youngest son of the late E. S. W. Sitwell, esq.

At Leamington, John Brown, esq., late of Manchester.

June 10. At Grove-hill, Dedham, aged 72, Anna Maria, widow of John Wilkinson, esq.

At the Rectory, Pewsey, Wilts, aged 29, Duncombe Pleydell Bouverie, Capt. 63rd Regt., youngest son of the late Hon. and Rev. Fredk. Pleydell Bouverie, Rector of Pewsey.

Aged 91, Mary, relict of Joseph Neeld, esq., of Gloucester-pl., Portman-sq.

At Hickling, Norfolk, aged 80, Storer Ready, esq.

Rachel, widow of Capt. Simon Fish, of South-ton.

June 11. At her residence, Tavistock-pl., Plymouth, aged 62, Elizabeth, relict of Lieut. Matthew Hay, R.N., and mother of James B. Hay, esq., Paymaster, R.N., and John Hay, esq., Paymaster, R.N.

At New-court, near Ross, Herefordshire, aged 40, John Gwatkin Brown, esq.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, Emma, wife of the Rev. James Bewsher.

At St. Mary's, Colches'er, aged 87, Anne, widow of William Mason, esq., of Colchester.

June 12. At her house, in Chesham-pl., aged 71, the Hon. Mrs. Dawson Damer, relict of Hon. Henry Dawson Damer, and mother of the Earl of Portarlington.

June 13. Viscountess Gage was suddenly seized with an alarming symptom of apoplexy, and notwithstanding the prompt medical attendance, expired at twenty minutes after ten o'clock. The lamented lady was, to all appearance, in the enjoyment of her usual health up to the moment of the attack. The deceased Viscountess was eldest daughter of the late Hon. Edward Foley, brother of the first Lord Foley, and was born March 5, 1793. Her ladyship married, March 8, 1813, Viscount Gage, by whom her ladyship leaves issue two sons and four daughters. Lord and Lady Foley, Lady Emily Foley, Admiral Sir Wm. H. Gage, the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. S. Vereker, and other families are placed in mourning by this event.

Aged 67, Sarah, wife of Matthew Bridges, esq., of Chesterhill-house, in the county of Gloucester.

At the house of her son-in-law, Gun-wharf, Portsmouth, aged 44, Caroline Elizabeth Barlow, widow of the late Charles Winkworth, jun., esq., late of H.M.'s Customs, London.

June 14. At Brussels, aged 30, Martha Ann, second dau. of Robert Marriott, esq., late of Stow-market.

At Vassall-cottages, Addison-road, Kensington, James Home Renton, esq.

At Belle-Vue-cottage, Folkestone, aged 63, John Craxford, esq.

June 15. At his residence, Marlborough-hill, St. John's-Wood, aged 67, A. Rivolta, esq.

At Lathallan-house, Mrs. Sophia Lindsay Lumsdaine, relict of James Lumsdaine, esq., of Lathallan.

At his residence at Oxford-ter., Clapham-road, Thomas Owen, esq., solicitor, Bucklesbury.

In Best-lane, Canterbury, aged 76, the wife of the Rev. Joseph Wilson.

June 16. At Brompton-sq., Harriet Elizabeth, wife of William Farren, esq.

At her residence, Mount Radford, Exeter, aged 60, Elizabeth, relict of Commissary-General Palmer.

At Lewisham-house, Kent, John Frederick Parker, esq.

At Kingston-on-Thames, aged 61, Samuel Mason, esq.

June 17. At Plymtree, aged 56, Anne, eldest dau. of the Rev. Daniel Veysie, late Rector of Plymtree, and Prebendary of Exeter Cathedral.

At Howdon, aged 53, George Hassel Huntley, esq., surgeon.

At Newton-house, Sturminster Marshall, aged 19, James, eldest son of James Tory, esq.

June 18. At New Swindon, Wilts, aged 35, Minard Christian Rea, youngest son of the late Rev. Joseph C. Rea, of Christendom, co. Killenny, Ireland.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards.	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
May 16 .	497	155	167	179	47	1050	873	809	1682
„ 23 .	468	113	163	168	29	948	885	748	1633
„ 30 .	457	110	150	149	44	915	846	856	1702
June 6 .	423	124	143	133	31	868	774	768	1542
„ 13 .	446	138	160	147	38	934	824	778	1602
„ 20 .	482	162	170	144	29	987	764	763	1527

PRICE OF CORN.

Average of Six Weeks	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Week ending June 13.	57 11	42 0	25 2	40 0	43 5	41 4
	60 0	38 9	26 5	36 0	44 3	42 11

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* 0*s.* to 4*l.* 0*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 5*s.* to 1*l.* 8*s.*—Clover, 4*l.* to 4*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*

HOPS.—Weald of Kent, 3*l.* 5*s.* to 4*l.* 4*s.*—Mid., and East Kent, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.* 12*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8*l*b*s.*

Beef	3 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i>	Head of Cattle at Market, JUNE 22.	
Mutton	4 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i>	Beasts	4,240
Veal	3 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i>	Sheep	27,600
Pork	3 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i>	Calves	402
Lamb	5 <i>s.</i> 2 <i>d.</i> to 6 <i>s.</i> 2 <i>d.</i>	Pigs	230

COAL-MARKET, JUNE 22.

Wallsend, &c., per ton. 15*s.* 9*d.* to 17*s.* Other sorts, 12*s.* 9*d.* to 15*s.* 3*d.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 60*s.* 3*d.*

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb., 18*d.* to 18½*d.* Leicester Fleeces, 15*d.* to 16*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From May 24 to June 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.
	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.				8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.		
May	°	°	°	in. pts.		June	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	57	67	55	29. 57	fine	9	60	68	53	29. 59	fair, hvy. rain
25	55	67	53	29. 75	heavy showers	10	56	66	53	29. 53	do. shrs. fair
26	58	68	53	29. 60	cloudy, fine	11	60	66	51	29. 82	do. cloudy
27	60	70	56	29. 75	fine	12	68	63	53	30. 13	do. do.
28	65	70	53	29. 76	do.	13	60	64	53	30. 27	do.
29	53	65	55	29. 79	cldy. fair, rain	14	60	65	53	30. 5	do.
30	54	64	53	29. 91	do. showers	15	60	64	50	29. 94	do.
31	53	65	49	30. 2	do. fair	16	58	66	56	29. 92	do. showers
J. 1	56	66	56	29. 95	do. do.	17	60	71	60	30. 2	do.
2	60	68	58	29. 88	fair, cloudy	18	57	66	52	30. 14	do.
3	59	67	59	29. 99	cldy. rain, fair	19	60	76	67	29. 99	rn. hl. thr. lgt.
4	60	74	61	30. 11	do. fine	20	68	78	65	29. 95	cldy. hl. rn. lgt.
5	69	79	67	30. 4	fine	21	68	78	67	29. 95	cloudy, fine
6	71	79	39	30. 91	cldy. hvy. rain	22	58	69	63	30. 13	do. do.
7	58	64	58	29. 74	hvy. rain, fair	23	67	79	59	30. 19	fine
8	58	68	57	29. 74	fair, rain						

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

May and June.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bords. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bonds. A. £1,000.
25	213 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		220		4. 6. pm.	
26	213 $\frac{3}{4}$	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		221		4. 6. pm.	
27	213	92 $\frac{3}{8}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$		222	7. 4. dis.	5. 6. pm.	
28	213	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{7}{8}$	92 $\frac{5}{8}$		221 $\frac{3}{4}$		4. 7. pm.	
29	212 $\frac{3}{4}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$				4. 7. pm.	98 $\frac{7}{8}$
30	213	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		223		2 pm.	
J. 1	213	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	94	92 $\frac{3}{8}$	27 $\frac{7}{16}$	221	4 dis.	2. 6. pm.	98 $\frac{5}{8}$
2	212 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$	94	92 $\frac{3}{8}$	27 $\frac{7}{16}$	221 $\frac{1}{2}$		2. 6. pm.	98 $\frac{3}{4}$
3	213	92 $\frac{3}{8}$	93 $\frac{7}{8}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$				2. 4. pm.	
4	213	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		221 $\frac{1}{4}$	4 dis.	par.	
5	213 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$			4 dis.	par 4 pm.	
6	213 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	94	92 $\frac{3}{8}$				1. dis. 3. pm.	98 $\frac{5}{8}$
8	212	92 $\frac{3}{8}$	93 $\frac{7}{8}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$				2 dis.	
9	213 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{7}{8}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		223		1. 2. dis.	98 $\frac{5}{8}$
10		92 $\frac{3}{8}$	shut	92 $\frac{3}{8}$	27 $\frac{7}{16}$	shut	7 dis.	2. dis. 2. pm.	98 $\frac{3}{4}$
11	213 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		92 $\frac{3}{8}$	27 $\frac{7}{16}$			2 pm.	98 $\frac{3}{4}$
12	213	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		92 $\frac{3}{8}$				2 pm.	
13	213	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		92 $\frac{3}{8}$				2 dis.	98 $\frac{5}{8}$
15	214	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		92 $\frac{3}{8}$			8 dis.	2. dis. par.	
16	212 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		92 $\frac{3}{8}$				5. 3. dis.	
17		92 $\frac{3}{8}$		92 $\frac{3}{8}$	27 $\frac{7}{16}$			5. dis. par.	98 $\frac{7}{8}$
18	212 $\frac{1}{2}$	92 $\frac{3}{8}$		92 $\frac{3}{8}$			3 dis.	3. dis. par.	98 $\frac{5}{8}$
19	213 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		92 $\frac{7}{8}$				2. dis. 2. pm.	
20	213	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		92 $\frac{7}{8}$				3. dis. 1. pm.	
22	213 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		93				3. dis. par.	
23	213 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		93				3. dis. par.	

EDWARD AND ALFRED WHITMORE,

Stock and Share Brokers,

17, Change Alley, London, E.C

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By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

THOMAS BROOKS, THE NONCONFORMIST.

MR. URBAN,—Can you or any of your readers inform me where any information is to be obtained respecting “Master Thomas Brooks,” who, two centuries ago, was “Preacher of the Gospel at Margaret’s, New Fish-street?” He was the author of the following works, printed and “sold by John Hancock, at the first shop in Pope’s-head Alley, next to Cornhill.”

1. “Precious Remedies against Satan’s Devices; or Salve for Belcevers and Unbelievers: being a Companion for those that are in Christ, or out of Christ, that sleight or neglect Ordinances, under a pretence of living above them; that are growing in spirituals or decaying, that are tempted or deserted, afflicted or opposed, that have assurance or without it; on the second of Corinthians, the second and the eleventh.”

2. “Heaven on Earth: or a serious Discourse, touching a well-grounded Assurance of men’s everlasting happiness and blessedness, discovering the nature of Assurance, the possibility of attaining it, the causes, springs, and degrees, with the resolution of several weighty questions on the 8th of Romans, 32, 33, 34 verses.

3. “The Unsearchable Riches of Christ: or Meat for Strong Men and Milk for Babes, held forth in two-and-twenty Sermons, from Ephesians iii. 8, preached on his Lecture-nights at Fish-street Hill.”

4. “Apples of Gold for Young Men and Women, and a Crown of Glory for Old Men and Women: or the happiness of being good betimes, and the honour of being an Old Disciple, clearly and fully discoursed, and closely and faithfully applied.”

5. “A String of Pearls; or the Best Things reserved till last: delivered in a Sermon preached in London, June 8, 1657, at the Funeral of (that triumphant saint) Mistris Mary Blake, late the wife of his worthy friend Mr. Nicholas Blake, Merchant.”

6. “The Silent Soul; with Sovereign Antidotes against the most miserable Exigents: or A Christian with an Olive-leaf in his Mouth, when he is under the greatest afflictions, the sharpest and sorest trials and troubles, the saddest and darkest providences and changes; with answers to divers Questions and Objections, that one of greatest importance, all tending to win and work souls to be still, quiet, calm, and

silent under all changes that have or may pass upon them in this world, &c.; lately printed, and dedicated to all afflicted, distressed, dissatisfied, disquieted, and discomposed Christians thoroughout the world.”

The fifth of these works, the “String of Pearls,” is in my possession, and displays much learning and ability. “Margaret’s,” I presume, was the Puritan form of styling “Saint Margaret’s.”

W. D.

Philadelphia.

MR. URBAN,—A tablet to the memory of Mr. Stowe has recently been erected in the Chapel of Oriel College, Oxford, with the following inscription:—

“Sacred to the Memory of

MR. HENRY STOWE, Fellow of this College, who left its walls in February, 1855, that he might distribute the bounty of his countrymen in ministering to the wants of the army in the Crimea; and died at Balaclava on the 20th of June in the same year, aged 30 years.

“A few of his friends have erected this monument to the memory of one whose brief life was spent in useful and honourable exertion, and whose death is associated with events of deep interest in the history of this country.”

INTRODUCTION OF CHRISTIANITY INTO BRITAIN.

MR. URBAN,—In the “History of Dissenters,” by Messrs. Bogue and Bennett, it is asserted, on the authority of the Welsh Triads, that Christianity was thus introduced into England:—“Caractacus being conquered by the Romans, was with his wife and family, and his father Bran, carried captive to Rome, where they heard the Gospel. Bran and some others became converts to Christianity, and, on their return to England, introduced it here; and Cyllin, the son of Caractacus, is termed St. Cyllin—Eigen, the daughter, being the first British female saint. This noble family is said to have returned from Rome in the seventeenth (?) year of the Christian era, and to have brought over Ild, a Christian Jew, and Cyndav, a brother, to propagate the Gospel.”—Can any of your readers inform me what authority there is for this statement?

Yours, &c., AND. CARTER.

Dublin.

* * * It is requested that the Title-page for Vol. CCLII. given with this number may be substituted for that given in last month’s.

THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

THOMAS DE QUINCEY^a.

THIRTY-SIX years ago, within a month or two, the reading public were delighted and perplexed by an article from a new contributor, which had appeared in two consecutive numbers of the "London Magazine." Just at that time the "London" was amongst the most popular and prosperous of monthly periodicals, and it well deserved its reputation and success. Its celebrated editor, John Scott, had indeed fallen in a duel six months before; but there still remained amongst the writers whom he had enlisted in the work, men as able as Carey, Cunningham, Hazlitt, and Charles Lamb, who were contributing to it some of their most powerful and charming compositions. Even in this company the new contributor's article was held to distance all competitors both in brilliancy and depth; and even the masculine vigour of the "Table-Talk," and the inimitable delicacy of "Elia's Essays," were slighted for awhile in the tumultuous burst of approbation with which "The Confessions of an English Opium-Eater" were received.

This was Mr. De Quincey's first effort as a writer for the public, and it was a noble harbinger of the long series of his subsequent productions. All the characteristic qualities which an examination of the whole collection of his writings would incline us to attribute to him, may be found, in greater or in less degree, in the "Confessions." It was obvious then—and the little work, in its original form, bears witness to the same facts now—that the author had at his command far larger stores of knowledge, and powers of mind which had been subjected to a far richer and completer culture, than those which the common herd of men of letters wielded; that he combined, in a word, philosophy, and scholarship, and science, and imagination, with an almost unequalled mastery of the arts and ornaments of speech. We believe, indeed, that it would be hard to find, in all our recent literature, another *first* work as strikingly indicative of genuine and mature strength.

But the "Confessions" were very far from being confined to the one subject of Opium-eating. Indeed, for any parallel to the absolute unreservedness of De Quincey's communications concerning himself, we question whether it would not be almost necessary to go back to the Essays of Montaigne or the "Confessions" of Rousseau. Along with the history which he gave of his own indulgence in the "accursed drug," he associated a pretty complete

^a "Selections, Grave and Gay, from Writings Published and Unpublished, by Thomas De Quincey." (Edinburgh: James Hogg. London: R. Groombridge and Sons.)

account of all that had been most interesting in his life, both with regard to outward influences and inward development, up to the very time at which the "Confessions" were composed. The early loss of an accomplished father, and subsequent contention with an unaccommodating guardian, plunged the precocious boy into "a sea of troubles," from which he only escaped at last, tempest-tost, and sorely hurt in body and in mind. The description of his sufferings during that period of his youth in which the worst of his privations were experienced is painfully eloquent, not merely because it discloses an appalling stress of hardest physical ills, but also because it gives us more than one accidental glimpse of the singularly loving, sensitive, and thoughtful nature which the poor boy bore with him in the bitterness of his destitution. By a hollow reconciliation with his guardian, he was eventually rescued from that perilous state, and enabled to return to the studies which, even at that age, he passionately loved. The wish that he had faithfully clung to was gratified by a residence at Oxford, where, amongst the multitude of his enjoyments, not the least, assuredly, arose out of the intimacy which he formed with John Wilson. Two or three years afterwards he is found tenanted a cottage at Grasmere—a cottage which Wordsworth had before inhabited—the "white cottage, embowered with flowering shrubs, so chosen as to unfold a succession of flowers upon the walls and clustering around the windows, through all the months of spring, summer, and autumn,—beginning, in fact, with May roses, and ending with jasmine,"—which he has described with so much beauty in the "Confessions," and in which it was his lot to taste by turns the pleasures and dread pains his opium-eating brought. His half-playful and half-loving picture of this home, rich only in its books and beauty, is as faithful as it is charming. In this "humble cot," placed upon "the calmest, fairest spot on earth," he resided twenty years, enjoying the society of the many gifted men who were then living in the lake-country, studying subjects of philosophy from which most of his contemporaries would have shrunk, drinking his ruby-coloured laudanum freely, dreaming glorious dreams of loveliness and awe unspeakable, and pouring forth the treasures of his rich intelligence in contributions to the periodical press.

But of the peculiar force and splendour of the opium-dreams, it should be remembered that scarcely anything can be attributed to the opium. It might, by its specific influence, assist in concentrating and increasing activity, but it would add nothing either to the organic power of the individual, or to the elements of new combinations which might be already hoarded in his memory. Yet it is out of these, in their relation of material and constructive faculty, that any new creation must proceed. Give the drug, in quantity sufficient to produce sleep, to an ignorant, unimaginary man, and you will probably get from him in his dreams nothing grander than Charles Lamb's "Ghost of a Fish-wife;" but give it, under the same condition, to Coleridge, and his imagination would have bodied forth the "sunny pleasure-dome with caves of ice" of Kubla-Khan, the stately palace—

"Where Alph, the sacred river, ran,
Through caverns measureless to man,
Down to a sunless sea."

Or give it to De Quincey, and he shall dream of some Sabbath-scene of loveliness expanding into the magnificence of mountains raised to more than Alpine height, with interspace between them of savannahs and forest-lawns, and some unforgotten grave amidst it; or some solitary well-remembered form of one whom he had lost in early youth, "sitting upon a stone shaded

by Judean palms," silent and solemn as a spiritual presence, and vanishing in dimness and thick darkness, as the scenery of his dream is changed into the lamp-light of a London night, where he walks, with the lost one he had wept for walking again with him, just as he had done "eighteen years before, along the endless terraces of Oxford-street." With great truth "Elia" tells us, in one of his excellent essays, that "the degree of the soul's creativeness in sleep might furnish no whimsical criterion of the quantum of poetical faculty resident in the same soul waking."

The "Confessions of an English Opium-Eater" were published in a small volume, which sold well, and was for a few years a somewhat scarce book. Besides this reprint from the pages of the "London," we believe that the novel of "Walladmor," "Klosterheim," and "The Logic of Political Economy," are the only works of Mr. De Quincey which his readers have had access to in the form of separate publications. His other voluminous writings were contributed to various periodical works,—to the "Encyclopedia Britannica," the "North British Review," the "London Magazine," the Magazines of Tait and Blackwood, and to "Hogg's Instructor." Many, possibly, may have been buried in repositories less popular than those which we know of and have named. In any case, it is quite time that essays which are for the most part possessed of many of the best and rarest qualities of literature—effusions of one of the subtlest intellects and most powerful imaginations of the age—should be collected and preserved, before the task becomes in reality, as the author himself is said to have once declared it to be, "absolutely, insuperably, and for ever impossible." The five volumes now before us are a good beginning of the work which, according to Mr. De Quincey, neither "the archangel Gabriel nor his multipotent adversary" durst attempt.

It is a good beginning of the work; for though many a choice paper remains of necessity not gathered in at present, the selection has been made in such a manner as to embrace examples, collected without regard to time or place of original publication, of most of Mr. De Quincey's great and various literary powers. After the "Confessions of an Opium-Eater," the brief biographies of Coleridge and Wordsworth, which made their first appearance more than twenty years ago in "Tait's Magazine," will be likely to attract, and they will assuredly well reward, the attention of the reader. Of these illustrious writers, nothing equal in merit to Mr. De Quincey's essays has been ever before written in so small a space. Enjoying an intimacy with them, probably the more unreserved because of that very depth and wide range of sympathy with their respected modes of thought which made him the most congenial of all companions to them, and the most competent of all commentators on their genius to us, he has, in these papers, produced the truest and most interesting estimation of them that we ever have seen, or ever expect to see. His reverence for them had grown with his own growth:—

"At a period," he tells us, "when neither the one nor the other writer was valued by the public—both having a long warfare to accomplish of contumely and ridicule, before they could rise into their present estimation—I found in these poems [Lyrical Ballads] 'the ray of a new morning,' and an absolute revelation of untrodden worlds, teeming with power and beauty as yet unsuspected amongst men."

It was, moreover, a crowning interest in the case of Coleridge, to hear, a few years later, that he "had applied his whole mind to metaphysics and psychology," which was at that time De Quincey's own pursuit. In his delineations of these extraordinary men, whom he studied with a zeal pro-

portioned to the fervour of his admiration, it is not merely the inner being that is analyzed and set before us; not merely their knowledge that is strictly measured, and their understandings and imaginations that are faithfully appraised; and their moral natures, in the weakness and the strength of each, that are weighed in the critic's scale; but a crowd of interesting circumstances of their outer life, graphic outlines of their habits and environments, and social and domestic influences, are grouped about the main design, giving to it a new value from the grace and the appropriateness of these beautiful accessories. As an instance of Mr. De Quincey's happy management of these subordinate particulars, we give the reader, from the sketch of Coleridge, a passage which describes—as a contrast to the attics of the "Courier" office, which the philosopher had not long left—his mode of life in Mr. Wordsworth's home at Allan Bank, in which he was a guest:—

"Here, on the contrary," says our author, "he looked out from his study windows upon the sublime hills of *Seat Sandal* and *Arthur's Chair*, and upon pastoral cottages at their feet; and all around him he heard hourly the murmurings of happy life, the sound of female voices, and the innocent laughter of children. But apparently he was not happy: opium, was it, or what was it, that poisoned all natural pleasure at its sources? He burrowed continually deeper into scholastic subtleties and metaphysical abstractions; and, like that class described by Seneca, in the luxurious Rome of *his* days, he lived chiefly by candle-light. At two or four o'clock in the afternoon he would make his first appearance. Through the silence of the night, when all other lights had disappeared in the quiet cottages of Grasmere, *his* lamp might be seen invariably by the belated traveller, as he descended the long steep from Dunmailraise; and at seven or eight o'clock in the morning, when man was going forth to his labour, this insulated son of reverie was retiring to bed."

In turning reluctantly away from these delightful sketches of the two most distinguished men, as philosopher and poet, which have adorned our present age, there is one striking difference between them which we must allow our author to point out. Coleridge, as the passage we have just quoted might suggest, was an earnest and insatiable student of books: he read everything that was worth reading; and, during his temporary residence in the valley of Grasmere, borrowed as many as five hundred volumes from the library of his neighbour, Mr. De Quincey. Books, indeed, were to the great philosopher necessities of life: but it was not so with Wordsworth:—

"Very few books," we are told, "sufficed him; he was careless habitually of all the current literature, or, indeed, of any literature that could not be considered as enshrining the very ideal, capital, and elementary grandeur of the human intellect. In this extreme limitation of his literary sensibilities, he was as much assisted by that accident of his own intellectual condition—viz. extreme, intense, unparalleled *onesidedness* [*einseitigkeit*],—as by any peculiar sanity of feeling. Thousands of books that have given rapturous delight to millions of ingenious minds, for Wordsworth were absolutely a dead letter, closed and sealed from his sensibilities and his powers of appreciation, not less than colour from a blind man's eye. Even the few books which his peculiar mind had made indispensable to him, were not in such a sense indispensable as they would have been to a man of more sedentary habits. He lived in the open air, and the enormity of pleasure which both he and his sister drew from the common appearances of nature, and their everlasting variety—variety so infinite, that if no one leaf of a tree or shrub ever exactly resembled another in all its filaments and their arrangement, still less did any one day ever repeat another in all its pleasurable elements. This pleasure was to him in the stead of many libraries:—

'One impulse, from a vernal wood,
Could teach him more of man,
Of moral evil, and of good,
Than all the sages can.'

And he, we may be sure, who could draw

‘Even from the meanest flower that blows,
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears;’

to whom the mere daisy, the pansy, the primrose, could furnish pleasures—not the puerile ones which his most puerile and worldly insulters imagined, but pleasures drawn from depths of reverie and meditative tenderness, far beyond all power of *their* hearts to conceive; that man would hardly need any large variety of books.”

Besides his rare scholarship, his very extensive reading, and his singular familiarity with that German literature with which—in an article on Jean Paul, in the “London Magazine,” in 1821—he was the first to make the English public acquainted, Mr. De Quincey’s genius appears to be distinguished chiefly by his rich and strange humour; his great analytic power, and subtlety of understanding; his extraordinary, almost unequalled, imaginative eloquence; and a mastery over language, both in regard to precision and magnificence, which has no parallel at all amongst his contemporaries. In some of his best papers these various phases of his genius are made to succeed and relieve each other with brilliant effect; others, again, are cast in one mood, and characterized throughout their whole extent by the predominance of one power. In the “Confessions”—although the greater part of the narrative has an atmosphere of sadness shed around it from the depths of agony which it discloses—the reader will have no difficulty in recognising the acute logic and the genial humour which shew themselves, from time to time, struggling upwards, as it were, out of the grief and grandeur of the author’s eloquent revelations. His compositions in a single key are numerous enough. In one of the volumes now before us there are three or four productions, severally manifesting genius of a separate, special kind, such as would be sufficient of itself for the foundation of an ordinary writer’s fame. There is the lecture on “Murder considered as one of the Fine Arts,” which runs over, in a manner, with a ripe and laughter-moving humour from the first page to the last; there is a *history* of the “Revolt of the Tartars,” as splendid and sustained as one of Gibbon’s chapters, and as good an imitation of a narrative of true events as any of Defoe’s, yet which has, nevertheless, not a word of truth in it from one end to the other; there is the “Dialogues of Three Templars, on Political Economy,” which is terse, and logical, and subtle, and at the same time so simple as to make some of the abstrusest principles of that important science easily understood by any attentive reader, however absolute his previous ignorance may have been; and there is, lastly, a “Dream-Fugue” on sudden death, so full of the sweetest and the choicest inspiration of imagination, so rich in trembling tenderness, with interserted symphonies of grandeur, as to require only the accident of metre, if indeed it requires even that, to deserve a place amongst the choicest and most charming specimens of genuine poetry. These, let it be remembered, are only a portion of the contents of *one* of the collected volumes, and that one not by any means undoubtedly the best. Amongst the articles not yet hived in the collection, we are sure that we could point to several which are at least equal, and to one or two which are superior, to the most admirable of those which are contained in these volumes.

Mr. De Quincey’s mastery of language, which we have already mentioned, is worthy of a somewhat further notice, since it is, in fact, from its very perfection, one of his most wonderful accomplishments. Both his choice of words, and his mode of arranging them into sentences, is, as nearly as can be, faultless. Professor Wilson, as we are told by Mr. Gil-

fillan, once said of him,—“the *best* word always comes up.” There seems something of an intuition in this felicity in the choice of words; but it presupposes a vast acquaintance with the vocabulary of all knowledge, which is the storehouse that he chooses from. It is, we suspect, mainly to make use of the one best word, that he affects “a frequent use of scholastic terms, and the forms of logic,”—a peculiarity which has been objected to as a fault in his style. It is where these terms and formulæ give to the expression of his ideas an exactness not obviously attainable by other means, that he employs them—not else. A merit scarcely less marvellous than his invariable choice of the best word, is the clearness which he maintains amongst the successive clauses of his long sentences, and the accumulated force and fulness with which every period closes. In this respect, as well as in his subtlety of thought and frequent use of parenthetical qualifications and limitations, he will sometimes remind the reader of the late John Foster, although Mr. De Quincey’s style has a clearness, ease, and brilliancy, to which that of the profound and powerful Foster never, in his noblest passages, made the least approach. Still less does the style of that writer—or of any other that we know of amongst the memorable authors of the age—ever soar into harmonies so glorious as those which sometimes burst on the enraptured reader’s ear in Mr. De Quincey’s best imaginative works.

In one of the volumes now before us there is an article on Joan of Arc, which we remember reading with great delight when it was first published in “Tait’s Magazine,” not very many years ago, and which we refer to at present as an example of a class of Mr. De Quincey’s writings in which moral earnestness—earnestness, in this instance, of admiration of the heroic girl—keeps, as it were, midway between his humorous and his imaginative moods, yet through a path so narrow as hardly to keep clear of either. The passage we are about to quote comes after the specification of a few great intellectual heights which woman has not strength to scale, and it goes on to do eloquent and ample justice to the patient and enduring courage with which she can die grandly in a good cause. The passage is as follows:—

“Yet, sister, woman, though I cannot consent to find a Mozart or a Michael Angelo in your sex, cheerfully, and with the love that burns in depths of admiration, I acknowledge that you can do one thing as well as the best of us men—a greater thing than even Milton is known to have done, or Michael Angelo—you can die grandly, and as goddesses would die, were goddesses mortal. If any distant worlds (which *may* be the case) are so far ahead of us Tellurians in optical resources as to see distinctly through their telescopes all that we do on earth, what is the grandest sight to which we ever treat them? St. Peter’s at Rome, do you fancy, on Easter Sunday, or Luxor, or perhaps the Himalayas? Oh, no! my friend: suggest something better; these are baubles to *them*; they see in other worlds, in their own, far better toys of the same kind. These, take my word for it, are nothing. Do you give it up? The finest thing, then, we have to shew them is a scaffold on the morning of execution. I assure you there is a strong muster in those far telescopic worlds, on any such morning, of those who happen to find themselves occupying the right hemisphere for a peep at us. How, then, if it be announced in some such telescopic world by those who make a livelihood of catching glimpses at our newspapers, whose language they have long since deciphered, that the poor victim in the morning’s sacrifice is a woman? How, if it be published in that distant world, that the sufferer wears upon her head, in the eyes of many, the garlands of martyrdom? How, if it should be some Marie Antoinette, the widowed queen, coming forward on the scaffold, and presenting to the morning air her head, turned grey by sorrow, daughter of Cæsars, kneeling down humbly to kiss the guillotine, as one that worships death? How, if it were the noble Charlotte Corday, that in the bloom of youth, that with the loveliest of persons, that with homage waiting upon her smiles wherever she turned her face to scatter them—homage that followed those smiles as surely as the carols of birds, after showers in spring, follow the reap-

pearing sun and the racing sunbeams over the hills—yet thought all these things cheaper than the dust upon her sandals, in comparison of deliverance from hell for her dear suffering France? Ah! these were spectacles indeed for those sympathising people in distant worlds; and some, perhaps, would suffer a sort of martyrdom themselves, because they could not testify their wrath, could not bear witness to the strength of love, and to the fury of hatred that burned within them at such scenes; could not gather into golden urns some of that glorious dust which rested in the catacombs of earth.”

The eloquence of the passage we have just quoted is not much above the ordinary tone of Mr. De Quincey's serious Essays. It is quite as sure that many passages—both of the papers which are included in these volumes and of the greater number which have yet to be collected—rise into a far higher strain than this, as that any sink very much below it. It is, in fact, one of Mr. De Quincey's conspicuous characteristics to be not at all chary of his ample intellectual wealth. He lavishes the treasures of his learning, and his humour, and his logic, and his eloquence, indiscriminately, on all occasions, not from any petty motive of display, or any craving after admiration, but in absolute unmixed prodigality of nature. He has never learned economy from limitation of his means. He talks as well as he writes, as freely and as fluently, and with just as unsparing an expenditure of his immense resources. We have even heard, on an authority that seemed not unworthy of credit, that the proofs of his Magazine contributions have been not seldom returned to the printer with their margins enriched with a profusion of notes of comment, caution, and complaint, so rich in fancy, fun, and knowledge, that they alone—had they been collected and arranged—would have composed an article quite as entertaining, and almost as instructive, as the text about which they were so sportively accumulated.

There is one other circumstance concerning Mr. De Quincey and his works which the briefest notice of the man or his writings would be blameable in leaving unrecorded. In our speculative age it is almost a distinction for a scholarly and subtle thinker to have kept the simplicity of his childish faith and love unimpaired, and to have been able to sustain his piety on grounds of adamant evidence, without sacrificing any of its sweetness. Yet this has been our author's enviable good fortune. With learning and philosophy enough to be a meet antagonist for the ablest of the assailants of Christianity, he has never wavered in his own steadfast reverence for its divine truths. Over and above all their other signal merits, the great body of his writings are, on this account, imbued with the beauty of religious feeling. There is nothing sanctimonious or austere in them—no injudicious headlong introduction of religious topics at unseasonable times—no unbecoming assumption of the preacher's office—not often, even, any direct or recognisable digression for a moment's space, in order to exhibit or enforce a sentiment or doctrine of the faith; but there is, nevertheless, an indefinable flavour in the stream that bears eloquent witness to the nature of the spring from which it flows. There is not a serious article—scarcely, perhaps, a humorous one—in the whole collection, that we can carefully read through without carrying from it, along with something to increase our knowledge, or improve our taste, or animate our reason or imagination, a persuasion that we have been enjoying the companionship of a loving and believing mind,—

“Not for reproof, but high and warm delight,
And grave encouragement.”

As far as this republication extends at present, it has been carefully and well done. The addition of double title-pages, so that the volumes might

be distinguished by respective numbers, would have been a convenience to those who may happen to have occasion to refer others to any particular portion of the collection, as well as to the readers to whom such a reference may be given. In the important matter of editorial revision, the various articles have generally fared well. Large sections, Mr. De Quincey tells us, have been added, "and other changes made, which, even to the old parts, by giving very great expansion, give sometimes a character of absolute novelty." It is certain that, where the old text was familiar to our ear, and sometimes also to our heart, there is nothing in the new matter that does not easily associate itself with the old agreeable impression. The *rifacciamento*, as Mr. Coleridge was pleased to call the result of his kindred labours on "The Friend," is not such as to displease the admirers of the Essays as they first appeared. Mr. De Quincey, indeed, has too much of poor Goldsmith's gift of *touching nothing without adorning it*, to allow of any apprehensions being seriously entertained as to the effect of his revisions, be they ever so unsparing or extensive. We shall look, therefore, with a confident hope for the improvement of the old favourites which have yet to reappear. Even papers like those on the Essenes and the Cæsars may possibly come forth with a new value conferred upon them by his further care. Nor would it be a matter of surprise though the *Suspiria* themselves—solemn, glorious, and surpassingly affecting as they now are—should come to us with a deeper pathos in their grief, or with grander harmonies of speech, or more magnificence of imaginative beauty, when they come to us newly touched and tuned by him whose spiritual nature they disclose.

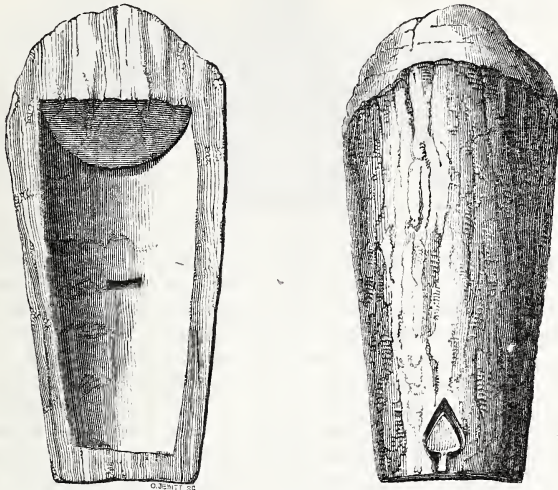
ON SOME CURIOUS FORMS OF SEPULCHRAL INTERMENT FOUND IN EAST YORKSHIRE.

BY THOMAS WRIGHT, ESQ., F.S.A.

IT will be hardly necessary to inform even the most general reader that the only intelligible remains of the earlier inhabitants of our island are found in their sepulchral interments. These, it is true, are often very indefinite, and are not easily identified by themselves with any particular race of people, but by means of careful observation and of patient comparison with other examples, they may be ultimately made to throw some light upon primæval history. It is in the hope of contributing to this object that I would call attention to a very curious class of sepulchral chests, or coffins, which appear to me quite novel, and which seem to be peculiar to East Yorkshire.

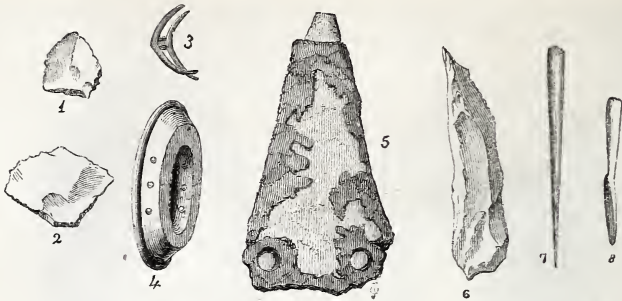
On the summit of the high cliffs near the village of Gristhorpe, about six miles from Scarborough and fifteen to the northward of Bridlington, are, or were, three ancient tumuli. That in the centre, a tolerably large one, was opened on the 10th of July, 1834, and was found to contain what was at first taken for a mere rough log of wood, but on further examination it proved to be a wooden coffin, formed of a portion of the rough trunk of an oak tree, the external bark of which was still in good preservation. It had been merely hewn roughly at the extremities, split, and then hollowed inter-

nally to receive the body. The accompanying cut (No. 1) will give the best notion of the appearance of this primitive coffin, which was much damaged



in its removal from the tumulus. The trunk of the tree had been split tolerably equally, for the coffin and its cover were of nearly the same dimensions. The only attempt at ornament was what was taken for a rude figure of a human face cut in the bark at one end of the lid, which appeared to have been held to the coffin only by the uneven fracture of the wood corresponding on each part. At the bottom of the coffin, near the centre, a hole three inches long and one wide had been cut through the wood, apparently for the purpose of carrying off the aqueous matter arising from the decomposition of the body. This coffin was about seven feet long by three broad. When first opened, it was nearly full of water, but on this being cleared away a perfect and well-preserved skeleton presented itself, which was laid on its right side, with the head to the south. The body, of which the skeleton measures six feet two inches, having been much too long for the hollow of the coffin, which was only five feet four inches long, the legs had been necessarily doubled up.

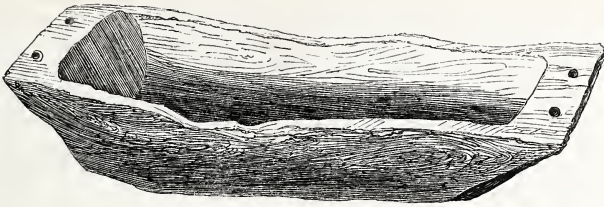
Several small objects were found in the coffin with the skeleton, most of which are represented in the accompanying cut. They are, three pieces of chipped flint (figs. 1, 2, 6); a well-executed ornament, resembling a large stud or button, apparently of horn, which has every appearance of having been formed by the lathe (fig. 4); a pin of the same material, which lay on the breast, and had apparently been used to secure a skin, in which the body had evidently been enveloped (fig. 7); an article of wood, also formed like a pin, but having what would be its point rounded and flattened on one side to about half its length (fig. 8); fragments of an ornamental ring, of similar material to the stud, and supposed, from its large size, to have been used for fastening some part of the dress (fig. 3); the remains of a small basket of wicker-work, the bottom of which had been formed of bark; and a flat bronze dagger, or knife (fig. 5). None of these articles give us any assistance in fixing the age of this curious interment, except



the dagger, and that is not very certain. Chipped flints are found very frequently in Roman interments, both in this country and on the continent; and I have also found them in Saxon graves; but the dagger belongs to a type of which several examples have been found in the Wiltshire barrows, as well as in similar interments in other parts of England, which, from all the circumstances connected with them, we should be led to ascribe to a remote date, perhaps to the earlier period of the Roman occupation of the island. A quantity of vegetable substance was also found in the coffin, which was rather hastily conjectured to be the remains of mistletoe. The coffin, after being deposited in its grave, had been covered over with large oak branches. The tumulus above this was formed of a layer of clay, then a layer of loose stones, another layer of clay, and a second layer of loose stones, and the whole was finally covered with soil, which had no doubt collected upon the tumulus during the long period since it was raised^a.

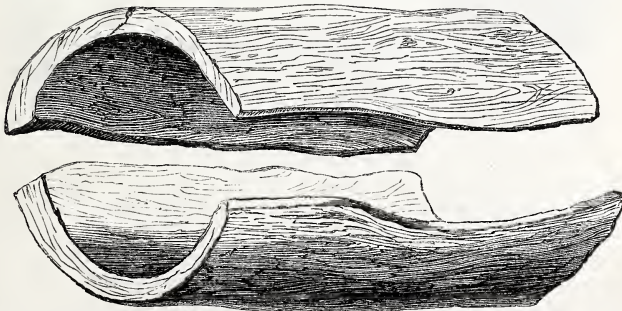
The wooden coffin from Gristhorpe, with its contents, were deposited in the Scarborough Museum, where they have always excited considerable interest. The skeleton, which has been unadvisedly called that of a "British chief," has by some chemical influence become as black as ebony, from which circumstance some pleasant archæologist jokingly gave to the British chief the title of the *Black Prince*. It remained an unique example of barrow-interments, until I received from a friend in that part of Yorkshire, Mr. Edward Tindall, of Bridlington, information of the discovery of a similar interment near Great Driffeld, in the August of last year; and soon afterwards I learnt that another oak coffin of this description had been found near Beverley in 1848. Of the latter I have received, through Mr. Tindall, some account from Dr. Brereton, of Beverley. It appears that in the year just mentioned a labourer named Fitzgerald, while digging a drain in the ground called Beverley Parks, near that town, came upon what he supposed to be a portion of the trunk of a tree, which had been turned quite black from the chemical action of the iron and gallic acid in the soil. On further examination it proved to be a coffin, which was formed very similarly to that at Scarborough. A slab, which had been cut, or split from the rest, formed the lid; but it had been fastened to the chest by means of four oaken thindles, or pegs, about the size of the spokes of a common ladder, and the ends of the coffin had been bevelled off, so as to leave less of the substance of the wood where the holes for the pegs were drilled through. This coffin was nearly eight feet and a half long ex-

^a An account of the opening of this tumulus, and of its contents, was published by Mr. W. C. Williamson, curator of the Manchester Natural History Society. Second edition. Scarborough, 1836. 4to.



ternally, and seven feet and a half internally; and it was four feet two inches wide. It is understood to have contained some fragments of human bones, not calcined, but no careful examination appears to have been made at the time of the discovery. A quantity of bones of different kinds of animals were found in the soil about the spot. The tumulus, in this case, had probably been cleared away long ago, without disturbing the interment, in consequence of the position of the latter below the surface of the ground. This, I understand, was the case also with the coffin at Gristhorpe, which had been placed in a hole some depth below the original surface of the ground.

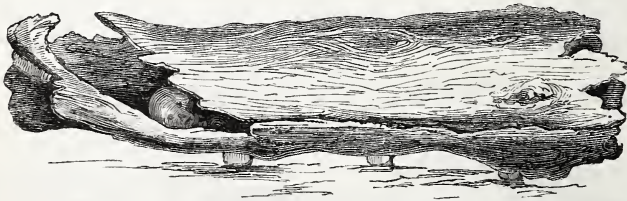
From the description I have received it seems rather doubtful whether the barrow in which the third oak coffin was found, and which is situated by one of the fine clear streams in the neighbourhood of Great Driffield, near a place called Sunderlandwick, be altogether artificial, or whether an original rise in the ground had not been taken advantage of by those who erected it. If the latter were the case, then a hole has been dug here also for the reception of the coffin; but if the whole mound, which was composed of clay, were artificial, the coffin must have been laid upon the surface of the ground. Two large and thick branches of trees had here, as at Gristhorpe, been placed over the coffin before the mound was filled in. The coffin in this instance was, like the others, hollowed from the solid trunk of a tree, but it differed from them in having no ends, and, although it came in two pieces when taken out of the earth, (or rather in three, for the lid broke in two,) it was supposed by those who found it that it had been originally one entire piece, a sort of large wooden tube, or pipe,



formed by hollowing through the heart of the timber. This coffin was about six feet in length and four feet in breadth, the disproportion in breadth being accounted for by the circumstance that it was intended to contain three bodies, two of which were laid with their heads turned one

way, and the other turned in the contrary direction. The coffin, in consequence of the ends being unprotected, was filled with clay and sand, which had become mixed with the human remains, and the skulls and other bones were in so fragile a condition through decay, that they fell to pieces when disturbed, and did not admit of any profitable examination. I understand that no articles of any kind, which might assist in fixing the date of this interment, were found; but a quantity of ashes lay mixed with the surrounding soil, which are described as still retaining a burnt smell. The coffin in this instance lay due east and west^b.

No circumstance connected with these two last interments is calculated to throw any light upon their dates, which, however, I think we may safely consider as not more recent than the close of the Roman period. But as I was putting these notes together, information reached me of a still more singular discovery. During the last two years, the local board of health at Selby has carried on extensive excavations for sewerage, &c., in that town, which have brought to light numerous ancient remains, including the foundations of a fortified gate, or bridge, of very massive character. In the month of June of the present year, while cutting through a piece of ground called the Church Hill, which is understood to be the site of the ancient parish church, destroyed when the old abbey church was made parochial, and in which considerable foundations of stone were found, the workmen met with not one, but fourteen wooden coffins, all made, like those I have been describing, out of the solid trunks of oak trees, which had been separated into two pieces in order to form a chest and lid, and had been scooped out to form a receptacle for the corpse. I have been favoured with an account of this discovery by Mr. George Lowther, of Selby. These coffins, he informs me, were found near the surface of the ground, some of them at a depth of not more than eighteen inches, lying parallel to each other, not exactly east and west, but rather E. N. E. by W. S. W., a variation of two points. To Mr. Lowther, also, I am indebted for a drawing of one of these coffins, found on the third of June, 1857, which is copied in the annexed woodcut. It was the only one which ap-



pears to have been very carefully examined, but, as far as I can gather, they all contained remains of human skeletons, though accompanied by no articles which might assist us in assigning a date to them. The skeleton contained in this coffin was pronounced by a medical gentleman present at the examination to be that of a full-grown female. This coffin was six feet ten inches long; one which lay near it measured nearly eight feet. It differs in one rather remarkable circumstance from those previously described, namely, that although similarly cut and hollowed from a solid trunk of oak, the interior work is finished in a less workmanlike manner. In the

^b This coffin has, I believe, been given, by the proprietor of the estate on which it was found, to the Museum of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society at York.

Gristhorpe and Beverley coffins the cavity for the reception of the body must have been finished internally by the chisel, as their ends stand at right angles, or nearly so, to the bottom, which is flat in the whole length; but in the Selby coffin the cavity has been formed by an adze, or similar instrument, fitted for hollowing or scooping a block of wood, but not for cutting it out clean at right angles. It is also deserving of remark, that the upper part, or lid, is hollowed out in a corresponding manner to the lower part. The two parts of the coffin were in this, as in the others found at the same place, fastened together by oval wooden pegs, driven down into the sides, resembling in this respect the Beverley coffin. When it was first discovered, and the soil cleared away from it, the wood of the upper part was found decayed and broken away, so as to expose to view the face of the skeleton, as shewn in our engraving.

Although we have nothing to define the age of the Selby wooden coffins, we have the certainty that they belonged to Christian interments, and that they were laid in regular juxtaposition in a churchyard. All the circumstances connected with them would lead us to ascribe them to a remote period, and I do not think it improbable that they may be anterior to the Norman Conquest. I am not at this moment aware of the discovery of coffins of the same description in other parts of the island, and they seem to shew, which would indeed be a curious fact, that a peculiar burial practice had continued to exist in this district (Eastern Yorkshire) from a period dating as far back as the commencement of the Roman occupation of the island to probably a late Anglo-Saxon period, that is, during a thousand years. This should be a sufficient warning against our assuming too hastily that a particular form of interment must be characteristic of a particular date. I must, however, add, that I am rather inclined to doubt whether the contents of the Gristhorpe tumulus do not rather prove that the peculiar shaped dagger or knife found in it was in use at a later period than is commonly supposed, than that the dagger proves the extremely remote age of the coffin. From various circumstances which have come to my knowledge through the researches of Mr. Tindall and others, I am inclined to think that most of the barrows in the maritime district of Yorkshire to the south of Scarborough belong to the later Roman period, in which case we may much more easily understand how a particular form of coffin then in use may have continued in use during the Anglo-Saxon period. It must be added, as a fact of considerable importance with regard to these interments in England, that, as I learn from the English edition of *Worsaae's Primeval Antiquities of Denmark* (Parker, 1849), examples of exactly similar coffins have been found in one or two instances in barrows in Denmark and Germany, which date, probably, from about the fourth century.

THE CHRONICLE OF FABIUS ETHELWERD^a.

Patricius Consul Fabius Quæstor Ethelwerdus—such are the high-sounding titles assumed in his dedicatory address by Fabius Ethelwerd, the writer of the concise and meagre Latin Chronicle now before us; titles which, borrowed from the usages of their Burgundian neighbours, implied the rank, we are told, among the Saxon nobility, of *Ealdorman*, and in some instances, even of *Dux* or duke. Ethelwerd being of royal descent, the latter may in all probability have been the rank he held; but how a Saxon nobleman could possibly come by a Roman^b prænomen we are at a loss to explain; a double^c name of any kind being a thing rarely to be met with in Saxon times.

From his parenthetical observations in B. iv. c. 2, and the language of his Dedicatory Epistle to his kinswoman (*consobrina*) Mahtilda, who stood, he says, in similar relationship to King Alfred, we learn that Fabius Ethelwerd was great-great-grandson to Ethelred, brother of Alfred; and are hence enabled to form a pretty accurate notion as to the period^d at which he lived. The positive identification of him with any historical personage is perhaps impossible, but Mr. Hardy is probably correct in his conjecture that he was the "Ealdorman Ethelwerd" to whom Ælfric addressed certain of his works, and who was sent in the year 994, as we learn from the Saxon Chronicle, by Ethelred II. to King Anlaf at Southampton. Relying also upon the same excellent authority, we are inclined to believe that he is the *Ethelwerd Dux* whose name is subscribed as attesting witness to several monastic charters between the years 976 and 998. Mr. Stevenson goes still further, and proposes to identify him with the Ethelwerd, (son of the Ealdorman Ethelwine^e), who is mentioned in the Saxon Chronicle as being slain in battle, A.D. 1016, fighting for Edmund Ironside against Cnut.

Though Ethelwerd has afforded us no information as to whether it was through the paternal or the maternal line that he derived his descent from King Ethelred, yet as to the identity of his fair correspondent Mahtilda, on whose ancestry he enlarges at much greater length, singularly enough, a greater degree of perplexity would appear to have arisen. And yet for such difficulty there seems but little reason to exist, for he distinctly informs Mahtilda that she was descended (*principium tenes nativitatis*) from Eadgyde (Eadgyth) grand-daughter of Alfred, by her marriage with Otho, (afterwards emperor of Germany); to which Eadgyde, Mahtilda, from the

^a "The Church Historians of England. Edited and translated by the Rev. Joseph Stevenson, M.A. Vol. II.: The Chronicle of Fabius Ethelwerd, pp. 407—440." (London: Seeleys.)

^b "Six Old English Chronicles. Edited and translated by J. A. Giles, D.C.L. The Chronicle of Fabius Ethelwerd, pp. 1—40." (London: Bohn.)

^c *Fabii Ethelwerdi Chronicorum Libri Quatuor. Monumenta Historica Britannica. Vol. I.*

^d It is just possible that it may have been adopted as a *nom de plume*, in compliment to his Italianized kinswoman, Mahtilda.

^e Moll Ethelwald, Eadbryht Pren, Eadulf Cudel, and Ethelard Umring, are hardly cases in point. Osgod Clapa was of Danish descent.

^f We cannot agree with Mr. Wright (*Biog. Brit. Lit.*), although he has the authority of Pits, Vossius, Bishop Nicholson, and others on his side, that Ethelwerd was still living in 1090.

^g Æthelsig, or Æthelys, is another reading.

fact of her being great-great-grand-daughter^f of Alfred, could have stood in no other relation than that of grand-daughter. Liudulf, duke of Suabia, son of Otho and Eadgyde, had a daughter, we find, named Mahtilda, who was born in 949, died in 1011, and was the wife of Obizzo, count of Milan. We therefore unhesitatingly concur with Mr. Hardy and Mr. Stevenson as to the extreme probability that this Mahtilda was the august personage to whom Ethelwerd dedicated his work; and we cannot but express our surprise that Mr. Stevenson should be of opinion that the claims of another Mahtilda, daughter of Otho by a second marriage, and *in no way descended* from Alfred, "might appear *at first sight*" to be nearly balanced with hers^g. Such a position, unless we deliberately throw overboard Ethelwerd's own words, cannot for an instant be maintained.

Ethelwerd's Chronicle professes to commence with the Creation, and to conclude with A. D. 975, the last year of King Edgar's reign. Borrowed as it is, almost wholly—and sometimes inaccurately—from the Saxon Chronicle, its chief merit consists in the fact that it is the only Latin Chronicle that we have in the lapse of two centuries^h; and its principal value, as Mr. Stevenson remarks, is its representing an early copy of that Chronicle which now no longer exists, and so enabling us to ascertain with tolerable precision what was the state of that document towards the close of the tenth century. We are informed also, upon the same authority, that the copy of the Saxon Chronicle to which the text from which Ethelwerd transcribed, most closely approximates—though with some important variations—is the MS. (A), now preserved in the library of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. With numerous omissions from the text of the Saxon Chronicle, as it now appears, there is also a small amount of additional information, derived probably either from local tradition or from other written sources: in addition to which, and with all these concessions, to use Mr. Stevenson's words, "there still remains a large body of supplemental matter which clearly indicates the former existence of a distinct recension of the text with which we are at present acquainted only through the medium of Ethelwerd's labours."

William of Malmesbury is probably the earliest writer that makes mention of Ethelwerd in his capacity of chronicler, though at the same time he refuses to accord to him the rank of an historian, and is very severe—and justifiably so—upon the flagrant defects of his style. "As to Elward" [Ethelwerd], he saysⁱ, "an illustrious and noble person who has attempted to arrange these chronicles in Latin, it were better to be silent; his intentions I could commend, did not his language cause me so much disgust." Making every fair allowance for the probable corruptness of the text in its present state, whether owing to the carelessness of transcribers or to the ignorance of printers, Ethelwerd's language is singularly ungrammatical, we must admit,—so much so indeed as to be at all times obscure, and occasionally little short of unintelligible. When we say that his violations of

^f In speaking of Alfred as her *atavus*, he clearly means great-great-grandfather, and not great-grandfather's grandfather.

^g We take this opportunity also of remarking that Mr. Stevenson states (*note*, p. 408) that Hugo, duke of France and Burgundy, succeeded to the throne of France in 936. This is new to us: we had hitherto thought that Louis d'Outremer was restored in that year, on the death of King Raoul. Hugh le Grand declined the crown, and was *never* king of France. His son, Hugh Capet, became king some fifty years later.

^h Between Asser and Florence of Worcester; looking upon the periods at which the works of Nennius and Gildas were compiled as doubtful.

ⁱ Preface to his "History of the Kings."

the most ordinary rules of grammatical construction may be numbered by the score, aye, by the hundred even, we say no more than truth, but quite enough.

His chronology, too, is equally faulty with his text. Instead of adopting, with other chroniclers, the year of the Christian era, he reckons by the number of years intervening since the event last noticed, often omits the year altogether, and occasionally differs from the dates given by the Saxon Chronicle as it at present appears. In the margin of Savile's edition there are certain dates inserted, more erroneous even in some instances than those given in the text. Whether these dates were originally to be found in the MS. from which Savile took his text, or were additions by his own hand, it is now impossible to decide.

Ethelwerd's Chronicle was first published by Sir Henry Savile, in his *Scriptores post Bedam*, Lond. 1596, more incorrectly reprinted at Frankfurt 1601. Savile makes no mention of the MS which he employed, but it was in all probability the copy belonging to the Cottonian collection, which perished in the fire of 1731. This being the only MS. of the Chronicle known to have come down to modern times, not the slightest aid was to be obtained from manuscript collation, and consequently Mr. Petrie deemed it his duty to reprint Savile's text, in the *Monumenta Hist. Brit.* with all its faults; his own conjectural emendations being annexed by way of note.

The authority and value of Ethelwerd as an historian, Mr. Hardy remarks, are not to be despised; and in this opinion, brief, obscure, and corrupt as the chronicle is, to some extent we are disposed to coincide. In bringing the four Books of his History before the reader's notice, so far as our limits will permit, we shall confine our remarks to the author's exclusive information—trivial in some instances though it be—and to such difficulties as are presented by the corrupt state or the natural obscurities of the text; with such observations as may be elicited by the mode in which his translators, in their respective versions, have dealt with the same.

Mr. Stevenson, we observe, in reference to the question, whether the person to whom Ethelwerd dedicates his Chronicle may not have been Mah-tilda, daughter of Otho, and abbess of Quedlinburg, has remarked that, from a few incidental expressions and the general tone of the dedications in which Ethelwerd addresses her, it might *at first sight* be inferred that she was at this time the inmate of some monastic establishment. For our own part, we have searched in vain for these indications, either in the dedicatory epistle, or in the prologues to the several books; in each of which the chronicler personally addresses his fair kinswoman. In the first book he certainly dedicates the work to her as "a most eloquent and truthful handmaid of Christ;" but this we take to be a mere complimentary expression, and no more. As to the prologues to the succeeding books, we shall give the reader an opportunity of judging for himself.

The exordium of the work, down to A.D. 167, is apparently derived, as Mr. Hardy remarks, from the *Origines* of Isidorus Hispalensis, or from some intermediate work of which it was the basis; as also from Beda's *Historia Ecclesiastica*. The whole of this part of the Chronicle, to A.D. 409, is omitted by Dr. Giles, who curtly dismisses it with the remark that "in these pages the writer, like other annalists, deduces his history from the creation. It is now universally the custom with modern writers and translators to omit such preliminary matter." As to the *universality* of a

custom so unsatisfactory, and so unfair to the reader, we beg to say that, as at present informed, we have our doubts.

In Ethelwerd's description of the native countries of the Teutonic tribes which invaded England, we find interpolated the following comparatively unimportant passages, not to be met with in the kindred texts of the Saxon Chronicle and Florence of Worcester :—

“Old Anglia is situate between the Saxons and the Jutes [Gioti], having a capital town in the Saxon language called Sleswic, but in the Danish Haithabyj. On this account Britain is now called Anglia, receiving the name of its conquerors. These northern unbelievers are oppressed by such a delusion that they worship Wothen [Woden] as a god, even to this day : namely, the Danes, the Northmen, and the Sævi.”

The next exclusive information that our chronicler gives us is, that in the sixth year after their arrival (A. D. 500), “Cerdic and his son Cinric sailed round the whole western portion of Britain, which is now called West-sexe.” Whereas the Saxon Chronicle and Florence of Worcester inform us that in the succeeding year “Port and his two sons, Bieda and Mægla, came to Britain with two ships, at Portsmouth, where they soon effected a landing, &c.,” Ethelwerd mentions Bieda only. In the text, as printed by Savile, the transcriber has transformed the proper name “Port^k” into the Latin preposition “*post* ;” a circumstance from which Petrie has ingeniously conjectured that the MS. from which the edition was printed cannot have been of later date than the eleventh century. By Ethelwerd's addition to the account given by the Saxon Chronicle and Florence, “on the river Avene,” we are enabled to ascertain with certainty that the battle of Cerdicsford (A. D. 519), which secured to Cerdic the kingdom of Wessex, was fought at Charford on the Avon, in Hampshire.

Contenting ourselves with such scanty gleanings as these, we come to the Second Book. As a fair specimen of our chronicler's wretched style, we give a portion of the Prologue, with the two English versions annexed. Making every allowance for the difficulties presented by the passage, we are compelled to say that we are by no means satisfied with either :—

“Ad nostri etigenis proprietatem nunc calamum dirigere oportet. Et quamvis non famose pupilla dicitur membrum, veruntamen ministerium præstat non exiguum majoribus membris. Itaque hortamur in Domino ne nostra spernantur a phagolidoris dicta, sed potius præopimas regi cœlorum gratias reddant, si se sapere alta videntur.”

As translated by Dr. Giles :—

“And now I must turn my pen to the description of those things which properly concern our ancestors ; and though a pupil is not properly called a member, it yields no little service to the other members. We therefore entreat, in God's name, that our words may not be despised by the malevolent, but rather that they may give abundant thanks to the King of Heaven, if they seem to speak things of high import.”

By Mr. Stevenson :—

“It is now, &c. ; and although a young maiden is not reckoned a famous member of any house, yet she affords no small aid to more important members. Hence I exhort you in the Lord not to despise my words as bitter to the taste, but rather may they render you especially thankful to the heavenly King, if they seem to you at last agreeable to the palate.”

As a closer approximation to the author's meaning we would suggest the following :—

See a similar passage quoted from Roger of Wendover in p. 7.

^k *Sub anno 837*, the transcriber has made a similar mistake, transforming “Port” [Portsmouth] into “*post*.”

“And I must now direct the pen to what in particular concerns our own family. And although the eye is not in general styled a member, yet no small aid does it afford to the members that are larger. We therefore entreat in the Lord that our words may not be despised by the gluttonous, but rather that they may return abundant thanks to the King of Heaven, if they seem to themselves to have tasted of things of high import.”

Etigeneris probably stands for *etiam generis*; and *phagolidoris* is probably a corruption of, or a substitution for, *phagonibus*, a word found in Nonius Marcellus. In his use of the word *pupilla*, “eye,” the author, in our opinion, alludes to himself, and his humble office, as penman, of guiding the pen, *dirigens calamum*, to points which may interest other members of the family of more exalted station than himself. He then changes the figure, and likens his task to that of a provider of a feast, a simile which he resumes in his address to Mahtilda, at the conclusion of c. 2. B. iv. The things “of high import,” there can be little doubt, are the arrival of Augustine and the introduction of Christianity. Is it upon his singular translation of *pupilla* that Mr. Stevenson bases his inference that Mahtilda might possibly be the inmate of a monastery?

From the Saxon Chronicle we learn that, A. D. 658, Cenwalh fought against the Welsh at Peonna [Pen], and drove them as far as Pedreda [Petherton, in Somerset]. The passage is mistranslated by Ethelwerd, who transforms the place into a person, and tells us that “kings Cenwalh and Pionna renew the struggle with the Britons, &c.” Again, whereas, *sub anno* 661, according to the Saxon Chronicle, “Cenwalh fought at Posen-tesbyrg [Pontesbury?], and Wulfhere, the son of Penda, laid the country waste as far as Ashdown”—Ethelwerd erroneously says, that “Cenwalh fought near Posentesbyrg, and led captive Wulfhere, the son of Penda, after overcoming his army at Escesdune [Ashdown].”

In A. D. 671, we learn from other sources that there was a great destruction of the feathered race. By his use of the word *ruina*¹, our chronicler would seem to imply that it was a pestilence that destroyed the birds; and he gives the supplementary and somewhat curious information, that “there was a most noisome stench perceived, both at sea and on dry land, from the carcasses of birds, small as well as great.” Roger of Wendover gives a somewhat different version, and tells us that “there was an extraordinary battle among the birds, insomuch that many thousands were found killed, and it seemed that the foreign birds were put to flight.” Henry of Huntingdon states to a similar effect, and adds that there was a great fight among the birds, at Rouen, in the reign of Henry I., with a like result; a presage, of course, of coming events.

A. D. 710, kings Ina and Nunna wage war with Gerente, king of the Welsh. Ethelwerd, with singular carelessness, transforms the “*with Gerente*” of the Saxon Chronicle into a proper name, and tells us that Ina and Nunna fought against King *Wuthgirete*! So much for our gleanings from the Second Book.

The Prologue of the Third Book is comprised in five lines, the greater part of which calls for no notice. The concluding line,—“In quantum ergo longinquo spatia mens metitur, in tantum charitatis propius generatur affectus,”—is rendered by Mr. Stevenson, “Whatever the length to which my mind measures its space^m, so much the nearer to you does it draw forth my affectionate regards.” Dr. Giles’s translation of the pas-

¹ Florence of Worcester uses the word *strages*.

^m The space of what?

sage, though it has the modified merit of not being consummate nonsense, is hardly more happy than the other. To our mind, the meaning is,—“The more, then, my mind appreciates the distance that so widely separates us, the nearer to you am I brought in affectionate regard.” The chronicler’s request on this occasion, that Mahtilda “will not grow weary of his work, through the length of time occupied in reading it,” goes far, in our opinion, towards shewing that she was not an inmate of a monastery. Had she been either boarder, novice, or nun, she would unfortunately have had too much time for reading left upon her hands.

A. D. 787 is memorable for the first landing of the Danes, in hostile form, upon the British shores. Making some addition to the story, as related by the Saxon Chronicle and Florence, Ethelwerd informs us that, when the news of their landing from their fleet of three ships was brought,—

“The king’s reeve”, who happened to be staying at the town called Dorchester, leaped on his horse, and rode to the port with but few attendants, thinking them to be merchants rather than enemies, and, commanding them in a tone of authority, ordered them to be driven to the royal city. But he and his attendants were slain: the name of this officer was Beaduherd.”

In A. D. 822, a great Synod was held at Cloveshoo, near Rochester. Ethelwerd informs us that *there* two ealdormen (*duces*), Burghelm and Muca, were slain: a mistake, probably, as the Saxon Chronicle and Florence merely mention the fact of their death in the course of that year. In the following year, we find mentioned elsewhere, the defeat of Beornulf, king of Mercia, at Ellendune, a place that has not, with any certainty, been identified. We have the supplementary information in Ethelwerd, nowhere else to be found, that “Hun, duke (*dux*) of the province of Somerset, was there slain, and now lies buried in the city of Winchester.”

From A. D. 836 to 871, Ethelwerd differs in the reckoning of his years from the Saxon Chronicle, as it now appears.

Sub anno 857, Ethelwerd, in common with the Saxon Chronicle, Florence of Worcester, and other chroniclers, introduces the pedigree of Æthelwulf, father of Alfred; and deduces his origin, through a long line of ancestors, including Cerdic and Woden, from Scef, son of Noah, according to the Saxon Chronicle, and born in Noah’s ark. Ethelwerd omits all mention of Noah, but gives the following legend, not to be found in Florence or the Saxon Chronicle:—

“This Scef was carried, with a single dromond [*dromone*], to an island of the ocean, called Scani, surrounded with arms; and he was a very young boy, and unknown to the people of that land. But he was well-received by them, and they guarded him with much care, as though he had been one of their own, and afterwards chose him for their king. It is from him that King Athulf [Æthelwulf] derives his descent.”

In Florence of Worcester, again, there is no mention of the ark; and, making Sceldi, or Sceldwa, to be the son, not of Scef, but of Heremod, he traces the pedigree up to Seth and Adam, through Seth^o the son of Noah, and grandfather, thrice removed, of Heremod. Wendover and Malmesbury make Sceldwa to be son of Scef, and Scef son of Heremod; and their account goes far towards proving that Ethelwerd has carelessly omitted a portion of the pedigree, they giving the same legendary story, but in a more curious and more circumstantial form. We quote from Wendover:—

ⁿ *Exactor regis*,—the reeve of the shire; our “sheriff.”

^o A mistake, evidently, for Shem. Simeon of Durham and Hoveden give a pedigree resembling that given by Florence.

“Scef, they say, was, when a little boy, carried in a vessel, with no one to row it, to a certain island belonging to Germany, called ‘Scandalin,’ mentioned by the Gothic historian Jordanus^p, and was found asleep^q with his head on a bundle of corn, which in the tongue of our country we call ‘*schef*’; but in the Gallic tongue ‘*garbe*.’ For this reason he was called ‘Schef’; and was considered as a prodigy by the people of that region, who carefully brought him up. On arriving at man’s estate, he reigned in a town which was then named Slaswic, but now Harchabi [Haithaby, see p. 4, before]. That country was called Old Anglia, whence the Angles came into Britain, and it lies between the Goths [Jutes] and the Saxons.”

The Prologue of the Fourth and most important Book is comprised in some six lines of our chronicler’s usual bad Latin: in it he again speaks apologetically of his inflicting a burden upon Mahtilda by sending her so much to read. In the course of the book, at the close of Chapter ii., he again interrupts his narrative for the purpose of giving his cousin (*conso-brina*) some further account of their common ancestry. In concluding these parenthetical remarks, he reverts to the figure which we have mentioned as being employed in the Prologue to Book II., and likens his work to intellectual food set before his readers. In both of the translations the word *canistris*, “baskets,” is loosely rendered “feast;” and the, to our mind, evident allusion to Matt. xiv. 20, and Luke ix. 17, is wholly overlooked, either in the way of note or translation. The following, we would suggest, is the meaning,—“If others receive this work with disdain, let them be judged unworthy of our food-baskets: but if not, we advise all, with Christian love, to gather up what is set before them.”

Sub anno 866, our chronicler mentions “the tyrant Igware” as arriving in East Anglia from the North. In a Note, Mr. Stevenson remarks that “neither the name of this individual, nor his place of burial, is recorded in any copy of the Saxon Chronicle which we possess.” Igware, we would observe, is no doubt the same person as Inguar; and Mr. Stevenson needs hardly to be reminded, we should think, that Inguar’s name is mentioned, with that of his brother Ubba, in the Saxon Chronicle, *sub anno* 870, and, with that of his brother Healfdene, *s. a.* 878. As to the place of Inguar’s sepulture, nothing whatever can probably be ascertained, the time and place of his death being apparently involved in great obscurity. Ethelwerd represents him as being slain, with Eowyls [Eywyls] and Healfdene, in the year 911. In the parallel passages, however, of the Saxon Chronicle and Florence, only the latter two are mentioned; Florence stating, by way of addition, that they were brothers of Inguar. Simeon of Durham, evidently by mistake for their brother Ubba, speaks of Inguar and Healfdene, as being slain on the coast of Devonshire in the year 877; and Wendover improves the story by making Inguar and Healfdene, as well as Ubba, fall upon this occasion; not content with which, he contrives to kill Healfdene over again in 911. Gaimar mentions Iwars,—“brother of Ubba and Healfdene”—he says, as remaining in London, about A.D. 875, while Healfdene set out on an expedition against the Picts: and John Wallingford speaks of him as taking London, and being slain by the Northumbrians, before the death of Ubba, who was himself slain at Kinwith^s, A.D. 878. Such are the few and conflicting particulars that we have been enabled to gather respect-

^p Jornandes.

^q A puerile invention, no doubt.

^r It is just as likely that he was so called from the *schiff*, or *skiff*, in which he came.

^s See GENT. MAG., July, (1857,) p. 25. Ælla is mentioned by Ethelwerd only as *quidam ignobilis*.

ing the end of Inguar, a man as sanguinary, Henry of Huntingdon says, as his brother Ubba, and as remarkable for his genius (*ingens ingenium*) as Ubba was for his valour.

Sub anno 867, we learn from Florence of Worcester, Simeon of Durham, and other authorities, that peace was established between Osbrith and Ælla, the rival kings of Northumberland, before their troops advanced against the Danes. The battle between the Danes and Northumbrians is described by Ethelwerd, but Mr. Stevenson has given such a turn to his translation of the passage as to make it appear that it was fought between the parties of the rival kings, and not between them, combined, and the Danes. The better to support this incorrect view of the author's meaning, he goes somewhat out of his way to translate *relicti eorum, &c.*, "the survivors on each side make peace with the hostile army;" the meaning in reality being that the survivors of the combined Northumbrians made peace with the Danes. Dr. Giles appears to have taken a more correct view of the general drift of the passage; but some of its verbal difficulties, we find, he has not ventured to face.

Under the same year, the death of Eanulf, duke (*dux*) of the province of Somerset, with the fact of his burial at Glastonbury, is mentioned exclusively by our chronicler. William of Malmesbury ("*Antiq. Glaston.*") speaks of him as *comes*, or earl, and states that, with the consent of King Æthelwulf, he gave to the said monastery Dicheshete, twenty hides at Lottesham, Hornblowton, and Beange Anhangran.

Sub anno 870, Ethelwerd makes mention, not to be found in the Saxon Chronicle or Florence, of the death of Iwar, king of the Danes. It is pretty evident from the context, that our chronicler intends to identify him, though erroneously in all probability, with the murderer of King Edmund, of East Anglia, Igware or Inguar already mentioned. Mr. Stevenson, in a note to his translation of William of Malmesbury, ("*History of the Kings,*" p. 99,) identifies King Iwar with Bachsæg or Bægsceg, (called 'Osecg' by Malmesbury, and 'Osryth' in the Book of Hyde,) who was slain at the battle of Escendun [Ashendon] in 871. He is probably correct, but we have this difficulty, that Ethelwerd *also* mentions the death of Bachsæg (under the name of 'Berse') in the succeeding year to that of Iwar. Gaimar, on four occasions, mentions Inguar by the name of Iwar; and in the Index to Petrie's *Monumenta*, we find the Iwar of Ethelwerd mentioned as another reading for Inguar. As already remarked, Ethelwerd, with equal incorrectness, probably, again mentions Inguar as being slain in 911.

At the battle of Reading, A. D. 871, Athulf, or Æthelwulf, the brave ealdorman of Berkshire, is slain. Ethelwerd is the only chronicler who informs us that "his body was removed by stealth, and carried into the province of Mercia, to a place called 'Northworthige,' but in the language of the Danes, 'Deoraby' [Derby]." Mr. Stevenson remarks, (Preface, p. ix.,) that Ethelwerd is the first author that mentions the fact of King Burhred being buried at Bury St. Edmund's. Such, however, is not the case; in common with the Saxon Chronicle and Florence, (*sub anno* 874,) he states that Burhred was buried in the church of St. Mary, or School of the Angels, at Rome. The learned translator probably means Edmund, king of East Anglia; for Ethelwerd is the earliest writer, we believe, who mentions his sepulture at Beadorices-wyrthe, or Bury St. Edmund's; information upon which Wendover, in the miraculous line, has marvellously improved.

In reference to the movements of the Danes previous to the battle, and

after their arrival in the vicinity of Reading, Ethelwerd has the following passage:—

“Et jam diebus peractis tribus ex quo venerant, illo protendunt ante duo consules eorum jam apparatu equestri, quem natura negarat, oblitⁱ classe, aut certe explorationis ritu, tam celeres, aut æterni numinis, per arva sylvasque feruntur.”—

lines which have proved somewhat of a stumbling-block, it would appear. Dr. Giles, with the remark that he “shall be glad if his readers will find a better translation for this obscure and inflated passage,” contents himself with a very elliptical interpretation of it:—

“And three days after they came, their two consuls, forgetting that they were not on board their fleet, rode proudly through fields and meadows on horseback, which nature had denied¹ to them.”

Mr. Stevenson attacks the difficulty with greater diffuseness: with what success, the reader who has not ‘forgotten his Latin,’ and who will pay attention to the few remarks that we have to make, must decide:—

“So that, three days after their arrival, their two chiefs career pompously about on horseback, although naturally ignorant of the art of riding², and, forgetful of their fleet, gallop over the fields and through the woods, for the sake either of exploring the country, or of obtaining for themselves a lasting reputation.”

From an examination of the corresponding passages in Florence, Asser, Gaimar, Simeon of Durham (his two versions), Wendover, and Henry of Huntingdon in particular, who says that the Danes were so numerous that they proceeded thither in separate bodies and by different routes, we are inclined to think that part of the Danish forces passed up the Thames towards Reading in their fleet³, while other detachments took a more direct route from East Anglia by land. Premising also that, in our belief, *oblitⁱ*, and not *obliti*, is the correct reading, and that sufficient weight has not been given by the translators to the words *illo* and *protendunt*, we would suggest the following as the meaning:—

“And three days having elapsed after their arrival, two of their chieftains, either blocked up with their fleet, to which⁴ nature had denied a passage⁵, or else landing with a view of reconnoitring, push on before in that direction [Reading], and * * * are borne along through fields and woods.”

A copulative conjunction has evidently dropped out of the text, and *tam celeres, aut æterni numinis* is as clearly corrupt. The original reading may possibly have been, *et hostium immemores, aut &c.*—“and, unmindful of the foe or of the eternal Deity, are borne &c.” It may have been, possibly, in consequence of, or in connexion with, this stoppage of their fleet, that the Danes threw up the entrenchments across the tongue of land between the rivers Kennet and Thames, which we find so generally spoken of by the chroniclers above-mentioned.

Sub anno 876, the Danish forces under Guthrum, Oscytel, and Annuth,

¹ Novel information this, that the Danes were *not* Centaurs!

² On the principle, we suppose, that sailors, like tailors, make bad horsemen. We have yet to be persuaded that the Danes knew nothing of the art of riding. Those who read our early Chronicles attentively will find too good evidence to the contrary.

³ It was at a later period in this year that a Danish *sumor-litha*, or “summer-fleet,” passed up to Reading, as to which Gaimar has made such a singular mistake. See GENT. MAG., July, 1857, p. 27, where, for 870, read 871.

⁴ We observe the false concord, *quem* for *quam*: concords, however, are little regarded by Ethelwerd.

⁵ In consequence, probably, of the shallowness of the water.

or Anwynd, move from their quarters at Grantan-bridge [Cambridge], and—a thing which they had never done before—unite with the western army at Werham [Wareham]; a junction mentioned by Ethelwerd, and by no other writer. He also gives us the exclusive information that Alfred, on the occasion of his treaty at this period with the Danes, paid them a sum of money by way of tribute. The Danish encampment also at Gloucester, A. D. 878, is spoken of only by this chronicler, we believe.

Sub anno 878, Ethelwerd mentions Healfdene, “brother of the tyrant Igwar,” as arriving off the coast of Devon, with thirty ships, and being slain there. Ubba, brother of Healfdene and Igwar, is the person meant; and his ships were in reality but twenty-three in number. Ethelwerd is the earliest writer too that speaks of Odda, or Oddune, the valiant duke of Devon, who slew Ubba in the vicinity of Kinwith. If the words, “*postremo victoriæ obtinent locum etiam Dani*,” are intended to mean that the Danes at last obtained the victory on this occasion, the worthy chronicler is egregiously mistaken; for not only was Ubba slain, but the magic standard of the *Reafan*, worked by the three daughters of Ragnar Lodbrok, was also captured, with a loss of upwards of 800, or according to some accounts, 1,200 of his men.

At the close of A. D. 885, we have a confused passage of a couple of lines, which bears marks of being condensed, in a very corrupt form, and transferred from the Saxon Chronicle for the year 894. Dr. Giles gives up the translation of it in despair: Mr. Stevenson’s version is as correct, probably, as, under the circumstances, can be expected.

Pope Marinus, we observe, who sent to Alfred *lignum Domini*, a piece of the true cross, which he afterwards presented to Glastonbury, is incorrectly called Martinus, *s. a.* 885.

Sub anno 891, Ethelwerd, with other chroniclers, gives an account of Dufslan, Macbeathath, and Magilmumen, three Irish pilgrims who sailed over to the coast of Cornwall in a coracle made of hides, their boat being guided by the will of God—“*non armis nec copiosis lacertis*”—“not by their weapons,” Mr. Stevenson says, “nor by the strength of their arms.” How the learned translator would steer a boat by his *weapons* we should very much like to know: he surely must have forgotten his Virgil, or he would have borne in mind that “*arma*,” in addition to its other meanings, signifies the ‘rudder’ or ‘helm’ of a vessel.

After introducing the aforesaid pilgrims to King Alfred, Ethelwerd tacks on to their adventures, as related by the other chroniclers, a rigmarole sleeveless story of their pilgrimage to Rome and Jerusalem, which has so completely nonplussed Dr. Giles, that he determines to “omit this obscure passage rather than run the risk of misleading the reader by an inaccurate translation of it.” Why undertake a task for which he so repeatedly admits his own incompetence? Had he been compelled to translate the work, *nolens volens*, his candid admissions and his deprecatory ejaculations might have gone much further towards disarming censure than at present we are disposed to allow them to do. Mr. Stevenson, fairly enough, gives the best translation that the passage will admit of. There can be little doubt that the obituary of Swifneh, the Scottish teacher, mentioned in the Saxon Chronicle as dying in the same year, with other portions, probably, of his story as well, has been mixed up in some unaccountable manner with this narrative of the adventures of the Irish devotees. Indeed, to Version F of the Saxon Chronicle there is a Latin addition, which represents Swifneh as having been their companion when he died.

From A. D. 894, the period, probably, down to which it was brought by order of King Alfred, the Saxon Chronicle is not so closely followed as before. In that year, the Etheling Eadwerd, son of Alfred, is mentioned by our chronicler, and by him only, we believe, as holding office (*exercitans*) among the Southern Angles, and as making head against the Danish invaders, with the assistance of Æthered or Ethelred, ealdorman of Mercia. Though styled *rex* by Ethelwerd, Ethelred was in reality only *sub-king* of Mercia, and held London in fealty under Alfred, as Malmesbury says. Mr. Stevenson, in our opinion, ought not, as he has done on two occasions, to have given a literal translation of the word, and styled him "king," without vouchsafing the reader a note to the above effect. Dr. Giles, again, errs in the opposite extreme, and translates *rex* "earl," without saying a word further about it. Ethelred was the husband of Alfred's illustrious daughter, Ethelfleda, the Lady of the Mercians; who, with the exception of London and Oxford, continued her husband's rule, under her brother Eadwerd, after Ethelred's death in 911.

Sub anno 896, the death of Guthfrid, king of Northumbria, on the Nativity of St. Bartholomew, is mentioned by Ethelwerd, though not to be found in Florence or the Saxon Chronicle. He states also that Guthfrid was buried in the principal church at York. Simeon of Durham speaks of a *Guthred*, king of the southern parts of Northumbria, the same person, probably, as dying in 894.

The battle of Holme (probably Holmesdale in Surrey), which, according to Florence of Worcester and Simeon of Durham, was fought in 904, is erroneously placed by Ethelwerd in 902; and, to make bad worse, he borrows his account of it from the description given in the Saxon Chronicle and Florence, of a battle fought in East Anglia in 905 by Eadwerd against the Danes; in which the latter were victorious, though losing their king, Eohric [Euric], and many more men than the English.

In 911 was fought the battle of Wodnesfeld, in which the Danes were defeated, and, according to the Saxon Chronicle and Florence of Worcester, their kings, Eowyls and Healfdene, slain. Florence merely speaks of them here as brothers of Inguar, but Ethelwerd improves the story by reckoning Inguar himself among the slain. From his disappearance, however, from the page of history, there can be little doubt, as already mentioned, that Inguar had gone to his last account some thirty to forty years before.

In the succeeding year dies Ethered [Ethelred,] "*superstes Merciorum*," "ruler of the Mercians," as we would render it. Both translators, in our opinion, give Ethelwerd credit for too good latinity in rendering the word *superstes* "survivor" or "surviving ealdorman." There can be little doubt that it is here merely a word of barbarous coinage, signifying one who rules or stands over—*super stat*. And then, besides, Ethelred was not "survivor of the Mercians," for there were plenty of Mercians left after him; nor was he "surviving ealdorman of the Mercians," for there was only one ealdorman of the Mercians at a time.

The last date mentioned is A. D. 973, and the work concludes with thirty-nine halting ungrammatical lines—verses^a we can hardly call them—part of which are devoted to the praises of King Edgar and the—*bradifonus Moyses*—"Moses slow^b of speech," by whom Dunstan is probably meant.

^a They bear some resemblance to the poetical lines inserted in the Saxon Chronicle under the years 973 and 975.

^b Why Mr. Stevenson should prefer the incorrect translation, "soft-speaking," we

The coronation of Edgar at Bath, "so from its boiling waters called," is slightly alluded to, and the lines end with an obscure allusion to the death of Edgar, an event which took place July 8, A.D. 975.

Dr. Giles, as usual, declines to face these lines, on the plea that they are "of a most obscure and ungrammatical character, and altogether untranslatable." Mr. Stevenson, more laudably, but not so happily as we could wish, attempts a translation of them, with the omission of two lines, which are certainly little better than gibberish, but in which allusion is pretty evidently made to the murrain (*pestis*) that took place shortly after the death of Edgar.

In Mr. Stevenson's translation, the words—

"Argivæ hebdomadas gentis posuere magistri,
Septimanas recitant post quas nunc voce Latini,"

are rendered into nonsense by—"The masters of the Greek nation have used their word for week, after whom the Latins now use the word for sevenfold." We have no hesitation in saying that the meaning is,—“The masters of the Greek nation have used the word *hebdomas*, for what the later Latins now call by the name of *septimana*^c.”

The following passage is as obscure, no doubt, as it is corrupt, but we have yet to learn that Edgar died either *by* or *with* a "leap from the earth:"—

"Postque spiramen reddit authori
Telluris insultus, marcescens ab eâ
Lumina cernit Altitonantis."

Mr. Stevenson here might have thought of the great earthquake all over England, mentioned by Florence of Worcester and Simeon of Durham as having occurred shortly before the death of Edgar; and he does not seem to have been aware that the comet, also spoken of by the same writers as having appeared in the autumn of that year, may possibly be the *lumina* here alluded to. In lieu, then, of his translation,—“Afterwards he rendered up his breath to its Author *by a leap from the earth*, and while fading away from it, he beheld the countenance of the Mighty Thunderer”—we would substitute, as at least something more rational,—“At length, amid quakings of the earth, he yielded up his breath to his Author; and, as life ebbed at his departure thence, he beheld the light that was sent by the Thunderer on high.”

In taking our leave of Ethelwerd, we cannot but say, and with regret, that, whereas we anticipated a careful and trustworthy work in Mr. Stevenson's "Church Historians of England," so far as our present researches have extended we have found ourselves eminently disappointed. If our chroniclers are to be treated in such a skin-deep, superficial manner as this, better far to leave them to their original Latin, the dust of their shelves, and an undisturbed repose.

are at a loss to understand. He surely cannot have forgotten the words of Moses (Exod. iv. 10), to which this is evidently an allusion, "I am slow of speech, and of a slow tongue."

^c In the Latin of the middle ages the week was called *septimana*.

CHAPPELL'S POPULAR MUSIC OF THE OLDEN TIME^a.

LIKE the generous host who adds some rare and unexpected luxury to the good things he had agreed for, Mr. Chappell diversifies and enriches the intellectual entertainment which he asks us to by more than one treat not promised in his invitation. He gives us, indeed, the old airs which may have been listened to with mute entrancement centuries ago, and the sweet old songs and ballads in which the character of bygone generations is embalmed, and the introductory notices in which the history both of the music and the poetry is told, but he pours forth at the same time with lavish hand a stream of antiquarian anecdote and information worth all the rest together, which we had no ground to hope for from the title or the promise of the work. He has given, in a word, all that he engaged for, with an ample store of "rich and rare" instruction and amusement over.

In his introductory chapters the author gives us a very interesting account both of the early history of music in England, and of those privileged *minstrels* who, through many generations, charmed with harp and song the hearts of prince and people, not merely amongst the ancient inhabitants, but amongst their successive invaders also, whether Saxon, Dane, or Norman. Mr. Chappell records a circumstance indicative of this delight in the minstrel's art, which he refers to a period as far back as the closing years of the fifth century. Alfred's exploit in the Danish camp, nearly four centuries afterwards, is one of the wondrous histories that we all remember; but it is less commonly known that the same artifice was made use of for the same purpose by a Danish monarch sixty years after:—

"With his harp in his hand, and dressed like a minstrel," says Mr. Chappell, "Anlaff, king of the Danes, went among the Saxon tents; and taking his stand by the king's pavilion, began to play, and was immediately admitted. There he entertained Athelstan and his lords with his singing and his music, and was at length dismissed with an honourable reward, though his songs might have disclosed the fact that he was a Dane."

Descending a little later, we find the memorable battle of Hastings beginning with a song. A Norman herald-minstrel spurred his horse to the front of William's army, and began the song of Roland, in the burden of which his fellow-countrymen, as they advanced to battle, joined. Mr. Chappell prints a tune which has been said to be that of the Norman war-song, but he warns his readers—judiciously, we think—that he gives it *as a curiosity, without vouching for its authenticity*. From the Conquest downwards, through many reigns, there is proof enough of the unabated popularity of the minstrels and their art. Under the second Henry their influence would seem to have been as beneficial as it was considerable. "Minstrels and poets," as we are told in the words of Mr. Sharon Turner, "abounded under Henry's patronage: they spread the love of poetry and literature among his barons and people, and the influence of the royal taste soon became visible in the improved education of the great, in the increasing number of the studious, and in the multiplicity of authors, who wrote during his reign and the next." The estimation in which minstrelsy was held at this time may be indeed collected from the fact that songs were amongst the means made use of to excite amongst the people an enthusiasm for the

^a "Popular Music of the Olden Time; a Collection of Ancient Songs, Ballads, and Dance Tunes, illustrative of the National Music of England. By W. Chappell, F.S.A. Parts I. to IX." (London: Cramer, Beale, and Chappell, 201, Regent-street.)

new crusade. One of these is quoted by Thierry, and is thus translated in Mr. Bohn's edition of the history of the Norman Conquest :—

“The wood of the cross is the standard that the army will follow. It has never given way; it has gone onward by the power of the Holy Spirit.

“Let us go to Tyre, 'tis the meeting-place of the brave: 'tis there should go they who, in European courts, so arduously labour without good fruit to acquire the renown of chivalry.

“The wood of the cross is the standard that the army will follow.

“But for this war there needs robust combatants, and not effeminate men; they who are too assiduous as to their persons gain not God by prayers.

“The wood of the cross, &c.

“He who has no money, if he be faithful, sincere faith will suffice for him: the body of the Lord is provision enough on the way for him who defends the cross.

“The wood of the cross, &c.

“Christ, in giving His body to the executioner, lent to the sinner: sinner, if thou wilt not die for Him who died for thee, thou returnest not that which God hath lent thee.

“The wood of the cross, &c.

“Listen, then, to my counsel; take up the cross, and say, in making thy vow, I recommend myself to Him who died for me, who gave for me His body and His life.

“The wood of the cross is the standard that the army will follow.”

Foremost amongst the heroes of the crusade which followed was that King Richard who, stained as he was by vice and crime, still kept a minstrel's spirit unextinguished in his nature, and submitted himself almost as often and as heartily to its refining influences as to the crueller promptings of his fierce propensity to war. His reign was the golden age of minstrelsy in this country. Skilful himself in the delightful art, under his patronage it “flourished with peculiar splendour.” And it will be remembered, too, that he received from it a munificent return of good, since it was solely by the co-operation of his own proficiency with that of the faithful minstrel he had loved and served, that a way was opened in the end for his release from the rigorous captivity which interrupted his return from the Holy Land. Some of his own compositions have lived through the intervening centuries, and continue to bear witness to his skill.

Mr. Chappell has arranged his materials, for the most part, in the order of successive reigns, and the last of the parts now before us—the ninth—contains an interesting disquisition on the influence of Puritanism on music, and a commencement of the scoffing and satiric songs of the defeated cavaliers under the Commonwealth. But the author deviates from this general arrangement in the second chapter of his work, in order to introduce an account of music in England down to the close of the thirteenth century. The reader who is conversant with music as a science will fasten upon this preliminary chapter, and pore over it as one of the most precious fragments of the work. All the changes which the science underwent—from the four scales of Saint Ambrose in the fourth century, and the extension of these, two centuries afterwards, to the “eight ecclesiastical tones [or scales] which still exist as such in the music of the Romish Church, and are called Gregorian, after their founder,” down to the beginning of the fourteenth century, when a papal decree from Avignon reproved those “disciples of the new school who would rather have their ears tickled with semibreves and minims, and such *frivolous* inventions, than hear the ancient ecclesiastical chaunt,”—are indicated with a brief and clear exactness, and a happy choice of illustrative anecdotes, which render the chapter a good example

of the mode in which instruction on such a subject may be most agreeably conveyed. Amongst the attractive materials which Mr. Chappell has brought to the elucidation of this part of his subject there is the interesting early song, "Sumer is icumen in," which is, as we are told, "not only one of the first English songs with or without music, but the first example of counterpoint in six parts, as well as of fugue, catch, and canon; and at least a century, if not two hundred years, earlier than any composition of the kind produced out of England." This pretty composition is referred, on unimpeachable authority, to a period not later than the middle of the thirteenth century. Mr. Chappell gives it, with great propriety, as the first of his English national airs. The words—not in their modernized form, but, as Ritson quotes them, from the Harleian manuscript,—are as follows:—

"Sumer is icumen in,
Lhude sing cuccu;
Groweth sed, and bloweth med,
And springth the wde nu.
Sing, cuccu!

"Awe bleteth after lomb,
Lhouth after calve cu;
Bulluc sterteth, bucke verteth,
Murie sing cuccu.

"Cuccu, cuccu, well singes thu, cuccu,
Ne swik thu naver nu.
Sing, cuccu, nu, sing, cuccu,
Sing, cuccu, sing, cuccu, nu."

Resuming the history of minstrelsy, our author traces the fortunes of the tuneful brotherhood downwards, from the distinction which belonged to them under the first Edward, to that disastrous epoch, towards the close of the reign of Elizabeth, when an act was passed which made *minstrels wandering abroad punishable as rogues, vagabonds, and sturdy beggars*. But in the intervening years, honour and emolument had often fallen largely to their share. They had been welcome, and on great occasions indispensable, guests in courts and castles, satellites of king and knight in peace and war. Sums were lavished on them scarcely less, according to the value of money in their times, than those by which the "sweet singers" of our own age are often recompensed. Their ministry, indeed, was an important one. They solaced the warrior in his hours of festivity and peace, excited and encouraged him when war drew near, and celebrated his success in strains to which all ears and hearts were open. The conqueror at Agincourt had taken his minstrels with him to the camp, which resounded, on the day before the battle, with the national music; and though, amidst the rejoicings on his triumph, he bade the songs of exultation to be stilled, "for that he would whollie have the praise and thankes altogether given to God," yet his command was disobeyed, and there has come down to us more than one of the minstrel-pieces which were written to commemorate the victor's fame. It was not till more than half a century after these events that the old form of minstrelsy began, visibly if not quickly, to decline. It had, in fact, served its purpose in society. The revival of letters, the invention of printing, and the great and general activity of mind which these occurrences gave birth to, were fatal to many a worse social evil as well as to the wandering minstrel's calling. A better sustenance, to understanding and to heart, was offered to the hungry multitude at infinitely smaller cost.

Music and song were, however, as flourishing as ever they had been. Mr. Chappell quotes a long list of entries from the account of privy-purse expenses of Henry the Seventh, which plainly enough shew that the great penuriousness of that monarch was still overpowered by his love of music. Besides a variety of lesser sums disbursed for flutes and lutes for the young princesses, and players on the fidell, there is one payment of no less than £30. . . . "delivered to a merchant, for a pair of organnes." His children, too, were all proficient in the art he loved. His son, Henry the Eighth, was described by a Venetian minister in London as "an excellent musician and composer;" and some of his productions are still extant to justify the reputation. The people, at the same time, naturally enough participated in the royal taste, and delighted in the songs and ballads which their young king encouraged; but before his reign closed there came a season when the sense and feeling of his subjects, as it was outspoken in these compositions, ceased to be accordant with his selfish will, and when he—who had meanwhile ripened from the promise of his brilliant youth into a brutal sensualist and tyrant—prohibited under the penalties of fine, imprisonment, and forfeiture, "all such books, ballads, rhymes, and songs, as be pestiferous and noisome,"—*pestiferous and noisome* being, in this case, convertible terms with *counter to his Majesty's caprice*.

With the exception of Mary's short reign, during which a vigorous prohibition of books, rhymes, and ballads, was enforced, every period of our history, from the times of the seventh Henry to the Commonwealth, supplies some contributions to Mr. Chappell's glorious stream of music and of song. But no other reign can at all compare in this respect with that of the Virgin Queen. There must have been something appalling to men as little "moved with concord of sweet sounds"—if any such existed then—as Dr. Johnson and Sir James Mackintosh, in a state of society as musical as that which our author describes. He says:—

"During the long reign of Elizabeth, music seems to have been in universal cultivation, as well as in general esteem. Not only was it a necessary qualification for ladies and gentlemen, but even the city of London advertised the musical abilities of boys educated in Bridewell and Christ's Hospital, as a mode of recommending them as servants, apprentices, or husbandmen. In Deloney's 'History of the Gentle Craft,' 1598, one who tried to pass for a shoemaker was detected as an imposter, because he could neither 'sing, sound the trumpet, play upon the flute, nor reckon up his tools in rhyme.' Tinkers sang catches; milkmaids sang ballads; carters whistled; each trade, even the beggars, had their special songs; the base-viol hung in the drawing-room for the amusement of waiting visitors; and the lute, cittern, and virginals, for the amusement of waiting customers, were the necessary furniture of the barber's shop. They had music at dinner, music at supper, music at weddings, music at funerals, music at night, music at dawn, music at work, and music at play."

Hard judgment, too, was dealt to those who were deficient in the general taste. A writer, whom Mr. Chappell quotes, scruples not to denounce those whose misfortune it was not to love music, as "very ill disposed, and of such a brutish stupidity, that scarce anything else that is good and savoureth of virtue is to be found in them." With more charity, and more truth, a pretty couplet of that musical age tells us—

"Such servants are oftenest painfull and good,
That sing in their labour, as birds in the wood."

Mr. Chappell's account of the most popular instruments of the time—the cittern, the gittern, the lute, and the virginals—is clear and curious in itself, and is rendered interesting by the variety of old and odd quotations

which, as is his wont on such occasions, he accumulates about the explanation. Thus, in reference to lute-strings, we learn that they were not only much in vogue as new-year's gifts to ladies, but that they often served also, like bad wine in our own day, as a substitute for sterling cash. In one of his illustrative passages, from a book written in 1594, a money-lender, clamorous for repayment, receives this reply:—

“I pray you, Sir, consider that my loss was great by the commodity I took up; you know, Sir, I borrowed of you forty pounds, whereof I had ten pounds in money, and thirty pounds in lute-strings, which, when I came to sell again, I could get but five pounds for them, so had I, Sir, but fifteen pounds for my forty.”

Musical, however, as all classes of society were during the reign of Elizabeth, it was vocal music that was most cultivated,—instruments being chiefly made use of as accompaniments for the voice, or in solo performances. It was the great musical characteristic of the reign of James the First that this predominance was reversed, and that the taste for instrumental music—*such, especially, as could be played in concert*—grew rapidly in public favour, whilst the more elaborate kinds of vocal music lost ground. A circumstance which Mr. Chappell notices is strikingly indicative of this change. He says:—

“I know of no set of madrigals printed during the reign of Elizabeth, which is described on the title-page as apt ‘*for viols and voices*’—it was fully understood that they were for voices only; but, from 1603, when James ascended the throne, that mode of describing them became so general, that I have found but two sets printed without it.”

But songs and ballads were still made and sung, and even the first of those collections of them which were called Garlands, is supposed by our author to have been produced during the reign of James.

A very interesting section of Mr. Chappell's work is that which refers to music in its subjection to the pernicious influence of Puritanism. He is probably not guilty of any real, certainly not of any intentional, misrepresentation, when he says that Puritanism, “having once gained the ascendancy, aimed not only at the vices and follies of the age, but also at the innocent amusements, the harmless gaieties, and the elegancies of life.” But it should be remembered that it was only from a conviction that the amusements were not innocent, the gaieties not harmless, that Puritans assailed them. What they truly aimed at as their ultimate result was “to bring the divine law of the Bible into actual practice in men's affairs on the earth,” and whatever impeded or opposed this was neither innocent nor harmless in their sight. Devoted to this purpose, and with the persuasion ever present to them that human life was but a brief novitiate beyond which judgment and eternity awaited them, it would be not wonderful if, in the earnestness of their endeavour, the greater portion of men's gaieties and amusements should, from their very tendency to distract the mind from sterner cares and occupations, be regarded as follies at the least, if not absolute vices. They found their allotted time little enough for the work they had to do without misusing it. And it would have been excusable, too, if they had looked on music with suspicion on account of the evil association in which they had been wont to find it. Its chief supporters had been met with in the Romish Church, which the people most feared and hated, and in the State-party which had most oppressed them. It was on these grounds, but especially on the ground of its disastrous influence on religion and morality, that the Puritans—as Mr. Chappell's own quotations shew—avoided and opposed music. One of their pamphlets prays “that all

cathedral churches may be put down, *where the service of God is grievously abused* by piping with organs, singing, ringing, and trowling of Psalms, from one side of the choir to another, with the squeaking of chanting choristers, disguised [as are all the rest] in white surplices." And, in the "Anatomy of Abuses," complaint is made of music "being used in public assemblies and private conventicles as a directory to *filthy dancing*;" whilst it is also urged against it that "through the sweet harmony and smooth melody thereof, it estrangeth the mind, stirreth up lust, womanisheth the mind, and ravisheth the heart." Coming to them under this loathsome aspect of a grievous abuse of God's service and a provocative of effeminate and impure affections and pursuits, how, with their deep, enthusiastic sense of duty and devotedness, could the Puritans have given larger toleration than they did to music, or how yield themselves to its seductive influence, without, as they believed, surrendering in some degree the great paramount concern of doing, as they best might do, God's work and will on earth?

Concern, nevertheless, amongst the memorable men who laboured for the Commonwealth found it possible to avoid the evil of music without forfeiting the good. Cromwell and Milton, undoubtedly, were not men who could be moved to abate anything from the strictest claims of duty, yet both loved and cultivated music. In the instance of the former, Mr. Carlyle tells us, how—after a princely entertainment given at Whitehall to the Honourable House—"after dinner his Highness withdrew to the cockpit, and there entertained them with rare music, both of voices and instruments, till the evening; *his Highness being very fond of music.*" and in the instance of the great poet, his delight "in the solemn and divine harmonies of music" is as well and widely known as his learning, or his patriotism, or his vast imaginative power.

The cavaliers too, throughout the civil war and Commonwealth, kept song and music from declining, and supported in some degree by their loyal strains the cause which they had been unable to sustain in sieges and in battle-fields. The influence which is on good authority attributed to some of their favourite tunes and songs is such as the strangest witchery music has been ever known to exercise hardly exceeds. Amidst the multitude of these productions, which served the royalist party while they stung the other, one especially which was written by Martin Parker,—"*the king shall enjoy his own again,*"—appears to have animated even the darkest fortunes of the defeated family with light and hope. Mr. Chappell, in his quiet enthusiasm, tells us it "did more to support the failing spirits of the cavaliers throughout their trials than the songs of all other writers put together, and contributed, in no small degree, to the restoration of Charles the Second;" and Ritson, in a louder tone of approbation, says:—

"It is with particular pleasure that the editor is enabled to restore to the public the original words of the most famous and popular air ever heard in this country. Invented to support the declining interest of the royal martyr, it served afterward, with more success, to keep up the spirit of the cavaliers, and promote the restoration of his son; an event it was employed to celebrate all over the kingdom. At the revolution it of course became an adherent of the exiled family, whose cause it never deserted. And as a tune is said to have been a principal means of depriving King James of the crown, this very air, upon two memorable occasions, was very near being equally instrumental in replacing it on the head of his son."

Admitting the obscurity which time may have cast over many of the allusions, we must still believe that the charm of this celebrated piece was not at all communicated by the words. They are as follows:—

“What Hooker doth prognosticate
 Concerning kings or kingdoms fate,
 I think myself to be as wise
 As he that gazeth on the skies :
 My skill goes beyond
 The depth of a Pond,
 Or rivers in the greatest rain :
 Whereby I can tell
 All things will be well,
 When the king enjoys his own again.

“There’s neither swallow, dove, nor dade,
 Can soar more high or deeper wade ;
 Nor show a reason, from the stars,
 What causeth peace or civil wars.
 The man in the moon,
 May wear out his shoo’n,
 By running after Charles his wain :
 But all’s to no end,
 For the times will not mend
 Till the king enjoys his own again.

“Full forty years this royal crown
 Hath been his father’s and his own ;
 And is there any one but he
 That in the same should sharer be ?
 For who better may
 The sceptre sway
 Than he that hath such right to reign ?
 Then let’s hope for a peace,
 For the wars will not cease
 Till the king enjoys his own again.

“Though for a time we see White-hall
 With cobweb-hangings on the wall,
 Instead of gold and silver brave,
 Which, formerly, ’twas wont to have,
 With rich perfume
 In every room,
 Delightful to that princely train ;
 Which again shall be
 When the time you see
 That the king enjoys his own again.

“Did Walker no predictions lack,
 In Hammond’s bloody almanack ?
 Foretelling things that would ensue,
 That all proves right, if lies be true ;
 But why should not he
 The pillory foresee
 Where in poor Toby once was ta’en ?
 And, also, foreknow
 To th’ gallows he must go,
 When the king enjoys his own again.

“Then fears avaunt ! upon the hill
 My Hope shall cast her anchor still,
 Untill I see some peaceful Dove
 Bring home the Branch I dearly love ;
 Then will I wait
 Till the waters abate,
 Which now disturb my troubled brain,
 Else never rejoyce
 Till I hear the voice
 That the king enjoys his own again.”

The Martin Parker to whom the Royalists were indebted for this effective rallying-cry, was a diligent and valuable worker in their cause. Another of their busiest rhymers was one John Cleveland, a Fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, who is chiefly remembered now for his fidelity and his misfortunes, and for the insolence of those satires which the distinguished individuals they were meant to injure generously and somewhat contemptuously forgave. But, on Cromwell's own account, *his* liberality to the unprosperous satirist deserves to be recorded. He had been more than once subjected to the merciless scurrility of Cleveland, whom Mr. Chappell represents as "a powerful, and often dignified, yet most sarcastic writer." In the poet's "Definition of a Protector," whatever else we meet with, power and dignity are assuredly not predominating qualities. He says:—

"What's a Protector? He's a stately thing,
That apes it in the nonage of king;
A tragic actor—Cæsar in a clown:
He's a brass farthing stamped with a crown;
A bladder blown, with other breaths puff'd full;
Not the Perillus, but Perillus' bull:
Æsop's proud ass veill'd in the lion's skin;
An outward saint lin'd with a devil within:
An echo whence the Royal sound doth come,
But just as barrel-head sounds like a drum:
Fantastic image of the royal head,
The brewer's with the king's arms quartered:
He is a counterfeited piece, that shows
Charles his *effigies* with a copper nose:
In fine, he's one we must Protector call,—
From whom the King of kings protect us all."

Arrested at Norwich by Colonel Hayes, and taken before the Commissioners, he was sent by them to the safe keeping of the prison of Yarmouth. The upshot of his business, Mr. Carlyle tells us:—"he indites a high-flown magnanimous epistle to Cromwell, on this new misfortune; who likewise magnanimously dismisses him, to 'sell his ballads' at what little they will bring."

Mr. Chappell's interesting work, as far as it is now before us, leaves the subject of the Commonwealth unfinished. In the parts which are yet to come it is only fair to anticipate no falling off of the entertainment and instruction which are poured forth in such abundant measure in the sections which have been already published. In this respect the author's extraordinary labour in collecting his popular airs of the olden time, in referring to each of them all the songs of any bygone celebrity that have ever been sung to it, and in ransacking libraries of obscure forgotten books for any information of an interesting kind concerning either tune or words, has had the result which was to be expected from it. It has procured for him a vast store of valuable materials, which his practised skill has used to good purpose. He has succeeded in producing a book which will be deservedly welcomed with an equal warmth by persons who are little accustomed to find gratification in any common source. The student of history, the antiquary, the reader for amusement, and the cultivated lover of sweet sounds, will come alike to Mr. Chappell's volume in search of gratification for their several tastes, and will assuredly not come in vain.

POSTE'S BRITANNIA ANTIQUA^a.

PREMISING that the work now under notice is the result of the recondite reading and assiduous researches of a gentleman already favourably known to the antiquarian world by his publications on subjects of a kindred nature, the best commendation perhaps that we can bestow upon it, and indeed our only possible means of giving the reader any adequate notion of its diversified contents, will be, without further preamble, to place before him an outline of the leading subjects to which its pages are devoted. Of necessity very concisely stated, the principal matters treated of are as follow:—

“The Histories of Asser, Gildas, and Nennius; the Ancient British Poets; the Historical Triads; the Cambreis and other works of the elder Gildas; the Life and Acts of King Arthur; the Discovery of Arthur's Remains; Strathclyde in the Sixth Century; the Battles of Arderydd and Gododin; the Ancient Sea-coast of Britain; Observations on the *Monumenta Historica Britannica*; Emblems and Memorials of the Early Christians in Britain; Proofs that Constantine the Great was a native of Britain: the Belgic Gauls in Britain and the Craniology of ancient Britain: Roman Strategical Works in Central Britain; the Roman Walled Towns in Britain; the History and Career of Carausius; the Attacotti of Britain; the Career of Aurelius Ambrosius; Celtic titular names; the name “Vitalis,” as occurring in Roman British inscriptions; the Alleged Works of Richard of Cirencester; Particulars relative to Ponticus Virunnius, the Italian author of a History of the Britons; the Chronicle of Gottofrid of Viterbo; Ancient Accounts of Britain; with numerous Miscellanea, in conclusion, relative to Ancient British History, Geography, and Ethnology.”

Such, upon the present occasion, is Mr. Poste's varied bill of fare. We ourselves have heartily relished them, and can honestly say that, as in general his intellectual viands are of *recherché* quality, though very possibly they may prove “*caviare* to the general,” every true lover of our national antiquities who thinks proper to make an investment with Mr. Russell Smith, may safely reckon upon a like enjoyment. In some few instances, as indeed, where the subjects set before us are so numerous and so diversified, was naturally to be expected, the learned author has failed to satisfy us. Where such is the case, without pretending to be able, from our own resources, to supply matter of a superior quality to his own, we shall not hesitate to adopt friend Horace's first alternative, and “candidly impart” the grounds of our objection or mislike. The remaining space at our command will be occupied by a brief selection from the many curious passages that are everywhere interspersed throughout the work.

In running over the author's remarks in support of the authenticity (genuineness?) of the works attributed to the early Welsh poets—Taliesin, Llowarch-Hên, and Merddyn Wyllt for example, our notice has been arrested by the following:—

“Giraldus Cambrensis has no express treatise on the Welsh bards; but in his *Liber Distinctionum*, c. 9, he mentions their *Cantores Historici* (historic singers), which implies that he knew of the existence of the poems; for if they were historical singers, it surely must be implied^b that their songs, the subject of their singing, were written.”

^a “*Britannia Antiqua*, or, Ancient Britain brought within the limits of Authentic History. By Beale Poste, author of ‘*Britannic Researches*,’ &c.” (London: John Russell Smith.)

^b The italics are our own.

To our humble apprehension, the concluding words here have all the appearance of a *nonsequitur*. Has Mr. Poste ever read the *Prolegomena* of F. A. Wolf? We trow not. Had he done so, he would, perhaps, have been convinced that it is quite possible for a poet, say Homer for example, to have been an "historical singer," and for his songs to have had a traditional existence, for centuries perhaps, without ever having been committed to writing. We would not by any means suggest that such was the case with the works of the British bards in question; but we really are inclined to think that Mr. Poste is somewhat at fault in demanding so much more to be implied than most of his readers can concede to him, or indeed than is requisite for the proof of his position.

The British Historical Triads, though cited in Speed's History (1614) as being mentioned in a work intituled *The Reformed History of England*, seem to have been hardly known 150 years ago, when the antiquarian Lhuyd announced that such documents were in existence. They have since been published, both in Welsh and English; but as they are still somewhat in the background, Mr. Poste is of opinion that the following statistics relative to them may be of utility:—

"The Historical Triads, as originally published, were 126 in number; and in 1840, eleven supplementary Triads were added, which are believed to be of good authority. We give the subjoined estimate of the subjects of the whole 137, which probably approaches nearly to truth. They may be stated to contain about 1000 alleged historical and ethnographical facts or allusions, of which about 300 are mythological, or next akin to that class. Of the remaining 700 facts or allusions, about 400 are mentioned elsewhere in the circle of Welsh or Caledonian literature; while the remaining 300 are found solely in these documents; and we are almost entirely destitute of other evidence as to their veracity or falsehood; but the truth, or partial truth, of the greater portion of them is to be presumed."

The third chapter—110 pages—is wholly devoted to the "History of Arthur Mabuter (son of Uther), King of the Britons," whom Mr. Poste considers to be, and justifiably, in our opinion,—though we by no means agree with him in all his minutiae,—a good deal more than a mere creation of romance. The name, he tells us, is derived from *Arth-Erch*, "fierce bear," and the throne of Dumnonia, he says, Arthur's hereditary dominions, (comprising modern Cornwall, Devon, and Somerset), had been occupied by his family, of Romano-British descent, for many generations, several members of which, besides being sovereigns of their own state, had been elected kings or head rulers (*Pendragons*) of the Britons.

With reference to this *Pendragonship*, or chief sovereignty over the island, held, according to our author, in the fifth and sixth centuries of the Christian era, successively by Aurelius Ambrosius, his brother Uther, and his nephew Arthur, we have the following particulars—new, in all probability, from the very obscurity of the subject, to many of our readers:—

"When the Romans had completed their conquests here, they appear to have treated the people of Dumnonia with singular distinction; since no garrisons are recorded as being placed within their limits, and they continued to exist, though tributaries, as a distinct native power. This seems to have brought them forward to a pre-eminence among the other tribes when the Romans left, and they supplied, in the person of Constantine of Armorica, who was of the lineage of their kings, though, indeed, he came over to Britain from Gaul, the first independent sovereign of the island. After him, they lost the chief sovereignty for two reigns, those of Vortigern and Vortimer, when it fell to a state of Britain called the Demetæ; soon, however, they set up a concurrent dynasty, and recovered the full exercise of the power under Aurelius Ambrosius, in 481. They retained it to the year 557, when the progress of the Saxons in the south of Britain became so considerable, and, in particular, the newly-founded Anglo-Saxon king-

dom of Wessex became so formidable, that they began to be somewhat isolated in their position in Britain, and their communications with the other Britains intercepted. Nevertheless, they continued a vigorous resistance against the Saxons, after they had lost the sovereignty paramount, till they were conquered by Athelstan in 932."

To the story of the parentage, birth, exploits, and tragic fate of Arthur, traced as it has been by the author with indefatigable research, and related, we might almost say, with the circumstantiality of a paragraph in yesterday's paper, we can do little, as to those points on which we are in accord with him, beyond making a slight and passing reference. His mother's name is said to have been Eigy, or Igera, the faithless wife of Gorlais; and Leland, we are told, found a tradition still current, in his day, that Padstow, in Cornwall, was the place that gave him birth. The precise date of this event is unknown, but it is generally considered to have been somewhere about A.D. 499.

Considerable perplexity, however, has been caused to such of the readers of our early history as are disposed to look upon the existence of King Arthur as something more than a myth, by the conflicting statements that are found in chronicle and romance relative to his wife or wives—the number of them, one, two, or three, being part of the difficulty—known as "Guinever" in ordinary parlance. The pages of the work now under notice throw much additional light upon this subject, and, sceptical though we are as to many of the alleged facts connected with King Arthur, we only wish that some of the more knotty and more important points of history could admit of as satisfactory a solution:—

"Objection sixth," says our author, "advanced against the reality of the existence of Arthur is that he had *three* wives, all of the same name, Gwenhwyvar, and daughters of different people; which could not be meant for a fact. And why not? Should not this last circumstance have opened the eyes of the certainly highly learned and talented objector [the Honourable Algernon Herbert] that the name was titular? Gwenhwyvar, Weneveria, or Gwenever, is varied, in Geoffrey of Monmouth's History, ix. 9, in a way apparently more reasonable than usual with that author; for he informs us that she was named *Gwenhumara*, which imports, in the ancient British language, 'high lady,' or 'queen.' It consequently may easily be imagined that the wife of the king of the Britons was usually styled so; at least in those times. We have not the wife of any other Pendragon of this era mentioned by name, and thus we are so far deprived of corroboration. However, this explanation removes the inconsistency of the three queens being all of the same name; and also clears Arthur of being necessarily either a bigamist, trigamist, or polygamist, as there might have been intermediate divorces."

And further, as to the personal identification^c of Arthur's three queens:—

"The wives of Arthur have all one name handed down to us, Gwenhwyvar, which, as we have explained, is titular, and always signifies 'queen.' The first, then, was Gwenhwyvar, the daughter of Gwythyr of the North; the second, Gwenhwyvar, daughter of Gwaryd Ceint; and the third, Gwenhwyvar, daughter of Gogyrvan Gawr, whose mother was a Roman, and who had been educated by Arthur's cousin, Cadur, earl of Cornwall, as he is called. This was the person left as regent with Medrawd, (Modred); for whom, however, she deserted her husband, which occasioned the civil war. She afterwards, according to the Chronicle, took refuge in a nunnery at Caerleon. Giraldus records the second as buried with her husband at Glastonbury; but ethnologically, the yellow hair^d would denote a Caledonian race."

Whether or no Sharon Turner is justified in his conviction that the series of *Romances* connected with the story of Arthur are exclusively of Armorican origin, we have not leisure at present to enquire; but we cannot

^c We refer to the book itself for the authorities. As to the title *Gwenhumara*, see further in p. 339 of the work.

^d Which fell to dust on the discovery of the two bodies by Abbot Henry de Soilly.

by any means agree with Mr. Poste in his assertion that the historian "is unquestionably in error in supposing that the original document used by Geoffrey of Monmouth in compiling his *History* originated in those regions, there being no internal evidence to that effect in the *Chronicle* itself." Whatever the internal evidence of the *Chronicle* may be, the concluding words^e of the *History* are strongly confirmatory, in our opinion, of Turner's belief that the document was compiled in Brittany.—"I advise them [Henry of Huntingdon and William of Malmesbury] to be silent concerning the kings of the Britons, since they have not that book, written in the British tongue, which Walter, archdeacon of Oxford, brought out of Brittany, and which . . . I have thus taken care to translate." It is our own opinion that a very large portion of our knowledge respecting Arthur is due to Brittany^f, the rest probably to Wales.

Though by no means prepared to prove him in the wrong,—and, indeed, the *onus probandi* does not rightfully attach to us,—there are some of Mr. Poste's Arthurian positions, to which, with every acknowledgment of his scholarship and research, we are by no means prepared, as at present informed, to yield our assent. If we are to credit the supporters of the theory of Arthur's extended sway, and the wide scope of his valorous deeds, his battles were fought in Lothian, in Northumberland, in Durham, in Warwickshire, and in Hampshire, (Silchester, for example,) to say nothing of Norfolk, (according to some authorities,) and various other localities now unknown. It wholly passes our comprehension how the prince of a petty community, not sufficiently civilized to possess a coinage even, and with necessarily very limited resources in the way of transit, could possibly move large armies, with all the requisite munitions of war, between such distant parts of the island as these. The organization necessary for such a purpose, supposing even that all the other states of Britain were ready to yield implicit obedience to the military requisitions of their Pendragon, would imply, to our minds, a degree of civilization and powers of locomotion beyond anything that we can at present concede to the helpless Romanized Britons of the fifth and sixth centuries. For some explanation on this point we have in vain searched the various extracts, and the author's deductions from them: wherever Arthur is wanted, there he is, just in the nick of time; but how he gets there, and what are his means of transit, we are never informed. The following passage in reference to Arthur's "perambulatory habits," as Mr. Poste calls them, or his *ubiquity*, as we should be rather inclined to term it, is somewhat to the purpose; though it in no way helps us in our dilemma, but only strengthens our incredulity:—

"It may be suspected, as many of Arthur's military operations had evidently the character of surprises, where any imperfect details are mentioned, that, from his popularity in the North during the Saxon war, and being able, at all times, to collect together a large body of men at a short notice, he was accustomed to traverse great distances, and to appear suddenly on any point where the Saxons or Picts were in the field in force. The poems of the Bretons certainly seem to favour the idea, for they speak of his army in march suddenly appearing on the hills with all due paraphernalia of war. The appearing thus unexpectedly with his troops, is evidently an idea now connected with him in Brittany; therefore it may be concluded it was founded on some facts of the case anciently."

We are almost half inclined to suspect that poets and chroniclers have

^e Alluded to by Mr. Poste himself in p. 343. We note his remarks on the same subject in his *Brit. Researches*, pp. 197 and 201.

^f The Saxon chroniclers, be it remembered, never mention him even. Who Nennius was, and what was the age of his *History*, is wholly a matter of doubt.

attributed to one Arth-Erch the valorous deeds of perhaps numerous Arth-Erchs, and that the Arth-Erch of Dumnonia, who waged war with the Saxon invaders in the south of England, was altogether a different personage from the warrior of that name who held his court at Carlisle, and fought against the Picts in Lothian. As to Arthur's descent upon Ireland, his conquest of Denmark and Norway, and his expeditions to France in support of Childebert I., though assented to by Mr. Poste, and many other antiquarians, probably, as well, we are well content to suspend our opinion until we are more largely informed upon the subject. When we grant that he was a petty king of Dumnonia, that he opposed the Saxons, was slain in battle, and was buried at Glastonbury, we reach the limit of our present concessions.

It has always struck us, too, as something singular, that Taliesin and Llowarch-Hên, "the two great literati of the day," as our author calls them, should have given so little information about Arthur and his valorous exploits^g. Mr. Poste has seen the difficulty, and, *valeat quantum*, thus accounts for it:—

"The first of these bards appears to have been in the service of Maelgwyn Gwynedd, or in that of his son, or to have dwelt in his territories; and between this person and Arthur there are evidences of an outstanding-feud: while the second, Llowarch-Hên, is recorded, in Triad 112, to have been likewise himself at variance with Arthur. This would have its effect in preventing him from being the subject of their epics. We should say that the bards were naturally timid in risking the loss of their emoluments at the court of a monarch who protected them; while, on the other hand, we can find no evidence that Arthur favoured this order, which might be another reason for their being disinclined, at that day, to celebrate his praises. Maelgwyn Gwynedd influenced nearly all of South Britain which was at that time clear of the Saxons, Dumnonia excepted. Besides, if it were not so, there is no great evidence of Arthur's popularity in Britain, out of Dumnonia. The great stand made against him by Medrawd, in so bad a cause, seems to imply that he had not that hold on the affections of the Britons of this quarter that might have been expected."

After the recital of the Pendragon's valorous deeds, at such a distance from home, and at the head of vast levies contributed to their sovereign paramount by the minor princes of Britain, we are certainly surprised to hear his want of popularity and want of influence pleaded, in South Britain more particularly. Another suspicious circumstance, too, connected with his northern battles, is the fact that Cheldric, his chief opponent in the greater part of those battles, is altogether unmentioned in history. Mr. Poste in one place (p. 105) informs us that the voice of antiquity appears to have appropriated to this prince of Dumnonia "a species of permanent territory at Carlisle and in that quarter; where it is implied that he resided during the intervals when there was a lull in the hostilities, and kept his court." And yet on another occasion (p. 123) we are told—and how are the two statements to be reconciled?—that as Arthur had no civil jurisdiction over the island, "when the war was over,"—we quote the author's words,—“Arthur's occupation was in a measure gone; and he seems to have traversed the island as a species of itinerant, till some new enterprise arose. That he was somewhat restless, we might almost conclude from the passage in the 'Life of St. Padarn,' Cottonian MSS., wherein it is said, 'a certain tyrant walked up and down these regions (South Wales) on all sides, by name Arthur, &c.'” To say nothing of his foreign expeditions to Denmark, Norway, Ireland, (Mr. Poste does not go

^g They merely mention his struggles with the Saxons in the south, and say not a word about his battles in the north of England.

so far as to say Iceland), and France; what with his wars in remote parts of Britain, his keeping court at Carlisle, or else roaming about the island in quest of new enterprises, we are compelled to come to the conclusion that this patriotic sovereign, spite of the ill-will of his Cambrian neighbour, Maelgwyn Gwynedd, and the hostile advances of the Southern Saxon invaders, who were gradually encroaching upon him and founding the kingdom of Wessex, troubled himself little or nothing about his domestic affairs, but left his native Dumnonia to take care of itself!

Arthur, too, found time, we are told, for writing poetry. The only relic of his composition that has come down to us, it appears, is a triplet which forms part of Triad 29, and which, with a translation, we subjoin. Mr. Poste is of opinion that it is "forcibly expressed, and in a somewhat flowing strain." There is much in enthusiasm; but to our humble apprehension it looks very like the most prosaic of all prose—the items of a trade catalogue:—

"Sef ynt fy nhri Chadfarchawg,
Mael hir, a Llyr Llyuddaug,
A Cholofn Cymru Caradawg."

In English:—

"These are my three battle knights,
Mael the Tall, and Llyr the brilliant Chief,
And Caradog the Pillar of the Cambrians."

About the Round Table, which he seems inclined to look upon "as a fancy of after-times," our author gives no particulars. The officers of Arthur's guard, he thinks, may have been the persons whom romance has designated as the Knights of the Round Table. Mr. Roberts has suggested, in his edition of Tysilio's Chronicle (p. 151), that a circular table might have been used, with the view of avoiding all cavils in respect to precedence, among the illustrious visitors who came to Arthur's festivals.

Among the places which have received their name, Mr. Poste says, "from this ancient British king," or, as we should be inclined to think, from various persons who have been known by the name or title of Arth-*Erch* or Arthur, the following are enumerated:—

"Arthur's Chair, a mountain Craig near Edinburgh; Arthur's Chair (*Cadair Arthur*), a mountain in Brecknockshire; Arthur's Oon, an ancient Roman circular building in Falkirkshire, now removed, supposed to have been a temple; Arthur's Castle, which are certain foundations near Penrith; Arthuret, a village in Cumberland; Arthur's Hall, in Cornwall," &c.^b

Mr. Poste's enquiries into the locality of the battle of Camlan—near Camelford, in Cornwall, probably—are by no means the least interesting portion of his Arthurian researches; in them, combined with his description of the engagement, his account of Arthur's death, and his explanation of the story of Arthur's fair leech, the hospitable Morgana, the antiquarian reader will find much that is worthy of notice. The story of Morgana became gradually expanded into numerous fairy tales, and was in succeeding ages transferred to Sicily by the Norman knights who had settled in that island and on the coasts of Apulia:—

"Morgana, transformed into a fairy, was said to reside there. The mirages and optical delusions on the sea-coast were called by her name, *Fata Morgagna*; and she was said to preside in Arthur's phantom palace, in the forests at the back of Mount

^b There are the remains also of Arthur's Castle, as it is said, in the vicinity of Huel-goat, in the department of Finisterre, in France.

Etna, where he lived in happiness unbroken and unclouded; not only restored to life, but restored also to his kingly state."

These additional particulars we also find in another passage relative to Morgana¹:—

"Morgana, asserted to have been Arthur's near relation, and according to some his sister, there is reason to believe was a real existing personage. Her name is truly British, and according to some accounts she was sent for, and came from some distance, to attend him when wounded, at Glastonbury, and remained tendering her assistance till his death. According to other accounts, she had a residence, retreat, or establishment of her own, at Avallon; which is, indeed, by far the best-founded opinion, and more consistent with the transfer there of the wounded king. She is not only described in the verses as placing the king on an embroidered couch, and ministering to him in his afflicted condition, but when dead, according to Giraldus, she duly attended to his funeral obsequies. Romance has been busy with her memory, and as Arthur was feigned to be conveyed away to Sicily, so she was made to be his attendant fairy. Together with this, the mirages, optical delusions, and refractions on the coast were called 'Fata Morgagna;' literally, 'Morgana the Fairy,' but perhaps originally more closely associated with the idea of her agency in these phenomena, in the form 'Fatti di Morgagna,' or the 'Doings of Morgana,' being supposed her production; and so known to this day, not only on the coast of Sicily, but in all other parts of Europe, and indeed of the world."

About King Arthur we derive no information whatever from coins. The following admission, it strikes us, does not say much for the civilization of the times immediately succeeding the abandonment of our island by the Romans, in the reign of Valentinian III., A.D. 446:—

"We need not remind our readers that, in treating of our subject, we are without the usual resource of coins and inscriptions to bring to the aid of the history of this era. When the Romans left the island, they took their art of coining with them; and it reappeared no more for about two centuries, when the Anglo-Saxon sceattas began to be struck. It is unnecessary to enlarge on the great utility of this species of illustration, which does not exist in the present case. We have no coins of Vortigern, Vortimer, Constantine of Armorica, Aurelius Ambrosius, Uther Pendragon, Arthur, Constantine III., Aurelius Conanus, or Vortipore, king of the Britons. Nor are their heads, likenesses, effigies, or representations, at all known, or those of any of them."

Mr. Poste's account of the discovery of Arthur's remains at Glastonbury Abbey we only notice with the view of correcting one or two errors into which the learned author has fallen. The year 1070, he says, (meaning 1170, we presume,) has the authority of Giraldus Cambrensis as being the year in which the disinterment took place, and Henry de Blois was abbot at the time. Such is not the fact: Giraldus says, in a passage, too, from the *Liber Distinctionum* quoted by Mr. Poste himself, that the discovery was made by Abbot Henry, who was *afterwards Bishop of Worcester*,—a dignity which Abbot Henry de Soilly ultimately attained, but which was never bestowed upon Henry de Blois. Henry de Soilly, too, was made abbot little, if anything, before 1189, the last year of Henry II., and, as well as Henry de Blois, was related to the royal family,—a fact that evidently has escaped the author's notice. There ought, too, in our opinion, to be the less confusion about the two Abbots Henry, seeing that Robert², Prior of Winchester, succeeded Henry de Blois in 1171; and after his death, in 1178, the abbacy remained vacant for several years.

Mr. Poste's explanation of the almost cabalistic characters on the two pyramids situate near Arthur's grave, at Glastonbury, does credit to his ingenuity; but we commend to his notice the somewhat different readings

¹ As to the word *Morganatic*, see GENT. MAG., July, 1857.

² It is pretty evident, from what he says in p. 167, that Mr. Poste has also overlooked this fact.

given by William of Malmesbury and his copyist John of Glastonbury, with which he would seem not to have been acquainted. Under the general name of *Antiquitates Glastonienses*, our author, it seems to us, has confused three essentially different works,—the “Antiquities” of Glastonbury, by William of Malmesbury; the “History” of Glastonbury, by Adam de Domerham; and the “History” of Glastonbury by the anonymous writer styled by Hearne John of Glastonbury. The latter, though employing the works of the former two in his compilation, and continuing the narrative where left off by Domerham, has no claim whatever to be called their editor; for his chronicle is totally distinct from theirs,—retaining all the matter of Malmesbury, adding considerably to it, and rejecting much of the text of Domerham. Mr. Poste's dates, too, on this subject, are singularly faulty: the third volume of Gale's *Quindecim Scriptores* was published in 1691, not 1697; Hearne's “Malmesbury and Domerham” in 1727, not 1709; and Hearne's “John of Glastonbury” in 1726, not 1709. Domerham's History extends from 1126 to 1290, and not to 1190. The work, too, of John of Glastonbury is perfect, not down to 1334, but to 1342; after which it is continued by the short book of “William Wych the Monk,” down to 1493. The accuracy of figures is a thing by no means undeserving a scholar's notice.

Upon what ground Mr. Poste has ventured to include the kingdom of the Franks among the *Gothic* kingdoms of Gaul, we cannot understand. It may possibly be a colloquial mode of expression merely; but it involves an inaccuracy none the less. The Franks were no more Goths than the Saxons were. While the Goths, or Guttones, were making the tour almost of the then civilized world, and devastating much of it with fire and sword, the Franks were leisurely and more noiselessly crossing the Rhine, and, after a short but sharp struggle, becoming amalgamated with their more civilized and more numerous, though less warlike neighbours, the Romano-Celtic population of Gaul. On the other hand, however, we are quite willing to make Mr. Poste a present of the Vandali and the Alani, and even the Burgundiones, as of Gothic extraction,—and it is not every one, perhaps, who will do as much as that.

Fifty pages are occupied with an elaborate examination of the ancient poem, the “Battle of Gododin,” by the bard Aneurin; an event which the author supposes to have taken place at the eastern extremity of the Wall of Antoninus, which ran across Strathclyde. The locality, the Kaltraeth of the poem, he looks upon as identical with the modern Coreddin, a place about fifteen miles from Edinburgh; and the poem, in his opinion, bears no reference whatever to the massacre by Hengist at Stonehenge, as suggested by Mr. Edw. Davies and the Hon. Algernon Herbert. Aneurin he considers to have been a native of Strathclyde Proper, who accompanied the British army as herald, and was taken prisoner by the Saxons and Picts. At a later period, Aneurin resided in Cambria, at the college of St. Cattwg; with which, in Mr. Poste's opinion, he was officially connected.

The following extract relative to the site of Canterbury, from the remarks upon the ancient sea-coast of Britain as illustrated by that of Kent, is sufficiently curious, from its novelty to most readers, to deserve quotation:—

“Canterbury may be considered to have been a seaport in Roman times, though history be silent on that subject. The foundations of the present city are 13 or 14 feet below the original ground. There is, therefore, a great accumulation of soil in the town, and not less exists in the surrounding levels, once, like those of Fordwich, occupied by water. There is about this city ample space and dimensions where a harbour *might*

have been, and indeed we may say with some confidence, where a harbour *was* in ancient times. In proof of this, to say nothing of the said port of Fordwich, only two miles below on the river, we may allege the instance of the anchor of a ship found at Broomsdowne, two miles above. (See Harris's 'History of Kent.')

This last place seems to have been near the small village of Thanington, opposite Tunford and Bigberry; and the estuary itself may be considered to have extended as high as French's Mill, in Chilham, near the present railway-station."

A propos of the mutations of the coast of Kent, for the benefit of those in the number of our antiquarian readers who may not possess the *Archæologia*, in the fifth and sixth volumes of which the subject has been discussed at considerable length; we extract the following singular information relative to the Pudding-Pan Rock, or shoal, which lies at sea among the flats contiguous to Herne Bay, Reculver, and Whitstable,—a Roman pottery submerged by the ocean, it would seem:—

"This rock, or shoal, is remarkable for the great quantities of Roman pottery raised up from it by the fishermen in their nets; whence the opinion is frequently entertained of a vessel from Italy, laden with pottery for the use of the Romans in Britain, having been wrecked upon it. The earthenware found is of two descriptions—*pateræ* and *capedines* [cups] of the red species, usually called Samian; and *simpula*, *simpuvia*, [both, probably, smaller cups or ladles], and *catini* [dishes], of the dusky black, or Tuscan class. Many of these last are found whole, and are stated to be used in the fishermen's families for domestic purposes^k. The rock, or shoal, is described as half-a-mile long, thirty paces broad, and as having six feet water upon it at low tides. According to Mr. Keate, it is at one particular spot that the pottery is found; and that after it has been agitated by storms. Governor Pownall further ascertained the existence of Roman masonry here, fishing up a large piece of brickwork, and the usual tiles. This removes the idea of a vessel wrecked here, before most commonly entertained as the readiest solution for the pottery discovered. Pownall concluded that there had formerly been a pottery manufacture on an island at this place, which had been washed away, like the neighbouring shores of Reculver, though no history records it. From Ptolemy's maps, he was at one time inclined to think that this island was that styled *Counos*, but afterwards abandoned that supposition."

Coins and numerous other articles of metal were probably the frequent accompaniments of Roman sepulchral deposits; hence the frequent discoveries of them, in Mr. Poste's opinion, in the marshes and low grounds in the vicinity of London, upon the banks of the Thames:—

"These ancient marsh or low-land borders of the river may be considered as having been occupied by numerous cemeteries of ancient London; and the more so, as we find but few places of their sepulture recorded in localities which would have been within the suburbs of the ancient city. The bed of the Thames, it is well known, is replete with Roman coins and other specimens of the antiquities of that people—as rings, seals, and the like. We find that it has exercised the speculations of some of our most eminent antiquaries to account for their existence in that situation; nor has anyone professed to point out a satisfactory reason. In our present enquiry we may possibly be able to assign one, which is comprised in the suggestion that the water-margins of which we speak, replete with interments, and abounding consequently with the various objects of funereal deposits, were from time to time washed away into the river, and that their contents became transferred to its bed. The eminent antiquary, Mr. C. Roach Smith, has noticed this circumstance of the deposit of Roman coins in the Thames, and was evidently at a loss for their occurrence there in so large quantities: the cause, as above assigned, will probably be deemed sufficient by most enquirers—coins being frequent accompaniments of sepulchral deposits. As to other objects; many emblems connected with paganism were, no doubt, as usually supposed, committed to the river when the Roman Britons renounced that creed."

^k Stale, *very* stale, as the saying is, we risk the repetition, "Truth is stranger than fiction." Imagine fishermen's children supping their broth from earthenware near two thousand years old! Little did the potter wot of the mouths in whose behoof he was turning the wheel.

In two numbers of our Magazine for 1824 we gave some little information—we are not going to quarrel with Mr. Poste for saying that our notices “hardly profess to be *accounts*”—respecting an ancient vessel that had been recently dug up from a deserted branch of the Rother, in the parish of Rolveden, in Kent. With the zeal of a genuine antiquarian, he has collected a large amount of additional matter relative to this singular discovery, and in his opinion the vessel was not improbably employed in one of the French expeditions of Edward III. or Henry V. Shortly after the discovery, it was *float*ed to London, exhibited there, and, proving an unfortunate speculation, *proh pudor!* was broken up in 1824; having found a much better friend in the mud of the Rother than in the good taste and civilization of the nineteenth century. Extracted from many equally curious particulars, we can find room for the following items, and no more:—

“The pottery found in it comprised a dark earthen jar or vase, unglazed, with three feet triangularly disposed; two other jars also, with three feet and a pair of handles each; these were glazed inside, and had been used on the fire as cooking utensils. With these was an earthen jug of about a pint measure, similar to those used in Flemish public-houses, as delineated in the pictures of Teniers. Of glass there appears to have been only one specimen, a small glass bottle, with a swelling and somewhat globular lower part, a rather long neck, and a very wide rim round the orifice for the stopper; having been, as may be surmised, a medicine-bottle, or cruet. Among the other articles found in the caboose was a curious oaken board with twenty-eight holes in it, which had a very short shank or handle. Some conjectured it was used to keep a reckoning, others in playing a game¹; while, again, there were those who thought that it was for culinary purposes. It was, however, too large to enter any of the cooking vessels. Many articles of metal were found: a steel for striking light; several hooks; parts of two locks; a hilt of a sword; a sounding-lead, which was a short octangular bar of that metal, and not cylindrical, as now is the case. Among bones of various kinds, the skull of a man and other human bones were found in the cabin; and those of a boy amidships. His legs were aloft towards the side of the vessel, whilst his head and shoulders had found some temporary support, till the silt entered and consolidated around, as a very complete impression remained of them in the above substance with which the ship was filled. As to the impression in the silt; at Herculaneum was found the same kind of plastic moulding of the head and breast of a woman in the tufa, which seems a parallel case.”

In reference to the sand-hills between Deal and Sandwich, and the purposes for which they have been employed in former times, the following sinister passage has arrested our notice:—

“We should note that there was one obvious use to which these sand-hills were applied,—that of their being frequently made the burial-places for shipwrecked mariners, of which there is no doubt. A few years since the skeletons of fourteen men were found in one of them, very perfect, the date of the interment not known. The bones were broken up, and sold by the bushel for manure.”

Broken up, quotha, and sold by the bushel for manure!

“To what base uses we may return, Horatio!”

In these enlightened days, when a use is found for everything, and the charnel-houses of Hamburg and the battle-fields of Germany are actually emptied into Yorkshire billy-boys for the fattening of British soil, the pagan S. T. T. L.^m, we opine, would make an epitaph the reverse of com-

¹ This may possibly have been an early specimen of a *shovel-board*, or *shuffle-board*, used in a game formerly much in vogue in this country. The game is still played in the United States, and is more particularly a favourite pastime on board ship with our Transatlantic cousins.

^m *Sit tibi terra levis*,—“May the earth lie light upon thee.” Reversed in the satirical epitaph upon Sir J. Vanbrugh,—“Lie heavy on him, earth,” &c. These human-bone-grinding gentry must surely be descendants of the Fe-fo-fum man of nursery lore, who seems to have had a *penchant* of a similar nature.

plimentary; and Sir John's superincumbent load were a penalty by no means to be deprecated by those who advocate the for-ever-unmolested repose of the dead. For the sake both of the living and the dead, we shall have to think seriously about urn-burial before long.

To turn to another and a more pleasing subject. Despite the grumbling that we have heard of in some quarters, in Mr. Poste's general commendations of that great national work, Petrie's *Monumenta Historica Britannica*, we cordially acquiesce; while at the same time we equally concur with him in condemning the division of the classical extracts relative to Britain into a triple series,—historical, geographical, and miscellaneous; an arrangement, as he justly says, and as we ourselves know by troublesome experience, which involves confusion in a work necessarily of a somewhat complicated nature, and makes reference less easy. We are also of opinion with him that extracts—if, indeed, any such there be—should have been given from ancient Oriental writers who have mentioned the British isles. “There are also omissions,” Mr. Poste says, “of various passages of classic authors, which one way or the other have escaped the compiler;” a remark which, to some extent, we are also enabled to confirm. For example, we have searched in vain for the famous fragment of Hecatus of Miletus, quoted by Diodorus Siculus (ii. 47), the oldest passage, perhaps, bearing reference to Britain, and descriptive of the round temple of Apollo there—not improbably Stonehenge. The *Index Nominum* to the extracts, the want of which Mr. Poste looks upon as a considerable defect, he will find included in the *Index Rerum*, or General Index: so far as our own researches have extended, the names are there fully given.

Mr. Poste has laboured strenuously, and with much ingenuity, to prove that Constantine the Great was a native of Britain: the current of testimony, however, is generally considered to run in another direction, and Naissus, or Nyessa, in Mœsia Superior, is all but universally looked upon as his birthplaceⁿ. Unfortunately for the author's argument, that it was Constantius II., and not his father Constantine, that was born at Nyssa, it is just as generally conceded that Constantius was a native of Sirmium, in Pannonia.

The following are the motives which, according to our author, impelled the Romans to wall their cities and towns in Britain:—

“I. To give this additional defence to the capital cities of the island, the chief seats of the Roman power. II. To form permanent places of defence against the descents of the Saxons, or other rovers of the sea. III. Ditto, against the Scots and Picts; and to constitute a continued line of fortifications across the island, from Solway Firth to the Tyne. IV. For garrisons in the states of native princes. These may be regarded as their principal objects; nor are we to suppose that there are many exceptions to these views.”

The ancient Roman walls, he informs us, of Anderida or Pevensea, are still from 25 to 30 feet in height.

Of detached towers of undoubted Roman construction, scarcely a specimen, Mr. Poste says, now remains in this country. Of course he is well acquainted with the Pharos in Dover Castle, so recently respited from the contemplated onslaught of one of those soulless nuisances, happy in nothing but their name of “Boards:” the material of it is undoubtedly Roman, the construction probably so. The small tower still existing in the abbey gardens of St. Mary's at York is generally looked upon, we believe,

ⁿ The opinion that Constantine was a native of Britain is considered to have been ably refuted by Schœpflin, in his *Commentationes Historice*, Basil, 1741.

as of Roman origin; but, so far as our memory serves us, it was originally connected with the city walls.

In the chapter upon "the Nature and Scope of Celtic titular Names," we note the following passage:—

"*An, aun, aint, or on*, is Teutonic, and the same as the modern German *amt*, an office or duty. It is found combined with very numerous Celtic titular names,—Meiriaun, Cynau, Geraint, Tasciovan, Farin, (Vawr-an,) Caredigion, &c., &c.,—and implies indifferently the office or government itself, or the person holding it; as if we should express 'governor' and 'government' by the same word. Shakspeare gives us an instance, in his 'Romeo and Juliet,' act iii. scene 8, where he says the 'County Paris,' for Count Paris," &c.

As to this last assertion we beg to differ from our author. The word 'county,' it appears to us, is in no way intended, in this instance, to bear reference to the office or government of the Count. We take it to be merely a nearer approximation to the original Norman word *comte* (count), with its vowel termination, and nothing more.

Mr. Poste remarks that the name "Vitalis," though apparently of Latin construction,

"does not appear ever to have been borne by any Roman whose Latin descent can be shewn, but to be rather the designation of persons of the Celtic race. Though of Latin formation, it is, in fact, a Celtic name Latinized; and there is but little doubt that it represents the personal Celtic appellation, Guethelin or Guitolin."

So far as the later adaptation of the Roman name to the Celtic one, he may possibly be correct; but if he will look into Fabretti, he will find a Roman artist of this name, Papirius Vitalis, a painter, mentioned in an inscription now in the Vatican. There seems no reason, it appears to us, for believing that this person was of Celtic descent; at least, it is just as probable that he was a member of the plebeian branch of the *Papiria Gens* at Rome.

In his careful enumeration, too, of mediæval inscriptions bearing this name, Mr. Poste has omitted to mention Vitalis, one of the early abbots of Westminster, who died in 1082, and whose tomb is still to be seen in the cloisters there. There was also, more recently, Janus (John) Vitalis of Palermo, an author who died in 1560.

Speaking of Richard of Cirencester, Mr. Poste remarks that "the name of the town, Cirencester, according to the pronunciation of the present day, is 'Cissester,' and so the word may have been pronounced in the middle ages." We think not. Gaimar, a Norman writer, who would be not unlikely to spell the word as it was pronounced, gives the name, in all the MSS. now existing, as *Cirecestre*.

So much for the few passages of importance in the work that, after a careful perusal of it, we have found open to any kind of question or criticism. As for the numerous good things in it, after the many samples we have given, we doubt whether it would not be little less than unfair to the author, even if space permitted, to dip into them any further. The reader who is curious in these matters—and we trust that there are very many such—must get the book, and search for them himself: our word for it, his pains will be rewarded; for there is much, very much, in its clearly and closely-printed pages to gratify most varieties of antiquarian predilection. Had it been—as it ought to have been—like the "Britannic Researches," accompanied by an index, we should have been enabled to recommend it, not only as a work characterized by curious learning and laborious research, but as, upon a great diversity of important subjects, a very useful book of reference as well.

THE ARCHIVES OF SIMANCAS.

WE possess at present no good history of Spain. The pure Castilian of Mariana has made him a classic, but his great work is rather the poetry than the philosophy of history. Mendoza, Moncada, Coloma, and Melo are masterly painters of historic scenes, or of portraits by which the past is revived in incidents of high dramatic interest and of individual greatness. La Fuente is yet unfinished: his style is pure, but often affected; he writes with the patriotism of a Spaniard, but cannot approach that combination of dignity and grace, of meditative feeling and of picturesque originality, which characterize the authors we have quoted. It is rather to England and America a Spaniard must look for the history of his own land. The free breath of opinion has there passed over the history of the tyranny of his oppression. To Germany, Spain owes the illustration of her literature, and its wider introduction into Europe; to France and Belgium, the publication of a most interesting series of her archives. Whence comes it that Spain is thus a debtor "to the Greek also and to the barbarian?" Documents abound; men second to none yet give repute to her academy; the memory of her great deeds still stirs the heart as the sound of a trumpet: Spain possesses the noblest of all living languages, through which to narrate the actions of her sons; but Spain is crushed beneath the weight of former greatness. The desire to revive is powerful, but its highest force is the exhausted effort of paralytic strength. The historical documents of Spain have necessarily suffered with her material condition. Indifference, neglect, war, pillage, have alike combined for their destruction. For a people to be regardless of the records of the State is a sign of national degradation.

The principal depots which now exist are,—that of Simancas, wherein the acts of the Crown and of the Government are kept; the depot of Seville, containing the papers relative to the Spanish Indies, above 30,000 in number, and put in order, on removal from Simancas, by Lara and Cean Bermudez; the depot of Barcelona, being the documents connected with Catalonia, the kingdom of Valencia, and of provinces dependent upon the crown of Arragon: this is one of the most important; it possesses an uninterrupted series of state-papers from A.D. 848, the acts of the kings are inscribed in registers which date from A.D. 1162;—the depot of Pampeluna, formed of the ancient title-deeds of Navarre; the archives of Galicia. To these may be added the collections of the great religious houses, for the most part dispersed at their suppression or decay. Commissions have been recently appointed in regard to these, in the hope of recovering such documents—historical, literary, or artistic—as may remain.

The kings of Castile, A.D. 1035—1476, had for a long time no place appointed for the preservation of the archives. These were dispersed in the abbeys and principal cities, or left in the care of the Secretaries of State. John II., who reigned 1407—1454, and Henry IV., were the first who collected and placed them in the Castle de la Mota de Medina, and in the Alcazar de Segovia. Ferdinand and Isabella made further regulations. By a decree dated Medina del Campo, March 24, 1489, after having appointed their court and chancery at Valladolid, then the chief tribunal of justice, they ordered that a chamber should be fitted up to contain all the state documents; which decree, Nov. 20, 1494, was extended to the new

chancery of Ciudad Real, then seated at Granada. Further, by an ordinance dated Seville, June 9, 1500, all *corregidores* are directed to construct a great chest with three locks, in which to deposit the papers of the council. The secretaries of councils throughout the kingdom are enjoined to make registers of papers, in which, within the space of 120 days, were to be transcribed all letters and ordinances sent in their reign to each locality, and another to record the privileges conceded. In 1502-3 regulations were made for the preservation of all judicial acts of the tribunals of the kingdom.

But it is to Cardinal Ximenes—the nobler Richelieu of Spain—that Simancas owes its historical interest. Upon April 12, 1516, he wrote to Ferdinand to submit it should be enjoined upon all secretaries, receivers, and notaries of the council of Castile, to remit the documents of their offices for safe custody at Simancas. No immediate result followed; and during the insurrection of the *comuneros* under Padilla many fell into their hands. These were destroyed, or scattered about as spoil. In an ignorant age, the rights of a people are founded upon their traditions; they regard, not unfrequently, a legal document as the plea or the evidence for their usurpation. Charles V. in 1531 collected such as could be recovered; and on Feb. 19, 1543, Simancas was designed as the depot for the state archives. On May 5, 1545, Antonio Catalan was appointed keeper, at a salary of 5,000 maravedis. This interesting document has been printed at full by M. Gachard in his *Notice Historique des Archives de Simancas—Lettres de Philippe II.*, 4to., vol. i. p. 8.

Simancas still retains the rank it held in the middle ages—that of a royal city—although it reckons now no more than 300 *vecinos*, or householders. It is situated about two leagues from Valladolid, on the right bank of the Pisuerga, which flows about a league from thence into the Douro. It is a city of great antiquity, called in the Roman Itinerary *Septimanca*. In the year 573 Alphonso the Catholic conquered it from the Moors. It was lost and recovered in 883. In 934 its citizens distinguished themselves in the battle under Ramiro II. In 938 another of those chivalrous encounters which characterize these and following centuries took place at the confluence of the Pisuerga with the Douro. Both armies claimed the victory. The Christian hosts appealed to it as a sign of the protection of Heaven; the Mussulman cited it as the greatest of the glories of Abdelrahman. In 984 it was besieged by Almanzor, and did not return to the Spanish Crown until after the victory of Toledo, 1085, won by Alphonso VI. In the fifteenth century the castle was the property of the Admirals of Castile, whose arms may yet be seen in the vaultings of the arches of the chapel. The castle is surrounded by a double ditch and battlemented wall, with two drawbridges, and is still kept in excellent preservation. A melancholy interest is attached to Simancas as a state prison. Sandoval, in his "Life of Charles V.," vol. i. pp. 33, 34, narrates that when Ferdinand the Catholic quitted Burgos in a dying state, July 20, 1515, he gave orders for the confinement here of Antonio Augustin, the Vice-Chancellor of Arragon, then on his return from the Cortes of Moncon, for having dared to avow his love to the queen, Germaine de Poix. The punishment appears just. Augustin had not the plea of Tasso, but was more fortunate: after a captivity of many years, he was released by Cardinal Ximenes. Antonio de Acuña, Bishop of Zamora, the companion of Padilla, who headed a force of a thousand men—five hundred of whom were *priests of his own diocese*—

during the rising of the *comunéros*, was taken prisoner after the battle of Villala, April 24, 1521, and confined here by order of Charles V. Accounts differ as to the manner of his death. He was either strangled or beheaded by virtue of a brief from the Pope, for the murder of the keeper of the fortress, in attempting to make his escape.

But Simancas is memorable as the place selected for the execution of the Seigneur de Montigny. He had been the associate of Egmont and of Horn. Hoping little, fearing much, he undertook the mission to Philip II. to induce a change of policy. Philip received him with much honour, but in concert with Alba had already resolved upon his death. Amid the splendour of the court, Montigny discovered he was a prisoner. Upon the execution of Egmont, he was confined in the castle of Segovia. All intercourse with his family was prevented. It was only by an incident as romantic as that of Blondel is traditional he heard of the execution of Egmont. He resolved to attempt his escape. Friends were at hand,—the means provided. The ill-timed gallantry of Lopez de Palacio, his major-domo, frustrated the design. The king now resolved to hasten the forms for his condemnation. In the autumn of 1568 the mockery of his trial before the Blood Council of Alva took place. On March 4, 1570, his sentence was pronounced; he was to be beheaded, and his head placed on a pike. Alva sent a requisition for the execution of this decree to all the authorities of the Pays Bas and Spain. Upon receiving this, there was a serious debate before the king in council. To execute Montigny publicly was deemed impolitic. It was suggested he should be slowly poisoned. Philip declared this would not satisfy justice: he was a suspected Protestant, the confederate of Egmont and of Horn; as such he should die—but *secretly*. To himself he reserved both the manner and the means. The plan was worthy of his genius and of his heart. On August 17, 1570, he ordered Don Eugenio de Peralta, keeper of the fortress of Simancas, to remove Montigny from Segovia. This was done under a strong escort, the prisoner being placed in irons. Even Philip felt it due to apologize to Alva for this last act of cruelty. Upon his arrival, a spacious apartment was allotted to him, and he was allowed to walk in the adjacent corridors. Philip now commenced the further execution of his plan. A forged letter was written, *in the palace of Madrid*, addressed to Montigny, intimating that another attempt would be made to effect his escape. This was transmitted to Peralta, by whose orders it was thrown into the corridor where the prisoner took exercise. Here it was found and brought to Peralta, who now accused Montigny of the plot, and ordered his confinement in the Cuba del Obispo, or Bishop's Tower. The false charge, the threatening severity, brought on an access of fever. The medical officers appointed were next introduced to the castle, in apparent attendance on Montigny, whose state they announced to be beyond recovery. Peralta now proceeded to Valladolid, to arrange with Don Alonzo de Avellano, the Alcalde entrusted with the execution of the king's orders, the manner of Montigny's death. They were both to reach Simancas at night. That night and the day following were granted to the prisoner to prepare for death. Fray Hernando del Castillo was appointed his confessor. The execution was to take place between one and two o'clock the following morning, so as to allow the Alcalde and his officers time to reach Valladolid before daybreak. Montigny was forbidden to make a will, and ordered, if he wrote, not to allude to his execution, but to *write as a man seriously ill, and who feels himself at the point of death*. He was garotted on the night appointed, and buried, as became his rank, in the Church of St. Saviour at

Simancas, Oct. 16, 1570. A grand mass, and seven hundred lesser, were permitted to be celebrated for his soul's redemption^a.

The mind of Philip is inscrutable. One would suppose that a king who could compass with such subtlety the death of a subject, who stained an act of state with the hues of murder, who enjoined silence upon his agents under penalty of death, and who laid perjury upon his soul by the attestation of false documents, would have destroyed every document that established such a crime. But it was not so: he smiled with contempt at the coming Nemesis of Time—he gave minute instructions for their preservation. The correspondence of the heads of all departments, ambassadors, commanders, all appear to have been read by him, from the notes existing in his own hand. He corrected errors, criticised the style, and gave to every state-paper the impress of his own mind. On his accession, he confirmed his father's decree appointing the fortress of Simancas as the depot of the state archives. He named Briviesca de Munatoñes as the successor of Catalan, and on his death, Diego de Ayala. On March 14, 1567, Geronimo de Zurita was ordered to collect the records belonging to all offices of State, to be placed at Simancas, and of which an account was to be sent to the king. He directed Juan de Herrera to enlarge the rooms for their safe deposit, and visited the fortress to inspect the works. Throughout his reign this attention is manifest. He complained of the neglect shewn in all his councils for the preservation of state-papers, of their bad arrangement, the want of means of reference, and projected an additional muniment-room at the palace of Madrid. The zeal of Diego de Ayala seconded the desire of the king. He recovered many documents concealed by the *comuneros* in 1519, and diligently sought for others dispersed or detained in the hands of the Secretaries of State. To this he sacrificed the resources of his private means. As a reward, his place was considered a *mayorazgo*, and reserved as the hereditary right of his family. "When," says M. Gachard, "I reached Simancas in 1843, it was still an Ayala who held the post of Keeper of the Records."

The care of Philip was not only extended to the collection and preservation of the records,—he ordered an inventory to be made by Ayala, and drew up himself the regulations under which they were to be consulted. During the reign of his successor, and the sway of his weak and bigoted minister, the Duke of Lerma, no attention was given to these instructions. Philip IV., struck with the inconvenience arising from the distance of Simancas from Madrid, desired to transfer the collections to his palace. He revived, therefore, the plan of Philip II. to this effect, and addressed a decree, August 13, 1633, to the Marquis of Léganés for its execution. During the reign of his imbecile successor, Charles II., the collections were destroyed by neglect, and rendered useless by bad arrangement. To remedy this, Philip V., in 1726, charged Don Santiago Agustin Riol to draw up an account of the state of the public archives, and to detail the measures best adapted for their preservation. Riol complied, and drew up a Memoir, which has been printed in tome iii. pp. 75—234 of the *Semanario Erudito*, a collection of documents, in thirty-one volumes, published in 1787, 1790, edited by Don Antonio Villadares de Sotomayor. It recommended that a State-Paper Office should be established at Madrid, to contain all royal and judicial acts, and documents connected with the Holy See; that an in-

^a Consult Gachard, *Correspondence de Philippe II.*, tome ii.; Motley, "Rise of the Dutch Republic," vol. ii. pp. 305, 314; Prescott, "Philip II.," vol. ii. p. 278.

ventory of the entire collections should be made, especially of those termed *Registros de Corte*, which treated of the most important affairs before the Council of Castile since 1475. He proposed also to transfer other portions of the collections to the Escorial,—a plan we believe to have been revived in the present reign.

No resolution was taken upon Riols's Memoir. It met with the usual fate reserved for such documents: to be discussed in an academy or learned society, to be transmitted with encomium to a Secretary of State, to be referred by him to another, to obtain the opinion of a more competent person, to be postponed, to be revived, to be reconsidered, to be deferred, and then to be consigned to the official vault for ever. A great change occurred when the dynasty of the Spanish Bourbons was swept away by Napoleon. The mailed hand of military despotism was stretched forth over the land. Napoleon had long conceived the plan of collecting in Paris the state-papers of all the countries he had conquered. Paris was to be the seat of universal power, the capital of Art, the guardian of all the historical monuments of Europe. In accordance with this idea, shortly before the signature of the Peace of Schönbrunn, October 10, 1809, he ordered the removal of all the state-papers kept in the chanceries of Vienna to Paris.

Under the direction of Count Daru and M. Bignon, 3,139 cases were sent, containing 39,796 bundles. On May 17, similar orders were given as regarded the records of the Vatican. These amounted to 102,435 bundles. The archives of Simancas could not escape. In August, 1810, orders were transmitted to Kellermann to remove the papers from Simancas to Bayonne. To superintend this, a M. Guiter was specially appointed, who forwarded to Bayonne 152 cases, containing 7,861 bundles. The report made upon these by M. Guiter is of great interest. He found the collection arranged in 29 rooms. The savants of Spain, he wrote, had long suspected that the process of Don Carlos was at Simancas. In chamber 1 was a chest with three keys, which Philip II. had forbidden the keeper to open under penalty of death. He himself retained one key. This tradition appears to have rested on the authority of Cabrera.

By order of Kellermann, and under the inspection of Don Manuel Mogrovejo, the chest was opened, and found to contain the process against the minister Calderon. This was doubtless that of Don Rodriguez de Calderon. The disgrace of the Duke of Lerma, his protector, in 1618, had occasioned his fall. The imputed crimes were many, the real were his low birth, his sudden rise, his great wealth. This process was continued for two years and a half, protracted to prevent the return of the Duke of Lerma to power, by thus nourishing against him the hatred of the people. The Count Duke Olivares, notwithstanding Calderon was declared guiltless, resolved to sacrifice him to the public hate. He was decapitated October 21, 1621, *more Hispanico*,—that is, literally, his throat was cut^b. In Spain, traitors alone are beheaded with their faces downwards; in other cases, the executioner performs his office face to face with the sufferer. He made bare his neck, he yielded his limbs to be bound with the utmost composure. He then reclined himself backwards, and whilst in the act of recommending his soul to God, his head was in a moment severed from his body.

^b Watson, "Philip III.," vol. ii. p. 187.

Whilst M. Guiter was occupied in a selection of documents for transmission, news of Massena's defeat at Torres Vedras reached him. In haste he forwarded his spoil to Bayonne. In 1811 it reached Paris, where the papers were classed and divided into 14 sections. The archives of Piedmont and of Holland were also ordered to be transmitted to Paris. The former consisted of 6,198 bundles, and the latter comprised not only the state documents, but the most valuable relating to the great cities. To provide a depot commensurate with the collection, the Hotel des Archives was enlarged, and the Emperor gave orders for the erection of a new building on the left bank of the Seine, between the bridge of Jena and the Pont de la Concorde. This was prevented by the events of the year 1813. The year following the allies entered Paris. The dream of universal empire and of universal possession was rudely broken. Restitution of the spoil was universally demanded. M. de Labrador addressed M. de Talleyrand for the restoration of the Spanish papers. This was conceded, but it was not until 1816, upon the final close of Napoleon's career, that the documents reached Bayonne. Nor did Spain ever recover all that had been abstracted. On a false plea, that many related to France, a most valuable series of papers was withheld. These referred to the treaties concluded between France and Spain from the fifteenth to the seventeenth century; the correspondence of the court of Madrid with its ambassadors in France from 1540 to 1701; that also of Charles V. and of Philip II. with the Viceroy of Arragon; the despatches addressed to Philip II. and his successors, by their ambassadors at Venice, 1579 to 1609. M. Capefigue has been indebted to these in his *Histoire de la Réforme, de la Ligue*; M. Mignet, in the *Négotiations relatives à la Succession d'Espagne*, and other recent works. It does not appear that any qualified person was ever sent from Spain to superintend the recovery of property so shamelessly purloined. By order of Philip IV., October 25, 1628, Don Antonio de Hoyos had compiled two catalogues. These in 1810 had been sent to Paris by Kellermann, where they still remain. Deprived of these, the Spanish Government, although aware of the deficiencies, was not of their extent. Nor was this all. After the departure from Simancas by the French, the peasantry of the neighbourhood had free access to the castle. They tore away the parchment cover from the bundles, and the strings which bound them, thus adding to the destruction caused by the troops of Kellermann, whose soldiers, notwithstanding the remonstrance of Joseph Buonaparte, used the papers to light their fires. Ferdinand VII. gave orders, upon his restoration, for the re-arrangement of the papers; and two inscriptions, one over the principal entrance into the court, and another over the bronze gates in the Rotundin, the work of Berruguete, attest the fact. The history of the records may be said here to close. We propose to add a few notes, on the regulations, the keepers, and the actual state of the archives.

The first regulations relative to the archives bear the date August 24, 1588, and were drawn up by Philip II.

It is singularly indicative of his minute particularity, and cautious habits of restriction. Elaborate indices, analytic narratives of the contents of the documents, were to be made, and official historic accounts of the principal events relating to each department, were to be annually compiled and transmitted to Simancas. But the Archiviste could not give a copy of any document whatever, not even upon the requisition of a court of law, without the authority of the king's sign-manual. Were even copies con-

ceded, these must be given, not to the parties for whom they were made, but to a person specially named in the warrant. The search for the document was to be made under the immediate superintendence of the keeper; the requisitionist could not be present at the time. No copy could be made of any document, but by an official, and this must be collated and signed by the Archiviste. Somewhat modified by Philip IV., Jan. 27, 1633, these regulations were in force on M. Gachard's arrival at Simancas in 1844. Owing to his remonstrances, and the liberal views of M. Pidal and the Marquis of Peñaflores, some restrictions have been removed, especially as relates to the necessity of all documents being copied by the officials. But as the regulations relative to Simancas flow from the central government, and as that government changes periodically, it is impossible to state with accuracy under what conditions they may be now consulted. But in truth, it is not so much to the government, as to councils, and the illiberality of particular ministers, we must attribute the jealousy with which access to Simancas has been conceded. Robertson was denied permission. In 1649, Juan Francisco Andres de Uztarros desired to continue the annals of Arragon: in vain he urged the king's authority,—he died unable to effect his purpose. In 1656 the exertions of Don Juan Alonso Calderon met with similar results. Diego Josef Dormer, nominated Chronicler of Arragon in 1675, and anxious as Uztarros to continue the annals of Zurita, of necessity sought access to the documents at Barcelona and Simancas. The king authorized him, the Council of Castile offered no opposition, the minister of the day was smilingly pliant, but Ayala the Archiviste was inexorable; he objected, he delayed, until objection and delay became denial. In 1844, the instructions were drawn up by Don Gil de Zarate, and it is presumable, since then no regressive action has been authorized. Of the inventories or catalogues, no exact detail can be given. The catalogues drawn up by Antonio de Hoyos are at Paris, and these M. Gachard recommends should be consulted prior to proceeding to Simancas. In 1811, forty-six volumes of various inventories existed. On Ferdinand VII. recovering his throne, Don Tomás Gonzalez was appointed keeper. He adopted a new classification, and compiled a brief inventory of the collections, dated Dec. 6, 1819, and to him and to his brother Don Manuel much of the merit of the present arrangement and restoration of the papers is due. In 1844, M. Gachard computed the collection to consist of 62,000 liasses or bundles, distributed in fifty halls or corridors. It is impossible to give even a modified analysis of their contents. Let the reader recall the outline only of the history of Spain: her subjugation by the manly power of the Roman; the romantic interest attached to the history of the dominion of the Moors in Spain; the reigns of Ferdinand and Isabella, of Charles V. and Philip II.; the acts emanating from the Crown in relation to the proud nobility of Spain, and of various independent states, until merged into one. Seldom satisfied, never satiated, we yet await the full development of the discovery and the conquest of her American possessions. The perusal of the documents in relation to these awes the mind. We are oppressed by the daring elevation of the ambition to discover and to possess, by its fearless fanaticism, by its remorseless cruelty. Spain looked down from her imperial throne upon the world at a period when the intellect, bursting from the bonds in which it had been swathed, achieved works of enduring greatness,—works yet unequalled, both in poetry and art,—and wrestled with the questions upon which all social interests rest, and upon whose truthful acceptance no less the moral elevation of

individuals than the grandeur of a state depends. In the document relating to the Inquisition, the history of the political degradation of Spain is written in lines of blood; in those which lay bare the action of the court, the chief means of her social and individual debasement.

Italy is associated with her greatness, our own annals attest her power, and in the Netherlands, France, and Germany, successive governments have sought by the publication of documents belonging to the history of Spain, the surest illustration of their own. The perusal of historical narratives does not alone constitute the study of history. The annals of every nation are but evidence of the changes in the social condition of mankind. History is the narrative of effects by which we seek to trace the law of universal cause. How far actions excited action, how far these depend upon the conditions of race and locality, how far, more or less, civilization advanced or depressed a people, how far individual character influenced the commonweal, is the problem to be solved. This is the philosophy which, *based on coeval documents*, makes history the great example. We live in days when this principle is conceded, and in this spirit we trust the story of the fortunes of our own land will be hereafter recorded. We cannot close this notice of the archives of Simancas without expressing the obligation due to M. Gachard of Brussels, so well known for his long and honourable labours as regards the history of Belgium, for the means to present it to our readers, and it is to his work, *Correspondence de Philippe II., sur les Affaires des Pays Bas*, we would specially direct attention.

THE LIFE OF GEORGE STEPHENSON ^a.

WHEN, in the year 1602, a certain Mr. Beaumont, of Northumberland, to facilitate the progress of his heavy waggons, had wooden rails laid down along the road which led from his coal-pits to the river-side, he had doubtless very little intention of laying the foundation for one of the most wonderful inventions of the world; but it is, nevertheless, from this improvement of his, that we must date the rise of railways. It was not a very splendid origin, and the advance of the system was singularly slow. It was only very gradually that iron rails began to take the place of the wooden ones; and it was not until the beginning of our own century that the idea was even suggested of adopting the use of rails upon the ordinary high-roads. Neither was it until our own century was nearly a quarter old, that any really active measures began to be agitated for effecting a revolution in the kind of propelling power employed upon these railways. Yet, although it was late before anything was actually achieved in this last respect, the practicability of turning steam to purposes of locomotion was a subject which had early attracted the attention of the speculative and enterprising. Before the middle of the seventeenth century we find Solomon de Caus imprisoned in the Bicêtre, for enunciating a theory of moving land-carriages by means of steam. Subsequent thinkers, both in his own

^a "The Life of George Stephenson, Railway Engineer. By Samuel Smiles." (London: John Murray.)

and other countries, distinctly recognised the same possibility. In 1784, a small model of a steam-carriage was made in England, by William Murdoch. It of course excited considerable astonishment, and occasioned some ludicrous adventures, but as far as its designer was concerned, nothing came of it. In 1802, however, Richard Trevethick, the captain of a Cornish mine, and a pupil of Murdoch's, embodied his master's idea in the shape of a stage-coach worked by steam. This steam-carriage was intended, not for railways, but to travel upon common roads. It was brought to London by its projector, and exhibited for some time as a curiosity, near Euston-square. The effect produced by the apparition of this strange machine, as it came steaming and snorting along the roads, on its journey to the metropolis, was somewhat overwhelming. The general belief seemed to be that it was no other than his satanic majesty *in propria persona*. At one toll-gate a comical enough scene occurred: "What have us got to pay here?" was the inquiry addressed to the toll-keeper. The poor man, almost imbecile from fright, flung the gate wide open, and endeavoured in vain to articulate the word "*Nothing*." "What have us got to pay, I say?" repeated one of the attendants of the infernal monster. This time the bewildered man-of-office regained his utterance: "No-nothing to pay!" he stammered out; "my de-dear Mr. Devil, do drive on as fast as you can! nothing to pay!"

Trevethick was a true genius, and had he devoted his mind steadily to the question of steam-locomotion, there is no doubt that he would have solved it completely and triumphantly. He seems, however, to have been a man of little patience or perseverance. In 1804, he constructed an engine to run upon railroads, which was tried upon the Merthyr Tydvil railway, and which, although in many respects imperfect, was, nevertheless, a very remarkable work. After this, he troubled himself about the locomotive no farther. But the invention had gone too far to sink into oblivion. Although for some years after Trevethick's last effort no improvements were effected in it, it still kept its place in the estimation of the *go-ahead* spirits of the age, and stood out conspicuously in their visions of the future. In 1812, eight years after Trevethick's engine had been tried at Merthyr Tydvil, mechanical genius began again to busy itself energetically with the locomotive. In this year, engines began to be employed regularly upon the railway between the Middleton collieries and the town of Leeds. These engines were contrived upon a peculiar principle, the wheels being cogged, to work into a cogged rail, an expedient which was adopted to avoid the danger of slipping, which was supposed to attend the smooth wheels and rails.

At the same time that these engines were in action at Leeds, Mr. Blckett, a colliery owner of Newcastle, was also anxiously engaged with the locomotive. In 1811 he had ordered an engine from Trevethick, although, from some cause, it had never been brought into service. In 1812 he ordered a second engine; and, according to all accounts, this "second venture" of his was the most cumbrous, ungainly-looking machine that imagination can picture. After incredible trouble, it was at length set in motion, but this achievement was no sooner accomplished than it burst to atoms. "She flew all to pieces," reports an eye-witness, graphically, "and it was the biggest wonder i' the world that we were not all blown up." Nothing daunted by his ill-success, however, Mr. Blckett persevered in his endeavours. His third engine he had constructed under his own inspection. This succeeded better than its predecessors, inasmuch as it

did actually get to work; but it remained a question how much it was to be considered an improvement upon the old method of traction, since its speed was rather *under* a mile an hour, and it required a staff of attendants to be constantly in waiting upon its movements to rectify its unceasing derangements. But it was in vain that this neighbour laughed; Mr. Blckett would neither be prevailed upon to part with his uncouth darling, nor to desist from further experiments. In 1813 he took out a patent for a frame to support the locomotive engine. The wheels of this frame were constructed without cogs, or any of the contrivances which had been resorted to with the idea of obtaining a firm adhesion between the rail and the wheels; and it succeeded sufficiently well to prove that the risk in the smooth rail and wheels was purely an imaginary one.

Amongst the visitors who came to view Mr. Blckett's locomotive at its heavy work, there might frequently have been seen a man whose earnest attention indicated something more than vague curiosity; and, indeed, upon one of his examinations of the "Black Billy," the individual in question had been heard to express a belief that *he could make a much better engine*. This man, albeit of humble condition, had already achieved a kind of reputation in the neighbourhood of Newcastle. His great mechanical ingenuity, his strong, sound judgment, and his prodigious industry, had already begun to win attention and respect, not only from those in his own rank of life, but also from people occupying more influential positions; his ability and excellent character had, in fact, already raised him, at the age of scarcely more than thirty, from the commonest grade of workman to the responsible post of an "engine-wright;" what more they were to do for him is almost told when it is said that this man was no other than George Stephenson.

George Stephenson was born at Wylam, a village about eight miles from Newcastle, upon the 9th of June, 1781. At the time of his infancy his father was fireman of the pumping-engine of Wylam colliery, and in receipt of a salary of eight shillings a-week. With such means, and a family of six little ones, it was of course impossible for the poor man to provide his children with anything beyond the bare necessities of life. Education was not to be thought of: none of the Stephenson family in their childhood ever went to school. Neither did it fall within their lot to enjoy that long period of delicious idleness which is the privilege of most children. As soon as they were strong enough, they were obliged to contribute towards their own maintenance. George was only eight years of age when his father was removed from Wylam to Dewley Burn; but no sooner were they settled at Dewley Burn than George was put to work. His first situation was that of herdboy to a widow who kept a farm close by his father's cottage. He was paid the magnificent wages of twopence a-day, and his duties were not onerous, so that he considered himself, on the whole, a very fortunate fellow. Even at this early age the peculiar bent of his genius began to display itself, although no one, probably, ever suspected that the little bare-legged herdboy was a genius at all. His favourite amusement in his spare time was modelling little clay engines; he got the clay out of a neighbouring bog, and hemlock-stalks served for steam-pipes.

From tending cows, George was at length promoted to the more dignified occupation of leading the plough-horses and hoeing turnips; and again from these employments to that of "corf-bitter" at the colliery. This was a grand epoch in life to him, for to be taken on at the colliery was the very summit of his ambition: his joy was almost unbounded when, a little later, he was promoted to the post of assistant-fireman.

It was not long after he had obtained this appointment that, the coal at Dewley Burn being worked out, the family were transported thence to a place called Jolly's Close, a village a few miles distant. In the neighbourhood of Jolly's Close several workings of coal had been opened; and at one of these, the "Mid Mill Winnin," George was, before long, stationed as fireman upon his own account. Here he remained for about two years, and was then removed to Throckley-Bridge, still in the same capacity of fireman to the pumping-engine. It was at Throckley-Bridge that, on his wages being increased to twelve shillings a-week, he gave utterance to the memorable exclamation, "I am now a made man for life!" And from this period he did, in fact, continue to advance, if not very rapidly, at least very steadily and very surely. He was only seventeen years old when he was appointed plugman to the engine at Water-row pit, his father acting under him as fireman. This is an important incident, inasmuch as it shews that Stephenson had already begun to gain a character for superior intelligence; a plugman's situation being one requiring considerable judgment and skill, and one in which it was very unusual to place so young a workman. But even if the estimation in which he was held had been much higher than it actually was, it would not have been disproportioned to his deserts. In the view which we get of him at this time and during the next few years, his life is, in the best sense of the words, respectable and dignified. Although he was always ready to take part in all the innocent pastimes of his age, and indeed was always foremost in them, no inducement could ever tempt him to participate in any degrading or even questionable amusements. Upon the pay-Saturday afternoons, which were holidays, instead of joining any of the drinking-parties formed amongst his fellow-workmen, he invariably spent his time in cleaning his engine, taking it to pieces and putting it together again; making himself, by these means, intimately acquainted with all its minutest peculiarities of construction and operation. Another favourite employment of his leisure hours, too, continued still to be the modelling of clay engines: he not only modelled those he had seen, but also those of which he had heard descriptions. Nor were these the only kinds of self-improvement in which he was at this time engaged. He had already begun to be keenly alive to the disadvantage at which he was placed by his want of education. He heard rumours of wonderful feats in books,—histories of grand discoveries in science, and astounding feats of mechanical ingenuity,—and these things were beyond his reach: for any service they were to him, they might as well have been never recorded. He made up his mind to learn to read; and, accordingly, to will and to do being synonymous terms with him, did learn to read. It did not require any very long-continued effort of his vigorous intellect to master the accomplishment; but no sooner was it attained than other deficiencies began to force themselves into recognition. A knowledge of arithmetic, especially, he felt to be a great desideratum. This was a study entirely to his taste, and he pursued it with even unwonted zeal. The sums which were set him at his evening school were worked out by day beside his engine; and did any unforeseen circumstance prevent him from going himself to get a new supply when these were finished, the slate was invariably forwarded by some trustworthy agent.

It was in this way that George Stephenson passed the three years which carried him from seventeen to twenty. At twenty he was appointed brakeman to the colliery at Black Callerton. This was another upward step. His wages were now a pound a-week; and he increased this income con-

siderably by employing what leisure time he had in mending his neighbours' shoes. It was a somewhat curious combination of trades, that of engineer and cobbler; but George had some particularly cogent reasons, just then, for being anxious to make money. At a certain farmhouse at Black Callerton lived the very prettiest and most modest of little maid-servants, and George began to dream (tempting dreams) of a home of his own, with Fanny Henderson for its mistress. And by dint of his shoe-mending, and his industry and economy, these dreams were not long in being realized. When, in his twenty-second year, he left Black Callerton for Willington Quay, he was enabled to take Fanny Henderson with him as Mrs. George Stephenson: they were married upon the 28th of November, 1802. Quietly settled in his new home, Stephenson was in happy circumstances for pursuing with success his efforts after improvement. It was a pleasant thing, after his daily work was done, to sit down to his plans and models beside the hearth his own industry and perseverance had been the means of gaining. The light of his own fire, and the still clearer light of his own wife's bonny, loving eyes, were good to study by; they were sure influences to promote earnest, unflinching endeavours in a warm, true heart, like that of our young brakesman; and the three years he spent at Willington were, accordingly, very fruitful ones in Stephenson's mental life. Although, having little access to books, his knowledge was obtained almost entirely from his personal experience, and he consequently often wasted many an hour which would have been saved by more extensive reading, still these were invaluable years. His mind exercised itself freely and boldly. He engaged in all sorts of speculations and experiments;—amongst other things, spending a great deal of time in attempts to discover perpetual motion, and going so far, even, as to construct a machine by which he imagined he had secured it;—and, doubtless, it was during these busy evenings that he possessed himself of more than one of the sound practical principles which did him such excellent service in his subsequent career.

But there was soon a break in the tranquil happiness of George Stephenson's life at Willington. First came a removal from Willington to Killingworth; and then came death and sorrow: he had hardly left Willington before his gentle wife was taken from him. This bereavement had probably some effect in prompting him to accept an invitation, which he received soon after his migration to Killingworth, to superintend the working of one of Bolton and Watt's engines in Scotland; at any rate, the invitation was accepted. He was absent about a year, and upon his return resumed his situation of brakesman at the West Moor pit of Killingworth. But at no very considerable period after his return, a circumstance occurred which was the means of materially altering his position. At some little distance from the West Moor pit, the lessees of the Killingworth collieries had opened another working, called the High Pit. An atmospheric engine had been fixed at this place to keep the pit clear of water; but, from some cause or other, pump as this engine would, it still failed to compass the desired object: the workmen were completely "drowned out." All sorts of expedients were adopted to induce a more effectual action. All the best engine-men in the neighbourhood were summoned in consultation; but it was all of no use: for a whole year the machine went on pumping, but the water did not decrease. Stephenson had all along watched the progress of this engine with particular interest. He had visited it whilst it was in course of construction; and had even then given his opinion that it was defective, and would not answer its purpose. When it was in full play at its station he still visited

it, and still continued to express his belief that, in spite of all exertions, in its present condition the engine would never be made to do any good. He furthermore signified his conviction that, if it was placed in his hands, he could put it right. There was little heed paid to these opinions at the time they were uttered; but at length, when everyone was in despair at the engine's failure, people began to repeat what George Stephenson had said; and in the end it came about that George Stephenson was commissioned to see what he could do in the matter. He set to work with characteristic energy, and in less than a week from the day on which he began his task the pit was cleared of water. This affair gained him, as was just, much credit; and although the only immediate acknowledgments offered him were a ten-pound note and the appointment of engine-man at the High Pit, about two years afterwards, upon the death of the engine-wright of Killingworth colliery, he was promoted to the vacant post. This situation brought him in a salary of a hundred a-year,—an increase of income which was very acceptable on all accounts, but particularly as it furnished him with the means of gratifying his fond desires respecting his young son. It had always been Stephenson's grand wish to be enabled to afford his child the advantages of education, which he had, in his own case, so often felt the loss of; and the boy was now growing of an age to require better instruction than was to be obtained at village schools. Thus it was one of the father's early cares, after his advance in fortune, to place his son at a first-class academy at Newcastle. The lad was also entered a member of the Newcastle Philosophical and Literary Society; and on Saturday afternoons, when he came home to Killingworth, he invariably brought with him some scientific volume from the library of the institution, to study with his father. On these occasions a chosen friend of the elder Stephenson's, a farmer's son, generally made one of the party, and the evening was passed happily and profitably between the book itself and the conversation and experiments which the book gave rise to.

The precise period at which the idea was first presented to Stephenson of employing steam as a locomotive power is not very certain; but it is certain that it was no sooner presented to his mind than it was received with the utmost faith and enthusiasm. His belief in the ultimate prevalence of a system of steam-locomotion upon *railways* was, from the beginning, of the strongest and most hopeful kind. But in making the matter a subject of practical consideration, his object at first was a no more ambitious one than to furnish a less tardy and expensive transit for the coals of the Killingworth colliery. An inspection of the locomotive engines of Leeds and Wylam tended to confirm him in his opinion of the admirable capabilities of steam for this purpose; whilst, at the same time, the glaring deficiencies of these machines served to encourage him in his own efforts, by the assurance they afforded that any really efficient and cheap locomotive engine would be, after all, hardly short of an invention. Accordingly, he commenced his "travelling engine." Lord Ravensworth, the principal lessee of the colliery, had already conceived so good an opinion of his mechanical ability as to be quite willing to advance the necessary funds, and the chief difficulty, therefore, was to obtain able agents to carry out his designs. This difficulty, however, was not a trifling one; and his undertaking no doubt suffered materially from the want of adroit workmen. Nevertheless, the engine was completed and ready for use by the 25th of July, 1814. It was undeniably the best achievement of the sort which had been hitherto accomplished, but still it had considerable imperfections.

Amongst other evils, the waste steam was allowed to escape freely into the air, and thereby caused great noise and inconvenience. This was a defect which had been felt in the previous locomotives, and which other mechanics had attempted to correct, and indeed had corrected. But it did not satisfy George Stephenson's fertile intellect merely to correct a fault; the correction must in itself involve an improvement. He pondered over the matter for some time, and at length struck out an original and beautiful plan for employing the waste steam to excite the combustion of the fuel,—an expedient by which the power of the engine was more than doubled, whilst its weight was in no way increased. But, even with this signal improvement, Mr. Stephenson was far from being contented with his engine. The experience he had obtained whilst engaged upon it had taught him so much, that he became very anxious to set about the erection of another. Therefore, in the beginning of 1815, he took out a patent, in conjunction with Mr. Dods, the head-viewer of the colliery, for a second engine. This engine was completed in the same year; and although Mr. Stephenson and his eminent son subsequently introduced many minor alterations in the construction of the locomotive, it may, we are told, "be regarded as the type of the present locomotive engine."

The interstices of Mr. Stephenson's time at this period were abundantly occupied in labours not inferior in usefulness to his efforts with the locomotive. The distressing loss of life which was so frequently taking place from explosions in the mines, made it an indispensable necessity that the pitmen should be provided with some description of lamp which would accommodate them with sufficient light, but which would not be liable to ignite the inflammable gas which was constantly issuing from the crevices in the pit. How such a lamp was to be obtained, however, was the question. This question Mr. Stephenson took into his consideration; and, after no small study and pains, produced a "safety-lamp." But Sir Humphrey Davy had also been busy with the same subject; and his invention appeared almost contemporaneously with that of Mr. Stephenson. The great philosopher and the humble engine-wright were thus brought into rivalry; and the result was an animated contest between their respective friends as to which of their inventions was entitled to the honour of priority. The controversy was conducted by Sir Humphrey's party with considerable haughtiness; nor were Mr. Stephenson's supporters, on their side, deficient in earnestness. But a comparison of dates can leave but little doubt that Mr. Stephenson was, in fact, the first inventor; and, at any rate, it is quite clear, from the quickness with which the two inventions followed each other, that neither inventor could have received the slightest hint or aid from the production of the other.

Whilst Mr. Stephenson was almost day by day quietly adding fresh improvements to his railway and locomotives, and fresh supplies of practical knowledge to his own experience, outward events were gradually opening a wider sphere of action for him than the little village of Killingworth. In 1819 the proprietors of the Hetton colliery, in Durham, determined to have their tramroad converted into a locomotive railway, and invited Mr. Stephenson to superintend the work. This invitation he was very ready to accept, and his employers at Killingworth were very ready for him to accept it,—it being arranged that his brother should reside upon the spot as resident engineer. The proposed line was to extend eight miles, namely, from the colliery, near Houghton-le-Spring, to the banks of the Wear, near Sunderland. In its way occurred a considerable elevation; and

the character of the country was generally rough. The funds placed at Mr. Stephenson's command not being ample enough to permit him to construct any heavy works, these peculiarities caused him some trouble; but his undertaking was at length brought to a prosperous termination. When the Hetton railway was opened, it was unanimously acknowledged to be a decided success.

Meanwhile other railway schemes were in active progress. A survey had been taken in 1821-22, under the auspices of a Mr. William James, for a line of railway between Liverpool and Manchester; and in 1821, Mr. Edward Pease, of Darlington, had actually succeeded in passing a bill through Parliament for a railway from Stockton to Darlington. As far as regards this latter line, however, its projector had never dreamed of employing upon it any but a horse-power. It was not until after his introduction to George Stephenson that he began to entertain thoughts of the locomotive. It was by George Stephenson's earnest entreaty that, in an amended Darlington and Stockton Act, passed in 1823, a clause was inserted giving the proprietors liberty, should they so please, both to adopt the locomotive and to convey passengers. But before this bill was passed, the first stone of the Stockton and Darlington Railway had been laid, and George Stephenson had been appointed its engineer. Upon the duties of this appointment Mr. Stephenson entered with heart and soul. He took up his abode upon the spot, and devoted his whole time and thought to his work. Every foot of the line he laid out himself. He used to start very early in the morning, carrying in his pocket some bread and a piece of bacon, which latter he would contrive to get cooked, about mid-day, at some road-side cottage. On this simple fare he made his dinner, and then returned to his business. The evenings were generally spent with Mr. Pease, in talking over plans, and arguing disputed questions. Stephenson had succeeded in inoculating Mr. Pease with some of his own enthusiasm respecting the locomotive; but the other members of the company were less favourably disposed towards what they looked upon as at best but a doubtful innovation. For a long time it remained an undecided point what mode of traction should be adopted; but finally it was agreed to make a compromise,—both horses and engines were to be employed. As for the passenger traffic, the directors entertained no very sanguine expectations that it would prove a profitable speculation, and were proportionately reluctant to have anything to do with it. It was not without much difficulty that Mr. Stephenson prevailed upon them to buy up an old stage-coach, and have it placed upon the line. This primitive railway-carriage was called "The Experiment," and a very excellent experiment it turned out.

The Stockton and Darlington Railway was opened upon the 27th of September, 1825. Its first trial was eminently satisfactory and encouraging; but, encouraging as it was, its promise fell short of the success which subsequently attended the working of the line in its regular course of business.

And during this period the scheme of the Manchester and Liverpool line had not quite stagnated. Mr. James, that indefatigable railway advocate, had been compelled, in consequence of some pecuniary misfortunes, to leave England; but Mr. Saunders, the gentleman with whom the notion of the railway had originated, was still faithful to the project. The inconvenience of the existing inadequate means of transit for merchandise, and the monopoly of the canal companies, were evils which were daily being felt more oppressive; and numbers were daily added, both in Liverpool

and Manchester, to the list of those who were growing impatient for a railway. In 1824, when the Stockton and Darlington line was drawing near its completion, a party of gentlemen waited upon Mr. Stephenson to consult him about the proposed undertaking; and then, under his escort, proceeded from Darlington to Killingworth, to inspect the working of the railway in that village. Very soon after this the preparations began to assume a more tangible shape. A prospectus was drawn up, a subscription-list was opened, and Mr. Stephenson was invited to make a survey. This was not to be done without immense trouble, for the landowners were furious at the threatened intrusion upon their domains, and did not hesitate even to offer personal violence to any obnoxious individuals whom they suspected of the intention of taking measurements of their property, or even taking measurements *near* it: surveyors, in fact, were for the nonce a proscribed race, *their hand being against every man, and every man's hand against them*. Under such circumstances, when the survey was at last accomplished, it was accomplished in so superficial and imperfect a manner as to form a very sorry guide for Mr. Stephenson in the preparation of his estimates.

The bill for the new railway was brought before Parliament, and the House went into committee on it upon the 21st of March, 1825. The landowners and canal companies had, of course, spared no expense in their efforts to get the unpalatable measure handsomely damned; there was an alarming "array of legal talent" in the opposition. Mr. George Stephenson was called into the witness-box on the 25th of April. For three days was he exposed to the bullying and baiting of some eight or ten barristers. His estimates, his plans, his peculiarities of pronunciation even, all in turn came in for their share of ridicule; but the thing that of all others excited the amusement of his opponents, the crowning joke of the whole, was his scheme for carrying his railway over Chat Moss, a dreary, "bottomless" swamp, extending for four miles along the line of road. Mr. Stephenson acquitted himself, in his trying examination, better than might have been anticipated from the odds against him; but still the result was not much in his favour: his estimates, as we have said, had been made under great disadvantages, and were unfortunately anything but invulnerable. Upon Mr. Stephenson's evidence followed an infinite amount of testimony on the opposite side, to prove the grievous damage which the proposed proceeding would occasion. The issue of the whole affair was, that the projectors at length withdrew their bill. This withdrawal, however, was by no means prompted by any disposition to relinquish their project. On the contrary, they immediately commenced preparations for bringing in another bill the succeeding session. A fresh survey was taken, and fresh estimates were made out, and, profiting by past experience, they determined that this time their papers should not go into Parliament without the authority of some known professional name. The survey was taken, and the estimates were prepared this time by the Messrs. Rennie. A second bill was presented to the House in the March of 1826, and carried without much delay.

The company were now free to proceed with their operations as fast as might be. To the surprise, and somewhat to the annoyance, of their parliamentary engineers, their first act after the bill was passed was to appoint George Stephenson as the engineer of the line. As for George Stephenson, *his* first act on his appointment was to set to work to make his road over Chat Moss. This work was of itself enough for a lifetime. The expenses were so great, and the thing appeared so hopeless, that even the directors,

after a tolerable trial, felt every inclination to abandon the attempt; they began to look upon Chat Moss as a very "slough of despond." But Mr. Stephenson was not to be daunted. It was nothing to him that directors looked grim and assistants doubtful; that after filling in for weeks and weeks, his embankments had not risen a single inch; that everything thrown in seemed

"—— to be swallowed up and lost"

in the floating mire: all he said was, "We must persevere." And indeed there could not be well found a more eminent exemplification of the aphorism, that "perseverance conquers all difficulties," than the result of his labours. In less than six months from the day upon which the directors had held a meeting to take counsel whether the Chat Moss undertaking should not be given up altogether, these very directors were whirled over the said Chat Moss behind a locomotive engine.

Whilst the railway steadily advanced, discussions began to arise, as in the case of the Stockton and Darlington line, respecting the kind of power to be employed upon it. Some individuals still adhered to the horse-power, but the majority of those concerned in the affair were in favour of stationary engines. George Stephenson was alone in standing up for the locomotive. The directors, in their great confidence in Stephenson, would not treat any of his opinions lightly; therefore they employed two experienced engineers to make a careful examination of the advantages and disadvantages of both modes of working, and to report accordingly. This was done, and the engineers were against Stephenson; indeed, not a single professional voice of authority was with him. But the man who had obtained the mastery over Chat Moss was not the man to succumb to a *little* opposition. He persisted in maintaining and supporting his conviction with all the earnestness of his character; he produced evidence to prove that the powers of the locomotive had been understated, and its expense overstated, by the engineers employed to inquire into the subject; in short, he left not a single expedient untried in the cause of his beloved locomotives. The directors were at length prevailed upon to offer a prize of £500 for a locomotive engine which should successfully fulfil a certain number of specified conditions. This was just what Stephenson wanted. An engine was immediately commenced at the Newcastle factory, under the superintendence of Mr. Robert Stephenson, which should triumphantly answer all the necessary requisitions. When the day of trial came, there were several engines entered upon the lists; but Mr. Stephenson's "Rocket" bore off the prize from all competitors: it strictly performed all the stipulations, and was a complete success. This settled the question of the tractive power to be employed upon the Liverpool and Manchester Railway.

The public opening of the railway took place upon the 30th of September, 1830. It was a proud day for George Stephenson; the great work of his life was well done; he had stamped his *footprint on the sands of time*:—

"In his birth obscure,
Yet born to build a fame that should endure."

We have already so far overstepped our limits, that for all particulars of the late portion of Mr. Stephenson's career we must refer our readers to Mr. Smiles' book itself. We can assure them that, for all attention they give it, they will be well recompensed; it is long since it has been our good fortune to meet with so admirable a biography.

CHURCH RESTORATION *ALLAS* DESTRUCTION.

WE are indebted to Mr. Harrod^a for some very valuable remarks upon the so-called restoration of churches, in spirit so entirely in accordance with our own expressed opinions upon the same subject that we transfer them to our pages. They form a portion of the preface of a volume that Mr. Harrod has published by subscription, which we hope to notice at some length in the Magazine for September or October, and which, in the meantime, we recommend to our readers as a work exhibiting considerable research.

After regretting that more attention is not paid by antiquaries to the conservation of our popular monuments and buildings, many of which are being destroyed under the specious plea of restoration, he proceeds:—

“When we are engaged in preparing such expensive and admirable repositories for our written records, it is most strange that the public feeling is so supine about our ancient monuments.

“The public is fully alive to the importance of preserving our ancient manuscripts intact; the value of an original over a facsimile, be the latter ever so good, is at once seen and appreciated, but our more material records in wood and stone are suffered to be destroyed and replaced by at best poor imitations of ancient art, not only without censure but in many cases with approbation. Meanwhile the evil goes on increasing, and in the course of another half-century, unless public opinion can be brought to bear upon the matter, there will scarcely be any ancient buildings left in the land.

“In dealing with an increasing evil like this, nothing is to be done except by earnest, steady, uncompromising energy; any other course only serves to produce irritation without any compensating results. I had hoped, with many others, that the Society of Antiquaries was about to rouse itself, and to deal energetically with the giant evil^b. But, alas! the Council, having delivered itself in the year 1855 of a strong resolution, has apparently ceased to trouble itself with the difficult task.

“This resolution, I submit, with all due deference, ought to have been followed up by strong representations in every quarter where the matter could have been dealt with, and some feasible plan suggested for a supervision and conservation of our ancient monuments; and I still hope, although much valuable time has been lost, that the Council will yet bestir itself on a subject of such national importance. For our churches are not only records of the history of English architecture, but also of the history of the Church itself; and I would myself deal as gently with the works of Elizabethan and Jacobean periods as with the works of earlier times, except where they are undoubted obstructions to public worship.

“In one of our Norfolk churches, a few years ago, the chancel remained as arranged during the Commonwealth; the table was in the centre, and

^a “Gleanings among the Castles and Convents of Norfolk.” By Henry Harrod, F.S.A., Local Secretary for Norfolk of the Society of Antiquaries and of the Archæological Institute, Corresponding Member of the New England Historico-Genealogical Society, and late Honorary Secretary of the Norfolk and Norwich Archæological Society.

^b Why don't the Society act? It allows other and less influential bodies to usurp its own proper and legitimate functions; and suggestions which would be listened to if emanating from so respectable a body as the Society of Antiquaries meet with no attention when offered by others.

seats round it. I believe there is scarcely another example in the kingdom. This arrangement offered no obstruction to the decent performance of our present ceremonies, and I confess I cannot enter into the feelings of those who could view it as offensive, and would insist on the table being placed close to the east wall, and the rest of the chancel re-arranged.

“ Before I close my observations on this subject an instance or two may be named of the proceedings of restorers:—

“ A large and fine church in the country has an able and energetic minister. It was cumbered from end to end with ugly pews. A large sum of money was raised, the pews were removed, and their place supplied by oaken benches. Now, if there be one feature of the arrangement of our Norfolk churches which may be called a prevailing character, it is the use of the poppy-head benching. I know none where the slightest remains of early benching have been left where it was otherwise. This church has now benching of a pattern common, I am told, in Somersetshire, although large remains of the bench-ends among the pews shew it to have been arranged originally after the Norfolk fashion. And this is called restoration, and was done under the supervision of an eminent architect!

“ I will name another instance which came under my notice of a projected restoration. It is of a small but beautiful country church, to which much has been judiciously done of late years, the fabric being sound in every part, and calculated, with occasional repairs, to last for centuries; and there is ample accommodation for any congregation likely to be gathered there. But the incumbent has become an ‘ecclesiologist,’ and now proposes to destroy a screen dividing the church from the chancel, having figures of saints painted on the panels, and to erect in lieu thereof a fine open iron-work screw, nearly filling the arch. An arch is to be made in the north wall of the chancel, and a vestry—I beg pardon, a ‘sacristy,’—built. Within the arch an organ is to be placed. Chancel seats, of approved mediæval design, are to be constructed, from one of which the incumbent is to read or intone the service, the reading-desk—sad relic of Puritanism!—being done away with; an ancient and curious family pew is also doomed to destruction. The east window is to be renovated and filled with stained glass, and silken hangings are to adorn the walls around the altar! And this is restoration! Restoration to what?

“ It should be stated, too, that in the instance I have named, and in a vast number of others, there is no pretence that the space is inadequate for the wants of the congregation, the plea advanced is simply that of a desire to *restore*.

“ That a feasible plan of church conservation might be adopted I have no doubt. Meanwhile, much might be done if appointments to deaneries and archdeaconries were made with some reference to the fitness of the persons appointed to undertake one of the most important duties of those offices. Among the present holders of such offices—I say it with all possible respect—a knowledge of architecture and a reverence for ancient art is the exception and not the rule.

“ It has been thought that much might have been done by the Archæological Societies. My experience has convinced me that it is not so. The manner in which, during my official career, the most respectful representations, the mildest observations in opposition to the views of the restorers were received, would, I feel sure, amply confirm me in that assertion.”

Most of our readers could without doubt confirm Mr. Harrod’s assertions;





REMAINS OF CISTERCIAN MONASTERY. TETBURY.

W. Spreat Lith. Exeter.

but we are sorry to say that the passion for destruction is not confined to young and ignorant architects, it is largely participated in by older members of the profession, and whose published opinions are directly contrary to their practice.

LEE'S HISTORY OF TETBURY ^a.

"TETBYRI," as described in Leland's *Itinerary*, "is vii miles from Malmesbyri, and is a praty market-town. Tetbyri liyth a 2 miles on the lift hand of from Fosse, as men ride to Sodbyri. The Hed of Isis in Cotteswolde riseth about a mile a this side Tetbyri." Pleasant as well as pretty, and commanding, from its situation on the Cotswold-hills, a wide tract of surrounding country, Tetbury presented suitabilities for a military station, of which both the Britons and the Romans took advantage. Camden says that Cunwallow Malmutius, King of the Britons, built a castle there: the remains of a Roman camp were not obliterated until the middle of the last century; and Roman coins, heads of arrows and javelins, "horse-shoes of the ancient form, and spurs without rowels," have been at different times dug up, to bear their important though silent testimony to the history of the place.

Mr. Lee has sought, with praiseworthy zeal and learning, in all the sources of information concerning the ancient fortunes of the town and parish he has chosen for his theme, and his labour has been rewarded with the fruits that it deserved. He has traced their history downwards from the earlier periods of invasion, recording a number of interesting events—not omitting battles and assaults during the civil war—of which they have been the scenes; and gathering in his harvest of particulars even to the present times. Amongst the curious matter which he accumulated, his account of the spring in Magdalen, or Maudlin, or in the corrupt pronunciation which has, we believe, become most popular in the neighbourhood, "Morning Meadow," is well worthy of the reader's notice, especially as the water from this spring, whilst the fame of doctors fluctuates unceasingly, maintains its reputation for curative virtue unimpaired. Mr. Lee says:—

"The springs rising in this parish are worthy of especial mention. The Bristol Avon takes its rise from the spring in Magdalen Meadow, which is one of the original sources of that river. It leaves the parish almost immediately, and passing by Brokenborough, Malmesbury, Chippenham, and Bath, (where it becomes navigable,) runs to Bristol, and there falls into the Severn. This river was formerly the boundary between the kingdom of Wiccia, and that of the West Saxons.

"The water of the spring in Magdalen Meadow was famed in past years, both for its healing and petrifying nature. It was said to be exceedingly good for sore eyes, and to possess many other excellent qualities; but at the present time it has become mixed with other streams, and we are afraid has lost both these virtues. The following extract from 'England Displayed' will shew in what esteem it was held when this book was published.

"A little to the north of this town is a meadow called Maudlin Meadow, because, as we were told, it belongs to Magdalen College, Oxford. Here the inhabitants shewed us the head of a spring, which flowing from thence runs into a hedge-trough, and some tops of the wood that grows in the hedge rotting, and falling into this rill of water, are by it turned to stone. We took up a great many of them, which are generally in

^a "The History of the Town and Parish of Tetbury, in the County of Gloucester, compiled from original MSS. and other Authentic Sources. By the Rev. Alfred T. Lee, M.A., &c., &c." (London: John Henry and James Parker.)

the shape of pipes, (as they are commonly called,) which the peruke-makers curl their hair upon, and of a whitish, stony substance. We broke divers of them, and in the middle found generally a stick of wood, some as big as a goose-quill, and others larger; some had but a thin stony crust about them; in others the stick was no bigger than a large needle. Again, some had no stick in them, but only a hole through them like that of a tobacco-pipe; and in some others we could perceive no woody substance, nor hole at all, but the whole was a soft kind of stone. Hence we guess that the sand which the water brings down with it, gathers and crusts about these sticks, and that in time the stick consumes, and the stony and sandy substance fills up and supplies its place.'

"How much this spring was valued, and how needful it was to the inhabitants of the town, is shewn by the titles of the following deeds, bearing date in the reign of Edward III. and Henry VII.

"'One deed wherein John de Breousa, L^d of Tetbury, sonne and heyre of L^d Thomas Breousa, granteth for ever to the inhabitants of Tetbury free liberty to fetch water in Magdalen Mead, with sundry other clauses. Dated Anno R. Edward III., the 30th (1537).'

"'One deed whereby it appeareth, that John Lymericke, of Tetbury, gent., hath for him and his heyres for ever, given leave to all the inhabitants of Tetbury to fetch water at one, or well spring butting upon Maudlin Mead, in Tetbury Field. Dated Jan. 19, Anno R. Hen. VII., the 2nd (1487).'

—(pp. 39—41.)

Mr. Lee closes his first chapter with a suggestion as to the origin of the name of *Tetbury*, which he supposes to be the result of a combination, not by any means unexampled in the names of other places, of the old British designation with a Saxon word expressive of some distinctive circumstance which the invaders sought to denote. Thus, according to his speculation, "'Tedd,' in British, signifies an open space, an expanse, which may, perhaps, apply to the Cotswold Plain, in this direction, and 'Bury' is the Saxon for a place of some strength; so that the composite word, 'Tedd-bury,' would signify a fortress in an open plain." The castle that unquestionably stood there, both in British and in Saxon times, supplies, in the opinion of our author, some countenance to the probability of the derivation.

One of the portions of Mr. Lee's volume which will be most generally interesting is his account of the monastery at Tetbury, in which the Cistercian monks (who seem to have been somewhat nice in regard to the convenience of their habitations) found—not peace, assuredly,—but many minor comforts, through a considerable term of years. We have only space for parts of Mr. Lee's narrative of the changes which these uneasy mortals made in the case of their local habitation. He says:—

"They had not long been settled at Hasildene, when they found themselves much inconvenienced from want of water, of which there was a great scarcity; so at the suggestion of Reginald de S. Walerick, they removed to Tetteburie, where he generously bestowed some lands upon them, near which was a perennial spring, which would never fail to supply them with water.

"This removal of the monks from Kingswode gave great offence to Roger de Berkele (heir to the before-mentioned William,) and he forthwith drew up a remonstrance of this affair, and presented it to the King, complaining of the injury done to his father's foundation, setting forth that Kingswode was left to him by his predecessor as a noted Abbey, but that it was only held as a Grange to Tetteburie, the main body of the monks having removed thither; and he insisted that either he might have his land again, or the monks be recalled and settled once more at Kingswoode. The King thought this reasonable, and yielded to his request; but by the interposition of the General Chapter of the Cistercians, the King was induced to revoke his order, and it was determined that Kingswode should remain a Grange to Tetteburie, but that the mass should be constantly read at Kingswode, by some monk that was a priest, at the proper altar deputed for that purpose; and the monks, in order to make matters easy, compounded with Roger de Berkele, to give him twenty-seven marks and a half of sil-

ver, and one mark to his son, (in all £19,) and thereupon Roger de Berkele, by his charter, ratified the compact, and confirmed to them his father's gift."—(pp. 90—92.)

But even Tetbury ceased to satisfy them:—

"Some time after the monks at Tetteburie, not well liking their situation, and having scarcely room enough for the commodious settling of an Abbey there, and finding great inconvenience through the scarcity of wood for firing in those parts, being forced to fetch their fuel from Kingswode, which lay at a considerable distance, they determined to remove back to Kingswode; but the buildings there not being sufficiently large for the reception of their number, Bernard de S. Walerick, the founder of Tetteburie church, requested and obtained from Roger de Berkele, Lord of Kingswode, forty acres of land at Mireford, a place bordering on Kingswode, near the water side, and there erected a new abbey about 1170, and transferred the Monastery of Tetteburie thither.

"After the monastery of Tetteburie was removed to Kingswode, it is probable that Tetteburie became a Grange to Kingswode; for there is an ancient farm-house in this parish, at a little distance from the town, which formerly had a chapel attached to it. The house to this day is called The Grange."—(pp. 93, 94.)

Parish registers, churchwardens' books, and monuments in graveyard and in church, supply so diligent an antiquary as Mr. Lee with many an interesting page. Pedigrees, too, of families connected with the place, and brief memorials of one promising young poet, John Oldham, whose early death even Dryden has lamented, contribute to his ample store of rare and entertaining information. There is, indeed, no conceivable source of light on the local antiquities of Tetbury to which the author has not, in the course of his researches, turned; and it cannot, we think, be regarded as other than a favourable circumstance that the attention of so diligent an investigator of the disregarded records and decaying relics of the past should have been directed, while it was yet time to decipher them aright, to a district so rich in such historical remains. In every year that passes over us some such materials perish: old deeds become illegible, old landmarks are destroyed, old monuments and trophies crumble into dust; and with every memorial that is in this manner lost, there is a line or leaf for ever gone from that volume in which history's best credentials are contained.

Of these materials Mr. Lee's work will preserve many. That the author has not employed himself so usefully from any want of ability for pursuits of a more brilliant kind, a single passage of his "history" will prove. In a few well-felt and well-written remarks on the proper character of inscriptions on Christian monuments, he says:—

"Surely it is not too much to ask, that the monuments in English churches should harmonise with the character of the sacred edifices, and the inscriptions on them accord with her doctrines; yet how seldom is this the case? How rare, till of late years, to find in any churchyard the symbol of our redemption, the holy cross erected over the grave of those who, if they were Christians indeed, had daily borne it after their Lord. Yet, how common is it now to see in every churchyard the symbols wherewith the pagans of old marked the burial places of their dead,—the inverted torch, to symbolise that all hope had fled; think of this over the grave of a Christian, whose hope should be in his death! The sepulchral urn, which in heathen times contained the ashes of those whose bodies had been burnt after death; think of this as a Christian memorial over one whose body had been the temple of the Holy Ghost! If Christian mourners for a moment allowed such thoughts as these to take possession of their minds, they could not permit the resting-place of their beloved ones to be desecrated by these symbols of a heathen worship, a worship which delighted to honour, not the God who created and redeemed them, but the devil and his angels, who ever seeks to ruin and destroy them.

"The proper design of a Christian epitaph is to excite in the mind of the reader, penitential sorrow, or consolatory reflection. The tomb of a Christian should speak to passer-by, of the uncertainty of life, of the blessedness of purity and holiness, and of

the sure reward laid up in store for the godly. If such were the case, they being dead, would yet speak to us, would urge us to follow their example, would incite us to greater humility and watchfulness; as we passed by their silent tombs to enter the house of God, solemn thoughts would arise in our hearts, we should remember that we were treading on holy ground, that around us rested the dust of saints, waiting for the quickening breath of their Lord and Giver of life to awaken them to an immortality of bliss."—(pp. 153—155.)

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

BLISS'S "RELIQUIÆ HEARNIANÆ."

MR. URBAN.—In the recent publication thus intitled there are a considerable number of curious things, that, you will perhaps agree with me in thinking, deserve to be brought before those who interest themselves in the men and manners of by-gone days. In the number of such persons there will be many of your readers, no doubt, a great majority of whom, from its very limited impression, must of necessity be either totally or comparatively strangers to the work. There are also several matters of interest, mentioned here and there, which seem to require further elucidation, in reference to the degree of credit that is to be attached to *honest Tom's* statements thereon. Many of your correspondents, I should think, will be found both able and willing to contribute information in reference thereto, should you think these queries and extracts worthy of a place in the correspondence columns of your valued Magazine.

HENRY T. RILEY.

Kitcat Club, (p. 70).—It is generally represented that this club took its name from one Catt or Katt, a cook of Shirelane, Temple Bar; or rather from his pies, known as Kit-cats, and which always formed a standing dish at the meeting of the club. Hearne calls him Christopher *Catling*, a "pudding-pye man." His account, be it observed, (1705,) is earlier than Addison's, "*Spectator*," No. ix. Ned Ward says that his name was Christopher, and that his sign was the "Cat and Fiddle."

Duchess of Marlborough.—A favourite nickname of the Duchess, with the Jacobites, so early as 1705, seems to have been *Queen Sarah* [p. 78]. Why *Zarah*, instead of *Sarah*, does not appear. It is a *man's* name in the Old Testament.

Whole Duty of Man.—Hearne's proofs that Archbishop Sancroft was the author of this work are circumstantial, and well worth examination, (p. 107). In the latter part of his life, however, he seems to have changed his opinions: (July 31, 1732) after rejecting Lady Packington's claims, he comes to the conclusion that Mr. Abraham Woodhead, a convert to the Roman Catholic faith, was more likely than any one else to have been the writer. In a

letter, again, written about a year later (not in the present work), to Dr. Clavering, bishop of Peterborough, he mentions a Mr. Baskett as having some claims to the authorship.

Sir W. Raleigh, (p. 115).—The reason, Hearne says, of his being put to death for things done twenty years before, was his "putting a cast-off mistress to the earl of Salisbury, and then bragging of it. This comes from Dr. Eaton, who had it from one Bond, who was a dependent on the lord Chancellor Egerton." A "most lame and impotent" story, it would appear, and hardly worth confutation.

Dr. Bull and his Pipe.—When the bill for the security of the Church of England was read, the clause in it for repealing the Sacramental test was assented to by eleven bishops, and opposed by six. From what Hearne says (p. 116, Feb. 7, 1707), Bull, bishop of St. David's, seems not to have voted, but "sate in the lobby of the House of Lords all the while, *smoking his pipe*." *Tempora mutantur*. The worthy bishop died in 1709, aged 75.

Dr. Bowles and Dr. Samford, (p. 134).—"Dr. Bowles, Doctor of Divinity, married the daughter of Dr. Samford, Doctor

of Physic, and *vice versa*, Dr. Samford, the daughter of Dr. Bowles: whereupon the two women might say to the men, 'These are our fathers, our sonnes, and our husbands.'—*Out of Archbishop Usher's MSS. Collections, penes Jac. Tyrrel.*" To my thinking, Physic and Divinity ought to have been ashamed of themselves for a couple of dotards, if not something worse.

Lardner the Camisard, (p. 147).—Mention is made (August, 1709) of one Thomas Lardner, "formerly a Cambridge Scholar, who had been expelled for lewdness and debauchery," as joining the *Camisards* or French prophets, and travelling about the country with them. Is anything further known of this Lardner? and what ultimately became of him? Sir Richard Bulkeley, "once looked upon as a sober, grave, and religious gentleman," Hearne says, wrote in defence of these Camisards. Is this work known to be in existence?

David Jones, the Preacher.—A person of this name is mentioned (p. 170) as being "a soft, mild preacher, in comparison of Sacheverell." Is anything further known of him? His rather ominous name was borne also by a person who translated Pezron's "Antiquities of Nations" much about the same period.

Jacobite verses spoken at Brazen-Nose.—A copy of verses of this nature, spoken by the butler on Shrove Tuesday, is ascribed (p. 180) to Mr. Shippery. This is clearly a mistake; the author was probably Will. Shippen the Jacobite, the "honest Shippen" of Pope. He was a member of Brazen-Nose, and his brother was President of the college, as staunch, at one time, in his Jacobite predilections as ever the parliament-man was, but in the later part of his life his opinions appear to have become considerably modified.

The Salamander.—The following is an extract (p. 217) *out of Mr. John Greaves's papers*, upon this curious subject. The locality is not mentioned, but it is Italy, we presume. "The apothecary had two salamanders, which lived two hours in a great fire. They often cast out little drops, which in the fire make great bladders or bubbles, as big as one's fist. He is very cold, not moist, whereby to extinguish the fire. He is rank poison, and the very smell of him alive would cause the headache twenty-four hours. I found no such effect of him dead, only I observed the flesh still stanke, which might be because he was not well dried. The skin is blackish, and he hath many yellow spots, whereof some are long and as big as a 3d. or more. He is like a cameleon for the head, legs, and taile, but yet a little less."

John Greaves, of Merton College, a celebrated Eastern traveller, was a man of credit, but as the animal was not shewn to him alive, it is more than probable that he was imposed upon.

A correspondent of your worthy contemporary, "Notes and Queries," has recently called attention to a still more extraordinary passage on this subject in the "Autobiography of Benvenuto Cellini:—" "When I was about five years of age, my father happened to be in a little room where there was a good fire burning; with a fiddle in his hand, he sang and played near the fire, the weather being exceedingly cold. Looking into the fire, he saw a little animal resembling a lizard, which lived and enjoyed itself in the hottest flames. Instantly perceiving what it was, he called for my sister, and after he had shewn us the creature, he gave me a box on the ear. I fell a-crying, while he, soothing me, said:—"My dear child, I don't give you that blow for any fault you have committed, but that you may remember that the little lizard which you see in the fire is a salamander; a creature which no one that I have heard of ever beheld before.'" We should think not, indeed; though the *story* about the salamander is to be found many ages prior to Benvenuto, who on this occasion is either a dupe or a fibber.

The description given by Randal Holme in his "Academy of Armory and Blazon," is derived in a great measure from Pliny; but Holme evidently confounds it with the *stellio*, which the Roman naturalist makes to be a different animal altogether. In B. x. c. 86, Pliny says:—"The salamander, an animal like a lizard in shape, and with a body starred all over, never comes out except during heavy showers, and disappears the moment it becomes fine. This animal is so intensely cold as to extinguish fire by its contact, in the same way as ice does. It spits forth a milky matter from its mouth; and if any part of the human body is touched with this, all the hair falls off, and the part assumes the appearance of leprosy."

In other places, Pliny says that this animal was eminently poisonous; and in b. xxix. c. 23, he goes so far as to say that if it crawls up a tree it infects the fruit with its chilling venom, and renders it fatal; even more than which, if it only touches with its foot the wood on which bread is baked, or if it happens to fall into water or wine, the same fatal results will ensue. Singularly enough, however, on the same occasion, he modifies his former story about its incombustibility in the following words: "As to what the ma-

gicians say, that it is proof against fire,—being, as they tell us, the only animal that has the property of extinguishing fire,—if it had been true, it would have been made trial of at Rome long before this. Sextius denies that the salamander has the property of extinguishing fire.”

Like the *stellio*, the *salamandra* was in all probability a variety, but a more rare one, of the *gecko*, or *tarentola*, of Italy, an animal which raises blisters on the skin, from the extreme sharpness of its nails. Pliny’s marvellous story of its ability to poison whole nations, was derived probably from the Magi of the East, through the works either of Pythagoras or Democritus.

The First Pretender secretly in England, (p. 240). — “Mr. Giffard told us last night (when several of us were in company, all *honest* [i. e. Jacobite] men,) that the young King James III. was in England when the present queen (as she is styled) his sister [i. e. Anne] was crowned, and he further says, that the queen kissed him at that time, he being present at the coronation. *This is a great secret.*” [Hearne’s own Ital.] Is anything further known of this singular story? There is probably much better evidence that the second Pretender was present at the coronation of George III.

Francis Cherry, Esq.—Are any further particulars known relative to this gentleman, the friend of Henry Dodwell, and the kind patron of Hearne? He is mentioned [p. 293] as dying at Shottesbrooke, in Berks, Sept. 23, 1713, aged about 48 years. Like Dodwell, whom he assisted in the *De Cyclis Veterum*, he was a non-juror. Is the family of which he was a member still in existence?

Tompion, the watchmaker.—Nov. 27, 1713, Hearne notes him [p. 298], as having died last week [Nov. 20.] From being originally a blacksmith, he became the first watchmaker in Europe. He and his successors, Graham and Quare, were Quakers. Their shop, I believe, is still a watchmaker’s, in Fleet-street. Tompion was buried in Westminster Abbey.

Male, meaning a bag.—Quoting from Bolton’s *Nero Cæsar*, 1623, Hearne has the following passage [p. 308]:—“They hung about the neck of one of Nero’s statues a leathern sack, to upbraid his parricide, the punishment whereof was to be trapped into such a *male*, with a cocke, a dogge, and a viper, &c.” This is a rare instance of the use of the word *male*, signifying a bag; whence our later word *mail*, of the same signification, now applied exclusively to the letter-bag, or

to what it carries.—Bolton has omitted the ape.

Proclamation for taking the Pretender, (p. 309).—“The queen hath issued a proclamation [A.D. 1714,] offering a reward of £5,000 to any one that shall take the Pretender (as they style the Prince of Wales).” Is this the truth? If so, it comports but little with the predilection which Anne is said to have entertained for her unfortunate brother in the latter years of her life; or with the political tendencies attributed to Harley and Bolingbroke, her ministers at this period, who were scheming, it is supposed, how to secure the throne to the representative of the Stuarts. This was only five weeks before Anne’s death, and I am inclined to think that Hearne must be mistaken.

Anonymous Letter to the Mayor of Oxford. The day after the death of Queen Anne, the Mayor of Oxford received the following anonymous letter, given by Hearne [p. 312.] It may possibly have been the genuine production of some enthusiastic Jacobite, and not an idle hoax; but as an imitation in style, evidently, of the famous *Monteagle* letter, it is worth transcribing:—

“Oxon, August 2, 1714.

“Mr. Mayor,

“If you are so honest a man as to prefer your duty and allegiance to your lawful sovereign before the fear of danger, you will not need this caution, which comes from your friends to warn you, if you should receive an order to proclaim Hannover, not to comply with it. For the hand of God is now at work to set things upon a right foot, and in a few days you will find wonderful changes, which if you are wise enough to foresee, you will obtain grace and favour from the hands of his sacred majestie King James, by proclaiming him voluntarily, which otherwise you will be forced to do with disgrace. If you have not the courage to do this, at least for your own safety delay proclaiming Hanover as long as you can, under pretence of sickness, or some other reason. For you cannot do it without certain hazard of your life, be you ever so well guarded. I, who am but secretary to the rest, having a particular friendship for you, and an opinion of your honesty and good inclinations to his majesty’s service, have prevailed with them to let me give you this warning. If you would know who the rest are, our name is

“LEGION, and we are many.

“This note shall be your sufficient warrant in times to come for proclaiming his majestie King James, and if this does not satisfy you, upon your first publick notice we will do it in person.

“For Mr. Broadwater, mayor of the city of Oxford, these.”

The writer, though a proclamation of £100 was offered for his discovery, does not appear to have been found and brought to justice.

(To be continued.)

BURGH-LE-MARSH AND THE NEIGHBOURHOOD,
LINCOLNSHIRE.

MR. URBAN,—It may perhaps be interesting to you to receive some account of a short visit which I had lately occasion to make to the small town of Burgh-on-the-Marsh, near Boston, about six miles from the east coast. I ran down from Hull on the afternoon of her Majesty's birthday, May 26, by the East Lincolnshire Railway, to Burgh Station, passing through a flat alluvial country, which exhibited here and there, in the railway-cutting, deposits of small chalk pebbles, the *débris* of the low-lying range of the Lincolnshire chalk to the westward. This range was generally visible during the whole journey, at the distance of two or three miles; and, on the other hand, though they were not in sight, I knew that we were skirting the eastern marshes,—those dead-level alluvial marshes which stretch from north to south over so many square miles, with a varying breadth from east to west, crowded in summer with numberless cattle, and intersected with never-ceasing dykes of stagnant water. The stations along the line bore names in which Saxon and Danish still struggle for the mastery; for this is the old debatable battle-ground, harassed so long with fire and sword by the barbarous and wide-wasting hordes of the Vikings, who obtained in it at length a permanent settlement. The curious traveller reads their history in the towns and villages called by their names, and more than half realizes their images as he watches his fellow-travellers along the line of this railway. He learns that these scourges of men were not mere roving adventurers, who came and plundered, and then immediately returned to their own land; but that they conquered and colonized Yorkshire and Lincolnshire, and introduced a new element, not only of language, but also of national form and features. The Abbey of Croyland is not far from Burgh; and Mr. Worsaae relates that soon after A.D. 800 there were an abbot and monks of that place, three principal benefactors, and several villages in the neighbourhood, all with Danish names. And accordingly we find, at the present day, that the names of the stations between Hull and Burgh are in great part Danish.

Burgh-le-Marsh has a few hundred inhabitants, an ancient market, and an early Perpendicular church with a very stately tower. The tower of Burgh, in this flat district, is an ornament and landmark for many a tedious mile. At the entrance of

the town from the railway-station, and close to the road on the right hand, is a large and ancient artificial tumulus, which has been at some time scooped out to serve for a cockpit, and is still called "Cockpit-hill." Opposite this tumulus, on the other side of the way, there are the marks, almost defaced, of two square trenches, indicative of a remote occupation. These remains are attributed by the inhabitants to the Romans. The Romans, say they, constructed the "sea-bank" which protects the marsh from inundation; and coins of Antoninus Pius are said to have been found at Burgh. I myself, however, saw no remains which could with certainty be attributed to that great people.

A gentleman shewed me a peculiar and very rude kind of brick, which is sometimes found in quantities hereabouts, but never, as it would seem, in such a position that its use or age can be determined. If you were to take a large handful of soft clay, squeeze it into a cylindrical sort of shape, leaving your finger-marks all round it, then strike it flat at the top and bottom, and afterwards bake it, you would have produced a perfect fac-simile of one of these bricks. I cannot make a guess at the use of such coarse pottery. Is it possible that it was used in road-making, for want of stone?

The town is built of brick, half in the marsh and half upon a rising-ground which there skirts the marsh towards the west. Before my departure, I succeeded in ascertaining the geological character of this low elevation, which many antiquaries have been disposed to regard as partly artificial. About a mile to the west of Burgh is a place where there have long been diggings for road-stone, and I obtained there the following section, which throws much light upon the structure and geological age of the neighbourhood of Burgh:—

1. Marly-looking alluvium, free from pebbles, but occasionally interspersed with morsels of white chalk. *From 5 to 7 feet.*
2. Red-coloured sand, mixed with pebbles. *About 3 feet.*
3. Rolled and water-worn chalk flints, commonly of large size, frangible and splintery, mixed indiscriminately with ostrea, inoceramus, ammonites, echinidæ enclosed in the flints, and, in one instance, the base of a gasteropous shell

much resembling the common whelk. With these occurred fragments of fossil bones, which had apparently belonged to large animals. I was also shewn a perfect tooth of a young mammoth found here; and the gentleman who shewed it me assured me that horns of deer occur in the same pit. *From 8 to 9 feet.*

4. A loose bog, with trunks of trees, underlies this drift, but the depth of it is not ascertained.

This deposit of "diluvial elephantoidal gravel" appears to be of no very great extent, and probably does not underlie the marsh to the eastward of Burgh. Its average depth, from the report of the workmen, is about eight or nine feet; and the whole average depth, from the surface of the ground to the top of the subjacent bog, is said to be about twenty feet. The marsh itself seems to be a vast tract of alluvium, with traces of a subterranean forest to be seen, at low water, at Ingoldmells, and other places along the adjoining shore.

On the morning of the 27th, the day after my arrival at Burgh, I rode to the sea at Skegness, (or, as these people call it, Skegg's Nest). The road lay directly across the marsh, with a drain or dyke on each hand, and was much too narrow to be safe for driving, at least with spirited and unaccustomed horses. The cowslip prevailed in the pastures, and the cuckoo-flower in the boundary dykes. There was a great absence of wood, and comparatively little tillage. Rooks and skylarks were the principal birds observable. Several churches were in sight—many of them remarkably handsome and interesting churches, laboriously reared, in pious ages, in the middle of this pestilent marsh—as Addelethorpe, Ingoldmells, Skegness, Winthorpe, and others. Three of these I examined in the course of the day, and the notes which I made of them I shall be glad to lay before you in another letter. They contain many points of unusual antiquarian interest, in screens, pulpits, fonts, brasses, altar-stones, &c.

All the three churches that I examined to-day in the marsh were built of a fine, sharp, enduring oolite-freestone, which is very little the worse for wear. I suspect this oolite not to have been obtained in Lincolnshire, but rather brought by sea—say from Scarborough or Dorsetshire—because the churches that I inspected on the edge of the marsh to the westward, as Burgh and Orby, are principally of greensand. Now if the oolite of the marsh churches were brought from the interior

of Lincolnshire, as it may have been, then I should have expected, *à fortiori*, to have found it used equally on that side of the marsh, as at Burgh and Orby, which it is not. So far as my small experience enabled me to judge, I suspected it to have been brought in ships for the erection of these marsh churches, because they are bounded on the east by the sea, and on the west by churches of greensand. Moreover, the tower of Burgh, the only part which is not chiefly of greensand, is said to be of Portland oolite; so that there seems here to be a junction of the two kinds of material. But the texture of the fine stone of Burgh tower is not oolitic, and I do not recognise it as at all identical with the marsh oolite proper. It would, perhaps, demand a wider observation of the existing conditions than I had leisure to make, before one could say conclusively whether the marsh oolite be Lincolnshire stone or not. I have little hesitation in assigning the greensand aforesaid to the neighbourhood of Halten-Holegate, a village between Burgh and Spilsby; for we drove through sufficient sections of it there to account for its presence in the adjacent churches.

But I must return to the neighbourhood of the sea at Skegness. It was now the finest weather imaginable; yet all the marsh was full of intermittent fever, ague, and measles. I ascertained these diseases at several points of my day's ride, and had reason to believe them very widely spread. There is a good beach at Skegness, and we just arrived as the tide was retiring, leaving broad, dry, level sands plentifully covered with marine animals, plants, and shells. The low coast of Norfolk was just visible across the water, said to be seventeen miles distant; and it seemed to me so much like the shore of a foreign country, that I had some difficulty in persuading myself that I was only looking across the Wash. Skegness is becoming a kind of watering-place, and now attracts a considerable number of summer visitors, who frequent it for its sea-breezes. But the salubrity of this marsh in general is something more than questionable; for if it is half made healthy and invigorating with sea-air, it is more than half poisoned with the noisome vapours which exhale from so many leagues of stagnant dykes. If anyone shall desire to see the "pestilence that walketh in darkness," let him go and take a lodging in one of these marsh villages, and, sometime in the early summer, let him rise up in the middle of the night, and look out of his window. He shall see the damp fog, white and fleecy like wool, enveloping the

whole marshes with a mantle; and he shall remember the tale of the valley of Devno, and, hiding himself in bed, dream restlessly of the ague, and fancy he sees the fever-fiend. Yet there is no lack of ancient men and women, who have spent their long lives in this marsh.

There were many young crabs on the sands at Skegness, and many star-fishes. Three examples of echinidæ fell in my way, belonging to two distinct families, and one actinia, or sea-anemone. The shells were for the most part empty, (except in one or two instances of whelks and tellens,) and belonged to the following genera:—mussel, cockle, oyster, murex, solem, pecten, pholas, mya, purpura, astarte, trochus, tellina, fusus, balamus (attached to mussels), buccinum (rendatum, the common whelk), and perhaps others. Of these, some were very plentiful—as solens, pectens, cockles, tellens, and above all, whelks. On the other hand, certain common genera appeared to be wholly unrepresented here; viz., cypræa (cowry), bulla, patella (limpet), dentalium, scalaria, arca, &c.

I paid no attention to the algæ, or sea-weeds; but picked up certain common zoophytes, attached to the shells of mussels, and belonging to the families sertularia, frustula, and sponges. There were also lying about on the sands empty eggs of whelks, skates, and other marine animals.

The pebbles on this low alluvial shore were few and small, both much fewer and much smaller than I had lately seen them on the diluvial shore at Withernsea, in Holderness, where they have contributed materials for the erection of churches. The opposite coast of Norfolk, across the Wash, being cretaceous, it was to be expected that chalk-pebbles would preponderate at Skegness; and so they are found to do. I noticed, however, a fair proportion of fossils from the lias, which must have been brought down hither by strong currents from the coast of Yorkshire; cardinæ, belemnites, and very much worn gryphœæ incurvæ. I also picked up, amongst other things, a large and handsome piece of agate.

The sea gives up her dead profusely at this point, in wave-worn skulls and thigh-bones of men, and many remains of other animals. On the whole, this Skegness is a very interesting place to visit; and, according to my experience, those lovers of nature who shall spend an hour upon its beach will have no cause to complain of the "unfruitfulness" of the sea.

I examined the churches of Winthorpe, Addlethorp, and Ingoldmells, and then returned and made notes of the church of

Burgh. Its plan is—west tower, nave and aisles, north and south porches, and chancel. The tower, as I have said, is very handsome and stately, and built with a fine, close-grained white stone, in the manner of the purest Perpendicular age. It has a west door, west window, and west niche for the Madonna or patron saint, with buttresses and belfry-windows of very good character. The tower-arch, resting on capitals, is Perpendicular and plain. The nave has five arches on each side, resting on octagon piers, with poor and shallowly-moulded capitals, (according to the fashion of Perpendicular architecture in the Burgh district, so far as I have been able to observe it). The windows in the clerestory are Perpendicular, of three lights. The ancient oak roof, very well preserved, with fair bosses, rests on stone corbels, variously, but not very legibly, sculptured. The subjects of the sculptures do not seem to possess much interest, so far as they can now be made out. The font, plain, but of good proportion, had till lately a cover of most cumbersome size and unsightly appearance, which is now in the north porch, amongst divers other vestiges. This font-cover is one of the things which, *me judica*, ought not to be restored. It seems to be of Carolean age, and is, without doubt, hugely clumsy and awkward, as I ascertained by having it temporarily replaced on the font. The north porch, now a lumber-room, has a Perpendicular inner door. The inner portal of the south porch is of early Perpendicular character, and this appears to be the age of the oldest parts of this church. There are windows in both aisles, three or four in number, which indicate a transition from the Decorated to the Perpendicular style of architecture. Especially the east window of the north aisle deserves careful notice. At first sight it might appear to be pure Decorated, but I do not hesitate to describe it as late and transitional. There runs underneath it a stringcourse, which is characteristic of the oldest parts of the present structure, and the absence of which serves to mark subsequent repairs and alterations. This string runs round the buttresses on the north side; its lower surface is undercut, its upper, a good ogee. I believe it to belong to the early Perpendicular age, and it certainly points to the date of the foundation of the existing edifice. The chancel is late and poor, and this distinctive string does not occur upon it.

There is an ancient rood-turret on the north side of the chancel-arch, and small remains of old glass are yet to be seen in some of the windows.

The chancel-screen is Perpendicular; the chancel itself not worth mention, except for its present furniture. I would, however, call attention to that part of its furniture which is next to be described. There are reared up round its walls what seem to be the ancient screens of the two aisle-chantries, and these are the best, perhaps, of all the fine screens in this unusually interesting "screen" district. I have seen much ecclesiastical woodwork in parish churches, but never any that may be compared, for beauty and preservation, with the woodwork of this district, as shewn in Wintorpe, Addlethorp, and Burgh. The screens hereabouts are apparently as old as the churches, and have worn as well. Everything in their design and execution goes to prove that they belong to the transition from Decorated. There was a compartment of screen-work in Brough chancel, which, if I had seen it alone, I must have assigned to Decorated; and, taking all the parts of these Burgh screens together, they have a much more Decorated than Perpendicular aspect. Certain details, however, correct this first impression, and teach us to ascribe them to the best Perpendicular age. It was a late incumbent who adorned the chancel with these fine old screens, which appear to have been broken up and mutilated for that occasion. It may, however, reasonably be doubted whether the propriety would not have been just the same, and the artistic effect much greater, if he had set them up, not round the interior walls of the chancel, but round the exterior walls of the clerestory. How much has thus perished from the church of Burgh, of which no vestige now remains there, we may judge from a comparison of some neighbouring churches which have had less cost and pains bestowed on their restorations.

The pulpit of Burgh Church is Jacobean—and such Jacobean! King James himself might have sat, with pleasure and advantage, under such a pulpit. And indeed upon the front of it there is surely the royal portrait,—with the royal hat, and beard, and frill,—amid great plenty of

Ionic volutes, and other medleys of the Renaissance. The wood, which must be of the firmest heart of oak, has endured remarkably, and looks quite sound.

The royal arms, surmounted with helmet and crest, and supported by the "Lion and Unicorn" of King James, are carved on the upright board at the back, whilst on the front there is a legend, saying: "1623, John Houlden." We shall hear of this John Houlden again in relation to certain bells. He seems to have been of old a great benefactor to Burgh; as, more recently, was one James Palmer.

There are legends on four out of five of the bells, which I succeeded in deciphering, after the usual amount of trouble, and grease, and all kinds of filth, had been gone through. They are:—

- (1.) "1611. I sweetly toling men do call
To taste on meats that feed the
soul."

This bell had the customary devices of cross, sun, and moon.

- (2.) "James Harrison, founder, Barton, 1820."
(3.) "John Houlden to all good Christian people,
Who gave this Bell to grace this Church
and Steeple. 1616."

Devices of cross, &c., as in (1).

- (4.) "Will^m Paulin chimed so well,
He paid for casting of this Bell."
"Hic campana beata sacra Trinitate . . ." (?)
"Thou Ryme."

- (5.) No legend.

There was a little outside bell on the top of this tower, which bore this line,—

"1633. Jesus be our speed;"

a common legend in that age.

Saving the tower and some oolitic repairs of the south aisle made in ancient times, this, as I have said before, is a church of "greensand."

And now, Mr. Urban, I will immediately desist from this long story which I have told you, about the sea and land of the neighbourhood of Burgh; not informing you at present when I went away from thence, nor how, nor whither—that I may not further trespass upon your patience.

Yours, &c., T. W. de DRAX.

WORCESTERSHIRE NOTES.

HUMAN SKIN TANNED.

ABOUT thirty years ago, a man named William Waite was executed at Worcester for the murder of his wife's daughter (by a former husband), a little girl named Sarah Chance, by throwing her into an exhausted coal-pit. At this time dissection was a part of the sentence of murderers, and the entire skin of this man

was preserved by Mr. Downing, then an eminent surgeon at Stourbridge. It was not tanned, but preserved by a preparation of sumach, as I believe he told me. I was one of the counsel on the trial.

F. A. CARRINGTON.

EXTENT OF THE ANCIENT DIOCESE OF WORCESTER.

The Diocese of Worcester, before the

formation of the sees of Gloucester and Bristol by Henry VIII., contained all Worcestershire, except sixteen parishes beyond Abberley Hills, belonging to the diocese of Hereford; all Gloucestershire on the east side of the Severn, with the city of Bristol; and near the south half part of Warwickshire, with the town of Warwick.

THE PALE.

Near to Cowley-park, on the road to Leigh Sinton, Worcestershire, there is a picturesque gabled house, bearing the date MDCXXXI. This house is called "The Pale." It was built by one who had acquired a large fortune as a baker. He was not ashamed of the trade by the profits of which he had become "a prosperous gentleman," and therefore resolved to call his residence by a name having reference to his former occupation. The "Pale" is the name given to the long wooden shovel on which the bread is placed in order to be pushed into the oven.

SACK WINE.

What was the ancient wine called sack? Has its name been changed—when, and why? Dr. Percy finds the ancient mode of spelling to be *seck*, and thence concluded that sack is a corruption of *sec*, signifying merely a dry wine. The term *sec* is still used as a substantive by the French, to denote a Spanish wine.

WHITE LIVERED.

"White-liver'd rascal" is a common term of reproach in this and the adjoining counties. A young woman said she had been advised not to marry a sweet-heart because he had a white liver, and she would be dead within a year.

WHO WAS ANTONI TOLLI?

In Worcester Cathedral is the name of a sculptor on a tomb erected to the memory of a former bishop of the diocese, who died 1591. On the end of the tomb is inscribed—

"Antoni. Tolli
Me X Fecit."

Who was this individual?

SCOTCH PRISONERS IN 1651 SOLD AS SLAVES.

The battle of Worcester was fought

Sept. 3, 1651. On the same day in the preceding year the battle of Dunbar was fought, in which Cromwell slew 3,000 and took prisoners 9,000 Scots. The disposal of a part of the latter (and from which we may infer the kind of slavery to which the Worcester prisoners were afterwards subjected) is thus described in a "letter from Mr. John Cotton to Lord General Cromwell," dated "Boston, in N.E., 28 of 5th, 1651:"—

"The Scots, whom God delivered into your hands at Dunbarre, and whereof sundry were sent hither, we have been desirous (as we could) to make their yoke easy. Such as were sick of the scurvy or other diseases have not wanted physick and chyrurgery. They have not been sold for slaves to perpetuall servitude, but for six, or seven, or eight years, as we do our owne; and he that bought the most of them (I heare) buildeth houses for them, for every foure a house, layeth some acres of grounde thereto, which he giveth them as their owne, requiring three dayes in the weeke to worke for him (by turnes), and four dayes for themselves, and promeseth, as soone as they can repay him the money he layed out for them, he will set them at liberty."

In Cromwell's answer to this letter, dated "Oct. 2, 1651," he thus alludes to the battle of Worcester:—

"The Lord hath marvellously appeared even against them; and now again when all the power was devolved into the Scottish kinge and the malignant partie, they invading England, the Lord has raynd upon them such snares as the enclosed will show, only the narrative is short in this, that of their whole armie, when the narrative was framed, not five of their whole armie were returned."

Both letters will be found in Governor Hutchinson's "Collection of Original Papers relative to the History of Massachusetts Bay, Boston, 1769." It is singular that Hume does not notice the sale into slavery of the prisoners taken either at Dunbar or Worcester. Southey, in his "Book of the Church," says,—

"After the battle of Worcester, many of the prisoners were actually shipt for Barbadoes, and sold there."

J. NOAKE.

Worcester, July, 1857.

MR. URBAN,—I resume my list of arms in the hundred of Uttlesford, Essex, and propose continuing them alphabetically.

BIRCHANGER CHURCH.

On a monument to John *Micklethwaite*, Esq., of Beeston St. Andrew, co. Norfolk, who died 1799, and Elizabeth his wife, daughter and heir of William *Peckham*, Esq., of Iridge Place, co. Sussex:—

Micklethwaite, checky arg. gu., a chief indented az. on an escutcheon of pretence.

Peckham, erm., a chief quarterly or, gu.

On a flat stone to William *Reade*, gent., 1639, and Anne his wife, daughter of — *Alleyn*, gent., of Braughing, co. Herts:—

Reade, az., a griffin segreant or, a canton of the last, imp. *Alleyn*, per bend rompu arg. sab., six martlets counter-changed.

On a monument to Isaac Moody *Bingham*, 1807, Rector 48 years:—

Bingham, az., a bend cottized between six crosses patées or, imp. — a bend cottized between six martlets.

GREAT CHESTERFORD.

In the east window of the chancel two coats:—

1. The *See of London*, imp. *Howley* az., an eagle displayed erminois, on his breast a cross flory gu.
2. *Hervey*, Marquis of Bristol, gu., on bend arg. 3 trefoils slipped vert.

On the encaustic tiles in the chancel:—

Hervey, imp. *Ryder* az., 3 crescents erminois, 2, 1.

On a monument to James Edward *Ryder* *Magennis*, Esq.:—

Vert, a lion ramp. arg., on a chief or a sinister hand coupé gu. Crest, a boar pass.

LITTLE CHESTERFORD.

In the east window an old coat of arms in stained glass:—

Quarterly—1, 4, vaire; 2, 3, gu. fess arg., between 6 crosses avelaine or, 3, 3.

Another coat in stained glass, c.1600:—Arg., 2 bars sab., on a canton of last a cinquefoil or.

On an elaborate monument in white marble, with reclining effigy, to James

Walsingham, Esq., son of Thomas *Walsingham*, Esq., of Scadbury, co. Kent, (by the Lady Anne Howard, daughter of Theophilus, Earl of Suffolk,) and a descendant of Sir Richard *Walsingham*, Knt., temp. Henry VIII. He died Oct. 1728, aged 82. Arms, quarterly of 20—5, 5, 5, 5. Now almost defaced; but I have supplied one or two missing ones, and corrected the whole both by Coles' MS. and also by a shield of arms in stained glass in the hall of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, where the first nine quarterings occur in the same order as on this monument:—

1. *Walsingham*, paly of 6, or, sab., a fess gu.
2. — another coat, gu., besanty, a cross formy checky arg. az.
3. — sab., a lion ramp. or.
4. — erm., on a chief indented sab. a trefoil slipped, between 2 annulets arg.
5. — gu., guttée d'eau, a fess nebuly, and a border arg.
6. — gu., a chev. between 3 garbs arg., 2, 1, and 3 cross crosslets or, 1, 2.
7. — sab., a bend arg., thereon another, wavy of the field.
8. — arg., 2 bars and a canton gu., over all a bendlet sab.
9. — sab., a chev. between 3 rams' heads coupé arg., attired or, a mullet for difference.
10. — sab., 3 gauntlets arg., 2, 1, a border of the same.
11. — arg., on a cross gu. 5 lions ramp. or.
12. — barry of 6 arg. sab., over all a cross or.
13. — quarterly or, gu., on 2 and 3 quarters 3 annulets arg., 2, 1.
14. — erm., 2 chevronels sab.
15. — barry of 6 or, az., over all a cross checky arg. gu.
16. — arg., on fess sab. 3 eagles displayed or.
17. — gu., a fess checky or, az., between 6 cross crosslets or.
18. — gu., a fess or, and file of 3 points erm.
19. — arg., a cross crosslet gu., an annulet for difference.
20. — paly of 4 or, sab., on a chief of the first a demi-lion ramp. gu.

JOHN H. SPERLING.

Wicken Rectory, July, 1857.

SHAKESPEARIANA.

MR. URBAN,—Few passages in Shakespeare have given rise to more discussion than the opening lines of the second scene of the third act of “Romeo and Juliet:”—

“Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds,
Towards Phœbus’ mansion; such a waggoner
As Phaeton would whip you to the west,
And bring in cloudy night immediately.
Spread thy close curtain, love-performing
night!
That runaways’ eyes may wink; and Romeo
Leap to these arms, untalked of and unseen!”

Some of the commentators, unable to explain what is meant by the word *runaways*, have proposed to substitute *rumourers* for it; and others think that *rude day’s* eyes was the correct reading.

It is suggested that the horses of the sun, which ran away with Phaeton, were the runaways meant, and that Juliet’s wish was, that they might close their eyes in sleep, having completed their day’s work in less time than usual by running away.

Shakespeare uses the word *wink* in the sense of going to sleep in the forty-third sonnet:—

“When most I wink, then do mine eyes best
see,
For all the day they view things unrespected;
But when I sleep, in dreams they look on
thee.”

And again, in sonnet 56:—

—— “Although to-day thou fill
Thy hungry eyes, even till they wink with
fulness,
To-morrow see again.”

A passage in the first act and first scene of “Hamlet” has also been much discussed:—

“A little eve the mightiest Julius fell,
The graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted
dead
Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets;
As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood
Disasters in the sun.

The last branch of this sentence is unmeaning as it stands, containing no verb. Is it not probable that Shakespeare wrote *did usher*, instead of *disasters*? This would correspond with the preceding clause, where it is stated that the sheeted dead *did squeak and gibber*.

The printer’s eye was probably caught by the word *stars* in the preceding line, after he had commenced setting up the phrase *did usher*; or it may have been so carelessly written as to be mistaken for *disasters*. WILLIAM DUANE.

Philadelphia.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

Historiske Studier af Frederik Schiern. (Kjöbenhavn: 1 deel, 1856, 8vo., 394 pp.; 2 deel, 1857, 475 pp.)—Professor Schiern, of the University of Copenhagen, is the greatest historical genius in Denmark, perhaps in Scandinavia, and the subjects he has chosen for his sketches are mostly of more than local interest. The great merit of these “Historical Studies” is, that they are highly artistic in form and complete in execution. Each essay, however apparently insignificant, is a well-rounded whole, a sort of cabinet picture, filling the reader with satisfaction, and betraying the hand of a master. Profound research and mature meditation are united to a certain piquancy of style and anecdote, a life and vigour of expression, a noble dash of high-minded and catholic love of humanity and progress, whereby is produced an effect seldom found in writings of this description.

Of course we cannot think of going into detail; but a list of contents cannot but be welcome. These articles are now

for the first time collected from the various Historical Journals or Reviews in which they first appeared, are almost unknown to the general public, and are now published in a revised form.

Volume I. (pp. 1—39) opens with a monograph on “The Spaniards in Denmark,” that remarkable episode in the career of the first Napoleon, when 14,000 Spaniards, the flower of the Spanish army, were transported to Denmark, to take part in that French demonstration against Sweden, our faithful ally, which ended in the loss of Finland, stolen by the Czar, sacrificed by England, and ever since allowed to remain in the grasp of the Muscovite, manning his frigates and gun-boats against their Scandinavian brethren and ourselves. When Spain rose against her oppressor, and the national Junta summoned all her children to the rescue of her liberties, an Englishman, Mr. Robertson, undertook the arduous task of smuggling himself through the enemy’s lines, and carrying the news to the gallant and knightly Spanish com-

mander, the Count Romana. The toilsome efforts made, and his final escape to Spain with the mass of his troops, are here detailed from all sorts of printed sources, and from tradition in Denmark itself. The measures taken by the English Admiral, Sir Richard Keats, were crowned with success.

Next comes (pp. 40—109) "The Wanderings of a Northern Tradition, particularly with regard to the Story of William Tell." The various forms of this folk-tale as found in the Northern Sagas are traced from age to age, and land to land, the Swiss adoption and localization of the tale pointed out, the connection between Northern sources and the myth of Tell defined, while the English version (the ballad of "William Cloudesly") is not forgotten; and the literature of the whole subject is brought down to our own time. Nothing can be more charming.

Pp. 110—127 give us "The last [Roman] Catholic Bishop of Denmark," a semi-political, semi-ecclesiastical picture of the essentially selfish Reformation in Denmark, and the last noble-born and noble-minded bishop of the old creed, whose memory is here rescued from unmerited aspersions. Joachim Rønnow, who died a Protestant state-prisoner in 1544, will remain a shining name in the history of his country.

Article 4, (pp. 128—144,) on "The Peasant Wars of the Reformation," is full of notable facts and reflections. It is a subject which has been hitherto scarcely touched upon. The reaction against the grinding feudal system, the consolidation of power in the hands of one monarch instead of a thousand tyrants, the outbreak of popular *jacquerie* in connection with that great European movement called the Reformation, and unsuccessful because the age was too barbarous and the time not come, are bound together with a thread of philosophy, and treated in the most attractive manner.

"A Polish Contribution to the History of Denmark," (pp. 145—164,) next challenges our attention. The march of the Polish contingent commenced in August, 1658, and a number of piquant details are communicated on the fortunes of this detachment, mostly from the journals of the Polish officer, Johannes Chrysostomus Passek, who died about 1690.

This is followed (pp. 165—191) by "The Historical Aspects of the Struensee and Guldberg Ministries," in which the connection of events in Denmark with the general tendency of things in Europe is triumphantly pointed out. The merits and extravagancies of Struensee, and the

reaction under Guldberg, are carefully followed.

The seventh paper, (pp. 192—206,) "On the Armed Neutrality," is a most valuable contribution to Northern history, from the period when the Russian minister, Count Nikita Panin, succeeded in establishing the armed neutrality of 1794 against England, acceded to by Denmark—thanks to Russian intrigues—her minister (Guldberg) receiving a gold box, with the inscription to "Danien's Mentor," to the battle of Copenhagen, April 2, 1801. Its tone is most friendly to England.

"The Development of Historical Writing" comes next, (pp. 207—259). We have never met with anything more profound or more brilliant, so clearly marking out the progress and ideal of this noble branch of composition. From old legends and epic songs, to the chronicle, the artificial school, the pragmatical school, the reasoning school, the Christian school, the philosophical school, we are led to understand the various epochs of this kind of writing, the difference between petty facts, which may be infinite and worthless, and salient facts, keys to the story,—and how far the historian should be governed by theory in his representations of humanity and its destinies. The conclusion, that a real historian must be the harmonious combination of the scholar, the philosopher, and the poet, is one in which we all must agree. In this department, the days of pedantry and party are ended.

We now come to "Belgium, its Nationality, and Struggle for its Mother-tongue," (pp. 260—290,) too short for so interesting a subject. The author has studied the question on the spot, and stands forth, as might be expected, as the champion of nationality and the rights of the noble Flemish tongue. Very properly, he advocates the re-union of Holland and Belgium as the only method for giving strength to the country and life to the language, against the artificial usurpations of the French dialect.

"On the Choice of the Swedish Successor, in 1809 and 1810," (pp. 291—349,) is the title of the next paper. It treats of the election of Carl August, and afterwards of Carl Johan (Bernadotte), and, as might be expected, is full of the most interesting details. The author has exhausted all the materials in Scandinavia and elsewhere. The infamous tactics of Russia, the perfidy of the Slesvig-Holstein party, the vain efforts made to obtain a Northern dynastic union, are all laid bare.

The volume closes with "The Emigrations from Normandy to Italy, and the first Conquests of the Normans in Naples

and Sicily," (pp. 350—394). This piece (in its first, less perfect, form) has already been translated into English, ("Norman Adventures and Conquests in Italy during the Dark Ages, from the Danish of F. Schiern," *American Review*, June, 1848). It exhibits proofs of the deepest research, and at the same time reads as smoothly as an historical romance.

We now come to the next tome. It begins with "The Historical Development of Absolutism," (pp. 1—30), a short but remarkably clear and philosophical sketch of the tendency of the European states towards a monarchical despotism about the close of the middle ages, the vain efforts made by individuals and classes to resist this necessary evil,—for feudalism had done its work, state-unity was the great want of the populations,—and the thread which unites the several movements in this direction through the various European states. The application to Denmark is most instructive.

Paper 2, "The Modern Nationality Movement," (pp. 31—47), shews how this great fact is the key to much of our modern history. It was this which shattered the autocracy of Napoleon, which was solemnly betrayed by the Congress of Vienna, which has since shewn greater life and vigour than ever, and which, the author thinks, only bides its time, and must eventually triumph. Spain and Portugal will eventually win their union, as will all Scandinavia, and so many other states.

"An Historical Parallel" is the next essay, (pp. 48—77). The agreement pointed out is between the Slesvig-Holstein intrigues and revolt in our time against Denmark, and the similar German crusade against this gallant people in 1627-9, under Wallenstein. The similarity in general and in particular, in insolent claims to Danish Slesvig, and in hatred to Danish liberty, is certainly most remarkable and instructive.

This is followed by an article "On the Influence of Humanity on the ancient Roman Legislation," (pp. 78—94). This subject has often been handled, both among ourselves and elsewhere. With great tact and impartiality our author goes through the evidence on both sides, and shews the exaggerations of those who attribute all the progress of philosophical and humane legislation among the Romans, previous to and after Constantine, entirely to the influence, direct or indirect, of Christianity. The Stoical philosophy was long active in this direction, and evidence is adduced of a curious character in the course of the discussion.

"Scone's (Scania's) Political and National Union with Sweden" comes next, (pp. 95—163). It is invaluable to a student of Northern history. These rich provinces were at last seized as part and parcel of the plan for a Northern union, a united Scandinavia, which at that period was only interpreted as possible by means of conquest. The episodes connected with the question are full of life and anecdote. The author shews any further weakening of Denmark—by the loss of Slesvig or otherwise—to be impossible, and that the Scandinavian union has become a necessity, and will soon become a fact.

Next we have a valuable monograph on "The old Cognatic Succession-law in Spain, its illegal Abolition under Philip V., and its Restoration and renewed Acknowledgment," (pp. 164—201). A number of curious details are brought together on this subject, which we have nowhere seen treated so ably and so fully. The whole is brought out as a parallel to the illegal abrogation of the Danish Cognatic succession-law (the *lex regia*) in 1853, by which Denmark has become a vassal and eventual fief of Russia, the whole being "a Russian intrigue, assisted by English statesmen." We need make no further application.

"On the Situation of Westerfold," (pp. 202—207). This is proved to have been in Friesland,—perhaps the now overwhelmed sea-board of Nordstrand,—and not in Norway. Consequently there never was a Norwegian kingdom in South Denmark.

"On Queen Dagmar," (pp. 208—279). Margareta Dagmar (d. 1212) was the first queen of the Danish Valdemar II., the Victorious. She was a Bohemian princess. All sorts of doubts and difficulties have been started concerning her common name Dagmar, not even Bohemian scholars having been able to settle the question. Professor Schiern has brought together a mass of minute information and ingenious philological investigation and induction, and has succeeded in identifying the princess and her name, which last he proves not to be a Danish appellation, (the "Day-May," "Bright Maiden," &c.) He shews that she was the daughter of the Bohemian king, Premysl Otakar I., that Dagmar is merely a popular corruption of the Bohemian name *Dragomir* (*Dargmar*), and that it means "Dear-Peace," or the "Peace-Darling."

The next, "The Western Powers against Russia in the Baltic," (pp. 280—412,) is the gem of the whole. It is absolutely invaluable, especially at a time when we have no *modern* history worthy of the

name. It traces Russia from the time of Czar Peter, when she had not one inch of sea-coast in the Baltic, down to the grim attitude assumed by the immense line of her sea-board—north and east, and south of the Baltic—two or three summers ago, every ell of it literally stolen. The various campaigns by England and France against the Muscovite in the Baltic during the last 150 years, and the way in which Russian intrigue has pitted, and bought and sold, and betrayed Denmark against Sweden, and Sweden against Denmark, and England against them both, and *vice versa*, so that these noble brothers have been cutting each other's throats and annihilating each others' fleets for the especial benefit of their common enemy, are most carefully followed. Every document has been ransacked, a vast amount of new ideas developed. We have no such masterly sketch in our language. The author does justice to the good intentions of England in the affair of the dreadful loss inflicted on his country when its fleet was carried away, and shews the secret history of this transaction; the Danish king, Frederick VI., being the party most to blame, but he himself being a mere tool in the hands of Russia. In closing this remarkable article, the feeling of the student is, that it is high time the Scandinavian states formed a firm alliance and confederation.

"The Disposition of the National Convention with respect to Superior Education," (pp. 413—439). A remarkable sketch of the barbarism which threatened France at the first flush of the Revolution.

"On the Slavic Origin of some local Names in the minor Danish Islands," (pp. 440—475). Enters into minute details on the subject, and proves that the Wends have left traces of their former power and multitude in the population and on the map of Denmark.

Our readers will confess that this notice is not too long for so remarkable a volume, and could scarcely have been shorter to be intelligible; that the work is of high interest, and should be in the hands of those specially concerned in these studies; and that more than one of the articles treated of should become familiar among us in an English dress. There is no political branch so fruitful and so necessary as history, especially that of the last and present century, and more particularly of those gallant Scandinavian peoples whose brothers we are, and whose interests so entirely coincide with our own. But much of this historical field is uncultivated among ourselves, and must always be so to a certain

extent. Hence the advantage of the division of labour. Let us make more use than hitherto of that mass of most excellent historical literature which is daily springing up in the Scandinavian lands.

Annales Ecclesiastici: quos post Cæsarem S. R. E. Cardinalem Baronium, Odoricum Raynaldum ac Jacobum Laderchium, Presb. Cong. Oratorii de Urbe; ab anno MDLXXII. ad nostra usque Tempora continuat Augustus Theiner, ejusd. Cong. Presbyter. (Romæ: e Typographia Tiberina. 1856. Three Volumes, folio. 2,046 pp.)—The work of the Magdebourg centuriators excited the jealousy of the Romish see, and the painstaking Baronius was set to work to write a history that would supersede the Protestant history. Commencing his work at the age of thirty, he laboured perseveringly at it for forty years, and produced nineteen volumes in folio, bringing the *Annales Ecclesiastici* down to the year 1198. Raynaldus succeeded to the work, adding fifteen more, but ending with 1565; at which period Laderchius took it up, and added seven years. In addition to these, Mansi added notes, and Pagi some very learned chronological researches. But at the year 1565 the work remained stationary, until, by command of the late Pope, Gregory XVI., M. Theiner recommenced it, and after twenty years' labour, has given the world the three above-mentioned volumes.

The two thousand pages contain the Annals of but twenty years, and are compiled in the most uninteresting manner that can be imagined. Each year commences with matters connected with Germany; next comes Scandinavia; then France, Spain, and Portugal; and after them, the colonies under the dominion of Roman Catholic countries. The Eastern Church and Great Britain are only mentioned so far as they come under the notice of communications from missionaries.

Events of the most commonplace nature are allowed to take up more space than others which produced a lasting effect on the Church; and individuals whose names were never heard out of their immediate circle, are mentioned to the exclusion of others of European fame. No discrimination whatever is observed in the use of phrases, no discrimination of character is attempted. All the Romanist bishops are vigilant and laborious, all the heretics (so-called) crafty and subtle.

Much fault may also be found with the manner in which document after document is printed in *extenso*, some occupying several pages, when an analysis in so many lines would have answered every purpose;

and that M. Theiner, instead of connecting the documents given, in too many places does not even condescend to give one word of explanation. In conclusion, we have to express our regret that the continuation of so valuable a work as that of Baronius should have been placed in the hands of so incompetent a person as M. Theiner.

The Comprehensive History of England, of which the first two parts have reached us from Messrs. Blackie and Son, bids fair to be, when completed, one of the most useful popular histories of the day. The plan of the work is excellent. It is to be not merely a history of the battles and sieges, and a chronicle of the kings, but is to be a history of the people. The editor, the Rev. Thomas Thompson, and his assistant, Mr. Charles Macfarlane, were both engaged upon the "Pictorial History" of Mr. Charles Knight. Our own pages, and those of the Journals of the Archaeological Societies, might, we think, be consulted with advantage. We would also recommend the editor to abstain from all attempts at fine writing.

The Town we Live in is the title of a Lecture delivered by Mr. G. A. Carthew, F.S.A., at the East Dereham Mechanics' Institute, in which the origin and history of this ancient town is traced with considerable care. Appended are a number of illustrative notes relating to the church, wills of eminent persons, parish annals, the last two being the entry of the burial of the poet Cowper, May 3, 1800; and July 17, 1803, the baptism of George Borrow, author of the "Bible in Spain," &c.; also the fragment of a scarce poem by Arthur Gurney, published in 1581: "A Doleful discourse and ruthfull reporte of the great Spoyle and lamentable loss by fire in the Towne of East Dearham." And lastly some extracts from the Headborough's accounts.

The eighth edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica* may almost be regarded as a new work. All the old articles have been revised or re-written, and a glance at the array of contributors' names conveys the opinion that Messrs. Black have been desirous of obtaining the best writers on the numerous subjects embraced in the Cyclopædia. Of these we may mention that Dr. Daniel Wilson contributes Archæology; Mr. Macaulay, Dr. Johnson, Bunyan, and Goldsmith; Mr. Beckett Denison, Clock and Watch Work, Bells, and Locks; Professor Hosking, Architecture, Construction, Building; while amongst other contributors we find the names of Abp. Whately, Professors

Masson, Spalding, Aytoun, Pillans, Christison, Blackie, and a host of others equally celebrated in their various lines.

The thirteenth volume, just published, contains admirable articles on Locks, by Mr. Denison; on Law, by Mr. Mc Leiman; Libraries, by Mr. Edwards; Logic, by Professor Spalding; Luther, by the Chevalier Bunsen; on Language, revised by Dr. Latbam; Light, by Dr. Traill; and Madagascar, by Mr. Ellis. London, we are sorry to see, was placed in the hands of a gentleman north of the Tweed, who, being obliged to make use of books, has consequently fallen into mistakes that a Londoner would have avoided, but the mistakes are trifling. Altogether the work is one to be proud of, and its very excellence renders it so indispensable as a work of reference that no library of any pretensions can do without it; and as a present to a son on his entrance into life, to a minister, or to a relative in a distant clime, nothing could be more acceptable.

Mr. Bohn has added to his *Illustrated Library—A Guide to the Knowledge of Pottery*, comprising an illustrated catalogue of the Bernal collection of works of art, with the prices at which they were sold by auction, and the names of the purchasers. Prefixed is a lecture delivered at Richmond by Mr. Bohn, displaying considerable knowledge of the subject; and appended is an engraved list of marks and monograms.

To the *Classical Library* the sixth and concluding volume of *Pliny's Natural History*, translated by Dr. Bostock and Mr. Riley. It embraces an account of paintings and colours, precious stones, the natural history of metals, and remedies derived from aquatic animals, together with a complete index to the six volumes.

To the *Scientific Library—A Manual of Technical Analysis*. A guide for the testing and valuation of the various natural and artificial substances employed in the arts and in domestic economy, founded upon Dr. P. A. Volley's *Handbuch der technisch-chemischen, untersuchungen*, by Dr. Benjamin H. Paul, with very considerable additions by the translator.

This enterprising publisher announces another series, under the title of BOHN'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY, the first volume of which is to be issued early in August. The series will consist of Memoirs, Letters, and Diaries, of which Mr. Bohn possesses so many copyrights, including Evelyn's and Pepys'. The first work will be *Jesse's Memoirs of the Court of England during the reign of the Stuarts*, originally published at £2 16s., but which will be now published

with forty portraits in addition, in three volumes, at five shillings each. We wish every success to the series.

To the excellent series of Oxford Pocket Classics now in course of publication, Messrs. Parker have added the *Anabasis* of Xenophon, from the text of Kühner, with the argument of Schneider prefixed. We are glad to hear that these correctly printed and very cheap editions of the Classics are superseding the German editions, which in such a discreditable manner were allowed to become the textbooks in so many English schools.

Messrs. Lambert and Co. have added a nice little volume of tales by Miss PARDOE, *Abroad and at Home*, to their "Amusing Library;" also a very pleasing selection of *Amusing Poetry*, edited by Mr. SHIBLEY BROOKS.

The Old World, a Poem in five parts, with Miscellaneous Poems, by the REV. GEORGE MCCRIE, (London: Nisbet and Co.), is a very ambitious work. The "Old World" relates to ante-diluvian times, when the sons of God intermarried with the sons of men, and the author thought poetical licence would permit his describing a wall built up to separate the evil from the good; it was built in one night, very much to the astonishment of the natives, who, when they awoke,—

"Great was their wonder, and their terror great,
To find themselves divided by that wall!
It seem'd to stand before them like a dream
That had the confirmation of the sun,
But noth'g more, so strange, so terrible!
For all the race in twice ten thousand years
Could not have reared this bulwark of a night,
So high, that they who walked beneath its gaze
Were dwindled into dwarfs, and dizzy gazed
Upwards upon its walls uncaleable.
Were awful blocks symmetrical were knit
As into some great pier, on which the tide
Of mankind was to beat, ages in vain!"

But in process of time a portion of the wall was thrown down, and evil introduced amongst the good,

"With loss of Eden."

The deluge is described, and the fifth book ends with the coming forth from the ark. Whether Mr. McCrie will continue the work or not will perhaps depend upon the reception this volume may meet with.

Lectures and Miscellanies. By H. W. FREELAND. (London: Longman and Co.)—Mr. Freeland, in his lecture on Literary Impostors, notices Macpherson, Chatterton, and Ireland, and the less known but very curious forgeries of the Abbé Vela, in Arabic and Italian. Lamartine, who is a

great favourite with the author, forms the subject of the second lecture; and at the end of the volume are some short reviews contributed by Mr. Freeland to various periodicals.

The Philosophy of William Shakspeare, (London: William White,) consists of seven hundred and fifty passages selected from his plays, a heading placed to each, and the titles arranged alphabetically; e. g. Cordelia's reply to her father is under *A.*,—A Daughter's Love; while King Henry's Address to his soldiers before the battle will be looked for under *The*. The editor has shewn great judgment and taste in making his selection, and has provided a rich store of Shaksperian readings for family use. The work is printed and bound in a very elegant manner.

Lectures on the English Poets, by HENRY REED, has been added by Mr. Shaw to his "Excelsior Library," and will, we hope, have an extensive circulation: it is the kind of book we should like to see given as a prize to the best readers in national schools, and placed within the reach of all boys big enough to understand the author's meaning.

Pictures of the Heavens. (London: J. and C. Mozley).—Under this unassuming title, and in a small compass, we have one of the most intelligible treatises upon Astronomy that can well be conceived, sufficiently scientific for all ordinary purposes, and yet free from all appearance of pedantry. A better knowledge of the starry heavens may be acquired from this little book than from all the Catechisms of Astronomy that we have seen.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the privately printed *Diary and Autobiography of Edmund Bohun, Esq., Author of the "History of the Desertion" of the throne by King James II., &c. &c., Licensor of the Press in the reign of King William and Mary, and subsequently Chief Justice of South Carolina; with an Introductory Memoir, Notes and Illustrations*. By S. WILSON RIX.—A very interesting volume exceedingly well edited.

Married or Single, by MISS SEDGWICK, (London: Knight and Son), is the London reprint of an American work which is disfigured by more than the usual number of faults of style peculiar to novels emanating from the pens of transatlantic ladies.

Walton's Lives of Dr. John Donne, Sir Henry Wotton, Mr. Richard Hooker, Mr. George Herbert, and Dr. Richard Sanderson. A new edition, to which is added a Memoir of Mr. Isaac Walton, by Will. Dowling. (London: Henry Washbourne and Co.)—Does any contemplative man wish to raise his thoughts heavenward? Then let him retire to some shady bank, far away from the noise and bustle of the crowded city, and taking with him honest Isaac's beautiful volume, let him learn how God's saints lived while on earth, and how they served their Master. Let him learn to say with Donne, that he was 'so happy as to have nothing to do but to die, to do which he stood in need of no longer time; for he had studied it long, and to so happy a perfection that in a former sickness he called God to witness he was that moment ready to deliver his soul into His hands, if that minute God would determine his dissolution.'" From Wotton also he may learn how to be happy, for of him we are told that, "after his customary public devotions, his use was to retire into his study, and there to spend some hours in reading the Bible and authors in divinity, closing up his meditations with private prayer." Or from the learned and judicious Hooker he may learn that it is possible to carry a Christian temper into the every-day trials of life. From George Herbert he may learn to do his duty in a conscientious manner, and from Sanderson to sacrifice everything but integrity. And may not something be learnt from Isaac himself? Let the reader attentively peruse Mr. Dowling's interesting life prefixed, and we will answer for his being a better and a wiser man. In conclusion, let us add, that this edition of a favourite author leaves but little to be desired; the engravings are good, the typography excellent, and the price reasonable.

Echoes from Egypt, or the Type of Antichrist. By the Rev. WILLIAM JOHN GROVES, sometime Vicar of Chewton Mendip. (London: Rivingtons).—The object of this work is to throw light upon the mystic number of the beast spoken of in Revelation, upon which the author was induced to enter by the fact that none of the methods pursued by previous investigators have been satisfactory to all parties. Accordingly, with a view to the solution of this mysterious subject, Mr. Groves in separate chapters discusses the origin of Idolatry and Sacrifice, Idolatry in Egypt, Egyptian Triad, Manetho and the Monuments, Josephus and Manetho, the date of Joseph's entry into Egypt, Israel in Egypt,

the Cataclysm, the Brazen Serpent, Babylon and Egypt, The Woman clothed with the Sun, Michael and the Dragon, and similar subjects. We are unable to give any of the arguments made use of, but would recommend the work to the biblical student as one that in a reverent manner discusses some new views of an old subject.

The Real Presence of the Body and Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ the Doctrine of the English Church; with a Vindication of the Reception by the Wicked, and of the Adoration of our Lord Jesus Christ truly present. By the Rev. E. B. PUSEY, D.D. (Oxford: J. H. and J. Parker. London: Rivingtons).—This is the most important book Dr. Pusey has yet written, and will, no doubt, become a standard work with that party which he is supposed to represent in the Church. The form in which it appears is unfortunate; it is in reply to the large work of the Rev. W. Goode, who is the champion of the other side,—consequently there is much that is of an ephemeral character. From the Fathers, from the belief of the early English Church, from the Reformers in England and on the Continent, and from later divines, Dr. Pusey adduces evidence of the general assent to this dogma. Of course much may be said on the other side; but that in all ages there has been a belief in the real presence,—not, as the Romanists say, a *corporal* presence, but a real, spiritual presence,—the evidence is on Dr. Pusey's side.

As to the second part, "What the Wicked Eat," the learned Doctor himself had not clearly made up his mind till very recently, and will therefore not be surprised if he find that many persons will not assent to the statement of Archdeacon Denison, endorsed by him.

The work altogether is a valuable contribution to the learned literature of the day, and we are sure that all our readers will with ourselves regret to hear that the health of Dr. Pusey has broken down under the task he set himself.

Anomalies in the English Church no just ground for Seceding; or, the Abnormal Condition of the Church considered with Reference to the Analogy of Scripture and History. By HENRY ARTHUR WOODGATE, B.D. (Oxford and London: J. H. and J. Parker).—In this well-considered little treatise we discern the hand of an able debater brought up in the school of Butler and treading in his footsteps. The avowed object is to meet the

arguments drawn from the disorganized and abnormal state of the English Church compared with the (supposed) more perfect and normal system which the Church of Rome offers. The Romish claims Mr. Woodgate shews to be based upon very insecure foundations, and that there is in that Church a vast amount of unsatisfactory teaching. There are anomalies enough in the English Church, and corruptions enough too, but the very effort made to get rid of them is evidence of life and vigour, and when we look at the rapid growth and steady increase of the Church, every year sending out fresh, healthy, and vigorous branches, some of them, it may be, twisted and gnarled like our native oak, yet firm and strong, we see no cause to fear the progress of Romanism, if progress there be, which we much doubt, but on the contrary have reason for thankfulness at so many able champions coming forward in her defence, and so many active pioneers helping to clear the way for further progress.

Sequel to the Argument against immediately Repealing the Laws which treat the Nuptial Bond as Indissoluble. By the Rev. JOHN KEBLE. (Oxford and London: John Henry and James Parker).—Mr. Keble brings forward a large array of weighty arguments, drawn from writers of all ages, to prove that the Church has always held that the marriage bond is indissoluble, saving in cases of adultery, and therefore that the present laws should not be repealed.

Parochial Sermons. By the (late) Right Rev. JOHN ARMSTRONG, D.D., Lord Bishop of Grahamstown. (London: J. H. and J. Parker).—We rarely meet with a volume of sermons displaying so much earnestness and common sense as the volume before us, which we are glad to see has reached a second edition. Too often the language of sermons is stilted, unreal, and pointless, and consequently the congregation is charged with inattention, or with having itching ears. If clergymen generally would preach the kind of sermons which Bp. Armstrong did, and such as we find in this volume, churches would be better attended, and meeting-houses closed.

The Pastor in his Closet, by the same author, is intended as a help to the devotions of the clergy. Without doubt they are the devotions used by the bishop himself, reflect his own mind, and may serve as a key to the success he achieved in his

holy work. What an epitome of this does he give in p. 13:—

“As I have many things to do, to pray—to read Thy Holy Word—to preach accordingly—to offer up supplications for the sick, and thanksgivings for those to whom Thou hast shewed mercy—to baptize—to receive the blessed Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood—to administer it—to lay in the grave those of our brethren whom it hath pleased Thee to take from us unto Thyself.—help me, Holy Jesus, in all these acts of devotion, that the spirit of devotion may be sustained throughout, that all my ministrations may be done with a single mind, and may be blest unto myself and unto those to whom I minister.”

To all clergymen in earnest about the spiritual interest of their flocks we heartily commend this little volume.

The Rebuilding of the Temple a time of Revival. A Sermon preached at the re-opening of the cathedral of Llandaff, April 16, 1857, by the Right Rev. SAMUEL, LORD BISHOP OF OXFORD. (Oxford: J. H. and Jas. Parker).—A most eloquent Sermon, well suited to the occasion, and nobly responded to by the hearers, whose offerings amounted to the large sum of £620. It is also gratifying to learn that on the day the sermon was preached, a further subscription was set on foot for the purpose of entirely restoring that portion of the fabric which is still in ruins. It was proposed to raise £10,000, and £2,775 was subscribed on the spot. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has since subscribed £100, and further sums have been promised, so that the subscribed amount already exceeds £4,000. Well may the time of re-building be considered a time of revival.

The Progress of the Church. A Sermon preached in substance at Berkeley Chapel, diocese of London, on Whitsunday, 1857. By FREDERICK GEORGE LEE, S.C.L., F.S.A., (London: Masters).—A recent trial in which a clergyman, appending F.S.A. to his name, figured rather prominently and not very creditably, has shewn us that a proprietary chapel, although avowedly belonging to the Church of England, may nevertheless be ministered in by those who are not of her communion. The sermon before us suggests the enquiry whether Berkeley chapel is still in connection with the Church of England, for in the terms made use of by the preacher there is not only nothing that would render it unfit for the audience of a chapel under the superintendence of Cardinal Wiseman, but a good deal that would commend itself to members of that communion. Being “published by request,” we may fairly assume that the hearers were pleased with it.

Weekly Communion the Clergyman's duty and the Layman's right. A Visitation Sermon, by the Rev. W. COOKE. (London: J. H. and Jas. Parker.)—In this, we think the author, with the best intention, we are sure, goes beyond the spirit of the Prayer-book. In cathedral churches doubtless the Holy Communion was intended to be celebrated every Sunday, but we are by no means satisfied that this rule applies to ordinary parish churches.

Constitutional Loyalty.—A Sermon preached before the University of Oxford, June 20, 1857. By DRUMMOND PERCY CHASE, M.A. (Oxford and London: J. H. and Jas. Parker.)—While we fully sympathize with Mr. Chase in his complaint that the Accession Service is enjoined by state authority alone, we must regret that he should have taken the opportunity for making his complaints in a sermon preached before such an august body as the University of Oxford. Of the four Occasional Services it is perhaps the only one that will eventually be retained, and is certainly the only one that all churchmen would regret to part with. It would therefore have been more becoming the University preacher had he simply pointed out the fact of the want of full ecclesiastical authority for its use, and urged upon his hearers the desirableness of obtaining what, in his opinion, was required.

My Parish, or the Country Parson's Visit to his Poor. By the Rev. BARTON BOUCHER. (London: Shaw.)—This is the second part of what appears to be a very useful book for parochial use; it consists of three very well told stories, each inculcating some divine lesson. There are some verses at the end which Mr. Boucher will not thank us for saying had better be omitted in a second edition.

In *The Father's Hope, or the Wanderer Returned* (London: J. Masters), we have

a story of seduction, desertion, and of the penitent's return, including her admission into one of the Houses of Mercy. The tale is on the whole well told, but some parts are not very probable.

A Course of Lectures, in outline, on Confirmation and Holy Communion. By the Rev. G. ARDEN.

Notes on Confirmation. By a PRIEST.

Two useful tracts for parochial use, uniform in type with Messrs. Parker's well-known series.

Stories for Young Servants. (London: Masters.)—Four excellent stories are contained in this little volume, which our lady readers will thank us for bringing before their notice, and recommending as a present which will be considered both instructive and amusing, whether read by young domestics or by those further advanced in life.

The Report of the Home for Penitents at Wantage is a very satisfactory publication, and affords evidence of the influence of such institutions and the need for their better support.

Questions on the Collects, Epistles, and Gospels throughout the year. Edited by the Rev. T. L. CLAUGHTON, (Oxford and London: J. H. and Jas. Parker,) will be found well adapted for the use of teachers in Sunday schools, and for parents at home who desire to make their children intelligently acquainted with the Church Service.

Wise to Win Souls, by SARAH H. FARMER, (London: Hamilton), is a Memoir of the Rev. Zephaniah Job, a Wesleyan preacher; it exhibits the life of a pious man in humble circumstances who early joined the Wesleyan ministry, and spent the whole of his short life in the endeavour to benefit his fellow-creatures.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

THE British Archæological Association will hold their fourteenth annual meeting at Norwich, during the week commencing Aug. 24.—The following is the programme of proceedings:—Monday, Aug. 24, Meeting of the Committee in the council-chamber of the Guildhall of Norwich, at half-past one p.m. Public meeting in the Guildhall at three p.m. President's address. Examination of the castle, under the guidance of R. Fitch, Esq., and of various places in Norwich, churches, &c. Evening meeting at the Guildhall, for the reading and discussion of papers, exhibitions of antiquities, &c., half-past eight p.m.—Tuesday, August 25, Visit to St. Andrew's Hall, the remains of the convent of Black Friars. Examination of the cathedral. Visit to the Bishop's palace. Evening meeting.—Wednesday, August 26, Excursion to Lynn. Examination of the churches and ancient remains in the town. Inspection of the corporation records, regalia, &c., at the Town Hall. Visit to Castle Rising and examination of the castle, under the superintendence of Mr. A. H. Swatman. Evening meeting at Norwich.—Thursday, August 27, Excursion to Great Yarmouth. Reception by the mayor and corporation. Visit to the church of St. Nicholas. Ancient remains in the town. Departure for Burgh Camp and Caister Castle. Visit to Somerleyton Hall. Evening meeting and conversazione at Mr. Palmer's, Yarmouth.—Friday, August 28, Visit to East Dereham Church. Excursion to Walsingham and Binham Priors. East Barsham Hall. Evening meeting at Norwich.—Saturday, August 29, Visit to Thetford. Examination of the Priory remains. Inspection of Ely Cathedral, under Mr. C. E. Davis, F.S.A. Closing meeting.—The following papers have been announced:—Mr. Pettigrew on the Antiquities of Norfolk; the Convent of Blackfriars; the Norwich churches, and succinct account of Kett's Rebellion in 1549. Mr. Planche on the Earls and Dukes of Norfolk. Mr. Daniel Gurney's extracts from the Chamberlain's Accounts and other documents belonging to the Corporation of Lynn, relating to the Imprisonment of Queen Isabella at Castle Rising. Mr. Hudson Gurney's Remarks to prove Norwich to have been the Venta Icenorum. Rev. Beale Poste on some representations of Minstrels in early painted glass, formerly at St. James's Church, Norwich. Mr. H. H.

Burnell on Norwich Cathedral. Mr. J. A. Repton on the original work of Bishop Herbert in the upper part of the Choir of Norwich Cathedral. Mr. C. E. Davis on Ely Cathedral. The Very Rev. Dr. Husenbeth on Sacramental Fonts in Norfolk. Mr. W. H. Black's examination and reports on the Archives at Norwich, Lynn, and Great Yarmouth. Mr. Goddard Johnson's extracts from MSS. in the possession of the Corporation of Norwich. Mr. C. J. Palmer's remarks on St. Nicholas Church, Great Yarmouth. Mr. A. H. Swatman on the Antiquities of Lynn, and on Castle Rising.

SURREY ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE fourth annual general meeting of this Association was held on June 27, at the Deepdene, Dorking, by the kind permission of Henry Thomas Hope, Esq., a Vice-President of the Society. The programme of the day proved unusually attractive, inasmuch as it afforded the archæologists and their friends an opportunity of inspecting two of the most interesting domains in the county of Surrey, the Deepdene, with its treasures of classic art, and its highly picturesque grounds; and Wotton-park, celebrated as the residence of the Evelyns since the reign of Elizabeth, but more especially as the birthplace and retirement of the pious and learned John Evelyn, whose "Sylva" and "Diary" endear his name to every lover of pure English literature.

A large party of the archæologists and visitors arrived by railway at the Box-hill station, and proceeding thence to the Deepdene, previously to the hour of the meeting, viewed the charming grounds, which present a felicitous combination of nature and art rarely equalled. The estate is named from the Saxon *Deop den*, a deep vale, which applies to the natural configuration of the grounds. Two centuries ago it was described by Evelyn as "Mr. Charles Howard's amphitheatre, garden, or solitarie recess, being fifteen acres environed by a hill," and possessing "divers rare plants, caves, and an elaboratory." Somewhat later Aubrey described the place as "a long *hope* (i.e. according to Virgil, *deductis vallibus*), in the most pleasant and delightful solitude, for house, gardens, orchards, boscages, &c." The Hon. Charles Howard "hath cast this hope in the form of a theatre, on the sides whereof he hath made several narrow walks, which

are bordered with thyme and some cherry-trees, myrtles, &c., orange-trees, and syringes, and "a pit" stored full of rare flowers and choice plants. Aubrey, in his gossiping odd way, refers to the grounds as "an epitome of Paradise and the Garden of Eden seems well imitated here; and the pleasures of the garden were so ravishing, that I can never expect any enjoyment beyond it but the kingdom of Heaven." Dating our recollection of this beautiful spot some forty years back, we were charmed with the rare success with which the taste of the present possessor of the Deepdene has completed what may be termed the restoration of Mr. Howard's design. Here is no intrusion of art, but every embellishment is part and parcel of the natural scene. The flower-garden area, the steep amphitheatral banks clothed with trees and shrubs in luxuriant and picturesque variety, and the long flight of steps ascending to a Doric temple, and a noble terrace with an avenue of graceful beech-trees, almost realize in the spectator even Aubrey's quaint ecstasies. In part of the old garden, lying low in the hope upon some old brickwork that formed part of Mr. Howard's laboratory, is a tablet bearing some elegiac lines to his memory, written by Lady Burrell in 1792. How fitted is such a sweet spot for the delightful pursuit of philosophy and science! and when it is recollected that in the adjoining mansion Mr. Hope wrote his fascinating "Anastasius," and Mr. Disraeli his political novel of "Coningsby," the Deepdene must be regarded as a retreat hallowed by labours of genius and refined taste. From the terrace just named you look down a steep, once a vineyard, into the adjoining Chart-park, and Betchworth-park, also Mr. Hope's property, and, with the Deepdene, twelve miles in circumference. Here the picturesque masses of Scotch pine, oriental plane, and cedar of Lebanon, remind one of the landscapes of Hobbima and Ruysdael. Nearer the mansion the copper-coloured beeches, Hungarian limes, and American oaks, are remarkably fine.

The visitors were received in the great sculpture-hall, which is enriched with statues and antique busts, and in the centre area Bartolini's copy of the Florentine Boar, in white marble. Here are several fine works by Canova and Thorwaldsen, Flaxman and Chantrey. The meeting of the society was held in one of the noble apartments, Mr. Hope presiding; the archæologists being accompanied by several elegantly-dressed ladies. The chairman having gracefully expressed the great pleasure he felt in receiving the

archæologists and their friends, the Report of the society (read by the Hon. Sec., Mr. G. Bish Webb) stated the number of members to have increased during the past year. The Report having been unanimously adopted, a communication was read from Mr. John Wickham Flower, proposing the publication, by the society, of a map of Surrey at the Saxon and Roman periods, and at the Domesday survey. Mr. R. Godwin Austen spoke strongly in favour of the proposition, which was referred to the council; and after a few elections of new members, and other routine business, the proceedings closed with a warm vote of thanks to Mr. Hope for his great courtesy. The company then partook of refreshment, and proceeded to inspect the works of art in the superb apartments of the mansion: the family portraits, and the matchless collection of Etruscan vases, attracting the greatest attention. The majority of the visitors then left the Deepdene for the "Red Lion" Hotel in Dorking, whence they proceeded in carriages to Wotton-park, by invitation of J. W. Evelyn, Esq. The undulating heath and wood scenery of the road, and more especially the groves of Bury-hill and the Rookery, were much admired; a few of the archæologists halted to inspect Wotton Church, the dormitory of the Evelyns, and at length the visitors reached Wotton-park. The mansion, situated in a valley, though really upon part of Leith-hill, was originally built of fine red brick in the reign of Elizabeth, and has been enlarged by various members of the Evelyn family. Hence the absence of uniformity in the plan of the house, and within our recollection it has parted with many of its olden features. The apartments are, however, convenient, and realize the comforts of an English gentleman's proper house and home. An etching by John Evelyn shews the mansion in 1653. The grounds are watered by a winding stream, and are backed by a magnificent range of woods, particularly beech; the goodly oaks were cut down by John Evelyn's grandfather, and birch has taken the place of beech in many cases; but we trace Evelyn's hollics "*a viretum*, all the year round;" and the noble planting of the author of "*Sylva*," notwithstanding the thinning of the woods by the great storm of 1703, when 2,000 trees were uprooted, and "no more Wotton (Wood-town) stripped and naked, and almost ashamed to own its name." In the rear of the mansion remain the well-turfed mount, cut into terraces, and the colonnade, effectively backed by full-grown firs. And here, inclosed within brick walls, is all that remains of

John Evelyn's flower-garden, which was to have formed the nucleus of his *Elysium Britannicum*.

The archæologists evidently enjoyed the interior of the fine old place, its oddly planned rooms, its quaint carvings, its pictures, more especially the portraits of the Evelyn family: the author of "Sylva," by Kneller, was generally recognised as the original of the engraved frontispiece to Evelyn's "Diary," by economy of printing now become a household book. Upon the tables in the rooms Mr. Evelyn had kindly caused to be placed several relics of special historical interest, as the Prayer-book used by Charles I. on the scaffold; a pinch of the powder laid by Guido Fawkes and his fellow-conspirators to blow up the Parliament; a curious account, in John Evelyn's hand, of the mode in which the Chancellor Clarendon transacted business with his royal master; several letters of John Evelyn, and his account (recently found) of the expense of his building Milton-house, which occupied four years: the house remains to this day. The printed books and pamphlets were not shewn. Evelyn was a most laborious annotator, never employing an amanuensis: among his MSS. is a Bible in three volumes, the margins filled with closely-written notes.

The visitors were most hospitably regaled with luncheon and delicious fruit; after which the more archæologically disposed members of the party journeyed onward to Abinger Church, which has just been restored, and was re-opened in the preceding week. The church has a higher site than any in the county. The west end is of the Norman period; the nave Early English; the altar has sedilia, and formerly had a piscina; and on the north side is a chancel belonging to the Wotton estate, and restored at the expense of Mr. Evelyn: here is a small organ. The altar-window of three lights has been filled with painted glass by O'Connor, a very meritorious work. The architectural characteristics of the church and its restoration were ably pointed out in a lecture by the Rector, the Rev. John Welstead Sharp Powell, whose eloquence drew from the visitors many a contribution to the restoration fund. In the churchyard in a vault are interred Lord Chief Baron Abinger and his first wife; and to the latter there is a marble monument on the inner wall of the chancel. Adjoining the east side of the churchyard is a small green, on which are stocks and a whipping-post, but which, to the honour of the parish, are believed never to have been used.

From Abinger Church and Wotton Park the archæologists and their friends re-

turned to the "Red Lion" Hotel, Dorking, and there inspected a collection of paintings, prints, and books, illustrative of the past history of the town and neighbourhood, which had been collected principally by Mr. Charles Hart, the intelligent local Honorary Secretary. The company then sat down to a well-appointed cold dinner in the assembly-room of the inn, Mr. Hope presiding, and having on his left the Lady Elizabeth Wathen. Nearly half the number of the guests were ladies. The usual loyal toasts were drunk, Lady Wathen speaking to the health of her Majesty. "The Bishop and Clergy of the Diocese," was acknowledged by the Rev. A. Burmester, Rector of Mickleham, famed for its beautifully restored Saxon church. "Prosperity to the Surrey Archæological Society," and "The health of the indefatigable Honorary Secretary" followed; then "The health of the Chairman:" "The Visitors," acknowledged by Professor Donaldson; and "Mrs. Hope and the Ladies." The party then broke up, highly gratified with the day's proceedings.—*Illustrated News*.

ARCHITECTURAL MUSEUM,

July 18. The annual *conversazione* was held in the new building at Brompton. The Right Hon. Earl de Grey, the President, took the chair, and was supported by many distinguished men, and a very crowded general assembly, including a large number of ladies.

The noble Earl, on taking the chair, said he had attended some three or four previous *conversazioni*, but the present was the first occasion on which he had been able to "see" all who were present. Those who recollected the former place of meeting would remember the extreme pressure that prevailed on these occasions, the difficulty that there was of either seeing or being seen, or in properly exhibiting the examples of architectural taste which it was the object of the Museum to bring before the public eye. In its present situation, however, he thought they had no reason to find fault on that score. The change of situation from the confined position in which they formerly were was undoubtedly a great step in the advances to be made in the future progress and improvement of the Architectural Museum. He did not mean to say but that there might be difficulties in the selection of any place for such a purpose. The first spot that was selected was the best that could be obtained. In the earlier stage of its existence its position was adequate for its purpose, but it

was found, long before they actually did remove, that it would be impossible the collection could progress, or that the Institution could confer that reputation on itself, or that amount of profit on the public, which it was intended to confer, by remaining in its confined locality. There were many other circumstances, moreover, that made it of importance to change, if they possibly could, for the better. It had been urged that the former situation was preferable *quasi* situation, and he did not deny that there might be advantages. There might be people living in the neighbourhood of the late locality, who might be more or less inconvenienced by coming further afield, but then it was to be recollected that a great number of people might be on the west side of the metropolis, to whom the new locality would be as convenient as the old locality was to those living on the east. It had been observed, though he thought the observation was without foundation in fact, that, because they had selected a spot more or less connected with Government, and the locality of other public institutions, they were therefore likely to be what they might call absorbed by the public institutions around them. Well, he candidly confessed, although the public institutions around them might be large and very powerful, and though they might have a great swallow, he did not think they would swallow the Museum. He thought the Museum would hold its own, and that it would be a tough morsel to masticate. The great object of the Museum was not merely to collect together isolated models or casts, but to collect them in the mass. Taken in an isolated way, or individually, they were of little value; but taken collectively, in connection with specimens of the same date, and of the same style of architecture, they became, for the purpose of study and comparison, invaluable. It then became of value, and available by all connected with the noble profession of architecture. Everything, under these circumstances, that favoured the important object of classification and separation, and avoided that of confused intermixture, by appropriating proper things to proper periods, and placing all in chronological order, in connection with all classes and styles of architecture, must be of immense value. He believed that the Institution only required to be known to be appreciated; that numbers would come to it, and that it would recommend itself to the increased support of the members and the public. It did not require a large amount of contribution. A great number

of small contributions would go much further than many a swaggering donation, that sounded big, and perhaps only deterred other people from subscribing.

Mr. G. G. Scott then read the following Report:—

“My Lord, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—
It has been the practice at our annual *conversazioni*, though I do not know how it originated, nor see the consistency of it, for me, as Treasurer to this institution, to read a sort of report which has nothing whatever to do with the office I have the honour of holding, but which is simply intended to keep up in the minds of those present the objects for which our museum was founded, and the great necessity which exists for the liberal co-operation of the public. I need hardly repeat, on this our sixth anniversary, that our single object is to aid those who are following up the study of architecture and its subsidiary arts, by bringing within their reach specimens worthy of their study, and which they would find it difficult to obtain a sight of without the aid of such a collection.

“Another great object was this, that though our museums contain specimens in great abundance of the styles of art of the ancient world, no collections had been made illustrating the indigenous arts of the nations of modern Europe, as exemplified in the buildings of the Middle Ages.

“These two great desiderata we have, by the most strenuous exertions, been the means in some degree of supplying, or we may at the least boast of having done so in a greater degree than had ever been before effected.

“In carrying out these great objects, we have had to contend with great difficulties, and, though I would be the last to make any parade of our exertions, I do think that they have been such as to entitle us in some degree to the generous consideration of those who feel with us as to the desirableness of the objects we have had in view.

“Our difficulty all along has been one of *supplies*, and, consequently, of space. The undertaking was a very costly one, involving a considerable outlay of capital in the first instance, which the committee obtained by way of loan; and also a very considerable annual expenditure, which the subscriptions were barely sufficient to defray.

“In spite of these continual difficulties, we have gone boldly and determinedly on, till our collection has become one of national importance, and, from a small commencement in the private exertions of a few individuals, has grown to be one of the most important collections of art in this country.

"Our exertions commenced in consequence of the failure of various attempts to induce the Government to take up the matter. As we progressed, however, our efforts have been recognised by the Government authorities. The Department of Art became, in the year 1855-6, subscribers of £100 in return for the free admission of their students, and some other privileges. This was, however, withdrawn on their removal to Kensington, and from our making special application for its continuance, originated the proposal for the transference of our museum from Canon-row to the building in which we are now assembled.

"The proposal received on our part *very* long and *most* anxious consideration. It would be difficult on the present occasion to go through all the practical arguments for and against this step. The greatest arguments in favour were, that we had outgrown our former premises, and had no means of extending them;—that it was a great object to free our income from the burden of a heavy rent, and to be able to apply it more directly to the objects of the Institution; and that as our primary wish was to form a *national* collection, it was an important step to connect our museum in some degree with those being formed by the Government. On the other hand, we somewhat feared that our apparent connection with a Government department might be made an excuse by half-hearted supporters for withdrawing, on the plea of such connection, and we fully appreciated the much more tangible objection of the distance from the centre of London causing inconvenience to students.

"The first of the objections we have guarded against, by the most stringent stipulations for the fullest possible amount of independence and self-government, and by the fact that, whereas in our old location we *had* received Government aid, in our new one we receive *none whatever*, except the premises granted us, in which we are similarly placed with half a dozen scientific societies, which, though housed by the Government, retain undisturbed independence.

"We are, then, reduced to the one objection of *site*, and it would be absurd to deny that it has its weight. We all most heartily wish that the museums in which we are assembled were at Charing-cross; but how is it possible that a building requiring such an enormous amount of space, and the capacity for continual extension, should be placed exactly where we might in the abstract desire to see it? I earnestly wish that a nearer position might

be found for all the collections now beneath these roofs. Yet so long as they remain here, I hold that it is advantageous to our students to be near to the other collections of art and to the art library, to which, when they come here, they may have access; and that this advantage does very much to compensate them for the additional trouble of getting here. That the distance is anything but prohibitory, I have only to refer for proof to the returns of the numbers who attend, both on the public and on the students' days.

"The fact is, that the number who visit our museum is increased since our removal by at least *twenty-fold*; and, judging from appearances, I am of opinion that a large proportion are of the classes which it is our object to benefit.

"I have gone more at length into this subject because it has been made the ground of repeated, and, I cannot but think, considering the exertions and sacrifices we have made, somewhat ungenerous, attacks upon us. Whether we were right or wrong in coming here, we feel that our motives have been *good*, and that we are undeserving of such attacks. My object, however, is not to defend ourselves, but most earnestly to appeal to our supporters for the continuance of their aid. We are determined to press on the objects of our institution with the same vigour which has brought it to what it is. If there are any disadvantages in our present position, there are so many reasons for *more strenuous exertion*. We aim at making our museum the noblest collection of architectural art in existence, especially in our leading department, the architectural art in the middle ages. If it is too far off, we will make it all the more worth the trouble of getting to it; or all the more worth the exertions of Government to bring it to a nearer point.

"We therefore urge upon you *redoubled* exertions. We urge upon you to come forward with donations to relieve the funds of that debt which has all along been the great clog to our progress. We urge upon you to continue and add to your subscriptions, and to beat up right and left for new supporters, that we may be the better able to press on the great work for which we are banded together; and we urge upon you to use your influence in procuring for us specimens of the best periods for the continued enrichment of our collection. If you have been prejudiced against us by what has been said since our removal, all we ask is to try us, and see how we go on in our new position. But do not let what is said by irresponsible parties lead to the withdrawal of

your confidence in those who have with the utmost exertion and zeal formed the collection to what it now is, nor withhold your aid from a movement which has already been of the utmost benefit to those engaged in architectural art."

After which the meeting was addressed by Professors Donaldson, and Baden Powell, Mr. Godwin, Mr. Henry Cole, &c.

OXFORD ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY.

THE nineteenth annual meeting was held in the Society's rooms, Holywell, on Monday the 22nd of June.

Mr. Thomas Grimsley, sculptor, St. Giles's, Oxford, was elected a member of the Society.

The following Annual Report was read by the Hon. Secretary, the Rev. F. C. Hingeston, B.A., of Exeter College:—

"The Committee have now to lay before the Society the nineteenth annual Report: and in doing so they feel that they are fully justified in congratulating the Society on its present position and future prospects. During the past year the number of members has been steadily increasing, and the funds of the Society are in a sufficiently healthy state to admit of the balance of last year being carried on to this. At the same time it must not be forgotten that our prosperity in this respect is in no small degree dependent on the annual subscription of ten shillings by the life-members, the appeal made by the committee in 1855 having been liberally responded to. The committee, therefore, feel that they must renew their appeal; and they do so in the hope that, while residents in the University continue to give the Society the support which it is fairly entitled to claim, those who have long ago removed to distant places will not be forgetful of a Society, their former connection with which they doubtless often think of with pleasure.

"Among the papers which have been read during the past year at the ordinary meetings, many have been of considerable interest and value. In Michaelmas Term, 1856, papers were read by the Hon. H. C. Forbes on 'The choice of a Style for Church-building;' by Mr. James Parker, on the curious Subterranean Chamber which was discovered in the Cathedral of Christ Church, during the recent alterations; by Mr. Buckeridge, architect, on 'The Universal Application of Gothic Architecture.'

"At the first meeting of last term, Mr. Freeman described at considerable length a tour which he had recently made, chiefly in South France, and exhibited a large number of sketches. Papers were also

read on 'The Study of Architecture, historically considered,' by Mr. James Parker, and afterwards by Mr. Forbes; and a paper on Town Churches, by Mr. Lowder. During the present term but two papers have been read,—the first by Mr. Forbes, on Abingdon Abbey; the other by Mr. Jeffcock, on 'Gothic Architecture a national Style.' The intermediate evening was occupied by a discussion on the 'Internal Arrangement of Churches.' For each and all of these the committee desire to tender their thanks to the respective authors. With regard to the papers for the coming term, the committee have great satisfaction in stating that they have organized a scheme for the delivery of a series of lectures on the Colleges, Halls, and Public Buildings of Oxford, which they have every reason to hope will be more than ordinarily useful and interesting.

"The committee have received but few applications for advice, and those chiefly in matters of but small importance; they do not regret this, however. Local societies have sprung up on every side, depriving our Society indeed of the amount of work which it was called upon to do while it stood alone, but spreading through the length and breadth of the land the principles which it was the first to advocate.

"The annual excursion of the Society may be regarded as a decided success: the party was large, but it would have been far larger, had it not been on a day when many who desired to join it were prevented from doing so by unavoidable engagements. The places visited were Ensham, Northleigh, Witney, Minster Lovell, Ducklington, Standlake, Northmore, and Stanton Harcourt;—Northleigh on the special invitation of the Vicar, who was anxious to obtain the opinion of the members of the Society on the present state of his church, before proceeding to its restoration.

"In the last annual Report the committee directed attention to the success of English architects in the competition for Lille, and especially to the distinguished position occupied by one of our own members, Mr. G. E. Street; they now congratulate the Society on the fact that the same architect has met with similar success in the present year in the competition for the Memorial Church at Constantinople.

"The important architectural works which were enumerated in the last report are now either completed or are rapidly approaching completion. The chapel of Balliol College, which is nearly ready to be opened, is remarkable for considerable vigour and originality of design. At Exeter College, the library is completed,

the Rector's new house nearly so, and the walls of the magnificent chapel are rising rapidly. All of these works are most satisfactory, and worthy of the eminent architects who are employed on them. In the Rector's house especially, Mr. Scott has practically vindicated the suitability of our national style to domestic purposes. The windows, though strictly Gothic, admit abundant light, and are in every respect as convenient as the common sash-windows in ordinary dwelling-houses.

"The decoration of the President's room at Magdalen College has been completed by Mr. Crace.

"The committee congratulate the Society on the fact that the restoration of coloured glass to the windows of the chapel of this college has been intrusted to Mr. Hardman, of Birmingham, whose works are now generally admitted to be more successful than those of any other glass-stainer.

"The works at the new Museum proceed steadily and satisfactorily, and there can be no doubt that the high anticipations which have been formed of this building will be fully realized. The committee feel that they cannot enter into a detailed criticism of so great a work until it shall be completed.

"The architects of the Museum have recently completed a new debating-room for the use of the members of the Union Society, in which they have successfully adapted Gothic architecture to the peculiar requirements of the case.

"The chancel of the parish church of St. Peter-in-the-East has been partially restored, and in that of Holywell very important and extensive alterations have been carried out. In the latter church decorative colour has been largely employed, especially in the roof, and on the eastern and western walls, where groups of angels have been painted with admirable effect by Mr. Bell, a London artist.

"The committee must not neglect to call attention to the great competition for the proposed public buildings at Westminster, which still remains undecided; especially as the Society has recently petitioned the promoters of the scheme in favour of the adoption of that national style which it is the especial office of the Society to promote.

"The committee had previously decided that it was necessary that this step should be taken without delay, in consequence of an opinion generally prevailing in London that it is the intention of the authorities to adopt that nondescript kind of architecture commonly called 'the Classic,' which would be anywhere ugly and inap-

propriate, because unsuitable to our climate and needs, but utterly out of place in Westminster, the stronghold of Gothic architecture in the metropolis.

"The committee congratulate the Society on the appeal which it was the first of all the sister societies to make, and they earnestly hope to be able to record in their next annual Report that the award of the judges, which is now awaited with deep interest and no little anxiety, has been satisfactory.

"In conclusion, they would urge on every individual member of the Society the necessity of renewed efforts in promoting the cause which all alike have at heart, — and they would point to that which has been already effected as an earnest of what may yet be done.

"It is true that we have no longer to battle for principles which are now as widely recognised as in the early days of this Society's career they were ignored, but we must not imagine that we can maintain this success without an effort.

"We have, indeed, won our position, and, so far, a part of our work is at an end: our work now is to keep what we have won."

KILKENNY AND SOUTH-EAST OF IRELAND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

AT the meeting held July 1, the Very Rev. the Dean of Ossory in the chair, Mr. Robertson exhibited a rare variety of the gun-money crown of James II. Mr. Lindsay, in his "View of the Coinage of Ireland," says that "the crowns (gun-money) exhibit no varieties of type or legend." However, Mr. Robertson's specimen differs very much in both type and legend from the common variety. The legend on the obverse of the latter is, JAC. II. DEI. GRA. MAG. BRI. FRA. ET. HIB. REX. In the former it is, JAC. II. DE. GRATIA. FR. ET. HIB. REX. The chief difference in the type of Mr. Robertson's specimens are that the ground under the feet of the horse is *waved*, and the foot of the rider is represented as being horizontal. In the old variety, the heel is very much depressed and the toe elevated.

Mr. Daniel MacCarthy continued his valuable contributions from the State Paper Office, London. The subject of his present paper was a notable device of the "good Queen Bess" for pacifying the turbulent Irish chiefs, and winning them over to adopt the English fashion as to dress and other usages, by presenting to their ladies some of her Majesty's own dresses from the royal wardrobe. The Earl of Desmond and Tirlogh Linogh O'Neill were at

the time inclined to be troublesome, and it was resolved that the grand experiment should be begun on their wives. Accordingly, two dresses of cloth of gold, were despatched from London to Dublin, to be presented to the ladies by the lord-deputy; but to the horror of his Excellency and his council, on these precious garments being unpacked and inspected, it was found that the fronts were unfortunately "a little slobbered," and the council, doubting whether the gifts in this state would be appreciated, were obliged to remove the front breadths of the gowns, and send to England for some more of the material, to make good this deficiency. The dresses were afterwards presented; but although it was remarked that the ladies thus honoured, always declared they never sympathized in the rebellious proceedings of their lords, still the ingenious scheme of her Majesty had not the effect of keeping the chieftains quiet, or winning them over to English notions of civilization. The correspondence on this subject, supplied from the public records by Mr. MacCarthy, and which will be published in the Society's Transactions, is very curious and highly interesting.

Mr. T. L. Cooke contributed an elaborate topographical paper, having for its text an ancient wayside cross-slab, occurring at Disoge, King's County.

The usual vote of thanks to donors and exhibitors having been passed, the meeting adjourned to the first Wednesday in September.

ARCHEOLOGICAL EXCURSION TO NORMANDY, (continued from p. 80).

At ten o'clock on Wednesday morning the excursionists took a steamer to La Bouille, a point about eighteen miles down the Seine, whence they proceeded by diligence to Berney, and thence by railway to Caen, where they arrived about six in the evening. The voyage introduced them to some of the romantic and beautiful scenery of this part of the Seine. Cantelus on the right bank commands, perhaps, as fine a view as can be obtained in Europe. Napoleon I. offered a large sum for its purchase, and it is truly an eyrie worth an imperial eagle. Lower down, both banks of the river are studded with villages, every one of which is associated in some way or other with the annals of Normandy and of England. Passing the small romantic town of Molineaux, the steamer soon arrived at the equally picturesque village of La Bouille. The road out of La Bouille is of almost Alpine steepness, and in its numerous windings commands noble

views of the Seine. Hence, passing through the forest of La Loude, the road leads to the small town of Bourgtheroulde, beyond which the country is chiefly occupied for agriculture. The crops are everywhere fine, and convey a favourable impression of Norman farming. At Brionne a glance of the castle, famous in baronial times, was obtained; and further on, the ruined tower of the abbey of Bec, renowned in Norman times as a school of philosophy and the Athens of France, which gave, in the person of Lanfranc and Anselm, two archbishops to the See of Canterbury, reared its lofty head. At Berney are some churches of considerable architectural interest; and the noble cathedral of the fine old city of Lisieux caused many of the party to regret that the prescribed time of the tourists was so limited.

At Caen they were welcomed by M. Charma, the president of the Academie des Sciences, Arts, et Belles Lettres, and one of the leading members of the Society of Antiquaries of Normandy. M. Tonnet, president of the Society, and prefect of the department of Calvados, was also present, and in the name of the Society gave its *confrères* of Sussex a most cordial welcome. A visit to the public library, and a promenade in the garden of the prefecture, brought this day's proceedings to a close.

On Thursday morning there was an excursion to Bayeux, a distance of about seven leagues, for the purpose of examining the famous tapestry representing the train of events which preceded and accompanied the conquest of England by the Normans. Dr. Bruce, who, as the author of "the Bayeux Tapestry Illustrated," was eminently qualified for the task, consented to lecture on the subject, which he did in a manner that greatly interested every auditor. This wonderful worsted document, which is nearly 214 feet in length, and about 2 feet in height, is believed to be the work of Matilda, Queen of the Conqueror, and the ladies of her court. It was formerly preserved in the Cathedral of Bayeux, but is now carefully stretched continuously upon a stand, and covered with a glass case, in the public library. Having minutely inspected this venerable relic, so interesting to every Englishman, but particularly to the Sussex antiquary, the Cathedral of Bayeux, a fine building of Norman date, now undergoing external repairs, was next inspected, and in the evening the party returned to Caen.

At Caen the first objects of interest were, of course, the churches of St. Etienne and St. Trinité, founded respectively by William the Conqueror and his Queen

Matilda, in expiation of their having married within the prohibited degrees. The Church of St. Etienne stands, in all its main features, as it was in the Conqueror's own days,—plain, massive, and majestic: “Disdaining to be decorated, it seeks to be sublime.” The stone which covers the remains of William lies in the choir before the high altar, having been removed thither from the nave. Matilda's church has more ornament; but it is at present so much disarranged by the repairs which are going forward, that it is difficult to judge its interior proportions. In a vault beneath it lies the original tombstone of Matilda. The adjoining convent is now the abode of the Sisters of Mercy. The churches of St. Pierre, St. Nicholas, &c., and the ancient citadel and fortifications of the town were also visited. In the evening the Society dined at the Hotel d'Angleterre, when Mr. Blencowe, as chairman, proposed the thanks of the members to Dr. Bruce for his lucid and interesting discourse on the Bayeux Tapestry. Dr. Bruce, in acknowledging the compliment, remarked that that singular piece of antiquity bore internal evidence of being a genuine contemporary record, if not actually the work of Queen Matilda. An animated discourse ensued, in which the chairman ventured, on account of two or three rather indelicate representations, to doubt if the Queen could have been concerned in its production. Professor Charma denied that the work was by the hand of Matilda, and ascribed it to the minions of Odo, bishop of Bayeux, who figures so largely in the transactions represented. Odo was universally hated at the time, and was in disavow with his half-brother, the Conqueror, and this tapestry, M. Charma considered, was prepared as a monument of Odo's merits to regain him a little popularity. The thanks of the meeting were also voted to M. Charma for his kindness in receiving the Society, and in pointing out the antiquities of Caen; and he was also requested to convey to the Prefect the sense entertained by the visitors for his cordial reception.

On Friday morning the excursionists visited the Museum of Antiquities (which sadly wants a good illustrated catalogue), and inspected the various groups of Celtic, Roman, Merovingian, and Medieval antiquities discovered in the department. There is a silver-gilt cup or chalice which excited much interest; the surface is nearly covered with bronze Roman coins let into the metal. It is ascribed to the time of William the Conqueror, but it is more probably a work of the 14th century. By the courtesy of the prefect, who again

met the party, an opportunity was afforded of examining the archives of the department, which are admirably arranged, and which contain, among other very curious and valuable documents, charters of William Rufus, Richard Cœur-de-Lion, etc.

The objects of the excursion being now fully and satisfactorily realized, the members set out on their return to England, which they reached in the course of Friday, P. M., and Saturday morning, via Havre, Rouen, Dieppe, and Newhaven. In another year it is possible this move in the right direction may be modified and improved. In order to make such congresses of true archæological value, particular tasks should be assigned to particular persons, and they should be left perfectly free from all other duties. If *réunions* daily could be conveniently made when the working had ceased, they would form an agreeable relaxation; but these should in no way be allowed to embarrass and impede the diligent men of research and inquiry. Meetings for the reading of papers resulting from such congresses could be made at convenient seasons in England.

The Merovingian Cemetery at the Chapel of St. Eloy.—In our number for August, 1856, we printed a notice of the alleged discovery of a Merovingian Cemetery by M. Lenormant, and stated facts which tended to throw suspicion on the learned antiquary's statements. In corroboration of our views we now add some remarks by Mr. Roach Smith in the preface to the fourth volume of his *Collectanea Antiqua*.

“I subjoined to the account of my last tour in France a review of Monsieur Lenormant's *Découverte d'un Cimetière Mérovingien à la Chapelle Saint-Eloi (Fure)*. (See p. 30.) I did so, because a portion of the essay had reference to notes I had made at Evreux; because the contents of M. Lenormant's pamphlet were calculated to interest in the highest degree the antiquaries of England, and indeed of all Europe, as well as those of France; because the Institut of France, of which M. Lenormant is a distinguished member, had, by its reception of a paper by the author, disarmed all suspicion of the possibility of finding that doubts existed on the genuineness of the inscriptions, and on the main points of the entire discovery. Indeed, up to the present time, the Institut has not impugned the correctness of M. Lenormant's statements; but the Société libre du Département de l'Enre has printed the report of a Commission^a

^a *De la Découverte d'un prétendu Cimetière Mérovingien à la Chapelle Saint-Eloi, par M.*

appointed to investigate the sources of the discovery, which report denies not only the accuracy of the facts and the validity of the conclusions deduced from them, but it also asserts that M. Lenormant has been deceived. To this report M. François Lenormant has replied^b; and the Commission has published a rejoinder reiterating its assertions^c. The late Mr. Kemble, moreover, informed me that he and Dr. Grimm believed the runic inscriptions to be forgeries. Thus stands the matter. The public must suspend its judgment until M. Lenormant himself and the Institut have responded to the objections made by the Commission, and dispelled the suspicions it has excited."

Discovery of Roman Remains at Plaxtol, Kent.—Some rather remarkable objects have been recently turned up by the plough in a field at Plaxtol, the property of Mr. Martin. They chiefly consist in the foundations of a building which seems to be of the better class of Roman dwelling-houses, if we may judge from the flue and hypocaust tiles, which are of a superior description. Some of these tiles are covered with an inscription which seems to resolve itself into some such a form as CARABANTIUS, or CABRIABANTI; but having seen only a few fragments, we cannot, at present, with certainty determine the correct reading: neither is it easy to say if the word be merely the name of the maker, or of a more extended signification. The importance of inscriptions upon Roman tiles is well known to the antiquary. The location of legions and cohorts are often recorded by them; and to go no further than the county of Kent, (remarkably barren in Roman inscriptions,) the tiles discovered at Lympne are among the most valuable results of the excavations made at that station by Mr. Roach Smith and Mr. Elliott; for they enabled the former of these investigators to detect the

evidences of the particular body of troops stationed at the *Portus Lemanis*, (see his "Report on the Excavations," and the "Antiquities of Richborough, Reculver, and Lympne"). We shall, therefore, look forward to a complete excavation of the spot in which these remains are found, and which, we understand, Mr. Martin is quite willing to permit. A statuette of Pallas, of good workmanship, has also been dug up.

About half a mile distant, in a field belonging to Mr. Thompson, Roman sepulchral remains have lately been exhumed. Mr. Thompson has very kindly permitted Major Luard to excavate the field; and Mr. Golding has liberally allowed the urns, and various other objects already found, to be deposited at the Mote-house, at Ightham.

Numismatics.—Mr. Rolfe, of Sandwich, has recently added to his valuable collection of local antiquities a very rare coin of Carausius, which seems to have been found in the neighbourhood. Numismatists will immediately understand its peculiar value, when we inform them that it is an example of the very coins on a mistaken reading of which Dr. Stukeley founded an essay to prove it to be a coin bearing a representation of Oriuna, whom he imagined to have been the wife of Carausius, but of whose existence there is no historical evidence, and no monumental, either, as was soon found by a less imaginative antiquary demonstrating the *Oriuna* to be neither more nor less than a portion of the word *FORTUNA*, round a head, which in Mr. Rolfe's coin looks more like that of a male than a female. Nevertheless, the coin, in other points of view, is of much interest, and we are glad to see Mr. Roach Smith has announced his intention to engrave it.

Mr. Humphry Wickham, of Strood, has obtained a new variety of the gold British coins, reading *COM. F.*, which was found in digging on the line of the new Dover railway. It is in fine preservation, and reads on the obverse *COM. F.*, within a wreath; on the reverse, a horseman. It resembles one, much smaller in size, in Mr. Rolfe's cabinet, which bears *EPPI* in addition to the *COM. F.*; and which was also found in Kent.

Charles Lenormant. Rapport fait à la Société libre du Département de l'Eure, et publié par son ordre. (Evreux, 1855.)

^b *De l'Authenticité des Monuments découverts à la Chapelle Saint-Eloi, par M. François Lenormant.* (*Le Correspondant*, Sept. 25, 1855.)

^c *Deuxième Rapport, fait à la Société de l'Eure.* (Evreux, 1856.)

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

JUNE 26.

Derby.—The sixth conversazione in connection with the Derby Town and County Museum was held at the Royal Hotel, under the presidency of the mayor, H. F. Gisborne, Esq., who, after the preliminary business of the evening had been concluded, called upon Mr. Llewellynn Jewitt, F.S.A., to read a paper on "The Tradesman's Tokens of Derbyshire of the Seventeenth Century." Mr. Jewitt, after a few prefatory remarks, began his paper by tracing the origin and history of tokens from the earliest period, and shewed how they had gradually become necessary, from the want of a regular medium of currency of smaller value than the silver monies in use at the various periods through which he traced the history of these interesting relics. He then shewed, most forcibly, the value of these tokens to the topographer, the historian, and the archæological student, and explained their importance as illustrations of the customs, costume, trades, &c., of the people, and as illustrations of the productions of old writers, and of the ballads of the people. This part of his subject he interspersed with many quaint and curious anecdotes, and extracts from old writers, which rendered the paper extremely interesting. Mr. Jewitt then proceeded to describe the tradesman's tokens, amounting to about one hundred, which were struck in the county of Derby during the seventeenth century, and exhibited a large number of the coins themselves. Of these, it appears about thirty were struck in Derby alone, which he described. With regard to two of them, which bear the head of the Sultan Morat, or Amurath the Great, Mr. J. gave some highly curious particulars, and exhibited some specimens struck at the Morat's Head, in Exchange-alley, and containing some curious allusions to the then newly introduced luxury of tea, which was sold at that establishment at from six to sixty shillings a-pound. After fully describing the various issues of these coins, Mr. Jewitt concluded his paper by saying, that as the little coins he had been describing were issued, not as sterling coins, but as tokens that a real value might be received for

them, he hoped the audience would receive his paper as a token only, and seek for the sterling coin in the study of that branch of antiquities to which he had for a few minutes called their attention. The rest of the evening was spent in the examination of the large assemblage of interesting objects kindly brought for exhibition by some of the members of the committee. Amongst these were a collection of antiquities embracing the Egyptian, Etruscan, Celtic, Romano-British, and mediæval periods, with a large assemblage of historical medals, coins, and about a thousand tradesman's tokens, contributed by Mr. L. Jewitt, and a fine series of coins and antiquities, by Mr. W. H. Cox, &c.—*Derby Telegraph.*

Order of Valour.—The first presentation of the new Order of Valour took place to-day, in Hyde-park, when sixty-two officers and men, who had been selected, received it from the hands of her Majesty, in Hyde-park, in the presence of nearly 10,000 troops and 100,000 spectators, or rather would-be spectators, for, from the number of complaints, it would appear that very few of those present were able to see.

JUNE 27.

France.—The result of the elections is now known; but so well have they been managed, that but six of the opposition candidates have been elected.

Island in the Pacific ceded to Great Britain.—The "New York Tribune" says:—"The island ceded to England by the New Granadian Government is probably that which is known as Isla del Rey, and it is an acquisition of vast importance as a naval dépôt or commercial haven. It affords means for the protection of the vast British trade passing from Australia to Panama, and will enable Great Britain to command the whole isthmus regions on the Pacific side as completely as she now does those on the Atlantic side."

JUNE 29.

Manchester.—*Visit of her Majesty to the Exhibition.*—According to arrangement, the Queen arrived this evening, and rested at Worsley-hall, the seat of the Earl of Ellesmere. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour at which her Majesty arrived,

there was a considerable number of people assembled at the station, who welcomed her with much cheering. In preparation for the royal visit, a large pavilion, 120 feet long, had been erected over the station platform. The interior was adorned with tapestries, and with stands of flowering plants. Over the entrance to the staircase leading from the station was placed a crown of flowers. The royal party passed under a triumphal arch near the station, past the Bridgewater foundry and Monton-green, to the private carriage-drive to Worsley. In the private grounds a number of Lord Ellesmere's tenantry were engaged to assist in preserving order, but their services were not so much required as they might have been if the arrival had taken place as early as was at first contemplated.

The progress of her Majesty and the royal family next morning, from Worsley-hall to the Exhibition building, was a sight which comparatively few of the spectators could parallel in their recollections. The distance from the noble Earl's residence to Old Trafford, where the building is situated, is about nine miles, through the boroughs of Manchester and Salford; and to say there were half a million of her Majesty's subjects on the line of road would be a moderate estimate. Gratifying as was the reception her Majesty received in 1851, on her visit to Manchester, it must be confessed that it has been eclipsed by the proceedings now described. Of triumphal arches there were plenty; whilst every house, factory, and warehouse, offering a suitable elevation, was decorated with flags, festoons, or ornamental device of some kind. Rich and tasteful floral designs, and many-coloured draperies, were displayed from windows and house-fronts, whilst the rich dresses of the ladies congregated in window, balcony, or on platform, to say nothing of the attractions of the wearers, contributed much to the gaiety of the scene. The weather was fine until the Queen entered the building. Some slight showers had fallen during the morning, clearing the atmosphere, and rendering the heat less oppressive than for some days previously. From the time of her Majesty's arrival at the Art Treasures' Exhibition there was a succession of heavy showers.

Her Majesty and the royal party left Worsley-hall, with the punctuality usual on such occasions, at nine o'clock. The *cortège* consisted of six carriages, in the last of which were seated the Queen, the Prince-Consort, Prince Frederick William of Prussia, and the Princess-Royal.

Her Majesty arrived at the Exhibition

building, which had long previously been almost filled by an elegantly-attired company, exactly at twenty minutes past eleven o'clock. The royal party all occupied open carriages. Only once, and that when in Market-street, did a shower of rain compel her Majesty to use her parasol as a protection, and that was for a few moments only. Her Majesty wore a black silk dress trimmed with crape, black mantle, and white bonnet; and the two Princesses were attired with equal simplicity. They and the Prince-Consort, who wore the Order of the Garter, appeared to be in good health. A salute of twenty-one guns from the royal artillery announced her arrival at the Exhibition. On entering the building, the Queen and royal visitors proceeded to the reception-room at the entrance, from whence they emerged into the great central hall after an interval of only five minutes, and were conducted up the central aisle by the president, chairman, and members of the executive committee, to the dais in the transept.

At the conclusion of the national anthem, Mr. Fairbairn, the chairman, and other members of the executive committee, with Mr. Deane, advanced to the front of the dais, and Mr. Fairbairn read an address to the Queen, which her Majesty received most graciously, and having handed it to Sir George Grey, read the following reply:—

“I thank you sincerely for the assurance of your attachment to my throne and person, and for the affectionate wishes for myself and my family which you have expressed in your loyal and dutiful address. The splendid spectacle presented to my view on this occasion affords a gratifying proof both of the generous munificence with which the possessors of valuable works of art in this country have responded to your desires, and encouraged your efforts in the attainment of this great result, and also of the enlightened taste and judgment which have guided you in the arrangement of the treasures placed at your disposal. I learn with great pleasure that the contributions which it has been the happiness of myself and of the Prince, my Consort, to offer to this Exhibition, have enhanced its value, and have been conducive to the success of an undertaking of such high national interest and usefulness. I cannot doubt that your disinterested exertions will receive their best reward in the widely-diffused gratification and the elevating and refining influence produced among the vast numbers of every rank and station, whom the position of this building, in the midst of a dense and industrious population, invites to a contemplation of the magnificent collection of works of art displayed within these walls.”

Mr. Fairbairn and the members of the committee had then the honour of kissing hands.

Mr. James Watts, the Mayor of Manchester, Mr. R. B. Armstrong, the Recorder, Aldermen Watkins and Nicholls, and the Town-Clerk, then advanced, and

the Recorder read an address by the Corporation of Manchester, to which her Majesty replied as follows:—

“I receive with great satisfaction the assurance which you have on this occasion offered me of devoted attachment to my throne and person. I thank you sincerely for the warm interest which you have expressed in all that concerns my own welfare and that of my family, and for your congratulations on the approaching union of my eldest daughter with the Prince of an illustrious house, which, while it affords to them, under God’s blessing, the best prospect of happiness, will, I trust, also be conducive to the interests of this kingdom. I have the greatest pleasure in again visiting Manchester, not only because it enables me to mark my cordial approval of the valuable and interesting exhibition which has been opened with so much success within these walls, but also because it has given me another opportunity of witnessing the gratifying proofs of the ardent loyalty and attachment of the inhabitants of this great seat of manufacturing industry. You may be assured that there is no object nearer to my heart than to advance the best interests and permanent welfare of my loyal and faithful people.”

Lieutenant-General Sir Harry Smith here came forward, and having handed his sword to the Queen, her Majesty was graciously pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon the Mayor of Manchester. Sir James Watts and the other members of the deputation had the honour of kissing hands before they retired.

Mr. Stephen Heelis, Mayor of Salford, then advanced at the head of a deputation, and read an address, to which her Majesty returned a gracious reply.

Her Majesty and the royal party spent upwards of an hour in the gallery of the old masters, and then were re-conducted to the reception-room, where Mr. Donald had provided lunch. The royal table was furnished with a magnificent service of gold plate by Mr. Donald, and the table-service of china, set with pearls and gold, supplied by Alderman Copeland, is said to have cost 2,000 guineas. In the centre of the royal table was an *épergne* in frosted silver, of most exquisite design and workmanship. After partaking of refreshments, the Queen and the rest of the royal party spent some time in the gallery of modern paintings, and did not leave the building until nearly 3 o’clock, returning rapidly to Worsley by the route they had passed over in the morning.

JULY 1.

India.—News of an alarming nature has been received. More than thirty thousand Sepoys have mutinied, killed most of the English officers, have seized Delhi, one of the strongest fortresses, and fought a battle under its walls. Measures have been taken to repress the revolt, which it is hoped will be speedily put down. General Sir Colin Campbell

started at twenty-four hours’ notice, from London, to take the supreme command of the army, and 20,000 additional troops are being sent out. The “*Bombay Times*” states that some time since a troop of the 3rd cavalry, at Meerut, being ordered on parade to load and fire with the cartridges supplied by the government, under assurance that no animal fat had been used in their manufacture, only five men out of ninety obeyed. The eighty-five men who refused were tried by court-martial, and sentenced to imprisonment varying from five to ten years. On Saturday, the 9th of May, the prisoners were ironed on the parade-ground, in presence of the troops, and marched off to gaol. No suspicion seems to have been entertained that a rescue would be attempted, but towards the evening of Sunday a furious rise was made by the regiment, in which, by evident preconcertion, they were joined by the bazaar and townspeople, and by the two native infantry regiments, the 11th and 20th, also cantoned in the place. Meerut is one of the largest stations in India, and before the European part of the force, consisting of her Majesty’s 6th Dragoon Guards, the 60th Rifles, and the Artillery, could be assembled, half the section was in flames, and the terrified women and children of our soldiers were in the hands of the savage and infuriated crew, who murdered them under circumstances of unheard-of barbarity. Each officer, as he rushed from his bungalow to call back the men to their allegiance, was shot ruthlessly down, and before the European forces were able to reach the lines, the bloody work was pretty well completed. At the second volley of the 60th Rifles, the mutineers and the whole crew ran, and were followed some miles out of Meerut by the Dragoons, who sabred a considerable number; but, by some lamentable oversight, the pursuit was now discontinued, and to this we owe a repetition of the dreadful tragedy at Delhi. The mutineers reached that city early on Monday morning, and were immediately joined by the three native regiments stationed there, the 38th, the 54th, and the 74th Native Infantry, and, unwillingly, by the Artillery. During the Monday, all the Europeans of the place, except a few ladies and gentlemen who rode for their lives to neighbouring stations, seem to have been butchered; but as the place remains in the hands of the mutineers, we may hope that others, of whose fate we have no certain news, have also escaped. The powder magazine fell into their hands, but a gallant young hero, Lieut. G. D. Willoughby, of the Artillery, is said to have blown up

the other magazines, himself perishing with them.

JULY 3.

Sir Colin Campbell.—Lieutenant-General Sir Colin Campbell, who has just been appointed Commander-in-Chief in India, entered the army in 1808, as an ensign in the 9th regiment of foot. He served in the Walcheren expedition, and throughout the Peninsular campaigns, having been present, among other engagements, at the battles of Vimiera, Corunna, Barossa, and Vittoria, and at the siege of San Sebastian. He received two wounds at San Sebastian, and was again severely wounded at the passage of the Bidassoa. He then proceeded to North America, and served there during 1814 and 1815. He was subsequently employed in the West Indies, having been attached to the troops which quelled an insurrection in Demerara in 1823. In 1842 he embarked for China, in command of the 98th regiment of foot, which he headed during the storming of Chinkeangfoo, and the operations in the Yang-tsze-Kiang, which led to the signature of the peace of Nankin. His next field of service was India, where he greatly distinguished himself in the second Punjab campaign, under Lord Gough, in 1848 and 1849. Throughout that campaign he commanded a division of infantry, which was engaged at the battles of Chillianwallah and Goojerat, and the other affairs with the enemy; and he took an active part, after the battle of Goojerat, in the pursuit of Dost Mahomed, and the occupation of Peshawur. He was among the wounded at the battle of Chillianwallah, and in consideration of his distinguished services in the campaign, he was appointed a Knight Commander of the Bath. He subsequently held the command of the troops in the district of Peshawur; and during the years 1851 and 1852, he repeatedly undertook successful operations against the Momuds and other turbulent tribes of mountaineers in the neighbourhood of Peshawur and Kohat. He afterwards returned to England, and proceeded to Turkey in command of a brigade of infantry. His brilliant services throughout the operations in the Crimea, during which he commanded the Highland brigade and the Highland division, are fresh in the recollection of everyone. His services during the Russian war were rewarded with promotion to the rank of Lieutenant-general, and the Grand Crosses of the Bath, the Legion of Honour, and the Sardinian order of Maurice and St. Lazare. He has recently held the office of Inspector-general of Infantry, which he has now quitted in order to assume the supreme command in

Bengal, at a time when the actual and contingent dangers arising from the mutinies in the Bengal native army render it necessary to employ a general officer possessed of the highest vigour, activity, and capacity, and acquainted with the nature of Indian service and the peculiarities of the native soldiery.

JULY 4.

Oxford. Rating the University Buildings.—Judgment was given by the Court of Queen's Bench in the question pending between the Guardians of the Poor of Oxford and the University of Oxford, with respect to the rating of certain lands and buildings held by the University, and to the college chapels and college libraries. The decision was taken on a special case. Mr. Justice Coleridge delivered judgment. He decided that neither the Bodleian Library, nor the Convocation-houses, nor the "Schools," nor the Ashmolean Museum, nor the Sheldonian Theatre, nor the Botanic Garden, nor the University Galleries, were rateable, because each was necessary to the general purposes of the University. But the court found that the cellars under the Theatre, the lower part of the Ashmolean Museum, and the houses of the Professor and Curator of the Botanic Garden, were rateable, because they are beneficially occupied. With respect to the college chapels and college libraries, the court thought the colleges rateable. They wanted the ground of exemption on which the University rested. The chapels were consecrated, but that did not make them exempt when in the hands of a college, any more than a private chapel in a house would be, or a proprietary chapel, if the bishop should be induced to consecrate it. These colleges, therefore, would be rateable in respect both of the chapels and libraries.

JULY 9.

Scotland.—The trial of Miss Smith before the High Court of Justiciary terminated this, the ninth day, in a verdict practically tantamount to an acquittal. Throughout the proceedings an unprecedented excitement has prevailed, not only in Scotland, where the local newspapers groaned under the burden of successive editions, but all over the country. With all the comparative fulness of the reports, supplied to the press from hour to hour by the shorthand writers, and supplemented by electric telegraph, they have been produced under such disadvantages, and the evidence is so extensive, that probably no complete and connected view of the case, out of court, will be obtained until the trial shall be published in a separate form, as one of the most remarkable

causes célèbres. In the meantime, we must place upon record as complete an outline of the case as the limited space and imperfect material at our disposal permit.

The deceased Emile L'Angelier is first heard of (in the evidence advanced for the defence) as in "the service of Dickson and Co., of Edinburgh," in 1843. He came from Jersey, and appears to have returned thither, for one of the witnesses met him in Jersey in 1846. Afterwards he went to France, where it is supposed that he for some time acted as a courier, for he spoke of having given arsenic to horses on a journey, to give them wind. He boasted of having been engaged in the revolution of 1848, and of having served in the National Guard. Subsequently he left France; and he is found in 1851 living at a tavern in Edinburgh called the "Rainbow," in abject poverty; sleeping with the waiter of the tavern; so low in spirits, from a cross in love, that he frequently spoke of suicide, talked of throwing himself out of a window six stories high, and of jumping off Leith pier. During his stay at the "Rainbow," he often remarked how much the ladies admired him—they looked at him in the street. One of the witnesses once said in his presence that L'Angelier was "rather a pretty little person;" upon which he went out, and on his return said that a lady in passing had expressed admiration of his "pretty little feet." This witness believed L'Angelier had concocted the story, and regarded him as "a vain, lying fellow." From Edinburgh he went to Dundee, and engaged in the service of a nurseryman there, for bed, board, and a few shillings a-week. Here, again, he frequently spoke of killing himself. He wrote to his friend the waiter at the "Rainbow"—"I never was so unhappy in my life: I wish I had courage to blow my brains out." [All the witnesses on this point seem to have thought that he would have killed himself, had he been brave enough.] At Dundee, where he was thought a "moral" lad, but vain and boastful, he ate poppy-seeds once till he was giddy; talked of regularly using arsenic, and continued to boast of his intimacy with the ladies. From Dundee he went to Glasgow, but when or how there is no evidence; nor is there any evidence to shew how he obtained the situation of clerk to Huggins and Co. But he was in Glasgow in 1853; for we find him dining with a Mr. Roberts, merchant, on the Christmas-day of that year. After dinner, he was so ill from an attack of vomiting and diarrhœa, that he had to be sent home in a cab.

In the year when M. L'Angelier arrived in Glasgow, Miss Smith returned from a boarding-school at Clapton. She was then about seventeen. Her father is Mr. James Smith, an architect in Glasgow; her mother is said to have been a natural daughter of the late Duke of Hamilton. When the scene opens, Mr. Smith lived in India-street; whence he removed to 7, Blythswood-square; and he had a country-house at Rowaleyn.

L'Angelier appears to have seen Miss Smith some time before he was introduced to her; for we find him in 1855 very anxious for an introduction. He begged a young man of his acquaintance, Robert Baird, to introduce him. Baird applied to his uncle, who was in Huggins' warehouse; but the uncle declined: next he asked his mother to invite Miss Smith and L'Angelier to an evening party, but she declined. One day, in the street, Baird and L'Angelier met Miss Smith and her sister, and the introduction took place there and then. From the mass of letters read at the trial, the progress of their intercourse through all its phases can be traced.

The introduction, in the spring of 1855, rapidly ripened into intimacy. The first letter from Miss Smith to L'Angelier begins—"My dear Emile, I do not feel as if I were writing you for the first time. Though our intercourse has been very short, yet we have become as familiar friends. May we long continue so; and ere long may you be a friend of papa's is my most earnest desire." Some time after, date not attainable, it appears she bade him adieu, and declined further correspondence; and she wrote to Miss Perry, (a respectable elderly lady, who acted as the *confidante* of both the parties,) asking her to "comfort dear Emile." "Papa would not give his consent; so I am in duty bound to obey him." But L'Angelier would not retreat so easily. He evidently wrote again; for in September Miss Smith wrote to him in a fond strain, and signed herself "your ever-devoted and fond Mini." In December their personal intercourse had begun; for she writes on the 3rd of that month,—"I did not expect the pleasure of seeing you last evening—of being fondled, dear, dear Emile." She recommends him to consult Dr. McFarlane, and not try to doctor himself; and a talk of marriage begins. In April and May, 1856, the young lady's language increases in warmth; secret assignations are made:—"The gate; half-past ten; you understand, darling: and then, oh happiness!"—"As you say, we are man and wife; so we are, my pet: we shall, I trust, ever remain so." She signs herself his "ever-

devoted and loving wife." A letter dated "Helensburgh, 7th," [evidently 7th May, '56.] has this passage:—"Beloved, if we did wrong last night, it was in the excitement of our love. I suppose we ought to have waited till we were married. Yes, beloved, I did truly love you with my soul. . . . Oh, if we could have remained, never more to be parted! . . . Any place with you, pet—I shall always remember last night. . . . I shall write dear Mary [Miss Perry] soon. What would she say, if she knew we were so intimate? She would lose all her good opinion of us both, would she not?" In June, 1856, she says:—"I trust you will take care of yourself, and not forget your Mini. Oh, how I love that name of Mini! You shall always call me by that name; and, dearest Emile, if ever we should have a daughter, I should like you to allow me to call her Mini, for her father's sake." In this style the letters proceed; beginning—"Beloved, dearly beloved husband," and containing passages such as those we have quoted, and others not printed by the newspapers, and described as unfit for publication. In July she says:—"Our intimacy has not been criminal, as I am your wife before God; so it has been no sin, our loving each other." In another she says:—"I think a woman who can be untrue ought to be banished from society." "I am as much your wife as if we had been married a year." This was in July, 1856. The marriage, spoken of for September, was "put off." "Minnoch left [Helensburgh] this morning. Say nothing to him in passing. I was not a moment with him by myself." In August, Emile came to a stolen interview at Helensburgh. He looked "cross at first," but ere he left he looked himself. "Would you leave me to end my days in misery? for I can never be the wife of another, after our intimacy. [Here a blank occurs.] No one heard you last night. Next night it shall be a different window; that one is much too small." Mr. Minnoch is spoken of as "most agreeable" in September. L'Angelier is reminded that her little sister is in her bedroom. "I could not go out by the window, or leave the house, and she there. It is only when P[apa] is away I can see you, for then Janet sleeps with M[amma]." L'Angelier is recommended to get "brown envelopes" to drop into her window in the Glasgow house, because they are not seen so much as white ones. In November, 1856, she writes:—"If M. and P. were from home, I would take you in very well at the front-door, just the same way as I did in India-street; and I won't let a chance pass—I won't, sweet

pet of my soul, my only best-loved darling."

Troubles arise between them in December, 1856. L'Angelier is jealous, asks awkward questions, and complains of evasive answers. There seems some idea of an elopement, but the "horrid banns" fill the young lady with fear. The assignments at "the window" continue to be made; but it is evident from her letters that L'Angelier was very jealous of her flirting with Mr. Minnoch. She consoles him by saying, that the first time papa and mamma are from home, he shall be with her. On the 23rd January she writes:—

"Emile, what would I not give at this moment to be your fond wife! My night-dress was on when you saw me; would to God you had been in the same attire. We would be happy. Emile, I adore you. I love you with my heart and soul. I do vex and annoy you; but oh, sweet love, I do fondly, truly love you with my soul, to be your wife, your own sweet wife. I never fit so restless and unhappy as I have done for some time past. I would do anything to keep sad thoughts from my mind; but in whatever place, some things make me feel sad. A dark spot is in the future. What can it be! Oh, God, keep it from us! Oh may we be happy! Dear darling, pray for our happiness. I weep now, Emile, to think of our fate. If we could only get married, all would be well. But, alas, alas! I see no chance, no chance of happiness for me."

On the 28th January she accepted Mr. Minnoch's offer of marriage. Early in February she begins to speak to L'Angelier of coolness on both sides; to complain that her letters are returned to her, "not for the first time;" and to ask for her own letters and likeness:—

"Sunday night, half-past seven.
"Emile, my own beloved, you have just left me. Oh, sweet darling, my heart and soul burns with love for you, my husband. What would I not give at this moment to be your fond wife. . . . But oh, sweet love, I dearly love you, and long with heart and soul to be your wife. I never felt so restless and unhappy as I have done for some time past. I would do anything to keep sad thoughts from my mind. A dark spot is in my future. What can it be! Oh, God, keep it from us; and may we be happy. I weep to think of our fate. If we could only be married, all would be well; but, alas, alas! I see no chance of happiness for me. . . .

"MINI L'ANGELIER."

"I trust that you may yet be happy, and get one more worthy of you than I.

"I am, &c. M."

"Thursday, seven o'clock.

"You may be astonished at this sudden change, but for some time back you must have noticed a coolness in my notes. My love for you has ceased, and that is why I was cool. I did once love you truly and fondly, but for some time back I have lost much of that love. There is no other reason for my conduct, and I think it but fair to let you know this. I might have gone on and become your wife, but I could not have loved you as I ought. My conduct you will condemn, but I did at one time love you with heart and soul. It has cost me much to tell you this—sleepless nights—but it was necessary you should know. If you remain in Glasgow, or go away, I hope you may

succeed in all your endeavours. I know you will never injure the character of one you so fondly loved. No, Emile, I know you have honour, and are a gentleman. What has passed you will not mention. I know, when I ask you, that you will comply.—Adieu.”

L'Angelier's reply filled her with terror—it appears to have been a threat to send the letters to her father. In an agony of alarm she wrote on the 10th February, passionately conjuring him not to bring her to open shame—death—madness; and on the next day she wrote in this strain:—

“Tuesday evening, twelve o'clock.
 “Emile—I have this night received your note. Oh, it is kind of you to write to me. Emile, no one can know the intense agony of mind I have suffered last night and to-day. Emile, my father's wrath would kill me—you little know his temper. Emile, for the love you had once for me, do not denounce me to my P. Emile, if he should read my letters to you, he will put me from him—he will hate me as a guilty wretch. I loved you, and wrote to you in my first ardent love—it was with my deepest love I loved you. It was for your love I adored you. I put on paper what I should not. I was free because I loved you with my heart. If he or any other one saw those fond letters to you, what would not be said of me? On my bended knees I write to you, and ask you, as you hope for mercy at the judgment-day, do not inform on me—do not make me a public shame. Emile, my love has been one of bitter disappointment. You, and only you, can make the rest of my life peaceful. My own conscience will be a punishment that I shall carry to my grave. I have deceived the best of men. You may forgive me, but God never will. For God's love, forgive me, and betray me not. For the love you once had to me, do not bring down my father's wrath on me. It will kill my mother, who is not well. It will for ever cause me bitter unhappiness. I am humble before you, and crave your mercy. You can give me forgiveness; and you—oh, you only can make me happy for the rest of my life. I would not ask you to love me, or ever make me your wife. I am too guilty for that. I have deceived and told you too many falsehoods for you ever to respect me. But oh, will you not keep my secret from the world? Oh, you will not, for Christ's sake, denounce me! I shall be undone. I shall be ruined. Who would trust me? Shame will be my lot. Despise me, hate me, but make me not the public scandal. Forget me for ever. Blot out all remembrance of me. . . . I have used you ill. I did love you, and it was my soul's ambition to be your wife. I asked you to tell me my faults. You did so, and it made me cool towards you gradually. When you have found fault with me, I have cooled. It was not love for another, for there is no one I love. My love has all been given to you. My heart is empty—cold. I am unloved, I am despised. I told you I had ceased to love you—it was true. I did not love as I did; but, oh, till within the time of our coming to town I loved you fondly. I longed to be your wife. I had fixed February. I longed for it. The time I could not leave my father's house. I grew discontented; then I ceased to love you. Oh, Emile, this is indeed the true statement. Now you can know my state of mind, Emile; I have suffered much for you. I lost much of my father's confidence since that September; and my mother has never been the same to me. No, she has never given me the same kind look. For the sake of my mother—her who gave me life—spare me from shame. Oh, Emile, you will in God's name hear my prayer? I ask God to forgive me. I have prayed that He might put in your heart to spare me from shame. Never, never while I live, can I be happy. No,

I shall always have the thought I deceived you. I am guilty; it will be a punishment I shall bear till the day of my death. I am humbled thus to crave your pardon; but I dare not. While I have breath I shall ever think of you as my best friend, if you will only keep this between ourselves. I blush to ask you. Yet, Emile, will you not grant me this my last favour? you will never reveal what has passed? Oh, for God's sake, for the love of Heaven, hear me. I grow mad. I have been ill, very ill, all day. I have had what has given me a false spirit. I had resort to what I should not have taken; but my brain is on fire. I feel as if death would indeed be sweet. Denounce me not. Emile, Emile, think of our once happy days. Pardon me, if you can; pray for me as the most wretched, guilty, miserable creature on the earth. I could stand anything but my father's hot displeasure. Emile, you will not cause my death? If he is to get your letters, I cannot see him any more; and my poor in ther, I will never more kiss her. It would be a shame to them all. Emile, will you not spare me this? Hate me, despise me, but do not expose me. I cannot write more. I am too ill to-night.”

Four days afterwards she says,—“Do not come and walk about, and become ill again. You did look bad on Sunday night and Monday morning. I think you got sick with walking home so late, and the long want of food; so the next time we meet, I shall make you eat a loaf of bread before you go out. I am longing to meet again, sweet love.”

She recommends him to travel in the South of England. He is full of doubt and jealousy; cannot believe there is no foundation for the report of her coming marriage with Mr. Minnoch; asks why he is recommended to go “so much South.” Miss Smith's letters to L'Angelier in March are as full of amatory expressions as ever—“sweet love, pet, tender embraces, fond kisses,” &c., prevail. At the same time, she wrote this to Mr. Minnoch:—

“Stirling, 16th March, 1857.

“My dearest William,—It is but fair, after your kindness to me, that I should write a note. The day I pass from friends I always feel sad; but to part from one I love, as I do you, makes me feel truly sad and dull. My only consolation is that we meet soon again. To-morrow we shall be home. I do so wish you were here to-day. We might take a long walk. Our walk to Dunblane I shall ever remember with pleasure. That walk fixed a day on which we are to begin a new life,—a life which I hope may be of happiness and long duration to both of us. My aim through life shall be to please and study you. Dear William, I must conclude, as mamma is ready to go to Stirling. I do not go with the same pleasure as I did the last time. I hope you got to town safe, and found your sisters well. Accept my warmest, kindest love; and ever believe me to be yours, with affection,
 MADELINE.”

One letter only from M. L'Angelier to Miss Smith was put in. It is dated 5th March, 1857, and complains of her “really cold, indifferent, and reserved notes;” he is “sure there is foundation” in the report of her marriage with another:—

“I know you cannot write me from Stirlingshire, as the time you have to write me a letter

is occupied in doing so to others. There was a time you would have found plenty of time. Answer me this, Mini,—who gave you the trinket you shewed me; is it true is was Mr. Minnoch? And is it true that you are directly or indirectly engaged to Mr. Minnoch, or to anyone else but me? These questions I must know. The doctor says I must go to the Bridge of Allan. I cannot travel five hundred miles to the Isle of Wight, and five hundred back. What is your object in wishing me so very much to go South!?"

The last letter is from Miss Smith to L'Angelier. She had written to him on the 19th, making an appointment for the 20th March. He was at Bridge of Allan, and of course could not keep it. She wrote another on the 20th, making an appointment for the 21st. He received that letter at Bridge of Allan on the 22nd, and at once returned to Glasgow:—

"Why, my beloved, did you not come to me? Oh, my beloved, are you ill? Come to me. Sweet one, I waited and waited for you, but you came not. I shall wait again to-morrow [Saturday] night,—same hour and arrangement. Oh, come, sweet love, my own dear love of a sweetheart. Come, beloved, and clasp me to your heart; come, and we shall be happy. A kiss, fond love. Adieu, with tender embraces. Ever believe me to be your own ever dear, fond
MINE."

Such is the picture of their intercourse, derived from Miss Smith's letters, up to the moment of its abrupt termination. The aim on the part of the prosecution was to prove that L'Angelier met his death at the hands of Miss Smith. Three charges were preferred against her,—namely, that on the 19th February, the 22nd February, and the 22nd March, she administered poison to her lover. It was proved that on the 11th February she openly tried, but failed, to procure prussic acid. It was clearly shewn that L'Angelier had been seriously ill twice before the illness that ended with his death; and medical testimony shewed that the symptoms manifested on all those occasions were consistent with death from arsenic. It was proved—Miss Smith herself admitted it—that she had purchased arsenic mixed with colouring matter, telling the druggist that she wanted it to kill rats, but to others professing that she used it as a cosmetic to improve her complexion. Miss Perry, the *confidante* of his interviews with Miss Smith, deposed that L'Angelier told her he was ill after taking coffee at one time and cocoa or chocolate at another from Miss Smith; and she fixed the date of the illness at the 19th and the 22nd or 23rd of February. But the Lord-Advocate admitted that, although it was proved that Miss Smith had bought arsenic on the 21st of February, the day before L'Angelier was seized with illness, it was not proved, and he could not prove, that she had arsenic in her possession prior to the 19th. It was shewn that she

bought arsenic on the 6th, and also on the 19th of March; it was on the 23rd that L'Angelier died of that poison. It was important to shew that there was a motive—that was abundantly found in the letters; it was important to shew that there were opportunities—but although they had met more than once in the house in India-street, only one interview *within* the house in Blythwood-square was proved to have taken place; that other interviews did take place, the prosecution relied on the letters to establish. The Lord-Advocate said the letters spoke of things that could only have taken place in the house. But it was most important to prove that an interview took place on Sunday the 22nd of March. It was proved that L'Angelier, after receiving the letter making the appointment for the 22nd, hastened from Bridge of Allan to Glasgow; that he arrived at his lodgings in good health and spirits, staid to take tea, and walked out about nine o'clock. He was seen sauntering in the direction of Blythwood-square about twenty minutes past nine: he called upon a friend, but did not find him at home. Here all trace of him is lost, until he was found by his landlady, at his own door, without strength to open the latch, at two o'clock in the morning, doubled up with agony, speechless, parched with thirst; he was admitted, and died of arsenic in eleven hours. The Lord-Advocate argued, that although he could not trace L'Angelier's movements from half-past nine at night to two the next morning, yet it was impossible to believe that he would give up his purpose within a hundred yards of the house in Blythwood-square; that although the prisoner said the appointment was for Saturday, and not Sunday, yet it was impossible to believe she did not wait for him on Sunday, or that she went to sleep and did not wake until the following morning. He told the jury that he was sure they would come to the conclusion that every link in the chain of evidence was so firmly fastened, every loophole so completely stopped, that there did not remain the possibility of escape for the unhappy prisoner from the net that she has woven around herself.

The defence lay mainly in the earnest, able, and argumentative speech of Mr. Inglis, the Dean of Faculty. With consummate skill he reviewed the whole case, massed the facts of each phase of the intercourse, and brought out his points with extraordinary distinctness. His very opening riveted attention. "Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "the charge against the prisoner is murder, and the punishment of

murder is death; and that simple statement is sufficient to suggest to us the awful solemnity of the occasion which brings you and me face to face." He said he should not condescend to beg, he should loudly, importunately demand justice. Reviewing the character and career of L'Angelier—an unknown adventurer, vain, conceited, pretentious—he pointed out the innocent character of the first months of the correspondence; shewed that it was broken off towards the end of 1855; that it was renewed, as he inferred, in consequence of the importunate entreaty of L'Angelier; and, picturing him as a corrupting seducer, he shewed how the prisoner fell—how, through his evil influences, she lost, not her virtue merely, but her sense of decency. Then passing over the progress of the intercourse, he minutely examined the three charges of the indictment. In dealing with the evidence respecting the opportunities of meeting, he shewed that between the 18th of November, 1856, when the Smith family first went to reside at the house in Blythswood-square, and the 11th of January, 1857, the parties could only have met once *within* the house, namely, on that occasion when Christina Haggart, the servant, at Miss Smith's request, let L'Angelier in at the back-door, and, while the lovers were in her bedroom, remained herself with the cook in the kitchen. The only opportunity of meeting *in* the house was when both the father and mother were out, and that opportunity only occurred once during that period. It was admitted that they might have met at the window. The theory for the prosecution was, that the moment she had accepted Mr. Minnoch, on January 28, her whole character changed, and she began to prepare for the perpetration of a foul murder. Such a thing was impossible. Now, the first charge was that she attempted to poison L'Angelier on February 19. The Dean shewed that L'Angelier was not even ill at that date. Mrs. Jenkins said his first illness was eight or ten days before the second. The second was fixed on February 22 by the prosecution. Eight or ten days before that would be February 13. Miss Perry indeed said it was the 19th, but she had no recollection of the day, either at her first, second, or third examination; and she only took up the notion on a suggestion by one of the clerks of the Fiscal. Besides, the prisoner was not in possession of arsenic before February 19. If, therefore, he was ill from arsenic on the 19th, he must have received it from other hands than the prisoner's. That disposed of one charge. With regard to the second charge,

he met it by shewing from the evidence of Mrs. Jenkins, the landlady, that L'Angelier did not go out at all on that day; and further, that this date for his illness could only be fixed by an unwarrantable inference from the letters—such as inferring the date of a letter from the date of an envelope in which it was found. Then came the third charge. It was that Miss Smith poisoned L'Angelier on March 22. L'Angelier went to Bridge of Allan on March 19. He was expecting a letter from Miss Smith. She, not knowing that he had left Glasgow, wrote on the 18th, and appointed a meeting for the 19th. It was not posted till the 19th; it followed L'Angelier to Stirling; he got it on the 20th; but, finding that he was too late for the appointment, he did not return to Glasgow immediately, because he knew that he could not see the prisoner except by appointment. Miss Smith wrote again, appointing a meeting on the 21st, Saturday; L'Angelier received it at Bridge of Allan on Sunday morning, and he returned to Glasgow in the evening. The Dean of Faculty here endeavoured to shew from the evidence, that he might not have returned to meet the prisoner, as again he had received the letter too late. Miss Smith did not expect him on Sunday. She was at home with her father, brothers, and sisters. They were all at prayers together at nine o'clock. The servants gradually go to bed, the cook as late as eleven. Miss Smith and her sister go to bed together about the same time; they go to sleep, and awake together in the morning. Could the prisoner and L'Angelier have met, and there be no evidence of it? The Lord-Advocate said, as a matter of inference and conjecture, he had no doubt that they met. "Inference and conjecture! I never heard such an expression made use of in a capital charge before, as indicating or describing a link in the prosecutor's case." After an elaborate argument to shew the improbability of the whole charge, the Dean of Faculty closed with a deeply impressive appeal. For himself, he said, he had a personal interest in the verdict; for if there was any failure of justice, he could only attribute it to his own inability to conduct the defence; and if it were so, the recollection of that day and that prisoner would haunt him as a dismal and blighting spectre to the end of his life.

The Lord Justice Clerk summed up with great care and solemnity, reading over and commenting upon all the evidence, dwelling on that which was unfavourable as well as that which was favourable to the prisoner. But on the

whole, his summary told on behalf of the prisoner, because he over and over again, while admitting that there was strong suspicion, emphatically declared to the jury that they must not find their verdict on strong suspicion, but on strong conviction alone; and he pointed out with great force the weak parts of the testimony directed against the prisoner.

The jury were absent twenty-two minutes. When they returned to court, they delivered their verdict, finding in each case "by a majority," that the prisoner was "not guilty" of the first charge, and that the second and third charges were "not proven."

The announcement of the verdict was followed by cheering, which could hardly be suppressed by the efforts of the judges and the officers of the court.

The Lord Justice Clerk, in thanking the jury for their services, said they would have perceived from what he had said to them in his charge, that his opinion quite coincided with theirs.

The prisoner was then dismissed from the bar.

During this extraordinary trial, the court presented a striking appearance. One writer says—"The whole of the Faculty of Advocates would seem to be there, filling more than their own gallery; a goodly array of writers to the Signet appear in their gowns; upwards of a score of reporters for the press ply their busy pencils; the western side-gallery abounds

in moustachioed scions of the aristocracy; ministers of the Gospel are there gathering materials for discourses; and civic dignitaries are in abundance. A few women, who may expect to be called ladies, are mingled in the throng. Lords Cowan and Ardmillan, after they are relieved from their duties elsewhere, come and sit in undress on the bench; so does the venerable Lord Murray, and Lords Wood, Deas, and others."

The behaviour of Miss Smith struck everyone. Her "coolness," her dauntless bearing, her "perfect repose" of manner, her "jaunty air," her neat and elegant dress, her abstinence from food, her penetrating glance, are all noted. Only when her own letters were read did she wear her veil down and shade her face with her hand. She maintained her bold attitude throughout. When the jury were absent consulting, she shewed no symptom of agitation; when they returned, she shewed no emotion; but when the verdict had been read she breathed a heavy sigh, and over her face "broke a bright but agitated smile."

The proceedings terminated a little before two o'clock. Great anxiety was shewn to get a sight of the prisoner; but she did not leave the court till nearly three o'clock, and did so comparatively unobserved. She drove, it is understood, to a roadside railway-station, but her place of asylum was not made known.—*Spectator*.

BIRTHS.

April 20. At Barrakpore Cantonment, near Calcutta, the wife of Maj.-Gen. Hearsey, C.B., a son.

April 24. At Calcutta, the Hon. Mrs. Edmund Drummond, a son.

June 16. At Gorhambury, the Countess of Verulam, a dau.

June 17. At Gloucester-pl., Portman-sq., the wife of Capt. N. Chichester, 7th Dragoon Guards, a dau.

At the Rectory, St. Petro Minor, Cornwall, Lady Molesworth, a son, who survived its birth only a few hours.

June 18. At Grimston Garth, Yorkshire, the wife of Marmaduke J. Grimston, esq., a dau.

June 20. At Rhyll, North Wales, the wife of the Rev. John H. R. Sumner, a dau.

At Upper Seymour-st., Lady Lavinia Dutton, a son.

June 21. At the residence of her father-in-law, Mr. Serjt. Clarke, Upper Bedford-pl., the wife of Chas. Harwood Clarke, esq., F.S.A., a dau.

At Severn-house, Henbury, Gloucestershire, the wife of Edward Sawyer, esq., a dau.

June 22. At South Audley-st., Lady Olivia Ossulston, a dau.

At Purley-park, Berks, the wife of A. H. Leyborne Popham, esq., a dau.

At Ufford-hall, Northamptonshire, Mrs. Arthur William English, a dau.

At Crondall, Farnham, prematurely, the wife of Capt. the Hon. L. Addington, a dau.

At Bushbridge-hall, Godalming, the wife of R. W. Wilbraham, esq., a son.

June 23. At Lowndes-sq., the Countess of Antrim, a son.

At Deerpark, Devon, the Lady Frances Lindsay, a son.

At Littleton Rectory, near Chertsey, the Hon. Mrs. G. R. Gifford, a son.

At Cottrell, Glamorganshire, the seat of her father, Adm. Sir George Tyler, Mrs. Richards, widow of Edward Priest Richards, esq., of Plasnewydd, near Cardiff, a dau.

At Ankerwycke-house, near Wraybury, Bucks, the wife of Cotterill Scholefield, esq., a dau.

June 24. At Radstock Rectory, Mrs. Horatio Nelson Ward, a dau.

At Horfield, near Clifton, the wife of Major Shervinton, Brigade-Maj. Military Train, a son.

At Southfield-house, Paignton, the wife of Yarde Easley, esq., a son.

June 25. At Belgrave-sq., the wife of the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, M.P., a son.

At Woolwich, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Blackwood Price, Royal Artillery, a dau.

June 26. At Boxley-abbey, near Maidstone, the wife of T. D. Lushington, esq., of the Madras Civil Service, a son.

June 27. At the Vicarage, Warminster, Wilts, the wife of the Rev. Arthur Fane, a son, still-born.

June 28. At Egginton-hall, Burton-on-Trent, Lady Every, prematurely, a son, still-born.

At Herriard-park, Hants., the wife of F. J. E. Jervoise, esq., a son.

At Escher, the wife of Charles Buxton, esq., M.P., a dau.

June 29. At the Dowager Lady Bateman's, in Great Cumberland-place, the Hon. Mrs. George Dashwood, a son.

At Needham-hall, near Wisbeach, the wife of F. D. Fryer, esq., a son.

At Woodlands, Darlington, the wife of J. W. Pease, esq., a son.

June 30. At Leith-hall, the wife of Capt. Leith Hay, a son.

July 2. At Cheltenham, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Brown Constable, a dau.

At Upper Gower-st., the wife of R. Francis Reed, esq., of Stockton-upon-Tees, a son and heir.

At Arrowse-park, Cheshire, the wife of John R. Shaw, esq., a son.

July 3. At Gartnagrenach-house, Argyshire, the wife of Maj.-Gen. D. Cuninghame, E.I.C.S., a dau.

July 4. At Wrenbury-hall, Nantwich, the wife of Major Starkey, a son.

At Woolneding Rectory, near Midhurst, Sussex, the wife of the Rev. Francis Bourdillon, a son.

July 5. At Cairnbank, Forfarshire, the wife of C. H. Millar, esq., a son.

At Warren Corner-house, Crondall, Mrs. Parker, a dau.

July 6. At Edgville-house, Leamington, the wife of W. E. Jones, esq., M.A., barrister-at-law, a son.

At Claye-house, Yorkshire, the wife of Capt. J. C. V. Minnett, late 31st Regt., a son.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the wife of Octavius John Williamson, esq., barrister-at-law, Gloucester-terrace, Hyde-park, a dau.

July 7. At Ickworth, Suffolk, the Lady Arthur Hervey, a dau.

At Bramford Speke, the wife of Maj. Rattray, First Devon Militia, a son.

At Rosherville, Kent, the wife of Capt. Chads, Paymaster 1st Batt. 60th Royal Rifles, a dau.

July 8. At Park-house, Selby, the wife of J. S. Harrison, esq., of Brandsburton-hall, a son.

At Dartmouth-house, St. James's-park, the wife of Henry Woods, esq., M.P., a dau.

At Preston-hall, Maidstone, the wife of Edwd. L. Betts, esq., a son.

At Beckford-hall, Gloucestershire, the wife of Mr. John Woodward, a dau.

July 10. At Rawcliffe-hall, Mrs. Creyke, a dau.

At Waltham-abbey, the wife of Capt. Inglis, Royal Engineers, a son.

July 11. At St. Andrew's, the Hon. Mrs. Rollo, prematurely, twin daus., who survived their birth a few hours.

At the Hermitage, Sandgate, the wife of Lieut.-Col. J. R. Heyland, Military Train, a son.

At Weymouth, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Alcock Stawell, of Kilbrittain-castle, co. Cork, Ireland, a dau.

July 12. At Grosvenor-place, the Lady Adela Goff, a son.

At Wandsworth, the wife of Arthur Alexander, Corsellis, esq., a dau.

July 13. At St. George's-terr., Hyde-park, the wife of Clayton W. F. Glyn, esq., a son and heir.

At Camyr Alyn, Denbighshire, the wife of Edm. Swetenham, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

July 14. At Olton-hall, Warwickshire, the wife of the Rev. B. Jones Bateman, a son.

At Greeston-house, Lincoln, the wife of John R. H. Keyworth, esq., a dau.

At Shelley-house, Wigan, the wife of N. Eckersley, esq., a son.

July 15. At Hamilton-place, Piccadilly, the Countess Vane, a dau.

At Hubert-terr., Dover, the wife of Col. Lysons, C.B., 25th King's Own Borderers, a son.

MARRIAGES.

March 17. At Fort Victoria, Vancouver's Island, William John Macdonald, esq., to Catherine Balfour, second dau. of Capt. Jas. Murray Reid, H.H.B.C.

April 14. At Pooasah, in Bengal, Henry Bruce Simson, of the Bengal Civil Service, second son of George Simson, of Pitceathie, in Fifeshire, to Madge, second surviving dau. of Lieut.-Gen. Vincent, of the Bengal Army.

May 25. At Aden, Capt. S. Thacker, 9th Regt. Bombay N.I. and Brigade-Maj. at Aden, to Harriett Emiline, eldest daughter of Major Wilton, H.E.I.C.S.

June 10. At Merevale, Warwickshire, Peter Rothwell Arrowsmith, esq., the Ferns, Bolton-le-Moors, J.P. for the county of Lancaster, to Mary Jane, fourth dau. of the late Jas. Knight, esq., and sister of the Rev. James Wm. Knight, Baxterley-hall, Atherstone, Warwickshire.

June 11. At St. James's, Hyde-park, Samuel H. N. Johnston, second son of the late Samuel Johnston, esq., of Olinda, New Brighton, to Caroline Emma, second dau. of the late Peter Clutterbuck, esq., Red-hall, Herts.

June 15. At Gibraltar, in the King's Chapel, the Rev. J. A. Crozier, M.A., Chaplain to the Forces, to Frances Elizabeth, younger dau. of the late Wm. Frederic Chambers, M.D., K.C.H., Physician in Ordinary to the Queen.

June 16. At Ryde, Isle of Wight, Lieut.-Col. Wise, late 65th Regt., to Mary Catherine, widow of the Rev. Thomas Bevan, late Incumbent of the Holy Trinity Church, Twickenham, Middlesex.

At Walton-on-the-hill, the Rev. John Lomax, of Easingwold, to Ellen Margaret, eldest dau. of Captain Woodgate, of Everton, late 20th Light Dragoons.

At Ightham, Kent, the Rev. James Sandford Bailey, M.A., of Jesus College, Cambridge, to Lavinia Grevis, dau. of Demetrius Grevis James, esq., J.P. and D.L. of Ightham-court and Oak Field-court, Tunbridge-wells, and late High Sheriff of the county.

June 17. At Monkton, John Henry Bullock, esq., eldest son of the late Major Bullock, of the 1st Life Guards, to Janette Francis Darcy, eldest dau. of the late Col. Miller, C.B., K.H.C.

At Dublin, Arthur Hen. Taylor, esq., Assistant-Surgeon Royal Horse Artillery, Knight of the Legion of Honour, eldest son of Joseph Henry Taylor, esq., H.P. Unattached, late 9th Regt., of Hillbrook-house, county Dublin, to Georgianna Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Commissary-Gen. George Adams, C.B.

June 18. At Bucklesham, Suffolk, Harry Browne, of Broom-hall, Sunningdale, Berks, second son of the late Joseph Saterton Saterton, esq., of Chatteris, Cambs., to Ellen, youngest dau. of Wm. Daniel, esq., of Bucklesham-hall, Ipswich.

At Carrickfergus, the Very Rev. the Dean of Connor, to Anne, second dau. of the late P. Kirk, esq., of Thornfield, formerly M.P. for Carrickfergus.

At Cheam, Edw. Blaker, esq., of Portslade, Sussex, to Emma Diana, eldest dau. of Robert Lewin, esq., of Cheam, Surrey, and grand-dau.

of the late Rev. Spencer James Lewin, Vicar of Ifield and Crawley, Sussex.

At St. Marylebone parish church, Frederick Willis Farrer, of Gloucester-ter., Regent's-park, third and youngest son of the late Thos. Farrer, esq., to Mary, eldest dau. of George Richmond, esq., of York-st., Portman-sq.

June 20. At St. Pancras, T. H. Butler Fellowes, Lieut. R.N., son of Sir James Fellowes, to Constance Fanny, dau. of Charles S. Hanson, esq., of Constantinople.

June 22. At Enfield, Francis Clare Ford, esq., son of Richard Ford, esq., of Heavitree, First Attaché to Her Majesty's Legation at Lisbon, to Anna, dau. of the Marchese Garofalo.

June 23. At Walcott, Bath, Boscawen Trevor Griffith, esq., late 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, only son of the late Thomas Griffith, esq., of Trevalyn-hall, near Wrexham, to Helen Sophia, eldest dau. of Rear-Adm. Norwich Duff, of Marlborough-buildings, Bath.

At Milton Ernest, Bedfordsh., the Rev. Chas. Frederic Hildyard, B.A., of Worcester College, Oxford, and of Grantham, Lincolnsh., to Louisa Eliza, eldest dau. of the late John Wm. Hamilton, esq., of South Hackney, Middlesex.

June 24. At Stand, Comm. H. W. Comber, R.N., Knight of the Legion of Honour, eldest son of the Rev. H. W. Comber, Rector of Oswaldkirk, Yorkshire, to Maria, eldest dau. of A. Comber, esq., of Stand-house, Lancashire.

By special license, at Warley-house, near Halifax, Ernest, second son of the Hon. and Rev. B. W. Noel, to Louisa Hope, only dau. of Thomas Milne, esq., Warley-house.

At the Catholic chapel, Hethe, the Hon. Bryan Stapleton, of the Grove, Richmond, to Mary Helen Alicia, only dau. of J. T. Dolman, esq., of Souldern-house, Oxon.

June 25. At Wicken, Cambridgeshire, Henry Miller, esq., formerly of Norton-hall, Suffolk, to Emma, dau. of Joseph Slack, esq., of Thorn-hall. At the Chapel of the British Embassy, Paris, Robert Dalglish, youngest son of the late John Grant, esq., of Nuttall-hall, Lancash., to Madeline, second dau. of Wm. R. Bayley, esq., of Sidbury, Devonshire.

At Exeter, the Rev. Henry Tripp, Vicar of Denchworth, Berks, and Fellow of Worcester College, Oxford, to Anne, second dau. of the late Rev. George James Gould, Incumbent of Marian-sleigh, Devon.

At Bexley, the Rev. John Wm. Holdsworth, Vicar of Linton, Kent, only son of the Rev. W. Holdsworth, D.D., Rector of Clifton, Nottinghamsh., to Eliza Sarah, youngest dau. of Thomas S. Rawson, esq., of Bridgen-place, Bexley, Kent.

At Bassingbourne, Cambridgeshire, the Rev. Sydenham Francis Russell, M.A., to Mary, second dau. of the Rev. W. Herbert Chapman, M.A., Vicar of Bassingbourne.

At Walcot Church, Bath, Henry Gawler, esq., barrister-at-law, eldest surviving son of Col. Gawler, K.H., late of the 52nd Regt., and formerly Governor and Resident Commissioner of South Australia, to Caroline Augusta, third dau. of the Rev. B. Philpot.

At St. George's Tombland, Capt. Magnay, 63rd Regt., eldest son of the late Christopher James Magnay, esq., of Crouch-end, Middlesex, to Catherine Jane, only dau. of the Rev. T. J. Batcheler, Rector of Arminghall, Norfolk.

June 27. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Capt. William W. Humbley, late 9th Lancers, only son of Col. Humbley, of Eynesbury, St. Neot's, Huntingdonsh., to Elizabeth Nelson, only surviving dau. of the late Wm. Nelson Watson, esq., of Gainsborough, Lincolnshire.

At Edenham, Lincolnsh., Allen Fielding, esq., of Canterbury, son of the Rev. H. Fielding, and grandson of the late Rev. Sir John Fagge, Bart., of Mystole, Kent, to Ellen Spencer, second dau. of the Rev. W. E. Chapman, Rector of Somerby and Edenham.

June 29. At Drumcondra, co. Dublin, Major

Thomas Henry Somerville, late of the 68th Light Infantry, son of Thomas Somerville, esq., of Drishane, co. Cork, to Adelaide Eliza, dau. of the late Vice-Adm. Sir Josiah Coghill Coghill, Bart., of Belvidere-house, Drumcondra.

June 30. At Royal Circus, Edinburgh, Robert Foulis, esq., M.D., youngest son of the late Major-Gen. Sir David Foulis, K.C.B., to Mary, fourth dau. of James Stevenson, esq.

At East Budleigh, the Rev. George Daeres Adams, eldest surviving son of the late Gen. Sir George P. Adams, K.C.H., to Elizabeth Agnes, eldest dau. of the late Rev. Charles T. Patrick, of Ackleton, Shropshire.

At Ampney Crucis, Gloucestershire, the Rev. Thomas Daubeny, M.A., son of the Rev. E. A. Daubeny, Vicar, to Mary Cecilia, dau. of Wm. Kaye, esq., of Ampney-park.

At Chepstow, the Rev. Wm. Talman, Incumbent of Thames Ditton, Surrey, and Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, to Charlotte, third dau. of the late James Evans, esq., of Tutshill-lodge, Chepstow.

At the Embassy, Brussels, John Josias Conybear Olivier, esq., to Juliana Elizabeth, second dau. of the late Major Henry Bullock, of the 1st Life-Guards.

At Beddington, Surrey, the Rev. G. M. G. Jolley, M.A., of Clare Hall, Cambridge, to Adeline, youngest dau. of the late George Gwilt, esq., F.R.S., F.S.A., of Southwark.

July 1. At Southwick, Robert Lucas, esq., eldest son of Robert Tristram Lucas, esq., of Castle-grove, Bampton, to Ellen Chandler, second dau. of the late Charles Lane, esq., of London.

At St. Marylebone, Thomas Greenwood Clayton, esq., of Bessingby-hall, Yorkshire, to Emily Mary, youngest dau. of the late Capt. James Remington.

At Cheltenham, Benjamin Aylett Branfill, Lieut. 10th Royal Hussars, of Uppminster-hall, Essex, to Mary Anna, dau. of Capel Miers, esq., of Peterstone-court, Brecknock.

July 2. At Seend, Wilts, Henry Wydham, esq., of Roundhill-grange, Somerset, to Agnes Ludlow, dau. of the late Wm. Heald Ludlow Bruges, esq., of Seend.

At Newton, near Wisbech, John, only son of Hugh Wool, esq., of Uppwell-hall, Cambridgeshire, to Martha Elizabeth, only dau. of the late of John Cole, esq., Guanock-gate-house, Sutton St. Edmund's, Lincolnshire.

At Tenby, Henry R. Mitford, Capt. 51st Light Infantry, to Dora, third dau. of the late Capt. Wm. Broughton, R.N.

At Cheltenham, John Locke Blagdon, esq., of Boddington-manoor, Gloucestershire, to Isabella Harriot, only dau. of the Rev. Cicero Rabbitts, Rector of Wanstow, Somerset.

At Hurstpierpoint, John G. Blencowe, esq., only son of Robert Blencowe, esq., of the Hooke, to Frances, eldest dau. of W. J. Champion, esq., of Danny, Hurstpierpoint.

July 4. At the Cathedral, Armagh, George Gabriel Stokes, esq., M.A., Fellow of Pembroke College, and Lucasian Professor in the University of Cambridge, and Secretary to the Royal Society, to Mary Susanna, only dau. of the Rev. Thomas Romnev Robinson, D.D., F.R.S., formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, and Astronomer of Armagh.

July 5. At St. James's Church, Paddington, Wm. Lonergan, esq., to Caroline Emma, widow of the late Hon. John Stourton.

July 6. At Leeds, Henley Rogers Higman, esq., second son of Rear-Adm. Higman, R.N., to Jessy, third dau. of the late Jonas Ridout, esq., of Moortown-house, in the parish of Whitechurch, Devon.

July 7. At Glasgow, Major Robert Dennistoun Campbell, of the 71st Highland Light Infantry, to Sarah, eldest dau. of James M'Call, esq., of Baldowie, Lanarkshire.

At Cheltenham, Henry Pelham Close, esq., son of the Dean of Carlisle, to Annette Charlotte,

dau. of Robert Burland Hudleston, esq., Northan-court, Cheltenham.

At Hook, Surrey, Harvey Philpot, esq., of Friday-st., London, and Thames Diton, Surrey, to Elizabeth, second dau. of Thomas Cardus, esq., of Barwell-court, near Kingston-on-Thames.

July 8. At Trinity Church, Paddington, the Rev. Frederick Manners Stopford, B.A., eldest son of the late Hon. Edward Stopford, Lieut.-Col. of the Scots Fusilier Guards, to Florence Augusta, younger dau. of Charles Alexander Saunders, esq., of Westbourne-lodge, in that parish.

At Bristol, William Henry, youngest son of George Coleman, esq., H.C.S., F.R.A.S., of 11, Guildford-st., Russell-sq., London, to Mary Tice, fourth dau. of the late Robert James, esq., Solicitor, of Glastonbury, Somerset.

At Walton-on-Thames, William Christopher Daniel Deighton, esq., M.A., Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, Barrister-at-Law of the Inner Temple, to Agnes Buston, second dau. of Jonas Wilks, esq., of Oatland's-park, Walton-on-Thames.

At Camberwell, Henry Beitt, esq., of Cowley-st., Westminster, only son of the late Anthony Beitt, esq., of Darlington, to Louisa Maria, dau. of the late W. Moore, esq., C.E., of Westminster.

July 9. At Dedham, the Rev. Henry Golding, Rector of Stratford St. Mary, Suffolk, to Mary Isabella, eldest dau. of T. L'Estrange Ewen, esq., of the Rookery, Dedham.

At the Church of the Holy Trinity, Bishop's-road, Robert Neville, Capt. H.M. 11th Regiment, son of the late Brent Neville, esq., of Ashbrook, county of Dublin, to Emma, only child of William Helsham Candler Brown, esq., of Tilney, Norfolk, and Aghamere, county Kilkenny, Ireland.

July 11. At St. Mary Magdalene, the Lord Robert Gascoigne Cecil, M.P., to Georgina Caroline, eldest dau. of the late Hon. Baron Alderson.

At Heaton-Mersey, near Manchester, the Rev. John Booker, M.A., of Magd. Coll., Cambridge, Curate of Prestwich, to Sophia Katharine Lee, eldest dau. of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Manchester.

At Christ Church, St. Pancras, Harold Augustus Ernuin, esq., of Aylsham, Norfolk, to Julia Walkinshaw, youngest dau. of the late Thos. Wyatt, esq., of Wilenhall, Warwickshire.

At Streatham, Charles Ede, fourth son of the late Thomas Waller, esq., of Luton, Bedfordshire, to Jane, fifth dau. of the late Francis Ede, esq., of Pishobury, Herts.

July 13. At Kensington, Swynfen Jervis, esq., of Darlston-hall, Staffordshire, to Miss Catherine Daniell, of Notting-hill.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Col. N. R. Brown, to the Hon. Mary A. Abercromby.

July 14. At Pusey, Berks, Frederic Richard Chadwick, esq., of Burnham, Somerset, to Eliza Susan Mary, eldest dau. of the Rev. William Evans, B.D., Rector of Pusey.

At Woolsthorpe, near Belvoir-castle, Charles Hampden, second son of Money Wigram, esq., of Wood-house, Winstead, Essex, to Beatrice, only child of the Rev. Philip Hall Palmer, Rector of Woolsthorpe, Lincolnshire.

At St. Saviour's, Paddington, Capt. Francis Randolph, Royal Engineers, son of the late Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of London, to Fanny F. Freer, dau. of Noah Freer, esq., of Montreal, Canada East.

July 16. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Lord Burghersh, eldest son of Gen. the Earl of Westmoreland, G.C.B., to Lady Adelaide Curzon, dau. of the Earl Howe.

At St. Margaret's, Westminster, the Hon. Edward William Douglas, youngest son of the Earl of Morton, to Miss Banks, youngest dau. of the late Right Hon. George Banks.

OBITUARY.

THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

July 1. At the family seat, Blenheim-palace, Woodstock, aged 63, George Spencer Churchill, sixth Duke of Marlborough, Marquis of Blandford, Earl of Sunderland, Earl of Marlborough, Baron Spencer, and Baron Churchill, Lord-Lieutenant of Oxfordshire, and High Steward of Oxford and of Blenheim.

His Grace was the eldest son of George, fifth Duke of Marlborough, by Susan, daughter of John, seventh Earl of Galloway, in the Scottish peerage, and was born at Bill-hill, in the parish of Sonning, Berks, Dec. 27, 1793. He received his early education at Eton, and Christ Church, Oxford, and first entered upon public life as Marquis of Blandford in the summer of 1826, when he was elected as one of the members for his father's pocket borough of Woodstock, which he continued to represent down to the dissolution consequent on passing the Reform Bill, in June, 1832. On the retirement of Captain Peyton, in 1838, he was again elected for Woodstock, and continued to hold a seat in the Lower House for that borough until March 5, 1840, when the death of his father caused him to be summoned to the House of Peers. In 1845 he was appointed Lieutenant-colonel commanding the Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry, and

succeeded the late Earl of Macclesfield as Lord-Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Oxford, in 1842. His Grace was also patron of eleven livings.

The Duke was married three times: first, Jan. 13, 1819, to his cousin, Lady Jane Stewart, eldest daughter of the eighth Earl of Galloway, who died Oct. 12, 1844; second, June 10, 1846, to the Hon. Charlotte Augusta Flower, daughter of Viscount Ashbrook, who died April 20, 1850; and thirdly, in 1851, to Miss Jane Frances Clinton Stewart, daughter of the Hon. Edward Richard Stewart, who survives him. His Grace has surviving issue by each of his marriages, and is succeeded in his title by his eldest son by his first wife, John Winston, who, as Marquis of Blandford, sat for Woodstock for several years, and unsuccessfully contested Middlesex in 1852. His Grace was born June 2, 1822, and married, July 12, 1843, the Lady Jane Frances Anne Vane, daughter of the late, and half-sister of the present, Marquis of Londonderry, by whom he has a youthful family of three sons and three daughters. As a member of the Lower House of the Legislature, his Grace has been distinguished for the introduction of many measures of Church reform, and we doubt not that he will prove a valuable addition to the debaters in the Upper House.

The title of Marlborough was conferred in 1702 upon John Churchill, the most celebrated captain of the age in which he lived, and, in some respects, the first General in the military annals of England. In his youth he was a page of honour to the Duke of York, through whose favour he obtained a commission as ensign in the Guards. In 1671 he served against the Moors at Tangier; and in the next year signalised himself at Maestricht, whither he had been sent to the assistance of Louis XIV. against the Dutch. He afterwards attended the Duke into Flanders, and in his progress into Scotland, where he was able to render essential service to his Royal Highness, into whose favour he so completely ingratiated himself, that in December, 1682, he was created Lord Churchill of Eyemouth, county Berwick, in the peerage of Scotland; and next year, being then a general officer, obtained command of the 1st Regiment of Dragoons, at that time newly raised. The Duke of York having ascended the throne as James II., his good fortune and favours continued to attend upon Lord Churchill, who was accredited by his Majesty as ambassador to Paris, and raised at the same time to an English peerage. Notwithstanding, however, these marks of the royal favour, Lord Churchill was one of the first who betrayed his benefactor: having assisted in the defeat of Monmouth, at Sedgemoor, he espoused the cause and fortunes of the Prince of Orange in 1688, and voted in the Convention Parliament that the throne was vacated, and ought to be filled by the Prince and Princess of Orange. For these services he was sworn a member of the Privy Council of the new sovereign, and elevated in April, 1689, to the earldom of Marlborough. In the same year he was sent to command the English forces in the Netherlands, under Prince Walbeck, General of the Dutch troops. He subsequently, however, fell under the displeasure of his royal master, and was for a time confined in the Tower of London. Upon the accession of Queen Anne, her Majesty appointed the Earl of Marlborough Captain-General of her forces in England, and of those employed in conjunction with her allies abroad; and in 1702 she further rewarded him by raising him to the highest grade of the English peerage, as Duke of Marlborough and Marquis of Blandford. Within two years afterwards his Grace won the splendid victory of Blenheim, over the French and Bavarians, and for which he obtained a grant from the Crown of the royal manor of Woodstock and the hundred of Wootton, Oxfordshire, to himself and his heirs. Here a splendid palace, bearing the proud name of Blenheim, was erected for him by Sir John Vanbrugh, at the national expense.

The great Duke died in 1722, having survived his mental faculties some years, and was succeeded in the dukedom by his eldest daughter, the Countess Godolphin, on whose death, in 1733, the title and estates passed to her nephew, Charles Spencer, fifth Earl of Sunderland, who became third duke, but

whose ancestors had sat in the House of Lords since 1603, as Lord Spencer of Wormleighton. Another branch of this family is still represented by Earl Spencer. By his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas, Lord Trevor, his Grace had three sons and two daughters. He was a Brigadier-general in the army, and commanded a brigade of Foot-Guards at the battle of Dettingen, and was ultimately Commander-in-chief of the British forces intended to serve in Germany under Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick. His eldest son, George, fourth duke, by his wife Lady Caroline Russell, daughter of John, fourth Duke of Bedford, had issue, besides several daughters, two sons, of whom the younger was created Lord Churchill in 1815, and the elder was the father of the duke so recently deceased. He was called to the Upper House during his father's lifetime, as Baron Spencer, and died in 1840.

The terms upon which the Duke of Marlborough holds Blenheim from the nation are, that "on every 4th day of August, the anniversary of the victory of Blenheim, the inheritors of the duke's honours and titles shall render, at Windsor, unto her Majesty, her heirs, and successors, a standard of colours, with three fleurs-de-lis painted thereon, in acquittance of all manner of rents, suits, and services due to the Crown of England." It is by a similar tenure that the Duke of Wellington holds the mansion of Strathfieldsaye; and in each case the acknowledgment of the royal or national favour is regularly paid down to the present time.

THE EARL OF MORNINGTON.

July 1. At his lodgings, in Thayer street, Manchester-square, aged 69, William Pole-Tydney-Long-Wellesley, fourth Earl of Mornington, Viscount Wellesley of Dangan Castle, and Baron of Mornington in the county of Meath, Ireland, and Baron Maryborough in the peerage of the United Kingdom.

The deceased peer was the only son of the third earl, by his wife Katherine Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Admiral the Hon. John Forbes, and grand-daughter of George, third earl of Granard, and was born June 22, 1788. The "Morning Chronicle" thus states the Earl's character.—

"The deceased earl had retired from the gay circle of fashionable life for many years, and it seems that for the last four years he resided in obscure lodgings in the neighbourhood of Manchester-square, London. On the day of his death he complained of a slight indisposition, arising, as he supposed, from a bronchial affection, and so sudden did the stroke of death come upon him, that the deceased had an egg, which he was partaking of, in his hand when he was seized with the fatal attack. Information of the awful visitation was sent to the Countess of Mornington; also to the deceased earl's eldest son and successor to the title, William Richard Arthur Pole-Tydney-Long-Wellesley—

ley. The earl had been married twice: first to Miss Long, one of the richest heiresses in the kingdom, whose fortune, as well as his own, he quickly squandered; and his second marriage was with Mrs. Bligh. He had a family of five children by his first wife, but both marriages turned out very unfortunate, and for upwards of twenty years prior to his decease the Countess had been living apart from him. The mockery of heraldry was never more displayed than in the case of this most unworthy representative of the honour of the elder branch of the house of Wellesley. His second wife, Helena, third daughter of Colonel Paterson, who had 'a direct royal descent from the Plantagenets,' having lived with him for years in adultery, was, on the death of her husband and his wife, married by him, and became equally miserable with his first; wasted with care, involved in debt, living in garrets, and even occasionally applying to a police-magistrate or a parish for assistance as Countess of Mornington—an honoured name, borne before her by the mother of Wellington and Wellesley. A spendthrift, a profligate, and gambler in his youth, he became a debauchee in his manhood, and achieved the prime disgrace of being the second person whom the Court of Chancery deprived of paternal rights, and withdrawing out of his care his children, whose early tutors and whose morals he wickedly endeavoured to corrupt, from a malicious desire to add to the agonies of their desolate and heart-broken mother. Redeemed by no single virtue, adorned by no single grace, his life has gone out even without a flicker of repentance; his 'retirement' was that of one who was deservedly avoided of all men."

At the coroner's inquest on the body, a verdict of death from natural causes was returned. The earl's life was insured for about a quarter of a million; but he lived upon an allowance of 10*l.* a-week from the Duke of Wellington, though he often writhed under the obligation. His death, as described by his valet, was sudden in the extreme: it appears he dined about seven on Wednesday evening, and while sitting at dinner suddenly exclaimed, "Good God! what can ail me?" his head dropped on his chest, an alarm was raised, and Dr. Probert was sent for; but the earl was dead in twenty minutes. Death was caused by a rupture of a vessel near the heart.

Major Richardson writes to the papers, correcting some mistakes that had got abroad. He states:—"The earl never gambled in his life, either at cards or upon the turf, and could not play any game of chance of any description. I can assure you that during his whole life Lord Mornington never lost or won twenty pounds. The fortune of Miss Tylney Long is stated to have been '£500,000;' whilst the fact is, that this wealthy heiress in 1812 possessed, in landed estates alone, £1,500,000! It is also said, 'That all this splendid property, so derived from his wife, the profligate spendthrift and gambler, the Earl of Mornington, has wasted and squandered every shilling of.' I assure

you that the Tylney estates in Essex and Hants were settled, in 1812, upon the late Earl of Mornington on his marriage, as tenant for life, in the event of his surviving his wife, and which estates were all that the late earl obtained by his marriage, and those estates are fully worth at this moment £1,400,000; and so far from the Earl of Mornington having 'spent, squandered, wasted,' and gambled this princely fortune, they have descended to the son of the earl, who is at this moment in possession of the same, not lessened in value one shilling; nor has my lamented friend ever sold a single acre, for in truth he had not the power to sell, as the same were settled upon his son, who now succeeds to the property."

THE HON. GENERAL ANSON.

June 27. At Kurnaul, of cholera, aged 59, Major-General the Hon. George Anson, Commander-in-Chief of her Majesty's troops in India.

He was the second son of Thomas, first Viscount Anson, and brother of the first Earl of Lichfield. He was born on the 13th of October, 1797, and entered the army at an early age in the 3rd or Scots Fusilier Guards, with which regiment he served at the battle of Waterloo. He continued in the Guards until he obtained the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, in May, 1825, when he was placed on half-pay. He was for many years a member of the House of Commons, having been returned to that assembly in 1818 for Great Yarmouth, which he represented in several parliaments before and after the passing of the Reform Bill. In February, 1836, he was elected, on the death of Mr. Heathcote, for Stoke-upon-Trent, and sat for the southern division of Staffordshire from 1837 to 1853, in the August of which year he accepted the Chiltern Hundreds, on being appointed to his high command in India. General Anson served the office of Principal Storekeeper of the Ordnance under the administration of Viscount Melbourne, and also that of Clerk of the Ordnance from July, 1846, to February, 1852. He was, by hereditary descent and by personal conviction, a Liberal in politics, and invariably sided with the leaders of the Whig party. In November, 1830, General Anson married the Hon. Isabella Elizabeth Annabella Forester, third daughter of the late, and sister of the present, Lord Forester. He received the local rank of General on assuming his high command in India in 1855. On the death of Lieutenant-General the Hon. Henry E. Butler, in December, 1856, General Anson succeeded to the Colonelcy of the 55th Regiment of Foot, which is again vacated by his death. His commissions bore date as follows:—Ensign and Second Lieutenant, January 8, 1814; Captain, January 20, 1820; Major, April 1, 1824; Lieutenant-Colonel, May 19, 1825; Colonel, June 28, 1838; and Major-General, Nov. 11, 1851. The late General was a zealous patron of the turf, on which he was better known under his name of Colonel Anson.

ADM. SIR ROBERT HOWE BROMLEY, BART.

July 8. At his seat, Stoke-hall, near Newark, Notts, aged 78, Sir Robert Howe Bromley, Bart., Admiral of the White.

He was born Nov. 28, 1778, and was the only son of the late Sir George Bromley, Bart., whom he succeeded in Aug. 1808, by the Hon. Esther Curzon, eldest daughter of Ashton, late Viscount Curzon, and aunt of the present Earl Howe. He entered the Navy, Dec. 26, 1791, as Captain's Servant, on board the "Lapwing," 28, Capt. Hon. Henry Curzon, on the Mediterranean station; joined next the "Lion," 64, Capt. Sir Erasmus Gower, under whom he accompanied Lord Macartney's embassy to China; removed as Midshipman, in 1794, into the "Triumph," 74, lying at Spithead; afterwards served in the Channel and off the Western Islands on board the "Queen Charlotte," 100, flag-ship of Earl Howe, "Melampus," 36, Capt. Sir Richard John Strachan, and "Latona," 38, Capt. Hon. Arthur Kaye Legge, from 1795 to 1797; was then appointed Acting-Lieutenant of the "Acasta," 40, Capt. Richard Lane, employed in the North Sea; and, on Jan. 22, 1798, was there confirmed into the "Inspector," 16, Capt. Charles Lock. Mr. Bromley was subsequently employed, on the Home and West India stations, in "L'Amable," 32, Capt. Henry Raper, "Pelican," 18, Capt. John Thicknesse, and "Doris," 36, Capt. John Halliday. He was promoted to the command of the "Inspector," in the North Sea, Feb. 14, 1801, and obtained his Post-commission April 28, 1802. His succeeding appointments were—for a short time to the "Squirrel," 28, lying in harbour; Sept. 24, 1803, to the "Champion," 24, in which ship we find him constantly in collision with the enemy's flotilla and batteries between Ostend and Havre, (including one affair in which the "Champion," on July 23, 1805, suffered severely in hull, masts, and rigging, besides losing 2 men killed and 3 wounded), until at length sent to Quebec and Halifax; Nov. 10, 1806, to the "Solebay," 32, stationed in the North Sea; and, July 31, 1807, to the "Statira," 38. After a further servitude in North America, off the coast of Spain, and in the Bay of Biscay, he was placed on half-pay in 1809, since which period he had not been afloat.

Sir Robt. Howe Bromley was Deputy-Lieutenant for the co. of Nottingham. He married, June 8, 1812, Anne, second daughter of Daniel Wilson, Esq. of Dallam Tower, co. Westmoreland, and by that lady had issue five sons and six daughters, and is succeeded in the baronetcy by his second son, now Sir Henry, late a Capt. in the 48th Regt., who was born in 1816, and married a daughter of Col. Rolleston.

ADMIRAL BULLEN.

July 17. At Bath, aged 96, Admiral Joseph Bullen.

Joseph Bullen, born April 14, 1761, was second son of the late Rev. John Bullen,

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Rector of Kennet, co. Cambridge, and of Rushmoor-cum-Newburn, co. Suffolk. He entered the Navy, in Nov. 1774, as Midshipman, on board the "Pallas," 36, Capt. Hon. Wm. Cornwallis, with whom he continued to serve, in the 50-gun ships "Isis," "Bristol," and "Chatham," and 64-gun ship "Lion," on the coasts of Africa and North America, and in the West Indies, until 1779. During that period he was present in the "Isis," at the attacks on Red-Bank and Mud-Fort, in Oct. and Nov. 1777; and, as Master's Mate of the "Lion," took part, July 6, 1779, in the action between Vice-Admiral Hon. John Byron and the Comte d'Estaing off Granada, on which occasion the latter ship was fearfully cut up, and endured a loss of 21 killed and 30 wounded. Mr. Bullen, who had been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant March 6, 1778, shortly afterwards joined the "Hinchinbroke," 28, Capt. Horatio Nelson, whom he accompanied, in 1780, in the armament against Fort St. Juan, on the Spanish Main. He then returned to the "Lion," commanded, as at first, by Capt. Cornwallis, and ultimately by Capt. Wm. Fooks and Pigot; and, on being lent to the "Prince George," 90, Capt. John Williams, he participated, as officer in charge of half the middle gun-deck, in Rodney's victory over the Comte de Grasse, April 12, 1782, after a glorious conflict, in which the "Prince George" occupied a very conspicuous position, and had 9 men killed and 20 wounded. As Lieutenant, Mr. Bullen's subsequent appointments were—May 2, 1785, and July 6, 1786, to the "Carnatic" and "Bombay Castle," 74's, guard-ships at Plymouth, both commanded by Capt. Anthony Jas. Pye Molloy; June 16, 1790, to the "Monarch," 74, Capt. Peter Ranier, fitting at Spithead for the East Indies; Feb. 6, 1793, to the "Agamemnon," 64, Capt. Horatio Nelson, actively employed in the Mediterranean; and, Sept. 11, following, to the "Victory," 100, flag-ship of Lord Hood at Toulon. At the defence of the latter place against the revolutionists he held for three weeks the volunteered command of Fort Mulgrave, where the bursting of a 36-pounder killed and wounded every one present except himself and Capt. Walter Serocold. On Nov. 20, 1793, Mr Bullen's exertions were rewarded by his promotion to the command of the "Mulette," 20, but, the latter vessel being absent, he was appointed Acting-Captain of the "Proselyte" frigate. In that ship, with the view of rescuing 300 Spanish and Neapolitan troops, who otherwise would inevitably have fallen into the hands of the French, he was the last, when Toulon was evacuated, to quit the harbour; and so impracticable had his escape, in consequence of this voluntary act of humanity, been considered, that Lord Hood, in the despatches he was about to send home, had actually returned the "Proselyte" as *lost*. During the early part of the siege of Bastia, in March, 1794, Capt. Bullen served as a Volunteer under Capt. Serocold, who had superseded him in the "Proselyte," out of which ship they were both burnt by red-

hot shot, and, towards the close of the operations, he commanded an advanced battery. His services throughout were reported by Nelson in the highest possible terms. He invalided in July of the same year, and was afterwards, in the course of 1796, appointed, as a Volunteer, to the "Santa Margarita," of 40 guns, and 237 men, Capt. Thos. Byam Martin, and, as Commander and Acting-Captain, to the "Scourge" sloop, and "Alexander," 74, in the first of which ships he assisted in the management of the main-deck guns, and distinguished himself by his meritorious conduct, at the re-capture, on June 8, near Waterford, of the "Tamise," of 40 guns and 306 men, of whom 32 were killed and 19 wounded, while of the British only 2 were slain and 3 wounded, after a close and gallant action of 20 minutes. Capt. Bullen, who was advanced to Post-rank Nov. 24, 1796, subsequently commanded, for want of ability to procure a ship, the Lynn Regis district of Sea Fencibles, from Sept. 26, 1804, until the disbandment of that corps in 1810. He has since been on half-pay. He became a Rear-Admiral Aug. 28, 1819; a Vice-Admiral Nov. 12, 1840; and a full Admiral Nov. 23, 1841.

Admiral Bullen married, in 1801, Margaret Ann, only daughter of the late W. Seafe, Esq., of the Leagues, co. Durham, barrister-at-law.

THE REV. JOSEPH AND RICHARD MENDHAM.

June 15. At Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, aged 57, the Rev. Robert Riland Mendham, son of the Rev. Joseph Mendham, who departed this life in the same house, on November 1, 1856, aged 82.

The Rev. Joseph Mendham married in early life, Maria, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Riland, Rector of Sutton Coldfield, and friend and fellow-labourer of the Rev. Henry Venn, author of "The Complete Duty of Man." He was a gentleman of the deepest learning and research, biblical and ecclesiastical; and on all points of controversy between the Romish and Protestant Churches was perhaps the highest authority in the land; while his "Literary Policy of the Church of Rome," and his "Memoirs of the Council of Trent," compiled from seventy folio volumes of MSS. in the Spanish language, are imperishable monuments of his indefatigable industry.

His son, the Rev. Robert Riland Mendham, passed through his college course with the highest credit, but was naturally of a very bashful and retiring disposition. A fever, which he took soon after he entered the ministry, increased his natural sensitiveness, and disinclined him from taking any official duty. He then entered entirely into his father's sedentary habits and pursuits; being only known in the neighbourhood where they dwelt, as his devoted and affectionate son, and constant companion. After the death of Mrs. Mendham, about twenty years ago, the two gentlemen lived almost secluded from society, their sedentary habits being confirmed by long continu-

ance; but the father's biblical, classical, controversial, and patristic knowledge caused him to be continually applied to for aid by others in whose works his learning shines as well as in his own erudite and invaluable treatises: and the son had so imbibed his spirit and entered into his thoughts, that as the one declined, the other seemed to supply his place, until both were called away.

After the death of his father, the Rev. Robert Riland Mendham became gradually better known in his own neighbourhood; and a hope began to be entertained that he would take his proper position as an influential and leading inhabitant of his native town. This was frustrated by his sudden removal to a better home, after a single hour's unconsciousness. His charities were not spasmodic, but as a constantly running stream. He was especially a regular visitor of the poor, though in the most quiet and unostentatious way, continually supplying them with books calculated to instruct them in the truth of religion, and warn them against the errors of the times. And though, by habit as well as education, he had become a warm opponent of Romanism in every shape, yet he had nothing of the asperity of the controversialist, kindness of heart and quiet humour being his peculiar characteristics.

The sudden removal of the Rev. gentleman will be deeply felt and deplored by his humbler neighbours, as well as sincerely lamented by those whom he honoured with his friendship. He has left by his will £500 towards building a church in the Coldfield, a new *district* which is being formed near Oscott college. Among other charitable donations, are £100 to the Blind Asylum, and £100 to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Birmingham.

A portion of their valuable library will, by mutual arrangement of father and son, be added to the Bodleian collection at Oxford. They were possessors of the celebrated York Missal, valued at £500, and also of a still more rare and valuable work, a copy of the Bible of Pope Sixtus, amended by his successor in the papal chair, Clement VIII.

It is somewhat remarkable, and conveys a painful reflection too on the patrons of church preferment, that notwithstanding the Rev. Joseph Mendham's well known and admitted learning, piety, and utility in the literary world, he never received *any* distinction or reward as a due appreciation of his merits, either as a scholar or divine.

The death of these two gentlemen has left a blank which will not readily be filled. The father was the author of numerous and valuable works, chiefly connected with the Roman Catholic controversy, the product of a mind richly stored with historical fact and critical acumen, and possessing a library the most unique and valuable of its class in the Midland Counties. The Reverend gentlemen were in themselves a constant book of reference, to whom numerous writers in various parts of the county—the author of this sketch among the number—applied for help when the verification of quotations was

needed; and scarcely ever did the living indices fail to point to the authority required.

ARCHDALE PALMER, ESQ.

May 30. At his residence, near Cheam, Surrey, aged 86, Archdale Palmer, esq., of that place. His death was occasioned by internal injuries received through a fall from his horse while riding in his own grounds about a month previously.

His father was the second but eldest surviving son of the late Thomas Palmer, esq., citizen and merchant of London, by Sarah, daughter of Sir Robert Jocelyn, of Hyde-hall, near Sawbridgeworth, Herts; and he was himself the elder brother of the late Mr. William Palmer of Nazing-park, formerly a magistrate and High Sheriff of Essex, whose eldest son, the late George Palmer, esq., of Nazing, was many years M.P. for the Southern Division of that county. By the death of Mr. Archdale Palmer, the son of the latter gentleman, George Palmer, esq., the present proprietor of Nazing, and Lieutenant-Colonel of the West Essex Yeomanry Cavalry, becomes the representative of the Palmer family, another branch of which is represented by Sir George Palmer, bart., of Wanlip-hall, Leicestershire. Mr. Archdale Palmer, who was a fine specimen of the old English gentleman, was, we believe, one of the first members, and certainly the last survivor, of the London and Westminster Volunteers, a regiment raised by Colonel Herries at the time when the nation was threatened by an invasion of the Emperor Napoleon, and in which the late Duke of Montrose, and many other noblemen, served as privates. An account of this regiment, published by Collier a few years ago, mentions that the late Emperor of Russia, and the King of Prussia, on paying their visit to this country in 1814, particularly requested to be allowed to see this regiment of noble and wealthy volunteers reviewed by royalty, and that the wish of the allied sovereigns was granted. The regiment was finally disbanded in 1828, while the Marquis of Lansdowne was Home Secretary.

GERMAIN LAVIE, ESQ.

July 13. At St. George's Hospital, Hyde-park corner, Germain Lavie, esq., an eminent commercial lawyer.

Mr. Lavie was not only a solicitor of large practice, and thoroughly master of his work, but he was also gifted with many talents and accomplishments which enhanced the influence due to his professional position. He was educated at Eton, where he was highly distinguished as well for industry and capacity as for general good conduct. From Eton he went to Christ Church College, Oxford, and took his degree in 1823, having obtained a first class in mathematics. At this time he was intended for the bar, but the sudden death of his father, who was a member of the old firm of Crowder, Lavie,

and Co., induced him to change his views. In order to supply as far as possible his father's place, he entered the office as clerk to Mr. Oliverson, then and now a member of the firm, and, after completing his articles, was admitted to practice as a solicitor in Easter Term, 1827. Mr. Lavie was a student of Christ Church, and it was at one time probable that he would have been elected to a fellowship at Merton College. Up to the time of his death he held the office of auditor of Christ Church, and under this title was the professional adviser of the college; and he enjoyed in a high degree the friendship and confidence of that distinguished body. Ability and industry had won for Mr. Lavie high academic honour, and when he had taken his degree at Oxford and turned his thoughts to the bar, his own powers, and the position of his father, as an eminent solicitor in London, appeared to promise him an early and great success. But on his father's death he sacrificed whatever hopes he may have cherished of the more splendid triumphs of the bar, and devoted himself to supply to his family, as far as possible, the heavy loss they had sustained. To this duty he was constant throughout his life, and we have been informed that he remained unmarried in order to discharge more completely the obligation he had taken upon himself of providing for those whom his father's death had left in embarrassed circumstances. To the profession which he thus adopted, rather under a sense of duty than from choice, Mr. Lavie brought the same assiduity and the same capacity which he had displayed at Eton and at Oxford. For many years past he has been the professional adviser of a large number of the leading commercial establishments of the city of London, and also of many of the mercantile firms of Scotland, Ireland, and the provinces. He was a member of the council of the Incorporated Law Society, and always attended the discussion of questions which were deemed to lie within his peculiar province. He also acted in his turn as an examiner of the candidates for admission. Mr. Lavie was a member of the Royal Commission, appointed in 1854 to inquire into the arrangements for law-study in the Inns of Court, being the only solicitor who assisted in that investigation. In the appendix to the report will be found a statement of Mr. Lavie's own opinion, which must convince every reader that the author of it was a very able man. We need not repeat the melancholy details of Mr. Lavie's death, which have appeared in the daily papers. It may, perhaps, appear rather strange to hear of a solicitor riding in the park at 10 in the morning, at which hour most men are either at or making their way to their offices. But it was Mr. Lavie's habit to take exercise at this time, and to go into the city at 11 or 12 o'clock, and to stay there much beyond the usual hour. He was a very early riser, and had been all his life a most hard-working man, although his hours of labour were not exactly those most usually adopted. It is satisfactory to know that there is no

ground for imputing delay or neglect to any one who was near the scene of the fatal accident. The injury was so severe as to admit of neither remedy nor hope, and the unfortunate gentleman was insensible and painless from the moment of falling from his horse. This sad event occurred very near the spot which proved fatal to the late Sir Robert Peel. We have heard that when an undergraduate at Oxford, Mr. Lavie received a severe injury while riding, caused by his horse suddenly throwing back his head and striking him violently on the face. One of his eyes was very seriously damaged by the blow, and his sight was permanently impaired by it. For six months he was absolutely forbidden to look into a book, and he spent the interval at Tours, acquiring a mastery of the French language, which proved most valuable to him afterwards in his business.

ANNA GURNEY.

June 6. After a short illness, Anna Gurney.

She was the youngest child of Richard Gurney, of Keswick, near Norwich. The father and mother of Anna Gurney were Quakers, and to her death she preserved a simplicity of dress and a certain peculiar kindness of manner which are among their distinguishing features. But her character was her own, and was developed by circumstances which, to women in general, would seem entirely incompatible with usefulness or happiness.

She was born in 1795. At ten months old she was attacked with a paralytic affection, which deprived her for ever of the use of her lower limbs. She passed through her busy, active, and happy life without ever having been able to stand or move. She was educated chiefly by an elder sister and other near relations, and as her appetite for knowledge displayed itself at an early age, her parents procured for her the instructions of a tutor, whose only complaint was that he could not keep pace with her eager desire and rapid acquisition of knowledge. She thus learned successively Latin, Greek, and Hebrew; after which she betook herself to the Teutonic languages, her proficiency in which was soon marked by her translation of the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle printed in 1819.

In 1825, after her mother's death, she went to live at Northrepps Cottage, near Cromer, a neighbourhood almost peopled by the various branches of her family. Northrepps Hall was the country residence of the late Sir T. Fowell Buxton, whose sister, Sarah Buxton, lived with Miss Gurney on a footing of the most intimate and perfect friendship.

In 1839, Miss Buxton died. Miss Gurney, to whom this loss was entirely irreparable, continued to inhabit her beautiful cottage, and found consolation and happiness in dispensing every kind of benefit and service around her. She had procured, at her own

expense, one of Captain Manby's apparatus for saving the lives of seamen wrecked on that most dangerous coast; and in cases of great urgency and peril, she caused herself to be carried down to the beach, and from the chair in which she wheeled herself about, directed all the measures for the rescue and subsequent treatment of the half-drowned sailors. We can hardly conceive a more touching and elevating picture than that of the infirm woman, dependent even for the least movement on artificial help, coming from the luxurious comfort of her lovely cottage, to face the fury of the storm, the horror of darkness and shipwreck, that she might help to save some from perishing.

But everything she did was done with an energy, vivacity, and courage, which might be looked for in vain among the vast majority of those on whom Nature has lavished the physical powers of which she was deprived. She devoted her attention to the education as well as the material well-being of the poor around her, by whom she was justly regarded as a superior being—superior in wisdom and in love. To the children of her friends and neighbours of a higher class she was ever ready to impart the knowledge with which her own mind was so amply stored. Even little children found her cheerful and benignant countenance and her obvious sympathy so attractive, that the wonder and alarm with which they at first watched her singular appearance and movements were dispelled in a few minutes, and they always liked to return to her presence.

It may be supposed that Miss Gurney did not live in such constant intercourse with Sir T. F. Buxton without imbibing his zeal in behalf of the blacks. She maintained up to the time of her death a constant and animated correspondence with missionaries and educated negroes in the rising settlements on the coast of Africa. Well do we remember the bright expression of her face when she called our attention to the furniture of her drawing room, and told us with exultation that it was made of cotton from Abbeokuta.

Miss Gurney died, after a short illness, on the 6th of June last, and was buried by the side of her beloved friend and companion in the ivy-mantled church of Overstrand. We hear from a correspondent that above two thousand people congregated from all the country side to see the beloved and revered remains deposited in their last resting-place.

We can easily believe it. But it is not her benevolence, great as that was, which prompts this homage to her memory. It is that which was peculiarly her own—the example she has left of a life, marked at its very dawn by a calamity which seemed to rob it of everything that is valued by woman, and to stamp upon it an indelible gloom, yet filled to the brim with usefulness, activity, and happiness. She was cut off from all the elastic joys and graces of youth; from the admiration, the tenderness, and the passion which peculiarly wait on woman from the light pleasures of the world, or the

deep happiness and honoured position of the wife and mother. What, it might be asked, remained to give charm and value to such a life? Yet those who knew Anna Gurney would look around them long to find another person who produced on those who conversed with her an equal impression of complete happiness and contentment. Her conversation was not only interesting, but in the highest degree cheerful and animated. When talking on her favourite subject—philology, she would suddenly and rapidly wheel away the chair in which she always sat and moved, to her well-stored bookshelves, take down a book, and return delighted to communicate some new thought or discovery. Never was there a more complete triumph of mind over matter; of the nobler affections over the vulgar desires; of cheerful and thankful piety over incurable calamity. She loved and enjoyed life to the last, spite of great bodily suffering, and clung to it with as much fondness as is consistent with the faith and the hope of so perfect a Christian.

May some murmuring hearts and some vacant listless minds be seduced or shamed by her example into a better and more thankful employment of God's gifts! S. A.

THE HON. W. L. MARCEY.

July 4. Very suddenly, at Ballston, Saratoga County, United States, aged 71, the Hon. W. L. Marcey, an eminent statesman.

He was born in Stourbridge, Massachusetts, in 1786, and early in life, after graduating at Brown University, in Rhode Island, removed to New York, and commenced the practice of the legal profession at Troy, of which city he became Recorder in 1816, and after occupying the highest stations of trust, responsibility, and honour which the citizens of New York could confer upon him,—Adjutant-General in 1821, Comptroller in 1823, Judge of the Supreme Court in 1829, United States' Senator in 1831, Governor in 1833, to which office he was twice re-elected,—he was selected by successive national Executives to fill the post in each Cabinet, which for the time being was the most arduous and prominent. As Secretary of War under President Polk, we are largely indebted to his energy, activity, and skill for the successful prosecution of a contest which gave fresh lustre to the laurels of the American army, and added California and New Mexico to the Republic. His sagacious use of the means at his disposal to render the army as efficient as possible, without increasing the taxation or having recourse to any extraordinary expedient,—the ability with which the war was brought to a close,—and the magnanimity which was displayed in the conclusion of peace, are alike honourable to himself and the country. As Secretary of State under General Pierce, the career of the great statesman was not less distinguished, although in a different sphere of action. His management of the enlistment question, and his diplo-

matic controversy with the Earl of Clarendon on Central American affairs, together with the many able State-papers which issued from his pen during his four years' tenure of office, are fresh in the recollection of the public, and entitled him to the highest rank among the leading men of his time. His firmness, sagacity, strong Conservative tendencies, unswerving patriotism, sterling integrity, and eminent ability as a statesman, won him the respect and confidence of all parties in his own country, and caused his name to be universally honoured abroad, while in private life few enjoyed a larger circle of devoted and admiring friends.

M. BERANGER.

July 16. At Paris, aged 75, Pierre Jean Béranger, the poet of the French people.

Pierre Jean Béranger was born on the 17th of August, 1780, at the residence of his grandfather, a poor tailor, living at No. 50, Rue Montorgueil. His father, who followed the same calling, was a man of unsteady propensities, who cared little for his family, and was at no pains to provide for their subsistence. His favourite croquet was that he was the descendant of illustrious ancestors, and the greater part of his time was occupied in tracing his pedigree to noble and aristocratic sources. Of his son he took little heed, leaving him to grow up as he pleased, and to wander about the streets of Paris with any associates that chance might throw in his way. The boy remained with his grandfather until he was nine years of age, when he was sent to live with his maternal aunt, who kept a small inn in the suburbs of Péronne. His duties of tavern-boy left him but little leisure for the indulgence of his vagrant propensities; but at such brief intervals as he could snatch from his homely employment, he managed to form an acquaintance with the writings of Fénelon, Voltaire, and Racine. At the age of 14 he was apprenticed to a printer at Péronne, of the name of Laisné, having acquired what little he knew at the Institut Patriotique, a branch of the school founded by M. Ballu de Bellangese, upon the system of J. J. Rousseau, for the dissemination of liberal principles. His new occupation was doubtless more favourable to his literary taste. It was whilst he was engaged in setting up the types for an edition of the poetry of André Chenier that young Béranger first attempted the composition of verse, and from that day his chief ambition was to become a poet. At the age of 17 he returned to the house of his grandfather, and tried his hand in several styles of versification, but does not appear to have satisfied himself or those about him that he was born a poet. Sick of the poverty by which he was surrounded, and the want of sympathy which it was his fate to encounter on all sides—for he had published before he left Péronne, without exciting any attention, a small volume of songs, entitled the "Garland of Roses,"—he determined to go to Egypt, then in the occupation of the French army, but the unpromising account

given him by an acquaintance who had returned thence induced him to abandon his project. About that time he wrote a comedy entitled "The Hermaphrodites," but being unable to get it accepted at any of the theatres, he threw it into the fire. For more than a year he followed no settled occupation, although during that interval he is said to have produced his best songs. Embittered by disappointment, and almost hopeless of success, he resolved to collect all the poems he had written, and send them to Lucien Bonaparte, the brother of the First Consul, who was known to be a liberal patron of literature.

"In 1803," says he, "without resources, tired of fallacious hopes, versifying without aim and without encouragement, I conceived the idea—and how many smiliar ideas have remained without result!—I conceived the idea of enclosing all my crude poems to M. Lucien Bonaparte, already celebrated for his great oratorical talents, and for his love of literature and of the arts. My letter accompanying them was worthy of a young ultra-republican brain! How well I remember it! It bore the impress of pride wounded by the necessity of having recourse to a protector. Poor, unknown, so often disappointed, I could scarcely count upon the success of a step which no one seconded."

Nor was he, on this occasion, doomed to further disappointment. The prince, favourably disposed towards the young poet, not only by the specimens which he had forwarded, but by the manly tone of the letter by which they were accompanied, relieved him almost immediately from his suspense. He answered his application in the kindest and most encouraging terms, and having sent for him to his house, advised him as to his future course, and promised to afford him more substantial assistance. Before he had an opportunity of carrying out his benevolent intentions, the Prince became himself an exile. On his arrival at Rome, however, he transmitted to Béranger an order to receive and apply the salary coming to him as member of the Institute. The aid thus afforded was most seasonable. He was soon able to find employment for his pen. During the two years 1805-6 he assisted in editing "Landon's Annals of the Musée," and in 1809 he managed to obtain the post of copying clerk in the office of the Secretary of the University, with a salary of 1,200fr. a year. He was now in comparatively independent circumstances. His genius had, moreover, begun to attract notice in high places. Napoleon's laughter on reading, for the first time, Béranger's "Roi d'Yvetot" (a good-humoured satire on his own pretensions) is said to have been exuberant. In 1813 Béranger was elected a member of the Society of the Caveau, then the resort of the most distinguished literary men of the time; and, encouraged by the cordial reception his songs met with from its frequenters, he resolved to devote himself exclusively to that class of composition. Towards the latter part of the year 1815, when the first collected edition of his songs made its appearance, he had begun to be widely known to the French public. *La Requête des Chiens*

de Qualité and *Le Censeur* were by this time on the lips of all Paris. The last-named song had well-nigh brought him into trouble; but Bonaparte had made his escape from Elba, and among other changes Béranger was actually offered a post in the office of the Imperial censorship. The proposal was received by Béranger and his jovial friends of the Caveau with laughter, and he continued to retain his humble clerkship in the office of the Secretary of the University. His second series of songs, published in 1821, cost him his place (no great loss) and three months' imprisonment in the prison of St. Pélagie. His third (1828) subjected him to nine months' imprisonment in La Force and a fine of 10,000fr. The fine was, however, paid by the poet's admirers, and the prison in which he was confined became the rendezvous of the most distinguished men of the day. From behind his prison bars Béranger kept up so deadly a fire on the Government that he contributed more effectually to destroy it than all the blows of the heroes of the Three Days. After having assisted so importantly in winning the battle, however, he refused to accept any share in the spoil. His friends, who were now occupying the highest places, would have loaded him with titles and honours, but he declined all payment for his services, and to avoid being mixed up with the ever variable politics of the capital, he retired, first to Passy, next to Fontainebleau, and finally to Tours, where he completed what he called his *Memoires Chantants*, by the publication of his fourth volume of songs. At the revolution of February he was elected to the Constituent Assembly, but after a sitting or two he sent in his resignation, which was at first refused by the chamber, but afterwards, although most unwillingly, accepted. He was then again residing at Passy, and he remained there until a short time back, when a removal into Paris, for the sake of medical advice, was deemed necessary. During his residence in the Rue Vendome he had the gratification of finding himself the object of the deepest interest, and his friends have the consolation of knowing that he received every attention that human kindness could suggest.

The funeral took place, by order of the French Government, within twenty-four hours after his death, and was attended by a large concourse of people. Large numbers of troops and of the police were in readiness to act, but their services were not called into requisition. Except the temporary assistance which Béranger received during his earlier struggles with adversity, and while his genius was yet unknown, from the beneficent hand of the Prince de Canino, who was himself ardently devoted to letters, and whose epic of *Charlemagne, ou l'Eglise Délivrée*, has some passages of merit, he was indebted to no man for favours. He owned no protector except his own energy; and with the modest fruits of his labours he remained contented to the last. He accepted rewards or honours from no Government; he was not even a member

of the Legion of Honour; and not many months since he declined, not arrogantly, but with the utmost respect, the munificence offered him in the most delicate and graceful manner by the Emperor of the French, who solicited the honour of cheering the declining life of the poet. He had been for years in the receipt of an annuity from M. Perrotin, the liberal proprietor of the copyright of his works. The allowance was modest, but it was sufficient for his wants, and even for the practice of the benevolence which was his great characteristic. No man was more universally popular, and none more endeared to the French people. At the moment his remains were approaching the portal of the Church of St. Elizabeth, amidst the silence that prevailed, some delicate hand suddenly touched the organ, and played in slow and exquisite cadence the well-known air of one of the poet's most pathetic songs—

“Parlez-nous de lui, grand'mère,
“Parlez-nous de lui!”

It was only for a moment, but the notes brought so forcibly to the mind the memory of the hero, and of the poet who sung his deeds, that the effect was indescribable.

The portrait of Béranger will be placed in the Museum of Versailles, in the gallery with those of Molière, Corneille, and Lafontaine, and the street in which he died is to be called the Rue de Béranger instead of the Rue de Vendôme.

The posthumous works of Béranger consist of from 40 to 50 songs, which were deposited by him some years ago in the hands of a notary in Paris. During his residence at Passy he prepared notes for a sketch of the revolutionary period of France, and he began his Memoirs. He did not long continue this work, and it is said that he destroyed with his own hand all the documents he had collected for that purpose. A few notes without method, and his Correspondence, which is considerable, remain. The intimate friendship which existed between the poet and the political leader and orator Manuel, continued unabated to the last moment of the life of the latter. After his death many letters from the poet were found among his papers, written with that gaiety and *bon-homme* which characterized him, and it is amusing to see the playful manner in which he avoids discussion on political topics at a time when politics were so engrossing. He had the good sense to resist the entreaties of the injudicious friends who wanted to make him a political personage, and his firmness in declining the post of representative to the National Assembly, to which more than 200,000 voices had elected him, is entitled to all praise; it proves that good common sense is not incompatible with high poetic genius.

CLERGY DECEASED.

May 21. At the house of the Rev. G. W. Danbury, Seend, Wilts, aged 45, the Rev. *George Sherard*, B.A. 1834, M.A. 1837, St. John's College, Cambridge.

May 25. At the Vicarage, aged 74, the Rev. *William Wilson*, B.A. 1806, M.A. 1809, formerly Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, Vicar of Elmstead (1822), Essex. The funeral was attended by a long train of mourning parishioners and friends; many old parishioners came from a distance, that they might thus testify their respect for the memory of the reverend and venerable pastor, who had faithfully discharged the duties of his high calling for a period of five-and-thirty years. Among the clergy present we observed the Rev. Canon Round, B.D., Colchester; the Rev. Thomas Maude, Hasketon; the Rev. C. H. Green, Peasenhall; the Rev. H. G. N. Bishop, Great Clacton; the Rev. J. M. Chapman, Tending; Rev. J. Atkinson and Rev. — Evans, Bromley; Rev. W. Thorpe, Weeley; Charles Josselyn, Esq., Ipswich; Sayers Turner, Esq., Colchester; John Boghurst, Esq.; T. E. Headlam, Esq., M.P., &c. The funeral service was most impressively read by the Rev. H. R. Somers Smith, M.A., Rector of Little Bentley. The late Vicar had secured the affection and respect of his parishioners, and his benevolence was commensurate with the ample means with which he was blessed. His death is deeply regretted by all.

May 26. Near Hebron, on his way to Jerusalem, the Rev. *John Bolland*, youngest son of the late Sir William Bolland.

June —. The Rev. *George Cornelius Gorham*, B.A. 1809, M.A. 1812, B.D. 1821, formerly Fellow and Tutor of Queen's College, Cambridge, V. of Bramford-Speke (1850), Devon.

June 13. At the Rectory, aged 77, the Rev. *William Bradford*, M.A., Chaplain in Ordinary to Her Majesty, R. of Storrington (1811), Sussex.

June 14. At Leicester, aged 80, the Rev. *James Stockdale*, B.A. 1799, Clare College, Cambridge.

At Seales, Chapel-le-Dale, aged 60, the Rev. *William Cooper*, B.A. 1819, M.A. 1830, Clare College, Cambridge, P.C. of Ingletton-Fells, or Chapel-le-Dale (1845), Yorkshire.

June 16. At Hartford, Huntingdon, aged 78, the Rev. *Daniel John Hopkins*, B.A. 1802, M.A. 1805, Trinity Hall, Cambridge, V. of Hartford (1828), and R. of Woolley (1828), Hunts.

June 23. At Ilkley, Yorkshire, aged 29, the Rev. *John Cheap*, B.A. 1851, Jesus College, Cambridge.

June 24. At the Rectory, the Rev. *George Cartmel*, B.A. 1827, M.A. 1830, Pembroke College, Cambridge, R. of Pwllcrochon (1834) Pembroke-shire.

At Gresham, aged 70, the Rev. *John Spurgin*, B.A. 1812, M.A. 1817, Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, R. of Gresham (1856), and V. of Hockham (1836), Norfolk.

June 25. Aged 68, the Rev. *W. Renton*, Incumbent of Tilstock, near Whitchurch, Salop, son of the late Mr. Wm. Renton, of Knaresborough.

June 28. Aged 69, the Rev. *John Goodacre*, Vicar of the consolidated livings of East Drayton, Askham, and Stokeham.

At his residence, Hammersmith, aged 73, the Rev. *Edward Miller*, father of the Rev. Josiah Miller, of Dorchester.

June 30. Aged 78, the Rev. *John Williams*, B.A. 1805, M.A. 1808, B.D. 1815, D.D. 1818, St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, R. of Woodchester (1833), Gloucestershire.

Lately. The Rev. *Middleton John Jennings*, B.A. 1829, M.A. 1832, formerly Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge, Chaplain at Delhi.

July 2. At Llangwym, the Rev. *John Fleming*, V. of Llangwym (1835), Monmouthshire, and P.C. of Ponsonby (1829), Cumberland.

July 3. At Rastrick Parsonage, near Halifax, aged 27, the Rev. *Alfred Thwaites Hayne*, B.A., late curate of Long Ashton, Somerset, eldest son of the Rev. Thomas Hayne, Incumbent of Rastrick, Yorkshire.

July 5. Aged 71, the Rev. *George Rous*, B.A. 1807, M.A. 1810, Trinity College, Cambridge, R. of Laverton (1817), Somerset.

July 6. The Right Rev. *Patrick Phelon*, D.D., Roman Catholic Bishop of Toronto, who only enjoyed his see 28 days.

At Birkenhead, aged 67, the Hon and Rev. *Wm. Somerville*, Rector of Barford, Warwickshire.

July 9. At Southborough, Tunbridge-Wells, aged 55, the Rev. *John Edward Bradford*, late Vicar of St. Mary le Wigford, Lincoln.

July 14. In London, aged 80, the Rev. *Fred. Gardiner*, 51 years Rector of Combe Hay, and many years Vicar of Wellow.

At East Bergholt, aged 52, the Rev. *C. D. Badham*, B.A. Cambridge, M.D. Oxford.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

Feb. 15. At Bank-Kok, Kromalnang-Von-Sa, the less important of the two Kings of Siam. This prince exercised great influence over his colleague, the chief or upper king. He spoke the English language with great fluency, and paid attention to English literature and politics. He was charged with the direction of the religious affairs of the state, and, from the position which he held, he was regarded as the head of the Siamese religion.

March 26. At Hobart Town, Tasmania, *Harriette Lydia*, wife of Dr. Atkinson, Deputy Inspector-General of Hospitals, and eldest dau. of Col. Williams, R.M., Mount Radford, Exeter.

March 27. At Williamstown, Victoria, where he had gone to make an official inspection, and was murdered by the convicts, *John Price*, esq., Inspector-General of the Penal Department, fourth son of the late Sir Rose Price, Bart., of Trengwainton, Cornwall.

April 8. At Bombay, aged 52, Major *Thomas Henry Otle*, Bombay Invalids, second and last surviving son of the late Major Robert Otle, esq., of Swaffham, Norfolk.

April 24. At Pichinango, Monte Video, Arthur, fourth son of Lieut-Col. Pache.

May 5. At Kennington, aged 73, *Mary Wells*, widow of *Joseph Parlour*, esq., of London, eldest dau. of the late Rev. *Jn. Ashmole*, Rector of Ship-ton-on-Cherwell, Oxon, and sister of Mr. *John Ashmole*, of Aithall Farm, Benenden, Kent.

May 6. At Simla, of cholera, aged 32, *Capt. Wm. James Hudson*, H.M.'s 61st Regt.

May 7. At his residence, Bayford, Wincanton, aged 61, *Arthur Octavius Baker*, son of the late *John Baker*, esq., of Northdown, near Margate.

At Naples, *T. B. Blandford*, esq., son of *H. W. Blandford*, esq., of Weston Bamfield. It appears that a few days previously Mr. Blandford was in one of the principal streets of that city at about 10 o'clock in the evening, and was stabbed by an assassin. The wound proved fatal; and the melancholy event has plunged the family and friends of the deceased in the deepest distress.

May 8. At Florence, *Anne Sophia*, wife of *Capt. Tennant*, R.N., of Needwood-house, Staffordshire.

In the Strand, London, aged 50, *Mr. George Fife*, lately professor of *Materia Medica* at the Queen's College, and brother to *Sir John Fife*. It was proved in evidence that on Friday evening the deceased went to the shop of *Mr. Burfield*, chemist, Norfolk-st., Strand, and asked for some morphia, which he said he took in small doses to procure sleep. *Mr. Burfield's* assistant gave the deceased some morphia in a phial, but said he should not have done so if he had not known him to be a medical man. A tonic medicine was also sold to deceased at the same time. He then went to the Strand Theatre, and when he returned home to his lodgings in Surrey-st., he appeared to be in an excited state from drink. Next morning he was found dead in bed. A surgeon was called in, who said the deceased un-

doubtedly died from the effects of morphia, and that, presuming the bottle which had contained it had been full, there was enough to kill four persons. According to one witness, the deceased had said that family matters preyed upon his mind. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased died from an over-dose of morphia, he being at the time in a state of intoxication, but that he had no intention of wilfully destroying his life."

At the Rectory, Ballysax, Currah Camp, Ireland, of scarlatina, *Maria*, wife of *Thomas Collins Simon*, esq., and only dau. of the late *Edward Jones Agnew*, esq., of Kilwaughter-castle, Larne, Ireland. It was after an illness of only two days that this amiable and enlightened lady was torn from her afflicted husband and the cherished friends at whose residence they had just arrived upon a visit.

May 9. At Glasgow, *James Reid Hunter*, esq., of Cessnock-hall, Lanarkshire, second son of the late *Wm. Hunter*, esq., of Cessnock-hall and Rothesay.

Aged 72, *Mr. Thomas Kind*, Dover-st., Leicester. He served with the 18th Light Dragoons at the battle of Waterloo, and was in the receipt of a pension. He used to relate that he was near to the Duke at the moment when *Blucher* made his appearance on the field of battle, and heard him exclaim, "Blucher is in sight—up and at the enemy again!"

May 10. Massacred, with other officers, at Meerut, in the revolt of the native troops at that station, *Lieut. David Henry Henderson*, of the 20th Bengal N.I., only son of *Lieut. David Henderson*, R.N., of St. John's-wood-road, Regent's park.

Also at Meerut, *Charlotte*, wife of *Lieut. R. W. Chambers*, Adjutant 11th Regt. N.I., and youngest dau. of *Thomas Britten*, esq., late of Grove-end-road, St. John's-wood.

At Meerut, aged 18, *John Campbell Erskine Macnabb*, Lieut. in the 3rd Bengal Light Cavalry, fourth son of *J. M. Macnabb*, esq., formerly of the Bengal Civil Service.

May 11. In the revolt at Delhi, *Capt. Charles Gordon*, of the 74th Regt. N.I.

May 13. At Hotham-hall, Yorkshire, *William Arkwright*, esq.

At the Home-lodge, Blenheim-park, aged 71, *T. A. Curtis*, esq., third son of the first *Sir Wm. Curtis*, Bart.

May 14. At Green-park-house, St. Clear's, Carmarthen, *Capt. Walter Nanngaves Williams*.

At Dumfries, aged 70, *Mr. Robert Burns*, the eldest son of the Scottish poet. *Mr. Burns* was born at Mauchline, in September, 1756. In several respects in point of intellect he was no ordinary man, but yet he was chiefly remarkable throughout life as being the eldest son of *Robert Burns*, the national poet of Scotland. *Burns* died in 1796, and his eldest boy was nearly ten years of age at the time of that premature decease. *Mr. Burns* was an accomplished scholar. Endowed with a prodigious memory and great powers of application, he had amassed a vast quantity of knowledge on a great range of subjects. His enthusiasm in the acquisition of information continued to almost his last days, and for some years he had been almost passionately attached to the study of the language of the Gael. In music he was a proficient student, possessing both a theoretical and practical knowledge of the art. A portion of the father's poetic mantle had fallen upon the son, and in his earlier years he composed verses of considerable intrinsic merit. His remains were laid beside those of his father in the mausoleum, St. Michael's churchyard, the vault of which had not been opened for upwards of twenty years.

At St. Andrews, *Miss Balfour*, dau. of the late *James Balfour*, esq., and sister of the Rev. *Mr. Balfour* of Clackmannan.

Aged 32, *Wm. Styles Powell*, esq., of Hinton, Herefordshire.

May 16. At Pernambuco, South America, Capt. Robert W. Twiss, R N., second son of the late Mr. James Twiss, of Cambridge.

At Calcutta, Frederick Watson, esq., late of the 42nd Regiment, B.L.I.

May 16. At Meerut, shot by mutinous troops, aged 34, Captain Edward Fraser, of the Bengal Engineers, Commandant of the corps of Sappers and Miners, second surviving son of Mrs. Fraser, of Cholderton.

On his way from Calcutta to Tirhoot, aged 29, Charles Comport, second surviving son of John Murton, esq., of Cooling-castle, Rochester, Kent.

May 17. At Singapore, aged 33, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Percy Carpenter, esq.

May 19. At her residence, Birdlip-house, Cheltenham, Anne, relict of the Hon. Henry Butler, of Nun-Monkton-hall, and dau. of J. C. Harrison, esq., of Newton-house. The long-contested Mountgarrett peerage suit arose out of the dispute as to the validity of the marriage of the deceased lady with the late Mr. Butler, who, it was alleged, had been previously married to another lady, who survived, and therefore that the second marriage, to Miss Harrison, was void; the courts, however, held contra, and the Hon. Mrs. Butler lived to see the validity of her marriage affirmed, and her son enjoy the title and estates as the lawful heir to the Marquisite of Mountgarrett.

May 20. Colonel Finnis, of the 11th Native Infantry, who was shot down by the mutinous soldiers of the 20th Regiment, at the outbreak of the revolt at Meerut, was the last surviving brother of the present Lord Mayor of London, and the third who has fallen in the service of his country. The elder brother, Robert, a captain in the British navy, was killed in an engagement on Lake Erie, in 1813, and another, Stephen, a lieutenant in the Bengal Native Infantry, fell in India, in 1822. Colonel Finnis, though only in his fifty-fourth year, had been in active service in the army upwards of thirty-two years, during which period, besides serving at the siege and taking of Moulton, and in several other engagements, he was employed on many important missions. The colonel was with his regiment, in command, at Alkhabad, until ordered to Meerut, where he had arrived only a few days before the outbreak which closed his career. With kind consideration for the feelings of his bereaved family, the Governor-General has transmitted the following letter to the Lord Mayor:—"Government House, Calcutta, May 20, 1857.—My Lord Mayor,—Painful as the intelligence which I have to convey will be to your lordship, it may be in some measure satisfactory to you to receive it from myself. The melancholy death of Colonel Finnis, who, in the recent mutiny at Meerut, in the north-west province of India, fell mortally wounded, not by the men of his own corps, but by the rebellious soldiers of the 20th Regiment, while in the act of addressing the troops who had broken out in open revolt, is the source of the deepest regret to the Government which he served so long and so zealously. This regret will be shared by many. I can say this with confidence, for I have heard much of your brother's high character and ability; and as an officer of native troops he was noted for the good feeling, tact, and useful influence which have marked his command of sepoys. He was the last man who should have died by their hands. I venture to think that it may be some poor consolation to you to receive this assurance from the head of the Government which your brother served. I have the honour to be, my Lord Mayor, your lordship's faithful servant,—CANNING."

May 23. At Boothby-hall, Lincolnsh., aged 70, Louisa Elizabeth, wife of John Litchford, esq., and the youngest dau. of Sir Charles Egletton Kant, Bart.

At his residence, Greenwich Hospital, Lieut. John Wood Rouse, having been attached to that establishment nearly twenty years. He entered

the navy in October, 1799, as A.B. on board the "Marlborough," 74, Capt. Sotheby, in which ship he was wrecked on a sunken rock, on Belleisle, Nov. 4, 1800. Between the following January and the summer of 1806 he served in the Channel (the chief part of the time as midshipman and master's mate). He then joined the "Royal George," 100, flagship of Sir John Thos. Duckworth, under whom he passed the Dardanelles, and lost a leg in an attack upon Protia, in February, 1807. He was promoted in consequence to the rank of lieutenant on August 24th following, a grant of £91 5s. being voted to him from the Patriotic Fund. He was First Lieutenant of the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth, from 1816 until the time of his appointment to Greenwich Hospital, on Nov. 2, 1837, the greater portion of which time he was Lieutenant-Governor of the Royal Naval Schools.

M. Vieillard, a great personal friend of the Emperor of the French, tutor to the Emperor's brother, that was killed at Ancona in 1831, and one of the greatest favourites at the Ely-ee. The Paris correspondent of the "Court Journal" says:—"The strength of the attachment of the Emperor to the deceased may be imagined when it is known that, although in the midst of an entertainment given to the Grand Duke, his Majesty on the instant obeyed the telegraphic dispatch which summoned him to the death-bed of his friend; and so great was his excitement on leaving the sick man's room, that he called aside the doctor, and, seizing both his hands, exclaimed, "Can you save my poor Vieillard?" "I fear not, your majesty; but all that my skill can accomplish shall be tried." "If reward can stimulate, it shall be yours," was the Emperor's reply. "One hundred thousand francs and the Legion of Honour shall be handed over to you the very day you can affirm the patient enters his convalescence." But no prospect of reward could turn aside the decree, and M. Vieillard expired shortly after the Emperor's visit.

May 27. Suddenly, at Chichester, Dr. H. March Guggen.

May 28. At Palermo, in Sicily, aged 79, John Howell, esq., M.D., Deputy-Inspector-General of Military Hospitals.

Lately, in Paris, the celebrated Vidocq, who commenced life as a clever burglar, and afterwards became chief of the Paris detective force. He is said to have left a handsome fortune.

At Paris, M. Alexandre Thomas, ex-Professor of History in the University of France, and author of a work of great merit and research, "Une Province sous Louis XIV." M. Thomas had also been for about three years a contributor to the "Journal des Débats," when the overthrow of constitutional government, and the destruction of the institutions on which he had founded all his hopes for France, broke his career in the very midst of its promise.

Death of an Eccentric Dairymaid.—Suddenly, at Eastbourne, aged 70, Ellen Carpenter, who for the greater part of her life had been dairymaid at Compton-house, the seat of the Earl of Burlington, near Eastbourne. Although long unfit for work, she refused to give up her post, and always claimed as one of the perquisites of it the flannel and coarse towelling used in the dairy, and which, as it was afterwards discovered, she used as her under clothing, and wore for stockings any old pieces she could pick up. These, and other penurious habits, in a member of so liberal a household as the Earl of Burlington's, caused the old lady to be looked upon as a miser, but she carefully concealed her hoards from all her fellow-servants, except so far as to entrust a bank-book to the man who milked the cows. One day last week Ellen Carpenter was found dead in the dairy. The body was taken to a small cottage in which her mother had lived, and which deceased continued to rent, though she did not occupy it, and there, in the bedroom, on search being made, two bags were found, one

containing about £300, and the other £400 in gold, and in other parts in the same cottage large sums in the same coin were discovered, also papers shewing that deceased had £60 in the funds, and a sum of money in the Lewes Bank—in all, amounting to £1,578. Besides this, a bank-book in the hands of the milkman above mentioned, and which he refuses to give up, shews that deceased has placed a considerable sum in the Bank of England. No will has yet been found. The cottage in which this large sum of money was concealed stands full half-a-mile from Compton-house, where the deceased lived, and she must have kept it solely for the purpose of hiding her hoards in it. In all probability these were a continuation of her mother's savings (who died some seven or eight years ago); and it is not a little remarkable that such an amount of gold should have remained safe in an unoccupied and almost ruinous cottage for so long a period. It may be added that, though the clothing of deceased was made up of rags (she had some old id-gloves on her feet!) the dairy of which she had the charge was a picture of cleanliness, and, indeed, has always been famed and visited as the pattern of what a dairy should be. The news of this discovery caused no little sensation amongst the relatives of the old lady at Seaford and Eastbourne, who now make their appearance in the shape of seventeen cousins!

Murder of Pratt, the Mormon Leader.—The American papers record the death of Orson Pratt, the famous Mormon elder. He seduced the wife of a man named M'Lean, in San Francisco, and was conveying her and her children into Utah, where she was to live with him as his ninth wife. M'Lean followed the fugitives and shot Pratt dead at Van Buren, in Arkansas. The deceased was a man of considerable ability, and had travelled as a missionary through Great Britain, Denmark, Sweden, and Germany. He was next in influence to Brigham Young, and was one of the original followers of Joe Smith, the Mormon founder.

June 1. Aged 87, John Culley, esq., of Cossey.

At her residence, in the Cathedral Green, Wells, Troth Jenkyns, widow of R. Jenkyns, D.D., late Dean of Wells and Master of Balliol College, Oxford.

At Plymouth, aged 81, William Holman, esq., Paymaster, R.N. This officer stood next on the list to the senior in that rank, and was purser of the "Africa," 64, in the ever-memorable victory of Trafalgar.

June 2. At his residence, Chellaston-hill, aged 83, Capt. Wm. Manfull, late of the 3rd King's Own Light Dragoons.

June 3. At his residence in Bolton-st., aged 71, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Wm. Lewis Herries, K.C.H. and C.B., Col. of the 68th Regt., only brother of the late Right Hon. John Ch. Herries. He entered the army in 1801, and lost a leg before Bayonne in 1814. He was for many years Chairman of the Board of Commissioners for auditing the public accounts, and a commissioner of Chelsea Hospital. Lieut.-Gen. Sir Wm. L. Herries retired from office in 1854, and was then appointed Col. of the 68th Foot.

In Paris, Ellen, Countess de Mandelsloh, widow of Count de Mandelsloh, formerly Minister Plenipotentiary from the kingdom of Wurtemberg at the Court of St. James's.

June 4. At Hastings, Mary Anne, relict of James Middleton, esq., of Furnival's-inn and Downshire-hill, Hampstead.

At the residence of her son-in-law, Robt. W. Armstrong, esq., Oak-house, Battersea, aged 65, Mrs. Cecilia Nairn, relict of George Nairn, esq., Dublin, for many years a distinguished member of the Royal Hibernian Academy.

June 5. At Paris, M. Brifaut, a dramatic poet of no great mark, member of the French Academy. He re-embled Dryden in one respect—lauding in verse the powers that be; he wrote stanzas in honour of the birth of the King of Rome, and

welcomed in verse the return of Louis the Eighteenth.

At Leicester, aged 51, Henry Wm. Robinson, esq., second son of the late Rev. Wm. Villiers Robinson, Rector of Grafton Underwood, Northamptonshire.

At Digswell Rectory, Herts, aged 80, Hariot, widow of William Willoughby Prescott, esq., of Threadneedle-st., and of Hendon, Middlesex.

June 6. Aged 60, John Holdsworth, esq., of Shaw-lodge, Halifax.

At Keswick, Norwich, (the seat of her brother, Hudson Gurney, esq.,) aged 61, Anna, only dau. of the late Richard Gurney, esq., of Keswick, by his second wife, Rachel, dau. of Osgood Hanbury, esq., of Oldfield-grange, Essex. Miss Gurney was the translator of the "Saxon Chronicle." Living at Northtrepps, near the coast, she also took a lively interest in inventions for saving the lives of shipwrecked mariners. To promote the latter object she had a gun manufactured at her own expense to fire off a line to a storm-tossed wreck.

At Bath, Marianne, wife of Edward Harman, esq., and third dau. of the late Thomas Mills, esq., of Great Saxham-hall, Bury St. Edmund's.

At Heworth-hall, near York, aged 89, Luey, widow of Edward Willey, formerly Lieut.-Col. in the 4th Dragoon Guards.

At the Moat, Charing, aged 84, Lieut.-Col. Perey Groves.

At his residence, Enfield, Middlesex, aged 36, Edward Shewell, esq.

June 7. At the residence of his father, Kensington-park-gardens, aged 27, Jas. Sherwood Dodd, esq., of Upper Seymour-st., Portman-sq.

June 9. At Kyme-lodge, aged 77, Mrs. Fairfax, widow of Thos. Lodington Fairfax, esq., of Newton Kyme.

June 10. At Sudborough-house, Northamptonshire, aged 88, Charlotte, relict of Vice-Admiral Thomas Roger Eyles, and eldest dau. of the late Chas. Morris, esq., of Loddington-hall, Leicestershire.

At Balham, Demetria, eldest dau. of the Rev. Frederick Borradaile.

At Bedford-sq.-east, aged 37, Ann, widow of Capt. Andrew Thomson, second dau. of the late Archibald Campbell, esq.

At Mansfield Woodhouse, aged 79, Mary, widow of Col. Need.

At the vicarage house, after a lingering illness, Jane, wife of Thomas Barker, M.A., Vicar of Thirkley.

At Crescent, America-sq., aged 87, Julia, relict of Raphael Raphael, esq.

June 11. At Ipplepen, Devon, aged 55, George, second son of the late Rev. J. M. Wallase, Rector of Great Braxted, Essex.

At Hofossnitz, near Dresden, aged 77, Moritz Retzsch, the painter. His outlines to Shakspeare's works, Goethe's "Faust," Schiller's "Song of the Bell," and other poems, have made his name popular in this country.

At Brighton, aged 63, Mrs. Louisa Shores, of Worthing, relict of Jn. Wallis Shores, esq., late of Blackwall.

June 12. At George-st., Plymouth, aged 82, Sir George Magrath, M.D., Kt., K.H., F.R.S. The remains were interred in the burying ground of St. Andrew's Church. The hearse was preceded by a private carriage containing the Rev. J. Hatchard, Mr. Fox, surgeon, and R. B. Oram, and was followed by the two nurses on foot, behind whom came four mourning coaches, containing several of the gentry of the neighbourhood. Among those who attended the funeral was Miss Palmer, the young lady who had acted for the last four or five years as his nurse, and to whom the deceased gentleman has left the whole of his property. The plate of the coffin bore the following inscription:—"Sir George Magrath, died June 12th, 1857, aged 82 years." The insignia of the different orders of which the deceased was a member were laid on the coffin.

He was Doctor of Medicine, a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, London and Edinburgh, Fellow of the Royal Linnean and Geological Societies, and other learned bodies. He was also Inspector of H.M.'s Fleets and Hospitals, Companion of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, Knight of the Royal Guelphic Order of Honour, and Knight-Commander of the Order of the Cross of Christ of Portugal.

At Florence, aged 53, the Archduchess Maria Louisa, sister to the Grand Duke of Tuscany. At Connaught-place, Hyde-park, Mrs. John Sanford, relict of the Rev. John Sanford.

At Durham, aged 84, John Ward, esq., solicitor (Old Elvet). The deceased was considered the father of the profession in this city, having been in practice for sixty years, and for a long period the senior partner in the firm of Ward and Story. In politics Mr. Ward was a Whig of the old school, but he was equally esteemed and respected by men of all classes and shades of opinion, for the probity of his character, the high principles which ever actuated his conduct, and his gentlemanly and courteous bearing. The funeral took place in the new burial-ground attached to St. Oswald's church, and was attended by a large number of the most respectable and influential of our fellow-citizens.

Juliana Louisa, widow of Francis Savage, esq., of Springfield, Westbury-on-Trym, Gloucestershire.

At the Bridge of Allan, aged 64, Thomas Herbert Place, esq., of Skelton Grange, Yorkshire, and Loch Dochart, Perthshire.

At Brunswick-pl. Regent's-park, aged 75, Charlotte, widow of Richard Parrott, esq., of Cavendish-square.

At Union-grove, Aberdeen, aged 87, Gavin Hadden, esq.

At Stanhope-terrace, Hyde-park, aged 30, Adèle, wife of Henry Thompson, esq., Mincing-lane, and elder dau. of the late William Harvey Parry, esq., of Montagu-square.

At Park-place, Longbrook-st., Exeter, aged 47, Mr. William Carpenter, Prof. of Music, well known and respected in this city. Deceased was a tenor singer of high repute, and the Exeter Oratorio Society have sustained a loss they will not readily repair. Mr. Carpenter leaves a widow in delicate health to mourn her irreparable loss. The remains of deceased were interred at St. David's church, where he had so often officiated as organist. A large number of the tradesmen of the city testified their respect for the deceased by joining the funeral procession.

June 13. Suddenly, in his counting-house, at Fenchurch-st., Mr. Abraham Borradaile, the well-known City merchant. He was about 70 years of age, and much respected in mercantile circles, being partner in the house of Messrs. Borradaile, Cape-merchants, of Fenchurch-st. and Capetown.

At Niton, Isle of Wight, Emily, only dau. of James Hardy, esq., Jaques-hall, Bradfield, Essex.

June 14. Eliza Matilda Constance, dau. of Col. Lister, H.E.I.C., and relict of the late Lieut.-Col. A. Beresford Taylor, C.B., K.H., of the 9th Foot.

At Baker-st., Portman-sq., A. T. Montgomerie, esq., of the Knocks, county Kildare.

At Stoke, Devonport, Henry Clarence, last surviving son of Lieut.-Col. Nooth.

June 15. At Normanton Vicarage, Leicestershire, aged 33, Janet, wife of the Rev. J. H. B. Green.

At the Rookery, Creetingham, Suffolk, aged 68, Nathaniel Barthropp, esq.

At the residence of her son-in-law, T. Wm. Gray, esq., Queen-st., Exeter, aged 64, Jemima Jane, relict of Donald O'Brien, esq., of Sidmouth, Devon, and county of Clare, Ireland.

At Genoa, Edward, fourth son of the late Rev. T. Stonehouse Vigor, of York-crescent, Clifton.

At Capri, near Naples, William Wilson Laurie, third son of the late Robert Laurie, esq., Leith.

June 16. At the residence of her son-in-law, the Rev. Allen Fielding, Royal Dockyard, Chatham, aged 88, the Lady Fagge, only dau. of the late Daniel Newman, esq., Barrister-at-Law, of Westbere-house, and relict of the Rev. Sir John Fagge, Bart., of Mystole, and Rector of Chatham.

At Bideford, aged 78, Mary Farthing, relict of Thomas Hodges Robins, esq., and mother of the late Thomas George Farthing Robins, esq., of Chard, Somerset.

At Newick, near Uckfield, Sussex, aged 65, Maria, dau. of the late Rev. James Thurston, Vicar of Ryarsh, in Kent.

At Sydney-pl., Cork, Harriet, wife of St. John Jeffreys, esq., of Blarney-castle.

At York-pl., Kingsland-road, aged 94, Thomas Longbotham, esq.

At the Rectory, Tooting, aged 37, Sophia Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. R. W. Greaves.

Aged 78, Elizabeth, widow of William P. Cuthbert, esq., late of Blessington-st., Dublin.

At Bowsear, near Penrith, Cumberland, Eliza, relict of Col. William Youngson.

At St. Austel, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, aged 35, Thomas Berryman, esq., M.D., of Alverton, Penzance.

At Laeken, near Brussels, aged 63, Sir Robert Carswell, the Physician in Ordinary to King Leopold, of Belgium. Sir Robert, who was knighted by her present Majesty, and was also Chevalier of the Order of Leopold and of the Legion of Honour, was a native of Thornbank, in Scotland. The deceased, who will be greatly regretted by King Leopold, was formerly Professor of Morbid Anatomy at University College.

At Waterloo, near Liverpool, Hannah, wife of the Ven. Archdeacon Jones, and sixth dau. of the late John Pares, esq., of the Newarke, Leicester.

At Twickenham, aged 83, Robert Enscoe, esq. At Moy-house, near Forres, Robert Macgregor, esq., late of Canton.

Suddenly, aged 40, Josephine, wife of Alfred Bowness, Little Britain, and youngest dau. of John Dawson, esq., of Kendal and Witherslack, Westmoreland.

At Brighton, Ann Catherine, wife of Thos. Trulock, esq., late of the Elms, Crawley, Sussex.

June 18. At Ely-pl., Holborn, aged 76, Wm. Hickson, esq.

At Broadwater-lodge, Sussex, aged 78, Capt. John L. Stringer, late of the Scots Greys, and of Hill-lodge, Effingham.

At the Marine Hotel, Exmouth, aged 72, Major-Gen. George Augustus Litchfield, of the Bombay Cavalry.

At Selby, Francis Forster, esq., late of Ryther, barrister-at-law, and Fellow of Wadham College, Oxford.

At the residence of her father, Dunolly, Argyleshire, Lady Campbell, of Dunstaffnage.

June 19. At Clapham, Sir James Eyre. It appeared that the deceased and his lady were staying at the residence of Mr. Scholey, Lauriston-house, on a visit. On Thursday he had attended the Queen's levee, and sat up playing at whist till a quarter before one o'clock on Friday morning, when he remarked, "I think it is time to leave off playing at cards," and went up to bed, his lady having preceded him. He was in no way excited, but was in his usual health. About five o'clock the same morning Lady Eyre's bell rang, and on the servant going up, the deceased was found in the bed by her side dead. Mr. R. C. Parrott, surgeon, who was one of the whist party, expressed his conviction that death had resulted from some vessel of the brain having

given way. Verdict — "Natural death." Sir James Eyre was a Doctor of Medicine of the University of Edinburgh, and author of a work which appeared five years ago, under the title, *The Stomach and its Difficulties*. He was a pupil of the famous Abernethy, and from his master imbibed the idea that most of the disorders of the human body were connected with digestive derangements. In the medical profession he had made himself known by papers on this subject, and on the use of some of the salts of silver as almost specifics in certain stomachic complaints. He was born in 1792. In 1830, being Mayor of Hereford, he received the honour of knighthood from William IV., on presenting an address from that city at the king's accession.

At Brookman's-park, Hatfield, Herts, aged 38, Capt. William A. C. Gausson, of H.M.'s 14th Light Dragoons.

At Brighton, Sir Orford Gordon, Bart., of Embo-house, Sutherlandshire.

At Holden-house, Southborough, Henrietta, youngest dau. of Henry Wood, esq., late of the Hon. E. I. Service.

At Royal-crescent, Notting-hill, Mary, wife of Herbert Turner, esq., Royal Horse Guards (Blue).

At Cheltenham, Sophia, eldest dau. of the late Sir Herbert Croft, Bart.

At his residence, Perry-rise, Sydenham, Albert Stringer, esq., formerly of Leaves-green, Cudham, Kent.

At Hill-house, Bodenham, Herefordshire, aged 64, Richard Landon, esq.

At Ramsey, Isle of Man, aged 37, Mr. Edw. Wm. Shackell, of Carmarthen, for many years connected with the newspaper press of South Wales.

June 20. At Eaton-pl., after a very short illness, aged 59, Emma Laura, the beloved wife of Charles Viscount Eversley. The noble lady had been in her usual health and strength till the beginning of last week, when she caught a most severe cold, from the effects of which she died. Viscountess Eversley was the youngest dau. of the late Mr. Samuel and Lady Elizabeth Whitbread, who was the eldest dau. of Charles, first Earl Grey. She married Viscount Eversley (the late Speaker of the House of Commons) in 1817, and leaves surviving issue several daughters. By the lamented demise of her ladyship, the families of the Earl and Countess Grey, the Earl and Countess Waldegrave, Lady Mary Wood, the Countess of Leicester, Major-Gen. the Hon. Charles and Mrs. Grey, Lady Caroline Barrington, Lady Elizabeth Bulteel, &c., are placed in mourning.

At Harewood, Cornwall, aged 69, the Dowager Lady Trelawney.

At St. Leonard's, aged 28, Isabella Anne, wife of James Disraeli, esq., of Eaton-terrace, and eldest dau. of Wm. Cave, esq., of Brentry, Gloucestershire.

At the residence of her brother, Highworth, Wilts, Miss Sharps, of Down-house, Bath.

At Doncaster, aged 80, Charles D. Faber, esq., brother of the late Rev. G. Stanley Faber, Master of Sherburn Hospital.

At Apsley Guise, Beds, Henry Smith, esq., second son of the Rev. Hugh Smith, of Stoke D'Abernay, Surrey.

At Oxford-buildings, Bath, aged 76, Wm. Bealey, esq., M.D.

Aged 40, Lieut. William Frederick Wyndham Parkinson, R.N.

June 21. In the Commercial-road, Southampton, aged 78, Sarah, fifth dau. of the late Robert Houghton, esq., of Lyndhurst, Hants.

At St. Leonard's, aged 58, Henry Bunn, esq., late of Rio de Janeiro.

At Wornditch, of paralysis, aged 52, Thomas Day, esq., Justice of the Peace for the county of Hunts.

At Hove, Brighton, aged 46, G. Le Magnen, esq., of Cherbourg.

June 22. At Ryde, aged 76, Emma, relict of Henry Cadwallader Adams, esq., of Anstey-hall, in the county of Warwick, and eldest dau. of the late Sir William Curtis, Bart.

At Boon's-pl., Plymouth, aged 37, Capt. Thomas Forrest, R.M., eldest son of the late Capt. Thomas Forrest, R.N., C.B.

At South Kilvington, aged 78, Mary, widow of John Pick, esq., of Thirsk.

At Down-hall, Rayleigh, Essex, aged 66, Thomas Brewitt, esq.

At Birling Vicarage, aged 69, Jane Theodosia, widow of the Rev. T. P. Phelps, Vicar of Tarrington, Herefordshire.

June 23. Aged 86, Lady Charlotte Fitzroy, second dau. of Augustus Henry, third duke of Grafton.

Of bronchital asthma, Eliza, the affectionate wife of Richard Roy, esq., of Kensington-park-gardens, Notting-hill, and Lothbury, London.

At his residence, Porchester-ter., Bayswater, Thomas Heath, esq., brother to the late gallant Lieut.-Col. Heath, of the 7th and 13th Madras Regiments.

At Newbrook, Dublin, the residence of his brother-in-law, E. H. Casey, esq., D.L., aged 26, Capt. George Tom, H.M.'s 59th Regt., youngest son of the late Philip Sandy Tom, esq., of Rosedale, Cornwall.

At his residence, Necarn-castle, Fermanagh, Ireland, aged 64, Wm. Robert Judge D'Arcy, esq., D.L., J.P.

At his father's house, Chingford, aged 43, Henry Ainslie, esq., Lieut. R.N.

June 24. At his house in Bruton-st., London, aged 65, Richard, third Lord Alvanley, the second son of Richard Pepper Arden, created Lord Alvanley of Alvanley, in Cheshire, by his wife Ann Dorothea Wilbraham, sister of the first Lord Skelmersdale and of Randle Wilbraham, esq., of Rode-hall, in this county. Lord Alvanley was married to the Lady Arabella Vane, dau. of the first Duke of Cleveland, who survives him. By the death of Lord Alvanley the peerage has become extinct, and the direct male line of one of the most ancient families in the county of Chester has been brought to a close. Lord Alvanley held the office of Hereditary Bow-bearer of the Forest of Delamere. Lord Alvanley succeeded in his estates, in one part by Mrs. Baillie, the wife of George Baillie, jun. esq., of Jervis Wood, in the county of Berwick, and dau. of the late Hon. Frances Maria, eldest sister of the late Peer, and Sir John Warrender, Bart., of Lochend; and on the other part by the Hon. Catherine Emma Arden, his surviving sister. It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Baillie will assume the name of Arden, as the representatives of that ancient and honourable house.

At Brighton, aged 57, Col. Henry Spencer, of the retired list, East India Company's Service, Bombay.

At Brighton, aged 57, Edward Robert Porter, esq., late one of the Masters of the Court of Common Pleas.

At Wandsworth, aged 19, Ernest Ranking, a student of Cambridge, who lost his life by being accidentally shot by his own brother, George Ranking, esq., of the same college.

June 25. At his house in Bryanston-sq., aged 95, Sir Thomas Barrett-Lennard, Bart., of Belhus, Essex, Hiorford, Norfolk, and Clones, co. Monaghan. He was the eldest living baronet of the United Kingdom. The deceased, who was created a baronet after the union in 1801, was son and testamentary heir of the 17th Lord Dacre, whose surname and arms he assumed by sign manual. The late baronet was twice married—first, in 1787, to a dau. of the late Sir John St. Aubyn; and secondly, in 1833, to the dau. of the late Sir Walter Stirling, widow of Mr. Henry Dawkins

Milligan. The late Sir Thomas was a Deputy-Lieut. of the county of Essex. He is succeeded in the baronetcy by his grandson Thomas, who was born in 1826, and married in 1853 to Miss Wood, dau. of the Rev. Sir John Page Wood, Bart.

At his residence, Kensington-pl., aged 57, Edward Lee Baldwin, esq.

At Bridgewater, aged 73, Richard Woodland, esq. The deceased had been for many years past manager of the Somersetshire Branch Bank in Bridgewater, and a magistrate of the borough.

At a very advanced age, from the effects of an accident, after leaving the house of her son, Sir Fitzroy Kelly, Mrs. Isabella Hedgeland.

At the Ivy-house, Canterbury, aged 77, Robert Francis, esq.

At Chertsey, aged 77, Charles Weston, formerly Quartermaster in the Scots Fusilier Guards, one of the veterans of the Peninsular war.

Aged 21, in Crouch-st., Colchester, Ellen Sarah, eldest dau. of James Sperling, esq. It appears that while in the act of sealing a letter, a lighted wax taper on the table at which she was standing accidentally ignited the top flounce of her muslin dress, and before the fire was extinguished, although she exerted herself greatly, she was so shockingly burnt that she died shortly after.

June 26. At Upper Brook-st., Grosvenor-sq., the residence of his sister, the Lady Georgiana Fane, the Hon. Montague Fane, the youngest son of John, tenth Earl of Westmoreland. The hon. gentleman had been some time suffering from heart disease, and a few weeks since was removed to London from his residence at Great Bedwin, to be under the skillful treatment of Dr. Babington, Dr. Latham, Mr. Sawyers, &c. This is the third death we have recorded in this noble family in the short space of three months, his mother, the Countess dowager of Westmoreland, having died 26th of March, and his brother, the Hon. Colonel Henry Fane, on the 7th of May.

At West-hall, near Sherborne, aged 57, Henry Talbot, esq., of the Chateau de Pontsal, Brittany, France.

Gen. George Beattay, Royal Marines, many years a resident in Bath. This gallant officer had arrived at the head of his corps, in which he had very greatly distinguished himself, and had lately received a good service pension. He served at Acre, under Sir Sidney Smith, and at the Nile and Teneriffe, under Lord Nelson.

At his residence, Hamilton-ter., St. John's Wood, aged 57, Wm. Emerson, esq.

At Rochester, aged 65, James Edwards, esq.

At Upper Holloway, aged 70, Frances, widow of the late Rev. John Bishop.

At Ipswich, aged 81, Mrs. Mary Ann Fernley Cobbold, last surviving dau. of the late Rev. T. Cobbold, of that town.

At his residence, Clapham-rise, aged 86, Henry James Brooke, esq., F.R.S., F.L.S., F.G.S., &c.

At his residence, Beaumont-sq., aged 58, Henry French, esq.

At Southport, aged 81, Elizabeth, widow of Thomas Woodwell, of Wigan.

June 27. At Heigham, Norfolk, aged 88, Mrs. Sarah Churchman, eldest dau. of the late Mr. Lionel Cottingham, Henham, Suffolk.

At Forfar, aged 61, Thomas Carnaby, esq., Clerk of Supply, and Clerk to the prison board.

At Aberhafesw-hall, Montgomeryshire, Louisa, wife of Lieut.-Gen. Proctor.

At Edinburgh, Mary Catherine Gillespie, wife of Lauderdale Maitland, esq., of Eccles.

At Ashley-house, Box, aged 54, T. Sud II, esq.

June 28. The Madrid journals of this date announce the death, at Cueta, of the Maid of Saragossa, Augustina Zaragoza, who, when very young, distinguished herself greatly in the memorable siege of Saragossa. For her services on this occasion she was made a sub-lieutenant of infantry in the Spanish army, and received several decorations for her exploits in the War of Inde-

pendence. She was buried at Cueta with all the honours due to her memory.

At Southland-villa, Slaugham, Sussex, while on a visit to his brother-in-law, R. John Everett, esq., aged 65, John Lewis Darby, esq., late of New York, twenty-three years Consul-General for Monte Video to the United States.

At Woodgrange-villas, Forest-gate, Stratford, Essex, aged 58, Eleanor, relict of John Revett, esq., Brandeston-hall, Suffolk.

At the residence of her son-in-law, the Rev. W. H. Smythe, Church-hill-house, Teignmouth, Devonshire, aged 77, Mary Frances, relict of Thomas Evans, esq., of Hereford, and dau. of the Rev. Thomas Watkyns, late Rector of Weston-under-Penyard, Herefordshire.

At Strood, Kent, aged 79, Curry Wm. Hillier, esq., Commander R.N.

At Berlin, aged 71, Mrs. Ann Brown, widow of Robert Hunter Brown, esq., Capt. in the H.E.I. Company's late Maritime Service.

At his residence, Hammersmith, aged 72, Edw. Miller, esq., for many years of the Commissariat Department, Treasury.

At Radipole, aged 81, Mary, relict of J. Portbury, esq.

June 29. At his residence, Brunswick-terrace, Scarbro', aged 47, John Cook, esq., solicitor. He had long been identified with several of the governing institutions of the borough of Scarbro', and in public and private life he was highly esteemed and respected.

At Old Brompton, aged 80, Major W. S. Griffiths, D.L.

In Middle Scotland-yard, Whitehall, Mary Ann, wife of Joseph Hanby, esq., of Addestone-lodge, near Chertsey, Surrey.

At his residence, South Bailey, Durham, aged 66, Thomas Marsden, esq., of the firm of Marsden and Son, Proctors.

June 30. At Totnes, aged 34, William Llewellyn, only son of Thomas Pearce Thomas, Master R.N., late of Dartmouth.

At Oxburg Rectory, Norfolk, aged 36, Mary Gordon, wife of the Rev. A. Thurtell.

At St. Petersburg, aged 77, John Westly, esq.

At Caprington-castle, Ayrshire, Thomas Smith Cunningham, esq., of Caprington.

At Exinouth, Meneen, dau. of the late John Massey, esq., Commander R.N.

At his residence, Ladbroke-sq., Kensington-park, Notting-hill, James Bradley, esq.

July 1. At his residence, Dilwyn, Herefordshire, George Coleman, esq., formerly a Judge of the Zillah Court, in the Madras Presidency, and for many years a magistrate for the county of Hereford, the father of G. T. Coleman, esq., late of Portland-pl., Bath.

At his residence, Lansdown-pl.-east, Bath, aged 77, Matthew Randle Ford, esq., late Capt. in the Bengal Army. The deceased was an old and highly respected inhabitant of this city, and formerly took a very active part in the parochial concerns of Wa cot, of which parish he was for many years one of the Commissioners.

In the Close, Winchester, aged 27, Mary, eldest dau. of the late Rev. Thomas Scott, Rector of King's Stanley, Gloucester.

In London, Mrs. Woodcock, wife of the Rev. E. Woodcock, Rector of St. Laurence, Winchester.

At Dover, Kent, aged 55, Thomas Usmar, D.C.L., of Queen's College, Oxford, formerly of Epping, Essex.

Suddenly, at Dover, Elizabeth, wife of Henry Waite-Pall, esq., of (Shaeklewell), Stoke Newington, and of H.M.'s Customs (London), and second dau. of the late Samuel Unwin White, esq., of Farnfield, Notts, leaving a husband and seven children to mourn their irreparable loss.

At Gloucester-terrace, Regent's-park, aged 71, Amelia, wife of Israel Barned, esq.

At Osmaston, esq., aged 22, Agnes, eldest dau. of Francis Wright, esq., of Osmaston-manoor, Derby.

July 2. At Brighton, Mary Booth Boyes, relict of the Rev. Richard Bethuel Boyes, formerly a chaplain on the H.E.I.C. Bengal Establishment.

At Tonbridge Wells, aged 83, James Justus Deacon, esq.

At Colchester, aged 80, Harriet, widow of the late William Mew, esq., of Apton-hall, Canewdon.

Aged 83, James Briggs, esq., of Fitzroy-sq.

At the house of Rupert Clarke, esq., Reading, Berks, aged 82, Robert Lloyd, esq.

At Lewisham, Kent, aged 57, Lieut. Henry Forster Mills, R.N.

At Warwick, aged 67, Charles Belcher, esq.

July 3. In Belgrave-sq., aged 75, the Duchess of Bedford. This much respected lady expired somewhat suddenly, after only a brief illness. Her grace was the dau. of the third Earl of Harrington, and leaves an only son, the Marquis of Tavistock, born in 1808. Few ladies have adorned the British peerage by more exemplary virtues than those which belonged to the character of this amiable and lamented lady. Her loss will be deeply felt, and the more keenly where she was best known, among the poorer dependants of her noble husband's family estates.

Lord Francis Arthur Gordon, while on his return home from the South of France. His Lordship had been in declining health for nearly two years, and was in consequence obliged to relinquish his command as Lieut.-Col. of the 1st Life Guards.

At Bath, aged 63, Lady Ballingall, of Altamont, widow of Sir George Ballingall, late Professor of Military Surgery in the University of Edinburgh.

Aged 57, Henry Kite, esq., Westwood-court, Faversham.

At Moville, near Londonderry, Ireland, aged 72, John Irvine, esq., Surgeon R.N., for many years Surgeon and Agent of the Admiralty for sick quarters in that district.

At St. Marshal, near Montauban, France, aged 20, Louisa, youngest dau. of the late Hon. Arthur Cesar Tollemache.

At Christ Church, Oxford, Bernard Montgomery Randolph, B.A., Oxford, youngest son of the Rev. Thomas Randolph, Rector of Hadham, Herts.

At Low-hall, West Ayton, Hannah, wife of T. J. Candler, esq.

Age 76, David Home, esq., of Dalston.

At Ty-nawr, near Abergavenny, aged 66, Mary, relict of John Maud, esq.

July 4. At Henley-grove, Milton, Clevedon, aged 61, Edward Burnell, esq.

At her residence, the Cottage, Stonely, Kimbolton, Huntingdonshire, aged 73, Emilia Sophia, relict of Capt. Frederick Welstead, R.N., and eldest dau. of the late John Bristow, esq.

Suddenly, of disease of the heart, aged 27, Mary Jane, wife of Richard Abud, esq., Jonson-pl., Harrow-road, dau. of Mr. Joseph Tussaud, Baker-st., and grand-dau. of the late Madame Tussaud.

At Griffin's-hill, near Birmingham, aged 68, John Keep, esq.

At his residence, Stone, Staffordshire, aged 64, Charles Bromley, esq.

At Haslar Hospital, aged 25, Howard Jacobson Byers, esq., R.N.

At Crewznach, Rhenish Prussia, of brain fever, John Chatto, youngest son of William Oliver Rutherford, esq., of Edgerston, Roxburghshire, N.B.

At Manchester, W. Bradley, esq., a well-known artist.

At Naples, Robert Whyte, M.D.

Age 79, Susanna, wife of Edward Horton, esq., surgeon, late of Earl Shilton.

July 5. Aged 82, John Protheroe, esq., of Clevedon, Somerset.

At Inverleith-row, Edinburgh, Mrs. J. Bennet,

widow of Eneas Ronaldson Macdonnell, esq., of Glengarry and Clanranald.

Joseph Wickenden, esq., of Hagley-road, Edgbaston.

At Athole-pl., Perth, Thomas Duncan, Procurator-Fiscal of Perthshire.

At the residence of her brother, aged 68, Maria Sophia Parratt, sister of Hillehant Merideth Parratt, of Eppingham-house, near Leatherhead, Surrey.

At the house of her brother-in-law, the Rev. A. K. B. Granville, Hatcham Parsonage, Laura Harriet, relict of J. C. Robson, esq., Royal Marines.

At Counter-hill, New-cross, aged 64, Chas. James Ellis, esq.

In Blandford-sq., aged 59, Edward Wyndham, esq., magistrate for the county of Middlesex.

July 6. At Trowbridge, aged 71, Elijah Bush, esq. From his long residence in the town, and having filled the office of magistrates' clerk for upwards of forty years, and being engaged in an extensive practice for a very long period, Mr. Bush was well known to a wide circle of gentlemen and friends, by whom he was held in the highest esteem.

At Ipplepen, aged 55, George Wallace, esq., second son of the late Rev. Job Marple Wallace, Rector of Great Braxted, Essex.

Suddenly, at his residence, Kensington-gate, aged 58, Edward John Otley, esq., of Conduit-st., Hanover-sq.

At Orme-sq., Bayswater, Francis Henry Brooks, esq., of Chancery-lane, banker, and brother of Mrs. Egerton Green, of Colchester.

At Lansdowne-pl., Leamington, the residence of his father, Ensign William Henry Middleton, 22nd Regiment.

At Eggescliffe, York, the residence of his son-in-law, T. W. Waldy, esq., Felix F. F. Bean, late of Clapham-park, Sussex. He was on a visit to Eggescliffe for the benefit of his health, having suffered from an inflammatory affection of the head and face. The medical attendant had for some time past been afraid of an attack on the brain, which took place on Monday last, when the unfortunate gentleman, in the absence of the family, and while dressing in his bed-room, destroyed himself by cutting his throat with a razor.

At Lansdowne-crescent, Cheltenham, aged 70, Henry Addenbrooke esq., youngest son of the late John Adenbrooke Addenbrooke, esq., of Wollaston-hall, Worcester-shire.

At Greenwich, John Simpson, esq., second son of the late David Simpson, esq., of Teviot-bank, N. B.

Suddenly, aged 21, Richard Henry, youngest son of the late John Ballard, esq., Royal Navy, Clerk in the War Department at Sheerness, late of the camp at Aldersnott.

At the Maison Douis, Nice, aged 64, John Walker, esq., of Crawfordton, Dumfriesshire, and of Loch Treig, Invernesshire.

July 7. Aged 78, Elizabeth Young, relict of the Rev. David Stewart Moncrieffe, Rector of Loxton, Somerset.

At Richmond, Sophia, wife of the Rev. George Augustus Baker, M.A., Rector of Fingest-cum-Ibstone, in the diocese of Oxford, and youngest dau. of the late Peter Sherston, esq., of Stoberry-hill, near Wells.

Aged 68, Mr. John Booth, of Killerby, near Caterick. The name of Booth is associated, especially in the North of England, with our most celebrated agriculturists. As a breeder of shorthorns and horses Mr. Booth was rivalled only by his own brother, the present Mr. Richard Booth, who of late years has in some measure succeeded to the position so long occupied by his lamented brother.

At New Romney, aged 75, Thomas Roberts, esq., late surgeon R.N.

At Beigrave-terrace, Pimlico, Elizabeth Margaret, only surviving dau. of the late Joseph Hadfield, esq., of George Town, British Guiana.

At Regent's Villas, Upper Avenue-terrace, Pimlico, Regent's-park, aged 20, Helen Foster, second dau. of Charles Orme, esq.

At Chichester, aged 20, Harriet Mary, third dau. of Lieut.-Col. George Green Nicolls.

At his residence, Barrett-grove, Stoke Newington, aged 70, John Unwin, esq., late of the Stock Exchange.

At his residence, Sparth-house, near Accrington, Lancashire, aged 53, Robert Clegg, esq.

At Dorset-st., Portman-sq., aged 90, Jean Albert Guignard, esq., late of Foley-pl., and Saville-row.

At Finchley, aged 33, Alfred Moul, esq.

July 8. At his residence, Upper Portland-pl., aged 82, Gen. Sir Charles Bulkeley Egerton, Col. of the 89th Regt. He had been 65 years in the army, and saw some active service in the early part of his military career. He became a General in 1846, and was made a Colonel of the 89th Regt. in 1837. Sir Charles, when a Lieutenant, commanded a detachment on board a line-of-battle-ship in Lord Howe's memorable action on the 1st of June, 1794, and afterwards served at the blockade of Malta, and the surrender of Valetta, in Egypt, and in the Peninsula. He had the silver war medal and three clasps for Fuentes d'Onor, Nivelle, and Orthes.

At Erina, Limerick, after a brief illness, the Countess of Charleville. She was dau. of the late Henry Case, esq., of Shenstone-cross, Staffordshire; married in 1850, and has left four children.

At Stoke-hall, aged 78, Sir Robert Howe Bromley, Bart., Adm. of the White.

At Southernhay, aged 89, Mrs. Luxmoore, relict of Chas. Luxmoore, esq., of Witherdon, Devon.

At Ockbrook, aged 73, Bryan Thomas Balguy, esq., son of the late John Balguy, esq., for many years Recorder of the borough of Derby, and brother of Mr. Commissioner Balguy. Mr. Balguy has been Town Clerk and Clerk of the Peace for the borough of Derby for 40 years, and held the office of coroner for 33 years.

At Tunbridge-wells, Louisa, wife of John Godfrey Teed, esq., of Por-man-sq. and Lincoln's-inn, Q.C.

At St. John's Wood, aged 33, Charles Lloyd Pearson, esq., son of the late Jas. Pearson, esq., of Birmingham.

At Pau, Basses Pyrenees, aged 54, Robert Wilmot Schneider, esq., of New-lodge, Billericay, Essex, a magistrate for the county of Essex, and formerly of the 72nd Highland Regt.

At Lisbon, Harriet Piedade Kendall, relict of Samuel Joseph Kendall, esq., and third dau. of Thos. Custance, esq.

July 9. At his residence in Blackheath-park, Kent, aged 63, Robert Jacob Hoad, esq., of Bardon-park, Leicestershire.

At his residence, Uphempton, near Totnes, aged 77, Mr. James Elliott, Land-Surveyor.

At Treglith, aged 80, John Braddon, esq.

At South-view-house, Bampton, aged 84, Miss Maria Davey.

At Moray-pl., Edinburgh, aged 62, Thomasina Elizabeth, wife of Francis Abbott, esq., Secretary to the General Post Office in Scotland.

At Boulogne, S.M., aged 77, A. F. A. Personnaux, esq., late of Dover.

At his residence, Boston, Lincolnshire, aged 62, Robert Stevenson, esq.

July 10. At Herne Bay, Kent, aged 72, Capt. Edward F. Scott. He entered the Navy at an early age, as first-class volunteer, on board the "Stag," 32, Capt. Joseph Sydney Yorke.

At Pilton, Cornelia, wife of Edw. Savile, esq., after giving birth to a still-born dau.

At Tollington-park, London, Capt. Stephenson Ellerby, an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, and Deputy Chairman of Lloyd's Register of Shipping.

At Ware-hill, Amwell, Herts, Chas. Chawner, esq., eldest son of the late Rev. Chas. Chawner, Vicar of Church Broughton, Derby.

At Thurloe-sq., Lieut.-Col. George Warren.

At Bayswater, Robert Kerr, esq., late of the 60th Rifles.

Suddenly, at Hawkshead, aged 29, Charles William, second son of Capt. J. Anderson, R.N.

At Gladswood, Col. Spottiswoode, of Gladswood.

July 11. At Horesheath-lodge, Cambridgesh., aged 84, Stanlake Batson, esq.

At Malton, aged 78, Elizabeth, relict of the Rev. J. Hartley, Incumbent of Boroughbridge, and Curate of Marton-cum-Grafton.

At Malton, aged 78, Elizabeth, relict of the Rev. Robert South, M.A., of Christ's Hospital.

At his residence, High-st., Taunton, aged 38, Robert Dinham, esq.

At Montpelier-row, South Lambeth, aged 35, Thomas Phipps, esq., Solicitor.

At Hornmead-villa, Milton, Gravesend, aged 78, Joanna Jackson, relict of George Jackson, esq., of Rathbone-pl., Oxford-st., and Ealing, Middlesex.

At Russell-sq., Fanny, wife of John Garford, esq.

July 12. At Stonehouse, aged 76, Wm. Garn Mason, esq., Paymaster H.M.N.

At Leamington, Harriet Joan Granville, eldest dau. of the late Court Granville, esq., of Wellesbourne-hall, Warwickshire.

At her residence in Hatton-garden, aged 89, Sarah, relict of Wm. Warbenton, esq., of Ellesmere, Salop, and great-grandau. of Dr. White Kennett, formerly Bishop of Peterborough.

Of consumption, at Huskisson-st., Liverpool, Charlotte Sophia, relict of John Horn Gow, esq., of Bexley-heath, Kent.

July 13. At her residence, Westbourne-terr., aged 66, Elizabeth, widow of Luke Graves Hansard.

At his residence, Bridge-avenue, Hammer-smith, aged 24, Lieut. James F. St. George McDonnell, R.N., eldest son of the late Dr. James McDonnell, of the Royal College of Physicians, London. He was the intimate friend and companion of the late Lieut. Bellot in the Arctic Seas.

July 14. At Faringdon, Berks, aged 52, Isabel, wife of the Rev. John Moreland.

At Kenwick-house, near Louth, Lincolnshire, Mary, dau. of the late Thomas Woodcock, esq., of Preston, Lancashire.

Caroline Margaret Delme, second dau. of the late John Delme, esq., of Cams-hall, Fareham.

At Roshevill, Kent, aged 27, Elizabeth Anne de Villiers, wife of Capt. Chads, Paymaster 1st Battalion 60th Royal Rifles, only 7 days after giving birth to a dau.

At Gloucester-cresc., Regent's-pk., Louisa Ann, wife of Henry Brannan Quick, esq.

At Brook-house, Ross, Herefordshire, aged 63, Thomas Edwards, esq., Solicitor.

At his residence, Clayton-pl., Peckham, aged 78, Thomas Hill, esq.

July 15. At his residence, Wellington-park, Belfast, James Clerk Pattison, esq., the much-respected Manager of the Belfast Banking Company.

COAL-MARKET, JULY 27.

Wallsend, &c., per ton. 15s. 9d. to 17s. 9d. Other sorts, 13s. 0d. to 15s.

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 59s. 0d.

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb., 18d. to 18½d. Leicester Fleeces, 15d. to 16d.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From May 24 to June 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.
	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.				8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.		
June	°	°	°	in. pts.		July	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	67	81	63	30. 24	fine	9	60	71	57	29. 85	cloudy
25	67	79	64	30. 30	do.	10	63	75	60	29. 88	cldy. fine, shrs.
26	69	81	66	30. 36	do.	11	68	78	61	30. 15	fine
27	75	83	67	30. 9	do.	12	70	77	65	30. 22	do. cloudy
28	69	85	67	29. 82	do. slight rain	13	70	80	66	30. 31	do.
29	63	75	53	29. 56	do. cloudy, do.	14	67	81	67	30. 27	do.
30	64	65	61	29. 57	do. rain, lgt.	15	70	83	67	29. 99	do.
J. 1	64	64	56	29. 75	cy.hy.rn.thun.	16	69	75	69	29. 85	fair, cy.hy.rain
2	56	63	58	29. 98	fair	17	63	75	63	30. 6	do. do. slt. rain
3	64	69	61	29. 98	cloudy, do.	18	63	75	63	30. 17	fair
4	60	69	61	29. 84	rain	19	70	80	69	30. 8	do.
5	61	68	61	29. 67	cloudy, rain	20	69	80	69	29. 83	do.
6	60	69	54	29. 66	fair, do.	21	65	76	68	30. 2	do.
7	57	66	53	29. 87	do.	22	69	76	69	30. 3	do. rain
8	58	66	53	29. 92	do. cloudy	23	70	81	67	29. 99	do. cloudy

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
June 27 .	489	143	187	150	34	1005	867	805	1672
July 4 .	532	155	164	148	30	1029	826	778	1604
„ 11 .	562	130	141	131	24	988	855	811	1666
„ 18 .	630	138	134	119	34	1061	860	826	1686

PRICE OF CORN.

Average of Six Weeks	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Rye.		Beans.		Peas.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Week ending July 20.	63	1	38	3	27	2	40	10	45	3	43	8
	63	8	37	9	27	9	42	7	45	11	44	4

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 4*l.* 10*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 8*s.* to 1*l.* 12*s.*—Clover, 4*l.* 5*s.* to 5*l.*HOPS.—Weald of Kent, 3*l.* 0*s.* to 4*l.* 10*s.*—Mid., and East Kent, 4*l.* 15*s.* to 6*l.* 0*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

	3 <i>s.</i> 1 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i>	Head of Cattle at Market, JULY 27.	
Beef	3 <i>s.</i> 1 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i>	Beasts	3,474
Mutton	4 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i> to 5 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i>	Sheep	26,240
Veal	3 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i>	Calves	310
Pork	3 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i>	Pigs.....	280
Lamb.....	5 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> to 6 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i>		

** The prices of Stock for July will be given with those for August in the MAGAZINE for September.

THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

SEPTEMBER, 1857.

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By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

GARRICK FAMILY.

MR. URBAN,—Are there any descendants of the family of the British Roscius now living? I have succeeded in com-

piling the following short pedigree of the family, and should be much obliged for further information:—

Peter * Garrick, Esq., of Lichfield, Captain in the army. The descendant of a foreign Protestant refugee. = Miss Clough, dau. of one of the Vicars-Choral of Lichfield Cathedral.

George.	Peter, a wine-merchant in London.	David, the celebrated tragedian. Born Feb. 20, 1716; died Wednesday, Aug. 20, 1779; buried with great pomp in Westminster Abbey.	= Eva Maria Violetti ^b .	Mercial, ux. — Doxey.
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Carrington Garrick. This gentleman and Nathan were the only members of Garrick's family who were present at his funeral.

David Garrick, of Hampton.

Nathan = Martha, dau. of Sir Sam. Egerton Leigh, Bart. s. p.?

Arabella, ux. Capt. Schaw.

Catharine, unmarried at her uncle's death, and under age, as he left her £6,000, to be paid on her marriage, or when she attained the age of 21 years.

These five were all mentioned by Garrick in his will as his *nephews and nieces*, but whether they were the children of George or Peter I cannot discover. The only male whom I have discovered to be married is Nathan, (see Burke's "Peerage,"

art. *Leigh*), but I do not find that he had issue by the daughter of Sir S. E. Leigh, and he could not have had children by any succeeding wife, as she survived him, and remarried Benjamin Grazebrook, Esq., of Stroud, co. Glouc.

* Peter had a brother, a merchant at Lisbon, who died s. p.

^b "Garrick is married to the famous Violette, first at a Protestant, and then at a Roman Catholic chapel."—*Horace Walpole to Sir H. Mann, June 25, 1749.*

"Garrick is to be married to the Violetti next week."—*Letter of Lord Chesterfield, June 9, 1749.*

Violetti was a German dancer at the opera.

The arms of the Garrick family are—Per pale or and az., the dexter charged with a castle gu., and the sinister with a mount in base vert, thereon a sea-horse couchant arg., tailed and finned or; on a chief of the last three mullets of the second. Crest, a mullet or.

H. S. G.

MEANING OF THE WORD "PHAGOLIDORIS."

MR. URBAN,—It appears to me that a better explanation may be offered of the mysterious word *phagolidoris* in the extract from the Chronicle of Ethelwerd, reviewed in your last number, p. 123, than that suggested by the reviewer, who reads *phagombus*, and translates it "gluttons." The connexion evidently requires a word denoting scornful or cavilling critics. Demosthenes, in the Oration for the Crown, (p. 274, 6, ed. Schaefer,) complaining of the captious criticisms of Æschines upon his policy, calls him "ὁ βάσκανος οὐτοσι λαμβειοφάγος," which the *Etymologicum Magnum* explains by ὁ ἔχων διὰ στόματος τὴν φιλολοιδωρίαν, "one whose mouth is filled with revilings." *Phagolidoris* in Ethelwerd is evidently the representative in Latin, of a Greek word, φαγολοιδωρος, whether coined by the writer or not I do not know, but expressing exactly the sense which the connexion

requires. According to the analogy, however, of βούφαγος, ὠμόφαγος and similar words, it should have been λαιδορόφαγος.

Ethelwerd was evidently fond of introducing Greek words into his barbarous Latin. Thus, he uses *anax* for king; calls Moses, *bradyfornus*; uses *functus stefos*, for 'having worn the crown;' and rhetoricum *fasma*, for 'oratorical display.' There is no improbability, therefore, in his borrowing or coining the word *phagolidorus*, to characterize the critics whose captious censure he deprecates.

In the conclusion of the same passage, "si se sapere alta videntur," there appears to be a reference to the Latin version of Rom. xi. 20, "Noli altum sapere."

I am, &c., JOHN KENBICK.

York, Aug. 19.

THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

DEFOE'S NOVELS^a.

It is chiefly as a novelist that Defoe is read and remembered now, but, even as a novelist, it would be unfair to him to overlook the fact that he only began to write novels when the winter of his days was come, and that he had previously deserved well of his fellow-countrymen by services of a far higher kind. He had been for nearly forty years a stern and staunch defender of the principles of civil and religious liberty, maintaining them with equal zeal against the enemies who hated and the friends who misunderstood them. In this undertaking it had been his fortune to experience almost every evil, short of death, that society has power to inflict;—he had paid the fullest penalty incurred by a sagacity, in some respects, in advance of the age he lived in; had been fined, pilloried, and imprisoned; ruined in fortune, and calumniated in reputation; and yet he had never abated anything of his bold endeavour to make his contemporaries wiser, happier, and better than he found them. His patriotism was of that genuine, unselfish sort which enabled him to say, of the great public interest which he advocated,—“I never forsook it when it was oppressed; never made a gain by it when it was advanced; and, I thank God, it is not in the power of all the courts and parties in Christendom to bid a price high enough to buy me off from it, or make me desert it.” This was a proud boast, which is not discountenanced by the history of his life.

The activity and earnestness of Defoe's exertions in the cause he had embarked in may be in part judged of by the circumstance that—independently of other services which were both perilous and laborious—the number of his separate writings, before the long series of his novels was commenced, fell little, if at all, short of two hundred. Some amongst these, as the “*Essay on Projects*,” the “*True-born Englishman*,” the “*Shortest Way with the Dissenters*,” the “*Hymn to the Pillory*,” the “*Review*,” and the “*Complete English Tradesman*,” deserve to be remembered either for their own intrinsic merits or for the commotion which their publication caused. But there is also, in the long list of Defoe's miscellaneous writings, a short and unpretending work, written hastily to serve some bookseller's purpose, which demands a word of notice, inasmuch as it foretold that peculiar faculty which was afterwards to be manifested, with a mastery so complete, in his novels. The problem was, how to make the public eager to procure copies of an unsold, and apparently unsaleable,

^a “The Novels and Miscellaneous Works of Daniel De Foe, &c. Vols. I. to VI.” (London: Henry G. Bohn.)

edition of "Drelincourt on Death," with which the bookseller's shelves were burdened; and Defoe, who was applied to for assistance in the difficulty, contrived an agreeable solution of it in his "True Relation of the Apparition of Mrs. Veal which appeared the next day after her Death to Mrs. Bargrave, at Canterbury, the 8th of September, 1705." The success of the invention was something more than satisfactory. Sir Walter Scott says of it:—"The effect was most wonderful. 'Drelincourt on Death,' attested by one who could speak from experience, took an unequalled run. The copies had hung on the bookseller's hands as heavy as a pile of lead bullets. They now traversed the town in every direction, like the same balls discharged from a field-piece. In short, the object of Mrs. Veal's apparition was perfectly attained." It was attained by the extraordinary plausibility, the perfectly truth-like texture, of the narrative. Every circumstance that could disarm suspicion, or delude the reader into confidence, was pressed with marvellous ingenuity and tact into the storyteller's service. Those who were credulous enough to get over the improbability of any spiritual visitation at all, and especially of any visitor from the world of spirits saying a good word for so dull a work as Drelincourt's, would find nothing in the least degree incredible or unnatural in all the course of the Relation. Multitudes of grown persons of that age, and of some subsequent ages, believed in it with the same full, unquestioning faith with which a schoolboy, who has had no doubts whispered to him, believes in Robinson Crusoe. The "True Relation" was, in fact, an earlier and equally triumphant essay in that art in which Defoe is to this day unequalled—the art of giving to the constructions of imagination the common air and character of real events.

To that art he turned at the close of his political career. An attack of apoplexy, from which his recovery was slow, and, indeed, for some time doubtful, marked with its solemn emphasis the end of his protracted strife in the cause of civil and religious liberty. But his strong and active intellect came forth from that perilous affliction—as his subsequent writings proved—completely unimpaired. There was no sign of a flagging spirit, *no smell of the apoplexy*, either in the "Family Instructor," or the "Religious Courtship," or in any other of the works of the same class which followed in a tolerably quick succession on the restoration of his health. And assuredly there was no deficiency of vigour to be found in that series of fictitious narratives which occupied him afterwards from his fifty-eighth to his sixty-seventh year, and which remains even now, for freshness of manner and fertility of invention, almost without a parallel in the productions of any writer whose first effort as a novelist was made at so advanced an age. Even the number of these works was hardly less remarkable than their merits. Eleven novels, each of a considerable length, was certainly a rare amount of fruitfulness for nine years of an old man's life.

The earliest of this series in the order of composition was "Robinson Crusoe." How popular this work was on its first publication, and has continued ever since—how vast a number of editions it has gone through—how many scores of translations, imitations, and abridgments of it have been made in multitudinous languages—how many thousands of young hearts have hung upon its pages with delight, and reproduced its incidents in their glowing day-dreams, and learned from it a momentous lesson of self-dependence and heroic strength in suffering, which has never faded from their memories or failed them in their need, afterwards,—it would be useless, even if it were possible, to tell. It is more to our present pur-

pose to consider by what "so potent art" in the narrator the record of the shipwrecked mariner's adventures has circulated in this way, in various languages and lands, almost wherever there are boys to be subjected to its charm, and has preserved this unprecedented influence for little short of a century and a half, undiminished amidst all social changes and all national varieties of manners, usages, and modes of life. And in such a consideration, there are two or three prominent qualities which cannot fail to strike us as accounting in a great measure for the author's singular success. The situation of Crusoe is, in the first place, exceedingly well conceived; it is neither so common as to admit of being contemplated with indifference, nor so near to improbability as to make any considerable effort of the imagination necessary in order to realize it, yet it commands a deep human interest, and keeps that interest constantly alive by the recurrence of perils and privations which are only to be counterbalanced and kept off by the ever-new inventions and expedients of the solitary tenant of the isle. And just as our sympathy with him might be expected to begin to flag, fresh circumstances of alarm and awe—such as the grand idea of the *footmark in the sand*, or the first glimpse of the appalling savages—are, with great artistic effect, introduced to renew and deepen our anxieties about the issue of the brave man's hard-fought battle with misfortune. And there is, moreover, in the filling in of this conception, a marvellous degree of truth to nature and completeness of detail, which nothing short of an imagination vigorous enough to let the author live, as it were, in the very circumstances by which his hero is surrounded, could ever have suggested to Defoe's mind. It is in this careful and minute exactness of detail—which exhibits, with all the fidelity with which a Dutch painting exhibits the environments of outer life, not merely the daily cares and occupations of Crusoe, but his very inmost soul also, with its atmosphere of fear, and grief, and fruitless yearnings, brightened sometimes by a fitful sunny gleam of consolation, or of joy, or hope—that we recognise the main element of that animated air of actual reality, that semblance of a true and credible record, which is so much the characteristic of all Defoe's novels, but which belongs in an eminent degree to the two masterpieces amongst them, of which the "Robinson Crusoe" was the first-born and most popular, though not probably in all respects the best. It should be observed, also, that the form of autobiography commands of itself, when all the fitnesses of character and time are well sustained, a readier and a deeper interest than any other; whilst it gives, in the case of the book we are considering, a particular appropriateness to the habitual style and language of Defoe. A great master in the art of style has said, "As that piece of glass is the most perfect through which objects are seen so clearly that the medium, the glass itself, is not perceived, so that style is the most perfect which makes itself forgotten." "The Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe" are told in this manner—told as a man of good family and tolerable education, who had become a mariner under the impulse of his wandering propensity, might have told them. There is nothing in the words themselves, or in the collocation of them, to strike the reader as being in the least degree unsuitable to these circumstances, or at all inconsistent with the condition which is attributed to him who is supposed to be relating his adventures; and it is only when our attention comes to be directly fixed on these particulars that we perceive how considerable, even under this special aspect, Defoe's merits are. His language, though homely, is always plain, and forcible and graphic, and his sentences are always easy—sometimes even carelessly

so—in their construction. Thus propriety, and strength, and clearness are the chief qualities of his composition, which is, in fact, as free as that of Bunyan, or of Cobbett from any elaborate ornament, or any studied elegance, or classical grace of style.

Amongst the writings of Defoe there are several which are made up of fiction and of facts in indeterminable proportions,—historical truth being, in reality, the groundwork upon which the inventions of the novelist are supported. In all his novels it is obvious that facts are the materials which he most loves to deal with; but in those that we now especially refer to, important national events are made use of with so much freedom, and are at the same time so intimately mixed up with imaginary circumstances, that the reader is sometimes sorely puzzled to distinguish that which ought to be believed from that which is the mere figment of the author's brain. It is by this unscrupulous mingling of the two elements that men of learning and ability have been more than once led to regard some of the fictions of Defoe as authentic, and that, as an able writer tells us,—

“Lord Chatham thought the Cavalier a real person, and his description of the civil wars the best in the language; Doctor Mead quoted the book of the Plague as the narrative of an eye-witness; and Doctor Johnson sat up all night over Captain Carlton's Memoirs, as a new work of English history he wondered not to have seen before.”

Each of these memorable persons may be supposed to have put faith in the entire work, on account of its accuracy in such particulars as he had before learned in genuine historical relations.

The first of the three works which these remarks refer to is “The History of the Plague in London,” which Defoe published about three years after the appearance of “Robinson Crusoe.” This, probably, is upon the whole the ablest and most extraordinary of all his writings. An air of painstaking and exact truth is so well preserved throughout it, that one feels no surprise at a physician as distinguished as Mead was for his learning being deceived by it. It gives reports of the progress of the pestilence, taken probably from the weekly bills, which a modern Registrar-General would hardly be ashamed of. But these were only a small part of the minute and accurate detail with which Defoe enriched his volume. He appears to have made himself acquainted with all the best sources of information concerning the history of the visitation, and freely to have taken from them whatever could be made available for his own purpose. To a great extent, therefore, his “Journal of the Plague Year”—as it was originally called—was, in fact, a faithful and trustworthy compilation, such as many a duller man might easily have made. The genius of the writer shewed itself in the living spirit which he breathed into this mass of cold, dull facts; the series of impressive pictures which he drew from it; the strong human sympathies he made it potent to call forth. It is the part of the work which belongs to the eloquent *eye-witness* that gives to it its unspeakable charm;—his description of the scenes of horror, woe, and desolation which he met with in his wanderings through those old streets and fields of which his narrative gives many an interesting glimpse; his happy, undesigned memorials of the manners of the time; the solemn tone of his reflections on the misery he sees or hears of; these, in fact, and not the real events it chronicles, are what have conferred upon the Journal its attractiveness and fame. Amongst the episodes of this sort to which it is the most indebted, are those of the little company from Wapping, wandering under the guidance of a disbanded soldier into the open forest near Epping, where they lived in tents and huts, precariously, yet, upon the

whole, plentifully fed, until the pestilence had passed away; and of the poor waterman at the Blackwall landing, labouring, with his faithful love and rare courage, to keep his wife and children from want, and with unfeigned thankfulness of heart *blessing the Lord* for his success. The former of these is as good, in the same manner, as any equal number of pages of Crusoe's adventures; whilst the latter moves a far deeper feeling by its simple, beautiful delineation of piety and love surviving amidst desolation. Of the serious thoughts to which the misery he witnesses gives birth in the narrator's mind, a single passage—which, by the way, we miss in Mr. Bohn's edition—will assure the reader:—

“It was, indeed,” he says, “a lamentable thing to hear the miserable lamentations of poor dying creatures, calling out for ministers to comfort them and pray with them, to counsel them, and to direct them; calling out to God for pardon and mercy, and confessing aloud their past sins. It would make the stoutest heart bleed to hear how many warnings were then given by dying penitents to others, not to put off and delay their repentance to the day of distress; that such a time of calamity as this was no time for repentance, was no time to call upon God. I wish I could repeat the very sound of those groans, and of those exclamations that I heard from some poor dying creatures, when in the height of their agonies and distress; and that I could make him that reads this hear, as I imagine I now hear them, for the sound seems still to ring in my ears.”

It has been made a question with what propriety his “History of the Plague” can be included in the catalogue of Defoe's fictions, and the editor of one of the editions of that work has pretty plainly expressed *his* opinion of the judgment of those who class it with them. However this may be determined, it is certain that the character which we assign to it must be assigned also to “Captain Carleton's Memoirs,” and the “Memoirs of a Cavalier.” The historic element exists in each of these works in quite as large a proportion as in the “Journal of the Plague,” and is quite as freely mingled with fictitious matter. Neither Captain Carleton nor the Cavalier was any less a real person than the saddler of Whitechapel; or, rather, they were all real persons—all, Defoe himself in a succession of assumed parts. They all speak, invariably, in his style and language. In the one case, he tells the public all that he has heard or read concerning the pestilence that so often made

“human dwellings stand like tombs,
Empty or fill'd with corpses;”

and he tells it in such form, and with such accompaniments of incident, and episode, and ornament as his imagination most readily supplied; in the others, he does the same thing exactly with regard to the several wars to which the two books refer. In the “Memoirs of a Cavalier” he exercises his peculiar talent with so much effect, that, as Sir Walter Scott says, they “have been often read and quoted as a real production of a real personage.” The account which the Cavalier gives of the great events he witnessed or took part in, from the storming of Magdeburg to the death of the King of Sweden, and afterwards in the royal service, throughout our own civil war, bears witness both to Defoe's singular felicity in collecting the minuter points of historical information, and to his strength and spirit in expressing them. His animated narrative does ample justice to all that it embraces; but, by the very plan of his work, it can only embrace those operations in which the Cavalier is supposed to have been engaged. This circumstance, and probably this alone, renders the Memoirs inferior—under their strictly historical aspect—to the writings of the best of those historians of the same

events whose view of them has been permitted, by the freedom of their plan, to be more general and complete. But in all that occurs within his own more limited field of observation, the Cavalier, by the vividness and vigour of his narrative, takes rank amongst the ablest writers. His description of the sacking of Magdeburg, of the battle of Marston-Moor, or, indeed, of any of the surprises and escapes, the sieges, skirmishes, and battles he took part in both in Germany and England, places the occasion in a clear, full light before the reader's eyes, and compels him to look on with eager, undiminished interest to the end. Something of the same kind is true of "Captain Carleton's Memoirs," which was the indefatigable writer's last work. The Cavalier of Marston-Moor and Naseby is the Captain Carleton of the wars in the Low Countries and in Spain. The exploits are performed in other scenes, and bring other memories before us, but the spirit of the narrative remains the same. The brilliant achievements of Lord Peterborough are related to us in the same free and forcible style, and with the same lifelike touches of the campaigner's own participation in them, as the struggles and discomfiture of the royal cause. There is, however, a new feature added. The Captain becomes a prisoner of war in Spain; and Defoe was not the writer to introduce an opportunity of that kind without employing it to good account. It enables him to pour forth for his reader's entertainment and instruction a store of information concerning Spanish manners, buildings, scenery, and amusements, which, though the accounts of modern travellers may have made it unimportant now, must have been, when it was originally published, as novel and as interesting as it was agreeably and well compiled. Local description is so far from common in our author's writings, that we are tempted to transcribe from these imaginary travels of the Captain a few lines in this unusual manner. It is a Sabbath-day's visit to a Carthusian convent, which—

"Was situated at the foot of a great hill, having a pretty little river running before it. The hill was naturally covered with evergreens of various sorts; but the very summit of the rock was so impending, that one would at first sight be led to apprehend the destruction of the convent, from the fall of it. Notwithstanding all which, they have very curious and well-ordered gardens; which led me to observe that, whatever men may pretend, pleasure was not incompatible with the most austere life. And, indeed, if I may guess of others by this, no order in that Church can boast of finer convents. Their chapel was completely neat, the altar of it set out with the utmost magnificence, both as to fine paintings and other rich adornments. The buildings were answerable to the rest; and, in short, nothing seemed omitted that might render it beautiful or pleasant."

The works that we have now been speaking of are compositions of which the value is as incontestable as the ability required to produce them. They hold a fixed place in our literature, and it is a high and well-deserved one. In any aspect under which their tendency can be regarded, there is nothing to object against them—nothing that demands extenuation or excuse, or that in any way diminishes their charm—nothing, in a word, by which the most scrupulous sense of propriety should be offended or alarmed. But this tone of unqualified approbation is hardly applicable to some of those other fictions which are included with them in this series of Defoe's works. We dare not, indeed, speak with so much confidence of the "Moll Flanders," the "Life of Colonel Jack," the "Roxana," or the "Life of Mother Ross,"—novels which had, no doubt, at their first publication, a purpose which they were well fitted to accomplish, and an audience which they were well adapted to; but of which the suitability to any class of readers at the present time is certainly far from being either self-evident or undeniable.

Sir Walter Scott has some remarks on these works, in which his habitual good sense and manliness of judgment are evinced. He says,—

“We are afraid we must impute to his long and repeated imprisonments the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the secrets of thieves and mendicants, their acts of plunder, concealment, and escapes. But whatever way he acquired his knowledge of low life, Defoe certainly possessed it in the most extensive sense, and applied it in the composition of several works of fiction, in the style termed by the Spaniards *Gusto Picaresco*, of which no man ever was a greater master. This class of the fictitious narrative may be termed the Romance of Roguery, the subjects being the adventures of thieves, rogues, vagabonds, and swindlers, including viragoes and courtezans. The improved taste of the present age has justly rejected this coarse species of amusement, which is, besides, calculated to do an infinite deal of mischief among the lower classes; as it presents in a comic, or even heroic shape, the very crimes and vices to which they are otherwise most likely to be tempted. Nevertheless, the strange and blackguard scenes which Defoe describes are fit to be compared to the gipsy-boys of the Spanish painter Murillo, which are so justly admired as being, in truth of conception and spirit of execution, the very *chef-d'œuvres* of art, however low and loathsome the originals from which they are taken.”

We have quoted this passage because we heartily agree with it in its application to the four novels which we have already named. The objection, however, is confined to the characters and scenes to which the author introduces us, and has no reference either to the execution or intention of the works. The intention, indeed, admits of no question. Every circumstance bearing at all upon the character of Defoe that has come down to us, represents him as a man of great moral and religious earnestness—one of those stubborn champions of the right and true, who connive at no subtrefuges, and who become unpopular because of their unyieldingness. To suppose such a man guilty of any wanton panderism to a taste for low and profligate narrations, would be, in the face of what we know of him, as absurd as it would be unjust. There, however,—in pursuance of whatever aim it may have been employed,—the leaven is leavening a set of works in which his genius for invention may be seen in all its vigour. In this respect, indeed, these novels deserve to be included in the first rank amongst Defoe's writings. His remarkable power of personating any character he pleases is just as fully manifested in the cases of such disreputable persons as Colonel Jack and Moll Flanders as in those of Crusoe and the Cavalier. He is quite as much at his ease in them; quite as ready with appropriate detail of reflections and adventures; and, certainly, quite as successful in carrying the reader's sympathies on with them to the history's end. In spite of the feeling that he has fallen upon bad companionship, the reader is in no haste to quit it. If Mother Ross and Roxana are very “strange and low,” they are, nevertheless, very amusing people, and pleasanter far to wile away an hour with than many of their staid and well-conducted betters.

Independently of every other kind of merit, the mere fertility of mind exhibited in these four novels is really marvellous. The adventures and events, in any one of them, are new and numerous enough to furnish forth a score of modern novelists. Colonel Jack, Roxana, Moll Flanders, and Mother Ross, are indefatigably active in their several callings, and nicely circumstantial in recording their vicissitudes of fortune, and the many memorable incidents which happened to them in their long and vagabond careers; and this it is that gives occasion for the profusion and variety of detail with which each of their histories teems. Each of them, too, with the exception of Mother Ross, closes a life of wickedness with a penitent old age. This tardy penitence, although it makes but a small figure beside

the huge amount of previous guilt, was, we apprehend, a main element in Defoe's design. Colonel Jack—moralizing in his latter days—tells us:—

“It is evident, by the long series of changes and turns which have appeared in the narrow compass of one private, mean person's life, that the history of men's lives may be many ways made useful and instructing to those who read them, if moral and religious improvement and reflections are made by those that write them.”

Some of this good seed of usefulness and wisdom is, it must be owned, scattered with a thrifty hand throughout the several memoirs, but, in each of them, there comes a formal seed-time before the narrative closes. Moll Flanders, in an old age of wealth and happiness, piously resolves to spend the remainder of her days in penitence for the wickedness of her past life; Colonel Jack—a prosperous gentleman in the end—finds leisure to repent, and devoutly recommends to all who may have equalled him in evil-doing, not to let slip an opportunity of that kind if it should ever be accorded them; and even Roxana, as we learn from the testimony of her faithful waiting-maid, though she died old and penniless in a foreign gaol, came to an edifying end, in the belief that she had “made her peace with God.” We wish that Defoe had given to the narratives of this penitence a portion of the detail he has lavished on the sin. The effect of the repentance would have been, even in a mere artistic sense, more satisfactory if it had been less sudden and less signally out of all proportion with the magnitude of the guilt.

We have left ourselves no space for observation on two or three of the works of fiction which are included in this edition of Defoe's novels and miscellaneous writings; but the omission is of little moment, as the life and piracies of Captain Singleton, and the *New Voyage round the World*, are not amongst the productions which have contributed much to the usefulness or reputation of their author. They prove, indeed, that his imagination was as active and as much at ease on shipboard as on shore, but, beyond this, there is nothing special to distinguish them. They bear the stamp of Defoe's workmanship upon them, but are not executed in his best manner. They have all the characteristics of his ablest writings—all the peculiar union of truth and fiction, the clearness and unlaboured strength of language, and the attractiveness and charm which belongs to a narrative of real events—to recommend them, but they have these qualities in a less perfect manifestation than the masterpieces which have made him the idol of the young and the admiration of the old.

CHALFONT ST. GILES.

RAILWAYS don't appear to make shareholders religious, yet they should do so; in fact, we do not know in what manner the duty of self-resignation could be better urged than we have seen it urged by sundry railway chairmen upon the shareholders and contributors. Besides, what a glorious reflection there is for the contemplative man in the consideration that his money has been expended for the purpose of adding to the comforts and conveniences of others, in developing the resources of the country, and in carrying the blessings of civilization into remote parts; such, we say,



Chalfont St Giles

should be the comforting reflection of dividendless shareholders,—we hold no shares ourselves,—and doubtless will be so after the appearance of our next Magazine. Indeed, it will not take us by surprise, if we hear that some of our lady-readers at Bath and Cheltenham have invested their spare cash in “Great Westerns,” out of purely philanthropic motives, just as they have hitherto invested in Timbuctoo missions, and other objects yielding no return except that of satisfaction to the investors. For our own part, we take advantage of railways, wherever they may be found, and the smaller the dividend, so much the more gratitude do we feel for the disinterestedness of the persons who have paid for our accommodation.

These reflections have been forced upon us by a visit lately paid to an unknown region, free from what are called the polluting influences of the rail, where primitive ignorance and poverty may still be found, and, possibly, if closely looked into, a little primitive vice also. The neighbourhood we refer to lies in that remote part of England called Buckinghamshire, and is situated nearly thirty miles from the metropolis. Yet here may be found some of the most delightful “haunts,” and many of the “homes” sacred to the memory of Englishmen. A description of this interesting part of the county, written by Mr. Dowling, has been lately published in an elegant volume by Mr. Williams, of Eton, who is himself, we believe, an enthusiastic admirer of the beautiful scenery by which that ancient school is surrounded.

Making use of the branch railway to Uxbridge, we make our way, in company with Mr. Dowling, through this little town, which brings to mind the days when it was so carefully guarded by the stern and sturdy citizens, lest their sovereign might find his way from Oxford to disturb the deliberations at Westminster. It also brings up a regret, as we pass the old Treaty-house, that the men who met there for so many days were not more anxious to bring about an accommodation by which the peace of the kingdom might have been secured, and much misery and bloodshed avoided. As we pass the church, we call to mind it was there that Love, the parliamentary chaplain, preached to the commissioners, urging them most unlovingly against prelacy and toleration; but we leave these reminiscences behind us, and, passing the bridge over the little river Colne, find ourselves in the county of Bucks, and on the old Oxford-road. Dwellers on this road are still reminded of its ancient greatness by the one solitary Oxford coach, which on alternate days may be seen wending its way along, like some weakly swallow which has been unable to accompany his friends to a more genial clime. A few miles on we come to Gerard's Cross, where we turn off to the right across a common, at this time covered with purple heather in full bloom, and soon reach the pleasant little village of Chalfont St. Peter's, and now approach the celebrated Chiltern Hills, on which may be discerned some traces of the original forests.

From Chalfont St. Peter's we soon arrive at a retired lane,—

“With shadows brown, that Sylvan loves,”

down which we turn, and find ourselves in a picturesque little village, in which the only new thing is the signboard of the village inn, “The Crown,” painted in the brightest of buff and the most glaring of blue, a sort of standing protest against the republican character of the man who has made the name of the village famous, John Milton. For in this quiet and retired village for some time lived the immortal poet; here was conceived the “Paradise Regained,” and here probably was finished the “Paradise

Lost." Milton had been blind for twelve years when he came to reside here, and therefore could discern none of the beauties of the place, unless by means of his wife, and that compensating power so kindly bestowed by Providence by which when the use of one member is withdrawn the perceptive power of other organs increases, and thus he was enabled to discern those beauties of nature to which his natural eyes were darkened. Of Thomas Elwood, the young Quaker friend who introduced Milton to the village, Mr. Howitt gives us the following account:—

"Elwood, who was the son of a country Justice of the Peace, and one among the first converts to Quakerism, has left us a most curious and amusing autobiography. In this he tells us that, while Milton lived in Jewin-street, he was introduced to him as a reader, the recompense to Elwood being that of deriving the advantage of a better knowledge of the Classics, and of the foreign pronunciation of Latin. A great regard sprung up between Milton and his reader, who was a man not only of great integrity of mind, but of a quaint humour and a poetical taste. On the breaking out of the plague in London, Milton, who was then living in Bunhill-fields, wrote to Elwood, who had found an asylum in the house of an affluent Quaker at Chalfont, to procure him a lodging there. He did so, but before Milton could take possession of his country retreat, Elwood, with numbers of other Quakers, was hurried off to Aylesbury gaol. The persecution of that sect subsiding for awhile, Elwood on his liberation paid Milton a visit, and received the MS. of *Paradise Lost* to take home and read. With this Elwood had the sense to be greatly delighted, and in returning it said, 'Thou hast said a great deal upon *Paradise Lost*, what hast thou to say upon *Paradise Found*?' Milton was silent a moment, as pondering on what he had heard, and then began to converse on other subjects. When, however, Elwood visited him afterwards in London, Milton shewed him the *Paradise Regained*, saying, 'This is owing to you, for you put it into my head by the question you put to me at Chalfont, which before I had not thought of*."

The village of Chalfont is in much the same condition as when Milton resided there; many of the houses which existed then are still standing, and among them is the house in which Milton lived, but little altered from its original condition, and is thus described by Mr. Dowling:—"At the extreme end of Chalfont stands a white-washed cottage, the last house in the village; the front looks upon the Amersham-road; a small garden extends a few yards before the entrance; a vine mantles over the whitened walls; a plain wooden fence separates the garden from the high road. No mark of earthly greatness, no sign of wealth, attracts the notice of the passing traveller: there are ten thousand simple cottages in England more fitted to arrest the stranger's glance, than the old house at which we were looking. But we see a tablet on the vine-covered wall, and on it is written the word "Milton." We are indeed on the very spot where the author of the "*Paradise Lost*" must have often walked. We enter the house, and see two old-fashioned and low-roofed rooms, in one of which we feel assured Milton often sat dictating his magnificent verses to his wife. A hill gently rising in front of the house shuts out all view of the world beyond; the land also rises both on the right hand and on the left, thus increasing the isolation of the spot. Probably Milton, whose love for beautiful scenery was

* "Homes and Haunts of the most Eminent British Poets, by William Howitt, with Forty Illustrations. Third Edition." (London: Routledge and Co.) An exceedingly interesting and beautiful work, which we recommend to the notice of all English tourists.

a passion, would not have chosen a home with so limited a prospect, had he then retained the power of observing external beauty. The cottage appears to have once possessed one of those antique porches which gave a richness to so many old doorways. This has disappeared, and the ancient entrance is now blocked up, the present doorway having been opened a little to the right of the original passage. The change is much to be regretted; the loss of the old porch is an especial source of disappointment to every thoughtful visitor: for in that porch the poet has no doubt often sat, and there he probably meditated on the reception which the "Paradise Lost" would meet with from the men of his own generation. We know that Milton was accustomed to seat himself, wrapt in a large loose gown, in some sunny nook, where undisturbed he might yield himself to the elevating or subduing influences of the passing hour. The quietude of Chalfont, and the solemn musings which the pestilence would suggest, must have been especially favourable to such a habit. However, it is as useless to lament over the disappearance of this porch, as over the destruction of Shakespeare's mulberry-tree. Whilst standing in the street of Chalfont, we picture to ourselves the form of Milton pacing slowly down the same street, leaning on the arm of his young quaker friend Elwood. Probably the poet often passed in this direction to visit his friend Isaac Pennington, the retired London alderman, who had purchased an estate at Chalfont St. Peter's. What did the rustics of the village think of the bright spirit when walking to and fro amongst them? He probably found but little good-will: the death of Cromwell, and the restoration of Charles, had broken up the once solid phalanx of the Puritans: their prestige had departed, and little honour would be given to him who had stood in their foremost ranks. The good folks of Chalfont would be aware that the blind man, who had come amongst them, had defended the killing of the king, and attacked the bishops. They would also see that he was still a friend of separatists, and consorted even with the hated and despised quakers. Milton had, however, a few friends in this very neighbourhood, and this may have led to the choice of Chalfont as his place of refuge, until the pestilence had spent its force.

Few places will convey a better idea of England in the olden time than Chalfont, and the visitor would scarcely believe that so near London such a quiet and retired spot could be found; which, independently of the associations connected with the place, will repay the tourist for his pains in finding it.

Horton, another residence of Milton, is also in this county, and is one of the places described by Mr. Dowling. Here he passed the six years of his life after leaving Cambridge, enlarging his stores of knowledge, and preparing his capacious mind for the works which were to immortalise him. At Horton nothing now remains of the house in which he lived, but in the church lies interred the poet's mother, who died in 1637.

As we are now several miles from any town, we sigh for the advantages of a railway, but our regret is unavailing; so, making the best of it, we gird up our loins for a walk to the somnolent town of Amersham, over roads which, although exceedingly picturesque, must be considered anything but creditable to the successors of Mr. McAdam.

BUCKLE'S HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION^a.

WHATEVER the reception which its bold and novel theories may experience at the hands of the learned, there can be but one opinion as to the execution of this elaborate work,—that its depth of thought, its diversified erudition, and its almost unlimited research, had it been the production of half-a-dozen scholars and thinkers combined, would have done ample credit to them all. Few, very few, are the sources of modern knowledge which, for the proof of his positions or the illustration of his opinions, the writer has left unexplored; so much so, in fact, that were we strictly put to the question, after a careful perusal of the present volume, we should be sorely puzzled to say what work there is of any generally recognised authority, in English, French, or German literature, treating of either theology, history, science, or philosophy, that has not passed under his scrutinizing ken; and had the pith taken out of it, so to say, as a contribution, in some form or other, towards elaborating those substantial bases on which many of his arguments are founded. Not to waste time, however, upon eulogy, where the book can so much more ably speak for itself, and where the space at our command must be employed to better account; we shall content ourselves, on this score, with expressing the opinion, that in the production of the present volume Mr. Buckle has proved himself one of the most deep-read scholars, one of the keenest enquirers, and one of the most original thinkers of the day.

As to the direction which his thought has taken, or, in other words, the opinions and theories which his work is intended to enunciate, it is not in the nature of things that there should be any such unanimity of opinion. That boldness of sentiment which will recommend him to many of his readers will be the very thing to shock the notions of many others; while a third class, who, making no pretensions to being deep thinkers, will trouble themselves very little with the more recondite questions that are discussed, will love him none the better for so roughly handling their preconceived notions and hitherto unquestioned opinions; no better, to the author's thinking, than so many semi-obsolete crotchets and antiquated prejudices. And yet even here, teeming though the work is from beginning to end with discussions which must of necessity branch out into the regions of theology or of politics—subjects to which our pages are closed—we may be allowed to say thus much in the author's behalf; that, liberal as his opinions are, aye, belonging to the very vanguard of reasoning liberalism, the enunciation of them is, in general, characterized by a feature too often wanting in books, as well as men, of so-called liberal tendencies,—a patient and enduring tolerance of the honest but opposite convictions of others. Though we are far from being in accord with him on many points, his animating principle throughout, we feel convinced, is a conscientious striving to rise above prejudice, to extend the field of intellectual research, to develop the powers of the human understanding, and to approximate to truth. How far he has been successful, we leave to others, to whose pages discussions on speculative subjects are more congenial, to determine.

Our commendations, so far as they extend, will be all the better appreciated, perhaps, by the reader when he learns that they are based upon something more than a mere superficial perusal of the volume; and none

^a "History of Civilization in England. By Henry Thomas Buckle. Vol. I., containing General Introduction." (London: John W. Parker and Son.)

the more will he suspect us of undue impartiality, when we inform him that our own opinions, tendencies, and predilections—those, we mean, which for a century and a quarter have left their impress on our pages—experience, in many instances, but “tender mercies” at the author’s hands: indeed, we are half inclined to suspect that he has a smaller modicum of tolerance for the “antiquarian variety” of the genus *homo* than for any other class of bipeds in existence.

Be this as it may, entertaining as much of love and veneration for the past as of admiration of intellectual progress at the present, and of hopefulness for the future—and, whatever Mr. Buckle may say, the feelings are by no means incompatible—we certainly must decline to “kiss the rod” so far as to yield assent to the proposition that a classical education is creative of tendencies of a “sickly and artificial nature;” that a reverence for antiquity “hampers the independence, blinds the judgment, and circumscribes the originality of the educated classes;” and that modern antiquaries are “a simple and plodding race, who admire the past because they are ignorant of the present, and spend their lives among the dust of forgotten manuscripts;” polite English, we presume, for boobies and blockheads, who can see little further than the ends of their noses. Nor should we very readily be convinced, were the discussion of such matters in any way imperative upon us, that “the University of Oxford has always been esteemed as the refuge of superstition, and has preserved to our own day its unenviable fame;” that “the memory of Archbishop Laud is still loathed as the meanest, the most cruel^b, and the most narrow-minded man who ever sat on the episcopal bench;” that Edmund Burke gave evidence of mental hallucination by the fact that he devoted his expiring energies to exposing in their true but hideous colours the men of the French revolution; that Sir Robert Walpole, as a statesman, merits the epithet of “able^c and moderate;” or that the French free-thinkers of the last century were, in any sense, *forced* to undermine the foundations of Christianity, or *compelled* to embark in a crusade against it. Some, too, of his historical facts and opinions we beg to demur to,—such, for example, as that it is ridiculous to believe that King Arthur ever existed; that the fire of London “increased the mortality from the pestilence;” and that Charles II. was not only a drunkard and libertine, but “a hypocrite as well,”—a thing wholly foreign to the character of a man who seemed to take a pride in violating even the outward decencies of life.

But to turn to the work itself. Our endeavours, of necessity very circumscribed, will be confined to giving the reader some insight into the object which it is intended to accomplish, and the spirit in which that object has been thus far carried out; and, so far as our limits will admit, to tracing an outline of the author’s fundamental propositions; accompanied with a selection from such passages as either illustrate his arguments, or present some of the more curious fruits of his research.

The object of the author, and the spirit in which the work is written, will be better estimated, perhaps, from a few passages fairly selected from his pages, than from any attempt on our part to clothe his opinions and aspirations in language that is not his own:—

^b This, too, when the author has a good word for the Spanish Inquisitionists, and admits that the majority of persecutors have been “men of the purest intentions, and of the most admirable and unsullied morals.”

^c He did more towards lowering the standard of parliamentary morality than any, or perhaps all, of the ministers of this country before his time or since.

"The real history of the human race," he says, "is the history of tendencies which are perceived by the mind, and not of events which are discerned by the senses. It is on this account that no historical epoch will ever admit of that chronological precision familiar to antiquaries and genealogists. The death of a prince, the loss of a battle, and the change of a dynasty, fall entirely within the province of the senses; and the moment in which they happen can be recorded by the most ordinary observers. But those great intellectual revolutions upon which all other revolutions are based, cannot be measured by so simple a standard. To trace the movements of the human mind, it is necessary to contemplate it under several aspects, and then co-ordinate the results of what we have separately studied. By this means we arrive at certain general conclusions, which, like the ordinary estimate of averages, increase in value in proportion as we increase the number of instances from which they are collected. (p. 762.)—It is impossible to estimate the character of any period except by tracing its development; in other words, by measuring the extent of its knowledge. It is to the human intellect, and to that alone, that every country owes its knowledge. And what is it but the progress and diffusion of knowledge which has given us our arts, our sciences, our manufactures, our laws, our opinions, our manners, our comforts, our luxuries, our civilization; in short, everything that raises us above the savages, who by their ignorance are degraded to the level of the brutes with whom they herd? Surely, then, the time has now arrived when they who undertake to write the history of a great nation should occupy themselves with those matters by which alone the destiny of man is regulated. (p. 645.)—If we wish to ascertain the conditions which regulate the progress of modern civilization, we must seek them in the history of the amount and diffusion of intellectual knowledge; and we must consider physical phenomena and moral principles as causing, no doubt, great aberrations in short periods, but in long periods correcting and balancing themselves, and then leaving the intellectual laws to act uncontrolled by these inferior and subordinate agents. (p. 208.)—The hand of Nature is upon us, and the history of the human mind can only be understood by connecting with it the history and the aspects of the material universe. (p. 134.)—I make no pretensions to anything approaching an exhaustive analysis, nor can I hope to do more than generalize a few of the laws of that complicated, but as yet unexplored, process by which the external world has affected the human mind, has warped its natural movements, and too often checked its natural progress." (p. 108.)

Comparatively inadequate though they are for his purpose, from the too recent attention that has been drawn to them, Political Economy and Statistics are the great weapons from the armoury of modern knowledge with which he arms himself for the task of conducting his generalizations:—

"The resources for the complicated study of the influence of nature over men, considered as an aggregate society, are Political Economy and Statistics: Political Economy supplying the means of connecting the laws of physical agents with the laws of the inequality of wealth, and therefore with a great variety of social disturbances; while Statistics enable us to verify those laws in their widest extent, and to prove how completely the volition of individual men is controlled by their antecedents, and by the circumstances in which they are placed."

In consequence of the crude and informal state of history, the author has long since abandoned his original scheme; and he has reluctantly determined to write the history, not of civilization, but of the civilization of a single people—that of England:—

"I select for especial study the progress of English civilization, simply because, being less affected by agencies not arising from itself, we can the more clearly discern in it the normal march of society, and the undisturbed operation of those great laws by which the fortunes of mankind are ultimately regulated. The history of England is to the philosopher more valuable than any other, because he can more clearly see in it the accumulation and diffusion of knowledge going hand in hand; because that knowledge has been less influenced by foreign and external agencies; and because it has been less interfered with, either for good or for evil, by those powerful, but frequently incompetent men, to whom the administration of public affairs is entrusted."

In the future volumes of the work, the author pledges himself to shew that—

“the progress which Europe has made from barbarism to civilization is entirely due to its intellectual activity; that the leading countries have now, for some centuries, advanced sufficiently far to shake off the influence of those physical agencies by which, in an earlier state, their career might have been troubled; and that although the moral agencies are still powerful, and still cause occasional disturbances, these are but aberrations, which, if we compare long periods of time, balance each other, and thus in the total amount entirely disappear.”

The present volume (854 closely-printed pages) is occupied solely by the Introduction to the work; and we should not be at all surprised to find it extending over a second volume fully as large. Our sketch will be wholly limited to the fundamental principles or generalizations with which the earlier chapters are occupied. A thorough analysis would, of course, be out of the question; but the reader will be enabled, we think, to form a fair idea of the grounds which, in the author's opinion, have necessitated the extension of his prefatory remarks to so unusual a length.

The opening Chapter—with the title of which, as the argument does not readily admit of condensation, we must content ourselves—is occupied with enquiries directed to the resources for investigating history, and to the production of proofs—Statistics the chief resource—of the regularity of human actions. These actions, the author says, are governed by mental and physical laws; both which sets of laws must therefore of necessity be studied, there being no history without the natural sciences.

The subject of the second Chapter is, “The Influence exercised by Physical Laws over the Organization of Society, and over the Character of Individuals.” The agents of these laws may be classed under four heads,—Climate, Food, Soil, and the general Aspects of Nature; the first three of which have in reality given rise to many of those large and conspicuous differences between nations which are often ascribed to some fundamental difference in the races into which mankind is divided; while the last agent, by exciting the imagination, has suggested those superstitions which have proved the greatest obstacles to advancing knowledge. Of all the results produced by the three former agents, the accumulation of wealth is the first, and in many respects the most important; its consequence being that taste and leisure for the acquisition of knowledge on which the progress of civilization depends. In support of these positions, the influences of soil and climate are noticed: the soil regulating the returns made to any given amount of labour; the climate regulating the energy and constancy of the labour itself. The peoples of India, Arabia, and Egypt, as influenced by these agents, then pass under review, and the conclusion is arrived at, that their civilization, from its dependence on the relation between soil and produce, through the earlier civilization, was not the best or the most permanent; while, on the other hand, the civilization of Europe, which has depended on the relation between climate and labour,—or, in other words, not on the bounty of Nature, but upon the energy of man,—has shewn a capacity of development unknown to civilizations originated by soil. Wealth once created and accumulated, its distribution is considered; a subject which involves the definition of interest, profits, wages, and rent. The physical conditions are also enquired into, which, by encouraging a rapid growth of population, over-supply the labour market, and keep at a low point the average rate of wages. This of necessity leads to an examination of the physical laws on which the food of different countries de-

pend, as food is the most active agent by which the increase of the labouring classes is affected; the result arrived at being, that there is a strong and constant tendency in hot countries for wages to be low, in cold countries for wages to be high. Hence the great depression, and indeed degradation, of the labouring classes, in the ancient civilizations of Asia, Africa, and America, (Mexico and Peru); and the more equal distribution of wealth in Europe, where there are no such hot climates, and no such consequent abundance of food to stimulate the growth of population.

The depressed state of the people of India is next noticed, owing to over-population, induced by the cheapness and abundance of the national food. Ill-recompensed labour produces contempt, and hence the degradation by law of the lower classes in India, from which they have never been able to emerge. To the great body of the people, constituting, in all probability, three-fourths of the Hindus, the name of 'Sudras' is given; and the native laws, still in existence, disclose some extraordinary manifestations of this contempt:—

"If a member of this class presumed to occupy the same seat as his superiors, he was either to be exiled or to suffer a painful and ignominious punishment. If he spoke of them with contempt, his mouth was to be burned; if he actually insulted them, his tongue was to be slit; if he molested a Brahmin, he was to be put to death; if he sat on the same carpet with a Brahmin, he was to be maimed for life; if, moved by the desire of instruction, he ever listened to the reading of the sacred books, burning oil was to be poured into his ears; if, however, he committed them to memory, he was to be killed; if he were guilty of a crime, the punishment was greater than that inflicted on his superiors; but if he himself were murdered, the penalty was the same as for killing a dog, a cat, or a crow. Should he marry his daughter to a Brahmin, no reparation that could be exacted in this world was sufficient; it was therefore announced that the Brahmin must go to hell, for having suffered contamination from a woman immeasurably his inferior. The mere name of a labourer (Sudra) was to be expressive of contempt, so that his proper standing might be immediately known; in addition to which, a law was made forbidding any labourer to accumulate wealth; while another clause declared, that even though his master should give him freedom, he would in reality still be a slave: 'for,' says the lawgiver, 'of a state which is natural to him, by whom can he be divested?'"

The civilization of ancient Egypt is next considered,—the exuberance of the land regulating the speed with which wealth was created, while the abundance of food regulated the proportions into which the wealth was divided. Of the depressed state and servile condition of the lower classes, the mere appearance of those huge and costly buildings which are still existing may be deemed sufficient proofs:—"No wealth, however great, no expenditure, however lavish, could meet the expense which would have been incurred upon them, if they had been the work of free men, who received for their labour a fair and honest reward^d." Again, if we turn our attention to the New World, we meet, in the imperfect civilizations of ancient Mexico and Peru, with additional proofs of the accuracy of the preceding views; a superabundance of food, consequent over-population, ill-recompensed labour, an unequal distribution of wealth and power, and the thralldom to which the great body of the people were found, on the discovery of those countries, to be condemned.

The Aspects of Nature now come under consideration, as influencing,

^d The Pyramids and other stupendous works of Egypt were erected, probably, as much as anything, with the view of keeping the people out of mischief, or, in other words, plotting against their superiors; as also for the purpose of keeping down their numbers, by "using them up." It was in a similar spirit, no doubt, that the Israelites were dealt with by Pharaoh Menepthah and his officials. See the remarks of Bishop Wilkins on this subject, in his *Archimedes*, chap. xi.

through the accumulation and distribution of thought, not the material, but the intellectual, interests of man; these Aspects being divided into two classes,—those which tend to excite the imagination, and those which address themselves to the logical operations of the intellect. Where the operations of Nature are on a large scale, the former class comes into play; where they are limited and feeble, the latter. The result is, that in the former case, human power feeling its own weakness, the mysterious and the invisible are believed to be present, and hence undefined awe, helplessness, and superstition. From this cause arose the wide-spread dominance of superstition in Asia, Africa, and America. Hence, too, so far as Europe is concerned, the greater degree of superstition that is still to be found in Italy, Spain, and Portugal; countries which have always shewn their superiority in the fine arts, which are addressed to the imagination, and their inferiority in the sciences, which address themselves to the intellect. In connection, too, with the operations of Nature, in tropical climates health is more precarious and disease more prevalent; an additional cause of superstition—the fear of death making men more prone to look for supernatural aid than they otherwise would be. Hence, too, the tendency, in Europe, to believe that every pestilence is a manifestation of the Divine anger; an opinion which, though long dying away, is by no means extinct, as shewn by various examples in the most civilized countries even.

The effects produced by the Aspects of Nature on Literature, Religion, and Art, next come under notice; a comparison being instituted, by way of illustration, between the manifestations of the intellect of Greece and those of the intellect^e of India; the two countries respecting which the materials are the most ample, and in which the physical contrasts are the most striking. The comparatively rational manifestations of the Greek intellect are ably contrasted with the hideous conceits and marvellous fictions of the Hindu mythology and literature; in Greece, everything tending to exalt the dignity of man; in India, everything tending to depress it.

Being now of opinion that he has sufficiently established, that (1.) in the civilizations out of Europe, the powers of Nature have been far greater than in those in Europe; and that (2.) those powers “have worked immense mischief,—one division of them causing an unequal distribution of wealth, and another division causing an unequal distribution of thought, by concentrating attention upon subjects which inflame the imagination;” the author proceeds, in the third Chapter, to an examination of the method that has been employed by metaphysicians for discovering mental laws. If certain of his premises, he says, are admitted—if it is acknowledged that the measure of civilization is the triumph of the mind over external agents, it becomes clear that of the two classes of laws which regulate the progress of mankind, the mental class is more important than the physical. Assuming that the problem with which he started has become simplified, and that a discovery of the laws of European history is resolved, in the first instance, into a discovery of the laws of the human mind—laws which, when ascertained, will become the ultimate basis of the history of Europe,—he proceeds to assert that the system of the metaphysician has been hitherto based on the erroneous supposition that, by studying a single mind, he can get the laws of all minds—“so that, while he, on the one hand, is unable to isolate his observations from disturbances, he, on the other hand, refuses to adopt the only remaining precaution; he refuses so to enlarge his survey as to

^e *Imagination*, it seems to us, would have been a more appropriate word.

eliminate the disturbances by which his observations are troubled." The idealist, too, being compelled to assert that necessary truths and contingent truths have a different origin, and the sensationalist being bound to affirm that they have the same origin; the further these two great schools of metaphysics advance, the more marked does their divergence become, and the more are they found to be at open war in every department of morals, of philosophy, and of art. The consequence of this is, that we ought not to expect that metaphysicians of either class can supply us with sufficient data for solving those great problems which the history of the human mind presents; and in conclusion, the belief is expressed that, "by mere observation of our own minds, and even by such rude experiments as we are able to make upon them, it will be impossible to raise psychology to a science;" metaphysics, in the author's opinion, "being only to be successfully studied by an investigation of history so comprehensive as to enable us to understand the conditions which govern the movements of the human race."

The fourth Chapter is devoted to a comparison of the moral and intellectual laws, and an enquiry into the effect produced on the progress of society by each. The metaphysical method being unequal to the task of discovering the laws which regulate the movements of the human mind, we are driven to the only remaining method—a study of the mental phenomena, not simply as they appear in the mind of the individual observer, but as they appear in the actions of mankind at large; and this is to be done by substituting in place of the old narrow and contracted method of metaphysicians, "such a comprehensive survey of facts as will enable us to eliminate those disturbances which, owing to the impossibility of experiment, we shall never be able to isolate." By the application of this method, the laws of mental progress, in the author's opinion, may be easily discovered; such progress being of a twofold character, moral and intellectual; the first having more immediate relation to our duties, the second to our knowledge. "This double movement, moral and intellectual, is essential to the very idea of civilization, and includes the entire theory of mental progress. To be willing to perform our duty is the moral part; to know how to perform it is the intellectual part."

The way, however, in which the expression "Moral and Intellectual Progress" has been used, is suggestive, the author thinks, of a serious fallacy; it conveying an idea that the moral and intellectual faculties of men are, in the advance of civilization, naturally more acute and more trustworthy than they formerly were. This, though it may possibly be true, has never been proved; and such is our ignorance of physical laws, and so completely are we in ignorance as to the circumstances which regulate the hereditary transmission of character, temperament, and other personal peculiarities, that we must consider this progress as a very doubtful point; and the progress which is now treated of resolves itself, not into a progress of natural capacity, but into a progress, so to say, of opportunity; that is, "an improvement in the circumstances under which that capacity, after birth, comes into play:—"

"The child born in a civilized land is not likely, as such, to be superior to one born among barbarians; and the difference which ensues between the acts of the two children will be caused, so far as we know, solely by the pressure of external circumstances,—by which are meant the surrounding opinions, knowledge, associations,—in a word, the entire mental atmosphere in which the two children are respectively nurtured."

From history we cannot fail to perceive that the standard of morals and of knowledge is continually changing, and that it is never precisely the

same, even in the most similar countries, or in the same country during two successive generations. Hence it is evident that the main cause of human actions is extremely variable. Now, as to moral motives, or the dictates of what is called 'moral instinct,' these can have exercised extremely small influence over the progress of civilization, there being nothing to be found in the world which has undergone so little change as those great dogmas of which moral systems are composed. Civilization, then, being the product of moral and intellectual agencies, and that product constantly changing, it evidently cannot be regulated by the stationary agent:—

"The only other agent, then, is the intellectual one; and that this is the real mover may be proved in two ways: first, because, being either moral or intellectual,—and being found to be not moral, it must be intellectual; and, secondly, because the intellectual principle has an activity and a capacity for adaptation, which is quite sufficient to account for the extraordinary progress that, during several centuries, Europe has continued to make."

Among other proofs of the superior influence of intellectual acquisitions over moral feeling, the author remarks that there is no recorded instance of an ignorant man who, having good intentions, and supreme power to enforce them, has not done more evil than good;—religious persecutors, for example, a great majority of whom have been men of the purest intentions, and of the most admirable and unsullied morals^f. In proof of this position, Marcus Aurelius is mentioned, Julian, and many members of the Spanish Inquisition, whom even Llorente, the bitter enemy of that institution, admits to have been men animated with the best intentions. Such being the case, the grand antagonist of intolerance and religious persecution, "the greatest of all human evils," is to be looked for, not in humanity, but in knowledge. To the same intellectual energy must be attributed also the mitigation of the second greatest evil known to mankind, the practice of warfare; for as to the moral evils of war, there is nothing now known that has not been known for centuries.

Indeed, it is owing to this increasing love of intellectual pursuits that the military service has declined, not only in reputation, but in ability as well. "In a backward state of society, men of distinguished talents crowd to the army, and are proud to enrol themselves in its ranks. But as society advances, new sources of activity are opened, and new professions arise, which, being essentially mental, offer to genius opportunities for success more rapid than any formerly known." The military class, taken as a whole, has a tendency, the author thinks, to degenerate,—a thing that "will become more obvious if we compare long periods of time." In the ancient world, the leading warriors were not only possessed of considerable accomplishments, but were comprehensive thinkers in politics, as well as in war, and were in every respect the first characters of their age. On the other hand, since the sixteenth century, this profession has never been able to produce ten authors who have reached the first class either as writers or as thinkers; Descartes being, perhaps, the solitary instance of an European soldier combining the two qualities. Gustavus Adolphus, Frederic the Great, Marlborough, and Wellington, are adduced as instances of men as short-sighted in the arts of peace, as they were sagacious in the arts of war;

^f If such men as these are "not bad," as he says, "but only ignorant," how their persecution "of a single man even, for his religious tenets," can be a "crime of the deepest dye," we are at a loss to understand. The assertion is made without any qualification.

“Cromwell, Washington, and Napoleon being, perhaps, the only first-rate modern warriors of whom it can be fairly said, that they were equally competent to govern a kingdom and command an army.”

The three leading ways in which the warlike spirit has been weakened by the progress of European knowledge, the author suggests, are the following:—(1.) The invention of Gunpowder, which has rendered warfare more expensive, and has given, in consequence of the necessity of study and practice, to the military profession a separate existence; and has thereby weaned immense bodies of men, not so employed, from their old warlike habits, and, by forcing them into civil life, has caused the European mind to create those great branches of knowledge to which modern civilization owes its origin. Hence the formation of a middle class, each addition to the power of which “has lessened the weight of the other two classes, the military and the priesthood, and has checked those superstitious feelings, and that love of war, on which, in an early state of society, all enthusiasm is concentrated.”

(2.) The discoveries made by Political Economy, and the consequent suppression of commercial jealousies and hostile tariffs, “founded upon the ignorant notion that the advantages of commerce depend upon the balance of trade, and that whatever is gained by one country must of necessity be lost by the other;” discoveries mainly due to Adam Smith, in whose great work, according to our author, “the old theory of protection, as applied to commerce, was destroyed in nearly all its parts; the doctrine of the balance of trade was not only attacked, but its falsehood was demonstrated; and innumerable absurdities, which had been accumulating for ages, were suddenly swept away.”

(3.) The way in which discoveries respecting the application of Steam to the purposes of travelling have facilitated the intercourse between different countries, and have thus aided in destroying that ignorant contempt which one nation is too apt to feel for another. “Thus, for instance,” (for the passage deserves to be given in its entirety,)—

“the miserable and impudent falsehoods which a large class of English writers formerly directed against the morals and private character of the French, and, to their shame be it said, even against the chastity of French women, tended not a little to embitter the angry feelings then existing between the two first countries of Europe; irritating the English against French vices, irritating the French against English calumnies. In the same way, there was a time when every honest Englishman firmly believed that he could beat ten Frenchmen; a class of beings whom he held in sovereign contempt, as a lean and stunted race, who drank claret instead of brandy, who lived entirely off frogs; miserable infidels, who heard mass every Sunday, who bowed down before idols, and who even worshipped the Pope. On the other hand, the French were taught to despise us as rude, unlettered barbarians, without either taste or humanity; surly, ill-conditioned men, living in an unhappy climate, where a perpetual fog, only varied by rain, prevented the sun from ever being seen; suffering from so deep and inveterate a melancholy, that physicians had called it the English spleen; and, under the influence of this cruel malady, constantly committing suicide, particularly in November, when we were well known to hang and shoot ourselves by thousands.”

The greater, too, the contact, the greater will be the respect. “For,” in the author’s opinion, “whatever theologians may choose to assert, it is certain that mankind at large has far more virtue than vices, and that in every country good actions are more frequent than bad ones.”

* This seems to depend very much, if not entirely, on the question whether love of self more than of others is a virtue or a vice; a question which we leave to theologians and political economists to decide. In p. 162, we would remark, the author does not

From his preceding arguments, the conclusion, to the author's thinking, is fully arrived at that, "in a great and comprehensive view, the changes in every civilized people, are, in the aggregate, dependent solely on three things: first, on the amount of knowledge possessed by their ablest men; secondly, on the direction which that knowledge takes; thirdly, and above all, on the extent to which the knowledge is diffused, and the freedom with which it pervades all classes of society."

An enquiry into the influence exercised by religion, literature, and government, forms the subject of the fifth Chapter. The first thing remarked upon is the fact that history has been written by men wholly inadequate to the task; men, the great majority of whom, instead of giving us information respecting the progress of knowledge, and the way in which mankind has been affected by the diffusion of that knowledge, have

"filled their works with the most trifling and miserable details; personal anecdotes of kings and courts; interminable relations of what was said by one minister, and what was thought by another; and, worse than all, long accounts of campaigns, battles, and sieges, very interesting to those engaged in them, but to us utterly useless, because they neither furnish new truths, nor do they supply the means by which new truths may be discovered."

The consequence of this is, that in the study of the history of man, the important facts having been neglected, and the unimportant ones preserved, whoever now attempts to generalize historical phenomena, must collect the facts as well as conduct the generalization.

We then have the reasons stated, at considerable length, which have induced the author to select the history of England as more important than any other, and therefore as the most worthy of being subjected to a complete and philosophic investigation.

The relative value of French history to that of England is next examined; and, in succession to that, the history of human intellect in Germany and the United States; the former a society composed of a few bold thinkers, and a dull, prejudiced, plodding public; the latter, as a country "with so few men of great learning, and so few men of great ignorance."

Inasmuch, however, as there are numerous disturbing circumstances which render it impossible to discover the laws of society by studying the history of a single nation, the present Introduction has been drawn up with the view of obviating some of the difficulties with which this great subject is surrounded. The generalizations thus far sketched appear to the author to be the essential preliminaries of history, considered as a science; and in order to connect them with the special history of England, it devolves upon him to ascertain the fundamental condition of intellectual progress; "as, until that is done, the annals of any people can only present an empirical succession of events, connected by such stray and casual links as are devised by different writers, according to their different principles." It is with this view that he proposes to occupy the remaining part of the Introduction with an investigation of the history of various countries in reference to those intellectual peculiarities on which the history of our own country supplies no adequate information.

represent human nature in quite such exalted terms. Speaking of the total amount of mankind, as being "nowise remarkable either for good or for evil," he proceeds to say,— "An immense majority of men must always remain in a middle state, neither very foolish nor very able, neither very virtuous nor very vicious, but slumbering on in a peaceful and decent mediocrity,—noiselessly conforming to the standard of morals and of knowledge common to the age and country in which they live."

The author now proceeds to enter upon certain preliminary enquiries into the real nature of the influence which religion, literature, and government exercise over the progress of civilization; it being altogether erroneous, he says, to suppose that these are the prime movers of human affairs. The religious opinions which prevail at any period he looks upon as among the symptoms only by which that period is marked; the religion of mankind being in reality the effect of their improvement, and not the cause of it. It was owing to the ignorance of the Hebrews of old, "an ignorant and obstinate race," as he elsewhere calls them, that the doctrine of One God, that was taught to them, remained for so many centuries altogether inoperative; it being a matter of necessity, so far as nations are concerned, that intellectual activity should precede religious improvement. Hence it was, too, that though Christianity taught a simple doctrine, and enjoined a simple worship, the minds of men being unprepared for such an advance, the superstition of Europe, instead of being diminished, was only turned into a fresh channel, and the new religion was corrupted by the old follies. The consequence was, that "for centuries after Christianity was the established religion of Europe, it failed to bear its natural fruit, because its lot was cast among a people whose ignorance compelled them to be superstitious, and who, on account of their superstition, defaced a system which, in its original purity, they were unable to receive." Protestantism is the effect, and not the cause, of the enlightenment which was dawning upon men in the sixteenth century.

Many countries, however, having owed their national creed, not to their own proper antecedents, but to political arrangements, or to the authority of powerful individuals, it will invariably be found that in such countries the creed does not produce the effects which might have been expected from it, and which, according to its terms, it ought to produce:—

"The superiority of Protestantism over Catholicism consists in its diminution of superstition and intolerance, and in the check which it gives to ecclesiastical power. But the experience of Europe teaches us, that when the superior religion is fixed among an inferior people, its superiority is no longer seen. The Scotch and the Swedes are less civilized than the French, and are therefore more superstitious. This being the case, it avails them little that they have a religion better than the French. It avails them little that, owing to circumstances which have long since passed away, they, three centuries ago, adopted a creed to which the force of habit, and the influence of tradition, now oblige them to cling. Whoever has travelled in Scotland with sufficient attention to observe the ideas and opinions of the people, and whoever will look into Scotch theology, and read the history of the Scotch Kirk, and the proceedings of the Scotch Assemblies and Consistories, will see how little the country has benefited by its religion, and how wide an interval there is between its intolerant spirit and the natural tendencies of the Protestant Reformation. On the other hand, whoever will subject France to a similar examination, will see an illiberal religion accompanied by liberal views; and a creed full of superstition professed by a people among whom superstition is comparatively rare. The simple fact is, that the French have a religion worse than themselves; the Scotch have a religion better than themselves. The liberality of France is as ill-suited to Catholicism, as the bigotry^h of Scotland is ill-suited to Protestantism."

Literature, "not as opposed to science, but, in its larger sense, including everything which is written," passes in review, as the "second disturbing cause:" the benefit to be derived from it being considered to depend, in

^h In justice to the writer, we give an extract from another passage:—"Of the highly educated class [of Scotland] I am not here speaking; but of the clergy and of the people generally it must be admitted, that in Scotland there is more bigotry, more superstition, and a more thorough contempt for the religion of others, than there is in France."

reality, not so much upon the literature itself, as upon the skill with which it is studied, and the judgment with which it is selected; no literature, in fact, being able to benefit a people, unless it finds them in a state of preliminary preparation.

As to the opinion that the civilization of Europe is chiefly owing to the ability which has been displayed by its different governments, and the sagacity with which the evils of society have been palliated by legislative remedies, the author considers the notion so extravagant as to "make it difficult to refute it with becoming gravity." The rulers of a country are, "at best, only the creatures of the age, never its creators. Their measures are the result of progress, not the cause of it. No great political improvement, no great reform, either legislative or executive, has ever been originated in any country by its rulers. The first suggesters of such steps have invariably been bold and able thinkers, who discern the abuse, denounce it, and point out how it is to be remedied.—Indeed, the extent," to continue in the author's own words, "to which the governing classes have interfered, and the mischiefs which that interference has produced, are so remarkable as to make thoughtful men wonder how civilization could advance in the face of such repeated obstacles." In support of this assertion, he produces what to him, and to many of his readers, probably, will appear to be satisfactory evidence, in the mischiefs wrought by the protective policy that has at different times been adopted by all governments; the encouragement of religious truth and the discouragement of error; the coercion of the press; and the heavy duties that have been laid on all the implements of knowledge, and all the means by which knowledge is diffused.

Such is a brief, and of necessity imperfect, outline of the leading principles upon which this elaborate work is intended to be based. For the application of these principles to the history of English civilization, or, in other words, the history of intellectual progress in England, we shall have to look to the future volumes of the work; the mode in which they are employed throughout the remaining portion of the present volume,—in the investigation, namely, of the history of various countries in reference to those intellectual peculiarities on which the history of our own country supplies no adequate information,—we must leave to the reader to discover for himself; with the warning that he must be prepared to exercise no small stress of mind in keeping up with the author, in the closing Chapter more particularly: even if not converted, he will not go unrewarded for his pains. Our limits are imperious, and a few passages in the remaining chapters, as curious for the information they contain as they are creditable to the author's research, is all that we can find room for. To pick up a *morceau* or two for the tooth of our antiquarian friends, from a work which wages such resolute war against their predilections, will be as Samson's "honey from the lion," a godsend where it might least be looked for.

The corruption of the history of Europe during the middle ages is dwelt upon by the author with peculiar emphasis; indeed, he says, properly speaking, not only was there no history, but unhappily, men, not satisfied with the absence of truth, supplied its place by the invention of falsehood. Thus, for example:—

"During many centuries, it was believed by every people that they were directly descended from ancestors who had been present at the siege of Troy. Not to mention inferior countries, it was admitted that the French were descended from Francus, whom everybody knew to be the son of Hector; and it was also known that the Britons came from Brutus, whose father was no other than Æneas himself. The capital of France,

they say, is called after Paris, the son of Priam, because he fled there when Troy was overthrown. They also mention that Tours owed its name to being the burial-place of Turonus, one of the Trojans; while the city of Troyes was actually built by the Trojans, as its etymology clearly proves. It was well ascertained that Nuremberg was called after the Emperor Nero; and Jerusalem after King Jebus, a man of vast celebrity in the middle ages, but whose existence later historians have not been able to verify. The river Humber received its name because, in ancient times, a king of the Huns had been drowned in it. The Gauls derived their origin, according to some, from Galathia, a female descendant of Japhet; according to others, from Gomer, the son of Japhet. Prussia was called after Prussus, a brother of Augustus. This was remarkably modern; but Silesia had its name from the prophet Elisha,—from whom, indeed, the Silesians descended; while as to Zurich, its exact date was a matter of dispute, but it was unquestionably built in the time of Abraham. It was likewise from Abraham and Sarah that the Gipsies immediately sprang. The blood of the Saracens was less pure, since they were only descended from Sarah,—in what way is not mentioned; but she probably had them by another marriage, or, may be, as the fruit of an Egyptian intrigue. At all events, the Scotch certainly came from Egypt; for they were originally the issue of Scota, who was a daughter of Pharaoh, and who bequeathed to them her name. On sundry similar matters the Middle Ages possessed information equally valuable. It was well known that the city of Naples was founded on eggs; and it was also known that the order of St. Michael was instituted in person by the archangel, who was himself the first knight, and to whom, in fact, chivalry owes its origin. In regard to the Tartars, that people, of course, proceeded from Tartarus; which some theologians said was an inferior kind of hell, but others declared to be hell itself. However this might be, the fact of their birthplace being from below was indisputable. The Turks were identical with the Tartars; and it was notorious, that since the Cross had fallen into Turkish hands, all Christian children had ten teeth less than formerly; an universal calamity, which there seemed no means of repairing.”

In reference to the early history of Christianity, the author remarks, in a similar spirit, that the great writers of the middle ages were particularly inquisitive, and preserved the memory of events of which we should otherwise have been entirely ignorant. Next to Froissart, the most celebrated historian of the fourteenth century, he says, was Matthew of Westminster:—

“This eminentⁱ man directed his attention, among other matters, to the history of Judas, in order to discover the circumstances under which the character of that arch-apostate was formed. His researches seem to have been very extensive; but their principal results were, that Judas, when an infant, was deserted by his parents, and exposed on an island called Scarioth, from whence he received the name of Judas Iscariot. After Judas grew up, he, among other enormities, slew his own father, and then married his own mother. The same writer also mentions a fact interesting to those who study the antiquities of the Holy See. Some questions had been raised as to the propriety of kissing the Pope's toe, and even theologians had their doubts touching so singular a ceremony. But this difficulty also was set at rest by Matthew of Westminster, who explains the origin of the custom. He says, that formerly it was usual to kiss the hand of his Holiness; but that towards the end of the eighth century, a certain lewd woman, in making an offering to the Pope, not only kissed his hand, but also pressed it. The Pope—his name was Leo—seeing the danger, cut off his hand, and thus escaped the contamination to which he had been exposed. Since that time, the precaution has been taken of kissing the Pope's toe instead of his hand; and, lest any one should doubt the accuracy of this account, the historian assures us that the hand, which had been cut off five or six hundred years before, still existed at Rome, and was indeed a striking miracle, since it was preserved in the Lateran in its original state, free from corruption. And as some readers might wish to be informed respecting the Lateran itself, where the hand was kept, this also is considered by the historian, in another part of his great work, where he traces it back to the Emperor Nero. For it is said that this wicked persecutor of the faith, on one occasion, vomited a frog covered with blood, which he believed to be his own progeny, and therefore caused to be shut up in a vault, where it remained hidden for some time. Now, in the Latin Language, *latente* means

ⁱ The reader must not be misled by this expression. Of the compiler of the *Flores Historiarum* nothing whatever is known; and his name even is a matter of doubt.

'hidden,' and *rana* means a 'frog;' so that, by putting these two words together, we have the origin of the Lateran^k, which, in fact, was built where the frog was found."

We have, in the following extracts, a singular picture of the meddling and intolerant spirit displayed by the French Calvinistic clergy, the priesthood of the "Rochellers," in the early part of the seventeenth century; men, in the author's opinion, every whit as much disposed for religious persecution as their antagonists of the Romish Church:—

"To mention only a few examples. They forbade any one to go to the theatre, or even to witness the performance of private theatricals. They looked upon dancing as an ungodly amusement, and therefore they not only strictly prohibited it, but they ordered that all dancing-masters should be admonished by the spiritual power, and desired to abandon so unchristian a profession. If, however, the admonition failed in effecting its purpose, the dancing-masters thus remaining obdurate were to be excommunicated. In one of their synods, the clergy ordered that all persons should abstain from wearing gay apparel, and should arrange their hair with becoming modesty. In another synod, they forbade the women to paint; and they declared that if, after this injunction, any woman persisted in painting, she should not be allowed to receive the Sacrament. Even the minutest matters were not beneath the notice of these great legislators. They ordered that no person should go to a ball or masquerade; nor ought any Christian to look at the tricks of conjurors, or at the famous game of goblets, or at the puppet-show: neither was he to be present at morris-dances; for all such amusements should be suppressed by the magistrates, because they excite curiosity, cause expense, and waste time. Another thing to be attended to, is the names that are bestowed in baptism. A child may have two Christian names, though one is preferable. Great care, however, is to be observed in their selection. They ought to be taken from the Bible, but they ought not to be Baptist or Angel; neither should any infant receive a name which has been formerly used by the pagans. When the children are grown up, there are other regulations to which they must be subject. The clergy declared that the faithful must by no means let their hair grow long, lest by so doing they indulge in the luxury of 'lascivious curls.' They are to make their garments in such a manner as to avoid the 'new-fangled fashions of the world;' they are to have no tassels to their dress; their gloves must be without silk and ribands; they are to abstain from fardingales; they are to beware of wide sleeves."

A tendency precisely identical with this may be observed, the author thinks, in the legislation of the Puritans; and, to give a still more recent instance, in that of the early Methodists.

In his comparison between the wars of the Fronde and the contemporary rebellion in England, the author remarks that the latter was an outbreak of the democratic spirit; the political form of a movement, of which the Reformation was the religious form. As the Reformation was aided, not by men in high ecclesiastical offices, not by great cardinals or wealthy bishops, but by men filling the lowest and most subordinate posts, just so, Mr. Buckle says, was the English rebellion a movement from below, an uprising from the foundations, or, indeed, the very dregs of society. The following passage, in which several instances are given in proof of this assertion, is sufficiently curious to deserve transcription:—

"Joyce, who carried off the king, and who was highly respected in the army, had been recently a common working tailor; while Colonel Pride, whose name is preserved in history as having purged the House of Commons of the malignants, was about on a level with Joyce, since his original occupation was that of a drayman. The three principal and most distinguished members of the party, known as the fifth-monarchy men, were Venner, Tuffnel, and Okey. Venner, who was the leader, was a wine-cooper; Tuffnel, who was second in command, was a carpenter; and Okey, though he became a colonel, had filled the menial office of stoker in an Islington brewery. Nor are these to be regarded as exceptional cases. In that period, promotion depended solely on

^k In reality, it was so called from Plautius Lateranus, the owner of the ground in the time of Nero, by whom he was put to death.

merit; and if a man had ability he was sure to rise, no matter what his birth or former avocations might have been. Cromwell himself was a brewer, and Colonel Jones, his brother-in-law, had been servant to a private gentleman. Deane was the servant of a tradesman, but he became an admiral, and was made one of the commissioners of the navy. Colonel Goffe had been apprentice to a dry-salter; Major-General Whalley had been apprentice to a draper. Skippon, a common soldier who had received no education, was appointed commander of the London militia; he was raised to the office of sergeant-major-general of the army; was declared commander-in-chief in Ireland; and became one of the fourteen members of Cromwell's council. Two of the lieutenants of the Tower were Barkstead and Tichborne, Barkstead was a pedlar, or at all events a hawker of small wares; and Tichborne, who was a linen-draper, became a colonel, a member of the committee of state in 1655, and of the council of state in 1659. Other trades were equally successful; the highest prizes being open to all men, provided they displayed the requisite capacity. Colonel Harvey was a silk-mercator; so was Colonel Rowe; so also was Colonel Venn. Salway had been apprentice to a grocer, but, being an able man, he rose to the rank of major in the army; he received the king's remembrancer's office; and in 1659 he was appointed by Parliament a member of the council of state. Around that council-board were also gathered Bond the draper and Cawley the brewer; while by their side we find John Berners, who is said to have been a private servant, and Cornelius Holland, who is known to have been a servant, and who was, indeed, formerly a link-boy. Among others who were now favoured and promoted to offices of trust, were Packe the woollen-draper, Pury the weaver, and Femble the tailor. The Parliament which was summoned in 1653 is still remembered as Barebone's Parliament, being so called after one of its most active members, whose name was Barebone, and who was a leather-seller in Fleet-street. Thus, too, Downing, though a poor charity-boy, became teller of the Exchequer, and representative of England at the Hague. To these we may add, that Colonel Horton had been a gentleman's servant; Colonel Berry had been a woodmonger; Colonel Cooper a haberdasher; Major Rolfe a shoemaker; Colonel Fox a tinker; and Colonel Hewson a cobbler."

How the word "merit" can in any sense be applied to such characters as Joyce, Venner, Barkstead, Venn, and Barebone, we confess ourselves at a loss to understand.

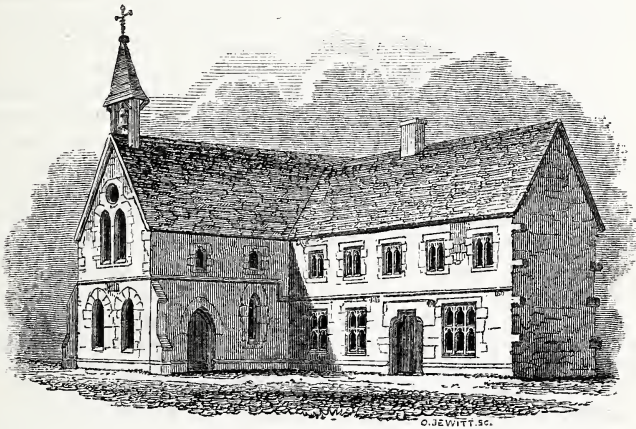
With a curious extract relative to the frivolous tastes and feelings of the titled class which took the lead in the contemporary wars of the Fronde, — a picture in singular contrast with the preceding one, — we bring our notice to a close: —

"It is hardly necessary to point out how unfit such men must have been to head the people in their arduous struggle, and how immense was the difference between them and the leaders of the great English rebellion. How that the evidence of their unfitness might be almost indefinitely extended, is well known to readers of the French memoirs of the seventeenth century. In looking into these authorities, where such matters are related with a becoming sense of their importance, we find the greatest difficulties and disputes arising as to who was to have an arm-chair at court, who was to be invited to the royal dinners, and who was to be excluded from them; who was to be kissed by the queen, and who was not to be kissed by her; who should have the first seat in church; what the proper proportion was between the rank of different persons, and the length of the cloth on which they were allowed to stand; what was the dignity a noble must have attained, in order to justify his entering the Louvre in a coach; who was to have precedence at coronations; whether all dukes were equal, or whether, as some thought, the Duke de Bouillon, having once possessed the sovereignty of Sedan, was superior to the Duke de la Rochefoucauld, who had never possessed any sovereignty at all; whether the Duke de Beaufort ought or ought not to enter the council-chamber before the Duke de Nemours, and whether, being there, he ought to sit above him. These were the great questions of the day; while, as if to exhaust every form of absurdity, the most serious misunderstandings arose as to who should have the honour of giving the king his napkin as he ate at meals, and who was to enjoy the inestimable privilege of helping on the queen with her shift."

Not a word more had we intended to add, but we really must not conclude with so questionable a monosyllable. — What otherwise, in courtesy

and good feeling, might have been implied—we wish the author health and energy for the completion of a succeeding volume; and may the pair prove, after the laudable example of old Hobson's well-lined purse, "the fruitful parents of a half-score more."

GRAHAMSTOWN.



ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, GRAHAMSTOWN.

IN our Magazine for September, 1856, will be found a somewhat lengthy biographical notice of Dr. Armstrong, the then recently deceased Bishop of Grahamstown. The *Life*^a has now been more fully written by a friend of the deceased's, Mr. Carter, who has presented us with one of the most attractive volumes of Christian biography that has appeared since Sargent's well-known "Life of Henry Martyn." In performing this somewhat difficult task, Mr. Carter had not many materials: the subject of it had but recently been elevated to the episcopate, and he died in a foreign land, away from those who had known him the best and longest; but we feel bound to say that Mr. Carter has performed his task well, and has made the best use of the materials placed at his disposal. The volume is illustrated throughout by reference to the Bishop's published writings, and to manuscript letters. The Bishop of Oxford contributes a recommendatory Preface, in which he truly says,—

"The late Bishop Armstrong was one of those who had received from God the great gifts of a thoroughly genial nature. From early years this made him the favourite of his associates, whilst it exposed him to the temptations which, as a necessary correlative, belong to such a temperament. But for the blessed working of the Holy Spirit of God, he, like too many others, might to his dying day have been nothing more than an ornament of a drawing-room, or the favourite of some social circle. Some of those many baits by which society ensnares its victims might have led to his permanent en-

^a "A Memoir of John Armstrong, D.D., late Lord Bishop of Grahamstown, by the Rev. T. T. Carter, Rector of Clewer; with a Preface by Samuel, Lord Bishop of Oxford." (Oxford and London: J. H. and J. Parker.)

tanglement, and he might have lived and died popular and blamelessly respectable, but with no depth of character, and having done no work for God or man. But his was to be a higher and a better course . . . the study of such a character . . . will shew him to us leaving home and its comforts at the voice of the beloved of his soul, for yet severer toils in his South African episcopate, and then forming large plans for the evangelization of the heathen within and without his diocese."

One of these plans was the formation of a college for the training of candidates for holy orders, superintending the building of which occupied much of the Bishop's spare time. The foundation-stone was laid on the anniversary of his own consecration, St. Andrew's Day, and the building was named St. Andrew's College. A chapel is attached, as shewn in the engraving, and although homely and poor when compared with many of our national schools in England, was of sufficient importance to attract the Lieutenant-governor of the colony and his staff to the ceremony.

Another early effort of the Bishop was to organise a Literary Institution; and the question arose, Should it be a Church institution, open to all, but exclusively managed by Churchmen; or should the management itself be thrown open to men irrespective of their creed? But, with that wisdom which marked his conduct on so many occasions, he determined to combine all in the promotion of the institute, so that it should not be considered a *proselytising machine*. This institution also was, we believe, successful.

The cathedral of Grahamstown is surrounded by a gallery, in which the soldiers sat:—

"Their rapt attention," Mr. Carter says, "was very striking; and when a fresh regiment came in, though at first the soldiers were careless, after a few Sundays they sat with their eyes fixed upon him. His voice was earnest and energetic, but his manner quite calm,—his white hair hanging like a silver halo around his head."

Six churches were commenced by the Bishop in various parts of the diocese, and were in progress at the time of his decease. Of his cathedral city we have the following description:—

"The exterior of the cathedral is plain and uninteresting in the extreme; it occupies a noble position, at the end of the broad main street; and though I see vast works of a more needful kind, as regards their direct spiritual bearing, to which I must first put my hand, and for which I must, with an earnest voice, plead with my countrymen at home, yet I do trust I may be spared to see a better and a worthier structure reared as our cathedral, through the joint offering of brethren in the colony and at home. The interior, through the successful exertions of Archdeacon Merriman, the colonial chaplain, and the vestry, has been made as comely as possible, and has, on the whole, a reverential and church-like aspect.

"The city of Grahamstown struck us agreeably. There is one broad, handsome street, lined on either side, to a great extent, with Kafir booms, oaks, and other trees, with the Drodsty-house and the barracks at one end and the cathedral at the other. The gardens attached to the houses are beginning to be well planted, and most of the other streets have lines of the blue gum-tree or oak, which give a green and refreshing look to the town. The hills round it are well formed; and though, generally, we ought to relieve the bareness of them with planting, in one direction there are still some remains of shrub or bush. Flowers, as usual, may be found in multitudes the moment one leaves the town. Like Port Elizabeth, Grahamstown is thoroughly English, and there is plenty of good English feeling. About 3,000 Fingos, and Hottentots, and Kafirs form the native share of the population, and there, as at Port Elizabeth, have their 'hives' outside the town. The Wesleyans have erected a chapel for the Fingos, the Independents for the Hottentots; and as the Church has hitherto done nothing, and the Kafirs, not mixing with the Fingos, have been left alone, I am just about to erect a school-chapel for them, with our Governor's monetary aid."

The college remains unfinished, but we hope that means will speedily be found to complete the work so well begun by the late Bishop, whose Memoir we heartily commend to all our readers.

NEW EDITIONS OF OLD BALLADS^a.

It was Fletcher of Saltoun, we believe, who knew of "a very wise person," as he called him, whose opinion it was that, "if a man were permitted to make all the ballads of a nation, he need not care who should make the laws." Now if such is the high value of songs and ballads, if such the influence they exercise, or, at all events, in times past have exercised, in shaping or controlling the destinies of man,—and for the present we will be content to take the word of Fletcher's "wise person" that rhyme has exercised an influence which reason has failed to possess,—greatly are we in duty bound to make much of our ancient songs and ballads, now that they have played out their important part,—to treasure them among the most precious memorials of the past, and to render hearty thanks to those among the learned who have made it their business to rescue these valued relics from the shipwreck of time.

First and foremost among the books which have been devoted to this good work, stands Bishop Percy's "Reliques of Ancient English Poetry;" to the historian, the archæologist, the general scholar, and the man of taste, one of the most useful and most pleasing works in the whole range of our national literature. In its pages, accompanied by a vast amount of learned, curious, and recondite information, are to be found many of the very choicest of our ancient ballads, a tasteful selection from the finest lyrical compositions of the reign of Elizabeth and the succeeding century, extracts from the more lengthy writings of our earlier poets, and original pieces by the editor and other poets of his day. It being, however, in no way consistent with our present purpose to add to the thousand commendations that have been deservedly bestowed upon Percy's work, we shall proceed at once to discuss the merits of the new editions of it which we here present to the reader's notice.

Messrs. Washbourne's edition of Percy is as good as it is unostentatious. It is strictly a reprint of the fourth edition of 1794, without alteration, addition^b, or curtailment; and none the less do we like it for that. The volumes, lucidly and correctly printed upon excellent paper, are additionally recommended by their binding, which, though but in cloth, will, from its tastefulness, be an ornament to the shelves of the antiquarian who desires—as of course every true antiquarian *will* desire—to possess a copy of Percy unabridged.

In some respects Messrs. Routledge's volume is more pretentious than the edition already noticed, and in others less so. We are justified, we think, in styling it more pretentious, because, from its condensed form and its consequent inexpensiveness, its handsome illustrations, its attractive binding, and its clear type, it evidently aims at winning favour with the million readers to whom Percy's work has been hitherto unknown, and to whom nine-tenths of our old ballad literature is little less than a sealed book.

^a "Reliques of Ancient English Poetry. By Thomas Percy, Lord Bishop of Dromore. In Three Volumes." (London: Henry Washbourne and Co.)

"Reliques of Ancient English Poetry. By Thomas Percy, Lord Bishop of Dromore. Edited by Robert Aris Willmott." (London: George Routledge and Co.)

"Early Ballads, illustrative of History, Traditions, and Customs. Edited by Robert Bell." (London: John W. Parker and Son.)

^b Except that "The Wanton Wife of Bath," omitted by Percy in his last edition, is restored.

Again, it is less pretentious, from the fact that the editor, in his work of revision, excision, and condensation, has thrown overboard much of Bishop Percy's original matter that had special recommendations for the antiquarian and the scholar; and this, too, we are sorry to say, under the very ungracious, make-of-necessity-virtue plea, that Percy has "sometimes *littered* the page with the *lumber* of the antiquary"!!! Seeing that Mr. Willmott has been the gainer, either in the way of pleasure or of profit, perhaps both, from the labours of this same antiquary, we are inclined to think, however imperative the requirements of the publishers as to curtailment, that he might have expressed himself in terms somewhat more respectful to the dead, and a little more considerate to those among the living whose tastes and opinions may unfortunately not happen to have exactly the same tendency as his own. For some additional illustrative matter, here and there, we have to thank him; but we are of opinion that he has not improved the book by pulling the Glossaries to pieces and distributing them in the pages ^c, or by his omission of the various readings and of the numeration of the ballads and lines.

Mr. Bell's work, though much more limited in extent, is a choice and tasteful selection of such among the English and Scottish ballads from the close of the fourteenth to the beginning of the seventeenth century, as are illustrative of the history, traditions, and customs of Britain. Of these ballads, forty in all, twelve are to be found in Percy's collection, the rest being gathered from various other sources. Mr. Bell's introductions and annotations—in the former of which, though they are "compressed," he says, "into as brief a compass as possible," he has been less sparing than Mr. Willmott—abound in information that is either useful or novel and interesting. "The object of the selection," to use the learned editor's own words, "is to exhibit, by a variety of specimens, in a short compass, the special characteristics which distinguish our old ballad literature from other kinds of poetry, not only in its forms and diction, but in its choice of topics and modes of treatment."

We propose to occupy the few pages at our command with a cursory glance at the additional matter which has been given in these volumes in illustration of the songs and ballads which form Percy's collection. There will be much to be found, no doubt, in the way of information and amusement; and one or two suggestions that we may have to make to Mr. Willmott, he may, perhaps, be not unwilling to profit from in a future impression. To examine, or even enumerate, all his excisions, many of them, in a condensed work even, such as his professes to be, much to be lamented, were a task not within our scope or by any means to our heart's content.

In his introductory matter to the "Ancient Ballad of Chevy-Chase," Mr. Willmott, we observe, has remarked that Addison's commentary in the "Spectator" (Nos. 70 and 74), bears reference, not to the ancient ballad, but to a more recent composition ^d, "which the famous panegyric of Sidney had probably inspired." If the purchasers of his book are to be reckoned by the hundred, as we hope they may, how many of his readers, we should like to know, will understand what he means? Dr. Percy, properly enough, has given the words of the panegyric in the

^c The result of which is, that there will either be difficulties, for a solution of which the reader will be wholly and hopelessly at a loss, or that the editor will have to give the meaning of the same word a dozen times over.

^d Given in Series I. b. iii.

opposite page; along with the "lumber of the antiquary," we suppose, Mr. Willmott has cut it out; and the mystification of most of his readers will probably be the result. How, too, can the learned gentleman, in the same introduction, venture to suggest that Richard Sheale may have been the author, "a minstrel in the service of the Earl of Derby, who died in 1574," when in the next breath he adopts the theory of Dr. Percy, that the "style and orthography place the ballad *not later* than the time of Henry VI.," who died in 1471? The two positions, it appears to us, are irreconcilable. Taking Mr. Willmott's quotation from Sir W. Scott's "Border Minstrelsy" to be not incorrect, how Sir Walter could possibly have imagined that "Worthé Lovele" was Sir John De Lavall, sheriff in the thirty-fourth year of Henry VIII., and that "ryche Rugbé," slain in the same battle, was Ralph Neville, cousin-german of Hospur, a man who had been dead and buried more than 140 years before, is a thing that we cannot understand. Even if unable to reconcile the anachronism, the editor might at least have pointed it out.

Dr. Percy was of opinion that "Mirry-land towne," in "The Jew's Daughter," was a corruption of "Milan town," and that the next line bears reference to the river Po: but Jamieson, with superior acuteness, supposed the true name to be "Merry Lincolne;" a happy suggestion, which has received confirmation of late by the publication of the kindred ballad of "Sir Hugh," in some parts identical, and in which Lincoln is mentioned thrice. Percy's is evidently a Scottish version of the ballad, but, singularly enough, in the English version—for "Sir Hugh" we have heard sung in our early days by the humbler classes in both Lancashire and Devon—Matthew Paris, who gives in his history the story of the murder of Hugh of Lincoln, is set at nought, and Lincoln is evidently looked upon as being a part of "merry Scotland." From Mr. Bell, who includes "The Jew's Daughter" in his collection, we learn that there is a similar tradition on the Rhine.

At the conclusion of Part I. of "Sir Cauline," we miss in Mr. Willmott's book Percy's interesting and pertinent Note upon the parallel passage in Dryden's "Guiscard and Sigismunda." A venerable and learned lord, who quoted so happily the other night from "glorious John's" beauteous but licentious lines, would have shewn more mercy, we think, and better taste.

While Mr. Willmott contents himself with informing us that "a completer^e copy of the ballad is given in the 'Minstrelsy of the Border;'" Mr. Bell, we are glad to see, assuming freer range, adopts Sir W. Scott's version of "Sir Patrick Spence" (Spens), in preference to Percy's imperfect copy: we have also to thank the latter gentleman for much additional information on the subject and presumed authorship of this ballad. We are by no means certain that we quite understand Percy's rather elliptical Note on the concluding lines, "Have owre, have owre, to Aberdour," &c., but we have little doubt, with Mr. Finlay, that the locality alluded to, if it ever was known as the "Mortuum Mare," or "Dead Sea," was so called, not from its supposed depth, but from the neighbouring family of the Mortimers; who, in their turn, derived their name from a small lake in the interior of Normandy, known as the "Morte Mer," or "Dead Sea."

^e *Completer*, we would remind Mr. Willmott, admits of no degrees of comparison; and if it did, its comparative would be *completer*.

In "Robin Hood and Guy of Gisborne" the reader will be no gainer by Mr. Willmott's omission of Percy's Note, on the *brown* brand, *brown* bill, and *brown* sword of the old English romances. In former times, semi-savage days, it was a matter of pride, no doubt, to leave the blood of the foe to dry on the warrior's weapon,—the colour of which, on the application of oil, more particularly, would turn to a dark brown. It was in obedience, we presume, to the law, or rather impulse, of alliteration, that "Brown Bess" assumed the place once occupied by "Brown Bill" on the British soldier's lips. As "Brown Bess" is being in her turn superseded by the Minié rifle, it remains to be seen whether the traditional epithet will still be maintained, and this new instrument of death be christened the "brown" something else. With antiquarians, it may be worth enquiry whether "Brown Bess" was not indebted for the latter half of her appellation to Queen Bess herself; in whose reign the general use of the musket in this country—in emulation, probably, of the improvements made in fire-arms under the sinister auspices of the Duke of Alva—seems to have been first introduced.

In his introduction to "Edom O'Gordon," which also makes one of Mr. Bell's collection, we learn from Percy that "most of the fine old Scottish songs have the scene laid within twenty miles of England; which is indeed all poetic ground,—green hills, remains of woods, clear brooks." For what good and sufficient reason has Mr. Willmott changed *twenty* into *fifty*?

The very latest date, we believe, that has been assigned to Robin Hood is that of Edward II.: in the next reign Robin had already become a hero of ballad-lore. Mr. Willmott would appear, from his language, to adopt the belief that Adam Bell, Clym of the Clough, and William of Cloudesley, were coeval with the father of Robin Hood; and yet he immediately after appears equally inclined to adopt the theory of Dr. Rimbault, that Adam Bell is the same person who is mentioned by Mr. Hunter as receiving an annuity in the seventh year of Henry IV., nearly one hundred years later than Edward II. This discrepancy should at least have been noticed. The famous ballad named after these worthies is included also in Mr. Bell's series, with some introductory matter that well deserves perusal. Mr. Willmott would have done better had he retained Percy's introduction. He should not have omitted, too, to state that "A Robyn, Jolly Robyn" has been attributed—whether rightfully or not is another question—to Sir Thomas Wyatt.

"Willow, Willow, Willow," being a favourite burden for songs in the sixteenth century,—a fact that seems to have escaped Dr. Percy,—we cannot, of course, pretend to say whether the song so called, taken by him from a black-letter copy in the "Pepysian Collection," is the one so meagrely alluded to in the words of Desdemona (*Othello*, act iv. sc. 3): "She had a song of 'Willow.'" If, however, we may form a judgment from the freshness and simplicity of these beautiful lines, this ballad belongs to an earlier period than the reign of Charles II., the date assigned to it by Dr. Rimbault. In Charles's day, the man who could have written them would have been too glad to own the paternity, one would think. All the world was poetizing then, and not anonymously either, from Buckingham and Rochester down to Aphra Behn and Elkanah Settle.

The story of "The Frolicksome Duke; or, The Tinker's Good Fortune," is much to the same purpose as the Introduction to Shakspeare's "Taming of the Shrew." If we are to believe what Burton says, *Anat. Mel.*,

Part II., Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy, was the "Young Duke" who figures in the ballad. Mr. Willmott merely says that the tale is of Eastern birth; but in justice to his readers, he might have been a little more explicit, and have referred them to the story of "Abou Hassan; or, The Sleeper Awakened," in the "Arabian Nights."

At the conclusion of "The Friar of Orders Gray," we miss in Mr. Willmott's book the interesting Note in which Percy states how far he and Oliver Goldsmith (in his "Edwin and Emma") had been indebted in common to the words of "Gentle Herdsman, tell to Me."

While we have to regret the loss, in the same work, of Percy's Introduction to "The More Modern Ballad of Chevy-Chase," it is only fair to express our satisfaction at finding portions of Addison's commentary ("Spectator," Nos. 70 and 74,) annexed by way of note. Mr. Bell, in his series, gives the ancient version in preference to this, of the age, probably, of Elizabeth, and "rendered famous by Addison's extravagant criticism," he says. He has been bitten *a leetle*, surely, by Dr. Johnson, who in one of his growling moods professed to see nothing in these vigorous lines but "lifeless imbecility." Mr. Bell, we observe, here quotes the famous passage from Sir Philip Sidney, the omission of which by Mr. Willmott we have already noticed. Sir Philip speaks of the ancient song as being sung "by some blind crowder." This the editor interprets as meaning "fiddler;" but "harper," say we^f. The Welsh *crwth* was a harp, we believe; and hence the old English word *crowd*. Seventy years later than Sidney, "crowd" very generally meant a fiddle, we admit: the Crowders of "Hudibras" is an illustration.

Through the agency of Mr. Hannah, Mr. Willmott seems to have hit upon the real author of the beautiful poem, "My mind to me a Kingdom is," Sir Edward Dyer, and not, as has been suggested, Nicholas Breton. In "Notes and Queries," 1st S. i. 355, he would have met with some useful information on the subject, with various readings unknown to Dr. Percy, and an additional stanza as well.

"Dowsabell," by Michael Drayton. It has not been remarked, either by Dr. Percy or Mr. Willmott, that this ugly-looking, uneuphonious word is an ancient form of Dulcibella, a name greatly in favour during the last century, and not altogether extinct in this.

Among the names that have been mentioned in reference to the presumed authorship of "Winifreda," Mr. Willmott has omitted to mention that of Sir John Suckling. We may be singular in our opinion, but to our thinking the lines have much more the appearance of a composition of the days of Charles I. or II. than of being by the hand of George Alexander Stevens, or any of his contemporaries.

Percy's preliminary matter to "The Not-browne Mayd" has been condensed by Mr. Willmott to eight lines. Mr. Bell, on the other hand, who includes this famous ballad in his series, has deemed it deserving, and justifiably we think, of an introduction three pages in extent. He has also given a new collation of the text, and has modernized the language,—a favour which we do not thank him for. His extract from Whitaker's "History of Craven," in support of the position that the hero of the tale was Henry Clifford, the first Earl of Cumberland, is a *morceau* that will

^f See Pottenham's "Art of English Poesie," 1589. "These rhymes," he says, "glut the ear—sung by *blind harpers*, or such-like tavern minstrels, that give a fit of mirth for a groat."

repay perusal. Both editors concur in speaking in somewhat disparaging terms of Prior's "Henry and Emma," founded upon this ballad.

In the song, "As ye came from the Holy Land," we have to thank Mr. Willmott for restoring the original stanza at the end, in lieu of, or rather in addition to, the obscure and insipid lines of Shenstone, which Percy allowed to be printed in substitution thereof. As he was indebted for his copy to the good offices of the Bard of the Leasowes, Percy acted, we presume, on the principle of taking the bad with the good, and forbearing to "look a gift horse in the mouth."

"Hardyknute, a Scottish Fragment," the alleged antiquity of which was so shrewdly questioned by Dr. Johnson, is another ballad in Percy's collection which owes something to the good offices of Mr. Willmott; who assigns it to Elizabeth Halket, in the early part of last century, and not to Sir John Bruce, her brother-in-law, as Dr. Percy, on second thoughts, seems inclined to do.

In his introductory notice to the "Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green," we learn from Mr. Willmott the curious fact that this ballad is still kept in print in Seven Dials, and sung about the country. Kirby's Castle, traditionally pointed to as the Blind Beggar's house, was in reality built in 1570, by John Thorpe, the architect of Holland-house, for John Kirby, a citizen of London. In Lysons' time, the story of the Blind Beggar "decorated not only the sign-posts of the publican, but the staff of the parish beadle" as well. The sign of the "Blind Beggar" is still to be seen at Bethnal-green.

In reference to "Lady Anne Bothwell's Lament," Dr. Percy seems to have been at a loss as to the identification of the parties mentioned. Mr. Willmott satisfactorily supplies the deficiency, and informs us that the hapless heroine of the ballad was Anna Bothwell, daughter of a bishop of Orkney, raised to the temporal peerage by the title of Lord Holyroodhouse. Her lover was Sir Alexander Ereskine, third son of John, seventh Earl of Mar. He perished in Dunglass Castle in 1640, and Anna died of a broken heart.

"Mary Ambree" would appear to have been a heroine who distinguished herself in the ranks of the English volunteers at the siege of Ghent, 1586. No particulars relative to her are to be found in history, and her memory only lives in some allusions made to her courage and masculine size by Fletcher and Jonson, and in the ballad known by her name. Percy has no doubt that Butler's lines ("Hudib." i. 3, 365,6)—

"A bold virago, stout and tall
As Joan of France, or English Mall,"

bear reference to this heroine, coupled with Joan of Arc; but Mr. Bell, who has given "Mary Ambree" in his series, is of opinion that Percy is in error, and that Butler meant Mary Carleton, otherwise known as Kentish Moll, English Moll, or the German Princess, a noted impostor in the time of Charles II. For our own part, we are by no means satisfied that Butler did not allude to Mary Ambree; but supposing such to be the case, we feel pretty certain that Mr. Bell has failed in his identification, and that Moll Cutpurse, whose real name was Mary Frith, a woman of masculine stature, and much noted as a thief, prostitute, and procuress, is the person alluded to. She escaped hanging, and was somewhat the senior of Mary Carleton, who was executed in 1672.

In his introduction to "The Winning of Cales," Mr. Willmott con-

denses Percy's matter, with omissions that are to be regretted^g, and gives us the information, apparently from some other work, that "the earliest copy of this ballad, containing many variations from Percy, probably written by Thomas Deloney, was originally printed in or before 1596." We do not altogether see how this can be. The descent under the Earl of Essex took place in June, 1596; therefore, in the latter alternative, Deloney must have been not only a poet, but a prophet as well.

In reference to "The Spanish Lady's Love," Mr. Willmott is more liberal than usual, and gives us much information as to the probable hero of the tale, that has come to light since Percy's day. From Archdeacon Illingworth's "Account of Scampton," it is pretty clear, despite the claims of the Pophams, the Levesons, the Leghs, and others, that Sir John Bolle (who died 1606) was the married officer who unwittingly became the object of the Spanish Lady's love. In this instance Mr. Willmott is ahead of Mr. Bell, who includes the ballad in his collection. Dr. Rimbault has an interesting notice on the subject in "Notes and Queries," 1st S. ix. 573.

Mr. Willmott, we perceive, adopts Percy's opinion that the story of "Argentile and Curan," written by William Warner, author of "Albion's England," was the invention of that author. Such, however, is not the fact. The story of "Argentille and Cuherant," or "Haveloc the Dane," on which Warner's narrative is evidently founded, is related by Geoffrey Gaimar, in his *Estorie des Engles*, some 400 years before^h Warner's day. Peter Langtoft also mentions the story of Haveloc, but gives to Argentille the name of Goldeburgh. We are strongly inclined to think that this tale is also the original form of the Danish ballad of "Ribolt and Guldborg," for the source of which, as we learn from Mr. Bell (p. 121), Mr. King, in his "Selections from Early Ballad Poetry," is at a loss; as also that Jamieson, in his "Popular Ballads," has had the felicity of making a shrewd guess, in thinking that the story belongs "to the first arrival of the Cimbric in Britain." Gaimar evidently obtained his story from Danish or Cimbric sources, the scene being laid partly in Denmark, partly in the Danish settlement of Grimsby, in Lincolnshire, a locality with which he was well acquainted.

"The Old and Young Courtier," the original form of the still popular song of the "Fine Old English Gentleman," is given from Percy's collection by Mr. Bell; who draws attention to the fact that the allusion in the concluding lines to the "new titles of honour" bears reference, in all probability, to the new creation of baronets by James I. in 1611; a device, Mr. Bell might have added, for filling his pockets under the pretext of benefiting Ulster with the monies paid for the same.

Why Mr. Willmott has forborne to give the additional verse to "Sir John Suckling's Campaigne," we are at a loss to understand. It may very possibly have been written by another hand,—Sir John Mennis, for example, the doughty admiral who penned the lines, "He that fights and runs away," &c. Be this as it may, it quite comes up to the mediocrity of the rest.

Although Dr. Percy has neglected to do so, Mr. Willmott should not have omitted, we think, to remind or inform his readers, as the case might be,

^g The famous lines, for example, "A gentleman [squire?] of Wales, a knight of Cales," &c.

^h See GENT. MAG., July, 1857, p. 23.

that the first part of "Old Tom of Bedlam" forms the first half of the still popular song known as "Mad Tom," and ennobled by the fine music of Henry Purcell. Dr. Rimbault is of opinion ("Notes and Queries," 1st S. i. 265,) that the original air of "Mad Tom" was composed by John Cooper, for a masque at Gray's-Inn. With reference, too, to the words of the ballad, Dr. Rimbault appears to be in doubt whether Izaak Walton really ascribes (as has been assumed that he does) this "Tom of Bedlam" to the pen of William Basse, there being several songs of the early part of the seventeenth century so named. If, indeed, there is no mistake in the learned gentleman's assertion, that there is an early copy of the ballad in existence, (Harl. MSS. 7,332, fol. 41,) written in the *latter part of the sixteenth century*, that fact is nearly conclusive of the question; for the lines can hardly have been written in such case by William Basse the elder, who was still writing poetry in the middle of the following century. We have read somewhere, but are unable just now to give our authority, that William Basse, the writer of "Old Tom of Bedlam," was a member of St. John's College, Cambridge. That the author, whoever he was, was a man of classical education there can be little doubt. It has not been noticed, we believe, that the opening lines—

"Forth from my sad and darksome cell,
Or from the deep abyss of hell,"

are evidently borrowed from the words of the Ghost of Polydorus, in the opening lines of the "Hecuba" of Euripides:—

"Ἦκω νεκρῶν κευθμῶνα καὶ σκότου πυλᾶς
Λιπῶν——"

"Leaving the deep abyss of the dead and the gates of darkness, I am come."

As to the authorship of "Lilliburlero," Percy is silent. According to Mr. Willmott, the claim lies between Thomas Lord Wharton, and Charles Sackville, Earl of Dorset, author of the fine song, "To all you Ladies now on land¹," composed the night before the battle off Harwich, 1665, in which "foggy Opdam" was slain. Wharton, though James II. considered Dorset to be the author, is generally considered to have the advantage; at all events, according to Burnet, he claimed the lines as his own.

Mr. Willmott has omitted to notice that "Admiral Hosier's Ghost," though mostly attributed to Glover, the author of "Leonidas," has been claimed by some for William Pulteney, earl of Bath. The ballad was intended for a party song, levelled against the Walpole ministry, but is now only remembered for the pathos of its language and the beauties of its composition. Ready enough, no doubt, to write a song, or to adopt any other device prompted by spleen or party spirit, Pulteney, in our opinion, had not a spark of the feeling or inspiration requisite for such a production as this.

The researches of antiquarians since Percy's day have gone far towards proving that, if Arthur and his wives had any existence at all, there were at least two wives of King Arthur, if not three, who bore the name or title—it is doubtful which—of Guinever. In justice to the one faithful Guinever who shared her husband's tomb, Mr. Willmott, we think, might have mentioned that it was only *the last* Queen Guinever who, as Holinshed says, was "noted of incontinence and breach of faith to her husband." "King

¹ How is it that this song is to be found in none of these collections?

Arthur's Death," from Percy, with an able introduction, forms part of Mr. Bell's collection.

On "Waly, Waly, Love be Bonny," the "Children in the Wood," and "Gil Morrice," a ballad which is supposed to have suggested to Home his tragedy of "Douglas," Mr. Willmott gives a fair quota of new information. Mr. Motherwell considers *Morrice* to be an evident corruption of *norice*, a nurseling or fosterchild.

"Robin Good-Fellow," though Mr. Willmott has omitted to mention the fact, has been attributed by Peck, the author of the *Desiderata Curiosa*, to Ben Jonson. In reference to the ballad of "Saint George for England," there is a version to be found in the "Academy of Compliments," (London, 1684,) now before us, the readings of which are, on the whole, superior to those of Percy's Pepysian black-letter copy. The concluding lines, however, relative to the capture of Breda by Spinola, and its recovery (in 1637), shew it to be of later date than the Pepysian version.

Mr. Willmott's volume appropriately concludes with an acceptable make-weight, in the ballad of "The Hermit of Warkworth," written by Bishop Percy, preceded, too, by a larger allowance of pleasant introductory matter than usual. His Life also of the worthy prelate—an interesting sketch—we must not omit to mention.

A few words, in conclusion, on such items of Mr. Bell's collection as have not been previously mentioned as selections from the work of Dr. Percy.

Pleased as we are to find Lydgate's "London Lykpenny" not omitted, we are inclined to think that Mr. Bell might have done still better had he opened his volume with our earliest ballad, "The Cukoo Song," "Sumer is icumen in," belonging to the reign of Henry III., it is thought. In reference to Lydgate's ballad, whether the original *lyk* was used in the signification of *lick* or of *like*, we cannot pretend to decide, though the latter, we are inclined to think. We must protest, however, against Mr. Bell's change of the title to "Lackpenny," and his assumption, though admitting that the original title seems to have been "London Lickpenny," "that the title 'Lackpenny' is obviously justified by the burden." If "London" is intended to represent an epithet, "London Lackpenny" is a misnomer; for the person whose adventures are narrated is a countryman, and not a Londoner. If, again, "Lackpenny" is the adjective, there is a misnomer none the less; for London, it is pretty clear from the context, though ready enough to take more of them, was by no means lacking, or destitute, of pence.

Among the remaining articles in Mr. Bell's series, we observe three ballads on "Robin Hood;" a chap-book version of "Patient Grissell," already immortalized by Boccaccio and Chaucer; the story of "Thomas of Ercildoune; or, Thomas the Rhymer," as mysterious a personage nearly as the wizard Merlin; "The Douglas Tragedy," on the same subject as Percy's "Fair Margaret and Sweet William;" "Lord Lovel," probably a Border ballad; "The Water o' Wearie's Well," a Scottish version of the tradition preserved in the English ballad of "The Outlandish Knight;" "King Henry the Fifth's Conquest;" "The Death of Parcy Reed," a Roxburghshire ballad; "A Sea-Fight between Captain Ward and the Rain-bow," from a broadside in the British Museum; "Lady Greensleeves," from a "Handfull of Plessant Delites," (1584), written to the popular tune of "Greensleeves," alluded to in the "Merry Wives of Windsor,"—the words of the ballad being descriptive of the wardrobe of a lady in the days of Elizabeth; "Truth's Integrity," in a complete form, Percy having pub-

lished a fragment only; "Saddle to Rags," a well-known Yorkshire ballad; "The Lament of the Border Widow," relative, it is supposed, to the execution of the freebooter Cockburne of Henderland over the gate of his own tower, in 1529; "The Sang of the Outlaw Murray;" "Bonnie George Campbell," bearing reference, probably, to the assassination of Campbell of Calder; "The Lass of Lochroyan," part of which is known as "Love Gregory;" and "The Merchant's Daughter of Bristow," alluded to by Fletcher, and popular in the early part of the seventeenth century.

"The Battle of Otterburn," which Mr. Bell also includes in his collection, and to the illustration of which Mr. White has recently devoted a handsome and interesting volume, we are compelled by our limited space to reserve for a future notice.

A LOYAL SONG.

A Lover's Farewell, being cal'd to the Wars.

1.

FAIE Fidelia, tempt no more;
I may no more thy deity adore,
Nor offer to thy shrine.
I serve one more divine,
And farr more great yⁿ you.
Hearke the trumpetts call away;
I must goe,
Lest the foe
Gaine the cause and win the day.
Let's march bravely on;
Charge y^m in the van:
Our cause God's is,
Though their odds is
Ten to one.

2.

Tempt no more,—I may not yeeld,
Although thine eyes
A kingdome may surprize.
Leave off thy wanton tails;
The high borne Prince of Wales
Is mounted in the field,
Where the royall gentry flocke;
Though alone,
Nobly borne,
Of a ne're decaying stocke.
Cavaleers be bold,
Bravely hold your hold:
He that loyters
Is by traytors
Bought and sold.

3.

One kisse more, and yⁿ farewell.
Oh no, no more;
I prethee give me o're.
Why cloudest thou thy beams?
I see by these extreams
A woman's heaven or hell.
Pray the King may have his own,
And the Queen
May be seen
With her babes on England's throne.
Rally up your men,
One shall vanquish ten.
Victory, we
Come to trye thee
Once agen.

The above song, extracted from the diary of the Rev. John Adamson, rector of Burton Coygley, Lincolnshire, 1669—1718, was evidently written when the king's affairs were at a very low ebb. Mr. Adamson, born in 1645, was son of a rector of Teigh, in Rutland, who was a loyalist, and suffered much loss and persecution in the Rebellion. It is forwarded for insertion in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE by his descendant, Wm. Hopkinson, Esq., of Stamford, who considers it an apt corollary of the song of Martin Parker's printed in our last number. Mr. Hopkinson is desirous of learning who is the author.

ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS RELATING TO THE
KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.

THE recent publication by the Rev. Lambert B. Larking, under the auspices of the Camden Society, of "The Knights Hospitallers in England," has been already spoken of in these pages as one of the most interesting and valuable contributions to literature which the present day has produced. Beside exhibiting the Brethren of St. John in a new and remarkable aspect, it has called attention to their unfortunate rivals, the Militia of the Temple of Solomon; and by way of supplement to the Camden volume, we purpose to lay before the readers of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE some few specimens of the accounts of the custodians of their lands whilst they remained in the hands of the king. We will commence with that relating to Hanningfield, in Essex, (mentioned p. 95 of the Extent,) which, with very many more, is preserved in the Branch Public Record Office, Carlton-ride; it is the account of the stewardship of William le Plomer, 3 and 4 Edward II., and will be found more minute in its details than the Report of Prior Philip de Thame. Following the good example of our prototype, we have extended the contractions^a, for we quite agree with him that "even skilled and practised antiquaries find the literal copy of a MS. with all its contractions, in printed type, very uninviting to the eye, and very disagreeable to read;" and beside, we indulge the hope that other classes may be led to feel an interest in such genuine pictures of older times if they are presented to them in a readable shape.

Between Chelmsford and Ingatestone, in Essex, lie three rural parishes called Hanningfield, East, West, and South; the second is still known as Temple Hanningfield, and is therefore the subject of the following accounts. Of the renderer of them, William le Plomer, we only know that he was a servant (*valettus*) of the king, and had the custody of several other manors of the Templars in the county of Essex; but from these accounts he appears to have known how to serve himself at least as well as his master. He commences his *compotus* with owning himself a debtor for a large sum on account of another Temple manor that he had in his hands, lays out less than he receives in Hanningfield, and carries forward the increasing balance against him to a third, no trace of any payment into the Exchequer appearing in any part. Judged by the Duke of Wellington's test, that "the greatest rogues have the clearest accounts," he would fare rather badly, for he is most minute in his entries; but this is fortunate for us, as giving information not otherwise attainable.

The Temple lands, as is well known, were seized into the king's hands in January, 1308, and those of Hanningfield remained in the charge of one John de Shadworth until July 19, 1309, when the sheriff, Alan de Goldingham, gave them, with all their pertinents, and all their goods and cattle, into the care of William le Plomer, who was already the custodian of other Temple lands in Sutton, and perhaps in West Horrock (Thurrock), if not of more. The transfer was by indenture (No. I.), which enumerates everything, from the board and trestles in the hall, and the great brazen pot in the kitchen, to the live and dead stock out of doors, the sheep and oxen, the two ploughs and the wagon, the 128 fleeces, and the stacks of hay, valued at 30s. The

^a In so doing we have, of course, had some doubtful cases, but we believe that, with the aid of friends, the true rendering has been achieved.

land in cultivation was thirty-one acres under wheat, seven under rye, and fifty-two under oats; and there was pasture-land on which twelve cows and eighty-eight sheep were taken in to feed at so much per head, beside the stock belonging to the manor.

In No. II. William le Plomer accounts for his stewardship for nine weeks and five days, being the period from his assumption of the charge up to Michaelmas. It seems, from alterations on the record, that he did not get possession until July 23, four days after the date of the indenture, but whether this was from any reluctance on the part of John de Shadworth to turn out, or was only a part of the official routine of the fourteenth century, we have no means of knowing. William commences by debiting himself with £158 9s. 3½d., the arrears of his last account for Sutton^b; he also accounts for a few small sums received, (as 19s. 5d. for rent, 18s. 7½d. for pasturage, 10d. for a bushel of rye, and 1s. for four sheepskins sold,) but his chief transaction is the disposal of all the fleeces, which bring in £3 18s. On the other side of the account we have agricultural implements bought or repaired, (some of familiar names, others more strange, if not altogether new,) grain purchased for the support of the household, harvest expenses, and wages, the whole amounting to £3 5s. 2½d., and leaving him a debtor to the crown for the sum of £161 1s. 11¼d.

No. III. is the produce of the harvest, and how expended, which will well repay perusal.

No. IV. is the account of the year from Michaelmas, 1309, to Michaelmas, 1310. It commences with William's old debt of £161 1s. 11¼d., includes rents received for farmed lands and for pasture, the produce of sales of stock, corn, and wool, and perquisites of the court and leet held on St. Vincent's day, and amounts altogether to £177 12s. 3¼d. His expenditure is but £4 16s. 4¼d., leaving him a crown debtor to the improved amount of £172 15s. 11d., which he is said to account for in his balance-sheet for West Horrock (Thürrock). He gives a debtor and creditor account of the stock, the items being usually concluded with "Et equatur," and the whole wound up by a memorandum that his comptus had been audited by Roger de Wengefeld and William Druel, who found that he had added by purchase two straw ropes, some iron-work for the wagon, and a few other matters to the store of implements of husbandry. A large balance is carried forward to the account of the West Horrock manor, which may or may not have been settled, but its existence seems to prove that the custodians of the Temple lands were very well paid for their trouble.

(In dorso.)

Hanyngfeld.

Plomer.

Hanyngfeld.

Comptus Willelmi Plomer, de manerio de Hanyngfeld a xxij. die Julii, anno Edwardi iij^o. usque festum Sancti Michaelis, anno Edwardi iij^o. per j. annum, ix. septimanas et v. dies.

No. I.

Memorandum, quod die Sabbati proxima ante festum Sancte Margarete Virginis, anno regni Regis Edwardi filii Regis Edwardi tertio incipiente [*i.e.* 19 July, 1309—the beginning of 3 Edw. II.] Alanus de Goldingham Vicecomes Essexie liberavit Willelmo le Plomer valletto domini Regis, manerium Templi de Hanyngfeld, cum omnibus suis pertinentiis, una cum omnibus bonis et catallis in eodem manerio existentibus, videlicet:—

In aula—j. tabulam cum trestallis cum j. formula, precii vj^d.
j. lavatorium, precii x^d.

^b See Larking, p. 170.

- Item, in panetaria—j. cistam, precii vj^d.
 Item, in coquina—j. ollam eneam, precii iij^s.
 j. patellam eneam, precii iij^s. iij^d.
 j. morterium, precii iij^d.
 Item iij. affros, precium cujuslibet xij^s.
 iij. boves, precium cujuslibet xv^s.
 j. taurum, precii xv^s.
 xij. vaccas, precium cujuslibet xiiij^s.
 xlij. multones, precium cujuslibet ij^s. vj^d.
 iij^s oves matrices, precium cujuslibet ij^s.
 cxxvij. vellera lane, ponderantia xxvj. petras parvas per pondus vij. librarum c.
 Item j. carectam nudam cum harnesio sufficiente, precii vj^s.
 j. aliam carectam nudam, precii xij^d.
 j. carucam cum toto apparatu ligneo et ferreo, precii iij^s.
 Item fenum, precii xxx^s.
 Item xxxj. acras terre seminatas cum frumento, precium acre, iij^s. iij^d.
 vij. acras terre seminatas cum siligine, precium acre, iij^s.
 lij. acras terre seminatas cum avena, precium acre, ij^s.
 In cujus rei testimonium predicti Alanus et Willelmus huic indenture sigilla sua alternatim apposuerunt.
 Datum apud Hanyngfeld die et anno supradictis. (L. S.)

No. II.—HANIGFELD.

Compotus Willelmi Plover, custodis domini Regis terrarum milicie Templi in Essexia, de exitibus manerii de Hanigfeld a xxij^o. die Julii^d anno regni Regis Edwardi filii Regis Edwardi iij^o. incipiente, usque festum Sancti Michaelis proximum sequens anno predicto, per ix. septimanas et v. dies.

Arreagia.—Idem respondet de clvijⁱⁱ. ix^s. iij^d. q^a. de arreagiis ultimi compoti sui manerii de Sutton.

Summa, clvijⁱⁱ. ix^s. iij^d. q^a.

Redditus assisus.—De reddita assiso de termino Sancti Michaelis, xix^s. v^d.

Summa, xix^s. v^d.

Dayeria.—De firma xij. vaccarum et lxxvij. ovium matricum per tempus compoti xvij^s. vj^d. ob., ut quelibet vacca reddit per diem, quadrantem, et ovis per septimanam, quadrantem, de parte ejusdem firme et non plus, quia serviens domini Johannis de Shadeworthe, custodientis dictum manerium ante adventum W. le Plover, recepit residuum.

Summa, xvij^s. vj^d. ob.

Lana.—De cxxvij. velleribus lane venditis ponderantibus xxvj. petras, quarum qualibet petra continet vij. parvas libras, lxxvij^s. pretium petre, iij^s.

Summa, lxxvij^s.

Pellette.—De iij. pellettis venditis, xij^d.

Summa, xij^d.

Pastura.—De exitu pasture nil ad presens, propter autumpnum.

Venditio.—Idem respondet de x^d. de j. bussello siliginis vendito super compotum ut patet in dorso.

Summa, x^d.

Summa totalis Recepte, clxiiijⁱⁱ. vii^s. jd. ob. q^a.

Inde

EXPENSE.

Redditus resolutus.—In redditu resoluto Ricardo de Clouil pro termino Sancti Michaelis, xvj^d.

Summa, xvj^d.

Custus carucarum.—In j. garba^e aceris et dimidia empta, xiiij^d. ob.; videlicet, pro iij. gaddis, jd. In fabricatione eorundem, xiiij^d. ob.

^c This little stone of 7lb. is an addition to our knowledge of mediæval weights and measures.

^d This date is substituted for "die Sabbati proxima ante festum Sancte Margarete Virginis," and the period changed from ten weeks and one day to nine weeks and five days.

^e Fleta, lib. ii. cap. 12, *De ponderibus et mensuris*. "Centena vero ferri ex quinque viginti petiis.—Garba vero aceris fit ex 30 peciis."—"Quo loco garba pro manipulo videtur usurpari."—Du Cange, in verbo.

In j. sulsho^f empto, ij^d. ob.

In j. stradeclut^f, ij. ob.

In xij. ferris pro stottis emptis, xi^d.

In dictis ferris ferrandis cum clavis fabri, iij^d.; videlicet, v. pro j^d.

Summa, iij^s.

Custus carectarum.—In iij. cartelutis^f emptis, iij^d.

In vinculo empto ad idem, j^d. ob.

Summa iij^d. ob.

Empcio Bladi.—De j. quarterio et ij. bussellis mixtilis emptis pro liberacionibus famulorum ante autumpnum, viij^s. iij^d, precium busselli, x^d.

In ij. bussellis avene emptis pro potagio famulorum, x^d.

Summa, ix^s. ij^d.

Autumpnus.—In messione xxxvj. acrarum frumenti et siliginis, xv^s, precium acre, v^d, et ideo tantum quia nullum dederunt panem nec potagium.

Item in messione xiiij. acrarum avene, xvj^s. iij^d, precium acre, iij^d, quia nullum dederunt panem neque potagium.

In vadiis j. hominis existentis ultra metentes et custodientis blada in campis nocte dieque per xxxv. dies, v^s. x^d.; videlicet in die, ij^d.

Item in stipendio ejusdem per idem tempus, iij^s.

Item in dimidio bussello salis empto pro potagio famulorum, ij^d.

Item in stipendio j. hominis per ij. dies ad tascam tassantem in autumpno, vj^d.

Summa, xl^s. x^d.

Stipendia manerii.—Item stipendia j. vaccarii et bercarii ad terminum Sancti Michaelis, iij^s.

In stipendiis j. custodientis dictum manerium et tenentis carucas dicti manerii pro termino Sancti Michaelis, iij^s. vj^d, quia est loco servientis et collectoris redditus.

In stipendiis j. fugatoris ad idem terminum, iij^s.

Summa, ix^s. vj^d.

Summa totalis Expensarum, lxx^s. ij^d. ob.; et debet, clxjⁱⁱ. xxij^d. q^s.

De quibus respondet in compoto suo dicti manerii sequente.

No. III.—HANINGFELD.—COMPOTUS GRANGIE.

Siligo.—De exitu grangie de novo grano in autumpno j. quarterium, iij. busselli et dimidium siliginis.

De emptione ut infra j. quarterium ij. busselli siliginis.

Summa, ij. quarteria vj. busselli et dimidium.

Inde—In liberacione j. tenentis carucas et custodientis campos, et j. vaccarii custodientis vaccas et bidentes, a xxij. die Julii usque in diem Sancti Michaelis, per ix. septimanas v. dies, j. quarterium vj. busselli et dimidium, capiens quisquis eorum pro x. septimanis j. quarterium.

Item in liberacione j. fugatoris per idem tempus vj. busselli et dimidium, capiens per xij. septimanas j. quarterium

Et in venditione super compotum j. bussellus.

Avena.—De empcione ij. bussellorum, et expendantur in farina pro potagio famulorum.

Stotti.—De remanenti iij. stotti.

Summa iij. et remanent iij. stotti.

Boves.—De remanenti iij. boves.

Summa iij. et remanent iij. boves.

Taurus.—De remanenti j. taurus, et remanet j. taurus.

Vacce.—De remanenti xij. vacce.

Summa xij. et remanent xij. vacce.

Multones.—De remanenti xlij. multones.

Summa xlij.

De quibus—In morina ij. multones.

Summa ij. et remanent xl. multones.

Oves matrices.—De remanenti iij^{xx}. oves matrices.

Summa iij^{xx}.

^f Of these words, "sull" and "sullo" are provincial and old terms for plough; "sulsho" would then be "ploughshoe," the iron share. "Clut" is like "clout," i.e. an iron plate to axles, &c., and "strad" is a guard to the legs; therefore we may guess, in the one instance, "stradeclut" to be a guard-plate to some part of the plough-gear, and in the other "cart-clut," i.e. "cart clout," the iron washer of the axle of a cart.

De quibus—In morina ij. oves matrices.

Summa ij. et remanent lxxvij. oves matrices.

Vellera.—De remanenti cxxvij. vellera.

Summa cxxvij. et venduntur ut infra, que ponderant xxvj. petras lane, que petra continet vij. parvas libras.

Pellette.—Idem respondet de iiij. pellettis receptis de morina bidentium ut supra.

Summa iiij. et venduntur ut infra, et nil remanent.

Idem respondet de feno recepto de remanenti, precii xxx^{s.}, et expenditur in anno subsequenti pro sustentacione animalium.

No. IV.—HANIGFELD.

Compotus Willelmi le Plomer, custodis domini Regis maneriorum Milicie Templi in Essexia, de exitibus manerii de Haningfeld, a die Sancti Michaelis anno regni Regis Edwardi iij^o. usque ad idem festum Sancti Michaelis proximum sequens anno predicti Edwardi quarto, per j. annum integrum.

Arreragia.—Idem respondet de clxj^{li}. xxiiij^d. q^a. receptis de arreragiis ultimi compoti sui de visu dicti manerii anni precedentis.

Summa, clxj^{li}. xxiiij^d. q^a.

Redditus assisus.—Idem respondet de lvij^s. viij^d. ob. de redditu assiso terminorum Natalis Domini, Pasche, Sancti Johannis Baptiste, et festum Sancti Michaelis.

Summa, lvij^s. viij^d. ob.

Exitus manerii.—Idem respondet de iiij^s. receptis de feno vendito.

Et de xv^d. receptis de pomis venditis.

Summa, v^s. iij^d.

Pastura vendita.—Idem respondet de iiij^s. receptis de pastura per parcelas vendita.

Summa ii j^s.

Dayeria.—Idem respondet de lxxij^s. receptis, de firma xij. vaccarum per annum cum vitulis; videlicet, pro vacca vj^s. per annum et nulla sterilis.

Summa, lxxij^s.

Blada vendita.—Idem respondet de xi^s. iiij^d. ob. receptis de j. quarterio v. bussellis frumenti venditis circa Purificationem beate Marie; precium busselli, x^d. ob.

Et de lxxvj^s. ix^d. receptis de xxij. quarteriis ij. bussellis avenarum venditis in Quadragesima; precium quarterii, iij^s.

Summa, lxxvij^s. j^d. ob.

Staurum venditum.—Idem respondet de c^s. de xl. multonibus ante tonsuram venditis circa festum Sancti Martini; pretium capitis, ij^s. vj^d. quia debiles.

Summa, c^s.

Perquisita Curie.—Idem respondet de vj^s. iij^d. receptis de placitis curie et lete tente die Sancti Vincentii.

Summa, vj^s. iij^d.

Venditio lane et pellium.—Idem respondet de xij^d. recepto de coreo j. stotti de morina, vendito.

Idem respondet de iiij^s. vj^d. receptis de ix. pellibus lanutis venditis.

Summa, v^s. vj^d.

Super Compotum.—Idem respondet de xviiij^d. de iiij. bussellis avenarum venditis super compotum, ut patet in dorso.

Summa, xviiij^d.

Summa totalis Recepte, clxxviij^{li}. xij^s. iij^d. q^a.

Inde

Redditus resolutus.—In redditu resolutu Ricardi de Clouile per annum, ij^s. viij^d. ad festa Pasche et Sancti Michaelis.

Summa, ij^s. viij^d.

Custus carucarum.—Soluti fabro pro ferramento carucarum et ferrera stottorum et bovum per annum, xiiij^s. iiij^d.

Summa, xiiij^s. iiij^d.

Custus carectarum.—In viij. cartclutis cum clavis emptis, vj^d.

In cordis de basta^g emptis, ij^d.

Summa, viij^d.

Minuta.—In j. bussello salis empto, iiij^d.

In j. tripode empto, iiij^d.

In iiij. acris terre compasturandis ad tascam, in estate, iiij^s.; videlicet, pro acra, xvj^d.

^g Straw ropes.

In j. seminario empto, iij^d.

In cxxxij. bidentibus tondendis et lavandis, xij^d. ob.

Summa, vj^s. ob.

Custus domorum.—Soluti pro carpentaria j. boverie apud Parages^h, iij^s.

In c. lathes pro eodem emptis, vj^d.

In ccc. clavis pro lathes ad idem emptis, iij^d. ob. q^s.

In j. acra et dimidia stipuli ad idem colligendi, iij^d. ob.

In cooperacione dicte domus ad tascam, ij^s.

In j. coopertore cum garcione suo allocato per j. diem cooperiente super grangiam, iij^d. ob. in manerio.

Summa, vj^s. vj^d. ob. q^s.

Sarclacio.—In sarclatura bladorum, iij^s. vj^d.

Summa, iij^s. vj^d.

Falcacio.—In falcacione v. acrarum prati, iij^s.; pro acra, vj^d. (sic.)

In herba earundem spargenda, iij^d.

In cervisia empta ad levandum fenum ibidem, viij^d.

Summa, iij^s. xj^d.

Custus Augusti.—In messione xlj. acrarum frumenti et siliginis, xij^s. viij^d.; pro acra, iij^d.

In messione xxxvj. acrarum avene, x^s. vj^d.; pro acra, iij^d. ob.

In vadiis j. hominis existentis ultra metentes in Augusto, a die Veneris in vigilia Assumpcionis beate Marie, usque diem Lune in festo Exaltacionis Sancte Crucis, per xxx. dies, v^s.; capientis per diem, ij^d.

In stipendiis ejusdem, iij^s.

Summa, xxxij^s. ij^d.

Trituracio.—In trituracione xxij. quarteriorum iij. bussellorum frumenti, viij. quarteriorum iij. bussellorum siliginis, v^s. viij^d.; videlicet, pro ix. bussellis, ij^d.

In trituracione xlj. quarteriorum iij. bussellorum avene, iij^s. iij^d.; videlicet, j. quarterium j. busselles pro j^d.

In vannacione dictorum bladorum, ij^s. vj^d.; videlicet, v. quarteria pro ij^d.

Summa, xi^s. vj^d.

Stipendia.—In stipendiis j. custodientis dictum manerium et tenentis carucas dicti manerii per annum, vj^s.

In stipendiis j. fugatoris per annum, v^s.

In stipendiis j. vaccarii et custodis bidentum per annum, v^s.

Summa, xvj^s.

Summa totalis Expensarum, iij^h. xvj^s. iij^d. q^s.—Et debet, clxxij^h. xv^s. xj^d.

De quibus respondet in visu compoti sui de West Horrok sequenter.

Fruentum.—Idem respondet de xxij. quarteriis iij. bussellis frumenti receptis de exitibus grangie per mensuram rasamⁱ.

* k Summa, xxij. quarteria iij. busselli.

De quibus—In semine super xxxix. acras xij. quarteria j. bussellus et dimidius; videlicet, super acram ij. busselli et dimidius.

In mixtura cum liberacionibus famulorum viij. quarteria iij. busselli et dimidius.

In vendicione j. quarterium v. busselli frumenti.—Et equatur^l.

Siligo.—Idem respondet de viij. quarteriis iij. bussellis siliginis receptis de exitibus grangie.

* k Summa, viij. quarteria iij. busselli.

De quibus—In semine super vj. acras j. quarterium viij. busselli; videlicet, super acram ij. busselli et dimidius.

In mixtura cum liberacionibus famulorum vj. quarteria et dimidium.—Et equatur.

Liberaciones.—Idem respondet de viij. quarteriis iij. bussellis et dimidio frumenti, receptis de frumento superius mixto.

Et de vj. quarteriis et dimidio mixtilis receptis de mixtile superius mixto.

Summa, xv. quarteria dimidius bussellus.

De quibus—In liberacione Edmundi servientis custodis manerii, et tenantis carucas dicti manerii, et j. vaccarii per annum x. quarteria iij. busselli; capiens quisquis eorum per x. septimanas j. quarterium.

In liberacione j. fugatoris per annum iij. quarteria ij. busselli et dimidium per xij. septimanas, j. quarterium.

^h A manor in Hanningfield.

ⁱ "Strike-measure."

^k In the margin, at these places, are found some memoranda, the connexion of which with the body of the account is by no means clear.

^l It is balanced.

In liberacione j. spargentis sulcos tempore seminacionis frumenti et facientis sulcos aquaticos per vj. septimanas iij. busselli; capientis per septimanam dimidium bussellum.—Et equatur.

Avena.—Idem respondet de xlv. quarteriis iij. bussellis avene rasis, receptis de exitibus grangie.

Summa, xlv. quarteria iij. busselli.

De quibus—In semine super xl. acras xv. quarteria; videlicet super acram iij. busselli.

In prebenda iij. stottorum a die Sancte Fidis Virginis usque in crastinum Sancte Katerine Virginis, per li. noctes, ij. quarteria j. busselli; capientium per iij. noctes j. bussellum.

In prebenda eorundem a die Sabbati proxima post festum Epiphanie usque diem Sancti Alpeghi, per c. noctes, iij. quarteria dimidium; capientium per iij. noctes j. bussellum et plus; in toto, ij. busselli dimidium.

In farina pro potagio famulorum j. quarterium per annum.

In vendicione xxij. quarteria ij. busselli et in vendicione super computum.—Et

* k equatur.

STAURUM.

Stotti.—Idem respondet de iij. stottis receptis de remanenti.

Et de j. stotto recepto de Kersing^m.

Summa, v.—De quibus in morina j.; et remanent iij. stotti.

Boves.—Idem respondet de iij. bobus receptis de remanenti.

Et de j. bove recepto de adjunctione j. tauri.

Summa, v.—Et remanent v. boves.

Taurus.—Idem respondet de j. tauro recepto de remanenti et adjungitur cum bobus—et nil remanet.

Vacce.—Idem respondet de xij. vaccis receptis de remanenti.

Summa, xij.—Et remanent xij. vacce.

Multones.—Idem respondet de xl. multonibus receptis de remanenti.

Et de xli. multonibus ante tonsuram receptis de Kersing.

Summa, ciiij^{xx}.

De quibus, in vendicione ante tonsuram xl. In morina ante tonsuram, iij.

Summa, xliij.—Et remanet cxxvij. multones.

Oves matricis.—Idem respondet de lxxvij. ovibus matricibus receptis de remanenti.

Summa, lxxvij.

De quibus, in morina ante agnellos et tonsuram, vj.

Item liberate apud Wyham^a ante agnellos et tonsuram, lxxij. oves.

Summa, lxxvij.—Et nihil remanet.

Vellera.—Idem respondet de cxxxvij. velleribus lane receptis de tonsura bidentium.

Summa, cxxxvij.—Et liberantur apud Kersing; et nil remanet.

Pelles lanute.—Idem respondet de ix. pellibus lanutis receptis de morina bidentium ante tonsuram.

Summa, ix.—Et venduntur, ut infra.

Coreum.—Idem respondet de j. coreo equino recepto de morina j. stotti.

Et venditur ut infra et nil remanet.

Arrura.—Idem respondet de arrura ij. acrarum terre per annum de exitu unius liberi tenentis per annum, et arrantur in dominico, et nil remanet.

Seminantur.—De frumento ix. quarteria v. busselli dimidium. * * *

De siligine ij. quarteria j. bussellus dimidium. * * *

De avena xix. quarteria iij. busselli. * * * k

Memorandum, quod Sancti Michaelis anno regni Regis Edwardi filii Regis Edwardi quarto, remanent in manerio de Hanigfeld, in custodia Willelmi le Plomer, custodis domini Regis ibidem, per examinationem dominorum Rogeri de Wengefeld et Willelmi Druel, auditorum compoti ibidem, de mortuo staurum, videlicet:—

In aula—j. tabula cum trestallis cum j. formula, precii vjd.

j. lavatorium, precii xd.

Item, in panetaria—j. cista, precii vjd.

Item, in coquina—j. olla enea, precii iij^s.

i. patella enea, precii iij^s. iij^d.

j. morterium, precii iij^d.

^m Probably Cressing, near Witham, a manor of the Templars. See Larking, p. 168.

^a Probably Witham. Ibid.

Item, j. carecta nuda cum harnesio sufficienti, precii vj^s.

alia carecta nuda, precii xij^d.

j. caruca cum toto apparatu ligneo et ferreo, precii iij^s.

Quod quidem mortuum staurum nuper recepit de domino Alano de Goldingham, ut patet per identuram penes dictos auditores commorantem.

Item remanet ibidem in custodia ejusdem Willelmi, ut patet in compoto suo, de morte stauro, videlicet :—

ij. cordas de basta.

ijj. cartclutes, precii viij^d.

j. seminarium, precii iiij^d.

j. tripodem, precii iiij^d.

Et responsurus est inde in compoto suo sequenti, una cum exitibus et vivo stauro in eodem existenti qui remanet in pede compoti sui.

Our limits forbid us to enter upon anything like an analysis of the abundant matters of interest in these documents, but we may indicate a few of the salient points.

The meagre inventory of household stuff in No. I. (which is repeated in No. IV.) is somewhat opposed to the received notions of the luxurious life of the Templars, though it must be allowed that it is but negative evidence. In Nos. II. III. and IV. we have a perfect picture of the farm of the fourteenth century, and the way in which the accounts are stated gives no bad idea of the book-keeping of the same period. The average prices and amount of agricultural produce, the quantity of seed per acre, the prices paid for many kinds of labour, the allowance of fodder to the animals, the wages of the farm servants, and their allowance beside of grain, even the cost of a bushel of salt, and the value of a single hide, are all duly set forth. We also see ale provided for the mowers on bringing in the hay, and we discern something of the troubled state of the country, in the employment, at good wages, of a man “*ultra metentes*,” for a month in harvest, the crops probably being in danger of being destroyed or carried off by the neighbours or others. At least we learn from the Extent, that on the “*adnullation of the Templars*,” in some cases the buildings were seized on by the lords of the fee, in others the payment of rent was refused, and in some instances the custodians are accused of waste of the woods^o. It would seem indeed as if, for several years, the “*goods of the Temple*” were regarded as fair spoil for all. The king paid his debts with them^p, kept much in his own hands, gave much away to his courtiers and servants, from the Countess of Pembroke to Master Pancius, his physician, and also let him and others help themselves from the same convenient source. These things, revealed by the rivals of the Templars^q, give much support to Fuller’s remark, that—

“The chief cause of their ruin was their extraordinary wealth; they were feared of many, envied of more, loved of none. As Naboth’s vineyard was the chiefest ground for his blasphemy, and as in England Sir John Cornwall, Lord Fanhope, said merrily, that not he, but his stately house at Ampthill, was guilty of high treason; so certainly their wealth was the principal evidence against them, and cause of their overthrow^r.”

^o See Larking, pp. 133, 172, 183.

^p In Rot. Claus. 7 Edw. II. m. 25, Henry de Cobham, keeper of the Temple lands in Kent, is directed to pay a debt of £29 10s. 7½d., owing by the king to certain men of Rochester, out of such lands.

^q See Larking, *passim*.

^r Holy War, book v. chap. 3.

SIR CHARLES JAMES NAPIER AND INDIA ^a.

RECENT events in India have given to these two concluding volumes of Sir Charles Napier's "Life and Opinions," a prominence which would not otherwise have belonged to them. But, independent of this adventitious importance, they are not without claims of their own upon the public attention. It might have been wished, perhaps, that the spirit by which they are pervaded had not been distinguished by quite so marked a savour of gall and wormwood; but that does not alter the fact that Sir Charles Napier was, in his own way, a man of undoubted genius; nor does it interfere with the interest which attaches to his busy career, nor with the valuable lessons of unflinching devotion to duty, of contempt of difficulty and danger, and of stern justice and honesty, which the history of this career unfolds.

In assuming the governorship of Scinde, Napier was not stepping in to any sinecure appointment. It was not one of those posts of large pay and little pains of which all high courts, and especially the Honourable Court of Directors, have such an abundant number in their gift. All the remuneration he ever got as Governor of Scinde was hardly-enough earned. It is not so trying a business for a man to rule in a quiet province, with systems and establishments ready made to his hand; but it is a different matter for him to evoke order and tranquillity from the confiction and confusion of a newly-conquered country, still boiling with anarchy and disaffection, and still possessing alarming power. This latter task, however, was the one which Sir Charles Napier had to accomplish, and the one which he did accomplish with such good effect. It is, indeed, no undue praise to him to say that his administration of Scinde, after its subjection, reflects upon him yet higher honour than his victories. Many men might have won Meeanee and Hyderabad, who would have grievously blundered over the work which subsequently awaited them. During his residence in Cephalonia, Napier had given an earnest of his talent for governing, and this earnest was amply made good in Scinde. That his government had no errors is not contended; but still, taking it as a whole, it was singularly vigorous, and able, and enlightened. Austere as he could often be, he had, nevertheless, remarkable discrimination and extraordinary tact. He had the faculty of perceiving quickly and clearly the nature of the evil he had to deal with, and the mode of treatment best suited for its alleviation. He knew where to employ force, and where persuasion; where to overawe by his power, and where to conciliate by his good-nature. The grand assembly of chiefs furnished alone a good sample of the peculiar ableness of his management. That a meeting offering such wonderful facilities for treachery and revolt—a meeting of such immense numbers of powerful native chiefs, within so short a period of the conquest—should have passed off in such perfect quietude, speaks very emphatically as to the qualities of the master-spirit at its head. The man who could conduct such an affair would, if he had done nothing else, have proved himself no ordinary person.

Napier entered Scinde in 1842, and quitted it in 1847. These were busy years. In the first, he took the stronghold of Emaun Ghur, and won

^a "The Life and Opinions of General Sir Charles James Napier, G.C.B. By Lieut.-General Sir W. Napier, K.C.B. In Four Volumes. Vols. III. and IV." (London: John Murray.)

the battles of Meeanee and Hydrabad. Then, when peace was a little restored, he began the work of improving the state of the conquered country and its inhabitants. He constructed canals, moles, and barracks; he laid out public gardens for the supply of vegetables; he formed a vigorous police corps; he abolished slavery; he suppressed crime and corrected abuses; he regulated the taxation, so as to render it at the same time both remunerative and unoppressive;—in a word, it must be allowed to him that he strove to make the condition of the conquered people as little irksome to them as was consistent with its character, and to promote industry and civilization in every way within his power: he would have done much more, if his power had been permitted to exercise itself more unrestrainedly. Meanwhile, whilst he thus laboured earnestly for the general good, obstinate insubordination to his authority was checked with a strong hand. The frontiers of Scinde had been for a long time harassed by the depredations of the wild tribes of the Cutchee Hills. These robbers, in their plundering forays, were wont to descend upon the plains and put to the sword all who came within their path; they despoiled villages, and murdered women and children, and even surprised and slaughtered companies of British soldiers. They were numerous and strong; had been unsubdued for six hundred years, and believed themselves invincible. Nor were they alone in this belief. Their rocks were so terrible, that wiser heads than their own believed that any attempt to conquer them would result in failure and disorder; and when it became known that Sir Charles Napier was actually making preparations to “beard the lion in his den,” he was voted, pretty unanimously, *insane*. However, he started upon his expedition, his system being, as he himself described, “a course of action in direct contradiction of that great principle of war which prescribes concentration of your own forces, and the aiming to divide that of your enemy.” His object was “to drive the hill-men into masses,” as he reasoned that the different tribes, once thrown into close connection, would be sure to quarrel amongst themselves; and moreover, that in large masses the robbers would sooner begin to feel the want of provisions, of which their supplies were inconsiderable, and be the more tempted to yield submission. “The gist of my operations,” he says, “is patience, slow-consuming time is my weapon: the robbers’ food is limited, mine now inexhaustible.” Again, taking a review of his previous proceedings, he relates:—

“I began by couping the enemy up in their hills, cutting them off from water, and making *dours* to catch their cattle, as they stole down at night to drink. Then guarding the plains along the foot of the hills, east and west, with cavalry, I drew a line of infantry and guns across the hills, north and south, and sent small parties to scour the ravines, pick up cattle, and kill the lurking fellows who infested our camp.”

The campaign had lasted nearly two months, when the General received intelligence that the robbers had taken refuge in Trukkee. His efforts to drive them together had thus far been successful; but the stronghold of Trukkee was celebrated all over central Asia for its exceeding strength: it was a deep basin surrounded upon all sides by precipitous rocks. No sooner, however, had Napier got a clue to the whereabouts of the place, than he hastened thither, and sat quietly down before it, waiting until the arrival of some of his detachments, to take position upon its other side, should enable him to commence the siege. But either from the specimens of his prowess they had already had, or from the spectacle of his well-appointed troops, the robbers, within a day or two of his arrival at Trukkee, began to shew signs of disposition to capitulate. A deputation was sent

into the English camp to negotiate. The General's terms did not quite suit them, and they retired, but, finally, some chiefs tendered their allegiance, and some were captured, and the war was thus terminated with but small bloodshed. Most of the robbers subsequently settled down tranquilly in Scinde, as agriculturists. For this expedition, notwithstanding its success and its beneficial results, Napier got small thanks. In fact, do what he would, it was his invariable fortune to have his actions depreciated or misrepresented. His good friend and supporter, Lord Ellenborough, had been recalled from India, and the hostile faction at Bombay grew more persevering in their attacks than ever. The Court of Directors, also, had no goodwill towards him, and even by the English government his services were, for the most part, only grudgingly recognised. Very few public men, we think, have met with more animosity and opposition in their career than he did. One reason of this, no doubt, existed in a peculiarity of his own character: he had a hereditary "want of subserviency;" he could command well enough, but he could not so well bow, in his own turn, to the dictation of others. If he saw through the shallow policy of the orders that were given him to execute, he was apt to express his opinions without much reserve. He could not truckle to power; he could not render homage to office or influence alone; if he had a contempt for a man, it mattered not how high the man was in authority, the feeling was sure to out. The tact which was so conspicuously displayed in his dealings with those beneath him, seemed entirely to desert him when his business brought him into connection with those above him,—at least, if it chanced that these were above him in station only. He had no gift, then, for conciliating; he was gruff and uncompromising, and, indeed, altogether unmanageable. Speaking of great people, he said himself, "God knows, they were not high in my esteem at any period of my life;" and certainly his conduct, generally, did not belie the assertion. It must be admitted, however, that to real merit and ability, where he perceived these qualities, he was never backward in testifying respect. To Lord Ellenborough and the Duke of Wellington he remained through life sincerely attached, notwithstanding that the latter was by no means uniform in his commendations, and was, perhaps, even a little unjust.

But to speculate no further about the cause of the violent enmities and persecution which pursued Charles Napier throughout his life, the fact remains the same that he *was* so pursued. After the hill-campaign, his enemies seem to have been more particularly alert in seeking opportunities to asperse him. They had been bad enough before, but during the two years from 1845 to the time when he finally resigned his post of Governor of Scinde, they were more inveterate than ever. Nor was their malignity stayed then; it followed him even to his quiet retreat in England:—

"Every sort of crime and dishonour," says his brother, "were daily imputed to him in the Indian papers, and reiterated in many English papers. Anonymous letters were sent to him, and forged letters purporting to come from men of power."

All these annoyances must have been sufficiently trying to a man of sixty-seven years of age, and in ill-health, who had laboured so hard and suffered so much for both the countries thus uniting against him: the bitterest trial of his long life was, however, yet to come.

Affairs in the Punjaub were looking dark, and there had been for some time a feeling of dissatisfaction circulating in England with respect to Lord Gough, which the news of the battle of Chillianwallah served greatly to increase. It became clear that it would be necessary to send out a new

General, and the *vox populi* called eagerly for Napier. The idea of condescending to beg Napier to accept the appointment of commander-in-chief was one, however, which the Honourable Court of Directors by no means relished; and besides, putting aside the mortification to their pride involved in such a step, they disliked him morbidly: they would quite as soon, if they had been left to themselves, "have had the great devil himself to head their armies, as the *Sheitan-ka-Bhaee*." But the prize at stake was important; the emergency was thought great; and the tide of public opinion was strong. They held out as long as they could, but were finally compelled to swallow both their dignity and their aversion. They requested General Sir Charles Napier to take charge of their forces, and invited him to dinner: accordingly, Sir Charles Napier started once more for India. It was not without some difficulty that he was induced to undertake this responsible command. He had already as much money as he coveted, so that the emolument had no temptation for him; he had already had enough of high office, so that the honour presented no irresistible bait; he was already old and ill, and he had no pleasant associations connected with India, and had many ties to bind him to his native country. The motive which influenced his decision is best known from his own statement. In "Indian Misgovernment" he says,—

"When the Duke of Wellington first told me of my appointment, I objected that my many enemies in India would mar all usefulness; he laughed, pressed the matter home, and concluded thus: '*If you don't go, I must.*' Still reluctant, from a conviction of the justice of my own view, I asked twenty-four hours for reflection; it was conceded, and finally a grateful recognition of the public will prevailed."

The remaining sentence of the paragraph in which he gives this explanation, offers a glimpse of the kind of treatment to which he was exposed after his assumption of the duties of his new post:—

"But scarcely was this arranged," he continues, "when proof on proof arose that, with the exception of her Majesty, the Duke, the people of England, and the armies of India, I was to expect from all other quarters that secret, base hostility so proverbially difficult for honourable men to repel."

We do not believe that his indignation exaggerated the extent of his grievances. His second residence in India must have been to him, from beginning to end, one huge annoyance. The Directors had been forced to take him against their inclination, and they seem to have made up their minds to make his appointment as disagreeable to him as possible. There seems to have been a systematic determination to find fault with all his proceedings: nothing he proposed was good, and nothing he did was right. Moreover, the post itself disappointed him. Instead of the power he expected, he found that he could not even move a body of men from one station to another without asking permission; at least, if he did venture to take such a liberty, he was sure of a reprimand. Lord Dalhousie, the Governor-general, was, in some respects, a weak man; and, like all weak people, very jealous of his own importance. Almost his first address to Napier was to this effect:—"I have been warned, Sir Charles Napier, not to let you encroach upon my authority, but I will take damned good care that you shall not;" and certainly, during the seventeen months that their connection lasted, he kept his word. It followed that he and Napier got on badly together. The General seems at first to have liked him; but even had their relative positions been different, they were not men to have coalesced: under the circumstances, it would have been hardly short of a miracle if they had remained long on amicable terms; and they did not remain long so.

But neither any unpleasant feeling between himself and Lord Dalhousie, nor any of the attacks with which he was daily being assailed, could deter him from endeavouring to accomplish his duty to the full: whether he erred in his perception of what his duty really was, is another matter. When he arrived in the Punjaub, he found "no war;" but multitudes of abuses and evils throughout the army. As far as his power extended, he began a vigorous system of reformation; thereby bringing upon himself a great deal of labour and no little ill-will. The most important of his military troubles, however, and the one which occasioned him subsequently so vast an amount of discredit and vexation, was the mutiny in the native regiments. When the Punjaub was first occupied, the Sepoy troops stationed there had increased allowances; but when the country was annexed, these were discontinued. The result was a very strong feeling of discontent, not in the Punjaub alone, but in other stations; one regiment at Delhi refusing to march to the Punjaub without the extra pay. It was known, moreover, that a very active correspondence was being carried on amongst a great portion of the native army; and the native soldiers, generally, were sullen and uneasy. At one of the most important positions of the Punjaub they had even broken out openly, and struggled to possess themselves of the fortress. And to make the danger more alarming, there could be little doubt that in case of insurrection amongst the troops in the Punjaub, the Sikhs would immediately join themselves to the mutineers, to whom they had no antipathy, whilst they hated the English with all the rancour of new-conquered foes. It was in this dilemma that Sir Charles Napier took the two measures which brought upon him the storm of animadversion which led to his ultimate resignation of his command: at Wuzerabad, a station where the spirit of rebellion was very rife, he suspended, for a time, the operation of the new regulation; and he disbanded the regiment which had attempted violence at Govind Ghur, and substituted a troop of Goorkas. When these circumstances occurred, Lord Dalhousie was at sea for his health; but almost simultaneously with his return came an official censure of the Commander-in-chief's conduct respecting the allowances; a pert reprimand, which, even if it had been ever so well deserved, was in wretched bad-taste. *The Governor-general viewed with regret and dissatisfaction the orders issued by the Commander-in-chief: the Governor-general could not permit the Commander-in-chief, under any circumstances, to exercise an authority reserved for the supreme government.* A good comment upon this is contained in the passage which the Commander-in-chief quotes in his journal as occurring in the instructions he received from the Duke of Wellington, on quitting England; viz., "*Observing at the same time, that on a station so distant, and of such magnitude and political importance you must necessarily act in a great measure from your own discretion.*" To the Governor-general's letter Napier returned an answer, stating the reasons which had prompted him to act as he had acted, and expressing his opinion that, considering the emergency, he was justified in the course of conduct he had pursued. He might have added, and especially as he had broken no law, having merely *suspended* the operation of the regulation until he could communicate with the *supreme government*. His reply contained, besides its explanation, an intimation that he should take care soon to release himself from a position where he was exposed to reprimands from Lord Dalhousie; and shortly afterwards the resignation of his appointment was forwarded to England, and accepted. Thus closed

his second service in India. "I retire with a reprimand," he says; and the expression has a painful significance.

But whether Sir Charles did, in fact, overstep his authority, or whether the reprimand was as unjust as it was ungracious, it would seem that both enemies and friends must unite in acknowledging that the measures he adopted with regard to the mutiny were singularly able. Not so, however. The necessity of allowing any credit to him is ingeniously got rid of by the denial of any mutiny at all: the danger was a mere fiction of his imagination. Even the Duke of Wellington, it seems, took up the cry; although, if we are to believe Sir Charles Napier's word, his Grace's public and private sentiments as to the whole matter were somewhat at variance. Present transactions in India, however, furnish a new light by which to examine into the reality of the danger, and by this light it looks unsatisfactorily for those who denied it. The reduction of allowances was certainly as likely a cause of mutiny as the greased cartridges; and the symptoms of insurrection in 1849-50 were at least as threatening as those which preceded this fearful outbreak of 1857. The attempt of the 66th regiment, albeit unsuccessful, to possess themselves of Govind Ghur, was at least as unequivocal revolt as the attempt of the 19th regiment, at Berhampore, to possess themselves of their arms, which was stigmatized so unhesitatingly as "an act of mutiny," and met by the dismissal of all "the native officers, non-commissioned officers, and sepoys" who were present. That these beginnings should have grown into the present rebellion may be a proof, not so much that they were in fact more serious than the indications in 1849-50, but that they were not so judiciously treated.

The symptoms of insurrection in the Punjaub did not surprise Napier. He had long foreseen and predicted the mischief that must sooner or later result from the condition of the Indian army. Had he lived until to-day, he might be pardoned for a little triumph at witnessing the fulfilment of his prediction which is now being accomplished. In 1845 he says,—

"Trumpery and humbug are our enemies in India, as they were and are the enemies of the barbaric princes. Such folly ruined them, and will ruin us; for if we continue to imitate the Eastern style our officers will deteriorate, and the native officers will take the empire from us. A radical reform of the Indian army and an increase of European officers is absolutely necessary. Some years hence—for they will not increase the officers—my words will prove prophetic. The Sepoy now has no European officers to look to,—no captain, I mean; he is devoted to us as yet, but we take no pains to preserve his attachment. It is no concern of mine; I shall be dead before what I foresee will take place, but it will take place. I would give this opinion in writing if it would do the Company any good; but it will not, for everything I say or do is looked upon as war against them, and I will not play Cassandra for the Directors to jeer and laugh."

It would have been well if his opinion had been oftener sought and oftener attended to. The following passages are full of sagacity:—

"Young officers always ride now, and heap their own comforts upon the horse-keeper, who runs on foot at their horse's tail. Such men may be very good fellows, but they are incapable of leading men: a commission puts them at the head of men, but they do not lead them, nor will they ever distinguish themselves in history; it is an ignorance of human nature which is a veto on their ever being great men. They are not perhaps worse than men of other days, but those men of other days did not distinguish themselves; I mean those who preferred comfort to military spirit.

"This love of ease appears more general now than formerly; there are very few Spartans in India. Their bodies are less hardy; they cannot make war without the necessaries of life, and to a man who indulges in luxuries those luxuries become necessities; he is then unfit for war. The herd of young men appear to think being what they call *gentlemanly* is fine; and they think, to be gentlemanly, they should drink a

certain quantity of wine, and as much beer as they can hold; that they should be insolent to black servants, and have all comforts in great order. . . . There are boys in this camp who require and have more luxuries than myself, who am 63, and Governor of Scinde! The want of beer and wine is absolute misfortune to them. These men, or boys, are unfit for war, the essence of which is endurance; and not only that, but a pride and glory in privation, and a contempt for comfort, as effeminate and disgraceful. The private soldier cannot have luxuries, and if he sees his officer despise them he does the same; but if his officers sacrifice everything to enjoyment, he is not a fool, and holds that officer in contempt. Every reprimand he receives from the gentlemanly Sybarite disgusts him, not only with the fop, but with the service."

Again, in another place he remarks:—

"The great military evil of India which strikes me is this. All the old officers get snug places, and regiments are left to boys. The 8th Native Infantry were on parade for inspection last week 800 strong, and there were only three officers, of whom two had not been dismissed drill! This will not do: the men look to the native officer; and he, teaching the Saheb, naturally looks upon him as his pupil, not his master. Some day evil will arise from all this. If I had a voice, I would insist upon field-officers being with their regiments, and not holding civil situations—at least, not more than one field-officer and one captain being away on civil employments."

And again, enlarging upon the same subject:—

"The former European officer was the enterprising, hard-headed, daring fellow who taught and formed the Sepoy,—the Clives, Laurences, Bussys, &c. The present European is a youngster who makes curry, drinks champagne, and avoids the sun; in ten or twelve years, if he has brains and health, he acquires some knowledge, and is put on the staff; thus the regiments are constantly commanded by lieutenants. At this moment a troop of horse artillery here is commanded by a cadet of fifteen, who came out with me, and whom I puzzled by asking what the dispart of a gun was.

"While this deterioration of the European goes on, the native officer seems to acquire a higher grade in general estimation, because, from want of European officers, the young and ignorant command nominally, while the natives, ever at their posts, are the real officers, and very good ones too! There is a great cry for more regimental officers, because the few there are have more work than they like; but no one seems to foresee that your young, inexperienced, wild cadet will some day find the Indian army taken out of his hands by the Soubadars, who are men of high caste and very daring."

The strange exactness with which these prophecies have been verified, is too striking and too well acknowledged to need even a word of remark. Whatever else may be denied to Sir Charles Napier, his curious sagacity is not now disputed.

THE CHRONICLE OF SIMEON OF DURHAM^a.

OF the personal history of Simeon, "monk and precentor of Durham," one of the most voluminous, probably, of our early writers, nothing whatever is known; with the exception of the meagre fact, related by Reginald of Durham, in his "Miracles of St. Cuthbert," that Simeon was one of the persons present at the disinterment of the body of that saint, in the year 1104. Mr. Hardy thinks it not improbable^b that Simeon was connected with the church of Durham during the lifetime of Bishop Walcher, who met with a violent death, A.D. 1080: on turning, however, to the chapter^c

^a "The Church Historians of England. Edited and translated from the Originals, by the Rev. Joseph Stevenson, M.A. Vol. III. Simeon of Durham's History of the Kings of England. 425—617 pp." (London: Seeleys.)

^b Preface to the *Monumenta Hist. Brit.*, p. 87.

^c B. iii. c. 21, Twysden's Edition.

of Simeon's "History of the Church of Durham" to which reference is made by that learned mediævalist, we have failed to discover any passage that would appear to warrant such a belief. Assuming that Simeon was the author of the second part^d of the Chronicle, the whole of which now passes under his name, it seems more than probable that he was a Saxon by birth; for in speaking of Edward the Confessor's prophecy, when at the point of death, and of its speedy confirmation in the advent of the Normans, he unhesitatingly adopts the language that had been recently employed by William of Malmesbury^e, in disparagement of the invading race:—"We have experienced the truth of this prophecy," he says, "since England indeed has become the habitation of foreigners, and been brought under the tyranny of strangers. There is at this day not one Englishman, either duke, or bishop, or abbot. Foreigners altogether consume the riches and prey upon the vitals of England; nor is there any hope of an end to this misery." Language such as this would have hardly been used or borrowed, we think, by a person of pure Norman descent.

The time, too, of Simeon's death is equally unknown: it is suggested, however, that he died soon after A.D. 1129, the date at which his Chronicle terminates. The only difficulty on this point—though, in our opinion, one that has been unnecessarily magnified—seems to have arisen from the fact that, in the two rubrics prefixed and subjoined to the only copy of his Chronicle now known to exist, it is stated to the effect that the history embraces, from the death of Beda, a period of 429 years and 4 months; an assertion which, if rigidly adhered to, as Beda died in 735, would make Simeon to have been living in the year 1164; and one which has evidently misled Bale, who represents him as having flourished in that year. That this, however, is nothing more than an oversight, is satisfactorily evident from the fact that, in the preceding line of the introductory rubric, it is stated with equal distinctness that the Chronicle extends from the death of Beda to within a little of the death of King Henry I.; an event which happened in 1135, six years after the period at which the history concludes. The number 429 we may safely pronounce to be a mistake—on the part, probably, of the transcriber or rubricator, and not the compiler himself—for 394.

The writings left by Simeon of Durham, as already stated, may be called voluminous, considering the age in which he lived: for the present, we shall confine our remarks to his "History of the Kings," as placed before us in the present volume of Mr. Stevenson's "Church Historians of England;" his "History of the Church of Durham" may possibly come under our future notice.

The "History of the Kings," properly speaking, is composed of two distinct Chronicles—the first extending from A.D. 616 to 957, the second from A.D. 848 to 1129; and as so divided we shall, for convenience' sake, for the present consider it.

Prefixed to the *first* Chronicle, we have a legend of the martyrdom of Ethelbert and Ethelred, sons of Eormenred, king of Kent; a work, as Mr. Stevenson says, of doubtful authority, and, from the fact of its being of Kentish origin, having no connexion with a history which professes to treat more particularly of the affairs of Northumbria. The legend is evidently of earlier date than Simeon's time; and it is far from improbable that it is a mere interpolation, prompted by feelings of devoutness on the part of

^d As to the *two* parts of the Chronicle, see pp. 288, 289.

^e Who was partly of Norman and partly of Saxon descent. It is not improbable that Malmesbury himself may have borrowed these words from some Saxon writer.

the transcriber, and introduced à propos of the chronicler's incidental mention of Eormenred, father of the royal martyrs, in the line of the Kentish kings.

The legend is succeeded by the succession of the Northumbrian kings, down to the time of Beda; at the conclusion of which the chronicler gives a rather lengthy compilation from the works of that writer and a few other sources, bringing the narrative down to A.D. 734, the year preceding Beda's death. From A.D. 735 to 803—occupying some twenty-three pages in Mr. Stevenson's translation—the matter is mostly original, and contains certain legends connected with the see of Hexham, with many notices relative to the North of England that are not to be found, perhaps, in any preceding writer. This portion of the history, with that from 1118 to the conclusion, as containing the principal original matter, may be safely pronounced to form the most valuable portion of the work. From A.D. 803 to 846^f there is an unaccountable blank^g, with the single exception of a line devoted to A.D. 830. From A.D. 846, to 887, Asser's Chronicle—occasionally transcribed, as Mr. Hardy has observed, in a strangely inflated form—is largely employed; and from the latter date to the year 957, the termination of the first Chronicle, the whole period is included in little more than two pages, the matter being chiefly devoted to Northern affairs.

The *second* chronicle commences at the year 848, with a recapitulation of what has been already said about King Alfred, prefaced by a long extract of marvellous matter from William of Malmesbury's "History of the Kings;" in succession to which, we have a compilation from Florence of Worcester, (with verbatim^h passages here and there from the preceding Chronicle,) William of Malmesbury, and Eadmer; many passages being interspersed, relating chiefly to the see of Durham or to the North of England, which cannot now be assigned to any known writer. From A.D. 1118 to 1129 the matter is, to all appearance, mostly original.

With a diligence only equalled by his critical discernment, Mr. Hardy has set forth his reasons at considerable length for believing that the two Chronicles, notwithstanding the language of the prefatory rubric of the only existing manuscript, cannot have both been the work of Simeon; and he is strongly inclined to think, and justifiably, in our opinion, that the first is the production of another hand. We must content ourselves, however, with placing before the reader the more concise, but equally pertinent, remarks, devoted by Mr. Stevenson, in his Prefatory notice, to the same subject. "It is not probable," he says, "that both these Chronicles, which constitute the History of the Kings, are the work of Simeon of Durham; or, indeed, that they are to be ascribed to one and the same author. They contain statements which are contradictory the one to the other, and they vary in their chronology. It might be doubted, were we disposed to be sceptical, how far either of them is the production of the author whose name the whole now bears. They give no prominenceⁱ to the fortunes

^f Mr. Hardy remarks that anterior to A.D. 849 there are occasionally notices resembling the Epitome at the end of Beda and the Saxon Chronicle. Simeon's copy of the latter work, Mr. Stevenson says, corresponds with no existing manuscript of that document.

^g The same *hiatus* evidently occurred in the MS. of Simeon from which Hoveden transcribed.

^h This may possibly arise from the fact of his here transcribing from Florence, who himself copies from Asser, an author who has been already borrowed from by the writer of the former part; or the difficulty may be, perhaps, more satisfactorily solved, by supposing that Simeon borrowed from the former part, or *first* Chronicle, as we have called it, if it was the work of another writer.

ⁱ This is hardly the fact. In the *second* Chronicle Simeon inserts several passages

of the church of Durham, or the individuals who were connected with it; whereas the history of Hexham and its bishops is detailed at considerable length,—so much so, indeed, as to lead to the inference that the author was an inmate of that establishment.”

As at present informed, our own impression is that the *first* Chronicle is the production of a Hexham writer, the *second* the work of Simeon, a monk of Durham, and that the first Chronicle was used in his compilation by the author of the second. For the mistakes or perversions of transcribers, it were worse than useless to attempt to account; and by adopting this theory we shall, at least, have the satisfaction of redeeming Simeon from the imputation of absolute stupidity, in being such a simpleton as to copy out page after page of the identical matter which he had copied from another source the moment before.

Only a single manuscript of Simeon's "History of the Kings of England" is now known to exist. It is preserved in the library of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, written in double columns upon vellum, between 1161 and 1180^k, with interpolations evidently by a later hand. The work was first printed by Twysden, in his *Decem Scriptores* (1652), the only complete edition of it that has hitherto appeared. In the *Monumenta Hist. Brit.*, where it ought, whatever its origin or its comparative value, to have been found in its entirety, Simeon's History is rendered comparatively worthless, from the singular manner in which it has been dealt with. The *first* and smaller Chronicle is there inserted whole; but as for the *second*, from A.D. 848 to 1129, it has been chopped into pieces, the copied portions wholly omitted, the original passages which precede 957 appended to the text of the first Chronicle by way of note, and those which lie between 957 and 1066 similarly annexed to the Chronicle of Florence of Worcester. Of the remaining portion, the earlier part, we presume, is destined to be similarly dissected, and the original matter appended to the concluding part of Florence, whose Chronicle ends A.D. 1117. The passages which follow, we are told, "will of course be wholly preserved in their proper places." The scholar who is not in possession of Twysden's edition will be little able, we regret to say, to form any notion of Simeon's History, as a whole, from a perusal of Mr. Petrie's work. Mr. Stevenson, though he occasionally makes omissions which ought not to have been made, and sends the reader on a ramble among other books for matter which should have appeared in his own pages, has been more merciful and more considerate in his dealings with the Durham annalist.

The translation of Simeon in the "Church Historians," though not wholly immaculate—and indeed we do not expect absolute perfection in books any more than in men—is executed throughout with a painfulness and a circumspection, the want of which in the translations of Florence and Ethelwerd is too evident; so much so, indeed, that the few oversights which are to be detected are mostly of a trivial character, and little more could have been done towards bringing him in a becoming English garb before the public. As we are disposed to be thankful for small mercies, we shall make it no concern of ours to enquire into the reasons for this predilection, but shall content ourselves with devoting our remaining space to a few of the

relative to Durham which are not to be found in Florence, who forms the groundwork of this part of his History. These passages will be noticed in the sequel. Hexham, on the other hand, in *this* Chronicle, is hardly ever mentioned.

^k See p. 296, where reference is made to the fact from which this has been ascertained.

more prominent original passages that are to be found in the two Chronicles that go under Simeon's name, and to such remarks as a cursory glance at the translation, compared with the text, may enable us to make.

With reference, then, to the *first* Chronicle.—Passing over the extracts from Beda, we come to the death of Bishop Acca, A.D. 740, with the lengthy story of his translation, and of the various miracles wrought by his remains; a narrative which, we coincide with Mr. Stevenson in thinking, goes far towards betraying the Hexham origin of this portion of the work. Three hundred years after his burial, Acca's body was disinterred, and his bones were translated to another part of the church,—“the chasable, tunic, and sudarium, which had been placed in the earth¹, preserving not only their appearance, but their original strength. Upon his breast was also found a wooden tablet, in the form of an altar, made of two pieces of wood, joined together with silver nails, on which there was engraved this inscription.—*Alme Trinitati . Agie Sophie . Sanctæ Mariae*^m.” Whether relics were placed in this receptacle, or for what reason it was buried with the Saint, the chronicler tells us could not be ascertained. In connection with this account of the translation of Saint Acca, we have, among other marvels, the following story of a *pia fraus*, and of a miracle by it induced. As to its truthfulness, the reader must form his own conclusions :—

“There was in the church of Hexham a certain brother named Aldred, now resting in Christ, a man most truthful, and remarkable for uprightness of character,—well learned, moreover, in Holy Scripture; who was wont to relate to his brethren of the same church this miracle of Saint Acca wrought upon himself. While he was yet a youth, and being brought up in the house of his brother, a certain priest, who presided over the church of Hexham (before that, by the gift of the second Thomas, Archbishop of York, it was given up to the canons regular, who to this day serve God there); it was the wish of his said brother to separate the honoured bones of Saint Acca, as yet mingled with the dust of his body, and to place them by themselves in a casket which he had prepared for the purpose. Bringing out, therefore, the revered relics, he deposited them upon the altar of Saint Michael, situate in the south aisle of the church; and there he collected the bones from the dust, and enclosed them, wrapped in a clean napkin, in the casket, and while he was carrying it to its proper place in the choir, he left the aisle, with the relics which remained, under the charge of his brother before named. While tarrying there alone, the thought entered his mind, that any, even a very noble church, would consider itself enriched with a precious gift, if it had but one of the bones of so glorious a confessor. He determined, therefore, to approach the altar and examine, if perchance he might find any of the small bones, which, taking the same into his possession, he might bestow upon some church, to the honour of God and Saint Acca. But not daring to do this irreverently, he first, prostrating himself on the ground, devoutly chaunted the seven penitential Psalms, beseeching God not to visit him with his displeasure for such a theft, inasmuch as he designed doing it with no sacrilegious intention, but out of pious devotion and veneration. Rising after this supplication, he attempted to effect his object. When he approached the door of the inner aisle, in which were the sacred relics, lo! he suddenly encountered a heat, as of fire issuing from the mouth of a burning furnace, which compelled him to retreat in dismay. Supposing that this had occurred because he had desired to obtain so great a thing with less than due devotion, again throwing himself on the ground, he poured forth to the Lord prayers much fuller and more earnest than before, that he might be enabled worthily to obtain what he so devoutly desired. Rising, therefore, after a short interval, he approached with fear and great reverence the door of the aisle, but was struck back by a much fiercer heat than before, issuing therefrom. Understanding from this that it was not the will of God that he should carry off by stealth any of the relics of St. Acca, he did not venture to attempt it a third time.”

¹ *In terrâ*; not “in the tomb,” as Mr. Stevenson has it. This fact very probably may have made the preservation to all appearance still more miraculous.

^m Meaning, we would suggest, but no more, “To the benign Trinity: to the Holy Sophia: to the Saint Mary.” Mr. Stevenson does not translate the passage.

A guilty conscience had something to do with the overpowering heat, we are inclined to think.

Sub anno 756, we have an account of an eclipse of the moon, which in reality occurred Nov. 23 in the preceding year. On this occasion the full moon "was suffused with a blood-red colour; after which, the darkness gradually diminishing, it returned to its former lustre." The chronicler then adds,—"*Mirabiliter ipsam lunam sequente lucidâ stellâ et pertranseunte, tanto spatio eam antecedebat illuminatam, quanto sequebatur antequam esset obscurata.*" Now what is the meaning of this? In Mr. Stevenson's translation it is rendered,—"*A bright star following the moon itself, and, passing across it, excelled it in brilliancy, as much as it was inferior before the moon's obscuration.*" In our opinion this is not the signification of the passage, and we should prefer,—"*A bright star followed the moon, and, passing across her, preceded her when she had recovered her brightness, at the same distance at which it had followed her before she was darkened.*" The physical rationale of the phænomenon we do not pretend to explain, and the question as to the meaning of the passage we leave to the reader to decide.

Sub anno 757, Ethelbald, king of Mercia, was slain—"a tutoribus suis"—"by his allies," we should say, and not "by his guardians," as Mr. Stevenson renders it; seeing that, according to the Saxon Chronicle, Ethelbald had reigned no less than forty-one years at the time of his death. Allusion is probably made to the rebellion of his own subjects, headed by Beornred, who succeeded him, but was speedily dethroned by Offa.

Sub anno 775, the chronicler says that Charlemagne added to his own empire the two cities Sigeburht and Aresburht, with the province of Bohwer, (*provinciam Bohweri*), already overrun by the Franks. Aresburht is, no doubt, Arensburg in Westphalia, and "Bohweri" we look upon as a mistake on the part of the writer, or his transcriber, for "Rohweri," the province of the Roer or Rohwer, there being a river of that name in Westphalia. If, however, mistake there is, Hoveden, who here copies from Simeon, has perpetuated it.

A.D. 781 died Alchmund, bishop of Hexham. Under the same year, the writer gives an account of the translation of his remains, some two hundred and fifty years after, in obedience to the Saint's injunction to Elfred, a priest of Durham. Another story of pious speculation is here related, with its consequences. As this is one of the few instances in which the writer presents us with what is probably his own matter at any length, and as Hexham has been of late years less known for its traditions than for its "tans," a portion of this Hexham legend may be not unacceptable. On the night, the chronicler tells us, previous to the removal of the remains to their new resting-place,—

"While Elfred kept watch with his clerks around the sacred relics, the others having fallen into a deep sleep, he went and opened the shrine, and taking by stealth one of the small bones, (to wit, a part of one of the fingers,) he laid it by him, desiring to bestow it upon the church of Saint Cuthbert at Durham, to the honour of God and Saint Alchmund. At the return of day, a very great multitude of people assembled to witness the removal of the holy corpse. When it drew near the third hour, at the command of the priest, taking hold of the bier, they endeavoured to lift it, but were unable to move it in the least. Those who first made the attempt being dismissed, as considered unworthy to raise on their shoulders the relics of so great a father, others made the trial, who, like the former, spent their labour in vain. After this, others and others again applying themselves, no force was of the least avail to move it. All who were present were troubled in mind, and stood gazing on each other in wonder and amazement at the novelty of the circumstance. Then the priest who had committed

the act, not suspecting that he himself was the cause, exhorted all to beseech God that He would deign to reveal to them for what fault this had been brought upon them. And so it came to pass, that while those who passed the night in the church were praying to God on this account, Saint Alchmund appeared to the same man to whom he had appeared before, who chanced then to be in the church, overpowered by slumber which had suddenly overtaken him, and, with a somewhat severe countenance, addressed him thus:—"What is this that you have endeavoured to do? Do you suppose that you can carry me, mutilated in my members, into the church in which I served God and His Apostle Saint Andrew with my whole body and spirit? Arise, therefore, and bear witness before all the people, that the portion must be speedily restored to my body which has been rashly abstracted therefrom, otherwise you will be utterly unable to remove me from the place in which I now am." Having said this, he shewed him his hand, wanting the half of one of the fingers. When the day broke, this man, standing in the midst of the people, announced to all what had been revealed to him that night, declaring, in vehement language, that whosoever had presumed to do this, was deserving of punishment. Then the priest, perceiving that he was discovered, started up in the midst, and made known unto all for what cause, and with what intention, he had committed this act; and restoring to St. Alchmund what he had taken from him with a pious and devotional purpose, he, by fitting reparation, there obtained pardon. The clerics who were present, then going up to the body, raised it without any difficulty, and transferred it to the church on the fourth of the Nones of August, [2 Aug.]; where to this day it is revered by the faithful with becoming honour, to the praise and glory of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Sub anno 793, the chronicler inserts a short account—his own, probably—of Lindisfarne, now Holy Island. In reference to the river, or rather rivulet, Lindis, to which the island owed its Saxon ⁿ name, we have the following particulars:—

"The river here, which runs into the sea, is called the Lindis, and is two feet broad when it is '*Ledon*,' that is, at low tide, and when it can be seen; but when it is '*Malina*,' that is, high tide, then the Lindis cannot be perceived. The tide of the ocean follows the moon, and ^o, as though by its inhaling, is raised to high water, and then, by its breathing forth, is driven back again." * * *

At this point Mr. Stevenson's translation stops short, with asterisks, and a Note to the effect that "a passage from Beda, *De Nat. Rerum*, c. 39, is here quoted, but a reference is sufficient." Now as the two omitted lines form the only difficulty in the passage, we could have wished that a translation of them had been substituted for the Note; as it is not every reader that happens to have a copy of Beda's "Natural History" at his elbow. The words are—"Qui quotidie bis affluere et remeare, unius semper horæ dodrante et semiunciâ, quæ est dimidia, transmissâ, videtur, ut Beda testatur;" and the meaning, without being answerable any more for the correctness of our translation than for the rigorous exactitude of Beda's natural philosophy, we take to be—"Which tide appears to flow and ebb twice a-day, as Beda testifies, later every day by three-quarters of an hour and one *semiuncia*, or, in other words, one half [of a twelfth]"—i. e. forty-five minutes *plus* two minutes and a half.

In reference to the uncommon words *Ledon* and *Malina*, employed in the above passage, it may not be wholly superfluous to remark, for the benefit of our archæological readers more particularly, that, according to Albertus Miræus, in his *Rer. Belg. Annales* (*sub anno 870*), the city of Malinas, now known as Malines or Mechlin, was so called "from *Malina*, high tide, because the tide ends at that spot;" and such indeed is pretty nearly the fact, the tide of the Dyle, which falls into the Scheldt, being perceptible but a very few miles beyond it. As to his other assertion, that Lier, a neighbouring city of Belgium, situate on the Nethe, also a tributary

ⁿ "Inis Medcant" was the British name.

^o We have not adopted the "Church Historians" translation here.

of the Scheldt, was so called from *Ledon*, or low water, we must beg, until more fully certified, to withhold our assent.

The story of the wicked poisoner Eadburga, daughter of Offa, of her interview with Charlemagne, and of her death as a common beggar in the streets of Pavia, is borrowed, with the addition of certain adornments, from the "Annals" of Asser. After the interview, the king—"propter improbitatem ejus"—"on account of *her* wickedness," presented her with an excellent monastery. In the translation, the above words are rendered—"so regardless was he of what was right"—an error, in our opinion, it evidently being Charlemagne's intention to give her an opportunity for a life of contemplation and repentance.

Sub anno 846, we read in the translation—"The mother of King Alfred was called Osburg. She was an exceedingly religious woman, &c. The father also was called Oslac." Surely not: King Eithelwulf, as Simeon himself has just stated, was the father of Alfred. Oslac was the father of Osburg, and consequently grandfather of Alfred.

Sub anno 901, the chronicler tells us that King Osbryth was expelled from his kingdom. This is evidently a mistake, for that event took place A.D. 867. One of the MSS. of Hoveden, according to Petrie, gives Cuthred as the sovereign so expelled; a reading equally incorrect, for Cuthred, or Guthred, who, from a slave, had been made king, died in 894^p; immediately after which Alfred took possession of Northumbria. In the second Chronicle, the expulsion of Osbryth is placed in 899.

We now come to the *second* Chronicle, a work which, as already suggested, is much more probably a genuine production of the person whose name it bears. Commencing with the birth of Alfred in 848, the earlier portion of it is in a great measure drawn from the first Chronicle, or else from Asser, either immediately, or through Florence of Worcester.

Sub anno 854, the chronicler gives a large amount of information, much of it probably original, relative to the possessions of the church of Lindisfarne. These, as they fell afterwards into the hands of the church of Durham, would be not unlikely to possess a special interest for a Durham man.

Not unmindful of the honour due to Cuthbert, the great northern Saint, the chronicler is careful not to omit (A.D. 877)^q the comfort given to Alfred, during his misfortunes, "in an obvious revelation," by that Saint. Neither Asser nor Florence makes any mention of Cuthbert on this occasion; and the account, which is the same, verbatim, with that in the previous Chronicle, is drawn probably from the same sources from which William of Malmesbury, Roger of Wendover, and the Book of Hyde^r, derive their more lengthly versions of the same transaction. It was possibly in commemoration of this event that Alfred ordered his jewel, now in the Ashmolean Museum, and representing St. Cuthbert^s, (as some think,) on the face thereof, to be made.

We take the present opportunity also of remarking that, in his "History

^p See Simeon's "History of the Church of Durham," c. 29, in Twysden's Edition, b. ii. c. 14. It is a mistake, perhaps, for Egbert, who, according to the *second* Chronicle, became king, in 876, of the part of Northumbria which lay beyond the Tyne.

^q 878 is the date given by some of the chroniclers.

^r Which gives the story of Alfred dividing the bread with the pilgrim,—no other than St. Cuthbert himself.

^s Some authorities say that it is the figure of a female. The jewel, we are inclined to think, was not lost by Alfred himself there, but was presented by him to the monastery which, according to Asser, he afterwards built in the island.

of the Church of Durham," Simeon erroneously, both as to time and place, says that the revelation by St. Cuthbert was made to Alfred during the *three* years in which he lay concealed in the marshes "of Glastonbury." The locality was Athelney, a marshy islet in the north of Somerset, at the confluence of the rivers Parret and Thone; and the duration of his retirement, at the utmost, although the Athelney Column, erected in 1801, says "one year," did not exceed five months. His victory at Edington, or else Yatton, in Wiltshire, was the result, the chroniclers tell us, of the encouragement given to him by the Saint.

Sub annis 877 and 883, Simeon erroneously says that, in the former year, Inguar and Healfdene were slain by the thanes of King Alfred in Devonshire. This, as already pointed out by us^t, is a not uncommon error with the chroniclers: in reality, it was Ubba, the brother, as Asser says, of Inguar and Healfdene, who was slain in battle on the coast of Devon. Under the latter year, Simeon devotes little short of a page to original matter connected with the North of England, the removal of the episcopal see from Lindisfarne to Cunecester, now Chester-le-Street, more particularly.

With the year 887 Asser concludes, and the similarity between Simeon and his text and that of the Saxon Chronicle terminates. His adherence from time to time to an early text of Florence, much abbreviated probably, continues to be observable.

Sub anno 1018, Simeon, who has now for many years almost servilely adhered to the text of Florence, gives the additional information that a battle was fought between the Scots and English at Carrum, the former under Malcolm, son of Cyneth, king of Scotland, and the latter under Uctred, son of Waldev, earl of Northumbria. The battle, which was fought probably at Carham on the Tweed, is also mentioned by Simeon in Chapter 40. of his "History of the Church of Durham,"—b. iii. c. 5 in Twysden's Edition.

Sub anno 1044, Wulmar, also called "Manni," is elected abbot of the monastery of Evesham. In Mr. Stevenson's translation Wulmar is called "Mannus," and in a note annexed, it is queried whether this may not mean "the Nag," in reference to the Latin word of that signification. "Manni," however, is the correct reading, and is to be found in the Saxon Chronicle, *sub anno* 1045: it is not improbable that the name was derived from the Saxon "Mannus," the son, it was fabled, of the god Tuisco. Mr. Riley's suggestion, in his translation of Hoveden, that the reading is defective, and that the meaning may be that Wulmar was originally a monk in the Isle of Man, is equally unsuccessful.

Sub anno 1072, Simeon devotes a couple of pages to an account of the earls of Northumbria, from the time of Eiric or Euric, the Dane, who usurped the royal authority in 949, to Robert De Molbrai, under William Rufus; a digression, as he himself calls it, not to be found in Florence or the Saxon Chronicle.

A.D. 1074. At this date the narrative of Florence is interrupted by Simeon with a lengthy digression in reference to the northern journey of the pilgrim monks, Aldwin, Ealfwy, and Rinfrið, and of the establishment by them, under the auspices of Bishop Walcher, after visiting Monkchester or Newcastle, and Jarrow, of the monasteries of Durham, Whitby, and St. Mary's at York. The mention here, parenthetically inserted, of Clement, the fifth abbot, being the then abbot of St. Mary's at York, and Richard, the fourth abbot, being the then abbot of Whitby, is an evident interpolation, and goes far

^t GENT. MAG., August, 1857, pp. 126, 129.

towards indicating the date of the Corpus Christi MS. of Simeon's Chronicle—between 1161 and 1180, Mr. Hardy says. The MS. of Simeon which Hoveden employed was evidently of earlier date,—Severinus, the fourth abbot, being the then abbot of York, and Benedict, the third abbot, then presiding over Whitby. Under this year, and forming the larger part of the digression, the interesting story of Turgot, afterwards prior of York and bishop of St. Andrew's, is introduced.

Sub annis 1075, 1080-1-2-3, matter is inserted, relative to the North of England, Italy, and Germany, which is not to be found in the parallel texts of Florence and the Saxon Chronicle.

Sub anno 1088, in his account of the "execrable plot" formed by Robert of Normandy, Odo, bishop of Bayeux, and others, against William Rufus, Simeon—somewhat disingenuously, we are inclined to think, altering the language of Florence—omits all mention of William, bishop of Durham, in the number of the conspirators. If we may judge from the words of his 'History of Durham,' Bishop William was a favourite with Simeon; who was unwilling, evidently, either in his Chronicle or in the History, to bear testimony against him. Florence, on the other hand, speaks in strong terms of Bishop William's conduct:—"What was worse still, there participated in this design William, bishop of Durham; for at that very time the king was guided by his sagacity, as if he were a trustworthy adviser; for indeed he was of good counsel, and by his advice was the whole realm of England managed."

Sub anno 1091, the restoration, by William Rufus, of Bishop William to the see of Durham, is added to the narrative of Florence.

Sub anno 1093, the chronicler mentions the commencement of the new church at Durham, on the third of the Ides of August, (11 Aug.), the first stones being laid by Malcolm, king of the Scots, and Prior Turgot. The death of Paul, abbot of St. Alban's, who had shortly before taken possession of the church of Tynemouth, which rightfully belonged to the monks of Durham, is also noticed. Hoveden calls this abbot Paulinus, but agrees with Simeon in stating that he died at Seterington, near York. Wendover says that he died at Colewich: there is still a place of that name near Stafford. The misdeeds and death of Malcolm, king of Scotland, are also noticed here by Simeon at considerable length.

A.D. 1101, the visit of Louis, king-elect of France, to the court of King Henry, at the festival of the Nativity, is mentioned by our chronicler,—no notice being taken of it by the Saxon Chronicle or Florence of Worcester.

Sub anno 1112, we find an isolated mention of Hexham, inserted in a transcription from the text of Florence, to the effect that in this year "Archbishop Thomas mourned over the church of Hexham; for it had been almost reduced to a desert, and had been given as the portion of a certain prebend of the church of York. In order to grace it by the resort of the devout, he placed in it canons regular, on the Calends of November, (1st Nov.), over whom there presided, as first prior, Aschatil, a canon of Huntingdon, a man beneficent to all."

Sub anno 1116, a considerable addition is made to the account given by Florence, of the violent dispute between Ralph, archbishop of Canterbury, and Turstin or Thurstan, archbishop-elect of York, respecting the subjection of the latter to the former. Under the years 1119 and 1120 the account of this dispute is continued at greater length than in the "Continuation" to Florence.

Sub anno 1123, we notice an error either on part of the chronicler or of his transcriber, we cannot say which. The name of the abbot of Glas-tonbury who was sent by Henry I. in his embassy to the Pope, was not "Polochinus," but Sigefrid, of Peloché—"Sigefridus Pelochinus"—hence the mistake. He was a monk of Seez, brother to Ralph, archbishop of Canterbury, and eventually bishop of Chichester.

Such are the more prominent portions of original matter which, on a cursory examination, we have been enabled to discover as additions made by this chronicler to his selections from the Saxon Chronicle, Asser, Florence of Worcester, William of Malmesbury, and Eadmer.

From A.D. 1118 to 1129 inclusive, extending over twenty pages in the translation, a portion of his matter appears to be drawn from the "Continuation" to Florence; but much of it, no doubt is original, and must be of value, as Mr. Stevenson remarks, to the historian of the northern provinces of England.

Simeon's "History of the Church of Durham," tainted as it is with astounding credulity, and replete with miracles and marvels of every shape and hue, is a more interesting work, and possibly, in an historical point of view even, a more valuable one, than his "History of the Kings." This, with his less important productions, we may perhaps find an opportunity of bringing before the reader's notice on a future occasion.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE OF GREAT
BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

*Annual Meeting at Chester, July 21 to 29,
1857.*

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F.S.A., M.R.I.A.

President of Sections.

History.—The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop
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Antiquities.—Edwin Guest, Esq., D.C.L.,
Master of Caius and Gonville College,
Cambridge.

Architecture.—Sir Stephen R. Glynne,
Bart., F.S.A., Lord-Lieutenant of Flint-
shire.

THE opening meeting of the Archæological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland was held at the Town-hall of this city. The members of the Town-council met at noon in the Assembly-room, where Lord Talbot de Malahide, accompanied by the Lord Bishop of Chester and the Rev. Canon Slade, was introduced to the Mayor, Peter Eaton, Esq., who wore his robe and chain of office on the occasion. The noble President was then conducted by the Mayor and Corporation into the Town-hall, where he took his seat on the bench; and the following address, which

was read by the Deputy Town-clerk (Mr. Walker), was formally presented by the Mayor:—

"To the Right Honourable Lord Talbot de Malahide and the Members of the Archæological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland,

"My Lords and Gentlemen,—We, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the city and borough of Chester, in council assembled, beg to offer to the members of the Archæological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland our sincere congratulation on the selection of this ancient city as the place at which to hold their annual meeting for the present year. Associated as you, my Lords and gentlemen, are, for the intelligent investigation of the history and remains of past ages, we venture to express a belief that the many remarkable antiquities and interesting memorials of former days with which Chester and the adjacent district abound, will be found worthy of your examination and illustration; and in the prosecution of your researches you may confidently rely on our assistance and co-operation. Assuring you of our anxious desire to render your visit to this city as agreeable and interesting as those which the Institute has previously

enjoyed in other municipal boroughs, we trust that you will receive with favour this official expression of congratulation and welcome, and that Chester may obtain a record in your proceedings suggestive, not only of historical associations, but of pleasant and friendly reminiscences; in the confident hope of which result, we heartily wish you every success and gratification in the promotion of your important and learned pursuits."

(The previous annual meetings of the Institute have been held at Winchester, in 1845; York, 1846; Norwich, 1847; Lincoln, 1848; Salisbury, 1849; Oxford, 1850; Bristol, 1851; Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 1852; Chichester, 1853; Cambridge, 1854; Shrewsbury, 1855; and Edinburgh, 1856.)

Among those present were—Lord Talbot de Malahide; the Lord Bishop of Chester; the Lord Bishop of Oxford; the Mayor, Deputy Town-clerk, and members of the Chester Corporation; Sir Charles Anderson, Bart.; Dr. Kendrick, Warrington; Rev. W. H. Gunner, Winchester; Rev. R. W. Gleadowe, Nes on; Rev. Robt. Temple, Saltney; Dr. Robson, Warrington; John Hayward, Esq.; Edward Hailstone, Esq., Bradford; Charles Tucker, Esq., Exeter, and Mrs. Tucker; Lieutenant Popplewell; Albert Way, Esq.; Rev. Mr. Collinson; Rev. Mr. Rock; J. H. Markland, Esq., Bath; John Townshend, Esq., Trevallyn-hall, and Mrs. Townshend; John Feilden, Esq., Mollington; Edward Hawkins, Esq., F.R.S., F.S.A., British Museum; Rev. E. Hill; John Henry Parker, Esq., F.S.A., Oxford; W. Beamont, Esq., Warrington; Rev. Dr. Jones, Beaumaris; Dr. Davies; Dr. McEwen; Rev. F. Grosvenor; Rev. Canon Slade; W. W. Foulkes, Esq., and Mrs. Foulkes; Rev. John Watson; James Harrison, Esq.; Meadows Frost, Esq., and Mrs. Frost; F. Potts, Esq., and Miss Potts; C. T. W. Parry, Esq.; C. Potts, Esq., and Mrs. Potts; John Williams, Esq.; W. Wardell, Esq.; J. A. Picton, Esq., F.S.A. of Liverpool.

Addresses of welcome were also presented by the Bishop of Chester, the Rev. Canon Slade, and on behalf of the local antiquaries by Mr. Hickling, who said,—“I have the honour and pleasure of appearing, at the request of my friends, as the official representative of the Chester Archaeological and Historic Society, to welcome the arrival of the Archaeological Institute in this city, and to assure you of every assistance which it is in our power to bestow. Knowing, my lord, from our local experience, something of the value and advantage of the learned and interest-

ing pursuit in which you are engaged, we are ready and anxious to extend the study of archæology, and to appreciate its influence, as awakening an intelligent spirit of inquiry—illustrating the history of the past—stimulating the progress of improvement—causing, as it were, forgotten generations to live again, and gathering from the wisdom and errors of former years, materials for the caution and instruction of the present age. In Chester and the adjacent districts, you will doubtless find much to interest and explore; her records stretch back to that remote period when history fades into fable amidst the mists of antiquity; the walls of Chester have echoed to the measured tramp of the armed legions of ancient Rome; here the raven standards of the Danes have floated amidst scenes of carnage and tumult; here the mail-clad barons of the Norman court have displayed all the pomp and pageantry of chivalry; here, as our reverend diocesan has eloquently reminded us, loyalty has vindicated by its heroism its claim to the gratitude of the Crown and the approbation of the country; here, in ancient days, a persecuted faith found a sanctuary, freedom a home, and Chester became the centre of religious knowledge and enterprise, and the seat of those many important institutions which it has always been its glory to foster and support. Amidst the relics of the past, and on spots which revive the recollection of so many historical associations, we respectfully and sincerely offer you our congratulations and aid during the time of your sojourn among us, that your investigations may be pleasant and instructive, and your visit to Chester both agreeable and memorable. I may also venture to state, on behalf of another important body, the members of the Mechanics' Institute, their kindly readiness to place at the service of the Archæological Institute the free use of their library, and their Museum in the Water Tower, which will be found to contain many rare objects of interest and antiquarian curiosities, whose examination may delight the distinguished visitors whom we have this day the pleasure of meeting. In the name, then, of the Chester Archæological Society, and our other local institutions for promoting historic, literary, or scientific pursuits, we heartily bid you welcome; we offer to you our willing services—we tender our warmest congratulations; and, in the words of Shakspeare,

“We pray you—satisfy your eyes
With the memorials and the things of fame,
That do renown this city.”

This was responded to by the noble President, who—after speeches from the Bishop

of Oxford, Mr. J. H. Markland, Sir Charles Anderson, and Dr. Jones,—again rose and said, that after the speeches he had just heard he felt he would be unwarrantably intruding on the time of the meeting were he to indulge in any lengthened remarks. Whether the object of the orator was to carry his audience with him on the more engrossing topics of the day, or to call up a recollection of the past, and inculcate the advantage of seeking in the past for examples to guide us in the present, no one could enter into it with greater spirit, none with a greater power of enchaining his audience, than his right rev. friend the Bishop of Oxford. The speech of his Lordship would render it a work of supererogation on his part to enter into any of the details of the Archæological Institute. That study was not a mere dull and dry pursuit, but was fraught with good, and instructive to the public. He might be permitted to state that, so far as the study of archæology was concerned, many practical objects were gained by institutions like the present. No doubt the Society had done much to arrest the threatened destruction of many of our national monuments. Only a few days since he had visited the Castle of Dover, with which so many associations interesting to the country were concerned—similar to those with which the city of Chester was invested—memorials from the old Roman time to the Saxon, from the mediæval ages down to the present. Unfortunately, as many gentlemen knew, there were a short time since some engineering projects, which would have interfered with some of the most interesting features of the fortress; but he (Lord Talbot) was proud to say that, owing to the exertions of the Society, these alterations had been arrested, and he believed the authorities at present were fully impressed with the necessity of maintaining the interesting details of that noble building. It would be in the power of every archæologist to know individual instances in which a zealous and judicious archæologist, by the exercise of a proper taste and judgment, could often be of the greatest service. It had come to their knowledge a few days since, that a very interesting monument of antiquity—he would not name the place; but it was one of the most venerable and striking castles in the south of England—had been doomed to destruction; but through the personal exertions of a well-known antiquary, the design was completely arrested and stopped. These two instances were sufficient to convince the most sceptical, that every antiquary had a good deal in his power, if he

availed himself of the opportunities which come under his grasp, in order to maintain and save some of the national monuments. There was another subject in reference to the preservation of monuments and memorials of the times of old, which he had several times before alluded to; but he regretted to say that the evil was still unredressed, and it might not be inexpedient to allude to the matter in a few words now. He alluded to the question of Treasure Trove. The meeting were aware that, according to the present state of the law, any article of value composed of the precious metals found was the property of the Crown, or of the grantees of the Crown. The consequence was that, in a great number of instances, the most valuable articles discovered had found their way to the crucible, instead of to the British Museum, or some local collection. This matter was found to be a grievance elsewhere as well as in England,—so much so, that in Denmark, where there was one of the best museums in Europe, they have altered the law merely to meet the grievance. They had given to the party finding, a right to certain compensation, at the same time reserving to the State the right of pre-emption on giving such compensation. He was convinced that such a change was desirable in England, and that it could be made without violating those rights of property which he would be the last to interfere with. He was sure there would be a vast accession to the Museum, and at the same time no party could complain of injury. It was a matter of such importance, that for some time he had been trying to urge his friends connected with the House of Parliament to take it up. There was, however, a lukewarmness on the subject, and he was so impressed with the importance of the question, that unless some more influential member of the House of Lords did it, he would move that a select committee be appointed to inquire into it; and he hoped that all members of the Institute, and all archæologists, of whatever societies, would be prepared to come forward with facts to prove the evil, and also be prepared with a remedy for the grievance. The inquiry must not end in declamation, but an array of facts must be produced, such as would speak for themselves. He (the Chairman) knew of no other subject that called for any remarks from him. He hoped there would be a good collection of papers, as the scientific portion of the proceedings must not be forgotten. The business of the Institute must not be confined to the study of archæology by means of picnics, however beneficial that course might be; but

the scientific department, however dry or tedious, should be strictly followed up. Much good had resulted from various papers, and he trusted that from the present meeting further benefits would arise. He was glad to see Mr. Hill present, on whom devolved the organizing of the pleasure-trips; and again thanking the meeting for their kindness, he would call upon Mr. Hill to give notice of any excursions he might be prepared with.

The Rev. E. Hill stated that his arrangements for the excursions were not completed, but due notice of them should be given. Immediately after the meeting, the members, under the guidance of Mr. Wynn Ffoulkes, Mr. J. H. Parker, and Mr. Hughes, would proceed to examine objects of interest in the city; and in the evening, commencing at eight o'clock, some papers would be read in the Town-hall.

A suggestion from Sir C. Anderson, that the Museum of the Archæological Institute should be opened to the working classes under certain regulations, gave rise to a short discussion, the tenor of which was decidedly favourable to the proposal; and Mr. Wardell expressed, on behalf of the Chester Mechanics' Institute, his pleasure at the recommendation.

The meeting then adjourned.

The afternoon was employed in examining some of our more remarkable antiquities; and in the evening the Rev. W. H. Gunner read a paper by the Rev. G. Salt, who was unable to attend, entitled "Itinerary of Henry the Third, in the counties of Chester, Salop, and Staffordshire, and adjacent parts." The first visit to Shrewsbury appeared to have taken place in the early part of May, 1220, and from that time until near the end of the year 1267 the king passed through this locality every two or three years, mostly for the purpose of inflicting chastisement upon the unsettled Welshmen. In some instances he succeeded in his undertaking, but far more frequently he returned to Westminster either having only half accomplished his intentions, or having been ignominiously defeated; upon all of which occasions he made a point of presenting trees or stone to the religious orders for erecting or repairing their chapels.

WEDNESDAY.

Antiquarian Section.—The proceedings of the congress were resumed at ten o'clock. The paper read in this section was by Mr. Earle, M.A., Oriel College, Oxford, in which he traced the occupation of various parts of England by different races, through many of the names by which the different

localities were designated. Such was the opinion of old antiquarians, and although their aim was good, still their artillery was weak. The progress of philosophy had, however, recently made such strides, that what at one time seemed obscure was reduced to almost a certainty. In Cheshire, there were many names, such as Stamford Bridge, Stretton, &c., which plainly spoke their Roman origin. The name of Chester now retained no part of its Latin name, but was a Saxon name for Roman cities. The author particularized long lists of common words which were corruptions more or less of the Saxon, and in some instances shewed how affinity of words in different parts of the country pointed to the inhabitants of those opposite quarters being at some period similar in race. For instance, the term "meal," the time for milking cows, was used alike in Cheshire, Norfolk, and Suffolk, all of which localities were at one time temporarily overrun by the Danes. The term "Pepper-street" was in frequent use in Cheshire, and as in Kent the term "Salt-street" was used in reference to a passage over a Roman road, and as the term "Pepper-street" was also applied to Roman roads, so it might be that the words were intended merely to denote an ancient road formed by the Romans. The term "wich," terminating as it did many places in Cheshire, was a term about which a great deal of discussion had arisen, and it was generally supposed to denote a salt locality. The author in conclusion said, provincial dialects and local names are the two great preservers of antiquities of languages in a living form.

The Rev. James Graves of Kilkenny, one of the Irish local secretaries, mentioned, in reference to a statement ascribing Saxon origin to names, that in that part of Ireland opposite Milford Haven, up to a recent period, Anglo-Saxon was almost purely spoken; and Sandhurst had said that, when these Irish went beyond the river Bann, they were told to turn their tongues in their mouths and speak English. This dialect, he believed, was brought over by the followers of Strongbow, who had settled in Wexford; and it was a certain fact that an Englishman even could not understand the idiomatic Saxon spoken in the barony of Forth.

Architectural Section.—In this section Mr. J. H. Parker, F.S.A., read a paper "On St. John's Church, Chester," an ancient Norman structure, built about the middle of the eleventh century. The paper had reference solely to the architectural features of the building,—its history being reserved for a paper by Mr. Grosve-

nor, in the section of History. On the members of the section proceeding to visit the church and ruins of St. John's, Mr. Parker pointed out the distinguishing features of this noble pile of the Norman age. The church had been at its commencement intended for a cathedral, but for want of funds, or the removal of the see, the original intention had not been carried out. The foundation of a tower similar to the existing one was discovered by Mr. Parker on its south side; and the remains of the tower which was supposed to have fallen in the time of Elizabeth were also pointed out. A number of ancient tombstones, discovered at different times in the adjacent burial-ground, were laid on the floor of the church for inspection.

Section of Antiquities.—In this section the meeting was occupied with the reading of a paper by Mr. Waring, "On the Manchester Museum of Ornamental Art," communicated by Mr. G. Scharf,—merely detailing, however, the particulars of its formation, which have been sufficiently made public. Mr. Scharf made some observations on the Manchester Gallery of Ancient Masters.

The meeting adjourned at half-past five, to prepare for the banquet, which took place in the Music-hall at six^a. Lord Talbot de Malahide presided, and at the head of the table were—the Lord Bishop of Chester, Sir Stephen R. Glynne, Mrs. Stackhouse Acton, Lady Anderson, Mrs. and the Misses Graham, Dr. Guest, the Mayor of Shrewsbury, Major Egerton Leigh, the Rev. Dr. Hume, of Liverpool, Hon. Mr. Neville, Rev. Canon Slaide, Sir P. Egerton, Mr. Markland, of Bath, Mr. Parker, of Oxford, &c. The company included about 150 ladies and gentlemen.

THURSDAY.

On Thursday the members of the Archæological Institute visited the Art-Treasures' Exhibition at Manchester. Several associate members accompanied the excursion, and, as in all the other proceedings save the commencement, a large number of ladies participated.

(Among the visitors were the Marquis of Chandos and the Lady Anna Gore Lang on, (who are the guests of Mr. E. Tootal, at the Weaste); the Lady Henrietta Allen, the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Chester, (who accompanied the members of the Institute); the Very

Rev. the Dean of St. Paul's, and Mrs. Milman, (their third visit—the Dean being, we believe, like the Bishop, a member of the Institute); Mr. B. J. Wyatt, the sculptor, and a contributor of some very valuable paintings by ancient masters; and Dr. Lyon Playfair.

There was no recognition or formal reception of the visitors by the Commissioners of the Exhibition, whose shabby and ungrateful conduct to a body of *litterati* and artists, from whom they have received so much valuable assistance, was the subject of general censure.—*Chester Courant*.)

On the return of the parties from Manchester, about sixty ladies and gentlemen attended a *soirée* at the residence of John Williams, Esq., Old Bank, where a highly pleasant evening was spent.

FRIDAY.

The Historical Section met in the Town-hall, under the presidency of the Bishop of Chester, at ten o'clock. The first paper read was by the Rev. F. Grosvenor, on the "History of St. John's Church," which we purpose printing *in extenso* in an early number of the Magazine.

The Rev. W. H. Gunner, M.A., secretary of the section, read extracts from a paper "On the Illustrations of Magic in the Middle Ages," by the Rev. James Raine, junior.

The Rev. Dr. Rock alluded to the superstitious practices of the present day in Greece, Italy, and other countries, where he had witnessed many remarkable superstitious rites.

The Rev. Secretary next read a paper "On the Catalogue of Books in Winchester College Library, from Richard II. to Henry VI.," contributed by himself.

Dr. Robson, of Warrington, read a paper "On the Hallelujah Victory." In a valley called Rhual, in the parish of Mold, there is still standing a remarkable monument to commemorate this victory, and which bears a Latin inscription. The monument was erected to immortalize a victory obtained in the year 420 by the Britons against the united forces of the Saxons and Picts, who violently persecuted Garman and Lupus, two ancient Christian ministers, who, with their followers, had taken refuge in a grove at that time standing there; which their enemies hearing, came suddenly upon them, expecting to have an easy victory. The Britons had no weapons wherewith to defend themselves, but on the approach of the enemy were directed to shout with a loud voice, "Hallelujah." This they did three times, their shouts echoing and reverberating

^a The local paper gives the bill of fare, which, amongst other things, contains the item of a "Cave's head à la Braise." Mr. Urban begs to say that the "Cave" who supplied the head was, in no degree related to his much-respected ancestor.

among the hills, which struck their enemies with so much consternation that they threw down their weapons and ran away. Many of the fugitives, in attempting to cross the Alyn, were drowned, the remainder were scattered, and the Britons in amazement beheld the overthrow of their enemies. The monument has this inscription:—

In the year 420
The Saxons and Piets with united forces made
war against the Britons in this valley,
To this day called Maes Garman,
Where Christ came down to the battle with those
Apostolic Generals of the Britons,
Garman and Lupus,
And fought against the host:
When they cried aloud "Hallelujah," terror
discomfits the hostile troop;
the Britons triumph;
Their enemies being slain without bloodshed.
A victory gained by Faith and not by force of arms.
M. P.
This monument was erected for a memorial
of the Hallelujah Victory.

Section of Antiquities.—The first paper read was by J. A. Picton, Esq., late President of the Liverpool Architectural and Archæological Society, "On the Primitive Condition and Early Settlement of South Lancashire and North Cheshire, with the Physical Changes which have taken place." The locality related to by the paper was the one running for some distance on each side of the Mersey;—geologically speaking, the tract referred to belonged to the new red sandstone series. In no place did any of the eminences rise 300 feet above the sea-level. In the uplands the sandstone came to the surface, and generally the soil was a tenacious clay. In the neighbourhood of the sea that clay was covered with a drift-sand, and more inland with a peat-moss. Little was known of the aspect of the surface during the occupation of the Romans. When the Romans penetrated into the district in the reign of Claudius, the county of Chester was occupied by the Cornavii, comparatively a quiet race. Roads were constructed and settlements were made, of which Chester was the chief. The north side of the Mersey was in the hands of the Brigantes, a fierce tribe, who were continually in a state of rebellion. The Mersey at all times seemed to have been a great barrier to the union of the people on the sides of its course, and the conformation of the Lancashire and Yorkshiremen is more similar than between the Lancashire and Cheshiremen. In the district under consideration, some of the names of the rivers and some places were of Celtic origin, and others were without doubt of Danish derivation, but the great majority were decidedly Saxon. Great physical changes had taken place in the district from culti-

vation and other causes; and in the hundred of Wirral, where it was once said—

"From Birkenhead to Hilbree
A squirrel might hop from tree to tree,"—

it had become difficult to find shelter from the westerly blasts sweeping over that locality. Mr. Picton went on to shew that huge forests must have existed on the site now occupied by some of the docks at Liverpool, as far below the high-water mark were found huge stumps of oak-trees, with the ramifications of the roots expanding to such an extent as proved that the trees had originally flourished there.

The Rev. J. H. Marsden, Disney Professor of Classical Antiquities at Cambridge, read a short and amusing paper on the "Stone Altar" found some time ago at the back of the Exchange, bearing a Greek inscription. The lettering shewed it to have reference to the medical men of the age, and the altar appeared to have been erected to the saving deities. The Professor quoted several amusing Greek epigrams, lampooning the practitioners of medicine, and also referred to the treatise already written about this relic by the late Chancellor Raikes.

Architectural Section.—M. J. H. Parker read a paper "On the Architecture of the Cathedral." Several large maps, shewing the ground-plan of the cathedral, the windows, and a view of the cathedral taken from the fortifications, were hung upon the walls. This paper we have also deferred for separate notice.

The Rev. Charles Hartshorne read a paper on "Carnarvon Castle," with reference to Flint and other castles in Wales. In the month of July, 1277, Edward I. first turned his course towards the principality, and arrived at Chester on the 16th. He passed four days in camp at Basingwerk, at the close of the same month. And again, from the 18th to the 23rd of August, he was at the same place. At Rhuddlan, on the 25th, where he remained until the 15th of October, passing on the following day to Shrewsbury. We find him again at Rhuddlan on the 9th of November, and continuing here until the 16th. In the tenth year of his reign (1282) he reached Chester on the 6th of June, continued here till the 28th of the same month, when he went to the encampment of his army at Newton for two days, returning to Chester on the 1st of July, and leaving it again in a week for Flint. On the 8th of July he fixed himself before Rhuddlan, and continued there, with only a very few days' absence, in the neighbourhood, till the 11th of March, 1283—

a period of eight months. On the 13th he took up his quarters at Conway, and remained there and in the immediate vicinity till the 16th of June, when he again came to Rhuddlan. On the 1st of July he left it for Conway, on his route to Carnarvon, which place he reached on the 12th, and continued there till the close of the month. Criccaeth and Harlech were subsequently visited by him. He paid a short visit to Rhuddlan again at the close of December, 1283. In March, 1284 (twelfth year of his reign), he came to it on the 8th of March, dividing the early part of the month between this place and Chester. On the 24th he left it for Conway, and on the 1st of April arrived at Carnarvon. At Carnarvon he stayed through the whole of April and until the 6th of June, not being absent a day. On the 10th he was at Harlech, on the 23rd at Criccaeth, and returned again to Carnarvon on the 25th, staying here till the 8th of June, when he took up his residence at Baladenthlyn till the 3rd of July. The whole of the remainder of the month was spent at Carnarvon. On the 2nd of the month of August he visited the island of Bardsey, and subsequently Porthleyn, Carnarvon again, Aber Conway, Rhuddlan, Flint, and Chester, where he again returned on the 10th of September. Here he remained for a week. On the 8th of October we find the king at Conway for four days, on his route to Carnarvon, which he reached on the 12th, and remained there till the 24th, going thence, by way of Criccaeth and Harlech, to Castle-y-Berris, or Bere, to Lampeter, in South Wales. It was not until the 23rd year of Edward's reign that he is again found on the borders of the principality; but in 1294 he visited Chester on the 4th of December, sojourning here for four or five days. It was his last visit to Chester. He was now on his road to Conway, which he reached, by making a little diversion from the direct line, on the 25th of December, no doubt spending his Christmas in that beautiful residence, for he was here through the whole of January, February, and March, and through the first week of April, 1295. He continued in different parts of Anglesea and Merionethshire through May and June; was once more at Conway the first five days of July; at Carnarvon on the 7th, 8th, and 9th, when he finally left this part of his dominions. Mr. Hartshorne then went on to state the order in which he built his castles in North Wales, commencing at Flint and Rhuddlan, in the eleventh year of his reign, 1283, then going on to Conway. He stated that there were not any official

accounts of the expenses for erecting the two former, and those of Conway were simply set down on the Great Roll of the Pipe with those for Carnarvon, Criccaeth, and Harlech. Nor are there any accounts left for building Beaumaris. Upon Conway he remarked, that Edward I. came here on March 13th, 1383, and remained till August 28th. During his residence he sent writs to the sheriff of Rutlandshire for twenty expert masons to build it, and simultaneously to the sheriff of Shropshire for carpenters, and 200 soldiers to guard them on their journey. Llewellyn Hall was commenced erecting in 1286, and took four years to complete, costing 48*l.* 13*s.* 11*d.*,—the round-headed window being the work of Elias de Burton and W. de Walton. The town walls were constructed in 1284. Mr. Hartshorne, whose remarks were chiefly extempore, then went on to speak of Carnarvon. The king came to Lanercost about the last day of September, 1306, and remained there throughout October, November, December, and through January and February in the following year. In the commencement of March he went to Carlisle, staying there until the 5th of July, which is the latest day the royal visits were attested, as he expired on the 7th, in the immediate neighbourhood, at Burgh-on-Sands. He next adverted to the last days of the king, giving an account of his illness and sojourn at Lanercost. He then stated the following charges for medicines during Edward's illness, and the expenses of preparations for the king's embalment as they appear on the wardrobe accounts of the 34th and 35th years of his reign. We extract a few of the more interesting, and give them in English:—

“For an ointment of cicotrine aloes, made six times for the thighs of the king, eleven pounds.

“For another ointment of dry things with balsam, six ounces, twenty marcs.

“For emulsions of aromatic flowers and herbs, 110 shillings.

“For oil of wheat, thirty shillings; for oil of beech, eighteen shillings; for plasters, four pounds.

“For distilled oil of turpentine, forty shillings.
“For one comforting electuary, with amber and musk, and pearls, and jacinets of gold and pure silver, eight pounds, eight marcs.

“For a sweet drink sharpened with pearls and corals, four ounces, five marcs.

“For warm fomentations, 16*lb.*, thirty-two shillings.

“For oil of laurel, 8*lb.*, twenty shillings.

“For rose-water of Damascus, 40*lb.*, four pounds.

“For wine of pomegranates, 20*lb.*, sixty shillings.

“For a plaster for the neck of the king, with ladanus and oriental amber, sixty shillings.

“For six ounces and a half of balsam for anointing the body of the king, 13*l.*

“For aromatic powder of aloes, frankincense, and myrrh, to place in the body of the king, 4*l.*

"For three ounces of musk to put in the nostrils of the king, sixty shillings.

"For oriental amber, to put in the food of the king, and in clarets, eighteen ounces, eighteen mares.

"For thirty-eight g'isters, forty shillings.

"For blessed oil, twelve ounces, forty-eight shillings.

"For castor's fat, sixteen ounces, forty-eight shillings.

"For an ointment sharpened with castor's powder, and for fat of castor and enfer bean powder, sixty-nine shillings.

"This ointment was made a second time for the king, with balsam and cicotrine aloes, sixty shillings.

"Also for one precious electuary, which is called Dyatameron (or an antidote to fate), 12lb., twelve mares."

These various ointments, emulsions, and fomentations were applied to the royal body under the direction of Dr. Nicholas de Tyngewik, who was a physician held in the highest repute, and elsewhere described as a man of honest life, good conversation, and eminent science. Ten days after the king's death, we have the following curious inventory of, amongst others, these possessions:—"Arium factum apud Burgum super Sabulonem. 17 die Julii, anno 35 Edw. I." Amongst the relics was a purse, containing a thorn from the crown of Christ, which was the Earl of Cornwall's; part of the wood of the holy Cross, and many relics of the blessed Edward the Confessor; little bones from the head of St. Laurence; a bone of St. James of Galicia; part of the arm of St. Maurice; two fragments of bones of St. Blaise and St. Christine; a small bottle of silver, with milk of the blessed Virgin, mother of God; also part of the sponge which our Lord received; a tooth of a saint, efficacious against thunder and lightning; also a small purse, containing some of the vestment and hood of the blessed Virgin Mary and St. Gregory; one of the nails of the cross of our Lord, and of the stone of his sepulchre; a great arm of silver gilt, with relics of St. Thomas and St. Bartholomew, apostles; also a great bone from the arm of St. Osith; the arm of St. David; the arm of St. Richard of Leicester; the arm of St. William of York; more milk of the glorious Virgin Mary; a little silver ship, gilt, containing many bones of the 11,000 virgins. Amongst the usual Church furniture of the period was an *auriculare ad evangelium*, or *custuris* for the Gospel, and a painted tablet of wood, with an image, beside various articles of domestic use, formed of gold, silver, and silver gilt, together with robes, gold rings, some of which had been presented to the king, and a lichefrit or leschesfriches of silver.

FRIDAY.

In the afternoon the members attended service in Chester Cathedral, and were es-

corted through the edifice by the Bishop, Mr. J. H. Parker pointing out the various features of architectural interest. The Rev. F. Grosvenor described that the abbey church of St. Werburgh, now the cathedral, was commenced soon after the abbey was founded, or re-founded by Hugh Lupus, the first Earl of Chester, assisted by St. Anselm, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury. The body of the founder was "translated" to the chapter-house in 1128, by Ralph, the third earl, which shews that the original fabric was then in a great degree completed; and the earl granted more land for the enlargement of the abbey buildings. Of the early Norman period, we have remaining the lower part of the north-west tower, (now part of the bishop's palace,) the lower part of the north wall of the nave, the four great piers of the central tower, (although partly cased with work of the fifteenth century,) and the two eastern great piers of the choir, (although cased with work of the thirteenth century,) and the whole of the north transept. We have therefore enough to shew that the dimensions of the Norman church were nearly the same as at present. At the end of the twelfth century the church is described, in the red book of the abbey, as being in a deplorable state; and in 1205 letters appealing for funds were sent out by several bishops on behalf of this abbey. These appeals were liberally responded to, and the work of rebuilding was commenced vigorously, and in 1211 the choir is stated to have been entirely completed, but this is probably an exaggeration. Of this period, we have the two eastern bays of the choir, the lady-chapel, and the jambs of the windows of the choir aisle, with the vaulting-shafts, and springers of the vault, both of the choir and aisles. In 1281 some important lawsuits, in which the abbey had been long engaged, were decided in its favour, and the work of rebuilding then proceeded again with vigour, and venison was supplied to the monks engaged in the building from the adjacent royal forest. To this period belong the western part of the choir and the vaulting of the lady-chapel. Thomas de Bruchelles, the thirteenth abbot, was buried in the choir, which marks that as being then completed. The south transept was rebuilt in the fourteenth century, and much enlarged, to serve as St. Oswald's parish church. The aisle and the window of an arch are of this period, but it was not finished, and was much altered in the fifteenth century, along with the nave. The nave is of so many periods, and the styles are so mixed up together, that it is difficult to describe it in an intelligible manner. The arches

and pillars are of the fifteenth century, with vaulting-shafts attached to the face of each pillar, cutting through the capital, and reaching up to the springing of the vault, and fine tracery begun but never completed. On the north side, new capitals were also introduced at the same time as the vaulting-shafts, by Simon Ripley, in the time of Henry VII. The two eastern arches of the nave belong to the tower, and are earlier than the rest; the square piers, probably Norman, altered in the fourteenth century. The whole of the exterior of the church was newly cased with stone, and the Perpendicular tracery introduced into the windows, in the times of Henry VII. and VIII. Of the other abbey buildings—the abbot's house has been rebuilt, and is now the bishop's palace. The Norman passage to it from the cloister remains. The sub-structure of the dormitory on the west side of the cloister remains. It is early Norman work of about 1100, and corresponds with what is often called the ambulatory. It was divided by wooden partitions, with various convenient offices connected with the refectory; such as the bakehouse, salting-house, buttery, and pantry. The dormitory over it has been destroyed. The Norman sub-structure joins on to the 'screens' or passage at the west end of the refectory, which occupied the whole of the north side of the cloisters; the western part of it has been destroyed, but it is still a fine Early English hall, with an elegant pulpit and passage to it. On the eastern side of the cloister is the chapter-house, which is fine Early English work, with lancet windows, of about 1220. The vestibule to it is of the same period. There are no capitals to the pillars of the vestibule; the mouldings of the ribs being continued to the bases, which is more usual in France than in England. The vaulted passage on the north side of this vestibule led from the cloisters to the infirmary, now destroyed. The straight stone staircase, with the Early English doorway and windows, led to a smaller hall or chamber, probably the strangers' hall. Under this are some vaulted chambers of the thirteenth century, one of which has been turned into a kitchen. The walls which surround the close and the gatehouse are of about 1380, the licence to crenellate the abbey having been obtained in 1377. The repairs which have been made recently, such as the plaster vault of the choir and the doorway of the chapter-house, have been carefully and judiciously done, and it is to be hoped that they will be continued.

In the evening the members assembled in the Music-hall, when Mr. Hicklin de-

livered a lecture entitled "A Walk round the Walls of Chester," in which he pointed out, as he proceeded, the various objects of historical interest, which were marked on an enlarged plan of the city, and further illustrated by numerous drawings. The more striking incidents connected with each structure, and the associations and reflections which they suggested, were related and expressed in pointed and graphic descriptions, which excited great interest; and in the course of his observations he introduced a series of remarkable manuscripts, illustrative of the siege of Chester during the reign of Charles the First, kindly lent to him for the purpose by Mr. Hawkins, of the British Museum. The lecture included notices of the most interesting historical and local vestiges of our ancient city, from the period of its occupation by the Romans to comparatively modern times; and was replete with important information, and various matters of interest and amusement. Its delivery occupied nearly two hours, and Mr. Hicklin was repeatedly cheered during its progress by the warmest expressions of satisfaction and applause.

SATURDAY.

On this day, selected for excursions, a visit was made, at the invitation of the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, to Liverpool, including a trip to Speke-hall; and a *conversazione* was held in the evening in the Town-hall, when the chief incident of archæological interest was the presentation to Lord Talbot de Malahide of a Mazer-Bowl. The bowl is of the simple flat basin form, about seven and a half inches diameter, and two and a quarter inches high, of polished oak, which, from its age, has attained a beautiful rich deep brown colour, and is lined with silver inside, and, from its convex form, gives a nice contrast to the oak; round the rim or edge is a band of silver going over to the outside, which has a neat scalloped edge, and very much resembles one of those highly-prized antique drinking-cups known to our forefathers as mazer-bowls, with this distinction—that the mazer-bowl was made from the root of the maple-tree, whilst this is of British oak, so long looked upon in this country as a national emblem, and held by the people as sacred, and worshipped by the Druids before the introduction of Christianity. The mazer-bowl was used as a drinking-cup, which having been first drunk of by the host, in evidence that nothing deleterious was contained in the liquor, was then passed from hand to hand round the table.

On the rim or edge of the bowl runs

the following inscription:—"This bowl, made from one of the roof-timbers of the house at Everton used by Prince Rupert as his head-quarters during the siege of Liverpool, was presented by Joseph Mayer, F.S.A., Honorary Curator of the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, to Lord Talbot de Malahide, on the occasion of the visit of the Archæological Institute to Liverpool, July 25th, 1857."

Mr. Mayer, addressing Lord Talbot de Malahide as President of the Archæological Institute, said, "My Lord,—As the Honorary Curator of the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, whose guest you are this night, I have the honour to present to you this bowl, made from one of the roof-timbers of the house used as the headquarters of Prince Rupert, when he besieged Liverpool; and in doing so, I have the more pleasure, as the offering is made to one not alone distinguished for classic attainments, but for steady encouragement of those studies which are indispensably requisite alike for the historian and the philosopher; for surely it is a high point of philosophy to study the character, habits, manners, and customs of the different peoples who have successively occupied these islands, and whose descendants we are: and this ennobling study has by your influence, conjoined with other ardent followers in the same pursuit, now raised it up from the degraded position it once held, when it was looked upon as merely trifling amusement, into a higher sphere, and now acknowledged worthy of being ranked and to take its stand as a science. It is, my Lord, to the encouragement given by you, and that of kindred spirits, that young societies, struggling on through difficulties, receive fresh impulses to battle with the discouragements that often locally beset them; and when they find the right hand of fellowship stretched out to help them, they help themselves: and once that cold atmosphere removed from around most new undertakings, the sun of success soon brightens into more genial warmth, which leads to the fulfilment of our most sanguine desire. Assuring you, my Lord, of the high appreciation my colleagues have of your personal worth, and of how the honour you have done us this day by coming amongst us is deeply felt by me also, I will conclude by hoping you may, for many years to come, on looking at this bowl, think of the good wishes we trust may attend you and your family; and that your successors, for generations to come, may drink from this cup, and continue to do honour to the cause in which you have so nobly engaged."

The bowl having been formally pre-

sented, Lord Talbot de Malahide said,—“Mr. Mayer, and gentlemen of the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire,—I feel much flattered by the kind manner in which you have presented this precious bowl to me. I shall retain it with the greatest pleasure, and shall consider it in the light in which our forefathers considered those precious goblets which were said to contain an antidote to poison, so that no ungenerous or unsafe liquor could be poured into them, that the vessels would not give a timely warning before it was quaffed. I feel satisfied, from the appearance of this bowl, that nothing poisonous is contained in it, and I shall therefore drink from it with the greatest pleasure,—wishing that you, Mr. Mayer, and all the members of the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, may live many years to follow out your useful and patriotic exertions.”

MONDAY.

On Monday, the members, accompanied by a party of the Chester Archæological Society, made an excursion to Carnarvon. The train reached Carnarvon about noon, and the party proceeded at once to the Castle, where they were met by Mr. Turner and other inhabitants of that town.

The Rev. C. H. Hartshorne delivered a short address on the history of the castle. After mentioning the castles at Flint, Rhuddlan, and Conway, which the party had noticed in the line from Chester, and all of which were built before that of Carnarvon, he proceeded to observe that Edward I. was at Carnarvon for the first time on April the 1st, in 1284; and his son Edward II. was born on the 25th of the same month in that year; that three days after the birth of the prince, writs for building the castle were first issued; and that consequently the assertion, so continually made and believed, that Queen Eleanor was confined at Carnarvon Castle, is contradicted by the public records. On November 12th, the king issued writs for workmen to proceed from Rutland to Carnarvon, and sent 200 soldiers to guard them; and similar orders were issued for masons and carpenters to proceed from Nottinghamshire and Salop. Two years afterwards there were orders for lead to cover the castles of Criccaeth, Carnarvon, Harlech, and Conway; and the castle of Carnarvon was completed in 1291, at a cost, as appears from the sheriff's accounts, of £3,528. The town walls were built in 1286. During the revolt of Madoc in 1295, when Edward was much engaged in his foreign wars, Carnarvon Castle was razed to the ground. In the twenty-third

year of his reign Edward made his last visit to Carnarvon, and before his death the works for rebuilding the castle had been carried on to a great extent; they were continued and completed by Edward II., the result being one of the most august and magnificent military structures in any part of the world. One hundred masons were sent from Chester to assist in building the castle, and Mr. Hartshorne pointed out on that portion of the work erected in the reign of Edward II., its similarity to that of the Water Tower in this city, as marked by the string-mouldings and other indications. The works seem to have been commenced at the north-east tower, and to have been carried round in the direction, and following the course, of the river. Edward II., if he did not commence his operations further, certainly began them at the curtain-wall, south-east of the Eagle Tower. The Eagle Tower was roofed in November, 1316; floored, February, 1317. The eagle was placed on the summit the first week of March, 1317, and the effigy of the king placed over the gateway the last week of April, 1320. Mr. Hartshorne proceeded to verify his statements by extracts from the public records, and then described the castle as it existed in the days of its strength and glory. He afterwards conducted the party through the ruins, which have been put into an admirable state of repair under the direction of Anthony Salvin, Esq., at the cost of the Crown; and pointed out the peculiar characteristics of the architecture in its interior arrangements and external appearances.

The members then proceeded to Conway Castle, which was also described by Mr. Hartshorne.—Edward I. was at Conway for the first time on March 13, in the eleventh year of his reign, and continued there daily until May 9; nor did he quit Wales on this his third visit to the country till August 28th in the same year. During the king's residence at Conway, the sheriff of Rutland received orders to send masons there to commence the castle. The hall of the castle was erected by 1286; but after a few years the original hall was probably found too small, and the erection of another, called the Hall of Llewellyn, was designed to supply the wants of the royal inmates. The town walls were built in the twelfth year of Edward the First's reign. Mr. Hartshorne regarded Conway Castle as a perfect specimen of the Edwardian type, and after alluding to its occupation by the English monarchs, who seemed to have used the fortress as a place of captivity for their Welsh prisoners of war, respecting whom he men-

tioned some protracted oppressions, he went round the ruins and pointed out their main architectural details.

At the eastern end of Llewellyn's Hall, the remains exhibit the unusual feature of a round-headed window of the period with Gothic tracery, the work of Elias de Burton and William de Witton. Mr. Hartshorne held that this was not the window of a chapel, but the principal window of the banquetting-hall; to which interpretation Mr. Hicklin demurred, and was fortified in his objections by several others, while a numerous party held with Mr. Hartshorne. An animated discussion arose, which was terminated in a most amusing manner by the production of Mr. Hartshorne's own published treatise on Conway Castle, written for the *Archæologia Cambrensis*, wherein is a plan on which the chapel is marked at this spot; and in the extracts from the public rolls of payments made on account of this part of the building, there is a charge for expenses to Elias de Burton and William de Witton for constructing this very window, which is there designated as the chapel window.

The visitors then inspected the church, Mr. J. H. Parker giving an explanatory description of its architecture. The chancel he pronounced to be of the reign of Edward I., and the nave of the time of Edward II.; the beautiful rood-screen of the time of Henry VII. or VIII. Sir Charles Anderson drew attention to some fine specimens of painted glass in the windows, of the date of Edward I. The lace covers for the sacred vessels during the administration of the Holy Communion were thought to be of the reign of William and Mary. From the church, the party proceeded to the old Elizabethan mansion of Plas-mawr.

TUESDAY.

Architectural Section.—A paper was read in this section by the Rev. J. L. Petit, "On Nantwich Church." The rev. gentleman said he was not much acquainted with the history of the church, but he thought he might say that it belonged to the fourteenth century, although the original foundations were much earlier. The plan of the church is cruciform, having a nave with north and south aisles, a north and south transept, central tower, and chancel, with a vestry on the north side. The tower is octagonal, springing from a square base. The dimensions of the church are:—inside length, 155 feet 2 inches; transept, 98 feet 2 inches; chancel, 51 feet long, and 24 feet 10 inches wide; height of tower, 100 feet.

The late restoration of the church had not changed the aspect presented by it from the end of the sixteenth century, with the exception of the west window. The piers of the nave and the arches of the tower seem to be of the earliest part of the fourteenth century, and the transept is of the Decorated character. The chancel is of late Decorated, passing into the Perpendicular, with tracery and a vaulting that would not be looked for in a building earlier than the latter part of the fourteenth century. The eastern end of the chancel is of a peculiar Perpendicular character; and the south transept and the clerestory of the nave are evidently of the fifteenth century. The central compartment of the west front has been wholly rebuilt, and is a reproduction of the original. All local works give little or no clue to the history of the church; and from architectural discussions it is found that the greater part of it is attributed to Norman, Danish, or Saxon construction; but, from various facts, the date of the church might be fixed at 1380, with the tower, piers, and arches of an earlier period.

The next paper was read by the Rev. W. H. Gunner, for the Rev. J. Maughan, rector of Bewcastle, Cumberland, entitled, "An attempt to Allocate by Etymology the Stations *per Lineam Valli* in Cumberland," illustrated by a survey of the district, executed by order of his Grace the Duke of Northumberland.

At half-past eleven o'clock the section broke up, and a number of ladies and gentlemen proceeded to visit Nantwich Church. At noon the members and their friends proceeded on an excursion to Crewe-hall, the noble mansion of Lord Crewe, and to Nantwich, where its magnificent church and peculiar antiquities excited great interest and admiration.

In the evening there was a *conversazione* at the museum in the King's School, where numerous interesting relics had been collected together by the exertions of Mr. Tucker and Mr. Albert Way. Among other articles were views in (Chester of the rows, churches, gates, and scenes in the cathedral, some of them photographs, the remainder consisting of pencil-drawings and engravings. Joseph Mayer, Esq., Liverpool, and Dr. Hume, contributed from their collections specimens of British, Roman, and Saxon remains, consisting of coins, seals, beads, keys, buckles, fish-hooks, spurs, stirrups, and ornaments for the person. There were some fine specimens of Etruscan, Samian, Majolica, Dresden, Delf, and Chelsea ware exhibited by Miss Potts, Mr. F. Potts, and Mr. S.

Gardner. Viscount Combermere exhibited a piece of Mosaic ware, representing Minerva and Cybele. Altars (among which was a Greek altar, found in Northgate-street), urns, lamps, statuettes, fragments of pottery, and relics found in Chester, were very numerous,—of which Mr. S. Gardner was the principal exhibitor. The Marquis of Westminster exhibited a magnificent gold torque, the finest in the museum; Sir S. R. Glynné a number of paintings on wood, purchased by himself in Venice and at Rome. The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone sent an enamelled *bonbonnière* and watch. The Hon. Richard Cornwallis Neville exhibited some cases from his celebrated collection of rings. E. Hawkins, Esq., shewed an interesting collection of sculptured bone ornaments. The photographic gems from the Art-Treasures' Exhibition were very much admired. The celebrated "Malcolm Canmore's Cup," an enamelled pyx of Limoges, the work of the 12th century, was in a capital state of preservation. The relics of Mary Stuart were invested with a melancholy interest. An old racing-cup of 1686, won at Chester races, and the steel band which bound Cranmer to the stake in 1556, were exhibited; also a knife and fork, once the property of Milton's wife. There were numerous other articles,—tapestry, pictures, and illuminated manuscripts.

The Rev. Dr. Hume, of Liverpool, being called upon by one of the secretaries, proceeded to explain orally some of the leading facts. In 1845, he stated that his own attention was first drawn to the curious objects found there, and it was then ascertained that they had been found at intervals during eighteen years, though no collection had been made. At that time he purchased all he could procure, and in 1847 his essay on the subject was published. Since that time there had been numerous collectors, and literally thousands of objects had been recovered. These were in the possession of Mr. Mayer, Mrs. Longueville, of Eccleston, Mr. Eckroyd Smith, Mrs. Fluit, Mr. C. B. Robinson, Mr. Shawe, of Arrowe, the Historic Society, and himself. He had presented about a hundred objects to the Society, yet still had four or five hundred remaining. There were no gold objects, so far as he knew, except one coin, and perhaps some small articles; but there were several in silver, and many in bronze, copper, and brass. Latterly, iron instruments, such as ancient knives, pheons, cross-bow bolts, prick-spurs, javelin-heads, &c., had been brought to light; but formerly these were not cared for. There were perhaps

twenty different kinds of keys, and he thought that eighty or ninety buckles might be arranged from three various collections, no two of which were alike. The form and construction of various objects were explained, including needles, spindle-wheels, coins, spoons, rings, fibulæ, tags, &c.; and the character of our coast, with its submarine forest, was traced for about two hundred years. Dr. Hume next noticed the theories respecting the articles in metal and in stone. One is, that the place is the site of a town, of which all the more perishable evidences have long since passed away; and another is, that none of the things were deposited at this spot, but that they were carried down from Chester, Hilbre, and other points, by the tide, and deposited in the smooth water along with other heavy substances. It would probably be found, after all, that an extensive burying-place had existed here, in the shadow of the great forest-trees, and that the sea, which could not restore its dead, gave forth these relics as evidence of their former existence. The disintegration of the soil, which Cochet, Fausset, Neville, Lukis, and others, performed by the spade and mattock, was here performed by natural causes; and thus the relics of populations extending over a period of fifteen centuries were found side by side, to the astonishment and confusion of the antiquary. Dr. Hume added, that he had in preparation a large treatise on the whole subject, which he hoped to have issued in the autumn, or early in the winter.

WEDNESDAY.

This day the business of the Institute was brought to a conclusion, under the presidency of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of the diocese, who took the chair in consequence of the absence of Lord Talbot de Malahide; and after congratulatory speeches from his Lordship, Sir Charles Anderson, Mr. Hawkins, Mr. Way, and others, the meeting broke up.

MIDDLESEX ARCHEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

July 21. The members of the Society, and their friends, met in force on Tower-green, as arranged. After a few words from Lord de Ros, in which he alluded to the changes which the Tower had undergone since the fire of about fifteen years ago, and stated that the most anxious desire of all the authorities was to preserve inviolate the original features of the edifices committed to their care (an assertion

not altogether borne out by some of the doings of late years),—

A paper was read by the Rev. Thomas Hugo, as an introduction to the examination of the various buildings. Mr. Hugo divided his subject into two parts—a history of the fortress itself, and a survey of the ancient portions which yet remain. The former division commenced with an account of the erection of the White Tower, by Gundulf, Bishop of Rochester, under William the Conqueror, and included chronological notices of the various additions by subsequent monarchs, together with a list of the more celebrated prisoners who have from time to time been immured within their walls. The latter placed before the company the actual disposition of the various towers, walls, bridges, moats, &c., and enabled them to understand the original arrangement of the fortress, as well as the relative bearings of all the ancient forts which are still extant—a result which the vast masses of modern erections, for ordnance and other purposes, have on all sides availed to prevent. The great Keep, or White Tower, and the towers of the outer and inner ward, were then described in greater detail. The former consists for the most part of some lower apartments, now converted into armouries, and above these, of the noble Council-chamber, and the interesting chapel of St. John. The Council-chamber possesses a wooden roof, sustained by vast piers of the same material, but without mouldings or other ornament. The chapel has a nave and aisles, separated from each other by an arcade of semi-circular arches, without mouldings, which are supported by twelve columns, and two half-columns. The form of the eastern extremity is apsidal; and it would appear that the otherwise rectangular outline of the building was purposely interfered with in order to give the chapel this favourite peculiarity. Over the lower is an upper arcade, divided by a plainly-chamfered string-course, which arcade opens into a gallery that occupies the space above the aisles. Among the smaller towers of the fortress, which the paper proceeded to notice, and which are, with one or two exceptions, of the period of King Henry III., Mr. Hugo drew particular attention to the Bell-Tower, the remains existing in which have never been figured, and but very briefly alluded to. Of this tower he promised a memoir, with accurate drawings, for the next evening meeting of the Society. He concluded with an expression of thanks to the authorities for the manner in which they had responded to the solicitations which the council had com-

missioned him to offer in the Society's behalf. The visitors were then divided into a certain number of parties, each attended by a warder, and each took a different route to visit various parts of the fortress.

Mr. Charles Baily received the company in the Beauchamp or Cobham Tower, and pointed out the interesting memorials with which its walls abound. These consist of inscriptions, devices, and coats-of-arms, the work of many unhappy prisoners, who thus beguiled the tedium of captivity, terminated, in the case of many of them, by a violent death. Among others, those of Tyrrel, Thomas Howard, earl of Arundel, John Dudley, earl of Warwick, John Story, Jane (the wife, perhaps, of Lord Guildford Dudley), Egremont Radclyffe, &c., were duly noticed, and the history of their inscribers briefly detailed. Amongst the inscriptions, a namesake of the gentleman who thus kindly officiated, "C. Baily," has left upon the walls this apothegm: "The most unhappy man in the world is he that is not patient in adversities; for men are not killed with the adversities they have, but with y^e impatience which they suffer."

Mr. Alfred White, who was stationed at the White Tower, pointed out its features to each successive batch of visitors.

The chapel of St. John, from the position in which it is placed in the White Tower, clearly belongs to a period shortly after the erection of this tower in 1078. Some of the details of the capitals of the columns would induce us to believe this date is somewhat too early; and this opinion is strengthened by their general outline, which partakes of a form that prevailed in the beginning of the next century. The history of this chapel is very imperfect, but we may suppose that it could hardly have escaped the great storm in 1090, which threw down several hundred houses in London, and overthrew the roof of Bow Church, causing it to fall in Chesepside. From this circumstance we learn that the wind was blowing from the south, and this chapel, being on the south side of the White Tower, must have been the part most exposed to its violence. Stowe says, that "This tower was by tempest of wind sore shaken in 1090;" and the speaker said he had examined carefully the walls and columns of the chapel, to ascertain if any traces of injury from this storm are to be seen, but found that every part is uninjured, either by being out of the perpendicular, or rent by cracks. We may therefore suppose that this chapel was the part shaken and restored, and in this way we should be brought to the be-

ginning of the twelfth century before its completion, a period which would well suit its architecture. The peculiar form of the cross which appears in most of the capitals is unusual in church architecture, and was much used by the Crusaders as an ornament of their dress and accoutrements.

The next mention of this chapel is in 1241, when Henry III. ordered certain decorations, viz. that the chapel be whitened; and this order may have included the coat of plaster which covers to this day the rough stonework in the upper part of the building; such covering, when applied to stone, being nearly as lasting as the stone itself. He also directed that in one of the windows on the north side should be placed a "little Mary holding her child," and in those on the south side, an image of the Trinity, and of St. John the Evangelist. He also directed that the rood beyond the altar (which would have been placed upon the second pair of columns in the apse) be painted well, and a figure of St. Edward placed there presenting his ring to St. John, which act was the foundation of a curious legend, in which the sainted king is said to have given his ring to St. John when appearing to him under the form of a poor beggar. Henry III. ordered much decorating at the same time for the church of St. Peter: but in addition to what was ordered for St. John's, he directed that stalls should be made for himself and queen; and from this we may suppose that St. Peter's was the church frequented by the royal family, and that this chapel of St. John was, perhaps, used by the garrison, or by the noble prisoners frequently detained in the fortress. We find little notice of this chapel till 1512, when Stowe tells us the chapel in the high white tower was burned. Having carefully examined the stonework, he had not been able to find the effects of fire; nor does there appear to have been any lead melted out of the joints; and from the absence of these injuries, so generally found in churches which have been subjected to fire (as the choir of Canterbury Cathedral), it would seem as if this fire was confined to the burning of some inconsiderable woodwork within the building, or the wooden roof might have been burned off; the effects of which would not have been felt in the chapel, as both the body and aisles are covered with a thick stone arch. The party were afterwards conducted round the triforium, and saw the entrances on the west and south, which formerly formed a means of communication between this chapel, the council-chamber, and ante-room. These openings have been bricked up within a few years.

In the chapel on the Green,—St. Peter's *ad Vincula*,—the Rev. Mr. Boutell, on whom the general arrangement had devolved, and who did his duty well, received party after party, and pointed out briefly the principal objects of interest. He was not able, he said, in entering upon the sketch, like his friend Mr. White, in his description of the chapel in the White Tower, dedicated to St. John, to engage their attention with a venerable example of early architecture; nor could he hope, from this building itself, as an architectural structure, to elicit anything which would excite their interest. The present church was the result of even an unusual amount of barbarous maltreatment, under the pretext of restoration and improvement. Probably, nothing visible was earlier than the time of Henry VIII., and but little indeed so early as that. When the Tower was first erected, as a Norman royal fortress, the chapel of St. John was probably the only church within the circuit of its walls; and when the outer works of this renowned castle were extended and consolidated by Henry III., it would seem that a distinct church was erected by that prince; which church was, in all probability, represented by the church of St. Peter of the present time. But if the existing church could advance no strong appeal as work either of ancient or of noble art, through its associations it was able to appeal to our deepest feelings and our most cherished sympathies. Inseparably is it connected with that dark page in our country's annals which records how, just without the wall, where the pavement is marked with stones of a darker hue, so many of the wisest, the noblest, the best, and the fairest heads of the English men and English women of times now long passed away, fell from such a block, and beneath the stroke of such an axe, as they had just seen yonder in the armouries. It would seem to be ordained, by inscrutable Providence, that national greatness can only grow up from national calamity, and that in proportion to the exaltation of the greatness must be the severity of the preceding trial. Amongst the more remarkable sufferers were Queen Jane and her husband, Queens Anne Boleyn and Katherine Howard, Sir T. More, Bishop Fisher, Archbishop Laud, Buckingham, Northumberland, Norfolk, Surrey, Essex, Strafford, &c. Mr. Boutell then adverted to the comparative uncertainty attending the permanent interment of many of the illustrious victims: possibly, in many instances, when time had altered circumstances, the remains of some might have been removed for what might have been considered more

honourable sepulture. But many, without any doubt, after their "life's fitful fever," here "still sleep well." Yet uncertainty hangs over the resting-place of the most interesting of all—Jane Grey: there appears to be no positive record as to her interment. The last victims of the axe were the rebel lords of "the '45," whose coffin-plates were lately found, and were exhibited in the chapel. The speaker, after contrasting the past uses and associations of this chapel, and the circumstances of their visit, briefly described the monuments, including a high tomb, which had been removed, for convenience sake, to a corner of the chapel, and supported effigies of a knight and lady,—the tomb of Sir R. Cholmondeley, kt., who held a high command under Surrey at Flodden, and died in 1508, holding an office of high trust in the Tower. The costume and armour were described, and the propriety of instituting comparisons between the latter and the actual armour of the same period in the armouries, suggested. Hence followed a few remarks upon the historical as well as artistic value of monumental effigies in general. The Scroope monuments were next described, and their interesting heraldry particularly noticed;—also some recent interments, and more particularly of two of the founders of the Society of Antiquaries. He concluded with reminding his hearers, that now a sketch only was attempted, but more minute, as well as more exact, descriptions were reserved for papers hereafter to be read, and then published in the Transactions of the Society.

Mr. Fairholt described the Armoury to the visitors; and prefaced his remarks by stating the difficulty of doing in half an hour what should well occupy an entire day. He could only therefore call attention to the principal objects in the collection, and state in general terms the illustration they afforded of the fashions adopted in plate-armour. Of the earlier chain-mail no satisfactory example was found; but the Asiatic chain-mail might be safely taken as a true exponent of its manufacture, inasmuch as the unchanging characteristics of the Eastern mind kept their artisans employed in the manufacture of chain-mail, precisely similar to early fragments, which we have reason to believe were made and used in the crusading era. The comparison of such fragments in the Tower with the Asiatic suits also preserved there establishes the fact. After the adoption of chain-mail, additions of plate at the knees and elbows, about the time of Edward I. led to the further adoption of defences for the leg and arm; and

in the reign of Edward III. the knight became encased in plate-armour. It then began to assume fanciful forms, and in some degree accord with the prevailing fashions of dress; the tight-fitting hauberk and knightly girdle, resembling the *ju-p-n*, and baldrick worn by gentlemen generally. The long-toed *solleret* of the time of Richard II. was a copy of the shoes whose toes were fastened to the knee by a chain. The puffed and slashed dresses of the days of Henry VIII. were also imitated in metal, and the broad shoes indicative of his period are seen in the steel suits of the soldier. After the knight had been thus encased in armour, a variety of extra defences were invented to add to his suit: thus the *mentonnière* protected the neck, where the junctions might have given dangerous entry to a sword or lance-point; and the *grande-garde* was screwed over all, protecting the entire breast and left side of the knight; the arm on that side being incapable of doing more than guide the rein,—for which reason the gauntlet was seldom separated into fingers. The heavy lance was secured in a rest, also affixed to the breast-plate, and the man fixed in a high saddle, so that he became a mere machine in the tourney; and if he was thrown, was completely unable to move, and at the mercy of an opponent. When the utmost had thus been done to make armour strong, it was then made ornamental; and suits were covered with engravings of the most elaborate kind, and sometimes decorated with gold and silver patterns, inlaid with great art and nicety. Occasionally the surface was embossed in high relief, and finished by chasing. Examples of all this work were pointed out, and attention directed to a splendid suit for man and horse, which occupied the centre of the saloon, and is one of the finest in existence: it was made for King Henry VIII., and his initials, and those of his first wife, Catherine of Arragon, as well as their badges, appear upon it. It is believed to have been presented to him by Maximilian of Germany: at all events, it is of German workmanship, the armourers of that country being then celebrated all over Europe. Various scenes in the history of St. George are also engraved upon its surface, as well as various saintly legends. Mr. Fairholt accompanied each party of visitors to the small armoury above stairs, and pointed out the most striking objects, concluding by drawing attention to the very remarkable series of helmets which line the lower part of the great armoury, and were seen as the visitors departed.

WILTSHIRE ARCHÆOLOGICAL AND NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

THIS Society has held its annual meeting during the week at Bradford. The proceedings occupied Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, August 11, 12, and 13. On Tuesday, the good folks of the town seemed quite elate at the honour done them. Holiday-keeping appeared the rule, and attention to business the exception. Some attempt had been made at decoration, and in the neighbourhood of the Town-hall a few triumphal arches spanned the streets, whilst here and there houses appeared profusely decorated with evergreens and flowers.

The general meeting was held at the Town-hall. The chief room of the building was fitted up with paintings, specimens in natural history, science, and art, admirably arranged under the direction of the local curators, Messrs. Cunningham and Poole. The collection embraced fossils, antique objects of discovery, including arms, pottery, &c., a cabinet of antique silver, oil-paintings, photographic specimens, drawings, stuffed birds and animals, and other objects of natural history, seals, and insects. Among the contributors of the many objects exhibited, we noticed in the catalogue the names of R. H. Brackstone, Esq., Capt. Pickwick, H. M. Blair, Esq., and Messrs. Rainey, of this city.

The friends and supporters of the Society began to assemble shortly before the hour of twelve. By a quarter past, a company numbering about 150 ladies and gentlemen had congregated. Amongst them we noticed W. Long, Esq., H. D. Skrine, Esq., Rev. F. Kilvert, Rev. A. Strong, Messrs. C. Moore, C. E. Davis, and Jeffrey.

In the unavoidable absence of the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, M.P., the Rev. J. H. Bradney, M.A., President of the Society, took the chair, and inaugurated proceedings with an address. In it he detailed the efforts which had been made by the local committee to shew their appreciation of the distinction done their town by being selected as the meeting-place of the Society. Having observed that Bradford abounded in objects which presented attractions of the highest order to the lover of archæology, the rev. gentleman indulged in some observations in praise of archæology, the pursuit of which, he said, was peculiarly elevating and dignifying, and might be made subservient to higher purposes than those of mere intellectual entertainment. He concluded with suggesting that at the present meeting materials might be obtained, and a foundation laid, for compiling a good county history. Such

a history was now a desideratum, and whenever a county history of Wiltshire was forthcoming, Bradford must form a very prominent feature of it. Whether they took into account its ecclesiastical antiquities, which were now to be brought before them by Mr. Jones; or the earlier Druidical remains which he had no doubt Mr. Edmonds would make good against all scepticism; or her geological formation.— He did hope and trust that the present meeting might not be allowed to pass away without some steps being taken to forward so desirable and praiseworthy an object as to provide a history of their county, in which Bradford might have due prominence.

The Rev. W. C. Lukis, one of the general secretaries, read the report. It commenced by congratulating the members on the flourishing state of their Society, which had continued to advance since its establishment in 1853, so as now to have taken root in nearly all parts of the county. The subscribers numbered 350, being an increase of 58 over last year; 30 had been added to the list at this meeting. The committee had, however, to deplore the loss of nine members, including Messrs. Yarrell and Britton, to whose memory a passing tribute was paid. With respect to the financial position of the Society, the report stated that the funds had been, and were still, increasing. Last year the Society had £200 invested, and a balance in hand of £42; they had now £300 vested in exchequer-bills, a small balance in hand, besides £80 arrears of subscription. The establishment of a county museum at Devizes had not been carried out, but its want was becoming daily more apparent. It was feared (the report stated) that the want of the museum had lost to the Society many objects of interest. As the result of a meeting recently held, the large room over the Savings-Bank at Devizes had been rented as a temporary receptacle for the Society's store of interesting objects. The report concluded with some few remarks on the desirability of parochial histories being compiled and preserved. A meeting (it was stated) had recently been held, at which a committee was appointed to carry out this desirable object in the parishes of Dorset and Wiltshire.

On the motion of the Chairman, the report was adopted and ordered to be printed. The usual officers of the Society for the ensuing year having been appointed,—

The Rev. W. H. Jones, vicar of Bradford, read a paper on the "History of Bradford," which was, in every respect, a history of the town from the time of

the Saxons till the present, and great research and care had evidently been devoted to its compilation. The rev. gentleman was several times applauded during his reading, and on his resuming his seat a cordial vote of thanks was tendered to him on the motion of the Chairman.

A paper, illustrated by drawings, was then read by G. Matcham, Esq., on "The Bearings of the Antiquities of Malta on the History of Stonehenge."

According to the programme of the arrangements, the company should then have set out on a walk through the town, for the purpose of inspecting the various objects of interest presented therein. A heavy storm of rain prevented this course being followed. Some few started out on a ramble round the town, but the bulk of the company occupied themselves in inspecting the objects of the collection exhibited in the room.

Shortly after half-past four the company proceeded to a commodious apartment adjoining the Lamb Hotel, where a good cold dinner was served up in excellent style by Mr. Mance, of Bath. T. H. Sotheron Escourt, Esq., M.P., D.C.L., presided; and a goodly number of ladies and gentlemen sat down. The after-dinner proceedings were of the usual agreeable character, and passed off with the utmost satisfaction to all who took part.

The closing item of the day's arrangements was a *conversazione* at the Town-hall, at eight o'clock, under the presidency of the Rev. J. H. Bradney. The Honorary Curators having explained the objects of the museum, Mr. Long, of Bath, read a paper on "Avebury," illustrated by models and drawings; and Mr. Parker, of Oxford, followed with another, "On the Mediæval Houses of Wiltshire."

On the following day, Wednesday, at about half-past nine o'clock, the excursionists assembled, in considerable numbers, at the Town-hall, and, under the able guidance of the Rev. J. Wilkinson, one of the honorary secretaries, proceeded through the picturesque village of Holt, *en route* for Monkton manor-house, in the parish of Broughton-Gifford, which, from its architectural features, appears to have been erected about the middle of the seventeenth century. It is now occupied as a farm-house by Mr. Smith, and, from its mullioned windows and numerous gables, which stand in bold relief against the dark foliage of the trees in the background, forms a somewhat striking object, and is clearly visible from the Holt junction of the Great Western Railway. The manor of Monkton was given, about the middle of the twelfth century, to the

Priory of St. Mary Magdalene at Monkton Farley, (whence the name of Monkton,) by an individual named Ilbert de Chat, whose coffined stone, with a curious inscription on the lid, recording the gift, was discovered among the ruins of Farley Priory in 1744, and is now preserved at Lacock Abbey. Subsequently to the Reformation, the manor of Monkton became the property of the Wiltshire families of Thynne and Long.

From hence the excursionists passed on foot to Whaddon Church, a small structure presenting some features of Norman or Transition date. On the south side is a small modern chapel, containing two marble monuments to members of the Long family; one of which, sculptured by Westmacott, and commemorating Katherine, youngest daughter of Thomas Long, of South Wraxall, who died in 1814, is particularly worthy of notice.

The parish church of Broughton-Gifford was the next object which attracted attention. It consists of chancel, nave, north and south aisles, (the western portion of the latter forming a porch,) and a western tower. These various portions exhibit specimens of three distinct styles of architecture—Transition Norman, Early English, and Perpendicular. In the interior is a mural brass, with curious inscription, to Robert, son of Henry Long, of Whaddon, who died in 1812. There are also in the tracery of one of the windows some various fragments of stained glass.

The manor-house and church at Great Chalfield were next visited. The former is, perhaps, the finest specimen of ancient domestic architecture of which Wiltshire can boast. It was erected in the fifteenth century, by a member of the family of Tropenell, as well as the church, which also exhibits in its bell, gable doorway, and rood-screen, some interesting features of the same date, to which the attention of the company was directed by an able ecclesiologist, Mr. Parker, of Oxford. Within a century, the last descendant of the Tropenell family, an only son, met with the following tragic end. Being out hunting, he had slung a pair of dog-couples over his neck, and, leaping a hedge, the end of the couple caught in a bough, and kept him suspended till he was strangled. A sad death for the last hope of this wealthy and ancient family, and a very singular one when taken in conjunction with their motto—“*Le joug tyra bellement.*” Having partaken of a picnic dinner, which had been provided under a tent in a field at the back of the house, the visitors inspected the curious

parish register, perhaps one of the most perfect and well-preserved specimens in existence; and having given a vote of thanks to Mrs. Spackman, the occupier of the house, for her kind reception, proceeded to the manor-house and church of South Wraxall, the former of which was for many years the seat of one branch of the Long family. It was erected in the reign of Henry VII., and underwent very considerable alterations and additions in the time of James I. The church contains an altar-tomb bearing the effigy of a female, who, from the arms quartered on a shield at one of the sides, was evidently the wife of an early member of the Long family, and connected with the families of Seymour and Berkeley.

From hence the company proceeded to Monkton-Farley, where they were most kindly and hospitably entertained by Mrs. Wade Brown, with whom were also assembled the Bishop of Salisbury and Mrs. Hamilton, Sir Henry Dryden, Mr. and Mrs. Neeld, Captain and Mrs. Gladstone, &c.; after which a very interesting paper on the history of the place, by the Rev. Canon Jackson, was read, in the absence of that gentleman, by the Rev. W. C. Lukis. The party having inspected the various architectural fragments which have been from time to time discovered on the site of the priory, as well as the gardens, conservatory, and interior of the house, returned to Bradford, highly delighted with their day's entertainment.

The *conversazione* at the Town-hall, at 8 p.m., was well attended. Papers were read by Mr. Cunnington, on “The Bradford Clay of Wiltshire and its Fossil Contents;” and by the Rev. G. T. Marsh, of Sutton-Benger, on “Natural History;” after which a topographical account of the day's excursion was given by Mr. W. Gee.

The excursion on Thursday comprised visits to Tory Chapel, Belcomb, Limpley Stoke, Hinton Abbey, Farley, Hungerford Church and Castle, Westwood Church and Manor-house. A paper, on the antiquities of Farley, by the Rev. Canon Jackson, was read at that place; and the Rev. W. H. Jones read an explanatory paper at Westwood. This closed the proceedings of this interesting meeting.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

The monthly meeting was held Aug. 5, at the Castle of Newcastle, (John Hodgson Hinde, Esq., Vice-President, in the chair).

The Chairman called attention to the donations of the month, including two

noble parts, or volumes, of the *Archæologia* of the Society of Antiquaries in London; the "Canadian Journal of Industry, Science, and Art;" Proceedings of the Berwickshire Naturalists' Club; and the Transactions of the Kilkenny Archæological Society—"One," said the chairman, "of the most industrious of all the archæological societies."

Part VI. of the *Archæologia Eliana*, edited by Mr. Hylton Longstaffe, of Gateshead, lay upon the table. Sustaining the character for punctuality which has been won by the "new series," it made its appearance on Saturday, the 1st of August, setting an example which comets and other periodicals may copy to advantage. Its contents are:—

"Roll of Prayers belonging to Henry VIII. when Prince."—(Dr. Charlton.)

"Leaden Box and Crosses from Richmond."—(Ditto.)

"Umbo of a Roman Shield found near Matfen."—(Ditto.)

"Banner and Cross of St. Cuthbert," with engraving.—(By the Editor.)

"St. Cuthbert's Ring," with engraving.—(Very Rev. Monsignore Eyre.)

"Tenures of Middleon St. George, and some Account of the House of Killinghall," with engraving.—(By the Editor.)

"Bishop Beck's Charter of Lands at Nettleworth."—(Ditto.)

The Killinghall paper connects with the county of Durham that famous Lord-Mayor of London, the first (and last) to apply the mace (no "bauble" in his hands) to knocking a man down and quelling an insurrection. Here, too, we have an illustration of the old adage, "The jointured widow long survives." Widow Dodsworth, born about 1598, was "snapped up" by Colonel Chaytor, an impoverished loyalist, to keep himself alive. But she could not ward off from her lord the stroke of death for ever; and the month of October, 1664, found her again in weeds,—full of years, (being aged 65), and full, also, of means. The century came to an end, and still the old lady was chargeable on the Croft estate, while the head of the house of Chaytor, the poor baronet of Fleet prison, was pawning and redeeming "an old ancestral ring," which he called "Old Clervaux." In 1703, having lived in three centuries, she thought it time to make her will, though still in "health of body, and of sound, good, and perfect memory;" and five months thereafter she died—no doubt strengthening thereby the superstition that will-making shortens the testator's days. Widow Chaytor would have proved an awkward bride for the French lover

who, some short time ago, being bound by will to marry before a certain day, and not to marry the girl he loved, married an old lady of 85, that he might soon be at liberty to make a more pleasant match. Mrs. Chaytor would have made an old maid of the waiting sweetheart.

Dr. Charlton read a copy of a will made by Lady Blackett early in the eighteenth century, with prefatory notes by Sir Walter Calverley Trevelyan, Bart., of Wallington; and afterwards a note from Mr. J. T. Hoyle, of Newcastle, to Dr. Bruce, enclosing a letter by Mr. A. B. Seton on the Bewcastle Runes. Mr. Seton, by descent a Scot and birth a Swede, was present in 1792 at the ball where Gustavus was assassinated by Ankerström. His letter, which Dr. Charlton read, was learned and ingenious, but has been superseded by modern research.

The Rev. E. H. Adamson, reverting to the inquiries of a former meeting into the survivors of Mr. Horsley, stated that Cave's map of Northumberland, as he had lately observed, was published for the benefit of the "numerous family" of the deceased.

Some other matters were brought under notice, and the meeting broke up.

SUSSEX ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE annual gathering of the Society took place Aug. 13, under the presidency of H. W. Blencowe, Esq., in the absence of W. H. Blaauw, Esq., who, from a family bereavement, was prevented attending.

The members and friends met in considerable numbers at Arundel, when the following report was read and received:—

"At the annual general meeting of the Sussex Archæological Society, a report has usually been read by the Honorary Secretary, W. H. Blaauw, Esq., upon the affairs of the Society.

"The melancholy bereavement which that gentleman has sustained, has prevented his taking any active part for some months past in the business of the Society; and it has devolved upon the committee to present a report, which would have been more ably done by him, whose absence to-day must be a subject of the deepest regret to all present.

"The volumes of the collections printed by the Society appear to have given general satisfaction; so much so, that it has induced many persons to join us who are wholly unconnected with the county, and resident at distant parts of the kingdom.

"The publication of the 9th volume, and the steady progress of the Society, are circumstances for congratulation. The number, including those to be elected this day, will amount to upwards of 700, it having gradually risen to that number since the publication of the first volume of the collections in 1848, when the Society consisted of only 220 members.

"The papers forming these volumes, and the drawings for the illustrations, have been contributed gratuitously, which has enabled the so-

ciety to publish them at a comparatively cheap rate, and it must be gratifying to members to know that the volumes have gone on increasing in bulk, and the committee trust in interest also. The increase in size and in the number of illustrations is of course attended by a corresponding additional cost, and the committee therefore urge upon the members the necessity of the payment of all arrears, which now amount to a large sum. Until these arrears are in the hands of the treasurer, the committee will not feel themselves justified in commencing the tenth volume.

"The members of the Society having become so numerous, some confusion has arisen as to the payment of subscriptions, and the delivery of books. The committee have in contemplation a comprehensive measure, by which every member will be apprised of the name of the local secretary to whom he is to pay his subscription, and from whom he can receive the books.

"As the affairs of the Society are carried on by voluntary labour, and as that labour devolves *very heavily* on a few individuals, the committee earnestly desire that members will be particular in attending to the requests contained in the circulars issued by them, especially those connected with the annual meetings of the Society, as it will prevent much perplexity, and in some instances considerable inconvenience.

"The balance in the hands of the treasurer, on

the Society's general account, on the 24th June last, was £119 11s. 5d., and on the Castle account, £6 6s. 10d.

"The Society's museum at Lewes Castle continues to attract numerous visitors, and is quite self-supporting. Many gentlemen present, doubtless, possess objects of antiquity which would add greatly to the interest of the collection, if they could be induced either to *present* or to *lend* them. It is in contemplation to fit up the upper room in the Castle gateway for the reception of the library already accumulated, and the rarer objects in the Society's custody, as well as for the accommodation of the members wishing to consult them.

"Finally, the committee consider it worthy of notice that there is no body of persons associated for the promotion of archaeology in the United Kingdom, which can boast of so large a number as that which now constitutes the Sussex Archaeological Society."

After which the church and castle were inspected. Many of the members then proceeded to visit Bignor, and returned in time to dine with the rest; when, after the speeches usual on such occasions, the meeting was separated.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

THE NORTHMEN IN ENGLAND.

MR. URBAN,—We are indebted to you for a recent notice of Ferguson's interesting work on the Northmen in Cumberland and Westmoreland. As, however, the author has attributed or suggested a Scandinavian origin to many words which were undoubtedly Celtic or Anglo-Saxon, I was induced to submit a list of them to a distinguished foreign philologist, Dr. Leò, of Halle, and he has come to the rescue; remarking generally, that unless Mr. Ferguson could give the names in question as they were written in the tenth century, the whole of his theory must be considered as conjectural, so great were the changes in the subsequent centuries. A knowledge of the primitive elements and the primitive sense of the words can alone give us certain data.

The changes in names of places from the time of granting our Anglo-Saxon charters to the compilation of the Domesday Book were very considerable. I only trouble you with the more important instances, wishing to avoid debatable ground; but we must really not give *Helvellyn* to the Northmen,—and the Irish will not readily surrender *O'Connell*.

I am, &c.,

THE TRANSLATOR OF DR. LEÒ'S
LITTLE WORK ON ANGLO-
SAXON NAMES OF PLACES.

Dresden, July 3, 1857.

The name *Konall*, p. 4, is not Scandinavian, but Celtic. The Scandinavians, who for a long period had great possessions in Ireland, the Isle of Man, and other Celtic regions, received a quantity of Celtic elements into their language, especially proper names,—as *Fian*, *Hamlett*, (probably a corruption of *Amhlaidh*), *Konall*, and many others. Mention is frequently made in the Scandinavian chronicles of the Northern warriors bringing home Irish wives. "I am of opinion," (says Dr. Leò,) "that the artificial politeness of the Scandinavian poetry originated in the intercourse between the Scandinavians and the Irish, for the points in which the Scandinavian poetry differs from the poetry of other Teutonic races (Anglo-Saxons, Old Saxons, and Germans,) are peculiarities of the Irish poetry; for example, the artificial mingling of assonances with alliterations."

Porting, p. 31, seems to be Celtic, for in general all words in the Teutonic languages beginning with *P* may be presumed not to be true Germanic or Teutonic words, but introduced from a foreign language.

Caermot and *Moutay*, p. 33, seem to be also Celtic. *Móta* in Irish signifies "a mount," "a mole-hill," (which well describes the place in question).

Cot, p. 46, is Celtic, and from the Celtic was received into all the Teutonic lan-

guages,—German, Saxon, Frisian, Scandinavian.

Daker, or its Norman form, *Daacre*, seems Celtic also. In the Irish, *deacair*, and in the Gaelic, *docair*, means “severe,” “gloomy,” “sad,” &c.; *deakra*, “separated.”

Cyric, p. 49. This word is Celtic, and was brought into Germany and the northern district of the Anglo-Saxons by Irish missionaries. It comes from the Irish *co-irch*, Welsh *cyrch*, or *cylch*, that is, the point which forms the top or centre of anything. (In South Germany the word *kilche* is still used in this sense.) *Cyric*, therefore, is the point or gathering for a diocese, the ecclesiastical or religious centre.

Knock, p. 84, is Celtic. In Irish, *cnoc* signifies “a hill.”

Helvellyn, p. 96, is undoubtedly Celtic; *helv-elyng*, or *helf-elyng*, signifies in Welsh “disbanding of the hunt,” “ending of the hunt,”—a very proper name for a mountain.

Ehen, *Edin*, p. 112, and all names of rivers ending in *en* and *on*, seem to be of Celtic origin.

The Danish *tackle*, p. 156, is also derived from the Welsh *taclu*. All names and words in the Teutonic languages which have a relation to nautical affairs are not true Teutonic, but Celtic and received; for the Celts were earlier in Europe than the Germans, and the Germans

came through the midst of the continent of Asia and East Europe and vanquished the Celts, and learned from them the German words, *skiff*, *barke*, *koche*, *kahn*, *steur*, *runder*, *segel*, *tau*, *bord*, *ebbe*, *takeln*, &c., all of Celtic origin.

Solway, p. 102, from the Anglo-Saxon *svegl*, *sygl*, *syl*, that is, *ather*, *sol*, *luna*, *gemma*, and Anglo-Saxon *væg*, *væg*, *aqua undulans*, *mare solis*.

Ey, p. 10, cannot be derived from the Danish *ø*, but only from the Anglo-Saxon *ege*, *ie*, which signifies the same as *ø*. The words *vic*, *nes*, *thorp*, and *gard* are also from the Anglo-Saxon; so are *ray* and *reay*, *scale* (*sceale*, *corbex*), *cove* (*cof*, or *cova*), *cubile*, *laith*, (*hladan*, *hauriri*, *hlad*, *cumulus*, *agger*.) *staca*, *pike*, *cam*, *rigg*, *lad*, *læg*, and *gap*. *Striding-edge*, like the Anglo-Saxon *strǣding-ecg*, from *strǣdan*, *grandibus gradibus ascendere*, *equum ascendere*.

Mire, p. 120, is the Anglo-Saxon *mere*; *stagnum*, not *mare*.

The old Norse *bali*, *monticulus*, p. 96, has nothing in common with the Anglo-Saxon *bal*, *flamma*.

The *ar* in *Isar*, p. 114, is certainly not a plural inflexion; whilst the final *a*, p. 34, only signifies a river when it is long. In other cases it is a simple inflexion, a sign of the nominative—in the Anglo-Saxon for the masculine, in the old Norse for the feminine.

ANCIENT WORCESTER CORDWAINERS' COMPANY.

Of all the trading guilds or companies which once existed in the ancient city of Worcester only one remains, namely, the clothiers', and that is no longer a corporation carrying out its original purposes,—the clothing trade having long since abandoned “the faithful city,”—but exists now partly as a convivial body, and as a trusteeship for the administration of charitable funds left in its hands by wealthy clothiers and others. The old books, documents, plate, banners, &c., belonging to various of these old companies, are still remaining, and have been described in a local work published in 1849*, but the relics of the Cordwainers' Company did not fall into the author's hands till a few weeks ago. These are in the possession of Mr. Minchall, boot and shoe-maker, of Broad-street, Worcester, whose father was an office-bearer in that company when it broke up,—on which occasion a division was made of the company's pro-

perty. That portion falling to the late Mr. Minchall's share consisted of a book of ordinances, or regulations, made in 1558; various apprentices' indentures; a roll of members admitted from 1741 to the close; a silver cup, and the company's silver seal.

The cordwainers were incorporated in 1504, but the ordinances above alluded to seem to have been established or confirmed in the reign of Elizabeth, (July 15, 1558,) and the book is thus prefaced:—“The booke of ordinances to be observed bi the fellowship of cordewiners or shew-makers, copied oute bie Thomas Grinsill the 14th daye of March, 1576, in the tyme of John Brodshew, highe master, Thomas Tollie and Richard Con, wardens of the sayd feloship.”

The following is an abstract of these regulations:—On the Tuesday next after St. Martin's Day, yearly, the company were to meet at the Trinity-hall, to choose a master, wardens, and associates of the said fellowship.—(The Trinity-hall

* “Worcester in Olden Times.”

has long since been converted into other buildings, except the room formerly used by the cordwainers, which now forms a part of Messrs. Freame's upholstery establishment. There are traces of the words "Cordwainers'-hall" still to be seen on the door of this room.)—At those annual meetings the old masters and wardens were to yield up their accounts, and at the election, "the person last admitted into the said occupation as a master shall be chosen byddell (beadle), whose duty it shall be to admonish every of the said fellowship to be at the hall whenever required to do so by the master." A fine of 20s. was the penalty for refusing the mastership. Four times a-year the "byddell" had to "summon and admonish all the masters to the hall, to treat of all causes touching the commonwealth of the said fellowship." Every apprentice having served his time, and wishing to occupy as a master, was to pay 3s. 4d.; and every stranger, wishing to be admitted in the same way, to pay four marks, and a torch weighing 18lbs., and 4lbs. of wax, or the value of both. The oath taken on admission was "to be loyal to the queen, her heirs and successors, obedient to the masters and wardens, and to keep all secrets duly." Any member, having forsworn himself, to be ejected, and not readmitted without the consent of the fellowship, and then only on paying 20s. and one torch. For exercising the art and mystery of corvisership without belonging to the company, to pay 40s. for every act. Widows were allowed to carry on the trade of their deceased husbands. For taking apprentices who were thieves or disaffected to the queen, a heavy penalty was imposed. The common seal attached to indentures and other documents bore the badge of the goat's head, which has been supposed to be occasioned by the fact of the leather used by the cordwainers (Cordovan leather) being made of goats' skins. An apprentice had power to complain of his master to the guild; but if an apprentice left his master in his need, no member of the fellowship was allowed to take him into employ until the Feast of the Nativity following. Masters were not allowed to have work done by candle-light on Saturdays after four in the afternoon, without licence of the master and wardens. None of the fellowship were permitted "to keep more than one shop, nor to kepe standynges upon bordes or tressels without theyr houses or bolkes of theyre shops, on forfeit of 20s.;" nor to make any goods in the country, or in any house but their own. It was the duty of the wardens to inspect the shops, "to see

that good leather was used, lawfully tanned and curried; and to examine tanners and curryers in the same way, to see that the ware that was sold should be for the profit of the wearer." A heavy penalty was attached to any dishonesty in this way, as likewise for hanging out goods on Sundays. There was much practical wisdom and honesty in some of the above regulations, and a good stroke of genial nature in the following:—"If it fortune any of the sayd fellowship to be maryed or diseased, the bedell to summon all the masters to accompany him to church, on paine of 12d.;" and the officers were instructed not to "hyer ye pawll of the sayd fellowship to any stranger under 12d. a-time, and 6d. to members." If any master or warden was found guilty of favour, affection, partiality, or not carrying out the rules, on conviction before the bailiffs and aldermen, he was to forfeit 6s. 8d. An appeal was allowed to justices of assize. It seems also that the master and wardens possessed the power of inflicting imprisonment, as well as fines,—the latter being spent on the poor belonging to the craft, and on the ordinary expenses of the company.

Touching pageants—which were processions through the streets, and the enactment of a kind of play called "a morality," the performers being mounted on waggons, or raised stages running on wheels, and which pageant was given on the day of the patron saint of the trade (St. Crispin)—the Worcester cordwainers enacted, "That the sayd master and wardens, at the comandment of the bailives of the sayd citie, shal ordayne for the furniture and setting forward of the pageant of the sayd fellowship, and of the players unto ye same belonging, and for the watch and lightes, according as it hath been accustomed tyme out of mynde." The "watch and lightes" may be explained by the ancient custom of setting the midsummer watch on the eve of St. John, which was performed with great pageantry—the bailiffs or mayor, with the waits, morris-dancers, and men in armour, carrying cresset-lights, parading the streets. The origin of these midsummer watchings and bonfires has been assigned by some to Druidical times.

In the year 1688 it was agreed that "not more than 13s. 4d. should be spent at any quarterly meeting, and the stewards not to spend more than 6s. 8d. at the vewing of ye meate at ye steward's feast." This "vewing of ye meate" meant, probably, the purveying of the viands for the feast. Among the corporation of the city, it was customary for the mayor and alder-

men to spend considerable sums in performing this office, until an order to the contrary was made by the body.

Some of the rules were directed against the use of "malicious words, or taunts," at the meetings; and the members of the craft were ordered to refrain from calling each other "villain," or "knave," on pain of being fined 3s. 4d. Regulations were likewise made to prevent lawsuits, and other litigious quarrels, to the following effect:—"Whereas divers discords, controversies, and debates before this time have been moved, stirred, and depending between the occupation or society of shew-makers, corvisers, or cordears, within this cytie, on the one partie, and certain persons using and occupying the trade or practice of coblinge or clowtinge of showes or bootes, commonly called cobblers, for the appeasing and pacifenge of which discord and debates, we, John Rolland, *alias* Steynor, and Thomas Heywood, bailiffs^b, called both parties before them, and adjudicated, admyttinge Thomas Hill, Wm. Byrde, Wm. Usherwood, Gryffith Up John, David Gough, and John Parker, to exercise coblinge within the said cytie, and none other, and that none shall be admtytted to such craft here in future but by the admission of the bailiffs and aldermen."

An apprentice's indenture—date, 1679—between George Kennett and Henry Hope, specifies that at the end of the

^b Mayors.

term of seven years the master was to give the youth two suits of apparel—"one for holy daies and another for working daies."

The roll of members admitted from the year 1741 to the winding-up of the fraternity is signed by all the masters during that period, and contains directions for the body to meet *five* times in the year at the common-hall, the fine for non-attendance being twelvpence. All penalties could be levied by distress.—A special stipulation was also made (1741) that the members should "not go by any other clock than St. Swithin's, *if going*; but if otherwise, by St. Martin's, *if going*." Also to employ no workman without going to his previous master for a character; in default of which a fine of 6s. 8d. was to be laid.

The company's silver cup holds about a pint and a half; the base is fluted, and it has two handles. An inscription sets forth that the cup is "The gift of James Wynns, high master for the year 1722, instead of a treat." [It was usual in those days for mayors, churchwardens, and other officers, to buy themselves off in a similar manner; and in 1655 one "Nathaniel Treherne," merchant, obtained his freedom of the city by presenting "a very considerable sword" to the corporation, in lieu of a feast.] The cup is likewise decorated with the arms of the company—a chevron between three goats' heads; crest, a goat's head with three stars. J. NOAKE.

August, 1857.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW ON THE ARRANGEMENT OF CHURCHES.

MR. URBAN,—There is an article in the new number of the "Quarterly Review," to which it seems desirable to call your attention and that of your numerous readers, on the important subject of the "Internal Decoration and Arrangement of Churches." There is a great deal of good sense in the article, and much in which you will cordially agree, expressed with force and elegance. But it is much to be regretted that the writer has neutralized, and in a great degree destroyed, the value of his article, by his palpable prejudice and bigotry in favour of things as they were in his youth, twenty years ago. He cares little for what is right abstractedly, or what was the custom at the time of the last revision of the Prayer-book, and thinks that whatever he has been accustomed to must be right. From internal evidence it is clear that the writer is a country clergyman, who has been living out of the world for the greater part of his life, in a district where the churches are too large

for the present population, and where, consequently, the great and serious evils of the system of enclosed pews are not felt. He ignores the palpable fact that the poor have been driven out of the church in all our large towns, by the selfish, exclusive, unchristian system of enclosed pews, occupied entirely by the wealthy classes, who do not scruple to lock their doors (however illegally) against the poor, and hold them fast against the stranger, as you must often have witnessed. The writer can see no medium between his own favourite sleeping-boxes and the equally detestable foreign fashion of chairs, which some ecclesiologists are trying in vain to force upon the English people, against their common sense, and in spite of the remonstrances of travellers who have experienced the annoyance of them. If we were compelled to choose between these two bad systems, we should hesitate which to choose. But fortunately there is an obvious middle course, not open to the ob-

jections of either, and which has the advantage of antiquity, of law, and of common sense, and suitability to the character of the English people. In the time of Edward VI., and, to some extent, also in the time of Charles II., the usual furniture of our English churches consisted of open benches, and every parishioner had a legal right to his or her customary sitting upon one of these benches, and could only be deprived of it by neglecting to occupy it for six months, in which case the churchwardens could appoint another parishioner to the vacant sitting. This is still the common law of England; all enclosed pews are ignored by the law, and all locked-up or rented pews in parish churches are illegal; with the exception of a few faculty-pews, for which a special licence has been obtained from the bishop, usually only one in each church, for the lord of the manor, and these are fast dying out. No Christian bishop ever now ventures to grant such a faculty.

If this wholesome law had been enforced, and the parish called upon to provide church-room in proportion to the increase of population, there would be few dissenters.

The enclosed boxes and "scaffolds," as the galleries were called when they were first introduced, were the offspring of puritanism, and part of the silent condemning process which the puritans have steadily followed for the last two centuries, gradually obtaining, by a perseverance in

sapping and mining, what they failed to retain by open fighting.

The bugbear of "free and unappropriated" seats, which haunts the imagination of this ingenious special pleader, never had and never will have any real existence in England. From the naturally shy character of the people, every one always goes to his or her *customary* sitting in the church, and feels uncomfortable if turned out of it.

If the seats are not appropriated by the authority of the churchwardens, the people very soon appropriate them for themselves, and the effect after the first few Sundays is precisely the same. I could mention other instances of this writer's ignorant prejudice in favour of the worst period in the whole history of the English Church, when it had nearly died out from apathy and indifference, but will be content to advise him to frequent his Alma Mater or the metropolis a little more before he writes again on such subjects, and exposes his own ignorance of what has been going on for the last twenty years, and the great change of public feeling.

There is so much that is good and amiable and clever in his writing and his intention, that if he would only divest himself of the rust of prejudice, and open his eyes to the present state of the world, he might do much good service to the Church of England.—Your obedient servant,

London, August 8, 1857.

FAS.

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

JULY 19.

An Extraordinary Batch of Convicts.—Notice has been given at Lloyd's that her Majesty's Government require a ship immediately to carry 400 male convicts from England to Fremantle, Western Australia. Among the 400 will be found Sir John Dean Paul, Strahan, and Bates, the fraudulent bankers; Robson, the Crystal Palace forger; Redpath, who committed the forgeries on the Great Northern Railway Company; and Agar, the railway guard, who committed the great gold robbery on the South Eastern Railway. The notori-

ous bank forger, barrister Saward, *alias* Jem the Penman, the putter-up of all the great robberies in the metropolis for the last twenty years, also goes out in the ship, which will leave England on the 25th proximo.—*Times*.

How to Cure the Toothache.—A friend of the "Preston Chronicle," at Blackpool, has received from an old lady in the Fylde a specific for the toothache. She could answer for its efficacy, and stated that she had long worn it in her stays, and that a similar preventive was in the possession of many a good wife in Lancashire. It is

simply a piece of paper, with the following lines written thereon:—

“Peter sat weeping on a marble stone,
Christ came near and said, ‘What aileth thee,
oh! Peter?’
He answered, ‘My Lord, My God.’
Whoever can say this,
And believe it for my sake,
Shall never more have the toothache.”

AUG. 5.

Great Fire in Edinburgh.—A fire, the most extensive that has occurred for many years, broke out in James’s-court, Lawnmarket, the result of which was the destruction of nearly two lands of houses. The buildings were interesting relics of the old town of Edinburgh, chiefly occupied as dwelling-houses of the poorer sort, but partially used for business purposes. Overlooking the Mound on the north side, they formed part of that remarkable range of old buildings whose lofty gables attract the notice of strangers, giving to the Old Town, viewed from Princes’-street, an appearance peculiarly picturesque.

“At one o’clock, (says the ‘Scotsman,’) nothing unusual had been observed, but in the course of a few minutes thereafter the attention of persons in James’s-court was directed to the sudden illumination of one of the windows of a dwelling-house situated two storeys above the printing premises of Messrs. H. and J. Pillans.”

Almost immediately the fire burst forth with frightful intensity:—

“The panes of glass snapped one after the other with a sound like an irregular discharge of musketry, volumes of smoke issued from the place, and in an instant afterwards this and the neighbouring window were enveloped in flames. The confusion caused among the dwellers in the court at the appalling aspect of the fire, so sudden in its origin and rapid in its progress, cannot be described. Women ran shrieking into their houses to save their goods and rescue their children, and people were seen rushing out in frantic disorder, some with articles of furniture, others with children and infirm persons in their arms or on their backs. All sorts of horrible reports spread among the people, increasing the general confusion—it being alleged that some of the dwelling-houses were locked, with children and helpless ones inside. In the lapse of a few minutes more it became too evident that the fire had thoroughly obtained possession of the tenement, for the flames burst through the windows at the back of the house, raging there, in view of Princes’-street, with, if possible, greater vehemence than in the court. All this took place before

it was possible to get assistance. The passengers on the Mound had not yet had time to gather into a crowd, but stood, a mere haudful of people, contemplating in this frequented thoroughfare the flames rushing furiously into the street from the windows of the sixth storey.”

A distressingly protracted period elapsed before anything was done to abate the fire, and when one solitary engine did arrive, not a drop of water could be obtained, the water being at the time turned off from that part of the town. Much time was lost, too, attempting to open the fire-plugs, which were rusted, and so long as fifteen to twenty minutes were spent at one of them.

“Four engines from Edinburgh, and afterwards two from Leith, also the engines from the castle and from Leith Fort, were in attendance; and they all, with an improved pressure of water, ultimately got into operation. It was difficult to know where to begin. The flames raged tempestuously within the house in which the fire originated; fanned by a light wind from the east, it had crept along the roof of the adjoining house, the upper storeys of which were now also far enough gone to render its preservation well-nigh hopeless, and streams of smoke, with tongues of flame, were issuing in all directions from fissures in the walls. In some places dense volumes of smoke rolled from the windows, rising in the form of a canopy over the heads of the spectators. The flames, climbing upwards, had involved three flats in hopeless conflagration; in every window the fire raged with the utmost ferocity, the heat was almost insufferable, and every moment the roof was expected to fall in and carry the calamity down through the flats below that in which it had originated.

“About a quarter past two o’clock the roof of this tenement descended with a dreadful crash, scattering stones and red-hot fragments of timber about, to the imminent danger of bystanders. The sight presented at this moment to the multitudes which thronged the Mound and Princes’-street was indescribably imposing—the flames shooting finally up from the burned-out shell with the semblance of fiendish exultation. From this moment the fire in this tenement burned downwards with rapidity into the printing premises of Messrs. Pillans, where the inflammable nature of the material gave increased vigour to the flames. When the top flat of the adjoining tenement, beside the Free Church College, began to burn, the slates cracked, and gradually the roof split up as if it had been raised by a lever,

and jets of flames burst through every opening, until the whole became a burning mass.

"After the roof of this house fell in, the fire was likewise carried downwards, but there were greater opportunities of playing the water than in the case of the first building. A ladder having been obtained from the new building in Mel-bourne-place, a fireman climbed with his hose into the corner of the building on the west side of St. James's court, and with remarkable courage and success played steadily upon the building in immediate proximity to the falling ruins. An other fireman directed his hose from the roof of the Free Church College; and these efforts, assisted by an opportune shower of rain, were effectual in time in checking the progress of the fire in this quarter, so that the Savings'-Bank, which occupies the three under flats at this end of the tenement, and from which the books, cash, &c., were timeously removed, and the two flats above it, were saved.

"With regard to the building where the fire began, it was impossible to save any portion of it. The fire may be said to have been subdued about five o'clock, although the engines continued to play upon the embers for some time longer, and up to midnight some remains of the fire still smouldered among the ruinous walls.

"A serious accident occurred throughout the day. A person who had formerly been a fireman got his arm broken through a slight fall, and several policemen were more or less bruised, but beyond this no bodily injuries were sustained. The cause of the fire is not known."

HISTORIC ASSOCIATIONS OF THE DESTROYED BUILDING.

The tenement of which so large a portion has just been destroyed is not only one of the most conspicuous and structurally remarkable in Edinburgh, but was also of considerable interest from its associations. The house in which David Hume resided for many years was one of the flats (third flat, counting from James's-court) now burned; Dr. Blair was Hume's tenant in the same house while Hume was on the Continent for a year or two; and James Boswell succeeded Hume as tenant, afterwards removing to the flat immediately below, which has been for many years occupied by Messrs Pillans as a printing-office, and is now also totally consumed; and it was here Dr. Johnson was received as a guest by his biographer. Mr. Robert Chambers, in his "Traditions

of Edinburgh," says of Boswell's second house:—

"This was an extraordinary house in its day; for it consisted of two floors connected by an internal stair. Here it was that the Ursa Major of literature stayed for a few days, in August 1773, while preparing to set out to the Hebrides, and also for some time after his return. Here did he receive the homage of the trembling *literati* of Edinburgh; here, after handling them in his rough manner, did he relax in play with little Miss Veronica, whom Boswell promised to consider peculiarly in his will, for shewing a liking to so estimable a man. What makes all this evident, is a passage in a letter of Samuel himself to Mrs. Thrale, (Edinburgh, August 17,) where he says, 'Boswell has very handsome and spacious rooms, level with the ground on one side of the house, and on the other four storeys high.' Boswell was only tenant of the mansion. . . . It is interesting to find Hume [who was afterwards proprietor and occupant of the eastern portion of the third floor] writing to his friend Dr. Ferguson from the midst of the gaieties of Paris—'I am sensible that I am misplaced, and I wish twice or thrice a-day for my easy chair and my retreat in James's-court.' Then he adds a beautiful sentiment:—'Never think, dear Ferguson, that as long as you are master of your own fire-side and your own time, you can be unhappy, or that any other circumstances can add to your enjoyment.'"

The building itself was erected about 1725-7, by James Brownhill, a joiner, as a speculation, and was for some years regarded as the *quartier* of greatest dignity and importance in Edinburgh.

Apart altogether from the loss of property involved in this catastrophe, Edinburgh has in it to deplore the destruction—for the mutilation is so serious as to be in effect ruinous—of one of the most remarkable features of its elder architecture. The pile of building owed nothing whatever to ornament—it was externally plain even to ugliness—but its great height, its commanding situation, its venerable aspect, and its immense mass, rendered it especially notable. It was the wonder, if not the admiration, of every visitor. One could scarce pass up and down the Mound any day in summer, without observing strangers gazing on the giant hulk of wall pierced by multitudinous windows, and counting the layers of "flats" or storeys. Though we have many old houses of picturesque aspect on the ridge of the High-street, none of them could compare with this as a compact and sombre mass of stone and lime—heavy

and uniform in its spreading frontage, but breaking into a sort of rude picturesque-ness in its enormous piles of chimneys, and its attic-gables high in upper air. So thoroughly identified is this structure with all the views of Edinburgh for the last century, and so fixed is its obtrusive bulk in the recollections of the town of some four generations, that Edinburgh will scarcely look like itself after the loss of so singular and unique a feature. In a sanitary and commercial point of view, it may probably be inexpedient to rear again, in the same place, so vast a pile; but could it be shewn to be desirable in other respects, every feeling in favour of preserving the picturesqueness and antique associations of our venerable town, would prompt the exact restoration of the edifice as it stood before yesterday's conflagration.

It is believed that there is not one penny of insurance to cover the loss of the unfortunate tenants, numbering altogether 144 individuals and 39 heads of families. They are mostly in destitute circumstances owing to this calamity, and are at present dependent on public charity for lodgings. A public meeting was held in Edinburgh yesterday afternoon—the Lord-Prevost in the chair—when committees were formed, and other arrangements made for obtaining subscriptions in aid of the suffering families.

National Education in Ireland.—The twenty-second report of the Commissioners for National Education in Ireland was published on Saturday, in the form of a thick blue-book. It shews that at the close of the year 1855 there were 5,124 schools in operation, attended by 538,246 pupils,—the numbers exhibiting a slight decrease. Accommodation will be provided, when certain buildings shall have been completed, for 5,000 additional children. The average number of pupils to each school appears to be 105.04. The average daily attendance of pupils in the half-year ended September 30th, 1855, was 252,488, the number on the rolls then being 535,905. There are 1,882 schools in the province of Ulster, 1,270 in Munster, 1,249 in Leinster, and 723 only in Connaught. 334 applications for grants for new schools were made in the year 1855, of which 154 were received and 180 rejected, for various reasons. The total amount of salaries paid in 1855 was £105,043, being an increase of £10,952 over the preceding year. At the end of 1855 there were 37 model agricultural schools in Ireland, of which 20 model schools were under the exclusive management of the commissioners.

Cricket.—The two oldest cricket scores on record are those of matches which took place between Nottingham and Sheffield, one in 1771, and the other in 1772. From 1800 to the present time, Nottingham and Sheffield have played twenty-one games, out of which Nottingham has won fourteen and Sheffield seven. Nottingham has once beat 22; twice 15; once 16; and ten times 11 of Sheffield; whilst the seven contests in which Sheffield won were those where equal elevens a-side have played. The late Tom Maudsen, of Sheffield, played in ten matches against Nottingham, had nineteen innings, scored 765 runs; making an average of 40 runs per innings, and 5 over. His most remarkable figures in one innings were—227, 125, 65, 52, 48, 40, 32, 31, 30. These ten innings make an average of 68 runs per innings, and 2 over.—*Nottingham Journal.*

Wantage.—*Re-opening of the Parish Church.*—The exact date of the foundation of this church is unknown. It is built in the Norman style of architecture, the leading features of both interior and exterior being plain and massive. Formerly two churches existed in this parish side by side; time reduced them to one, and that ultimately gave place to the structure whose partial restoration and re-opening was celebrated on Thursday. The restorations have been carried out, under the direction of Mr. Street, the diocesan architect, by Mr. J. Kent, builder, of Wantage, who has effected them without any alteration of the previous design. The Rev. Daniel Trinder contributed nearly sufficient to effect an entire repair of the chancel, and added a splendid stained-glass window in memory of his late uncle. Amongst the other objects which now adorn this church, and which render it well worthy of the sacred purpose for which it was erected, is a beautiful and valuable pulpit, composed of white marble with alabaster flowers, the pillars supporting the steps being of polished marble. There has also been added an elaborately carved reredos, of the same material, in the centre of which is a beautifully worked cross, with the symbols of the four evangelists. In addition to this is a carved oak lectern, representing an eagle with extended wings. The chancel has been re-floored with Minton's encaustic tiles, and the nave has also been re-paved throughout. The gas-lights are of brass, and are both elegant and ornamental. The galleries have been altogether removed, and the church re-pewed. The total costs of the restorations, as far as they have been carried out, is about £2,500.

AUG. 25.

India.—The news from India respecting the mutiny is still very confused and unsatisfactory, and in the space at our disposal it is impossible to give an hundredth part of the intelligence that has arrived; we therefore defer referring to the particulars until we are able to give a *resumé* of the outbreak, and, we hope, of its suppression also. Of the atrocities committed by the mutineers, the "Times," writing of the accounts which have been received, says, "There are some acts of atrocity so abominable that they will not even bear narration. The perpetrators of crime may thus escape punishment from the very enormity of their offences, which has been the case of the Sepoy mutineers in British India. We claim the confidence of our readers when we tell them that we have received letters from the seat of rebellion which inform us that these merciless fiends have treated our countrymen, and, still worse, our countrywomen and their children, in such a manner, that even men can scarcely hint to each other in whispers the awful details. We do not print these narratives—they are too foul for publication. We should have to speak of families murdered in cold blood—and murder was mercy!—of the violation of English ladies in the presence of their husbands, of their parents, of their children—and then, and not till then, of their assassination. The well-known universal massacre of the British officers by the Sepoys was the mildest feature in the affair; of the horrors which in too many instances preceded the massacre we cannot speak. Now, within the last few days we have observed the first symptoms of the growth—in regard to these mutineers—of that spirit of maudlin humanity which even upon lesser occasions has led to so much evil, but which in this instance may occasion results far more tragical than any of which we have yet had experience. On grounds both of justice and of policy, then, we are prepared to maintain that these Indian ruffians must be made to feel the consequences to themselves of the wrath which they have provoked. We are prepared to support our officers and soldiers in the discharge of their duty, if they have retaliated upon these monsters according to the measure of their offences. On grounds of cold policy, too, a terrible example is needed—an example which shall be spoken of in the villages of British India for generations to come." Some statistics of the Indian territory and resources have been lately published, of which we extract the following:—

British States.

Under the Direct Administration of the Governor-General and Council.—Punjab, area, 73,535 square miles; population, 10,435,710. Cis-Sutlej States (including Umballah, Thaneysur, Loodiana, and Perozepore), 8,090 square miles; population, 2,282,111. Oude, 25,000 square miles; population, 5,000,000. Nagpore or Berar, 76,432 square miles; population, 4,650,000. Pegu, 32,250 square miles; population, 570,180. Tenasserim provinces, 29,168 square miles; population, 115,431. Eastern Straits settlements (including Penang provinces, Wellesley, Singapore, and Malacca), 1,575 square miles; population, 202,540. Total under direct administration of the Governor-General and Council, 246,050 square miles, and 23,255,972 of population.

Bengal.—*Under the Administration of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal.*—Patna, 18,319 square miles; population, 7,000,000. Bhaugulpore, 28,329 square miles; population, 8,431,000. Moorsheadabad, 15,950 square miles; population, 6,815,876. Dacca, 20,942 square miles; population, 4,055,800. Jessore, 15,862 square miles; population, 5,758,654. Sunderbunds, 6,500 square miles; population not known. Chittagong, 7,567 square miles; population, 2,406,950. Cuttack, 12,664 square miles; population, 2,793,883. *Non-Regulation Provinces.*—Assam, 24,531 square miles; population, 749,835. Cachar, 4,000 square miles; population, 60,000. Territory resumed from Toola Ram Senahputtee, 2,160 square miles; population, 5,015. South-west frontier territories, 32,895 square miles; population, 2,235,204. Arracan, 32,250 square miles; population, 540,180. Total under the administration of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, 221,969 square miles, and 40,852,397 of population.

North-Western Provinces.—*Under the Administration of the Lieut.-Governor of the North-Western Provinces.*—Delhi, 8,633 square miles; population, 2,195,180. Meerut, 9,985 square miles; population, 4,522,165. Rohilcund, 12,428 square miles; population, 5,217,507. Agra, 9,298 square miles; population, 4,373,156. Allahabad, 11,971 square miles; population, 4,526,607. Benares, 19,737 square miles; population, 9,437,270. *Non-Regulation Provinces.*—Kumaon, including Ghurwal, 6,962 square miles; population, 605,910. Jarmsar and Bawar, 579 square miles; population, 24,684. Dhera Dhoon, 673 square miles; population, 32,083. Khoté Kasim, 70 square miles; population, 13,767. Bhutty territory, 3,017 square

miles; population, 112,974. Jaloun and Jansi, 4,405 square miles; population, 376,297. Ajmere, 2,029 square miles; population, 224,891. British Mairwarrah, 282 square miles; population, 37,715. Sangor and Nerbudda, 15,388 square miles; population, 1,929,587. British Nimaur, 302 square miles; population, 25,400. Total under the administration of the Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Provinces, 105,759 square miles, and 33,655,193 of population.

Madras.—Under the Administration of the Government of Madras.—19 districts, comprising an area of 119,526 square miles, and 20,120,495 of population. 3 non-regulation districts, having an area of 12,564 square miles, and 2,316,802 of population. Total under Madras Government, 132,090 square miles, and 22,437,297 of population.

Bombay.—Under the Administration of the Bombay Government.—13 districts, embracing an area of 57,723 square miles, and a population of 9,015,534. 2 non-regulation districts—Satarra, with an area of 10,222 square miles, and 1,005,771 of population; and Scinde, with an area of 63,599 square miles, and 1,768,737 of population. Total under the administration of the Bombay Government, 131,544 square miles, and 11,790,042 of population.

Grand Total of British States.—Area, 837,412 square miles; population, 131,990,901.

Native States.

Bengal.—There are 148 native states in this presidency, covering a total area in square miles, of 515,533 miles, and possessing a population (estimated) of 38,702,206 souls. The most powerful of these are Golab Singh's dominions in Cashmere, which have an area of 60,000 square miles, and a population of 3,000,000; Gwahor (Scindiah's possession), in Central India, with an area of 33,119 square miles, and a population of 3,228,512; Hyderabad, or the Nizam's dominions, in the Deccan, with an area of 95,337 square miles, and 10,666,080 of population; and Nepal, in Northern Bengal, which is 54,500 square miles in extent, and has a population of 1,940,000. Of the rest, only 4 exceed a million in population, while some are as low in point of population as 400.

Madras.—The Madras Presidency includes five native states, having a total area of 51,802 square miles, and a population of 5,213,671. The most powerful of these is Mysore, in Southern India, which

has a superficies of 30,886 square miles, and a population of 3,460,696.

Bombay comprises thirty-nine native states, with an area of 60,575 square miles, and a population of 4,460,370. All these states are small, the most powerful being the Kattywar petty chiefs' territory in Guzerat, which has a population of 1,468,900, and an area of 19,850 square miles; and Cutch, in Western India, which is 6,764 square miles in extent, and has a population of 500,536.

Grand Total of Native States.—Area, 627,910 square miles; population, 48,376,247.

Grand Total of the Area and Population of British and Native States.—Area, 1,465,322 square miles; population, 180,367,148.

The Bengal Army.—In 1853 the Bengal native army numbered in all 83,946 men. Of these, 70,079 were infantry. Of the composition of the cavalry, the returns are silent, but the infantry was thus classified:—Brahmins, 26,893; Rajpoots, 27,335; Hindoos of inferior castes, 15,761; Mahometans, 12,699; Christians, 1118; Sikhs, 50. The far greater number of recruits for this army were obtained, not from the Company's territories, but from the territories of a foreign prince—from Oude. They were either men in whose families the profession of soldier was hereditary, or young, daring idlers, who preferred the trade of arms to regular industry. They have been, and are, precisely the same materials as those of which the armies of the East have been composed from time immemorial. Their object in enlisting was to obtain a position which would enable them to gratify their irregular appetites—to lord it over the industrial classes.

The Revenue and Expenditure.—It appears that in 1853-4 the revenue was £26,510,000, being £2,044,000 less than the expenditure; in 1854-5, the revenue was £27,312,000, being £1,707,000 short of the expenditure; in 1855-6, the revenue was £28,891,000, being £972,000 less than the expenditure; and the estimate for 1856-7 is that the income will be found to amount to £29,344,000, and the expenses to £31,326,000, shewing an anticipated deficiency of £1,981,000. The principal source of income, the land revenue, had increased from £14,848,000 in 1853-4, to £16,682,000 in 1856-7. The customs had increased in the same period from £1,283,000, to £2,029,000, while the revenue from salt had somewhat decreased, and that from opium remained at

nearly the same amount. Under the head of charges we find, from 1853 to 1857, that the direct claims upon the revenue, including charges of collection and cost of salt and opium, had increased from £6,805,000 in 1853, to £7,380,000 in 1857; the civil and political establishments, from £1,973,000 to £2,500,000; the judicial and police charges, from

£2,307,000 to £2,633,000; buildings, roads, &c., from £659,000 to £1,216,000; military charges, from £10,168,000 to £10,537,000; buildings for military purposes, from £292,000 to £615,000; the Indian navy, from £472,000 to £603,000. The interest on debt, on the other hand, has decreased, from £2,504,000 in 1853, to £2,162,000 in 1857.

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

June 18. The Queen was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Wm. Fry Channell, esq., one of the Barons of H.M.'s Court of Exchequer.

Also upon Henry Keating Singer, esq., H.M.'s Solicitor-General.

June 25. The Right Hon. Henry Arthur Herbert, esq., was this day sworn of H. M.'s Privy Council.

The Right Hon. Edward Pleydell Bouverie to be a member of the Committee of Council on Education.

June 30. The Queen was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon James Watts, esq., of Abney-hall, Mayor of Manchester.

July 2. Mr. James Robert Longden, to be Col. Secretary, Falkland Isles.

July 4. Major-Gen. John Bennett Hearsey, C.B., to be an extra member of the Second Class or Knights Commanders of the Most Noble Order of the Bath.

July 6. Her Majesty held a Chapter of the Garter, and a Chapter of the Thistle, at Buckingham-palace. Earl Granville and the Marquis of Westminster, having been first knighted, were elected Knights of the Order of the Garter, and invested by the Queen. In like manner, Lord Kinnaird was elected Knight of the Order of the Thistle, and invested with the insignia.

July 10. By Letters Patent, on Chas. Justin MacCarthy, esq., Col. Sec., Ceylon, the honour of Knighthood.

July 13. By Letters Patent, the honour of Knighthood on Wm. Foster Stawell, esq., Chief Justice, Victoria.

Also on Jas. Fred. Palmer, esq., President of the Legislative Council, Victoria.

And on Daniel Cooper, esq., Speaker of the Legislative Council of New South Wales.

July 16. John Henry Phillipps, esq., to be Lord-Lieutenant of Haverfordwest.

July 17. Col. Geo. De Rottenburgh, and Col. Edward Mac Arthur, to be Commanders of the Bath.

Keith Edward Abbot, esq., to be Consul at Tabriz.

Richard Stevens, esq., to be Consul at Teheran.

July 23. B. T. Philipps, esq., Lieut.-Yeoman of the Guard.

July 25. Miss Horatio Charlotte Stopford, to be one of H. M.'s Maids of Honour, in the room of the Hon. Louisa Gordon, resigned.

July 30. Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Outram, K.C.B., to be G.C.B.

E. K. Kortright, esq., to be Consul at Pennsylvania, U. S.

Dennis Donohoe, esq., to be Consul at Buffaloe, U. S.

Aug. 10. The Rev. J. Bowen, M.A., Rector of Orton Longueville, to be Bishop of Sierra Leone.

Aug. 14. Geo. Dingwale Fordyer, esq., Sheriff of Sutherland and Caithness.

To be Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, Mr. Alderman Lawrence and Mr. Allen.

To be Canon of Sarum, The Ven. Archdeacon Hony.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

Banff.—Lachlan Duff Gordon, esq.

Oxford.—Edward Cardwell, esq.

London.—Baron Rothschild,

Woodstock.—Lord Alfred Churchill.

Falkirk.—J. G. C. Hamilton, esq.

Birmingham.—John Bright, esq.

Yarmouth.—A. W. Young, and John Mellor, esqs.

Beverley.—Henry Edwards, esq.

BIRTHS.

- April 8. At Melbourne, Victoria, Lady Barkly, a son.
- June 17. At Corfu, the wife of Major Vesey, 46th Reg., a dau.
- July 16. At Carlton-gardens, the Viscountess Goderich, a dau.
- At Hoddington-house, Hants, the wife of Edmund W. Crof s, esq., late Capt. of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, a dau.
- July 17. At Kenerton Upper Court, near Tewkesbury, the wife of the Rev. Fred. H. Bennet, a son.
- July 21. At Adderstone-house, Northumberland, the wife of Capt. Gustavus Coulson, R.N., a dau.
- In Dublin, the wife of John Fermor Godfrey, esq., a son.
- In Eaton-sq., Lady Georgiana Gurdon-Rebow, a dau.
- July 22. At Longdon, Staffordshire, the wife of William Henry Chetwynd, esq., a son.
- July 23. At Wimbledon-park, the Lady Hermoine Graham, a dau.
- At Marlow-house, Kingston-on-Thames, Mrs. Thomas Rolfs Hoare, a son.
- July 24. At Wood-st.-house, Bapchild, Kent, the wife of William Lake, esq., a son and heir.
- At Brettingham-park, Suffolk, the wife of Joseph Parker, esq., a son.
- At Upper Seymour-st., the wife of Henry S. Scobell, esq., of the Abbey, Pershore, a son.
- At the Manor-house, Little Marlow, Bucks, the wife of George Jackson, esq., a dau.
- At Wrentham Rectory, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. E. M. Clissold, a dau.
- At Rutland-gate, the Countess of Munster, a son.
- At Elsecar, the wife of the Rev. George Scaife, a son.
- July 25. At Court-lodge, Frant, Sussex, the wife of J. W. Roper, esq., a son.
- At Knaith-hall, Gainsborough, the wife of J. D. Sherston, esq., a son.
- At Wollaton Rectory, Notts, the Hon. Mrs. Charles James Willoughby, a dau.
- At Gibburne-park, the Lady Ribblesdale, a son.
- July 26. At Malta, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Archibald Ross, R. E., a dau.
- At Dimland-castle, Glamorganshire, the wife of John W. Nicholl Carne, D.C.L., and barrister-at-law, a dau.
- July 27. At Boulogne-sur-Mer, Mrs. Edmund Molyneux Seel, a son and heir.
- At Elliston-house, St. Boswell's, the Hon. Mrs. Dalrymple, a son.
- At Cullies-house, county of Cavan, the wife of Nathaniel Montgomery, esq., a dau.
- At Charlton, Kent, the wife of Capt. Henry Townshend Boulbee, Royal Artillery, a son.
- July 28. At Chester-terrace, Eaton-sq., the wife of John Gaspard Fanshawe, esq., a son.
- At Arniston, the wife of Robert Dundas, esq., a son and heir.
- July 29. The wife of Henry Spencer Perceval, esq., a dau.
- At the Old Hall, Northrease, the wife of George J. R. Hewett, esq., a dau.
- At Westbourne-terrace, the wife of J. P. Willoughby, esq., a dau.
- At Gibraltar, the wife of Major-Gen. W. Freke Williams, a dau.
- At Blackwell-hall, near Chesham, the wife of the Rev. Joseph Matthews, a dau.
- July 30. At Woolwich, the wife of Col. Francklyn, C.B., Royal Artillery, a son.
- At Leytonstone-house, Essex, the wife of T. Powell Buxton, esq., a son.
- At Cleveland-sq., Hyde-park, the wife of Edmund A. Pont fex, esq., a son.
- July 31. In South-st., London, the Hon. Mrs. Francis Stuart Wortley, a son.
- At Perristone, Herefordshire, the wife of Capt. R. Yorke, R.N., a son.
- Aug. 1. At Hanover-sq., Viscountess Hardin e, a son.
- At Westbury, near Clifton, the wife of Col. Montagu McMurdo, a dau.
- At Upton-park, Slough, the wife of Capt. Budge, H.P., 51st Light Infantry, a dau.
- At Great Gearies, Barking Side, Essex, the wife of Spencer Charrington, esq., a dau.
- At Albyn-pl., Edinburgh, the wife of George G. Walker, esq., of Crawfordton, Dumfriesshire, a son and heir.
- At Bellona-house, Handsworth, Staffordshire, the wife of Edward Hooper, esq., solicitor, West Bromwich, a dau.
- At Blenheim-terrace, Scarb'ro', the wife of Rowland Winn, esq., of Appleby-hall, Lincolnshire, a son.
- At the Willows, near Birmingham, the wife of Capt. Holmes, a son.
- Aug. 2. At the Elms, Taplow, Bucks, Mrs. II. Collingwood Ibbetson, a son.
- At Dromoland, county of Clare, Ireland, the Lady Inciquin, a son.
- At Eccleston-sq., the wife of Ormus Biddulph, esq., a dau.
- At Charham, the wife of Brevet-Major W. J. Chads, 54th Regt., a dau.
- At Hartford Grange, Northwich, Cheshire, the wife of William Todd Naylor, esq., a son.
- Aug. 3. At the residence of her father, George May, esq., Gloucester-gardens, Hyde-park, the wife of Andrew Richard Clarke, esq., of the Powe, Keswick, Cumberland, a dau.
- At Bayswater, the wife of Col. Haughton James, Bombay Army, a dau.
- At the Chateau of Middachten, near Arnheim, Netherlands, the wife of Major-Gen. Bentinck, a son.
- At Brompton-sq., the wife of the Rev. W. C. Dowding, a son.
- Aug. 4. At Craven-hill gardens, Hyde-park, the wife of E. Ward Jackson, esq., a son and heir.
- At Craven-hill-gardens, Hyde-park, the wife of Henry Cadman Jones, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.
- At Crosby-hall, Lancashire, Mrs. Blundel, a son.
- At Exmouth, the wife of Charles Gifford, esq., a son.
- At Upper Brook-st., Grosvenor-sq., London, the wife of Charles Penruddocke, esq., of Compton-park, Wilts, a son.
- Aug. 5. At Westbourne-terrace, Hyde-park, the wife of George F. Richardson, esq., of Leatherhead, a son.
- At Cresselly, near Pembroke, the Lady Catherine Allen, a son.
- Aug. 7. At Bute-house, Campden-hill, the wife of John Leslie, esq., a son.
- In Sussex-pl., Hyde-park, the wife of William Shee, seajant-at-law, a dau.
- At Chest-r-sq., the wife of Frederic Bernal, esq., H.M.'s Consul at Madrid, a dau.
- At Allington-lodge, Streatham-hill, Surrey, Mrs. Lynch White, a dau.
- Aug. 8. At Ashleigh-house, near Taunton, Somerset, the wife of Charles Stirling, esq., of Hampden, South Australia, a son.
- At Upper Seymour-st., Portman-sq., the wife of W. Langham Christie, esq., a son and heir.
- At Eaton-pl., the Lady Coiville, a dau.
- At Garswood, near Warrington, Lady Gerard, a son.
- At Cloughton Range, Birkenhead, the wife of Daniel Pilkington, esq., a dau.
- At Eton-terrace, Edinburgh, the wife of Comr. J. de C. Agnew, R.N., a dau.
- Aug. 9. At Chiddingstone Rectory, the wife of Col. Barker, C.B., Royal Artillery, a son.

At Durham, the wife of Edgar Meynell, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

At Radwell-house, near Baldock, Herts, the wife of Francis Leslie Pym, esq., a son.

Aug. 10. At Priory-grove, West Brompton, the wife of Allen Ransome, jun., esq., late of Ipswich, a son and heir.

At the Villas, Eaton-terrace, St. John's-wood, the wife of G. Chapman, esq., F.S.A., a son.

At Canonbury-lane, Islington, the wife of Wm. Tyndall Barnard, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Hitcham Rectory, Suffolk, the wife of Dr. Hooker, F.R.S., a dau.

At Prees-hall, Salop, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Percy Hill, 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade, a dau.

At Montrose-house, Petersham, the wife of H. Glazbrook, esq., a dau.

Aug. 11. At Eaton-sq., Lady Troubridge, a son.

At the Vicarage, Abbotsley, St. Neot's, Hunts, the wife of the Rev. J. D. Gray, of twins, a son and dau.

Aug. 12. At Kirby-hall, York, the wife of H. S. Thompson, esq., a dau.

At Irthlingborough-house, Higham Ferrers, the wife of John B. Sergeaunt, of the Inner Temple, a son.

At Syton-court, Gloucestershire, Mrs. F. Newton Denson, a dau.

At Eldon-sq., Reading, the wife of Col. Sir Richmond Shakespear, Resident at Baroda, E.I., a dau.

The wife of Freeman Haynes, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

Aug. 13. At Milfield-house, Great Berkhamstead, Herts, Mrs. Frederick Strutton, a son.

At Hanover-villas, Notting-hill, the wife of John Rendall, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

Aug. 14. At Ealing, the wife of Major H. Cra-craft, late of the Bombay Army, a son.

Aug. 15. At Great Amwell, Herts, the wife of Edmund D. Bourdillon, esq., a dau.

Aug. 16. At Haaley-park, Hereford, the wife of J. P. R. Radcliffe, esq., a dau.

At Cranmer-hall, Norfolk, the wife of Sir Willoughby Jones, Bart., a son.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 9, 1856. At Wybunbury, Cheshire, John Twemlow, esq., of Hatherton, to Mary Anne, eldest dau. of John Walford, esq., of the Hough, near Nantwich.

May 15. At Simon's-town, Cape of Good Hope, Frederick Foulger, only son of H. E. Rutherford, esq., Member of the Legislative Council of the Colony, to Fanny Percival, eldest dau. of the late Major Vallancy Lysaght, of the Bengal Army.

June 3. At Kishnaghur, Bengal, Charles Bruce Skinner, esq., B.C.S., eldest son of Russell Skinner, esq., B.C.S., to Harriette Catherine, youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. J. C. Tudor, C.B., of the Indian Army.

June 24. At Drax, Obadiah Ashe, esq., of Selby, to Emily, second dau. of Isaac Twigg, esq., of Camblesforth-hall.

June 25. At Painstown, Lorenzo Wm. Alexander, esq., second son of the late John Alexander, esq., of Milford, in the county of Carlow, to Harriet, eldest dau. of the late Col. Bruen, M.P., of Oak-park, in same county.

At Brimfield, the Rev. George Henry Kirwood, Vicar of St. Martin's, Hereford, to Eliza Anna, dau. of the Rev. George Pinhorn, Vicar of Brimfield, Herefordshire.

At Thrapstone, Harry Vince Timbrell, esq., Bengal Artillery, to Ellen Lockwood, only dau. of John Yorke, esq., of Thrapstone-house, Northamptonshire.

June 27. At Christchurch, Hampstead, the Rev. Thos. Wm. Jex-Blake, M.A., Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, to Henrietta, second dau. of John Cordery, esq., of Weatherall-house, Hampstead.

June 30. At Maulden, Wm. Melliar Foster-Melliar, eldest son of the late A. Foster-Melliar, esq., of Wells, Somerset, to Louisa Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the Rev. Charles Ward, Rector of Maulden.

July 1. At Topsham, Capt. Frank Dawson, 60th Royal Rifles, to Elizabeth Dorothea Frances, only dau. of T. C. Tothill, esq., Topsham.

July 2. At Kells, co. Kilkenny, Ireland, James Langrishe, esq., eldest son of the Rev. Sir H. R. Langrishe, Bart., of Knocktopher-abbey, co. Kilkenny, to Adela de Blois Eccles, of Gloucester-terrace, Hyde-park.

At Trinity Church, Westbourne-terrace, Charles John, eldest son of the late John Worthington, esq., of Lansdowne-crescent, Bath, to Margaret Helen Georgina, second dau. of the late James

Cruikshank, esq., of Langley-park, N. B., and the Lady Anne Lætitia Cruikshank.

July 7. At Stoke Newington, George, youngest son of Charles Richard Dames, esq., of Forest-house, West Ham, Essex, to Elizabeth Fanny, eldest dau. of Edward Scott Bowerbank, esq., of the Green, Stoke Newington, Middlesex.

July 8. At the Cathedral, Barbadoes, his Excellency Major-Gen. Sir Abraham Josias Cloete, C.B., K.H., commanding H.M.'s Forces in the Windward Islands and Demarara, to Anne Woolcombe, eldest dau. of Thomas Louis, esq., of Culloden, Barbadoes, and grand-dau. of the late Rear-Adm. Sir Thos. Louis Bent, of Cadwell.

July 16. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., William Bowyer, esq., second son of Sir George Bowyer, Bart., of Radley-house, Berks, and Denham-court, Oxford, to Ellen Sarah Woolmer, youngest dau. of Shirley Woolmer, esq., of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law.

At Camberwell, the Rev. John Gore Tipper, B.A., curate of Camden Church, Camberwell, to Anna, third surviving dau. of the late Right Rev. M. S. Alexander, D.D., Lord Bishop of the United Church of England and Ireland in Jerusalem.

At Riseholme, Lincoln, the Rev. William Frederick John Kaye, Rector of Riseholme, and only son of the late Bishop of Lincoln, to Mary Jackson, eldest dau. of the present Bishop, the Right Rev. John Jackson, D.D.

At Budleigh, the Rev. Henry Martin, to Wilhelmína Maria, dau. of Edward Horlock Mortimer, esq., late of Green-park, Bath, and Studley-hall, Wilts., and niece to the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas Pictou, K.C.B.

July 21. At Vale Royal, Cheshire, the Right Hon. Lord Berners, of Keythorpe, Leicestershire, to the Hon. Miss Cholmondeley, only dau. of the late and sister of the present Lord Delamere.

The Rev. George Marshall, M.A., Vicar of Pynton, Oxfordshire, student and late Censor of Christ Church, Oxford, to Sophia Bazett, youngest dau. of the Rev. W. H. Charlton, M.A., of the parish chapel, St. Marylebone, and Vicar of Felmingham, Norfolk.

July 22. At Netheravon, Wilts, the Rev. William Dyer, Incumbent of Imber, and youngest son of the late John Dyer, esq., formerly Chief Clerk of the Admiralty, and of Chicklade, Wilts, to Arabella Elizabeth, second dau. of the late Rev. W. Allen, M.A., of Ilfracombe, Devon, and grand-dau. of the late Rev. Dr. Ferris, Dean of Battle.

July 23. At the church of the Holy Trinity, Bessborough-gardens, Pimlico, Robert Young, esq., late Capt. Irregular Cavalry, Turkish Contingent, son of the late Capt. Young, R.N., to Emily Anne, youngest dau. of the Rev. Wm. Attfield, M.A., of Bath.

At Areley Kings, Worcestershire, James German, esq., Capt. 3rd Royal Lancashire Militia, and J.P. for the county of Lancaster, to Marion Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late Charles Cooke, esq., Ledbury, Herefordshire.

At Long Bredy, Montague Williams, esq., of Woodland-house, Dorset, eldest son of the late Charles Montague Williams, esq., of Birch-in-lane, banker, and grandson of Sir S. Scott, Bart., of Sundridge-park, Kent, to Sophia Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the Rev. L. Foot, Prebendary of Sarum and Rector of Long Bredy, Dorset.

At St. Mary's, Bryanston-sq., John Riley, esq., of the Inner Temple, to Mary Margaret Elizabeth, dau. of John Laurie, esq., M.P., of Hyde-park-place.

At Puddington, Devon, Arthur Sampford Tripp, esq., of Esgair-hall, Montgomeryshire, to Agnes, dau. of the Rev. D. Llewellyn.

At the district church, Sunningdale, Berks, John Berry Torry, esq., of Shrubshill, Sunningdale, to Maria Theresa, only dau. of Henry Stalman, esq., of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law.

At Hildenborough, near Tunbridge, Kent, George D. Warner, of Tunbridge, solicitor, to Jane, youngest dau. of J. F. Herring, esq., of Meopham-park, near Tunbridge.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., William Page Thomas, only son of Benj. Phillips, esq., F.R.S., of Brentbridge-house, Hendon, Middlesex, to Clara Matilda, eldest dau. of Henry Browning, esq., of Grosvenor-st., Grosvenor-sq., and Amp-ton-hall, Bury St. Edmund's.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-sq., Col. the Hon. George Cadogan, C.B., second son of the Earl Cadogan, to Emily, eldest dau. of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Ashworth.

At the Catholic Church, Clifton, Lieut.-Col. George Tylee, of the Bengal Army, to Catherine Elizabeth, third dau. of the late Seth Stephen Ward, esq., of Camberwell.

July 24. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., William Hope Vere, esq., of Craige-hall and Blackwood, N.B., to Lady Mary Boyle, sister of the Earl of Cork and Orrery.

June 25. At Hawley, Hants, R. T. F. Hamilton, esq., 97th regt., son of the late George Hamilton, esq., Hamilton-lodge, Staffordshire, to Mary Kate, dau. of Chas. Richard Bigge, esq.

July 27. At Inverleith-row, Edinburgh, Hume Greenfield, esq., London, to Margaret Maxwell Campbell, second dau. of the late John Gregorson, esq., of Ardtornish, Argyleshire.

In the chapel of King's William's College, Isle of Man, the Rev. Henry Wilmott, B.A., Curate of Pakefield, Suffolk, son of J. P. Willmott, esq., of Westbury, Sherborne, Dorset, to Marianne, eldest dau. of the Rev. Robert Dixon, D.D., Principal of King William's College, Isle of Man.

July 28. At St. Pancras, New-road, Charles Sandys Elliott, esq., War Department, Tower of London, and Cornwall Villas, Kentish-town, to Anne Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Dr. Richards, Bedford-sq.

At St. John's Episcopal Church, Forres, James Coutts Crauford, esq., of Overton, Lanarkshire, to Jessie, dau. of the late Alex. M. Barnet, esq., of Torridon, Ross-shire, N.B.

At Cassillis, Ayrshire, George Fergusson, esq., eldest surviving son of the late Sir James Fergusson, Bart., of Kilkerran, and of the Lady Henrietta Fergusson, to Georgina Grace, youngest dau. of the late Archibald Buchanan, esq., of Auchentorlie.

At Winchester, Charles Henry Dowker, Capt. 1st Royal, to Caroline Crofton, youngest dau. of Col. Willis, commanding the Royal Artillery at Gibraltar.

At St. Andrew's, Fife, Henry Leewin Dempster, esq., Madras Artillery, to Susan Clara Longman Anderson, second dau. of the late Major Anderson, of Montrave.

The Rev. Septimus Bellas, Vicar of Monk Sherborne, to Louisa Langlois, fifth dau. of the late Rev. Benj. Lefroy, Rector of Ashe, in the same county.

July 29. At Beckenham, Kent, Capt. Robert Anstruther, Grenadier Guards, eldest son of Sir Ralph A. Anstruther, Bart., of Balcaskie, N.B., to Louisa, eldest dau. of the Rev. William Knox Marshall, B.D., Prebendary of Hereford, and Incumbent of St. Mary's, Bridgnorth, Salop.

At Paulerspury, Northamptonshire, the Rev. Richard Hickman, eldest son of the late Captain Hickman, of Oldswinford, Worcestershire, to Emily Marianna, second surviving dau. of Edward Boghurst, esq., of Beverley, Yorkshire.

At Wells, Henry J. T. Jenkinson, esq., barrister-at-law, to Miss M. Harkness, second dau. of the late Rev. R. Harkness, Vicar of East Brent, grand-dau. of the late Bishop Law, and niece of the present Lord Ellenborough.

July 30. At All Souls', St. Marylebone, Major William Henry Larkins, 2nd Bengal Grenadiers, N.I., eldest surviving son of the late John Pascall Larkins, esq., of the Bengal Civil Service, to Louisa, third dau. of Doctor Southey, of Harley-street.

At Hyde, Winchester, the Rev. Sumner Wilson, son of the Rev. Dr. Wilson, and nephew of the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of Winchester, to Agnes, third dau. of James Theobald, esq., of Winchester.

At Hitchin, Frederick Seebohm, esq., barrister-at-law, to Mary Anne, younger dau. of the late William Exton, esq., banker, of that place.

At Britford, near Salisbury, Elliot James Morris, late 4th regt., second son of Elliot Morris, esq., of Matthew's-green, Wokingham, to Susan, eldest dau. of the Rev. R. H. Hill, Vicar of Britford.

At Tredegar, Monmouthshire, Charles Edw. Rowcliffe, esq., of Stogumber, Somerset, to Mary, eldest dau. of Thomas Brown, esq., of Ebbwvale-park, Monmouthshire.

John Hodgson, jun., esq., son of the Hon. John Hodgson, M.L.C., Melbourne, Victoria, to Mary, widow of Thomas Hodgson, esq., of Halifax, Yorkshire.

At Upton, Notts, the Rev. John Henry Browne, Vicar of Lowdham, Notts, to Jane Holdsworth, eldest dau. of P. R. Falkner, esq., of Upton-hall, Notts.

Aug. 1. At Reigate, Reginald F. D. Palgrave, esq., youngest son of Sir Francis Palgrave, K.H., to Grace, younger dau. of the late Rd. Batley, esq.

At Watford, Augustus Cunningham, esq., of Braintree, to Mary, third dau. of the late Thos. James Broderik, esq., Lieut. R.N.

At St. Pancras, John Wilkinson, esq., of Aus-thorpe-lodge, Whitkirk, near Leeds, to Anne, second dau. of the late Wm. Marshall, esq., solicitor, of Ely, Cambridgeshire.

At the Catholic church, Chelsea, Stephen Seagrave, esq., son of the late Thomas Seagrave, esq., to Isabella, dau. of the late Lieut.-Gen. Glegg, of Bachford-hall, Cheshire.

At Sutton Maddock, Salop, William Henry Cooke, esq., of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, to Martha Anne, only child of William Jones, esq., of Brokton-court, Shiffnal.

Aug. 3. At Runceton, Willam Greenacre, esq., of Cannon-street, London, and Runceton Manor, Norfolk, to Eliza Sutton, of Greenwith, widow of John Maule Sutton, esq., surgeon.

Aug. 4. At St. Mary's, Bryanstone-sq., Gowran Charles Vernon, esq., eldest son of the Right Hon. Robert Vernon Smith, M.P., to Caroline, eldest dau. of the late N. Fazakerley, esq., M.P.

At Aledstone, Lieut.-Col. Temple, late 60th Rifles, of Potter's-park, Surrey, and second son of the late Sir Grenville Temple, Bart., of Mor-

lands, Hants, to Celia Anne, second dau. of the late Peter Horrocks, esq., of Beomond, Chertsey.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., London, Major Andrew Pitcairn, 25th Ki g's Own Borderers, to Georgina Maria, eldest daughter of Captain Geo. Stevenson, of Grafton-st., Berkeley-sq., London.

At St. James's, Westbourne-ter race, Charles Bloomfield Vining, esq., of Middleton-place, Essex, to Emily Melrose, youngest dau. of the late Thomas Philpott, esq., Willesden, Middlesex.

At Broadwindsor, Dorset, Lieut. E. England Richards, R.N., second son of W. H. Richards, esq., Stapleton-house, near Martock, to Maria Fathers, only dau. of the late John Perkins Lowman, esq., Clapton-court, Somerset.

At Hastings, Francis Rowden, esq., of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, to Constantia Linda, eldest dau. of the late Capt. Bernard Yeoman, R.N.

At Colney, Norfolk, Major D. E. Hoste, C. B., Royal Artillery, son of the late Col. Sir George Hoste, C. B., Royal Engineers, to Mary, youngest dau. of Joseph Scott, esq., of Colney.

At Dublin, Col. Clement Alexander Edwards, C. B., Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur, 18th (Royal Irish) regt., to Ada Charlotte, youngest dau. of the late Richard Morrison, esq., of Dublin, and grand-dau. of the late Sir Richard Morrison.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Henry Lee Steere, esq., second son of Lee Steere, esq., of Jays, Surrey, to Elizabeth Mary, eldest dau. of Lord and Lady Charles Fitzroy.

At Fenny Stratford, Bucks, the Rev. George Richard Scobell, son of the late Rev. George Scobell, D.D., Rector of B'attleby, Lincolnshire, and of Turville, Bucks, to Frances Lucy, eldest dau. of the Rev. Thos. Pym Williamson, Incumbent of Fenny Stratford.

At the British Consulate, Smyrna, Bt.-Major W. Payn, 53rd Regt., eldest son of the late Wm. Payn, esq., of Kidwells, Maidenhead, to Mary Campbell, second dau. of the late Chas. Alexander Lauder, esq., many years H.B.M.'s Consul at the Dardanelles.

At Dwygyvylchi, Carnarvonsh., Samuel Smith Travers, esq., London, to Louisa, eldest surviving dau. of S. D. Darbshire, esq., Pendyffryn, near Conway.

Aug. 5. At Higham, near Rochester, E. Y. W. Henderson, esq., Captain Royal Engineers, to Maria Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the Rev. Joseph Hinde, B.D., Vicar of Higham.

At Llannhaiadr, Denbighsh., Henry, eldest son of Wm. Dobinson, esq., of Carlisle, to Sarah Mary, eldest dau. of Thos. Hughes, esq., of Ystrad.

At St. Alphege, Greenwich, Edwin Charles Symons, Lieut. Royal Navy, of H.M.'s ship "Chesapeake," son of the late Com. Wm. Henry Symons, R.N., to Emily, dau. of Lieut. John Pollard, R.N., of the Royal Hospital, Greenwich.

Aug. 6. At St. Andrew's Episcopal Chapel, Kelso, James Grant Suttie, esq., eldest son of Sir George Suttie, of Prestongrange and Balgone, Baronet, to the Lady Susan Harriet Innes Ker, eldest dau. of His Grace the Duke of Roxburgh, K.T.

Henry Salusbury Milman, esq., Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford, second son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Milman, to Matilda Jane, youngest dau. of the late Edward Grove, esq., of Snenstone-park, Stafford, and widow of Eliot Warburton, esq.

At St. James's Church, London, Wm. David, Viscount Stormont, only son of the Earl of Mansfield, K.T., to Emily Louisa, eldest dau. of the late Sir John Atholl Macgregor, Bart., of Macgregor.

At Weston-super-Mare, Thos. Ward, esq., to Margaret Augusta, dau. of the late Michael Wm. Barnes, esq., and Lady Georgiana Barnes.

At Stoke Damerel, Devon, Col. Armstrong, Royal Artillery, to Mary Ffolliott, widow of Capt.

Chas. Deane, 5th Fusiliers, and dau. of the late Richard Gyles, esq.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Henry J. Baillie, esq., M.P., eldest son of Col. Hugh Baillie, of Redcastle, county Ross, to Clarissa, eldest dau. of the late George Rash, esq., of Elsenham-hall, Essex, and Farthinghoe-lodge, Northamptonsh.

Aug. 7. At Matlock, the Rev. Chas. Jarvis, Rector of Doddington, near Lincoln, to Frances Jane, only dau. of the late Rev. Anthony James Clarke, Rector of Porlock, Somerset.

Aug. 8. At St. Matthew's, Brixton, Walter, fourth son of John James, esq., of Holybourne, Hants, to Elizabeth, second dau. of Mr. John Cash, of Loughborough-park, Brixton.

At St. Mark's, Hamilton-ter., Richard Scott, esq., late of Sussex-gardens, to Charlotte Anne, eldest dau. of Jas. Powell, esq., of Hamilton-ter., St. John's-wood.

Aug. 10. Edward Anderson, son of John Anderson, esq., of St. Petersburg, to Alice, dau. of the late James Crosby Anderson, esq., of Benton-hall, Northumberland.

Aug. 11. At St. James's, Piccadilly, John D. Hay Hill, esq., late 12th Royal Lancers, eldest son of J. D. Hay Hill, esq., of Gussenhall-hall, Norfolk, to Katharine Frances, only dau. of the late Robert Neave, esq., Bengal Civil Service.

At Bridlington Quay, the Rev. George Carpenter, eldest son of Capt. Carpenter, of Fordcottage, Northumberland, to Frances Edith, youngest dau. of the late George Palmes, esq., of Naburn-hall, Yorkshire.

Aug. 12. At the chapel of St. Bride's, precinct, London, the Rev. George Denville Wheeler, Rector of Barcheston, and Vicar of Wolford, Warwickshire, to Sarah Anne, dau. of the late William John Chetwynd, esq., (formerly Capt. 52nd Regt.), and niece of Adm. Bateman.

At Ingestre, Stafford, the Most Noble the Marquis of Lothian, to the Lady Constance Talbot, dau. of the Right Hon. Earl Talbot.

At Lymstone, Devon, the Rev. Lumsden Shirreff Dudman, Rector of Pitney, Somersetsh., only child of Joseph Dudman, esq., of Pitney-house, Somersetsh., Comm. in the Hon. East India Company's late Maritime Service, to Mary Anne Eve, younger dau. of James Hales Shirreff, esq., M.D., of Sowdon-lodge, Lymstone, and formerly of Blackheath and Deptford, Kent.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., the Right Hon. Frederick Peel, second son of the late Sir R. Peel, Bart., to Miss Shelley, dau. of John Shelley, esq., of Ovington-house, Winchester, Hants.

Aug. 13. At Spanish-pl., by his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, John Hugh Smyth Pigott, esq., of Brockley-hall, Somersetsh., to Blanche Mary, second dau. of Henry Raymond Arundell, esq., of Oxford-sq., Hyde-park.

At Barham, the Rev. Charles Hughes D'Aeth, third son of Rear-Adm. Hughes D'Aeth, of Knowlton-court, Kent, to Annetta Frances, only dau. of the late Gen. Sir Henry T. Montresor, K.C.B. and G.C.H., of Denne-hill, in the same county.

At Broughton, near Preston, Lancash., Osborne N. H. Barwell, of the Madras Army, to Maria Margaretta, youngest dau. of the late George Jacson, esq., of Barton-hall, Lancashire.

At Heavitree, Chas. Terrill Lewis, esq., of the Elms, Aliphington, to Sophia, eldest dau. of the Rev. Henry George Salter, M.A., of Heavitree.

At the Catholic Church, St. John's-wood, Lewin Bentham Bowring, esq., Bengal Civil Service, son of Sir John Bowring, Governor of Hong-kong, to Mary Laura, dau. of the late Adm. the Hon. Sir John Talbot, G.C.B., of Rhode-hill, Devonshire.

Aug. 18. At the Chapel of the Charterhouse, the Rev. Frederick Young, M.A., Rector of Pett, near Hastings, son of Henry Young, esq., of Russell-sq., and Sudbury-grove, Harrow, to Anne, eldest dau. of the Ven. W. H. Hale, Archdeacon of London, and Master of the Charterhouse.

OBITUARY.

THE RT. HON. AND RT. REV. BP. BLOMFIELD.

Aug. 5. At the palace, Fulham, aged 71, the Right Hon. and Right Rev. Charles James Blomfield, D.D., F.R.S., &c., &c., formerly Lord Bishop of London.

The deceased prelate was the son of a schoolmaster at Bury St. Edmund's; he was born in that ancient town, May 29, 1786, and received his earliest education under his father's roof; but at the age of eight was removed to the grammar-school, then under the care of the Rev. Michael Thomas Bæcher, under whose able tuition he remained ten years, and laid the foundation of that able scholarship which gained for him early academical distinction and a lasting reputation. In October, 1804, being then eighteen, he was entered of Trinity College, Cambridge, next year was elected Scholar of his college, and gained Sir William Browne's gold medal for the Latin Ode on the death of the Duc d' Enghien, and the following year gained the same prize for the Greek Ode on the death of Nelson, and was elected Craven Scholar. In 1808 he took his B.A. degree as Third Wrangler and First Chancellor's Medallist; and in 1809 was elected Fellow of his college. His M.A. degree dates 1811, B.D. 1818, and D.D. 1820.

In 1819 he was admitted to the order of deacon by Bp. Mansell of Bristol, the Master of Trinity, and served his diaconate as curate of Chesterford. On being admitted to priest's orders he was, in 1810, presented to the rectory of Quarrington, Lincolnshire, by the present Marquis of Bristol, who survives his *protégé*; and at the end of the same year was presented by Earl Spencer to the rectory of Dunton, also in Lincoln.

It was in 1810 that he published his *Pro-mætheus* of Æschylus, and in the following year the *Perse* and *Sept. Cent. Thebas*, works which at once marked the editor as a scholar of the first rank. Previous to their publication, a critique upon Dr. Butler's edition had appeared in the "Quarterly Review;" this was attributed to Blomfield, and as soon as his own edition came out, gave rise to the opinion that he had taken an unfair advantage of a fellow-labourer by underrating his labours with a view to enhance his own. The controversy was at the time as sharp as the rubrical controversy of a more recent period, but has long since been forgotten.

Though Dr. Blomfield early quitted the classic regions of Cambridge life, and mixed himself up with the duties of a parish cure, he did not forget the sound scholarship of his undergraduate days. In conjunction with his friend the late Bishop Monk, he kept up a literary and classical party in his University, by editing Porson's *Adversario*, and a magazine entitled the *Mus um Citicum*, which was subsequently reprinted in two volumes. His editions of *Callimachus*, and of five out of the seven plays of *Æschylus*, with copious glossaries, which he brought out at intervals snatched from his ecclesiastical pursuits, have

gained for him upon the Continent a higher reputation as a Greek scholar than has been enjoyed by most of our countrymen in the present century. It is right, however, to add that Hermann asserts Dr. Blomfield's *Æschylus* to be "characterized by a great arbitrariness of proceeding and much boldness of innovation, guided by no sure principle."

After five years' service in his Lincolnshire parishes, he was preferred by his early patron, the Marquis of Bristol, to the living of Chesterford, in the diocese of London; and in 1815 was appointed by Dr. Howley, who then filled the see of London, one of his domestic chaplains, and subsequently to the rectory of Bishopsgate, the richest in the diocese; and to the archdeaconry of Colchester also, then in the same diocese.

In 1824 died Dr. Beadon, Bishop of Bath and Wells; in consequence of which the then Bishop of Chester was transferred to that diocese; and Dr. Blomfield, at the age of thirty-eight, was, on the 20th of June, consecrated Bishop of Chester. It was in that high office, and still more when, after another brief period of four years, he succeeded his patron, Dr. Howley, in the see of London, (1828) that he displayed the full maturity of those talents which, during the last quarter of a century, made him the most conspicuous member of the English prelacy. As a debater in parliament, whenever the interests of religion or the welfare of the clergy called him to share in its discussions, he was vigorous and lucid. As a preacher, he combined the clearest statements of doctrinal truth with the most forcible and affectionate deductions from them of practical conduct, all clothed in a simplicity of language which made him equally acceptable to the most cultivated and the most ill-educated of his hearers; while the admirable management of a voice naturally melodious, enabled him, without the least apparent effort, to command the attention of the largest congregations. There was an utter, and probably a studied, absence of all action in his public elocution, whether in the senate or the pulpit, the effects of which could only be attributable to the genuine sincerity of his character, and to the sterling weight of the statements which he enforced. As an overlooker of the curacy of this populous diocese, he evinced the most marvellous power of despatching business, whether it referred to the minutest or the gravest questions, and he was accessible at all times to everyone who submitted them to his notice. He was an early riser, a careful student, an indefatigable letter-writer. His correspondence included every class of men, and reached to all parts of the world. He received and paid many visits, attended public meetings, was assiduous in his place in parliament, preached almost every Sunday, served on many committees, and was a member of several learned societies. The disposal of his ample preferment was never prostituted to the bias of political opinion.

When he came to the see of London, he found a low standard of theological attainments prevalent in his diocese, and was strongly impressed with the necessity of raising in every way the *calibre* of the clergy. He therefore required that all candidates for orders should give him six months' notice of their intention to offer themselves, and should, in addition to their other testimonials, furnish references to private friends of station and respectability who could be appealed to as to the propriety of their general conduct. He placed his standard high; but by rigidly adhering to it, he in time raised his men to it: he attracted to his diocese the best scholars, who felt that in the far-ranging scope of his searching scrutiny they would have abundant opportunity of shewing their reading.

Dr. Biber, to whom we are indebted for most of the dates, and many of the facts, in this memoir, thus gives a specimen of the kind of curates in the diocese of London when the Bishop came to it:—

“In these days of greater strictness and propriety, it sounds fabulous, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that there was an office in the metropolis in which the services of a clergyman might be procured upon the shortest notice, according to the following tariff:—‘A Stick,’ seven-and-sixpence; ‘a Rouser,’ half-a-guinea. Well might the Bishop say, that the deputy thus furnished upon payment of a certain fee was in too many cases such a person as might not be admitted into the pulpit; giving at the same time due warning that he would not willingly admit into his diocese as curate any person who owed his introduction to such a quarter; nor was he well pleased with those who employed him.”

One of the Bishop's earliest labours in the overgrown diocese of London was to provide church accommodation for the thousands of neglected and uncared-for persons who swarmed in nearly all the larger parishes; and he lived to see more than two hundred additional churches reared, to most of which schools and savings-banks are attached; and if it be considered that to each there is not only a resident clergyman, but to most a curate or curates also, and a staff of subordinates engaged in missionary-work, some idea of the vast amount of good done by Bp. Blomfield to the Church may be imagined. Nor was it only in providing clergy and church accommodation that the Bishop was anxious; he insisted on more care being taken in preparing candidates for confirmation, which he regularly and frequently administered; and he also urged upon the clergy that more solemnity should be observed in the administration of the offices of the Church, so that, instead of mere forms, they might be looked upon as realities.

But his exertions were not confined to the English Church: he took the greatest interest

in missions, especially those in the colonies. To him must be attributed the establishment of the Colonial Bishopsrics' Fund, out of which so many colonial sees have been founded. He was emphatically a man of principles. He saw the *rationalité* of a thing by an intuitive perception. This led him to urge the inconsistency of sending out missionaries without a bishop. He maintained the irregularity and impolicy of such a course, and the result of his appeal was, that the colonial episcopate, instead of, as then, numbering but five, now reckons more than thirty dioceses, to which additions are frequently being made.

Immediately after the passing of the Reform Bill, various questions affecting the status of the clergy and their incomes were agitated, and whenever they came before the House of Lords, Dr. Blomfield was found in his place defending his order. In his later years, his peace was much disturbed by questions affecting the doctrines of the Church, especially the Gorham Case, and the Rubrical Controversy, &c., in all which he was compelled to take an active part. A charge delivered by his Lordship in the year 1842 provoked much opposition from both clergy and laity, and gave rise to a large number of pamphlets; nor have the questions then raised been quite settled.

While on a visit to her Majesty at Osborne, in 1847, the Bishop had some premonitory symptoms of paralysis, caused by slipping on the polished floor of one of the rooms. A second attack soon followed, from which his Lordship never wholly recovered, and eventually, in 1856, finding his health declining so fast that he was unable to attend to his duties, an Act of Parliament was passed, enabling him to resign his see, and have an allowance of £5,000 a-year, together with the use of the palace at Fulham, for life. On retiring from his charge, which he had so faithfully occupied for twenty-eight years, an address, signed by almost every clergyman of the diocese, was presented to him, expressive of the benefits they had enjoyed, and their regret at parting. This rest the Bishop was not long permitted to enjoy; he died surrounded by his family and attached friends, and his end was peace.

In 1810 he married Anna Maria, daughter of the late W. Heath, Esq.; and in 1819, having been left some time a widower, he married Dorothy, daughter of Charles Cox, Esq., and widow of T. Kent, Esq. Six sons and five daughters are left behind to deplore their loss.

THE PRINCE DE LA MOSKOWA.

July 25. At Paris, Napoleon Ney, Prince de la Moskowa. He was born in 1803, and in 1828 married the daughter of M. Jaques Lafitte. The prominent political position which Ney's son enjoyed under successive régimes, was due much more to his name than his tastes or peculiar talents. He was a *dilettante* in arts, literature, and music, and contributed more than perhaps any other man to the intro-

* “Bishop Blomfield and his Times: an Historical Sketch, by the Rev. Geo. Edw. Biber, LL.D. (London: Harrisons.)” This work, which appeared in the *Churchman's Magazine*, is valuable as giving a view, though a partial one, of the state of ecclesiastical parties in the Bishop's time. The author had unusual advantages for noting many of the leading events as they occurred, and has made full use of his note-book.

duction into the French language of the word *sport* from England. He once composed an opera called *Régine*, which is not now very well known. He was an old contributor to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, in which he wrote articles on the Cowes Regattas, and several narratives of voyages and travels. In the *Constitutionnel* he wrote several papers on racing, and the amelioration of the *chevaline* race. At a later period he wrote articles slightly tinged with socialism, to the *République*. He was the owner of several racehorses whose names were once well known on the French turf. Matilda, Anglesea, and Counterpart gained prizes in 1834. The Prince and his brother, M. Edgar Ney, were often their own jockeys. On one occasion, when riding a steeplechase upon Counterpart, the Prince, then a Captain in the 5th Hussars, was thrown, and narrowly escaped with his life. He was one of the fourteen original members of the Paris Jockey Club, and was for a long time a member of the racing committee. His political career commenced under Louis Philippe, who, on the 19th November, 1831, created him a peer of France. To a reproach addressed to him for sitting among the peers who condemned his father, he replied that he only accepted the peerage in order to be in a better position to demand justice to his father's memory. He did not take his seat till 1837, and then he joined the Opposition. In 1847 Count d'Alton Shee having incidentally spoken in sharp terms of the condemnation of Marshal Ney, was called to order by the President, Duke Pasquier. The next day, the Prince of Moskowa made a remarkable speech on the subject. Although he was rather a fluent speaker, this speech was so superior to anything ever before heard to proceed from his lips, that a report that it was written by M. Guizot obtained very general credence. In 1848 the Prince de la Moskowa went the whole hog for democracy. He belonged to a club that met at the Café Mulhouse, called the *Société Démocratique Allemande*, of which M. Herwegh was president. This club sent out a body of no less than 1,800 men, who, under the command of citizens Hecker, Weizen, and Soucherel, took a leading part in the insurrection in the Grand Duchy of Baden. On May 30, 1848, this corps, called the Democratic Foreign Legion, was harangued by the Prince de la Moskowa before its departure. The Prince was elected a member of the Legislative Assembly for the departments of the Moselle and the Eure-et-Loire in 1849. He attached himself from the first to the pretensions of the Prince President, and of course saluted the second empire with enthusiasm. He was included in the first creation of senators. After having been Colonel of the 8th Lancers, and a Colonel of Dragoons, he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-general in 1853. At the time of his death he was not on active service. The Princess de la Moskowa, from whom he had long been separated, has gone to St. Germain to pay the last duties to her husband. M. de Persigny, the French Am-

bassador in London, married the Prince's daughter a few years ago.

THE RT. HON. JOHN WILSON CROKER.

Aug. 10. At the house of Sir William Whiteman, St. Alban's-bank, Hampton, aged 76, the Rt. Hon. John Wilson Croker.

The right hon. gentleman had been in declining health for some months past, and had removed from Kensington Palace to Judge Whiteman's villa within the last few days, to see if change of air and scene would have any beneficial effect on his health. The deceased was son of Mr. John Croker, Surveyor-General of Ireland, and was born in December, 1780, in the county of Galway, Ireland. He was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he greatly distinguished himself, and in 1802 was called to the Irish bar. Mr. Croker entered the House of Commons in 1807, for Downpatrick. He sat in eight successive parliaments, having represented the University of Dublin, Yarmouth, Athlone, and Bodmin in the Lower House of the Legislature. Mr. Croker retired after the election of 1832, when he sat with the Marquis of Douro (now Duke of Wellington) for the disfranchised borough of Aldborough, Suffolk. Mr. Croker was, from his introduction into public life, a great friend of the Duke of York. In 1809 he was appointed Secretary of the Admiralty, which appointment he held until 1830, having in June, 1828, been made a privy councillor. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society (1810), D.C.L., LL.D., a Fellow of the Asiatic Society, and of other learned institutions. By his death a pension of £1,500 on the consolidated fund ceases, which the right hon. gentleman had enjoyed ever since his retirement from the Admiralty in 1830. The deceased gentleman married, in 1806, Miss Punnell, daughter of Mr. William Punnell, for many years Consul-general at the Brazils, who survives her husband. The following character of the deceased gentleman appeared in the "Daily News":—

"He was born in that Connaught which was then the 'hell' of the empire. 'To hell or Connaught' was still the imprecation of the day when Croker was born; that is, in 1780. He was always called an Irishman; and very properly, as Galway was his native place; but he was of English descent. As for temperament, we do not know that either England or Ireland would be very anxious to claim him; and he certainly was *sui generis*—remarkably independent of the influences which largely affect the characters of most men. His first publication, 'Familiar Epistles to F. E. Jones, Esq.,' shews that his proneness to sarcasm existed early: but the higher qualities which once made him the hope of the Tory party were then so much more vigorous than at a later time, that the expectations excited by the outset of his public life were fully justifiable. It was in 1807 that he entered parliament, as member for Downpatrick, and within two years he was Secretary to the Admiralty. He had by that time given high proof of his

ability in his celebrated pamphlet on the 'Past and Present State of Ireland.' The authorship was for some time uncertain. Because it was candid and painfully faithful, the 'Edinburgh Review,' so early as 1813, could not believe it to be his; while, on the other hand, there was the wonder that the man who so wrote about Ireland should be so speedily invited to office by the government under Perceval. That Irish pamphlet may be now regarded as perhaps the most honourable achievement of Mr. Croker's long life of authorship.

"Just before this he had joined with Mr. Canning, Walter Scott, George Ellis, Mr. Morritt, and others, in setting up the 'Quarterly Review,' the first number of which appeared in the spring of 1809. The 'Edinburgh Review' had then existed seven years; and while obnoxious to the Tory party for its politics, it was not less so to the general public for the reckless ferocity of some of its criticism, in those its early days. If the 'Quarterly' proposed to rebuke this sin by example, it was rather curious that Mr. Croker should be its most extensive and constant contributor for forty years—seeing that he carried the license of anonymous criticism to the last extreme. Before he had done his work in that department, he had earned for himself—purchased by hard facts—the following character, calmly uttered by one of the first men of the time:—'Croker is a man who would go a hundred miles through sleet and snow, on the top of a coach, in a December night, to search a parish register, for the sake of shewing that a man is illegitimate, or a woman older than she says she is.' He had actually gone down into the country to find the register of Fanny Burney's baptism, and revelled in the exposure of a mis-statement of her age; and the other half of the commentary was understood to have been earned in the same way. He did not begin his 'Quarterly' reviewing with the same virulence which grew upon him in his later years. That malignant ulcer of the mind, engendered by political disappointment, at length absorbed his better qualities. It is necessary to speak thus frankly of the temper of the man, because his statements must in justice be discredited; and because justice requires that the due discrimination be made between the honourable and generous-minded men who enoble the function of criticism by the spirit they throw into it, and one who, like Croker, employed it at last for the gratification of his own morbid inclination to inflict pain. The propensity was so strong in Croker's case, that we find him unable to resist it even in regard to his old and affectionate friend Walter Scott, and at a time when that old friend was sinking in adversity and disease. He reviewed in the 'London Courier' Scott's 'Malagrowther Letters,' in 1826, in a way which called forth the delicate and touching rebuke contained in Scott's letter to him, dated March 19th of that year—a rebuke remembered long after the trespass that called it forth was disregarded, as a piece of 'Croker's malignity.' The latest instance

of this sort of controversy called forth by Mr. Croker's public vituperation of his oldest and dearest friends, was the series of letters that passed between him and Lord John Russell, after the publication of 'Moore's Diaries and Correspondence.' Up to the last his victims refused to believe, till compelled, that the articles had proceeded from his pen—well as they knew his spirit of reviewing. When he had been staying at Drayton Manor, not long before Sir Robert Peel's death, had been not only hospitably entertained, but kindly ministered to under his infirmities of deafness and bad health, and went home to cut up his host in a political article for the forthcoming 'Quarterly,'—his fellow-guests at Drayton refused as long as possible to believe the article to be his; and in the same way, as Lord John Russell informed him, Mrs. Moore would not for a long time credit the fact that the review of the poet's 'Life' was his, saying she had always understood Mr. Croker to be her husband's friend. It was in the 'Quarterly' that the disappointed politician vented his embittered feelings; as indeed he himself avowed. He declared, when Lord Grey came into office, that he did not consider his pension worth three months' purchase; that he should therefore lay it by while he had it, and make his income by 'tomahawking' liberal authors in the 'Quarterly.' He did it, not only by writing articles upon them, but by interpolating other people's articles with his own sarcasms and slanders, so as to compel the real reviewers, in repeated instances, to demand the republication of their articles in a genuine state and a separate form.

"He held his ground with the chiefs of his own party by other qualities than his official ability. His command of detail was remarkable, and so were his industry and his sagacity within a small range. His zeal for party interests was also great—a zeal shewn in his eagerness to fill up places with party adherents, from the laureateship (which he procured for Southey) to the lowest office that could be filled by an electioneering agent; but he was also a most acceptable political gossip. It was this which made him a frequent guest at the Regent's table, and an inimitable acquaintance at critical seasons of ministerial change. When such men as he revel in the incidents of the day, and in the manifestation of such human vices and weaknesses as come out, together with noble virtues, in the conflict of personal interests. The congenial spirit of the 'Beacon' newspaper, which made such a noise in 1822, made him the proper recipient of Scott's confidence on the matter; and to him therefore Scott addressed his painful explanations, as they stand in the 'Life.' It is probable that the intercourse between him and Scott, though not without an occasional ruffle, was about the most cordial that the survivor ever enjoyed. Scott's real geniality and politic obtuseness to offence enabled him to bear more than most men would: and in their literary relations, he contrived to shew himself the debtor. He

avowed that his 'Tales of a Grandfather' were suggested and modelled by Croker's 'Stories from the History of England;' and he was aided, in his 'Life of Napoleon,' by Croker's loans of masses of papers. He met cabinet ministers, by the half-dozen at a time, at the Secretary's table; and received from him reports of handsome sayings of the Regent's about him. The cordiality could not, on Croker's side, withstand the temptation to insult a friend through the press, as he shewed at the very time by his remarks on 'Malagrowther;' but on Scott's side it was hearty. When the political changes of 1827 were going forward, his first thought seems to have been for Croker. 'I fear Croker will shake,' he wrote; 'and heartily sorry I should feel for that.' The shaking, however, only shook Croker more firmly into his place and function. In 1828 he became a privy councillor; and he retained his Admiralty office till 1830. It was the Reform Bill that destroyed him politically. It need not have done so. There was no more reason for it in his case than in that of any of his comrades; but he willed political suicide. He declared that he would never sit in a reformed House of Commons; and he never did. His political action, for the rest of his life, consisted merely in the articles he put forth in the 'Quarterly Review'—articles which (to say nothing of their temper) shew such feebleness of insight, such a total incapacity to comprehend the spirit and needs of the time, and such utter recklessness about truth of both statement and principle, that elderly readers are puzzled to account for the expectations they once had of the writer. It was the heart-element that was amiss. A good heart has wonderful efficacy in making moderate talent available. Where heart is absent, the most brilliant abilities fail, as is said in such cases, 'unaccountably.' Where heart is not absent, but is not good, the consequences are yet more obvious; the faculties waste and decline, and the life sinks to nothing before death comes to close the scene. It is impossible to avoid such reflections as these while contrasting the strength and goodness of Croker's early work on Ireland with his latest judgments on public affairs in the 'Quarterly Review,' and his correspondence with Lord J. Russell on the business of the 'Moore Diaries.' It may be observed by the way, how such a spirit as his stirs up the dregs of other people's tempers. Lord J. Russell's note, in allusion to Mr. Croker, in 'Moore's Life,' appears to be unnecessary: he was moved to it by seeing Mrs. Moore stung by the review; and he met speedy retribution. Pain was inflicted all round; and Croker was the cause of it all.

"He was the author, editor, and translator of various works, the chief of which is his edition of 'Boswell's Johnson,' a book on which he spent much labour, and which was regarded with high and trustful favour till Mr. Macaulay overthrew its reputation for accuracy by an exposure of a singular series of mistakes, attributable to indolence, carelessness, or ignorance. That review

(which is republished among Mr. Macaulay's Essays) destroyed such reputation for scholarship as Mr. Croker had previously enjoyed, and a good deal impaired that of his industry. His other works of bulk are—the 'Suffolk Papers,' the 'Military Events of the French Revolution of 1830,' a translation of 'Bassompierre's Embassy to England,' the 'Letters of Lady Hervey,' and 'Lord Hervey's Memoirs of the Reign of George II.' Mr. Croker was an intimate of the late Lord Hertford; and his social footing was not improved by the choice of such friendships, and the revelations made on the trial of Lord Hertford's valet. In brief, his best place was his desk at the Admiralty; his best action was in his office; and the most painful part of his life was the latter part—amid t an ignoble social reputation, and the political odium attached to him by Mr. Disraeli's delineation of him in 'Codingsby.' The virulent reviewer found in his old age the truth of the Eastern proverb—'Curses are like chickens, they always come home to roost.' He tried to send them abroad again—tried his utmost severity in attacks in the 'Quarterly' on Disraeli's Budget. But it was too late, and the painter of the portrait of Rigby remained master of that field in which the completest victory is the least enviable.

"Looking round for something pleasanter on which to rest the eye in the career of the unhappy old man who has just departed, we may point out that his name stands honourably on our new maps and globes. He was Secretary to the Admiralty during the earlier of the Polar expeditions of this century; and it is understood that the most active and efficient assistance was always given by him in the work of Polar discovery. Long after political unscrupulousness and rancour are forgotten, those higher landmarks of his voyage of life will remain, and tell a future generation, to whom he will be otherwise unknown, that there was one of his name to whom our great navigators felt grateful for assistance in the noble service they rendered to their country and all future time."

THE VERY REV. DEAN CONYBEARE, F.R.S.

August 12. At Ithenstoke, near Portsmouth, aged 70, the Very Rev. William Daniel Conybeare, M.A., F.R.S., Dean of Landaff.

He was born June 7, 1787, and was the son of a clergyman, who was rector of Bishopsgate, whose father, the Rev. John Conybeare, D.D., was Dean of Christchurch, and afterwards Bishop of Bristol. Bishop Conybeare was the author of various theological works, and of sermons of no inconsiderable repute. The elder brother of the late Dean, the Rev. John Josias Conybeare, who was born in 1773, had attained great distinction, and had given proof of the possession of no ordinary abilities, when his death took place in 1824, at a comparatively early age, and in the full maturity of his powers. He was a Student of Christchurch, and gained the Chancellor's

prize for a Latin poem on the subject of *Religio Brahmæ*, in the year 1800. Afterwards he was appointed Professor of Anglo-Saxon and of Poetry in his University, and read the Bampton Lecture in 1824. His work on Anglo-Saxon poetry, edited by his brother after his death, is one of great learning, and of the highest value to the student of the language, being full of illustrations drawn from varied sources of ancient and recondite literature. He contributed also to the "Annals of Philosophy," and to the "Transactions of the Geological Society;" but his papers are confined chiefly to the geology of Clovelly, in Devon, and to memoranda of fossils and mineral veins in Cornwall. At his death he was vicar of Batheaston, in Somersetshire, and Prebendary of York. Of his elder brother the late Dean was accustomed to speak in terms of the highest reverence and most affectionate regard; always attributing his own attainments to his assistance and example. The younger brother was educated first at Westminster, and afterwards at Christchurch. There, in the year 1808, he is well known to have taken a first class in classics, and a second in mathematics; his associates in the former rank being Dr. Ashurst Gilbert, the present Bishop of Chichester, the late Sir Robert Peel, and two others. Sir Robert Peel was alone in the first class in mathematics; but in the second, along with Conybeare and four others, is to be found the name of Archbishop Whately. Being thus a contemporary of the late Prime Minister, the late Dean of Llandaff was not wholly unacquainted with the private views of so distinguished a member of his University; and, aided by these recollections, he used to express no surprise at the liberal measures which Sir Robert Peel gradually advocated, having always, he used to say, considered him to be a Whig at heart.

It must have been shortly after taking his degree at Oxford that he entered upon the pursuit of geology, the science with which his name is inseparable connected. In the year 1814 his first communication was made to the "Transactions of the Geological Society," of which body, we believe, he was one of the earliest members, if not an actual founder. Into the study of the then new science he entered with the utmost ardour, as an associate of Buckland and Phillips, and encouraged, as we have said, by the example of his brother. His first paper in the "Geological Transactions" is a tract on the origin of a remarkable class of organic impressions occurring in the nodules of flint, in the course of which he establishes that these substances are not, as was supposed, fossil corals, but produced by the infiltration of silicious matter into shells, the calcareous matrix of which has since perished. On the 5th April, 1816, he read a paper "On the Geological Features of the North-East Coast of Ireland," extracted from the notes of J. F. Berger, M.D., which had been read before the Society two years previously, on the 15th April, 1814. This treatise, which was afterwards published in a separate form,

displays Mr. Conybeare's admirable power of combining a delineation of the general features of a district with an enumeration of its minute details. In the same volume is to be found also a "Descriptive Note referring to the Outline of Sections presented by a Part of the Coast of Antrim and Derry." This paper was collected from joint observations made by himself and Dr. Buckland during a tour in Ireland in the summer of 1813. Reference was lately made to this treatise by the President of the Geological Society, in his Anniversary Address of February last. A disputed question respecting the constitution of certain porcellanous schistous rock, full of ammonites, at Portrush, was considered to have been set at rest by the investigations on this occasion. The structure of this rock had been brought forward as evidence to shew that basaltic rocks generally had been in a state of aqueous solution or suspension. "The observations of the Rev. W. D. Conybeare," says Col. Portlock, "and of the Rev. W. Buckland, strengthened the opinion of Playfair, by shewing that these indurated strata were by their organic contents related to the strata of the adjacent county." (Anniversary Address, 25th February, 1857, p. xxx.) At this period, the discoveries of new marvels in geology were matters of monthly occurrence; the remains of one large animal had been discovered and arranged, and had been styled by Mr. König, of the British Museum, "*Ichthyosaurus*;" when Mr. Conybeare, in examining the collections that had been formed by Col. Birch, at Bristol, of fossil remains taken from the lias in the vicinity of that city, came upon some bones which were taken at first to be those of the crocodile. Further inspection, however, satisfied him that the resemblance to the skeleton of a crocodile was only an analogy, and not an identity of genus. In conjunction with Mr. De la Beche, the matter was fully investigated, and a memoir was drawn up and read before the Geological Society, announcing the discovery of the new animal, on the 6th of April, 1821. Hitherto nothing but dislocated fragments had been discovered, amongst which was a mutilated head, in the possession of Mr. Thomas Clarke, from the lias of Street, near Glastonbury; but Mr. Conybeare's skill in comparative anatomy was sufficient to enable him to construct the entire skeleton, and from the circumstance of the animal approaching *more nearly* to the nature of a crocodile than to that of an *Ichthyosaurus*, it was called by its present name of *Plesiosaurus*.

At the close of this paper, the writer, with a delicacy peculiarly his own, after appealing to the hearers' indulgence on the ground of the nature of the subject, and his own inexperience in the branch of science to which it related, and after felicitously quoting a maxim of Scarpa, "*Usque adeo natura, una eadem semper atque multiplex, disparibus etiam formis affectus pares admirabili quâdam varietatum simplicitate conciliat*"—concludes as follows:—"I need not

add how much these difficulties will be increased in the hands of a writer who must acknowledge, that whilst intruding upon the province of comparative anatomy, he stands on foreign ground; and using, as it were, a foreign language, is frequently driven to adopt an awkward periphrasis, where a single word from the pen of a master would probably have been sufficient." When, shortly afterwards, a more complete specimen came into the possession of the Duke of Buckingham, a second paper was read on the subject in May, 1822; and, finally, from a still more perfect skeleton, found at Lyme, all the early theories were verified, and a complete description was delivered on the 20th February, 1824. The discoveries confirmed Mr. Conybeare's conjectural restorations to a remarkable degree of nicety. This achievement has always been considered a great triumph for British science, and is ranked by Dr. Buckland as not inferior to the performances of Cuvier himself, who asserted of the Plesiosaurus, that its structure was the most heteroclitic, and its character altogether the most monstrous that had been found amid the ruins of an ancient world. In later years we have witnessed still more brilliant triumphs of science in the restorations of Professor Owen. About the same period, Messrs. Buckland and Conybeare laid before the Geological Society, "Observations on the S.-W. Coal District of England," with respect to which it will again be sufficient to cite the authority of Colonel Portlock. Speaking of this treatise, he says, "At the present moment we can hardly estimate the true value of such elaborate papers, or the vast labour of collecting the data for completing them; entering, as we now do, upon our inquiries after these early pioneers of science have shaped out a course for us, and enabled us to pass easily over ground which to them was full of difficulties."

Mr. Conybeare completed his geological labours by the publication, in conjunction with Mr. W. Phillips, of a work of greater importance than any of the preceding, in the year 1822. This was the "Outlines of the Geology of England and Wales," founded upon a small treatise published by Phillips in 1818, called a "Selection of Facts," &c. The greater part of this elaborate and comprehensive work, a marvel of compilation for its day, was written by Mr. Conybeare. It has often been referred to as the most useful manual on the subject ever published. The introduction was also written by Mr. Conybeare, who introduces a brief consideration of the points upon which geology was supposed to conflict with the Mosaic narrative of the creation, with respect to the Noachian deluge, and the antiquity of the earth. These subjects he pursued still further in a series of articles in the "Christian Observer," at a time when the discoveries of geology engrossed the attention of the religious world; and a few articles in the "Edinburgh Review" of this period were contributed by him.

Mr. Conybeare was for many years rector of Sully, in Glamorganshire. In 1831 he was

elected Visitor of Bristol College, and during that and two following years he delivered a series of lectures at the college, which were afterwards published, accompanied by an "Inaugural Address on the Application of Classical and Scientific Education to Theology." The peculiar interest which he imparted to these subjects by the original mould in which the materials were cast, the glowing enthusiasm with which the intellectual and poetical features of his theme were seized and upheld to the admiration of his hearers, and the charms of a copious and eloquent style, gave these lectures an unusual popularity.

In 1836 Mr. Conybeare was instituted to the vicarage of Axminster, Devon, of which rectory he was lessee from two prebendaries of York. He thus became personally connected with the town that was the birthplace of his friend and *colloborateur*, the late Dean of Westminster. In 1839 he was appointed Bampton Lecturer to the University of Oxford. The lecture is published, being "An Analytical Examination into the Character, Value, and Just Application of the Antenicene Fathers." In 1847, at the instance of Dr. Copleston, then Bishop, he was instituted to the Deanery of Llandaff, resigning the living of Axminster in favour of his eldest son. His eleven years' residence at the last-mentioned town was marked by large benefactions to the local charities, and by a constant exhibition of generosity, beneficence, and kindness, which have endeared his memory to the inhabitants. During his residence in this part of the country, the remarkable occurrence of the large landslip between Lyme and Exmouth took place, in the winter of 1839, which called forth a geological memoir from the Vicar of Axminster, accompanying several admirable drawings of the scene by W. Dawson, Mrs. Buckland, and others. Mr. Conybeare was also a contributor to the "West of England Journal of Science and Literature," and probably to other periodical works. His geological tastes were gratified also by a visit to the island of Teneriffe, about the year 1851 or 1852. His later years were understood to have been actively devoted to the superintendence of the repairs of Llandaff Cathedral, which have been so admirably carried out under the guidance of Mr. Seddon. He married a Miss Rankin, by whom he had six sons and a daughter. The eldest son, the Rev. W. J. Conybeare, who was Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and the well-known writer, in conjunction with Mr. Howson, of the "Life of St. Paul," Edinburgh Essayist, author of "Perversion," &c., predeceased his father by a few months only. The loss of his son is said to have led to the dissolution of the venerable Dean; and those by whom the generous warmth of his affections and his acute sensibilities are remembered, will readily believe that such a result was only too probable. When, however, the remembrance of the charm of his peculiar and original character will have passed away, his name will remain as one of the most eminent in the career of discovery which ushered in the beginning of the nineteenth century.

DR. DICK.

July 29. At Broughton Ferry, Dundee, the Rev. Thos. Dick, LL.D., F.R.A.S., &c.

Thomas Dick was born in the Hilltown, Dundee, on the 24th of November, 1774; his father being Mungo Dick, a small linen manufacturer, and a member of the Secession Church, by whom he was brought up with the exemplary care common amongst Christian parents in Scotland in those times. As early as his ninth year he is said to have had his mind turned to astronomical studies by the appearance of a remarkable meteor. His father intended to bring him up to the manufacturing business; but a severe attack of small-pox, followed by measles, greatly weakened his constitution, and probably confirmed his own wish for mental rather than manual exertion; so that, although set to the loom, having gotten possession of a small work on astronomy, it became his constant companion, even while plying the shuttle. His curiosity to see the planets described in the book led him to contrive a machine for grinding a series of lenses, and by the help of a pasteboard tube, he made for himself a telescope. The lad with the telescope came to be regarded as the Astronomer Royal of the neighbourhood, although his thrifty friends shook their heads, thought he was moon-struck, and feared that star-gazing would not find him bread. They wisely, however, gave way to his inclination, and at the age of sixteen he became an assistant teacher in one of the schools at Dundee, and began to prepare himself for the University of Edinburgh, which he entered as a student in his twentieth year, supporting himself by private teaching. At this period he began to contribute essays to various publications, and was preparing himself for the works which were afterwards to give him a name, and make him more conspicuously useful to his fellow-men. In 1801 he was licensed to preach in the Secession Church, and officiated for some years in different parts of Scotland; at last, however, he settled for ten years as teacher of the Secession School at Methven, where he experimented as to the practicability of teaching sciences to adults; established a people's library; and may be said to have founded the first mechanics' institute in the kingdom—a number of years before the name was applied to it. For ten years more he taught at Perth, where he wrote the "Christian Philosopher," which at once and deservedly became a favourite work, and in a short time ran through several editions. The success of that work induced him to resign his position as a teacher, and retire to Broughton-Ferry, near Dundee, where, in the 53rd year of his age, he established himself in a neat little cottage on the hill, to the astonishment of the villagers at the time, who looked with wonder upon his observatory, and speculated greatly on his reasons for dwelling so much above them. From that time until within the last few years, when the chill of age stayed his hand, his pen was ever busy preparing the numerous works in which,

under different forms and by various methods, he not only, as an American divine has said, brought down philosophy from heaven to earth, but raised it from earth to heaven. Dr. Dick never claimed to be a discoverer, an inventor, or a learned theologian; yet he has done immense service both to science and religion. The hard facts which he gathered in the abstruse and recondite pages of strictly scientific men—the dry bones of science, so to speak—became vivified in his mind, and were presented in his interesting pages with a living beauty of expression that charmed every reader. There was nothing of the pedagogy in his style; he did not adhere to the formula of scientific demonstration; but beginning from topics of common interest, he went on to state views which, though not new to learned men, were new to the bulk of his readers; and he did this in language so nervous, with illustrations so graphic, and with a spirit so genial, that all who read were won with admiration. Our conviction is, that his works stand unequalled amongst the publications of the time as antidotes to popular scepticism, by giving Christian views of the great facts of nature and the profound problems of life, without either the offence of dogmatism or the tediousness of theological argument. The spirit that breathes through his works is not harsh, censorious, and uncharitable, but the true spirit of religion—kind, generous, and loving. Were religious books more commonly written so, it would not be said that they were dull; and were scientific books more frequently written so, it would not be said that they were irreligious. They indeed justify the title justly ascribed to him, every page attesting the authorship both of the Christian and the philosopher.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

THE VERY REV. DR. RENEHAN.

July 23. At the College, Maynooth, aged 60, the Very Rev. Laurence Renehan, D.D., President of the Roman Catholic College of Maynooth.

The Very Rev. Laurence Renehan, D.D., second son of Laurence Renehan, Esq., and of Catherine Borden, was born in 1797, at Longford Pass, parish of Gurnahoe, county of Tipperary, and descended of a respectable family. After receiving the best early education which his good parents could provide in a country village, they removed to the city of Kilkenny, where he had the advantage of being instructed in the first classical school then in the south of Ireland. Being destined for the Church, he applied himself to the Most Rev. Thomas Bray, and was admitted a student of Maynooth College, where, year after year, he won the first honours, often solus—a rare distinction where, as at Maynooth, competitors are many and well selected; and he received at the same time the most flattering marks of approbation for piety and prudence. After completing the usual course of divinity, he was elected a Dunboyne student in 1825; a few months later, Junior Dean; and then ordained Priest

the same year. The onerous duties of Dean interfered so much with the quiet and study which the Very Rev. Dr. Renehan prized through life above every blessing, that he determined to become a candidate for the first vacant professorship, and was appointed, by public concursus, to the Scripture chair in 1825. Few men had higher acquirements for the place, and fewer still loved its duties more. Well read in Hebrew, Syriac, and the cognate dialects, a profound Greek scholar, and speaking with ease the chief modern languages,—French, German, Italian, &c.,—he had, beside, those higher qualities—for the absence or neglect of which nothing can compensate in the Biblical student—sound judgment, varied and extensive reading, a tenacious memory, and, above all, humble reverence for the oracles of God, the opinions of the Fathers, the teaching and institutions of the Church. Hence, as a professor he was eminently successful; and if left to his own free choice, as he often declared, he had no motive to covet a higher position. When presented to the parish of Cashel, (in 1831, we believe,) by the Most Rev. Dr. Laffan, he respectfully declined the honour; and again, when elected vice-president (in 1834), he would not accept the appointment until commanded by his own ecclesiastical superior to obey. Not content afterwards with merely fulfilling the various difficult duties of his office, he gave instruction in sacred music, to the study of which he was particularly devoted; he presided over the conferences of the Dunboyne scholars for a time, and he acted as bursar when the trustee deemed the strictest economy necessary to pay off heavy debts and meet the current expenses. In every situation he displayed the same zeal, and won universal love and respect. No more emphatic testimony to his merits could be given by the bishops of Ireland than their entrusting to his care in 1845, at a very critical period, the entire government of the college. For the twelve years that Dr. Renehan has been President of Maynooth College, his character and services are too well known to require especial notice on this occasion. His literary labours are less generally known, because he never gave his name to the public. For the students' use he compiled—1st, a "Requiem Office-Book," with a careful synopsis of decrees; 2nd, a "Choir-Manual of Sacred Music;" 3rd, a "History of Music," (in the press, a copy of which is to be presented, according to his dying request, to each student of the college, as a last token of his love;) 4th, he edited also Irish prayer-books and catechisms. The great design to which all his thoughts were directed was the ecclesiastical history of Ireland; and the most enduring memorial of his fame is the collection of records for this purpose, entitled the "O'Renehan MSS.," comprising nearly one hundred volumes, folio and 4to. Among these will be found interesting private letters; biographical notices of distinguished Irishmen, lay and clerical; decrees of provincial and diocesan synods; official communications with the Holy See, many

of them discovered in foreign libraries and religious houses which the lamented author visited, and which it would be vain to seek elsewhere; in short, ample and valuable materials for illustrating Irish Church history, particularly since the Reformation, where most needed. Other precious documents are now deposited in their proper places in the public library of Maynooth College.—*Freeman's Journal.*

GEORGE FREDERICK MUNTZ, Esq., M.P.

July 30. At his residence, Umberslade-hall, aged 62, Mr. George Frederick Muntz, member of Parliament for the borough of Birmingham.

Apart from politics, Mr. Muntz's life comprises few noticeable events. Succeeding very early to the business established by his father, his conduct in preserving it from ruin and satisfying the demands of creditors was marked by the greatest energy and the highest rectitude of principle, and he had the satisfaction of feeling that at the outset of life he had thus laid the foundation of a confidence in his integrity which was never afterwards shaken. Business prospered in Mr. Muntz's hands, and the invention of his "sheathing" for ships opened to him a new and uninterrupted source of wealth, so that many years ago he stood in the position of one of our wealthiest merchants and manufacturers. From a very early period of life Mr. Muntz took an active part in local and general politics. He was one of the most strenuous opponents of Church-rates, and his trial for an alleged riot in St. Martin's on the occasion of a Church-rate meeting, will not have been forgotten by many of our readers. He was associated with Mr. Thomas Attwood and Mr. Joshua Scholefield in founding the Political Union, and earnestly engaged in all the political contests of that stormy period. In 1840, on the retirement of Mr. Attwood from the House of Commons, Mr. Muntz was prevailed upon, though reluctantly, to fill the vacant seat, and from that time he has without interruption represented Birmingham. Of his political opinions we need not say one word; his name was always accepted as the type of what has now become very rare—an *independent Radical*,—too independent sometimes to please a section of his constituents, who would prefer a delegate to a representative. This was a position more than once attempted to be thrust upon our late member, but it was a position he invariably refused to accept, and his plain-spoken indignation tended to deepen the animosity of the persons who had so grievously mistaken his character. This plain-speaking, and his determination to know all the electors as friends, and to work for all alike, so strengthened him in the affections of the constituency, that, had his life been spared, he might for many years have retained his seat. The incarnation of blunt honesty, Mr. Muntz had come at last to be, in the national view, thoroughly identified with Birmingham, and it will be very long before his

political friends are able to furnish us with a representative in whom the same confidence will be reposed, or who will command the same amount of personal affection. In the House of Commons Mr. Muntz deservedly enjoyed very general respect, to which perhaps even his eccentricities contributed, because it was felt that he helped as much as most men to preserve the individuality of the House. As a speaker he was fluent and ready; he possessed a great command over racy, idiomatic English; his speeches were generally marked by a strong, homely common sense, and his eminent physical advantages and sonorous voice lent them greater weight than would be exercised by many men gifted with far higher eloquence. A speech from him at an exciting political meeting in our Town-hall was an event not easily to be forgotten. Alas! that it should be an event only to be remembered. We conclude these remarks, as we commenced them, by asserting our firm belief that Mr. Muntz's untimely death has excited a sentiment of profound and general sorrow.—*Aris's Gazette.*

SIR HENRY LAWRENCE, K.C.B.

July 4. Killed by the insurgents, on a sor ie beneath the walls of Lucknow, Sir H. Montgomery Lawrence. The deceased was a very distinguished officer, of Irish blood and extraction, and one of whom the sister island may feel justly proud. He was the elder brother of Sir John Laird Muir Lawrence, K.C.B., at present Chief Commissioner of the Punjab, being the eldest son of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander William Lawrence, sometime Governor of Upnor Castle, who distinguished himself by his gallantry at Seringapatam. His mother was a daughter of the late Captain Knox, of the county of Donegal. He was born in 1806, at Mattara, in Ceylon, and married (in 1837) Honoria, youngest daughter of the Rev. George Marshall, of Cardonagh, Ireland, but was left a widower in 1854. Having received his early education at the diocesan school of Londonderry, and afterwards at the Royal Military College, Addiscombe, he entered the military service of the Hon. East India Company in 1821, having obtained a commission as a cadet in the Bengal Artillery. He soon acquired the reputation of one of the most able and intelligent officers in the service, and having seen some active service in the Cabul campaign under Sir George Pollock, in 1843, he was raised to the rank of Major. In the same year he became British Resident at Nepaul. He afterwards played a distinguished part in the campaigns on the Sutlej, soon after which he was made a Military Companion of the Bath, and at the same time promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1846 he was appointed Resident at Lahore, and agent for the Governor-General on the north-western frontier. It was for his able services in the administration of this important office that he was made a K.C.B. (civil) in 1848. In the

following year he was appointed by Lord Dalhousie President of the Board for the Reduction and Government of the recently annexed province of the Punjab, where he increased the high opinion already entertained of his administrative talents by his friends and by the Government. In 1854 he obtained the rank of full Colonel, and was also further nominated an honorary aide-de-camp to her Majesty, as a further recognition of his merits. He was the author of an interesting volume entitled "Adventures of an Officer in the Service of Runjeet Singh." The ability and firmness which he had shown in checking the progress of the recent mutiny must be too fresh in the memory of our readers to need repeating here. We will only add, that in Sir Henry Lawrence the Indian service and the country have lost an officer whose head and hand they could ill afford to spare in the present important crisis. But it is not only as a soldier or as an eminent civilian that Sir Henry Lawrence will be missed hereafter, high as his character stood in both capacities. As a frank, open, honourable, and straightforward man, and as a generous and unselfish friend, he had few equals and no superior, so that his loss will fall quite as heavily upon private society in India as it will upon the public service. As an instance of his generosity, it deserves to be recorded that for many years, while drawing a handsome revenue from his official employments, he devoted all that he could spare of his yearly salary to the foundation of an asylum for the orphan children of European soldiers, which bears his name, and will long stand as a memorial of his good deeds on the hills between Simla and Umballah.

SIR HENRY BARNARD, K.C.B.

July 5. Before Delhi, of dysentery, aged 58, Lieutenant-General Sir Henry William Barnard, K.C.B.

He was a son of the late Rev. William Barnard, LL.B., of Water Stratford, Bucks, by the daughter of the late Mr. Moore Disney, of Church-town, county of Waterford. He was born at Wedbury, Oxfordshire, in 1799, and received his early education at Westminster School and at the Royal Military College of Sandhurst. He entered the army in 1814 as ensign, and served for many years in the Grenadier Guards. In 1815 he became attached to the staff of his uncle, the late Sir Andrew Barnard, while he held the command of the British forces in Paris; and in 1819-20 we find him acting as aide-de-camp to Sir John (afterwards Lord) Keane, during his command in the West Indies. From 1847 to 1852 he was employed as Assistant-Adjutant-General in the northern district, and commanded the South Wales district from 1852 to 1854. In the latter year he was sent out to the Crimea as Major-General commanding one of the Brigades. He subsequently became Chief of the Staff in the Crimea under General Simpson, and held that post up to the date of the appointment

of General Windham. He also commanded a brigade for a short time before the close of the late war. In 1856 he was made a Knight Commander of the Bath, and was appointed to the command successively of the troops at Corfu and of a division at Shorncliffe and Dover; he was finally placed as Major-General on the staff of the Bengal army in November last, when he proceeded to India. He succeeded to the command of the troops before Delhi in June last on the sudden death of General Anson, whom he has followed to the grave after an interval of scarcely four weeks' duration. General Barnard married in 1828 a daughter of the late Brigadier James C. Craufurd.

LIEUT. HOLMAN, THE BLIND TRAVELLER.

July 29. At his lodgings, near the Minories, London, Lieut. James Holman, R.N., F.R.S., popularly known as the "Blind Traveller."

When very young he entered the Navy, Dec. 7, 1798, as First-class Volunteer, on board the "Royal George," 100, Capt. Chas. Morice Pole, bearing the flag, in the Channel, of Lord Bridport; served, from Sept. 1799 until April, 1805, in the "Cambrian," 40, Capt. Hon. Arthur Kaye Legge, George Henry Towry, Wm. Bradley, and John Poo Beresford, on the home and North American stations; then joined in succession the "Leander," 50, Capt. John Talbot and Henry Whitby, and "Cleopatra," 32, of which frigate, commanded by Capt. John Wight, Love, and Simpson, he was created a Lieutenant, April 27, 1807; and from Oct. 1808 to Nov. 1810, when he invalidated, was employed in the "Guerrière" frigate, Capt. Alex. Skene, Robt. Lloyd, and Sam. John Pechell, stationed, as was also the "Cleopatra," on the coast of North America.

The life of Lieut. Holman was a special illustration of the pursuit of knowledge under apparently insurmountable difficulties. At the age of twenty-five he was obliged to leave the naval service, a profession of which his active mind and singular aptitude for the acquisition of practical information must have rendered him a distinguished ornament. The illness which ended in the total deprivation of sight, resulted from the anxious discharge of his professional duties. At first some hope was entertained that his sight would be preserved, but that hope gradually gave way under the painful progress of the terrible malady; and when at length it became certain that there was no prospect of recovering the power of vision, his resolution to adapt himself to these distressing circumstances shewed at once that mental courage which afterwards developed itself in still more remarkable ways. It was, we believe, not long after the loss of sight was finally confirmed that he was appointed a Naval Knight of Windsor, which afforded him an easy retreat from the turmoil a person in his circumstances might be supposed desirous of avoiding. But the almost monastic seclusion of Travers College was ill-suited for a mind so anxious to acquire knowledge, and

so impatient of idleness. His bodily health also suffered from the stagnation of that routine life, and he obtained permission to go abroad on leave of absence. His first journey, made in the years 1819, 1820, and 1821, was through France, Italy, Switzerland, the parts of Germany bordering on the Rhine, Holland, and the Netherlands. He afterwards published a narrative of his travels on that occasion, which was dedicated to the Princess Augusta, and went through four editions.

His next travels carried him through Russia, Siberia, Poland, Austria, Saxony, Prussia, and Hanover, and were undertaken in 1822, 1823, and 1824. While passing through the Russian territories, he was suspected by the government to be a spy, and was conducted as a state prisoner from the eastern parts of Siberia to the frontier. During that journey he penetrated 1000 miles beyond Tobolsk; nor is it the least wonderful feature in these unparalleled enterprises that, although at home and in the streets of London he was always attended by a servant on whose arm he leaned, he never on any occasion took a servant abroad, always travelling alone, and trusting to his own sagacity, and the sympathy which never failed him wherever he went, for safe conduct through all emergencies and perils. His Russian travels, very curious in their details, and full of adventure, were published in two volumes, and dedicated to the King. They ran through three editions.

In 1834 he published his principal work, recording a still wider reach of travel and inquiry, entitled a "Voyage Round the World," in four volumes. This publication was dedicated to the Queen, through whose kindness he had previously obtained a dispensation from residence at Windsor, an act of gracious protection which he spoke of to the last hour of his life in terms of the deepest gratitude. The "Voyage Round the World" may be considered his most elaborate production. It embraced the journals of a vast route, including Africa, Asia, Australasia, and America, traversed between the years 1827 and 1832; and is, in reference to the mass of information it contains, and the peculiar situation of the author, one of the most extraordinary monuments of energy and perseverance extant in a literary shape.

Although Lieut. Holman had now twice circumnavigated the globe, visited nearly every country on its surface, and made himself thoroughly familiar with their geography, internal industry, and external relations, the passion for exploring distant scenes and gathering fresh information survived even the physical strength necessary to its safe indulgence. Of him, indeed, it may be said, that if the eager soul did not wear out its feeble tenement of clay, it subjected it to the severest tests. Few men of the strongest constitutions could have endured the fatigues which the Blind Traveller voluntarily undertook; and at an age when most men seek repose, he was still found in motion, on the Danube or in Constantinople, inspecting the

processes of wine-making in Portugal, or visiting the scene of some scriptural tradition in Jerusalem. His last journeys were made through Spain and Portugal, Wallachia, Moldavia, and Montenegro, Syria and Turkey, and his last employment was in preparing for the press his final journals, which experience and matured observation had rendered more valuable than any of his former records of travel. The whole of these journals, completed, and a large mass of miscellaneous papers, are in the hands of his friends, and it is to be hoped that they will be given to the public, accompanied by an adequate biography, of undoubtedly one of the most remarkable men of our time. The character of Lieutenant Holman was eminently calculated to command respect and conciliate attachment. Patient, gentle, and firm, he was beloved by his friends, and won the confidence and regard of the numerous circles by which he was surrounded at different times throughout his life.

MISS ANNA GURNEY.

June 6. At the house of her brother, Hudson Gurney, esq., of Keswick, near Norwich, Miss Anna Gurney, of Northrepps-cottage, Norfolk, aged 61.

The remarkable qualities of this lady, who has lately been removed from the wide sphere of beneficence and usefulness she filled in so beautiful and striking a manner, must not pass away unnoticed.

Anna Gurney was the youngest child of Richard Gurney, of Keswick. Her father and mother, and most of her connections, were Quakers, and, to her death, she preserved a simplicity of dress, and a certain peculiar kindness of manner, which are among the distinguishing features of that religious body. But her character was her own, and was developed by circumstances which, to women in general, would seem entirely incompatible with usefulness or happiness.

She was born on the last day of 1795. At ten months old she was attacked with a paralytic affection, which deprived her for ever of the use of her lower limbs. She passed through her busy, active, and happy life, without ever having been able to stand or move without mechanical aid. She was educated chiefly by an elder sister and other near relations; and as her appetite for knowledge displayed itself at an early age, her parents procured for her the instructions of a tutor, whose only complaint was, that he could not keep pace with her eager desire and rapid acquisition of knowledge. She thus learned successively Latin, Greek, and Hebrew; after which she betook herself to the Teutonic languages, her proficiency in which was soon marked by her translation of the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle in 1819.

In 1825, after her mother's death, she went to live at Northrepps-cottage, near Cromer, a neighbourhood almost peopled by the various branches of her family. Northrepps-hall was the country residence of the

late Sir T. Fowell Buxton, whose sister, Miss Sarah Buxton, lived with Miss Gurney on a footing of the most intimate and perfect friendship.

In 1839 Miss Buxton died. Miss Gurney, to whom this loss was entirely irreparable, continued to inhabit her beautiful cottage, and found consolation and happiness in dispensing every kind of benefit and service around her. She had procured, at her own expense, one of Captain Manby's apparatus for saving the lives of seamen wrecked on that most dangerous coast; and, in cases of great urgency and peril, she caused herself to be carried down to the beach; and, from the chair in which she wheeled herself about, directed all the measures for the rescue and subsequent treatment of the half-drowned sailors. We can hardly conceive a more touching and elevating picture than that of the infirm woman, dependent even for the least movement on artificial help, coming from the luxurious comfort of her lovely cottage, to face the fury of the storm, the horror of darkness and shipwreck, that she might help to save some from perishing. Nor was her benevolent activity satisfied with the preservation of life; she supplied the destitute seamen's wants, and helped them on their way home. Sometimes they were foreigners, and then her remarkable knowledge of languages came in aid of her kind heart; and she listened to their sad story, and acted as their interpreter.

But, indeed, everything she did was done with an energy, vivacity, and courage, which might be looked for in vain among the vast majority of those on whom Nature has lavished the physical powers of which she was deprived. She devoted her attention to the education, as well as the material well-being of the poor around her, by whom she was justly regarded as a superior being—superior in wisdom and in love. To the children of her friends and neighbours of a higher class she was ever ready to impart the knowledge with which her own mind was so amply stored. Even little children found her cheerful and benignant countenance and her obvious sympathy so attractive, that the wonder and alarm with which they at first watched her singular appearance and movements were dispelled in a few minutes, and they always liked to return to her presence.

It may be supposed that Miss Gurney did not live in such constant intercourse with Sir T. F. Buxton without imbibing his zeal in behalf of the blacks. She maintained up to the time of her death a constant and animated correspondence with missionaries and educated negroes in the rising settlements on the coast of Africa. Well do we remember the bright expression of her face when she called our attention to the furniture of her drawing-room, and told us with exultation that it was made of cotton from Abbeocuta.

Miss Gurney was buried by the side of her beloved friend and companion, in the ivy-mantled church of Overstrand, on the verge of the ocean. We hear from a correspondent that above two thousand people

congregated from all the country side to see the beloved and revered remains deposited in their last resting place, to which they were borne by hardy fishermen, whose weather-beaten cheeks, furrowed with tears, were more eloquent than words.

We can easily imagine the poignant grief, the deep sense of bereavement, which the loss of such a friend and benefactress must have caused in all who lived within the sphere of her benevolent exertions. But it is not her benevolence, great as that was, which prompts this homage to her memory. It is that which was peculiarly her own;—the example she has left of a life marked at its very dawn by a calamity which seemed to rob it of everything that is valued by woman, and to stamp upon it an indelible gloom, yet filled to the brim with usefulness, activity, and happiness. She was cut off from all the elastic joys and graces of youth; from the admiration, the tenderness, and the passion which peculiarly wait on woman; from the light pleasures of the world, or the deep happiness and honoured position of the wife and mother. What, it might be asked, remained to give charm and value to such a life?

Yet those who knew Anna Gurney would look around them long to find another person who produced on all who conversed with her an equal impression of complete happiness and contentment. They were continually struck, not only with her great and increasing interest in everything she was engaged in, but with her *enjoyment* of life, under the constant access of wearing pain. Even her nearest friends were long ignorant of the degree and constancy of the pain she endured; and were astonished when, in her cheerful way, she revealed the secret of her sufferings.

Such was the ardour of her curiosity, and the vivacity and force of her mind, that what might justly have been deemed physical impossibilities, vanished before them. One proof of her singular energy and courage was the journey to Rome, and the voyage thence to Athens and Argos, which she triumphantly achieved.

Nor had added years and sufferings damped this generous ardour for knowledge. She had by no means given up the wish she had always entertained to see something of the north. Nothing, she said, was so easy; she would be "bundled on board a ship at Cromer." She had made up her mind to make a voyage one summer up the Baltic.

Miss Gurney's conversation was not only interesting, but in the highest degree cheerful and animated. When talking on her favourite subject—philology, she would suddenly and rapidly wheel away the chair in which she always sat and moved, to her well-stored bookshelves, take down a book, and return delighted to communicate some new thought or discovery.

Never, in short, was there a more complete triumph of mind over matter; of the nobler affections over the vulgar desires; of cheerful and thankful piety over incurable calamity. She loved and enjoyed life to

the last, spite of nearly unceasing bodily suffering, and clung to it with as much fondness as is consistent with the faith and hope of so perfect a Christian.

May some murmuring hearts and some vacant listless minds be seduced, or shamed, by her example, into a better and more thankful employment of God's gifts! S. A.

* * A portion of the above was printed in the GENT. MAG. for August, which we now reprint, in order that a complete memoir of this much respected lady may appear. Ed. G. M.

M. LASSUS, ARCHITECT.

Jean Baptiste Adolphe Lassus was born in Paris, and entered the Academy of Arts in 1828, when the so-called Romantic contest raged fiercest in art and literature. The paintings of E. Delacroix, and the sculptures of David D'Angers, electrified also the young architect. One of the *élèves de Rome*, a quality of great weight with French artists, H. Labrousse, had greatly scathed the Academy by sending in a drawing of the Greek Doric temple of Neptune at Pestum; and thus, by scorning Roman architecture, so near at his hands, appealed directly to the great Hellenic prototypes. For this the Academy never pardoned Labrousse, not even up to this day, but he had a satisfaction that the artists of young France saw therein the light of brighter days. Thus three of them, Greterin, Toudouse, and Lassus, (all now dead,) offered to the bold innovator to open an *atelier* of their own. Lassus began then the study of French architectural monuments. In 1833 he first exhibited the plans of the Tuileries, such as they have risen out of the brains of Philibert Delorme. From this time he turned his entire attention to the edifices of the Pointed style, and sought to apply it as much as possible to religious edifices.

In 1835 he made a design for the restoration of the Ste. Chapelle. Up to 1837 he engaged with the refectory of the priory of St. Martin des Champs, now the library of the Conservatoire des Arts et Métiers; when he was nominated, conjointly with his friend M. Greterin, architect of St. Severin. He added to the western façade of this church the gate of St. Pierre-aux-Bœufs. In 1838 he presided over the restoration of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, first under M. Gadde, who has left behind him the *triste* fame of mutilator of almost all the churches of Paris; then he acted independently. "It was then," says M. Doeel, "that we saw the restoration of the altars, the lattice-work, and the stalls, really inspired by models of the middle ages; it was then we began to paint on the walls of churches and chapels either legendary tales connected with the history and tradition of the structure, or ornaments and decorations—an expedient resorted to now over the whole of Europe. It was also for St. Germain l'Auxerrois that was made the first '*vitrail légendaire*,' after patterns of the thirteenth century. In 1843 M. Lassus attained the goal at which every great mind

aims,—to get rid of every extraneous fetter, and to work out his own conceptions. He became the architect of the church of St. Nicolas, at Nantes. M. Lassus died on the 11th of July, 1857, at Vichy, where he had gone for the benefit of his health.—*Communicated to the "Builder" by M. Alfred Dorcel.*

MR. ARCHIBALD CORRIE.

The Scottish papers recently announced the death, at Annat Cottage, near Errol, of Mr. Archibald Corrie, in his 80th year. His name may be unknown to many, but there are few who have not often read his reports on agriculture. He was long the chief correspondent of the northern papers on such subjects from the rich district of the Carse of Gowrie, and his reports were usually copied into the papers in all parts of the kingdom. As a practical agriculturist, an able and agreeable writer on rural industry and natural history, and a man of great worth of character, Mr. Corrie was held in high estimation. In early life he was the associate of Miller, the author of "The Gardeners' Dictionary," and of Mr. George Don, whose botanical zeal he shared. From his native county of Perth, where he was born in 1777, he removed about 1797 to a horticultural post near Edinburgh, which he held for some years, and was succeeded by the late Mr. J. C. Loudon. For the last fifty years he has resided at Annat, in Perthshire, being manager of that estate, and farming also on his own account. His publications in all departments of agriculture and horticulture are numerous, and have exercised great influence in the progress of the art. Some of his papers in Loudon's and other magazines of Natural History, are as delightful in their way; as the letters of Gilbert White of Selborne, and we feel that we have lost one of the last of the old school of naturalists, who, if inferior to their successors in scientific details and in the knowledge obtained from books, were more familiar with nature, and turned their inquiries to the practical uses of rural industry and enjoyment.—*Literary Gazette.*

EUGENE SUE.

Aug. 3. At Annecy, in Savoy, aged 56, Eugène Sue, a popular French novelist. He was the son, grandson, and great-grandson of distinguished physicians, and was educated for the medical profession. Having entered the medical department of the army, he accompanied the expedition to Spain in 1823; he subsequently entered the medical service of the navy, and visited Asia and America; he was also present at the battle of Navarino. The death of his father having placed him in possession of a large fortune, he determined to follow a calling more congenial to his taste than that of physic, and for a time he studied painting under Gudin; but despairing of success, he abandoned it for literature. After producing some insignificant *vaudevilles*, he wrote a novel called *Plick et Ploch*, and followed it

by others called *Atar Gull*, *Coucaratcha*, and the *Salamandre*. These works gained him a fair circulating-library reputation; and he extended and consolidated it by contributions to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the *Revue de Paris*, by a *Histoire de la Marine Française*, and by various novels and other works. At length, about 1840, he produced his novel of *Mathilde*, which was remarkable alike as a tale of great dramatic interest, told with much literary power, and as an effectual picture of French, and especially Parisian, life. The success of this work was extraordinarily great; so much so, indeed, as to constitute one of the principal *événemens* of the brilliant literary epoch which began and ended with King Louis Philippe. Before the sensation created by *Mathilde* had died away, he produced, in the *feuilleton* of the *Journal des Débats*, his *Mystères de Paris*. All Paris, and it may be said all France, literally devoured this singular work; and its fame rapidly extending to foreign countries, it was translated into every European language, and gave rise to a host of imitations. It has undoubtedly many faults in a literary point of view, and in many parts its tendency is morally, and even politically, bad; but it cannot be denied that it contains vivid pictures of low life, lays bare social evils with a vigour seldom equalled, and abounds in scenes of deep emotion. It was followed by a novel called the *Juif Errant*, written for a temporary political purpose—the damaging of the Order of the Jesuits; by a socialist romance, called *Martin, l'Enfant Trouvé*; and afterwards by numerous other works. But the *Juif Errant* did not create the impression that had been expected from the celebrity of the author of the *Mystères de Paris*; *Martin* was very like a failure; and all the works that ensued, though not devoid of talent, presented nothing remarkable. In addition to his novels, Sue wrote several pieces for the theatre, and dramatised his *Mystères de Paris*, and some of his other works; but his plays, with the exception of that on the *Mystères*, made no great sensation. In writing his *Mystères de Paris*, he became impressed with the conviction that the present constitution of society inflicts great and undeserved hardships on the working classes, and in nearly all his later works he exposed those hardships with much earnestness, and demanded a remedy for them with much vehemence. This caused him to be regarded as one of that political sect called Socialists, and he was induced to cast in his political lot with them. In return, they elected him one of the representatives of the city of Paris; and it may be remembered that his election, with that of others of a similar way of thinking, created immense sensation, it being looked on—what indeed it was—as a serious menace to society at large. As a representative, however, he played only a modest part; but his literary renown made him so extraordinarily popular with the working classes, and cast such lustre on the Socialist cause, that he was universally set down as one of the chiefs of

the Socialists. Accordingly, when the present Emperor destroyed the Republic, the name of Sue was one of the very first he inscribed on his lists of proscription. Into exile, therefore, the brilliant writer was compelled to go, and in exile he remained until death cut him off.

CLERGY DECEASED.

June 28. At Bowness, Windermere, aged 64, the Rev. *John Rowlandson*, V. of Shap (1819), and P.C. of Mardale (1842), West-oreland.

July 1. At the British Chaplaincy, Bahia, South America, aged 27, the Rev. *John Williamson*, B.A. 1853, Emmanuel College, Cambridge.

July 8. At Holwell, aged 68, the Rev. *John Wilson*, B.A. 1813, M.A. 1816, Queen's College, Oxford, R. of Holwell (1835), Dorset.

July 12. The Rev. *William Forge*, B.A. 1802, M.A. 1806, late Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, R. of King's Stanley, Gloucestershire.

July 14. At Eas Bergholt, Suffolk, aged 52, the Rev. *Charles David Badham*, B.A. 1826, Emmanuel College, Cambridge, B. and M.A. 1829, M.B. 1830, M.D. 1833, Pembroke College, Oxford.

July 16. At Hawkhurst, Kent, aged 71, the Rev. *James Wetherell* (B.C.L. 1813), late Fellow of New College, Oxford, Canon of Hereford (1821).

The Right Rev. *Patrick Phelan*, D.D., Roman Bishop of Toronto, who only enjoyed his see twenty-eight days.

Aged 78, the Rev. *Edward Atkins Bray*, Vicar of Tavistock.

July 19. The Rev. *John Dent Parmeter*, B.A. 1825, Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, Rector of Alderford w. Attlebridge (1844), Norfolk.

Aged 86, the Rev. *Edward Jones*, Rector of Milton-Keynes (1821), Bucks.

July 20. At Donaghmore-glebe, aged 81, the Rev. *Joseph Marshall Mee*, V. of Donaghmore (1824), co. Down.

July 21. At Worthing, the Rev. *George Clayton*, B.A. 1829, M.A. 1833, Christ Church, Oxford, R. of Warmingham (1836), Cheshire.

July 22. At Bath, aged 82 the Rev. *Alexander Bassett*, B.A. 1799, Jesus College, Oxford, of Great Cheverell-house, Wiltshire.

At 12, Clarendon-terrace, St. John's-wood, aged 42, the Rev. *William Beckford Faulkner*, B.A., Sidney Sussex College, 1846; M.A., St. John's College, 1854, Cambridge; Incumbent of the Temporary Church, Belsize-road, St. John's-wood.

July 25. At East Haves, aged 62, the Rev. *John Browne*, LL.B. (1818), Trinity College, Cambridge, Curate of Trinity Church, Cheltenham.

At Gurrington, near Ashburton, the Rev. *Edward Shepherd*, B.A., of Coombe Fishacre, Ipplepen, eldest son of the late John Shepherd, esq., of the same place.

At Chenies, Bucks, aged 78, the Rev. *William Lewis*.

July 26. At Hull, aged 68, the Rev. *Peter Taylor*, M.A.

July 27. Aged 93, the Rev. *Richard Warner*, R. of Chelwood, Somerset, and Great Chalfield, (1809), Wilts. The deceased was formerly and for many years curate of St. James's Church, Bath. He was author of "The History of Bath," published in 1800, as well as many other antiquarian and literary productions.

July 28. At Cork, the Rev. *Robert Tottenham*, B.A. 1832. Trinity College, Cambridge, late Curate of Stradbally, Waterford.

At the Rectory, aged 36, the Rev. *George Robert Tryon*, B.A. 1814, M.A. 1817, late a Senior Fellow of Clare College, Cambridge, R. of Brington (1857), Hunts.

July 29. At Winnington-hall, Cheshire, aged

26, the Rev. *William Alfred Bell*, B.A., Queen's College, Oxford, Curate of Congleton.

Aug. 1. At the Rectory, aged 76, the Rev. *Charles Gaisford*, B.A. 1805, M.A. 1809, Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, R. of Chilton (1803), Berks.

Aug. 2. At the Vicarage, aged 71, the Rev. *Thomas Robinson*, B.A. 1807, M.A. 1810, late Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, V. of Milford (1823), Hants, and Rural Dean (1823). This excellent clergyman for thirty-four years held the vicarage of Milford-sum-Hordle, near Lympington, together with the rural deanery of Forde-bridge. Mr. Robinson was much respected in this neighbourhood, where his name will long be associated with the important work of Church extension. During his incumbency the parish church of Hordle was entirely rebuilt, and that of Milford restored at an expense exceeding £1,000—a restoration that has left it one of the finest parish churches in this part of the diocese. At Pennington, a hamlet in Milford parish, Mr. Robinson secured the erection of a new district church, and generously gave up all vested rights for its endowment, besides contributing £200 to the building fund. At Milton, which was formerly a chapelry annexed to Milford, he was mainly instrumental in rebuilding the parish church there, and at a subsequent period succeeded in raising a parsonage-house, by the assistance of the Bounty-Board, and the beneficence of his friends. As Rural Dean, he gave the most prompt aid in building the new churches of Sway, East Boldre, and Burley, and so long back as 1837 brought forward a project for building a new church for Lympington. The unseemly opposition that was then manifested towards the last-named measure prevented it from being carried out, but when it was again brought forward last year, under the sanction of the Bishop and Archdeacon, Mr. Robinson again supported the undertaking, and would have done more, had not failing health prevented. The living of Milford is in the gift of Queen's College, Oxford, and is worth nearly £300 a-year, with a residence. The vicar for the time being has the presentation of the perpetual curacies of Milton and Pennington, and the curacy of Hordle.

Aug. 3. At Gibraltar, aged 30, the Rev. *John Edgar Gibson*, M.A., Assistant Civil Chaplain

At Stockgrove, Bucks, aged 71, the Rev. *George Edward Hammer*, B.A. 1807, M.A. 1810, University College, Oxford, fourth son of the late Sir Thomas Hammer, Bart., R. of Loddington (1817), and of Overstone (1814), Northampton.

Aged 61, the Rev. *Richard Davies*, B.A. 1813, M.A. 1821, Oriel College, Oxford, R. of Staunton (1822), Honorary Canon of Gloucester Cathedral (1853), Rural Dean of the Forest Deanery, and Proctor in Convocation for the united dioceses of Gloucester and Bristol.

Aug. 5. At Warrenpoint, the Rev. *James Wilson*, Incumbent of Clare.

Aug. 6. At his house, Durdham-park, near Bristol, aged 65, the Rev. *George Armstrong*, B.A., late senior minister of the Lewin's Mead congregation, Bristol.

Aug. 7. At the Vicarage, aged 78, the Ven. *Richard Newcome*, B.A. 1800, M.A. 1804, Queen's College, Cambridge, Archdeacon of Merioneth (1834), and V. of Ll. nrhaidr-in-Kimmerch (1851), Denbighshire.

At Cuckfield, Sussex, the Rev. *Thomas Willis*, M.A., late Curate of Southwick.

At the Octagon Chapel-house, Foregate-st., Chester, aged 73, the Rev. *James Bridgman*.

Aug. 12. At St. Alban's, aged 22, the Rev. *Wm. Mogg Bowen*, D.D., late Vicar of Shipton Bellinger, and an active magistrate for the county of Herts and liberty of St. Alban's.

Aug. 13. At Sutton Colfield, near Birmingham, the Rev. *Watkin Maddy*, M.A., formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, late of Somerset-st., Portman-sq., and more recently of Regent's-park-terrace.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

April 8. On her passage home from Bombay, aged 32, Louis, wife of Capt. Drummond Hay, 78th Highlanders.

April 14. At MacIvor Creek, near Heathcote, Victoria, Australia, aged 35, William Frederick Lamb, second son of the late Dean of Bristol.

April 17. At Melbourne, aged 37, Elizabeth Helen, wife of Sir Henry Barkly, K.C.B., Governor of Victoria, and second daughter of the late J. F. Timms, esq., of Hilfield, Aldenham, Herts; and April 20, Hubert Le Pakington, her infant son.

April 23. At Melbourne, Australia, aged 43, Capt. R. H. Bunbury, R.N.

May 10. At Meerut, East Indies, in the late mutiny of the 20th Regt. N.I., Capt. Donald Macdonald, of the regt., fourth son of the late Capt. Archibald Macdonald, B.N.I., and nephew of the late Sir John Kinneir Macdonald, British Envoy to the Court of Persia, and of Archdeacon Macdonald. Mrs Macdonald, wife of the above Capt. D. Macdonald, was cruelly murdered at the same time.

May 11. Killed in the mutiny at Delhi, aged 55, Lieut.-Col. John Peter Ripley, commanding the 54th Regt. Bengal Native Infantry, fourth son of the late Rev. Thomas Ripley, Vicar of Wootton Bassett, Wilts. Also, aged 51, Simon Fraser, esq., Commissioner of the Delhi Division, and Agent to the Lieut.-Governor of the N.W.P. at that place.

At Delhi, while gallantly defending his Col. in a skirmish with the mutineers, Cosby Burrows, esq., Capt. 54 h Regt. B.N.I., eldest son of Mrs. Major Winfield, of Bristol-gardens, Maida-hill, London.

Aged 32, Capt. Rowland Manwaring Smith, of the 54th Regt. N.I., youngest son of the late Charles Smith, esq., of Lichfield.

Aged 20, Lieut. William Waterfield, of the 54th Regt. N.I., youngest son of the late Major William Hill Waterfield, of the Bombay Army.

May 16. At Cowbridge, Glamorganshire, aged 77, Col. William Henry Haynton, formerly of the 64th Regt. His first commission as Ensign in the 10th Foot was dated February, 1794. He was employed during the whole of the war, principally on foreign service; in the rebellion of Ireland at Gibraltar, in the West Indies ten years, and afterwards in the Mediterranean. He served with his regt., and on the staff, on most of the expeditions against the enemy's colonies in the West Indies; the storming of Morne Fortunée; and capture of St. Lucia and Tobago, 1803; taking of Surinam, 1804; capture of Martinique, after the siege of Fort Bourbon, 1809, (for which he received a medal and clasp,) and other minor expeditions. He went on half-pay at the end of the war, and finally retired from the service with the rank of Colonel in 1847.

May 28. At Nussersabad, Capt. Hugh Spottiswoode, of the 1st Regt. Bombay Lancers, while charging, at the head of his regt., a six-gun battery of the mutineers supported by two regts. of Infantry.

May 31. By the mutineers at Lucknow, Oude, East Indies, aged 17, Walter Frederick Keppel Raleigh, Lieut. of the 7th Regt. of Bengal Cavalry, eldest son of the late Major Frederick Raleigh, of the Bengal Army.

In the first engagement with the mutineers, between Meerut and Delhi, aged 28, Lieut. Henry George Perkins, of the Bengal Horse Artillery, third surviving son of the late Charles Perkins, esq.

On the Neelgherries, Major John Hayne, late Madras Native Infantry.

June 1. Killed at the Fatshan Creek, Canton river, during the boat engagement with the reserve division of the junk fleet, Major T. J.

Kearney, Acting Quartermaster-General, formerly of the 15th Hussars and Horse-Guards.

Killed in action, at the Fatshan Creek, China, aged 17, Edmund Charles Bryan, of H.M.S. "High-flyer," eldest son of Edmund Bryan, esq., of Brighton, Sussex, and formerly of the 7th Hussars.

At Hong-kong, from wounds received during the boat engagement against the Chinese fleet, at Fatshan, in the Canton River, aged 19, Henry Lardner Barker, R.N., midshipman of H.M.S. "Tribun," second son of Edgar Barker, esq., Oxford-sq., Hyde-park.

Near Mynpore, Bengal, by the mutineers, aged 39, Capt. Fletcher Hayes, 62nd Regt. Bengal Native Infantry, Military Secretary and Political Assistant to the Chief Commissioner in Oude.

At Kurnaul, from the effects of *coup-de-soleil*, received before Delhi, when in command of the advanced brigade of the attacking force, Brigadier R. D. Hallifax, H.M.S. 75th Regt.

June 4. At Benares, East Indies, by the mutineers, Capt. Henry John Guise, commanding 13th Regt. Irregular Cavalry, second son of Gen. Sir John W. Guise, Bart., of Gloucestershire.

In the massacre at Allahabad, Capt. Thomas C. H. Birch, Fort Adjutant, third and youngest son of the late John Brereton Birch, esq., of Calcutta.

Also at the same time and place, aged 31, Charles Daubuz Innes, esq., Lieut. Bengal Engineers, fifth son of the late Robert Hugh Innes, esq., of Leyton, Essex.

Aged 16, Arthur Marcus Hill Cheek, Ensign in the 6th Bengal Native Infantry, and second son of Oswald Cheek, esq., of Evesham.

Thomas Lane Bayliff, Ensign B.N.I., youngest son of the Rev. Thomas T. L. Bayliff, Vicar of Abury, Herts.

At Allahabad, Cap^t. John Plunkett, 6th Bengal N.I., youngest and only surviving son of the late William Plunkett, esq., Deputy-Chairman of the Board of Indian Revenue.

June 5. Killed by the mutineers at Jhansi, Central India, aged 35, Francis David Gordon, Capt. 10th Regt. Madras Native Infantry, and Assistant-Superintendent of the Jhansi District, eldest and last surviving son of Michael Francis Gordon, esq., of Aberfeldie, Aberdeenshire.

June 6. At Allahabad, by the mutineers, aged 19, Marshall Deverell Smith, Ensign 24th Regt. N.I., fifth son of Samuel Smith, esq., of Westbourne-race-road, London.

June 8. Killed before Delhi, Col. Charles Chester, 23rd Bengal Native Infantry, and Adjutant-General of the army, eldest surviving son of the late Sir Robert Chester, Master of the Ceremonies to her Majesty.

At Calcutta, aged 21, William Whyte Cooke, esq.

At Delhi, aged 35, Claude William Russell, Capt. of the 54th Regt. Bengal Native Infantry, eldest son of Charles Du Pré Russell, esq., formerly of the Bengal Civil Service.

In Oude, killed by mutineers of the 17th Regt., aged 26, Lieut. and Adjutant Arthur Bright, of the 22nd Regt. B.N.I., sixth son of Robert Bright, esq., of Abbot's Leigh, Somersetshire.

June 9. Robert Tudor Tucker, esq., Bengal Civil Service, Judge of Futtehpore. Actuated by a chivalrous sense of duty, he remained at his station when all other Europeans had quitted it, and by giving and promising rewards to such native officers as should serve faithfully, and himself fearlessly riding about the city wherever danger appeared or he thought that his presence might be useful, he endeavoured, but in vain, to stem the tide of insurrection. When the gaol had been broken open and the treasury plundered, Mr. Robert Tucker made his last stand, single-handed, on the top of the cuttery, and many of his assailants fell under his fire before he himself sank under a volley from the rebels. He was one of the most generous and high-

minded of the Company's servants. It had been his custom for years personally to administer to the wants of the poor natives—the sick, the blind, and the leper; and many of those who were fed by his bounty will have cause to mourn him who has died the death of a hero, animated by the firm courage of a Christian.

At Lima, on his passage to England, aged 28, Berkeley Lennox, esq., eldest son of the Lord Sussex Lennox, and grandson of the late Duke of Richmond.

At Mirzapore, E. I., Eliza, wife of James Hunt, esq., and dau. of Jas. Lys Seager, esq., of South Lambeth.

June 11. At Masulipatam, in the East Indies, Catharine, wife of Capt. Alex. Robert Fraser, of the 3rd Madras Light Cavalry, and eldest dau. of Major-Gen. Sandys, of the Madras Army.

June 12. Murdered at Rohnee, Lieut. Sir Norman Leslie, Bart., of the 5th Irregular Cavalry.

At Mulhar Ghur, near Neemuch, East Indies, by the mutineers, aged 27, Lieut. Charles John Hunt, Adjutant of the Cavalry, Malway Contingent, second son of the Rev. Thomas Hunt, West Felton, Salop.

At Jullimdhur, in the mutiny, Lieut.-Adjt. Frederick I. S. Bagshaw, 36th N.I., son of the Rev. W. S. Bagshaw, Rector of Thrapston.

At Mhow, Brevet-Major W. E. Warden, 23rd Regt. N.I., eldest son of the late Lieut.-Col. George Warden, Bengal Army.

June 16. At Benares, from wounds received on the 4th, aged 21, Ensign Julian Yarke Hayter, 25th Native Infantry, eldest son of John Hayter, esq., Harley-st.

June 17. At Kamptee, Major George Dancer, of the Madras Artillery.

June 20. Lieut.-Col. Robert Abercromby Yule, of the 9th Lancers, was killed before Delhi, while in the command of his gallant regiment, in an encounter with the mutineers. By his death the Queen's army has lost a gallant and valuable officer. Colonel Yule was in the prime of life, and had seen considerable service in India with the 16th Lancers and the 9th Lancers, into which regiment he exchanged. He entered the former regiment as Cornet in July, 1835, and served in that corps during the campaign in Affghanistan under the late Lord Keane, and was present at the siege and capture of Ghuznee, for which he received a medal; also the campaign on the Sutlej in 1846, and took part in the battles of Buddiwal, Aikwa, and Sohraon. During the latter part of the Punjab campaign he served with distinction as Major of Brigade to the second Cavalry Brigade, and was present at the passage of the Chenab, at Rannuggur, and the battles of Chillianwallah and Goojerat. He had received the medals and clasps for the campaign of 1846 and for the Punjab.

June 22. At a very advanced age, Baron Thinar, one of the most eminent scientific men of France, and a luminary of the Orleans party. He had been above half a century member of the Institute. Under the Orleans dynasty he had sat in the Chamber of Deputies, and subsequently in the Chamber of Peers.

Aged 63, Mr. John Roberts, keeper of Carnarvon Castle. The deceased belonged to the 43rd Light Infantry, and was engaged in the following memorable battles: Toulouse, Nive, Nivelle, Pyrenees, and Vittoria, for which he wore a medal with five clasps.

June 23. In her 57th year, at Coughton, Ross, Herefordshire, Emma, third dau. of the late Rev. Robert Stronge, Rector of Brampton Abbots, co. Hereford.

In action before Delhi, aged 19, Stewart Hare Jackson, Lieut. 2nd European Bengal Fusiliers, third son of the late A. R. Jackson, esq., M.D., of Warley Barricks.

June 25. Thomas Bellot, F.R.C.S.E., Surgeon Royal Navy, late of H.M.'s flag-ship "Britannia," Black Sea, and of the Naval Hospital, Therapia, having previously served in the East and West

Indies, South Africa, China, and in command as Surgeon-Superintendent to Ausralia.

June 27. At Bombay, of cholera, aged 50, James Craig Bate, Brevet-Major in the 11th Regt. of Bombay Native Infantry.

June 29. At Antigua, John Le Gall, esq., of St. Vincent.

July 5. Aged 14, Mabel Fiennes, dau. of George Strong, esq., of the Chase, Hereford.

July 6. At Bangalore, Madras, of fever and congestion of the lungs, aged 42, Lieut.-Col. William Heathcote Tottenham, 12th (Royal) Lancers.

July 7. At Peckham, Elizabeth, sister of Lieut. W. Gou'd, R.N., and widow of Capt. Holmes, R.N., who was lost, with all the crew, in the "Arab," in 1824.—Al-o, on the 15th inst., at Peckham, aged 7, Thomas, son of the late T. Millry, esq., R.N., and grandson of the late Capt. Holmes, R.N.

July 8. At Greenwich, Mrs. Ann Byres, relict of Capt. John Byres, R.N.

At Pernambuco, Thomas Gollan, esq., British Vice-Consul, who was barbarously and mysteriously murdered by some ruffian, who inflicted 14 stab upon his body.

July 9. Suddenly, at Northwich, aged 71, Mr. Robert Bottoms, an old British soldier, and who gained the Peninsular medal with six bars, as also the Waterloo medal.

At Margaretting, Essex, Tobias Smollett Telfer, son of Buchan Fraser Telfer, Deputy-Commissary-General.

July 11. At Trinity Vicarage, York, aged 74, Ann, relict of J. Humphrey, esq., of Wensley.

July 12. At Civita Vecchia, Italy, after an attack of malaria fever (caught in a tour through Sicily), Louisa Eliza, wife of Joseph Bright, esq., and only child of George Bateman, esq., M.D., of Leamington, Warwickshire.

Suddenly, at the residence of the Ven. Archdeacon Bland, Durham, Granville, fourth son of the late Worshipful and Rev. James Baker, M.A., Rector of Nuneham, Oxford, and Chancellor of Durham.

July 13. At the Island of Tortola, aged 39, Anna, wife of Thomas Price, esq., Resident administering the Government of the British Virgin Islands, and youngest son of the late Sir Rose Price, of Trengwainton, Cornwall, Part

At Cork, Catherine, wife of the Rev. Richard Tottenham.

July 14. At Stratton, Gloucestershire, aged 27, Edward Wade Caulfield, esq., eldest son of the Rev. E. W. Caulfield, formerly Rector of Beeching Stoke.

At Farringdon, Berks, aged 52, Isabel, wife of the Rev. John Moreland.

At St. Gervais, in Savoy, Maria Julia, youngest dau. of the late Right Hon. J. C. Herries.

July 15. At his residence, in Eaton-sq., London, aged 43, the Right Hon. John Henry, 3rd Marquess and Earl of Ely, county of Wicklow, Viscount Loftus, of Ely, and Baron Loftus, of Loftus-hall, county Wexford, in the peerage of Ireland; also Baron Loftus, of Long Loftus, county of York, in that of the United Kingdom, and a Baronet of Ireland.

At Bicton, near Liskeard, aged 28, Frances, eldest dau. of Henry Steele, esq., late of Milverton, Somerset.

At Clifton, Margaret, dau. of the late E. Omler, esq., of Cammerion-hall, and of Scarborough and York.

At Berners-st., Ipswich, Mary Carter, widow of the Rev. B. Perring, Rector of Fersfield, Norfolk.

At Gt.combe-house, Isle of Wight, aged 61, Lieut.-Col. Francis Dermott Daly, late of the 4th Light Dragoons.

At his residence, aged 66, John Stephens, esq., of Ryde, Isle of Wight.

July 16. Aged 48, Mary, wife of Rev. J. H. Gurney, Rector of St. Mary's, Marylebone.

At Londonderry, Capt. Croker Miller, third

son of the late William Miller, esq., of Belmont, Londonderry.

At Bighton, aged 42, W. J. Leatham, esq., marine artist.

At Falmouth, aged 71, Commander Wentworth Parsons Cooke, R.N.

July 17. At Guernsey, Emma, dau. of the late Col. Harding, R.H.A., and sister of Major-Gen. Hardin, C.B., Lieut.-Governor of Guernsey.

Aged 69, at Pyworthy Rectory, Elizabeth Dennis, relict of Capt. Usherwood, R.N.

At Malta, aged 77, Lieut.-Gen. Henry Balnevis, C.M.G., K.H.

July 18. At Weymouth, Mary Frances Colette, Dowager Lady Steele, youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Gen. Edward Count D'Aiton, and relict of Sir R. Steele, Bart.

At Graefrath, near Dusseldorf, Col. Thomas George Harriott, late of the Royal Staff Corps.

In Greenwich Hospital, aged 65, Lieut. George Thomas, R.N. He was one of the oldest Lieuts. in the service, and, until within the last few weeks, resided at Morston, where he for twenty years commanded the Coast-Guard Station.

July 19. At Bxtley-hall, near Ipswich, aged 83, John Gosnell, esq.

At Kilduff East Lothian, suddenly, aged 76, the Dowager Lady Maxwell, of Calderwood.

July 20. At Hardwood, Cornwall, aged 69, the Dowager Lady Trelawny.

At Peckam Eye, Surrey, aged 40, Huson Morris, esq.

July 21. At the residence of his relative, Joseph A. Lankeser, Stowmarket, aged 56, Joseph Lankester, esq., Alderman and Justice of the Peace for Southampton.

At Walton-on-Thames, aged 70, Mrs. Mary Coward, widow of Wm. Blanchard Coward, esq., of De Beauvoir Town.

Aged 68, J. C. Archer, esq., of Semerledge, Suffolk.

July 22. At Gay-st., Bath, aged 75, Millicent, relict of Capt. A. G. Fisher, of the Bombay Artillery, and of Stapleford, Notts.

At Clifton, Gloucestershire, Louisa, wife of Dr. Lancaster, and youngest dau. of Capt. Elton, R.N. At Guingamp, Cotes-du-Nord, France, aged 82, Capt. Robert Stewart.

At Mont à l'Abbé, Jersey, aged 31, Balmer Hedley, esq., D.A., Commissary-General.

In the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, aged 26, Lieut. John Keane Pickering, H.P., Royal Artillery.

July 23. At Beccles, Suffolk, aged 66, W. R. Sharpin, esq.

Aged 62, Michael Crawley: he was executed at Colchester, for the murder of his wife. The prisoner was six feet in height, and appeared to be a robust, hearty man. He was lamentably ignorant, being unable to read or write, and his wife was the same. Crawley was a Roman Catholic, and was attended by a priest from Ingatestone.

July 24. At Bath, aged 78, Mrs. Anne Parker, last surviving dau. of the late Rev. Joseph Gunning, formerly Vicar of Sutton, and Rector of Spexhall, Suffolk.

Aged 62, John Benjamin Humfrey, esq., of Kibworth-hall, Leicestershire.

At St. John's-wood, aged 67, John Green Worthington, esq., of Trinidad, son of Thomas Worthington, esq., formerly of Sharson, in the county of Chester.

At Orton-hall, Westmoreland, (where she had gone on a visit,) Jane, wife of W. F. Hamilton, esq., Major Royal Renfrew Militia, and late of the 79th Highlanders.

Aged 35, Robert Anstruther Strange, fifth son of the late Sir Thomas A. Strange, formerly Chief Justice of Madras.

At Wood-Broughton, aged 75, Gray Rigg, esq., of Carkhall and Wood-Broughton, in North Lancashire.

At Hastings, Thomas MacEnteer, esq., barrister-at-law.

July 26. At Beaufort West, Sarah Webb, wife of Capt. Price, and eldest dau. of the late Capt. Robert Smith, of the 3rd R.V. Battalion.

At Southampton, aged 35, John Parker, esq., comm. of the royal mail-steamer "Melway."

July 27. At his residence, Presteign, aged 71, Edward Lee James, esq., for nearly half a century Coroner for the county of Radnor, and a commissioner of taxes.

At Bridge of Allan, Mary Mackenzie, eldest surviving dau. of the late Kenneth Mackenzie, esq., W.S.

At Cork, aged 68, Edward Tottenham, esq., New Sevenoaks, aged 78, John Pittman, esq., of New Ormon-st., Queen's-sq., London.

At Theresa-terrace, Hammersmith, aged 75, Mary Ann Cary, dau. of the late John Cary, esq., of King's-road, Chelsea.

At the residence of her son, Farnham-st., Cavan, Ireland, aged 61, Mary, widow of William John Hancock, esq., Assistant Poor-law Commissioner.

At Ulster-terrace, Regent's-park, aged 88, Margaret, relict of Thomas Leigh Whitter, esq.

July 28. At Thornton-hall, aged 81, Sir Chas. Dodsworth, Bart., of Newland-park, and Thornton-hall, Yorkshire. The hon. bart. married, in 1808, Elizabeth, only dau. of John Armstrong, esq., by whom he had a numerous family. His eldest son, now Sir John Dodsworth, succeeds to the title.

At Upper Harley-st., aged 66, Ellen, wife of Samuel Gregson, esq., M.P. for Lancaster.

At the Rock, South Brent, aged 8, Edward William Gordon, second son of Capt. Kuper, R.N., C.B.

At Brighton, aged 70, Caroline, wife of the Rev. Robert Henry Johnson, Rector of Luttermouth, and second dau. of the late Sir Charles William Rouse Boughton, Bart., of Downton-hall, Salop.

At Staplehill-house, Burton-on-Trent, aged 39, Mary Frances, wife of Thomas F. Salt, esq.

July 29. At the residence of his eldest son, at Hellesden, Norwich, aged 64, William Frederick Augustus Delane, esq., of Eaton-place South, London, Treasurer of the County Courts of Kent, &c. Mr. Delane was for many years manager of the "Times" newspaper. The "Daily News" has the following:—"Death has removed one who has in his day played an important part in British journalism. The late Mr. Delane has for many years had no avowed connection with the newspaper press, but the influential position he formerly filled in the management of the "Times," has made his name, as it were, a household word with English newspaper readers. In conducting a London daily journal, tact, extensive knowledge of political and mercantile affairs, and business talent, are perhaps more indispensable than literary talent. Though no ways deficient in accomplishments and cultivated taste, it was for his services in the managing department that Mr. Delane was chiefly remarkable; and when we have added that the journal to which these services were rendered was the "Times," we need say no more. As Blucher was called the arm, and Gneisenau the head, of the Prussian army, so Delane and Sterling may be said to have been in their day the thought and the articulate voice of the "Times." Though Mr. Delane never stooped to win popularity, there was a frankness and cordiality in his manner of transacting business that conciliated goodwill while it won esteem. In his family circle he was deeply and tenderly beloved; and it was his fortunate lot to expire surrounded by its sorrowing attentions.

At Bath, aged 26, Charles Edmonstone Kirk, esq., late Capt. 1st (Royal) Regt., last surviving son of the late Peter Kirk, esq., M.P., of Thornfield, Curriekfergus. He served throughout the Crimean campaign, and was present at Alma, Inkermann, and siege of Sebastopol.

In Switzerland, aged 62, F. J. M. Glucky, only

son of C. T. M. Glucky and the late Maria Hedwig, Baroness de Stentzer.

At Twemlow-terrace, London-fields, Hackney, aged 85, John Gregory, esq.

At the Barracks, Glasgow, aged 80, Capt. Henry Smyth Bawtree, of the 1st (Royal) Regt. At Chatham-place, Hackney, aged 81, W. J. Frodsham, esq., F.R.S.

Aged 82, Fielder Jenkins, esq., of Woburn-place.

Aged 74, George Kelk, Esq., of Braehead-house, Kilmarnock, Ayrshire.

July 30. At Kentish-town, aged 95, Susannah Bram, relict of Wm Byam, and grand niece of John Wesley.

At her residence, De Dunsanville-ter., Fal-mou'h, aged 77, Sally, relict of the late Adm. Kempe, of Polsue, Cornwall.

At Cadogan pl., Lady Caroline Stewart, sister of the Earl of Galloway.

At Clifton-cottage, Sidmouth, aged 14, Constance Jane, eldest dau. of the late Major Constantine Yeoman, Royal Artillery.

At Islington, of decline, aged 37, George Wilkie, C.E., eldest son of the late George Wilkie, of Paternoster-row, and Cley-hill, Enfield.

At Harrogate, the Hon. Henry David Erskine.

July 31. Aged 32, Margaret Mary, only surviving dau. of Sir William J. Newton, of Argyll-st.

At Moditonham, in the parish of Landulph, Cornwall, aged 76, William Elliott, esq.

At Prince's-gate, Hyde-park, Sarah, wife of W. H. Belli, esq., late of the Bengal Civil Service.

At her residence, Bridge-house, Lower Tooting, Surrey, at a very advanced age, Christian, widow of Joseph Proctor, esq., of Tooting.

At Mount Nebo, near Taunton, aged 21, Harry, eldest son of the late Harry Gobins Kersteman, esq., R.A., of Exeter.

At Child Okeford, Dorset, aged 74, John Baldwin, esq.

July. At Charterhouse, Mendip, aged 82, Mr. Bevis Thery, 47 years tenant to Viscount Clifden, and his ancestors. Deceased was a descendant of Dr. Lewis Thery, who in the year 1680, at the time of the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, came to this country to escape the religious persecution in his own, as appears by the tombstone in Hinton Blewitt church.

At Vienna, aged 66, M. Czerny, the well-known composer and pianist. The number of his published pieces is 849, and he leaves a greater number of others behind. Not having a family, he has bequeathed his fortune, which is considerable, to the Conservatory of Music of that city, and to charitable societies.

Mrs. Mary Parker, of Warash-hall, near Carlisle, has left to the British and Foreign Bible Society, £200; Wesleyan Methodist Missionary, £500; to the chapel at Tivert Dale, Lancaster, £250; Wesleyan General Education and Chapel Fund, £100; Wesleyan Theological Institution, £100; Wesleyan Ministers' Legal Annuitant Society, £100.

At his residence, in Henderson County, Tennessee, U.S., Mr. M. Darden. The deceased was, beyond all question, the largest man in the world. His height was seven feet six inches—two inches higher than Porter, the celebrated Kentucky giant. His weight was a fraction over one thousand pounds! It required seventeen men to put him in his coffin. He measured around the waist six feet four inches.

At Folkeston, aged 104, Mrs. Ann Cook.

Aug. 1. At Warren-st., Fitzroy-sq., aged 83, Charles Turner, esq., A.R.A., a celebrated engraver, brother of the late Mr. I. M. W. Turner.

At Southampton, aged 70, Eliza Sarah Crabbe, only dau. of the late Colonel I. W. Crabbe, E.I.C. Madras Service.

At Ramsay-garden, Edinburgh, Charles Brenmer, W.S.

At his residence, Alderley Edge, near Manchester, aged 78, Charles Openshaw, esq.

At her residence, Gloucester-pl., Portman-sq., aged 64, Eleonora Margaret, widow of William Y. Bazett, esq., of the Middle Temple.

Aug. 2. At Oxenfoord-castle, Edinburgh, aged 74, Admna, Dowager Countess of St. Air, widow of John Hamilton, 8th Earl of Stair, third dau. of the late Adm. Viscount Duncan, by Henrietta, second dau. of the Right Hon. Robert Dundas.

At the residence of Capt. Douglas, Claybrooke-hall, Leicestershire, aged 67, Evan Hamilton Baillie, esq., of Gloucester-place, Portman-sq.

At Osborne-pl., Plymouth aged 61, James Brindley Be tington, esq., late Member of the Legislative Council of New South Wales.

At Leamington, Lady Mackenzie, of Coul. At St. Michael's Vicarage, St. Alban's, aged 17, Emily Catherine, eldest dau. of the Rev. B. Hutchinson, Vicar of St. Michael's.

Aged 85, Mr. Thomas Morgan, of Leeds. He fought on the "Captain," with Lord Nelson, at the battle of Cape St. Vincent in 1795.

At Mains, Milngavie, suddenly, John Campbell Douglas, esq., of Mains.

In Hawley-sq., Margate, aged 77, Margaret, wife of Thomas Cramp, esq.

At his residence, Lime Field, Broughton, near Manchester, aged 64, Peter Roynance, esq.

Aug. 3. The Hon. Anne Caroline, wife of the Rev. Humphrey Allen, Incumbent of Trinity Church, Clifton.

Aged 68, James Shoemack, esq., of Teddington.

At All Saints Rectory, Colchester, Emily Jane, wife of the Rev. John Hallward, M.A., Rector of Swebstone and Snares one, Leicestershire, and dau. of the late Charles Powell Leslie, esq., M.P., Glasslough, co. Monaghan, Ireland.

At his residence, ag d 82, Bartholomew Bretherton, esq., once well known as a great coach proprietor, and latterly residing at his mansion at Rannahill, near Liverpool, where he built and endowed a Roman Catholic chapel.

At Davnham Rectory, Helen, wife of the Rev. Thomas France.

At Barneath, co. Louth, aged 57, Lady Bel-lew.

At Faversham, aged 82, Thomas Barnes, esq., magistrate of the borough of Faversham.

At his residence, Seapoint, Bray, co. Wicklow, Robert Seymour, esq.

At Outreau, near Bologne, of apoplexy, aged 60, George Seddon, esq.

Aug. 4. At Halkin-st. west, Belgrave-sq., Miss Houlton, fourth dau. of the late John Houlton, esq., of Fairly-castle, near Bath.

At Castle-hill, Englefield-green, Elizabeth, wife of Adm. Sykes.

While on a visit to his brother-in-law, the Rev. Canon Hastings, of Martley Rectory, near Worcester, Joseph Lee, esq., of Redbrook, Flintshire.

Suddenly, at Blackburn, Lancashire, aged 33, Robert Thomas Martland, M.D.

In Queen-sq., Westminster, aged 66, Elizabeth, widow of the Rev. Richard Davies, B.D., of Leicester.

At Lochbrae-cottage, East Kilpatrick, aged 65, Wm. Couper, M.D., Professor of Natural History in the Uni ersity of Glasgow.

At Titchfield-race, Regent's-park, Emma, widow of Edward Evre, esq., of Dover.

At Edinburgh, aged 71, John White, F.E.I.S., late teacher of English geography, history, &c. there, and author of a series of popular educational works, which have a wide circulation throughout the kingdom.

At Glanhondu, in the county of Brecon, aged 70, John Jones, esq., for many years Chairman of Quarter Sessions for that county.

At Knock, Isle of Skye, Lieut.-Col. Alexander McDonald Elder, late H.E.I.C.S.

At Richmond, Surrey, aged 75, Maria, widow of the Hon. Lieut.-Col. William Grey.

At her residence, Newland-house, Oakley-sq., Chelsea, aged 48, Jane, relict of F. B. Hooper, esq., formerly of Reading, Berks.

At his residence, Hateham-terrace, New-cross, aged 78, Roddam Marshall, esq., late of the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich.

At Wateringbury, aged 55, Ann, wife of Henry M. Gould, esq.

Aug. 5. At Boyne-house, Tunbridge-wells, aged 87, Ann Maria, relict of Frederick Booth, esq., of New-st., Spring-gardens, and dau. of Robert Bristow, esq., formerly of Mieheldever, Hants.

At Chiswick, aged 41, O'Bryen Woolsey, esq., late of the Admiralty, Somerset-house, second son of the late Thomas Woolsey, esq., of Castle Bellingham.

Aged 84, the Hon. Katherine Petre, widow of John Petre, esq., late of Westwick-house, Norfolk.

Aug. 6. At his residence, Mile-end, aged 48, Dr. J. S. Robertson.

At her residence, Oakfield-house, Aigburth, near Liverpool, aged 84, Elizabeth, relict of Thomas Aspinall, esq.

At Lanquair, Boyle, co. Rosecommon, Ireland, aged 23, Anne Caroline, wife of Henry Leslie Hunt, esq., and second dau. of the late John Spiee Hulbert, esq., of Stakes-hill-lodge, Hants.

Aug. 7. Aged 63, Charlotte, widow of Stephen Bowden, esq., surgeon, R.N.

At Cleveland-lodge, Middlesbrough, aged 25, Elizabeth, wife of William Vaughan, esq., and on y dau. of the late William Malcolm, esq., of Glenmorag, Argyllshire.

At New Fishbourne, aged 69, Elizabeth, wife of Francis Randall, esq.

At Biehmmond-pl., Brighton, aged 50, Mary, wife of Thomas Arundel, esq., and relict of Lieut.-Col. Triekey.

Aged 81, John Blake, esq., of Bramerton, near Norwich.

At Harley-st., aged 72, Maria, widow of David Morgan, esq., of Stratford, Essex.

At Devonport, aged 26, William Christian Anderson, esq., Lieut. Royal Engineers, fourth son of Col. Anderson, R.H.A.

At the Grove, Hackney, aged 78, John Ayre, esq., M.D.

Killed by falling from the cliff at Portland, Joseph Edmunds Autey, esq., R.N., Paymaster, H. M. S. "Maander."

At Turnham-green, Middlesex, aged 62, George Senior, esq.

At Bieester, aged 68, Edward Deakins, esq.

Aged 33, Richard Owen Poole, esq., of Cae Nest, Merionethshire.

Aug. 9. At Fullmar-honse, near Truro, aged 45, Anne Eliza, wife of Benjamin Gampson, esq., dau. of Capt. Kempf, of Truro, and niece of William Courtenay, esq., of Walreddon-house, in this county.

Aged 38, Sir John Augustus H. Boyd, Bart., R.N., of Drumawillen, Ballycastle, co. Antrim, Ireland.

At the Priory, St. Osyth, Essex, aged 47, Elizabeth, wife of William Frederick Nassau, esq.

At St. George's-sq., Portsea, aged 75, Alexander Gordon, esq., late of Cromarty.

At Princess-pl., Plymouth, aged 58, Anne Mortimer Duins, widow of Lieut. G. P. Duins, R.N., and eldest dau. of the late Rev. John Amyatt Chaundy, of Bath.

At Bath, Queen's-sq., late of Blagdon-court, Somerset, Capt. T. Colson Festing, R.N., third son of the late Capt. H. Festing, R.N.

At his residence, Revelstoke, aged 75, Sampson Giles, esq., R.N.

At Gaddon-house, Uffculme, aged 86, Richard Hurley, esq., Deputy-Lieut. for the county of Devon.

At his residence in the New-road, Chatham, Kent, aged 88, Samuel Medley, esq.

Aged 87, John Payne, esq., of Gloster-st., Regent's-park.

Aug. 11. At Melton, Suffolk, aged 79, George

Bates, esq., formerly Captain in the West Suffolk regiment of Militia.

At the Grange, Oakham, aged 61, Clarke Morris, esq., late High Sheriff of the county of Rutland.

Aged 70, Caroline, wife of Thomas Robson, esq., of Holtby-house, Yorkshire.

At King's-road, Brighton, aged 57, Marshall Hall, esq., M.D., F.R.S., Member of the Institute of France, &c.

At Kew, Surrey, Ceeilia Ann Johnston, wife of Alexander Carruthers Johnston, esq.

Suddenly, aged 56, Joseph Bridgewell Whiting, esq., for many years surgeon in King's Lynn.

At Northover, Somersetshire, Ann, relict of John Walker, M.A.

Aug. 12. At her residence in Hatton Garden, London, aged 89, Sarah, relict of William Warburton, esq., of Ellesmere, Salop, and great grand-dau. of Dr. White Kennett, formerly Bishop of Peterborough.

At his residence, Crescent, 'Scarbro', very suddenly, aged 73, Henry Preston, esq., of Moreby-hall, near York.

In Paris, aged 18, Susette, third dau. of Charles Squire, esq., of Waterford-house, near Hertford.

At Windsor, drowned while bathing, James Delaval Shafto, of the Royal Horse Guards.

At Albany-st., Edinburgh, Clementina Julia, youngest dau. of the Hon. Donald Ogilvie, of Clova, and wife of Capt. Kenneth B. Stuart, late of the 63rd Foot.

At Bourton, Warwickshire, aged 87, Frances, relict of the Rev. George Mettam, late Rector of Barwell, Leicestershire.

Aug. 13. At Worcester, aged 32, Francis Charles Freeman, second surviving son of Dr. Melden, of that city.

At the Lodge, Witham, Essex. from the effects of a fall at Dunmow, a few days previously, aged 71, William Wright Luard, esq., Deputy-Lieut. and Justice of the Peace for the co. of Essex.

At Northchurch Rectory, Herts, aged two years and five months, Caroline Mary, dau. of the Rev. Sir John H. Culme Seymour, Bart.

At Green Bank, Eccles, near Manchester, aged 55, John Fisher Moore, esq.

Aug. 14. Aged 48, Thomas Pipon Champion, esq., of Norfolk-road, St. John's-wood.

At Woolcote-cottage, Epsom, aged 68, Anne Shirley, relict of Henry Miller, esq., R.M.

At Olkham, aged 56, Henry Hough, esq., solicitor.

Aug. 15. At the residence of his uncle, at Lindfield, aged 20, Robertson, son of S. P. Pratt, esq., F.R.S., &c.

At his residence, Hart-st., Bloomsbury, aged 72, Francis Edwards, esq., architect.

At Fulham, aged 60, William Pattenden Howard, esq.

At Edgware-road, aged 67, Martha, relict of Edward Biggs, esq.

Aug. 16. At St. pney, aged 57, Robert Old, esq., formerly of Leys onstone, Essex.

At Doveset-gardens, Brighton, aged 78, Catherine, third dau. of the late Rev. Thomas Williams, Vicar of Alfriston, Sussex.

Elizabeth, wife of Charles Bague, esq., of Colchill-st., Eaton-sq.

At Bitteswell-house, Lutterworth, Thomas Belgrave, esq., Commander, R.N.

Aug. 17. At Gloucester-terrace, Hyde-park-gardens, aged 64, Joseph Hesclton, esq.

At his residence, Hunter-st., Brunswick-sq., Foundling Hospital, aged 73, Thomas Bennett, esq., solicitor.

At her residence, St. James'-terr., Regent's-park, aged 81, Frances, widow of William Henry Savage, esq., of Gower-st., Bedford-sq.

After months of severe suffering, Harriett, wife of Samuel Sheppard, esq., of Victoria-road, Kensington, formerly of Taunton.

Aug. 18. At Russell-pl., Fitzroy-sq., aged 57, Louise, wife of Thomas Wight, esq.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From July 24 to Aug. 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.
	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.				8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.		
July	°	°	°	in. pts.		Aug.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	67	81	64	29. 86	cy. fine, rain	9	61	69	58	30. 8	fair, hy. rain
25	68	75	56	29. 90	fine	10	60	71	61	30. 10	fair
26	65	78	63	29. 93	fine, cy. rain	11	68	78	61	30. 9	do. cy. hy. shrs.
27	66	77	65	30. 10	do. rain, fine	12	64	78	67	29. 88	do. do.
28	63	71	66	30. 12	hy. rain, fine	13	66	80	63	29. 67	rain, hy. th lig.
29	61	73	61	30. 1	fine	14	66	71	56	29. 74	fr. cl. hy. rn. th.
30	66	76	63	30. 4	fine, cloudy						lig. hail
31	70	79	65	30. 7	do. do.	15	60	66	57	29. 79	cy. fair, hy. rn.
A. 1	67	78	68	30. 8	do. do.	16	70	79	60	29. 91	fair
2	60	75	63	29. 98	cloudy, fair	17	61	69	56	30. 5	do. cloudy
3	63	84	72	29. 94	fine, cloudy	18	57	71	61	30. 10	do. do.
4	68	83	71	29. 87	do.	19	58	71	61	30. 10	do. do.
5	60	69	66	29. 78	hy. rain, th. lig.	20	67	72	51	30. 9	do.
6	64	68	57	29. 69	fair, hy. rain	21	64	74	64	30. 9	do.
7	56	69	58	29. 66	rain, fine	22	66	78	60	29. 94	do.
8	58	77	58	29. 86	fair, cy. rain	23	71	82	70	29. 82	do.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.							Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards.	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.	
July 25 .	711	142	148	161	42	1209	779	852	1631	
Aug. 1 .	746	150	137	164	41	1238	843	830	1673	
" 8 .	739	146	142	157	40	1224	736	753	1489	
" 15 .	699	155	170	137	26	1167	875	743	1618	

PRICE OF CORN.

Average of Six Weeks	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Rye.		Beans.		Peas.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Week ending Aug. 15.	61	3	38	6	27	10	40	6	46	2	42	3
	59	2	40	0	27	8	40	5	47	1	40	10

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* 5*s.* to 4*l.* 2*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 5*s.* to 1*l.* 10*s.*—Clover, 4*l.* 10*s.* to 5*l.* 10*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3 <i>s.</i> 10 <i>d.</i> to 5 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i>	Head of Cattle at Market, AUG. 24.	
Mutton	4 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> to 5 <i>s.</i> 2 <i>d.</i>	Beasts	4,544
Veal	3 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i>	Sheep	22,850
Pork	3 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i>	Calves	315
Lamb	5 <i>s.</i> 2 <i>d.</i> to 6 <i>s.</i> 2 <i>d.</i>	Pigs	415

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

June, July, Aug.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India S.ock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bonds. A. £1,000.
29	213	92 ³ / ₄	shut	92 ⁵ / ₈	—	shut	—	8 dis.	—
30	212 ¹ / ₂	92 ³ / ₄	—	92 ³ / ₄	—	—	7 dis.	3 dis.	—
J. 1	—	92 ³ / ₄	—	92 ⁵ / ₈	—	—	—	2 dis.	98 ⁷ / ₈
2	213 ³ / ₄	92 ³ / ₄	—	92 ⁵ / ₈	—	—	—	6 dis.	—
3	213	92 ¹ / ₂	—	92 ¹ / ₂	2 ¹ / ₂	—	12 dis.	1 dis.	—
4	213 ³ / ₄	92 ¹ / ₂	—	92 ³ / ₄	—	—	—	par.	—
6	214	92 ⁷ / ₈	—	92 ⁷ / ₈	—	—	—	4 dis.	—
7	214	92 ³ / ₄	92 ¹ / ₂	92 ³ / ₄	—	217 ¹ / ₂	—	par.	—
8	214	92 ¹ / ₂	92 ¹ / ₂	92 ⁵ / ₈	2 ¹ / ₂	215 ¹ / ₂	—	3 dis.	—
9	214	92 ³ / ₄	92 ³ / ₄	92 ³ / ₄	—	215	—	3 dis.	—
10	214	92 ¹ / ₂	92 ¹ / ₂	92 ⁵ / ₈	—	217	—	par.	—
11	212 ¹ / ₂	92 ³ / ₄	92 ¹ / ₂	92 ³ / ₄	2 ³ / ₈	217	5 dis.	3 dis.	98 ³ / ₄
13	214	92 ¹ / ₄	92 ¹ / ₄	92 ¹ / ₄	—	—	—	3 dis.	—
14	214 ¹ / ₂	92	92 ¹ / ₄	92 ¹ / ₂	2 ¹ / ₂	—	—	3 dis.	98 ³ / ₄
15	215	92 ³ / ₈	92	92 ³ / ₈	2 ¹ / ₂	215 ¹ / ₂	—	par.	98 ³ / ₄
16	215	92	91 ¹ / ₂	91 ¹ / ₂	2 ¹ / ₂	—	20 dis.	par.	98 ⁷ / ₈
17	—	92	91 ³ / ₈	91 ⁵ / ₈	—	216	10 dis.	par.	98 ³ / ₈
18	—	92	91 ³ / ₈	91 ³ / ₄	—	216	—	par.	—
20	215 ¹ / ₂	92	91 ¹ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₈	—	217 ¹ / ₂	—	4 dis.	—
21	—	92 ¹ / ₄	91 ⁷ / ₈	92 ³ / ₈	—	218	15 dis.	4 dis.	98 ³ / ₄
22	216	92 ¹ / ₄	91 ³ / ₄	92	—	—	—	2 dis.	98 ⁷ / ₈
23	—	92	91 ³ / ₄	91 ⁷ / ₈	2 ¹ / ₂	216 ¹ / ₂	—	6 dis.	—
24	216	92 ³ / ₄	91 ³ / ₈	91 ³ / ₄	2 ¹ / ₂	214	20 dis.	3 dis.	98 ³ / ₈
25	215	92 ³ / ₄	91 ¹ / ₂	91 ⁷ / ₈	2 ¹ / ₂	216 ¹ / ₂	—	4 dis.	98 ³ / ₈
27	—	91 ³ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₂	91 ³ / ₄	2 ¹ / ₂	216 ¹ / ₂	—	4 dis.	—
28	216	91	91 ³ / ₈	91 ³ / ₄	2 ¹ / ₂	216	17 dis.	1 dis.	98 ³ / ₈
29	216 ¹ / ₂	91 ¹ / ₄	91	91 ³ / ₈	—	214	—	5 dis.	—
30	—	91 ¹ / ₄	91	91 ¹ / ₄	—	214 ¹ / ₂	19 dis.	5 dis.	—
A. 1	217	90 ⁷ / ₈	90 ¹ / ₂	91	—	214 ¹ / ₂	—	1 dis.	—
31	—	90	90 ³ / ₈	90 ⁷ / ₈	2 ¹ / ₂	214	25 dis.	2 dis.	98 ³ / ₄
J. 1	—	90	90 ³ / ₈	91	—	—	20 dis.	1 dis.	—
3	216	91	90 ³ / ₈	90 ³ / ₄	—	—	—	1 dis.	—
4	217	90 ¹ / ₂	90 ³ / ₈	90 ³ / ₄	—	—	—	1 dis.	—
5	—	90 ¹ / ₄	90 ¹ / ₄	90 ³ / ₈	—	—	—	1 dis.	—
6	216 ¹ / ₂	90 ³ / ₈	90 ¹ / ₂	90 ⁷ / ₈	—	—	22 dis.	par.	—
7	216 ¹ / ₂	90 ³ / ₈	90 ³ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₈	—	215	18 dis.	par.	—
8	216	90 ³ / ₄	90 ⁵ / ₈	90 ⁷ / ₈	—	—	—	par.	98 ¹ / ₂
10	215	90 ³ / ₈	90 ¹ / ₄	90 ⁵ / ₈	—	212	25 dis.	1 dis.	98 ³ / ₈
11	—	90 ³ / ₈	89 ⁷ / ₈	90 ⁵ / ₈	2 ¹ / ₂	211	30 dis.	6 dis.	98 ³ / ₈
12	216 ¹ / ₂	90 ³ / ₈	89 ⁷ / ₈	90 ³ / ₈	—	—	25 dis.	6 dis.	98 ³ / ₈
13	—	90 ³ / ₈	89 ⁷ / ₈	90 ¹ / ₂	2 ¹ / ₂	—	24 dis.	6 dis.	98 ¹ / ₂
14	216	90 ¹ / ₄	90 ³ / ₈	91 ³ / ₈	—	212	20 dis.	1 dis.	98 ³ / ₄
15	215 ¹ / ₂	91 ³ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₈	91 ³ / ₄	2 ¹ / ₂	—	20 dis.	par.	98 ³ / ₄
17	215	91 ³ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₈	91 ⁵ / ₈	2 ¹ / ₂	—	20 dis.	par.	98 ³ / ₄
18	215 ¹ / ₂	91 ³ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₄	91 ⁷ / ₈	2 ¹ / ₂	—	—	1 pm.	—
19	—	91 ³ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₄	92	2 ¹ / ₂	213 ¹ / ₂	—	par.	98 ¹ / ₂
20	216	91 ³ / ₈	91	91 ³ / ₄	—	211 ¹ / ₂	—	4 dis.	98 ³ / ₄
21	—	91 ¹ / ₂	90 ³ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₂	—	213 ¹ / ₂	—	3 dis.	98 ³ / ₄
22	215	91 ¹ / ₂	90 ³ / ₄	91 ¹ / ₄	2 ¹ / ₂	210 ¹ / ₂	18 dis.	4 dis.	98 ³ / ₄
24	216	91	90 ³ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₂	—	210 ¹ / ₂	18 dis.	4 dis.	—
25	215 ¹ / ₂	91 ¹ / ₄	90 ⁷ / ₈	91 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	4 dis.	98 ³ / ₄

COAL-MARKET, AUG. 24.

Wallsend, &c., per ton. 14s. 6d. to 16s. Other sorts, 14s. 3d. to 18s. 6d.

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 61s. 9d. Petersburg Y. C. 62s. 9d.

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb., 18d. to 18 ¹/₂d. Leicester Fleeces, 15d. to 16d.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

OCTOBER, 1857.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

ABACOT.

MR. URBAN,—I have taken the liberty of troubling you with this, to ask if you, or any of your readers, can furnish me with any information relating to the Abacot, or cap of state, of the English kings, or to an authentic figure of it.

I have had my attention drawn to the subject lately, but after a diligent search I cannot meet with anything satisfactory concerning it.

I find the following definition in the *Encyclopædia Britannica* and *Encyclopædia Metropolitana*, and other similar works, the writers of which, finding it difficult to understand, have copied it without alteration:—

“*Abacot*, the name of an ancient cap of state, worn by the kings of England, the upper part whereof was in the form of a double crown.”

This is evidently translated, though not correctly, from Spelman, who in his *Glossarium Archæologium* gives the following description:—

“*ABACOT*, Pileus augustalis regum Anglorum, 2 coronis insignitum;”

and he refers to “*Chron. An. 1463, Ed. 4.*” On turning to Baker’s Chronicle, we find the foundation of the description. He says, after speaking of the rout of Henry VI.’s army by Viscount Montacute, at Hexham,—

“King Henry himself by the swiftness of his horse escaped but very hardly; for one of his henchmen that followed him was taken, who had on his head King Henry’s helmet, or, as some say, his high cap of estate, called *abacot*, garnished with two rich crowns, which was presented to King Edward at York, the fourth of May.”

Hollingshed gives the same words concerning the *abacot*, and Fabyan gives the following account of the same incident, under the year 1464:—

“And charged Henry so neer that he wan from hym certayne of his folowers trapped with blew velvet*, and his bykoket garnished with ii crowns of gold, and fret with perle and ryche stones.”

In all these extracts it is evident that the *abacot* was not *formed in the shape* of two crowns, but that it was *garnished with* two crowns. This has caused the difficulty, as it was not easy to understand how a cap could be fashioned into the form of a double crown; and this has probably led to its omission from books of heraldry. The word is not in Guillim nor Holmes,

nor in any of the later works on heraldry which I have examined, and no-one seems to have taken the trouble to investigate the matter.

The word *abacot* is French, and merely signifies an abacus. Boiste in his Dictionary gives the following among other definitions:—

“*ABACOT*, couronnement du chapiteau d’une colonne; ornement de tête des rois d’Angleterre.”

It seems clear, therefore, that the word refers only to the cap itself, which is the one usually known as the *cap of state*, *cap of dignity*, or *cap of maintenance*, viz. a cap of red velvet turned up with ermine, which terminates behind in two long projecting peaks; and this form of cap was worn by the kings of England.

On looking over the reverses of the great seals, I find that the kings from the Conqueror to Edward III. wore the helmet, either plain, as in the earlier ones, or surmounted by the crown or circlet, as Henry III. and his successors. Edward III. in his early seals had the crowned helmet, but in his later he assumes the cap of maintenance; and this is continued by Richard II. and all the succeeding kings up to Henry VII. Henry VIII. omitted it, and it has not been borne since his time. On some of the seals the cap is surrounded or garnished with the crown, and there is no doubt that the cap of Henry VI. was, for greater magnificence, ornamented with two circlets, and which, being unusual, has caused it to be recorded.

The cap of maintenance which was sent along with a sword by Pope Julian to Henry VIII., was of a different form to these. It was red, and turned up with ermine, in points, but was of the ordinary shape of a cap or crown, and had not the projecting posterior peaks. It is figured in Guillim.

Hoping what I have here said may induce some of your correspondents to carry forward this investigation,

I remain yours, &c.,

Aug. 20, 1857.

O. JEWITT.

WHAT IS SCANDINAVIAN FOR WOOL?

MR. URBAN,—Can any of your readers inform me the Scandinavian for *Wool*? or any particulars of the Ulmesmotes, which I believe were large Wool Fairs held in various districts?

CANTERBURIENSIS.

* Hollingshed says the *horses* were trapped with blue velvet.

THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE
AND
HISTORICAL REVIEW.

L O N D O N I N 1699:

SCENES FROM NED WARD.

THAT Ned Ward was in an eminent degree a coarse and vulgar writer, that he too often consulted the taste rather of the rabble than of the educated and well-informed, that he was apt to mistake pertness and gross language for wit and humour, and that as a rhymester he was almost beneath contempt, are positions, all of them, that have been advanced and cannot for a moment be denied. And yet his prose works, justly disregarded though they were by the learned of his own day, who being on the spot, were able and content without his assistance to observe for themselves, have a certain interest in these times, as depicting the habits, follies, and vices of Englishmen in days long past; an interest, too, which must of necessity increase as revolving years and the march of refinement and civilization remove us equally from the age in which they were written, and the scenes, manners, and sentiments which they describe. It is in this spirit that antiquarians and topographers have already agreed to overlook the coarseness of Ward's language, and the distortions of his far-fetched conceits; and have learned to value his "London Spy"—a work which owes its title, no doubt, to the more famous "Turkish Spy"—as in many respects a trustworthy memorial of London localities and London manners at the close of the seventeenth century. Without the aid of his book, for example, how meagre in many instances would Hone's descriptions of bygone haunts and usages be. Mr. Cunningham, too, in his "Handbook of London," is no less indebted, we perceive, for some of his most curious information to the "London Spy."

Relative to Edward Ward, better known by his literary *sobriquet* of "Ned," few particulars have survived to our times. 1660^a was probably the year of his birth, and in the early part of his life he visited the West Indies; on his return from which he began business as a publican in Moorfields. Some time before 1699 he had removed to Fulwood's Rents, in Holborn, where he kept a tavern and punch-house, next door to Gray's Inn,—the King's Head, apparently,—to the time of his death. Though a favourite in general with the lower classes, he is said to have received rough usage at the hands of the mob when condemned to the pillory at the Exchange and Charing-cross in 1706, for his "Hudibras Redivivus," in which he reflected upon the government and the Low Church; a poetic freak for which he also had to pay a fine of forty marks, and to find security for his future good behaviour. His dog-grel secured him a place also in the "Dunciad," where

^a The Biographies are probably wrong in saying 1667.

not only his elevation to the pillory^b is mentioned, but the fact is also alluded to that his productions were extensively shipped to the Plantations or Colonies of those days,—

“Nor sail with Ward to ape-and-monkey climes,
Where vile mundungus trucks for viler rhymes,”—I. 233-4;

the only places, probably, where they were extensively read. In return for the doubtful celebrity thus conferred upon his rhymes, he attacked the satirist in a wretched production intitled “Apollo’s Maggot in his Cups;” his expiring effort, probably, for he died, as recorded in the pages of our first volume^c, on the 22nd of June, 1731. His remains were buried in the churchyard of Old St. Pancras, his body being followed to the grave solely by his wife and daughter, as directed by him in his poetical will, written some six years before. We learn from Noble that there are no less than four engraved portraits of Ned Ward.

His works, from the fact above-mentioned, that they were greater favourites in the colonies than at home, are now rarely to be met with; and a complete copy of them, although once “of heavy sale,” as Granger^d says, would now be little less than a literary curiosity, and realize a considerable sum. The structure of the “London Spy,” the only work of his that at present comes under our notice, is simple enough. The author is self-personified as a countryman, who, tired with his “tedious confinement to a country hutt,” comes up to London; where he fortunately meets with a quondam school-fellow, a “man about town” in modern phrase, who undertakes to introduce him to the various scenes, sights, and mysteries of the, even then, “great metropolis:” much like the visit, in fact, from Jerry Hawthorn to Corinthian Tom, only anticipated by some 120 years. We should not be at all surprised to find that the stirring scenes of Mr. Egan’s “Life in London” were first suggested by the more homely pages of the “London Spy.”

Curtailling his superfluities of language, correcting his more gross blunders in orthography, and lopping away such oaths, expletives, and similes as would only shock the modern “ear polite,” we purpose extracting from the sight-seer’s journal a few samples of the information which, during his rambles about town, he by eye or ear acquired. With our help, the most fastidious reader, we flatter ourselves, will be enabled to spend an agreeable half-hour with frolicksome Ned.

At the outset of the work we have a description—not a very flattering one, certainly—of a common coffee-house of the day, one of the many hundreds with which London then teemed. Although coffee had been only known in England some fifty years, coffee-houses were already among the most favourite institutions of the land; though they had not as yet attained the political importance which they acquired in the days of the “Tatler” and “Spectator,” some ten or twelve years later:—

“Come,” says my friend, ‘let us step into this coffee-house here; as you are a stranger in the town, it will afford you some diversion.’ Accordingly in we went, where a parcel of muddling muckworms were as busy as so many rats in an old cheese-loft; some going, some coming, some scribbling, some talking, some drinking, some smoking, others jangling; and the whole room stinking of tobacco, like a Dutch scoot, [schuyt,] or a boatswain’s cabin. The walls were hung round with gilt frames, as a farrier’s shop with horse-shoes; which contained abundance of rarities, viz. Nectar and Ambrosia, May-dew, Golden Elixirs, Popular Pills, Liquid Snuff, Beautifying Waters,

^b B. iii. l. 34,—“As thick as eggs at Ward in pillory.”

^c Page 266.

^d In Noble’s “Continuation,” vol. ii. p. 262.

Dentifrices, Drops, and Lozenges; all as infallible as the Pope, 'Where every one (as the famous Saffold^e has it) above the rest, Deservedly has gain'd the name of best:' every medicine being so catholic, it pretends to nothing less than universality. So that, had not my friend told me 'twas a coffee-house, I should have taken it for Quacks' Hall, or the parlour of some eminent mountebank. We each of us stuck in our mouths a pipe of sotweed, and now began to look about us."

In the course of a few pages we have a pleasant description of London as it appeared by night 160 years ago. If the dull, twinkling, oil-lamps of those times had such a wondrous effect upon a countryman's eyes, there is no saying to what extent he might have been dumb-founded by Mr. Winsor's more brilliant invention of street-lighting by gas:—

"The modest hour of nine was now proclaimed by time's oracle from every steeple; and the joyful alarm of Bow-bell called the weary apprentices from their work to their paring-shovels, to unhitch their folded shutters, and button up their shops till the next morning. The streets were all adorned with dazzling lights, whose bright reflect so glittered in my eyes, that I could see nothing but themselves. Thus I walked amazed, like a wandering soul in its pilgrimage to heaven, when he passes through the spangled regions. My ears were serenaded on every side, with the grave music of sundry passing-bells, the rattling of coaches, and the melancholy ditties of hot bak'd warden^f and pippins."

Two hours later the scene is vastly changed:—

"Each parochial Jack of Lanthorn was now croaking about streets the hour of eleven. The brawny toppers of the city began now to forsake the tavern, and stagger, hauling after a poop-lanthorn, to their own homes. Augusta^g appeared in her mourning weeds; and the glittering lamps which a few hours before sparkled like diamonds, fix'd as ornaments to her sable dress, were now dwindled to a glimmering snuff, and burnt as dim as torches at a prince's funeral."

In succession to this, a midnight adventure is described, of a nature by no means uncommon in those days. It was such occurrences as this, met with by him in his early morning walks from Redriffe to the city, that first prompted the benevolent Captain Coram to bethink him of instituting a Hospital for Foundlings:—

"We had not proceeded far, but in Gracechurch-street we heard, as we thought, the unsavory squallings of some nocturnal revellers, called cats, summoning with their untunable bag-pipes the neighbouring mouse-hunters to their merry meeting. But by the help of a watchman's lanthorn, who met us in the passage, we discovered a hand-basket. 'Hey-day,' says the watchman, 'what, in the name of the stars, have we got here?' He opens the wicker hammock, and finds a little lump of mortality crying out to the whole parish to lend him their assistance. The watchman now cough'd up a phthisical 'Hem,' as a signal to his associates of some mischance; which was soon conveyed from one to t'other, till it alarmed the leader of the hour-grunters, who soon came up, attended with his twinkling guard of superannuated sauce-boxes, and presently saddled his nose with a pair of glazed horns, to read the superscription, and see to whom the squalling packet was directed. But when he found the poor infant lay drivelling upon a whole slabbering-bib of verses, 'Alack, alack,' says Father Midnight, 'I'll warrant 'tis some poor poet's bastard: prithee take it up, and let's carry it to the watch-house fire. Who knows but, by the grace of Providence, the babe may come to be a second Ben Jonson? Prithee, Jeffery, put the lappit of thy coat over it. I'll warrant it is so cold, it can scarce feel.' Away troop'd his dark majesty, with his feeble band of crippled parish-pensioners, to their nocturnal rendezvous, all tickled with the jest, and as merry over their hopeful foundling as the Egyptian queen over her young prophet in the rushes."

The night's adventures are concluded by a lodging in sorry plight at

^e A vendor of quack medicines.

^f Large keeping pears.

^g *Augusta Trinobantum*—one of the Roman names of London.

the Dark House^g, in Billingsgate, the company, furniture, and discomforts of which are humorously but coarsely described. Quitting their pigstye in the morning, (for little better does the "Dark House" seem to have been,) they visit the Monument and Gresham College, the museum of which last affords Ned a rare opportunity of exercising his wit. After taking a peep at Bedlam,—one of the grand peep-shows, by the way, of the day,—our friends arrive at the Royal Exchange, the predecessor of the present structure. It was built by Edward Jerman, the city surveyor, to supply the place of Gresham's building, which had been destroyed in the Fire of London. The scene presented by the exterior is first described :—

"The pillars at the entrance of the front porticum were adorned with sundry memorandums of old age and infirmity, under which stood here and there a *Jack in a Box*, selling cures for your corns, glass eyes for the blind, ivory teeth for broken mouths, and spectacles for the weak-sighted; the passage to the gate being lined with hawkers, gardeners, mandrake-sellers, and porters. After we crowded a little way amongst this miscellaneous multitude, we came to a pippin-monger's stall, surmounted with a chemist's shop; where Drops, Elixirs, Cordials, and Balsams had justly the pre-eminence of apples, chesnuts, pears, and oranges; the former being ranked in as much order upon shelves as the works of the holy fathers in a bishop's library; and the latter being marshall'd with as much exactness as an army ready to engage. Here is drawn up several regiments of Kentish pippins, next some squadrons of pearmains, join'd to a brigade of small-nuts, with a few troops of booncritons^h, all form'd into a battalion, the wings composed of oranges, lemons, pomegranates, dried plums, and medlars."

They then venture a step further, and "go on to the 'Change." In the interior—

"Advertisements hung as thick round the pillars of each walk as bells about the legs of a morris-dancer, and an incessant buz, like the murmurs of the distant ocean, stood as a diapason to our talk, like a drone to a bagpipe. The wainscot was adorned with quacks' bills, instead of pictures; never an empiric in the town but had his name in a lacquered frame, containing an invitation for a fool and his money to be soon parted; and he that wants a dry rogue for himself, or a wet-nurse for a child, may be furnished here at a minute's warning."

Leaving the walk below, they ascend to what was then known as the "Pawnⁱ;" galleries fitted up for the sale of fancy goods, gloves, ribbons, ruffles, bands, &c., not unlike the stalls in the bazaars of the present day :—

"Accordingly we went up, where women sat in their pinfolds, begging of custom, with such amorous looks and affable tones, that I could not but fancy they had as much mind to dispose of themselves as the commodities they deal in. My ears on both sides were so baited with 'Fine linen, Sir,' and 'Gloves and ribbons, Sir,' that I had a milliner's and a sempstress's shop in my head for a week after."

He charitably concludes with the insinuation that the fair damsels of the Pawn "come under Chaucer's character of a Sempstress,"—"She keeps a shop for countenance, and, &c., &c."

Guildhall is paid a visit to, of course, in the earliest of these city rambles. The giants that so greatly excited the stranger's astonishment are not the two figures, almost equally "lubberly and preposterous," that now stand sentry on either side of the western window of the hall. It has been proved by the researches of Hone, that the present giants were constructed

^g A place still remembered in the name of Dark-house-lane. Here Hogarth painted the porter, known by the title of "Duke of Puddle-dock."

^h Bon chretien pears; which ripen in September.

ⁱ From the German *bahn*, a path or walk. These shops, or stalls, were finally removed about 1739, and the galleries occupied by the offices of various public companies and corporations.

so recently as 1708, to supersede the monsters here described ; which seem to have been made, not of wood, but of wicker-work and pasteboard. After being long carried about in the city pageants and processions, they at last yielded up their entrails to the city rats and mice, and probably fell to pieces from sheer inanition.

St. Paul's was at this period within some ten years of its completion. We will do our best to put together our author's somewhat disjointed and fragmentary description ; which, with numerous interludes and interruptions, extends over several pages of the book :—

“From thence we turned through the west gate of St. Paul's Churchyard ; where we saw a parcel of stone-cutters and sawyers, so very hard at work that I protest, notwithstanding the vehemency of their labour, and the temperateness of the season, instead of using their handkerchiefs to wipe the sweat off their faces, they were most of them blowing their nails. We thence moved up a long wooden bridge, that led to the west porticum of the church, where we intermixed with such a train of promiscuous rabble that I fancied we looked like the beasts driving into the ark, to replenish a succeeding world. From thence we entered the body of the church, the spaciousness of which we could not discern for the largeness of the pillars. We now went a little further, where we observed ten men in a corner, very busy about two men's work. The wonderful piece of difficulty the whole number had to perform was to drag along a stone of about three hundredweight, in a carriage, in order to be hoisted upon the mouldings of the cupola ; but they were so long in hauling on't half the length of the church, that a couple of lusty porters in the same time would have carried it to Paddington without resting of their burthen. From thence we approached the quire on the north side ; the entrance of which had been very much defaced by the late fire, occasioned by the carelessness of a plumber, who had been mending some defective pipes of the organ ; which unhappy accident has given the dissenters so far an opportunity to reflect upon the use of music in our churches, that they scruple not to vent their spleen by saying, ‘Twas a judgment from heaven upon their carvings and their fopperies, for displeasing the ears of the Almighty with the profane tootings of such abominable cat-calls.’ When prayers were over, we returned into the body of the church, happily intermixed with a crowd of good Christians, who had concluded with us their afternoon's devotion. We now took notice of the vast distance of the pillars, from whence they turn the cupola ; on which, they say, is a spire to be erected three hundred feet in height, whose towering pinnacle will stand with such stupendous loftiness above Bow-steeple dragon, or the Monument's flaming urn, that it will appear to the rest of the holy temples like a cedar of Lebanon among so many shrubs, or a Goliath looking over the shoulders of so many Davids.”

Nothing being offered worth their further observation, “except a parcel of wenches playing at hoop and hide among the pillars,” a “revelling of girls” which Ned very properly considers to be “very indecent,” the sight-seers make their egress on the south side.

We must pass, however, Doctors' Commons and the prisons of Ludgate and Newgate, the descriptions of which have little in them that is interesting, to hurry on to Smithfield, and a Friday afternoon's market, we presume. After passing through Smithfield Rounds, “which entertained his nostrils with such a savoury scent of roast meat, and surprised his ears with the jingling noise of so many jacks, that he stared about him like a country bumpkin in Spittlefields, among so many throwster's mills,” Ned and his friend make their way to the rails,—

“Where country carters stood armed with their long whips, to keep their teams upon sale in a due decorum, who were drawn up into the most sightly order with their fore-feet mounted on a dunghill, and their heads dressed up to as much advantage as an Inns-of-court sempstress, or the mistress of a boarding-school ; some with their manes frizzled up, to make 'em appear high-withered ; others with their manes plaited, as if they had been ridden by the night-mare ; and the fellows that attended them making as uncouth figures as the monsters in the *Tempest*. We then went a little further, and there we saw a parcel of ragged rapsallions, mounted upon scrubbed [scrub] tits,

scouring about the Rounds, some trotting, some galloping, some pacing, and others stumbling; blundering about in that confusion, that I thought them like so many beggars on horseback, riding to the devil."

Here, too, we have a good description of the man "that knows a thing or two" about horse-flesh; a picture not very much unlike his successor of the present day:—

"Pray, friend," said I, "what are those eagle-look'd fellows, in their narrow-brimmed white beavers, jockeys' coats, a spur in one heel, and bended sticks in their hands, that are so busily peeping in every horse's mouth?" "Those blades," says my friend, "are a subtle sort of Smithfield foxes, called Horse-courers¹, who swear every morning by the bridle, they will never from any man suffer a knavish trick, or ever do an honest one. They are a sort of English Jews, that never deal with any man but they cheat him; and have a rare faculty of swearing a man out of his senses, lying him out of his reason, and cozening him out of his money. If they have a horse to sell that is stone-blind, they'll call a hundred gods to witness he can see as well as you can; and if he be downright lame, they will use all the asseverations that the devil can assist them with that it is nothing but a spring-halt."

After looking into an archway about the middle of the Row, the entrance probably to Bartholomew Close, "where a parcel of long-leg'd loobies were stuffing their lean carcasses with rice-milk and furmity, till it ran down at each corner of their mouths back into their porringers, so that each was a true copy of *Martin Barwel's* feeding the Cat with Custard," they arrive at the corner of Long-lane, famed time out of mind for its frippers and what-d'ye-lacks,—

"From whence a parcel of nimble-tongued sinners leaped out of their shops, and swarmed about me like so many bees about a honeysuckle; some got me by the hands, some by the elbows, and others by the shoulders, and made such a noise in my ears that I thought I had committed some egregious trespass unawares, and they had seized me as a prisoner. I began to struggle hard for my liberty, but as fast as I loosed myself from one, another took me in custody. 'Zounds,' said I, 'what's the matter? What wrong have I done you? Why do you lay such violent hands on me?' At last, a fellow with a voice like a speaking-trumpet came up close to my ears, and sounded forth, 'Will you buy any clothes?' 'A murrain take you,' said I, 'you are ready to tear a man's clothes off his back, and then ask him whether he will buy any. Prithee let mine alone, and they will serve me yet this six months.' But still they hustled me backwards and forwards, like a taken pickpocket in a crowd; till at last I made a loose, and scampered like a rescued prisoner from a gang of bailiffs."

Returning through the Lame Hospital, now better known as Bartholomew's, and passing through Christ's Hospital, *alias* the Blew-Coat School, "where abundance of little children, in blue jackets and kite-lantern'd caps, were very busy at their several recreations," Ned and his friend move on till they arrive at Fleet-bridge,—

"Where nuts, gingerbread, oranges, and oysters lay pil'd up in moveable shops, that run upon wheels, attended by ill-looking fellows, some with but one eye and others without noses. Over against these stood a parcel of trugmoldies², in straw-hats and flat-caps, selling socks and furmity, night-caps and plum-pudding."

This bridge connected Ludgate-hill with Fleet-street, and on being rebuilt, after the Fire of London, was gaily decorated with pine-apples and the City arms. It was finally removed in 1765, the period at which Fleet Ditch, that classic stream immortalized by the "Dunciad," was arched over and hidden from view.

¹ Or more properly *horse-cosers*, Grose says; meaning barterers of horses. "Horse-chauinters" is the name given to these gentry at the present day.

² A dirty, slatternly woman.

Bridewell is visited, of course, as one of the sights of the day. To go there and see the unfortunates flogged, under the order and inspection of the governors, was reckoned a grand treat in these enlightened times. From much that is repulsive or uninteresting, we cull the following descriptive passages:—

“We then turned into the gate of a stately edifice my friend told me was Bridewell, which to me seemed rather a prince’s palace than a house of correction; till gazing round me, I saw in a room a parcel of ill-looking mortals, stripped to their shirts like hay-makers, pounding a pernicious weed, which I thought from their unlucky aspects seemed to threaten their destruction. From thence we turned into another court, the buildings being, like the former, magnificently noble; where straight before us was another grate, which proved the women’s apartment. We followed our noses, and walked up to take a view of the ladies, who we found were shut up as close as nuns; but like so many slaves, were under the care and direction of an overseer¹, who walked about with a very flexible weapon of offence, to correct such hempen-journeywomen as were unhappily troubled with the spirit of idleness. My friend now re-conducted me into the first quadrangle, and led me up a pair of stairs into a spacious chamber, where the court was sat in great grandeur and order. A grave gentleman was mounted in the judgment-seat, armed with a hammer, like a change-broker at Lloyd’s Coffee-house, and a woman under the lash in the next room, where folding-doors were opened, that the whole court might view the punishment. At last down went the hammer, and the scourging ceased; so that, I protest, till I was undeceived, I thought they had sold their lashes by auction. The honourable court, I observed, was chiefly attended by fellows in blew coats and women in blew aprons. Another accusation being then delivered by a flat-cap^m against a poor wench, who having no friend to speak in her behalf, proclamation was made, viz., ‘All you who are willing E——th T——ll should have present punishment, pray hold up your hands;’ which was done accordingly, and she was ordered the civility of the house.”

After taking a trip by wherry upon the Thames, and receiving a practical lesson in the filth and profaneness of water-language from sundry Lambeth gardeners and city shopkeepers, they land near the deserted play-house in Dorset-gardenⁿ, and “take their leaves of the Lady^o Thames, wondering she should have so sweet a breath, considering how many stinking pills she swallows in a day.” However it may have been in those times, “Lady Thames,” out of all patience, we suppose, at the ill-usage she has so long received, would give him no such cause for wonderment at the present day.

A visit to a “famous tobacco-shop” in Fleet-street is next described. There can be little doubt that the emporium long known as “Hardham’s, No. 37,” is meant:—

“‘Now,’ says my friend, ‘we have a rare opportunity of replenishing our boxes with a pipe of fine tobacco; for the greatest retailer of that commodity in England lives on the other side the way; and if you dare run the hazard of crossing the k-nnel, we’ll take a pipe in the shop, where we are likely enough to find something worth our observation.’ Accordingly, we entered the smoky premises of the famous fumigator, where a parcel of ancient worshippers of the wicked weed were seated, wrapped up in Irish blankets, to defend their carcasses from the malicious winds that only blow upon old age and infirmity; every one having fortified the great gate of life with English guns, well charged with Indian gunpowder. There was no talking amongst them, but *Puff* was the period of every sentence; and what they said was as short as possible, for fear of losing the pleasure of a whiff: as, ‘How d’ye do?’ *Puff*. ‘Thank ye,’ *Puff*. ‘Is the weed good?’ *Puff*. ‘Excellent,’ *Puff*. ‘It’s fine weather,’ *Puff*. ‘God be

¹ Most of our readers will call to mind the fourth picture in Hogarth’s “Harlot’s Progress.”

^m A common, vulgar woman.

ⁿ In our July Number for 1814 a view of this theatre will be found.

^o Our poets have mostly apostrophized the Thames, not as a lady, but as an old gentleman.

thanked, Puff. 'What's o'clock?' Puff, &c. Behind the counter stood a complaisant spark, who, I observed, shewed as much breeding in the sale of a pennyworth of tobacco and the change of a shilling, as a courteous footman when he meets his brother Skip in the middle of Covent Garden; and is so very dextrous in the discharge of his occupation, that he guesses from a pound of tobacco to an ounce, to the certainty of one single corn; and will serve more pennyworths of tobacco in half-an-hour than some clouterly mundungus-sellers shall be able to do in half four-and-twenty. He is very generous too of his small-beer to a good customer."

After taking a peep at the Temple, and mistaking, by the way, the Middle Temple Hall for that of the Inner, or "Inward Temple," as he calls it, a trip by coach is proposed, for a visit to May Fair:—

"By the help of a great many slashes and hey-ups, and after as many jolts and jumbles, we were dragged to the Fair, where the harsh sounds of untunable trumpets, the catterwauling scrapes of thrashing fiddlers, the grumbling of beaten calves-skin, and the discordant toots of broken organs set my very teeth on edge, like the filing of a hand-saw, and made my hair stand as bolt upright as the quills of an angry porcupine."

This Fair, which, to the annoyance of the neighbourhood, beginning on the first of May, continued no less than fifteen days, was presented as a nuisance by the Grand Jury of Middlesex in 1708; but, though gradually encroached upon by the realms of fashion, it was not finally put down till the reign of George III. Curzon-street, Hertford-street, and Chesterfield-house now occupy its site.

On quitting May Fair, we have introduced to our notice the primitive hackneys and extortionate Jehus of the day. "There is no new thing under the sun;"—and it seems to have been just as hard to satisfy the demands of a coachman in those times as of a cabman in these:—

"For want of glasses to our-coach, having drawn up our tin sashes, pinked like the bottom of a cullender, that the air might pass through the holes and defend us from stifling, we were conveyed from the Fair, through a suffocating cloud of dusty atoms, to St. James's Palace; in reverence to which we alighted and discharged our grumbling *essedarius*, who stuck very close to our hinder quarters, and muttered heavily, according to their old custom, for t'other sixpence; till at last, moving us a little beyond our patience, we gave an angry positive denial to his unreasonable importunities, and so parted with our unconscionable carrion-scourger, who, we found, like the rest of his fraternity, had taken up the miserly rule, 'Never to be satisfied.'"

Passing through the first court of the Palace, "where a parcel of hob-nailed loobies were gazing at the whale's rib with great amazement," they enter the Park, and following Duke Humphrey's Walk, better known as the "Green Walk," between the Mall and the Park wall, arrive at the Parade; where Ned, like other tory politicians of his day, cannot resist the temptation of having a fling at King William's Dutch guard, which had been lately dismissed, by order of Parliament, to "the place from whence they came:"—

"From thence we walked into the Parade, which, my friend told me, used in a morning to be covered with the bones of red herrings, and smelt as strong about breakfast-time as a wet-salter's shop at Midsummer. 'But now,' says he, 'it is perfumed again with English breath; and the scent of Oroonoko tobacco no more offends the nostrils of our squeamish ladies, who may now pass free from all such nuisances.'"

A visit is next paid to Westminster Abbey, on emerging from which, a company of Train-bands is found drawn up in Palace Yard, "to give the captain a parting volley:"—

"I could not forbear," says our satirist, "laughing to see so many greasy cooks, tun-bellied lick-spigotts, and fat wheezing butchers, sweating in their buff doublets, under the command of some fiery-faced brewer, hooped in with a golden sash, which the clod-sculled hero became as well as one of his dray-horses would an embroidered

saddle. When the true-blue officer (over-thoughtful of hops and grains) had, by two or three mistaken words of command, hustled his courageous company in close confusion, instead of order, he bid 'em *Make ready*; which made half of them change colour and shew as much cowardice in cocking of their muskets, as if half-a-dozen Turks had faced and frightened them with their whiskers. Then the noble captain, advancing his silver-headed cane, gave the terrible word *Fire*, stooping down his head like a goose under a barn-door, to defend his eye-sight from the flashes of the gun-powder. In which interim, such an amazing clap of thunder was sent forth from their rusty kill-devils, that it caused fear and trembling amongst all those that made it; for which the little boys gave them the honour of a great holla; and away trudged the foundered soldiers home to their wives, well satisfied."

A description of Man's Coffee-house, situate in Scotland-yard, near the water-side, is an excellent picture of a fashionable coffee-house of the day. It took its name from the proprietor, Alexander Man, and was sometimes known as Old Man's, or the Royal Coffee-house, to distinguish it from Young Man's and Little Man's, minor establishments in the neighbourhood:—

"We now ascended a pair of stairs, which brought us into an old-fashioned room, where a gaudy crowd of odoriferous *Tom-Essences* were walking backwards and forwards with their hats in their hands, not daring to convert them to their intended use, lest it should put the foretops of their wigs into some disorder. We squeezed through till we got to the end of the room, where, at a small table, we sat down, and observed that it was as great a rarity to hear anybody call for a dish of *Politician's porridge*^p, or any other liquor, as it is to hear a beau call for a pipe of tobacco; their whole exercise being to charge and discharge their nostrils, and keep the curls of their periwigs in their proper order. The clashing of their snush-box lids, in opening and shutting, made more noise than their tongues. Bows and cringes of the newest mode were here exchanged, 'twixt friend and friend, with wonderful exactness. They made a humming like so many hornets in a country chimney, not with their talking, but with their whispering over their new *Minuets* and *Bories*, with their hands in their pockets, if only freed from their snush-box. We now began to be thoughtful of a pipe of tobacco; whereupon we ventured to call for some instruments of evaporation, which were accordingly brought us, but with such a kind of unwillingness, as if they would much rather have been rid of our company; for their tables were so very neat, and shined with rubbing, like the upper-leathers of an alderman's shoes, and as brown as the top of a country housewife's cupboard. The floor was as clean swept as a Sir Courtly's dining-room, which made us look round, to see if there were no orders hung up to impose the forfeiture of so much Mop-money upon any person that should spit out of the chimney-corner. Notwithstanding we wanted an example to encourage us in our portlerly rudeness, we ordered them to light the wax-candle, by which we ignited our pipes and blew about our whiffs; at which several Sir Fopkins drew their faces into as many peevish wrinkles, as the beans at the Bow-street Coffee-house, near Covent-garden did, when the gentleman in masquerade came in amongst them, with his oyster-barrel muff and turnip-buttons, to ridicule their fopperies."

In the following description, Lockett's Ordinary is undoubtedly one of the taverns alluded to. It took its name from Adam Lockett, the landlord, and occupied the site of Drummond's banking-house. The other "great tavern," unless it was Brown's Ordinary, we have been unable to identify:—

"My friend now bade me take notice of two great taverns on the other side the way. In those eating-houses, says he, as many fools' estates have been squandered away, as ever were swallowed up by the Royal Oak Lottery; for every fop, who with a small fortune attempts to counterfeit quality, and is fool enough to bestow twenty shillings-worth of sauce upon ten pennyworth of meat, resorts to one of these ordinaries; where a man that's as rich as Cæsus may outlive Heliogabalus, and spend more money upon a dinner than a sergeant-at-law can get in a whole issuable term."

^p Coffee; another name given to which was "Mahometan gruel."

Among other places, the New Exchange in the Strand is also visited, a kind of bazaar which occupied the site of Durham-house, on the south side of the present Adelphi. The remembrance of it still exists in the name of Exchange-Court, immediately opposite. It was founded by James I., who gave it the name of "Britain's Bourse." In the days of Charles II. it was at the zenith of its popularity, but after that period it gradually declined, and in 1737 was taken down. It is often mentioned by the old dramatists, as the great resort of the gallants of the day:—

"We moved on along the Strand, meeting nothing remarkable till we came to the New Exchange, into which seraglio of fair ladies we made our entrance, to take a pleasing view of the cherubimical lasses, who, I suppose, had dressed themselves up for sale to the best advantage, as well as the fripperies and toys they deal in; and indeed many of them looked so very amiable, so enticingly fair, that had I been happily furnished with some superfluous angels, I could have willingly dealt among the charming witches for some of their commodities. The chiefest customers I observed they had, were beaux, who, I imagined, were paying a double price for linen, gloves, or sword-knots, to the prettiest of the women; that they might go from thence and boast among their brother-fops, what singular favours and great encouragements they had received from the fair lady that sold them."

In another day's adventures, an amusing but lengthy description is given of the spitting, roasting, and eating of a whole side of an ox, at the "King's Head Tavern, at Chancery Lane End;" under which name we have little doubt that our author's own punch-house, in Fulwood's Rents, opposite the end of Chancery-lane, is meant. Being a vintner himself, we may rest assured that he would have penned the following lines in praise of none other than himself:—

"To speak but the truth of my honest friend Ned,
The best of all vintners that ever God made;
He's free of his beef, and as free of his bread,
And washes both down with a glass of rare red,
That tops all the town, and commands a good trade,
Such wine as will cheer up the drooping King's Head;
And brisk up the soul, though our body's half dead.
He scorns to draw bad, as he hopes to be paid:
And now his name's up he may e'en lie a-bed;
For he'll get an estate,—there's no more to be said."

We ought to have remarked, that the ox was roasted, cut up, and distributed *gratis*; a piece of generosity which, by a poetic fiction, is supposed to have inspired the above limping balderdash. With his description of Gray's Inn Walks, a fashionable promenade, by-the-bye, on summer evenings in those days, we must take our leave of Ned and his coarse but entertaining book. The principal entrance (now closed) was by Fulwood's Rents, the place of his abode; and the gardens probably were twice the extent of the sooty, woe-begone patch of ground that now occupies their place. At this period, too, there was probably not a house to be seen between them and Hampstead Hill:—

"Accordingly I steered my course to the lawyers' garden of contemplation, where I found, it being early in the morning, none but a parcel of superannuated debauchees, huddled up in cloaks, frieze coats, and wadded gowns, to preserve their old carcases from the searching sharpness of the Hampstead air; creeping up and down in pairs and leashes, no faster than the hand of a dial, or a country convict walking to execution. After a time, as I sat musing by the dial, I found by the sundry Turkish and Arabian scaramouches who were now gracing the walk, that the beaux began to rise and come forth in their morning plumes; some having covered their tender skulls with caps in the fashion of a Turkish turbant, and with such gaudy figures wove into their gowns, that they looked at a small distance as if they had been frightened out of their beds by

fire, not having time to dress; and had wrapped themselves up in tapestry hangings and Turkey work table-cloths in a fright, as the readiest shift they could make to cover their nakedness. Others had thrust their calves-heads, some into bags like pudding-pokes, and some in caps like an extinguisher, hanging half way down their backs; while others were masqueraded in morning-gowns, of such diversity of flickering colours, that their dazzling garments looked like so many rainbows wove into a Scotch plaid. By this time, too, the Bellfas, in their morning gowns and wadded waistcoats, without stays, began to flow as fast into the walks as nymphs into the eighteen-penny gallery at the Third Act; tripping about in search of their foolish admirers, like so many birds on a Valentine's Day, in order to find a mate."

Our limits remind us that we must here bring our extracts to a close. For Ned's diverting accounts of Bartholomew Fair, the Lord Mayor's Show, and the Tower of London, we can find no room; a thing, however, the less to be regretted, as they have been already in a great measure resuscitated by Hone and other writers interested in the past history of our metropolis. However coarse and objectionable in many respects the *London Spy* may be, we have given enough to prove—without offence, we hope, to the most scrupulous of our readers—that it is replete with curious particulars relative to London and London life towards the end of the seventeenth century.

ANCIENT PORTRAITURE OF FEMALE CHARACTER.

SHELLEY (whose authority in questions of poetry no one will disparage or deny), in commenting upon a line of Sophocles, styles him the Grecian Shakespeare. It may perhaps be doubted whether he would imply by this that he was the most finished and artistic of the Greek dramatists, or in particular the most acute observer of character. If the latter, his phrase may serve as an excuse and introduction to the design of these pages, which is to draw out into prominent notice the traits (so remarkable for their number and combination) in the character of his favourite, or at least his most frequent, heroine.

How full, clear, and true is Shakespeare's portraiture of female character, has been developed^a with certainly an inimitable grace and power of suggestion: the present attempt aims at following distantly the clue there given, and tracing out the distinctive features of a delineation as singular for its beauty as unexampled, in the old world, for its variety.

It is to be said that there is nothing remarkable in such delineations by poets of our own time; but before Christianity had dawned, or where it has never spread, the influences of purity and the claims of domestic life were ill-understood: while woman's place in the community was unrecognised, there was little opportunity for the exercise or exhibition of the natural character. They could not court society without an imputation being passed to their discredit, and rarely became famous but by implication in crime.

In the ancient tales, therefore, their most frequent mention is in the light of captives or dependants; their virtues are patience and resignation. We find, moreover, models of fidelity, modesty, conjugal affection; but the portraiture is, as we might expect, of surface characters or single traits, without variety or completeness.

^a Mrs. Jameson's "Female Characters of Shakespeare."

The "Antigone" of Sophocles is an exception to this rule. She is not merely a persecuted dependant or helpless sufferer, but she is one who has won our esteem before our sympathy; one who foresees her own sacrifice without therefore shrinking from the exhibition of her principles; who endures in action as well as in its result.

The heroic may sympathise, the earnest admire; the pious may adopt her aspirations, the serious dwell upon her hope; the high-hearted, and the pure-minded, and the resolute may take a lesson in fine feelings and deep, in constancy, and sincerity, and simplicity; in the union of moral strength with feminine softness, of unselfish truth with the capacity of enjoyment, and the regretful sense of early blighted hopes.

She is a daughter, and a sister, and a betrothed; in the last character, the more interesting, perhaps, that she never speaks of it herself^b. We meet with the first direct mention of it in a chance word of the chorus, and a despairing exclamation from her sister; but the sense of it gives force and colouring to her lover's intercessions, though he does not use the plea; and tones her own wailings over the self-sacrifice of her youth.

As a daughter, indeed, she has no duties in this drama; they are over: but we may take the portraiture (and no doubt the poet intended that we should take this feature of it) from the later "Œdipus;" where the aged out-cast king, resigned to his fate,—like Lear, the storm and grief within had hardened him to all without,—wanting but little, nor that little long, has those wants supplied by the care and companionship of his one dutiful daughter, who has given up her home and all belonging to it, to guide the blind old man to his final resting-place.

Her sisterly feelings are called into double exercise. There is her duty to the unburied corpse—a duty dependent chiefly on her personal affection, but in her instance heightened by religious instincts and awe. For the Greek feeling as to burial is represented very differently in the early and the historic period. In the heroic age, the conquered slain are left as the fitting prey of the prowling dogs and carrion-bird; whereas the enmity of the later Greek reached not beyond the grave, and one of the rights of war was the restoration of the dead. On the part of Creon, therefore, there is no compunction,—on the part of the people, no compassion for the unburied prince; but the sister's heart, as it knew no hate, can act no hostility, share in no insult, overstep no eternal distinctions between right and wrong. Her trial but elicits the confession of, her death seals her homage to, the universal though unwritten law, from whose power not Creon in his elevation is exempt, whose care is felt, or may be trusted, alike for her brother and herself—for the dying and the dead.

Besides this exhibition of the emotions which are compelled into publicity, there are those which are brought out in the private home-scenes of meeting with her sister. She meets her first with an eager gush of feeling; which, strained as it has been to a high pitch of excitement, she looks for the first occasion of pouring out in confidence. Her emotion meets little return; her sister is as one wearied out by her sorrows, and flagging from the sense of pain in scenes which have become familiar, but have induced insensibility. There is a sort of attempted fervour, but no sympathy,—at least none for action,—and danger is an excuse for indifference. Antigone is first warm and sanguine, then chilled and depressed,—not indeed into acquiescence, but into impatience, scorn, and finally, dejection.

The cheerful and triumphant song in the mouth of the Chorus, and its

^b Compare Mrs. Jameson's remarks upon Ophelia.

call to festivity, relieves for awhile the forebodings of the tragedy to come. But the entrance of the despotic Creon gives a new tone to our apprehensions, and his edict and his imperious assertion of it, and merciless denunciations against opponents and offenders, bring before us the desperate character of the scheme which Antigone has formed, and the difficulties and the dangers which she must have braced herself to meet.

Meet them, however, she does. She succeeds in her design, but exposes herself to detection. She is apprehended and condemned. After a fruitless attempt at intercession she is led forth, and after a dirge-like dialogue with the Chorus, and a parting address, she passes on into her subterranean cave of death, and all is still.

SCENE THE FIRST.

In front of the palace. The meeting of the two sisters. ANTIGONE full of excitement, caused by the edict against Polynices, and by her own intended enterprise for burying him. ISMENE harassed by the sense of recent sufferings and terror, just now relieved by the fact of the enemy's retreat.

ANTIGONE.—Sister, my own sister!—
(*passionately embracing her*)—

Do you not feel our heritage of ill
Exhaust itself on us, and in our lives
Fill up its measure? There is no shame,
no pain,

No degradation innocence can feel,
I have not seen alight on you and me.
Even now fresh clouds are gathering—or
what means

This general order made imperative
On all (they say)? Do you know? Have
you heard

What rumour says? or have you not seen
through

The hateful plots that menace those we love?
ISMENE (*scarcely comprehending her
sister's excited feeling.*)—

Indeed, I have heard nothing, good nor bad,
After the wretched day in which we found
Ourselves bereaved, when both our bro-
thers fell

By mutual slaughter. True, the enemy
Has suddenly retreated: nothing more
Of joy or harm befalling us I know.

ANT.—I knew it. This was why I drew
you out

Into the court, to tell you privately.

ISM.—Oh, what is it? Some strange
news troubles you.

ANT.—Strange news, indeed, and of our
brothers. One

Honoured, the other left to cold neglect.
Eteocles, and justly, (all confess.)

Entombed with all the ceremonial

That gives him place among the dead be-
low;

The other wretched corpse it is proclaimed,
It is proclaimed to all the citizens,
Not to inter, nor even to lament.

No, he must lie unwept, unsepulchred,

Fit prey to catch the carrion-vulture's eye.
And this is Creon's law! That kind, good
prince!

To you, to me—yes, even to me, proclaims
This base, injurious law. And he will come
To publish it more openly to all,
If any yet there be who know it not.

Nor is it all mere words; but whoso dares
To disobey, death—death by stoning is
The penalty for disobedience.

Such is my news; a fearful test to shew
If you are true to your high birth or no.

ISM.—But how, too daring heart, if this
be so,

Can I do aught to bind or loose the law?

ANT.—Well, will you try, and will you
work with me?

ISM.—What work? What perilous
scheme can you have planned?

ANT.—Will you join me, and aid this
burial?

ISM.—What! break the public law?
What burial?

ANT.—My brothers! yes, and yours
what'er your will.

But I will be no traitress of his cause.

ISM.—Infatuate sister! Against Creon's
will?

ANT. (*defyingly.*)—What right has he
to shut out me from mine?

ISM. (*roused more fully to the reality
of her sister's resolution.*)—

O sister, think, think of our father's fate,
His hateful, shameful fate; with sight
torn out

And lacerated eyes, by his own act,

In horror of his self-discovered guilt.

Think on his mother and ours, his mother-
wife.

(Woe worth that double name of grief and
guilt!)

How she, with knotted suicidal cord,
 Exchanged despair for death. Think yet
 again
 On our unhappy brothers' mutual wounds,
 The murderous vengeance one day saw
 them wreak
 Each on the other with self-slaughtering
 hands.
 We two are left, we yet alone survive ;
 Only to die most miserably of all,
 If in defiance of the law we dare
 Transgress this edict and our ruler's will.
 We are but women,—let us know our
 place,—
 Not born to strive, nor fit to cope with
 men.
 And governed as we are, we must submit
 To these, and worse than these indignities.
 I, for my part, beseech the injured dead
 To pardon me that I am forced to do,
 And so obey. For to seek out emprise
 Beyond our strength or station is not wise.
 ANT.—No more, I bid you ; nor were
 you even willing,
 Would I as willingly receive your aid :
 Be what, choose what you will, I bury
 him ;
 And in that deed of duty, welcome death !
 With him that loves me lovingly I shall
 lie ;
 Having dared all things in a holy cause ;—
 Why not ? for longer space have I to
 please
 The powers below than those which reign
 on earth,
 For theirs is the “for ever.” It is for you
 To flout the rites and honours of the gods.

This conflict of varying characters and emotions is followed by a very different strain, the joyous choral ode.

We may suppose the time daybreak, and the invocation of the Chorus to be a natural outburst of welcome to the rising sun's first light. We may conceive how the open theatres, and the early hours of Athenian acting, would quicken to the audience the dramatic power and seeming spontaneity of such an opening address :—

CHORUS.

Hail, Sun of Glory ! with thy cheering ray,
 The gladdest that ever shone
 To gild the seven-gated throne
 Of lordly Thebes ! Appear, advance,
 Eye of the golden day.
 Over the streams of Dirce rise,
 Where armèd host and Argive lance,
 White shields and massive panoplies,
 Scared as by dawn of orient light,
 Are quickening to a keener flight.

Like eagle soaring for a swoop,
 With shrilly cry and wild war-whoop
 They hovered o'er the land.

ISM.—I flout them not, but still I am
 unapt
 To act defiance to the citizens.
 ANT.—Make such your pretext. I, be
 sure, will go
 And heap sepulchral earth on my dear
 brother.
 ISM.—Ah, me ! how deeply do I fear
 for you.
 ANT.—Fear not for me : shape your own
 course aright.
 ISM.—At least, reveal it not, whate'er
 you do ;
 Hide it in closest secrecy, as will I.
 ANT.—O give it out. Silence will only
 bring you
 More odium for not revealing it.
 ISM.—O warm, warm heart in chilling
 enterprise.
 ANT.—Yes, for I please whom most I
 ought to please.
 ISM.—Ought to please ? not in things
 impossible.
 ANT.—Well, when I cannot, then I may
 desist.
 ISM.—But why attempt th' impossible
 at all ?
 ANT.—If you will speak thus, you will
 earn my hate,
 And become justly hateful to the dead.
 Leave me, oh leave my folly, if you will,
 T' encounter this sad risk. I shall endure
 Nothing so great as to disgrace my death.
 ISM.—Go then, if so determined. To
 approve,
 Wisdom forbids. Yet who can choose but
 love ?

We saw the wings of snowy sheen,
 The waving crests, the furious mien,
 The fatal, fiery brand ;
 And shuddered at the fearful strife
 Stirred up against a brother's life.

In circle dread around the portals stood
 Yawning destruction—menace vain !
 The foe is gone, thrust back anain,
 Drooping his spear, unslaked its thirst,
 All eager for our blood.
 Our city's tower-crownèd height
 No flame can reach, no onset burst ;
 So matchless is the Dragon's might,
 Such the terrific battle-clang
 That round the host retreating rang.

Woe to the boaster!—From afar
Streamed the impetuous tide of war
In glittering array.
Heaven's bolt is shot: the spoiler fell
Just as he reached the pinnacle,
Just as he grasped the prey;
Dashed all his triumph; hushed the cry
That should have claimed the victory.
We saw the shattering rebound,
The firebrand-bearer on the ground,
With frantic strain and desperate
Breathed out his soul in storm of hate.
Various the fray; but on the track
Came Mars in thunder, beating back,
And dealing death-wounds far and wide,
And wantoning in his strength, like war-
horse at our side.

Seven chiefs at seven gates meeting,
Each with an equal foe,
Left their spoils to Jove defeating,
They themselves laid low.
Woe for the brothers twain,
One father's and one mother's seed;
They, hapless pair, upon the plain
In mutual slaughter bleed:
With hate unswerving as their spear,
One heed they earned, one death they
share.

—But Conquest fans our chariot-wheel,
And Honour smiles our wounds to heal:
Be the memory of our woes
Sunk in oblivion and repose;
Wake the temple, bower, and hall,
To songs of nightly festival:
Bacchus himself, our city's birth,
Leads off the dance, and shakes with revelry
the earth.

Break off, our sovereign comes, Menæceus'
son,
Brooding o'er changeful fortunes lost and
won,
And fraught with some deep purpose:
otherwise
What means this general summons, and
the guise
Of solemn council? Safely we confide
In him, and willing duty is our guide.

CREON.—Now have the gods, that late
with heaving tide
Shook the state's fortunes, righted it
again.
I have convoked you, Sirs, apart from all,
A chosen council; having known of old
Your strong affection to the throne of
Laius.
Again when Ædipus restored the state,
And when he fell, you stood to rally round

His sons with hearts of steadfast loyalty.
And now that they have by their double
death

In one day perished, slaying and slain alike
With curse of mutual conflict, I their state
And royal seat by right of kindred hold.
Ah! what a trial. How impossible
To know a man, heart, temper, will, before
In power, and as guardian of the state,
He stands unfolded in his proper light.
But this I say: the ruler of the laws
Who shuts his mouth in fear, and dares
not give
The truest counsels, and hold by the right,
He is a traitor of the deepest dye.
And whoso sets a friend in balance with
His country's weal, I hold him in con-
tempt.

Yes, (bear me witness, Thou All-seeing
One!)

Never will I keep silence when I see,
Not promised safety, but calamity
Coming upon my trusting citizens.
Nor will I choose my country's enemy
As friend of mine. Full well I know the
power

To save is hers: she is the ship whereon
We are embarked; and while she holds
straight course,
Sharing her safety, we may make our
friends.

Such are my maxims, and by such will I
Foster the state's prosperity. Even now,
Akin to them, I have issued my decree
Regarding the slain sons of Ædipus.
Eteocles, who, in defence of Thebes,
Has with all honour fallen on the field,
Entomb, I say, and pay all holy rites
That can be paid to reach the noblest
souls.

But for his brother Polynices, who,
A banished man returning to the shade
Of home and country and their native
gods,

Would have with utter ruin and fiery
flame

Enveloped all; have fed his followers
On his own kindred blood, and led the rest
(If rest there were) to bitter slavery;
Him the decree hath gone forth to the
state,

That none with burial grace, that none
beware,

But leave him unentombed, to birds and
dogs,

A mangled, hateful, ignominious corpse.
Such is my will. Never, be sure, from me
Shall the bad, claim the honours of the
just;

But the upright, the loyal citizens,

^c Let it be observed that this is no amplification for the sake of the verse, but the real meaning of the compound,—the criticism upon which has been mostly antagonistic, where it might and should have been harmonized.

Living or dead, shall have their guerdon due.

CHOR.—Such is thy royal pleasure, dread liege, regarding

The hater and the friend of this our state;
And doubtless, every law, thou mayest enforce,

Both for the dead and over us who live.

CRE.—'Tis well; be guardians of my orders then.

CHOR.—Nay, let some younger limbs such burden bear.

CRE.—O, there are sentinels to watch the corpse.

CHOR.—What, then, is there additional to enjoin?

CRE.—Not to give way to those who disobey.

CHOR.—None are so dull, to be in love with death.

CRE.—Such shall assuredly be their reward.

And yet how oft, by treacherous hope up-buoyed,

Have covetous men for gain their souls destroyed!

SENTINEL.—I come, great sovereign;—
I cannot say

Breathless with speed and lightly-lifted foot,

For I had many pauses in my thought,
And turned round on my road irresolute.

My heart kept warning me with constant voice:—

“Poor wretch, why go where vengeance only waits?”

“Caitiff—what! stop again? Shall Creon hear

“The tale from other lips, and you not rue it?”

Such doubts revolving, I wound on my way,
Lingering, though in haste, making a short way long.

At last, however, my will prevailed to come,
And though my news be nothing, I will tell,
For I am come surely clinging to the hope
Of suffering nothing but my destiny.

CRE.—What is it needs such preface of despair?

SEN.—First of all let me clear myself;
The deed

I have not done, the doer have not seen,
Nor can I fairly be disgraced for it.

CRE.—You feel your way, and fence yourself round well,

Conscious the tale bodes ill you would impart.

SEN.—Yes; dangers use to make one hesitate.

CRE.—Well, well, declare the mystery, and begone.

SEN.—See, then, I tell you. One has just now gone

And buried the corpse we watched, sprinkling above it

The thirsty dust, as solemn use prescribes.

CRE.—What mean you? What man such attempt would dare?

SEN.—I know not. There was neither stroke of spade

Nor mattock's scooping; tough and dry the earth

Unbroken lay, untracked by car or wheel,
The plotter undiscovered and unknown.

Soon as the first of our day-sentinels
Points out the fact, a sense of wondering fear

Struck gloomily on all. Not that the corpse
Was hidden or entombed, but a thin sand

Was laid on, as the offering of one
That would avoid the taint of sacrilege.

No vestige there of beast nor any dog
Coming to tear his victim. Nought was seen.

On one another, blame we freely laid,
Banding about invectives, and at last

Ready to come to blows—no one to let us.
For each seemed to the rest the guilty one,

None stood confest, all eager to deny,
And offering all to test our innocence

By the hot bars, fire-walking, or by oath
We did it not, and knew not plan nor deed.

At length, when nothing came of all our search,

Some one suggests what made us bow our heads

Down to the ground with fear; for 'twas a course

No one could gainsay, yet none execute
With safety: he proposed we should report

The matter in your presence, and nothing hide.

So this was carried: lots were cast, and I
By my ill fate promoted to this honour.

And here I am, as loth to come as you
Are loth, I know, to listen. Who can choose

But hate a messenger of evil news?

CHOR.—My liege, there may be, as my conscious heart

Suggests, a heaven-sent agency in this.

CRE.—Hold, if you would not stir my wrath to see

Age not exempt from folly. O it is intolerable that you say the Gods

Have care or kindness towards the corpse.
Think you they buried him in high regard,

As for a benefactor; one who came
To fire their pillared temples, waste the land,

Rife their sanctuary's offerings,
And scatter to the winds the laws they guard?

Or that they single villains out for honour?
Not so. These are the mutterings of old,

The discontented schemers secretly
Tossing their heads, and chafing restive
necks

In angry sullenness against my yoke.
They, I am well assured, have drawn away
These men by bribes upon the enterprise.
For no such bane as lust of gold hath e'er
Sprung current in the world. This it is
Desolates cities, turns men out of doors,
Misteaches and perverts minds once up-
right

To set themselves on baseness, entertains
Commerce with villany, and makes indeed
Experiment of every wickedness.
And they who look for hire to do such
deeds

Find they have wrought out punishment
at last.

Then (*turning to the sentinel*),
Surely as I reverence high heaven

I say and swear it,
Unless you find and bring before my eyes
The author of this sepulture, mere death
Shall be too little punishment, unil,
Hung up in living torture, you reveal
The secret of this insolence. So knowing
What is true gain and whence, you may
henceforth

Snatch at it readily: schooled to this
truth,

The rightly earned alone is worth regard,
Base gains bring surer ruin than reward.

CHORUS.

What works can match, what skill can vie
With man's inventive energy?

Beyond the white sea's bound

He rides before the storm,

Though the surges chafe and chafe
around,

And breaking barriers form.

The primal earth's undying force
Her unspent treasure lends,
Where rolling plough and drudging
horse

The yearly surface rends.

The light-winged tribes of air

His meshy snares surround;

The wild game in the forest lair,

The finny brood the waters bear,

His fine-spun toils confound.

Tamed is the ranger of the plain,

The herd on the lone hill-side,

The steed that tossed in wild disdain

Droops to the yoke his flowing mane,

And bows his crested pride.

Speech, the link of living mind,

Thought waited on the breeze's wing,

Wisdom, states to build or bind,

From man's creative efforts spring.

His the ever-ready care

To shun, or turn, or meet

The shelterless night-air,

The arrows of the sleet:

One foe can he not defy,

One pursuer never fly,

Tho' not in vain his plans are laid,

Sickness and suffering to evade.

Would that this wise and varying skill

Were all for good and ne'er for ill.

But free to choose and free to stray,

Wilful as wondrous is his way:

When listed in his country's cause,

And steadfast to uphold her laws,

He is, and may he ever be,

Foremost in place and dignity;

But lawless life shall never claim

Honoured eminence or name;

As an outcast let him rove

Who spurns or slights his country's love,

Nor shall he ever have from me

Welcome to hearth or home, or word of
sympathy.

The Chorus breaks off at the sight of Antigone, who enters as a prisoner, having been apprehended by the guard in a fresh visit to the corpse of Polyneus. After the sentinel has related the circumstances, Creon turns to Antigone and questions her:—

CREON.—You there, with drooping head
bent to the ground,

Do you acknowledge or deny the charge?

ANTIGONE.—I do acknowledge,—I will
not deny.

CRE. (*to the sentinel*).—Go then, at will,
from grave suspicion free.

But you, say, without preface briefly say,
Knew you of the decree against your act?

ANT.—I did, no doubt; 'twas openly
announced.

CRE.—And then you dared transgress
it so announced?

ANT.—I did. There was no sounding
in mine ear

From heaven, no voice from the world
beneath,

Where justice dwells with power, t' enforce
such law

Passed among men. Nor could I think
your word,

The word of mortal man, of force t'o'erstep
The unwritten, unremoved commands of
God.

They are no work of yesterday; they live
For ever, in their source untraced, un-
known.

Should I slight them? Should I fear
man's caprice,

And call His retribution on my head?

I knew that I must die. Why not? To die
Needs not your edict. Yet if I forestall
My destined time some hours, I count it
joy.
Those who, as I, have lived in wretched-
ness,
How should they not find death a benefit?
So that to me the meeting such a fate
Is less than nothing. But, could I have
borne
To leave my mother's child a slighted
corpse—
That were a misery; there is none in this.
CHOR.—Stern sire, stern child. She
shews the heritage
Of a bold spirit, that bends not to ill.
CRE.—Aye, but remember, fiercest tem-
pers fall
Most readily. You find the hardest steel
Fresh from the fire, and tempered to its
height,
Break easiest to shivers. A slight bit
Curbs, as we know, hot horses. For in-
deed
Pride was not made for subjects. But this
maid
Gave them one proof of insolence, when
first
Transgressing publicly enacted laws:
And here a second; when the deed is done,
Laughing, and glorying in having done it.
But I am less than man, or she is more,
If this presumption find impunity.
No! be she, as she is, my sister's child,
Or nearer yet, if nearer ties there be,
Nor she, nor yet her sister shall escape
Summary vengeance. For she, too, I
think,
Has had her guilty share in this device;
And call her hither. Lately was she seen
Like one beside herself, and quite distract;
And in designing a dark deed of ill
The feelings will turn tell-tale on them-
selves.
Yet that is better than when criminals
In guilt detected try to gloss it o'er.
ANT.—Is there aught more you wish
for than my death?
CRE.—No more; this done, I shall be
satisfied.

The entrance of the sister, upon Creon's summons, is here announced by the Chorus:—

CHORUS.

There comes Ismene; see her shedding
Sister's tears of love and woe,
A cloud her fair young brow o'erspreading,
Fitful flushes come and go,
With their shadow's passing stain,
On the cheek glistening through its rain.
CRE.—You, too, a serpent, lurking in
the house

ANT.—Why then delay? since of your
words to me
None please,—and never may they please,
I pray;—
And mine must as distasteful be to you.
But (if the truth be weighed) how could I
e'er
Have earned a nobler name, than by in-
terring
My brother? This would be confessed by
all,
Aye, all now here, did fear not shut their
mouths.
But despotism hugs itself in this
Its privilege, to act and speak what
'twill.
CRE.—Such is your thought, but yours
alone in Thebes.
ANT.—Not so; 'tis theirs, but they are
dumb to you.
CRE.—Feel you no shame at differing
from them?
ANT.—None in regarding my own flesh
and blood.
CRE.—Was not his enemy, who died,
your own?
ANT.—My own, my father's and my
mother's own.
CRE.—Why then pay honours which
dishonour him?
ANT.—This is not so acknowledged by
the dead.
CRE.—Yes, if you equal th' impious with
him.
ANT.—He was his equal, for he was his
brother.
CRE.—But one his country's waster, one
its guard.
ANT.—Yet Hades calls for these observ-
ances.
CRE.—But not for bad and good to
share alike.
ANT.—Who knows if this be counted
true below?
CRE.—Foes are not friends, nor can
death make them so.
ANT.—In love I could, in hate I cannot
join.
CRE.—Go, then, below; love on there,
if you must;
But while I live no woman shall rule me.

To drain its life-blood secretly, while I
Knew not that I was cherishing two pests,
Two deadly underminers of my throne,—
Speak out, say whether you own share in
this,
Or will you plead and swear to ignorance?
ISM.—I have done the deed, if she ac-
knowledge me,
And ready am to share and bear the blame.

ANT.—No, this, at least, justice will not allow.

You shunned all concert, and I sought for none.

ISM.—Yet let me shew that when you suffer, I

Am not ashamed to sail in the same boat.

ANT.—Whose was the act, the dead be witnesses ;

I love not friends whose friendship lies in words.

ISM.—Do not refuse me, sister, let me die —

Dying with you, and hallowing the dead.

ANT.—Think not to join me now ; claim not as yours

That you are guiltless of. Enough my fate.

In the next scene, here omitted, a new actor appears, Hæmon, the son of Creon, and lover of Antigone. The substance of their conference must be born : in mind, to introduce and explain the choral ode following.

Creon appeals to his son, who remonstrates against the doom of Antigone—not on personal grounds, however, but on the plea of general interests, of justice, and popular sympathy. Hæmon's tone of respect and regard is by degrees changed to one of bitterness and menace. On his departure the Chorus breaks out in an address to Love, to whose power of moulding all hearts at will this last dissension is ascribed :—

CHORUS.

Love, unconquered in the fight,
Master of a magic spell ;
Vainly all against thy might
Princely power and wealth rebel.
Darting on the glittering prize,
Bear it away, to seek
Approval in soft beauty's eyes,
Rest on her virgin cheek.

Free thy flight on sea or shore,
Yet lingering by the cottage door :
The rustic hut and sheltering grove
Thy influence own ;
And the wild waters soften down
To whisperings of love.

Mortal nor immortal birth
Escapes thy subtle snare ;
Nor spirit of air, nor child of earth,
The nurseling of a day :
All must a willing transport share,
Or, thrilled to madness, waste, a cureless
passion's prey.

Thine it is to warp and wrest
Truth to harshness, right to wrong,
Strife to stir in kinsmen's breast,
With reproach to arm the tongue.
Easy is the victory,

Where keen desire in brightness gleaming,
Streams from out the maiden eye ;
And sovereign majesty and solemn seeming
Must do him grace,
And find him place,

Their great assessor in the halls of state :
Such is Love in pride elate ;
Such is Venus in her hour
Of playful but resistless power.

Even my heart, wildly swelling,
Seems to know no other sway ;
Freshly from their sources welling,
Passion-tears force out their way,
To see the royal maiden led
To the deep chambers of the dead.

ANT. (*entering, catches up the last words.*)—

Yes, fellow-countrymen, you see me wending

My last road homeward, and my last look bending

On the glad sunlight. 'Tis my doom
That guides me to a living tomb.

Death, the all-shrouding, all-containing,
Leads me to the shores of night,

No share in bridal pleasures gaining,
No minstrel-song, no marriage-rite :

Death is the bridegroom ; let the bride
Sink into silence at his side.

CHORUS.

Yet thought of stainless fame and truth
Even that dark charnel-house might soothe,

Might cheer thee in thy dread ;
Keener were the sword's sharp steel,

Drearier the sense's waste to feel,
Pining on sickness' bed ;

Free to the last thy bold career,
Death's self-chosen volunteer.

ANT.—Mid sounds and sights, and throes of anguish,

The Phrygian queen was left to languish ;
On Sipylus' high top she sat,

The rocky growth its shoots threw round
her,

Like clinging, clustering ivy, that
In everlasting folds had bound her.
There, they say, in ceaseless flow
Drips the rain and melts the snow
From wasting cheek and moistened brow,
Feeding the tears in which her grief
Finds expression, not relief.

CHORUS.

Yet of godlike race she came,
We of earth and earthly name ;
Should a mortal hesitate
To share such glorious being's fate ?

Should a mortal fear to share
 What the godlike deign to bear?
 ANT.—What, would you mock me and
 my pain

For the few moments that remain?
 O pity me, ye wealthy men;
 Your witness bear, ye streams and groves,
 What ruthless laws, what cheerless loves
 Conduct me to my dreary den.
 Where, outcast each, death claims no right,
 And life is banished from the light.

СНОР.—Reverence for the dead is part
 Of the instincts of the heart,—

Such reverence we pay;
 Yet no royal sights transgress:
 Power may not be despised;
 But thou hast sacrificed
 Thy life's young day
 To a wilful stubbornness.

ANT.—Nor friend nor lover near
 To grace me with a tear,
 I pass on my prepared way,
 Nor ask delay.

Farewell thou ray of sacred light,
 The last that e'er shall soothe my sight.
 Yet would I fain have thought I leave
 Some o'er my helpless fate to grieve.

CRE. (*comes in an angry surprise at the
 guards' delay in removing Antigone.*)—
 What! know ye not, if wallings could avail
 To buy delay, they ne'er would have an end?
 Away with her at once; and let the deep
 Dungeon enfold her, as I bade, alone
 To die or queen it in a living tomb.
 We spill no blood, nor stain our hands
 with guilt;
 But she shall lose the franchise of this
 world.

ANT.—No more. My sepulchre and
 bridal home,
 My hollow ever-during dwelling-place,
 Whither I come my kindred to rejoice,
 Whom in great multitudes preceding me
 The grave has welcomed long among its
 dead;

The last and wretchedest of all, before
 My youth's short span expires, I come to
 thee,

And look for with a deeply-settled hope
 A father's blessing and a mother's love,
 And from my brother too, to welcome me.
 With my own hands I have honoured all
 of you

With lavers and libations, and such gifts
 As grace the sepulchre; but now, my
 brother,

Of my last labour this is my reward.
 Yet have I well done, and approval have
 From all that judge aright, though I have
 sinned

In Creon's eyes beyond all pardon's reach.
 Therefore he drags me in his cruel grasp
 Unwedded, unespoused, unsharing in
 Marriage or offspring; desolate and friend-
 less;

A living inmate of the cells of death.
 What holy principle have I offended?
 May I to justice or to Heaven appeal?
 Can I invoke a helper? when, alas!
 Piety marks me with the stamp of guilt?
 Farewell: if mine be sin in Heaven's sight,
 I must confess my miseries deserved.
 But if the crime be mine oppressors', still
 I cannot wish them worse than they in-
 flict.

Utility of Antiquarian Collections.—"And with respect to the utility of collections of this kind, whilst it is admitted, that no immediate pecuniary advantage, an interest of a more tangible and gratifying nature than that of amusement, is to be derived from them, it is maintained that they contain the evidences of the improvements and the declensions of nations in the art of government; how law, and liberty, and knowledge, and social order, and political strength flourish or decay together; and how the application of science and of inductive philosophy to all the natural wants and policies of man dissolve and dissipate the superstitions of ignorant ages. For what tables of logarithms are to mathematicians, and of affinities to chemists, Records digested into order are to the lawyer, the landholder, the historian, and the antiquary. 'I dare assure any wise and sober man,' says Dr. White Kennet, the learned Bishop of Peterborough, 'that historical antiquities, especially a search into the notices of our own nation, do deserve and will reward the pains of any English student; will make him understand the state of former ages, the constitution of governments, the fundamental reasons of equity and law, the rise and succession of doctrines and opinions, the original of ancient and the composition of modern tongues, the tenures of property, the maxims of policy, the rights of religion, the characters of virtue and vice, and indeed the nature of mankind.'"—*Raine's Memoir of the Rev. John Hodgson.*

THE GUNPOWDER PLOT.

THE annual celebration of the "Powder Plot," is a proof of the continuous influence of religious hate and of party animosity. After a lapse of more than two hundred years, the Church still commemorates our deliverance from that "most traitorous and bloody intended massacre." The Protestant controversialist still cites it as a warning, and deplors the abrogation of those penal laws which the "Powder Plot" made imperative. It gives point to annual declamation from the pulpit, and imparts fear to the traditions of the chimney-corner. The fifth of November never fails to edify us with stuffed figures and the noise of fireworks, which faintly symbolize to our street population the horrid form of the chief conspirator, and the dreadful means of murder he had planned. Now this might presuppose a distinct knowledge of the details of this event, whereas, if we do not greatly err, no knowledge is more vague, no tradition so calculated to mislead, as that which is popularly accepted as the story of the Powder Plot. Nor is this strange. The official account put forth by the government of James I. was a garbled statement, written probably by Bacon; some important papers, once existing at the State Paper Office, are missing; and political hate has transmitted the story through heightened facts and exaggerated tradition. Time has deprived the plot of all political significance, and it lingers, to the majority, as a myth of the imagination. A dark cellar, filled with combustibles and powder,—a tall man, with long moustaches and a swarthy complexion, dressed in the Spanish costume, a slouched hat and dark, drooping feathers, his waist girdled with dagger and pistols, a long sword belted to his side, a dark lantern, with matches, in his hand,—vague ideas of horrid revelations, obtained through the influence of direful torture, and the fearful retribution of his cruel death: such are the materials out of which are woven the accredited biography of Guy Fawkes.

We owe to Mr. Jardine^a the recovery almost of this lost or mutilated chapter of English history. Aided by his extensive research, and guided by his calm legal judgment, we shall endeavour to recall to our readers the leading facts of the narrative of the Gunpowder Plot. This will be better understood by a cursory review of the state of parties upon the accession of James I.

It would be difficult to describe with precision the religious faith of Elizabeth; it was based on convictions, governed by temper, and controlled by policy. Ascham dwells with delight upon her early proficiency in the Scriptures: she had fully accepted the doctrines of the Reformation. During the persecutions of Mary, and when her life was sought, she professed herself a convert to the ancient form of religion; upon her accession, she evinced her attachment to the new. Yet even this was modified; she betrayed her characteristic indecision^b. Carne, the resident at Rome, was directed to announce her succession, to conciliate the Pope, and to promise toleration. Cecil was authorized to effect the gradual restoration of the reformed worship. But even in this she evidently meditated a partial

^a "A Narrative of the Gunpowder Plot. By David Jardine." (London: John Murray.)

^b Compare Hallam, "Const. Hist.," vol. i.; and Lingard, "Hist. Elizabeth," editions 1844 and 1849.

reconciliation of the opposing creeds. She prayed to the Virgin, inclined to a splendid ritual, and wished to retain the crucifix and church ornaments. Mary was buried with all the solemnities of her Church. She ordered the mass of requiem for the soul of the Emperor Charles V. Two days after, Oglethorpe, Bishop of Carlisle, received an order not to elevate the host in her presence. If she repelled the Roman Catholics, she hardly respected the Reformers. She hated the Puritans; and throughout her reign shewed no great respect towards her bishops: there was hardly one of them she would not have threatened to unfrock, or have driven from her presence with oaths, upon what she deemed adequate provocation—opposition to her will, censure of royal vanity, or approval of marriage among the clergy. She established the Reformation partly from conviction, partly as policy. She had inherited the temper of that haughty lord who broke the bondage of imperious Rome. She could brook no challenge of her supremacy; and “thought foul scorn” of the Pope, who had declared her illegitimate. Mary Stuart appeared as her popular Roman Catholic competitor. She stood surrounded with dissaffected subjects, exposed to the hatred of the most powerful political combinations in Europe. Intrepid, combining great intellectual powers with an unbending will, she determined to support the Reformation, which could alone give stability to her throne, and she succeeded.

The Church was divided in opinion. There was a Romish party within its pale, which comprehended the far greater part of the beneficed clergy, and all those who adhered from association with the early worship. This party naturally sought a *via media*, to maintain the separation upon essential points of faith, but to modify innovation by retaining indifferent usages. On the other hand, there was a party which belonged to the school of Frankfort, and was allied with the Puritans. Bishop Hooper refused to wear the episcopal vestments; Ridley pulled down the ancient altars of his diocese, and ordered the Eucharist to be administered in the middle of churches, at tables which the papists irreverently termed oyster-boards; Jewell pronounced the clerical garb to be a relic of the Amorites; Grindal hesitated to accept the mitre because of the mummery of consecration^c. These differences of the chiefs were strengthened and shared by their followers. Oxford inclined to the Catholic party; Cambridge to the Reformers. The corporations of the large towns were staunch for the Church, with a leaven of Puritanism. In the northern, the western, the midland counties, the Romanists had many adherents. The Puritan party comprising men eminent for their learning and piety, was strong through the zeal of the missionaries of Geneva and of Frankfort, and the adherence of the industrial and middle classes. They objected to the superiority of the bishops, the jurisdiction of the episcopal courts, repetition of the Lord's Prayer, to the sign of the Cross in baptism, the use of musical instruments, and of vestments,—the very livery of the beast. Their ideas of Church government had largely influenced their political creed. Many among them had been exiles for religion; many had fought for the faith in France and the Low Countries; many were ardent disciples of Knox, and stimulated alike by persecution and religious zeal, sought the destruction of the Romanists even as Jehu, the son of Jehoshaphat, had sought the destruction of the worshippers of Baal. The number of the Catholics in the reign of Elizabeth does not appear to be accurately known. Many of the aristocracy,

^c See Macaulay, “History of England,” vol. i. p. 51.

of the wealthiest landed proprietors, and of the higher orders of the benefited clergy, adhered to the ancient ritual ; its supporters were strong in the north and west, and on the borders. It was not possible they should view the accession of Elizabeth with satisfaction. She was the daughter of Anne Boleyn, who had caused the apostacy from their Church. If legitimate succession were considered, they preferred the claims of Mary Stuart ; but Elizabeth had only a Parliamentary title to legitimacy, even of birth. She had been a Protestant, had declared herself a convert, and now professed again the doctrines she had renounced. Already their prelates were deprived of their benefices, and committed to custody ; and in general all the higher dignitaries of their Church had been compelled to vacate their offices. Elizabeth had aided the followers of Knox against the Queen of Scots,—the Huguenots against the King of France,—the heretic rebels of the Low Countries against the King of Spain. A king whose character was despotism personified,—unprincipled ministers,—a rapacious aristocracy,—a servile parliament ; such to their minds were the agents of the Reformation. A king who had shed the blood of his wives,—a Protector who had shed the blood of his brother,—Elizabeth, who had shed the blood of Mary, to whom she had promised protection, and upon whom she had enforced imprisonment ; such to them were its authors. That many held these doctrines cannot be doubted : it was the creed of the great leaders of the Romanist party,—of the Nortons, the Markenfields, and the Tempests,—not unwelcome at Brancepeth, Alwick, or at Naworth ; and to maintain which many a stout borderer would have ranged himself under the well-known banner of the Scallop-Shells. Yet, before they had committed any overt act, they were treated as political outlaws. The public and private celebration of the rites of their Church was prohibited ; they were compelled to attend the Reformed. If they failed, they were subject to a fine of £20 per lunar month, as Popish recusants. The ministers of their religion were proscribed and banished ; whoever assisted or concealed them was guilty of a capital felony. Compulsory taxes were levied. They were liable to the forfeiture of goods and lands if they strayed five miles from their own doors. The oath of supremacy was oppressively tendered, with all the effect of a retrospective penal statute. Under plea of searching for concealed priests—which was doubtless often just—their houses were surrounded by armed men, in the dead of night, the doors burst in, the wainscot and tapestry torn down, the beds, even of the females, searched, and every inmate subjected to the severest examination. Many families were reduced to beggary ; many compelled to abjure the realm ; many passed their lives in loathsome prisons. That the Papists earnestly sought the deposition of Elizabeth, cannot be doubted ; it was the aim, throughout her reign, of the Jesuit or Spanish party. This, more than the wrongs of Philip, had created the vision of the conquest of England by the armada,—

“ When that great fleet invincible against her bore in vain
The richest spoils of Mexico, the stoutest hearts of Spain ;”

had given hope to every intrigue, and imparted faith to every conspiracy.

Upon the accession of James, the hopes of the Roman Catholics revived. They remembered he was born of Romish parents ; the seal of his baptism was theirs. Was it possible he could support the party who had put his mother to death ? He had spoke reverently of the Pope, and had expressed a wish to be reconciled to the Apostolic See. Moreover, it was currently

reported he had given express assurances for the toleration of their religion ; he had bound himself to it by promises to their envoys, and to the princes of their communion. Moreover, there was a semblance of favour: they were assured that his Majesty exonerated them from the fine of £20 per lunar month for recusancy, and that he would not account it for a contempt. For the first two years the fines were remitted. He refused the exercise of their worship, but he invited their leaders to frequent his court: titles, honours, and places of trust were bestowed upon them. But that foolish Ishbosheth was incapable of a settled policy, or of any resolute design. Secure upon his throne, flattered by the Church, content to gratify the Puritans, and impelled by the clamorous needs of his Scotch followers, James adopted another course. He drabbled over his wine-cups against the Pope, repudiated his promises of toleration sent to Northumberland, and declared to his privy council that the laws against the Catholics should be executed to the uttermost. The effect soon followed. On Feb. 22, 1603-4, all Jesuit priests were ordered to abjure the realm. Whoever had been educated in Roman Catholic seminaries abroad was declared incapable of holding lands; all those professing that religion were prevented, under heavy fines, from being educated at home. Nor was this all. The fine of £20 per lunar month was again demanded, not only for the future, but as arrears. Many were at once reduced to beggary. Indignation was inflamed to hate not alone by the exactions, but their disposal. James was surrounded by a servile crowd of needy countrymen. Their habits were extravagant, their wants many, their importunities incessant. To these "court paupers" the king's claims on the Romanists were transferred, against whom they were at liberty to proceed by law in his name, unless the sufferers should submit to compound by the grant of an annuity for life, or the immediate payment of a considerable sum^d. Dismay filled the minds of the Catholics; no forcible measures of redress were contemplated, but negotiations through the Jesuit party were opened with the Spanish court. These failed, and its adherents were left to brood over the avengement of their wrongs. It was in the spring of 1604 that the design of blowing up the House of Lords with gunpowder at the opening of Parliament, first presented itself to the mind of Robert Catesby.

Tall and elegant in manners, with a countenance exceedingly noble and expressive, Robert Catesby was the sole representative of one of the most distinguished families in England, possessing large estates in Northamptonshire and other counties. His father, Sir William Catesby, died in 1598; his mother was a daughter of Sir Robert Throckmorton, of Coughton; in 1592 he married a daughter of Sir Thomas Leigh, of Stoneleigh, a Protestant gentleman of the county of Warwick. This man next disclosed his scheme to John Wright, Thomas Winter, Guido or Guy Fawkes, Thomas Percy, Robert Keyes; to whom subsequently John Grant, Robert Winter, Sir Everard Digby, Ambrose Rookwood, and Francis Tresham were added. Our limits confine our notice to the first four. John Wright was descended from a respectable family, the Wrights of Plowland of Holderness; he had been engaged in the Earl of Essex's rebellion, and was reputed one of the best swordsmen of his time. Thomas Winter was a younger brother of Robert Winter of Huddleston, the head of a family in possession of large estates in Worcestershire. He had been deeply en-

^d Jardine's "Gunpowder Plot," p. 23; Lingard, Hist., James I., A.D. 1604.

gaged in all the plots of Elizabeth's reign, and in the treasonable correspondence with the court of Spain. He is described as an accomplished gentleman, of great account with the Roman Catholic party. Guido or Guy Fawkes, whose name has reached us as the heirloom of generations, was descended from a good family in Yorkshire; his father, Edward, was Registrar of the Cathedral Church of York. He was brought up in the tenets of the Protestant faith, but upon his father's death, his mother married a member of a zealous Roman Catholic family, and under their influence he was converted. He early enlisted as a soldier in the Spanish army of Flanders, where his society was sought by all the most distinguished for nobility and virtue. He ever evinced a noble, manly courage, and Father Greenaway describes him as a man of exemplary temperance, great piety, of mild and cheerful demeanour, a faithful friend, and remarkable for his punctual attendance upon religious observances. If this be so, it is evident superstition had depraved his moral reason, obliterated all sense of moral obligation, and hardened his heart against any appeal of humanity, with respect to those whom he regarded as the persecutors of his creed. Thomas Percy, one of the most prominent conspirators, was confidential steward to Henry, Earl of Northumberland, to whom he was related, and one also of the band of gentlemen pensioners; he was about forty-six years of age, his figure tall and handsome, his eyes large and lively, and the expression of his countenance pleasing, though grave; and notwithstanding the boldness of his character, his manners were gentle and quiet. His hatred against the government and the court was increased by his conviction of the duplicity of James, whose denial of his promise of toleration had made him an object of suspicion to his Roman Catholic brethren. Such were the leading men;—we shall now proceed to narrate the details of the plot, and the manner by which the conspirators sought to effect the re-establishment of their religion, or at least the restoration of the Roman Catholic as a dominant political power. We have said that Robert Catesby appears to have originally conceived the design. His first confederate was Winter, who recoiled from its atrocity. He was reminded of the persecutions of Elizabeth, of the faithlessness of James, of the fines remorselessly levied, of the prisons filled with sufferers, of the cruel death of the missionary priests recently executed, and the threatening aspect of Parliament. Did not the nature of the disease require so sharp a remedy? Winter hesitated, upon which Catesby suggested he should go to Flanders and endeavour, through the medium of Velasco, the Constable of Castile, then on his way to England, to conclude a peace between England and Spain, to obtain toleration for the Catholics. Velasco assured him of the King of Spain's good-will, but refused to stipulate decisively for their relief. Upon this Winter returned, in company with Guido Fawkes, and immediately joined Catesby at his lodging in London, together with John Wright and Percy. At a subsequent meeting at a house in the fields beyond Clement's-inn, they took an oath of secrecy not to reveal what should be disclosed, kneeling down with their hands laid upon a primer. The plan of the destruction of the Parliament-house with gunpowder was there approved, and they adjourned to an upper room, where they heard mass, and received the Sacrament from Father Gerard, in confirmation of their vow; but to whom the secret was not imparted. Under a specious pretence, a house next to the Parliament-house was taken May 24, 1604, in the name of Percy, from the cellar of which a mine was to be carried beneath the House of

Lords. Fawkes assumed the name of Johnson, as Percy's servant. At this time Parliament stood adjourned to Feb. 7, 1605. On Dec. 11, 1604, they reassembled in London; the mine was immediately commenced; Christopher Wright and Robert Keyes were admitted of the confederates, who now numbered seven. 'All which seven, says Fawkes, were gentlemen of name and blood, and not any was employed in or about this action—no, not so much as in digging and mining—that was not a gentleman. It is difficult to estimate the labour thus imposed; day and night the work was conducted, and numerous were the impediments to be overcome. At one time an influx of water, then a stone wall of three feet thickness opposed their progress: superstitious fears discouraged them; strange noises filled the air,—the death-note as of a tolling-bell was heard, but on the application of holy water their fears were allayed,—as the unearthly sound vibrated loudly and was heard no more. The ideal terrors were succeeded by another and more just cause of uneasiness; a rushing noise was heard in a cellar nearly above their heads. Upon enquiry, it appeared that one Bright, to whom the cellar belonged, was selling off his coals, and that the cellar would be shortly vacant. A council was now held; the cellar was hired in Percy's name, and immediate possession obtained. By degrees, twenty barrels of powder, large stones, the tools used in mining, were collected, and disposed so as to produce the most deadly effect; the whole was covered with faggots and billets of wood. In the beginning of May, 1605, these preparations were complete. During the progress of the works, frequent consultations had been held. To allay the doubts of the conspirators who hesitated to slay the innocent with the guilty, Catesby submitted a specious question to Garnet, the provincial of the Jesuits, and urged his reply, as favourable to their action. He next proceeded to secure a disposable military force, to meet any resistance after the explosion. Horses, arms, and military store were collected in the houses of various conspirators: Bates, his confidential servant, John Grant, of Norbrook, in Warwickshire, and Ambrose Rookwood, were added to his accomplices. Further it was resolved: 1. That a list should be made of all the peers and commoners it was desirable to save. 2. To Guy Fawkes was allotted the desperate office of firing the mine. 3. Percy was to obtain possession of the young Prince Charles. 4. A rendezvous was appointed at Dunchurch, whence the conspirators—among whom were now Sir Everard Digby and Francis Tresham—were to proceed to the house of Lord Harrington, to possess themselves of the infant Princess Elizabeth. To conclude, a Protector, whose name was never mentioned, was appointed. Sir Edward Baynham, a man of infamous repute, was despatched on a mission to Rome, in order to negotiate with the Pope on behalf of the conspirators.

The Parliament was now further prorogued from the 3rd of October to the 5th of November. This alarmed the conspirators, and Thomas Winter, a retainer in the household of Lord Mounteagle, was sent to observe the demeanour of the commissioners upon the occasion. He reported the commissioners, Lord Mounteagle, the Earls of Salisbury and Suffolk, had carelessly conversed and walked about the House of Lords, unconscious of the volcano beneath their feet. Their hearts were elate with success. But it is to these successive postponements the failure of the plot must be attributed. None of the conspirators were rich; Catesby's resources were now exhausted; money was urgently required. To obtain this, he intrusted the

secret to two Catholic gentlemen of opulence—Sir Everard Digby, of Gotehurst, in Buckinghamshire, and Francis Tresham, of Rushton, in Northamptonshire. Tresham had been the associate of Catesby and Percy in the attempt of the Earl of Essex; his character was fully known,—willing to intrigue, irresolute and faithless, cold and reserved, selfish and changeable. From the moment he had enlisted this man's support, Catesby's mind knew no rest; doubts of his fidelity harassed him by day, and his sleep was broken by dreams of ominous foreboding. He had reason. It was about October 22, 1605, that Catesby had gone to White Webbs, a house near Enfield Chase, where, whilst engaged in consultation with Winter, he received an unexpected visit from Tresham. He vehemently pleaded that warning not to attend the opening of Parliament should be given to Lord Mounteagle, who had married his sister. He hesitated, he doubted, he suggested delay, and his manner was so suspicious as to still further excite the fears of Catesby. Whatever the result of the interview, Tresham had resolved to defeat the plot, with a reservation of safety to his confederates. On Saturday the 26th of October, ten days before the intended meeting of Parliament, his brother-in-law, Lord Mounteagle, without any apparent reason, directed a supper to be prepared at his house at Hoxton, where he had not for some time resided. It is unnecessary to relate the circumstance of the delivery of the celebrated anonymous letter. Lord Mounteagle upon its receipt ordered Thomas Ward, a gentleman in his service, to read it aloud, who the following evening informed Thomas Winter of the occurrence, and added that his Lord had laid the mysterious paper before the Secretary of State. Winter communicated immediately the intelligence to Catesby. They both agreed that Tresham was the writer of the letter, and summoned him to meet them at Enfield Chase, resolved, if he faltered in his replies, that moment should be his last. He boldly repelled the charge of betrayal, and they hesitated to act on suspicion. Fawkes was now despatched to examine the cellar; all was found as he left it. On November the 2nd it was known the letter had been submitted to the King. Hope and doubt now swayed the councils of the conspirators; to remain was death,—to abandon the design in the hour of success, cowardice. Finally, Fawkes undertook to watch the cellar; Percy and Winter remained concealed in London; Catesby and Wright were to depart to the rendezvous in Warwickshire. On Monday afternoon, the 4th of November, the vaults and cellar under the Parliament-house were searched by the Lord Chamberlain and Lord Mounteagle. They here met Fawkes. "Your master," said the former, carelessly glancing around, "has laid in an abundant supply of fuel." The warning was lost or disregarded. The indifference of the Chamberlain masked the ulterior design. Shortly before midnight, Sir Thomas Knevit, with a guard, suddenly revisited the house. At the moment of his arrival, Fawkes, booted and dressed as for a journey, was seized; matches were found in his pockets, and a dark lantern behind the door, ready lighted. At four the following morning, collected and undaunted, Fawkes stood before the king and council.

Our limits forbid our giving more than a sketch of the fortunes of his confederates. The case of Garnet we pass over as an episode in the plot. On Fawkes' apprehension, Catesby, John and Christopher Wright, and Percy fled; Rookwood and Keyes remained. But the news of the discovery was now abroad; rumour exaggerated every fact, terror and indignation alternately swayed the citizens; every door was closed, arms hastily

procured ; the precaution against danger excited fear ; the guards were doubled, and no man could pass the streets unchallenged. Rookwood at last left London. With incredible haste he overtook Catesby at Brickhill, from whence, in company with the others, without drawing bridle, he rode to Ashby St. Leger's. Sir Everard Digby, as agreed upon, had collected at Dunchurch the adherents of the cause ; there, on the evening of the 5th of November, Catesby, Percy, and the two Wrights arrived. Exhausted by the rapid flight, disfigured with dirt, with breathless haste they told the discovery of the plot. A gloomy conference was held ; one by one the guests slunk off ; but Catesby and his confederates resolved, with as large a force as they could raise, to traverse the counties of Warwick, Worcester, and Stafford, into Wales, and excite the Roman Catholic gentry as they went. No man cried, " God speed them ;" the sheriffs of the counties pursued as they rode ; the Catholics drove them from the doors ; the villagers stared with lowering looks on their disordered train, which desertion lessened at every mile. On the 7th of November they reached Holbeach. Soon after, Sir Richard Walsh, the sheriff of Worcester, surrounded the house, and summoned them to surrender ; they refused ; fire was applied on all sides, and the gates of the court-yard burst in. Thomas Winter was soon disabled, the two Wrights were mortally wounded, Catesby and Percy were both shot through the body with two bullets from one musket. Crawling into the house on his hands and knees, Catesby seized an image of the Virgin, clasped it in his arms, and expired. His last words were, " The honour of the plot belonged only to himself." The others were gradually secured, and reserved for the scaffold.

On reviewing these details, two interesting questions are suggested. By whom was the plot betrayed ? Was Lord Mounteagle privy to it ? That Tresham was the betrayer there seems but little reason to doubt. Francis Tresham was one of those men whose levity of feeling impels them to enter into actions they want the resolution to maintain. The desire to avenge his wrongs, the fear of failure, alternately possessed him ; he was too selfish to give freely to an unsuccessful cause, and too insincere to be faithful in any. Conscience was the plea of cowardice ; he resolved to betray the instant that he feared. Whether he did so to the government is doubtful ; that he did to Lord Mounteagle, not at all. By whomsoever written, it is evident the letter was concocted with the connivance of both. It served two ends : to Mounteagle it was the plea for immediate communication with the government ; to Tresham it was the hint given to the conspirators to afford them an opportunity to escape. These men had a common interest in the act. Were the plot detected, Tresham's life would probably be spared, the interests of Lord Mounteagle advanced ; pardon in one instance, wealth and honour in the other, prompted the course of both. The plot was discovered before the letter was delivered. Tresham's sudden death in the Tower, and multiform prevarications, have deprived us of evidence, and left what he uttered worthless.

We will now consider the conduct of Lord Mounteagle. William Parker, Lord Mounteagle, was the eldest son of Edward, Lord Morley, a Protestant peer. At the date of these proceedings he was thirty-one years of age. Before he was eighteen, he married a daughter of Sir Thomas Tresham, and was thus connected with several Roman Catholic families ; among others, with those of the conspirators, Throckmorton, Winter, and particularly with Catesby and Tresham. Thomas Winter had been employed by

him as private secretary during the entire period of the plot. With these men he had been involved in the attempt of Essex, and was fined and imprisoned. Upon the death of Elizabeth, he had been, through Catesby, a party to the mission of Thomas Winter and Father Greenway to the King of Spain, inviting him to invade England, and so prevent the accession of James as a Protestant successor. At this time, then, he was in league with traitors, for a treasonable end. Very suddenly a change took place. The Pope, Clement VIII., had determined to cultivate the friendship of the king. James had determined to conciliate the Romanists, who, as a body, supported his succession. True, he could not tolerate their worship, but he could view its professors with favour. The Roman Catholics were invited to court, and for awhile met with honourable welcome. At this time Mounteagle enjoyed the full favour of the court. He calls at Richmond to kiss the Prince's hand; he owes the enlargement of his brother, imprisoned at Paris, to the intercession of James with Henry. Throughout this period he is, however, on terms of the closest intimacy with Catesby, and necessarily with Francis Tresham. If he sought wealth or honour, his interest was with the court. Did he seek this? It is clear he had changed his policy, being still the associate of men he knew to have been traitors. It is proved he received a reward of £500 per annum for his life, and £200 per annum fee-farm rents. And for what? the delivery to the council of an anonymous letter, which Lord Salisbury ridicules, "as a loose advertisement." The reward was disproportioned to the service; and if we contrast this with the evident desire of the government to screen him, and with the undue severity exercised towards the Lords Montague, Mordaunt, and Stourton, it is impossible but to conclude he had done the State some service. That this service was that of a spy we do not believe. That he was aware of a plot; that through Tresham he became master of the details; that he had partly communicated these to government before the letter was written, that this was written with his connivance to give his friends time to escape, seems hardly susceptible of doubt. Beyond this he is free; there is no evidence to shew he was a party to the plot^e.

We must conclude by earnestly recommending Mr. Jardine's work to the attention of our readers. It is founded upon documents existing at the State Paper Office, upon contemporary narratives, and the MSS. of Father Greenway: to the merits of extensive and of accurate research, it adds the charms of a clear style and unimpassioned judgment. As such, it is a valuable addition to English history. Upon a plot so execrable it is unnecessary to dwell. No evidence of wrong suffered or threatened, no appeal to the rank or character of the conspirators, no plea of the influence of fanatical superstition, no extent of time can absolve the crime, or expiate its memory. Those who resolved this, had resolved to dissociate themselves from humanity;—such men remain its outcasts.

^e Consult on these details, Jardine, p. 88; Lingard's History, vol. vii., 1849; *Archæologia*—Papers by John Bruce, F.S.A., vol. xxviii. pp. 420—425; D. Jardine's Letter, vol. xxix. pp. 80—110.

SONGS OF THE PEASANTRY ^a.

ADMITTING the principle, so far at least as knowledge is concerned, that we cannot have too much of a good thing, we give a cordial welcome to a second volume of English ballads at the hands of Mr. Bell. Illustrating not the prowess and heroism of our forefathers—after all, a somewhat hacknied theme—but the popular festivals, games, dialects, and manners of former England, and containing as it does, no less than 108 articles instead of forty, the present volume is of necessity of a more varied character than the preceding one, and as a selection is, to our thinking, upon the whole, even more happy. It has the additional charm, too, of comparative novelty; for, as the Editor remarks, the peasant minstrelsy of England has, till recently, been scarcely touched, and, having been almost wholly passed over among the antiquarian revivals which constitute one of the distinguishing features of the present age, may be looked upon as comparatively unbroken ground.

For a considerable portion of his matter, the Editor acknowledges his obligations to Mr. J. H. Dixon, who has already edited, for the Percy Society, a volume intitled “Ancient Poems, Ballads, and Songs of the Peasantry of England.” In this collection there were several pieces to be found which had hitherto existed only in broadsides and chap-books of the utmost rarity; while others, again, had never before appeared in print, and were obtained by the Editor, either from the oral recitation of the peasantry, or from manuscripts in the possession of private individuals. Subsequently to the publication of his collection, Mr. Dixon, with the view of preparing a new edition, had amassed additional materials of great value; and these, thanks to his courtesy, which Mr. Bell acknowledges in becoming terms, with an extensive but careful selection from the contents of the former volume, form the groundwork of the present book. The result is, that nearly forty songs, noted down from recitation, or gathered from other sources, have been added to the more choice portions of the former collection, and here, in several instances, make their appearance for the first time in print. Some of these accessions, like the contents of Mr. Dixon’s volume, are illustrative of historical or local events, country pastimes, and village customs; while others, again, are songs of a political nature, which, “having long outlived the occasions that gave them birth, still retain their popularity, although their allusions are no longer understood.” Among this latter class ^b, we may mention more particularly, “Joan’s Ale was New,” “The Carrion Crow,” and “George Ridler’s Oven.” Care has been taken, too, that the leading dialects of England—those of Northumberland, Lancashire, Yorkshire, Kent, Cornwall, and Somerset, more especially—should be adequately represented. For the general spirit in which “so multifarious an anthology” has been arranged, the Editor will be at least as well able to speak for himself as we can do for him:—

^a “Ancient Poems, Ballads, and Songs of the Peasantry of England, taken down from Oral Recitation, and transcribed from private Manuscripts, rare Broad-sides, and scarce Publications. Edited by Robert Bell.” (London: John W. Parker and Son.)

“History of the Battle of Otterburn, fought in 1388; with Memoirs of the Warriors who engaged in that Memorable Conflict. By Robert White.” (London: John Russell Smith.)

^b We cannot agree with Mr. Bell that “Jack and Tom” has any political meaning.

“The songs,” he says, “in praise of the dairy, or the plough; or in celebration of the harvest-home, or the churn-supper; or descriptive of the pleasures of the milk-maid, or the courtship in the farm-house; or those that give us glimpses of the ways of life of the wargoner, the poacher, the horse-dealer, and the boon companion of the road-side hostelrie, are no less curious for their idiomatic and primitive forms of expression, than for their pictures of rustic modes and manners. Of special interest, too, are the songs which relate to festivals and customs; such as the “Sword Dancer’s Song and Interlude,” the “Swearing-in Song, or Rhyme, at Highgate,” the “Cornish Midsummer Bonfire Song,” and the “Fairlop Fair Song.”

Such are some of the features that characterize this interesting compilation, the most curious and most novel ballad-book, probably, that has appeared since Bishop Percy’s day. Who that cares aught for England’s past, and has half-a-crown to spare upon poetry, will deny himself the possession of a copy?

The collection is divided—a little arbitrarily, perhaps, as the partitions which divide them seem to be transparently thin sometimes—into Poems, Ballads, and Songs.

The Poems open with one with a homely and yet a taking title—“The Plain-Dealing Man;” the oldest copy of which that the Editor has been able to meet with is in black letter, printed probably about 1609. If the work of one man, and not the rhapsody of several, as some of these old ditties are, it is to be regretted that the memory of him has perished: on a less substantial capital the name of many a rhymester has survived. The third stanza we give by way of sample; the last four lines are the refrain or burden of each:—

“For my part I am a poor man,
And sometimes scarce muster a shilling;
Yet to live upright in the world,
Heaven knows I am wondrous willing.
Although that my clothes be threadbare,
And my calling be simple and poor,
Yet will I endeavour myself
To keep off the wolf from the door^c.
For this I will make it appear,
And prove by experience I can,
'Tis the excellen^st thing in the world
To be a plain-dealing man.”

It is by no means improbable that the title of this poem may have suggested to Wycherley his “Plain Dealer;” a comedy which gained for its writer a rich and titled wife^d, a life of consequent misery, and a reversion of litigation and ruin.

“The Vanities of Life” Mr. Bell considers to be a production of the early part of the eighteenth century; to our thinking, its language savours of a century earlier. The following lines, and indeed the whole poem, which is replete with beauties, strongly call to mind “The Soul’s Errand,” or “The Lye,” as Bishop Percy calls it, attributed to Sir W. Raleigh:—

“Is pride thy heart’s desire?
Is power thy clinging aim?
Is love thy folly’s fire?
Is wealth thy restless game?
Pride, power, love, wealth, and all,
Time’s touchstone shall destroy,
And, like base coin, prove all
Vain substitutes for joy.”

^c An early instance of this proverbial saying, the origin of which seems to be involved in obscurity.

^d The Countess of Drogheda.

If of so recent a date as the earlier part of last century, the concluding lines,—

“The lesson how to live,
Is but to learn to die,”

may possibly have been suggested by the death-bed scene of Addison.

“The Young Man’s Wish,” a quaint poem in triplets, Mr. Bell seems inclined (though we are not sure that such is his meaning) to attribute to the reign of Charles I. or II. There is an expression, however, in the second triplet, which goes far towards shewing that it is of more recent date. We doubt if a “glass of *port*” had ever been heard of here in the days of Charles I.; and not in his son’s reign, even, would it be likely to be the object of an ordinary toper’s aspirations. The earliest mention that we have found of a cask of *port* is in 1697, and even then it appears to have been prized as a rarity. It was the absurd Methuen or Woollen Treaty of 1703 that first recommended port to the English palate.

In “The Messenger of Mortality,” or “A Dialogue betwixt Death and a Lady,” originated, the Editor says, one of Charles Lamb’s most beautiful and plaintive poems. Its opening lines—

“Fair lady, lay your costly robes aside,
No longer may you glory in your pride,”

may have been suggested, possibly, by one of Hollar’s engravings from Holbein’s “Dance of Death;” in which, while her maid is presenting the young lady with a costly robe, Death is represented as placing round her neck a necklace of bones. The concluding lines, from their levelling tendency probably, are still a favourite epitaph in country churchyards:—

“The grave’s the market-place where all men meet,
Both rich and poor, as well as small and great.
If life were merchandize that gold could buy,
The rich would live, the poor alone would die.”

The date of “England’s Alarm; or, The Pious Christian’s Speedy Call to Repentance,” Mr. Bell is inclined to fix, from the language of the following verse, at about 1653:—

“What artificial ornaments they wear—
Black patches, paint, and locks of powdered hair;
Likewise in lofty hoops they are arrayed,
As if they would correct what God had made.”

The mention of these “ornaments,” the allusion to the “nation’s troubles,” and the complaint of “wanton young gallants” neglecting “to come to church,” to our thinking, point to some ten or twelve years later. Evelyn speaks of paint being used by the ladies in 1654; but patches were introduced from France in 1660, and it was Catharine of Braganza who reintroduced the fardingale or hoop.

“The Masonic Hymn” is as singular a production as it is ancient. Freemasons may perhaps be able to make some sense of it; we doubt if anybody else can. Take the fourth stanza as a sample:—

“On the thirteenth rose the ark,—let us join hand in hand,
For the Lord spake to Moses by water and by land;
Unto the pleasant river where by Eden it did rin,
And Eve tempted Adam by the serpent of sin.”

The late Henry O’Brien, we are told, quotes the seventh stanza, just as meaningless to the uninitiated, in his Essay “On the Round Towers of

Ireland." He generally had a copy of the hymn in his pocket, and was in the habit of giving it to such of his antiquarian friends as were not Masons, telling them, that if they understood the mystic allusions it contained, they would be in possession of a key which would unlock the Pyramids of Egypt! a promise, to all appearance, that he might very safely make.

"The Bold Pedlar and Robin Hood," though to be found, the Editor says, among the common stall broadsides, has escaped the research of Ritson, Percy, and other collectors of Robin Hood ballads. Mr. Bell looks upon it as of considerable antiquity; but if we may form a conclusion from such expressions as "a man of a smaller scale," and "bottles cracked most merrilie," it would hardly appear to be older than the early part of the seventeenth century.

The traditional ballad of "Lord Delaware," the subject of which is a dispute in the "Parliament House," "betwixt our good King and the Lord Delaware," might be of some historical value, were anything known with certainty as to the subject of which it treats. No such "great rout" being mentioned in history, Mr. Bell suggests that Sir Thomas De la Mare, Speaker of the House of Commons A.D. 1377, may possibly be the person meant; a political character who is known to have used "great freedom of speech," and to have thereby endangered his personal liberty. The grand objection, however, to this position is that De la Mare was never ennobled. In such an enquiry, all is, of course, mere guess-work; but our own impression is, that some story in connexion with Thomas, Lord De la Warr, who was summoned to the House of Lords in 1399, and died in 1426, is the subject of the ballad. He was a priest, and would consequently be disabled from fighting the "Dutch Lord" who, on his expostulation with the king, insulted him in the House, by telling him,—

"Thou deserves to be stabbed, and the dogs have thine ears,
For insulting our King in this Parliament of peers;"—

a remark that would certainly necessitate, as represented by the ballad, the interference of a champion in his behalf. A priest, too, would be much more likely than a layman, protected as he was by his cloth, to tell his sovereign to his face that—

"With hempen cord it's better to stop each poor man's breath,
Than with famine you should see your subjects starve to death."

As to identifying the "Dutch Lord," or the "Welsh Lord, the brave Duke of Devonshire," who fought and killed the other in Delaware's behalf, that is out of the question. The Dutch Lord may possibly have been, like Sir Walter de Manny, of Flemish extraction; and it is equally possible that Edward Courtenay, Earl of Devon, may in reality have been the "Duke of Devonshire." Mr. Bell, we would remark, is in error in his assertion that "no nobleman derived any title whatever from Devonshire previously to 1618." So early as the reign of Henry I. Richard de Redvers was created Earl of Devon; and from 1377 to 1419, the title was held by Edward Courtenay, above mentioned. The learned Editor is of opinion, also, that it is by no means impossible that the writer may have had rather confused historical ideas, and so mixed up certain passages in De la Mare's history with the quarrel between the Dukes of Hereford and Norfolk, in presence of Richard II. In support of our own suggestion, we may add, that challenges between the peers were very frequent in the early part of the reign of Henry IV., and that that sovereign gave great offence to the clergy by his demands upon their resources; during

the reign of the *Earliamentum Indocorum*, or "Lack-learning Parliament," which sat at Coventry in 1404, more particularly.

"The Keach i' the Creel" (Catch in the Basket) is a very humorous ballad, and more Chaucerian perhaps, in plot, than any other in the book. It has long been a favourite on both sides of the Border, but had never appeared in print till recently, when a Northumbrian gentleman printed a few copies for private circulation; from one of which, with a few corrections, the present text is derived.

The west-country ballad of "Sir John Barleycorn," as given in the present volume, is of considerable antiquity, and being the version that has been always sung at merry-makings and country feasts, can set up a better claim perhaps to priority, than any of the three compositions on the same subjects in Evans's "Old Ballads;" viz. "John Barleycorn," "The Little Barleycorn," and "Mas Mault;" to the second of which it bears the nearest resemblance, though very dissimilar to any of the three. Burns's alteration of the ancient ditty is better known now than the ballad itself; but his corrections and additions, in the Editor's opinion, want the simplicity of the original, and cannot be considered improvements.

"The Berkshire Lady's Garland," shewing, in its four parts, "Cupid's Conquest over a Coy Lady of five thousand a-year:" "The Lady's letter of challenge to fight him^e, upon his refusing to wed her in a mask, without knowing who she was;" "How that they met by appointment in a grove, where she obliged him to fight or wed her;" "And how they rode together in her gilded coach to her noble seat, or castle, &c.," will be read, perhaps, with none the less interest, when the reader is informed that it is in every particular a true story. The rich heiress, it appears, was the daughter of Sir William Kendrick, Bart., of Whitley-park, Berkshire, and her antagonist in this love-prompted duel was Benjamin Child, a handsome but very poor attorney of Reading. At the celebration of the marriage at St. Mary's, Reading, (about 1705,) the bride's features were concealed with a thick veil,—the antecedents of the ceremony considered, not without fair reason, we think.

The quaint old ballad of "Catskin; or, The Wandering young Gentlewoman," bears a strong resemblance to the story of Cinderella; and, like it, is supposed to be of Eastern origin. Versions of it are to be found, Mr. Bell says, in Scandinavia, Germany, Italy, Poland, and Wales. From the following homespun lines we gain an insight into Catskin's accomplishments:—

"To work at her needle she could very well,
And for raising of paste few could her excel;
She, being so handy, the cook's heart did win,
And then she was called by the name of Catskin."

The song of "Arthur O'Bradley's Wedding" Mr. Bell considers to be as ancient as any of those of which the said Arthur is the hero; and, from the circumstance of its subject being a wedding, and its being the only Arthur O'Bradley song that he has been enabled to trace in broadsides and chap-books of the last century, he is inclined to believe that it may be the same that is alluded to in the line of "Robin Hood, his Birth, Breeding, Valour, and Marriage," supposed to have been written in the time of Charles I:—

"And some singing Arthur O'Bradley."

There is one passage, however, in the present song, which, if not a

* Not Cupid, but the youth whom she had fallen in love with.

modern interpolation, is fatal to Mr. Bell's suggestion. "A pipe and a pipkin of gin" could hardly occur in a composition of the time of Charles I.; seeing that the latter of those articles—under that name, at all events—was not known as a popular solace till at least some fifty or sixty years later than that date. Indeed, it is extremely doubtful whether the word *gin* or *geneva* (both of them from the French *genèvre*, a "juniper-berry,") was ever employed as meaning a spirituous liquor before the days of Queen Anne. The earliest use of the word that we have met with is in Mandeville's "Fable of the Bees," printed about 1720. The "Arthur O'Bradley" quoted by Ritson we are inclined to think of prior date to this. Of the hero himself, though mentioned by many of our old writers, Jonson and Dekker in the number, nothing whatever seems to be known. In the *Musical Miscellany*, (1729,) a collection of ancient songs, there is one written by an Arthur Bradley, who, very possibly, though we have no means of establishing the fact, may himself, in his turn, have become one of the heroes of song.

The "Barley-mow Song," the Editor informs us, is sung at country-meetings in Devon and Cornwall, particularly when the rick, or mow, is completed. The effect of the song cannot be given in words; it should be heard, to be appreciated properly, particularly with the west-country dialect. Its construction, too, is equally curious; the third line of each verse, as the song proceeds, increasing in an ascending scale, something after the manner of "The Old Woman and the Pig that wouldn't go," or "The House that Jack built." For example, the third line of the second verse is—

"The nipperkin and the jolly brown bowl,"

which at the sixteenth verse has grown to "The ocean, the river, the well, the pipe, the hogshead," and ten other intermediates between that and "the jolly brown bowl."

"The Rural Dance about the May-pole," of the date probably of Charles II., from the similarity of its language, may possibly have inspired the bard who "favoured the world," as Tom Hearne would say, with the well-known glee of "Dame Durden and her Maids." On the lines—

"No, no, says Noll, and so says Doll,
We'll first have Sellenger's Round,"

Mr. Bell has a Note informing us that the common modern copies read "St. Leger's Round;" from which we almost conclude that he is unaware that *St. Leger* and *Sellenger* are the same word, differently spelt. Judging from what Ned Ward says in his "London Spy," when speaking of some famous liquor—" 'Twill make a parson dance *Sallenger's Round*," it would appear to have been a tune remarkable for the uproariousness of its boisterous mirth.

"The Mummers' Song, or the Poor old Horse—as sung by the mummers in the neighbourhood of Richmond, Yorkshire, at the merric time of Christmas," is here given in print for the first time. The rustic actor who sings it is dressed as an old horse, and at the close of every verse—"Poor old horse! poor old horse!" the jaws are snapped in chorus. The "old horse," Mr. Bell thinks, is probably of Scandinavian origin,—a reminiscence of Odin's Sleipnor; and in confirmation of his opinion, we may remark that in the Isle of Thanet there was, some years ago, and probably still exists, a custom among the lower classes of going about at nightfall, during Christmas-time, with a horse's head; the jaws of which are snapped together, while it is obtruded into every door or window into which it can

find an entrance, refusing to make its exit without a *mittimus* in shape of largesse. The name given to this obtrusive steed we have never seen in writing, but *Oodney* or *Oodden horse* is the appellation by which we have heard it frequently called,—a corruption, very possibly, of “Odin’s horse.” Brand^f does not mention it. In some parts of Wales, too, there still exists a similar custom; but there the skeleton only of a horse’s head is used, without the hair.

“Sworn at Highgate” is still a proverbial saying, of extensive circulation, applied to one who, like “the Lord Mayor’s fool,” “knows what’s good,” and acts accordingly. As this “ridiculous old custom,” as Grose calls it, is fast dying out, Mr. Bell has done well to preserve a copy of “The Swearing-in Song, or Rhyme, as formerly sung or said at Highgate, in the County of Middlesex.” His version varies considerably from the one given by Hone, and was recently supplied to him by an aged man, who had been an ostler at Highgate. Byron alludes to this custom in the first canto of “Childe Harold,” st. 70.

“The Farmer’s Old Wife,” a Sussex Whistling Song, is a curiosity in its way, and apparently unique. “It is very ancient,” Mr. Bell says, “and a great favourite. The tune is *Lilli burlero*, and the song is sung as follows:—the first line of each verse is given as a solo; then the tune is continued by a chorus of whistlers, who whistle that portion of the air which in *Lilli burlero* would be sung to the words *Lilli burlero bullen a la*. The songster then proceeds with the tune, and sings the whole of the verse through; after which the strain is resumed and concluded by the whistlers. The effect, when accompanied by the strong whistles of a group of lusty countrymen, is very striking, and cannot be adequately conveyed by description. This song constitutes the ‘traditional verses’ upon which Burns founded his *Carle of Killyburn Braes*.”

Few who have relished that humorous ditty, “The King and the Countryman,” beginning, “There was an old chap in the West Country,” are at all aware that it is a mere abridgment of a poem, the story of which is older, in Mr. Collier’s opinion, than even 1640; and a copy of which is preserved in the Roxburgh Collection, with a title some three lines in length, to be sung “to the tune of Slut.” The Percy Society has also printed “The King and Northern Man,” from the edition published in 1640. Mr. Bell should have given us the old poem, as well as the abridgment.

“Jone o’ Greenfield’s Ramble” we only notice as being quite *en règle* with “Tim Bobbin,” and as excellent a specimen of the Lancashire brogue as the “Yorkshire Horse-dealer” (with its comical story of Abey Muggins and Tommy Towers) is of the sister county’s dialect.

“Tobacco,” the well-known song beginning “Tobacco’s but an Indian weed,” is an adaptation of the First Part of “Smoking Spiritualized,” given by the Editor in a preceding page. The earliest copy of the abridgment, which, to our thinking, is preferable even to the original, is found in Tom D’Urfey’s “Pills to Purge Melancholy;” but whether it was written by that “bright genius,” as Burns calls him, or by the author of the original poem, Mr. Bell is unable to decide. We may here remark that the First Part of “Smoking Spiritualized,” though generally attributed to the Rev. Ralph Erskine, of Monilaws, in Northumberland, the author of the Second and greatly inferior Part, was in reality written as early as the days of

^f Since writing the above, we have seen Sir H. Ellis’s Note on *Hodening*, in his Edition of Brand. He derives the word from “wooden;” but, unfortunately, the head is real, and not wooden.

James I., some seventy years before Erskine was born. From the initials annexed to the MS. of that date lately discovered by Mr. Collier, it has been suggested that George Wither may have been the writer.

“Why should we Quarrel for Riches?” is to be found for the first time, perhaps, in Allan Ramsay’s “Tea-Table Miscellany.” Though a sailor’s song, the Editor questions whether it is not with landmen a still greater favourite. With one sailor, at all events, it was a favourite; honest Bowling, the kind uncle who comes to the orphan’s rescue in “Roderick Random.” After the interview with Rory’s cruel cousins, Bowling “blows off” his chagrin by whistling, with considerable vehemence, the tune of “Why should we Quarrel for Riches?” and then falls to humming, with equal gusto, the conclusion of the chorus,—

“A light heart, and a thin pair of breeches,
Goes [will go, *v. r.*] through the world, [my] brave boys.”

We cannot more appropriately conclude our notice of a batch of songs and ballads, many of them both merry and wise, than with a word about that universal favourite, “Begone, dull Care.” Its origin, Mr. Bell informs us, is to be found in an early French *chanson*; and the song itself is to be traced so far back as the reign of James II., being, not improbably, of even earlier date. It seems always to have been an especial favourite with the Yorkshire people, and we have here an additional verse, probably never before in print, but always sung in the western parts of that county.

Turn we now to a narrative inspired by a kindred, though more stirring theme, the song of “The Battle of Otterburn.”—Moved in early youth by its heroic strains, Mr. White had long since determined to put together all the material that was available for the illustration of this incident in our history; and, after a prolonged delay, the present ably-written and exhaustive volume is the result. Replete as it is with every variety of information on the subject, from Latin Leonines down to plain English narrative, little—indeed nothing, so far as we are aware—is left to be said or sung by any future historian or antiquary who shall bethink him of illustrating the story of Otterburn.

On taking a cursory glance at the work, the Preliminary Notice, we find, gives a view of the battle-field of Otterburn, as it has appeared of late years and in its present state; with some enquiries (induced by the incorrect statements of Froissart) as to the exact spot where the battle was fought. A lucid account then follows of the state of England, civil and military, in the latter part of the fourteenth century; succeeded by a description of the Border country, and the more eminent warriors of those parts. The more active portion of the narrative commences with the inroad of the Scots, under the command of Earl Douglas, by way of reprisal for the injuries sustained from an army led by King Richard II. as far as Edinburgh, some three years before; the work of destruction being carried, according to one authority, as far as the very gates of York. Returning northwards, about Friday, August 14, 1388, the Scots took up their position on that side of the town of Newcastle which looks toward Scotland—the higher part of the Leazes, Mr. White is inclined to think. What happened then and there, we will pause awhile to let the historian narrate for himself. The description is highly picturesque:—

“The military force of the country had assembled at Newcastle with Ralph de Eure, sheriff of Northumberland, together with Adam Buckham, mayor, the bailiffs, burgesses,

and other inhabitants of the town. Securely defended by the outward fosse, twenty-two yards broad, the surrounding walls and semicircular towers thereon, which were manned with their best soldiers, they probably smiled at the audacity of the Scots who ventured to encamp before them. From the spot at that time supposed to be occupied by the Scots, the motions of the latter would be continually observed by the townsmen from the steeple of St. Andrew's Church, which seems to have been erected close to the wall almost for the purposes of a watch-tower. It commanded a prospect of the Leazes, and of the greater portion of the town-moor. A little to the east of it rose the massive fabric of Newgate, with its barbican and bridge; and before the moat extended a large open space, bounded northward by the barriers, formed of strong palisades, at which the contending knights might encounter each other. Sweeping to the right and left, arose the wall and towers, between which were generally 'two quadrangular speculating turrets,' with stone effigies at the angles, cut to resemble warriors; and, mingling with these, were harnessed soldiers bearing the 'bill and bow,' men to whom relatives and countrymen looked for protection, and on whose bearing and prowess depended the safety of the town. Frequent skirmishes occurred between those who were thus confined and the Scots, while brilliant feats of arms were achieved—Hotspur and his brother Ralph Percy being ever the first at the barriers. Towards the close probably of the following Monday, it fell out that at this place James, Earl of Douglas, the Scottish leader, either by challenge or otherwise, came to be engaged on horseback, hand to hand, with Sir Henry Percy [Hotspur], and had the good fortune not only to drive him out of his saddle, but to snatch from him the spear with the silken pennon attached thereto; and, waving it about his head, he said that he would carry it into Scotland, and plant it on his castle at Dalkeith, whence it might be seen from afar. 'That thou shalt never accomplish, Earl Douglas,' replied Percy, much grieved at his loss. 'Then you must come,' answered the other, 'and seek it to-night, for I shall place it in the ground before my tent, and we will see if you will venture to take it away.' By this time the friends of Percy gathered round him, and, being desirous for his safety, conveyed him unharmed within the gate. The Scots, beholding the courage and address of their chieftain, threw faggots into the moat or ditches, and made an attempt to enter the town, but were beaten back with considerable loss. Hereupon Douglas consoled his followers, telling them the cause of failure was the small number of ladders they possessed, many of which would not reach the top of the wall. They afterwards withdrew to the camp, where they supped, having a large supply of flesh-meat. On lying down to rest, they doubled the watch, lest Hotspur should endeavour to regain the trophy which Douglas had so bravely won. Before break of day, however, Douglas, considering that a force was gathering around him much superior to his own, prudently departed with his army on the way to Scotland."

The results of the challenge, fraught with disaster to either party, may be told in a few words; to those desirous of learning the minutiae, we commend Mr. White's volume.

Passing in a north-westerly direction, by way of Ponteland and Rothley Crag, the Scots encamped the same night (Tuesday) near Greenchesters, some thirty miles distant from Newcastle, and a mile and a half beyond the tower of Otterburn; and here, true to his word, Douglas determined to await the attack of Percy. On learning from the country-people that the Scots had not, as anticipated by him, received any reinforcements, Percy set out from Newcastle on Wednesday, about mid-day, and at nightfall surprised the Scottish camp. A fierce battle ensued; the English were defeated, and 1,840 of their jaded numbers slain. Hotspur and his brother, with nearly every surviving Englishman of distinction, were made prisoners; but the Scots had to purchase their dear-bought victory at the price of the gallant Douglas slain. "Had Sir Henry Percy," the author justly remarks, "allowed the brave men he had under him the benefit of a night's repose, and engaged with the enemy on the following morning, when the English long-bow could have been employed, Fame ought to have told a very different tale of the fortune of that hard-fought field." Such was the disastrous battle of Otterburn, fought August 19, 1388.

At the close of Mr. White's history we have a list of the authorities, upwards of forty in number, which have been so industriously and so profitably consulted; followed by biographical notices of the principal warriors who fought at Otterburn, with shields delineating the arms of each. The Appendix, with its varied and curious contents, will be found well deserving the antiquarian's notice; nor must the merits of the map of Otterburn, and of the wood-engravings with which the work is illustrated, be permitted to go unacknowledged.

DR. CHALMERS^a.

AMONGST the distinguished pulpit-orators whom these islands had to boast of during the first half of the present century, there were two whose superiority over all the others seems to have been admitted by a general consent. Each of these individuals assumed the preacher's office in his childish games. Before he was ten years old, Robert Hall was wont to invite his brother and sisters to hear him preach; and Chalmers—in one of the first glimpses that we get of him in Dr. Hanna's "Memoirs"—was found "standing upon a chair, and preaching most vigorously to his single auditor below." It would be interesting, if it were possible, to recover one of these early sermons, and to learn what its promise was of subsequent excellence. In the collection of pictures at Brompton, there is a drawing of a dog which was executed by Sir Edwin Landseer in his fifth year, and which undoubtedly announced the genius that has since become unrivalled: how gratifying would it be if one of those childish sermons had been somewhere treasured, so that it might be in like manner pointed to as a foretokening of future mastery in the preacher's more momentous work.

In the case of Chalmers, we are assured of one circumstance concerning the boy's oratory: well or ill as he may have acquitted himself in other respects, he was at least preaching *most vigorously*; and this, from his youth onwards to the close of life, was characteristic of his manner of pursuing everything he undertook. Even then he observed the judicious maxim of the Preacher,—“Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.” At the University of St. Andrew's, where he entered in his twelfth year, his energy was excited and absorbed by mathematical science, and many years passed away before the enthusiasm with which he indulged in this study was countervailed by any other influence on his mind. Concurrently, however, with this predominating zeal for mathematical investigations, he had abundant earnestness in making other acquisitions. In common with many young men of genius, he was, at least for a time, fascinated by Mr. Godwin's speculations in his "Political Justice;" whilst a still deeper and more permanent impression of delight and admiration was soon afterwards received from his perusal of the great work of Jonathan Edwards on the "Freedom of the Will." It was natural enough that an intellect as disciplined as his was in mathematical pursuits should be attracted by the close and able reasoning of those celebrated treatises; but it was hardly to have been expected that studies, of which dry and

^a "Select Works of Dr. Chalmers, with Life by Dr. Hanna." (Edinburgh: Thomas Constable and Co.)—This edition, which contains all the principal writings of Dr. Chalmers, is even in these low-priced days a marvel of cheapness, and is withal in good type and nicely printed.

rigorous thinking was the very essence, should have been carried on continuously—as in his case undoubtedly they were—with all the ardour and intensity of absolute passion. At a very early age, too, he had learned the art of pouring forth in spoken or in written speech the fiery heat of his own feelings and imagination, so that the hearts of others were aroused and warmed by his vehemence. In proof of this strange precocity of power, Dr. Hanna quotes the evidence of one who had been a witness to it, and who says,—

“I remember still, after the lapse of fifty-two years, the powerful impression made by his prayers in the Prayer-hall, to which the people of St. Andrew’s flocked when they knew that Chalmers was to pray. The wonderful flow of eloquent, vivid, ardent description of the attributes and works of God, and still more, perhaps, the astonishing, harrowing delineation of the miseries, the horrid cruelties, immoralities, and abominations inseparable from war, which always came in more or less in connexion with the bloody warfare in which we were then engaged with France, called forth the wonderment of his hearers. He was then only sixteen years of age, yet he shewed a taste and capacity for composition of the most glowing and eloquent kind.”

There was, also, so striking a resemblance in style between these early compositions of Chalmers and the compositions of his maturest age, that when the great preacher was endeavouring to arouse the enthusiasm of a large assembly of ministers of the Scottish Church, he appealed to them, *with fervid energy and overwhelming effect*, in a passage from one of the old college exercises which he had written forty years before.

At the unusually early age of nineteen, Chalmers—“as a lad o’ pregnant pairts”—was licensed as a preacher of the gospel. The abilities of which he had already given proof were, as far as they went, only different in the degree of their development from those by which he was distinguished at a later period. The godliness which was to be the crowning glory of his nature, and to give its unequalled inspiration to whatever he engaged in, was, indeed, not yet vouchsafed him; but the combination of a faculty for close and deep thought with an eloquence which was at once beautified by all the resources of a bold and rich imagination, and animated by all the ardour of impassioned feeling, was just as visibly his when he received the license of the presbytery, as in those memorable days when the merchants of Glasgow left their desks, at hours the most unseasonable, in order to be present in the delighted crowd of hearers of his *Astronomical Discourses*. His activity in the exercise of all his powers was at the same time as amazing then, as when he afterwards toiled in the front rank of the Christian philanthropists of his time. Within a few months of his ordination as minister of the parish of Kilmany, we find him adding to the burden of a strict and orderly performance of his parochial duties a chivalrous task, which took him for a large proportion of his time away from his still sweet home, in the beautiful valley, to engage single-handed in a struggle against the banded influence of all the University of St. Andrew’s, and, in the face of an unscrupulous opposition, to teach three classes of mathematics, and one class of chemistry, with an adequacy of scientific detail and an occasional animation of eloquence which won for him the unwilling admiration of his adversaries, and the eager approbation of his friends. In the midst of this daily turmoil Chalmers writes to his father, rejoicing that his lot was so cast—that he was living “a life of constant and unremitting activity.”

Amongst the crude opinions of his early manhood which Chalmers manfully repudiated afterwards, there was one which he put forth in a controversial pamphlet, to the effect that, “after the satisfactory discharge of his

parish duties, a minister may enjoy five days in the week of uninterrupted leisure for the prosecution of any science in which his taste may dispose him to engage." It was not long before he was taught, in the school of affliction, a far truer estimate of the significance and scope of Christian duty. The loss, by death, of some of the members of his own family who were nearest and dearest to him, and the close view of death—protracted throughout many months of helplessness and pain—as the goal to which he was himself in all probability hastening, were the solemn, softening influences which prepared him for this spiritual change. The veil of mist through which he had been wont to contemplate life, and death, and eternity, and the vast benevolence of that dispensation which reveals to us the right economy and true philosophy of these successive states of being, was dispersed, and the stricken man began to see, as with an eye newly couched, how miserably insufficient and obscure his conceptions of them until that time had been. But to the simple honesty and strong enthusiasm of his nature, the new light which had broken in upon his soul came as an unquestioned blessing. Giving it the glad welcome of his whole heart and mind, and cheerfully relinquishing for it every inconsistent hope, and aim, and aspiration, he resolved that "he would no longer live here as if he were to live for ever. Henceforth and habitually he would recognize his immortality; and remembering that this fleeting pilgrimage was a scene of trial, a place of spiritual probation, he would dedicate himself to the service of God, and live with the high aim and purpose of one who was training for eternity." It scarcely needs to be told how strictly Chalmers kept and carried out this noble resolution. Thenceforth, for little short of forty years, an ardent and enlightened piety became the master-passion of his whole being, inspiring with its own intense earnestness, and employing in its own service all the glorious energies both of his intellect and heart, controlling all its conduct to his own lofty and benevolent purposes, subjecting to itself all his science, and animating even his eloquence to a more signal influence, by setting it apart to a diviner cause. As long, indeed, as his life lasted, it bore witness to this faith that burned within him. Foremost in every work that bid fair to further godliness on earth—first in many of the enterprises that most certainly tended, by promoting homelier virtues at the outset, to promote holiness in the end—indefatigable in warning, and remonstrance, and persuasion, by means of the press, the platform, and the pulpit—pure, beyond the breath of defamation, in the propriety of his own life—he set to the clergy of every Church the example of a faithful minister of God's Word, and gave to the Scottish people in these later days another soul of the grand heroic cast of their Reformers in a bygone age.

Before the beginning of his illness, Chalmers had by his own desire been engaged to write the article on "Christianity" in the "Edinburgh Encyclopædia;" and the substance of his contribution was afterwards reprinted in a separate volume on "The Evidence and Authority of the Christian Revelation." But between that early publication and the treatise on the "Evidences of Christianity" in the "Select Works" before us, there is as much difference as between the first sketch and the finished picture of a great artist. During all the years which intervened between the composition of the first work and the final one, it is tolerably certain that there had been processes of thought irregularly modifying the author's views on the important subject they referred to, until at last the eloquent and able exposition of historical argument which had been held sufficient in the case of

the "Christianity" of the Encyclopædia had expanded, by the addition of an equal bulk of new matter—but especially by the addition of an admirable preliminary dissertation—in answer to Hume's argument against the possibility of proving miracles by human testimony, and a separate and satisfactory exhibition of internal evidence—into a comprehensive and complete treatise on the evidences of the Christian revelation. The free objection and remonstrance which had been mingled with the applause alike of friends and adversaries had, no doubt, by their suggestive influence, some share in bringing about the ultimate improvement of the earlier work.

The article on "Christianity" added largely to the growing reputation of Chalmers. A pamphlet on "The Influence of Bible Societies upon the Temporal Necessities of the Poor," in which the evils of compulsory assessment were powerfully urged, contributed also, with some able contributions to the "Christian Instructor" and the "Eclectic Review," and an eloquent and well-argued speech in the General Assembly, to direct attention to him as a man of energy and power. Report, indeed, already made him "great and good," and on a vacancy occurring in the ministry of the Tron Church in Glasgow, his worth was widely enough known to secure his election, in spite of an opposition of unscrupulous character which put forward his *fanaticism* as its war-cry. Amongst those who listened to his first sermon in Glasgow, there was one whose sketch of the preacher has to this day, for brilliancy and faithfulness, been never equalled. We have not space for the whole of that striking passage from "Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk" which Dr. Hanna quotes, but some parts of Mr. Lockhart's fine delineation have, from their felicity, a sort of right of place in every account of Chalmers. Leaving, therefore, "the large half-closed eyelids," with their "drooping, melancholy weight," and the upper lip, with its "very deep line, which gives a sort of leonine firmness of expression to all the lower part of the face," and the light eyes with 'strange dreamy heaviness,' contrasting in the excitement of enthusiasm with a "dazzling watery glare," we come to the forehead, with its singular mixture of forms not often found in combination:—

"In the first place," says Mr. Lockhart, "it is without exception the most marked mathematical forehead I ever met with, being far wider across the eyebrows than either Mr. Playfair's or Mr. Leslie's, and having the eyebrows themselves lifted up at their exterior ends quite out of the usual line,—a peculiarity which Spurzheim had remarked in the countenances of almost all the great mathematical or calculating geniuses; such, for example, if I rightly remember, as Sir Isaac Newton himself, Kaestener, Euler, and many others. Immediately above the extraordinary breadth of this region, which, in the heads of most mathematical persons, is surmounted by no fine points of organization whatever—immediately above this, in the forehead, there is an arch of imagination, carrying out the summit boldly and roundly, in a style to which the heads of very few poets present anything comparable; while over this, again, there is a grand apex of high and solemn veneration and love, such as might have graced the bust of Plato himself, and such as in living men I had never beheld equalled in any but the majestic head of Canova. The whole is edged with a few crisp dark locks, which stand forth boldly, and afford a fine relief to the death-like paleness of those massive temples."

The keen-sighted critic passes on from the preacher to the sermon which he heard; and after glancing at the voice, which is "neither strong nor melodious," the rude and awkward gestures, the broadly provincial pronunciation, "distorting almost every word he utters into some barbarous novelty," and the appearance of a weak chest, to which the least exertion might be hurtful, he exclaims, "But then, with what tenfold richness does

this dim preliminary curtain make the glories of his eloquence to shine forth, when the heated spirit at length shakes from it its chill, confining fetters, and bursts out elate and rejoicing in the full splendour of its dis-imprisoned wings." Mr. Lockhart's concluding sentence is also important, as containing in a few words the pith and substance of all sound judgment on the pulpit eloquence of Chalmers. He says, —

"I have heard many men deliver sermons far better arranged in regard to argument, and have heard very many deliver sermons far more uniform in elegance both of conception and of style; but most unquestionably I have never heard, either in England or Scotland, or in any other country, any preacher whose eloquence is capable of producing an effect so strong and irresistible as his."

It was to a conclusion like this that all competent observers of the orator were led. But eloquence of this impassioned and imaginative cast—eloquence in the delivery of which the preacher's manuscript was often wetted by his tears, was sure to be appreciated heartily and widely in a great city. It is pleasant to know that amidst the blaze of popularity by which his sermons in the Tron Church at once surrounded him, he was often silent and abstracted,—lost for awhile to the busy scene around him in tender, melancholy recollections of the kind hearts and happy homesteads which he had left behind him at Kilmany. More than once we find the dear vale, with "all its farms and all its families," referred to in his letters, with the faithful trust that, amidst the comforts of his new abode, *the former home will never lose its place in his memory, and the former friends will never lose their place in his affection.*

From the time of his election to the Tron Church, the celebrity of Chalmers rapidly increased. Within a year, he had been created Doctor by the University of Glasgow, and had delivered a speech in the General Assembly, of which the late Lord Jeffrey, who listened to it, said, "It reminds me more of what one reads of as the effect of the eloquence of Demosthenes than anything I ever heard." Within two years he had both preached and published his "Astronomical Discourses;" a series of sermons unprecedented, at least in popularity, by any pulpit eloquence of recent times. And this popularity extended to a class of readers of whose approbation any author might have been with reason proud. In less than twelve months, no fewer than 20,000 copies of the Discourses were in circulation, and, of those into whose hands some of these copies had fallen, Canning, Smith, and Mackintosh avowed their admiration; Hazlitt passed "a whole and very delightful morning in reading it, without quitting the shade of an apple-tree;" and John Foster reviewed the work in the "Eclectic" with a severity of criticism which, associated as it was with a full admission of the life, and power, and beauty, out of the very excess of which the greater number of the parts that he objected to proceeded, was in truth a higher and more valuable compliment to the Discourses than any the reviewer could have paid them by his undistinguishing praise. In many of the critical objections, Chalmers himself, at a later period of his life, entirely and heartily agreed.

But the composition of sermons, however brilliant or however beneficial they might be, was not the main element in his conception of a minister's duty. In that department he laboured indeed diligently, and, as the two volumes of sermons in the selected works before us amply prove, with signal eloquence and splendour of effect; but a larger portion of his time and thought during the eight years of his ministry in Glasgow was, we think, given ungrudgingly to the spiritual wants of those on whom preaching,

even like his, must have fallen powerless, until some earlier culture had prepared them to receive it. Day and Sabbath schools, and visits to his parishioners in their own homes, were important and effectual parts of that preparatory discipline which he brought to bear, with his habitual activity and earnestness, on those who were committed to his care. In the parish of St. John's, in the ministry of which the latter half of the eight years was spent, a great experiment engaged him. Its population of 10,000 persons were chiefly operatives, amongst whom an indifference to religion and a neglect of education were very generally prevalent; and these circumstances made the locality an eligible one for setting forth, if it were possible, the superiority of the old Scottish method of relieving the poor by voluntary contributions, collected at the church-door, and distributed by the Kirk-session, over that compulsory assessment which was bidding fair to become the baneful substitute for it throughout the whole length and breadth of Scotland. This was a subject on which Chalmers felt strongly, and fought manfully. Having succeeded in getting the management of the relief committed to his own hands, and having devised, with a dexterity which was amongst his most conspicuous gifts, the appropriate machinery for bringing to bear upon the poor both the ennobling force of a vast moral and religious influence, and the preventive force of a strict and salutary scrutiny of all the cases in which applications for parochial help were urged; he had the triumph and the joy, at the close of his own indefatigable ministrations in the cause, of leaving his parishioners in a greatly improved condition, both of comfort and of worth, whilst the expenditure for the relief of pauperism had been reduced in four years to one-fifth of the original amount. In reference to the success of this undertaking, it was the boast of Chalmers, in the General Assembly, that "a safe and easy navigation has been found from the charity of law to the charity of kindness."

The result of this experiment was probably a far greater gratification to Dr. Chalmers, than the enthusiastic delight of those who crowded to hear the sermons Dr. Hanna has preserved in his collection. Yet, even in their present form, wanting that fiery vehemence of voice and manner with which the preacher undesignedly brought off their imperfections unperceived, it is impossible to deny to these discourses the praise of singular eloquence. Never, certainly, was the composition of a celebrated writer open to more just and obvious objection; and never, certainly, were faults so manifest redeemed by more unquestionable merits. The "strongly alterative discipline" which Foster recommended for the style, might indeed have been well employed on the harsh and barbarous phrases and the frequent repetitions which the sermons, as well as, in a greater or less degree, the author's other writings, teem with; but the advantages, even of this discipline, would have been dearly purchased, if it had caused the least impairment of that imaginative beauty which beams forth on almost every page, or of that impassioned earnestness of feeling which urges the grand truth of evangelical religion in all varieties of tone, from plaintive tenderness to stern expostulation and reproof, in almost every paragraph of these unparalleled productions.

After eight years of restless activity in good works at Glasgow, Dr. Chalmers proceeded to the University of St. Andrew's, where he occupied, during the ensuing four years, the chair of Moral Philosophy. In this *retreat and resting-place*, the Memoirs of his life shew that he was far from idle. Besides the labour incidental to the composition of a course of

lectures for which no specific preparation had been previously made, the third volume of a work which he had commenced in Glasgow, on the "Christian and Civic Economy of Large Towns," and his admirable treatise "On the Use and Abuse of Literary and Ecclesiastical Endowments," were fruits of this comparative repose. Speeches in the General Assembly, and studies—such as those on Political Economy—of which the public were to gather in the harvest afterwards, added largely to his occupation, and made up, with the help of those lesser services which are unsparingly exacted by society from those whose influence and philanthropy are known, an amount of toil by no means to be envied by an indolent man. Even the ardent zeal with which he endeavoured to sow the seeds of virtue and religion in the hearts of the young philosophers to whom he was making known the truths of moral science, contributed something to the sum of his exertions. In this particular, as well as in that of an almost exclusive attention to the *ethical* branch of what is usually comprehended in a course of Moral Philosophy, his lectures deviated in no inconsiderable degree from the established scope and plan. It was impossible to him to contemplate the philosophy of duty, without availing himself of the broad and sunny light which revelation sheds upon it. It was impossible to him, too, to discourse on such a subject to an audience of young men, without commanding their attention and delight by the animated eloquence and strength of his prelections, or without kindling by the fervour of his own piety a kindred sentiment which would never afterwards be easily extinguished. It was the concurrent influence of these circumstances that gave to his academic teaching at St. Andrew's a popularity which increased in every session, and went with him to the wider field of usefulness which was afforded by the chair of Divinity at Edinburgh, to which he was unanimously elected. Indeed, in that new professorship, in which no toil of self-preparation for the profit of his pupils had been spared, it is questionable whether the most valuable result of his instructions, the result most largely prolific of important benefits to those amongst whom his students afterwards ministered, may not have been, as at St. Andrew's, the glowing yet enlightened ardour in all Christian services with which he had the art of inspiring those who listened to him.

But his activity was not confined to this mode of influence. As soon as he had fairly mastered the first difficulty of his Theological Lectures, he found time for the completion of a work which he had looked forward to through many busy years. His "Political Economy" was, in fact, a systematic and elaborate exposition of the very principle he had exhibited in operation in his experiment amongst the paupers of St. John's:—

"We have long had no faith," he tells us, "in the efficacy of any scheme for the mitigation of the evils of our social state, but the Christian education of the people; and it is for the purpose of exposing the inefficiency of all other schemes, that we have found it necessary to attempt such an extensive survey of Political Economy. The scheme of home colonization; and the various proposals of employment for the people; and the capabilities of increasing capital for their maintenance; and the openings of foreign trade; and the relief that might be conceived to ensue from the abolition of taxes; and an indefinite harbourage for our increasing numbers in an extended system of emigration; and, finally, a compulsory provision for the indigent—all these pass in successive review before us; and, if we are so fortunate as to obtain the concurrence of our readers, they will agree with us in the conclusion, that though all should be tried, yet all will be found wanting."

The one specific remedy, or, as Chalmers himself expresses it, "the sure

high road to the economic well-being of the community at large," is to be found in those measures—of which education is the chief—which purify and rouse the people's moral state. On this high theme our author's dissertation is an able one—wanting, indeed, as most of his writings want, the close and calm precision which becomes a work of science; but compensating for this deficiency, as all his writings compensate, by long trains of admirable argument, eloquently though diffusely stated, and aided and adorned by all the helps imagination can afford to reason. The very constitution of his nature made his faith strong, that the well-being of the masses, if achieved at all, must be a silent victory, the fruit of a moral warfare fought with spiritual weapons, and coming to its glorious close "in showers of grace from on high, upon the prayers and labours of the good."

Hardly was this work issued to the public, before Chalmers was busily engaged, on invitation from the trustees, in the preparation of his *Bridge-water Treatise*, "On the Adaptation of External Nature to the Moral and Intellectual Constitution of Man,"—a treatise which was afterwards transformed, by enlargement and other modifications, into the "Natural Theology" of the *Select Works* before us. A very satisfactory and sufficient popularity welcomed this production under both its forms; but we question whether its scientific rank in the estimation of philosophical thinkers has ever stood high. The constitution and habits of mind which interfered with the closeness and precision of thought in the case of the *Political Economy*, had a still more important influence in an investigation so supremely metaphysical as much of that which forms the very groundwork of the *Natural Theology*. But if the severity of science, as it falls to the lot of only a few profound minds, has no place in his pages, there is nevertheless a large amount of able and ingenious reasoning, of forcible and brilliant illustration of important portions of the great subject, and of striking and impressive argument; whilst over the whole work there is that sunny, summer atmosphere of light and warmth which diffuses a delight and beauty of its own over everything that Chalmers ever wrote. These, indeed, in varying degrees, are the characteristics of all those admirable writings which Dr. Hanna has selected, with a taste and judgment none can disapprove of, to perpetuate the memory and usefulness of Chalmers with. The "Institutes of Theology," which were a systematic and elaborate remodelling of his *Theological Lectures*, and the "Lectures on the Romans," which were one of those labours of love from which no press of occupation could entirely debar him, are only larger and nobler manifestations of the same genial powers—the same acute reason, and strong imagination, and sustained intensity of feeling, united with the sweetness of a child's simplicity—which were visible in all his writings, and in all his practical transactions with the world.

His singular skill in the management of business might be inferred from his success amongst the paupers of St. John's. But he gave, at a later period of his life, two other examples of his rare capacity in that respect, which are still more memorable. Placed at the head of the *Church Extension Committee*, he succeeded—chiefly, indeed, by his own personal influence and the activity of his own appeals, by means of pamphlets, speeches, and solicitations—in raising no less a sum than £300,000 for new churches within seven years. His sanguine hope of a vast social improvement to be effected by this extension of the ministrations of religion, excited him to put forth all his ardour and all his eloquence in exertions which were crowned with this unparalleled success. It was a triumph

unspoiled and unembittered by regrets. But it was far different with his great achievement on behalf of the Free Church. It was in the year 1838 that he delivered, at the Hanover-square Rooms, that splendid series of lectures in defence of National Establishments for the dissemination of Christianity, which equalled, by the earnestness of heart and soul in which they were composed and spoken, the very noblest outpourings of his previous eloquence. Five years afterwards he was compelled to shake off the fetters of a National Establishment, and to stand forth himself the guide and head of a Free Church. The circumstances under which this great disruption of the Scottish Establishment occurred, and the strenuous endeavours which were made by the dissentient clergymen to avoid, if it were possible, without sin, the sad alternative of revolt from a rule which had been once dearly loved and prized, are dwelt on both in ample detail and with admirable force in one of the most interesting portions of Dr. Hanna's Memoirs. The part which Dr. Chalmers took in them displayed no ordinary faculty of forethought and provision. Solely by his sagacity and skill it was that, when the noble stand for conscience-sake was taken, and the four-hundred-and-seventy ministers walked forth in sadness from the assembly-hall, there was a Free-Church fund—the result of an association he had planned and organized—already formed for the support of the protesting Church. "Sure we are," said Dr. Chalmers, in referring to this goodly result in his first report to the financial committee of the Free Church, "it was far easier practically to do the thing, than to convince the people that the thing was practicable."

Honours gathered thickly over Dr. Chalmers in his declining years. A considerable time before his sudden death, he had been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and a Corresponding Member of the Royal Institute of France, and Oxford had conferred upon him her degree of D.C.L. But honours greater even than these were the love and reverence that were borne him by the Scottish people and the Scottish Church, and the abiding memory both retain of the genius and the goodness which he consecrated through so large a portion of his life to their service. Scholars more learned, thinkers more profound, divines as pious, poets as imaginative, and orators but little less impassioned, Scotland has before undoubtedly produced; but we know not where to look, amongst the most distinguished of her sons, for one in whom so large a measure of these various graces has been blended, and still less for one in whom, being united, they have been employed at all times, as he employed them, uninfluenced by fear, or pride, or ostentation, in a conscientious effort to do God's will on earth and spread abroad the blessings of His word.

MARMONT'S MEMOIRS^a.

VIESSE DE MARMONT was born at Chatillon-sur-Seine, in 1774. His father was an old officer, who had retired from the army in disgust, and devoted his time to the education of his son. In 1792 Marmont passed his examination as sub-Lieutenant of Artillery, and formed his first acquaintance at Dijon "with that extraordinary man whose existence weighed so prodigiously on Europe and the world, that brilliant meteor which, after appearing with such brilliancy, left behind it so much confusion, uncertainty, and obscurity." Marmont was at Chalons when the excesses of the Revolution broke out, and ran some risk of being suspended to a lanthorn. He was saved by his comrades, and was eventually attached to the artillery stationed at Metz. At the commencement of 1793 he was appointed to the revolutionary army in the South of France, and was present at the siege of Toulon. It was here that Bonaparte gave the first signal proof of his ability:—

"Bonaparte, after performing his mission to Avignon, came to visit his countryman, Salicetti, at the camp of Toulon: the latter introduced him to Carteaux, who invited him to witness the enemy's amusement of burning the English squadron. After dinner, Carteaux and the representatives, heated by the fumes of wine, and full of boasting, went in procession to the battery, from which such brilliant results were expected. Bonaparte on arrival, soon saw what he had to expect: but whatever his opinion might be as to the stupidity of the General, it would have been impossible for him to imagine how far it would go. This battery, composed of two 24-pounders, was situated eight hundred toises from the sea, and the furnace for heating the bullets had been taken from some kitchen. Bonaparte expressed his opinion that the balls would not reach the sea, and that, in any case, the result could not be produced by the means at hand. Four shots were sufficient to prove the correctness of his views. They went back with hanging ears to camp, and thought rightly enough that the best plan was to keep Captain Bonaparte, and trust to him in future. From that moment nothing was done except by his orders or influence; he drew up the requisitions, shewed how they could be met, and in a week acquired an extraordinary ascendancy over the representatives."

After the capture of Toulon, Bonaparte was raised to the rank of General of Brigade, and attached to the army of the Mediterranean coast as second in command of the artillery. But with the ninth Thermidor, and the fall of Robespierre, Napoleon was arrested and ordered to Paris. He was saved from the certain death which awaited him at the capital by Salicetti, and restored to his duties after ten days of agonising suspense. Soon after, he was appointed to the army of the West, but was eventually superseded, and himself, Junot, and Marmont remained in Paris, almost hopeless of the future. Bonaparte was offered the command of an infantry brigade, which he spurned with contempt, and took to gambling on the Exchange with Bourrienne, speedily losing the few assignats which remained. At length, in his desperation, he accepted a mission to the Sultan, when suddenly the 13th Vendémiaire arrived, and the road to fortune was open. On being appointed Commander-in-Chief of the army of the interior, Bonaparte remembered Marmont, who was serving before Mainz, and appointed him his aid-de-camp. Disputes arose between the Directory and Scherer, then commanding the army of Italy, and the only possible solution was by nominating Napoleon in his stead. But at this

^a "*Memoires du Duc de Raguse.* Nine Volumes." (Paris: Perrotin.)

moment—Bonaparte was willing to give up all prospects for the future in the intoxication of the present; he was irrevocably in love:—

“General Bonaparte had become very enamoured of Madame de Beauharnois, enamoured in the fullest extent of the term. It was apparently his first passion, and he felt it with all the energy of his character. He was 27, she more than 32. Although she had lost all the freshness of youth, she had found the way to please him, and it is well known that in love the ‘reason why’ is superfluous. We love because we love, and nothing is less susceptible of analysis than this feeling. It is almost incredible, and yet perfectly true, that Bonaparte’s self-love was flattered. He was ever attracted by anything connected with the olden *régime*, and even when playing the republican he was subjected by noble prejudices. * * * * But—if General Bonaparte felt very honoured by this union, for he was proud of it—this proves how ignorant he must have been of the state of society in France before the Revolution. I have conversed with him more than once on the subject, and am inclined to believe that he imagined he made a greater step by this marriage in social progress, than he did sixteen years later, when he shared his couch with the daughter of the Cæsars.”

The events of the brilliant Italian campaign must not detain us, for they are, or should be, as household words among us. A most striking instance of Bonaparte’s judgment was revealed in his giving up the siege of Mantua, and sacrificing 180 guns of position, and the necessary ammunition, that he might concentrate his force and defeat the Austrians: few Generals would have dared so hazardous a scheme; but Bonaparte confided in his own talent, and was rewarded by ample success. The Austrians were utterly routed, Mantua fell of necessity, and the whole of Italy was open for the brave *Sans Culottes* to repair the breaches which war and neglect had produced in their clothing. The affair of the Bridge of Arcola, however, assumes a very different aspect, as described by our author:—

“Augereau’s division, being checked in its movement, fell back; and Augereau, to excite it, took a flag, and walked a few paces along the dyke, but was not followed. Such is the history of the flag about which so much was said, and with which it is supposed that he crossed the Bridge of Arcola, and drove back the enemy! General Bonaparte, informed of this check, rode up to the division, and tried to renew Augereau’s attempt, by placing himself at the head of the column: he also took a flag, and this time the troops followed. We had arrived within two hundred paces of the bridge, and would probably have carried it in spite of the enemy’s murderous fire, when an infantry officer, seizing the Commander-in-Chief round the waist, said, ‘*Mon Général*, you will be killed, and if so, we are lost: you shall not go further; this is no place for you.’ I was just before Bonaparte, and on turning to see if I were followed I saw the General in the arms of this officer, and fancied he was wounded: in a moment a group was formed round him. When the head of a column is engaged with an enemy and does not advance, it soon falls back, for it must move: this was the case here. The disorder was such, that Bonaparte was thrown down and fell at the outer edge of the dyke in a ditch full of water. Louis Bonaparte and myself drew the Commander-in-Chief from this perilous position. Such is the history of that other flag, which engravings have represented Napoleon bearing across the Bridge of Arcola.”

At the end of the campaign, Marmont was offered Pauline, Napoleon’s sister, in marriage. There was much to tempt him: she was a charming creature, and possessed an almost ideal beauty; but he resisted the glittering offer—fortunately for himself, if we bear in mind the lady’s eventual career. After the treaty of Campo Formio had been signed, Bonaparte returned to Paris, to be fêted; but his restless spirit would not allow him to remain inactive. The hour had not yet arrived to overthrow the existing government, so he determined on striking a blow at perfidious Albion through Egypt. For this purpose money was wanting, but that was soon obtained by means of an expedition on Rome, and another on

Berne. Complaints were alleged against the Swiss: the Vaudois patriots had claimed assistance. A large amount of treasure was seized at Berne, and the political arrangements of Switzerland overthrown. The fleet succeeded in escaping the English, and the army was landed in that country, whence it was fated never to return. Of the campaign Marmont saw little, for he was interested with the defence of Alexandria; but he takes occasion to defend the two deeds for which Bonaparte was most justly upbraided, poisoning the patients, and the massacre of the Jaffa prisoners. On the principle of *audi alteram partem*, we will quote it for so much as it is worth:—

“Bonaparte has been frequently reproached for these two deeds: I voluntarily assume his defence for them, although personally a stranger; but they seem to me so simple, that I yield to my convictions in the hope of justifying them. Men animated by false philanthropy have led opinion astray in this respect. If we reflect on the nature of war and the consequences it entails, which vary according to the country, time, manners, and circumstances, we cannot blame deeds which I venture to assert were dictated by reason and humanity. By humanity,—for each of us placed in the situation of the plague-stricken, who could not be carried away, and must be abandoned to barbarians who would put them to death with horrible tortures; each of us, I say, in such circumstances, would be glad to die a few hours sooner, and escape such torture. By reason,—for the bitterest reproaches would have been heaped on the General, if, by a false motive of humanity toward his enemies, he had compromised the safety of his army, and the life of his soldiers. In Europe there are cartels of exchange in order to recover our men when taken prisoners, and to save our lives; we care for those who are in our power: but with barbarians who massacre, there is nothing better to do than to kill. Everything must be reciprocal in war; and owing to a generous feeling, we do not always act according to the strict letter, we confine ourselves to circumstances which offer no inconvenience; but here this was not the case. Would not a general be criminal if he kept his enemies alive at the expense of his own starving troops, or gave liberty to his prisoners, that they may come and attack him again? The first duty of a general is to preserve his troops, after insuring the success of his operations: the blood of one of his soldiers, in the eyes of a general aware of his duty, and performing it, is worth more than that of a thousand of his enemies, even if disarmed. War is not a child's game, and woe to the conquered!”

As French and English views on this subject differ very greatly, we may be allowed to mention a story here (almost a case in point) which we heard from a French colonel, at a *table d'hôte* in Constantinople. On the capture of the Malakhoff, six Russian officers surrendered, and their swords were accepted. The Russians attacked the French in force, and the general commanding felt that he would be driven out, unless he could turn the Russian guns on the advancing columns. Feeling certain that ammunition would be found in the Malakhoff, he ordered up the prisoners, and insisted on their telling him the place where it was concealed. They naturally refused, and he gave them five minutes to choose between the information and death. Four were deliberately shot in turn, after refusing compliance; the fifth gave the necessary information, and the French attacking column was saved from destruction. Was the French general right or not? was he justified in saving his troops at the expense of his word? It is not for us to decide: we merely give the anecdote as we heard it.

Owing to the strict blockade, the French were utterly without information from Europe; but Marmont succeeded in taking advantage of Sir Sidney Smith's chivalrous feelings, and deluded him out of a file of newspapers. The information they contained was so important, that Bonaparte determined on returning to France at any risk. It is known how wonderfully fortune favoured him: after a stoppage of four days at Aganio, he

escaped the jaws of the British Lion, wide open to swallow him, and landed at Frégus. The *coup d'état* was successful, and Napoleon at length attained the height of his ambition: he was *de facto* Dictator of France. But at the last moment, the *coup* had almost failed, owing to the indecision of the principal actor: unscrupulous agents had unscrupulously carried out his plans, but Bonaparte hesitated at the decisive moment. Marmont tells us that, at the sight of the conscript fathers, he stuttered, and played a part unworthy his talents, his courage, and his renown. Fortunately, the senators were as embarrassed as himself; and instead of declaring him outlawed, they stared at each other, and bolted most ignominiously when the armed purge was applied. Now-a-days they manage these things better in France. Marmont's reward was the command of the artillery of the army of reserve, and when he wished for a detached command, Bonaparte said to him (so he assures us), "By serving in the line you run the risk of finding yourself under the orders of Murat, or any other general equally devoid of talent:" adding, "I have confidence in your activity, the resources of your mind, and the strength of your will." After such a compliment at the expense of a brother officer, how could a Frenchman have any further objections. We may add, that Marmont performed most efficient service at the outset of the campaign of 1800. As commandant of artillery, he paved the way for the First Consul's success, by carrying the *matériel* over the Alps, which had been considered an impossible feat.

In his account of the campaign on the Adige, the Marshal gives full scope to his satirical powers. From Brune, the commander-in-chief, down to the lowest of his comrades, there is not one whom he spares. The worst-treated of all the generals is Davoust, of whom he says, "he voluntarily constituted himself Bonaparte's spy, and made daily reports to him." Up to the present, a very different idea was formed of Davoust, as a severe and even stern man—a good soldier, but highly inflexible. To believe Marmont, he was the personification of brutality and servility. An historical fact of great importance cleared up by Marmont, is Napoleon's design for an invasion of England. Doubts have been frequently raised as to his intentions being serious; but our author proves, by the publication of four letters, the reality of the expedition. His own statement is as follows:—

"It has frequently been a question of discussion whether Bonaparte really intended to invade England: I will reply with certainty and assuredly, 'Yes, this expedition was the most ardent desire of his life, and his dearest hope during a lengthened period. But he did not intend to set about it in a hazardous manner; he only intended to undertake it with suitable means,—that is to say, when master of the sea, and under the protection of a strong squadron; and he proved that, despite the numerical inferiority of his navy, he could carry it out. The pretended employment of the flotilla for fighting purposes was merely a measure to distract the enemy, and make him lose sight of the real project; he never regarded the flotilla otherwise than as a means to transport the army. It was the bridge intended for the passage: the embarkation could be effected in a few hours, the debarkation the same, the passage being short; the only considerable length of time required was for leaving port. Nothing would have been easier than to employ the flotilla for this purpose; and as each of the boats would carry a perfectly organized system of troops, ammunition, *matériel*, &c., the army would have been enabled to fight immediately on landing. With a navy numerically inferior, the combinations had been arranged in such manner as to render us far superior in the Channel during a given period; and facts have proved the possibility. When all the preparations were at an advanced stage, Villeneuve received orders to leave Toulon with fifteen vessels. The crews were reinforced by detachments from the army under the command of General Lauriston. This squadron was destined for the

Windward Isles; its object was, first to cause the English alarm, do as much injury as possible to their commerce, and revictual our colonies; and then return to Cadiz with the Rochefort squadron of five vessels. By a misunderstanding, the two squadrons did not effect a junction, but the latter returned safely to Rochefort."

Villeneuve was defeated by Calder, off Cape Ortegal, and all Bonaparte's laboured schemes were overthrown like a house of cards. The Austrian campaign commenced, and England was saved. Marmont brags largely about his attempts to make Napoleon appreciate Fulton's plans, and casts blame upon him for treating the American as a charlatan. This story, which has so long been uncontradicted, was finally dispelled on the 17th February last, by a letter printed in the *Moniteur*, bearing date from the camp of Boulogne, July 21, 1804, and addressed by the great Captain to the Minister of the Interior:—

"Monsieur de Champagny,—I have just read the report of Citizen Fulton, engineer, which you sent me much too late, as it might have altered the face of the world. However that may be, I desire that you will entrust the examination of it immediately to a commission of members chosen by yourself from the different classes of the Institute. A great truth, a truth physical and palpable, is before my eyes. It will be the duty of those gentlemen to find it out and try to master it. When the report is made, send it on to me. Try and finish it all within a week, for I am impatient."

The most noteworthy event connected with the opening campaign of 1805, was the conversion of the Prussian king from a doubtful friend into an overt foe. He had determined on the observance of the strictest neutrality, and was on the point of breaking with the Russians, because they had infringed on his territory, when the news arrived that the French troops had entered the Duchy of Anspach without leave. From that moment he decided on becoming the ally of Austria and Russia, and remained faithful to his promise, in the face of all the misfortunes with which it menaced him. In our view, it was Napoleon's greatest fault that he displayed such utter contempt for the law of nations, when he thought himself the stronger. By such means he raised a swarm of hornets around him, which eventually stung the lion to death. In truth, however, the brilliant successes which followed his armies almost justified him in spurning any foe. What could be more glorious in effect than the capitulation of Ulm!—

"The French troops skirted the plain, formed in columns, by divisions and brigades, the artillery of each division being between the brigades. The Emperor stood on the summit of a mound, his staff being behind him, and his guard further in the rear. The Austrian column quitted the town by the lower gate, defiled before the Emperor, and deposited their arms a hundred paces further on. They then re-entered the town by the upper gate: twenty-eight thousand men thus passed through these new *furcæ caudinae*. Such a sight cannot be described, and the feeling it excited is still present in my memory. How intoxicated our troops were at such success! What a reward for a month of toil! What ardour, what confidence does such a result inspire an army with! Hence, with this army, anything might have been undertaken, everything effected."

After the capture of Vienna, the Bridge of Thabor was saved from demolition by the Austrians by a *ruse* on the part of Lamus, which can only be justified on the principle that all is fair in war; and the splendid victory of Austerlitz, brilliant as the sun which beshone it, necessitated an armistice. Marmont was appointed Viceroy of Illyria, and there achieved the greatest exploit of his life, by the formation of the military roads. His reward was the title of Duc de Raguse, which it must be allowed he had fully earned at a period when titles were being sown broadcast. With the recommencement of hostilities, Marmont was ordered up to join the army, and after

committing faults he himself allows, was present at the battle of Wagram, which he describes as "a victory without result. The time when swarms of prisoners fell into our hands, as in Italy, at Ulm, Austerlitz, Jena, had passed away. It was a battle gained, but it promised several others to be fought." The following anecdote is curious:—

"The day after the battle, the Emperor mounted his horse, and, according to his custom, traversed a part of the battle-field; he visited the spot where Macdonald had stood. I could never understand that sort of curiosity he experienced in seeing the dead and dying, thus covering the ground. He stopped before an officer severely wounded in the knee, and had the strange idea of having the amputation performed before him by his surgeon, Yvan. The latter had great difficulty in making him understand that this was not the proper place, and invoked my testimony in support."

There is something disingenuous in this statement, for it is notorious that Napoleon's presence on the field after battle was welcomed by his soldiers, for he always interested himself greatly for them, and personally attended to their being carried to the ambulances. Besides, the correspondence attached to this volume shews how kindly Napoleon had just behaved to his old aide-de-camp. He had reason to be greatly dissatisfied with the march of the army of Dalmatia, and writes to Marmont,—“You have committed the gravest fault of which a general could be guilty;” and yet he adds, a few lines later, “Marmont, you have the best troops of my army: I desire you to be present at a battle which I wish to fight, and you delay me a great number of days.” A few days later, and the Emperor condones Marmont's errors by making him a Marshal. This was surely right royal revenge.

Peace had hardly been restored between France and Austria, ere Napoleon had to turn his attention to Spain, where things were going on from bad to worse. The generals were squabbling with each other, and thus checking the movements of King Joseph, who was defeated at Talavera owing to the culpable neglect of Soult in not coming up to his support. In the hope of restoring matters, Napoleon appointed Marmont to the command of the army of Portugal; unfortunately, Marmont was guilty of precisely the same faults as his predecessors. In the hope of gaining a victory over the English, he attacked them at Salamanca without waiting for the cavalry of the army of the North which had been promised him, or the troops under King Joseph. He lost the battle: he was wounded; and when carried off the field by his soldiers, he cried, when speaking of the English, who were the conquerors,—“Et mes derniers regards ont vu fuir les Romains.”

It is true that Marmont protests *unquibus et rostro* against the supposition that he was cognizant of the advance of the central army, but a letter written by the king was found in the tent of General Sarrut, in which he announced his march^b. We find to our utter astonishment that the Duc de Raguse complains, after such a mistake, that the Emperor did not approve his conduct; he says he was unjustly treated and misunderstood. Napoleon was not to be deceived; he blamed his arrangements, and understood the motives which caused him to act alone. He pardoned him, and soon entrusted him with another command. This was acting like a king; but the way in which our author speaks of his benefactor unfortunately proves that Marmont did not always act like a gentleman. The following extracts from a letter written by Napoleon to the Duc de Filke

^b See *Memoires du Roi Joseph* for much interesting matter about the battle of Salamanca.

from Moscow, and *not* contained in Marmont's Memoirs, will go far to prove the truth of our assertion:—

“In taking into consideration these two circumstances—that he assumed the offensive without the orders of his Commander-in-Chief, and did not put off the battle for two days, till he had received the 15,000 infantry the king was bringing up, and the 1,500 horse of the army of the North, we are justified in thinking that the Duc de Raguse feared lest the king might share in his success, and that he sacrificed to his vanity the glory of his country, and the advantage of my service

“You will inform the Duc de Raguse, at a fitting season, how indignant I am at the inexplicable conduct he displayed, in not awaiting the promised succour from the armies of the Centre and the North.”

As soon as the campaign of 1812 had turned adversely to the Emperor, the whole of Europe tried to overwhelm the Dictator. To stand against them, the most extraordinary energy was required, and Napoleon proved himself equal to the task. A new army, numerically equal to the one so madly buried in the eternal snows of Russia, sprang up as if by magic from the soil of France. By the spring of 1813 the new levies were opposed to the enemy, and the battle of Lutzen proved that they were formed of the same stuff as their predecessors. Napoleon was so delighted at his success, that he said to Duroc, “I am once again master of Europe.” He could not see that it was but the beginning of the end. In this battle, too, Napoleon was compelled to expose himself to extreme personal danger, for the sake of ensuring the victory. But the battles of Bautzen and Wurtzen, though successes for the French, were almost as bad as defeats, for they shewed that the *prestige* of the French name was gradually wearing off, and that the troops of the allies were prepared to defend the soil inch by inch. At the battle of Reichenbach, the French suffered another severe loss in the death of Duroc, the honestest counsellor Napoleon had about him. His place was occupied by flatterers, to whom the Emperor was too glad to listen, and their pernicious advice in a great measure precipitated the catastrophe. The campaign was arrested for a while by an armistice, which has given rise to much discussion. We are inclined to agree with Marmont, that the Emperor was in the wrong: the enemy's *morale* had been weakened by a succession of reverses, and the French were numerically superior. On the other hand, the French cavalry was still very defective, and a rest would allow the recruits to be exercised in cantonments.—*De guerre lasses*, the allies allowed it to be seen that they would be glad of a peace, and Metternich was despatched to confer with the Emperor on the subject. The following anecdote throws a striking light on the estimate Napoleon formed of his own intellectual resources:—

“Prince Metternich proceeded to Dresden to see the Emperor, and form an opinion of his temper. Napoleon had always displayed a peculiar predilection for him He began by underrating the strength he should have to contend against. When forced to allow the imposing nature of this strength, he angrily uttered these remarkable words, worthy neither of his genius nor his judgment,—‘Well! the more of you there are, the more easily and surely I will defeat you.’ Metternich left the Emperor after ten hours' conversation, and having lost all hope of beginning any negotiations which could result in peace. During this period, Napoleon gave way to the flattering notion that Austria would remain neutral; for his last words, when Metternich was leaving the room, were, ‘Well, you will not declare war against me.’”

But in this Napoleon was deceived: as soon as the conquest of Prague had proved the impossibility of peace, the allies, with Austria at their head, prepared to take the field, and commence that great campaign which the Germans pride themselves in calling the War of Liberation, forgetting they

have only exchanged one tyrant for thirty-four. During the armistice Napoleon had been exerting himself to the utmost. The French army in Germany amounted to 450,000 men, of whom 70,000 were cavalry. Nor had the allies been inactive, for they had assembled an army of 900,000 men, inclusive of nearly 150,000 cavalry. Sixteen days after the termination of the armistice, Prince Schwartzberg appeared before Dresden. A desperate battle ensued, resulting in a drawn fight; for though the allies fell back at night, they were enabled to renew the attack the next morning. It was in this battle that General Moreau fell: his character our author concisely sums up:—

“This General had contributed to consolidate Napoleon’s authority on the 18th Brumaire. Flattery had rendered him the rival of his glory, despite his immense inferiority. The selfish passions of his immediate friends, and the weakness of his character, had converted him into an enemy. His tragical and premature death excited no sympathy in the French army.”

But events were pressing on with unexampled rapidity. One detached corps after the other was defeated, and, eventually, Vandamme’s army was cut to pieces at Kulm,—for which Napoleon was alone to blame, by not sending up the reinforcements he had promised him. Ney was defeated with a loss of 1,200 men and 25 guns, and the French army was concentrated at Leipzig, in preparation for the decisive “battle of the peoples.” Just prior to the action, and while Napoleon was quartered at Düben, he held a very extraordinary conversation with Marmont, which seems to foreshadow the Marshal’s eventual defection. We must premise that the Emperor, when not actively engaged, was in the habit of going to bed at 6 or 7 P. M., and rising again at 1 or 2 in the morning, all ready to receive despatches. This pressed very heavily on the unhappy generals who were summoned to a conference, and had perhaps only just sought a refreshing sleep after a day of fatigue:—

“On this occasion the Emperor made a distinction between what he termed a man of honour and a man of conscience; giving the preference to the former, because the man who keeps his word simply and firmly can be depended on, while the conduct of the other is governed by his talent and judgment. ‘The second,’ he said, ‘is the man who does what he believes to be his duty, or what he supposes is the best.’ Then he added, ‘My father-in-law, the Emperor Francis, has done what he considered beneficial for his people. He is an honest, a conscientious man, but not a man of honour. You, for instance, if the enemy invaded France, and had taken the heights of Montmartre, would believe, and rightly, that the safety of your country would compel you to abandon me. In that case you would be a good Frenchman, a worthy and conscientious man, but not a man of honour.’”

Napoleon evidently forgot this remark of his when he issued the celebrated manifesto from the Gulf of San Juan, in which he branded Marmont as a traitor.

On the 10th and 18th of October, 1813, the fate of the Emperor was virtually decided; the rest was only a work of time. In the dismal retreat through Leipzig, the bridge over the Elster was blown up by a misunderstanding, and 15,000 more prisoners went to swell the enemy’s triumphal march. The sun of Austerlitz had finally set in a sea of blood. The rout was general; the French troops were utterly disorganized, and wandered about the country in bands of ten or twelve, seeking what they could devour. They received the nickname of *picoteurs*, which has since become historic. Bavaria had joined the allies, and brought a fresh force into the

^c How aptly may this sentence be quoted against Marmont himself!

field; while Marmont was glad to reach Mainz with the scattered relics of his force, which were speedily decimated by pestilence and famine.

France had at length become surfeited with "glory," and longed for a cessation of hostilities. More than a million men had been lost in the last short campaign, and another, and another conscription was demanded to fill up the gap. The Emperor, though still retaining his unbounded confidence, was forced to recognise the critical nature of affairs, and only trusted in possible dissensions among the allies. Even his own possessions were slipping from his grasp: the Dutch had risen and expelled General Molitor. Louis Napoleon proposed to return and pacify the country, but the Emperor replied, "I would sooner give up Holland to the Prince of Orange than send my brother back there." But the allies pushed on steadily, and the few resources left at Napoleon's command were soon exhausted. Here is a picture of the troops with which he hoped to check the triumphant progress of the enemy. In describing the battle of Champeaubert, Marmont mentions the following circumstances:—

"Two conscripts were in the Rifles. They had been commanded specially to that corps. I happened to see them. One of them, very calm at the whistling of the bullets, did not, however, make use of his musket. I said to him, 'Why do you not fire?' He replied, very naively, 'I would fire as well as another, if I had anyone to load for me.' The poor boy was so ignorant of his trade. Another, more clever, recognizing his uselessness, went up to his lieutenant and said, '*Mon officier*, you have been used to this trade for a long time,—take my musket and fire, and I will hand you the cartridges.' The lieutenant consented, and the conscript, exposed to a murderous fire, displayed not the slightest fear during the whole of the action."

In the presence of the awful calamities overwhelming unhappy France, the Emperor grew so callous that, when informed by Marmont of the excesses committed by the troops, he replied, "What, does that pain you? I do not see any great harm in it, for when a peasant is ruined, and his house burnt down, he has nothing better to do than to take a firelock and come to join us." After a succession of brilliant actions, in which the French contended every inch of the "sacred soil," the fate of the campaign was decided by the fall of Soissons, which General Moreau gave up just at the moment when the scattered French armies were effecting a junction. A slight difficulty happening to occur as to whether the French might take their guns with them, Prince Woronzoff replied, "Let them take their guns and arms too, if they please, as long as they depart immediately." Marmont and Mortier were ordered to fall back on Paris, while the Emperor prepared to attack the allies in the rear. At Montmartre, it cannot be denied that Marmont displayed great bravery; but when he complains that he was made the object of odious calumnies, he purposely confounds matters. Nothing was alleged against his defence of Paris, but the public voice brought him in guilty of the defection of the sixth corps at Essonne. The fact, too, that he retained his Duchy of Ragusa after the abdication at Fontainebleau, goes far in support of the general opinion that he, like too many others at that period of ingratitude, was only too glad to purchase personal indemnity at the expense of his benefactor^d.

Marmont, fully aware of the gravity of the charges brought against him, devotes several pages to prove that the Emperor had rewarded him in a manner far inferior to his merits. This we may be permitted briefly to analyze. His chief complaint is, that he was never treated as a person for

^d For further details relative to the transactions at Essonne, we may refer our readers to a book just published in Paris, *Le Duc de Raguse devant l'Histoire*.

whom a particular predilection was felt. Let us see what was done for him. His reward for being aide-de-camp to Bonaparte in the Italian campaign was a General's rank. He was intrusted with a most important post at Alexandria; had supreme command of the artillery in 1800; in 1804, the command of *corps d'armée* in Holland; governor of the Illyrian Provinces and created Duc de Raguse in 1808; and lastly, Marshal in 1809, just after committing the gravest fault possible. His next complaint is, that he was not included in the first batch of marshals: Massena, Ney, Augereau, Davoust, and some others, were preferred to him, as men who had gained battles when the Duc de Raguse was only an officer, and had never manœuvred troops in the presence of the enemy. Next, he urges "that he was never enriched, or allowed to share the pleasures and charms of the court." The truth is, that while most of the marshals were without employment, Marmont had a species of vice-royalty in the Illyrian Provinces. Suppose a Governor-General of India complaining that he was obliged to be at his post, instead of attending levies at St. James's, and the complaint would be just as valid as Marmont's. As respects monetary considerations, we may quote one sentence from the pleadings between Marmont and his wife in 1828: "She was not insensible to a rapid increase of income, of which she had her share, and certainly, when the Duc de Raguse was receiving nearly 500,000 francs a-year," &c. Come! Marmont was receiving twenty thousand a-year during the Empire; a very respectable sum, which we do not think fell to the lot of all the marshals.

Marmont represents Napoleon as a species of demigod prior to the treaty of Tilsit; after that event he becomes a species of *roi fainéant*. Unfortunately, the picture drawn by Marmont does not even possess the charm of originality; for this double individuality was suggested by another writer, of the greatest merit as a poet, but of very contestable merit as an historian, who said much the same thing in his work on the Restoration. We may simply ask how this character can be reconciled with fact: the Napoleon of 1810 is represented as slothful, lazy, and sensual, occupied with his ease, careless, fearful of fatigue, &c.; and we see this man, who governed continental Europe, forgetting his ease, shaking off his carelessness, braving perils far greater than those which he had not feared to encounter before, to carry war from the Vistula to the Niemen in 1812; to put himself at the head of his armies in 1813, and fight his way through Germany; while in 1814 he made the most unparalleled exertions to defend France from the invader. How can the contradiction be reconciled? We will allow that the Emperor's physical constitution may have changed with time, and that the ideas of the Emperor were no longer those of the First Consul; but we are not disposed to concede that the moral change would have been of so radical a nature as the Duc de Raguse would have us believe.

The restoration of the Bourbons was tacitly accepted by worn-out France, and had they only comprehended the state of the case, they might have consolidated their power. The favour with which Monsieur was regarded soon waned, when he signed a treaty by which France gave back fifty-four strong places defended by 10,000 guns, which she still held in Germany, Poland, Belgium, and Italy. France must be restored to the condition in which Louis Seize held it, *coûte qui coûte*, and the Napoleonic era ignored. The *émigrés*, as a general rule, were selfish, mean, and sycophantic, careless of the true interests of their country, so long as their purposes were served. By their instigation Talleyrand

opened contracts for feeding 30,000 Russians, intended to remain in Paris for several years. The Imperial Guard were offended, and men, possessed of good sentiments, but no other qualifications, selected to perform their duties. In fact, the only honest piece of advice offered to Monsieur was by Bernadotte, who came to court because, as he said, "when a man has fought in ten battles, he belongs to a family of kings." According to his view, France could only be governed by a hand of steel, cased in a velvet glove. But he was soon obliged to leave Paris again, owing to the detection of an intrigue he had been engaged in prior to the Restoration, and the Bourbons were left to pursue their reckless career, as men who had learned nothing, and forgotten nothing. The poor old king, Louis XVIII., was a curious mixture of bad and good qualities:—

"His character was remarkable for moderation, and though he had but little frankness, he was kindly. His manners were most seductive, and he had an authority in his glance which I never witnessed in another. He was remarkably generous, and would bestow his bounty with extreme delicacy. His Bourbonic pride was so *outré* that, although he owed so much to the sovereigns of Europe, he presumed on two occasions to take precedence of them in his own palace. Once when the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor Alexandria, and the King of Prussia were to dine with him, he seated himself at table before them. Another time, when they went into a balcony to see the troops defile past, he had a *fauteuil* placed for himself and chairs for them; the sovereigns remained standing, and it was presumed the king required a seat in consequence of his infirmities.

"His character was weak, and he wanted governing: he had a horror of forming a decision; thus a skilful minister could not do better than offer him ready-made solutions. When doubts were raised, he would fall into a state of indecision, which frequently delayed a pressing result. . . . He was rather a man of sense than of talent. He was not deficient in courage, but it was that passive courage peculiar to the Bourbons. His death was worthy of admiration. He was great and full of fortitude in a position which renders many men so weak; he saw his end approaching with a calmness and resignation which I greatly admired. At the moment of this great trial he displayed the stoicism of an ancient philosopher."

Napoleon was summoned back by the army, and obeyed the call; while Louis XVIII., avoiding all the pitfalls prepared for him by Marmont and others, retired to Ghent to watch the course of events. But Napoleon wasted his time in Paris, instead of marching at once to the frontier. The allies had time to concert their measures, and prepare their armaments: the result was the utter annihilation of the Emperor. Marmont tells us but little new about Waterloo, and that little is unjust; for he would imply that Napoleon kept aloof on that important day, and took greater care of himself than of anything else. Even Napoleon's greatest enemies have allowed him to have been courageous, and such an insinuation comes with peculiarly bad grace from Marmont. It is like the donkey's kick in the fable. The second surrender of Paris was even worse than the first; Davoust, with an army of 80,000 men, capitulated, and brutally insulted the Emperor. The Duc de Vicenze even refused him the horses he asked for. The mighty Captain was indeed fallen. With one parting anecdote we will take leave of him, as far as Marmont's Memoirs are concerned. Before entering on the campaign of 1815, Napoleon asked General Bernard for a map of France and the northern frontier: he contemplated it for a few moments with folded arms, and said, "Poor France, she is only a breakfast!"

With the return of the Bourbons, severe measures were taken against the doubly dyed deserters. Ney and Labedoyire suffered on the scaffold; and we are glad to find Marmont possessed of sufficient justice to allow that the errors of the former resulted from his heart rather than from his head.

Lavalette was to have been the next victim, but he was saved by his wife, after all exertions had been made in his behalf to no avail. The army was disbanded, and a hundred and fifty thousand men returned to their homes quietly. France was once more tranquil under the ægis of foreign bayonets. But few events occurred worthy of note: the Duc de Berri was assassinated; the Duc de Bordeaux born; the Duke of Wellington remarking, when he heard the guns announcing the birth of a prince, "There goes the knell of legitimacy." The Duc d'Angoulême covered himself with bloodless laurels at the Trocaarro, and the king went to his fathers. "The king is dead; long live the king!" We may indeed say of Louis XVIII., nothing in this life became him so well as his quitting it. On being urged to take to his bed, he replied, "It would be the official announcement of my approaching end; and in that case, until my death the theatres would be closed, and the Bourse enjoying a holiday. We must contrive to let the burden fall as lightly as possible on the people."

Charles X. mounted the throne under the best auspices, and had he only taken warning by the past, he might have secured a long lease of power. But France could not be king-ridden and priest-ridden at once; and very soon the encroachments of the clergy led to ill-feeling. The king vacillated; at one moment he granted concessions, at another withdrew them; and he ended by making himself contemptible, than which nothing is more dangerous in France. Blind to all warnings, he committed one fault after the other: by the persuasion of Vellele, he disbanded the National Guards in Paris, and allowed them to retain their arms; and when matters had come to a crisis, he intrusted the defence of the capital to Marmont! This was the climax, and the king had nothing better to do than pack up his crown at once, and be off to England. Marmont, of course, asserts that he committed no faults; we, on the other hand, find him guilty of one political and two military blunders. But we will judge him from his own writing. It is true that Marmont had too few troops in Paris on the 27th of July, but he employed them feebly, instead of acting with vigour and decision. He allows that if an insurrection be not attacked at the moment it breaks out, its success is insured; and he gave his troops positive orders not to fire except when attacked. Thus, as long as the people abstained from firing, they could with impunity raise barricades, cut off the communication, plunder the shops, and deprive the troops of their rations. Marmont asserts that he could not act, and gives a detail of his strength, varying from that given by Prince Polignac; but he says he had only twelve guns, when it is well known there were thirty-six all in readiness at Vincennes. On this subject we may be allowed to make an extract from a statement made by an old War-minister during the Restoration, which we do not find in these Memoirs:—

"On the 28th I went to Marshal Marmont, and on entering said to him, 'I have heard cannon firing near the Pont Neuf; may I ask you if you have many guns?' 'I have the regular guns of service,' he said, walking up and down the room. 'Those are very few,' I replied; 'will you not bring up the artillery from Vincennes?' 'The road is stopped up,' he replied. 'That may be very possible; but with artillery roads can be easily cleared.' I then ventured to add, 'I have been told, too, that the soldiers want food.' 'I have given them money,' was the reply. 'Money, M. le Maréchal,—but money cannot be eaten; and you may be sure, besides, that the bakers will sooner sell bread to their enemies than to them.' I was standing in the centre of the room; he continued walking up and down: in a few minutes I bowed and retired."

In the meanwhile the troops were beginning to listen to the arguments of the Liberals, and two regiments went over to them in a body. Marmont

saw that all was over, and decided on retiring from Paris. The Dauphin was appointed Commander-in-Chief, and the troops were concentrated at St. Cloud, when Marmont had the imprudence to issue an order of the day notifying the retraction of the Ordinances, without the permission of his commanding officer. This led to a terrible scene; the Dauphin seized him by the throat, and ordered him under arrest, and the quarrel could only be made up by the personal intervention of the king. Although the Dauphin was highly culpable for allowing himself to be carried to such an excess, still it is only natural to suppose that, when he found the man who had negotiated with Schwarzenberg in 1814, addressing the troops in 1830 in language which only the king could use, he believed in treachery. It is highly to Marmont's credit, that he followed Charles X. into exile, and behaved in other respects like a gentleman and a man of honour.

The remainder of his Memoirs being merely personal, we need only refer to those portions which relate to the Duc de Reichstadt, whose acquaintance he formed at Vienna. He found that the young man bore considerable resemblance to his father; his eyes, which were deep-set and smaller than Napoleon's, had the same expression, fire, and energy. His brow was like his father's, so were the lower part of the face and the chin. The rest of his face had the true Austrian type. Although he was accused of being false and treacherous, Marmont does not consider this charge at all founded. His position had taught him the necessity of dissimulation at an early age, and he displayed a degree of reserve beyond his years. He was naturally very delicate, and by exposure to the cold he brought on an illness which entailed his premature decease. He died on the anniversary of the battle of Salamanca, and the Napoleonic dynasty appeared to be eternally broken up. Time's strange whirligigs have brought about a very different, and certainly most unexpected, result, owing, in a great measure, to the intriguing spirit of Louis Philippe. He had worked in the dark to overthrow Charles X., and thus paved the way for the return of a Bonaparte. It was only justice, after all; for had it not been that the first Napoleon strangled the Hydra of the Revolution, the Bourbons would probably have sunk into well-merited oblivion before, and thus saved France from much bloodshed and loss.

All that remains for us now is to decide as to the position which these Memoirs of Marmont will assume in contemporary history. They have been received in France with a most violent outcry, but, in our opinion, it is not justified. We have not been sparing of our comments on those portions of the Memoirs which seem to us worthy of reprobation: we have shewn the egotism which is the marked feature; but at the same time we are not prepared to endorse the views of those persons who wish to condemn the Memoirs entirely, because of a few *maculæ*. On the contrary, we believe that there is much in these revelations which cannot be omitted in any future history of the Empire. Nor need we feel apprehension that the erroneous statements will be accepted as current coin without testing; for a perfect swarm of pamphlets is springing up, assailing every misstatement which Marmont has made. The virulent attack which he made on Eugène Beauharnois has already been corrected, and we entertain no doubt that any other errors into which our author has fallen will be speedily pointed out. When this has taken place, a vast amount of valuable material will be left at the disposal of future writers, and these Memoirs will assume their place as a valuable contribution to history. The light thrown on the intrigues of the Empire is most interesting and novel, and it is in

truth saddening to find that Bonaparte suffered most at the hands of those whom he most delighted to honour. The defection of the great military chieftains is one of the saddest pages in the life-history of the great Captain.

The animus which Marmont displays against his benefactor, if it cannot be justified, can be easily explained: he was actuated by a blind jealousy at the success of his comrade in arms. Believing himself equal in talent, he felt in the outset indignant at Fortune for showering her benefits on Napoleon and passing him over; and the kindnesses he received at the hands of the Emperor appeared to him no more than his due. This feeling at length was nursed into bitter animosity, and Marmont was glad to find the Emperor gradually succumbing to the pressure. But when the final crash arrived, better feelings returned, and he would have gladly given up all to restore the man, apart from ruler, to his old position. But the time had passed: Marmont was unanimously believed to have been guilty of treachery to his benefactor, and it was of vital importance to him that he should prove the contrary. *Ce n'est que le premier pas qui coûte*,—and Marmont soon found that it was as easy to make himself out a consummate General as to cast from him the charge of treachery. Such appears to us the key to Marmont's fierce attacks on the Emperor. As for his depreciation of his contemporaries, it was the natural result of the plan he had chalked out for his own glorification; and, to quote the spirited *mot* of a Parisian lady, "Le Maréchal Marmont s'est embusqué derrière sa tombe, pour tirer sur des Gens qui ne peuvent riposter."

In conclusion, we are bound to express our thanks to the present ruler of France for allowing these Memoirs to see the light in their integrity. A weak monarch would have feared such revelations; but the Emperor has that confidence in the genius of his uncle, that he entertains no fear of such views being acquiesced in by the majority of the nation. The character of Napoleon the First stands too high for the attacks of Marmont to imperil it, and the hearts of the nation are still devoted to the man who, despot though he was, and scourge of God as he might have been, enrolled the name of France in the brightest pages of history, and blessed her with a code which has proved her safeguard in the hour of the greatest danger and distress.

Soldiers in 1819.—"The dress of the Lancers is intended to have the appearance of ancient armour, and the officers are narrowed at the waist, and sit as stiff and upright as if they were cased in a jerkin of steel. There is a very good French caricature of two Cossack soldiers preparing a young Russian officer for the parade: he is seated upon a stool, and they have passed a sort of swathing-band of great length once round his body, and are each of them pulling with all his might to tighten it: but I apprehend this sort of dandyism is going out, except in the army, where it commenced, and is fixed as long as the order stands for the present sort of dress. Indeed, the present sort of tightness and tidiness which prevails in the army dresses, is, I think, suitable enough in the soldier;—he should be finely and smartly dressed, especially in London and at the present time, when he is of little more use than to be looked at and admired, either on account of his person or his dress; and as every soldier cannot boast of a good combination of personal perfections, it is right that his dress should be such as to make up in show that which is deficient in the attraction of his person."

—*Raine's Memoir of the Rev. John Hodgson.*

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

AN INDIAN MUTINY, AND HE WHO QUELLED IT.

MR. URBAN, — About fifty years ago, your pages, in common with other periodicals, contained a brief notice of a mutiny in the Indian army, and of its prompt suppression*; for providentially there was then one man on the spot who was fully equal to the emergency, and who, with rare courage and decision, nipped the formidable movement in the bud. This was Robert Rollo Gillespie, who has a monument in St. Paul's, but on which, strange to say, this his really greatest achievement is left unnoticed. When that monument was erected, England had but just emerged from the great war with Napoleon, and perhaps hardly knew the peril to which her supremacy in India had been exposed; but now, when each successive mail brings its tale of horror and danger, we may well appreciate the energy that prevented the mutiny at Vellore from spreading like that at Meerut; and the hero's own modest account of his proceedings will probably be of interest to your readers.

Gillespie was of Scottish descent, though born in Ireland, into which kingdom his grandfather, Robert Gillespie, had removed in 1720, soon after his marriage with Susan, a daughter of Andrew, the third Lord Rollo; hence his second Christian name. His father was thrice married, but his only child was Robert, who was born at the family seat of Comber, in the county of Down, on Jan. 21, 1766; his mother being Miss Baillie, the sister of James Baillie of Inisharie, long a member of the Irish Parliament for the borough of Hillsborough. As was then very common, he was sent to England for his school education,—his parents removing to Bath for the purpose of affording him a home during his vacations; and he was by them destined for the profession of the law. They, however, kept much gay company, and the youth soon shewed such a dislike for his intended profession, that the idea of sending him to Cambridge was obliged to be abandoned; and at last, having gained his mother over to his side, young Gillespie, in his eighteenth year, saw himself gazetted to a cornetcy in what is now the 6th Carabineers. He was small of stature, but active and resolute in no common degree, and by

his free spirit and frank, generous, cheerful demeanour, he soon gained the good-will of his new associates,—particularly of Colonel Wilford, who was his steady friend through life.

The Carabineers were quartered in Ireland, and Gillespie had not long joined them, when he fell in love with, and soon secretly married, Miss Annabel Taylor, a young lady who was a relative of the Dean of Clogher. His happiness, however, shortly received a rude shock, by his becoming involved in an affair that embittered the remainder of his days. Duelling was then terribly frequent, particularly in Ireland, and in a few weeks after his marriage Gillespie found himself obliged to act as second in an affair between an officer of his regiment and a relative of his wife. The parties exchanged shots without effect, and when Gillespie advised a reconciliation, the irritated civilian, who reckoned himself a good shot, and was mortified at his failure, at once challenged him in the most insulting terms. There was no declining this, according to the code of honour then in vogue, and, with the fierceness engendered by his ill-treatment, Gillespie insisted that they should fire, each having hold of one end of the same handkerchief. The bullet glanced from Gillespie's button, and his opponent fell dead. He was for awhile screened from pursuit by his mother, then passed over with his young wife into Scotland, and lay hid for awhile, until concealment became too irksome. He in consequence surrendered himself, was tried for murder, and was acquitted on the ground of the strong provocation that he had received.

All this had happened before he had completed his 21st year, and the rest of his life was answerable to its adventurous beginning. In 1791 he became a Lieutenant in the 20th Light Dragoons, and went with it to the West Indies, narrowly escaping shipwreck on the way, and falling sick of the yellow fever on the day after his arrival at Jamaica. He shared in most of the combats with the French in St. Domingo, swam ashore, with his sword in his mouth, or an embassy to Santhouax, the French commander; and as he had lost his papers by the upsetting of his boat, was threatened with death as a spy, but escaped through the friendly inter-

* See GENT.'S MAG., vol. lxxvii. Part I, (1807,) p. 169.

vention of a brother freemason; was twice desperately wounded, and again falling ill of yellow fever, he was obliged to return to Europe, which he reached in October, 1794. He recovered his health in the course of the next year, and returned to Jamaica; but on his passage thither an amusing incident occurred. The vessel being detained at Cork, Captain Gillespie went one evening to the theatre, where, as was then usual, "God save the King" was called for, as a test of loyalty—it being considered a mark of disaffection to refuse to stand up uncovered during its performance. Gillespie stood up, and cheered enthusiastically, and as the person next him refused to do the same, he knocked his hat off; this led to blows, and though the civilian was much the larger man, he was thoroughly thrashed before the eyes of a lady to whom he was engaged, and who left the house, loudly exclaiming against his poltroonery. A warrant was procured against the Captain, but when the complainant went with the officers on board the transport to execute it, he was unable to recognize his opponent; and no wonder,—for Gillespie sat quietly on the deck, in the disguise of a soldier's wife, with an infant in her arms.

Returned to the West Indies,—though still quite a young man, he began to rise rapidly in the service. He soon became Major, next Lieutenant-colonel, and he was greatly esteemed by his old patron, General Wilford, who placed him on the staff. The command of the 20th Light Dragoons was exercised by him for several years, and he kept the regiment in such a state of efficiency as to gain the thanks of the Jamaica House of Assembly, while he untiringly devoted himself to everything that could add to the comfort of the men, and tend to preserve their lives in the unhealthy climate to which they were exposed. He exhausted his own funds to procure comforts for the sick, gave them quarters in his own house on the hills when convalescent, and, with a contempt for official regulations which would perhaps have been well shewn in the Crimea, ventured to turn to their use any public stores that were under his control, without waiting for all the formalities that routine required. He had his reward in the love of his regiment; but he found one calumniator in it, and was eventually brought to a court-martial—only, however, to be triumphantly acquitted.

Whilst in St. Domingo, Gillespie was attacked by a band of assassins, and though only slightly wounded, was reported to have been killed,—which rumour reaching Ireland, caused the death of his mother.

At length, peace being restored, he was ordered to Europe, and he landed with his regiment at Portsmouth in the autumn of 1802. Though the appearance of his men spoke volumes in favour of the care that had been taken of them, and their gallant service was known to every one, the rumours of misconduct were revived, and perseveringly urged in all quarters by one of the officers, Major Allen Campbell: he had put them forward when in the West Indies, but the only result was that he was himself tried for insubordination. The authorities were little inclined to attend to him, and when Gillespie, conscious of the purity of his motives, and feeling dishonour as a wound, demanded a court-martial, it was long refused: he, however, was not to be deterred; he applied again and again, and at length, after near two years' suspense, it was granted. The court met at Colchester on June 29, 1804, and sat till the 17th July, when its verdict was pronounced, by which Colonel Gillespie was "most honourably acquitted:" some of his proceedings, it was allowed, had been irregular, but they were now solemnly approved, "inasmuch as he appeared to have acted entirely for the good of the service."

Gillespie had never been a rich man, but he was careless to a fault in money matters. His purse was ever open to his friends; as too often happens, his good-nature was abused, and soon after his acquittal he found himself so seriously embarrassed, that he was induced to quit his old West Indian comrades, and exchange into the 19th Light Dragoons, then stationed in India, where he hoped to procure some lucrative appointment; and, for some reason not now known, he chose to proceed overland.

The overland journey to India at the present day is by no means a formidable undertaking, but it was a very different affair in the year 1805. No the traveller may report himself at head-quarters in six weeks after leaving London, and without meeting with a single adventure that even he thinks worth recording; but as many months elapsed before Col. Gillespie could do so, and then he had to tell of "moving accidents by flood and field" sufficient to fill many pages, had we space to devote to them. He repaired to Hamburg in October, 1805, but falling in, at the theatre, with Napper Tandy, one of the heads of the Irish Rebellion, was by him, "for country" sake, though they differed in politics," warned that his life was in danger from the French, then in possession, who regarded him as a spy. He therefore repaired to Altona, and thence

made his way, in a variety of disguises, through Germany, crossed the Austrian States into Servia, and there made acquaintance with the famous Czerny George, — cementing their friendship, like the Homeric heroes, by an exchange of weapons. From the Danube he took passage for Constantinople in a vile, piratical-looking craft, and having acquired some nautical experience, he was able to discover that the master was bearing up for the Circassian coast, with the intention of selling his passengers as slaves. Gillespie, armed to the teeth, mounted guard over the helmsman, and by means of a long gun pointed direct at his head, “persuaded” him to alter his course, and was, in due time, landed safely in the city of the Sultan.

Here new perils beset him. He took up his quarters in an hotel in Pera, where a French officer also had lodgings; the Frenchman, curious to know his business, invited him to dinner, and when Gillespie, who took him for a spy, declined, swaggered about, declaring his anxious wish to kill an Englishman. Gillespie, on whose mind his former fatal rencontre weighed heavily, at first declined to notice this insolence, but finding it continued, he challenged the Frenchman, and being an adroit swordsman, wounded and disarmed him with little trouble. He soon after set forward on his journey, passed through Asia Minor into Syria; while in the desert was in danger of being murdered for the sake of the splendid arms that he had obtained from Czerny George, but by some lucky, haphazard practice as a doctor, turned his cut-throat guard into friends; reached Aleppo, then Bagdad, then Bus-sorah, and there embarking in a native vessel, at length arrived at Madras in the spring of 1806. He was soon appointed to the command of the military district of Arcot, and thus was afforded to him the opportunity of crushing the mutiny at Vellore.

Vellore was a strong fortress about fourteen miles from Arcot, containing within its walls not only barracks for European and native troops^b, but also a palace, in which the descendants of Hyder Ali were nominally confined, but in reality lived in royal state on a profuse allowance granted by the British Government. Some of their partisans arranged a plan for the massacre of the Europeans of the garrison, and they succeeded but too well. A trifling alter-

ation in the head-dress of the army was made the pretext for a *Ghazee*, or religious war, as the greased cartridges have been at the present day, and the native troops of almost every garrison in Southern India were quite ready to imitate the example of those at Vellore, but they were awed by the prompt chastisement inflicted.

As it was, at two o'clock in the morning of the 10th of July, 1806, the Sepoys silently gathered together, killed the sentries, and surrounded the European barracks, on which they immediately opened a murderous fire of grape from a six-pounder. The men, surprised in their sleep, fell in heaps; the officers, as they rushed from their quarters to ascertain the cause of the disturbance, were shot or bayoneted, and everything was going to destruction, when the Europeans, though without ammunition, rushed on their assailants with the bayonet, captured the gun, drove them off towards the palace, and taking with them the women and children, placed themselves in communication with the sergeant's guard over the great gate. These latter, however, had but half-a-dozen cartridges per man, and nothing apparently remained but to sell their lives as dearly as they could, when a truly unexpected deliverer appeared.

Colonel Fancourt, the commandant of Vellore, had been a comrade of Gillespie in the West Indies, and on the day before the mutiny he had invited him to dinner. Some urgent business, however, arose, and Gillespie could not attend, but promised to breakfast with his friend on the following morning. He was on the way to keep his appointment, when he was met by the news of the outbreak. How he acted is well told by himself, in a letter to a friend in England, which has never before been printed, except in a small pamphlet for private circulation:—

Madras,
Sept. 16, 1806.

“My Dearest Friend,—I have just come down the country; and finding a packet making up for England, sit down to give you a hasty account of myself and of the recent transactions that occurred in the interim at Vellore, which I dare say you will, before this reaches you, have heard of: it has been the most extraordinary event in the annals of India,—say it is unprecedented.

“I commanded the district of Arcot; at fourteen miles' distance stands Vellore, the strongest fortress in this part of India, and for that reason chosen for the residence of the captive princes of the race of Hyder and Tippoo, with the two hostages given up to Lord Cornwallis. On the morning of the 10th of July I was on horseback at my usual hour, at daybreak, with Captain

^b At the time of the mutiny there were in the fort two battalions of Madras Native Infantry, and four companies of the 69th Regiment of Foot, the Europeans being thus outnumbered at least five to one.

Wilson, of the 19th Light Dragoons, riding towards Vellore, for the purpose of paying a visit to my old friend Colonel Fancourt, who commanded. On the road I met an officer riding full speed, who informed me that the gates of the fortress were shut; that there was a heavy firing and dreadful noise within. I turned about my horse, ordered Captain Wilson to reconnoitre, and got the garrison of Arcot under arms, pushed forward with an advance squadron of the 19th and 7th Native Cavalry, with orders for the remainder to follow me with the two six-pounders or gallopers attached to the 19th. On my arrival under the walls, I found the Sepoys, many Moormen or Mussulmen, had risen in the night, and put all the guards to the sword, under the orders of —, a son of Tippoo, the youngest of the two hostages, and afterwards attacked the barracks of the 69th, pouring in round shot and grape, &c., with musketry. From the confusion and darkness of the night, about sixty men escaped, got on the ramparts, and kept their position, without an officer—all being killed or wounded—till I arrived with the advanced squadron. It was fortunate that, after the first heat of the attack, the Sepoys and Moormen occupied themselves in plunder, else the Europeans would have been all massacred.

It was most critical, the period I arrived at; the 69th had not a round of ammunition left; this they called out to me from the walls; and at that time the Sepoys, tired of plunder, were deliberately forming to finish their bloody work, never dreaming that we could possibly be close at hand. I pushed to the gates, found the two outward open, and the drawbridge down; the third was closed, but some of the 69th, by the help of their pouch and bayonet-belts, let themselves down the wall, and contrived to open the gate from within: the last and strongest was still shut, and to force it with our means was impossible.

“At this instant the scene was heart-rending; the white people over the gateway shrieking for assistance, which it was impracticable to afford them, from the height of the walls, and the strength of the gate, which was shut. To paint my feelings is beyond my power; however, it prompted me to force open the traversing wicket, which we effected with difficulty, having only

* Major Thorn, in his Life of General Gillespie, says,—“So anxious, indeed, was he to reach the place, that he was considerably in advance of his men all the way; and on his appearance, Sergeant Brady, of the 69th regiment, who had served with him in St. Domingo, instantly recognised him, and turning to his comrade, he exclaimed, ‘If Colonel Gillespie be alive, he is now at the head of the 19th Dragoons, and God Almighty has sent him from the West Indies to save our lives in the East.’ It was, indeed, in all respects, such a display of Divine goodness as could hardly fail to kindle in the most thoughtless mind a ray of gratitude, while hope was pointing out a prospect of deliverance. Urged on by the noblest of all motives—that of saving his fellow-creatures, the Colonel, regardless of his own safety, and in the face of a furious fire from the walls, pushed towards the bastion.”

Captain Wilson and about twenty men, the rest of the advanced squadron being otherwise employed by my orders. I made my way with Captain Wilson and three men on foot to the inside of the great gate, with the intention of breaking the locks and forcing the bar, but it was too well guarded by the insurgents. My escape was miraculous, as the avenue was commanded by two guns, and the square and palace-yard full of men; I was, of course, obliged to give it up. As I returned I spied a rope, as if sent by Providence; and as my object was to join the 69th, to prevent their flagging, and keep up their spirits, we below contrived to get one end thrown up, by which I ascended, leaving directions for the 19th's guns to push forward for the gates, and when arrived, to wait my orders.

“I found a pair of colours on the wall, which I seized, assembled as many of the 69th as I could see, gave a loud shriek, and at their head, under a tremendous fire, took possession of a cavalroir of three guns; I turned a twelve-pounder towards the Sepoys, though I had not a round, which had the effect I wished, viz., keeping them in check for the moment: at last, anxiously expected, at a moment most awful to be imagined, beholding on every side the enemy forming to annihilate our handful of men, about sixty in number, with nothing to protect us but our bayonets, arrived the two gallopers of the 19th; the signal being made, I instantly pushed back with the colours over my shoulder, under a heavy fire, to the wall over the gate; I ordered them to be placed by Mr. Blackstone, of the Engineers, so as, if possible, to strike the great bar, which was so judiciously done that the gate was instantly burst open. At this time the great square and palace were full of men to dispute our entrance. The approach to the square was so very narrow, that I thought it imprudent to allow the cavalry to charge without first opening the way, which I did with the remains of the 69th, which I collected together, putting myself at their head. This was gallantly performed, but attended with considerable loss; in a few minutes the cavalry followed them—Captain Skelton headed them—when the European and Native cavalry cut up about eight hundred. By 10 o'clock, A.M., I was in full possession of the fortress, and of the family of the race of Hyder. Had I hesitated in scaling the walls five minutes, it was all over. I brought all the princes of the race of Hyder and Tippoo with me here, under an escort, which I commanded;—a most difficult and arduous task I had. I embarked them on the 30th on board the ‘Culloden,’ the flag-ship, for Calcutta * * * * *

“R. ROLLO GILLESPIE.”

In this outbreak Colonel Fancourt, with thirteen other officers and one hundred European soldiers, were murdered. Gillespie's summary dealing with the mutineers was hardly to the taste of some of the authorities, and hence, though the

magnitude of the service that he had rendered could not be denied, it was left unrewarded. "A small pecuniary present," according to his indignant biographer, marked the sense entertained by the honourable Company; for the truth was, that the Colonel was of too independent a spirit to be popular with those above him,—but the love of his subordinates no man ever possessed in a greater degree.

This cheered him in many contentions with less public-spirited men, with whom he was associated in high office in the later years of his life. But the history of his military administration in Java, his chivalrous expedition to Palembang, and his glorious, self-devoted death at the gate of Kalunga, must be told on a future occasion.

F.

BLISS'S "RELIQUÆ HEARNIANÆ."

(Continued from p. 176.)

Sir John Vanbrugh and his Knighthood, (p. 317).—"The first knight that King George made is one Vanburgh, a silly fellow, who is the architect at Woodstock." Vanbrugh, if either, was more knave than fool; at least, his extortionate demands on the building of Blenheim would lead one to think so.

Wolsey's First Preferment, and his Diary, (p. 317).—"The first preferment Cardinal Wolsey had, was a postmaster's place between York and Edinburgh. Mr. Bagford had this out of an old council-book. Wolsey's Diary was burnt by a foolish person, upon a very silly occasion." Is it known what this silly occasion was?

Acres and his Hanoverian Sermon, (p. 318).—"A minister, one Acres, minister of Blewberry, in Berks, preaching last Sunday, in London, against Queen Anne, the auditors pulled him out of his pulpit. He has printed his sermon. 'Tis wretched stuff, in commendation of usurpers, for which he deserved to be mobbed, as he was." Is a copy of this sermon known to exist? Acres was in all probability looking after the loaves and fishes—was his Hanoverian zeal in any way rewarded?

George I. and his alleged fine feeling, (p. 319).—"King George being lately either at dinner or supper at a certain noble lord's, one of those present began a health to the confusion of the Pretender, at which King George was displeased." Whatever his sensibility in 1714, King George displayed no such fine feeling the year after, but proved himself a butcherly miscreant towards the unfortunate Jacobites who were "out in '15." If the story is true, who was the noble lord?

Candela and Tace.—John Wry, the editor of Chaucer, who, like Hearne, was a Nonjuror, addresses a Latin letter to him (p. 322) shortly before his death, March 19, 1715, in which he appears covertly to warn him against a too free expression of his political sentiments. The

letter is short, but the following words only deserve quotation, as they seem to throw light upon the old saying, "Tace is Latin for a candle:"—"Apud leguleios regula est, *Abundans candela non nocet*: et comici nostrates candelam reddunt per Tace."

"With the lawyers there is a rule, Excess of precaution [if this is the meaning here of *candela*] can do us no harm; and our comic writers make *Tace* to be Latin for it." It is just possible that in the early lawyers, from their resemblance solely, the words *candela* and *cantela* became used, in this instance, as convertible terms; and the comic writers, perpetuating the joke, implied that as *tace*, "hold your tongue," was the Latin word for *cantela*, a caution, it must of necessity be the Latin for *candela*, (properly meaning a "candle") as well.

Henry Wild, the learned Taylor of Norwich.—Hearne gives a long account of this person (pp. 328 and 438), and says that he "had attained good knowledge of Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Samaritan, Chaldee, Arabic, Syriac, and Ethiopic." In the latter passage, however, he says that Wild knew but little Greek and Latin, and that as to general learning, he had none. Is anything further known of the learned tailor? He left off business, Hearne says, to pursue his studies.

Opening of Charles I's body, (p. 335).—Dr. Walter Charleton, one of the physicians present at the opening of the body of the royal martyr, informed Mr. Tyrrell, from whom Hearne had it, "that the room where the said operation was performed was very much haunted for some considerable time after, inasmuch that nobody would venture to lie in it." Are any other particulars to be found of this story? Not improbably, it was some royalist, imitating the clever pranks of the Woodstock ghost. The king's vitals were found "so very entire, that he might have lived in all probability to an extreme old age, perhaps an

100 years." Sir H. Halford's account of the discovery of the body (1813) sufficiently refutes Hearne's stories as to the burial of the body under a dunghill in Scotland-yard, "near to the place where his body was opened."

William III., and his intentions as to Queen Anne.—It would be worth knowing what amount of truth there is in the following story, (p. 347). "An instrument was found in the Prince of Orange's strong box, by which it appeared that, if he had lived three weeks longer, the late queen [Anne] had been committed to the Tower of London, and her life taken from her a short time after, as the present John How, Esq. publicly affirmed, having seen the instrument. The parliament then sitting appointed a day for his coming to the bar of the Commons' house, to receive the sentence of that assembly, if he could not prove the truth of this assertion; but they found, before the day came, that he was capable of making his allegation good. All proceedings therefore were dropped, that this very dark account of the Prince of Orange might not reach the ear of the publick. Those who had the administration of affairs assured the queen that it would be her interest that the utmost respect should be paid to the memory of the Prince of Orange, and advised her therefore to require Mr. How's silence, and under that precaution this black deed was smothered." Is there any foundation for this story? and if so, what amount of truth does it contain? William probably was not over-scrupulous, either in matters domestic or in matters political; but that he contemplated the death of his sister-in-law is more than, as at present informed, I can believe.

Dr. Hammond and Copy money, (p. 352).—"The famous Dr. Hammond was a red-haired man. He was the first man in England that had copy money. He was paid such a sum of money (I know not how much) by Mr. Royston, the King's printer, for his Annotations on the Testament." What can be the meaning of this? Does Hearne mean to say that Hammond was the first writer that was paid by the publisher for the copyright of his writings, or that he was the first writer that was paid by the sheet? In either case, it seems probable that he has been wrongly informed. Still more untrue, no doubt, is the story that Guthrie, the geographer, was the first person who wrote by the sheet.

Hearne and his picture of the First Pretender, (p. 368).—"My lord Strathmore, being in Oxford, told me that the king's picture, for which I was prosecuted,

is extremely like the king. He said also that the king touched many for the evil in his lordship's own house, and that they recovered." What are the particulars of Hearne's prosecution, in connexion with a picture of the First Pretender?

Pope's residence at Chiswick.—Mention is made (p. 377) of Pope having removed lately (1717) to Chiswick, in Middlesex, (wrongly called Surrey in the text). Is it known where he resided in Chiswick?

Inscription at Ditchley, (pp. 395—406).—Hearne gives a long account of Ditchley, near Woodstock, the seat formerly of "old Sir Henry Lee," but then in the possession of the Earl of Lichfield. From the following extracts it will appear that the British Solomon, James I., was a "mighty hunter, and had a great prædilection for the heroic employment of slaughtering deer—his own superiors, as much as the Houyhnhyms were the superiors of the Yahoos. We are only sorry to find that Prince Henry, youth though he was, aided him in his butcherly amusement." "I was mightily delighted [he was very easily delighted, it would appear] with the sight of this old hall, and was pleased the more because it was adorn'd with old stags' horns, under some of which are the following inscriptions on brass plates, which are the only inscriptions I ever saw of the kind. [They are given in Old English characters]:—

I.

"1608. August 24. Saturday.
"From Foxhole coppice roudz, Great Britain's
king I fled;
But what? in Kiddington Pond he overtook me
dead."

II.

"1608. August 26. Munday.
"King James made me to run for life, from
Dead-man's riding,
I ran to Sorell gate, where death for me was
biding."

III.

"1608. August 28. Tuesday.
"The king persude me fast, from Grange cop-
pice flying;
The king did hunt me living, the queen's parke
had me dying."

IV.

"1610. August 22. Wednesday.
"In Henly knap to hunt me King James, Prince
Henry found me,
Cornebury Park river, to end their hunting,
drown'd me."

V.

"1610. August 24. Friday.
"The king and prince from Grange made me to
make my race,
But death neere the queen's parke gave me a
resting-place."

VI.

"1610. August 25. Saturday.
"From Foxehole driven, what could I doe, being
lame? I fell
Before the king and prince, neere Rosamond her
well."

^a [Note the spelling of this word.]

The rhymes well befit the heroic exploits they detail; but they are sufficiently curious to deserve notice.

Grymes' Dyke, possible origin of the name, (p. 405).—"By Wallingford there is a long ditch called also Grymes' dike, or Grymes' ditch. The country people will tell you that this Grymes was a giant, and that he made the ditches that go under his name. For my part, I take these ditches to have been some of the ancient *grumæ*, or *gromæ*, which were boundaries of provinces. The nature of the ditches or dykes about Ditchley confirms my notion. My opinion is likewise confirmed from the accounts given of the ancient *grumæ*, or *gromæ*, in the gromatical writers. Ditchley was, without doubt, so called from these old ditches or dikes."

The paper called "The Plebeian," (p. 420).—A paper is mentioned, March 27, 1719, as having lately come out, called "The Plebeian." "It is to come out weekly. Some say Mr. Prior is author, and that the Earl of Oxford puts him upon it, on purpose to put a stop to the bill now on foot about the peerage." How long did the "Plebeian" survive, or was it stifled in its birth?

Manor of Glastonbury, (p. 435).—"Mr. Eyston was told by a man that lived within six miles of Glastonbury, that the site of the said abbey of Glastonbury had not continued above twenty years together in the same family, since the Dissolution." In another passage, Hearne remarks that abbey lands, it is said, "thrive in the hands of Roman Catholics, though not in the hands of others," meaning Protestant laymen. It is not unworthy of notice, that the manor of Glastonbury was at one time in the possession of Henry Hunt, the blacking-maker and Radical M.P., whose end, so far as I recollect, was by no means fortunate.

Gowns worn in public by the Clergy, (p. 436).—"It is a custom now in London [February, 1720] for all the Tory clergy to wear their master's gown, (if they have proceeded in the degree of Master of Arts at either of the Universities,) which much displeases the Whiggs and the enemies of the Universities, who all go in pudding-sleeve gowns."

Mr. Collins of Magdalen College.—In 1720 a person of this name is mentioned by Hearne, (p. 439). Was he related to Collins the poet, who some sixteen years later became a Demy of Magdalen? It is not improbable that he was the uncle who left the poet £2,000.

A line about drinking and smoking, (p. 439).—Mr. Collins told me of this verse about drinking thrice before smoking:—

"Ter libito primum, post os fac esse caminum."

It was, perhaps, a choice *morceau* for Hearne, (himself a smoker,) as combining a dead language and tobacco. There seems to be no particular merit in it, but the following attempt at a translation is humbly proffered:—

"First take care three draughts to take,
And then your mouth a chimney make."

Race between naked men, (p. 442).—Hearne describes (Sept. 20, 1720) a foot-race at Woodstock, between a running footman of the Duke of Wharton's and one of Mr. Diston's, for £1,400: the distance was four miles, and the latter won the race by nearly half-a-mile. He then adds: "They both ran naked, there being not the least scrap of anything to cover them, not so much as shoes and pumps, which was looked upon deservedly as the height of impudence, and the greatest affront to the ladies, of which there was a very great number." Though by no means disagreeing with Hearne in his condemnation of such a practice, we are somewhat surprised to find *him*, of all men, censuring a custom which in all probability had come down from the times of the Romans, who readily tolerated such exhibitions in the case of the Luperci, with their fertilizing thongs; to say nothing of the nude exhibitions of the Laconian virgins upon certain occasions. We do not at all agree with *honest* Tom in his sympathy for the *ladies*; they had no business to be there; and to them we say, as the epigrammatist says to Cato, on his visit to the *Floralia*, "Why did you come to the show? was it only that you might turn your backs upon it?"

The writer of this paragraph witnessed a race of seven miles, between six stark-naked men, near Rochdale, in Lancashire, in the autumn of a year so recent as 1824. It was regarded as an ordinary occurrence, and there were many hundreds, perhaps thousands, of persons of both sexes, spectators of the race. No *ladies*, however, were to be seen at an exhibition which, to say the least of it, greatly shocked a Southron's notions of common decency.

The two Kings John, of England.—Speaking of the christening of Charles Edward, the Young Pretender, as he is commonly called, Hearne says that he was called Casimir, after John Casimir Sobieski, king of Poland, and adds: "John would have lookt as an English name, and the Johns, both of England, were but unfortunate." Who was the *second* King John of England?

The Baskerville family.—Hearne speaks (p. 456) of the Baskerville family, of Bay-

worth and Sunningwell, in Breckshire, as being extinct. Old Baskerville he describes as a whimsical man. The same may be said of Baskerville the eminent printer and type-founder (if I mistake not) of Birmingham. Of what family was the Birmingham Baskerville?

John Murray of London, a book-collector.—Hearne speaks repeatedly of this person, as being an acquaintance of his, and a great book-collector. He was also a subscriber to Hearne's antiquarian works. It is curious to find a "John Murray" connected with literature in the early part of last century. What further particulars relative to him are known?

George Parker, the astrologer.—Hearne devotes a couple of pages (pp. 428, 9) to an account of this person, and mentions him as an *honest* man, *alias* a Jacobite, a publisher of almanacks, and a stout antagonist of John Partridge, the almanack man, whom Swift would *make* to die, in spite of himself. Parker having printed

in one of his almanacks, the Chevalier de St. George, *alias* the first Pretender, as one of the sovereigns of Europe, was fined £50, and forbidden to publish any more almanacks; upon which he printed, for some time, only an annual Ephemeris, with the saints' days. Hearne says that he was born at Shipton-upon-Stour, in Worcestershire. I have some reason to think that he was a native of Barnsley, in Yorkshire, and that he was ancestor of the Parkers, many of whom lie buried in Finchley churchyard—Henry Parker, deputy-chamberlain, (1817,) in the number. Can any further information be obtained respecting him?

We should not omit Hearne's story, that Parker being a Quaker, and his wife a zealous member of the Church of England, each laboured so hard and so successfully to convert the other, that Parker became a Churchman, and his wife adopted the tenets of the Quakers.

DISCOVERY OF THE LOST FUNERAL ORATION BY HYPERIDES.

MR. URBAN,—As I had, a few years ago, the pleasure of making known the discovery of the papyrus MS. containing some lost Orations of Hyperides, which was obtained by Mr. Arden, at Thebes, in Egypt, and published a year or two afterwards by that gentleman, under the careful examination and editing of the Rev. Churchill Babington, of Cambridge; so now I have again the gratification of briefly describing another papyrus MS., containing a great portion of another Oration by the same Greek orator.

First, as doubts have often been expressed about the pronunciation of the word *Hyperides*, I will observe that the name of this illustrious Athenian is considered by many writers as *common* in the length of the penultimate syllable, and the word is written either Ὑπερίδης, with an *ei*, or Ὑπερίδης, with a single *i*, or *iota*, only. Even if it were not considered *common*, Hyperides, *short*, is much more harmonious than Hyperides, *long*: besides, the custom with most ordinary scholars is, I believe, to pronounce it short. So Alexandria in Egypt is universally pronounced short; and no one is so pedantic as to give it its proper long quantity of Alexandria, though it is written in Greek Ἀλεξάνδρεια, with a diphthong, *ei*.

Secondly, the account of the discovery of this last MS. is, according to Mr. Babington, the following:—This gentleman tells me, in a letter which he kindly favoured me with on the subject, and dated

the 13th of April last, that the Rev. Mr. Stobart procured this papyrus in Egypt last year, and sent it to the British Museum, by the trustees of which institution it was purchased. There are about a dozen columns of this papyrus, considerably larger than those of Mr. Arden's MS. Mr. Birch informed Mr. Babington of this papyrus; and the latter gentleman obtained leave from the trustees of the British Museum to transcribe the whole of it. This took place in February and March last.

The papyrus appears to have been in a very broken condition; but Mr. Babington had no great difficulty in arranging the fragments, and in copying the whole text. He thus describes the MS., which is not so good as that of Mr. Arden; nor is it so ancient: he thinks, however, that it is not later than the third century of our era,—and the orthography of the scribe is barbarous:—

"The MS. consists (1) of half a column which appears to be the latter half of the opening one; (2) of ten undoubtedly continuous columns, partly mutilated, which probably immediately followed the preceding; (3) of two continuous columns complete; (4) of about a quarter of another column; and (5) of four or five small fragments, of which scarcely any use can be made. Each column contains from thirty-three to forty-four lines; and each line, on an average, about twenty letters."—"Of the ten continuous columns, seven are either quite perfect, or so little damaged that they can be restored with tolerable certainty. Two others are mutilated considerably, and a third is split down the middle, the larger half being probably absent."

Mr. Babington states,—“Perhaps the greater part of the Oration is here preserved;” and he thinks it is the famous Funeral Oration, or Ἐπιτάφιος λόγος, of Hyperides,—which Sauppe, in his ‘Frag. Orat. Att.’ (p. 292), calls “Oratio apud veteres clarissima.” Now, how does Mr. Babington ascertain that this is an Oration of Hyperides at all? In this way:—Stobæus has preserved the following passage from an Oration of Hyperides:—*τοῦ αὐτοῦ (scilicet Ἵπερίδου), φοβητέον οὐκ ἀνδρὸς ἀπειλήν, ἀλλὰ νόμου φωνὴν κυριεύειν δεῖ τῶν ἐλευθέρων.* And in Fragment ii. col. 8, the papyrus has—*οὐ γὰρ ἀνδρὸς ἀπειλήν ἀλλὰ νόμου φωνὴν κυριεύειν δεῖ τῶν εὐδαιμόνων,*—which last differs from that in Stobæus chiefly by the word *εὐδαιμόνων* being given for *ἐλευθέρων*.

Again, in this MS. the orator mentions Leosthenes (over whom this “Funeral Oration” was evidently delivered), the Athenian forces and their allies, the city of Lamia, and Antipater.

And, thirdly, as to the year in which this Oration was spoken. Now the siege of Lamia, or the Lamian war, is supposed to have commenced in the summer of B. C. 323; in that affair Leosthenes, the general, was killed by a stone (or as Justin, lib. xiii. c. 5, says, by a *weapon*) thrown at him from the walls. Again, from Diodorus Siculus (lib. xviii. c. 13), it appears that mention is made of an *ἐπιτάφιος λόγος*, or, as he terms it, *ἐπιτάφιος ἔπαινος*, of Hyperides, after the death of Leosthenes, in his praise, and in that of those

soldiers who had been killed in the war. The exact account is as follows:—Leosthenes being struck with a stone on the head, died on the third day afterwards; and being buried with heroic honours, on account of his valour in the (Lamian) war, then, continues Diodorus,—*ὁ μὲν δῆμος τῶν Ἀθηναίων τὸν ἐπιτάφιον ἔπαινον εἰπεῖν προσέταξεν Ἵπερίδῃ.* Consequently, the celebrated *ἐπιτάφιος ἔπαιμος*, or “Funeral Panegyric,” was most probably delivered by Hyperides in pursuance of the desire of the Athenian Demos, in June or July, at the commencement of the Greek year B. C. 322, after Leosthenes was killed. And it is, at all events, interesting to think that this, in all likelihood, was one of that orator’s last speeches, because he himself was put to death in the autumn of the same year (322 B. C.), by Antipater. Scholars will be glad to learn that Mr. Babington is now busy in editing and annotating upon these fragments, which he hopes to have ready in a few months; and that the Council of the Royal Society of Literature have granted to him the sum of £60 from Dr. Richards’s bequest towards the publication of this very important manuscript. JOHN HOGG.

P.S.—Since this communication was written, Mr. Babington has informed me that he “has since made out that a fact mentioned by Harpocration, as confirmed by the *ἐπιτάφιος* of Hyperides, agrees with this papyrus.”

COATS OF ARMS IN ESSEX CHURCHES.

TUTTLESFORD HUNDRED.—NO. IV.

Great Chishall.—Chrishall.—Debden.—Elmdon.—Elsenham.

Great Chishall.—A monument in the chancel to *John Cook, Esq.*, High Sheriff of Essex, Colonel of the Green Regiment of Militia, and a Deputy-Lieutenant of the county. Died Jan. 27, 1701. Also Jane his wife, daughter of *Col. Richard Goulstone*. Arms: *Cook*, Arg., a chevron gu., in chief 3 horses’ heads erased sab.; impaling *Goulstone*, Arg., two bars nebuly gu.: over all on a bend sab. three plates.

Chrishall.—A monument to *Sir Cane James, Knt.*, Feb. 17, 1676, aged 72. Arms: quarterly,—

1. *James*, Arg., 2 bars embattled counterembattled gu.
2. *James*, another coat, Arg., a chevron between 3 fer de moulins barways sab.

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3. *Haestrecht*, Arg., two bars wavy az., on a chief or 3 eagles displayed sab. On an escutcheon of pretence, *Philips*, Or, a lion ramp. sab.

On the fine brass to *Sir John De la Pole* and his lady, A.D. 1370,—engraved in Boutell’s series,—three coats:—

1. *De la Pole*, Az., two bars nebuly arg.
2. *Cobham*, Gu., on a chevron or 3 lions rampant sab.
3. *De la Pole* impaling *Cobham*.

In the spandrils of the south doorway of the nave, two coats,—one of them *De la Pole*, the founder of the church, the other defaced.

Debden.—A monument to *Richard Chiswell, Esq.*, merchant of London, who died in 1751, aged 78; and Mary his wife,

daughter and heir of *Mr. Thomas Trench*, of London, merchant. Arms: *Chiswell*, Arg., two bars nebuly gu.; over all on a bend engrailed sab. a rose between 2 mullets or.

On an escutcheon of pretence, *Trench*, Per pale, arg., two pallets sab. and az.; over all a bend or.

2. On a monument to *Richard Chiswell, Esq.*, son and heir of the above, 1772.—*Chiswell* and *Trench* quarterly.

3. On a large monument to *Muilman Trench Chiswell, Esq.*, who rebuilt the chancel, and died Feb. 3, 1797. Quarterly of four:—

1. *Chiswell*.

2. *Trench*.

3. *Muilman*, Az., a chevron between 3 stars of six points or.

4. *Mulencar* of Amsterdam, Gu., a sinister hand coupé at the wrist and erect arg.; on the palm a heart gu. charged with a cross arg.

On an escutcheon of pretence, *Jorion*, Arg., 3 martlets sab., 2, 1; on a chief gu. 3 eagles displayed or.

On panels in front of the tomb, the single coats of *Chiswell*, *Trench*, and *Muilman*.

4. A monument to *Peter Muilman, Esq.*, merchant, of Kirby Hall, in the parish of Great Yeldham. Born at Amsterdam, Dec. 6, 1706. Came over to England 1722, and died 1790, aged 83. He married Mary, daughter and heir of *Richard Chiswell, Esq.*, of Debden Hall. He was in conjunction with the Rev. — Stubbs, the writer of the "Gentleman's History of Essex," in 6 vols. 8vo., published at Chelmsford in 1770. On the tomb are these arms:—

Quarterly, 1, 4, *Muilman*; 2, 3, *Mulencar*.

On an escutcheon of pretence, Quarterly, 1, 4, *Chiswell*; 2, 3, *Trench*.

In the east window in painted glass, and in several places on the exterior of the chancel, is this shield of arms:—Quarterly, 1. *Chiswell*; 2. *Trench*; 3. *Muilman*; 4. *Mulencar*. On an escutcheon of pretence, *Jorion*. Also these crests:—

1. *Chiswell*, On a wreath arg. and gu. a besant, thereon standing a dove rising arg., in his beak a laurel-sprig pp.

2. *Muilman*, On a wreath az. and or 2 wings conjoined and displayed arg., between them suspended a mullet of 6 points or.

3. *Trench*, On a wreath arg. az. an arm embowed vested arg.; thereon two pallets, as in the arms, holding in the hand pp. a dagger arg.

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5. On a monument to *Thomas Carter*, rector, 1677. Barry of six, sab. arg., in chief 2 crosses patée arg.

6. On a monument to *Thomas Hammond*, Gent., 1724. Arg., three pallets az., over all on a bend gu. 3 crescents or.

7. On a monument to *Mr. Dudley Foley*, 1747. Arg., a fess engrailed between three cinquefoils sab., a border of the last; on canton gu. a ducal coronet or.

8. In the chancel of the former church was an elaborate tomb of alabaster to *James Stonehouse, Esq.*, of Amberden Hall, 1638. The only remains of this is a fragment of the inscription and a coat of arms: Arg., on a fess sab., between 3 hawks volant az., a leopard's face between 2 mullets or.

Over the porch of the old hall at Debden, now destroyed, were the arms and crest of *Sir Richard Browne, Knt.* Gu., a chevron erm. between 3 escallops or. Crest, on a close helmet, a dove with an olive-branch pp.

In one of the windows was this coat of arms:—

1. *Marney*, Gu., a lion ramp. regard. arg., a file of 3 points or.

2. *Sergeaulx*, Arg., a saltire sab. between 12 cherries stalked and leaved pp.

3. *Venables*, Arg., two bars az.

4. — Arg., a lion ramp. regard. gu., impaling—

1, 4. — Bendy of eight, or, az., a border eng. gu.

2. — Arg., 3 lions' heads erased gu. collared arg.

3. — Barry of six, arg. gu.

Elmdon.—The only tomb with arms remaining in this church is that of *Thomas Meade, Esq.*, which is described in the last volume, p. 71, under the head of "The Meade Family."

Elsenham.—In the east window were formerly these arms:—

1. *Walden*, Sab., two bars, and in chief three cinquefoils arg.

2. *Breton*, Az., two chevronels, and in chief two mullets or.

On a flat stone in the chancel, a brass plate inscribed, "Hic jacet *Johannes Waldene* arm., dominus de *Elsenham*, qui obiit in festo *Sci Marci Evangelista* Aō Dñi mcccc. ejus aīe ppicietur Deus. Amen." Also two coats of arms, one gone, the other *Walden* impaling *Breton*.

Against the north wall of the chancel is a carved stone, which once had brass effigies, with this inscription: "*William Barlee*, Esq. deceased the 22 day of March Anno Dñi 1521, and Elizabeth his wife, which deceased the — day of — Anno Dñi

15.— Underneath were two coats of arms:—

1. *Barlee*, Erm., three bars wavy sab.

2. *Barlee* impaling *Breton*.

All the above have disappeared.

The following remain:—

On each side of the chancel-arch a small brass plate with effigy.

1. To *Dr. Tuer*, vicar, 1619.

2. To Anne, dau. of *Dr. Tuer*, and wife of *Thomas Fielde*, 1615.

On both, the arms of *Tuer*, viz., 3 chevrons interlaced in base.

On a modern hatchment:—

Rush, Quarterly, gu. arg., three horses courant counterchanged, on a fess engrailed, per pale vert and or; three roundles, also counterchanged, impaling the same.

JOHN H. SPERLING.

Wicken Rectory, August, 1857.

SHAKESPEARIANA.

MR. URBAN,—In your July number, under the head “Shakespeariana,” a correspondent invites an explanation of two passages from Shakespeare’s plays. To that occurring in “*Romeo and Juliet*,” his own solution appears to me to be correct, viz., that “runaways” applies to the “fiery-footed steeds” of the sun. His quotation from *Hamlet* is simply a misprint, in the copy of Shakespeare’s plays from which it is taken.

Instead of—

“As stars with trains of fire, and dews of blood,
Disasters in the sun,”

a reference to the Oxford edition, in 4to, of 1744, or the small edition printed from it in 1747, will shew that it should be as under,—

“Stars shone with trains of fire, dews of blood
fell,

Disasters veil’d the sun.”

Newcastle, Staffordshire,

T. WARD.

August 7, 1857.

THOMAS BROOKS, THE NONCONFORMIST.

MR. URBAN,—An account of this person (who died Sept. 27, 1680), with a more copious list of his works than that given by W. D., may be found in Calamy’s “Abridgment,” or in Palmer’s “Nonconformists’ Memorial,” i. 150—153. Mr. Baker has noted in his copy of Calamy, preserved in the library of St. John’s College here, that Thomas Brooks was ma-

triculated of this University as a pensioner of Emmanuel College, July 7, 1625. He probably graduated, but we do not find his name in Dr. Richardson’s MS. Catalogue of Cambridge Graduates from 1500 to 1735.

C. H. and THOMPSON COOPER.

Cambridge.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

The Egyptians in the Time of the Pharaohs; being a Companion to the Crystal Palace Egyptian Collections. By Sir GARDNER WILKINSON, D.C.L., F.R.S. To which is added, *An Introduction to the Study of the Egyptian Hieroglyphs.* By SAMUEL BIRCH. (Published for the Crystal Palace Company by Bradbury and Evans.)—Though intended, as its title indicates, to suit a local purpose more particularly, this excellent little work will prove at all times, and on all occasions, a most useful handbook of Egyptian manners and customs, as they existed some 3,000 years ago; in the hands of those, we mean, who have not the good fortune to possess Sir G. Wilkinson’s larger work. Even, too, in the other alternative, it will

not be without its value, as the author has been enabled, he informs us, to introduce into it some new matter and illustrations not contained in his former publication.

The plan of the work is highly commendable, and one that hitherto, in books relating to ancient Egypt, has not always been sufficiently observed. To distinguish the subjects that belong to the tombs and to the temples, the two are kept separate as much as possible; and the account of the habits and pursuits, in the former part, which is derived from the tombs, will explain, the author says, how very much we are indebted to them for an acquaintance with the domestic life of the Egyptians, and how important are the subjects depicted on the walls of tombs,

for supplying information not to be gained from the public monuments.

As to giving the reader any adequate notion of the pictorial illustrations with which the work abounds, it is out of the question: they are "legion;" and it must suffice to say that in many cases they are very interesting, and, in some instances, very tasteful works of art. For example, in the frontispiece and at page 42, we have gorgeous specimens of dresses worked in colours; the which, if some enterprising Manchester manufacturer could only imitate in a cotton print—the colours being as brilliant as those represented in the book, and as durable, to boot—he would stand a fair chance of making a fortune, without having long to wait for it. With reference, again, to the subjects, everything of domestic life is here treated of; from drums, dwarfs, and doctors, down to flutes and flower-pots; and from bracelets to the bastinado; a wide enough range in all conscience. The account of the amusements of the Egyptians, their dinners, cookery, music, chairs, and tables, we particularly recommend. *En passant*, the author, we observe, does not hold to the opinion that the *murrhine* of the ancients was identical with porcelain. He considers it to have been the same probably as our Derbyshire Spar.

The treatise on Hieroglyphs forms an appropriate companion work. It is ably written, and will introduce the reader to all the knowledge on the subject of the sacred language of ancient Egypt, both as written and spoken, that in so small a compass he could either hope or expect to gain. Though comprised in 105 pages only, the authors that have been ransacked for the compilation of this little work, amount, we should not be at all surprised to find, to at least a couple of hundred in number. On the hieratic and domestic writing of the ancient Egyptians some useful information will also be found.

The Eastern Origin of the Celtic Nations, proved by a Comparison of their Dialects with the Sanskrit, Greek, Latin, and Teutonic Languages. By JAMES COWLES PRICHARD, M.D., F.R.S. Edited by R. G. LATHAM, M.A., M.D., F.R.S. (London: Bernard Quaritch.)—The present is an instance of a work, already elaborate and valuable, being rendered doubly valuable by being subjected to the test of improved knowledge, and being placed in the hands of perhaps the most competent editor—whatever Dr. Latham's modesty may prompt him to say to the

contrary—of the day. To lay our finger upon the points in which its value is so greatly enhanced, we have only to turn to the Supplementary Chapter (of nearly 100 pages), and the vast body of Notes which the editor has added to the text. Dr. Prichard's work, too, will be rendered all the more useful to the ethnologist by the fact that his present editor is by no means in accord with the doctrines supported by it; or rather, to maintain the distinction made by him in the "Editor's Preface," with "the current views concerning what is called the Eastern origin of the so-called Indo-Europeans."

Dr. Latham, it seems to us, appears to speak somewhat enigmatically on the subject; but if we may hazard the opinion, he is inclined to think it just as likely, and perhaps even more so, that the so-called Indo-Europeans had a Western—at all events, not an Eastern—origin. Be this as it may, it is pretty evident that he is not the man to adopt a theory first, and then to bethink him how it is to be supported at any price afterwards. In proof of this, the following passage may be quoted, as the very best exposition of his opinions that we have met with throughout the book:—

"All that is legitimately deduced from any amount of similarity between a language spoken on the Shannon and a language spoken on the Ganges, is a connection between the two. The nature of this connection is a separate problem. If writers confuse the two, they only shew their onesidedness of view. Out of several alternatives they see but *one*. If Dr. Prichard had written on the 'Western Origin of the Sanskrit Language,' learned men in Calcutta would have accused him off-hand of an undue amount of assumption. Might not the Keltic have originated in the East? Might not both Keltic and Sanskrit have been propagated from some intermediate point? Is not the Indus as far from the Severn, as the Severn from the Indus? All this might have been asked, and that legitimately. *Mutatis mutandis*,—all this should be asked now. That certain things western and certain things eastern are connected is true; that the origin of the connection is in Asia is an assumption. The first step towards an advancement, then, in Keltic ethnology is to separate the questions. The result *may* be what it now is, (for this, *though I have decided it for myself, I do not pretend to prejudice for others*), or it may be something different; only let the two questions be separated."

The many objections which lie (in the mind, at least, of the editor) against the ordinary doctrine suggested by the term Indo-European, may be seen, as he says, in almost every page of his Annotations. To these Annotations, if he wants to see Dr. Prichard's arguments ably sifted, and at the same time to form a general estimate of the editor's own argumentative powers and opinions, we confidently refer the learned reader. To an unlearned one, the book will be of no manner of use.

The Empire and the Church, from Constantine to Charlemagne. By Mrs. HAMILTON GRAY. (Oxford and London: John Henry and James Parker.)—The author of this work is already favourably known to the reading public—that portion of it, at least, which does not confine its attention exclusively to novels, newspapers, and story-books—by her labours upon an interesting but comparatively limited field of research—the sepulchral remains of ancient Etruria: we have now, however, to welcome her appearance as a writer upon a more extended scene, the decline of the Roman Empire, and the rise and development of the Christian Church. And indeed to few subjects could she have more appropriately or with more beneficial results, have devoted her talents and attainments, seeing that there is no portion perhaps of the world's history that has exercised greater and more lasting influence upon the future destinies of mankind, than the one here brought under notice; and no one that, from the voluminousness and consequent expensiveness of the works which have been written for its elucidation has been hitherto more effectually sealed to the student or enquiring reader whose means have failed to place an extensive library at his command.

Premising that the work is a careful, accurate, and judicious compilation from the choicest and most valuable books on the history, antiquities, and religion of the period, that have been written in the last hundred years, we will, in common gallantry to the fair authoress, allow her to speak for herself;—not, by the way, that we would at all imply that she stands in any need of plea or privilege, as being one of “the weaker sex,” her literary works are a sufficient indication that she is as apt a scholar, as vigorous a thinker, and as intelligent an observer, as nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand of the so-called “lords of the creation.”—

“It has been long felt,” she says, “as a desideratum by those who have no time to study voluminous works, that there should be an abridgment written of the state of the Roman Empire and Christian Church between the dates of Constantine the Great and Charlemagne. There exists at present no civil history shorter than that of Gibbon, and no ecclesiastical narrative less ponderous than that of Mosheim; whilst of the condition and antiquities of our own island there is no connected account whatever. It is hoped, therefore, that the present humble attempt to supply this deficiency will fill up a blank in literature, and that those who feel an interest in the continued history of civilized, but above all, of Christianized man, may here find their desires met, without their time and memories, or their purse and patience, being overtaxed. The design of the following sketch is threefold. First, to give in brief a view of the Roman empire under its Christian heads—of its division

into East and West—of its re-union and final dissolution,—until the Western empire rose again, a new creation, under the Teutonic, instead of under the Latin race. Secondly, to trace the triumphs of Christianity over heathenism, and its universal establishment as the national religion; to mark its corruptions, to note its leading apostasies, and to recount the histories of Mahometanism and the Papacy. Thirdly, to give the annals of the British Islands during that period, as a subject peculiarly interesting to the British race.”

It is to what Mrs. Gray has done for the early history of the British Islands that, warned by our limits, we must for the present wholly confine our notice; a portion of the Empire which was divided, immediately after the death of Constantine the Great,—so far, at least, as the Roman power extended,—into four provinces—Britannia Prima, Britannia Secunda, Maxima Cæsariensis, and Flavia Cæsariensis; each under a vice-governor, who held a regular court, and was subject to the Prefect of Gaul. Omitting many interesting particulars relative to Martin of Tours, “the apostle of Gaul, and we may almost say, of Britain and Ireland;” Ninian, prince of Cumbria, and bishop of the Southern Picts; Dynewall Moelud, a famous lawgiver among the Welsh; Morgan, the Welshman, better known as the heretic Pelagius; the Romo-British chief, Constantine; the Pendragon Constantine of Dumnonia; the “Groans of the Britons,” or, in other words, their appeal to Ætius, the Roman Consul in Gaul, for assistance against the Picts and Scots,—we turn our attention more particularly to the state of this island at the departure of the Romans; a subject which we do not remember to have met with anywhere so ably treated, and relative to which we borrow from Mrs. Gray's pages the following extract:—

“When Cæsar invaded this island, B.C. 50, he found it divided between seventeen tribes; and when Gallio quitted it, A.D. 451, he probably left as many; but in all other respects it was completely changed. Its religion had long been Christian, (which alone speaks of civilization,) and its upper classes all spoke and wrote Latin: indeed, their laws were in Latin; and from the Frith of Forth to the English Channel, they were all Roman citizens. The country was full of well-kept military roads, mile-stones, post-houses, forts, strong walls,—the remains of which astonish us even now; villas, baths, libraries, amphitheatres, colleges, churches, halls of justice, and innumerable towns. Gildas, a British monk, writing shortly after this period, speaks of ‘twenty-eight stately cities; with castles, strong walls, and towered gates.’ At York (then a much finer city than it is now), the Emperor had a palace, which was the residence of the Viceroy; and British masons had long been so much in request, that when Constantius Chlorus wished to restore Autun, he sent a body of them over to execute the work. Their master-masons used peculiar marks, which have been assumed to indicate that they were Christians. Ex: +. X. +. The British chiefs disliked stone

buildings, and always called them Roman: *their* villas and basilicas are believed to have had merely a foundation of stone three feet high. The Roman bridges were very numerous, and the substructions of some of them still exist. One was destroyed in 1815, in London; and another at Teignmouth, near Plymouth. The oak piles of one remain at Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and the stone arch of one may be seen over the Cock at Tadcaster, and of another at Halton-Chesters, near Durham. In ornamental work, the villas, as well as the towns, were full of statues, paintings, mosaics, and fine pottery. There were glass manufactories in various parts of the island, and mints for coining in many different cities. All the coins of some of the Emperors (Carausius, for instance) were struck in Britain. Most persons imagine that, in the reign of Valentinian, the country was barbarous and the people were savages; but in truth they were almost as refined as in the days of Victoria, for whatever degree of knowledge, or art, or science existed in Rome, had its representative here."

This is the sole extract, unfortunately, for which we are enabled to find space; but it will suffice to shew, we think, that the utility of its plan has been fully equalled by the ability and research with which the work is executed. Not an upper class in any average school in Great Britain ought to be without one copy, at least, as a book of reference.

We can readily excuse a lady tripping in classical names at times, but in a future impression, *Osa* and *Subrata* (p. 73) may as well be altered, we would suggest, for *Œa* and *Sabrata*; cities, the memory of which has been preserved in the pages of the Elder Pliny and Apuleius.

The History of England, from the Earliest Times to the Peace of Paris, 1856. By CHARLES DUKE YONGE. (London: Rivingtons. 842 pp.)—From the Prefatory Notice we are enabled to form a fair idea of the views with which the present work has been compiled. Since the appearance of the most recent works on the same scale, many very important volumes have been published, throwing so much light upon the most modern period of our history, that an author who now endeavours to give an account of the times to which those works relate, must of necessity have great advantages over earlier writers. Among these are to be mentioned more particularly the works of Guizot, Macaulay, Lord Mahon, and Alison; as also the publications containing the letters, despatches, &c., of the Grenvilles, Lord Rockingham, Lord Malmesbury, Fox, Lord Castlereagh, Lord Nelson, and the Duke of Wellington; the histories of our Indian campaigns by various authors; Lord Campbell's "Lives of the Chancellors," and numerous other works; presenting us, all of them, with information

in an easily accessible form, which previously could only be attained with difficulty, and then but in a scanty degree. Availing himself largely of these resources, it is not to be expected, the author tells us, that for a book of such moderate pretensions, and such confined dimensions, as this, he has had recourse to hitherto unpublished documents.

Such being his abundant resources, in addition to the numerous professed Histories of England already in existence, the reader will easily perceive, considering the compendious form of the work, that it has been the author's main object to give a large amount of information in the smallest possible compass; and on the whole, we think he has been pretty successful. As no new matter relative to any period of our history is to be looked for, the chief merit of the book will evidently consist in its improved account of our national career during the last 100 years. As to our earlier history, there is very little in the author's treatment of it to attract notice either in the way of censure or commendation; but we cannot help remarking, that at times there is a certain unevenness in his plan which will occasion disappointment to those readers who, from its compendious form, will be likely to welcome the work as a useful book of reference. Important events in our history are sometimes omitted, and trivial, and even exploded, anecdotes too often supply their place. The Roman occupation of Britain, for example, is dismissed in less than a page; the Heptarchy (or Octarchy, as the case may be,) is deemed unworthy of notice, beyond the fact that there was such a thing; and yet half a page is wasted upon the frivolous tale of Earl Godwin and the Danish captain who lost his way. Again, in a page where every line is precious, the doubtful story of William the Conqueror stumbling and falling upon his face, when landing at Pevensey, is obtruded upon us. To come nearer our own times, too, the coffee-house rhymes upon Frederick, Prince of Wales, "Here lies Fred," &c., &c., would have been better omitted, the more particularly as this is the only piece of poetry that has been deemed worthy of a place in the book.

Occasionally, too, we meet with inaccuracies or contradictions. In one page we are told that Alfred "laid the foundation of the system of trial by jury,"—a thing that is very doubtful, at best; so much so, in fact, that in another page Henry II. is spoken of as "instituting trial by jury." The story of Alfred entering the Danish camp disguised as a

harper, is implicitly adopted, without question or reserve; a similar story, too, with reference to Anlaf, the Danish chief. The reader is informed that William II. fell by the hand of Walter Tyrrel, without a word of suggestion that this assertion is by no means universally received as true. The apocryphal story that Queen Eleanor sucked the poison from her husband's wound, is also related as a serious truth; Robin Hood is made by implication to have lived in the reign of Henry I., instead of from one to two centuries later; Earl Tosti is called a *British* prince, which, not being a Welshman by birth, he was not; the Lollards are asserted, without hesitation, to have been so called from *lolium*, "tares;" and Prince Edward, son of Henry VI., "fell fighting," the author tells us, "as became the grandson of the hero of Agincourt;" when in reality he was murdered in cold blood, with the connivance, if not in presence, of Edward IV. In p. 208, "natural issue" is evidently a misnomer for "lawful issue." Individually these are trivial matters, but collectively they betray carelessness, to say the least.

The Table of Contents, we should add, is arranged in such a manner, that it may serve as a very useful Chronological Table of the general history of the kingdom up to the present time.

The Runic and other Monumental Remains of the Isle of Man. By the Rev. J. G. CUMMING, M.A., F.G.S. (London: Bell and Daldy.)—We have elsewhere noticed another work by Mr. Cumming bearing reference to the Isle of Man; and here we have a third by the same learned author—a handsome quarto volume, with abundant pictorial illustrations—the materials of which have been gathered from the same field of research, regarded exclusively in an antiquarian point of view. We observe with pleasure that he has already a goodly list of subscribers, and many more, we trust, will be found to follow their laudable example; for the expense must of necessity be far from inconsiderable that has been incurred in the production of this interesting contribution to our stock of mediæval knowledge.

The work, he tells us, is primarily an endeavour to exhibit, in its rude character, the ornamentation on the Scandinavian Crosses in the Isle of Man. The method he has adopted in carrying his design into execution has the merit of considerable ingenuity, and as it is made no secret, we must not omit to give a word or two descriptive of the process by

which the author has availed himself of some of the most recent discoveries of science and art for perpetuating the remembrance of what little time and barbarism have left us as illustrative of the Norwegian sway in the Isle of Man.

The proper designation, in the author's opinion, of most of these illustrations, would be, "Reduced Rubbings of Runic Monuments;" and the method by which they have been produced is this. In the first place, he obtained casts in plaster of Paris—a labour occupying nearly two years, and in which he has been aided most liberally by Sir Henry Dryden, Bart., of Canons Ashby—of the carved crosses which are scattered all over the Isle of Man; the details of ornamentation being more easily made out from these casts than from the original stones, both by reason of their colour and the facility of turning them about to any light. Having then made rubbings, partly from the stones, and partly from the casts, he carefully filled up the outlines, with the casts before him, and thus had rough drawings the full size of the originals. These drawings were then photographed to the size in which they now appear—in general, from one-ninth to one-twelfth the natural size—and upon these photographs the lines were traced in anastatic ink and chalk, and then transferred to the zinc from which they are printed. The Runic Inscriptions in the illustrations have been copied separately, having been traced by the author himself, with the readings which he believed to be the most correct: the doubtful portions are noticed in the body of the work.

A few particulars relative to the Manx Crosses, picked up here and there from the introductory chapters, may be not altogether unwelcome to the antiquarian reader. We shall, however, only view them *generally*, and no more; those who desire information relative to them *individually*, we must refer to Mr. Cumming's work, and its accompanying illustrations; as without the assistance of the latter, any attempt at a satisfactory description would be little better than a waste of time and paper.

Considered generally then, these crosses, in the opinion of the learned author, appear to have been solely sepulchral monuments: in none of them are battle-scenes represented, and to none can we refer any political event. The inscriptions, of which there are eighteen in all, simply state that A. B. erected this cross to C. D., his father, mother, wife, &c. In one or two instances, the maker of the cross—an artist yeapt "Gaut," for example—has re-

corded his name. In one instance the cause of death is mentioned, and in another it is stated that A. B. erected the cross to C. D. for the good of his soul. The request, so common on the Irish monuments, for a prayer for the repose of the soul of the departed, is nowhere to be met with. Whether the strange figures of animals (mostly of domestic use, or the chase) carved upon these monuments were intended as mere ornaments, or as indicating the occupation of the deceased, it is probably impossible to ascertain. In some instances the animals are used merely as terminal ornaments to knot-work, more or less elaborate, or are mixed up with and form part of it. In others, again, hunting scenes are represented, persons on horseback, and assemblages of animals of various descriptions. Musical instruments too, and weapons of war, are sometimes to be seen.

The material is mostly the ordinary clay schist of the island. In one or two instances a metamorphic rock has been employed, approaching to gneiss, and there is a cross at Kirk Bride of red sandstone. The tools employed were probably of the rudest character; and in only two instances is the stone itself cut into the form of a cross, the figure in general being carved upon the face merely of the stone. The knot-work, though occasionally of beautiful design, is ill-finished, and not to be compared with that on English, Irish, or Scotch examples.

The age of these crosses, in the author's opinion, must lie between A.D. 888, the arrival of Harold Haarfager (Fair-haired) and A.D. 1266, the period of the final expulsion, by Alexander King of Scotland, of the Norwegian dynasty. They are probably, he thinks, of the latter part of the tenth, the eleventh, and the twelfth centuries. The number of crosses and inscribed stones still remaining in the seventeen parishes of the island is forty-five, all of which appear to have been copied in this work. Many others are known to have been destroyed, and some few have been removed from the island.

Some useful information is also added relative to the Runes—a peculiar alphabet, which appears to have been employed in common by the Danes, Swedes, Norwegians, and other nations, for the expression of their respective languages or dialects. Of the Manx Runic alphabet there are two varieties, known as the *older* and the *later*, and both to be found in these inscriptions. In reference to the origin of the Runic characters, the author remarks that, so far as he is aware, it has not been previously noticed that the Runic

alphabet approaches more nearly to the Constantinopolitan (as seen in the Alæan inscription) and Lycian than to any other with which we are well acquainted. In an accompanying table he has given a comparative view of the Old and New Manx Runic alphabets, with the Roman, Greek, Constantinopolitan, Lycian, and ordinary Runic. The resemblance, however, of any kind of Runic to either the Constantinopolitan or the Lycian, to our thinking, borders very closely upon the imperceptible.

A few illustrations are also given of other monumental remains in the island of earlier date; a stone circle in the number. "Of such remains," the author informs us, "there are a very large number still upon the Isle of Man, and a very rich harvest among them awaits the labours of antiquarians in this locality."

Collections, illustrating the History of the Catholic Religion, in the Counties of Cornwall, Devon, Dorset, Somerset, Wilts and Gloucester. In two Parts, Historical and Biographical. With Notices of the Dominican, Benedictine, and Franciscan Orders in England. By the Very Rev. GEORGE OLIVER, D.D., Canon of the Diocese of Plymouth. (London: Charles Dorman.)—This work, we doubt not, will be cordially welcomed by the rev. author's co-religionists as a valuable accession to the history of their faith; and not unreasonably so, as it contains a large amount of curious and recondite information relative to the fortunes, sufferings, and vicissitudes of the Roman Catholic priesthood and congregations in the West of England during the last three hundred years.

Noticing its contents somewhat more minutely, though but cursorily, of necessity, the history and fortunes of the principal Roman Catholic families, we find, are brought under review; the missions, past and present, in the West of England; the sufferers for the Romish faith in the days of almost universal bigotry and persecution; and the actual state of the Romish religion in those parts at the present day. With the treatment of none of these heads, so far as our researches have extended, have we any fault to find; as the book in general seems to be written in a meek and Christian spirit, and it is but rarely that the learned author allows a murmur or censure to escape him, even in reference to those gloomy days in our history when torturing, quartering, and disembowelling were looked upon by our Puritan forefathers as the most efficacious method of confuting a religious opponent. As in

those times men of all creeds were alike in fault, and too often vied in cruelty and bloodthirstiness with the most ferocious among the brute creation,—and this, too, in the sacred name of religion,—some few of these revolting particulars might, we think, have been spared. As it is, we are bound to admit that the stories of the martyrdom of Bullaker, Pilchard, Green, Cornelius, Lampley, Mayne, Holford, and many others, who have suffered in the western counties, go far towards making some set-off against the catalogue of horrors perpetrated in the pages of our great Protestant Martyrologist. We do not observe, however, any instance in these pages of either Elizabeth, James, or the Puritans *burning* their victims alive. Henry VIII., we believe, did; but at all events, he had the merit of impartiality in the distribution of his tender mercies, for he burned both Romanist and Protestant alike. Whatever her former shortcomings, England has proved, during the last sixty years, a haven of refuge, times without number, to the persecuted Romanists, when they had not on the Continent where to rest the sole of their foot. The truth of this the rev. author, we are glad to see, most becomingly and most thankfully acknowledges.

To the reading public, in general, the Second Part of the book, containing a biographical account of the Roman Catholic Clergy of the West of England since the Reformation, will be more acceptable probably than the First; and to some future Antony à Wood it may afford valuable materials, which he would be much at a loss perhaps anywhere else to find. The details are given in a spirit of candour and honesty; and the learned author seems in no way disposed to screen the lapses and errors of those among his brother clergy who have gone astray. Upon the few converts among them to the Protestant faith, he is occasionally, we think, in language, if not in feeling, a little too acrimonious and severe.

To give an extract, by way of specimen, from such a work as this, would probably be not unlike presenting the reader with a brick in proof of the merits of an architectural design. There is one passage, however, that has attracted our notice, and which, for its own sake, we think sufficiently curious to deserve quotation:—

“I think,” the author says, “that it was one of this family [the Stockers of Chilcompton, in Somerset,] who told father William Weston, as related in his Latin Autobiography, that at the plunder of Glastonbury, he secured one of the nails, twelve inches long, (with its case), which had been used at Christ’s crucifixion. The nail itself, the instrument of wonderful cures, he was compelled to surrender to Bishop Jewell several

years later; what became of it in the sequel he never learned. From this family, I suspect, came the piece of the true cross, which Father Peter Warnford obtained, and which was kept by the dean of the Rosary, in London. Perhaps the precious relic of our Saviour’s thorn came from the same quarter. Both, I believe, are now at Downside. Warnford died 21st August, 1657.”

Pope Marinus sent a piece of the cross, *lignum Domini*, to King Alfred, who afterwards gave it to the monastery of Glastonbury. According to a note, written by Gale the antiquary, in the margin of William of Malmesbury’s “*Antiquities of Glastonbury*,” this relic was found, shortly before 1680, in the hands of a certain priest; and on being taken to King Charles II., was given by him to a person *apparently*—for the passage is obscure, being written with abbreviations—connected with Louise de Querouaille, Duchess of Portsmouth. This, in all probability, is the identical relic mentioned by our author as above.

Judging from the peculiarities of his style, the rev. author, or we are much mistaken, has been an attentive student of the chroniclers and monastic writers of the middle ages. He appears, too, if we may form an opinion from his apt quotations, to have read the classical authors to good purpose. But so true it is—*Quandoque bonus dormitat Homerus*: the learned Doctor must either have been nodding, or have forgotten his prosody, or he would never have given the following line (p. 67) as the commencing hexameter of a set of Elegiacs:—

“*Gentis Arundellie Thomas, Lanhernie proles.*”

The proper readings are “*Arundellie*” and “*Lanhernia*,” beyond a doubt.

Historical Notices of the Parish of Withyham, in the County of Sussex; with a Description of the Church and Sackville Chapel. Illustrated with Drawings and Wood-Engravings. (London: John Russell Smith. Tunbridge Wells: William Nash. 4to.)—In every page of this handsome volume we find evident marks of carefulness and research, and the form in which it is presented to the public reflects credit alike upon the learning of the author, the skill of the artist, and the taste of the printer. Were our parochial history throughout the length and breadth of the land taken up in the same enthusiastic spirit, considerable would be the accession of knowledge to the antiquarian world, and people in general would soon learn to take a little more interest in local records than they do at present. Withyham, however, does not appear to be among the places that have been the scene of stirring events, and century after cen-

tury it has moved on in the "noiseless tenor of its way." Of past history it has next to none; and it is its church more particularly that the author (who only signs himself "R. S. S. W.") evidently designs in these pages to describe and celebrate.

The name of Witherham, situate about seven miles from Tunbridge Wells, and for ages the final resting-place of the time-honoured house of Sackville, is nowhere to be found in the Domesday Survey. It formed part, however, of the hundred of Hartfield there mentioned, and probably came into possession of the Sackville family on the marriage of Sir Jordan de Sackville with the Lady Ela de Dene, co-heir of Ralph de Dene, lord of the manor of Buckhurst, and son of Robert de Dene, cupbearer to William the Conqueror. Casual mention is made of the place in the reigns of Henry III., Edward I., and Edward II., in various documents which the author affords the reader an opportunity of examining: and the latter monarch is known to have stopped for a time at Witherham on his way from Leeds Castle, in Kent, to Maresfield, in September, 1325. In this reign, the revenues of its church seem to have been attached to the Benedictine Priory of Morteyn, in Normandy, the Prior of which then held in the parish a hall, a chamber or cell, a grange, an ox-stall, and a stable, with a portion of the tithes and hay, and other lands and emoluments. In the same reign, too, these rights and possessions were seized into the king's hands as belonging to an alien priory. The next mention of the place in connexion with a foreign religious house is in 1372, when it had become a cell of the Benedictine Abbey of St. Martin at Tours, in France; and at which period the advowson of the Priory of Witherham was granted by charter by Edward III. to his son John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. In the 14th year of his reign, Henry IV. gave the manor of Witherham, "called Mounkenecourt," with the advowson thereof, for twenty years, to the Prior and Convent of the Holy Trinity at Hastings. In the reign of Elizabeth we find the manor and advowson in the hands of Lord Buckhurst, in the possession of whose descendants they have ever since remained. In the year 1603 the Sackville family removed from Buckhurst to Knole, and their house at the former place was either pulled down or fell into decay—a tower and some portion of the old brick walls alone being now left to mark its site.

In 1724 there were about 100 families in the parish. In 1851 the families had

increased to about 300 in number, and the total population was 1,682.

Among the rectors of Wythyham, the only man of note seems to have been Brian Duppa, successively Bishop of Chichester, Salisbury, and Winchester, who left by will £20 to the poor of the parish.

The earliest positive mention of the existence of a church here—dedicated to St. Michael—seems to be about 1291; but the exact age of the older portion of the present building does not appear to be known. The greater part of it was unfortunately destroyed by a storm of thunder and lightning, June 16th, 1663; on which occasion also the parish register was probably lost. Monies for the restoration of the church were collected by brief, and the work was completed in 1672. The tower, however, fortunately escaped the fire, and, "with its well-proportioned doorway and handsome window, carries us back," as the author says, "not far from the time when Gothic architecture seems to have attained its perfection." These valuable remnants of the old church cannot, in his opinion, be much later than 1350. Marks of the fire are still to be seen in the red colour of the stone; and the great substance of the walls, we are told, is worthy of notice. Various restorations and changes for the better in the interior have been made since the year 1841.

The mural paintings in the interior, representing St. Michael the Archangel, and the Last Judgment, we presume are modern; those in the chancel, "of the school of Giotto," seem, from the description given, to be ancient, though we are nowhere informed how they escaped the effects of the fire of 1663. Indeed, this want of information as to the date of the paintings, font, altar, and windows, is the only faulty point to be found in the book. All these matters may be very well known to the parishioners, and to those who have the history of church decoration at their finger-ends; but as the work is intended for the public as well, a little more elucidation in reference to them should have been vouchsafed to the ordinary reader, who at present is not in the secret.

The drawings (lithograph) and wood-engravings are ably executed, and the selection of subjects is tasteful and appropriate. It is somewhat difficult to make a distinction, where all are good, but among those which have more particularly attracted our notice, we may mention—the Shrine of St. Thomas at Hereford; the Tower of the ancient Mansion of Buckhurst; King John's Oak in Knole Park; the Ancient House of Buckhurst,

from an old Drawing in a Map; the ancient Monument (1488) of Humfry Sakevyle, Esq.; the Monument (1524) of Richard Sakevile, Esq. and Isabell his wife; the Portrait of Lord Buckhurst, the first Earl of Dorset; the Monument of Thomas Sackville, son of Richard, fifth Earl of Dorset; and the Font and Cross formerly in the Church of Sanqueville, in Normandy.

We must not omit to mention, also, that the notes to the work are replete with interesting information of a more general nature.

The Story of Rushen Castle and Rushen Abbey, in the Isle of Man. By the Rev. J. G. CUMMING, M.A., F.G.S. (London: Bell and Daldy.)—The author of this work has already published an account of the Isle of Man; intended primarily, he tells us, for geological and scientific readers, but including the civil and ecclesiastical history of the island, interspersed with some of those strange legends which linger still among its people. Since that publication he has fallen in with a few records relating to the monastery of Rushen (the last dissolved in the British Islands—so late, in fact, as the latter half of Elizabeth's reign), and also to the occupants of the castle of Rushen, among whom must more particularly be named, James, the seventh Earl of Derby, and Charlotte de Tremouaille, his heroic wife. Some of these records not having hitherto been printed, and the rest being dispersed in books either rare or too difficult of access to be generally consulted, he has thought it desirable to put them together in a connected form, in the hope that they may prove interesting and useful to general readers, and more particularly to those who, for the first time, are led to visit this remarkable locality. The result is the present ably-compiled little volume.

We agree with the author in his remark, though it is one, perhaps, in which we have mentally anticipated him, that it—

“Does indeed seem strange that, with all the facilities which steam navigation affords, the Isle of Man, presenting to us some of the most beautiful scenery in the British Isles, and whose political status is of so singular a character, should continue to be so little known.”

How few, indeed, are aware of the fact, among others mentioned by him—

“That its climate is more equable than that of any country in Europe, and its mean annual temperature higher than that of any spot in the same parallel of latitude; that it has within itself more antiquities in the shape of cromlechs, stone circles, crosses, ruined churches and cas-

ties, than any area of like extent in the British Isles; that it has been the possession in turn of the Scotch, Welsh, Danes, Norwegians, and English; that its kings once dictated terms to the kings of Ireland; that it played a part in the struggle between Bruce and Balliol; that the land, the people, and their privileges, have been transferred from one party to another, by purchase or by mortgage, on five separate occasions; that though in the midst of the British Isles, it is not in point of law a part of them; that though a possession of the British Crown, it is not ruled by the British Parliament; that though its people have the rights of British subjects, it is no part of England, is not governed by the laws of England, and belongs not to England by colonization or by conquest; that its bishopric is the most ancient of any in Great Britain or Ireland, and has preserved an unbroken succession of bishops from the first till now; that it contains no records of the Reformation; that the bishop can himself draw up public prayers to be used in the churches of his diocese, and such prayers have been incorporated into the Liturgy of the Manx Church; and that the offertory has never been discontinued, but is in general practice, once at least every week, in every parish in the island.”

So far as our own observation has extended, most persons who *do* pay a visit to the island are more attracted by the charming picnics which in summer seem there to hold an unbroken reign, or else centre their thoughts and aspirations upon its cheap port and brandy (growing, by the way, less and less cheap every day), rather than upon those *real* attractions which the author has so ably enumerated.

Mona has from time immemorial been one of the grand head-quarters of goblin, ghost, and fairy; and we only regret that we cannot find room for the story of “the Spell-bound Giants of Rushen Castle,” which, with such evident unction, the historian Waldron has told. By way of compromise, however, we will give a legend borrowed from the same source, about “the little people,” and the old chalice belonging to the parish church:—

“A farmer belonging to the parish of Malew was journeying across the mountains from Peel homewards, and missed his road. Presently the sound of soft and flowing music reached his ears; on following which he was led into a magnificent hall, where he observed, seated round a well-garnished table, a goodly number of the little people, who were making themselves merry with the comforts of this life. Amongst those at table were faces which he fancied he had certainly seen in times past; but took no notice of them, or they of him, till the little people offering him drink, one of them, whose features seemed well-known to him, plucked him by the coat-tails, and forbade his tasting aught before him, on pain of becoming one of them, and never returning to his home. A cup filled with some liquor being put into his hand, he found opportunity to dash its contents upon the ground. Whereupon the music ceased, the lights disappeared, and the company at once vanished, leaving the cup in his hand. By the advice of his parish priest he devoted this cup to the service of the church, and I am told that this very cup is now used for the consecrated wine in Kirk Malew.”

So much for this cup-story—that a cup or cups had something to do with it, there can be little doubt; spirits too, in all probability.

In one of the Island Rolls, 32 Henry VIII., an account is given of the lead, timber, slates, live-stock, and other spoils of the monastery, which, on the first order made for its dissolution, were sold off piecemeal. Some of the articles thus sold, as the author remarks, are extremely interesting in their character; as will be seen by the following statement of the *Jocalia*, or jewels, which were then delivered over to the Earl of Derby:—

“Four chalices, one chrouche, (i. e. the abbot’s pastoral staff,) one censer, one cross, two little headless crosses, one ship, (i. e. the *navicula*, or box for incense,) one hand, and one Bysshope hede, (probably *reliquaries* in form of a hand and a bishop’s head,) four cruets, (for wine and water at mass,) eleven spoons, two standing cups, two pocula (called *al’ pottes*) with covers, one flat peece, (or drinking-cup,) one salt, two masers, (wooden drinking-cups, silver-mounted,) one pix of silver, for the reservation of the holy Sacrament.”

The book is replete also, considering its limited extent, with interesting particulars relative to Bishop Wilson, the loyal Earl of Derby, and his Countess. Some information, too, is given about a rather celebrated character in his day, William Christian (or, as the Manx call him, Iliam Dhone, i. e. “William the Fair-Haired”), who, though a *protégé* of the Earl, basely deserted the Countess “in her utmost need,” and ultimately betrayed her to the Parliamentary forces. He met his deserts, however, for shortly after the Restoration he was arrested and shot. “His memory,” we are told, “is held sacred by Manxmen, and by them he has been regarded as a martyr in the cause of popular liberty.” Either their veneration for Iliam Dhone is very much misplaced, or they must be in possession of information as to sundry merits of his, upon which, as yet, we have failed to become enlightened. Time was, when his name was held in abhorrence. The pictorial illustrations (eight in number) have been produced by Mr. Appel’s anastatic process. So far as we can judge, they are well executed, and in general they are curious; more particularly the ancient map of the island, and the views in the neighbourhood of Castletown, of the same date, copied from Chaloner’s “History of the Isle of Man.” The sheet,

too, of autographs of personages connected in former times with the Isle of Man, will be a valuable acquisition with many. In the Appendix we find an excellent chronological Catalogue of the Kings of Man, with the contemporary Bishops and English Sovereigns; a *Computus* of the Abbey revenues at the time of the dissolution; and some other papers, interesting alike to the antiquary and the ecclesiologist.

Gwendoline and Winfred. (London: J. Moxon.)—“Gwendoline and Winfred” is a very romantic, and withal pathetic, story. Two sisters grew up together in all sorts of innocence and beauty. The younger, the proud Winfred, with her “heart of flame,” is beloved by a young poet called Desmond, but disdains him to wed a rich noble—Lord Arran of Glenivor. After her marriage, she dives wildly into the giddiest whirlpools of gaiety, and at length tires her husband completely out by her frivolity. He becomes cold and stern, and she grows melancholy, and finally commits suicide. Meanwhile, her first lover, Desmond, has recovered from the effects of his unrequited passion for her, and married her gentle sister, Gwendoline, with whom he lives in the most perfect blissfulness. Sometime after his wife’s untimely death, Lord Arran pays a visit to this pair; and thereupon falls in love with, and weds, Gwendoline’s chosen friend, the tender Ethel, who makes him a most excellent wife, and to whom he makes a most excellent husband.

The versification of this poem is easy; otherwise we cannot say much for it.

Poetic Hours and Musing Moments. By HENRY AVELING. (London: Hatchard.)—Mr. Aveling has the gift of versifying: his numbers are generally even, and his rhymes correct. But here his poetical qualifications end; and, for our own parts, in spite of his smooth rhythm and good rhymes, we had been better pleased had he been content to keep the fruits of his “Poetic Hours” to himself, and favoured us only with the results of his “Musing Moments.” His prose meditations are, at any rate, comprehensible, and some of them evince a great deal of sense and feeling.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of this Society was held in Norwich and its vicinity, under the presidency of the Earl of Albemarle, on the 31st of August and following days. The antiquities of Norfolk present great attractions for the archæologist, and the excursions and proceedings generally on this occasion were all of much antiquarian interest. At the opening meeting, after the usual preliminary addresses, in which Lord Albemarle and Sir J. P. Boileau took part, Mr. Pettigrew read a paper, of which we give an abstract, on the general History and Antiquities of the locality in which the Association was assembled:—

“The form of the county of Norfolk is that of a wedge, and Camden derives the name Icenî from *iken*, a wedge. Ickneld-street runs through Norfolk, Suffolk, and Cambridgeshire. From Tacitus we learn of the valour of the people who inhabited this province, and the same authority has given to us details of their early history. Having submitted to the Romans, they remained peaceable until the reign of Claudius Cæsar, when Ostorius disarmed them, and forced them to rebel. Revolts succeeded, and the province was ultimately bequeathed by King Prasurtagus to the Emperor Nero; thenceforth it became the prey of the Roman army, attended by all the horrors which, perhaps, necessarily accompany such conditions. The exploits of the violated Queen Boadicea, the widow of Prasurtagus, have formed frequent subjects for historical declamation and attractive illustration. The success of the Icenî in alliance with the Trinobantes, the immense slaughter of the Romans, and the routing of the Ninth Legion, under Catus Decianus, is well known to those acquainted with early history; and few have failed to lament over the ultimate defeat of Boadicea, and her subsequent death by poison in the year A.D. 59. Connected with the early history of the county, we may here make mention of the presence of barrows found at Ammer, Sedgeford, Rudham, Stiffkey, Creek, Long Stratton, Wretham, Weeting, &c. Various examples of these remains are to be seen in our collections. They will be found enumerated and described in the pages of the *Archæologia*, the ‘Norfolk Archæology,’ the Journals of the Archæological Association, Institute, &c.

“The extensive occupation of this county by the Romans, the establishment of Thet-

ford as Sitomagus; Yarmouth, Garianonum; Caistor, Venta Icenorum; Tasburg, Ad Taum; Brancaster, Branodunum; Ickborough, Iciana,—justly lead us to expect the discovery of many remains belonging to that people; nor have we been disappointed in that respect. The pages of our Journal record numerous discoveries of Roman coins and other antiquities; and how much must have been found, and met with no record, in former times! The vicissitudes to which the country has been exposed, its transition from British to Roman, from Roman to Saxon, from Saxon to Danish, and thence to Norman, under various circumstances of conquest and spoliation, as recorded in history, is confirmed by the discovery of remains belonging to those several times and peoples. Not only can the general outlines of most of the Roman camps be still traced, but also their principal military ways; hence we have the Watling-street, the Ickneld-street, Stone-street, and the Fosse-way, all indicative of their origin. Minute discrimination, however, is necessary in regard to the assignment of antiquities discovered. With some persons, everything is Roman; with others, on the contrary, Saxon or Norman. The distinctive characteristics of these several times are, however, now beginning to be better known, and we trust will render us less liable to the censure of possessing ‘an imagination heated by a warmth of erudition, fondly fostering every appearance bearing a resemblance to antiquity, and claiming indisputable credit from learned disquisitions.’

“In the enumeration I have made of Roman stations in the county of Norfolk, I have mentioned Venta Icenorum as belonging to Caistor or Caister. On this point, however, we now possess more accurate knowledge, and I do not hesitate to express my concurrence in the assignment of this station to Norwich, and not to Caistor. For this correction we are indebted to the erudite sagacity of Colonel Leake and Mr. Hudson Gurney. I cannot make mention of the names of these two distinguished friends without paying my tribute of regard to their varied and extensive knowledge. Nor can I forbear to announce with pride and satisfaction the zeal still entertained by him who bears that most respected name of Gurney in this county, for the advancement of all that is calculated to throw light upon the antiquities of his native place. With a generosity co-equal with the value and

utility of the objects to which it is applied, Mr. Gurney has issued some interesting researches on this subject, to be presented to those who feel an interest in such inquiries; a contribution which will, I doubt not, be duly appreciated by all who have the good fortune to partake of this instance of his liberality and zeal for the promotion of archæological researches. Under the Saxon Heptarchy, the East Angles were established in A.D. 575, by Uffa. I abstain from wearying you even with an enumeration of the names of the several kings or rulers from this period to that of St. Edmund, so celebrated by his refusal to abjure Christianity, and his defeat and death in A.D. 870, by the Danes, who in the ninth century overran the kingdom."

Mr. Pettigrew proceeded to trace the history of the Castle, and then touched on the history of Merchants' Marks:—

"Merchants' marks are of very frequent occurrence in Norwich. In a walk through a portion of the city, in which I had the great advantage to be accompanied by Mr. Fitch and Mr. Ewing, who have most kindly undertaken to conduct us on this occasion, I was surprised at their number. Their importance in fixing the residence of those who in former times had inhabited the houses in which they appear, was made known to me by the latter gentleman, whose labours in regard to these insignia have been published in the 'Norfolk Archæology,' and by Mr. Muskett, in 1850. These notices of the merchants' marks are not confined to the examples carved in the city of Norwich, but extend also to those which appear on the seals attached to the deeds preserved at the Guildhall. They were employed chiefly from 1300 to 1600. Shopkeepers in general used them; they were not confined to merchants; and they are to be seen as marks in painted glass, put up to acknowledge gifts or services rendered by those to whom they relate. The insertion of the merchant's mark in the coat of arms is very common. Their great number at Norwich is probably to be accounted for by its being one of the staple towns.

"The stapel or estaple towns were New-castle-upon-Tyne, York, Lincoln, Norwich, Westminster, Canterbury, Chichester, Exeter, Bristol, Hull, Boston, Queenborough, Southampton, and Yarmouth, the seal of the staple of which, made in 1369, has continued to be used on the burgess letters. *Estaple* signifies mart or market, and *stapel*, in Saxon, is the stay or hold of a thing. The goods were compelled to be brought to the staple town for sale or exportation, to be weighed, measured, &c., and made chargeable to the customs. The

merchants of the staple were incorporated by Edward II.; abolished by Edward III., in 1328; re-established by him in 1332, fixing it at York in 1334; at Bruges, in 1341; and at Calais, in 1348. In 1353 (27th Edward III.) it was once more removed to this country, and at the places I have stated. It had been at Antwerp in 1313, and Cardiff was an early place of staple.

"Magistrates were accustomed to have carved and ornamented posts placed at their gateways;—many of these were at Norwich, but I believe none are remaining at this day. In a MS. history of Norwich, by Mr. Mackerell, in the possession of Hudson Gurney, Esq., written in 1737, it is said 'Edward, the husband of Izod Rede, was mayor of this city A.D. 1521, and lived where the Three Tuns Tavern now is, whose arms are in brass on her gravestone, and are the same as those which still remain at the gate,—it being the custom at that time, whenever persons were chosen magistrates, to have posts set down at their doors. They who had arms had them carved thereon; others had the King's, St. George, or the city arms painted, or the arms of the trade of which they were members; many of which remain in all parts of the city even to this day, though this custom has long since been disused.' Mr. M. gives a representation of four; but they, together with others, have disappeared.

"Our old associate and excellent antiquary, John Adey Repton, in the *Archæologia* (vol. xix., p. 383), has given drawings illustrative of the magistrates' posts at Elmhill, near the Tombland, Norwich. One of these is of the time of Henry VIII., and was covered with red paint; another had the letters T. P., the initials of Thomas Pettys, mayor of Norwich in 1582. Mr. Repton has also referred to passages in which the practice is alluded to. Thus in *Lingua*, 1607, *Communis Censuræ* says, 'Nnowas he how to become a scarlet gowne? hath he paire of fresh posts at his door?' And in the 'Widow' of Beaumont and Fletcher, she observes, 'A pair of such brothers were fitter for posts without door, indeed to make a show at a new-chosen magistrate's gate,' &c. Dakkan has, 'the posts of his gate are a painting too.' And Rowley, in 1632, 'If e'er I live to see the sheriff of London, I'll gild thy posts.'

"Guilds were associations to advance trade, charity, and religion. They date from Saxon times, but prevailed chiefly in the 14th and 15th centuries. Norwich had many, but Yarmouth had perhaps the greatest number: they were named the guilds of the Holy Trinity, St. George,

the Browne Rood, St. Crispin and Christiana, St. Christopher, St. Erasmus, Our Lord's Ascension, Holy Cross, St. John, Lesser Guild of the Holy Trinity, St. John the Baptist, St. Margaret, St. Mary de la Peré, St. Mary, St. Nicholas, The Holy Ghost, St. Peter, Our Lady of St. Nicholas, St. Mary de West Town. The chapels of most of these were in St. Nicholas Church. All, with the exception of the Merchants' Guild, were dissolved in 1545. Mr. Palmer has given many interesting particulars of these guilds, and the property possessed by them at the time of their dissolution.

"I have given the time of Edward II. as the period of incorporation of the Merchants of the Staple. The Guild of St. George at Norwich dates also from this period. The Norfolk and Norwich Archaeological Society have printed an account of this company from the MS. history by Mackerell, to which I have referred. The fraternity dates 1324 (18th Edward II.), and was instituted in 'the Cathedral Church of the heie Auler, aforn the Trinitie, on the south side in Norwyeh.' They wore a particular dress—red gowns and hoods—which the members were forbidden to dispose of in any way, under a prescribed penalty. On the election of a new mayor, St. George's Guild of Norwich always walked in procession, and gave a large dinner. In the procession appeared a dragon, without which St. George would literally be an uninteresting personage; and it is preserved to this day, being probably the only relic remaining of the ancient custom, and is now safely enconced in the Guildhall, and well known by the name of Snap. It is made of wicker-work, so contrived as to spread and close its wings, distend or contract its head, and is covered over with painted cloth. A man within it used to walk in the procession. In 1408 it was agreed to furnish priests with copes, and the George was directed to go in procession and make a conflict with the dragon. The rebellion of Kett forms a remarkable feature in the history of Norfolk; but it must be reserved for a special notice, should time admit of its introduction. I must now hasten to the ecclesiastical division of our subject.

"The monasteries and religious houses in Norfolk were very numerous. A list of them, at the time of the dissolution, may be found in Tanner's *Notitia Monastica*, and Taylor's *Index Monasticus*. In Norwich alone were—1, the Cathedral or Convent; 2, St. Mary; 3, St. Francis; 4, St. Dominic; 5, St. Augustine; 6, St. Giles; 7, St. Paul. In Thetford they were not less numerous:—1, House of Friars; 2,

Monastery of Augustine Friars; 3, St. Sepulchre; 4, Priory of St. Mary and St. John; 5, St. Gregory; 6, St. Andrew; 7, St. Mary; 8, St. Mary Magdalen. Yarmouth had also—1, a Cell to Norwich; 2, St. Mary; 3, St. Dominic; 4, St. Francis. No less than seventy-seven religious houses were dissolved by Henry VIII. in the county of Norfolk. Many others, under the denomination of Alien Priors and Hospitals, were also dissolved. A history of the pilgrimages made to Our Lady at Walsingham, Our Lady at Reepham, Our Lady of Pity at Horstead, to St. John's Head of Trimmingham, and many others I could enumerate, would not be uninteresting. Of monastic orders, clerical, military, and conventional, including colleges, hospitals, leper-houses, &c., there were in Norfolk, belonging to the diocese of Norwich, no less than 153, and of hermitages, chantries, free chapels, guilds, shrines, and places of pilgrimages, 1,202, making altogether 1,355 houses; and according to the *Valor Ecclesiasticus*, the valuation of the former 153 being 6,293*l.* 1*l.* 2*d.* There were Benedictines, or Black Monks and Nuns; Cistercian, or White Monks and Nuns; Cluniac Monks and Nuns of the Order of St. Fontevault. Of the clerical, Regular Canons of the Holy Sepulchre or Cross; of St. Augustine, Premonstratensian and Gilbertine Canons and Nuns. Of military, there were the Knights Templars and Hospitallers; Sister Hospitallers of St. John, the Holy Trinity, &c. The conventual were—Dominicans, Franciscans, Carmelites, Eremites, Pied Friars, Nuns, Minorasses, &c. Some of the conventual and collegiate churches belonging to these are still in use at Norwich, Attleburgh, Wymondham, Lynn, &c., some of which will form subjects for an examination during the congress."

Mr. Pettigrew next proceeded to describe the cathedral, and some of the churches.

In the evening, the members again assembled in the Council-chamber, when papers were read, by Sir Fortunatus Dwaris, "On the Privileges of Sanctuary and Abjuration formerly accorded to Churches and their Precincts, the Monasteries, and other Religious Houses;" and by Mr. Planché, "On Raoul de Gael, the First Earl of Norfolk."

TUESDAY.

On Tuesday the members assembled in St. Andrew's Hall, the history of which was described by Mr. Pettigrew, and afterwards proceeded to view the church and cloisters. In the afternoon an excursion was made to the Roman camp at

Caistor, distant about three miles from Norwich. In the evening, an interesting paper on Sacramental Fonts, by the Very Rev. Dr. Husenbeth, of Cossey, was read.

Mr. Planché then read a paper by the Rev. Beale Poste, M.A., entitled "Remarks on some Representations of Minstrels in early painted Glass, formerly at St. James's, Norwich."

Mr. Black, Palæographer to the Association, having obtained permission to examine the records of Norwich Cathedral, under the charge of the Dean and Registrar, gave an oral description of their contents, which elicited much interesting discussion.

WEDNESDAY.

This day the Association visited Lynn and Castle Rising. On the latter place some remarks were communicated by Mr. Pettigrew:—

"With respect to the castle itself, it was built within a circular space, enclosed by a bank and a ditch. There are additions to the castle east and west, under a similar arrangement of earthworks. Passing over a bridge, you enter by a Norman gate, whence you may observe all that now remains of its ancient grandeur. These consist of the great tower or keep, the chapel, gate-house, and the walls of the constable's lodgings,—a brick building of the time of Henry VI. The destruction of the apartments belonging to this castle must have been rapidly effected, for in the 22nd of Edward IV. it is reported, 'there was never a house in the castle able to keep out the rain-water, wind, or snow.' In a survey made in the 19th of Henry VII., preserved in the MS. at Carlton Ryde Office, and examined by Mr. Harrod, he found that various parts were then under reparation. With the destruction of the walls, the whole area of the circular work was buried several feet deep, and Colonel Howard removed many thousands of loads, to level the earth about the great tower to the base line of the building."

Returning to Norwich, the members again met in the evening, when a paper was read by Mr. Pettigrew, on the Gates of Norwich; Mr. Ewing described some curious carving from Sir J. Fastolf's house at Norwich; Mr. Black communicated the results of his examination of the muni-ments belonging to the Corporation of Lynn; and a further description of Castle Rising was given by Mr. Davis.

THURSDAY.

This day an excursion was made to Yar-mouth. The morning was occupied in

visiting the antiquities of the town and neighbourhood, and the afternoon by a dinner, at which the mayor presided. Papers were read during the morning perambulation on the remains of Caistor, and the connexion of the castle with the Fastolf family, by Mr. Pettigrew; and Burgh, a Roman station, belonging to Sir John Boileau, was visited. Sir John described the excavations made on this spot by Mr. Harrod, stating that they disclosed the foundations of a wall of the same breadth as the walls of the camp yet standing, and most assuredly of Roman masonry;—probably the wall was a quay wall, or a dwarf wall, and not strictly defensive, in the same sense as the remains of the massive circumvallations on the other sides. The solution of the perfect or imperfect square at Burgh, formed by walls of the same character and height, was therefore still imperfect, and most likely must ever remain so. The party previously visited the parish-church, which has been recently restored. It has a round tower, into which is worked a quantity of Roman tile, or brick. There is also a precious morsel of Norman stone-work, which formed part of the arch for entering the church on the south.

FRIDAY.

Friday was devoted to a visit to Walsingham, (where the members were most hospitably entertained by the owner, the Rev. J. Lee Warner,) to Binham Priory, the Snorings, and Barsham-hall.

Walsingham Priory.—"Who has not heard of the glories of Walsingham Priory? No place of pilgrimage in our island can surpass it in renown, nor equal it in the reception of choice and worthy gifts. The value must have been very great, for Erasmus, who visited it in 1511, declares its magnificence to have surpassed everything he had before seen—to be the seat of riches, gold, silver, jewels, &c.: '*Divorum sedes! adeo gemmis, auro argentoque nitent omnia!*' Roger Ascham, when at Cologne in 1550, writes,—'The Three Kings be not so rich, I believe, as was the Lady of Walsingham.' Many of our sovereigns made journeys to the Lady of Walsingham. Henry III. was here in 1241; but pilgrimages were made anterior to that date. Edward I. was at the priory in 1280 and in 1296; and Edward II. in 1315. From Rymer's *Fœdera* (vi. 315), we learn that in 1361 Edward III. gave the sum of £9 to John Duke of Brittany, to pay his expenses of a pilgrimage to Walsingham. Bartholomew, Lord Burg-hersh, wished a silver statue of himself to be offered to Our Lady in 1369. Henry

VII. went thence from Norwich in the Christmas of 1486-7, and he sent as an offering his banner, after the battle of Stoke, which terminated the Wars of the Roses. He also gave to the priory a silver-gilt figure of himself kneeling. Henry VIII. rode thither in the second year of his reign, and gave 6s. 8d. as his offering. The inventory of things taken at the time of the suppression of the monasteries in the reign of this sovereign would be exceedingly interesting, but it is not known to exist. In 1534, the value of the priory was taken, and the offerings made in the previous year amounted to £201 1s. in the chapel of the Virgin; £2 2s. 3d. at the sacred milk of the Virgin; and in the chapel of St. Lawrence, £8 9s. 1½d. The clear annual value of the spiritual and temporal possessions was stated to be £391.

“Only one letter relating to Walsingham Priory occurs in the collection published by the Camden Society, preserved in the Cottonian Library, ‘Cleop.’ E. iv., fol. 231. It is from Richard Southwell to Cromwell, Lord Privy Seal.”

East Basham, or Barsham-hall.—“The late Mr. Britton was of opinion that we did not possess, as specimens of ancient brick architecture, any superior to that of Barsham-hall. Blomfield assigns its erection to the time of Henry VIII., but the authority I have quoted says that from the style of the arches, ornaments, and armorial bearings still offered to our view, the greater part must be considered as of a date anterior to that period, and of the reign of Henry VII. The gate-house, however, must be given to the time of Henry VIII.

“The tower-entrance, or porter’s lodge, is a fine specimen, and presents an effigy of Henry VII., with his armorial bearings, cognizance, &c., griffin, and greyhound, and crown. The arch of the tower-entrance will be seen to be not so pointed as that of the entrance-porch. The group of ten chimneys must necessarily attract notice, composed of fine bricks, most of which were impressed in figured moulds; the south front, of which, as well as of the preceding parts, Britton has given us engravings in the second volume of his ‘Architectural Antiquities,’ has a very imposing appearance, and presents many armorial bearings.

“Time has worked its usual decay, and much of this once most distinguished mansion has disappeared. It is now appropriated as a farm-house, and there is a large barn formed of square stones, covered with various tracery of different patterns. It is, however, uncertain whe-

ther they have not been brought from Walsingham. In the ‘Norfolk Archæology’ (vol. ii. p. 406), it is stated, on the authority of Mr. Fitt, of Fakenham, that among the large fragments of carved stone inserted in the walls of the barn, there is one charged with the arms of England. The Rev. Mr. Cubitt believed these carved stones to have been brought from an old hall at Houghton-le-Dale, which had been pulled down.”

SATURDAY.

The proceedings of the congress were brought to a close this day by an excursion to Ely, where the beautiful cathedral, which is being so magnificently restored, was visited, and its history and architectural features described by Mr. Davis.

CAMBRIAN ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

THE eleventh annual congress of this Association commenced on Monday, August 17.

The President, C. O. S. Morgan, Esq., M.P., F.R.S., F.S.A., and members, proceeded to

Doward Camp,—an early British one. Its dimensions are large, comprising no less than twenty acres within the inner vallum; for on one side of the camp, that which is most accessible, there is an outer and an inner vallum. The former runs for a considerable distance round the camp to the point where the hill rises very abruptly from the river, and here, approach appearing to be absolutely impossible, the outer work ceases, as being wholly unnecessary to increase the means of defence. On the brow of the hill overlooking the river huge masses of rock stand out in rugged boldness, and the natural effect has been much heightened by the excavation of large quantities of earth from the sides and bases of the rocks. This is by far the most picturesque side of the hill, and the view of the river, winding between the deep gorge of well-wooded rocks, is very grand.

Mr. Moggridge pointed out several hollows, or depressions, in various parts of the camp, and expressed his opinion that they had been places of residence of the British chiefs.

After inspection of the camp, the party descended the hill, and having regained their vehicles, proceeded to

Goodrick Castle.—There they were met by the Rev. T. Webb, of Tretire, and the Rev. C. H. Morgan, vicar of the parish; the former of whom kindly acted as guide. The ruins of this castle stand on a lofty eminence, having a very abrupt approach

from the Wye. It is partly surrounded by a very deep moat, over which, where stood the drawbridge and portcullis, the visitor passes into the interior, which comprises the remains of the chapel, the Lord's Tower, the Lady's Tower, the dining-hall and adjacent kitchen, and a small square Norman keep. This part of the castle, which is of the twelfth century, is in good preservation. The earliest history of the castle shews that in 1204 it was granted by King John to Walter Marshal; afterwards it came into the family of the Talbots, and then to the Greys of Wilton. The ruins in many parts shew the architecture of the earliest period of Early English. After spending some time at the castle, the party walked to

Goodrich Church.—This edifice is chiefly remarkable as being a *double-bodied* church—a form of edifice rare in this part of the country, but frequently met with in the principality. The rev. Vicar exhibited an interesting relic,—an exquisite silver chalice, the history of which deserves a passing notice. In the first half of the seventeenth century the Rev. Thos. Swift was the incumbent of this parish, but was expelled by the Parliamentarians. After his expulsion he used the chalice in private administration of the sacrament. After his decease—said to be in 1658—the chalice passed as a family heir-loom, and in 1726 it was presented to the parish by his grandson, the famous wit, Dean Swift. The chalice, which bears an inscription telling its history, is in remarkably good preservation; and the President of the Association pronounced it to be of the workmanship of 1617.

From Goodrich Church the party returned to Monmouth.

The evening meeting was held in the Shire-hall. The Rev. J. M. Traherne, of Coedriglan, on the part of the Earl of Powis, the retiring President, took the chair; and after expressing the regret of the noble Earl at his unavoidable absence, resigned the chair to Mr. Octavius Morgan, President-elect.

The President, having taken the chair amidst hearty greetings, said he must, in the first place, return his grateful acknowledgments for the honour which had been conferred upon him in the acceptance of his services as the President of the Cambrian Archæological Association. Seeing how many persons of higher pretensions than himself had previously filled the presidential chair, he felt quite unworthy of the situation; but the Association might calculate upon his best endeavours to fulfil the duties devolving upon him, and he hoped that his efforts would not be alto-

gether unattended with success. He congratulated the county of Monmouth upon the visit of the Cambrian Association. He was sure the county was glad to have the honour of a visit from the Association, for there were a great many things in it and in the immediately surrounding district well worthy of attention. He considered the visits of such an institution to a county as of the greatest interest and importance, inasmuch as they essentially tend to bring forth many things which were, perhaps, previously unknown, or, if known, very slightly regarded. It is commonly found that people, living all their lives among matters eminently illustrative of history, become familiarized to them, and often either forget altogether their existence, or, taking them as things of course, attach no value to the importance which they possess; and it is thus only by the visits of strangers, who examine them and compare them with things in other districts, that their real value and interest are brought prominently forward and appreciated. Such visits not only have the effect of making people acquainted with the objects of interest which their neighbourhood possesses, but they develop a feeling of anxiety for their proper preservation. And this is a very important matter; for in these days of improvement and restoration it is desirable that discretion should be exercised—that in the work of preservation care be taken not to destroy the old and the original. We are prone to make changes, and in giving smartness and newness we frequently destroy the original. We may erect a new building precisely the same as the old one, but it is *not* the original building; it is like the painting of a picture of Raphael—we have a copy, but we have not the original. It was important, therefore, that care and discretion should be exercised in this work of preservation. The county of Monmouth is not a county of great extent, but it contains within it a great deal of what is curious and interesting of all ages. On the summit of almost every hill there is a camp, a tumulus, or some work of the very earliest period. What that period was it was hardly required of him to say; but his own opinion was, that it was the very earliest period previous to the advent of the Romans. The encampments on the tops of the hills were, he thought, for the greater part places of habitation, or for resisting the invasion of the Romans; but upon this point he was open to the conviction to which any new evidence might lead. Coming to the first great invasion of this country, viz., by the Romans, we have the remains of the great Roman

road, which runs from Bath, and, crossing the Channel, continues on through Cardiff and Glamorganshire. On this road there were two very distinguished and important stations in Monmouthshire—Caerwent and Caerleon. Caerwent is still a place of great interest, inasmuch as portions of its square walls exist to this day, as well as the remains of a great number of buildings. At present it has only been partially investigated, and he looked forward to the day when a further investigation would be made; but such investigations, which require much care, as well as considerable expense, cannot, from various circumstances, be prosecuted every year. With reference to Caerleon, the museum which had been formed in the Grand Jury-room contained a model of the baths which had been discovered there a few years ago, and which was well deserving of examination. From the time of the Romans there is a blank period in the history of England until the invasion of the Saxons. The Saxons did not interfere very much with that part of the country. They came to Portskewitt (near Chepstow), where Harold lived for a short time; but he was treated so roughly that he does not appear to have proceeded much further. Whether or not the Danes came much into that part was matter of doubt. There is a tradition which would seem to indicate their presence at Tredegar, but he was not prepared to say how far it could be relied on. That they were not far off, however, was quite clear, as shewn by the word *holm*—Flatholmes, &c., in the Bristol Channel—a pure Danish word for “island.” *Garth*, again, is a Danish word—but it is also a British one—from which the words “gaer” and “garden” are derived. Coming to the Norman period, many traces of the presence of that people are to be found throughout Glamorganshire; while in Monmouthshire there is the Norman castle of Chepstow, with its square keep, and many other castles clearly Norman, besides the castle at Goodrich (in Herefordshire), which the members of the Association had that day visited. After the Norman period, there is a series of castles throughout the country which are very remarkable; and there are few counties in England, in proportion to its size, which have so many such castles as Monmouth. Of ecclesiastical structures, there is Tintern Abbey, of the date of the thirteenth century, which is very superior to anything of its kind in the country; and the less known, but very interesting, abbey at Llanthony, a place which is somewhat difficult of access, and which—as nobody now thinks to travel except a railway offers its facilities—is not much

visited. [The Newport and Hereford Railway has made Llanthony Abbey now very easy of access, it being only five miles from the Llanvihangel station.] The hon. President went on to notice the churches of Bettws Newydd and Redwick as prominent among the very curious parochial churches to be found in Monmouthshire; and then again reverted to the castles, particularly alluding to Chepstow, Caldicott, Newport, Penhow, Raglan, Whitecastle, Grosmont, Skenfrith, and Usk. He incidentally referred to the great families which have been cradled in Monmouthshire,—the Seymours and the Herberts, the Clares and the Buckinghams, as Lord Marchers; and he was not quite sure whether Abergavenny did not send forth the Nevilles. The county of Monmouth, in fact, was created out of a great number of small marches, in which each lord held his separate court, and exercised individual authority. Monmouthshire also possesses some fine old houses. After the time of the Restoration, a great number of old houses were restored throughout the country; and among these, interesting specimens are to be found at Troy and Tredegar. Of the houses of a still earlier period there are some examples, and Treowen-house—to be visited on Thursday—affords a good illustration of the mansions of an early date. Seeing, therefore, that Monmouthshire, with its camps, castles, abbeys, churches, and mansions, possesses interesting remains from the earliest period down to comparatively modern times, he hoped the Association would derive both pleasure and instruction from those parts of it which they would be enabled to visit. The hon. President next noticed the operations of the Caerleon Antiquarian Association at their annual pic-nic, which had been arranged for Thursday, for the purpose of giving a welcome to the members of the Cambrian Archæological Association on their visit to Raglan. He expressed his anxiety to see the usefulness of this local Association extended, and referring to the efforts that are being made to render the museum at Caerleon a nucleus for the deposit and preservation of objects of interest discovered throughout the county, he strongly advocated the importance of collecting in one place all objects of interest, instead of dispersing them to the British and other museums. As the site of a county museum, Caerleon might not be very centrally situated, but in other respects it had very high claims.

Mr. Lloyd Philipps, General Secretary for South Wales, read the report for the past year. The report commenced by congratulating the members on the continued

success and satisfactory progress of the Association. The next number will complete the twelfth volume of the Journal, independent of the supplementary one published in 1850. The steadily increasing number of members is a source of no little gratification. The Committee have great pleasure in stating that active and practical communications have been opened with the kindred counties of Cornwall and Brittany, and they anticipate much advantage from the mutual correspondence of the Associations of each district. Some members of the Association were admitted last year members of the Breton Association of Antiquaries. Wishes have also been expressed by influential residents in the Isle of Man that the Association should pay a visit to that island. An increased number of the copies of the Journal, from 300 to 400, had been necessary in consequence of the increase in the members of the Association. The receipts since the commencement of the year had been £308 2s. 6d., and the expenditure by the treasurer £217 11s. 4d., leaving a balance of £90 11s. 2d. Several members were named as eligible for appointment; and the report closed with a long list of new members.

Mr. Wakeman, of the Graig, one of the local secretaries, gave a sketch of the early history of Monmouth. Monmouth he considered to occupy the site of the Roman station which in the Itineraries is called *Blestium*. He shewed that there were grounds for supposing that the Normans had adopted the Roman fortifications; and added various facts, the result of investigations which he had made, leading to the conclusion of Monmouth having been a Roman station on a small scale; adding, that it must not be supposed that every Roman station was a large town. Nothing is known of the town from the Romans down to the Saxon invasion, and then we find that Harold had overrun the greater part of the country on the east side of the Usk. He built, or attempted to build, a house at Porskewitt, which was destroyed by the Welsh. The Liber *Llan-davensis* shews that Fitzosborne built the castle of Monmouth, and in *Doomsday* we find that he also built the castles of *Chepstow* and *Usk*. A brief sketch of the history of the Priory succeeded, and then followed a few interesting notes of John de Monmouth and other Lords of Monmouth. A considerable manufactory of iron, Mr. Wakeman believes, was at one time carried on at Monmouth, of which evidence has been afforded by the discovery of cinders; besides which, there is the supporting fact of a part of the town having been always

known as "the Cinder-hill." By a mandate of the date of 1219 from King John to his bailiff John de Monmouth, a proclamation is ordered to be made against the taking of "salmon pinks;" and the bailiff is required to attach any subject so offending until the arrival of one of the justices itinerant. John de Monmouth appears afterwards to have been appointed one of the justices itinerant, and during his time Henry the Third visited Monmouth more than once. On those occasions he always went to Skenfrith; but what possible accommodation could be found there for a royal visitor, Mr. Wakeman could not conceive. It was, however, clear to him that *Grosmont Castle* was not built then.

The Museum.—A very excellent museum was collected in the Grand Jury-room. It was rich in very ancient and curious specimens of the numismatic art, to which Mr. Dyke, of Monmouth, Mr. Cave, of Ilton, Mr. T. O. Morgan, of Aberystwyth, Mr. Barnwell, and other collectors, contributed.

The Rev. Thomas Abbott contributed a remarkably fine processional cross, richly worked priests' vestments, carvings of saints, &c.

The hon. President was a large exhibitor, his contributions including a *Pomme Chauffrette*, or ball for warming the hands, of Oriental workmanship, in brass, damascened with silver—date, fifteenth century; sundry objects of ornamental iron of an ancient character; a collection of massive rings, bearing the arms of various popes and cardinals during the fifteenth century; a collection of stone arrow-heads and implements of war found in the United States; the *Exchequer Rolls of the Lordship Marcher of Newport and Wentlwech*, from 1447 to 1498, &c. &c.

Mr. Wakeman was also a large contributor of ancient keys, coins, medals, ecclesiastical carvings, an exquisite specimen of early printing—a missal of the College of Westbury, &c. &c.

Mr. J. O. Westwood, Mr. Longueville Jones, and others, contributed largely in rubbings from stones, crosses, monumental brasses, oghams, &c.; besides which there were various ancient maps, drawings, &c.

TUESDAY.

An excursion to-day was made to examine *Troy-house*, the *Druidical stones*, *tumulus*, and church at *Trellech*, *Tintern Abbey*, and the entrenchment at *Bigswear*. At the evening meeting the Archdeacon of *Cardigan* read a paper on *Megalithic stones* found in France, supposed to be *Druidical* remains.

At the close, several gentlemen expressed dissentient views from those taken by the

Ven. Archdeacon, and a discussion ensued, in which some gentlemen contended that these immense stones might have been removed from their original positions by natural causes, and that they did not upon the whole present sufficient evidence that they were placed by human art where they are now found.

LEICESTERSHIRE ARCHITECTURAL AND
ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The August meeting of this Society was held in the Town-hall—the Rev. G. E. Gillett in the chair.

Mr. Wing requested the opinion of the committee upon a design for a west window in the church at Kirby Bellars, to the memory of the Rev. Edward Manners. It is to be filled with stained glass, by Wailes, representing the call, the ordination [?] charge, and martyrdom of St. Peter.

At the request of the chairman, Mr. Wing read the following paper, shewing that the Society has great cause for exertion to secure correct restoration of village churches when renovated:—"In the present day mischief is frequently done by injudicious restoration of churches, and it would seem desirable to bring such cases, as they occur, under the notice of this and similar societies, that we may be stimulated to *preventive service*. Dr. Kaye, the late Bishop of Lincoln, in a charge to the clergy, remarked that our old ecclesiastical buildings supply a link not unimportant in the chain of ocular corroborations of the truth of Christianity. Now, with what concern must a Christian man, feeling the force of this observation, regard the modernizing our churches by pretended restorations, until they lose the proofs (to say nothing of the charm) of their antiquity? Two village churches have lately come under the notice of the writer of this paper, the altered state of which suggests the necessity of efforts being made to render our Society more efficient in interposing to secure these precious relics of bygone days against destruction and deterioration. One, indeed, has been so changed and dressed over, that in a century the evidence of its antiquity will be lost. As to the other, the incumbent, a person of taste and considerable intelligence, undertook to restore it; but he, not possessing an acquaintance with church architecture, and having employed a builder who did not understand it, the result is bad. A tolerable effect has been produced in the interior, but the stonework is in part incor-

rected—that of *flaying the outside*. By this last operation the plane of the wall recedes from the strings and mouldings, and the building is made more perishable from the loss of its incrustation. This case, however, is worse in its consequences than in itself. A neighbouring clergyman, who had occasion to restore his church, has adopted the worst errors of this example, and the effect has been the metamorphosis which we have mentioned;—the particulars of the process we will relate. As in the other instance, the uninstructed, natural taste of the incumbent, and the manual powers of an ignorant builder, are the only resources. A church almost as interesting as any small one, and a steeple as beautiful as any in Leicestershire, are operated upon. With much labour they effect the excoriation of spire and all. A moulding, distinctive for date, being an approach to the cavetto, in a large window in the tower, offends the eye, so it is innovated upon by a rectangular cut, which takes the whole sweep. In the chancel, a nondescript large priest's door is substituted for the old one. A superior oak roof, with richly-carved bosses, instead of being restored, is removed, and a plain deal one takes its place. A clumsy fellow makes short work of the glazing, by taking off the inside of the cusps of the windows. A coping appears to have been devised as an improvement upon the flat window-sill, and serves no other purpose than to knock against, or to be an eye-sore. A high tomb of local interest is banished; a piscina and a pictorial brass share the same fate. The font has not had its base restored, but the upper part has been erected on a plain slab. It was first fixed on alabaster, but afterwards that was exchanged for freestone. This church was well worth visiting: it has a chancel, nave, and one aisle. The arcade between the two latter is very good, of an early date, about 1200, with unique sculptured capitals, beautiful for the period. The scraping of the pillars, the renewing of the clerestory window, and the plain benches, are the most creditable of the late performances. The plastering of the walls we must excuse, it is presumed, on the plea of necessary economy. But our chief quarrel with the renovators remains to be told. We will not for a moment advocate rood-screens in new churches; but when they exist in old ones, and are most essential, as in this one-aisle small church, to give effect, they ought to remain. Here was one so exquisitely beautiful, that a person of cultivated taste, upon inspecting it, would feel himself at

a loss to find its equal. It is true that many pieces had been torn away, but enough was left to make a restoration easy. And what has been its fate? It has been destroyed, and a few fragments have been used to patch up a modern pulpit! Surely, if refined taste is to have any voice in England, and if archæological societies are to be made useful, such usage of such a church ought to come under free animadversion and severe criticism. These statements have been given to induce the members of the Society to devise some effectual scheme for the securing of competent advice for any church restoration that may be promoted in the district. Some practical agency should be constituted, and each clergyman and churchwarden in the county invited, and persuaded to take advantage of it when occasion may arise."

A discussion of some length followed the reading of Mr. Wing's remarks, respecting the deplorable destruction committed of late years under the term of "church restoration," whereby so much that was valuable to the architect, the artist, the antiquary, and the genealogist, has been utterly lost to future generations.

The following resolution, proposed by Mr. Wing, and seconded by Mr. Burnaby, is earnestly recommended to the attention of those whom it may concern:—"That whenever restorations of churches of this county are likely to be undertaken, it is desirable that communications should be made by members of this Society to the secretaries, who are requested to communicate with the clergy of such parishes, and assure them that the Society will be glad to give them any advice and assistance in their power."

The meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to the Chairman.

KILKENNY AND SOUTH-EAST OF IRELAND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The monthly meeting of this Society was held in the Tholsel, Sept. 2,—the Very Rev. the Dean of Leighlin in the chair.

Mr. Edward Kelly presented the matrix of the seal of the last Seneschal of the Marquis of Ormonde's property.

The Secretary read a letter from the Oxford Architectural Society, inviting the members of the Kilkenny Archæological Society to visit Oxford, on the occasion of the meeting of the first-named body in June next.

The Very Rev. Chairman communicated to the meeting a drawing of a remarkable stone found during some repairs outside the south porch of Huslington Church,

Lancashire. The upper surface exhibited two depressions. It was traditionally known as "the plague-stone," in the orifices of which money used to be placed, to purchase food for those afflicted with the disease. The water now resting in the hole was considered by the peasantry a never-failing cure for warts.

Mr. W. Williams, Dungarvan, wrote to announce a discovery made by him of a group of five Ogham monuments occurring in an unconsecrated burying-ground at Kilgrooane, county Waterford, and a detailed account of which he promised to send to a future meeting of the Society.

Captain Edward Hoare, North Cork Rifles, sent a communication on gold ring-money.

Mr. Daniel M'Carthy contributed a highly-interesting collection of transcripts from documents in the State Paper Office, London, illustrative of the State diplomacy of Elizabeth's ministers, and shewing how unscrupulous they were in the use of means when their object was to get rid of a troublesome Celtic chieftain, or silence a rebellious Anglo-Norman Irish noble. Cecyl and Carew made no secret of their wish that treachery might be used to cut off O'Neill, for instance, by sword or dagger; and although they affected to be scandalized when charged with the intention of using poison, there was strong proof afforded by their own correspondence that they had no objection whatever to means of the kind, provided only that the design was successful. With regard to the chieftain Florence M'Carthy, there was clear evidence in the State Papers here adduced of a plot for his assassination by poison. Two Irishmen, named Cullen and Annias, had been engaged by a foreigner, in the pay of the King of Spain, named Franceschi, to poison Queen Elizabeth. In this scheme they failed, and being apprehended and committed to the Tower, Cullen was hanged for the crime, but his accomplice offered in return for his life being spared, to "do the State some service," by poisoning Florence M'Carthy. It was sought by Elizabeth's ministers, as a justification for the acceptance of this proposal, to be shewn that Cullen and Annias were the agents of M'Carthy in the contemplated murder of the Queen; but although it did appear that those men had been previously in that chieftain's service, there was no proof whatever to identify him with the foul design. The plan to poison M'Carthy failed, and Cecyl affected to be indignant afterwards, when it was alleged that he had patronized the scheme. However, it was clear that even to Thomas, Earl of Ormonde, a proposal had been

made by Fenton, one of the ministers of the crown, to take off O'Neill by treachery, a proposal which that high-spirited nobleman repudiated in language of the greatest indignation, demanding to be informed as to the name of the person who had suggested him to the government as an instrument for such base purposes, in order that he might chastise the caitiff with his sword,—declaring that he would meet O'Neill and engage him in combat with the sword whenever he could, but he would not stoop to the suggested baseness of cutting him off by treachery for anyone. This curious chapter in the secret history of Ireland will appear in full in the Society's Journal: we have been only able to give a very faint outline indeed of its contents.

Thanks having been voted to the donors and exhibitors, J. P., on the motion of Capt. Steele, seconded by Dr. James, the meeting was adjourned to the first Wednesday in November.

British Antiquities.—Your readers will remember the correspondence which has taken place on the above-named subject, and the different opinions expressed as to the real character of many articles which have been passed off as genuine antiquities; an opportunity was afforded on the 5th and 6th of August last, by an exhibition of objects of archaeological interest, held in the Hospitium, at the Museum-gardens, York, to test the accuracy of various opinions entertained on the subject. On that occasion, a large number of flint weapons were shewn by Messrs. Tindall, of Bridlington; Pycock, of Malton; J. Ruddock, of Whitby, and others. And as we have taken some interest, and spent some time, in elucidating the truth of the matter, we shall give the result of our inquiries as obtained by an examination of the exhibition, assisted by some other advantages we were fortunate enough to possess. In the first case we noticed a sketch of a British cup, with four feet, found near Pickering, which is the only one of the kind yet known; also a bowl-shaped cup, found in a Saxon tumulus, opened at Thirsk, for the York Antiquarian Society, by permission of Lady Frankland. These, with a small collection of arrows and spears, found in the north-east of Yorkshire, were contributed by Mr. J. Ruddock, who has had, probably, more experience than any other individual, having opened not less than three hundred tumuli^a. A small but very

good selection of arrows, by Mr. Pycock, of Malton; they were well defined, and of undoubted character. In the same case we noticed a collection from various parts of Yorkshire, particularly near Whitby. Two cards from Billerey Dale, the scene of many forgeries, were collected by Mr. J. Coultas, a farmer of seventy, who never among the hundreds he found saw *one* of the jagged arrows which have been made so lately. In same case were a celt of most unique form, and half of another, from Mr. Bainbridge of York. They were found at Aytton, in Cleveland. The Bridlington collection was most extensive—in fact, it was swelled out by the admission of hundreds of flints, which, although bearing marks of having been wrought, are yet of no clearly defined stamp; they add to the bulk, but do not increase the value, of the collection, any more than if there had only been a dozen. On card 18, there were some good arrows; there are some marked Irish, which we feel some doubt about; among them is one unmistakable "Bones." From the same source is a card of drills, No. 28, and one of hooks, No. 30. Card 12 contained one *admitted*, and several other palpable, forgeries; No. 13, adjoining, has two arrows, found by Mr. Tindall and Mr. Barugh, good,—most, if not all the rest, were spurious. Card 34 had one arrow by "Bones," as this knave is called by Whitby. In the East Riding he is known as "Jack Flint," and in the North-West Yorkshire he is known as "Shirtless." He has wonderfully improved since he took to the trade, as might be seen by examining the curious specimens of forgeries gathered together here from various parts of the country, by Mr. Ruddock, for the purpose of exposing the nefarious traffic. There was a card dated 1852, rude compared to his latter work; yet the style is the same, if not so finished. There was a stone hammer or hatchet in Mr. Tindale's lot, and there was the sister to it among the forgeries, the precise form, size—even the material is the same. The latter, and another of like kind, were lent by a gentleman of York, who had been *done*. Mr. Tindale had fourteen celts, several were described as Irish. No. 6 looked suspicious; if we compared it with the forgeries, our doubts would increase. The large blue celt was made for 2s. 6d., beautiful hammers for 5s. each, and some arrows and spears, whose history and place of manufacture are well known, have been sold for 1s. each. Some of those, except to an experienced eye,

^a Many of our readers would, no doubt, like to know where an account of Mr. Ruddock's researches is published or printed. Three hundred

tumuli could not have been opened by any scientific explorer without the acquirement of some facts of interest, if not of importance.

were difficult to detect, and were of greater likelihood than the Bridlington collection. Mr. Barugh, an extensive occupier of land near the above place, has searched for days together, and has instructed his servants to look over his fields, 100 acres in extent; and although he had at one time sixty flints, mostly of the undefined kind, yet he met in all his explorations very few arrows or spears, and only *one* barbed arrow. All Mr. Barugh found went into Mr. Tindall's collection some time ago. Several of them were pointed out to us by that gentleman, who afterwards presented to the York museum thirty which he had purchased before he knew the difficulty of obtaining genuine specimens.—*From a Correspondent of the "Malton Messenger," Aug. 15, 1857.*

Forgeries of Celtic remains.—A correspondent at Ipswich mentions the fact of flint arrows and spear-heads being manufactured at the present day at Brandon; and states that a person has been travelling with specimens, many of which he has succeeded in selling. The truth is, these rogues are encouraged and emboldened by the avidity with which collectors of antiquities buy objects, which most of them want the knowledge to understand and the experience to discriminate.

Derby v. Darby.—Mr. Llewellyn Jewitt, F.S.A., has endeavoured to settle the proper orthography of the name; and in a letter to the Editor of the "Derby Telegraph" gives the etymology and the following list of authorities for the unfashionable pronunciation of Derby:—

—“On a coin of Ethelwulf (837 to 857,) DORIBI. On three varieties of the coins of Athelstan (924 to 940,) DEORABVI. On a coin of Eadwig (955 to 959,) the contraction of DEOR. On a coin of Eadgar (959 to 975,) also DEOR. In Domesday Book (1081 to 1088,) *In Burgo* DERBII, DEREBII, and DERBY. On a charter, fee-farm, 1152, DERBELAM. On a grant to William Ferrars in the first year of the reign of King John, DEREVI and DERBI. On a charter of King John, 1217, DERB'. On an assessment, 1225, DEREVI. On the seal of Robert de Ferrars, Earl of Derby, *circa* 1270, DERBEYE. On deeds, *circa* 1272-5, DERBY. On a writ, 1307, DERBLE. On the seal of St. James's Priory, Derby, *circa* 1350, DER'. John of Gaunt wrote himself in 1362, Earl of DERBY. On a brass in Staveley Church, *circa* 1400, DERBI. On a deed, *circa* 1400, DERBLE. On the ancient seal of the Convent of Black Friars, Derby, *circa* 1400, DERBYE. On an incised slab in All Saints' Church, *circa* 1400, DERBEY. In the will of the celebrated Margaret, Countess of Richmond and Derby, and mother of Henry

VII., 1508, and on other documents, seals, &c., of the same family, DERBY. In *Valor Eccles.*, 1535, DERBY. On the ancient seal of the College of All Saints', DERB'. On a receipt of the Earl of Essex, 1549, DERBY. On the ancient seal of the borough, DERBI. On a grant of Queen Mary, 1555, DERBY. In the 'Benefit of the Auncient Bathes of Buckstones, by John Jones, Phisition at the King's Mede, nigh Darby, 1572,' DARBY. In a letter of Sir Ralph Sadler concerning the removal of Mary Queen of Scots, 1585, DERBIE. On the seal of Ashborne Free Grammar-School, *temp.* Elizabeth, DERBLE. On a grant, 1599, DERBY. On Blome's Maps, DARBYE and DARBIE. On Speed's Map, 1610, DARBYE. On Saxton's Map, DARBYE and DERBIE. In the charter of James I., 1611, DERBY. In Bancroft's 'Epigrammes,' 1639, DARBY. In an order for dismantling the garrison, 1646; in Charles Cotton's MSS., *circa* 1650; in Manlove's 'Rhymed Chronicle,' 1653; and on a petition to Parliament, 1654, it is DERBY. On various tradesman's tokens, 1657 to 1671, struck in Derby; about one-half of thirty varieties examined being *Der*, and the other half *Dar*: DARBY, DARBYE, and DERBY. In Sir Aston Cockayne's Poems, 1658, DARBY. In the charter of Charles II.; on a grand jury presentation, 1682; in Leigh's Derbyshire, 1700; in Wooley's MSS., 1712; in the 'British Spy, or Derby Postman,' 1727; in the 'Derby Mercury,' first number, 1732, and ever since; and on Emanuel Bowen's Map, DERBY. On Morden's Map, DARBY. In Hutton's 'History of Derby,' 1790; on Moneyppenny's Map, 1791; and on all recent maps and papers, it is DERBY."

One word as to the earldom of Derby. The title is derived from our own town, not from West Derby, which there is every reason to believe—it having belonged to the De Ferrars family—took *its* name from this borough. It was originally granted in 1138, to Robert Ferrars, from whom it passed to the crown in the reign of Henry III. It was then given, with that of Lancaster, to several members of the Plantagenets, and again merged into the crown from John of Gaunt, in the person of his son King Henry IV. By Henry VII., in 1485, the title was given to the Stanleys, who still hold it.

Restorations in the City Churches.—The porch which has recently been added to St. Michael's Church, Cornhill, is now nearly completed, from the designs of Mr. G. G. Scott and Mr. Mason. It contains a great profusion of carvings in the early Decorated Gothic style, of an Italianised character, admirably executed in Portland

stone. The design of the work and the sectional mouldings of the arch are bold and effective in the extreme. The jambs of the arch, on each side, have shafts of red granite, polished, and surmounted with capitals, which, with their abaci, are elaborately adorned with leafage and foliage. Within the upper portion of the arch there is yet to be added an alto-relievo, which is intended to represent St. Michael and the angels driving Satan from heaven. Since this porch has been erected, the tower of the church looks extremely plain and meagre; and we presume the authorities connected with the edifice will be induced to instruct Mr. Scott and his colleague to proceed with the tower, in order to make it harmonise in style with the work of the porch. We regret to observe that the effect of the new entrance is very much injured by the house at its eastern side, which abuts so abruptly against it, and which gives it the appearance of being one-sided.

St. Mary's Woolnoth, which stands at the junction of Lombard-street and the north-western end of King William-street, is undergoing a thorough cleansing externally, and decoration internally. We may remark that this fine city church was designed by Hawkesmoor, the favourite pupil of Sir Christopher Wren, and is by some considered his masterpiece; at any rate, it may be pronounced, in its peculiar

style, one of the most original works of its class that has been erected since his time. Internally, its entablature is supported by twelve fluted columns, with Corinthian capitals. These columns are placed three at each corner, forming in the area within them a perfect square of 35 feet, over which is a very lofty ceiling. Beyond this are the spaces under the side galleries and that at the west end, in which the organ stands. The internal plan of this church resembles the arrangement of some of the ancient Roman atriums, as described by Vitruvius. It is perfectly unique of its kind, and its author seems, in its production, to have solved the problem of planning a place of worship to suit the ritual of the Protestant religion, in which all the congregation may see and hear the preacher. The fronts of the galleries are adorned with carved consoles. The pulpit is also elaborately carved in oak, probably executed by Gibbons, or some of his pupils. The decorations of the altar are also in oak, having a twisted column on each side, more curious than beautiful. The decorations and renovations now in progress appear to be progressing with good taste; the ornamental stucco-work of the ceilings being white, and picked in with colour that is not obtrusive. The royal arms over the altar, and other portions, are being partly gilded and emblazoned in colour.—*City Press.*

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

AUG. 20.

Newgate Prison.—In preparing for the new block of cells about to be built, the wall of old London has been cut through, where it runs from north to south across the prison, about a hundred feet to the east of the Old Bailey. The upper part, about eight feet thick, consisted mainly of masses of ragstone concreted together; but in the lower part layers of Roman bricks, at intervals of about three feet in height, were found, as in other portions of the wall, of which descriptions have been published at different times. In digging out at the side of the wall, near

that part of the prison formerly known as the condemned cells, it was found that the foundations had been laid on what were evidently the *débris* of the fire of 1666. The prison was restored by Wren after that event (1672). Lower still were what might have been the evidences of another fire, which would take us back a long way in the history of the metropolis: these, however, were not clear. It might have been expected that some interesting things would have been discovered while excavating, but this was not the case. There were some glass bottles containing liquid, and we have seen a fragment of a Roman earthenware

vessel which was taken out, possibly a mortarium, with the words—

M A R I N V S
I I O E E

impressed on the rim, and placed as we have set them. The impression is sharp and clear.

Adjoining the east side of the old wall, towards its northernmost extremity within the prison, is a concreted mass, which may have been the foundation of a part of the gate or some adjoining building. New though the gate there was called, it was in use as a prison from the time of King John, and there is record that in 1218 Henry III. commanded the sheriff to repair the jail of Newgate for the safe keeping of the prisoners. Omitting mention of intermediate events, the gate and the prison were partially destroyed by the fire of London in 1666, and were reinstated. In Lord George Gordon's riots of 1780 both were burnt, and the gate was not reinstated. A new prison had been commenced, such as we now see it, in May, 1770, from the designs of George Dance, the architect of the Mansion-house; and if the visitor look up at the wall of Dance's building, on the south side of the area which has been cleared for fresh constructions, he will see where the fire of the rioters has blackened and calcined the stonework.

AUGUST 26.

The *British Association for the Advancement of Science* having fixed upon Dublin as their place of meeting this year, the general committee met there this day, and transacted the business which always precedes the more public proceedings. There was a good attendance; Dr. Daubeny, the retiring President, occupied the chair. The Lord Chancellor of Ireland was elected a Vice-President of the Association. Mr. Joseph Napier and Mr. Cooper, of Markee Castle, were chosen to succeed Sir Charles Lemon and Mr. Heywood on the parliamentary committee. The report of the treasurer shewed that the receipts of the past year were £1,760, and the expenditure £1,636. The present property of the society, including the balance, is £6,773. In the evening, the inaugural meeting was held in the Rotunda; when the Lord-Lieutenant, several Irish peers, and a host of scientific notables, attended. Dr. Daubeny assumed the chair for a brief space; then gave way to his successor, the Reverend Humphrey Lloyd, a Fellow of Trinity College, who nearly a quarter of a century ago acted as one of the secretaries at a meeting of the Association in Dublin. Mr. Lloyd delivered

the usual inaugural address on the progress of science, chiefly as regards astronomy, light, heat, magnetism, and meteorology. Lord Carlisle, bidding the Association welcome on Irish soil, moved that the address should be printed.

AUGUST 29.

Parliament was this day prorogued by commission. The Lord Chancellor read the following speech:—

“My Lords and Gentlemen,

“We are commanded by her Majesty to release you from further attendance in Parliament, and at the same time to express to you her Majesty's cordial acknowledgments for the zeal and assiduity with which you have performed your important duties during a session which, though shorter than usual, has nevertheless been unusually laborious.

“Her Majesty commands us to express to you her satisfaction that the present state of affairs in Europe inspires a well-grounded confidence in the continuance of peace.

“The arrangements connected with the full execution of the stipulations of the Treaty of Paris have, from various causes, not yet been completed; but her Majesty trusts that by the earnest efforts of the contracting parties to that treaty, all that remains to be done with reference to its stipulations may ere long be satisfactorily settled.

“Her Majesty commands us to inform you that the extensive mutinies which have broken out among the native troops of the army of Bengal, followed by serious disturbances in many parts of that presidency, have occasioned to her Majesty extreme concern, and the barbarities which have been inflicted upon many of her Majesty's subjects in India, and the sufferings which have been endured, have filled her Majesty's heart with the deepest grief; while the conduct of many civil and military officers who have been placed in circumstances of much difficulty, and have been exposed to great danger, has excited her Majesty's warmest admiration.

“Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she will omit no measure calculated to quell these grave disorders; and her Majesty is confident that, with the blessing of Providence, the powerful means at her disposal will enable her to accomplish that end.

“Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

“Her Majesty commands us to thank you for the liberal supplies which you have voted for the service of the present year, and for the assurances which you have given her of your readiness to afford

her Majesty whatever support may be necessary for the restoration of tranquillity in India.

"Her Majesty has been gratified to find that you have been enabled to provide the amount required to be paid to Denmark for the redemption of the Sound dues without on that account adding to the national debt.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"Her Majesty commands us to convey to you her heart-felt acknowledgments for the provision which you have made for her beloved daughter, the Princess-Royal, on her approaching marriage with his Royal Highness Prince Frederick William of Prussia.

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she has seen with satisfaction that, although the present session has been short, you have been able to pass many Acts of great importance, to which her Majesty has given her cordial assent.

"The Acts for establishing a more efficient jurisdiction for the proving of wills in England and Ireland correct defects which have for many years been complained of.

"The Act for amending the Law relating to Divorce and to Matrimonial Causes will remedy evils which have long been felt.

"The several Acts for the Punishment of Fraudulent Breaches of Trust;

"For amending the Law relating to Secondary Punishments;

"For amending the Law concerning Joint-Stock Banks;

"For consolidating and amending the Law relating to Bankruptcy and Insolvency in Ireland;

"For the better care and treatment of Pauper Lunatics in Scotland;

"For improving the organization of the County Police in Scotland;

"Together with other Acts of less importance, but likewise tending to the progressive improvement of the law, have met with her Majesty's ready assent.

"We are commanded by her Majesty to express to you her confidence that, on your return to your several counties, you will employ that influence which so justly belongs to you to promote the welfare and happiness of her loyal and faithful people; and she prays that the blessing of Almighty God may attend and prosper your endeavours."

The Commission of Prorogation having been read by the Clerk of the table,

The Lord Chancellor declared the Parliament prorogued to Friday, the 6th of November next.

SEPT.

The Peerage.—The "Times," in commenting upon the elevation of Lord Robert Grosvenor and Mr. Macaulay, makes the following remarks:—

"On the 21st day of June, 1837, Queen Victoria, on coming to the throne, found the House of Peers composed of about 450 members, exclusive of the spiritual lords and the Scotch and Irish representatives. Her Majesty's first act was to give an English title to the Scottish Duke of Roxburghe, then just of age, by creating him Earl Innes, and to elevate to the Earldom of Leicester the late father of the House of Commons, and the friend of her royal father, Mr. T. W. Coke, of Holkham, who had often refused the inferior dignity of a baron. At the coronation in June, 1838, Mr. Ponsonby, the ex-member for Dorsetshire, Mr. Hanbury Tracy, for Tewkesbury, Sir John Wrottesley, for Staffordshire, and Mr. Paul Methuen, for Wiltshire, all of whom had lost their seats at the previous general election, were advanced to the English baronies of de Mauley, Sudeley, Wrottesley, and Methuen. At the same time her Majesty conferred English baronies on the Irish Lords Lisimore and Carrew, and on the Scottish Earl of Kintore, advancing Lords King and Dundas to the earldoms of Lovelace and Zetland, and the Earl of Mulgrave to the marquise of Normanby, and summoning the present Duke of Leeds to the Upper House as Lord Osborne. In the course of the same year the title of Lord Vaux of Harrowden was revived in the person of Mr. G. Mostyn. In the course of the following year Lord Melbourne elevated to the peerage a 'batch' of his own more immediate friends and supporters, including his own brother Frederick, long ambassador at Vienna, who became Lord Beauvale; Colonel Talbot, many years the Liberal member for the county of Dublin, as Lord Furnival; Sir John T. Stanley, as Lord Stanley of Alderley; Mr. Villiers Stuart, as Lord Stuart de Decies; Mr. Charles Brownlow, who had long sat for the county of Armagh, as Lord Lurgan; and Mr. Beilby Thompson, as Lord Wenlock,—a title which had for a short time been enjoyed by his brother, the late Sir Francis Lawley; while Mr. A. French, the veteran M.P. for Roscommon, accepted the title of De Freyne. At the same time, in Mr. Chandos Leigh the ancient barony of Leigh was revived, and Mr. Ridley Colborne, who had sat for many years for Wells and other places, became Lord Colborne, the first and the last of that title. In the same year the late Lord Ponsonby, then ambassador at Constantinople, was

promoted to a viscounty, which has since expired with him; Mr. Abercromby, after a four years' tenure of the Speakership, was advanced to the title of Lord Dunfermline; the ancient Camoys title was also revived in the person of Mr. Thomas Stonor, who had sat for Oxford for a few weeks in the first reformed parliament. About the same time Mr. Spring Rice, on resigning the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, became Lord Monteagle of Brandon; Lord Auckland, the Governor-General of India, was advanced to an earldom; while the titles of Lord Keane and Lord Seaton were conferred on two general officers, who had seen more than the ordinary share of foreign military service. In 1840 Mr. Miles Stapleton obtained in his favour the revival of the ancient barony of Beaumont, and Sir Jacob Astley, the ex-member for Norfolk, that of Hastings. In 1841 another 'batch' of elevations were gazetted, just before the retirement of the Melbourne ministry. English baronies were then conferred on the Scotch Earl of Stair and the Irish Earl of Kenmare, while Sir John Campbell became at a leap Lord Campbell and Lord Chancellor of Ireland; Sir Hussey Vivian and Sir Henry Parnell were made respectively Lords Vivian and Congleton; the late Duke of Norfolk and the present Earl of Gosford at the same time being called to the Upper House in their father's baronies, and Lords Barham and Segrave being advanced to the earldoms of Gainsborough and Fitzhardinge. Not long afterwards Mr. Poulett Thompson, then Governor-General of Canada, was created Lord Sydenham; but the title, we believe, became extinct within the year. In August, 1841, Lord Melbourne resigned, having conferred no less than forty-two coronets in four years. It is but justice to his successor, the late Sir R. Peel, to state that he discontinued the established practice of conferring the honours of the peerage with a lavish hand. On taking office, he found that there were two gentlemen whose services he required in the Upper House. They were the eldest sons of peers, and had long enjoyed seats in the Commons. These noblemen her Majesty was pleased at once to call to the Upper House in their fathers' baronies, and they are now the Earls of Derby and Lonsdale. At the same time the late Lord Hill, the Commander-in-Chief at the Horse-Guards, was advanced from a barony to a viscounty. Sir Robert Peel remained in office till the close of the summer of 1846, just five years; but during that time the only other English peerages conferred were, the barony of Metcalfe (since extinct) on the

late Sir C. T. Metcalfe, the earldom of Ellesmere on Lord Francis Egerton, and the viscounty of Hardinge on Sir Henry Hardinge, besides the advancement of General Gough to a barony, and of Lord Ellenborough to an earldom, for their Indian careers. On their return to office in September, 1846, the Whig party renewed their practice of increasing the peerage. In the five years during which Lord John Russell held office, we find the Earl of Dalhousie advanced to a marquissate, Lords Strafford and Cottenham to earldoms, and Lord Gough to a viscounty; while the baronies of Dartrey, Milford, Elgin, Clandeboye, Eddisbury, Londesborough, Overstone, Truro, Cranworth, and Broughton, were conferred respectively upon Lord Cremorne, Sir R. B. Philips, the Earl of Elgin, Lord Dufferin, Mr. E. J. Stanley, Lord Albert Conyngham, Mr. Jones Loyd, Sir Thomas Wylde, Sir R. M. Rolfe, and Sir John Cam Hobhouse. Mr. Byng, too, was called to the Upper House as Lord Strafford. It was the boast of Lord Derby that during his brief ministry of 1852 he had advised her Majesty to raise to the peerage three individuals, and three only—Sir Edward Sugden, Lord Fitzroy Somerset, and Sir Stratford Canning, since better known to our readers as Lords St. Leonard's, Raglan, and Stratford de Redcliffe. Lord Aberdeen did not avail himself of his premiership from 1852 to 1855 to confer a single peerage on his friends. The first English coronet bestowed by Lord Palmerston was the unhappy life-peerage which lit upon the head of Baron Parke, but subsequently exchanged for one with a less questionable title. Since then Sir Gilbert Heathcote has been made Lord Aveland; Sir E. Lyons, Lord Lyons; Mr. E. Strutt, Lord Belper; and the late Speaker, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, Viscount Eversley. Lords Kenmare and Talbot de Malahide have been honoured with English baronies, and Lord Shelburne has been called to the Upper House in his father's barony of Wycombe. And now, last of all, we chronicle this day the elevation of Lord Robert Grosvenor and Mr. Macaulay to the coronets of English barons."

SEPT. 22.

India.—The "Manchester Examiner" contains a letter from a resident at Calcutta, dated August 5, from which we extract the following account of the rise and progress of the mutiny:—

"In the middle of February last, the 19th regiment of Native Infantry mutinied at Burhampore, a military station about 120 miles from Calcutta. The ostensible reason for this act was the belief of the

Sepoys that they should lose caste, were they to bite off the ends of the cartridges about to be served out to them. The real motive was a design to substitute a native government for that of the East India Company. The men knew perfectly well that the cartridges were identical with those they had been using for the last eighteen months; and their co-religionists have since used them with the greatest alacrity in murdering European men, women, and children. The least amount of sagacity might have satisfied the government, that at least all the native officers and the sensible portion of the Sepoys had no fear whatever on that score for the safety of their religion.

“At that moment a vast and universal insurrection had been designed, and was nearly ripe for outbreak. Signs of its existence cropped out here and there, but not a man in the Company’s service had eyes for it. A hundred thousand soldiers, and at least an equal number of policemen, must have known the secret, but neither judge, magistrate, nor collector,—neither general, captain, nor irregular commandant, were permitted to get an inkling of it. The government only recognised slight symptoms of discontent, and were satisfied of the completeness of their remedy. They disbanded the 19th, and encouraged the President of the Board of Control to tell the House of Commons, on the 11th of June, that the ‘late disaffection among the troops in India had been completely put an end to, as we feel quite sure any such occurrence would in future be put an end to, by the exhibition of the same promptitude and vigour as that to which he had just referred.’

“When the Right Hon. Vernon Smith was making the above statement, eleven regiments of cavalry, more than fifty regiments of foot, five field-batteries, five companies of artillery, and the sappers and miners, were in open revolt. Oude was entirely lost, with the exception of the capital. Benares and Allahabad had been saved from capture, but not from terrible havoc and bloodshed. Cawnpore and Lucknow were besieged, and the public treasures had been plundered to the extent of more than a million sterling. So much for foresight in India and ministerial statements in parliament.

“The day before the 19th regiment was disbanded at Barrackpore, a Sepoy of the 34th, which was stationed at that place, and notoriously ill-disposed, went on the parade with his loaded musket, and called upon his comrades to join him and murder their officers. Whilst he was haranguing the men, the serjeant-major came up, and

the man fired at, but missed him. The adjutant next came on the ground, and the Sepoy, having deliberately reloaded, discharged his piece at the officer, and wounded his horse. A guard of the regiment was close at hand, but would give no assistance. Crowds of Sepoys looked on, but none helped, and many beat their serjeant and adjutant as they lay on the ground, with the butts of their muskets. At last the General came up, and pointing a revolver at the guard, compelled them to go to the rescue. No punishment whatever was inflicted upon the mutinous men of the guard, beyond what they shared in common with seven companies who were disbanded five weeks afterwards. No attempt whatever was made to compel the surrender of the men who had joined in the attempt to murder. The native officer commanding the guard and the would-be-assassin were hung, and the home authorities were informed that discipline was restored throughout the Bengal army.

“On May 8, eighty-five troopers of the 3rd Cavalry were sentenced to imprisonment, with hard labour, at Meerut, for refusing to receive the cartridges. As they passed their comrades, whilst being marched off the parade, they flung their boots in their faces, and bitterly reviled them for not attempting a rescue. Yet no extra precautions were taken to guard the gaol in which they were confined, or to avert some of the evils that might be anticipated from a rising.

“Meerut is the chief military station in the north-west, and a place of great importance. It was commanded at this time by Major-General Hewitt, an imbecile old man, who had been fifty-three years in the service. The native troops broke out in mutiny on the evening of the 10th, and he allowed them to liberate their comrades, break open the gaol, in which about 2,000 of the worst characters were confined, murder their officers, burn the cantonments, and then march off to Delhi. He had a strong force of artillery, her Majesty’s 60th Rifles, and the 6th Dragoon Guards, a force sufficient to have annihilated double the number of mutineers opposed to them. The night was clear, the road by which the rebels marched was in excellent order. They had to cross two rivers, and were without guns, yet they got away almost unharmed, reached Delhi next day, when the three regiments and the native artillery at once fraternised with them, and in spite of the heroic resistance of nine brave Englishmen who defended the magazine whilst their ammunition lasted, and then blew it up with many hundreds of the

enemy, they were, within twenty-four hours after their arrival, in full possession of the imperial city, with its magnificent arsenal and palace. The King of Delhi at once threw off the mask, made common cause with the mutineers, and directed the slaughter of fugitive Europeans who sought his protection. He had a park of guns, 6,000 Infantry, a regiment of Cavalry, a body of Sappers, and £100,000 in cash thus placed in his hands at once to begin with.

"The government at first disbelieved the calamity, and when incredulity became impossible, they took all possible pains to undervalue it, and pooch-pooched the apprehensions of the public. The European inhabitants came forward to offer their services as volunteers, but their aid was rejected in no gracious terms, and on May 25, Lord Canning instructed the Secretary for the Home Department to say that 'the mischief caused by a passing and groundless panic had been arrested.' The panic had seized all India, and will be permanent whilst this government lasts. The mischief already includes the loss of an entire army, and much of the fairest portion of India.

"The mismanagement of the war has been deplorable. The commissariat department exists only in name. The evils arising from old age, imbecility, and official incompetence, neutralise the bravery of our soldiers, and convert victories into drawn battles. The operations against Delhi have been protracted until mutineers from the most distant parts of the country have been able to effect a junction with the original rebels. The army first waited for commissariat supplies, and the means of transport; next for siege-trains; after that for artillerymen to work the guns; and, lastly, for a competent engineer. The arsenal of Allahabad contained a park of guns and 40,000 stand of arms. It is the key of the north-west provinces, and at the time of the outbreak there was not a single European soldier stationed within its walls. Benares, the holy city of Hindostan, had but three guns and a company of English troops. Both these cities were fiercely attacked, and the fortresses saved by the merest accidents. Cawnpore was besieged for three weeks, taken, and every soul in the entrenchment, man, woman, and child, ruthlessly slaughtered. At Lucknow, the gallant Sir Henry Lawrence was destroyed, mainly through the miserable indecision of government. The aid of a force of Ghoorkas was offered by the government of Nepal, and accepted by Lord Canning. They were near the capital of Oude, on their march down from Katmen-

do, when they were recalled, in consequence of a despatch from Calcutta, announcing that their services were not required. The expedition returned, and the Ghoorkas, foot-sore and weary, had scarcely got back to their homes, when they were again applied to to perform the same duty. On the first occasion, they would have reached in time to save both Cawnpore and Lucknow; but when they did arrive, both Wheeler and Lawrence slept in a bloody shroud. That Calcutta is not at this moment in the hands of the rebels, and every place of strength in Bengal wrested from us, is owing to the want of capacity on the part of the insurgent leaders, and the impossibility of their thinking us to be so helpless and misguided.

"The government is without an army, without money or credit, without ability in its members, of good report in the community. It has gagged the press, in order that the truth may not be known at home, and relies on the apathy of the English in India, and on the ignorance of the English in London.

"Since the above was written, the tree of folly has yielded fruits still more bitter. The important station of Dinapore was held by three native regiments. Every European corps sent up country passed the city, and it was constantly urged on the authorities to make use of them to disarm the Sepoys. At last, the officer commanding, Brigadier Lloyd, acknowledged that the time had come for such a measure, and ordered them to give up their muskets. He allowed them, however, four hours to consider whether they would obey or not, and went on board the steamer to await the result of their deliberations. Of course they decided against being disarmed, and seizing their muskets, and such ammunition as they could lay hold of, they hurried away on the general Sepoy mission. Her Majesty's 10th and portion of the 37th were on the ground, able to annihilate every mutineer, and burning to receive permission to do so. They waited hour after hour, but no Brigadier came, nor any substitute. General Lloyd kept afloat under cover, and the rebels got off, burnt all the railway works on the Soane, sacked Arrah, and murdered its defenders, and raised in insurrection the whole of Behar. Between Benares and Raneegunge there is not at this moment a single European.

"General Hewitt, to whose criminal supineness at Meerut we owe the present dimensions of the rebellion, was continued in his command until he had time to equal his first miserable performance. With 1,200 Europeans and a number of guns at his disposal, he allowed the Rohilcund

mutineers to cross the rapid stream of the Ganges, carrying over with them all their artillery and 700 cart-loads of plunder, the produce of various treasuries. They were thirty hours effecting the passage, and not a shot was fired at them.

"The force sent for the relief of Lucknow, after achieving a series of brilliant though unavailing successes, has been obliged to retreat without accomplishing that object. The heroic garrison of Lucknow, whose defence of their post entitled them to the gratitude of their countrymen, are, therefore, we fear, lost to a man, and with them must be enumerated a crowd of women and children, in whose cup of misery death is the least painful ingredient.

"Agra has gone, and the loss of the fort will, perhaps, speedily follow that of the city. Another governor of the upper provinces has been appointed to act in the room of Mr. Colvin, and destined most likely to repeat the tragic story of Sir Wm. M'Naughten, and illustrate anew the evils of civilian interference in matters of war and military policy.

"At this moment we are afraid to say that even the capital of British India is quite safe from assault, though we trust

there is force enough in Calcutta to resist its capture. The mutineers, however, are in the possession of Hazarabagh, of the grand trunk-road along its whole line from Benares down to within 150 miles of Calcutta.

"The telegraph-wires are cut down, and the extent of property destroyed, in the shape of railway material, indigo, silk, and saltpetre factories, is incalculable. In many places, the crop of indigo must be left to rot on the ground, and numbers of European planters must be ruined. Trade with the interior is virtually at a stand, and were it not for the local demand, importers might shut up their offices.

"But the most deplorable feature of the present crisis, in a commercial point of view, is the destruction among the wealthy native bankers and merchants of all confidence in the permanence of our rule. They will lend money at four to five per cent. on the security of jewellery and the precious metals, but no rate of interest will tempt them to lend on the deposit of the Company's paper.

"Such, gentlemen, is the existing condition of Bengal; and it remains with you to co-operate with those who are endeavouring to provide a remedy."

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

Aug. 27. Sir Edmund Walker Head was sworn of H. M.'s Most Hon. Privy Council.

The Duke of Marlborough to be Lord-Lieut. of Oxfordshire.

Edward Lewis Pryse, esq., to be Lieut. of Cardigan.

Aug. 30. Duncan Cameron Munro, esq., to be Consul at Surinam.

David Abraham Jesaurum to be Consul at Curaçoa.

Sept. 2. Major Harry St. George Ord, R.A., to be Lieut.-Governor of Dominica.

George Alfred Arney, esq., to be Chief Justice, New Zealand.

Sept. 10. The Right Hon. Lord Grosvenor to the Peerage, by the title of Baron Ebury, of Ebury Manor, Middlesex.

The Right Hon. Thos. Babington Macaulay to the Peerage, by the title of Baron Macaulay, of Rothley, Leicestershire.

Sept. 12. The Hon. Rear Admiral Keppel, C.B., to be a Knight Commander of the Bath.

The Rev. Henry Drury, Prebendary of Salisbury, to be Chaplain of the House of Commons.

Archibald John Stephens, esq., to be Recorder of Winchester.

Henry George Allen, esq., to be Recorder of Andover.

Charles Watters, esq., to be Solicitor-General of New Brunswick.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

Middlesex.—The Hon. G. H. Charles Byng. *Tavistock.*—Arthur John Edw. Russell, esq.

BIRTHS.

Aug. 6. At Quebec, the wife of Lieut.-Col. A. Lowry Cole, C.B., 17th Regt., a dau.

Aug. 12. At Darlaston-hall, Meriden, Warwickshire, the wife of Charles Blakesley, esq., a dau.

Aug. 15. At Leigh-court, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Bright, of twins, a son and dau.

Aug. 16. At Cumberland-lodge, Windsor, the Lady Mary Hood, a son.

At Bapton-house, Wiltshire, the wife of Joseph D. Willis, esq., a dau.

Aug. 17. At West Wratting-park, Cambridge-shire, Lady Watson, a dau.

At Frogmal-hall, Hampstead, the wife of F. W. Turton, esq., R.N., a dau.

At Castelnau-villa, Barnes, the Hon. Mrs. Frederick Fitzmaurice, a son.

The wife of Dr. Humphreys, LL.D., Cheltenham Grammar-school, a son.

Aug. 18. At Wear, near Exeter, Lady Duckworth, a dau.

At Templemore-priory, Templemore, Lady Caden, a son.

At Ennismore-place, Hyde-park, the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Sartoris, a son.

At Kilbelin, near Newbridge, the wife of

Major the Hon. Horace Manners Monckton, 3rd King's Own Light Dragoons, a son and heir.

At Sussex-sq., Hyde-park, the wife of Robert Hanbury, esq., M.P., a son.

At Brighton, the wife of J. G. Dodson, esq., M.P., a dau.

At North Runcton, Norfolk, the wife of the Rev. William Hay Gurney, a son.

At Ribstone-hall, the wife of John Dent Dent, esq., a son.

Aug. 19. At Torquay, the wife of S. A. Richards, esq., of Ardamine, county Wexford, a son and heir.

At Ramsbury, Wilts., the wife of the Rev. Edward Meyrick, a dau.

Aug. 20. At Glanywern, Denbysire, the wife of Edward Lloyd, esq., jun., a son.

Aug. 21. At High Ashurst, Surrey, Lady Mugeridge, a son.

At Norfolk-st., Park-lane, the wife of George Alan Lowndes, esq., of Barrington-hall, Essex, a son and heir.

At Bedbury, Goudhurst, Lady Mildred Hope, prematurely, a son.

At Highbury-lodge, near Lydney, in the county of Gloucester, the wife of Thos. Allaway, esq., a dau.

Aug. 22. At Bitham-house, Avon Dasset, Warwickshire, the wife of Thos. A. Perry, esq., a dau.

Aug. 23. At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, at the residence of her father, Earl Cathcart, the Lady Elizabeth Douglas, a son.

At Upper Seymour-st., Portman-sq., the wife of Edmund Law, esq., a dau.

The wife of Joseph Keech Aston, esq., barrister-at-law, of St. George's-square, Belgravia south, a dau.

Aug. 24. At Ladbrooke-hall, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Palmer Morewood, a son.

At Derringham-house, Spring-bank, Hull, the wife of Joseph Thorley, esq., a dau.

At Brough-hall, Yorkshire, the wife of John Lawson, esq., a dau.

Aug. 25. At the High Elms, Hampton-court, the Hon. Mrs. Edmund Petre, a dau.

At Chiefswood, Melrose, the wife of Edmund Mackinnon, esq., a son.

At Hastings, the wife of Coventry Payne, esq., of Wootton-house, Bedfordshire, a dau.

At Wanlip, Leicester, the wife of the Rev. C. A. Palmer, a son.

At Eaton-sq., the wife of Berkeley Napier, esq., of Pennard-house, Somerset, a son.

Aug. 26. At Upper Berkeley-st., the Countess de Lalaing, a son.

Aug. 27. At John-st., Berkeley-sq., the Lady Mary Windsor Clive, a son and heir.

At the Park, near Manchester, the wife of R. N. Philips, esq., M.P., a dau.

Aug. 28. At Cromarty-house, Porchester-ter., the wife of H. Harwood Harwood, esq., of twins, a son and a dau.

The wife of H. R. Eyre, esq., of Shaw-house, Berks, a dau.

At the Close, Salisbury, Mrs. Eveleigh Wyndham, a dau.

Aug. 30. At Niton, Amesbury, Lady Poore, a dau.

At Ballylin, King's County, the Hon. Mrs. Ward, a son.

At Dowdeswell, Gloucestershire, the wife of Coxwell Rogers, esq., a son.

Aug. 31. At Meen Glas, co. Donegal, the Viscountess Lifford, a dau.

At the house of her father, Yate-lawn, Gloucestershire, Lucy, wife of Frederick Sargent, esq., of Paris, a son.

At Gordon-st., Gordon-sq., the wife of Samuel John Wilde, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

At Barnes, Surrey, the wife of Lieut.-Colonel Simmons, C.B., a dau.

Sept. 1. At Penleigh-house, Westbury, Wilts, the wife of William Beckett Turner, esq., a son and heir.

At Thurlestone, in Yorkshire, Mary, the wife of W. R. Cole, esq., of Westbourne-park, London, barrister-at-law, a son.

Sept. 2. At Grey-abbey, the Lady Charlotte Montgomery, a son.

At Wivenhoe-hall, Essex, Lady Champion de Crespigny, a dau.

At Lower Berkeley-st., the Lady Annora Williams Wynn, a son.

At St. John's-wood, the wife of Major F. B. Wardroper, a dau.

At the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, the wife of Major Vandeleur, Royal Artillery, a dau.

Sept. 4. At St. James's-pl., the Hon. Mrs. Edward Jervis, a son.

At Hartsheath, Flintshire, the wife of Edward Bevan, esq., barrister, a son.

Sept. 5. At Knoll-house, Sandgate, Kent, the wife of John Kirkpatrick, esq., a dau.

At the Rookery, Woodford, Mrs. John Corlett, of Alexandria, a dau.

At Harnhill Rectory, Gloucestershire, the wife of the Rev. T. Maurice, a son.

Sept. 6. At George-st., Edinburgh, the wife of Alex. Mitchell Innes, esq., Ayton-castle, Berwickshire, a son.

At Bassett-house, Claverton, Bath, the wife of Captain Dumergue, a son.

Sept. 7. At Gidea-hall, near Romford, the wife of C. P. Matthews, esq., a son.

The wife of Lieut.-Col. T. Addison, 2d (Queen's Royals) Regiment, a dau.

At Oxford-terr., Hyde-park, Mrs. Henry Law Hussey, a dau.

At Bridlington Parsonage, Yorkshire, the wife of the Rev. Henry Frederick Barnes, a son.

Sept. 8. At Bryanston-sq., the Hon. Mrs. Charles Lennox Peel, a son.

At Springhill, Ireland, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Lennox Conyngham, a son and heir.

At Buckfastleigh Vicarage, South Devon, the wife of the Rev. E. M. Chaplin, a dau.

Sept. 9. At Park-st., Greenwich, the wife of C. Calvert Cogan, esq., a son.

Sept. 10. At Kirkby Mallory, the Hon. Mrs. Russell, a son.

At Earl's-court-terr., Kensington, the wife of the Rev. Jos. Dickson Claxton, a son.

At Harrogate, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Whittingham, C.B., a dau.

Sept. 11. At Grosvenor-pl., the wife of Lieut.-Col. Guyon, Bengal Army, a son.

At York, the wife of the Hon. and Rev. Frank Sugden, a dau.

At her father's house, Colney Parsonage, Herts, the wife of Major Henry Peel Yates, Royal Horse Artillery, a son.

Sept. 13. At 65, Chester-sq., London, the Lady Rachel Butler, a son.

At Wellington-road, Kentish-town, the wife of Capt. P. W. Clarke, of twin daus.

At Thelnetham, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. Edward H. Sawbridge, a son.

At Walombe-house, near Torquay, the wife of J. Lukin Robinson, esq., a dau.

Sept. 14. At Eaton-pl., the wife of Capt. the Hon. Walter Devereux, R.N., a dau.

At Portobello, Edinburgh, the wife of W. Fairholme, esq., of Greenknowe, Berwickshire, a dau.

Sept. 15. In Spike Island, the wife of Major Hammersley, of the 14th foot, a dau.

At Winestead-house, Yorkshire, the wife of Charles W. Goad, esq., a son.

Sept. 16. At Cowbridge-house, near Malmesbury, Wiltshire, the residence of S. B. Brooke, esq., the wife of the Rev. Charles Kemble, of Stockwell, Surrey, a dau.

At Penally-house, near Tenby, the wife of Nicholas John Dunn, esq., a son.

Sept. 17. At Frascati, Black Rock, co. Dublin, the wife of John Plunkett, esq., a son.

The Hon. Mrs. J. Townshend Boscawen, a dau.

At Harrow, Middlesex, the wife of the Rev. H. W. Watson, a dau.

Sept. 18. At Grosvenor-pl., the Lady Raglan, a son.

Sept. 19. At Hyde-park-gate, the wife of Mr. Richard Ker, M.P., a dau.

Sept. 20. At Victoria-road, Kensington, the wife of Captain Rosser, 6th Dragoon Guards (Carbineers), a dau.

MARRIAGES.

April 16. At St. Mark's, Darling-point, Sydney, the Right Hon. George Edward, Lord Audley, to Emily, second dau. of Col. Sir Thos. Livingstone Mitchell, and grand-dau. of Gen. Blunt.

At the same place, John Frederick, fourth son of the late Major-Gen. Man, Royal Engineers, to Camilla Victoria, third dau. of the late Col. Sir Thos. Livingstone Mitchell, and grand-dau. of Gen. Blunt.

July 2. At Somerset, Bermuda, Walter Fitzgerald Kerrieh, Capt. 26th Cameronians, eldest son of John Kerrieh, esq., of Geideston-hall, to Olivia Augusta Gilbert, only dau. of Jesse Jones, esq., of Cedar-cottage, Somerset Isle, Bermuda, and widow of Capt. George Scott Hanson, 56th Regt.

July 20. At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Lady Mary Yorke, dau. of the Earl and Countess of Hardwicke, to Mr. Craven, of the 1st Life-Guards.

July 23. At Barbadoes, Henry Clement de la Poer-Beresford, esq., 69th foot, A. D. C., youngest son of the late John de la Poer-Beresford, esq., Colonial Secretary of the Island of St. Vincent, to Matilda, youngest dau. of his Excellency Francis Hincks, esq., Governor-in-Chief of the Windward Islands.

Aug. 6. At St. James's, Paddington, Lieut. J. H. Hatchard, R.N., youngest son of the Rev. John Hatchard, Vicar of St. Andrew, Plymouth, to Mary Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Dr. James Bright, Cambridge sq., Hyde-park.

At Rugeley, the Rev. Henry Francis Bather, of Meole Brace, in the county of Salop, youngest son of the late John Bather, esq., barrister-at-law, and Recorder of Shrewsbury, to Elizabeth Mary, eldest dau. of the Rev. Thos. Dinham Atkinson, M.A., Vicar of Rugeley and Rural Dean.

At Southampton, Joseph Wallis O'Bryen Hoare, only son of Sir Edward Hoare, Bart., of Little Hothfield, in the county of Kent, to Cecilia Eleanor Selina Ede, fourth dau. of the late James Ede, esq., of Ridgway-castle, Hants.

At Walcot, Bath, John Barton Harrison, esq., M.D., Bengal Army, to Emilie Louise, youngest dau. of the late Rev. J. S. Wood, formerly Rector of Crenfield, Beds., and more recently Chaplain at Caen, in Normandy.

At South Kelsey, Lincolnsh., the Rev. Edward Blomfield Turner, Rector of Offord Cluny, Hunts., son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Charles Turner, Col. of the 19th Regt., to Amelia Margaretta, eldest dau. of George Skipworth, esq., of Moorton-house, Lincolnshire.

Aug. 13. At Bredicot, Worcestersh., Samuel John, second son of the late Wm. Urwick, esq., of Clapham-common, Surrey, to Helen Jane, second dau. of Henry Chamberlain, esq., of Bredicot court.

At St. Marylebone, John Vincent, esq., of the Middle Temple, to Catherine Mary Anne, only dau. of the late John Massey, esq., of Brunswick-place, Regent's-park.

Aug. 18. At Addestrop-house, Gloucestershire, the Right Hon. Lord Saye and Sele, of Broughton-castle, Northamptonshire, to the Hon. Caroline Leigh, third dau. of the late Lord Leigh, of Stoneleigh Abbey, and sister to the present Peer.

At Kensington, W. Pemberton Hesketh, esq., 42nd Royal Highlanders, eldest son of the Rev. Wm. Hesketh, late of St. Michael's, Aigburth, Lancashire, to Laura Matilda Mary, second dau. of John Ramsbottom, esq., of Waterloo-crescent, Dover.

At Denton, Lieut.-Col. Reeve, late of the Gren-

dier Guards, eldest son of Lieut.-Gen. and Lady Susan Reve, of Leadenham-house, Lincolnshire, and nephew to the Earl of Harborough, to Frances Wilhelmina, eldest dau. of Sir Glynne Earl Welby, Bart., of Denton-hall, in the same county.

At St. Mary's, Stoke Newington, Jas. Firsh, esq., of Spring-house, Heckmondwike, to Octavia, youngest dau. of Capt. John Hood, of Deptford.

At Lancaster, the Rev. Henry Arbuthnot Fielden, Incumbent of Smallwood, Cheshire, to Elinor Georgina Katherine, third dau. of Edmund George Hornby, esq., of Castle-park, Lancaster.

At Hasland, near Chesterfield, Alfred, youngest son of Lieut.-Col. Olivier, of Potterne, Wilts, to Mary, dau. of Archdeacon Hill, of Hasland-hall, Derbyshire.

At St. James's, Granville Robert Henry Somerset, barrister-at-law, eldest son of the late Right Hon. Lord Granville Somerset, to Emma, second dau. of Sir George Dashwood, Bart., of Kirtlington-park, Oxfordshire.

At Boxted, the Rev. F. Champion de Crespigny, Domestic Chaplain to Lord Rodney, and P. C. of Emmanuel Church, Camberwell, to Rosabelle Mary, relict of Thomas Mallett Wythe, esq., of Middleton, Norfolk.

At Streatham, Surrey, Charles Horace Stanley, esq., of Maddox-st., Hanover-sq., to Ellen Frances, dau. of the late Charles Barry, esq., of Jermyn-st., St. James's.

Aug. 19. At Broxbourne, Herts., Edward Hamilton, elder son of Capt. Thomas Hoskins, R.N., of Broxbourne-house, to Hannah Ann, elder dau. of the late Adm. Donat Henchy O'Brien, of Yew-house, Hoddesdon.

Aug. 20. At Lois Weedon, Sir Sitwell Reresby Sitwell, Bart., of Renishaw, Derbyshire, to Louisa Lucy, fourth dau. of Col. the Hon. Henry Heley Hutchinson, of Weston-hall, Northamptonshire.

At St. George's, Bloomsbury, J. Hill Scott, esq., to Marian, eldest dau. of Isaac Fryer, esq., of Wimborne Minster and Kinson, Dorset.

At St. Mary's, Bury St. Edmund's, J. G. Image, esq., Capt. H.M.'s 21st Fusiliers, and Knight of the Legion of Honour, to Charlotte, fourth dau. of the late Rev. R. Johnson, Rector of Lavenham, Suffolk.

At Littleham, Devon, the Rev. Bartholomew Price, M.A., F.R.S., &c., Fellow and Tutor of Pembroke College, and Sedleian Professor of Natural Philosophy, Oxford, to Amy Eliza, eldest dau. of Wm. Cole Cole, esq., Highfield, Exmouth.

At White Lackington, in the co. of Somerset, the Rev. Edmund Boseawen Evelyn, of Wotton, Surrey, to Emma Lucy, dau. of the Rev. Francis Charles Johnson, of White Lackington, and niece of the Rajah of Sarawak.

At the Sub-deanery, Chichester, by the bride's uncle, the Rev. George Braithwaite, M.A., Vicar and Sub-dean, Capt. Edward Alleyne Dawes, late of H.M.'s 97th regt., eldest son of Matthew Dawes, esq., of Westbrooke, Bolton, to Eleanor, only dau. of the late James Wilson Braithwaite, esq., of Wigton, Cumberland.

At St. Lawrence, Kent, Capt. John Henry Blackburne, Royal Artillery, fifth son of the Rt. Hon. the Lord Justice of Appeal in Ireland, to Elizabeth, second dau. of Anthony Crofton, esq., J.P., barrister-at-law.

At Tenby, George Augustus Robbins, esq., of Clay-hill house, Gloucestershire, to Josephine, third dau. of James Law Stewart, esq., of Tudor-house, Tenby, Pembrokeshire.

At Watton, Herts, Rowland, third son of Samuel

G. Smith, esq., of Sacombe-park, to Constance, second dau. of the late Lord Granville Somerset.

At Cheltenham, the Rev. Edward Lewis, Rector of Pert Eynon, Glamorganshire, to Annie, eldest and only surviving dau. of the late Rev. John Clemson Eggington, of Bilbrooke-house, Staffordshire, and Wellington-villa, Cheltenham.

At St. Marylebone, Thomas White, esq., of Wheatstone-park, Codsall, Staffordshire, to Louisa Augusta, elder dau. of Alfred Brooks, esq., of Finchley-road, St. John's-wood.

At Norton-juxta-Kempsey, Thomas Hooke, jun., esq., to Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late Benjamin Hooke, esq., of Norton-hall, Worcestershire.

Aug. 22. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Lord Ashley, eldest son of the Earl of Shaftesbury, to Lady Harriet Chichester, only dau. of the Marquis and Marchioness of Donegal.

At Dyrham, Gloucestershire, Douglas Robinson, esq., Capt. 72nd Highlanders, second son of the late Sir George Best Robinson, Bart., to Matilda Scott, eldest dau. of the Rev. Wm. S. Robinson, Rector of Durham.

At Dorking, James Dundas Down, esq., of Dorking, eldest son of the late John Sommers Down, esq., M.D., of Ilfracombe, Devon, to Gertrude Anne, second dau. of William Chaldecott, esq., of Dorking.

At North Cray, Kent, William Shadforth, third son of George Turtliff Boger, esq., of Hastings, formerly of the Royal Artillery, to Sarah, eldest dau. of Western Wood, esq., of North Cray-pl.

Aug. 25. At Monkstown, Dublin, Edward Blackburne, esq., barrister-at-law, son of the Rt. Hon. the Lord Justice of Appeal in Chancery in Ireland, to Georgina A., dau. of the late Robert James Graves, esq., M.D., F.R.S., of Cloghan-castle, King's County, and grand-dau. of Dr. Graves, late Dean of Ardagh.

At Burnham, Richard Hall Say, esq., of Swaffham, Norfolk, to Ellen Hannah, only dau. of Edward Evans, esq., of Boveney-court, Bucks.

At Paddington, Margaret Sarah, third dau. of the late Rev. John Richardson, Wath, Yorkshire, to Walker George, second son of the Rev. Jas. King, Rector of Longfield, Kent, and nephew of Lord Dorchester.

Aug. 26. At Walcot, Bath, Capt. Amyatt Brown, 31st regt., only son of the late Major-General Brown, formerly of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, to Frances Elizabeth, only dau. of the late Col. Charlton, K.H., Deputy-Adjutant-General at Ceylon.

At St. Budock, near Falmouth, S. Renshaw Pibbs, esq., youngest son of the late John Pibbs, esq., formerly of the 4th Dragoon Guards, and county Sligo, Ireland, to Mary Anna, youngest dau. of James Bull, esq., Boslowick, St. Budock, Cornwall.

At Stedham, near Midhurst, Sussex, the Rev. George John Ridsdale, only son of the Rev. Rob. Ridsdale and the Lady Audrey Ridsdale, and nephew of the Marquis Townshend, to Mary, only child of John Stoveld, esq., of Stedham-hall.

At St. Bride's, Liverpool, Isaac Scott, esq., of Workington, Cumberland, to Hannah, eldest surviving dau. of Joseph Bushby, esq., of Liverpool.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Alex. A. Knox, esq., barrister-at-law, to Susan Toten, youngest dau. of the late James Armstrong, esq., of the Bengal Civil Service.

Aug. 27. At Marylebone, the Hon. and Rev. John Horatio Nelson, Rector of Belaugh-cum-Scottow, Norfolk, to Susan, dau. of the late Lord Charles Spencer Churchill, and grand-dau. of the late John Bennett, esq., M. P. for South Wilts.

At Trinity Chapel, Ayr, the Rev. Thomas Henry Hunt, Incumbent of Badsey and Wickhamford, Worcestershire, to Charlotte, fifth dau. of the late Alexander West Hamilton, esq., of Pimmore.

At Hatfield, Herts, Chas. Theophilus, youngest

son of the late Sir Theophilus Metcalfe, Bart., of Fern-hill, Berks, to Ellen Georgiana Babington, second dau. of the late Rev. Benjamin Beile, of Hatfield.

At Preston, Henry Fernside, esq., M.B., to Frances, only dau. of John Rofe, esq., both of Preston.

At Paddington, the Rev. John Owen, second surviving son of the late John Owen, esq., of Field-house, near Uttoxeter, to Mary Ann, only child of Joseph Solley, esq., of Queen's-gardens, Hyde-park.

At Headingley, Wm. Hooker Pulford, esq., of London, to Sarah, eldest dau. of the late John Lister, esq., Elmfield, Bramley, near Leeds, and widow of the late Hy. Snowden, esq., surgeon.

At Cartmel, the Rev. Joseph Holmes, M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Vicar of Swineshead, Lincolnshire, eldest son of the late Rev. J. Holmes, D.D., to Fanny Caroline, dau. of the Rev. Charles Moore, of Broughton-hall, Cartmel, Lancashire.

At Workington, Cumberland, Annie, eldest dau. of the late W. L. Dickinson, esq., J.P., to Henry Fletcher, esq., Marsh Side, Workington.

Aug. 29. At St. James's, Piccadilly, Captain T. Pictou Warlow, of the Royal Artillery, to Lucy Eliza, only dau. of Lieut.-Col. Henry Connop, of Birdhurst, Croxford, formerly of the 93rd Highlanders.

At St. Michael's, Chester-sq., Francis Grant, only son of Francis Hartwell, esq., of Eccleston-sq., and nephew of the late Sir Francis Hartwell, Bart., of Laleham, Middlesex, to Eliza Sophia, youngest dau. of the late Henry Every, esq., of the 1st Life-Guards, and grand-dau. of the late Lord Ashbrook, of Beaumont-lodge, Old Windsor, Berkshire.

Aug. 31. At Holyhead, Commander A. Stark Symes, R.N., to Elizabeth Atcherley, youngest dau. of the late William Holt, esq., of Kingsholm, Gloucester.

At Llandegui, Lieut.-Col. James Macnaghten Hogg, 1st Life-Guards, eldest son of Sir James Weir Hogg, Bart., to Caroline Elizabeth Emma Douglas Pennant, eldest dau. of Col. the Hon. E. G. Douglas Pennant, M.P., of Penrhyn-castle.

Sept. 1. At Alvechurch, Worcestershire, Chas. Woodmass, esq., to Charlotte Maria Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Wm. C. Cunninghamame Graham, esq., of Gartmore, Perthshire.

At St. Marylebone, William Lewis O'Donnell, barrister-at-law, eldest son of Michial O'Donnell, esq., Rutland-sq., Dublin, to Harriot, relict of Thos. Dyson, esq., of Abbey Dale and Millhouse, near Sheffield, Yorkshire.

At Old Kensington, Capt. T. R. Holmes, 49th Madras N.I., eldest son of the late Col. Holmes, C.B., to Caroline Matilda Maley, third dau. of James Stuart Brownrigg, esq.

At East Horndon, Essex, the Rev. W. B. Dalton, Rector of Little Burstead, to Eliza Octavia Margaret, younger surviving dau. of the late Richard Brown, esq., of Bognor.

At St. Marylebone, John Humffreys Parry, esq., serjeant-at-law, to Elizabeth Mead, second dau. of Edwin Abbott, esq., of Dorchester-pl., Blandford-sq.

At Hanbury, Worcestershire, James William Bowen, esq., barrister-at-law, Middle Temple, to Charlotte Augusta, second dau. of the late Edw. Henry Bearcroft, esq., of Meer-hall, in the same county.

At Cheltenham, James Claude Webster, esq., of the Middle Temple, and of Tenby, Pembroke-shire, to Georgiana Susan Harcastle, youngest dau. of George Spry, esq., late of Bath.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Henry Frederick Beaumont, esq., of Whitley Beaumont, Yorkshire, eldest son of the late Henry Beaumont, esq., of Newby-park, to Maria Johanna, only dau. of William Garforth, esq., of Wiganthorpe, in the same county.

At Kelso, N.B., James Robertson Turnbull, esq., London, second son of Mark Turnbull, esq.,

Tranwell, Northumberland, to Ada, youngest dau. of the late Sir Charles Abraham Leslie, Bart., of Wardes and Findrassie.

Sept. 2. At Wells, the Rev. A. Gilbert, Vicar of Binham, to Rosetta Emily Frances, youngest dau. of the Rev. John Robert Hopper, Rector of Wells, and grand-dau. of the late J. T. H. Hopper, esq., of Witton-castle, Durham.

At Charlecote, Warwickshire, Captain Chas. Powlett Lane, of the Bengal Cavalry, eldest son of Chas. Lane, esq., of Badgemore, Oxfordshire, to Caroline, second dau. of the late George Lucy, esq., of Charlecote-park, Warwickshire.

At Oxton, Cheshire, George, second son of the late Rev. George Barton, of Lincoln, to Maria Eliza, eldest dau. of the late Rev. Wm. Richardson, of Hamilton-sq., Birkenhead.

At Neath, Captain Spencer Vansittart, late Royal Regiment, to Emily Theresa, eldest dau. of Rear-Admiral Warde, K.H., and widow of Robert Osborne, esq., of Lawrence Weston, Gloucestershire.

Sept. 3. At Witton, Northwich, Cheshire, the Rev. J. R. Starey, Incumbent of St. Thomas, Lambeth, to Mary, youngest dau. of George Beckett, esq., of Witton.

At Aspley Guise, Beds, Thomas Barnes Couchman, esq., of Henley-in-Arden, Warwickshire, to Sarah Whitby, second dau. of the late Rev. Boteler C. Smith, of Aspley.

At Milton-next-Gravesend, Stephen Mathias, esq., of Fishguard, Pembrokehire, to Caroline Harvey, youngest surviving dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Boys, R.M., and grand-dau. of the late Adm. Sir Henry Harvey, K.B.

At Lucan, William Holland Bickford Coham, esq., of Dunsland, to Dora Elizabeth Louisa, youngest dau. of Gen. Sir Hopton Stratford Scott, K.C.B., of Woodville, co. Dublin.

At St. Mary's, Charlton, the Hon. Jas. Henry Legge Dutton, eldest son of Lord Sherborne, to Susan Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Jas. Block, esq., and, at the same time, Francis Leyborne Popham, esq., son of the late Gen. Popham, of Littlecote, Wilts, to Elizabeth, third dau. of James Block, esq., of Charlton.

At Tawstock, the Rev. Isaac Morgan Reeves, eldest son of Thomas Somerville Reeves, esq., of Tramore-house, co. Cork, to Anna Maria Toke, dau. of the Rev. Henry Bouchier Wrey, Rector of Tawstock, Devon.

At St. Peter's Catholic Church, Leamington, Arnold More Knight, esq., Capt. in her Majesty's Regt. of Cape Mounted Riflemen, and eldest son of Sir Arnold Knight, to Eugenia Margaret, youngest dau. of the late Henry Owen, of Work-sop, Nottinghamshire.

At St. Margaret's, Whally Range, the Rev. N. G. Whitestone, to Elizabeth Crichton Jameson, youngest dau. of the late Major Jameson, 53rd Regt.

At Carshalton, Surrey, Frederick William, son of the late R. Lankester, esq., to Elizabeth Phillips, dau. of W. Hitchcock, esq., Carshalton, and of Wood-st., Cheapside.

At St. Saviour's, Bath, Andrew Nesbitt Edwards Riddell, esq., H.E.I.C.S., only son of the late Capt. A. N. Riddell, 2nd Regt. B.N.I., to Frances, youngest dau. of S. Wilson, esq., of Kensington-pl., Bath.

At St. Edmund's, Dudley, C. Cochrane, esq., of Middlesbrough-on-Tees, eldest son of A. B. Cochrane, esq., of the Heath, Stourbridge, to Emily, eldest dau. of the Rev. John Davies, M.A., of Dudley.

Sept. 5. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Eleanor Grace, second dau. of Sir Norton Knatchbull, Part., and Lady Knatchbull, of Mersham le Hatch, Kent, to Robert John O'Reilly, esq., of Mill Castle, county Meath, and son of the late James O'Reilly, esq., of Baltrasna, in the same co.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Capt. Edward Henry Chawner (late 7th Regt.), K.L.H., eldest son of Capt. Edward Chawner, of Newton Manor-house, Alton, Hants., to Frances Sidney, dau. of J. H. Gledstanes, esq., of Upper Grosvenor-st.

At St. James's, Croydon, Arthur Jas. Phillips Wadman, esq., Lieut. of the King's Dragoon Guards, son of the late John Francis Arthur Wadman, esq., to Ida D. Hough, dau. of the late George Hough, esq., London.

At Hessele, Yorkshire, William Munro Ross, esq., of Skeldon, British Guiana, to Annette Frances, eldest dau. of James T. Hill, esq., of Anlaby.

At St. James's, Paddington, Charles, eldest son of the late Jas. Ruddell Todd, esq., of Portland-pl., formerly M.P. for Honiton, to Sophia Mary Adelaide, eldest dau. of Jas. Arch. Campbell, esq., of Inverneil and Ross, Argyllshire, N.B.

Sept. 7. At St. Sidwell's Exeter, the Rev. Wm. Marston, of Woodfield-house, near Ross, Herefordshire, to Mary Anna, widow of Nicholas Price, esq., late of Cheltenham, and niece of the Hon. J. Hatchell, Q.C., late M.P. for Windsor, and Attorney-General for Ireland.

Sept. 8. At Hove, Brighton, Lieut.-Col. Fortescue, R.A., of Stephentown, co. Louth, Ireland, to Geraldine O. M. A. Pare, eldest dau. of the Rev. F. A. Pare, and grand-dau. of the late Lord Henry Fitzgerald and the Baroness de Ros.

At St. Barnabas, Kensington, Bernard Rice, esq., M.B., of Stratford-upon-Avon, to Emily, youngest dau. of the late Rev. Dr. Rice, of Christ's Hospital.

At Monkstown, co. Dublin, Emily Anna, eldest dau. of Robert S. Palmer, esq., of Gloucester-terr., Hyde-park, and grand-niece of Mary, first Marchioness of Thomond, to Charles Augustus F. Paget, Lieut., R.N., son of Lord William Paget, and grandson of the late Field-Marshal Marquis of Anglesey.

At Barton-under-Needwood, Staffordshire, the Rev. Wm. Cornwallis Evans, Vicar of Campsall, near Doncaster, to Camilla, youngest dau. of the late Chas. Thorold Wood, esq., of Campsall-hall, York-hire, and of Thoresby, Lincolnshire, and grand-dau. of the late Sir J. Thorold, Bart., of Syston-park.

At Trinity Church, Marylebone, Thomas de Courcy Hamilton, V.C., Brevet-Major 68th Light Infantry, grandson of the 26th Lord Kingsale, to Mary Anne Louisa, youngest dau. of Sir William Baynes, Bart., of Portland-pl.

At Dawlish, the Rev. T. G. Beaumont. Rector of Butterleigh, Devon, to Azina, dau. of the Rev. J. Bradshaw, formerly Prebendary of Dunsford, in the diocese of Down, Ireland.

At St. John's Episcopal Church, Perth, Redmond R. Bewley Caton, esq., of H.M.'s 1st Royal Regt., to Jane Anne Aytoun, dau. of Margaret Turner, esq., Pitcairns, Perthshire, and Wood-side-terr., Glasgow.

At King's Norton, Worcestershire, Joseph S. Stock, esq., younger son of Joseph Stock, esq., of Bourn-brook-hall, Worcestershire, to Eleanor Jane, elder dau. of the late R. Prosser, esq., C.E.

At Whaddon, Thomas Wright, esq., eldest son of the Rev. Charles Wright, of Hill Top, in the co. of Lancaster, to Clara Essex, eldest dau. of Wm. Selby Lowndes, esq., of Whaddon-hall, and Winslow, Bucks.

At Streatham, Surrey, Leslie Creery, esq., of Ashford, Kent, solicitor, to Emily Augusta, fourth dau. of the late Rev. Luke Ripley, M.A., Rector of Ilderton, and Vicar of Alnham, Northumberland.

Sept. 10. At Doncaster, the Rev. Dudley Somerville, M.A., Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, and Military Chaplain, Malta, to Mary Anne, eldest dau. of the late George Jarratt Jarratt, Elmfield-house, Doncaster.

At St. Stephen the Martyr, Avenue-rd. Regent's-park, Samuel Prentice, esq., of the Middle Temple, to Ann Eliza, elder dau. of Phillip Venner Firmin, esq., of Utton-house, Avenue-road.

At Eastbourne, George G. Newman, esq., of Bank-buildings and Bexley, third son of the late Robert Finch Newman, esq., to Frances Josephine, youngest dau. of the Rev. Thomas Dale, Canon of St. Paul's and Vicar of St. Pancras.

At Aldham, near Hadleigh, Suffolk, William Bacon, esq., of Hadleigh, to Elizabeth Elen, second dau. of Ths. Partridge, esq., of Aldham-hall.

At St. Augustine's, Bristol, the Rev. T. Gott Livingston, M.A., Precentor of Carlisle, to Charlotte Willmott, eldest dau. of C. Barrett, esq., Trinity-st., College-green, Bristol.

At Dorchester, John Griffith, esq., 15th Hussars, to Sarah Sophia, youngest dau. of William Lewis Henning, esq., of Frome Whitefield, in the county of Dorset.

At the Catholic Chapel, Llanarth, John Hellyer Tozer, esq., of Teignmouth, to Mary Louisa Herbert, dau. of the Lady Harriet Jones and the late John Jones, esq., of Llanarth-court, and niece of the Earl of Fingall, K.P.

At St. James's, Norland, Notting-hill, Henry Thomas Dundas, second son of the late Commodore Bathurst, Royal Navy, to Margaret Anne, third dau. of the late Major John Brutton, R.M.

Sept. 13. At the Episcopal Chapel, Inverness, Joseph, eldest son of Joseph Godman, esq., of Park-hatch, Surrey, to Gertrude Henrietta Eliza, eldest dau. of N. Weekes, esq., Ness-side-house, Inverness, N. B.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Frederick Nassau Dore, Capt. 26th Regt., only son of the late Major Peter Luke Dore, of Southsea, to Grace Amelia, eldest dau. of the late Jonathan Thompson, esq., of Sherwood-hall, Notts.

Sept. 15. At Norton-Fitzwarren, the Rev. W. Nicholletts, Rector of Chipstable, Somerset, to Louisa, youngest dau. of the late W. Hewett, esq., of Norton-court, Taunton.

At Checkley, Harrison Dalton, esq., of the Middle Temple, son of the late Richard Dalton, esq., of Candover-house, Hants., to Elizabeth, younger dau. of Henry Mountfort, esq., of Beamhurst-hall, in the county of Stafford.

At Meirose, the Rev. N. Frank Hill, Fellow of New College, Oxford, youngest son of T. H. Hill, esq., of Newbold Firs, Leamington, to Lillias Gilfilian, only dau. of Robert Cotesworth, esq., of Cowden Knowes, Roxburghshire, N. B.

Sept. 16. At Bradford Abbas, Dorset, George Edwin Lance, esq., H.E.I.C.S., second son of the Rev. J. Edwin Lance, Prebendary of Wells, and Vicar of Buckland St. Mary, Somerset, to Fanny Sophia, eldest dau. of the Rev.

Robert Grant, Prebendary of Salisbury Cathedral, and Vicar of Bradford Abbas, Dorset.

At Stradbroke, Suffolk, William Robinson, jun., of the Craven Bank, Burnley, eldest son of Wm. Robinson, esq., banker, Settle, to Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the Rev. John Taylor Allen, Vicar of Stradbroke.

Sept. 17. At All Souls', Langham-place, George Vallis Garland, Rector of Langton Maltravers, eldest son of John Bingley Garland, esq., Upper Westbourne-terrace, Leeson-house, and Stonecottage, Dorset, to Frances, widow of John Archer, esq.

At Collumpton, Tristram, only son of Tristram Walrod Whitter, esq., of Brooke-house, Collumpton, to Anne Binford, only dau. of the late Charles Sellwood, esq.

At Leire, the Rev. Henry Lacon Watson, M.A., Rector of Sharnford, to Ellen Charlotte, eldest dau. of the Rev. Henry Kemp Richardson, M.A., Rector of Leire.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Edward Lloyd, esq., M.D., of Suffolk-place, Pall-mall, and of Ty-yn-y-Rhyl, Flintshire, to Matilda Susannah Williams, of Castella and Aberpergwm, only dau. of the late Col. Smyth, of Castella, and widow of W. Williams, esq., of Aberpergwm, both in the county of Glamorgan.

At Ightham, Kent, Edith, eldest dau. of the Rev. R. Bird, B.D., Rector of Ightham, to Charles Ainslie Barry, M.A., eldest son of the Rev. C. Upham Barry, of Ryde, Isle of Wight.

At Wormshill, Kent, Walter H. Smith, esq., Capt. Bengal Army, to Catherine, second dau. of the Rev. R. J. Dalling, Rector of Wormshill.

At Great Yeldham, Capt. John William Fleming Sandwith, of the 3rd European Regt., Bombay Army, to Caroline Ann, dau. of the late Rev. Lewis Way, of Spencer Grange, Essex.

Sept. 19. At St. James's, Piccadilly, Joseph Furlong Shekleton, esq., Bombay Army, eldest son of Robert Shekleton, esq., of Belgrove, co. Dublin, to Georgiana, youngest dau. of the Rev. Erskine Neale, Vicar of Exing, Suffolk.

Sept. 20. At Chailworth, Surrey, Geo. Henry Pocklington, esq., 18th Royal Irish, eldest son of the late Rev. H. Pocklington, of Stebbing, Essex, to Giuliana Maria Elizabeth, eldest dau. of R. A. Godwin Austen, esq., of Chillworth-manoor, Surrey.

OBITUARY.

THE PRINCE OF CANINO.

July 30. In the Rue de Lille, Paris, aged 54, Prince Charles Buonaparte, Prince of Canino.

He was the eldest son of Prince Lucien, brother of the first Emperor Napoleon, and consequently cousin to the present Emperor of the French. He was born at Paris, May 14, 1803, and married, at Brussels, in June, 1822, his cousin, the Princess Zenaïde, only daughter of Joseph Buonaparte, King of Spain, but was left a widower in 1854. He has left a family of eight children,—five daughters and three sons,—of whom the eldest, Prince Joseph Lucien Charles Buonaparte, holds a commission in the French army; and the second, Prince Lucien Louis Joseph, has embraced the clerical life, and holds the office of a chamberlain in the household of his Holiness Pope Pius IX, and is expected, before long, to be elevated to the purple. It was reported at one time

that he was to have been Grand Almoner of France. The death of the Prince of Canino was occasioned by dropsy on the chest, under which he had been a long time suffering. He was a distinguished *savant*, and a corresponding member of most of the learned societies and academies of Europe and America; and his works on natural History, and more particularly on "American Ornithology," and on the "Zoology of Europe," are spoken of as some of the most valuable of recent contributions to scientific literature. Our readers may be interested in being reminded that the sister of the deceased prince is the wife of the Right Hon. Sir Thomas Wyse, K.C.B., our ambassador at Athens. It will be remembered that in 1848 the Prince was elected President of the Roman Constituent Assembly, but with the exception of the short period during which he played that important part in the Revolution at Rome, he meddled but little with politics.

SIR WILLIAM HENRY DILLON, K.C.H.

Sept. 9. Sir William Henry Dillon, Kt., K.C.H., Vice-Admiral of the Red.

This distinguished officer was the son of Sir John Talbot Dillon, a baron of the Holy Roman empire, and author of "Travels in Spain," and other works. Paternally, he was descended from Logon Delome, or the Valiant, third son of O'Neill, Monarch of Ireland, and through female descent from the house of Wingfield, being great grandson of Sir Mervyn Wingfield, and the senior claimant to the barony of Scales. Sir W. H. Dillon entered the navy at a very early period of life, and commenced his career on board the "Alcide," 74, commanded by Sir Andrew Snape Douglas. He was midshipman on board the "Thetis," and in 1793 served with Captain Gambier in the "Defence," 74, where he was stunned by a splinter in Lord Howe's celebrated action on June 1, 1794. He accompanied Captain Gambier in the "Prince George," 98, and as senior midshipman was in Lord Bridport's action with the French fleet off Ile de Groix, June 23, 1795. He then served in the "Glory," 98, and in the "Thunderer," 74, under Rear-Admiral Sir Hugh Christian, and was at the reduction of St. Lucie in May, 1796, carrying a flag of truce to take possession of Pigeon Island. He became acting Lieutenant of the "Ariadne," 20 guns, Captain H. L. Ball, whence he was removed to the "Amiable," 32, Captains Mainwaring and Lobb, and was frequently engaged with the enemy's batteries. In 1798 he was in the "Glenmore," 36, Captain Duff, and co-operated with the army at Wexford during the Irish Rebellion, where he succeeded in arresting the Irish rebel chief, Skallian. He afterwards served on the Jamaica station, assisted in the capture of the corvette "El Galgo," in sight of a Spanish line-of-battle ship and frigate, and also in the taking of "La Diligente," a French national brig, the "Lanzanotta," a Spanish armed packet, and several privateers, of which he had the charge. In 1801 he was present at the destruction of the British frigate "Meleager," which had grounded in the Gulf of Mexico, and he effected an exchange of a part of the crew who had been taken prisoners. As senior Lieutenant of the "Africaine," with a flag of truce from Lord Keith to the Dutch commodore, Valterbach, at Helvoetsluys, he was, in 1803 made most unjustifiably a prisoner, handed over to the French, and detained in captivity until September, 1807. The following year (having been made commander in 1805) he assumed charge, on the Leith station, of an old worn-out sloop, the "Childers," carrying only 14 12lb. carronades and 65 men, in which, on the coast of Norway, he gallantly engaged and ultimately drove off, after an action, with intervals, of upwards of seven hours' duration, a Danish man-of-war brig of 60 guns and 200 men. In this service he was severely wounded, and his meritorious conduct was acknowledged by the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's by the present of a sword valued at 100 guineas. He also

received a post-commission, and in 1809 was at Walcheren, where he superintended the debarkation of a division of the army. He was afterwards employed off the coast of Holland, and in February, 1811, commanded the "Leopard," 50 guns, in which he took out a battalion of the Guards to Cadiz, served actively on the coast of Portugal and Spain, commanded a small squadron for the protection of Carthage, and saved several villages of Mercia and Valencia from the ravages of the French army. In 1814 he was appointed to the "Horatio," 38 guns, in which he remained until January, 1817, escorting a convoy to Newfoundland, protecting the whale fishery of Greenland against the Americans, and cruising off the coast of France to intercept Bonaparte after the Battle of Waterloo, and afterwards made voyages to China and India in the "Phaeton," and in the "Russell," 74, in which he rendered much service to the Spanish cause, and was employed in the Mediterranean and off Lisbon. The "Russell" was put out of commission in 1839. He obtained his flag-rank November 9, 1846. He was Naval Equerry to His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, nominated K.C.H. January 13, 1835, knighted in the June following, and in 1839 received the good-service pension. He leaves a widow, whom he married in June, 1843, the eldest daughter of Mr. T. J. Pettigrew, late of Saville-row, the author of the "Memoirs of Lord Viscount Nelson," and to whom he has intrusted a MS. account of his professional career, with particulars relating to the various places, and a description of the scenes in which he has been engaged, and which may probably be hereafter printed and given to the public.

GENERAL WHEELER.

Major-General Sir Hugh Massey Wheeler, K.C.B., whose melancholy death at Cawnpore on the 6th of July has followed so closely upon the losses which we have sustained in the persons of Sir H. M. Lawrence and General Barnard, was one of the most distinguished officers in the Indian service, as he proved in the Sikh war. He was the son of the late Captain Hugh Wheeler, of the Indian army, and grandson of Mr. Frank Wheeler, of Ballywire, county of Limerick, by Margaret, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. Hugh, first Lord Massey in the Irish peerage. He was himself born at Ballywire in 1789, so that at the time of his death he had reached his 68th year. He received his early education at Richmond, Surrey, and at the Grammar School, Bath. He entered the military service of the East India Company in 1803, when he received his first commission in the Bengal Infantry. In the next year he marched with his regiment, under Lord Lake, against Delhi. Having risen steadily through the intermediate ranks, he became colonel of the 48th Bengal Native Infantry in 1846, and in the same year was appointed first-class brigadier, in command of field forces; in 1854 he attained the rank of Major-general. In December,

1845, previous to the hard-fought battles of Mookce and Ferozeshah, the gallant General (then Brigadier) Wheeler, with a force of 4,500 men and 21 guns covered the village of Bussean, where the large depot of stores had been collected for the army under Sir Henry Hardinge, Lord Gough, and Sir Harry Smith, and thus rendered important services, which contributed in their measure to the gaining of those victories. He also bore a distinguished part in the battle of Aliwal. He received the order of the Doranee Empire in 1848, and was honoured a few years since for his distinguished merits by being appointed one of the aides-de-camp to her Majesty. Having been repeatedly thanked by the Governor-general and Commander-in-Chief for his valuable services in the Sikh campaigns and in the conquest of the Punjab, he was created a Knight Commander of the Bath in 1850, and since that time has held command of the district of Cawnpore. The Indian despatches during the war in the Punjab show that these honours were by no means cheaply earned by General Wheeler. In October, 1848, he effected the reduction of the strong fortress of Rungur Nuggul with the loss of only a single man, and by his conduct on this occasion earned the warmest approval of Lord Gough, then Commander-in-Chief, who formally congratulated the Brigadier on the result, which, in his opinion, was "entirely to be ascribed to the soldier-like and judicious arrangements of that gallant officer." In the following month of November, in a despatch addressed to the Governor-General, Lord Gough states that he "has directed the Adjutant-General to convey to Brigadier-General Wheeler his hearty thanks for the important services which he and the brave troops under his command have rendered in the reduction of the fortress of Kullalwalhah," again with the loss of only one man killed and five wounded. Again in a despatch from the Adjutant-General to the Governor-General, dated, "Camp before Chilianwallah, January 30, 1849," it is stated that Brigadier Wheeler, in command of the Punjab division and of the Jullundur field force, supported by Major Butler and Lieutenant Hodson, assaulted and captured the heights of Dulla in the course of his operations against the rebel Ram Singh, in spite of the difficulties presented by rivers almost unfordable and mountains deemed impregnable. And, finally, in the general order issued by him on the receipt of the despatch of Sir W. Gilbert, K.C.B., announcing the termination of hostilities in the Punjab, the Governor-General thus expresses himself:—"Brigadier-General Wheeler, C. B., has executed the several duties which have been committed to him with great skill and success, and the Governor-General has been happy in being able to convey to him his thanks thus publicly." It only remains to be added that, unlike Sir Henry Lawrence, Sir James Outram, and most other distinguished Indian officers, the services and reputation of General Wheeler were almost wholly of a military character,

and that he does not appear to have been employed in political or diplomatic situations. But even if this be so, the military reputation which he has left behind him is of the highest order.

LIEUTENANT WILLOUGHBY.

An interesting narrative, officially communicated to Government by Lieutenant Forrest, gives an accurate detail, at last, with respect to the blowing up of the magazine at Delhi on the outbreak of the mutiny. Lieutenant Forrest shares with Lieutenant Willoughby the honour of this brave action. On the morning of the rebellion, these two officers and Sir C. Metcalfe were in the arsenal when they heard of the treachery of the native Sepoys, and they took instant measures to check their advance upon the arsenal. Sir C. Metcalfe, who had gone out to see the extent of the movement, did not return. Lieutenant Forrest closed and blocked up the gates, placing two six-pounder guns doubly loaded with grape, under Sub-conductor Crow and Sergeant Stewart, so as to command the entrance. Two more six-pounders were placed in a similar position in front of the inside of the magazine gate, protected by a row of *chevaux de frise*. For further defence, two six-pounders were trained to command either the gate or the small bastion in its vicinity, other guns being so arranged as to increase the strength of the position generally. These preparations had hardly been concluded, when a body of mutineers appeared, and called on the defenders to open the gates. On their refusal, scaling-ladders, furnished by the King of Delhi, were brought up, and the rebels got on the walls and poured on to the arsenal. The guns now opened, and took effect with immense precision on the ranks of the enemy. Four rounds were fired from each of the guns, Conductors Buckley and Scully distinguishing themselves in serving the pieces rapidly, the mutineers being by this time some hundreds in number, increasing in force and keeping up a quick discharge of musketry. A train had been laid by Lieutenant Willoughby to the magazine; and the decisive moment soon approached, Lieutenant Forrest being wounded in the hand, and one of the conductors shot through the arm. The signal was given to fire the train, which was done coolly by Conductor Scully; The effect was terrific; the magazine blew up with a tremendous crash, the wall being blown out flat to the ground. The explosion killed upwards of a thousand of the mutineers, and enabled Lieutenants Willoughby, Forrest, and more than half the European defenders of the place, to fly together, blackened and singed, to the Lahore gate, from whence Lieutenant Forrest escaped in safety to Meerut. Lieutenant Willoughby succeeded in reaching Meerut wounded, but shortly after died of the injuries he had received.

DR. MARSHALL HALL.

August 11. At Brighton, aged 67, Marshall Hall, M.D., an eminent physician.

Dr. Marshall Hall was born at Basford, in Nottinghamshire, in the year 1790. His father was a manufacturer, and a man of no small capacity and information, and had the merit of being the first person to perceive the value of chlorine as a decolorising agent, and applying it on a large scale. The gifts of intellect were bestowed with no sparing hand in his family. The father and two sons fully vindicated their claims to high intellectual endowments. But Dr. Marshall Hall has eclipsed his less brilliant relations. What in them was acumen and sagacity, was developed in him into genius. There was in him that rapid and far-searching intellectual vision which travels into regions far beyond the common ken of man, visible and appreciable only to the eagle glance of an almost prescient enquirer.

The first step in Dr. Marshall Hall's education was taken at Nottingham Academy, then conducted by the Rev. J. Blanchard. From this school he went to Newark, where he acquired some elementary medical and chemical knowledge. But the first salient point in the life of Dr. Marshall Hall was his matriculation at Edinburgh University in the year 1809. With youthful impetuosity he plunged into the study of chemistry. Not content with merely assimilating the accepted doctrines of the science, he boldly endeavoured to push its boundaries farther. With wonderful power of generalization for so young a man, and with such small materials as then existed for the purpose, Dr. Marshall Hall pointed out that there was a grand distinction between all chemical bodies, which ruled their chemical affinities. He shewed that this distinction was the presence or absence of oxygen. That oxygen compounds combined with oxygen compounds, and compounds not containing oxygen with compounds similarly devoid of that element; and that the two classes of compounds did not combine together. He believed that this general law would elucidate other chemical doctrines, and might prove valuable in the prosecution of still more recondite principles. But a mind of such soaring aspirations was not likely to confine itself even to such a comparatively wide field as chemistry. The vast domain of medicine was before our student, rich in unexplored regions, abounding in all that could excite his eager spirit of enquiry, and rewarded his love of definite results. It was exactly at this period in the history of modern medicine that physicians were taking stock, as it were, of their old principles. Morbid anatomy, pursued in close connection with clinical medicine, was shewing the defects of diagnosis. With the sagacious eye of one who was capable of seeing that the great necessity of the day was a science of diagnosis, Dr. Marshall Hall threw himself into the prosecution of this immensely important department of medicine at once. Here

again we find fresh evidence of his eminently progressive spirit. No mere systematizing of what other men had gathered, but an original and comprehensive treatise, resulted from the labours of his student life and early years in the profession.

In 1812 Marshall Hall took his degree of M.D., and shortly afterwards was appointed to the much-coveted post of house-physician, under Drs. Hamilton and Spens, at the Royal Infirmary at Edinburgh. In the following year we find Dr. Hall lecturing on the Principles of Diagnosis to a class, amongst whom were Dr. Robert Lee and Professor Graut. It was from this course of lectures that the treatise on Diagnosis, which was first published in 1817, took its origin.

In 1814 Dr. Marshall Hall left Edinburgh, after a residence there of five years. Before entering upon his career as a physician, Dr. Hall determined to visit some of the continental schools. We find him, therefore, very shortly after his departure, successively at Paris, Berlin, and Gottingen. The journey was made partly on foot, and armed. At Gottingen, Dr. Hall became acquainted with Blumenbach.

In 1815 Dr. Marshall Hall settled at Nottingham as a physician, and he speedily acquired no small reputation and practice. After a time, the appointment of physician to the General Hospital there was conferred upon him, and in that sphere he laboured until his removal to London, about ten years after his first settlement at Nottingham. Of his work on Diagnosis it is almost unnecessary for us now to speak in terms of praise. Comprehensive, lucid, exact, and reliable, this work has, in the main, stood the test of forty years' trial. A better has not been produced. It was at this period of his career, too, that Dr. Hall made his researches into the effects of the loss of blood, the result of which was embodied in a paper read before the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society in 1824. This paper, and another in 1832, detailing Dr. Hall's "Experiments on the Loss of Blood," were published in the "Transactions of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society." It is hardly possible to overrate the importance of these enquiries. They revolutionised the whole practice of medicine. A new light broke in upon the medical world. A distinction, not recognised before, was drawn between inflammation and irritation. It was pointed out that delirium and excitement were by no means necessarily declaratory of cerebral or meningeal inflammation, or even congestion. Loss of blood was shewn to be at the root of much that had passed before for various grades of inflammation. Practical rules were deduced both for treatment and diagnosis. It was shewn that active inflammation produced a tolerance of bleeding from a free opening in the upright posture; and the rare merit of supplying at once a rule of treatment and a rule of diagnosis was Dr. Marshall Hall's. Other works came forth from his pen about this time, for his mind was teeming with ideas, and his

activity as an observer was unparalleled. It is hardly possible to enumerate all, but in 1827 came the "Commentaries upon various Diseases peculiar to Females," a work which may still be consulted with advantage.

It was in 1826 that Dr. Marshall Hall sought this great metropolis as the umbilicus of the world. The mind of this great man was essentially metropolitan and liberal. A fair field and no favour, and victory to the strongest, were the characteristics of his mind.

The next onward step in Dr. Marshall Hall's career was a series of researches into the circulation of the blood in the minute vessels of the batrachia. A great step in physiology resulted from these. It was shewn that the capillary vessels, properly so-called, are distinct absolutely, both in structure and function, from the smallest arteries or veins; that the capillaries, or *methamata*, are the vessels in which the nutritive changes in the economy are carried on.

But the great source of Dr. Marshall Hall's honour, the basis upon which his fame must rest in all time to come, was yet undeveloped; his paramount claims to the admiration of his contemporaries and of posterity consist in his discoveries concerning the nervous system. Like all really important discoveries in natural science, those of Dr. M. Hall have had great practical effects. The soundest theory has been shewn to be the best foundation for practice. That stupid heresy that there is a vital distinction between the practical and theoretical man, was never more completely disproved than in the case of Marshall Hall. But we must endeavour to trace the progress of his researches. While engaged on the essay on the Circulation of the Blood, it appeared that a triton was decapitated. The headless body was divided into three portions: one consisted of the anterior extremities, another of the posterior, and a third of the tail. On irritating the last with a probe, it moved and coiled upwards; and similar phenomena occurred with the other segments of the body. Here, then, was a great question. Whence came that motor power? To set at rest that question, to solve that problem, has been the great labour of Dr. Marshall Hall's life.

The establishment of the reflex-functions of the spinal cord, in short, the whole of the excito-motor physiology of the nervous system, is the sole work of Dr. Marshall Hall. And not only this, but he has shewn that there are in reality three great classes into which the various parts of the nervous system resolve themselves,—the cerebral, or sentient-voluntary; the true spinal, or excito motor; and the ganglionic. This was the real unravelling of that perplexed and tangled web which none had before been able to accomplish. The true idea of a nervous centre could never be said to have existed before the time of Marshall Hall. The ideas of centric and eccentric action, of reflection, &c., so necessary to the com-

prehension of nerve-physiology, were unknown before the labours of this great discoverer. But these physiological discoveries were not mere barren facts. How rich a practical fund of therapeutical measures naturally follows the physiology and pathology of the excito-motor system, every well-informed physician can testify. Innumerable symptoms of diseases are rendered intelligible and rational, which before were obscure and empirical. But to follow out the influence of Dr. Marshall Hall's discoveries through their numerous and important ramifications would be almost to write a volume on the principles of medicine. It is impossible to say when we shall cease to find some new and important application of his discoveries to the great art of healing. We cannot pass by this period of Dr. Marshall Hall's life without remarking upon the disgraceful treatment he received from the Royal Society. The day of persecution had happily passed by, but the day of dull obstructiveness still remained. The Royal Society thought Dr. Hall's memoirs "On the True Spinal Marrow and the Excito-Motor System of Nerves" unworthy of publication! So much for the acumen of this Society. A very different verdict has, however, been given since by the great body of scientific men; and the society, which formerly received this great man's contribution coldly, now mourns the loss of its brightest and most illustrious member.

But if honours were withheld from him in his own country, they were lavishly bestowed by all the principal scientific bodies on the continents of Europe and America. He was a "Foreign Associate" of the Royal Academy of Medicine at Paris. His crowning honour, however, was his election into the Institute of France, an honour deemed by Sir John Herschel the greatest which science can bestow. Dr. Marshall Hall was one of six distinguished men selected from the whole of Europe to be proposed. The choice fell upon him, and he was elected by 39 out of 41 votes,—called by some *une majorité*, and by others *unanimité*.

The suffering and the oppressed ever found in Marshall Hall a friend and an advocate, and his benevolence was not of that supine kind which contents itself with good wishes. His hand was outstretched to help, his every energy called up to aid distress, and to rectify injustice. In his visit to the United States, during 1853 and 1854, all his sympathies were awakened for the negro race, and, in a little work entitled "The Twofold Slavery of the United States," he has set forth a plan, devised with his usual acumen, for the *self*-emancipation of the slave. This subject was very near his heart, even to the last.

During this tour, which extended also to Canada and Cuba, Marshall Hall was everywhere received by the profession in the kindest manner. This he always delighted to acknowledge after his return. Many of the principal cities gave him splendid public entertainments. He delivered one or more

lectures in various places, which were listened to with profound interest. The following is an extract from a New York Journal, in which he is spoken of as "the world-renowned Marshall Hall."—"At half-past seven o'clock, the appointed hour for opening, the gangways, halls, and lobbies of the theatre were densely crowded, and before eight o'clock probably 250 persons had gone home, unable to obtain even standing room." "Dr. Hall speaks with perfect freedom, without any notes, never hesitating, never at a loss for a word, and the right one. His style is simple, without any ornament, sententious and terse. He says what he has to say in the fewest possible words, and condenses into an hour's talk the contents of whole chapters. He spoke in a low voice; but, notwithstanding the large numbers present, the room was so still, that there was little difficulty in catching every word."

His amiable, simple, and unaffected manners delighted his transatlantic brethren, who spoke of his "accessibility and affability" in the warmest terms.

Since the promulgation of his researches upon the nervous system, Dr. Marshall Hall has been principally occupied with extending, applying, and developing them in every possible direction. The admirable success with which he indoctrinated the profession at large with his views must be attributed as well to his native lucidity as to their inherent truth.

During the time of Palmer's trial it occurred to Dr. M. Hall to institute a physiological test for the recognition of strychnia. As if to shew the absolute correctness of his views, and how unlimited were the number and nature of the scrutinies they would bear, he found that a frog, immersed in water containing the 1,5000 part of a grain of strychnia, would, in process of time, be thrown into tetanic convulsions. For the details of these experiments we must refer to the "Lancet" of last year. The physiological test was found to be far more delicate than the chemical. Here was an instance of sagacity and precision of thought which would have done credit to any man in the flower of his age.

The last and crowning effort of Dr. Marshall Hall in the cause of science and humanity has been his discovery of what is now universally known as the "Marshall Hall Method" of restoring asphyxiated persons. How completely and irrefragably he has proved the inutility and danger of the practice hitherto in vogue for the resuscitation of asphyxiated persons.

In the practice of his profession, Dr. M. Hall was very successful. He linked himself early and resolutely to a great subject, and rose into fame upon his development of it. He realized an ample fortune, as the reward of a life of unremitting toil. We do not mean to imply that competency was hardly earned under such conditions. Such a man would have been less than happy in a different sphere. Labour was to his restless and indomitable spirit a necessity. Even now, when we are recording the death of

this illustrious and lamented physician, there is a volume in the press,—a recent effort of his prolific mind; and until within two months before his dissolution, the mental energies of this extraordinary man were engaged in preparing for publication, in "The Lancet," a series of papers, entitled, "The Complete Physiology of the Nervous System."

We have thus far considered Dr. Hall as a man of science. In other relations of life he was equally deserving of our highest respect. As a politician, he was liberal in the highest degree. He was a strictly moral man, and was deeply imbued with a sense of the obligation of a *practical* cultivation of religion. That which he thought right to do, he *did*, with unswerving honesty and courage. All subterfuge, trickery, quackery, and guile, were utterly foreign to his nature. So simple and childlike was he in disposition, as hardly to be able to imagine in others the guile which had no home in his own breast. He was a kind husband, a most indulgent father, and a faithful friend. He married, in 1829, Charlotte, second daughter of Valentine Green, Esq., of Normanton-le-Heath, Leicestershire. Mrs. Marshall Hall's maternal grandfather was M.P. for Shaftesbury, and son of Dr. Cromwell Mortimer, physician to the Prince of Wales, father of George III. Throughout the protracted illness of Dr. Marshall Hall, the assiduous, devoted, and unremitting attentions of an affectionate wife were probably never surpassed. This testimony is due from personal observation of the fact. The deceased has left one son, who has relinquished the profession for the rural life of a country gentleman.

The mortal remains of this distinguished man were on Wednesday last removed from Brighton to Nottingham, where, we believe, a *post mortem* examination has been made by his brother-in-law, Mr. Higginbottom, his his nephew, Mr. Higginbottom, jun., and other medical gentlemen of Nottingham and the vicinity. It is believed that the death of Dr. Marshall Hall was caused by exhaustion produced by a stricture of the œsophagus of many years' standing. His long and trying illness was borne with unexampled patience and submission to the Divine will. Not a murmur ever escaped him; those who witnessed his endurance called it "superhuman," and to his last moment he cared more for others than for himself.—*Lancet*.

CLERGY DECEASED.

June 15. Murdered by the mutineers at Gwalior, aged 31, the Rev. *George William Coopland*, B.A., 1849, M.A. 1852, Chaplain to the Hon. East India Company, late Fellow of St. Catharine's College, Cambridge, and eldest son of the Rev. George Coopland, Rector of St. Margaret's, York.

June 21. At the Cape of Good Hope, aged 70, the Rev. *Barnabas Shaw*, Wesleyan Missionary.

July 17. At Fontainebleau, the Rev. *John Humphrey St. Aubyn*, B.A. 1814, Jesus College, Cambridge, third son of the late Sir John St. Aubyn, Bart., of St. Michael's Mount, Cornwall.

Aug. 4. In London, the Rev. *Thomas William Hartshorne*, B.A. 1847, Wadham College, Oxford, of King's Norton Vicarage, Leicestershire.

Aug. 9. At Leeds, aged 61, the Rev. *Charles Green*, B.A. 1821, M.A. 1824, Jesus College, Cambridge, Rector of Burgh-Castle (1829), Suffolk, Rural Dean, and Honorary Canon of Norwich (1851).

Aged 67, the Rev. *John Simpson Sergrove*, LL.B., Emmanuel College, Cambridge, R. of St. Mary Somerset, London, and Cooling (1818), Kent.

Aug. 11. At Chelsea, the Rev. *Thomas Lampugh Wolley*, B.A. 1836, M.A. 1838, Magdalene Hall, Oxford, Prebendary of Wells (1840).

Aug. 12. Suddenly, at Kilmaurs Manse, the Rev. *Robert Lockhart*, M.A. It appears that a few days before, while in the act of shaving, he slightly cut his face. Some poisonous substance, supposed to have been in the soap, passed through his whole body, from the effects of which he died.

Aug. 17. At Bedford, the Rev. *Riehd. Downes*, B.A. 1836, M.A. 1839, Trinity College, Oxford, Vicar of Sundon and Streatley (1854), Beds.

Aug. 18. At Church-st., Bethnal-green, aged 79, Mr. *John Embten*, 30 years pastor of the Congregational Chapel at Stratford, Essex, and late Chaplain [?] to the Tower Hamlets' Cemetery.

Aug. 20. At Corsham, Wilts, aged 37, the Rev. *James Mackenzie*, son of the late Sir Geo. Stewart Mackenzie, Bart., of Coull, Ross-shire.

At Buxton, the Rev. *Robert Pearson*, M.A., St. John's College, Oxford, R. of Orton (1845), Cumberland.

Aug. 23. Aged 66, the Rev. *Benjamin Wood*, B.A. 1814, M.A. 1817, St. Peter's College, Cambridge, Perpetual Curate of Haverland (1823), and Curate of Morton, Norfolk.

Aug. 24. At Morchard Bishop, Devon, the Rev. *Comyns Tucker*, B.A. 1830, M.A. 1833, formerly Fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, R. of Washford-Pine (1844), Devon.

The Rev. *T. Mackey*, Chaplain of the Union Workhouse and Debtors' Gaol, Halifax.

Aug. 25. At the Rectory, aged 49, the Rev. *Sydenham Pidsley*, B.A. 1829, Worcester Coll., Oxford, R. of Uplowman (1832), Devon.

At Charminster, Dorset, aged 57, the Rev. *Morgan Davenish*, B.A. 1824, M.A. 1829, Jesus College, Cambridge.

Aug. 30. At Warminster, the Rev. *Charles George Ruddoek Festing*, B.A. 1822, M.A. 1825, St. John's College, Cambridge, Vicar of St. Paul (1827), Cornwall, and Incumbent of Witham Friary (1823), Somerset.

Aug. 31. Aged 56, the Rev. *William Fullarton Walker*, B.A. 1828, M.A. 1831, Magdalene Hall, Oxford, Incumbent of St. James (1829), Oldham, Lancashire.

Sept. 2. At Elmdon Rectory, Birmingham, aged 80, the Venerable *William Spooner*, B.A. 1800, M.A. 1803, St. John's College, Oxford, R. of Elmdon (1802), Warwickshire, and of Acle (1824), Norfolk, and formerly Archdeacon of Coventry. He was the sixth child of Isaac Spooner, esq., of Elmdon-hall, and elder brother of Rich. Spooner, esq., M.P. for the county of Warwick. Educated at Rugby School and at St. John's College, Oxford, he was ordained Deacon by Bp. Porteus, in 1801. He married, on September 11, 1810, Anna Maria Sydney O'Brien, daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir Lucius O'Brien, of Drumsland-castle, Co. Clare, and aunt to the present Lord Inchiquin. By this marriage he had five sons and five daughters, all of whom survive him. His youngest daughter, Catharine, was married on the 22nd of June, 1843, to the Very Rev. A. C. Tait, then Head Master of Rugby School, and now Bishop of London; and the deceased Archdeacon was the brother-in-law and beloved friend of the famous William Wilberforce, and of the Hon. and Rev. Gerard Noel. "As the curate of Mr. Cooper, of Yoxhall, and the intimate friend of Simeon, Milner, Gisborne, Venn, Hods-n, and Cunning-

ham, his name is connected with the history of the Evangelical party."

At Ipswich, aged 69, the Rev. *Henry Studd*, B.A. 1821, M.A. 1824, Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge.

Sept. 6. At Derby, aged 82, the Rev. *James Gawthorn*. He was born on the 10th of February, 1775, in Northamptonshire, and was educated at Oton. In the year 1800 he was invited to Derby, and for the long period of fifty-seven years he had sustained the office of pastor of the Victoria-street chapel, with only two intermissions from ill-health. As far as possible Mr. Gawthorn was his own executor, ordering the coffin, writing the inscription, and making every needful preparation for his funeral, which he particularly desired should be conducted without ostentation and display.

Sept. 7. At Llandudno, aged 84, the Rev. *James Garbett*, B.A. 1796, M.A. 1895, Christ Church, Oxford, Vicar of Upton-Bishop (1839), Herefordshire, and Prebendary of Hereford Cathedral (1813).

Sept. 9. At Tytherton, the Rev. *Walter Long*, Rector of Kennaways, Wilts, second son of the late John Long, esq., of Monkton Farleigh, in the same county.

Sept. 11. At the Vicarage, Benenden, Kent, aged 80, the Rev. *Daniel Boys*, M.A., upwards of 51 years Vicar of that parish, and also 47 years Vicar of Brookland, in the same county.

Sept. 17. At Upper Clapton, aged 56, the Rev. *James Dean*, formerly minister at Aldermanbury Chapel, London.

Lately, The Hon. and Rev. *W. C. Plunket*, R. and V. of Bray, diocese of Dublin.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

April 17. At Melbourne, Victoria, aged 65, *James Simpson*, esq.

April 18. At Auckland, New Zealand, Emily, wife of Edward William Stafford, esq., of Mayne, co. Louth, Colonial Secretary of New Zealand, and only child of the late Col. William Wakefield, and grand-dau. of the late Sir John Shelley Sidney, Bart., of Penhurst, Kent.

April 27. At his brother's house, Oakwood-park, Dandenong, near Melbourne, Victoria, aged 26, *George Henry Lavender*, esq., solicitor.

April 30. At Fern-hill, near Melbourne, Australia, *John Birch*, esq., of Canterbury, New Zealand, eldest surviving son of the late Major Birch, of H.M.'s 65th Regt.

May 11. At Delhi, wounded in the head by a stone from a house-top and a musket-ball in the face, and was killed on the road to Meerut, aged 30, Lieut. Chas. John Butler, 54th Regt. Bengal N.I., eldest son of Charles Butler, esq., of Stock, Essex, and nephew of Col. Mowatt.

May 14. Massacred, supposed by villagers, on his way to Meerut, after escaping from Delhi, aged 19, *Alfred Mansell Angelo*, Ensign 54th B.N. Infantry, second and youngest son of the late Col. Rich. Angelo, 34th B.N. Infantry, formerly Commandant of the Delhi Palace-Guard.

May 17. On her voyage from India, Bessie, wife of John Parry, esq., of Calcutta.

May 18. At Grafton, N.S. Wales, aged 48, *Alfred Hodges*, esq.

May 24. At Dagshai, of cholera, after the fright and fatigue in escaping from Simla, aged 19, Alice, wife of Lieut. and Adj. Pixley, of the Bengal Artillery, fourth dau. of the late Major Roderick Roberts, and niece of Col. Mowatt.

May 29. Massacred in the Fort of Hissar, aged 28, Lieut. Edward William Barwell, Adj. Hurrianah Batt., second son of the late Charles Rich. Barwell, esq., of the Bengal Civil Service; and at the same time and place, his wife, Margaret

Anna, youngest dau. of Dr. Andrew Ross, of the Bengal Establishment, E.I.C.S.

May 30. Of cholera, in camp at Peeplee, on the march to Delhi, in command of the force from Umballa, aged 52, Col. J. Lealand Mowatt, Bengal Horse Artillery.

May 31. Murdered in the mutiny at Bareilly, aged 45, David Robertson, esq., judge of the station, and son of the late Major David Robertson, H.E.I.C.S.

At Bareilly, Brigadier Hugh Sibbald, C.B., commanding at that station. He was shot through the chest while riding from his house to the parade ground, by one of his native orderlies, and expired in a few minutes after. Also, aged 19, Richard Green Tucker, Ensign 68th Regt. B.N.I., third son of the late Capt. W. Tucker, of London. The promising young officer fell by the delay incurred in his generous endeavour to save the life of a Sergeant-Major, in which he was successful.

After nearly 35 years' active service in India, killed by the treacherous mutineers, aged 51, Brigadier J. Henley Handsecomb, commanding the Oude Brigade at Lucknow, late of Padbury, Buckinghamshire.

Murdered by the Sepoys, at Shahjehanpore, Henry Hawkins Bowling, esq., surgeon, 28th Regt. B.N.I., son of the late John Bowling, esq., Pingsworth house, Hammersmith; and, on or about the 9th of June, Jane, wife of the above H. H. Bowling, esq., who was shot by some Sepoys of the 41st N.I., near the fort of Mahomdee, after escaping from the massacre at Shahjehanpore.

Killed, at Chutteeera, in the N.W.P., Bengal, (at the same time with his brother-in-law, John Fell, esq.) aged 30, Capt. Thomas Holyoake-Hilliard, Hurrianah Light Infantry.

June 1. At Kurnaul, aged 52, Brigadier R. D. Hallifax, of H.M.'s 75th Regt.

June 3. Killed at Setapoor, in Oude, Lieut.-Col. F. W. Birch, commanding 41st Regt. N.I.

Murdered at Azinghur, aged 25, Lieut. and Quartermaster Percy George Hutchison, 17th Regiment Bengal N.I.

June 4. At Allahabad, Brevet-Major Moorhouse, of the 35th Regt. of Bengal N.I., and district paymaster of pensioners.

At Meerut, from a wound received May 30, in an action with the mutineers at Ghaseodeenugger, while gallantly forcing the enemy from a village, aged 21, William Henry Napier, of the 1st battalion, 60th Rifles, youngest son of the late Maj.-Gen. Johnstone Napier, of the Hon. E.I.C.S.

June 6. At Allahabad, Ensign George S. Pringle, of the 6th Bengal N.I., son of the late W. A. Pringle, of the Bengal Civil Service.

June 8. At Jhansi, by the insurgents, Capt. Alexander Skene, 68th Regt. Bengal N.I., and superintendent of Jhansi and Jaloun, fourth son of the late Chas. Skene, esq., Aberd. en. Killed, at the same time and place, aged 21, Beatrice Margaret Herschel, his wife, dau. of Col. Cumberlege, 4th Madras Light Cavalry; also Mary Isabella Frances and Beatrice Harriet Annie, their infant daughters.

Massacred, in the fort of Jhansi, Margaret Mill, wife of Lieut. G. F. S. Browne, 24th Madras N.I., Deputy-Commissioner of Orai, and dau. of the late T. R. Davidson, esq., B.C.S., resident at Nagpore; also, at the same time and place, Frances Anne, second dau. of the late Capt. George Browne, R.A., and Mrs. Browne, Boyers Westbury, Wilts.

Murdered, at Jhansi, aged 29, Lieut. John Powys, 61st Regt. Bengal N.I., and of the Department of Public Works, second son of the late Capt. the Hon. R. V. Powys, H.E.I.C.S.; and, at the same time and place, aged 23, his wife, Caroline Louisa, youngest dau. of the late Rev. W. A. Holmes, D.D., Chancellor of Cashel and Rector of Templemore, Ireland; together with Caroline Jane, their only child, 8 months old.

Murdered, at Jhansi, aged 28, Ensign Stanhope Berehaven Taylor, 12th Regt. B.N.I., third

son of William Stanhope Taylor, esq., and Lady Sarah Taylor, Tunbridge-wells.

Before Delhi, Capt. John Weston Delamain, 56th B.N.I., son of the late Col. John Delamain, C.B., of the same service. The same round shot is said to have carried off Col. Chester and himself.

June 9. At Bowarie, near Allahabad, from sunstroke, Julia Louisa, wife of Capt. T. J. Ryves, and dau. of the late Col. R. H. Colebrooke, Surveyor-General of India.

June 12. Before Delhi, Capt. E. W. J. Knox, of her Majesty's 75th Regt.

June 14. Killed, by the mutineers of the Gwalior Contingent, William Stewart, esq., of Ardvorlich, Perthshire, Lieut. Bengal Artillery, and commanding a battery in the Contingent; also shot by the mutineers, at same time, Jane Emily Willson, his wife, and Robert their infant son. Their only other child, a daughter, escaped.

June 15. In lat. 9° south, long. 79° east, of fever, aged 17, Arthur G. L. Johnson, of the "Caduceus," second son of Mr. G. J. Johnson, King-st., Reading.

Killed, at Gwalior, Lieut. and Adj. Archibald Procter, 4th Regt. B.N.I., Gwalior Contingent, youngest son of the late Rev. Thos. Procter.

Killed, by the mutineers, at Banda, N. W. Provinces, India, aged 26, Hen. Edm. Cockerell, of the B.C.S., second son of the Rev. Henry Cockerell, of North Weald, Epping.

On board the "St. Candace," off Cape Patruas, on his passage to England, Lieut. W. Cumming, of the Gold Coast Artillery, son of the late Rev. P. W. Cumming, Rector of Prior Dromid, county Kerry, Ireland; and on the 19th, at Sierra Leone, where she had landed from the above steamer, aged 21, Maria, his wife, dau. of T. Greatorex, esq.: their infant daughter died a few days before they left the coast.

June 16. Murdered at Darjeeling, Edward S. Whish, Lieut. 10th Regt. B. N. I., second son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Whish, of Clifton, Gloucestershire.

June 18. At Umballah, Charles A. Doyne, Lieut. 60th B. N. I., son of the late Rev. John Doyne, of Old Leighlin.

June 19. Near Mahoba, Lieut. Somerset Edward Deane Townsend, Bengal Artillery, third son of the late Lord Bishop of Meath.

Near Mahoba, aged 49, Major Henry Kirke, of the late 12th Bengal N.I., fourth son of the late Lieut.-Col. Kirke, of East Retford and Markham, Notts.

June 20. In Bundlecund, aged 31, Lieut. James Henry Barber, of the late 12th Bengal N.I., eldest son of Capt. Barber, of Merton-abbey, Surrey.

At Patna, aged 46, Robert Birch Garrett, esq., E.I.C.S., last surviving son of the late Vice-Adm. Garrett.

At Allahabad, aged 43, John Hodgson, esq., C.E., formerly of Newcastle, and son of the late Rev. John Hodgson, Vicar of Hartburn; also, on the 19th, at the same place, aged 33, Mary Ann, wife of the above, and eldest dau. of William Hawthorn, esq., of Benwell-cottage.

June 21. At Allahabad, aged 29, Reginald Nevil e Mantel, C.E., second surviving son of the late Dr. Mantel.

June 22. Near Azimghur, while escaping from the mutinous soldiers of his regiment (12th Bengal N.I.), aged 32, Lieut. James H. C. Ewart, eldest son of James S. Ewart, esq., of Fortisgreen, Finchley.

June 26. At Grahamstown, Cape of Good Hope, of consumption, aged 39, Edward Andrews Campbell, esq., youngest son of the late Major-Gen. Charles Colin Campbell.

June 28. At Kussowlie, Northern India, Capt. Herbert C. Gardner, 38th Bengal L. I., fourth son of the late Gen. the Hon. W. H. Gardner, Royal Artillery.

July 1. At Mhow, Central India, Captain James Fagan, Adjutant 23rd Regt. Bengal N.I.,

second son of Col. James Pagan, late of the Bengal Army.

At Indore, aged 17, Thomas Henry Brooke, of the H.E.I.C. Telegraph, eldest son of Thos. B. Brooke, late of the H.E.I.C. Civil Service, St. Helena.

July 4. Killed at the Factory of Parlee (district of Mirzapoor), aged 24, William Richard Moore, Bengal Civil Service, Joint Magistrate and Deputy Collector of Mirzapoor, second son of Major J. A. Moore, of Portland-place.

At Hingolee, East Indies, Elizabeth Anastasia, wife of Major Orr, commanding Artillery, H. H. Nizam's Service.

July 6. At Agra, Captain Edward Armstrong Currie D'Oyly, Bengal Artillery, of a grapeshot wound, received while gallantly commanding the Artillery in the action of the 5th of July.

In a sortie, with Sir Hugh Wheeler, at Cawnpore, in a brave and gallant defence of the garri-son, Sir George Parker, Bart., late Major in the 74th Regt., N.I., and Cantonment Magistrate of Cawnpore. He was second son of the late Capt. Sir William George Parker, Bart., R.N., by Elizabeth, his wife, third dau. of James Charles Still, esq., of East Knoyle, Wilts. Sir George Parker succeeded to the title on the death of his father, March 28, 1848. He entered the Indian army as cadet from Addiscombe, in October, 1833. He served nineteen years in India, and then came to England on sick leave in June, 1852. Sir George returned to India again in December, 1854, where he resumed the office he before held, of civil magistrate at Cawnpore, at which place he remained until the fatal sortie of the 6th of July last. Sir George married, first, January 24, 1838, Eliza Cecilie Marshall, youngest dau. of the late John Marshall, esq., M.D., of Dinepore, and late of Falmouth; had issue—Rose Lucia, born October 21, 1838, died August 8, 1839; also, George Law Marshall, born Sept. 25, 1840; also, Eliza Emma Marshall, born Feb. 13, 1843. Upon the death of his first wife, August 5, 1843, Sir George remained a widower till 1846, when he married, secondly, Gertrude Elderton, youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Elderton, H.E.I.C.S.; had issue one dau., Gertrude, born Oct. 6, 1847. Sir George lost his second wife May 12, 1848, and remained a widower till his death. The title descends to his son, George Law Marshall Parker, now a cadet in the H.E.I.C.S., who had only arrived in India two months before the lamented death of his father.

July 9. At Sealkote, Capt. W. L. M. Bishop, 46th B.N.I., son of the late William Bishop, esq., of Grayswood, Surrey.

July 10. Before Delhi, Ensign W. H. Mounstevan, 8th King's regiment, son of Lieutenant-Colonel Mounstevan, Staff-Officer of Pensioners, Plymouth.

At Sealkote, aged 55, Brigadier Frederick Brind, C.B., in command at that station.

July 12. At Madras, aged 17, Ensign Gordon Steuart, of the 36th M.N.I.

July 13. At Agra, aged 37, Capt. Francis Moira Hastings Burlton, Commandant of the 2nd Cavalry Gwalior Contingent, the eldest son; and at Muttra, on or about the 30th of May, in his 27th year, Lieut. Philip Hawtreay Comyn Burlton, the second son, of Col. William Burlton, C.B., of Portland-pl., formerly Commissary-General of the Bengal Army.

July 24. On board H.M.'s ship "Alarm," at Panama, of fever, aged 21, Horace Powys, eldest son of Bishop of Sodor and Man.

July 25. On board the "Indus," approaching Gibraltar, John D. Dockray, esq., of Winslow, Bucks, son of the late David Dockray, esq., of Aigberth, near Liverpool.

At Tunbridge Wells, aged 22, Mr. Samuel Lidgett, son of Mr. J. Lidgett, shipping merchant, of Billiter-st., City, and Kingston-park, Tunbridge Wells. The deceased was a member of the local cricket club at Tunbridge Wells, and whilst using the bat, a ball, given by Mr. Hick-

ling, unfortunately struck him in the region of the heart.

July 29. At Maplewood, New Market, Canada West, the residence of his uncle, Major Eston, aged 17, Charles Phillips, second son of the Hon. Vice-Chancellor Eston, of Toronto.

July 31. At Wright's Corner, Indiana, U.S., aged 40, Edward Woolley, M.D., sixth son of the late George Woolley, esq., of Notting-hill.

Aug. 7. At Madeira, aged 75, Henry Veitch, esq., for many years H. B. Majesty's Agent and Consul-General for that Island.

Aug. 8. At Field-pl., Stroud, Gloucestershire, aged 65, Sophia Freeman, relict of the Rev. Joseph Freeman, formerly of Charwelton, Northamptonshire.

Aug. 9. At Weston-super-Mare, aged 70, C. Coome, esq., late of Locking, Somerset.

At Epworth, aged 97, John Girdham, esq.

Aug. 10. At York-ter., Leamington, Elizabeth, youngest dau. of Robert Swallow, esq., late of Watton, Norfolk.

Drowned, with his companion, Mr. E. J. Donaldson, by the upsetting of the latter's boat off Brighton, John Keysall Jones, Student of the Inner Temple, last surviving son of J. Jones, esq., barrister of the same society, and of Notting-hill.

Aug. 11. Aged 69, Dr. Wm. Cooper, Professor of Natural History in the Glasgow University.

Aug. 12. At Rosseanna, near Athlone, George Don Murray, esq., Lieut. R.N., youngest son of the late Major-Gen. James P. Murray, C.B., and grandson of the late Gen. the Hon. James Murray, of Beauport, Sussex.

At Scarbro', aged 73, Henry Preston, esq., of Moreby-hall, Yorkshire.

Aug. 13. At his residence, near Liverpool, Sir John Bent, for many years an alderman of that town, who held the office of mayor in 1851. He was an eminent brewer, and received the honour of knighthood on her Majesty's visit to the town in 1851.

At the Royal Hospital, Greenwich, aged 17, Annie Sophia, third dau. of the late Edgecumbe Chevallier, esq.

At Worcester, aged 32, Francis Charles Freeman, second surviving son of Dr. Malden, of that city.

At Greenwich, Maria, widow of M. C. Harrison, esq.

At Biarritz, the Hon. Francis St. Hippolyte Murray, infant son of Lord and Lady Elibank.

Aug. 14. W. Bell, esq., Barrack Master at Ipswich, and late Captain in the 43rd Light Infantry.

At Octagon, Plymouth, aged 77, Capt. Thomas Weston Wadley.

Maria Mendham, wife of Dr. Charles Steggall, Fulham-pl., Maida-hill West, and North Audley-st., Grosvenor-sq.

Aug. 15. At Rochford, aged 81, Mary, widow of the Rev. T. Walker, many years Curate of Eastwood.

At Fairlawn, Circus-rd., St. John's-wood, aged 76, Ann, widow of William Green, esq., of Leytonstone, Essex.

Aug. 16. At Bardney-hall, Barton-on-Humber, aged 61, Mary, relict of the Rev. G. Uppley, late Vicar of Barton, and only dau. of the late Wm. Fox, esq., of Statham-lodge, Cheshire.

At Alexandria, Michael Bell, esq., youngest son of the late Thomas Bell, esq., of Hackney, and for some years Engineer-in-Chief in the service of His Highness Said Pasha.

Aug. 17. At Seton-castle, East Lothian, Col. Geo. Cadell, of 13, Randolph-erescent, Edinburgh, late of the H.E.I.C.S.

At Chipping-hill, Witham, Essex, aged 74, John Edward Walford, esq.

At Porchester-ter., Bayswater, aged 68, Rear-Adm. H. A. Elliot.

At Toronto, Canada West, aged 58, Frederick Holdsworth, esq., formerly of the city of Mexico.

Aug. 18. At Hagley-hall, Worcestershire,

Lady Lyttelton. The deceased lady was second dau. of the late Sir Stephen Glynn, Bart., and sister to the present baronet and Mrs. W. E. Gladstone. She was married to Lord Lyttelton in 1839, and leaves issue twelve sons and daughters.

At Rome, aged 37, William Fitz-Simons Granville Symons, esq., of Tregarthian, Tremayne, and Trenowith, in the county of Cornwall.

At Donnington-grove, near Newbury, aged 28, Henry W. J. Dashwood, Brevet-Major in the Royal Artillery.

Aug. 19. At Brantham, Suffolk, aged 37, Jas. Mason, esq., eldest son of J. Mason, esq., of Peethall, West Mersea.

At Devon-cottage, Blackheath, Sarah Frances, wife of Sir John Walsiam, Bart., Bury St. Edmund's, and of Knill-court, Herefordshire.

At Mount Radford-ter., Exeter, aged 84, Admiral Thomas Folliot Baugh.

At Manley-hall, Staffordshire, aged 62, John Shawe Manley, esq.

Aged 66, William Kershaw, esq., of Wavertree-rd., Edge-hill, Liverpool.

Aug. 20. At her seat, Haggerston-castle, near Berwick-on-Tweed, Lady S. Massey Stanley, widow of Sir Thomas Massey Stanley, Bart., of Hooton, Cheshire.

At Stoke, Devonport, aged 75, the Hon. Wm. Henry Hare, second son of William, first Earl of Listowel.

At Folkestone, aged 73, Eliza Sophia, widow of Samuel Pothergill Lettson, esq., and only dau. of the late Right Hon. Sir William Garrow.

Killed in stepping from a railway carriage at Southgate station, aged 62, Mr. George Cox, for twenty-one years the Superintendent of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

At Great Malvern, aged 64, Sarah Ann Holt, eldest dau. of the late Rev. Robert Holt, Rector of Finmere, Bucks, and of the late Mrs. Holt, of Eton.

At Tenby, of consumption, Daniel Dalton Prytherch, esq., eldest son of the late Daniel Prytherch, esq., of Abergele, in the county of Carmarthen.

At Taviton-st., Gordon-sq., aged 61, Jane, wife of Robert Charles, esq.

Aged 75, John Blandford, esq., of Sutton Montis, Somersetshire.

At Rome, Mrs. Englefield, dau. of the late H. Wigham, esq., of Lartington-hall, Durham.

At Greenhook, Horndean, aged 93, Mary Dorothea, widow of Vice-Adm. Boyles, and eldest dau. of the late Captain James Hawker, R.N.

At Towerside-cottage, Forres, N.B., aged 64, Eneas Mackintosh, esq., formerly of Calcut a.

Aug. 21. At Ramsgate, aged 76, Sir William George Milman, Bart., of the Grove, Pinner, and Levaton Woodlands.

At the Pavilion Hotel, Folkestone, suddenly, aged 71, John R. Bousfield, esq., of Clapham-park, father of Mrs. Edmond Forster, of Cambridge.

Shuckburgh Ashby Ashby, esq., of Quenby-hall, Leicestershire.

Aged 40, Niver Kerr, esq., her Britannic Majesty's Consul at Dunkirk.

At Devonshire-place, Maida-hill, aged 75, Charlotte, wife of Henry Webber, esq.; late of Lower Brook-st., Grosvenor-sq.

At Stonehouse, Devon, aged 80, Richard Thomas, Adm. of the White.

At Chaddesden Vicarage, Derbyshire, aged 18, Charlotte Eleanor, dau. of the Rev. Charles Rawlins.

Aged 77, William Maxwell, esq., of Kidbrook Manor, Blackheath.

Aug. 22. At Beccles, Suffolk, aged 53, Elizabeth, widow of the Rev. Charles Henry Cox, late Rector of Oulton, Suffolk, and eldest dau. of the late Rev. G. H. Peel.

At Bath, Ellen Sarah, widow of A. Lithgow, esq., of Weymouth.

At Teignmouth, from a sunstroke, whilst

bathing, Francis Anthony Bateman, esq., fourth son of the late R. T. Bateman, esq., of Hartington-hall, Derbyshire, and Hillgrove-house, Wells, Somerset.

At Ilfracombe, S. Nicholls, esq., of Ashby-court, Tiverton, late of the Civil Service, Madras.

At his residence, Somerset-place, Bath, aged 94, Daniel Cabanel, esq.

Aged 18, Henry Frederick Bulwer, third son of William Charles Macready, esq., of Sherborne, Dorset.

At Barossa-place, Perth, Margaret Matthew, widow of Patrick Kinnear, esq., of Lochon.

In Hyde-park-place, west, aged 80, Caroline, widow of William Wadd, esq.

At Edinburgh, Major-General A. T. Reid, C.B., Bombay Army.

At Bayswater, Ann, relict of Captain Muddle, R.N.

Aged 49, Robert Henderson Robertson, esq., of Berkeley-square.

Aug. 23, at Ro-amondford, in the parish of Aylesbeare, aged 80, Col. Sebastian Land, late of the 60th Regt., B.N.I.

Aged 69, Sarah Ann, widow of J. G. Bloom, esq., of Wells, and only dau. of the late Benjamin Walker, esq.

Thomas Jones, esq., of Llanerchrugog-hall, Denbighshire, and Old Marton-hall, Shropshire.

At St. Alban's, Herts, aged 67, Richard William Brabant, esq.

At Brampton Brian, Herefordshire, aged 60, John Edwards, esq.

Aug. 24. Prince Gregory Ghika, ex-Hospodar of Moldavia, harassed by libellous charges of breaches of trust, has blown out his brains. He left the following letter behind him:—"Chateau du Mée, Aug. 24, 1857. Dearly beloved wife, whom I adore,—Kiss my little angels for me. You know what I have suffered during my reign; and, even when I thought to live happily in the bosom of my family, my enemies followed me, and would not let me have peace. The monsters would make me a forger and dishonourable! God will some day unravel the vile plot, and the wretches will be unmasked."

At his residence, Green-park, Bath, aged 80, Wm. Taswell, esq.

At Phoenix-lodge, Cheltenham, Lieut.-Col. John Robson Wornum, late of the 51st Regt., Bengal N.I.

At Heaves, near Milnthorpe, Westmoreland, aged 69, James Gandy, esq.

At Bushey, Herts, aged 89, Sarah Ann, widow of Samuel Perchard Piggott, esq.

At Clauton, Cheshire, aged 23, Charlotte Letitia, only dau. of the late Alexander Rattray, of Kingston, Jamaica.

At her mother's residence, in Rhyl, North Wales, Anna Maria, youngest dau. of the late James North Lewis, esq.

Aug. 25. At St. Kea Parsonage, Truro, Cornwall, aged 72, Catherine, relict of the late Capt. William Murray, R.M.

Aged 80, Robert Wilkes, esq., of Anglesea-house, Shirley, Southampton, and Lofts-hall, Essex.

At his residence, Chobham, Surrey, aged 67, John Sex, esq.

At Lowestoft, aged 46, Eyre Coote, esq., of Fordham, in the county of Cambridge.

At Wansfell, Windermere, aged 32, Robert Atherton Hornby, esq.

At Chislehurst, aged 63, Joseph F. Edlemann.

Aged 79, Ann, wife of John Barker, esq., Broadwater, near Worthing.

At Broadstairs, of gastric fever, Marie Therese, wife of the Rev. Dr. Wintzes, of King's College, and St. Leonard's, Mortlake.

At his residence, Onslow-sq., Brompton, aged 85, Thomas Beale, esq.

In London, John Mann, esq., of Glasgow.

Aug. 26. At her residence, Buccleuch-place, Edinburgh, Mrs. Johnstone, for many years editor, in its elder and best days, of "Tai's Maga-

zine," author of "Clen Albyn," "Elizabeth de Bruce," and other novels; and more lately of "Violet Hamilton," "Knights of the Round Table," and the various stories published as "The Edinburgh Tales;" still better known to a large class, perhaps, as the writer of the admirable "Meg Dod's Cookery-Book."

At Tunbridge Wells, Frances Meyler, widow of the Rev. Robert Collet, late of Westerham, Kent.

At Croydon, aged 63, F. S. Thomas, esq., Secretary of the Public Record Department, and for 31 years a faithful and devoted servant of the Government.

At Swift's-house, Oxon, aged 83, the Dowager Lady Peyton.

At the Cottage, Acton, Mrs. Peill, sister to the late Rev. William Antrobus, Rector of that place.

At Gravesend, aged 43, Maria, fourth dau. of the late Seth Stephen Ward, esq., of Camberwell, Surrey.

At his residence, aged 60, Charles Ring, esq., of Upper Tooting, and Gt. Knight Ryder-st., Doctors'-commons.

Aged 73, Wm. Wiggett Parkinson, esq., late of Bracondale, near Norwich.

At Lowestoft, aged 53, Jas. Nelson Smith, esq., of St. John's-wood Park.

Aged 51, James Openshaw Kay, esq., of the Elms, Bedhampton, Havant, Hants, and of Basslane-house, Bury, Lancashire.

At Woolwich, aged 73, Elizabeth, widow of Colonel Richard Francis Cleaveland, Royal Horse Artillery.

At Alltwyd, Llantsaintfread, Cardiganshire, aged 17, Anne, eldest dau. of the late John Hughes, esq.

At Westoe, aged 66, Jane Crofton, second dau. of the late John Rippon, esq., of that place.

Aug. 28. At his residence, Clarence-lawn, Dover, after a long and painful illness, aged 76, Lieut.-General Thomas Hutchesson, Royal Artillery, eldest son of the late Rev. Thomas Hutchesson, Vicar of Northbourne and Shoudden, Kent. The gallant General had seen considerable service, and served in Holland, in the Peninsula and France, in the campaign in Belgium, and at the battle of Waterloo. He entered the army in 1799.

At his residence, Deepwell Black Rock, co. Dublin, Richard Samuel Guinness, esq.

At the house of his sister, Wimpole-st., London, aged 80, Charles Pinfold, esq., of Walton-hall, near Fenny Stratford, Bucks.

In Caledonia-place, Clifton, aged 83, Elizabeth Atherton, last surviving dau. of the late Richard Atherton, esq., of Preston, Lancashire.

At Cromarty-house, Porchester-terrace, aged 39, Mary Elizabeth, wife of H. Harwood Harwood, esq.

Aged 73, George Willis, esq., late of Herne-hill, Surrey, and St. James's-street.

Aged 80, Robert Wilkes, esq., of Anglesea-house, Shirley, Southampton, and Loft's-ball, Essex.

At the residence of her son-in-law, Upper Hamilton-terrace, St. John's-wood, Janet Emily, wife of Robert Wallis, esq., of Tottenham.

At Clapham, Surrey, aged 66, J. G. Hall, esq.

Aug. 29. At Rochampton, aged 25, Major Viscount Balgonie, eldest son of the Earl of Leven and Melville; he was born Nov. 10, 1831, and entered the Grenadier Guards in 1850, and was in active service during the whole of the late Russian war. He was at Varna, Alma, Inkermann, Balaklava, and Kertch.

At Hertford, aged 77, Frances, widow of the late Charles Bell, esq., of Ware and Jenningsbury, Hertford.

Aged 63, Peter Legh, esq., of Norbury, Booth's-hall, near Knutsford, Cheshire.

At Euston-sq., aged 21, Frances, wife of Thos. Marshall, esq., of Geelong, Australia, and youngest dau. of the late John Cheltie, formerly Comptroller of Customs at Liverpool.

At Leicester, Thomas Stanley Nedham, esq., son of the late John Nedham, esq.

At Ash-next-Sandwich, aged 77, T. M. Tomlin, esq.

Aged 80, George Mitchell, esq., of Venn Ugborough.

At Stockwell, Surrey, aged 63, Edwin Hartford, esq.

At Kilbride, Isle of Skye, the residence of the Rev. Donald Mackinnon, Eliza Mary, youngest dau. of Capt. Lydiard, Royal Navy.

Aug. 30. At Southampton-row, Edgware-road, London, aged 87, Mrs. Elizabeth Palmer, sister of the late James Mackenzie, esq., banker, of Bath.

At his residence, Warwick-gardens West, Kensington, aged 49, Alfred Waller, esq., of her Majesty's Treasury.

At Tunbridge Wells, Katherine, dau. of the late William Lowndes, of Arthurlie, Renfrewshire, N.B.

Aug. 31. At Pollok, Renfrewshire, the Lady Matilda Harriet Maxwell, wife of Sir John Maxwell, Bart., of Pollok.

At the residence of her son-in-law, Calliper's-hall, Herts, after many months of patient suffering, aged 67, Julia, relict of Mr. James Field.

At Tottenham, aged 52, Mrs. Elizabeth Roebuck, widow of the late Lieut. H. Roebuck, R.N.

At Charlotte-square, Edinburgh, Æneas Macbeen, esq., W.S.

At Leighton Banastre, Parkgate, Maria, wife of Henry Martyn Edwards, esq., eldest dau. of the late James Reade, esq., Congleton.

At Torquay, Eliza D'Oyly, dau. of the Rev. Thomas Snow, of Newton Valence, Hants.

Sept. 1. At the President's Lodge, aged 60, Joshua King, esq., LL.D., President of Queen's College, and formerly Lucasian Professor of Mathematics in the University of Cambridge. He graduated in 1819 as Senior Wrangler.—Mr. Cooper, afterwards Prebendary of Chichester, being second in the honour list, which comprised many names since distinguished. Dr. King was soon after elected a Fellow of the society of which he was so distinguished a member, and became President in 1831, on the decease of Dr. Henry Godfrey. Between 1839 and 1849 Dr. King held the high office of Lucasian Professor of Mathematics in the University, and since his resignation in the last-mentioned year had been afflicted with uninterrupted ill-health.

At Ventnor, Isle of Wight, James Makenzie Bloxam, esq., late of Lincoln's-inn, London, son of Robert Bloxam, esq., of Newport, Isle of Wight.

At Baddicombe, at the residence of his son-in-law, Peter Loney, esq., R.N., aged 66, Thomas Maye, esq., of Stokeley Barton, Stokenham. At Malvern Wells, aged 26, Frances Stoddart, wife of Fleetwood Pellew Wilson, esq., of George-yard, Lombard-st., London.

At Dunkerque, France, aged 35, John Josiah Harrop, esq., only son of Josiah Harrop, esq., Bardsley-house, near Ashton-under-Lyne.

At Wellow-house, Rufford, Notts, aged 76, Joseph Andrew Brakenbury, esq.

At Teddington, aged 19, Ensign Frederick Venour, 27th Foot, third son of the late W. N. Venour, esq.

Sept. 2. At Falmouth, aged 22, Alice, wife of H. A. Sleeman, esq., late of the 16th Queen's Lancers.

At Nacton, Sarah, widow of the Rev. W. Elston, formerly Curate of Wivenhoe, Essex.

At his residence, Kempsey, near Worcester, aged 89, Theobald Butler, esq.

Sept. 3. At Turin-house, the wife of F. B. Paton, esq., of Aucharroch.

At the Terrace, Upper Clapton, aged 28, Matilda Hare, wife of G. H. Powell, esq., of Upper Clapton, and of Lime-street, London.

At Easter Moniak, Inverness, Anne, eldest dau. of the late Alexander Fraser Tytler, Lord Woodhouselee.

Sept. 4. At his residence, Market-st., Fal-mouth, aged 76, John Ellis, esq., a magistrate and alderman of the borough.

At London, Lieut.-Gen. William George Cochrane, Colonel of the 11th R-gt. of Foot.

At Larkhere-lodge, Clapham-park, aged 27, Sophia, wife of Edgar Alfred Bowring, esq., and dau. of the late Thomas Cubitt, esq.

At Tuttington-hall, near Aylsham, Norfolk, aged 57, Edward Blake, esq.

At Bembridge, Isle of Wight, aged 73, Maria, relict of Charles Varnham, esq.

At the Elms, Brixton-hill, Surrey, Jane, Dow-ager Lady Macdonald Lockhart, of Lee.

At Shepton Mallet, aged 86, Thomas Brickenden, esq., M.D., formerly of St. John's, South-wark.

Sept. 5. At Elphington, near Exeter, aged 68, Rear-Admiral Wm. Townsend Dance.

Sept. 6. At Hampton-court-palace, aged 72, Anna Maria, Dowager Marchioness of Ely. She was the eldest daughter of the late Sir Henry Watkin Dashwood, Bart., of Kirtlington-park, Oxon, and married, in 1810, John, second Marquis of Ely, by whom she had a numerous family. Her ladyship was Maid of Honour to her Majesty Queen Charlotte, and for some years Lady of the Bedchamber to her Majesty Queen Adelaide.

At the Vicarage-house, Walkhampton, Isabella Ann, wife of the Rev. David Smith Stone, Vicar of that parish, and of Comeytrowe-house, co. Somerset.

At King's Newton-hall, Derbyshire, aged 96, Edward Green, esq., late of Odstone-hill, Leices-tershire.

Louisa Maria, wife of John Coventry, of Bur-gate-house, Hants.

At his residence, Buckland, near Portsmouth, aged 80, retired Rear-Admiral Wm. Hendry,

At his residence, Bennett-st., Bath, aged 74, Lieut.-Col. Joseph Netterville Burton, formerly of the 31st Regt.

Fanny, wife of John Jenkins Loney, esq., R.N., late of H. M.'s Dockyard, Portsmouth.

At the Abbey Foregate, Shrewsbury, aged 79, Harriet, widow of John Baker, esq.

At his residence, Oxford-terr., Middleton-road, Dalston, aged 77, C. A. Krederer, esq.

Mrs. Mary Wakeley, of St. James's Palace, for upwards of 20 years housekeeper to her Majesty the Queen.

At Langhouse, near Greenock, aged 20, Helen Jane, dau. of John Fairrie, esq., of Clapham-common, Surrey.

At his residence, the Grove, Fakenham, Nor-folk, aged 66, Robert Cates, esq., Solicitor.

Sept. 7. At Brighton, aged 73, Sir Charles Mansfield Clarke, Bart., M.D.

Sept. 8. At Upton-park, Slough, Lieut.-Col. S. R. Warren.

At Douglas, Sir Digby Mackworth, Bart., of Ellen, Uske, Monmouthshire.

At Tredegar Iron-works, Agnes, wife of the Rev. John Jones, Curate of Tredegar, and sister to the late Mrs. R. P. Davis, of Bedwelty-house.

At his residence, Brunswick-ter., Trinity-sq., Southwark, aged 81, Russell Pontifex, esq.

At his residence, Lennox-pl., Brighton, aged 83, Thomas Dyke, esq., of Doctors'-commons.

At Field-pl., Stroud, Gloucestershire, aged 65, Sophia Freeman, relict of the Rev. Joseph Free-man, formerly of Charwelton, Northampton-shire.

Suddenly, the wife of George Ive Corner, esq., of Upper Norwood.

At Spalding-common, aged 66, Thomas Har-ri-son, esq.

At his residence, Herne-hill, aged 49, William Everington, esq.

At Pulham, aged 60, E. Drake, esq., late of H.M.'s 30th Regiment of Foot.

Sept. 9. At Lowestoft, aged 75, C. S. J. Haw-tayne, Vice-Admiral of the Red. The gallant Admiral was walking on the south pier at Lowes-toft with a little girl and a lady, her mother,

and the evening being very dark, he fell over the side of the pier. The water was very shallow, but the Admiral sustained a concussion of the brain, and died in about half an hour. The ac-cident was first discovered by the screams of the little girl, who also fell off the pier with the Admiral, and whose cries attracted her mother to the spot. The child was happily rescued.

At the Shrubbery, Upper Clapton, aged 55, Ann, wife of Isip Odell, esq.

Aged 33, Maria, wife of Ellis Williams, esq., of Glend'wr-house, Brixton-hill, Surrey.

At St. George's-sq., Portsea, aged 75, Alexan-der Gordon, esq., late of Cromarty.

At Carbat-house, Broughty-ferry, N.B., Mrs. Elizabeth Douglas, of Brigton.

At the Allegria, St. Leonard's, aged 73, James Coster, esq., of Hill-house, Streatham.

Sept. 10. At Wirksworth, Mary Margaret, wife of Major Hurt.

At Belper, aged 54, Thomas Lomas, esq.

Aged 59, James, eldest son of the late James Forster, esq., of Sprigs Oak-house, Epping.

At Studley, Warwickshire, aged 77, Letitia, relict of Edward Lee, of Wroughton, Wilts, and mother of R. E. Lee, printer of the "Morning Advertiser."

At Glenarm, Francis D. Finlay, esq., pro-prietor of the "Northern Whig."

At Howard-pl., Edinburgh, aged 83, Mary, last surviving dau. of the late Major George Hay, of Inveresk.

Sept. 11. At his residence, Abbey Mead, Tavistock, aged 39, Edward Henry Scobell, esq., youngest son of the late John Scobell, esq., of Holwell, near Tavistock.

At his residence, High Wickham, Hastings, aged 75, Lancelot Middleton, esq.

At her residence, Wisbeach, Cambridgeshire, aged 78, Sophia Anne, relict of Rear-Adm. Spel-man Swaine.

At Norland-place, Notting-hill, John Brettell Peter, esq., eldest son of the late Sir John Peter.

At Cumberland-terrace, Regent's-park, Sarah Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late John Wedg-wood, esq.

Suddenly, from the rupture of a blood-vessel, at his residence, Montague-st., Russell-sq., aged 46, Edward Francis Lonsdale, esq.

Sept. 12. At Pontefract, William Moxon, esq., J.P., one of the directors of the Lancash. and Yorksh. Railway Company.

At his residence, Bathwick-hill, aged 71, Capt. Augustus C. Drawwater, late of the 4th Dragoon-Guards.

At his residence, Holland-pl. Clapham-road, aged 60, William Banks, esq., formerly for many years of the Branch Banks Office, Bank of Eng-land.

Thomas Monington W. Weston, esq., of Sarns-field-court, Herefordshire, and Sutton-place, Surrey. R.I.P.

Sept. 13. At Knapp, near Bideford, aged 67, James Gould, esq., J.P. for the county of Devon.

At his residence, Leamington, Warwickshire, aged 69, George Bateman, esq., M.D., formerly of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk.

At Dawlish, aged 31, Letitia Jane, wife of E. W. L. Davies, Vicar of Adlingfleet.

At the residence of his father, Captain Percy Scott, Newport, Isle of Wight, Captain Percy Francis Gother Scott, R.A.

At her residence, Brunswick-square, Hove, Brighton, aged 63, Anna Maria, relict of Col. George Newbery.

At Taunton, aged 26, Jane, relict of the Rev. W. M. Williams, late of Kensington-place.

At Union-grove, Aberdeen, aged 78, Hope In-nes, relict of Gavin Hadden, esq.

At his residence, Darnley-road, Notting-hill, James Thos. Walsh, esq., Deputy-Lieut. of the Tower of London, and many years Chairman of the Tower Sessions.

At Duchess-st., Portland-pl., aged 56, Capt. E. J. Carpenter, R.M., second son of the late Wm.

Carpenter, esq., of Toft Monks, in the county of Norfolk, and nephew of the late Rear-Admiral Sir E. Berry, Bart., K.C.B.

At Brighton, aged 66, John Henry Noding, esq., of Gloucester-terrace, Hyde-park, formerly of Tobago.

Sept. 15. At Newton Abbot, Frances Langworthy Lane, widow of Lieut. Lascelles Lane, 17th Regt. M.N.I., and youngest dau. of the late Capt. Arscott, R.N., of Chudleigh.

Aged 42, Martha Eliza, wife of the Rev. T. F. Woodham, of Farley Rectory, Hants.

In Montpellier-road, aged 10, Cornelia Caroline, only dau. of the late Sir Francis J. Ford, Bart.

Of epilepsr, aged 60, Mary Ashwell, wife of William Willimott, esq., of Regency-sq., Brighton, late of Eltham, Kent.

Sept. 16. At Brighton, aged 10, William Saunders, third son of Ross D. Mangles, esq., M.P.

Aged 39, Sarah, wife of R. W. Biggs, LL.D., of Devizes.

At Carlisle-villas, Hastings, James Blythe Simpson, esq., of Derby.

At Maddox-st., aged 74, J. de Lousada, esq., Duque de Lousada.

At Margate, George Longman, esq., of Brompton.

Sept. 17. At the Rectory, Roos, aged 89, Mrs. Catherine Ann Grigg.

At St. Mary's Vicarage, aged 22, Wm. Henry, eldest son of the Rev. John Wing, M.A., and of Anne, his wife.

Aged 39, of consumption, Anne Margaret, wife of William Wallace Cleeve, of Carlton-grove, Peckham, and only sister of the Rev. J. H. Cadoux, of Wethersfield, Essex.

Sept. 19. At Oak Bank, Bowness, Windermere, aged 79, Charlotte, widow of G. H. Bellasis, esq.

Sept. 19. At Wentworth Woodhouse, William George Frederick Wentworth Fitzwilliam, infant son of Viscount and Viscountess Milton.

In Eaton-place, Miss A. C. Colyear Dawkins, of Richmond, and of Weybridge, Surrey, only dau. of the late James Colyear Dawkins, esq., of Richmond.

At his father's house, Leyton, Essex, aged 31, Morley Robinson, esq.

Sept. 20. Aged 32, Martha, wife of Wm. Williams, esq., of Park-side, Wimbledon-common, and Lincoln's-inn-fields.

At his residence, Crayford-mills, Kent, aged 64, John Cooper, esq., of West Ham Abbey, Essex.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards.	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Aug. 22 .	626	125	139	147	50	1091	860	832	1692
" 29 .	642	152	176	160	47	1177	857	799	1656
Sept. 5 .	602	143	158	153	28	1084	790	784	1574
" 12 .	565	122	150	136	28	1023	813	762	1575
" 19 .	533	124	132	127	30	946	883	839	1722

PRICE OF CORN.

Average of Six Weeks.	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Rye.		Beans.		Peas.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Week ending Sept. 12.	58	8	41	1	27	4	39	4	47	0	41	4
	55	8	42	5	26	1	33	9	46	0	41	7

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 4*l.* 0*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 6*s.* to 1*l.* 10*s.*—Clover, 4*l.* 15*s.* to 5*l.* 15*s.*
 HOPS.—Sussex, 2*l.* 16*s.* to 3*l.* 8*s.*—Weald of Kent, 3*l.* 2*s.* to 3*l.* 15*s.*—Mid. and East Kent, 3*l.* 12*s.* to 5*l.* 5*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8*l*bs.

Beef		Mutton		Veal		Pork		Lamb		Head of Cattle at Market, SEPT. 21.	
3 <i>s.</i>	10 <i>d.</i>	4 <i>s.</i>	10 <i>d.</i>	3 <i>s.</i>	10 <i>d.</i>	5 <i>s.</i>	2 <i>d.</i>	0 <i>s.</i>	0 <i>d.</i>	Beasts	4,956
5 <i>s.</i>	10 <i>d.</i>	4 <i>s.</i>	10 <i>d.</i>	3 <i>s.</i>	10 <i>d.</i>	5 <i>s.</i>	2 <i>d.</i>	0 <i>s.</i>	0 <i>d.</i>	Sheep	21,080
5 <i>s.</i>	2 <i>d.</i>	5 <i>s.</i>	2 <i>d.</i>	5 <i>s.</i>	2 <i>d.</i>	6 <i>s.</i>	2 <i>d.</i>	0 <i>s.</i>	0 <i>d.</i>	Calves	210
0 <i>s.</i>	0 <i>d.</i>	0 <i>s.</i>	0 <i>d.</i>	0 <i>s.</i>	0 <i>d.</i>	0 <i>s.</i>	0 <i>d.</i>	0 <i>s.</i>	0 <i>d.</i>	Pigs	315

COAL-MARKET, SEPT. 21.

Stewarts, per ton. 18*s.* 6*d.* Tanfield Moor, 14*s.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 62*s.* 6*d.* Petersburg Y. C., 61*s.* 0*d.*

WOOL, Down Tegs, per lb., 18*d.* to 18½*d.* Leicester Fleeces, 15*d.* to 16½*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From Aug. 24 to Sept. 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.
	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.				8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.		
Aug.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Aug.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	71	82	70	29. 77	fine	9	60	69	60	29. 53	constant rain
25	67	81	67	30. 1	fine	10	64	73	61	29. 66	fair
26	63	77	67	30. 22	fine	11	50	59	57	29. 59	const. hy. rn.
27	60	76	68	30. 36	fine	12	58	68	60	29. 63	do. showe.s
28	60	76	60	30. 24	cy. slight shrs.	13	60	69	60	29. 85	rain, fair
29	60	69	60	30. 14	do. fair	14	61	66	59	29. 99	do. cl udy
30	67	78	63	30. 04	fine	15	63	73	63	30. 15	cloudy, fair
31	63	79	64	29. 84	cloudy, rain	16	65	77	63	30. 22	do. fine
S. 1	65	74	60	29. 82	rain, fair	17	63	78	61	30. 19	fine
2	61	61	55	29. 58	cloudy	18	62	73	59	30. 18	cloudy, fine
3	53	57	57	29. 54	constant rain	19	57	63	56	30. 30	do. fair
4	58	56	55	29. 53	cloudy	20	60	70	54	30. 35	fair
5	58	71	58	29. 73	fine, cloudy	21	53	66	59	30. 23	do.
6	59	71	60	29. 81	do. showers	22	59	66	60	30. 19	do. cloudy
7	60	73	63	29. 86	do.	23	58	67	56	30. 69	do. do.
8	66	66	58	29. 30	constant rain						

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Aug. and Sept.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bonds. A. £1,000.
26	215½	91½	90¾	91¼	2½		20 dis.	4 dis.	98¾
27	214½	91	90¾	91¼	2½	210½	17 dis.	par.	98¾
28		90¾	90¾	90¾				par.	
29		90¾	90¾	91	2½			par.	98¾
31	217	91	90¾	91¾	2½	210½	15 dis.	4 dis.	98½
S. 1	215½	91¼	90¾	91¾	shut	210½	22 dis.	5 dis.	
2	shut	shut	91	91½		212½		5 dis.	98¾
3			90¾	91¾		212½	22 dis.	5 dis.	
4			90¾	91¾				2 dis.	
5			90¾	91		212½		5 dis.	
7			90½	91½				5 dis.	
8			90¼	91				1 dis.	
9			90¾	shut		213		5 dis.	98¾
10			90¾				20 dis.	7 dis.	
11			90¾			210		4 dis.	98½
12			90½						
14			90¾			213		4 dis.	98¾
15			90¾					3 dis.	
16			90¾			210			
17			90¼			210		7 dis.	98½
18			90¾					4 dis.	98¾
19			90¼			212	20 dis.	5 dis.	
21			90¼			210	20 dis.	4 dis.	
22			90¼			210	20 dis.	4 dis.	
23			90¾			212	23 dis.	4 dis.	
24			90¾			210	18 dis.	8 dis.	

THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

NOVEMBER, 1857.

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By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

THE SUPPOSED ANGLO-SAXON REMAINS FROM KERTCH.

MR. URBAN,—It is now a considerable time since paragraphs appeared in the journals announcing that among the antiquities excavated by Dr. McPherson at Kertch, and subsequently deposited in the British Museum, are some Anglo-Saxon fibulæ. This statement has been repeated in various ways and in several publications without qualification or reservation, up to the present time, when Dr. McPherson himself, in a very interesting account of his discoveries which he has published^a, designates the fibulæ Anglo-Saxon, and considers that the tombs from which they were obtained, together with glass vessels and other objects, were the burial-places of soldiers of the Varangian guard, which, about the tenth century, became the body-guard of the Byzantine emperors. This appears to be not only Dr. McPherson's own opinion, but that also of other gentlemen of known eminence in matters of antiquity; and the only doubt on the subject seems to be whether the fibulæ can be so late as the tenth or eleventh century, which they must be if attributed to the Varangi. There appears to be no diversity of opinion as to their being really and truly Anglo-Saxon, early or late; at least, I have heard no doubts expressed. I therefore venture to offer, through your columns, a few remarks on these fibulæ.

I do not think we are at all warranted in referring these objects either to the Varangi or to the Anglo-Saxons of earlier times. Had the tombs from which Dr. McPherson excavated them been of a Teutonic origin, it would have been less anachronic to have ascribed them to some of the soldiers from the North of Europe who, in the later days of the Roman Empire, were quartered in the East, as we learn from the *Notitia*. But the interments bear no resemblance to those of the Teutonic nations; and had it not been for the fibulæ, they would have been called Roman or Byzantine, without hesitation.

The fibulæ certainly do resemble, in a remarkable degree, two classes of the

Anglo-Saxon, which may be called the radiated and the cruciform. The latter of these are not engraved in Dr. McPherson's volume; but I understand they were found at Kertch in the same tombs. The former have long shanks, with a bow in the centre, the upper part radiated, and the ends of the spokes set with garnets. A variety has the spokes curved in the shape of the head of a bird; and this variety I am not aware has ever been found in England, but it is common to France and Germany. The other variety of the radiated class is by no means common to our Saxon graves: two or three have been found in Kent, one in the Isle of Wight, one in Essex, one in Lincolnshire, and perhaps a very few more might be enumerated; but the cruciform fibula is of common occurrence in the Saxon cemeteries in the eastern and midland counties.

The inference I draw from the presence of these fibulæ in the tombs of Kertch is, not that they are Anglo-Saxon, but that they and their counterparts in England have sprung from a common source, and that that source is Roman. The Roman influence upon all Saxon works of art is more or less striking; and Dr. McPherson's remarkable discovery will, I hope, lead to further facts which, there is every reason to believe, will be of importance towards the study of our Saxon antiquities. If, upon full search, it should not appear that such objects are commonly found in the East, then, of course, the Kertch fibulæ must be attributed to some such accidental circumstance as Dr. McPherson suggests.

C. ROACH SMITH.

Strood, Kent,
Oct. 21, 1857.

MR. URBAN,—Will any of your classical readers have the goodness to translate literally the latter paragraph of an epitaph to the late Mr. Storer, in Purley Church, Berkshire:—

“Notus interim animi fundatoris in collegium Henrici sexti, Id omne quod alii amico genio, Hæredi largitus est.”

The epitaph will be found at length in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for July, 1800, p. 689.—Yours, &c. A. B.

^a Antiquities of Kertch, and Researches in the Cimærian Bosphorus; by Duncan McPherson, M.D. (London, 1857.)

THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE COLLEGIATE CHURCH
OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST, CHESTER.

A PAPER READ AT THE MEETING OF THE ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE
AT CHESTER, JULY 24, 1857.

BY THE REV. FRANCIS GROSVENOR.

AMONGST the many remains of antiquity with which the city of Chester abounds, none perhaps more forcibly strikes the eye of the stranger on his first visit to this neighbourhood, than the venerable church of St. John the Baptist, and the ruins attached to it. Its commanding position, the massive grandeur of its proportions, and the historical memories which still cling to it after the lapse of ages, at once attract the notice of the visitors who year by year throng the streets and walls of Chester. And to those who dwell within sight of its majestic tower, it must be a never-failing object of admiration and interest. It will therefore be deemed excusable if the archæologist, who delights to search out and preserve the relics of past greatness, lingers over the beautiful remains of this fabric in admiration of its departed grandeur, and with a feeling of regret for its present dilapidated condition. And if his wish be to blend amusement with usefulness—to draw from the experience of the past, instruction for the present, or guidance for the future,—to contribute in any degree, however slight, to the illustration of the history of the times and the neighbourhood in which this noble fabric has stood through so many years of sun and shade,—there is perhaps no object more inviting.

It is unfortunate, however, that the materials necessary for the prosecution of such a task are by no means equal to its merits. The memorials of its past history and greatness have been almost lost in the flight of time; and much of what remains in the way of records and documentary authorities is inaccessible, owing to the process of centralization which has collected into national depositaries the chief records of local history. The gain has been on the side of public utility; and we ought therefore rather to rejoice than murmur that it is so. But what is advantageous in a national point of view, is baffling to the local investigator; as it tends, by withdrawing the materials of his research, to render his efforts more labo

rious, and at the same time more imperfect. Such an enquiry, to be complete, must be conducted on the spot where the original authorities are deposited; and it is to be hoped that at no distant period some accomplished archæologist will present us with the fruits of his labours in a full and satisfactory history of the foundation and constitution of this establishment; tracing it through its various mutations of prosperity and adversity, down to the period of its decay. With the causes which led to its dissolution and ruin we are familiar; and if we had time to waste in vain regrets and remonstrances, we should perhaps be at a loss whether most to admire the ingenuity and perseverance of those ancient men who conceived and executed a work so vast and beautiful, or to deplore the barbarism which in a subsequent age dismantled it. Time has had his full share in the work of ruin; but his touch has been tender compared with the rapacity of the covetous, and the bigotry of religious zealots. If he has pulled down and destroyed, he has in recompense thrown a charm of antiquity even in decay upon what remains; they, under the pretext of doing God service, but in reality for their own selfish ends, did not spare that which was hallowed, if not by its religious character, at least by the claims of antiquity and past usefulness.

In attempting to compile a short paper on this subject, I have not presumed to theorize or speculate upon doubtful points, but have contented myself with the production and collation of such authorities as were accessible to me. The present essay therefore can lay claim to originality only in a very slight degree, as the ground on which we are entering has been previously trodden, and that even recently. I think, however, that I have perhaps gleaned from the older chroniclers a few facts of interest passed over by general historians, which will tend to illustrate some obscure points. I hope, at least, that I shall succeed in drawing within the compass of a short paper some of the most interesting parts of the history of this ancient church; and then my slight and unpretending labour will not have been lost.

In entering upon this investigation we are met by a difficulty at the outset. The date of its foundation, from the nature of the case, is involved in obscurity. The very early period in which it must have been founded precludes the hope of ascertaining precisely the exact date. Nor, indeed, was it to be expected, considering the character and remoteness of the times. If any means of recording the fact of its first establishment had been adopted, the disordered state of society in those early ages would scarcely have permitted it to survive. We are compelled, therefore, in the absence of direct testimony, to fall back upon traditionary evidence. Although not wholly to be relied on with confidence, it is the source from whence the history of early and obscure times must in most cases be partially gleaned; and, used with due caution, it may give us a clue which will guide us at least towards an approximation to the truth.

The tradition preserved by the earlier annalists asserts, that as far back as the year of grace A.D. 689, this church was founded in the suburbs of the city^b by Ethelred, king of Mercia, in honour of St. John the Baptist. The direct authority for this statement quoted by Leland is the Itinerary of

^b A local MS. to which I had access attributes the selection of the site, which is without the walls of the city, to the fact that Chester, or *Caer-leon*, was at the time chiefly inhabited by the ancient Britons. And William of Malmesbury, speaking of the triumphs of Ethelfrid, king of Northumbria, (A.D. 603,) says that "the city of *Carlegion*, now commonly called Chester, was till that period possessed by the Britons."

Giraldus Cambrensis^c. After a careful search, I was unable to find any such statement, and could only conclude that the passage has been lost; although in the Itinerary of Giraldus, his arrival and stay in the city is mentioned, as well as some interesting legends which, he says, were told to him on that occasion^d. It is difficult to say, therefore, how far such evidence should be received: the antiquity assigned to it is not so remote as to render it unworthy of belief, and his authority is accepted and corroborated by the annalists of a later period. It is quoted by two authorities of a subsequent date in such a manner as to imply their acceptance of it—by “The MS. Chronicle of St. Werburgh,” and by Henry Bradshaw, a native of Chester, and monk of St. Werburgh's Abbey, in his life of that saint. I quote the stanza as it is reprinted from the black-letter MS. by the Chetham Society:—

“The year of grace, six hundred fourescore and nyen,
As sheweth myne auctour, a Bryton Giraldus,
Kynge Ethelred, myndynge moost the blysse of Heven,
Edyfyed a Collage Churche notable and famous
In the suburbs of Chester, pleasaunt and beauteous,
In the honor of God, and the Baptyst Saynt Johan,
With helpe of bysshop Wulfrice, and good exortacion^e.”

Exception, however, has been taken against the authenticity of this tradition; and Bishop Tanner, in his *Notitia Monastica*, thinks the date assigned to it too early. He inclines to the opinion that a mistake has been made in the rank of the founder, and that it was more probably Earl, and not King, Ethelred: the date would then be two hundred years later (A. D. 906). If Earl Ethelred was not the original builder of it, he thinks that he “new-founded it.” It is certain that fifty years after the last-named date, it was in existence as a religious foundation of note and magnitude; for all the early historians, in recording the fact that (*circa* A. D. 960) King Edgar compelled the tributary Scotch and Welsh princes^f to do him homage by rowing him in his royal barge on the river Dee, state that it was from his own palace to the monastery of St. John the Baptist^g.

It would be impossible to decide the question of its date and antiquity on evidence so imperfect and uncertain; and it is in reality of no great moment whether we adopt the hypothesis of the learned Bishop Tanner or not. There is, however, nothing improbable in the idea of its being founded so early. Although the building of monasteries does not seem to

^c “Ethelredus rex condidit collegium S. Joannis apud Cestre anno 689, teste Giraldo.”—*Leland's Collectanea*, vol. ii. p. 59.

^d Amongst the rest, the oft-repeated tale of the escape of Harold after the battle of Hastings. Giraldus says that he was informed, on the authority of those to whom the information had been disclosed in religious secrecy, that he spent the remainder of his days in the hermitage, or anchorite's cell, on the south side of St. John's Church, called in Domesday “Redcliffe.”

^e This rhyming legend has been copied, and is still extant, on a tablet which is suspended at the south-west angle of the nave, near the font. But the copyist misread the word “exortacion,” and spelled it “Excellion;” a mistake into which others have subsequently fallen, under the idea that the abbreviated word was the name of a person.

^f William of Malmesbury gives the names of these princes:—“Kinerd, king of the Scots; Malcolm, of the Cambrians; that prince of pirates, Maccus; all the Welsh kings whose names were Dufnal, Giferth, Huval, Jacob, Indethil.”—(A. D. 959.)

^g “Ad monasterium Sancti Joannis Baptistæ.”

have made much progress from the time of Augustine's mission to England, under the exertions of his immediate successors, yet the conversion of the West Saxons and Mercians to Christianity (about the middle or end of the seventh century) was followed by the erection and endowment of many such edifices. Previously to that time, the monasteries of the Continent supplied the measure of education which the children of the princes and nobles of that time required: "Many," says St. Bede, "went to the religious houses of France for the sake of a monastic life—there being so few monasteries in Britain," (A.D. 640). But from the period of which we are speaking until the first incursion of the Danes, at the commencement of the ninth century, they flourished in great abundance, and were endowed with princely liberality and munificence. As to the fabric of the church, we may conjecture its character, and the materials of which it was composed, from the description of the church at Rochester, which "was built," says the historian, William of Malmesbury, "of wattle-work." And he mentions its superior beauty when it was afterwards, by the piety of Paulinus, Augustine's friend and companion, "covered with a casing of boards." "The dexterity of this celebrated man was so artfully managed," says he, "that nothing of its sanctity should be lost, though much should accrue to its beauty."

Or, if we adopt the suggestion of Tanner, and suppose that Earl, and not King, Ethelred was the founder of St. John's, the style of the building must have been very similar. Church architecture had not advanced in any considerable degree during the interval of two hundred years; for when King Edgar, on the exhortation of Dunstan, was excited "by the insinuation of heavenly love, (as the words of his charter run,) to rebuild all the holy monasteries throughout his kingdom," he complains "that they were outwardly ruinous, with mouldering shingles and worm-eaten boards, even to the rafters."

The order or constitution of the religious body which inhabited St. John's is not intimated. Most probably it was the refuge of some few recluses who gratified their craving after religious solitude by leaving the usual cares and employments of their kind, and sought rest from the anxieties of time under the shelter of God's house,—

"The world forgetting, by the world forgot."

They would scarcely, at that early date, have been under any regular rule, except such as they had framed for themselves: for the Benedictine Order, which obtained most in this, as well as in other parts of the kingdom, was not fairly settled in its sway until the memorable times of King Edgar and his adviser, Dunstan. But of whatever class or order they were,—binding themselves by a voluntary vow to the severance of earthly ties, they sought in the society of their brotherhood that peace which they believed that the world could not give. Whether the motive was a mistaken one or not, we need not enquire: but we may bear in mind that they contributed something, at least, to the general welfare; for, besides the duty of preaching the gospel to their immediate neighbours, according to the light which they had, and softening the rudeness of the time by offices of religious consolation and peaceful meditation,—to them was owing the education of the poor as well as the rich. Such instruction as the state of the times admitted of was imparted freely: "Every convent," says Tanner, "had one or more persons appointed for that purpose, and all the neighbours that desired it might have their children taught grammar and

church-music without any expense to them^h." And all the monasteries were in effect hospitals, and were most of them obliged to relieve many poor people every day. In later times, they were places of resting and refreshment for pilgrims and travellers of every kind, and even for nobles and kings on their journeys.

The incursions of the Danes, during the ninth and part of the tenth centuries, carried terror and suffering to the religious houses. Simon of Durham says, that—

"After the devastation of the north country in A.D. 867 by the Danes, who reduced the churches and monasteries to ashes, Christianity was almost extinct; very few churches, and those only built with hurdles and straw, were rebuilt. But no monasteries were re-founded until about 200 years after."

And what was the general rule in the North must have been partially the case in the other provinces. It is more than probable that the monks of Chester had suffered in the same way as their brethren, both in person and possessions, as well as in the destruction or spoliation of their monasteries; for in the year A.D. 1057, nine years before the Conquest, Leofric, earl of Mercia, at the instance of his wife Godiva, "repaired and enriched the monasteries of St. Werburgh and St. John in Chesterⁱ." We have no intimation of the extent of Leofric's liberality, or of the style and magnitude of his church-restoration: but Mr. Ormerod, on the authority of the Werburgh MS. and William of Malmesbury, asserts that "the church of St. John's, then collegiate, was repaired, and its endowments and privileges considerably increased." Of the Saxon earl's reparations no trace now remains: the language of the historian seems to imply that they were composed of the same perishable materials as before. Or if he employed a more durable material, his work was swept away some years afterwards, when the present fabric was begun.

The new era introduced by the invasion and conquest of England by William of Normandy, brought fresh troubles, for a time, to the religious houses. Amongst other grievances which they had to complain of, Matthew Paris enumerates the alteration of missals and other innovations in the established ritual^k,—the plunder of their possessions by the haughty Norman barons^l,—and the distinction, before unknown, but henceforth made between the lands of the bishop and the convent, to the loss of the latter^m,—and the charging of Church lands with military service by the Conqueror; whereas they had always held their lands by franc almonage, and had not been liable to attendance upon the king in his wars, and to other services anciently due. But a greater than all these was the deposition of the Saxon bishops and abbats, to make room for the Norman ecclesiastics, who swarmed over in the train of the Conqueror. For—

"William," (says William of Malmesbury,) "following up the design he had for—

^h This was provided for as early as the Council of Cloveshoe. See Wilkins' *Concilia*, i. 95.

ⁱ Abbot John Brompton:—"Assensu et consilio Godivæ, uxoris suæ, Monasteria Leonense juxta Herefordiam, Wenelocense et in Cestriâ, Sanctæ Werburghæ sanctique Joannis Wigornie et Evesham reparavit similiter et ditavit." And Leland:—"Leofricus, rep. coll. S Joannis Cestriæ."

^k Thurstan, the Norman abbat of Glastonbury, compelled the monks to substitute the time-honoured Gregorian services for the new devotions of William of Feschamp. Tanner, quoted from Brompton.

^l In Domesday, appended to the return and valuation of lands, &c., is frequently found the phrase, "calumpniantur monachi, quia injuste perdunt."

^m As did Herbert at Norwich and Gundulf at Rochester. *Angl. Sacr.*, vol. i. p. 407.

merly begun in Normandy, permitted Stigand, the pretended and false Archbishop, to be deposed by the Roman cardinals, and by Ermenfred, bishop of Sion."

The same historian draws a comparison between the Saxons and Normans, by no means favourable to the former. Before the Norman invasion, he says,—

"The desire after religion and literature had decayed. The clergy, contented with a very slight degree of learning, could scarcely stammer out the words of the sacraments; and a person who understood grammar was an object of wonder and astonishment. The monks mocked the rule of their order by fine vestments, and the use of every kind of food. The nobility, given up to luxury and wantonness, went not to church in the morning, after the manner of Christians, but merely in a careless manner heard matins and masses from a hurrying priest in their chambers. The commonalty, left unprotected, became a prey to the most powerful, who amassed fortunes by either seizing on their property, or by selling their persons into foreign countries; although it be an innate quality of this people to be more inclined to revelling than to the accumulation of wealth."

He allows, however, their religious enthusiasm, especially in the higher walks of life; and professes himself astonished at the number of bishops, hermits, and abbats, the lustre of the relics, and the multitude of saints everywhere abounding.

And perhaps the historian is not far wrong in his estimate of the beneficial changes introduced into England by the Norman conquerors, although we must admit that they were dearly purchased. If we may believe his statement, (and he speaks with an air of impartiality,)—

"They revived, by their arrival, the observances of religion, which were everywhere grown lifeless in England. You might see churches rise in every village, and monasteries in the towns and cities, *built after a style unknown before*; you might behold the country flourishing with renovated rites; so that each wealthy man accounted that day lost to him which he had neglected to signalize by some magnificent action."

This is, perhaps, rather a flattering estimate of the Norman character, and the conduct which distinguished their arrival in England; but after admitting their vices, their eagerness for plunder, their cruelty and haughtiness to the natives—we must allow the refinement of their manners and social habits, as contrasted with those of the Saxons, and their liberality in the cause of religion. The number of churches and monasteries founded and endowed by them is astonishing, and is a proof that they were willing to share their gains with the Church, though they had not been very scrupulous in their manner of acquiring them. And I have dwelt rather more fully on this point, because it was to the liberality of a Norman ecclesiastic that the collegiate church of St. John was indebted for the magnificent scale on which it was commenced in the eleventh century, and for the constitution of the ecclesiastical body which occupied it without any interruption from that time unto the period of its final dissolution in the sixteenth century.

The first Norman bishop was Peter, who succeeded to the see of Lichfield shortly after the Conquest. At that time the county of Chester formed a portion of the diocese of Lichfield; but as I shall return to this part of the subject shortly, I shall at present say nothing further. He seems to have been a prelate of the class William of Malmesbury has mentioned as being given to "magnificent actions." His name is of no great note in general history, except as being connected with the scenes of his immediate labours; but if all mention of him had been obliterated in the annals of the times, a lasting monument of his liberality, grandness of

conception in architectural design, and attachment to the city of Chester, would still remain in the collegiate church of St. John the Baptist. Attracted, perhaps, by the beauty of the situation, he removed the see of the diocese from Lichfield to Chester, and selected the position occupied by the monastery of St. John as the site of his new cathedral. Towards the latter end of the eleventh century (A.D. 1075), he commenced the work; and the present remains of the structure which he built, or perhaps rather designed to build, attest the greatness of his plans, and the spirit with which he entered upon his task. It is unnecessary, as it would be presumptuous, in me to enter upon any attempt at architectural detail; but as an erroneous opinion prevails that a great part of what remains of the monastery of St. John is of Saxon architecture, I am sure we shall all rejoice that the point has been decisively settled by Mr. Parker, as I think it was settled satisfactorily on the occasion when the fabric was visited by the Institute. The mistake originated with Lysons, who asserts that it is a Saxon fabric of the eleventh century, and attributes the building to Leofric.

The emoluments of the see existing in Chester and Cheshire are vaguely mentioned by the Domesday Book. In the county, the Bishop of Chester held what belonged to his bishopric; the remainder of the county was conferred by the Conqueror on Hugh, earl of Chester, and his military followersⁿ. Besides this, he possessed, according to the same authority, the "customs of the episcopal jurisdiction;" the particulars of which are rather curious. As, for instance, for the violation of the Sabbath by a freeman, the bishop claimed a fine of no less than eight shillings; and in the case of a slave or maid-servant, half that sum. Again, if a merchant brought his wares into the city, and opened them for sale between nine o'clock on Sunday and the following morning, without permission of the bishop's officer, he forfeited to the bishop the sum of four shillings. Or if any of the episcopal officers detected any person trespassing (in ploughing, &c.) beyond the bank of the city, the offender was amerced in the sum of four shillings, or two oxen^o. And still further, at the time of the Domesday survey, he claimed two parts of a hide of land on the red-cliff, or ridge of red sandstone, which lies between the south side of the church and the river, where the old hermitage now stands; though it appears to have been previously the property of the monastery of St. John^p. From this it seems that the grievance complained of by the religious at the time of the Conquest was not without foundation, and that most probably the canons or monks of St. John shared the fate of the rest; as a part of their possessions was alienated from them, and conferred by William on Bishop Peter. But he made a generous use of the royal bounty, devoting a part of it to the erection of his new cathedral, and towards the constitution and endowment of a college of secular canons.

ⁿ "In Cestresire tenet Episcopus ejusd. civitatis quod ad suum pertinet episcopatum. Totam reliquam terram comitatûs tenet Hugo, Comes de Rege, cum suis hominibus."

^o "Episcopus de Cestriâ habet has consuetudines.

"Si quis homo fecerit opera in die feriato, inde episcopus habet octo solidos: de servo autem vel ancilla feriatum diem infringente, habet episcopus quatuor solidos.

"Mercator superveniens in civitate, et Trussellum deferens, si absque licentia ministri episcopi dissolverit eum a nona hora Sabbati usque ad diem Lunæ, aut in alio festo die, inde habet episcopus quatuor solidos de forisfactura.

"Si homo episcopi invenerit aliquem hominem caricantem infra leuam civitatis, inde habet episcopus octo solidos, aut duos boves."

^p "In Redeclive duas partes unius hidæ geldabilis: temp. Edwardi valebat xiii. solidos, modo valebat duos denarios; tenet episcopus, prius ad eccl. S. Joannis pertinebat."

Bishop Gastrell, on the authority of the Str. MSS., says that in removing the see to Chester, Peter of Lichfield "constituted in the church of St. John the Baptist a dean and canons, and provided a fund for their maintenance." It is hard to say whether he actually endowed the church out of his own possessions, as this statement would seem to imply; or whether it simply means that by his influence with the monarch, he secured to the monks of St. John the quiet enjoyment of part of their preferments, the relics of Leofric's, or some earlier benefactor's, munificence.

William the Conqueror was a visitor to the city of Chester in year 1069, and might have been prevailed upon to relax something of his severe enactments in favour of the suffering clergy. At all events, their possessions were not very extensive at the time of the Domesday survey. According to that report, the church of St. John in the city of Chester had "eight houses quit from all usage: one of these belongs to the dean, the rest to the canons of the church⁴." The houses stood on the north side of the church; the lane leading past the churchyard is still called Vicar's-lane, and at the dissolution of the college in 1547, there were still a dean and seven canons attached to it, agreeing exactly with the number mentioned in the Domesday statement. A considerable time after the dissolution, a lease of one of these prebendal houses granted by Mr. Pole, late prebendary of St. John's, to Ann Ireland, widow, was transferred by her to Hugh Dodd, gentleman, as appears by Harl. MSS., No. 1,984, pt. 41.

We have no means of ascertaining how far Bishop Peter proceeded in the execution of his designs; the task which he had undertaken was not likely to be finished in his lifetime. His successor, Bishop Robert de Limesy, shared the feelings of partiality for the city of Chester which had distinguished the first Norman bishop, who was buried in St. John's Church; and he remained here until A.D. 1102, if the statement of Bishop Tanner is to be relied on; whereas Henry de Knyghton maintains that the successor of Bishop Peter, on his accession to the see, re-translated it to Coventry from Chester. The difference is of no importance: as it is clear that this event took place in a short time after the death of Bishop Peter: and with it passed away the hope of completing the building which had been commenced on a scale so great and expensive. The college of St. John's had never been very rich; and on the withdrawal of the bishop's presence and patronage, we may conceive that the progress of the work was slow, and shall not be surprised to find that the attempt to build it on the magnitude of the original plan was abandoned. The church of St. John's, however, for many years after the loss of its short-lived episcopal dignity, retained the title of one of the three cathedrals of the diocese, with a palace of the bishop, and a mansion of the archdeacon, in the immediate neighbourhood⁵.

Before I proceed further with the general history, there are one or two points connected with this part of the subject which I wish to mention here, as requiring special notice, because they possess a local interest not attached to them by Tanner, Gastrell, or any of the later historians whom I have been able to consult.

One is, the statement made by Radulphus de Diceto, to the effect that Chester in the first instance had been the episcopal see before either Lich-

⁴ "Ecclesia S. Joannis in civitate habet viii. domos quietas ab omni consuetudine: una ex his est matricularii eccles., aliæ sunt canonicorum."

⁵ "Several of the Bishops of Lichfield and Coventry afterwards writ themselves, and were styled by others, Bishops of Chester."—*Tanner's Notit. Mon.*

field or Coventry. He marks three distinct periods in Church-history, defined by the change of its location; he says that in the time of the Britons, it was at Chester; in the Saxon era, at Lichfield; and again, after the Danish and Norman invasions, at Coventry^s.

The other point is the motive which led Peter, the first Norman bishop, to transfer the see from Lichfield to Chester, an act which is generally referred to the mere private caprice of the bishop, but for which Henry de Knyghton assigns a satisfactory reason. He tells us that a council was held in London, under the presidency of the Archbishop Lanfranc, at which it was deemed expedient to transfer the sees of the bishops from villages and small towns to cities of more consideration, and in consequence of this resolution the see of Lichfield, amongst many others, was removed from its former location and fixed at Chester^t. And I found afterwards the same statement in the Chronicle of William of Malmesbury, varied only by a slight difference as to the place where the council was held. He says that the question was discussed in the presence of the king, the bishops, and abbats of different orders, assembled at the king's court of Windsor, on the festival of Pentecost, in the year 1072. A decree was passed and signed by the king, and also by the queen, and by Hubert, the Papal legate, by the two archbishops, by thirteen bishops, and by twelve abbats, in which, after settling a difference of precedence between the archbishops, it was ordained "that, according to the canons, the bishops should quit the villages, and fix their abode in the cities of their dioceses: Lichfield, therefore, migrated to Chester, and, amongst others, Dorchester to Lincoln^u."

In resuming the thread of the history, we shall bear in mind that the collegiate establishment of St. John's was now fixed in its constitution, and a fund provided for the maintenance of the members composing the college. One instance occurs, and only one, in which the title of Dean and Chapter is given to them; and it occurs in the Hulme MSS., from the Cartulary of the Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry. But no great change or eventful incident seems to have happened to the house; at least, I cannot find any recorded. Time sped on silently, and the seculars of St. John's held on the noiseless tenor of their way, unmolested in their church and endowments^x, and undisturbed by any changes, save such as the flight of ages brought. Generation followed generation, and a register of the deans from A.D. 1187 to its final dissolution is preserved. Occasionally, also, a notice occurs of some event interesting to the members of the college, but of little importance to the world at large; as the granting of a lease, or ratification of a charter relating to the property of the church, executed and attested by the head and some members of the college. In Harl. MSS. 2,159, f. iii. there is an account of the rental of lands belonging

^s "In ea quidem diocesi plures ab antiquo sedes habitæ sunt episcopales: temporibus Britonum, apud Cestriane: temporibus antiquorum Saxonum apud Lytchesfeldiam—temporibus Danorum et Normannorum apud Coventreiam."

^t "Ordinatum est, quod sedes episcoporum de viculis transirent ad urbes majores; unde factum est ut sedes Lytchfeldensis transiret ad Cestriam."

^u William of Malmesbury, A.D. 1072.

^x The house most probably was too poor in its revenues to attract the notice and cupidity of the Benedictines. The neighbouring abbey of St. Werburgh, in Chester, did not fare so well; as (A.D. 1093) Hugh Lupus, earl of Chester, at the instigation of the famous Anselm, expelled the seculars, and settled in their place an abbat and convent of Benedictine monks from Bec, in Normandy, who ever after kept possession of the abbey and its revenues, until the general dissolution of monasteries in the reign of Henry VIII.

to St. John's, but no summary is given of its contents. In the public records, occasional mention of St. John's occurs, but always in connection with matters relating to the business of the church; as, for instance, in a Patent Roll of the 5th of Richard II. (A.D. 1386,)—an order respecting the appropriation of the church of St. John, “*de ecclesia de Pleymundstok approprianda.*” This church was originally a rectory in the gift of the monastery of SS. Peter and Paul at Shrewsbury; it subsequently became the property of St. John's College in Chester. Again, in a Patent Roll of the 16th of the same king, there is an order made for the settlement of the fraternity of St. Mary and St. Ann, in the chapel of St. Ann, below the college of St. John; and in a deed, (Harl. MSS. 1,994, p. 69,) ten years after the dissolution of the college, this fraternity is mentioned again as having been placed “*therein.*”

Some few notices occur in documents of an official character. In A.D. 1347, an order of Roger, bishop of Lichfield, respecting assignment of portions in the said church. In A.D. 1348, a regulation respecting the repair of the church. In A.D. 1400, an augmentation of the portion or stipend of the vicars of the collegiate church of St. John at Chester, by Thomas Arundel, archbishop of Canterbury. And in the following year a mandate of the same respecting the aforesaid augmentation. (Lambeth MSS.)

Occasionally also we have an intimation of the growing prosperity of the college. In A.D. 1349, Stoke was appropriated to it by the Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield, being given to the church of St. John by Sir Peter de Thornton. In process of time, as appears by the Minister's Accounts (Augmentation Office, 4 Edward VI.), it had acquired possession of the rectories of Guilden Sutton, Farndon, Shocklache and Upton, in the neighbourhood, and of St. Martin and St. Bridget in the city of Chester. And Bishop Tanner doubts whether the college of the Holy Cross, mentioned in the Lincoln Taxation of Church Temporalities, was not from an early period included in the collegiate church of St. John.

There is no record of domestic events during the long period reaching from the eleventh to the sixteenth century, except the fall of the tower, which happened A.D. 1470. In the register of the mayors and sheriffs of the city there is a notice of this date, stating that the roof was then repaired and covered with lead. But there is nothing of importance, so far as I have been able to discover, nor any information tending to enlighten us as to the state of the fabric of the church, and the changes which time and decay were bringing on the structure. We will therefore proceed at once to the period of its dissolution.

An act was passed A.D. 1535 for the dissolution of religious houses, and in accordance with it no less than 380 were dissolved. Of the lesser houses, 31 had the king's licence to continue some time longer—amongst which was the nunnery of St. Mary's in Chester. The college of St. John's escaped this and the subsequent visitation (A.D. 1540), probably because it was at that time too poor to attract the notice of the king and his advisers. In the first year of the reign of his successor, a commission was issued for the survey of all the religious houses in Cheshire, from whose answer it appears that the population of the parish amounted to 1,200 “*hoslyng*” people,—that the college consisted of one dean, seven canons,

^y Or “*houslyng*” people, i. e. communicants. This word is also sometimes spelt “*husseling*,” and is found in the old writers; as, for instance,—

“*Doe call me a confessour with Chryste in his armes;
I will be howselde in haste, whate hadde so betyddys.*”

Morte d'Arthure, MS. Lincoln.

and four vicars, besides servants; and that the yearly value of their possessions, deducting "reprisals," was £119 17s. The plate was estimated at 232 oz.: in "gilt," 173 oz.; and in white, 59 oz.;—the "goodes and ornaments" amounting in all to the value of £11 19s. 9d. The lead upon the roof was estimated at forty fother; of this, they recommended that all, except the covering of the nave, should be stripped off for the king's use; and of the five bells in the tower, four should be taken, and one left! Out of the annual rents of the college, a sum of £20 yearly was to be allowed for the service of the church; the rest, with the articles above-mentioned, was taken for the king. The landed possessions and impropriations of the church after the spoliation, were distributed according to the caprice of the king and his advisers. The advowson and impropriate rectory were granted to Sir Christopher Hatton, and after passing through many hands, were conveyed to the noble family of Westminster, the present patrons. And part of the lands given by King Edward VI. for the foundation and maintenance of the grammar-school at Macclesfield formerly belonged to the college of St. John's in Chester, as appears from the MS. Stratf.

I have not thought it necessary to follow out the history of the church with its mutilated fabric and crippled revenues, as the incidents belonging to that subsequent period are generally of an insignificant character. The most interesting events that have occurred in the interval are detailed in a paper read before the Chester Archæological Society, by the late Chancellor Raikes, in August, 1850. There is only one further notice to which, in conclusion, I will call your attention. It is contained in a note to Bishop Gastrell's *Notitia* communicated by the Rev. Mr. Raines from the Milnrow Register, intimating that a brief was read in that parish church for the repairs of St. John's Church, A.D. 1719. The funds derived from this brief, I conclude, were expended in the year 1721, as the legend on the large beam crossing the chancel bears that date, with the names of the churchwardens in whose year of office were carried out the improvements (if they can be called so) or additions, in the way of galleries and other encroachments on the convenience of the congregation, obstructing sight and sound, and equally injurious to the general effect of the building.

And also in Shakespeare:—

"Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin,
Unhousel'd, disappointed, unanel'd."

Hamlet, act i. sc. 4.

I am indebted to the kindness of Dr. Rock for pointing out the meaning of this word, which in the hurry of making references I had missed.

LOCAL RECORDS OF NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM^a.

YEARS ago—we do not much care to say or think how many—we read and greatly relished the varied pages of Sykes's "Local Records" of the counties above-mentioned; the great progenitor, if we may be allowed the term, of the work now under notice. "Relished" we designedly say, for, diving as the industrious author did into the scant, obscure, and dimly-lighted records of a remote past, there was a savour of antiquity about his book that greatly recommended it to the taste of all enquiring lovers of mediæval lore. The book of which we are now about to speak, treating mostly of the men and events of the last quarter of a century, and devoting many of its pages to a jejune recital of the names of local functionaries, mayors, to wit, common-councilmen, "and such small deer,"—persons whose full-blown dignities are unappreciated beyond half a mile from their own doors, and in whom the reading public takes no interest, for the simple reason that it knows nothing about them,—must of necessity be destitute of many of those charms which so strongly recommended its predecessor; and must therefore be content to rest its appeal to public favour almost wholly upon the scrupulous fidelity and exactness with which its details of recent transactions have been collected and arranged. At the same time, however, in justice to Mr. Latimer, we are bound to say—and our readers will be afforded an opportunity of seeing that such is the case—that he has been by no means unmindful of such investigations and discoveries of late, as tend to throw any light upon the past history and antiquities of the two great northern counties of which he treats.

To turn now to the book itself, and examine it, so far as our limits will admit of, somewhat in detail. The first thing that has attracted our notice in glancing over its pages, is the comparatively large number of centenarians whose deaths are here recorded. These our curiosity has prompted us to count; and the sum-total we find to be no less than 112—males, 20; females, 92—a pretty convincing proof, were any wanting, that women are, on the average, less affected by the wear and tear of life than men. The greatest age attained is 116, and that, curiously enough, by one of the male sex. Another thing, too, that has struck us, but one unfortunately of a melancholy interest, is the great number of murders here mentioned, the perpetrators of which have been hitherto successful in escaping detection. As for the *causes célèbres* of the book, they are but three in number; the trial at Newcastle, in 1839, of Archibald Bolam, for the murder of Joseph Millie; in London, in 1844, of J. C. Belaney, for the alleged murder of his wife; and at Durham, in 1855, of J. S. Wooler, also for the alleged murder of his wife. In the first case, a conviction for manslaughter was the result; in the other two, an acquittal.

The deaths recorded of men of title and eminence more or less intimately connected with these counties, are those of Lord Stowell, Lord Chancellor Eldon, the first Earl of Durham, Earl Grey the Reform minister, Hugh, Duke of Northumberland, the Marquis of Londonderry,

^a "Local Records; or, Historical Register of Remarkable Events which have occurred in Northumberland and Durham, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and Berwick-upon-Tweed. With Biographical Notices of Deceased Persons of Talent, Influence, &c., in the District. 1832—1857. Being a Continuation of the Work, under the same Title, published by the late Mr. Sykes. By John Latimer." (Newcastle: published at the Chronicle Office, 42, Grey-street.)

the Duke of Cleveland, Lord Ravensworth, and Viscount Hardinge. In reference to other persons of more than mere local eminence, we find the deaths recorded of—Robert Morrison, the Orientalist; Thomas Morton, the dramatist; that heroic maiden, Grace Darling; Charlton Nesbitt, the engraver, a pupil of Bewick; Luke Clennell, the painter and engraver, also a pupil of Bewick; Sir Antony Carlisle, the surgeon; Archdeacon Singleton; Sir Robert Ker Porter; the Rev. John Hodgson, the historian of Northumberland; Major-General John Antony Hodgson, the surveyor of Northern India; George Stephenson, the eminent engineer; Jane Porter, the novelist; Dr. Lingard, the historian; the Rev. George Stanley Faber, the writer on Prophecy; and John Martin, the painter.

Coming to the obituaries of men less known to the world at large, but who have been useful, most of them, in their generation, we find mentioned—the Rev. Anthony Hedley, the local antiquary; Count Boruwlaski, the learned Polish dwarf; John Rawling Wilson, the local antiquary; John Trotter Brockett, the glossarist and antiquary; John Buddle, the engineer; Robert Roxby, the poet; Thomas Jopling, the founder of joint-stock banking; John Wilson Ewbank, the painter; Thomas Miles Richardson, the painter; John Jackson, the engraver, a pupil of Bewick; John Shield, the poet; Thomas Wentworth Beaumont; James Thomson, the engraver; John Brumell, the numismatist; Thomas Hodgson, the Anglo-Roman antiquary; Joseph Price, the first to apply steam-vessels to the towing of ships; and John Adamson, the miscellaneous writer and antiquary.

The first of our *verbatim* extracts cannot be more appropriately devoted than to the notice of Mr. Latimer's indefatigable predecessor, as annalist of the northern counties, John Sykes:—

“January 21, 1837. Died, at the Leazes-crescent, Newcastle, aged 56, Mr. John Sykes. Mr. Sykes was brought up as a shoemaker, but afterwards commenced business as a bookseller, and overcame, in a very creditable manner, many of the defects arising from neglected education. In 1824 he published the first edition of his “*Local Records*,” and, the work having met with great encouragement, a second and much improved edition, in two volumes, was published in 1833, and is now extremely scarce. The deceased was engaged in compiling materials for a third edition at the time of his death, and left a vast mass of MSS. in an unfinished state. Besides this work, Mr. Sykes edited a few local tracts, which, from the small number printed, have now become exceedingly rare.”

The early part of the present volume, it is only fair to add, is in a great measure compiled from the MSS. left by Mr. Sykes. The last extract from them bears date January 9, 1837, only twelve days before his death.

We will now proceed to place before our readers a selection from the more interesting passages to be found in the work; beginning, of course, with such as tend to throw a light upon the past history and antiquities of the counties of Northumberland and Durham. In some few instances we find ourselves under the necessity of abbreviating or condensing the narrative, as given in Mr. Latimer's ably-written compilation:—

“Oct. 15, 1832. The sexton of Hexham Abbey Church being engaged in making a grave in the portion of the churchyard known as the Campsey-hill, there was discovered, at a depth of about seven feet, a metal vessel, resembling a flagon, containing a large quantity of Saxon coins, about 9,000 in number, and nearly all of copper. They were about half an inch in diameter^b, and were found to be stycas of Eanred, Ethelred, and Redulph, kings of Northumberland during the Heptarchy, and Eanbald and Vigmund, archbishops of York. The Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle possess the flagon, and

^b The specimens from this discovery that we ourselves have seen were much smaller in diameter.

a large collection of the coins, the dies of which were remarkably numerous and diversified.

“July, 1833. The eastern gateway of the Roman station of Borcovicus, at Housesteads, was totally freed from rubbish. The threshold was much worn, and one of the pivot-holes of the doors was still covered with a shining blue coat of iron, from the friction which had been upon it. In the same month, an ancient cemetery was discovered in a field called Cross Close, at Hartlepool. Two of the gravestones, which bore Runic characters, with a rude cross, were deciphered to mean ‘Hilmme, the meek,’ and ‘Hilde, the virtuous.’

“August, 1833. A man engaged in excavating sand from below Claxheugh Rock, near Sunderland, discovered a small cavern, in which he found a full-grown human skeleton. It could not be ascertained how long it had remained, or under what circumstances it had been deposited there. The excavation appeared to have been the work of human industry, the marks of masons’ tools being plainly visible.

“May, 1834. About this time, workmen commenced the erection of a new north porch and buttresses to the church of St. Nicholas, Newcastle, to correspond with those lately erected on the south. The following was the appearance of the edifice before this alteration.



CHURCH OF ST. NICHOLAS, NEWCASTLE.

"July 25, 1834. In forming a new road near Brinkburn Priory, Northumberland, there was discovered a small brass pot, containing several rose nobles of Edward III., and some quarter and half-nobles of the same reign. They were in an excellent state of preservation.

"June, 1835. About the end of this month, a small cask, filled with gold coins of the reign of George II., was found in pulling down a house at High Coniscliffe, near Darlington.

"April 29, 1836. A quantity of antique chairs and tables belonging to the old Corporation of Durham was sold by auction in the market-place of that city. [!] The sale realized only £2 3s. 9d.

"August, 1837. While a workman was quarrying upon Boreum Fell, near Bardon Mill, Northumberland, not far from the Roman station of Vindolana, he discovered a copper vessel in the form of a basket, containing sixty-three Roman coins, three of gold, and the rest of silver. The gold coins were of Claudius, Nero, and Vespasian; the silver principally of Vespasian, Domitian, and Trajan, and a few of Galba, Otho, Nero, Nerva, and Hadrian. The gold pieces were separately wrapped up in leather or vellum, which was still tough, and many of the coins were as fresh as if just from the die. The Rev. J. Hodgson was of opinion that this treasure had been deposited about the year 120, the date of Hadrian's expedition to Britain.

"August 11, 1838. In pulling down some old buildings at Tyne Bridge-end, Gateshead, the property of the Corporation of Newcastle, a quantity of silver coins of Charles II., William III., and Anne, were found under the flooring.

"May 23, 1842. A very ancient grave was discovered at Broomhouse, near Angerton, Northumberland. It contained the remains of a female placed in a sitting position, with several short knives of flint and ornaments of coal, and the whole was inclosed with flat stones, and was forty-five inches broad, and twenty-seven high. It was supposed to belong to a period about 600 years anterior to Christ. Many similar graves have been found in the same neighbourhood, and one of the same character was discovered, about a month after this date, at Sweethope, upon the Wansbeck.

"June, 1845. About the beginning of this month, a little to the north of Alnwick, some workmen came upon the foundations of a building of considerable magnitude, and soon after discovered about thirty human bodies buried in the ruins. The Duke of Northumberland ordered that the building should be wholly uncovered, and sufficient remains were brought to light to prove that they had once formed part of the chapel of the Hospital of St. Leonard, founded by Eustace De Vesey, between 1185 and 1216, for the souls of Malcolm, King of Scotland, and his son Edward, there mortally wounded near to a certain spring, November 13, 1093. The hospital was granted to the convent of Alnwick in 1377.

"October, 1845. The site of the ancient chapel of St. Helen, at Hartlepool, was discovered in the Farwell Field in that town. The bases and capitals of a number of Gothic pillars, a piscina, a stone coffin, containing a skeleton in excellent preservation, and some other relics of antiquity, were disinterred, and on examination of the fragments proved that the chapel had been built about the year 1200.

"June, 1846. About the end of this month, as some workmen were digging for clay at Sunnyside, near Hexham, they discovered two urns of unbaked clay, about ten inches in diameter, and filled with ashes. They were supposed to be of Celtic manufacture.

"March 5, 1847. During some excavations in Durham Cathedral, the workmen disinterred the coffin of the munificent Bishop Skirlaw, who died in 1406. The coffin was of lead, and fitted closely to the outline of the body^c. By order of the Dean, it was re-interred near the same spot, without being opened. In April, 1848, during further excavations, the tombstone of Bishop Beaumont, who died in 1333, was uncovered. It consisted of two blocks, nearly ten tons in weight, but the fine brass with which it had once been ornamented had disappeared."

Bishop Walter Skirlawe, here mentioned, is still remembered in history as having arrived, with his 5,000 foot and 2,000 horse, a day too late to share in the disastrous battle of Otterburn. From his pusillanimous conduct after the battle, in face of the Scots, we may conclude that, unlike his warlike predecessors, Hugh Pudsey and Antony de Bek, the

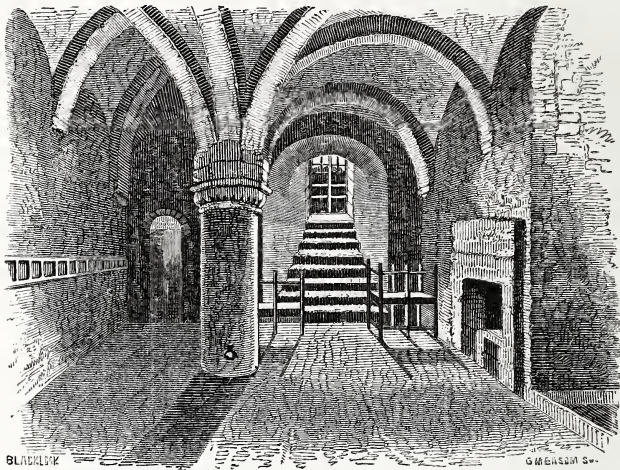
^c The coffin of Thomas Sutton, founder of the Charterhouse, though 200 years later in date, is of similar material and formation.

good bishop had "no stomach for fighting." As Mr. White justly observes (*History of the Battle of Otterburn*), "his talents were not by any means suitable for active warfare. He desired to live and die in peace, and be remembered by posterity through his various acts of charitable munificence."

"February, 1848. Twelve gold nobles of Edward III., enclosed in a bronze urn, were found about this time at Brinkburn Priory, near Morpeth. Also, at this period, during alterations made in the church of Houghton-le-Spring, the recumbent effigy of a warrior, in armour, with the legs crossed, was discovered in the south transept. The monument rested under a spacious canopy, the whole of which had been covered with lath and plaster by modern Vandalism. The shield of the knight was not decipherable.

"August 3, 1848. The ancient Norman Keep, which originally gave a name to Newcastle^d, was this evening the scene of a festivity to which it had long been a stranger, the Antiquarian Society of Newcastle having concluded the restoration of the building by giving a grand banquet in its noble hall."

A view of the Castle Dungeon we are enabled to annex.



CASTLE DUNGEON, NEWCASTLE.

"May, 1850. About this time a coin, supposed to be one of the Kentish King Egbert, was found in the churchyard at Jarrow.

"November, 1850. Two very large stone coffins, formed of rough slabs, one of them containing two urns of baked clay, and the other a quantity of bones, were found in a natural mound called Shell Laws, at Hawkhill Farm, near Alnwick. The stone which covered the outer coffin was upwards of a ton in weight.

"April, 1851. Whilst workmen were excavating in a field belonging to Smith's Charity at Hartlepool, the remains of upwards of one hundred and fifty persons were discovered in a space not exceeding twenty-five feet square. The skeletons were huddled together in various positions, and had all belonged to men of large stature. No record of their interment seems to exist.

"September 30, 1851. In excavations at High Rochester, Northumberland, (the Roman *Bremenium*), a very fine altar was discovered, with an inscription proving that the station had been garrisoned by the first cohort of the *Varduli*, as stated in the *Itinerary of Antoninus*.

"May 12, 1852. In some excavations in Neville-street, Newcastle, on the plot of ground formerly the site of the Hospital of St. Mary the Virgin, there was disinterred

^d Before known as Monkchester.

a large stone coffin, containing human remains, and a number of Scottish coins. On the lid of the coffin was a rude carving of a shield, bearing a bend between two castles.

"December, 1854. This month there was found within the station of Borcovicus, on the Roman Wall, a large and perfect altar, dedicated to the god 'Silvanus Cocidius,' thus combining a Roman and a British divinity, by Quintus Florius Maternus, prefect of the first cohort of the Tungri. The following is a copy of this singular inscription:—
DEO SILVANO COCIDIO QV. FLORIVS MATERVVS PRÆF. COH. I. TVNG. V.S.L.M.

"1855. During the autumn of this year, the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle carried on an extensive exploration on the site of the ancient Roman station of Bremenium (Rochester). The search resulted in the discovery of the principal streets of the station, and of nearly one hundred coins, and several bells, spoons, sandals, ornaments, pieces of Samian ware, &c., &c.

"May, 1856. Whilst some workmen were engaged in draining in a field at Adderstone, Northumberland, they came upon a vessel containing a quantity of Roman remains, consisting of twenty-eight coins, a brass scale-beam, with weights and scales, and an article the use of which is uncertain. The coins were of various emperors, from Hadrian to Aurelian inclusive.

"August 28, 1856. A Roman coin of Constantius II., in excellent preservation, was found in making the excavations in front of Tynemouth Castle.

"November 25, 1856. A sword and helmet, the hilt of the former richly mounted in silver, with a thistle, the Scottish lion, and the date '1500,' were disinterred on the fatal battle-field of Flodden.

"April, 1857. This month a very fine ancient grave was discovered near Warkworth south pier. It contained a perfect skeleton, on each side of which was an urn of unbaked clay; one of which was extricated in a perfect state. The remains were evidently Celtic."

This skeleton, we may add, though it is not here stated, was in a sitting position, and not improbably was of much the same date as that mentioned above under May 23, 1842.

For curiosities in Natural History we have little space at our command. Indeed, beyond the occasional discovery of a strange fish, a living toad imbedded in stone or wood, or a bird's nest, eggs and all, in the centre of solid beech or elm, there is little in this department for us to learn or communicate. One class, however, of "singular facts" in Natural History we must not omit to notice—the occasional discovery of "monied fish," if we may be allowed the term:—

"April 14, 1837. A poor widow at Holywell bought a small fish of a hawker for a penny, and on opening it, found half-a-sovereign in its stomach!

"June 1, 1853. A 'dog-crab' was caught among the rocks at Tynemouth, having a sixpence firmly attached to the shell of its back! The coin had probably fallen upon the crab when its outer covering was in a soft state, as the shell had grown considerably over the edge of the piece.

"May 27, 1856. A woman, living at Comical-corner, South Shields, was cleaning a haddock for dinner, when she found a pair of gold ear-rings in the intestines of the fish."

We find a bird, too, mentioned with similar propensities, though somewhat more moderate in the indulgence of them; for *he* was satisfied with a single ear-ring, and did not take the trouble to make up the pair:—

"March 30, 1853. A large sea-bird was shot on the river Tees, and upon opening it a gold ear-ring was found in its gizzard."

One more "singular fact," and, so far as this department is concerned, we have done:—

* It may be as well to mention, however, that among curious fish, the captures of a *sparus dentex*, a *gymnetrus*, a *lophius piscatorius*, and of two opahs, or kingfish, are recorded. Five sharks also, varying from six to twelve feet in length, are mentioned as having been captured off this coast.

"May 17, 1841. A worm, about three inches in length, and quite lively, was found this day by some workmen at Kirkharle, Northumberland, imbedded in a solid mass of freestone. It died soon after being extricated."

We shall now proceed to a selection from such of the more curious passages in the book as do not admit of being ranged under any head in particular. Some will be found amusing or instructive, while a melancholy interest is attached to others:—

"January 21, 1832. A person calling himself Captain Stewart, and better known as 'the wandering piper,' arrived in Newcastle, and commenced his tour through the streets. 'On the 24th,' says Mr. Sykes, 'he came down Pilgrim-street, and, on passing my shop-door, I presented to him my mite, for which he returned thanks in a very polite manner. He was performing his journey, it was said, in consequence of a wager. According to the receipts in his book, when in Newcastle, he had given £700 to charities in the different towns he had visited.

"December 24, 1836. Died at Haltwhistle, aged 82, Mrs. Elizabeth Cuthbertson. She was the representative of an ancient family, and her property was supposed to be worth £2,000 per annum, but she neglected, *and even refused, to receive much of it,* and had lived for many years in great seclusion, and amidst inconceivable discomfort and filth.

"June 10, 1836. The Kirkharle estates, in Northumberland, which had been in the possession of the Loraine family for upwards of 600 years, were sold by auction, in London, for £57,500. The purchaser was Thomas Anderson, Esq., of Benwell Tower.

The mortality of the Loraine family, after the sale of their ancestral estate, may be said almost to amount to a fatality. In January, 1833, had died Sir Charles Loraine, Bart., in his 54th year. We then have, in rapid succession,—

"May 29, 1849. Died, at Elsinore, aged 48, Sir William Loraine, Bart.

"August 19, 1850. Died, in London, aged 43, Sir Charles Vincent Loraine, Bart., second son of the late Sir C. Loraine, Bart., of Kirkharle.

"January 2, 1851. Died, at Ramsay, Isle of Man, aged 38, Sir Henry Claude Loraine, Bart., third son of the late Sir C. Loraine, Bart.

"March 1, 1851. Died, in Newcastle, Sir William Loraine, Bart., second son of Sir William Loraine, Bart., of Kirkharle.

"July 11, 1852. Died, at Jersey, Sir John Lambton Loraine, Bart., many years postmaster at Newcastle, and third son of the late Sir William Loraine, Bart. The baronetcy devolved on the deceased's eldest son, a midshipman in the royal navy."

Here, we are happy to see, this "Dance of Death" stops short for the present.

"November 24, 1838. The body of a woman, named Eleanor Brownlee, but better known as 'Pot Nelly,' was found in Ravensworth woods, near Gateshead, in a state of decomposition. She travelled the country to the day of her death with 'pots and nuts,' and it was supposed she had died on the 10th instant, on which day she applied for a lodging during a heavy rain, and was refused [!], at a farmer's house in the neighbourhood. She was within a few weeks of 103 years of age, and perfectly remembered the Duke of Cumberland's arrival in Gateshead. She was upon Newcastle bridge when a portion of it was swept away in 1771, and was rescued by some keelmen by means of ladders.

"January 29, 1840. Died, at Bedlington, aged 110, Mary Lorimer. She was in service at Morpeth during the rebellion of 1745, and perfectly remembered the terror inspired by it.

"September 15, 1842. The celebrated racing mare, Bee's-wing, the property of William Orde, Esq., of Nunnykirk, Northumberland, closed her wonderful career on the turf by winning the Doncaster cup. This was Bee's-wing's *fifty-first* victory, and the twenty-fourth gold cup which she had won—a number quite unprecedented. After having eight foals—four colts and four fillies—several of which proved themselves worthy descendants of 'the pride of the North,' Bee's-wing died March 4, 1854, near Chester, aged 21 years.

“November 23, 1843. Died, at Wingates, near Morpeth, Mr. Thomas Hume. The deceased and his forefathers had been tenants upon the same farm for 432 years, an ancestor having held it in 1411, when the estate was purchased by Roger de Thornton.

“April 11, 1844. Died, at Tweedmouth, at the extraordinary age of 116 years, James Stewart. The deceased was a native of Charleston, in America, but arrived in England at an early age, and was a spectator of the battle of Preston Pans. Shortly after, he enlisted in a Highland regiment, and was at the capture of Quebec. He was afterwards promoted to an ensign, but sold out, and entered the navy, and was with Rodney in his great victory over the Comte de Grasse. After obtaining his discharge, he joined a regiment of Fencibles, and coming with it to Berwick about the time of the threatened French invasion, he continued ever after to reside in the neighbourhood, supporting himself by his fiddle, on which he was a very indifferent performer, and by exhibiting feats of almost supernatural strength. He had had five wives, one of whom survived him, and twenty-seven children, several of whom died in the service of their country. His death was caused by a fall, which injured his hip-joint. There is a statuette, as well as an etching, of this remarkable man.

August 3, 1848. Died, in Newcastle, Elizabeth Johnson, the last *female* bricklayer's labourer in that town. She had followed that strange occupation for a female for upwards of forty years.

“July 27, 1849. Died, in Gateshead, Mr. Robert Elliott Bewick, only son of the celebrated wood-engraver, Thomas Bewick. The deceased carried on his father's business after the death of the latter, and as an artist he possessed many of the excellencies of his parent.”

A view of Thomas Bewick's workshop at Newcastle, by favour of the publisher of the work under notice, we are enabled to annex.



THOMAS BEWICK'S WORKSHOP, NEWCASTLE.

“June 19, 1850. Died, in Newcastle, aged 90, Mr. John Umfrville, shoemaker, one of the last male descendants of the once powerful lords of Prudhoe and Harbottle. Also, September 6, 1851, died, in the Freeman's Hospital, Newcastle, aged 62, Mrs. Eleanor Umfrville, who was supposed to be the last lineal descendant of that famous house. The deceased had a small pension for some years from the Duke of Northumberland.”

A parallel passage to this touching memorial of a family "fallen from its high estate," we remember reading in Sykes's book, the predecessor of the present work. In the early part of the present century was to be seen, clad in workhouse garb, and breaking stones on the high-road, Sir Thomas Conyers, senior baronet of the county of Durham, and representative of one of its most ancient families!—*Sic transit gloria mundi*.

"July 29, 1850. Died, at Turnham Green, [qy. if not Broadstairs?] aged 79, John Brumell, Esq., formerly a solicitor in Newcastle. The deceased was a grandson of Mr. Kirkup, silversmith, Side, from whom he acquired a taste for collecting coins, which gradually grew into a passion. His collection was sold by auction, in London, a few months before his death, and realized £2,865."

A view of Mr. Kirkup's shop, in the Side, Newcastle, still occupied by a person in the same business, is given below. The group forms a good specimen of our domestic architecture in olden time.



VIEW IN THE SIDE, NEWCASTLE.

"February 8, 1851. Died, at Chelsea, aged 79, Mr. William Martin, (brother of John Martin, the painter,) the well-known 'Christian Philosopher, and Philosophical Conqueror of all Nations.' Among other vagaries, he announced that he had discovered the principle of Perpetual Motion, and in 1821 he exhibited his 'Eureka' in

† To Mr. Brumell's collection we are indebted for some of the Romano-British illustrations in Petrie's *Monumenta Historica Britannica*.

London and other places. Its motive power was a strong current of air, and it is unnecessary to add that it failed to answer the purpose of its inventor. He then published 'A New System of Natural Philosophy, in Refutation of Sir Isaac Newton and other Pretenders to Science;' and in June, 1830, he commenced a lecturing tour throughout England, returning to Newcastle in the following year, after, as he boasted, 'triumphantly refuting all opponents.' From that time until within about two years of his death, the 'Philosopher' printed his lucubrations on all sorts of subjects in great abundance, and his extraordinary attempts at poetry contributed greatly to the amusement of the public. The following is one of his advertisements in the local journals:—

"The ladie Faversham, a bark of 30 keels, sunk in Shields harbour, did much annoy. The Martinian invention gave her the grand lift—the people well-pleased, shouted for joy.

Glover, the deceased potato quack-doctor, of his wisdom people have of him their doubts,

Writer for a silly doctor in Sunderland, both as daft as the calf that eats clouts.

George Stephenson and Son, mock Engineers, and both knaves and loons,

If they do not answer the Philosopher, a proof he has snuffed out their full moons.

"W. MARTIN, Philosophical Conqueror of all Nations."

"October 4, 1851. The high-sheriff of Northumberland, Sir Horace St. Paul, Bart., by an advertisement of this date, announced his intention to give prizes, amounting to £315, as well as three silver vases, for the best three essays on temperance, religiously, morally, and statistically considered. (It was understood that several essays were sent in, but the prizes have never been awarded.)!!

"October 24, 1852. Married, at Earsdon, Mr. Benjamin Lee to Mrs. Isabella Baxter. The pair were both upwards of 73 years of age, and this was the bride's *ninth* appearance at the altar."

A bold man, Mr. Benjamin Lee!

"August 26, 1853. Died, in Newcastle, in his 82nd year, the Rev. Ralph Henry Brandling, formerly of Gosforth-house, Northumberland, and the last of a long roll of 'Brandlings of Gosforth.' The deceased was one of the chief founders of the Natural History Society of Newcastle, and, so long as he had an opportunity of manifesting it, his kindness and generosity to the poor, and his considerate attention to his numerous workmen, commanded universal respect and esteem."

As our closing extract, we wind up with a "ghost story;" one of great celebrity in the North of England, and asserted to have been better authenticated than most other accounts of so-called spiritual agency. Mrs. Crowe has given a much more detailed account of the ghost and its doings in her "Night Side of Nature," and her speculations upon the evidence by which the story is supported, we remember reading with considerable interest:—

"1840. About this time, considerable attention was drawn to a house at Willington Dene, near North Shields, in consequence of a widely-spread report that it was 'haunted,' and as the case is of a very singular character, a short account of it may be considered within the scope of this work. The house is a good family dwelling, unconnected with any other, and stands near a steam corn-mill, belonging to the owner and occupier, Mr. Joseph Procter, a highly respected member of the Society of Friends; and that gentleman, as well as the members of his family, are firm in their belief that what they have witnessed can only be accounted for by the supposition of spiritual agency. Mr. Procter has assured me that upwards of forty witnesses, of unimpeachable character, and none of whom can have any interest in stating what is untrue, can testify to occurrences which cannot be accounted for on natural principles; and though averse to making public the whole of the extraordinary circumstances, yet at the time he did not refuse, even to strangers, an opportunity of visiting the premises. Amongst these was a young surgeon, named Drury, residing in Sunderland, who, with a friend, visited Willington, quite unexpectedly, on July 3, and remained in the house during the night—no one but Mr. Procter being at home. According to Mr. Drury's statement, which was published soon after, he and his companion had been sitting some time with lights on the third story, and had heard sounds as of feet on the floor near them, a cough out of an empty room, and the sound as of some one walking up

stairs in a silk dress, but nothing had been seen. They were thinking of going to bed, it being past midnight, when a female figure in a shroud emerged from a closet they had previously examined, and which was too shallow for concealing any one; and with one hand on its breast, and the other pointing to the floor, slowly advanced till it reached Mr. Drury. He sprang forward, overcome with terror, and was confident that his arm passed through the ghostly figure, which vanished; but he then fainted, and was unwell for some days after. At another time, four persons outside of the house saw a luminous figure in a surplice, which passed backwards and forwards through a closed window and out of the wall on each side, eventually fading away. The family in the house, Mr. Procter informs me, were in the frequent habit of hearing sounds for which there was no visible cause, and also, though much less frequently, of seeing apparitions. A rumour that the house was 'haunted' obtained some currency before it was purchased by Mr. Procter's relatives, in 1806. He left the house in 1847, prior to which the visitations had become quite unfrequent, and they have subsequently entirely ceased. It may also be observed, that nothing of the kind was noticed for the first three years of the twelve he lived in it."

We will only add, from other sources, that there is a vague story of a murder having been committed there, and that the ghost has the credit, or discredit rather, of having driven at least one person to a lunatic asylum. In reading accounts of this nature, we always bear in mind the story of the merry devil of Woodstock and the mischievous Cavalier, and are content, at least, to suspend our belief. And yet, own we must, that even at this day—

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in our philosophy."

Mr. Latimer's work, we should add, is rendered additionally useful by an excellent index.

THE ANTIQUITIES OF THE ORGAN^a.

IN the elaborate volume, the twofold title of which is annexed, the history and construction of the Organ, so justly styled "the king of instruments," has been exhaustively treated; so much so, in fact, that it will be many generations probably, in spite of improvements at present unanticipated, before another volume on the same subject, of half its bulk even, and containing a commensurate amount of new information, will be called for by the extended requirements of the musical world. It is all but superfluous for us to remark—the title itself going far towards shewing that such is the fact—that Mr. Hopkins's "Treatise on the Structure, &c., of the Organ" is of a purely technical character; and will consequently remain a comparatively sealed book to all but the most enquiring portion of the reading public, the organ-builder, the organ-player, and the musical amateur. That the parties interested in the construction of the organ, by trade or by profession, stand in no need of being informed or reminded of the value of his work, the godly Subscription-list at the end of the volume—multiplied tenfold ere this, we hope—gives ample assurance: prompted by so con-

^a "The Organ, its History and Construction: a Comprehensive Treatise on the Structure and Capabilities of the Organ, intended as a Handbook for the Organist and the Amateur. By Edward J. Hopkins, Organist of the Temple Church. Preceded by an entirely New History of the Organ, Memoirs of the most Eminent Builders of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries, and other Matters of Research in connection with the Subject. By Edward F. Rimbault, LL.D." (London: Robert Cocks & Co.)

vincing a recommendation, the amateur will do well to follow their example, and at the earliest possible moment become owner of a copy. He will be none the more distant, we are very certain, from the object of his aspirations, supposing that object to be success as a performer on the organ, by having thus made himself thoroughly conversant, thanks to the Handbook of Mr. Hopkins, with "the formation, nature, and operation of every part of this most ingenious, complex, and noble of all musical instruments."

The author has made it his object, he tells us—and successfully, so far as we are competent to judge—to place the subject before the reader in the most simple shape. To effect this, he has arranged the various systems of mechanism, and the several clever devices for giving speech and vitality to the organ, into separate divisions; and has then described the numerous parts which together form those main portions, in the continuous order they are usually met with in the modern English instruments. At the same time also, so far as the scanty records and traditions bearing reference to the various modifications from time to time effected would allow of, he has assiduously made it his endeavour to record the names of the originators of the numerous ameliorations and improvements that have been gradually introduced into the details of organ-building. In the Appendix to his treatise we have also an interesting collection of specifications of the most celebrated British and foreign organs—no less than 300;—"more varied," the author says, "in size and details, and more extensive in number, than has ever before been brought together in any similar work in any country." That nothing may be wanting in the way of illustration, the reader has also for his guidance numerous woodcuts and diagrams descriptive of the mechanism of the organ.

Dr. Rimbault's historical account of the origin and development of the organ—illustrated also by woodcuts, a few of the more curious of which we are enabled to place before the reader—will, of course, be to the public at large a more readable work; and, if we mistake not, it will be prized by the antiquarian as a choice accession to his stock of mediæval lore. To waste our space in lavishing commendations upon the work, when we are about to give our readers an opportunity of judging as to its merits for themselves, were little less than absurd; and indeed, most of them are already aware, we are very sure, that whatever Dr. Rimbault undertakes to do—more particularly in a case where music and antiquities are combined—he does thoroughly and well. We shall therefore, without further preamble, proceed to select a few samples from the more prominent results of his research, confining our attention solely to such of his pages as treat of what may be not inaptly styled the "Antiquities of the Organ." In justice, however, to the learned author, the reader must not be left uninformed that the modern history of the organ is treated of in his work as well; in other words, that portion of its history which lies between the Restoration of Charles II. and the close of the eighteenth century.

The word '*organ*' we find used in the Old Testament, but it must not for a moment be confounded with the instrument now bearing that name. The term was originally taken from the Greek translation, known as the Septuagint: but the ancient Greeks had no *particular* musical instrument called an *organ*, the word '*organon*' being with them a general name for an *instrument*, a *work*, or an *implement* of any kind.

The syrinx, or pipe of Pan, in its form and arrangement, may be regarded as the first approach to organ-building; for it consisted of a number of pipes placed together in ranks, according to their succession of tones,

and sounded by the wind. The nearest approach, however, made by the ancients to the organ of modern times was probably the Hydraulic organ. Vitruvius, in his work on Architecture, has left us a curious description of this Hydraulic or water-organ; one, however, which, from its complicated character, has greatly puzzled the learned. In the earlier attempts of the ancients at making organs the bellows had been but small, and so imperfectly constructed, that they could not supply a steady wind; the consequence of which was, that the organ failed to produce an uniform tone. The improvement of the wind apparatus was therefore at length more seriously attended to, and the result was the invention of this *water-organ*. Kircher, Isaac Vossius, and Perrault have all given engravings of the Vitruvian *hydraulicon*, but as they each differ very considerably from the others, they can none of them be safely received as authorities.

Athenæus has also given us an account of the Hydraulic organ, which, borrowed from earlier sources, is not improbably the most ancient and authentic extant. From him we learn that it was invented in the time of the second Ptolemy Euergetes, by Ctesibius of Alexandria, (B.C. 200,) a barber by profession; or perhaps, more correctly speaking, that it was *improved* by him, as Plato had already furnished the idea of it, by inventing a night-clock, in the form of a *clepsydra*, or water-clock, that played upon flutes the hours of the night at a time when they were not visible on the index. The Elder Pliny also mentions Ctesibius as the inventor of the water-organ.

Instruments of the hydraulic kind were made of different sizes—some portable even—and of various forms. Kepler, the mathematician, had but a mean opinion of this instrument; for “the water-organ,” he says, “though it might have registers like the wind-organ, was not an admirable invention of the ancients, but was mere *bagpiping!*”

The Hydraulic organ was in use down to a comparatively late period. Vossius informs us, from the French annals of an anonymous writer, that in the year 826, a certain Venetian called Georgius, or rather Gregorius, constructed an Hydraulic organ for Louis the Pious, at Aix-la-Chapelle, and that after the manner of the ancients. Still more recently, too, speaking of Pope Sylvester II. (Gerbert of Aurillac), who died in 1003, William of Malmesbury says,—

“In the church of Rheims are still extant (A.D. 1125), as proofs of his scientific skill, a clock constructed on mechanical principles, and an hydraulic organ, in which the air, escaping in a surprising manner by the force of heated water, fills the cavity of the instrument, and the brazen pipes emit modulated tones through the multifarious apertures.”

By the word *ventus*, here translated “air,” there can be little doubt that *steam*^b is really meant.

The contrivances, however, to introduce the wind into the pipes by means of water were not found to be successful, and a return appears to have been made to the ancient bellows filled by manual labour. The Emperor Julian, who died A.D. 363, is the reputed author of a Greek enigmatical epigram, the solution of which, it is evident, is the *Pneumatic organ*. There is no necessity to give the lines at length—the more especially as there appears to be some doubts as to the exact translation; but at all events we learn

^b In June, 1838, the Rev. James Birkett, of Ovingham, in Northumberland, invented a *steam organ*, which was attached to a locomotive engine belonging to the Newcastle and Carlisle Railway Company. It had a compass of one octave, without semi-tones.

from them thus much, that the organ was still unprovided with a *clavier*, or keyboard, and that the bellows were made of bull's hide; facts which, according to Dr. Rimbault, have escaped the researches of former writers, from their mistranslation of the passage.

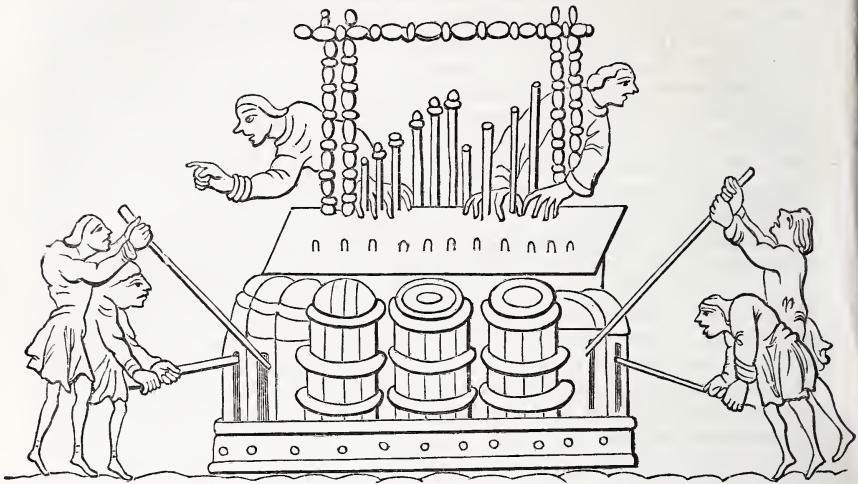
The organ was early introduced into the services of the Church. From Platina we learn that it was first employed for religious worship by Pope Vitalianus I., A.D. 666; but according to another authority, it was in common use in the churches of Spain at least two hundred years before that period. The use of other musical instruments in churches was much earlier, for St. Ambrose, we are told, united instruments of music with the public service in the cathedral church of Milan; an example which, by degrees, was adopted in other churches. Indeed, the antiquity of instrumental church music is still higher, if we are to credit the testimony of Justin Martyr and Eusebius, the former of whom lived two hundred years before the time of Ambrose. Pepin, the father of Charlemagne, first introduced singing, and the ceremonies of the Romish Church, into France; and soon perceiving the want of an organ, both as an aid to devotion and as a proper accompaniment to the choir, he applied to the Byzantine Emperor, Constantine Copronymus, requesting him to forward one to France. Accordingly, about the year 757, the Emperor sent him as a present, in charge of a special embassy, a large organ with leaden pipes, which was placed in the church of St. Corneille, at Compiègne.

Soon after this period, we find from our early chroniclers that organs were in common use in England, constructed by Saxon artists, with pipes of copper fixed in gilt frames. From William of Malmesbury, too, we learn that in the reign of Edgar, Dunstan built an organ, the pipes of which were made of brass. An organ was also erected by this prelate in the abbey-church of Glastonbury. In the same century, Earl Ailwin presented an organ to the convent of Ramsey, in reference to which, in the *Acta Sanctorum*, it is said, "The earl devoted thirty pounds to make copper pipes of organs, which, resting with their openings in thick order on the spiral windings in the inside, and being struck on feast-days with a strong blast of bellows, emit a sweet melody, and a far-resounding peal." In the old church of Winchester, also, there was a monster organ, which is described by Wulstan the Deacon, who died A.D. 963, in a lengthy poem dedicated by him to Bishop Elphege; the difficulties of which have been examined and ably elucidated by Mr. Wackerbarth, in his "Music and the Anglo-Saxons."

There is an interesting representation of the Pneumatic organ of about this period in a MS. Psalter of Eadwine, in the library of Trinity College, Cambridge, a copy of which, in the succeeding page, we are enabled to give. The singular energy of the players will not escape remark.

Included in a larger work upon "Divers Arts," written by the monk Theophilus, we find a curious treatise upon the "Construction of Organs," which seems to have hitherto escaped the notice of all writers, both foreign and English, who have given their attention to the consideration of musical antiquities; and which the learned author has been "the first," he says, "to introduce into that department of musical history to which it particularly belongs;" Mr. Hendrie's work (1847) having first brought it to his notice. Unfortunately, we have no room for either text or translation, (also taken from

^c It is not improbable that this is a representation of the Glastonbury organ, as a portion of the library of that monastery (which contained several Psalters) is known to have come into possession of Trinity College.

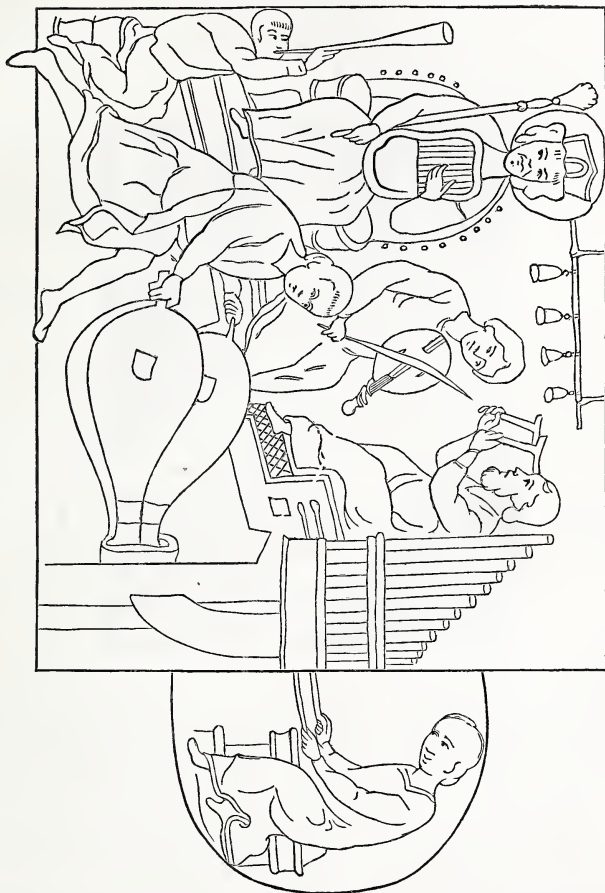


Mr. Hendrie's publication); but thus much may be stated in reference to the work itself.—The period at which the writer flourished does not appear to be accurately known—the tenth, twelfth, and thirteenth centuries having been suggested; but Mr. Hendrie, our author says, has pretty clearly shewn that the work in question may be safely assigned to the first half of the eleventh century. The most ancient MSS. that have come down to us are of the latter part of the twelfth or the early part of the following century. One is preserved at Wolfenbüttel; another in the Imperial Library, Vienna; a third is in the University Library, Cambridge; and a fourth among the Harleian MSS. in the British Museum. The three first-named MSS. end abruptly, closing with the first chapter on the "Construction of the Organ." The Harleian MS. gives *three* additional chapters upon the mode of building the organ in the eleventh century. His description, as the learned author says, is valuable in many points, "but more particularly so as clearing up the debated point of the invention of the *clavier*, or keyboard. *The organ of Theophilus was unprovided with one.*"

In a Saxon MS. of the eleventh century, preserved in the British Museum, (*Cott. Tiberius*, B. 6.) we find a drawing of the "*Bumbulum cum fistulâ æreâ*,"—"with brass pipes." This *Bumbulum*^d appears to be an organ, played upon in the same manner as that described by the monk Theophilus. There is, however, a still better representation preserved in Gori's *Thesaurus Diptychorum*, said to have been taken from an ancient MS. of the time of Charlemagne, and which we are enabled to annex:—

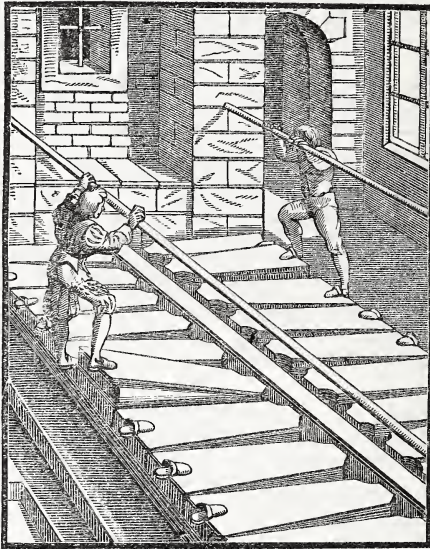
"King David is here represented sitting on a throne, striking a lyre with his left hand, and holding a sceptre in his right. His head is accompanied by two different kinds of ornaments; one is the glory, the emblem of sanctity and eternity, and the other a turreted crown, representing a city with a gate. This is perhaps the holy Jerusalem, or that happy Sion 'whose gates the Lord loveth,' as David himself sings. He is probably engaged in singing psalms, assisted by four musical instruments—the *pneumatic organ*, a sort of violin, a trumpet, and a set of bells."

^d Meaning literally, to all appearance, a "droning instrument."



The close of the eleventh century forms an era in the history of organ-building; an organ being said to have been erected at that period, in the cathedral at Magdeburg, with a *keyboard* consisting of *sixteen* keys. In the earlier organs, the number of notes was very limited; from nine to eleven was nearly their greatest extent, and the execution of the plainchant did not require more. Harmony, too, was still unknown. For many centuries, also, the *bellows* remained in the most crude and imperfect state, sometimes twenty or more being required to supply the wind to a moderate-sized organ. According to Wulstan the Deacon, already mentioned, the organ at Winchester was provided with twenty-six bellows. The great organ of the cathedral at Halberstadt had twenty, and that of Magdeburg twenty-four small bellows. They were fashioned in folds, like the forge or smith's bellows, and were not provided with weights, as in our modern organs. In those days, too, they had no idea of proportioning the wind—its force depending solely on the strength of the bellows-blowers. The wind

being thus admitted unequally, the result must have been that the organ was never in tune. Prætorius has left us a singular representation of the ancient mode of blowing, which is here copied from the *Theatrum Instrumentorum*, Wolfenbüttel, 1620.



Upon each bellows there is fixed a wooden shoe; the men who work them hang by their hands on a transverse bar, and each man, placing his feet in the shoes of two bellows, alternately lowers one and raises the other.

“In the thirteenth century, the priests of the Greek and Roman Churches pronounced the use of organs in divine service to be scandalous and profane. They preferred rendering divine worship as simple as possible, in order to distinguish it from that of the Jews and Pagans. Even to this day the Greek Church does not tolerate the use of organs in its public services. Notwithstanding these opinions, however, the use of organs, and even other instruments, gradually became almost universal, not only in great churches, but in those of monasteries, convents, and small towns. The historians of this period mention several monks, distinguished for the art of playing on the organ, and for their general musical abilities. For some time, however, organs were only used on great feasts and solemn occasions, and not in the ordinary celebration of the offices e.”

The first monastic organs were very small, being merely used for

• “On particular occasions, the performance of a band of minstrels was added to the organ. *Minstrels’ galleries* are often seen in the continental churches, but are rarely met with in this country. There is a gallery of this sort over the altar-screen at Chichester Cathedral, and another, much more remarkable, near the middle of the north side of Exeter Cathedral. It is supported on thirteen pillars, between every two of which, in a niched recess, there is a sculptured representation of an angel playing upon some musical instrument. Among these are the cittern, bagpipe, harp, violin, pipe, tambourine, &c. The roof of Outwell Church, Norfolk, and the minstrels’ column at Beverley, also exhibit a great variety of musical instruments anciently used in churches.”

playing the melody of the plain-song with the voices. An organ of this description was called a *Regol*, or *rigal*; a term which appears to have been derived from the Italian *rigabello* :—

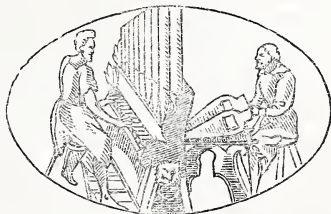
“Musical writers,” our author says, “have not explained the nature of the *regal*, which was evidently to give out and sustain the melody of the plain-song. Carter, the well-known antiquary, calls it ‘a portable organ, having one row of pipes, giving the treble notes.’ A writer in Rees’s *Encyclopædia* says, that ‘the *regal*, in all Roman Catholic countries, is a portable organ used in processions, carried by one person, and played upon by another.’ This explanation is not quite accurate, as the representations in early MSS. invariably exhibit the instrument as carried and performed upon by the same person.”

Until near the end of the last century, an officer of the Royal Chapel at St. James’s was styled “tuner of the regalls.” These instruments were also frequently known as *portatives*, from the Latin word *portare*, “to carry;” and in contradistinction to them, we find mentioned the *positive* organ, (from the Latin *ponere*, “to set down”), an instrument provided with a key-board of full compass, and played upon with both hands. In the series of woodcuts known as the *Triomphe de l’Empereur Maximilien*, drawn by Hans Burgmair, in 1516, and first printed at Vienna in 1796, Paul Hofhaimer, organist to the Emperor, is represented as playing upon a *positive* organ. The instrument is placed upon a table, an attendant blowing the bellows behind; the whole being drawn upon a car, which forms part of the procession. The *regal*, or *portative* organ, is also represented in the same engraving, behind the organist.

The annexed figure of the *positive* organ is copied from Ambrosius Wilphlingseder’s *Erotemata Musices Practicæ*, Nuremberg, 1563.

The *positif* was afterwards added to the larger organ. In our musical dictionaries we find it thus explained :—

“*Positif*, the small organ which is placed before the great one in all churches where there is an organ sufficiently large to be divided into two parts. The organist is placed between the *positif* and great organ, if the claviers or sets of keys are all attached to the great one, and of which the lowest belongs to the *positif*†.”



We here see, Dr. Rimbault remarks, the origin of the *choir*-organ, which was the *smaller* organ, called the *positive*, used in monastic times to accompany the voices of the choir. Afterwards, when the organs were joined together, and the organist took his seat between them, (or rather in a half-circle taken from the small organ,) the *choir*-organ became corrupted into the *chair*-organ. It has now reassumed its ancient and original signification.

There has been considerable discussion as to the meaning of the old expression, “a pair of organs;” but in Dr. Rimbault’s opinion, the term meant simply an organ *with more pipes than one*. Jonson, Heywood, and other of the older poets, he remarks, always use the term *pair* in the sense of an aggregate, and as synonymous with *set*: thus we have “a *pair* of chessmen,” “a *pair* of beads,” “a *pair* of cards,” “a *pair* of organs,” &c.

† Dunneley’s “Musical Encyclopædia,” 1825.

The invention of the *pedal* is commonly attributed to a German named Bernhard, organist to the Doge of Venice, between 1470—80; but it was certainly anterior, our author says, to this date: indeed, it is sometimes claimed for Albert Van Os, an ecclesiastic, who built an organ for St. Nicholas' Church, Utrecht, in 1120.

Be this as it may, it may reasonably be concluded that the pedal was in use at least as early as the end of the fourteenth century. Bernhard may probably have made some *improvements* in the pedal-board, which tradition has associated with the invention.

In England, as already seen, a large organ existed at Winchester in the tenth century. Gervase of Canterbury, describing the conflagration of that cathedral in 1174, mentions the destruction of the organ, but does not allude to it as if it were an unusual thing in a church; and long before the close of the fourteenth century, all our abbeyes and churches were plentifully supplied with instruments of this description. At this period, it had become the practice to place two organs in large churches—one large, the other small. The pipes of these instruments were always exposed; and such an organ (according to Fosbroke, "British Monachism,") was, and perhaps is still, at Uley Church in Gloucestershire. The organist was mostly one of the monks, while little more was required than to accompany the plain-song or chant. Afterwards, as musical composition improved, and more skill was required for its performance, lay organists were hired.

Turning our attention now to the first known organ-builders—it is very difficult, Dr. Rimbault says, to distinguish the first organ-builders *by profession* from the priesthood; but that such a profession did exist as early at least as the fifteenth century, there cannot be a question.

Albert Van Os, otherwise known as Albert the Great, the earliest known organ-builder, was certainly a priest. He built the organ of St. Nicholas' Church, Utrecht, in 1120; Ulric Engelbrecht, a priest, that of Strasburg Cathedral, in 1260; and Nicholas Faber, a priest, that of Halberstadt, in 1359 or 1361. Heinrich Traxdorf, who built an organ at Nuremberg in 1455, and another at St. Mary Magdalen, at Breslau, in 1466, was probably a layman; though it is not certainly known. Erhart Smid, of Peysenberg, in Bavaria, whom Duke Ernest, in 1433, exempted from every species of impost and contribution, on account of his skill in constructing organs,—and André, who built, in 1456, the organ of St. Ægidia, at Brunswick, were certainly lay-builders.

The earliest organ-builder *by profession* in this country, of whom any account has descended to us, is William Wotton, of Oxford, who flourished in the latter part of the fifteenth century. A document, still in existence, shews that in 1487 he made "a pair of organs" for Merton College; similar to the pair that he had already made for Magdalene College, in the same University. John Chamberlyn and Thomas Smyth were also organ-builders, residing in London, in the early part of the sixteenth century.

In the list of Henry the Eighth's musical establishment, we find, under the year 1526, the name of "John de John, *organ-maker*." Also, in the king's household-book,—“May, 1531. Item, the 2nd daye, paid to Sir John, the organ-maker, in rewarde, by the king's commandement . . . xLs.” This person, who was a priest, was succeeded in the royal establishment by William Beton, or Betun; an organ-builder of some pretensions, if we may judge from the fact of his having built the organ for the old Cathedral of St. Paul. He was retained in the royal service in the reigns also of Edward

the Sixth and Mary; in the musical establishment of the former of whom we find also mentioned, "William Tresorer £ , *regal* maker."

Another eminent English builder of this period was named Wyght, or White. Entries of payments to him for work done to the organ of Magdalene College Chapel, Oxford, occur in the books from 1531 to 1545. It has been conjectured, Dr. Rimbault says, that he was the same person as Robert White, a well-known Church composer, who may have united the art of building organs with his higher musical pursuits.

John Schowt, or Stut, who flourished in London about the same period, would appear, from his name, to have been a German. In 1590, an organ-builder named Broughe set up a new organ at St. Margaret's, Westminster; in payment for which he received the former organ and a sum of eight pounds. John Chapington would appear, about 1596, to have built an organ for Westminster Abbey; at least, in that year, from the parish accounts, we find him selling the old organ of the collegiate church to the churchwardens of St. Margaret's, who had resolved to sell the "old organs,"—by which Broughe's, we presume, is meant. The organ built by Chapington for Magdalene College, Oxford, in 1597, is still in existence.

At the beginning of the following century there was an organ-builder living in London named Gibbs. Alleyn, the founder of Dulwich College, records in his diary, under the date April 27, 1618, "Bought a pair of organs of Mr. Gibbs, of Powles, *8l. 2s.*;" which organs were put up in the College Chapel. A year afterwards, Alleyn had a "diapason stop" put to the organ by a person of the name of Baret, and "other alterations," which cost *5s. 10d.*

Among the eminent English organ-builders of the seventeenth century are the names of Preston of York, Thamar of Peterborough, Loosemore of Exeter, and the Dallans', or Dallams', of London. Of the first two no particulars, beyond the mere names, have come down to us; and as to the others, our information is not much greater.

John Loosemore constructed the organ in Exeter Cathedral, shortly before the Restoration of Charles the Second; an instrument pointed out as worthy of especial notice, on account of its double diapason. Loosemore died on the 8th of April, 1681, aged 68, and was buried in the transept of Exeter Cathedral, near the south aisle of the choir.

Of the name of Dallans, or Dallam, there seem to have been three organ-builders—Robert Dallam, Ralph Dallans, and George Dalham. The first was born in 1602, and died in 1665, being buried in the cloisters of New College, Oxford. He built the organ in the chapel of that college, and the small one in the Music-School, Oxford; but his principal work appears to have been the organ in York Minster, destroyed when that building was partially burnt. The circumstances connected with its erection are singular,

[§] "There is an exceedingly curious licence preserved in the Cottonian MS. Galba, c. 11, fol. 253, from which it appears that William Treasurer, a maker of musical instruments, his heirs and assigns, had letters patent for eight years, from King Philip and Queen Mary, dated July 11, in the first year of their reign, 'to provide and buy within the realm of England, in any place or places, one hundred thousand lasts of ashes, and four hundred thousand dozens of *old worn shoes*, and export the same to foreign parts.' Queen Elizabeth, on March 13, in the second year of her reign, confirmed the same for an additional term of twelve years. Treasurer, as a consideration for the renewed patent, devised and gave to the Queen a new Instrument Musically, sending forth the sound of Flutes and Recorders; and likewise promised and took upon him, at his labour, costs, and charges, to repair and amend before the feast of St. Michael's next ensuing, the great organs in the Queen's chapel at Greenwich."—*Ellis's Original Letters, Second Series*, Vol. III., p. 202.

and are well illustrative of the adage that "it is an ill wind that blows no good."

"In July, 1632, a fine of £1,000 having been inflicted on Edward Paylor, Esquire, for the crime of incest^b, the Dean and Chapter petitioned the King, who granted that sum to them for repairing the church, *setting up a new organ*, furnishing the altar, and maintaining a librarian; whereupon, in March, 1632, articles of agreement (still in existence) were entered into by Dean Scott and the Residentiaries, with Robert Dallam, of London, *blacksmith*, who engaged to build a great organ for £297, with £5 more for his journey to York; and in which the price of each stop is distinctly specified."

Ralph Dallans built the organ for St. George's Chapel, Windsor, at the Restoration; an organ for the parish church, Rugby; and the old organ of Lynn Regis, which was removed by Snetzlerⁱ. The only other particulars that we know of him are contained in the following inscription, formerly existing in the old church of Greenwich:—"Ralph Dallans, organ-maker, deceased while he was making this organ, begun by him Feb. 1672. James White, his partner, finished it, and erected this stone, 1673."

George Dalham has the following advertisement at the end of John Playford's "Introduction to the Skill of Musick," 1672, (6th edit.), the only known record of his having existed:—"Mr. George Dalham, that excellent organ-maker, dwelleth now in Purple Lane, next door to the Crooked Billet, where such as desire to have new organs, or old mended, may be well accommodated."*

During the period that these organ-builders flourished, our cathedrals, it may be remarked, were being supplied with organs on a much larger scale than those which had been used in the monasteries of olden time.

Turning our attention now to the Continent—in Germany and other parts the reformer Ulric Zwingle had succeeded in banishing, for a time, the use of organs in public worship. Early, however, in the sixteenth century, the organ was reinstated in the church, and many improvements were made in its construction. It was in this century, according to Prætorius, (*Syntagma A usica*,) that *registers*, by which alone a variety of stops could be formed, were invented by the Germans. Improvements were also effected in the pipes, particularly the invention of the *stopped* pipe, whereby expense was saved, and that soft, pleasing tone obtained, which open pipes are unable to yield.

By employing the *small scale*, a number of registers with a penetrating yet pleasing tone were obtained, in imitation of the *violin*, *viol de gamba*, &c. By the *large scale*, again, was preserved that full, round tone which we always hear in good organs. In addition to this, certain kinds of pipes were made to *taper upwards*, whereby some additional registers were formed, such as the *spitz-flute*, the *gemshorn*, &c. In the sixteenth century, also, *reed* registers were invented, with which it was sought to imitate the tone of other instruments, and even the voices of men and animals; such as the *posaune*, for instance, *trumpet*, *shalm*, *vox-humana*, *bear's-pipe*, &c. In 1570 Hans Lobsinger, of Nuremberg, invented the bellows with one fold, which is still found in old organs.

The *ancient position* of the organ, a subject upon which the learned author has collected many interesting particulars, may be allowed for a moment to

^b *E fumo lux*.—It is to be hoped that this was the only organ ever built with the price of such a crime.

ⁱ It was upon this occasion that, being asked by the churchwardens what this old instrument would be worth if repaired, Snetzler replied, "If they would lay out one hundred pounds upon it, perhaps it would be worth fifty."

arrest our notice—our extracts being of necessity confined to a few of the more important of our ecclesiastical edifices.

In the middle ages the organ was placed on one side of the choir, a position which seems to have been almost universal throughout Europe. Ger-vase of Canterbury, in his account of the conflagration of that cathedral in 1174, informs us that the organ stood on the vault of the south transept. After the rebuilding of the cathedral, the organ was placed on a large corbel of stone, over the arch of St. Michael's Chapel, in the same transept. In the old Cathedral of St. Paul, the organ was placed under one of the north pier-arches of the choir, just above the stalls, having a choir-organ in front, and shutters to close in the great organ. It occupied the same place during the Protectorate, and was destroyed in the great fire of 1666. The organ of Westminster Abbey, upon which Purcell^k played, stood on the "north side of the choir," over the stalls; and seems, from the view in Sandford's "Coronation of James II.," to have been a small instrument with diapered pipes. At York, the cathedral organ built by Dallam in 1632 was, by command of Charles I., placed on the "north side of the choir," nearly opposite the archbishop's throne; the reason given by the king being, that if placed on the screen between the choir and the nave, it would be an impediment in viewing the interior of the church. This decision was set aside in 1690, when Archbishop Lamplugh, with considerable bad taste, ordered the instrument to be removed to the stone screen. The organ of Winchester Cathedral, erected at the Reformation, was placed upon the screen between the nave and choir. It was removed, by order of Charles I., to the "north side of the choir."

From the instances quoted by Dr. Rimbault, it appears that in English cathedrals the present usual position of the organ, over the choir-screen, did not become *general* till the Restoration. On the Continent, the large organs are invariably placed in "lofts;" some at the west end, some over the doors, and very often against one of the piers. "We particularize *large* organs," says the learned author, "because it is a rare thing to find a church on the Continent, of any pretensions, without its two, three, four, and sometimes *six* organs."

A few words now as to the "Curiosities of Organ-building."

The Byzantine emperor, Theophilus, who reigned 829—841, is said to have had "two great gilded organs, embellished with precious stones and golden trees, on which a variety of little birds sat and sang, the wind being conveyed to them by concealed tubes."

Dr. Powell, in his curious volume, "Humane Industry, or a History of the Manual Arts," 1661, has the following passage:—

"A Neapolitan artizan made a pair of organs all of alabaster stone, pipes, keys, and jacks, with a loud, lusty sound, which he afterwards bestowed upon the Duke of Mantua, and which Leander Alberti saw in the said duke's court, as he related in his description of Tuscany. The same Leander saw a pair of organs at Venice made all of glass, that made a delectable sound. . . . Gaudentino Merula, in his fifth book *De Mirabilibus Mundi* makes mention of an organ in the church of St. Ambrose in Milan, whereof

^k "It would be interesting to know what became of this organ, hallowed by the fingers of Purcell. One account is, that when it was removed from the Abbey in 1730, (the date of the present instrument,) it was given or sold to the parish of St. Margaret's, Westminster; and the remains of it, after lying for many years in the tower, were disposed of some thirty or forty years ago. Another account is, that it was removed to Vauxhall-gardens; and is, in fact, the instrument still in the orchestra there." The latter, it appears to us, is the more probable statement; the former alluding, in all probability, to the organ bought of Chapington, in 1596. See page 505, *ante*.

the pipes were some of wood, some of brass, and some of white lead; which being played upon, did express the sound of cornets, flutes, drums, and trumpets, with admirable variety and concord."

In the convent of the Escorial, near Madrid, are eight organs, one of which, we are told, is of *solid silver*.

For the "grotesque decorations and machinery of old organ-cases," too often so many exhibitions of bad taste and absurdity, we can find no room, but must hasten on to the "Tribulations" of the Organ in England, bearing date from the ordinance passed in the House of Lords January 4, 1644: in the spirit of which "it was thought necessary, for the promotion of true religion, that no organs should be suffered to remain in the churches; that choral books should be torn; painted glass windows broken; sepulchral brass inscriptions defaced; and in short, that the cathedral service should be totally abolished." The result was, that "collegiate and parochial churches were stripped of their organs and ornaments; some of the instruments were sold to private persons, who preserved them; some were totally, and others but partially, destroyed; some were taken away by the clergy, in order to prevent their being destroyed; and some few were suffered to remain."

Some idea of the atrocities committed by the Puritans in this respect may be gathered from the words of the "*Mercurius Rusticus; the Country's Complaint recounting the sad Events of this Unparalleled Warr,*" 1647, (edited by Bruno Ryves, afterwards Dean of Windsor). At Westminster, we are told,—

"The soldiers of Westborne and Cawood's companies were quartered in the abbey church, where they brake down the rayl about the altar, and burnt it in the place where it stood: they brake down the organs, and pawned the pipes at severall ale-houses, for pots of ale. They put on some of the singing-men's surplices, and in contempt of that canonical habite, ran up and down the church: he that wore the surplice was the hare, the rest were the hounds." At Exeter Cathedral, "they brake down the organs, and taking two or three hundred pipes with them, went up and down the streets piping with them; and meeting with some of the choristers of the church, whose surplices they had stolen before, and employed them to base, servile offices, scoffingly told them, *Boyes, we have spoyled your trade, you must goe and sing hot pudding pyes.*" At Peterborough¹ Cathedral, after committing all kinds of destruction, "when their unhallowed toylings had made them out of wind, they took breath afresh on two pair of organs." At Canterbury, "they violated the monuments of the dead, and spoyled the organs;" and at Chichester Cathedral, "they leave the destructive and spoiling part to be finished by the common soldiers; brake down the organs, and dashing the pipes with their pole-axes, scoffingly said, *Harke how the organs goe.*" At Winchester, "they entered the church with colours flying and drums beating; they rode up through the body of the church and quire, until they came to the altar, where they rudely pluck down the altar and brake the rayle, and afterwards carrying it to an ale-house, they set it on fire, and in that fire burnt the Books of Common Prayer, and all the singing-books belonging to the quire; they threw down the organs, and brake the stories of the Old and New Testament, curiously cut out in carved work."

Passing over the devastations committed upon the organs at Worcester, Norwich, and other places, "by those misguided ruffians, the soldiers and commanders of the Parliamentary army," we will content ourselves with an additional extract from "Cathedral News from Canterbury," written by one Culmer, a scribbler for the Puritan party:—

¹ From Gunton's "History of the Church of Peterborough" we learn that the devastations committed upon Peterborough Cathedral were the work of a regiment of horse, commanded by Cromwell. "Will modern writers," says Dr. Rimbault, "tell us any more, after this, that Cromwell himself was *partial* to the organ?" The story of Cromwell having saved the organ of Magdalene College, Oxford, he considers to be wholly unfounded.

"The news was that the troopers fought with God Himself in the cathedral Quire at Canterbury. But the truth is, that on the 26th of August, 1642, some zealous troopers, after they had (by command) taken the powder and ammunition out of the malignant cathedral, they fought, it seems, with the cathedral goods, namely, altars, images, service-books, prick-song-books, surplice, and organs; for they hewed the altar-rails all to pieces, and threw their altar over and over and over again down the three altar-steps, and left it lying with the heels upward: they slashed some images, crucifixes, and prick-song-books, and one greasy service-book, and a ragged smock of the whore of Rome, called a surplice, and began to play the tune of the 'Zealous Soldier' on the organs or case of whistles, which never were in tune since."

Here we must bring to a conclusion the "Antiquities of the Organ." At the Restoration, or shortly after, Father Schmidt and Renatus Harris appear upon the scene; men whose inventive genius and artistic skill were destined, figuratively speaking, to more than compensate this noble instrument for the insults and degradation which during the previous seventeen years it had undergone. With them the history of Modern Organ-building begins.

GLEANINGS AMONG THE CASTLES AND CONVENTS OF NORFOLK ^a.

THIS volume is creditable to Mr. Harrod in every way,—alike to his industry, his taste, and his judgment. It is the result of ten years' labour as Honorary Secretary to the Norfolk and Norwich Archæological Society; and we are sorry to observe that Mr. Harrod says it is likely to be his last volume as well as his first. This is to be regretted on many accounts. When a man has acquired the habit and the tact necessary for careful observation and for the proper sifting of evidence, his works become far more valuable than those of younger hands, who are too apt to rush into print before they well know what they have to say, or how to say it. The number of crude, undigested, unfledged essays with which the press teems, in order to gratify the vanity of youthful writers, is quite appalling to those experienced critics who are obliged to wade through them, and to try and glean the few grains of sound corn from the bushel of chaff, to perceive the small residuum of sense which is to be found under the quantity of froth, the few facts among the many fancies. The grievous remembrance of these youthful sallies makes us the more regret the loss of such a faithful coadjutor as Mr. Harrod.

The preface to this volume contains much with which we cordially agree, but as it relates to subjects of general interest rather than to the subject of this volume in particular, we pass it over for the present, hoping to recur to it by-and-bye. The volume has no table of contents—a deficiency which we will here endeavour to supply. It contains a description of the existing buildings, and a concise history of—Thetford Priory, Rising Castle, the Convent of Black Friars, Norwich, Castle Acre Castle and Priory, Norwich Castle, Walsingham Priory, Binham Priory, Buckenham Priory and Castle, Bromholm Priory, and Norwich Cathedral. On each of these great care and pains have been bestowed in investigating the history from the best

^a "Gleanings among the Castles and Convents of Norfolk. By Henry Harrod, F.S.A." (Norwich, 1857.)

authorities, and in most instances original documents have been consulted and made use of. The histories so collected are illustrated by no less than seventy engravings on wood, or plans on stone; and the plans are coloured most judiciously by the like colours in each:—NORMAN, *black*; EARLY ENGLISH, *blue*; DECORATED, *green*; PERPENDICULAR, *red*. We hope this plan will be adhered to in all similar works in future, and that when Mr. Murray favours us with his long-promised "Handbook of English Cathedrals," he will adhere to the same plan, in order that we may see at a glance the age of the different parts of each building, and thus be enabled more readily to compare them and study them.

Mr. Harrod's volume is so full of interesting matter, that we hardly know where to begin our extracts or more detailed notices. We pass over Thetford Priory, as there is so little remaining of it, and come to Rising Castle, where Mr. Harrod has effectually set at rest the fancy of the Saxon chapel, and shewn the Norman origin of the whole existing structure and ruins, though enclosed within earth-works of much earlier date,—an important distinction, which applies to many other instances. He shews up most clearly the blundering ignorance of Miss Strickland and most other English historians on the subject of Queen Isabella. They have almost with one voice echoed each other's blunder, or copied from each other the gross mistake of confounding the queen's own castle of Rising with "the place of her imprisonment and death." She did not die there, but at Hertford, another of her own castles, where she frequently resided, though she seems generally to have preferred Rising Castle. The cotemporary documents clearly shew that she was entirely her own mistress, and was always treated with respect, and deference, and affection by her son, Edward III., who visited her with his own queen, and had both his queen and his mother with him at a public festival at Norwich, and always writes of her as "*matris nostre carissime*:"—

"Miss Strickland, it will be observed, speaks with considerable indignation of the queen's desire to be buried at the Grey Friars, London, because Mortimer was said to have been buried there. His body had been removed from thence long before, for Miss Strickland refers in a note in a previous page to a precept in the *Fœdera*, permitting the wife and son of Mortimer to remove it to Wigmore. It is addressed to the Grey Friars of *Coventry*,

(1331, 5 Edward III.)"—(pp. 40, 41.)

"Among the MSS. injured by fire was one vellum book, shrivelled up with the heat, which with infinite care and pains Mr. Bond restored to a legible condition. This was the Household Book of Queen Isabella, from October, 1357, to her death, during all which period she was at Hertford Castle; and the entries are continued until the household was broken up in December, 1358."—(p. 41.)

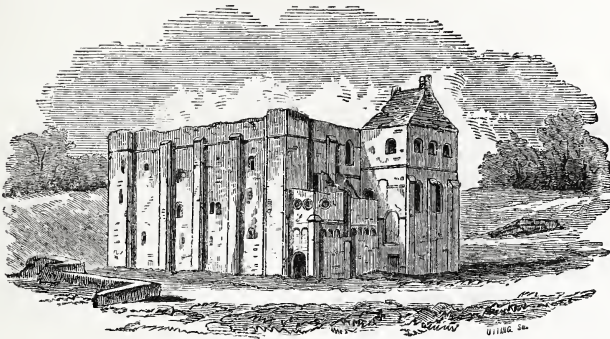
A good deal of this is not new to the Society of Antiquaries, having been communicated to them by Mr. Bond, and printed in *Archæologia*, vol. xxxv.; but it is well put together and brought forward by Mr. Harrod, and the *Archæologia* is unfortunately a sealed book to Miss Strickland and other popular historians, although it contains a vast store of information and research, of which no historian—who deserves the name—ought to be ignorant.

We now proceed to make a few extracts from this interesting volume:—

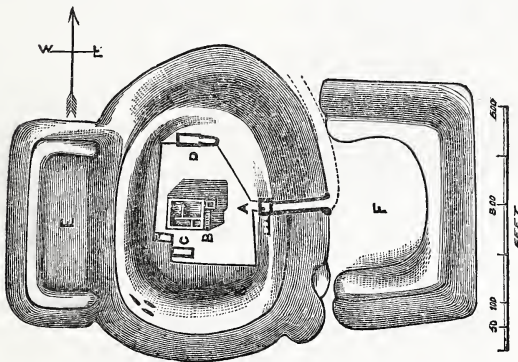
"The castle itself will now claim our attention. It will be seen by the plan that the buildings are all erected within a nearly circular space, enclosed by a large bank and ditch. To the east and west of this great circular work are square addi-

tions protected in a similar manner—that to the east being the larger, and having the bank and ditch remaining in a much more perfect state than that to the west."—(pp. 42, 43.)

"The existence of these formidable



GREAT TOWER, RISING CASTLE, FROM THE SOUTH-EAST.



PLAN OF RISING CASTLE AND THE EARTHWORKS.

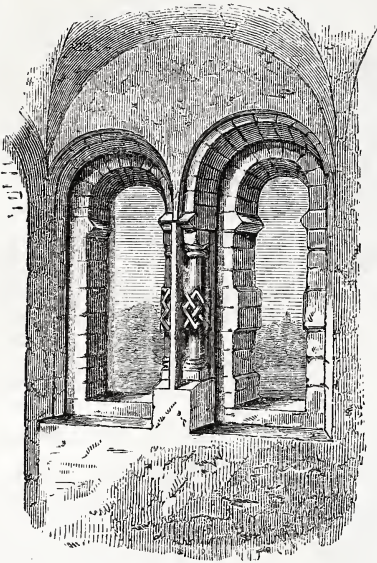
earthworks may well account for the erection of the Norman castle at this place; it is difficult on any other grounds to account for the selection of this locality."—(p. 44.)

"The complete destruction in this and many other cases of all the buildings, with the exception of the Great Tower and a few of the minor buildings, has led to great misapprehension as to the accommodation afforded in these ancient castles. At Newcastle-on-Tyne, where everything but the Great Tower is gone, antiquaries even up to a recent period (when Mr. Longstaffe effectually laid about him) have occupied themselves in hunting out within its narrow space the accommodation indicated in early surveys: a 'King's Hall' and 'King's Chamber,' a 'King's Free Chapel within the Castle,' a 'Queen's

Chamber within the Mantle,' ('le man-taille,' *le magne taille*)—all these have been detected in the Great Tower there, although it was appropriated for a prison from the very earliest period, and although a large space around it is covered with indications of early buildings, some retaining names indicating the purposes for which they were appropriated. The same error is continually made in describing many other castles of Norman foundation: Colchester, Rochester, Orford, Conisburgh, are familiar instances."—(pp. 44, 45.)

"In the survey of the 19th Henry VII. before referred to, and which I found at the Carlton Ride Office, the porter's lodge, the constable's lodging, Nightingale Tower, the hall, the great chamber, the chapel, the gallery between the hall and chamber,

the kitchen, buttery, and pantry, are stated to be under reparation. It will be particularly observed that these are referred



NORTH WINDOW, GREAT TOWER, RISING CASTLE.

to as separate and distinct 'houses:' it is said, that the 'said houses should be finished, and there is tile, brick, and timber sufficient, if other houses within the castle be taken down.' From this document, too, we learn that the 'Great Tower' was covered with tile, and had great gutters of lead about it, and it was then a matter for consideration whether the roof should be taken off it or not. The walls at that time were in danger of falling, if they were 'not amendyd.'—(pp. 47, 48.)

"The Great Tower is a massive building, nearly square, a few feet longer from west to east than from north to south, and had a covered staircase and small entrance-tower on its eastern side. It had originally but two floors, and was divided into two unequal parts by a wall running from east to west, the larger division being to the north."—(p. 54.)

"These windows are larger and more numerous than in the lower story, and exactly correspond in position to a range of windows in the north wall at Norwich; still little light can have penetrated to the hall, which had only one other window, placed high up in the east wall. They do not appear to have ever been glazed, but furnished with shutters within: the earliest, being the one nearest the great entrance, is here figured."—(p. 57.)

Our readers will readily perceive the value of these extracts, as illustrating the general history of our mediæval castles, and not this particular instance only. We must refer to the volume itself for the plan and description of it, which is distinguished by Mr. Harrod's usual care and accuracy; but we see no reason to doubt that the chamber usually called the Chapel was really such: Mr. Harrod's own description seems to mark it out as the chapel, or oratory, with the priest's chamber at the back of it:—

"It is, as will be seen by the plan, very small, but had a Norman arcade along the north, west, and south sides: on the east, a large, bold Norman arch opens to a vaulted recess, with a window to the east and a narrow opening to the south, lighted by a loop, and with a small cupboard in the wall on the east side of it. This has been called—more, I believe, from the arched recess to the east giving it something of an ecclesiastical character than from any other circumstance—the Chapel of the castle. I have pointed out where that chapel may have been, and I can see nothing in this apartment, except

the fact of the recess being to the east, to name it the chapel, or to prevent me from concluding that it was intended for the private use of the lord of the castle, if he were ever driven into his last hold, the Great Tower. The similar room at Norwich has a semicircular recess in the south-east angle, and is called the Oratory, from a rude carving of various saints made by some unfortunate prisoner. From this room a small door on the north side leads into a square, dark room, little more than a closet, and thence into a passage communicating with the hall by a door at the east end of it."—(pp. 58, 59.)

Mr. Harrod is not less successful in investigating the history of the convents than we have shewn him to be of the castles. The history of the

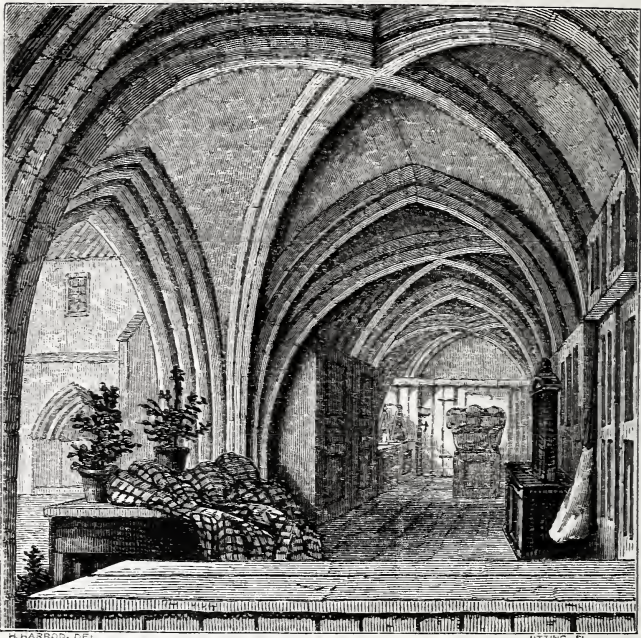
Convent of Black Friars, Norwich, was rather a difficult subject, but it has been clearly and well made out:—

“The noble Hall in St. Andrew’s, Norwich, where, in times of ‘corporate corruption,’ the mayor feasted his fellow-citizens and a large number of the leading men of the county on the guild-day, and where for many years the triennial musical festivals have been held, is very generally known to be the nave of an ancient conventual church of Black Friars, of which, what is now called the Dutch Church, at the east end, was the choir. Comparatively few persons know that very large remains of other parts of the convent still exist between the hall and the river. The site having been enclosed and used as a workhouse from an early period in the present century, it is but rarely visited by persons taking an interest in the study of antiquities.”—(p. 71.)

“Hence it follows that their buildings, for the first five-and-thirty years of their residence on the new site, must have been north of the lane; and this helps us to an explanation of the difference in the orientation of the church and convent. The buildings first erected ran up to the lane, and are all of the Decorated period; and the building now known as Becket’s Chapel, I believe to be the crypt of their first church, built on the site of the church of the Sack Friars. Probably between 1345 and 1350 they built a finer church on the site of the present one; but in 1413 an accidental fire so materially damaged the convent as to oblige them to return to their old house beyond the water, where they remained until 1449, when another fire burnt them out there, and they again returned to St. Andrew’s



SOUTH DOOR OF ST. ANDREW'S HALL, NORWICH.



SOUTH WALK OF CLOISTER, BLACK FRIARS, NORWICH.

parish. The church now standing must have been built at that time, for, with the few exceptions I shall notice, and which look like a using-up of old materials, the whole of the church must have been built between 1440 and 1470. I am aware I am again contradicting Blomefield, who says that Sir Thomas de Erpingham built the church; his ground for saying so being that the arms of Erpingham are between each of the clerestory windows on the outside, and on painted glass in those windows, together with the arms of his executors and others of his family and friends: he says this, forgetting that Sir Thomas's son, Robert de Erpingham, was a friar of this house. The latter died about 1445, and very probably applied the Erpingham property in aid of the funds for the erection of the church of his convent.

"The clerestory, on which the arms occur so frequently, is late Perpendicular work, and cannot have been built before 1450, if so early; and the brethren may well have commemorated so excellent a

brother in the manner stated. The beautiful south door of St. Andrew's Hall, which is certainly as early as the clerestory, has the arms of John Paston, Esq., who in 1444, when his father died, was 23 years of age, and married Margaret daughter and heir of John de Mauteby, who bore *az. a cross or.*"—(pp. 75, 76.)

"The Cloister was a square of 85 feet, of which three sides only remain—the east, west, and south. The north side has long been levelled with the ground.

"The west part of the south walk is now a back-house and cellar for the work-house governor; and the east part of it is the pantry and storeroom of the establishment. The view on p. 91 is taken from the west end of this latter room, and I have removed the modern window from the arch on the left to shew the east side of the cloister.

"The west walk of the cloister and cellar of the establishment has had all its interior vaulting destroyed, and now forms the dining-hall of the workhouse."—(pp. 91, 92.)

The most elaborate paper in the volume is that on NORWICH CATHEDRAL PRIORY, but we are sorry to find it, to our minds, the least satisfactory; it is round-about, hesitating, undecided, as if the writer could not quite

make up his own mind, and therefore often leaves his readers in doubt, and bewildered. There is continual reference to the unpublished lecture of Professor Willis, and frequent expression of a difference of opinion with the learned Professor, accompanied by a sort of smothered complaint that the documents placed at his disposal had not been equally laid open to Mr. Harrod. A great deal of this appears to us to be trivial, and of too transitory a character to be worth putting on permanent record; we are too frequently reminded of the writer, and personalities, instead of the history we are looking for. Nor do his opinions appear to us to be always well grounded, nor supported with the same careful sifting of evidence as in the other papers; there seems more of the prejudices arising from long habit and association. We are surprised to see the Chronicle of Ingulphus of Croyland still quoted as an authority by Mr. Harrod: and when a well-ascertained forgery is thus called in to support an opinion, we are led to doubt the fact which requires such support. Nor does there appear to us any sufficient evidence that there was any church on the site of the present cathedral before the time of Bishop Herbert. Our space will not permit us to enter into the disputed question of the probable site of the Infirmary, and we are inclined to suspect that the Dormitory is wrongly placed on the plan; at least, there does not appear to be room for sixty monks' cells in the place marked for it. On the other hand, the Strangers' Hall, as marked, must have been 150 feet long,—nearly double the length of the dormitory!—and is temptingly convenient for access to the church at all hours, especially for the midnight services,—an arrangement not generally overlooked in choosing the site of the dormitory.

The history of the Erpingham-gate is more satisfactory, and we are indebted to Mr. Harrod for this careful investigation and accurate conclusion:—

“As the arms of both wives [of Sir John Erpingham] appear upon the gate, it *must have been erected after 1411*, about which time Joan Walton married Sir Thomas; most probably (and here the style of architecture confirms the date) about 1420.

“The notion, therefore, of Bp. Spencer forcing him to erect it as a penance for Lollardy, falls to the ground. They had

made up their dispute in 1400, and the bishop died in 1406.

“The word which Blomefield mistakes for *pena* is now most commonly read (*yenke*) for ‘think.’ The same motto is placed several times, in brass labels, on a stone commemorating a Curzoun in Bylaugh Church.”—(pp. 263, 264.)

For remarks on the modern painted glass, we must refer to our own pages in the volume for 1853.

The account of the *Misereres* is very good, and the remarks sensible, only not quite decided enough:—

“Surely the term *miserere* must be a misnomer, and the explanation as to the old monks a very *feeble* one. Is it likely that every seat should be constructed thus, because in some convents a few aged monks were permitted the indulgence of a seat? The seats were just the same in the choirs of every parochial and collegiate church.”

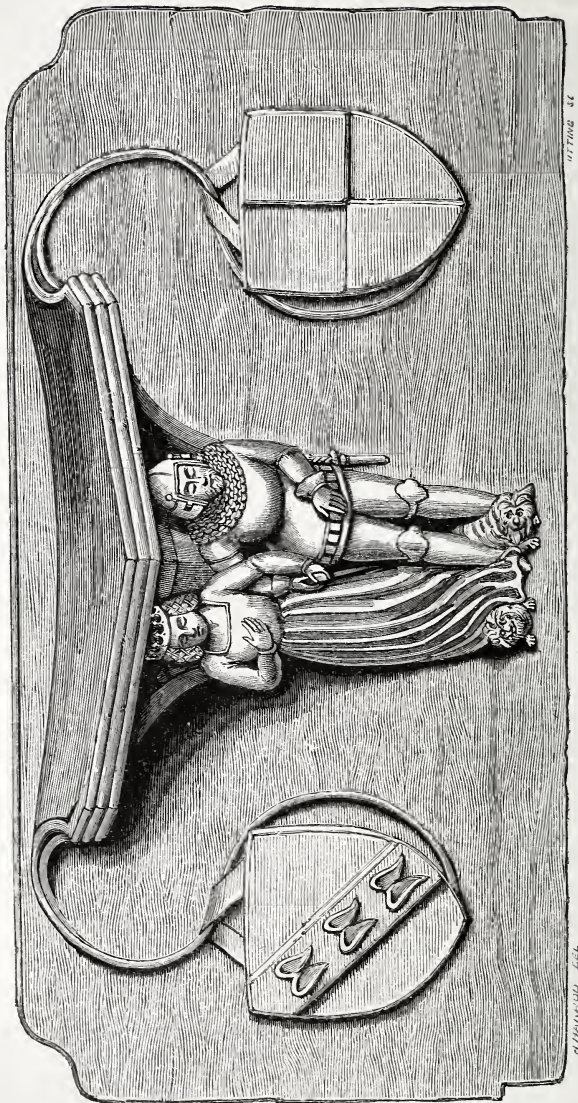
“The ledge forms a very good rest for the elbows, when kneeling with the face to the inside of the stall in prayer, and may possibly account for the name by which this form of seat is now known.”

“The popular notion is, as I before said,

that these stalls and seats are of Bishop Goldwell's time; but, after a careful examination, I cannot agree in that conclusion. The stalls themselves appear to be of earlier date than the canopy-work above them, which may be of the middle of the fifteenth century, and the seats within the stalls are of two periods.”

“The dresses and armour in the former pertain to the close of the fourteenth and the commencement of the fifteenth century.”

“I fear we must not lay overmuch stress on costume, if it be, as is supposed,



MISERERE, NORTH SIDE OF CHOIR, NORWICH CATHEDRAL.

that these carvings are copies of cuts in *Bestiaria*, &c.; for in that case the costume would be probably of older—in some cases, perhaps, of very much older—date than that of the carved work. However, here the arms assist us. We have those of Sir Thomas Erpingham (No. 10), who died in 1428; and, close by the figures of the

man and wife, with the arms of Clere and Witchingham (No. 6), are the effigies of Sir William Clere and Dionysia Witchingham, whom he married in 1351, and who were both dead by 1400. They appear higher up, on another seat which I have engraved at p. 285. No. 41, which I have also engraved (p. 282), shews a male and

female,—Sir Robert Wingfield and Margaret his wife, daughter of Sir William Boville, dead by 1380. The armour of this knight, in No. 41, is that of the latter part of the fourteenth century. It is studiously accurate in all its points: the figures look like portraits. The costume of the knight attacking the dragon (No. 27), is of the same date: the peculiar tight-fitting sleeve, with numberless buttons along the lower part of the arm, seen in male costume in the Lynn bras-es of 1349 and 1364, and as late as in that of Lady Felbrigg, 1413,—although at the latter date they had long vanished, or become old-fashioned in male attire,—are observable. The costume of the figures in the wrestling piece (No. 18) is clearly fifty years later. So that, with all submission to those who have preceded me in describing them, I think I have clearly proved that these seats are of two periods, —twenty-four of them towards the close of the fourteenth, the rest not later than the middle of the fifteenth, century.

“Another point of much interest is this—Were these carvings, as is alleged, made the vehicle of satire on the ecclesiastics? I have never yet seen one I could fairly say was so intended, and there are certainly none amongst these.”—(pp. 278—283.)

“The last great alteration within the choir in the mediæval period was made early in the sixteenth century, in that portion of it between the tower and the presbytery. The whole of the lower range of arches on each side were changed from Norman to late Perpendicular. The arch introduced is of the depressed pointed form, and the vaulting covered with florid tracery; instead of the plain shafts of the Norman style between the arches, niches and canopies of elaborate design cover the face of the wall. This screen-work terminates at the level of the triforium floor with an elegant perforated stone parapet.”—(p. 284.)

“Here, then, we have a memorial of Sir William Boleyn, of Blickling, who died 1505, and whose monument was in the first arch on the south side; and we may therefore conclude that this screen-work

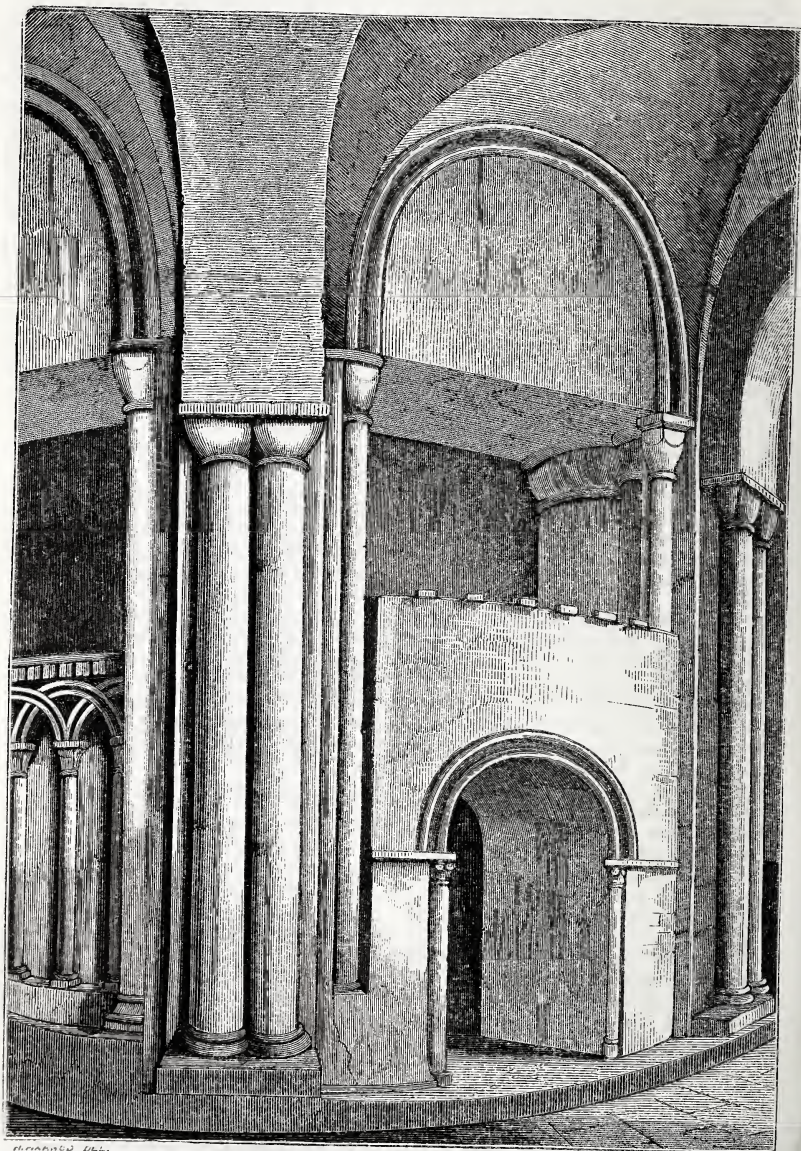
was erected by the Bolcyn family after his death.

“This Perpendicular work terminated eastward at the piers of the presbytery, which includes the five arches of the apse. These arches had originally a stone screen in each, extending to half its height, forming a stone bench in the hollow of each arch, except in the centre one, which had a stone chair, or throne, for the bishop, above the rest, ascended by steps at the back of the altar. The back of this screen-work, next the outer aisle, was ornamented with an arcade of interlaced arches, having a billet-moulding above, except in the central arch, which has only a Norman door or recess opening from the aisle into the wall beneath the throne, as shewn in the view on the opposite page. May not this be an opening to a vault beneath the presbytery,—a *confessio*, or something of that sort? It is walled up at 2 ft. 10 in. from the shafts of the columns at its entrance, and narrows from 3 ft. 7 in. to 3 ft. 1 in. at the further part, where there is a small square depression of the surface, as if an aperture had been closed up, or a tablet had formerly been inserted there. Although the founder's tomb was in front of the high altar, may not his bones have rested in a vault beneath the altar, of which this arch formed the entrance?”

“There is, however, some doubt where the high altar was. For many years after the Reformation, the presbytery was cut off from the choir by a wooden screen, in front of which stood the communion-table, and this has been thought by some to be the site of the high altar. Professor Willis placed the high altar still more west, believing a hagioscope in the arch on the north side to be intended to afford a sight of it from the north aisle.

“I am inclined myself to place it within the presbytery, but a little in advance of the ancient bishop's throne. As the only ground for the contrary opinion stated by Professor Willis, in his lecture, was the existence of the hagioscope, and as the recess in which it is placed has some curious features about it, I would endeavour to assign it to its proper use before going further.” (p. 289.)

Our limits do not permit us to enter into this discussion respecting the hagioscope and the place of the Easter sepulchre. But the very curious and interesting fact that the Norman bishops' throne, or stone seat, still exists on the top of the wall, of which Mr. Harrod gives us this engraving, the original Norman wall enclosing the presbytery in the apse. The throne is placed immediately over this arch of the *confessio*, or place for the relics. It faces westward, overlooking the high altar, and was no doubt the highest seat, with the other seats for the presbyters arranged in gradations or



ARCH BENEATH BISHOP'S THRONE, EAST END OF CHOIR, NORWICH CATHEDRAL.

steps round the apse, according to the ancient Basilican arrangement, and is, we believe, the only example remaining in England which clearly proves the use of that arrangement so late as the twelfth century, although there are indications that it was used in other churches also, which this example goes to confirm. In this arrangement the high altar was placed on the chord of the apse in front of the presbytery, the bishop and presbyters were seated behind the altar, and overlooking it. Several examples of this ancient arrangement still exist in Italy; perhaps the most perfect, and one of the latest, is that in the cathedral of Torcello, at Venice; but several of the Basilicas at Rome retain it more or less perfect. Its use in England has been disputed, but here we have proof that it was used and continued to the twelfth century. We should perhaps mention, that the bishop's throne at Norwich cannot be seen without a short ladder, being hid by some modern work. Mr. Harrod has not overlooked it, but has not laid sufficient stress upon it, as proving the site of the high altar, and the use of this primitive arrangement in England.

ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS RELATING TO THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.

(No. II.)

AMONG the records late of the Queen's Remembrancer now preserved at Carlton Ride is a series of documents, forty-nine in number, (marked "H. C. H. 6,826,") relating to the Temple lands in the county of York. They extend from 1311 to 1314 (5, 6, 7 Edward II.), and the few that we have selected will, we trust, be sufficient to give a just idea of the interest and value of these little-known accounts.

At the date of the earliest of these documents the Templars were under the foot of their enemies. Imprisonment and torture had done their work with some, and possibly bribes or promises had influenced others, but certain it is that a kind of compromise had been come to. The monstrous charges that had been brought against the whole Order were not openly abandoned, neither were the prisoners brought to acknowledge them; instead of this, a vague confession of having "gravely erred" having been obtained from many of the body, they were committed as penitents to the care of the bishops, 4d. per diem being allowed for their support^a. Their Yorkshire lands, which had before been in the custody of Adam de Hoper-ton^b, were now placed in the care of Sir Alexander de Cave and Robert Amcotes, and these officials would appear to have had a busy day of it on

^a See Rot. Claus. 5 Edw. II. m. 17, (dated Oct. 15, 1311,) where such an allowance is ordered for several Templars; among them, William de Crawcombe, who, as we see from the Extent, was alive in 1338, and receiving six marks per annum, as "vadia sua," from the Hospitallers. Larking, p. 209.

^b Whether either of these custodians had had anything to do with the fallen order we know not, but we find John de Hoperton, a corrodary and pensioner, and Geoffrey Cave, a pensioner of the Templars, mentioned in the Extent. See Larking, pp. 137, 206.

the 1st December, 1311, as they then took account of the goods and chattels in and about the mills by the Castle of York, and also seem to have performed the same office in the manors of Copmanthorp, Temple Newsam, and Temple Hurst, though the first only is near York, the others being in the neighbourhood of Leeds and of Snaith, at least fifteen miles apart and quite as far from their head-quarters.

If diligence in the discharge of an odious office establishes any claim to approbation, these men may fairly challenge it, for they might have afforded a pattern to the Puritan sequestrators of whom Bishop Hall complains^c; they diligently note every worn-out robe, every cracked plate, and every broken-down cart, as well as the broad acres, the flocks and herds, and the crops, the church furniture, the tables and boxes, and the brewing utensils. We will proceed to notice some particulars of their "curious inventory."

No. V. shews what they found in the Castle mills and appendant chapel. We learn from the Extent, that the king kept these in his own hands, and in 1338 they were valued at twenty marks^d. Edward II., however, had had the grace to augment by two marks the stipend of the chaplain, Thomas de Norton. (See No. X.)

(M. 9, in dorso.)

No. V.—MOLENDINA CASTRI.

Hæc **Endentura** testatur, quod primo die mensis Decembris anno regni Regis Edwardi filii Regis Edwardi quinto Adam de Hoperton, Custos quondam maneriorum Templi et Episcopi Cestrensis in Comitatu Eboraci, liberavit domino Alexandro de Cave et Roberto de Amcotes custodiam molendinorum Castri Eboraci, cum omnibus bonis domini Regis ibidem inventes.

In primis—iij. mensas, j. par trestellarum, et ij. bordas in terra fixas, precii xvij^d.
ij. formulas, precii jd.
j. lotorium cum pelvi, precii xij^d.

IN CAPELLA—j. calicem qui appreciabatur ad c^s. quando fratres Templi capiebantur, sed non valet tantum.

- j. phiolam argenti deaurati, precii iijj^s.
- j. Missale, precii xl^s.
- j. Antiphonarium, precii j. marce.
- j. Legendarium, precii j. marce.
- j. Gradale, precii v^s.
- j. Psalterium, precii ij^s.
- j. Troparium^e, precii ij^s.
- j. Epistolare, precii ij^s.
- j. Ordinarium, iij^d.
- j. Martilogium, precii xij^d.
- j. vestem cum corporali, precii xx^s.
- j. vestem ferialem, precii ij^s.
- j. vestimentum sine zona et sine casula, precii xij^d.
- iiij^{or}. manutergia, et quintum cum parura, precii ij^s.
- j. manutergium pro sacrario, precii ij^d.
- j. cappam chori, precii iij^s.
- j. frontale de serico, precii xij^d.

^c "There came the sequestrators to the palace, . . . to appraise all the goods that were in the house, which they executed with all diligent severity, not leaving so much as a dozen of trenchers, or my children's pictures, out of their curious inventory." It is natural enough for the sufferers to complain, but it is to this rigid particularity that such documents owe their interest at the present day.

^d Larking, p. 212.

^e A book containing the *tropi*, or chants at the introit.

- ij. rochetta, precii ij^d.
- j. albam sine parura, precii iij^d.
- j. superpellicium, precii iij^d.
- j. pecten eburneum, precii j^d.
- ij. phiolas, precii j^d.
- j. turribulum, precii ij^d.
- j. navem^f, precii j^d.
- j. cistam pro libris, precii ij^s.

IN MOLENDINO—xxxij. billos de ferro, precii iij^s. x^d.

- j. martellum, precii vj^d.
- . . .^s ur, precii iij^d.
- j. torkays (?), precii j^d.
- ij. canes ferri^h, precii j^d.
- j. besacutum, precii ob.

IN COQUINA—ij. ollas eneas, precii v^s.

- j. urciolum, precii xvij^d.
- j. patellam, precii v^d.
- j. cacobum, precii xij^d.
- j. crassot (?), precii j^d.
- j. tripodam, precii j^d.

Item j. ollam eneam que vocatur Gille de Wytoley, precii x^s.

Item j. ollam eneam de Westereall, precii iij^s.

- j. patellam de Neusom, precii viij^s.
- j. ollam magnam eneam de Coupemanthorp, precii dimidie marce.

DE MANERIO DE RIBSTAN ij. ollas eneas, precii iij^s.

- j. patellam debilem, nullius precii.

Item j. archam, precii iij^s.

- ij. plumba in fornice et j. plumbum pro lavatorio, precii xiiij^s.

In cujus rei testimonium huic Indenture partes alternatim sigilla sua apposuerunt.

Datum Eboraci, die et anno supradictis.

Et sciendum est, quod predicta plumba capta fuerunt et portata ad Castrum ad opus Domini Regis ante consignacionem istius Indenture.

Examinatur.

From York we have the party proceeding four miles southward to Coupemanthorp, where also was a chapel, the books and ornaments of which are duly particularized. This manor came into the hands of the Hospitallers, and was by them let on lease to Sir Walter Faucombergeⁱ, but as no mention is made of its chapel, that had probably been abandoned, from motives of economy, as we know that the establishment at the Temple Church in London was reduced to only nine members, instead of fourteen^k, by its new hungry occupants.

(M. 8, in dorso.)

No. VI.—COUPMANTHORP.

Hec Indentura testatur, quod Adam de Hoperton, Custos quondam maneriorum Templariorum et Episcopi Cestrensis in Comitatu Eboraci, liberavit domino Alexandro de Cave militi et Roberto de Amcotes custodiam manerii de Coupemanthorp, primo die Decembris anno regni Regis Edwardi filii Regis Edwardi quinto, cum omnibus bonis et catallis domini Regis in eodem manerio inventis, videlicet:—

IN GRANARIO—v. quarteria dimidium mixtilis, precium quarterii iij^s. iij^d.

iiij. quarteria avene, precium quarterii ij^s.

Item de frumento in grangia per estimacionem xlviij. quarteria, precium quarterii iij^s.

^f A vessel (usually boat-shaped) for holding the frankincense for the *turribulum* (thurible).

^g MS. illegible.

^h Iron dogs for the hearth.

ⁱ Larking, p. 143.

^k Ibid., p. 212.

xx. quarteria mixtilis, precium quarterii iij^s. iiij^d.

iiij^{xx}. quarteria avene, precium quarterii ij^s.

iiij. quarteria pisarum, precium quarterii ij^s. vj^d.

iiij. equos carectarios, precium cujuslibet xj^s.

vj. affros pro carucis, precium cujuslibet v^s.

Item xj. boves pro carucis, precium cujuslibet xs.

Item x. boves domini Regis qui venerunt de Scocia, qui non appreciantur.

Item j. vaccam, precii vj^s. viij^d.

Item v. aucas, precium cujuslibet iij^d.

Item iij. carucas cum attillo, precium cujuslibet xv^d.

ij. carectas ferratas, precium cujuslibet vij^s.

j. carectam non ferratam, precii iij^s.

j. plaustrum debile, precii ij^s.

IN AULA—j. mensam cum tristella, ij. tabulas stantes, precii ij^s.

ij. formulas, precii viij^d.

IN COQUINA—ij. ollas eneas, j. urciolum, ij. plumba, j. plumbum pro dueria, j. gylefatte, j. kymelyng, j. tynam, j. vasam plu . . . , pro funderacione brasei, precium omnium lxij^s.

IN CAPELLA—ij. vestimenta integra.

vij. tualia.

j. hucheam.

ij. corporalia cum tasillis de serico.

j. velum quadragesimale.

iiij. superpellicia debilia.

j. superaltare.

j. navem pro turribulo.

j. Epistolare.

j. Gradale.

j. Troperium.

j. Manuale.

j. Martilogium.

j. turribulum.

j. par ferrozum pro oblati^m.

j. Missale.

j. Antiphonarium.

j. Legendarium.

j. Ordinale.

j. calicem.

Precium omnium, vj^{li}. iiij^d.

ij. dolea, j. barellum pro farina, et alios barellos, j. alvariolum, precii ij^s.

j. pannum pro venacione et iiij. saccos, precii xij^d.

ij.ⁿ, precii vj^d.

iiij. bussellos farine avene, precii xvij^d.

vetus ferrum, precii iij^d.

Item fenum intratum in grangia^o, precii xxx^s.

Item de blado seminato in terris lxvij. acras frumenti^p mixtilis, precium cujuslibet acre iiij^s.

In cujus rei testimonium, partes huic Indenture sigilla sua apposuerunt.

Datum apud Coupmanthorp die et anno predictis.

Preterea liberavit eisdem ij. daluaticas et j. capam chori que non appreciantur.

Examinatur.

Temple Newsam and Temple Hurst are next scheduled. They are valued in the Extent at 180 marks, but they were then in the hands of the Countess of Pembroke, and the Hospitallers appear not to have succeeded in obtaining possession of them^a.

¹ MS. illegible.

^m Irons for shaping the wafers for the mass.

ⁿ MS. illegible.

^o *i. e.* carried in.

^p MS. illegible.

^a See Larking, pp. 212, 245.

(M. 48, in dorso.)

No. VII.—NEUSUM.

Hec Endentura testatur, quod Adam de Hoperton, Custos quorundam maneriorum Templariorum et Episcopi Cestrensis in Comitatu Eboraci, liberavit domino Alexandro de Cave militi et Roberto de Amcotes custodiam manerii de Neusum, cum omnibus bonis et catallis domini Regis ibidem inventis, videlicet :—

xliij. boves pro caruca, precium cujuslibet xvj^s.

xij. boves qui venerunt de Scotia.

xj. vaccas, precium cujuslibet x^s.

v. bovettos et ij. juvencas^r trium annorum, precium cujuslibet vj^s. viij^d.

ij. boviculos, ij. juvenulas, ij. annorum, precium cujuslibet iiij^s.

iiij. vitulos, precium cujuslibet xvij^d.

ij. apros, precii iiij^s.

v. sues, precium cujuslibet xx^d.

v. porcos, precium cujuslibet xx^d.

xxv. hogettos, precium cujuslibet xij^d.

vj. equos caretarios, precium cujuslibet viij^s., quorum ij. masculos.

xiiij. affros carucarios, precium cujuslibet vj^s.

unum pullanum duorum annorum, precii iiij^s.

Item cccliij. oves matrices per minus centum, precium cujuslibet xij^d.

ccxxxv. multones per minus centum, precium cujuslibet xv^d.

ccxlvj. agnos per minus centum, precium cujuslibet viij^d.

Item unum asinum, precii ij^s.

ITEM IN CAPELLA—ij. vestimenta, unum dominicale et unum feriale, ij. albas, unam tunicam, viij. tualia benedicta, unum manutergium pro sacario.

ij. superpellicia, unum rochetum, ij. pannos pro altare de fustiano, unum velum quadragesimale.

unum Missale, ij. Legendaria, unum Antiphonarium, ij. Psalteria, unum Gradale, unum Ordinale, unum Epistolare, cum Antiphonario de duplicibus festis, et Tropario, unum Martilogium, et j. calicem, precii v. marcarum.

unum Textorium, unam navem pro thuribulo.

ij. discos, unam crucem de coupro, unum incensarium, precii ij^s.

ij. candelabra ferrea, precii xvij^d.

ij. phiolas, precii ij^d.

ij. corporalia, precii viij^d.

IN COQUINA—iiij. ollas eneas, quarum una vocatur morel, precii xxx^s.

ij. urciolas, precii xvj^d.

ij. patellas eneas, precii vj^s. x^d.

unum tripodam

unam craticulam^s, precii iiij^d.

unum frixorium^s, ij. tynas, unum mortarium, precii xvij^d.

unum lavatorium, precii xij^d.

.^s, dolea, precii iiij^s.

ij. mappas, unum manutergium, precii xv^d.

ij. ciphos mureos^u, precii vj^s.

IN CAMERA—iiij. archas, unam cistam, precii v^s.

IN BRACINA—ij. plumbas.

IN FORNACE—unum maskfat, v. cuvas, unam mensam, ij. dolea, x. algeas.

In^v, unam formulam, precii xxx^s.

unum gaueloc, precii xij^d.

ij. vngas, precii iiij^d.

vj. carucas cum toto attilio, precium cujuslibet x^d.

v. caretas, quarum ij. debiles, precii xxvj^s. viij^d.

x. hercias, precii xx^d.

vj. saccos, precii iiij^s.

^r The real extension as to gender of "bovett.," "juvenc.," "juvenul.," is uncertain, there being nothing to fix it as masculine or feminine.

^s Gridiron and fryngpan.

^t MS. illegible.

^u Vide Ducange sub "Mazer," where there is a long dissertation on what this really was.

^v MS. illegible.

IN AULA—iiij. mensas, precii iiij^s.

v. plaustra pro fimo, v. plaustra pro blado, precium cujuslibet xvij^d.

IN GRANGIA—xxxij. quarteria frumenti, precium quarterii ij^s. iiij^d, per estimacionem in garbis.

l. quarteria siliginis per estimacionem, precium quarterii ij^s.

cciiij^s. quarteria grosse avene, precium quarterii xvj^d.

cccx. quarteria minute avene per minus centum, per estimacionem, precium quarterii xij^d.

Item de pisi: in garbis, per estimacionem, x. quarteria.

Item xlv. acras frumenti seminatatas precium acre v^s.

Item lx. acras siligines seminatatas, precium acre iiij^s.

Item utensilia pro forgia, precii vj^s.

Item totum fenum de manerio, quod valet xij. libras.

Item tota decima de Whytkirk, intrata in manerio, quod valet per estimacionem in garbis, l. marcas.

Item iiij. aucas, precium cujuslibet ij^d.

Item vj. plaustra pro guerra dominis Regis cum ij. paribus clayarum * pro eisdem.

In cujus rei testimonium, huic Indenture sigilla sua apposuerunt.

Datum apud Neusum j. die Decembris anno regni Regis Edwardi filii Regis Edwardi quinto.

(M. 7, in dorso)

No. VIII.—TEMPLE HIRST.

Hec Indentura testatur, quod Adam de Hoperton, Custos quondam maneriorum Templariorum et Episcopi Cestrensis in Comitatu Eboraci, liberavit domino Alexandro de Cave et Roberto de Amcotes custodiam manerii de Hirst, cum omnibus bonis et cattallis domini Regis ibidem inventis, videlicet:—

xxix. boves, precium cujuslibet xij^s.

xj. vaccas, cum uno tauro, precium cujuslibet ix^s.

ix. boviculos duorum annorum, quorum ij. masculos, precium cujuslibet v^s.

iiij. vitulos, precium cujuslibet xvij^d.

unum aprum, precii ij^s.

iiij. sues, precium cujuslibet xx^d.

xij. porcicos, precium cujuslibet xv^d.

x. hogettos, precium cujuslibet viij^d.

iiij. jumenta pro caretis, precium cujuslibet x^s.

iiij. pultras trium annorum, quarum una est mula precium cujuslibet, v^s.

unum pullanum et ij. pultras duorum annorum, precium cujuslibet iii^s. vj^d.

duos pullanos de exitu, precium cujuslibet xx^d.

Item cciiij^s. viij. multones per minus centum, precium cujuslibet xi^d.

Item ccxxvj. oves matrices per minus centum, precium cujuslibet xi^d.

Item cxxx. agnos per minus centum, precium cujuslibet viij^d.

Item in granario—vj. quarteria mixtilis, precium quarterii, ij^s. iiij^d.

Item in grangia—xxxviij. quarteria frumenti, precium quarterii, iiij^s.

Item xl. quarteria mixtilis, precium quarterii ij^s. iiij^d.

Item cxxxij. quarteria grosse avene per minus centum, precium quarterii, xvij^d.

Item lvij. quarteria minute avene, precium quarterii, xij^d.

Item lvij. acras frumenti seminatatas, precium acre, vj^s. viij^d.

Item xiiij. acras siliginis, precium acre, vj^s.

Item fenum intratum, ad valorem xvj^{li}.

Item xij. boves qui veniunt de Scotia.

Item vj. carucas cum toto attilio, precii xij^s.

Item ij. caretas, quarum una est debil^s, precii xiiij^s.

Item unam caretam manualem cum harnasio, precii ij^s.

Item ij. plaustra, precii v^s.

ij. furcas fimales, ij. vangas, iiij. tribulos †, et iiij. furcas pro blado, precii xvij^d.

IN FORGIA—unam incudem, unum par follium, ij. paria taellarum, et unam incudem curvam, precii x^s.

IN AULA—ij. mensas cum tristellis, precii ij^s.

* *Claya* is a crate.

† Perhaps spades and spuds.

Item ij. tabulas dormitorias, precii xx^d.

IN CELARIO—unam archam pro elemosina, precii vj^d.

Item iij. cistas, precii iij^s.

Item unum salsarium de pentreo, precii ij^d.

unum tancardum ferro ligatum et ij. tancardos non ligatos, precii vj^d.

unum magnum doleum cum vj. barellis, precii iij^s.

Item iij. corbellas manuales, precii vj^d.

Item ij. algeos pro carne salsanda, precii xij^d.

IN COQUINA—unam ollam eneam, precii x^s.

Item iij. ollas eneas minores, precii xij^s.

unum urciolum, precii xij^d.

ij. patellas eneas, precii xvij^d.

unum cacabum, precii ij^s. vj^d.

unum mortarium cum pilo, precii ij^d.

ij. tripodas, precii vij^d.

ijj. cultellos, precii iij^d.

j. cathenam ferri, precii ij^d.

unam securem, precii iij^d.

unum par molarum pro salsimentis, precii vj^d.

IN PISTRINA—unum plumbum, precii iij^s.

ijj. algeos magnos, precium cujuslibet xvij^d.

unam mensam dormitoriam, precii vij^d.

unum doleum pro farina bultanda, precii xij^d.

IN BRACINA—ij. plumba in fornace, precii x^s.

unam magnam cuvam, precii iij^s.

ij. minores cuvas, precii iij^s.

Item vj. kymelia, precii iij^s.

ijj. algeos, precii xvij^d.

iiij. tynas, precii xx^d.

Item unum algeum plumbatum pro brasii funderacione, precii xij^s. iij^d.

IN DAERIA—unum plumbum, precii xij^d.

unam serranam ^z, precii iij^d.

IN CAPELLA—unum calicem, precii iij^s. iij^d.

unum Missale, precii vj^s. vij^d.

unum Portiforium ^a, in duobus voluminibus, precii vj^s.

unum Psalterium, precii ij^s.

unum vestimentum dominicale, precii vij^s.

unum vestimentum feriale, cum duobus manutergiis benedictis et unum frontale, precii x^s.

ijj. superpellicia, unum rochettum, precii ij^s. vj^d.

unam crucem, ij. candelabra, unam pixidem, precii ij^s.

unum turribulum, unam navem, precii xij^d.

unam cistam, precii xij^d.

IN DORMITORIO—ij. archas, precii iij^s.

Item ij. batellas veteres in riparia de Ayr.

Item iij. rethia vetera.

Item iij. mensuras et unum pek, precii viij^d.

unum pannum pro ventilacione.

ITEM APUD POTTERLAWE IN GRANGIA xxxv. quarteria minute avene per estimationem in garbis, precium quarterii, xij^d.

Item xxvij. acras siliginis seminatas, precium acre v^s.

Item apud Kelyngton v. affros, precium cujuslibet iij^s.

unam mensuram, precii iij^d.

Item xvj. quarteria siliginis per estimationem in garbis, precium quarterii, iij^s. iij^d.

Item vj. quarteria orde, precium quarterii, iij^s.

Item x. quarteria grosse avene, precium quarterii, xvij^d.

Item xxij. quarteria minute avene, precium quarterii, xij^d.

In cujus rei testimonium huic Indenture sigilla sua apposuerunt.

Datum apud Hirst, primo die Decembris anno regni Regis Edwardi filii Regis Edwardi quinto.

Examinatur.

^a Perhaps a measure for liquids.

^b *Portiforium*, a breviary. "Vccis etymon ab eo quod foras facile portari possit accersendum opinor." Du Cange.

The two remaining documents happily savour of grace and justice. No. IX. continues to William Couf the "vadia et stipendia" that he had formerly received while the manor of Hurst was in the hands of the Templars; and No. X., as before mentioned, augments the stipend of Thomas de Norton, their chaplain at the Castle-mills at York.

(M. 1.)

No. IX.—WILLIAM COUF.

Edwardus Dei gratia Rex Anglie, Dominus Hibernie et Dux Aquitanie, dilectis et fidelibus suis Alexandro de Cane et Roberto de Amcotes, custodibus manerii Templariorum de Hyrst in Comitatu Eboraci in manu nostra quibusdam de causis existentis,—salutem. Quia per certificationem per Thesaurarium et Barones nostros nobis in Cancellaria nostra factam, compertum est, quod Willelmus Couf de Hibernia percipiet ad totam vitam suam, in manerio predicto, quolibet die, duos denarios pro victu suo, et per annum, robam suam contra Natale domini, unam tunicam de estate et quinque solidos per annum pro aliis necessariis; ita quod deserviat in dicto manerio quamdiu potens fuerit, et, si deservire non poterit, nichilominus premissa percipiet dum vixerit. Vobis mandamus, quod eidem Willelmo vadia et stipeudia predicta, de exitibus manerii illius, et eorum arreragia, si que fuerint, a tempore quo custodiam ejusdem habuistis habere faciatis in forma predicta. Et nos vobis inde in compoto vestro de exitibus predictis debitam allocationem habere faciemus, proviso quod idem Willelmus nobis ibidem deserviat ut debet.

Teste me ipso apud Eboracum, x. die Februarii anno regni nostri quinto.

(M. 4.)

No. X.—THOMAS DE NORTON.

Edwardus Dei gratia Rex Anglie, Dominus Hibernie et Dux Aquitanie, custodibus terrarum et tenementorum Templariorum in Comitatu Eboraci in manu nostra existentium,—salutem. Cum nos volentes dilectum nobis in Christo Thomam de Norton capellanum in capella Templariorum apud molendina eorundem juxta Castrum nostrum Eboraci, divina celebrantem, qui, pro stipendiis suis ibidem, sex marcas ad terminos sancti Martini et Pentecostes de redditibus ad capellam predictam pertinentibus annuatim percipit, favore prosequi graciosi, concesserimus ei quod ipse ex nunc singulis annis divina ibidem celebrando, ultra predictas sex marcas, duas marcas ad festa predicta, per equales porciones percipiat de redditibus supradictis, prout in litteris nostris patentibus eidem Thome inde confectis plenius continetur. Vobis mandamus, quod eidem Thome dictas duas marcas ultra predictas sex marcas, ex nunc, singulis annis ad dictos terminos, de redditibus predictis habere faciatis, juxta tenorem litterarum nostrarum predictarum. Et nos vobis inde in compoto vestro debitam allocationem habere faciemus.

Teste me ipso apud Eboracum, xxx. die Maij anno regni nostri quinto.

Per ipsum Regem, nuncio Rogero de Northburgh.

On comparing these documents with those already given, the first point for remark is, that each of the places here spoken of has an ecclesiastical establishment, whereas nothing of the kind is apparent at Hanningfield: and the most curious part of the inventories is doubtless the enumeration of the church furniture and books. Many of the terms are new, and of others that are known very various significations are given by Du Cange and other received authorities. There is no remarkable difference in the crops cultivated, but live-stock is more abundant in the north,—horses appearing to have been then, as now, plentiful in Yorkshire. The prices of grain are uniformly higher in the south, while of the cattle, some are higher, some lower. Thus bullocks and cows, which are estimated at 16s. and 10s. in Yorkshire, are in Essex set down at 15s. and 14s., but sheep are twice as valuable in the south as in the north, being valued at 2s. and 2s. 6d.,

(and that reckoned a low price, "quia debiles,") against 1s. and 1s. 3d. Whether the Yorkshire custodians were as clever as William de Plomer, in running the deeper into the king's debt the longer they remained in charge of the Temple lands, is a matter that these documents do not shew; but this, like more important questions relating to both the public and the private life of the middle ages, may probably be satisfactorily cleared up if it should ever happen that any considerable number of our public records are made really accessible to the literary world by the agency of the press.

FRANCIS ARAGO^a.

IN the foremost rank of the "ministers and interpreters of Nature" which the present century has produced, stands prominent the name of François Arago. For nearly half a century he unceasingly devoted himself to the noble task of enlarging the boundaries of knowledge, shedding by his investigations new and unexpected light upon the researches of his fellow-labourers, even in the most difficult and most profound branches of scientific enquiry.

The extent and depth of his labours, so varied in their nature, would appear at first sight far too vast for the grasp of a single mind, were it not that amid all their diversity we perceive a bond of union, a connecting link, betraying a definite aim and unity of purpose, which imparted a peculiar value to his labours, and made of every discovery a conquest. To pursue the like in the unlike, to generalize and connect phenomena which had previously appeared isolated, to combine things incongruous into one harmonious whole, to

"Strike the electric chain by which we are darkly bound,"

and raise the mind to the contemplation and interpretation of the sublimest secrets of the universe—such was the mission of Arago, and nobly he fulfilled it. As an interpreter of Nature, he proclaimed her oracles in words that startled the understanding of the learned, while they instructed and satisfied the ignorant and uninitiated. The authority of his name is equal to its popularity; as his "Lectures on Astronomy" and his "Essay on Comets" amply testify.

The researches of Arago are characterized by great clearness and precision; qualities the more valuable in labours like his, as the subjects upon which he exercised his rare faculties of mind were unusually abstruse and recondite. Moreover, to these qualities were superadded those of extreme caution, and moderation in drawing conclusions—the more estimable since they are so rare. The method of investigation he pursued is attributable to the nature of his early studies, which had for a basis a profound acquaintance with mathematical science.

If the knowledge possessed by Arago was not what is termed universal, it was infinitely varied. It was to the observation of the phenomena and laws of light that he constantly devoted his energies for more than

^a "Biographies of Distinguished Scientific Men. By Francis Arago, Member of the Institute.—An Autobiography of François Arago. Translated by Admiral W. H. Smyth, the Rev. Baden Powell, and Robert Grant, Esq." (London: Longman & Co.)

forty years. But such is the intimate and beautiful connection of the physical sciences, that one cannot be pursued alone. Hence the labours of Arago were necessarily extended to electricity and magnetism, to physical astronomy and geography, and incidentally to chemistry. In fact, it is a remarkable feature in the labours of Arago, that they frequently threw important and unexpected light upon the independent researches of other philosophers. Thus, for instance, the single measurement of an angle of refraction proved to the chemist that the atmosphere contains less than 28 per cent. of oxygen.

Arago evinced a strong predilection for everything relating to the phenomena of refraction of light. This had its origin in his study of the works of Bouguer, Lambert, and Thomas Smith, which fell opportunely into his hands.

His three years' sojourn in Spain, while engaged on geodesical operations, doubtless helped to give that turn to his mind which eventually led him to such important results. There the aspect of nature is well calculated to awaken the most vivid impressions upon a mind prepared to receive them. The plains fertile to abundance, the mountains wild, and even grand, in their elevation, the varied colours of the agitated waves of the ocean, the various strata of clouds; the *mirage* over the arid regions, and where the night-signals were reflected and multiplied vertically in the air, together with the out-of-door life, advantageous in so many respects, must have exalted the mind, stirred the imagination, and excited the curiosity of Arago amid the continual perturbations which produced in regular succession these curious phenomena. A traveller whose life is devoted to science, says the great Humboldt, if he is endowed with a sensibility to the beauties and sublimities of nature, will bring back from an adventurous and erratic journey not only a store of reminiscences, but a greater treasure still—a tendency in the mind to enlarge its horizon, and to contemplate in their mutual relations a great number of objects at one time. Arago shewed a marked preference for the phenomena of meteorological optics; he delighted especially to investigate the laws which govern the constant variations in the colour of the sea, the intensity of the light reflected from the surface of the clouds, and the play of aerial refractions.

To examine the source and trace the progress of a genius of this high order is a task that must well repay the labour it imposes. Fortunately, the details of the earlier portion of his life are supplied by himself. His *Autobiography*, written in self-defence, to correct the errors and misstatements of contemporary biographers, is full of romantic interest naïvely told.

Arago did not display any remarkable precocity in early youth. He received the elements of a polite education in the municipal college of Perpignan; his favourite reading was the classic authors of his native land. But the direction of his ideas was suddenly changed by a singular circumstance, thus related:—

“Walking one day on the ramparts of the town, I saw an officer of engineers directing some repairs. This officer, M. Cressac, was very young: I made bold to address him, asking how he had succeeded in so soon obtaining an epaulette. ‘I came from the Polytechnic School,’ he replied. ‘What school is that?’ ‘It is a school to which you may be admitted upon examination.’ ‘Is much expected of the candidates?’ ‘You will see by the programme which the government sends every year to the departmental administration; you may readily find it in the numbers of the *journal* of the school,

which are in the Central School library.' I hastened at once to the library, and there, for the first time, I read the programme of the knowledge required in the candidates.

"From this hour the classes of the Central School, where I was taught to admire Corneille, Racine, La Fontaine, and Molière, were abandoned, and I attended only the mathematical course under a retired ecclesiastic, the Abbé Verdier, a very good sort of man, but whose knowledge of mathematics extended no further than the elementary course of La Caille."

Arago soon comprehended that M. Verdier's lessons would not be sufficient to secure his admission to the Polytechnic School. He therefore decided upon pursuing his studies by himself, procuring the necessary books from Paris—the works of Legendre, Lacroix, and Garnier. These works were beyond his powers. Happily, he found assistance in a neighbour, who gave him valuable advice.

In about a year and a half he made himself master of all the subjects contained in the programme for admission, and went to Montpellier, to undergo the examination. He was then sixteen years of age. The examiner being too unwell to undertake the journey from Paris, he held his examination in that city. Arago could not undertake so long a journey, so he returned home. His friends now endeavoured to dissuade him from his project; but his taste for mathematical studies was so confirmed, that he carried the day, and underwent his examination at Toulouse. He passed through the ordeal triumphantly, and entered the Polytechnic School.

This was in 1803. From Arago's narrative we obtain an occasional glimpse into the spirit which animated the pupils at this period, when Napoleon was proclaimed Emperor. As in all public schools, the prevailing sentiment was Republican.

About this time, Poisson offered him the post of Secretary at the Observatory, which, after some hesitation, he was induced by Laplace to accept. His admiration of the author of the *Mécanique Céleste* was unbounded; but he was disenchanted by one day hearing Madame Laplace ask him for the "key of the sugar."

Shortly after entering the Observatory he became the fellow-labourer of Biot in researches on the refraction of gases, which had already been commenced by Borda. While engaged upon this task, he communicated to Biot his views on the importance of resuming the measurement of an arc of the meridian in Spain, which had been interrupted by the death of Mechain. The project was submitted to Laplace, who received it with ardour, procured the requisite funds, and the government confided to him this important mission.

Arago's sojourn in Spain was chequered with many amusing incidents, some attended with danger and risk of life. His labours were greatly interrupted by the continental wars of that period, and to escape being made prisoner he had to make good his retreat.

His observations on Spain are interesting, and even after a lapse of fifty years have lost none of their value. He says, "How much sap there is in this Spanish nation! What a pity they will not make it yield fruit!"—

"Never could I better appreciate the intelligent measure by which the constituent assembly abolished the ancient division of France into provinces, than in traversing for my triangulation the Spanish border-kingdoms of Catalonia, Valencia, and Aragon. The inhabitants of these three provinces detested each other cordially, and nothing less than the bond of a common hatred was necessary to make them act simultaneously against France. Such was their animosity in 1807, that I could scarcely make use at the same time of Catalonians, Aragons, and Valencians, when I moved with my instruments from one station to another. The Valencians, in particular, were treated by the

Catalonians as a light, trifling and inconsistent people. They were in the habit of saying to me, 'In the kingdom of Valencia meat is a vegetable, vegetables are water, men are women, and women nothing.'

The ruling passion of the youthful philosopher is strikingly shewn in the following anecdote. It became necessary to solicit the protection of the Archbishop of Valencia. His co-labourers having quitted the reception-room without kissing the hand graciously extended to them, the irate Archbishop wreaked his vengeance upon poor Arago's person, by giving him a blow on his mouth, very nearly breaking his teeth:—

"I was going to complain of the abrupt manner in which he had treated me, but I had the necessities of our trigonometrical operations before my eyes, and I was silent. Besides this, at the moment when the closed fist of the Archbishop reached my lips, I was still thinking of the beautiful optical experiments which it would be possible to make with the magnificent stone which ornamented his pastoral ring. This idea, I must frankly declare, had preoccupied me during the whole visit."

His long detention in Spain had caused his family to believe him dead, and masses had been said for the repose of his soul. Amid all the perils and dangers of his long campaign he had contrived to preserve his papers, which were duly deposited at the Bureau of Longitude. A few days after his return he was nominated academician, in the place of Lalande, and obtained forty-seven out of fifty-two votes. He was then but twenty-three years of age.

It will be interesting to recount his labours up to this early period, which were considered sufficient to qualify him for the honour bestowed.

On leaving the Polytechnic School, he had made, in conjunction with M. Biot, an extensive and very minute research on the determination of the co-efficient of the tables of atmospheric refraction, and also measured the refraction of different gases, which up to that time had not been attempted.

A determination more exact than had been previously obtained, of the relation of the weight of air to the weight of mercury, had furnished a direct value of the co-efficient of the barometrical formula which served for the calculation of heights.

He had contributed, in a regular and very assiduous manner, during nearly two years, to the observations which were made day and night with the transit telescope and with the mural quadrant at the Paris Observatory.

In conjunction with M. Bouvard, he had undertaken the observations relating to the verification of the laws of the moon's libration. A research on the velocity of light, made with a prism placed before the object-end of the telescope of the mural circle, had proved that the same tables of refraction might serve for the sun and all the stars.

Lastly, he had just terminated, under very difficult circumstances, the grandest triangulation that had ever been achieved—the prolongation of the meridian line from France as far as the island of Formentera.

Laplace, without denying the importance and utility of these labours and researches, saw in them nothing more than indications of promise. His aptness and precocity in the study of the positive sciences were noticed by the author of the *Mécanique Analytique*, who was struck with Arago's faculty of penetration, which enabled him to seize with rapidity and precision the main point even in the most complex problems. Lagrange was always chary of praise, but of Arago he remarked, "This young man will make his way." And truly this opinion was well-founded. He soon did

make his way from the rear of the crowd of *savans* who stood before him, and took a foremost place among the most able of his contemporaries.

The Members of the Institute were always presented to the Emperor after he had confirmed their nominations. When the Emperor returned from mass, he held a kind of review of these *savans*, artists, and literary men in their green uniforms. On Arago's presentation to Napoleon, the latter remarked that "he was very young."

An amusing incident occurred at the election of Perpetual Secretary to the Academy, in the room of Delambre. At the moment of voting, Laplace took two plain pieces of paper; his neighbour was guilty of the indiscretion of overlooking the illustrious geometer, and saw distinctly that he wrote the name of Fourier on both of them. After quietly folding them up, Laplace put the papers into his hat, shook it, and said to this same inquisitive neighbour, "You see, I have written two papers; I am going to tear up one, I shall put the other into the urn; I shall thus be ignorant myself for which of the two candidates I vote." All went on as the celebrated academician had said, only every one knew for a certainty that he had voted for Fourier; and to arrive at this result it was not necessary to resort to the calculation "of probabilities."

The number and variety of the labours of Arago render the task of narrating his life one of extreme difficulty. The career of the philosopher is apt to appear dull and monotonous. We have no stirring incidents of flood and field to relate; his conquests are over inert matter; his life is to be found in them. In everything he undertook we discover the same sagacity and penetration, the same ardour to advance the cause of science, but also the same reserve and caution in his conjectures.

The most important of Arago's discoveries were made in the years 1811, 1820, and 1824. They relate to optics, to astronomy, electricity, and magnetism; or, to speak more definitely, 1. to *chromatic polarization*; 2. to the precise observation of the *displacement of the fringes* produced by the meeting of two luminous rays, one of which has passed through a thin transparent medium—as glass, for instance; 3. the first observation of the property possessed by an electric conductor in Ørsted's experiments, of attracting iron filings, otherwise called the *reophore* of the pile; 4. the *magnetism of rotation*.

The first of these discoveries, chromatic polarization, led to the invention of the polariscope, of a photometer, of the cyanometer, and other apparatus for the study of optical phenomena. It was by means of chromatic aberration that Arago established the fact, previous to the year 1820, that the solar light does not emanate from a solid or liquid incandescent mass, but from a gaseous envelope. Other important results attended this discovery, to which we can only allude in this place.

It was upon Greenwich-hill that Arago discovered *magnetism by rotation*. He was engaged in England at that time, in company with Biot, upon experiments on the length of the pendulum. By this discovery we can establish the truth beyond contradiction, that all bodies are susceptible of acquiring magnetism. The discovery of the displacement of the fringes established the system of *undulation over emission*; it is inscribed in these words, often quoted—"that, under certain conditions, light added to light, produces darkness."

The merest enumeration of the contributions made to our stores of knowledge by Arago would fill many pages, but we cannot close this notice of his life without mentioning his *Éloges Académiques*. Of these

productions there appears to be but one opinion. They are marked by extreme critical care in the collection of facts, by the impartiality of his judgments, by the clearness of his scientific illustrations, and by a fervour of expression which increased with the importance of the subject.

These *Eloges* are valuable contributions to the history of the sciences, and especially to the history of great discoveries. They generally commence by depicting the state of knowledge at the beginning of the period they embrace. His ardour was equalled only by his patience. Profound convictions, the fruit of long and difficult researches, sometimes rendered his judgments severe, and exposed him to unmerited censure. His convictions were always honest and sincere, even if they were not always correct. In perusing these *Eloges*, we are made aware how much elevation of character adds nobility and strength to the works of the mind. In illustrating the principles of science, over which he so well knew how to throw a charming and persuasive clearness, the style of the orator becomes expressive in proportion to its precision and simplicity. Arago was a master of style.

The same qualities marked the various discourses he delivered in political assemblies, where he occupied so eminent a position by the elevation and purity of his convictions. Wherever there exists a feeling of respect for service rendered to science, an appreciation of the dignity of man, of the independence of thought, and a love of public freedom, there will the name of Arago be honoured. It was not, however, the influence of a strong intellect alone, that gave to Arago the great popularity he enjoyed; what has still more contributed to render his name respected, is his conscientious zeal in the discharge of the most trifling duty. France has indeed cause to mourn the loss of one of her noblest sons.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

AN INDIAN MUTINY, AND HE WHO QUELLED IT.

MR. URBAN,—With your permission I will now bring to a close the “strange eventful history” of Robert Rollo Gillespie.

It has been mentioned that his great service rendered at Vellore was but coldly regarded by those in power, and chafing at this, Gillespie eagerly embraced the chance of active operations which a quarrel with the Sikhs afforded, and changed from the 19th into the 8th or Royal Irish Hussars, a corps that had been ordered to the north-western frontier of British India. He was doomed to disappointment, however, for the enemy rarely came to blows, and he was obliged to exhaust his activity in tiger-hunting. On one occasion, a too eager pursuit of the game carried Gillespie and two brother officers to a distance dangerously great from head-quarters, and

they fell, by treachery, into the hands of a native chief, who, as the price of their lives, required them to enter his service. The Colonel’s courage did not fail him in this emergency. He rushed on the chief sword in hand, and by threatening to drag him a prisoner to the British camp, so overawed the timid Asiatic, that he at once changed his tone, and set the sportsmen at liberty.

In 1809 Gillespie was removed to the 25th Light Dragoons, (then commanded by his earliest patron, General Wilford,) with the brevet rank of colonel, and was appointed to a staff office at Bangalore. His quitting the Eighth gave rise to a demonstration which was gravely censured by the Horse-Guards, as subversive of discipline, and is at the present day prohibited by the Queen’s Regulations,

but which, notwithstanding, bears an invaluable testimony to his estimable qualities. Not only did the whole body of officers memorialize the Government that he might at some future day be restored to them, but the private men drew up an address, and voted him a sword of the value of 200 guineas. He replied to his "friends and brother-soldiers," "The sword you offer is a tribute of too great value. Let it be less so, and without an ornament, but an inscription, '*The gift of the Royal Irish,*' which will make it more valuable to me than were it covered with gold. I shall then receive it with gratitude; and when I draw it in the defence of my country, I shall remember you." The officers' prayer may be said to have been in some sort granted, for it was at the head of a dismounted party of the Eighth that he at last received his death-wound.

Early in the year 1811 the Government of India determined on an expedition against Java, then held by the French and Dutch. The fleet left Madras in April, but did not reach its destination till the 4th of August, on which day Gillespie (now a colonel) landed with the first, near Batavia. The enemy were found entrenched on the road to the city, but Gillespie turned their flank with his dragoons, and then placing himself at the head of the infantry, drove them at the point of the bayonet to seek shelter under the guns of Fort Cornelis. Three weeks after, (Aug. 26,) this fortress was stormed, Gillespie, who had planned the attack, leading it, and fighting as desperately as any private soldier; he killed one colonel, and took two general officers prisoners. The enemy, who had abandoned Batavia on the day of the first battle, now entered into a capitulation, and a British government was established, at the head of which was placed Mr. Stamford Raffles, a very young man, who but a few years before had been a clerk in the East India House. Gillespie, to whose daring valour the speedy conquest of the island was mainly due, was appointed commander of the forces, and a member of the council. Little cordiality, however, prevailed between him and his civil colleague. Mr. Raffles, a man, doubtless, of benevolent views, thought only of conciliating the natives, and of falling at once into the peaceful pursuits of trade and commerce, of which he probably knew more than he did of military administration. Gillespie, essentially martial in all his views, saw the prior necessity of establishing the British power on a solid basis; and also loving his soldiers as his children, he allowed them to have the first place in his thoughts, and

where their welfare was concerned, he disregarded official routine^a, and perhaps overstepped the bounds of his divided authority: he saw, he thought, and he acted for himself, without so many references to his Excellency as the latter expected. The consequence was, that, like the hero of Scinde, to whom in many respects he bore a marked resemblance^b, Gillespie was involved in constant difficulties with the civilians, and he was at last recalled from Java at his own request; but before this he had distinguished himself again and again in the field, thus supporting with his sword the pens that were employed to write him down, and had by wounds and fever been brought almost to death's door.

The overthrow of the Dutch power in Java encouraged some of the native states in the neighbourhood, which had been under their control, to take arms, particularly in the island of Sumatra, where the Sultan of Palembang murdered the Dutch factors, and openly resumed piracy: the task of chastising him was entrusted to Gillespie, who had on January 1, 1812, been raised to the well-earned rank of major-general. The expedition sailed in March of that year, but though the distance was less than 300 miles, they were a month in beating up against the monsoon, and they did not arrive at the mouth of the Mooree river, on which Palembang is situated, until April 19. When they began to ascend the stream, the Sultan sent to inquire the reason of their proceedings: Gillespie replied, that he would come in person and inform him. The force moved on, though the river-banks shewed numerous batteries, and fire-rafts, linked

^a He was especially anxious to have all proper means taken to preserve their health, and urged perseveringly, but in vain, on the civil authorities to provide proper hospitals: when he could not prevail in this, he acted as he had done in the West Indies, where, according to a medical witness on his court-martial, "many lives were preserved" by his "permitting his regiment to draw allowances as they were wanted, and thus supplying them with comforts necessary to their situation."

^b It has been asserted by the admirers of Sir Charles James Napier, that he was the first British general who ever named a private soldier in a despatch; but the following passage from Gillespie's order of the day on the storming of Djoejocarta, dated June 21, 1812, shews that he also could duly acknowledge merit wherever found:—"It is also reported to the Commander of the Forces, that the conduct of Private John O'Brien, of the Horse Artillery, was particularly conspicuous, in having performed an important point of duty, under circumstances of the greatest personal hazard, and he therefore merits public approbation." O'Brien's service was the dangerous one of carrying a message for the advance of the artillery, which was a day's march behind the troops. He volunteered for this, and though he had to ride for his life for a whole day, he returned in safety.

together twenty abreast, and stretching almost from shore to shore, threatened destruction at any moment. Its progress was thus necessarily slow, and at last the impetuous Gillespie, while still twenty miles below Palembang, put a few hundreds of his troops into light boats and canoes, and went in the very foremost himself, accompanied only by two interpreters, two officers, and seven grenadiers of the 59th regiment; another boat with ten more soldiers keeping close behind. He had a strong motive for this daring step, for he knew that the Sultan had seized on all the foreign residents in his capital, and that their lives were in imminent danger, as they were suspected of having invited the invaders.

This was on the 24th of April, and the whole day was consumed in pulling against the rapid stream. At last, at eight at night, in the midst of a furious storm, the General and his few brave comrades arrived at Palembang, a town of some 20,000 inhabitants. The Sultan had fled, after setting fire to his palace; his adherents were, by his order, busily engaged in the massacre of the foreign residents, and a dense body of savage-looking Malays, armed to the teeth, occupied the landing-place. Nothing daunted, Gillespie stepped on shore with his nine comrades, and began to force his way through the crowd. One Malay approached as if for a parley, but a flash of lightning betrayed his poisoned dagger, and saved the General's life. The troops from the second boat and some half-dozen sailors landed soon after, and the little band, less than thirty in all, then moved towards the blazing palace. The murderers at once fled, and Gillespie had thus a second time the happiness to arrive in time to save numerous lives. He took possession of one quarter of the palace, where a horrid butchery had just been perpetrated, barricaded all the gates but one, and though in constant danger from the fire, which continued to rage in spite of the torrents of rain that accompanied the storm, calmly maintained his post until midnight, when he was joined by a few more soldiers, and in the course of the next day the rest of his troops arrived.

* Colonel Thorn, the biographer of Gillespie, thus describes the horrid scene that met their eyes, a spectacle perhaps only paralleled by that witnessed lately by General Havelock and his gallant band at Cawnpore:—"Huge battlements, with immense gates, leading from one area to another, received our friends, and presented to them the frightful spectacle of human blood still reeking and flowing on the pavement. The many gates closed upon our rear, and the blood-stained courtyards through which we were conducted appeared as if they were the passage to a slaughter-house."—*Conquest of Java*, p. 141.

Gillespie, when his whole force had assembled, summoned the chiefs to him, and informed them that their barbarous ruler had forfeited the throne by his crimes, and that his brother was in future to reign in his stead. He obtained from the new sovereign the cession of the isle of Banca, and, with a marked disregard of the conciliatory policy of the Governor of Java, he determined to make it evident to the natives that they had fallen under the rule of new masters. He justly thought nothing so likely to effect this as new names bestowed by the conqueror on well-known places; and accordingly he called the isle Duke of York's Island, its capital Minto, its fort Nugent, and its harbour Port Wellington, thus gratifying his own soldierly feelings, while paying a compliment to the Commander-in-Chief, the Governor-General, the Commander of the Forces in India, and the great soldier of the Peninsular war.

This matter accomplished, Gillespie returned to Java early in June, but had to take the field again in a single week after, for one of the native princes of that island had raised the standard of revolt against British authority, and the Governor, in spite of his pacific policy, was again obliged to resort to the arbitrament of the sword. The contest was short, but decisive. On the 19th of June, 1812, after a few preliminary skirmishes, a desperate battle was fought, which crushed the movement, by the capture of the Sultan of Mataran, its chief instigator. He had an armed multitude estimated at 100,000 in the field, and his "crattan," or fortified palace, of Djojo-carta, was garrisoned by 17,000 men; it was three miles in circumference, had a deep ditch surrounding it, and lofty walls, on which 100 pieces of cannon were mounted. This formidable position was stormed, not without considerable loss, Gillespie himself receiving, at the close of the day, a very severe wound in the left arm: but this was not his only mishap, for while his mind was disturbed by the agonizing pain that he endured, he incautiously gave his consent to a division of the spoil, without consulting the Governor; and though he frankly owned his error, in a manly letter which may be found in Raffles' Memoirs, the differences between them were so much aggravated, that at last Gillespie's anxious wish to resign his thankless command was complied with.

He arrived in Bengal in October, 1813, with higher rank, and with the consciousness of having nobly done his duty, but not richer than when he left Madras two years and a half before; for in Java, as in Jamaica, he had often supplied from his

own purse anything that he thought needed for the comfort of the soldier, and, unpopular as he was with the civil service, repayment was not to be expected. He was, however, placed on the staff, and appointed to the command at Meerut, a station in the north-west of India, then little heard of, but in the present day of melancholy celebrity.

The close of Gillespie's brilliant career was, however, nigh. The Ghoorkas, a race of hardy mountaineers, were in the habit of making murderous incursions from Nepal on the adjoining states, which were either British or under British protection; and in the summer of 1814 it was determined to restrain them, by sending several bodies of troops to enter their country at various points, and occupy it. Gillespie was ordered to advance from Meerut with about 3,000 men, and to form a junction with the rest by passing through the Deyrah Dhoon, a pestilential swamp that lies on the south-west base of the Himalayas, between the Jumna and the Ganges. This, though far from the most eligible route, was the shortest, and as it had been arranged that the junction was to be effected by a certain day, he had no course but to obey, though against his better judgment. The valley is at an elevation of more than 3,000 feet above the sea, and near its centre rises a very steep hill of 600 feet more, on the top of which is a table-land three-quarters of a mile long and a quarter of a mile wide. At the southern end of this table-land, precisely where the height is the greatest, and the ascent most steep and covered with jungle, stood a well-stocked fort, properly called Nalapani, but usually Kalunga, or the Fort, *par excellence*. A body of 400 Ghoorkas had thrown themselves into it, and they gave so warm a reception to the first party that assailed them, that its leader reported the capture hopeless. Gillespie, however, who found his junction with the other corps thus obstructed, resolved to attempt it, and that speedily, although he by no means undervalued the difficulties of the undertaking, for he wrote to a friend,—

“The fort stands on the summit of an almost inaccessible mountain, covered with an impenetrable jungle; the only approaches commanded and stiffly stockaded: it will be a tough job to take it, but by the 1st prox. I think I shall have it, *sub auspice Deo*.”

“Here I am, with as stiff and strong a position as ever I saw, garrisoned by men who are fighting *pro aris et focis*, in my front, and who have decidedly formed the resolution to dispute the fort as long as a man is alive.”

The nature of the country prevented

anything more than a few light field-pieces accompanying a corps that was meant to be expeditions in its movements; a regular siege was therefore out of the question. Accordingly, the General, who had a strong reliance on cold steel, resolved to try a few hours' battering to destroy the stockades, and then to storm the place. For this purpose he divided his small force into four columns and a reserve, which were to occupy certain positions that he indicated, and at a given signal to move simultaneously to the assault. Agreeably to this plan, a battery of ten guns was erected on the table-land, at a distance of 600 yards from the fort, on the night of the 30th of October, and early in the next morning they opened fire. At nine o'clock the signal to advance was given, but unhappily it was not noticed by the more distant bodies, and when the head-quarter column approached the fort, it had to contend alone with the whole force of the enemy. Two officers who were despatched to bring up the other columns missed their way, and so much time was thus lost that when a reinforcement arrived it only served to cover the retreat.

The garrison fully realized Gillespie's expectations. Though many were armed only with bows and arrows, they long kept the assailants at bay, and when these at last forced their way up to the walls and began to raise their scaling-ladders, a hand-to-hand fight ensued, in which the swords and targets of the Ghoorkas were more than a match for the bayonet. The column was beaten back, with heavy loss, and though again led forward, again retired, and at last, disheartened by the non-arrival of the other columns, they stood sullenly still, unwilling to advance and ashamed to retreat. Gillespie saw that the critical moment had arrived, and himself brought forward the reserve. He had two guns placed within twenty-five yards of the walls, and under cover of their fire he led his men, mainly consisting of dismounted Royal Irish dragoons, to within a few paces of the gate, when, waving his hat and his sword, he cried out to the artillery officer ^d, “Now, Charles, one shot more for the honour of county Down, and three cheers for old Ireland!” While these words were on his lips a bullet pierced his heart, and he fell dead in the arms of a quartermaster of his favourite corps (John Maudsley). The troops at once retired, bearing with them the body of their General, which was preserved in spirits till the close of the campaign, and was then removed for burial

^d Charles Pratt Kennedy, of the Bengal Horse Artillery, like himself from the North of Ireland.

to Meerut, where a monument was erected to his memory by the Governor-General. Gillespie left no issue by his lady, who long survived him.

The loss in this disastrous attack was four officers and twenty-seven men killed, and fifteen officers and two hundred and thirteen men wounded; but it so nearly succeeded, that the enemy were on the point of abandoning the fort when our troops retired. On the 24th of November following, another assault was made by Gillespie's successor in command, Colonel Mawby, with larger numbers; but the only result was the still heavier loss of three officers and thirty-eight men killed, and eight officers and four hundred and forty men wounded. The garrison, however, had by this time been reduced to seventy men, and they quietly withdrew from the fort a few nights after, when the dearly-won prize was demolished by the victors. The other bodies that Gillespie was intended to join met with abundant difficulties in the performance of their assigned tasks, and it was not until late in the following year that the Ghoorkas were brought to a temporary submission.

Though the achievements of General Gillespie had the disadvantage of being performed in remote parts of the world, and his death occurred in a spot till then, perhaps, hardly heard of in Europe, they were not left without acknowledgment. In the last year of his life he received the order of the Bath, and the Parliament soon after his fall voted him a statue in St. Paul's, which was executed by Chantrey. But these are comparatively common recognitions of merit, and have been awarded to men whose services would not bear comparison with his; Gillespie has other, and better, proceeding from those who knew him the best, and therefore loved him the most. His ordinary name in India was "the Soldier's Friend," and it was well deserved: his troops for love of him broke through the bonds of discipline while he was alive, and they purchased and kept after his death his favourite black charger. The despatches relating to his death speak of him as "our late lamented chief," "our late gallant and lamented leader," and employ other terms of admiration not often met with in official documents. He seems, indeed, to have possessed in no common degree all those qualities that gain a man the love of his subordinates, though they sometimes bring on him the dislike of narrow and envious minds, placed by accidental circumstances above him. Though a good disciplinarian, his courteous manners softened the exercise of command, and conciliated even

those who from any cause were amenable to censure; his courage and self-possession ever rose with the emergency, and were set off by a lively and gallant spirit, that no danger could damp, and no surprise could disconcert.*

General Gillespie found a biographer in his brigadier (Col. Thorn), whose most interesting Memoir has been in substance reprinted in the Horse Guards' *Record of the Eighth Royal Irish*; and in 1843, near thirty years after his death, a succinct Sketch of his life and services was drawn up and printed by Mr. Percy Boyd †, for the express purpose of recommending the erection of a monument to his memory in his native county. The project was favourably received; the Marquises of Londonderry and Downshire, the Earl of Hillsborough, Viscount Newry and Mounre, Sir R. Bateson, the Rev. H. E. Boyd, the Rev. R. F. Jex Blake, and many other noblemen and gentlemen, with several of the survivors of Gillespie's campaigns, and other military men, associated themselves together, and by the indefatigable exertions of Mr. Percy Boyd and Colonel John Elliot Cairnes (formerly one of the General's aides-de-camp), who undertook the office of secretaries, a sum was raised which sufficed to rear the monumental column that now ornaments the

* A striking instance of this is given in a Sketch of his life by Percy Boyd, Esq., hereafter mentioned:—"There happened to be on the ramparts [at Vellore] a small party of the 69th, together with a lady who had retreated there for refuge. Some of the men hesitating to follow the Colonel through the fire, which at that moment was tremendous, the cautious heroine placed herself at their head; animated by her example, they followed fearlessly, and when this reinforcement arrived at the spot where Colonel Gillespie was fighting his way through the insurgents, she flung her arms about his neck, and kissed him. In the midst of the affray the Colonel's politeness did not forsake him: turning to his fair ally, he thanked her for her timely assistance; adding at the same time, with a soldier's gallantry, that at some future period he should be most happy to renew the acquaintance."

† The Rev. H. E. Boyd, Rector of Dromara, whose wife is the nearest relative now remaining of the General, has courteously forwarded me a copy of his son's Sketch, and from it and his accompanying letter I am enabled to correct two errors of family history in the early part of this paper, where I find I had rested too exclusively on the authority of Colonel Thorn. (1.) The name of the General's grandfather was not Robert, but Hugh; he belonged to the Lochow branch of the Campbells, and left Scotland in consequence of having been involved in the rising of 1715. (2.) The General's father's name was Robert, and he was but once married. I learn further, that Gillespie's opponent in his fatal duel was a younger brother of the well-known Sir Jonah Barrington; and that his letter describing the mutiny at Vellore was addressed to Colonel Grant (afterwards Lieut.-General Sir William Keir Grant, G.C.H., K.C.B.), who lived to join in the erection of the monument at Comber.

town of Comber: and long may it stand to testify the just estimation in which Gillespie's memory is held in that "old Ireland" which was the last thought of his heart, and the last word on his lips.

The Rev. H. E. Boyd has favoured me with the following account of the monument, which is the result mainly of his own and his son's exertions:—

"The monument erected to the memory of Major-General Sir Robert Rollo Gillespie, K.C.B., in the market-place of Comber, county Down, the place of his nativity, is a square column, about sixty feet high, surmounted by a statue of the General, after that in St. Paul's. On each face of the column the names of his battles and achievements are inscribed in compartments, with tablets underneath, one of which is blank, but the others bear the following devices and inscriptions.

"On the north side—'Punjaub,' 'Sumatra,' 'Bangalore,' 'Wallnvredin,' 'Fort de l'Hôpital,' on the tablet, masonic emblems, the General having been a Brother of the Mystic tie.

"On the east side—'Banca,' 'Batavia,' 'St. Domingo,' 'Deyrah Dhoon,' 'Cape St. Nicholas,' the tablet is blank.

"On the south side—'Tiburou,' 'St. Lucia,' 'Bizotton,' 'Fort Cornelis,' 'Port-au-Prince,' on the tablet, the arms of Gillespie's, and the insignia of the Order of the Bath.

"On the west side—'Java,' 'Vellore,' 'Palembang,' 'Djoejocarta,' 'Kalunga,' on the tablet is the following inscription:—

g "Quarterly, 1st and 4th, argent, a galley, sable; 2nd and 3rd, gules, three cinquefoils pierced, or. Crest—Unicorn's head. Motto—*Auspice Deo.*"

BRITISH ANTIQUITIES.

MR. URBAN,—I observe a report in your Magazine for October, (p. 446,) of the show of "Flint Implements" which took place at York in August last, and also a foot-note on the opening of tumuli by Mr. J. Ruddock. As the writer of the article in question, I beg to refer you to Mr. Bateman of Derbyshire, (a large portion of whose collection was contributed by Mr. Ruddock, as may be seen by the catalogue at that gentleman's museum,) for any information you may require, as, I believe, all the particulars attending the

"GILLESPIE.

"ROBERT ROLLO GILLESPIE, Major-General and Knight Commander of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, born at Comber A.D. 1766, after a brief but glorious career, fell in battle before the fortress of Kalunga, 31 Oct. 1814. His last words were 'One shot more for the honour of Down!' A Monument at Meerut in the East marks the spot where his ashes rest; a Statue in St. Paul's Cathedral, voted by both Houses of Parliament, attests the gratitude of the Nation; his own Countrymen, proud of the achievements which shed a lustre on his native land, with some of his old companions in arms, have raised this Column within that county which claimed his latest remembrance, to perpetuate his memory at the place of his birth.

"M.DCCC.XLV.

"PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT."

The following little impromptu tribute to the memory of Gillespie, arising out of an incident that occurred a few days after his death, is by one who was wounded by his side at Kalunga, Col. Henry Westenra; and it appears worth preserving, if only as a memento of that love of the most ordinary productions of our northern clime which is commonly found to actuate Europeans in the far East:—

"A Major of Foot, who was once a Dragoon^h,
When fighting away in a place called the Dhoon,
To his wife, a Scotch lady, a present he sent—
A Thistle, to please her most fully intent.
The gift was returned, with the gentle reply,
'A Laurel, dear George, you had better supply.'
No laurels, alas! there were then to be won—
The reason was plain—*Gillespie was gone.*"

F.

^h Major George Walker, of the 59th Regiment, Gillespie's brigadier-major, but formerly of the 8th Royal Irish. His wife was Miss Paton, sister of Lady Torrens.

discovery of the antiquities Mr. Ruddock furnished him, were handed over at the same time. I observe that the Rev. J. Kenrick has attempted to throw some discredit on the subject at a meeting of the Philosophical Society at York last week; but I shall be able to shew that the report was correct, should any further communication reach you.

Yours, &c.,

ROBERT HAMILTON.

Whitby, Oct. 12, 1857.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

The English Constitution in the Reign of King Charles the Second. By ANDREW AMOS, ESQ., Downing Professor of Law in the University of Cambridge. (London: Stevens and Norton. Cambridge: Deighton, Bell, and Co. 8vo., 328 pp.)—Sir William Blackstone, in the peroration of his Commentaries, has remarked that “in the reign of Charles II. the concurrence of happy circumstances was such, that from thence we may date not only the re-establishment of our Church and monarchy, but also the complete restitution of English liberty, for the first time since its total abolition at the Norman Conquest.” After enumerating the *Habeas Corpus Act*, and a number of other beneficial enactments which we owe to the same reign, the learned Professor proceeds to say that *by the law*, as it then stood, the people had as large a portion of real liberty as is consistent with a state of society; and sufficient power, residing in their own hands, to assert and preserve that liberty, if invaded by the royal prerogative. In a subjoined note, he gives us the additional information, that the “point of time at which he would fix this theoretical perfection of our public law is in the year 1679, after the *Habeas Corpus Act* was passed, and that for licensing the press had expired; though the years which immediately followed it were times of great *practical* oppression.”

Mr. Fox, from whom, had he been somewhat of a deeper thinker, we should hardly have expected it, implicitly adopts Sir William’s opinions, and, in the Introduction to his “Reign of James II.,” amid other political reflections, expresses himself in the following terms:—“The reign of Charles II. forms one of the most singular, as well as of the most important, periods of history. *It is the era of good laws and bad government.*”

To the like effect also Lord John Russell, in his “History of the English Government,” asserts that in the reign of Charles II. are to be found “the worst of governments, *the best of laws.*”

To the *dicta* of these high authorities, Mr. Amos, finding, we presume, that by the law, as it now stands, the people of England have a very much larger portion of real liberty, and that that larger portion is still consistent with a state of society, and naturally concluding that the law must be greatly improved, accordingly demurs; and in his Introductory Chapter briefly states his reasons for so demurring. Not only, in his opinion, are many of the

laws of Charles II. diametrically opposed to received principles of political economy, a science then unknown; but, as regards the generality of them, it may confidently be maintained, he thinks, “that the legislatures which have repealed or extensively modified them, have not, during the space of two hundred years, been pursuing altogether a downward course, or been employed in gilding refined gold, painting lilies, and perfuming violets.” Blackstone’s statements as to freedom from *taxes and armies* in the same reign, he also remarks, “are contradicted by the statutes, by parliamentary debates, and by contemporary historians.”

Having thus, and at somewhat greater length, demurred to the Blackstonian theory, he proceeds, in legal phraseology, to join issue; and the present volume is the result. No special pleading, however, is there to be found in it; i.e. special pleading in the usual derogatory sense; but on the contrary, it is replete with good sound reasoning, stubborn facts, and in many instances proof positive in support of his positions. Let us for a moment revert to his Introductory Chapter, and see what those positions exactly are:—

“It is more important,” he says, “than to accumulate proofs of a reign of taxes and armies, as regards the present enquiry, to consider how far the ‘practical oppression’ and the ‘many iniquitous proceedings contrary to all law,’ which Blackstone admits to have disgraced the reign of Charles II., and which Fox contrasts with the alleged theoretical perfection of the Constitution in that reign, were in any way consequences of the Constitution being deficient in the perfection attributed to it. It will probably appear in the course of this work, that grievous oppression was often inflicted *without any infraction of statute laws, still less of the common law* of the reign; that the wickedness of men in high places was, in a great measure engendered and encouraged *by badness of law*; and that the King, the Ministers of State, Judges, and Juries, however viciously inclined, could never have accomplished the mischiefs they perpetrated but through the imperfections of the Constitution. Were the Constitution of the reign of Charles II. to be restored, a phenomenon would soon be witnessed similar to that of the era of recurring events sung of by the ancient poets; when there might recur another Cabal, another Pension-Treaty of Dover, other Chief Justices Scroggs and Jeffreys, other State-murders under pretexes of Popish, Rye-House, and Meal-Tub or analogous Plots.”

In refuting these paradoxical assertions of Blackstone, who, singularly enough, greatly in error himself, seems to have acted as a bell-wether to men of learning and intellect, and to have led them, for want of using their own powers of discrimination and research, very far astray; in shewing that the *de facto* reign of Charles II., dis-

turbed as it was by perpetual bloodshed, terror, and convulsions, in the shape of tyranny, treachery, treasons, plots, and conspiracies, real or pretended, and of all political and religious shapes and lines, was not by any means an era of good or hardly middling laws, viewed as a whole; and in proving that the profligacy of the king, the knaveries of his ministers, the corruptness and subserviency of his judges, the rapacity of his mistresses, and the easy virtue and maliciousness of most of the Parliament-men of the day, had few or no laws of sufficient stringency to keep them within the bounds even of common decency,—in making good these positions, we say, by examining the laws individually as they bore reference to the Sovereign, the Parliament, the Established Church, Liberty of Conscience, Liberty of the Person, Liberty of the Press, and Procedure of State-Officers, Mr. Amos has had the good fortune to produce at once a very learned and a very pleasing book; one that, while it will materially assist the best-read lawyer even in his researches into the history of this most important era of our laws and constitution, will equally afford a large fund of amusement and instruction to the lay-reader, who might not unnaturally hesitate to open its pages, for fear of very soon finding himself out of his element, and floundering amid the dry details of common and statute law. If any such details there are—and, after a prolonged perusal, we have almost wholly failed to remark them—he may take our word for it, that he will come to many a fair oasis to compensate for any arid tract that he may have crossed. To be sure, the book cannot be said to rival Grammont in its piquant descriptions of the deeds and misdeeds of the higher circles in private life; but we know of none, of its moderate size, where there is to be found a more curious collection of facts in connexion with the public and private political history of this reign; and as we find ourselves wholly precluded, by our limited space, from further viewing the work as an exponent of the learned writer's opinions, we will make good what we say by closing our notice with some three or four of the more striking passages—facts, not opinions—which have appeared to us, either for their horror or their ludicrousness, to merit quotation.

In reference to the Statute of Treasons, passed in 1661:—

“The first victim of the statute was one James, who, in preaching at a dissenting meeting-house, had, it was alleged, been heard to say that ‘the king and his nobles had shed the blood of the saints at Charing-cross, and that the king was a blood-sucker,’ and other expressions of the like

tenor. Sergeant Glynn, on part of the Crown, stated that it was ‘enough to prove the words *substantially*, though not adequate thereto in every tittle and iota.’ The Attorney-General said that the words were treason under the new Act, according to the principle of which *Mens rea facit reum*. It may be noticed that the hangman visited James in his cell on the day before his execution, and demanded £20 in order to let him die the easier; on James protesting that he had no money to give, he reduced his terms to £10, and, at last, said that if not paid £5, he would torture James exceedingly; which probably he did, as James replied that, having no money, he must throw himself on the hangman's mercy!”

On the occasion of the trial of Stephen Colledge, the Protestant Joiner:—

“Among the proofs adduced of his treason were several pictures which he had dispersed, one representing the king with two faces, agreeably to Marvell's poem of *Royal Resolutions*:

‘I'll have a religion all of my own,
Whether Popish or Protestant shall not be known,

And, if it prove troublesome, I will have none.’

And another, in which the bishops were represented, under the name of *Tantivies*, galloping on horseback towards Rome, and led by the Duke of York, under a form of half-devil, half-man, as their trumpeter.”

Here we have a singular method of terminating a Parliamentary debate in those days:—

“A mode of terminating a debate in the reign of Charles II. was frequently upon a motion for *candles*; thus, in 1675, upon a bill for the land-tax, candles were brought in by a majority of 143 against 118. Upon a matter of the Lords' amendments to the Bill of Ease for Protestant Dissenters, a debate upon *candles* was raised, the supporters of the candles wishing to prolong the discussion until the Black Rod should come to the door; in which they succeeded, and thus the bill was lost. In the Convention Parliament, upon the great debate whether Episcopacy or Presbytery should be established, *candles* were brought in, put out, and re-lighted several times.”

“Familiarity breeds contempt;” and in the following anecdote we have a curious proof of the unnecessary length, thanks to numerous and lengthy prorogations, of Charles's Parliaments:—

“A somewhat ludicrous effect was imputed to the length of Parliaments, in consequence of an interchange of practical jocularities between Marvell and Sir Philip Harcourt. Sir Philip appears to have tripped up Marvell with his foot, and then Marvell buffeted him with his hat. The Speaker brought the parties before the House, when they both protested that all was in jest. Sir Thomas Meres observed, ‘By our *long* sitting together, we lose by our acquaintance and familiarity the decencies of the House.’ It was in reference, too, to repeated adjournments, that Marvell remarked, ‘that the Commons were kicked from adjournment to adjournment, as from one stair down to another; and, when they were at the bottom, kicked up again, having no mind yet to go out of doors.’”

One more passage, with reference to the patriotic and facetious Andrew Marvell, and we have done:—

“Marvell, who died in 1678, and is erroneously reputed to have been the *last* person who re-

ceived parliamentary wages, wrote a letter to his constituents by every post: his letters are still preserved among the muniments of the Corporation of Hull. It appears from these letters that his constituents were in the habit of sending him and his colleague barrels of ale, which he facetiously acknowledges as tending to make them forgetful of their business."

Dozens of pages of equally amusing matter could we produce. In taking leave, we may possibly appear somewhat ungracious, if we remark that the title of the book is a misnomer. Speaking according to law—and a lawyer above all others—we should expect so to speak and write—the reign of Charles II. commenced immediately upon the decease of Charles I. Beginning with the events of the Restoration in 1660, Mr. Amos treats solely of the Constitution in the latter part of the reign of Charles II., and not of the reign in its totality, as from the title we might expect.

The Fairy Family: a Series of Ballads and Metrical Tales, illustrating the Fairy Mythology of Europe. (London: Longmans. 8vo., 298 pp.)—The "good people," we find, sometimes do good things, even in these latter days. Not, gentle reader, that we have to tell of any goodly crops of ours in one night threshed out; no testers have they dropped into shoes of ours, and no scanty can of metropolitan mixture misnamed *milk*—harder task, perhaps, than any—have they metamorphosed for us into goodly "cream-bowl duly set." Less wondrous, may be, in their doings than of old, but more impartial and more widely beneficent in their favours, they have done the work of inspiration for a poet, even in this proof-mathematical, matter-of-fact nineteenth century; one who at their prompting has produced, for the amusement and edification, we hope, of his fellow-men, a charming and a graceful book—a book indeed upon every page of which learning, taste, and imagination, in pleasing combination, have left their impress. Equally striking, too, are the nameless author's powers of adaptation and inventiveness; so much so, that we feel at a loss whether most to admire the dexterity with which he has culled from the elf and fairy legends of every nook of Europe wherewith to point his moral, or the facility with which he has as successfully appealed to his own mental resources wherever the archives of fairy-land have failed to provide him a substructure for his ethic lay.

But let us for a moment retire behind the scenes, and let the author, in his own words, tell our readers somewhat of the motives which, under fairy inspiration,

have induced him thus to court their indulgence and appeal to their good taste:—

"He has been led," he says "to the composition of this work chiefly by the fact that while Fairy lore possesses a charm and attraction above all others for young people, and while its value and importance as a means of moral instruction are fully recognized, much of our Fairy literature is but moral poison,—weakened by unmeaning extravagances, polluted by indelicate allusions, and disfigured by purposeless cruelties and crimes. The Fairy Mythology has always appeared to him to present peculiar advantages as a medium for virtuous teaching, consisting as it does of fictions unequalled in beauty and interest when viewed as individual conceptions, perfect as an elaborated series, and strangely wonderful as forming a system of semi-belief once common to all countries and all races of men. With this view, he has aimed at a series of Tales of a pure moral character, in that form of composition which he considers the most effective,—Ballads of varied structure and rhythm. He has devoted one to each of the principal personages of the Fairy family, choosing a subject in other respects of strong human interest, and characteristic of the people among whom the scene is laid; and he has made it an object of special care that the moral shall be worked out in the development of the tale—not tacked to the end of it, to stand in pointed but unamiable antithesis to all that has gone before. * * * Some of these tales may be considered as too trifling for adult readers, and others as too advanced in language and treatment for children; but from the nursery the study is a wide step—a numerous and very important portion of our thirty millions stands between; and it is for this portion, more especially, that they were written."

After so able an exposition as this, there is little left for us to say. In these busy and every-varying pages, the fairies of the woods and groves, of the fields and meadows, of the hearths and homesteads, of the seas and rivers, of the hills and caves—"black spirits and white, blue spirits and grey,"—crowd thick upon us; each with her or his own tale of retribution, in the shape either of kindly offices done, or of sure though tardy vengeance dealt. Punishment, however, is less often told of than reward; for the elves and fairies of yore, though mischievous, irate, and even capricious and unjust at times, were on the whole a kindly and beneficent race.

Greatly varied though the rhythm is throughout, our poet's verses are in general short, and often hexa-syllabic. But still, though intended for the young, as well as those of maturer years, there is nothing of the namby-pamby about them, no sickly sentimentality, nothing maudlin, meaningless, or infantine; well garnished are they with good old words, coined in the Anglo-Saxon mint,—words that have their errand, every one of them; and well do they convey it.

Where all has pleased us, and where every line is a constituent part of a lengthy though not an "o'er-long" tale, it is hard to make a selection, and we almost despair of being able to give our readers an ade-

quate notion of the merits of this graceful, unowned book. We must make the attempt, however, and our first choice shall be the opening lines, "The White Dwarf:"

"Sir Otto lies in dungeon cold,
Heavy his heart the while,—
In the dungeon cold of a pirate hold
On Rügen's lonely isle.

'Neath the cloud of night came the rover band,
And burst o'er the Pomeranian strand;
By sea and by land, with sword and with flame,
Sudden and terrible they came."

Now happy they in death that lie
Upon their threshold stone,
The captive's sigh, and stifled cry,
And hopeless woe, unknown.
By the grating clouded and thick with dust,
And its massy bars all red with rust,
Sir Otto stands, and with wistful eye
Looks out on the sunlit sea and sky.
Over the sea, out in the light,
Up in the breezy air,
Winging his flight on pinion bright,
Fluttering, hovering there,
Then swooping, swooping down on the main,
And skimming its shining face again,
Now shimmering below, now glancing above,
Nearing the isle comes a snow-white dove.

Bright bird, bright bird, to me dost bring,
Over the waters drear,
On thy blessed wing, the comforting
That liberty is near?
As of old, bright bird, dost thou bear green leaf,
In token of succour to 'suage my grief?
Oh, when on the land shall my footstep be?
Bringest thou hope, sweet bird, to me?"

A beauteous description, too, from "The Merman," and then, so far as poetry is concerned, we have gone our tether's length:—

"His shining eyes have the cold keen blue
Of the Northern seas where the Mermen dwell,
And his skin has the delicate pinky hue
Of the lining smooth of the twisted shell:
Back from his forehead high and wide,
And midway parted, side and side,
Down, like a mantle, falls his hair
Over his breast and shoulders bare,
Out to the foam on either hand,
And green as the lime-grass on the sand.
But foam or hair may not conceal
From the old harper's eye,
The coiled-up tail and fin of seal
That under the waters lie."

The Merman's lesson on humanity to helpless and unoffending creatures, with its appropriate moral,—

"Never to blend our pleasure or our pride
With sorrow of the meanest thing that feels,"—
we commend alike to our readers of all ages and conditions; the prince no less than the peasant may take a hint from it.

For the description of the aged couple in "The Hill-Man," the poet has been more indebted to the lines of Ovid, we trow, than to the favour or inspiration of Oberon, Titania, Puck, Robin Goodfellow, or any "of that ilk." Few of his readers who remember aught of classic lore, but will call to mind the story of Baucis and Philemon in the *Metamorphoses*, or of hospitable old Hyrieus in the *Fasts*, adoptive sire of water-born Orion.

And now to descend, for a parting moment, to hardly less poetic prose. The following passage from the Conclusion, with its motto borrowed from that most unfairy-like of women, the "gap-toothed Wyf of Bathe,"—

"But now can no man see none elves mo,"—
for its beauteous simplicity deserves quotation:—

"The Fairies have departed from the earth; they have returned to their own green land,— they have returned to their ever-bright land,— that Avalon, that Island of the Blest, encompassed by emerald seas, and fanned by breezes softer than the scented gales of Araby; where the sun that knows no setting shines upon ever-blooming flowers, and ever-verdant trees that bear at once the gifts of Spring, and Summer, and Autumn—bud and blossom and golden fruit—on their unfading boughs; where storm and rain, and unkindly frost come not, and Winter is unknown; where skies of cloudless blue bend unchangingly above river, and mere, and stream that flow over sands of amber, and pearl, and gold; where all is beauty, and calm, and peace. That land whither the good King Arthur was conveyed by an elfin princess after the fatal battle of Camlan."

But here we must break off, and our fairy "revels now are ended." We know not who this clever writer is, nor shall we attempt by any guess-work of ours to divest him of his *incognito*. Thanks to him, and many, do we return on behalf of our more imaginative fellow-readers, for this pleasing offspring of an inventive brain. Not a little, too, are the "good people" indebted to him for thus reproducing them, and that in so healthful and so interesting a light, to a world where the remembrance of them and their doings is rapidly on the wane.

Quickborn, Volksleden in Platt Deutschen Gedichten Ditmarscher Mundart. Von KLAUS GROTH. Seventh Edition, with an Introductory Preface by Professor MULLENHOFF, of Kiel. (Hamburg, xxx. 320 pp.)—*Quickborn*, living springs, the overflowings of the fountain of national feeling and traditional story in pastoral song! Their scene, the land of Ditmarsh, now incorporated into the province of Schleswig, has deservedly attracted much attention on the Continent, but we fear has not been regarded with sufficient interest by our countrymen. Situated between the mouths of the Elbe and the Eider, and adjoining the country of the Angeln, the land of Ditmarsh was favourably situated for supplying England with Anglo-Saxon and Frisian colonists, and with these invaders she undoubtedly gave us the germs of some of its free institutions, and not a few of its familiar and agricultural customs. Like

the slaves in Carinthia, the Saxons and the Frisians, the people of Ditmarsh had no king; but longer than their Frisian neighbours they succeeded in warding off the supremacy of any chieftain whatsoever. Perhaps it is not possible to find a more interesting specimen of a republic than this community of agricultural freeholders presented, till their conquest and union with Denmark in the sixteenth century. Originating in the old Mark system, their constitution was thoroughly representative; the heads of the various races or families, and the representatives elected for life by different portions of the land, were the only parties who exercised any pre-eminence amongst the people, and even these are occasionally made the subject of a humorous satire. (See the poem entitled *De Vullmacht*.) All important public questions, such as peace or war, and important alterations of the laws, were decided by the national assemblies, in open air, at the *Thing*, when the representatives of the people acted in concert with the assembled peasants, who signified their assent or dissent, as our own people are recorded to have done as late as the fourteenth century. The feature of their free institutions which has attracted most attention on the Continent, is their unlimited use of the jury system, and its approximation to our English practice. To them, amongst others, we perhaps owe in no slight degree our power of self-government. The student who desires to become better acquainted with the institutions of Ditmarsh, may be referred to the *Sammlung Altditmarscher Rechtsquellen* of Professor Michelsen, formerly of Kiel, but now of Jena, (Altona, 1842).

The number of editions of *Quickborn* which have been called for in four years, is a proof of the interest with which it has been regarded. With the fifth edition is given a metrical German translation, and with the seventh a glossary of some of the more difficult words. We confess we wish this could have been considerably enlarged, for the Ditmarsh dialect, a variety of the Platt Deutsch, cannot yet boast of either grammar or dictionary. A slight glossary of old words will be found at the end of the national chronicles of Johan Adolfs, better known as Neocorus, who wrote at the close of the sixteenth century, which were edited by the late Professor Dahlmann, but we fear the work is now out of print. The language approaches nearer to English than any of the Anglo-Saxon offshoots. The following list of nouns reminds us, in some degree, of the English of Chaucer's time:—*Wiff* (wife), *tyde* (time), *weps* (wasp),

döwell (devil), *klok*, *kliiff*, *klei* (clay), *alke* (ilk).

The similarity of the pronouns is remarkable, but some of them are of the sixteenth century:—*wi* (we), *gi* (ye), *yuw* (you), *he*, *mi*, *em* (him).

Some of the forms of the verbs in the second and third persons singular will be recognized as provincial; as, *tellt* (told), *büst*, pronounced *beest*, (thou art).

Several of the agricultural terms of the old Ditmarsh language are quite identical with our own, especially as they are now pronounced in our provinces, and taken together with the vulgar but expressive words and phrases which may be recognized, form a convincing proof of our common origin; e.g., *market*, *spade*, *moth*, *fother* or *f. der*, *stig* (a path), *dele* or *dehl* (a part), *hakker* (acre), *beest* (cattle), *wehr* (weir), *pull* (bushell), *sev* (siese), *vloger* (a flail), *bos* (cattle-stall—formerly used), *hiul* (*aspirated*, a wheel), and *farthing* (a fourth part, known in England in the term farthing, *dele*, or *farundel*, a fourth part of an acre or rood of land).

The above examples may serve to prove that in a philological point of view the Ditmarsh language is not unworthy our serious study. Professor Müllenhoff has added an interesting Preface, in which he has given a few philological notes, and a geographical sketch of the country, together with an account of the noble stands that the Ditmarshers have made at various times in defence of their institutions, their liberty, and their home.

The old national ballads satirizing the defeat of the Danes must be looked for in the old Chronicles of Neocorus. One of the number, on the siege of the year 1500, reminds us of the style of our border ballads of that period. We venture to give a single verse. Referring to the Duke of Holstein, the song relates,—

“ He leth wol schriwen einen Breef,
He sende ehn in Fresslande,
Dat dar scholde kamen de junge Mann Crewe,
Mit voftin Dusent mannen.”

We understand that a paper in elucidation of the institutions of Ditmarsh has been recently presented to the Society of Antiquaries, and we are glad to hear, through Professor Müllenhoff, that an English translation of these interesting poems has been made by an English clergyman. We sincerely hope that this notice may tend to encourage its early publication, for the poems are written with much pathos, and abound in touches of nature, recalling not unfrequently the exquisite pastoral pictures of our own Burns.

Essays on Natural History. Third Series. By CHARLES WATERTON, Esq., Author of "Wanderings in South America." *With a Continuation of the Autobiography.* (London: Longmans. 12mo., 337 pp.)—We candidly confess that we have little liking for autobiographies; those more particularly which are intended for publication during the writer's life. In nine cases out of ten, inspired by egotism, the work is either redolent of conceit and untruthfulness, or is replete with twaddling details and vapid small-talk; of no worldly interest to any one but the author, or his circle of more intimate friends. So far as the latter horn of the dilemma is concerned, this Continuation of Mr. Waterton's Autobiography hardly forms an exception to the rule. We are little short, we believe, of being strictly correct, when we say that the staple of it is composed of some insipid details about Italian pigs, crows, wagtails, &c.; a few particulars, and a very few, relative to Venice, Bologna, Rimini, and one or two other localities; an unlucky plunge by the author into the deep, below the heights of Dover; his self-prescriptions of sundry aperients, jalapic and otherwise; a short story about a cannon-ball and the days of Culloden; another mishap which befell the author, by reason of a ladder which lost its balance; and, shade of Mrs. Mapp! a eulogy of undiplomatized bone-setters in general, and of one Mr. J. Crowther, of somewhere in Yorkshire, bone-setter, in particular.

We may pretty safely conclude that Mr. Waterton is possessed of a peculiar idiosyncrasy of his own, or, to use plainer English, is somewhat of an oddity. We soon learn also from his pages that he is a Roman Catholic; and none the worse or better is he in our estimation for that. We should, therefore, after the above enumeration of its leading contents, have been ready and willing to let him ride his autobiographical hobby unquestioned and unmolested, in either or both of the said capacities,—to leave him to his firm belief in the miraculous gifts of the Ecstatic Virgin of the Tyrol, (a woman of weak intellect, in all probability, and more deserving of pity than of veneration,) to his belief that the Santa Casa at Loretto was miraculously transported "by order of the Supreme Being" from Nazareth (which we beg to remind him was *not* in Judæa) to Italy, and to his implied persuasion that he was indebted for his escape from the perils of the deep, at dark midnight, to the "miraculous medal" that at the time he wore. So long as he does not attempt to worry others into conversion,

we respect every man's honest belief, and should not for a moment think of *censuring* Mr. Waterton—*miramur magis*—for entertaining opinions so greatly at variance with our own. But we really must protest against the bad taste, indecency almost, with which he ever and anon lugs by neck and shoulders into his pages sarcastic and uncharitable remarks upon the belief of his Protestant fellow-subjects; complaints, too, (*Quis tulerit Gracchos? &c.*) about the persecutions that Roman Catholics have undergone at the hands of Protestants in days of yore; and, by way of crowning all, obtrudes upon the reader, at the very moment that he is all-agog for the latest news from the head-quarters of monkeys, foxes, and cockatoos, silly doggrel rhymes about the Gorham Controversy, the rival prelates of Canterbury and Exeter, and Queen Elizabeth's Ghost, who brings to the "mitred foes" the somewhat novel information that—

"My poor soul is damned and roasting,
On the other side of Styx."

But enough of this—*sat superque*. We are content to leave such revelations in the author's hands, who in his scientific ardour would seem to have penetrated to certain unknown regions to which we little care to follow him. His semi-apology, too, at the close of the work ought to have some little weight.

Unfortunately, these absurdities have thus far led us away from our contemplated notice of the better and redeeming part of the book, and so rendered shorter what would of necessity have been sufficiently short before. To sum up, however, in a few words,—we have here about 200 pages of pleasant gossip on various branches of Natural History; interspersed with which there are some eighty pages in reference to Cannibalism, Scarbro', and Aix-la-Chapelle. The Natural History items are—"The Monkey Family," "Pigeon-Cotes and Pigeon-Stealers," "The Humming-bird," "The Dog Tribe," "The Fox," and a chapter "On Snakes."

The author, as might almost be anticipated, resolutely throws overboard, to use his own language, all "the modern improvements in the arrangements and nomenclature of animated nature," and carefully abstains throughout from "looking upon animals with a scientific eye;" it being his object merely to put the overcredulous lover of Natural History on his guard against those numerous errors which are at this moment in all but universal acceptance. The schoolmaster, though abroad, is, in his opinion, still "much wanted in the province of Natural His-

tory, both in the old world and the new."

The following extract, it appears to us, is a fair sample of the author's style and matter; while, at the same moment, it is an equally fair exponent of the motives which have prompted him in writing the more interesting portion of the work:—

"Leaving, then, these Gordian knots to be unravelled by expert hands than mine; I must beg permission to repudiate the accounts which have reached us of apes armed with clubs, and of their assaulting men in the forests;—of apes taking young black ladies up to the tops of the trees, and persuading them to join company for three long years; of apes throwing fruit, at stated distances, from orchards into each other's hands; of apes building habitations for themselves; of monkeys preaching in the wilderness; and of others acting the part of skilful surgeons, by stopping hæmorrhages, and by subduing inflammations. These amusing fables must have been invented by designing knaves to gull some credulous adventurer in want of matter for a book of travels. I never saw anything of the sort in the forests of Guiana."

Among the authors whose mistakes in Natural History he rectifies, we are enabled, from the description, to detect our old acquaintance the unrivalled Bewick. Who the other offenders are, the names being most unpardonably omitted, we leave to those possessed of a whole library on zoölogy to ascertain.

Mr. Waterton's Latin quotations, we observe, are both numerous and happy; and we are glad to see that his ardent cultivation of Natural History has not obliterated his love for the classics. For his "Farewell Advice to his Little Volume" he is indebted, we would venture a wager, so far at least as the notion is concerned, to the opening lines of the *Tristia* of his favourite Ovid.

Judging from the present work, we should pronounce Mr. Waterton to be a skilful and observant naturalist, a well-read scholar, and, despite his foibles, a humane and warm-hearted man.

The Testimony of the Rocks; or, Geology in its Bearings on the Two Theologies, Natural and Revealed. By HUGH MILLER. (Edinburgh: Constable and Co.; Shepherd and Elliot. London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co. 8vo., 511 pp.)—It may possibly appear singular, so to say, but were the poisoned cup of Socrates or Phocion, the drugged ring of Demosthenes or Hannibal, the blood-stained sword of the latter Brutus, or the dagger of Utican Cato, at this moment present to our bodily eyes, we should regard them—all antiquarian considerations of course set apart—with an ambiguous, melancholy interest, much akin to the feelings with which we look upon the laboured pages of

the book now before us. They, each of them, in the dispensation of Providence, were instruments of death to one of the world's great men. Those men of ancient days were great as philosophers, warriors, or statesmen, and as martyrs for truth, patriotism, and liberty; and little less than as deservedly great, as being one of our giants of literature, do we esteem Hugh Miller, erst the working stonemason of Cromarty: like them, too, he was a martyr, a self-sacrifice to the cause of knowledge, science, and the improvement of his fellow-men.

Known already, far and wide, as the author of "The Old Red Sandstone," "Footprints of the Creation," (written in reply to "The Vestiges of the Creation,") and various other works, the book now under notice occupied the very latest hours of his life, and it was while correcting the proofs of its concluding pages that he, in a moment not his own, not committed suicide, but precipitated his death. "Not committed suicide" we designedly say, for if ever the act of self-destruction did not involve the guilt of self-murder, that case was Hugh Miller's. His other writings had probably done their evil work upon his overtasked mind; but it was the "Testimony of the Rocks," beyond a doubt, that gave the final blow, by inducing mental disease, a fevered brain, a prostrated intellect, and consequent self-immolation; an act that he, of all men, perhaps, in a healthful state of mind would most have shuddered at. The reader who would know more of the history of this man of gigantic intellect, and the tale of his lamentable end, may turn with advantage to pp. 244—246 of our preceding volume.

Long established as has been Hugh Miller's repute as an original thinker and one of our greatest geologists, "The Testimony of the Rocks," it is very clear, stands in little need of any commendations of ours; and were there any doubt with us about the matter, the significant words "eleventh thousand" on the title-page of the copy now before us, would very promptly dispel our delusion.

No brief extract, such as we could only here find room for, would give the reader any adequate notion of the merits of this extraordinary book. A fair insight, however, into the author's views may be gathered, we think, from the following passage in the Prefatory Address, to which we shall wholly confine ourselves:—

"It will be seen that I adopt that scheme of reconciliation between the geologic and Mosaic records which accepts the six days of creation as vastly extended periods. I certainly did once believe, with Chalmers and with Buckland, that

the six days were simply natural days of twenty-four hours each, that they had comprised the entire work of the existing creation, and that the latest of the geologic ages was separated by a great chaotic gap from our own. My labours at the time as a practical geologist had been very much restricted to the palæozoic and secondary rocks; and the long extinct organisms which I found in them certainly did not conflict with the view of Chalmers. All I found necessary at the time to the work of reconciliation was some scheme that would permit me to assign to the earth a high antiquity, and to regard it as the scene of many succeeding creations. During the last nine years, however, I have spent a few weeks every autumn, in exploring the later formations, and acquainting myself with their peculiar organisms. And the conclusion at which I have been compelled to arrive is, that for many ages ere man was ushered into being, not a few of his humbler contemporaries of the fields and woods enjoyed life in their present haunts, and that for thousands of years anterior to even *their* appearance, many of the existing molluscs lived in our seas. That *day* during which the present creation came into being, and in which God, when He had made 'the beast of the earth after his kind, and the cattle after their kind,' at length terminated the work by moulding a creature in His own image, to whom He gave dominion over them all, was not a brief period of a few hours' duration, but extended over, mayhap, millenniums of centuries. No blank chaotic gap of death and darkness separated the creation to which man belongs from that of the old extinct elephant, hippopotamus, and hyæna; for familiar animals, such as the red deer, the roe, the fox, the wild-cat, and the badger, lived throughout the period which connected their times with our own; and so I have been compelled to hold, that the days of creation were not natural, but prophetic days, and stretched far back into the bygone eternity."

The fourth Lecture, on "The Mosaic Vision of Creation," we more particularly commend to the reader's notice. Combining the results of vast learning and the closest reasoning with the pictures of a most vivid imagination, it wants but little of being a marvel of literature. Little wonder that, after a series of continuous efforts such as this, the intellect of frail man should exhaust itself,—

"The brain should turn, and the deficient sense
Topple down headlong."

Blessed be his memory, and honoured be this great man's name.

The Pictorial Book of Ballad Poetry of Great Britain, Historical, Traditional, and Romantic. Edited by HENRY MOORE, Esq. (London: H. Washbourne and Co.)

—Some apology is due to our readers, and to the publishers also, for not having before noticed this very interesting collection of ballad lore in the new form in which it now appears. The plan is threefold: first, we have ancient ballads arranged in chronological order; next, imitations of ancient ballads, from Bp. Percy, Sir Walter Scott, Leyden, Coleridge, Cowper, and others; and lastly, a good collection of translations from the French, German, Spanish, and Danish. Motherwell, Evans,

Ritson, and other collectors have yielded their choicest pieces; and the original sources of the ballads are pointed out at the head of each. The great recommendation of this collection is, that it may be regarded as a family book; none of those pieces which render "Percy" a forbidden volume, are admitted into this, which moreover has the additional attraction of numerous spirited illustrations.

Messrs. Washbourne and Co. have also recently published a new edition of *Boswell's Life of Johnson*, with Malone's notes and illustrations, in a neat 8vo. volume of nearly six hundred pages, at the exceedingly low price of 7s. 6d., a price which will place it within reach of the humbler classes. And a neat and beautifully printed edition of *George Herbert's Poems and Country arson.*

The Comprehensive History of England, now publishing by Messrs. BLACKIE, to which we drew attention on its first appearance, has reached the fourth part, bringing the history down to the time of the death of John. We are glad to notice signs of improvement in the shape of references, not only to the writings of modern historians, but also to the ancient chroniclers. Another subject we would suggest to the editor's consideration is, that some of the illustrations are rather pretty than correct; to be of real value, they should truly represent the objects they are intended to illustrate.

Mr. Bohn's LIBRARIES deserve more than the passing notice we can this month give them; one of the latest volumes, *A Polyglot of Foreign Proverbs*, comprising French, Italian, German, Dutch, Spanish, Portuguese, and Danish, with translations and a general index, edited by Mr. Bohn himself, is a valuable addition to our stock of standard books; we hope shortly to notice it more fully, but meantime commend it to our readers' notice—especially as the learned publisher may quote from the work in question, either the Spanish, "Del dicho al hecho hay gran trecho;" or the Danish, "Mellem sig og giøre er en lang Vej," which, according to the accompanying translations, mean that "between saying and doing there is a long road."

The "Historical Library" is worthily commenced with "Jesse's Memoirs of the Court of England during the reign of the Stuarts, including the Protectorate," now completed in three volumes, with about forty portraits,—a marvel of cheapness which could only be accomplished by the large resources at the publisher's disposal.

To the "Scientific Library," Dr. MANTELL'S *Wonders of Geology*, edited by Mr. RUPERT JONES, has been added. The editor has not been content to give us merely what Dr. Mantell wrote, but has added considerably to the value of the original by bringing to bear upon it all those illustrations which modern investigations have produced. Although so learned a work, it reads with all the ease and interest of a popular lecture.

The Life of Alexander Pope, by ROBERT CARRUTHERS, in the Illustrated Library, is the first volume of a proposed edition of the complete works of Pope. In this volume will be found incorporated some of the correspondence and new facts which have recently been brought to light, and some additions from unpublished sources. What their value may be we may have some future opportunity of shewing.

To the first three volumes of WASHINGTON IRVING'S *Life of George Washington*, we have already devoted considerable space. A fourth volume, bringing the work down to the date of Washington's election as first President of the United States, has been added. The volume contains some particulars relative to the unfortunate Major André, which will be new to many readers.

Vol. XIV. of the *Encyclopedia Britannica* is rich in contributions from men of the first standing in the literary world. Sir David Brewster supplies articles on Magnetism, the Microscope, and Micrometer; Mr. James Bazley, Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, Manchester, one on that city, the best account which has yet appeared; Sir John Herschell on Meteorology; the Rev. H. L. Mansell on Metaphysics; Dr. Trail on Medical Jurisprudence; Professor Laycock on Medicine; Mr. McCulloch on Manufactures. There are also a large number of other papers of interest from MAG. to MIH.—Magnetism to St. Mihiel.

In the smaller papers we observe several inaccuracies and errors, mostly arising in consequence of their not being written from actual knowledge, but from information borrowed from other sources. Thus in the article *Marshalsea*, we are told of "the King's Bench Prison, Southwark, or of the *Marshalsea*, as it is thence called;" while the two prisons, when they existed, were entirely distinct, and in different localities; but the *Marshalsea* no longer remains, and the "King's Bench Prison" is now the "Queen's Prison," and there is no "Marshall of the King's Bench." The writer of the account of John Marston ought to have been acquainted with the

fact of Mr. Halliwell having edited his works. Of Margate we are told, "The parish church of St. John is an ancient edifice in the Gothic style; a modern church in the old English style, with a lofty tower, was built in 1825." Perhaps when the editor comes to the article *Style*, he will condescend to inform his readers what is meant by the "old English style." These are small matters, but we could point out a hundred such in this volume alone: they are not creditable, and we feel certain that the liberal proprietors are just as anxious to secure correctness in the minor articles as in the larger ones.

Letters from High Latitudes: being some account of a Yacht Voyage to Iceland, &c., in 1856. By LORD DUFFERIN. (London: John Murray).—We intended to devote some pages to a notice of this interesting volume, and want of space alone must be our excuse for not doing so. It would be doing an injustice to the noble author to describe its contents in a few lines; we, therefore, commend it to our readers as one of the most entertaining books of the season,—a work that will bear reading twice.

Mr. Darling has commenced issuing the second portion of his valuable *Cyclopedia Bibliographica*,—the first portion consisted of authors' names and an analysis of the work; this is to be an index pointing out where any treatise on a given subject may be found. If patronage were awarded to works in proportion to their usefulness, Mr. Darling would reap a golden reward for his labours.

Storm and Sunshine; or, the Boyhood of Herbert Falconer. By W. E. DICKSON, M.A. (Oxford and London: J. H. and Jas. Parker).—Mr. Dickson is a writer we do not remember to have met with before, but hope to do so again. A clergyman who can write a good book for children can also write what will interest adults. Herbert Falconer is a capital tale for school-boys, and will become a great favourite.

A Plain Commentary on the Book of Psalms, (Prayer-book version) chiefly founded on the *Fathers*. (Oxford and London: J. H. and Jas. Parker).—We gladly welcome this as a valuable addition to our library of practical divinity: no book was more wanted than a good plain Commentary on the Book of Psalms, and this supplies the want in an admirable manner. Too long had the platitudes and verbosities of Bp. Horne been

allowed to reign supreme, but that is now at an end: the "Plain Commentary" is more evangelical in its tone, more simple in its diction, more scholarlike in its expositions, and on the whole, more soundly devotional in its character. There is a valuable introduction prefixed to each volume, containing dissertations on the Inspiration, the Writers, the Poetry, the Interpretation, the Chanting, and the Translation of the Psalms. It is seldom that a book so completely answers to its title as this *Plain Commentary on the Book of Psalms*.

The Daily Services of the Church of England. A new edition, with a Preface by the BISHOP OF OXFORD. (J. H. and Jas. Parker.)—A most convenient volume for families. It may be aptly described as the Bible arranged for daily use, affording the best practical answer to the common excuse for not reading the Bible at all,—“I do not know where to begin.” “Then you have only to turn to the day of the month, and read the lessons appointed for the day.” This book should not be confounded with the “Proper Lessons for Sundays and Holydays,” or the volume usually called “Church Services.” These are indeed all contained in it, as in the Bible, and can readily be found by the table referring to the page; but this work contains four times as much of the Bible as the other, and is the most complete course of Scripture reading that is extant. The few chapters which are omitted from the Old Testament and Apocrypha are such as there are obvious reasons for omitting; and the New Testament is complete. The Prayer-book is also complete; and we observe throughout that the modern mode of printing is adopted, in which all pronouns relating to the Trinity are distin-

guished by a capital letter for the initial, and many passages are thereby made more clear than they have usually appeared. The text being printed in paragraphs, instead of broken up into verses, is very convenient for reading aloud.

Christian Faith Comprehensive, not Partial; Definite, not Uncertain. Eight Sermons preached before the University of Oxford, in the year 1857, at the Lecture founded by the late Rev. John Bampton. By W. E. JELF, B.D., late Student of Christ Church. (Oxford and London: J. H. and Jas. Parker.)—Mr. Jelf is not particularly happy in the method he takes to make himself understood, and therefore we will endeavour as briefly as possible to explain the meaning of the title which he has adopted for this year's Bampton Lecture. He feels no difficulty himself in finding a definite creed in the Bible and in the formularies of the Church, which he interprets in the form which he believes the early saints and martyrs adopted; so far faith is definite, not uncertain. But at the same time, while other persons hold the same formularies, and profess to be guided by the same rules, their faith may take a slightly different form to his own—they may be higher Churchmen or lower than he. In treating his subject in this way, Mr. Jelf runs the risk of pleasing nobody, and therefore it will be no surprise if we hear that it is attacked by critics holding extremely different opinions, and being very warmly commended by none.

Messrs. Bagster have completed their useful *Paragraph Bible in separate books*. To the clergy for use in Church, to the aged, and to invalids, the separate books printed in large type will be invaluable.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

YORKSHIRE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

THE first monthly meeting of this Society for the session 1857-8 was held on October 6, Mr. Rudston Read, Esq., F.L.S., in the chair.

The Chairman, on taking the chair, adverted to the decease of Earl Fitzwilliam, who since 1830 had been President of the Society, and proposed the following minute, which was adopted by an unanimous vote: “That this meeting, having heard with deep regret of the recent death of Earl

Fitzwilliam, desire to place on record their high sense of his public and private virtues, and of the honour and benefit which the Society has derived from his long tenure of the office of its President.”

Sixteen new members, partly residents in the county, partly in the city and its neighbourhood, were admitted by ballot, and several donations presented to the departments of natural history and antiquities; after which the Rev. J. Kenrick read the following paper:—

“In connexion with the exhibition which

took place in our museum during the week of the Agricultural Meeting in York, I wish to make a remark or two in especial reference to the several collections of flint implements which were then brought together. This subject has recently acquired a great interest for archæologists, in consequence of the division, introduced by the Scandinavian antiquaries, of the pre-historic and early historic times of Northern Europe and Britain, into the stone period, the bronze period, and the iron period. Many of the implements of stone, as hammer-heads and axes, and the instruments called celts, have been found in the neighbourhood of Bridlington, and other parts of the coast of the East-Riding; as also near Malton; in the barrows on the moors near Pickering; and in the neighbourhood of Whitby. I was desirous of bringing together as many of these specimens as possible, in order that it might be ascertained how far the use of these implements extended; and that, if possible, some criterion might be established, by which the genuine specimens might be distinguished from the forgeries which have been so actively diffused throughout the country. Collections of smaller extent were furnished by Mr. Pycock of Malton, and Mr. Ruddock of Pickering; and a very large one by Mr. Tindall of Bridlington, including, besides specimens from his own neighbourhood, many from Ireland. The collections of Mr. Ruddock and Mr. Pycock, though small, are peculiarly valuable, as their specimens have been found by themselves; many of Mr. Ruddock's having been derived from the numerous barrows which he has opened. Mr. Tindall's is not wholly or principally made up of specimens which he had himself gathered, and he has not escaped, as he is well aware, the impostures of the manufacturers of spurious antiquities. Unfortunately, some jealousy appears to have prevailed among the collectors, which naturally enough directed itself against the possessor of the amplest collection. This jealousy has shewn itself in the shape of a letter to a local newspaper, which has been copied into the *GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE* for October, (p. 446). As the author refers to numbers in the collection exhibited in our Hospitium, it is impossible that any one who has it not under his eye can judge of the soundness of the criticism passed on particular specimens. Mr. Tindall appeared to me to be ready candidly to allow, that some which he had admitted into his collection as genuine were forgeries, and set them on one side, in deference to the judgment of the other two

collectors. Every one who employs others to collect for him, or is known to be ready to give a liberal price for specimens brought to him, is liable to be imposed upon, unless experience and tact have furnished him with a sure criterion of genuineness.

"The important question, however, for the archæologist is not what parts of particular collections are genuine, and what spurious, but what do the specimens undoubtedly genuine teach us respecting the state of civilization among the inhabitants of the country in which they are found. Now it is beyond all controversy that a variety of implements of stone have been found in barrows, or in the ground, in various parts of England; and that in most instances there is no proof of a contemporaneous use of bronze or iron. Among those to which no doubt attaches may be mentioned, arrow and spear-heads, chisels, knives, pins, and saws, all of flint, besides axes, hammers, and celts of various kinds of stone. That those of the former class should have been found in much greater abundance around Bridlington, which stands upon the chalk in which flints abound, than on the moors above Pickering, or Whitby, or even at Malton, though near the Wolds, is not surprising; and the greater magnitude of Mr. Tindall's collection is not of itself a sufficient reason for calling its genuineness in question. The ingenuity of the forgers, however, has not confined itself to the multiplication of copies of genuine implements; they have put some in circulation of which it is doubtful whether any original exists. I may mention as an example of this the barbed fish-hook which Mr. Tindall's collection contained. It had also many examples of what he considers as sling-stones, some of which bear marks of being fashioned into a spherical form, while others seem in their natural state. If it appeared from other evidence that the inhabitants of the East Riding used the sling, we might readily believe that these stones were employed for this purpose, but without such evidence their character is hardly sufficient to warrant our attributing to these ancient Britons the use of the sling.

"This subject has acquired additional interest from the papers of Mr. Thomas Wright, F.S.A., whose latest publication is in the Proceedings of the Geological and Polytechnic Society of the West Riding for 1856-7. He has been charged with credulity in building a theory upon the collections of Mr. Tindall. But with the single exception of the barbed fish-hook, which is certainly suspicious, and the doubt

respecting the supposed sling-stones, it appears to me that Mr. Tindall's collection abundantly supports his conclusions. Setting aside all that his brother-collectors regard as spurious, there remain undoubted specimens of all the principal kinds of stone implements. I do not, however, assent to Mr. Wright's ethnological inference, that their use and their abundance indicate the existence of a peculiar tribe in this district, to be identified with the Parisi of Ptolemy. Those which are genuine are not peculiar to this region, and this abundance is the natural consequence of its geological structure.

"The caution which Mr. Wright's paper contains against the hasty generalization which considers the periods in which the use of stone prevailed as excluding the use of bronze and iron, and the bronze period in its turn as excluding stone and iron, is very important and seasonable. National habits do not change with a year or a century; old and new usages continue side by side; the old may be obliterated in one district, and continue in another; an old usage may be retained in a religious ceremony when it has become obsolete in common life. This has been remarkably the case in regard to the use of stone implements, and is a strong presumption of the once general prevalence of their use. The Egyptian embalmer made his lateral incision with a sharp Ethiopic stone of black flint^a; the history of Moses and Joshua shews that knives of stone were used in the rite of circumcision^b; the Roman fœtialis slew his victim with a stone^c; and the priests of Cybele used the same instrument in their self-inflicted mutilation^d. In the same way we find bronze used for sacrificial and magical purposes long after the general use of iron^e."

Mr. Charlesworth observed that he had been informed by Mr. Mackreth of Scarborough, who has had extensive opportunities of comparing genuine with forged flint implements, that those of recent fabrication have a dull fracture, whereas those which have been long in the earth, or exposed to the air, have a glazed appearance, which the forgers endeavour to imitate by gum.

It was announced that the subscriptions

for the extension of the museum amounted to upwards of £700, and that the building would be immediately begun.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

THE monthly meeting was held October 8. Matthew Wheatley, Esq., was called to the chair.

Dr. Bruce read the minutes; and then produced a note from the Abbé Cochet, of Dieppe, acknowledging with grateful warmth the honour conferred upon him by the members, when they made him one of their body by election.

Mr. Hylton Longstaffe stated, that having been recently in London, he had some conversation with Mr. Franks, of the British Museum, on the subject of the Essex cup which had recently come into the possession of their treasurer, Mr. Fenwick. The members would recollect that the cup, as Mr. Fenwick had fair reason to believe, had been sent to the Earl of Essex in the Tower, by Queen Elizabeth; that from this cup, on the eve of his execution, he received the Sacrament; that it was subsequently given by the Queen to the Countess of Tyrconnel; and that it descended from her, through a known channel, to its present possessor. Mr. Franks, on hearing the cup described, said there could be little doubt as to its being of the period of Elizabeth—a circumstance that certainly favoured the tradition. As to the truth of the story, Mr. Franks, of course, could neither speak one way or another; but Mr. Fenwick might think himself fortunate in at least possessing a fine sample of the porcelain imported at an early period to this country.

Mr. Longstaffe exhibited impressions of the signets of Richard Neville, the great Earl of Warwick, "the king-maker," and of Thomas Percy, Lord Egremont, from a deed of 1454, in the possession of J. J. Howard, Esq., of Blackheath. The seal of Neville contains his "rampant bear chained to the ragged staff," immortalized by Shakespeare as "my father's badge, old Neville's crest," but really that of Beauchamp. That of Percy presents a sitting lion with the family crescent round its neck, torque-wise—the motto apparently a translation of the famous *Esperance*, "Iett (yet) hope," or, "Tell hope." These were accompanied by a beautiful little signet of Henry Wentworth the elder, 8 Edward IV., the device being a single lion's head, with foliage. Mr. Longstaffe added, that he had lately inspected the inquest after the death of Ralph Neville, the great

^a Herod. ii. 86, compared with vii. 67.

^b Exod. iv. 25; Josh. v. 3: where the Septuagint renders *ποίησον σεαυτῷ μαχαίρας περρίνας*. Vulg., "cultros lapideos." This usage continued among the Ethiopians to a recent time. Ludolf, Hist. Ethiop., iii. 1, 21.

^c Liv. i. 24.

^d Catull. lxiii. 5; Ovid, Fast. iv. 237.

^e Virg., Æn. iv. 513. The Sabines used bronze in the tonsure of their priests. Macrobian, Sat. v. 19.

Earl of Westmoreland, dated 4 Henry VI., and found that his house in Westgate, Newcastle, now occupied by the buildings of the Literary and Philosophical Society, was termed "Nevil's Inn."

Mr. John Ventress exhibited two rubbings of merchants' marks. The first was of a stone in the north transept of St. Andrew's Church, Newcastle, laid in the floor. The initials were "R. C." (the "C." imperfect,) and "E. C.;" with a figure of a barrel, and also of a hoop (or a bird's-eye view of a vat).

Mr. Longstaffe said, Mr. Howard, of London, who took great interest in the subject of merchants' marks, had seen Mr. Ventress's rubbing, and spoke of it as a remarkable example. Mr. Howard had a collection of such marks, the oldest of which dated as far back as 1280.

Mr. Ventress called attention to his second rubbing. It was of a stone built into the cooperage of Walker, Parker, and Co., over a doorway fronting the Tyne at Elswick. The letters "T. R." (formed into a cipher) were above the letter "M.;" and alongside of these initials, on the right, was a large "W." All these letters were on a shield, over which was the date, "xv.—1388.—Mar." The "3" was distinctly cut, but he suspected that "5" was the original figure.

Dr. Bruce exhibited a series of coloured drawings, by Mr. David Mossman, the Newcastle artist, of objects comprised in the Duke of Northumberland's museum at Alnwick.

Exquisitely executed, these drawings were examined with great interest; and they led to a conversation on his Grace's liberal and friendly offer to the Society of a collection of Roman altars and other remains. Dr. Bruce stated that the Duke, when he made the offer, stipulated that, within a given time, provision should be made for the proper reception and exhibition of his contributions; and when last he saw his Grace, he kindly enlarged the period to the commencement of 1858, and expressed a hope that by that time the Society would be able to accept them. The Doctor added, that he had lately been to Wallington, where he saw the saloon formed by Sir Walter Trevelyan from a courtyard. It was lighted from above, and he was struck with the suitableness of such a room for the purposes of a museum.

Dr. Bruce read (in part) a note from Mr. Roach Smith, stating that his friend Mr. Rolfe, of Sandwich, had recently sold his museum, which was rich in Saxon antiquities, to Mr. Meyer, of Liverpool, making the third collection of British antiquities which had gone past the British Mu-

seum since the resolution of the trustees to reject the Faussett collection.

Thanks were voted to the Chairman, and the proceedings of the meeting came to a close.

SUFFOLK ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

The quarterly meeting of this society was held Oct. 9, at Hadleigh, and was, as the noble President of the Institute, the Rev. Lord Arthur Hervey, well observed, "a golden day for the society." The company met in the Town Hall, around the walls of which were arranged a large collection of rubbings of brasses, chiefly from churches in the county, mounted by Mr. Growse, jun., of Bildeston; and some rare etchings by Rembrandt, pictures by Rubens, and other old masters, contributed by Mr. Robinson. On the table were arranged a number of early Charters, Registers, and MSS. connected with the history of this ancient town, curious as to their contents, as well as fine examples of calligraphy and illumination. The small illuminated charter of a market and fair granted by Henry VI. was much admired for its rarity and beauty. There were also a number of Roman and other antiquities, from the Ipswich Museum and the collection of Miss Kersey; some curious Egyptian relics exhibited by the Rev. H. Knox; and a bag of silver coins, nearly 1,000 in number, of Queen Elizabeth, James the First, Charles the First, and the Commonwealth, found in 1856, at Overbury-hall, obligingly sent by Mr. Strutt. Connected with the same old hall were some curious pieces of iron-work, carvings, and old keys, contributed by Mr. Spooner, who also exhibited an old jewel-box of the 15th century. Mr. Robinson also sent a rock crystal scent-bottle, gold mounted, and a gold chatelaine, of rich design, with costly appendages of lapis lazuli, &c., together with some early books, coins, &c. Mr. Fitch sent a number of impressions of ancient seals attached to charters connected with the district, autographs, and MSS.

The chair having been taken by the noble President, his Lordship briefly addressed the company on the pleasures and advantages of a study of antiquities, expressing a hope that the present meeting might stimulate a spirit of enquiry in the district, the fruits of which might be reaped at a future gathering of the Institute. The Rev. Hugh Pigot, Curate of Hadleigh, then read an interesting paper on the history of the town, introducing many interesting facts respecting the cloth trade, through which Hadleigh had been made both prosperous and famous. At the

close of this valuable contribution to the topography of the county, the archæologists proceeded to the Guildhall, a fine open-roofed chamber of the 15th century; thence to the Rectory gate-house, a good example of the red brick-work of the 15th century; after which the church, a noble edifice, exhibiting examples of Early English, Decorated, and Perpendicular styles, was visited. Here Mr. Pigot read another paper, on the history of the Church, (which has been admirably restored through the zeal and taste of Mr. Pigot,) the architectural peculiarities and the perplexities of its construction, and the monumental memorials still remaining within its walls. From the church, the party went to the house of Mr. Robinson, sen., in the High-street, formerly the abode of the Mayors of Hadleigh, where is a fine timbered ceiling to one of the rooms, and much curious parqueting; of this style of decoration there are many examples in the town, some of a date as early as the reign of Henry VIII., the most remarkable of which were pointed out by Mr. Pigot as he conducted the visitors through the streets to the Place-farm, where is another fine old brick gate-house; and to the old memorial stone of the martyrdom of Rowland Taylor, the glory and pride of the place, on Aldham Common.

The peregrinations of the company were brought to a close at the White Lion Inn, one of the ancient hotels of the town, where is a gallery on which the "Mysteries" were formerly enacted for the entertainment and instruction of the weavers' leisure hours. Here the company, to the number of forty ladies and gentlemen, sat down to a liberal repast, supplied by Mr. John Bowler, presided over by the Rev. Lord Arthur Hervey, who thanked the company for the kind and cordial manner in which they had received the Institute, and had, through Mr. Pigot and the Local Committee, done so much towards the gratification of its members, and the promotion of the objects for which it had been formed. In the course of the evening, Mr. Pigot read a third and most attractive paper on the "Worthies of Hadleigh," the goodly list of whom shewed that Hadleigh was second to none in contributing to the glory of Suffolk. A request having been made that Mr. Pigot should give the public an opportunity of participating in the pleasure which the company had been

privileged to enjoy, that gentleman announced that his remarks would be printed in the Journal of the Institute, expressing his acknowledgments to the Rev. H. Knox, W. S. Fitch, Esq., and others, for their ready assistance in enabling him to put together such a body of instructive facts.

Discovery of Anglo-Saxon Remains.—Some interesting Saxon funereal deposits have been recently brought to light near Scarborough. There is a knoll of chalk rock which forms almost the whole of the high land called Seamer Moor, a great part of which has been cut away by a very extensive lime-quarry. A few days ago the wife of one of the quarrymen brought into Scarborough several gold ornaments and other articles, and sold them to a shop-keeper, from whom they soon passed to Lord Londesborough. Having ascertained the spot where these objects had been found, Lord Londesborough resolved immediately to have the place dug, and on Thursday last he and Mr. Thomas Wright (then on a visit to his Lordship) commenced researches. In sifting the earth that had been thrown down, there was found a beautiful lozenge-shaped pendant, set with stones, an extremely elegant gold pin with an enamelled head, several fragments of other ornaments, and a great quantity of fragments of iron and pottery. The ground above was then trenched, but only one grave was found. It contained a skeleton, with a few ordinary articles in bronze and iron. The objects accidentally met with comprise the gold pendant and pin mentioned above, a bulla consisting of an onyx set in gold, a small gold ring, a large ornamental gold ring, a silver ring resembling the last in size and form, two ornaments in gold which appear to have belonged to earrings, a large ring-formed fibula of silver, fragments of a band of plaited silver wire, a number of beads of different sizes and materials, a small urn in very perfect condition, and various other articles. The gold ornaments give especial interest to this discovery. It is seldom the more precious metals are met with in the Saxon graves of the midland counties; and we do not call to mind an instance of their having been discovered in interments of this epoch so far north. The graves of Kent are by far the richest, as is evidenced by the ornaments in the museums of Lord Londesborough and Mr. Mayer.

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

OCT. 8.

Sale of Dr. Johnson's Chambers.—A sale of considerable interest took place, by direction of the Benchers of the Inner Temple, when the building materials of chambers formerly occupied by Dr. Johnson, on the first floor of No. 1, Inner Temple-lane, were offered to public competition. The auctioneer announced at the commencement of the proceedings that the celebrated "Dr. Johnson staircase" was withdrawn from the sale, the Benchers having determined to retain possession of the staircase from the entrance to the first floor, the wainscoting, banisters, &c., and the carved wood over the door, with pilasters, &c., forming the external doorway, and would keep them as long as the Temple existed, although they were obliged to be removed from their present position. The boarded and timber floor, on which the learned doctor and his literary friends had so often walked, with the windows, doors, moulded panel partition, &c., sold for £10 5s.

OCT. 9.

Murder and Mutilation.—A most horrible discovery was made at Waterloo-bridge. As two men were rowing across the river to the Surrey side of the bridge about half-past five, they discovered a carpet-bag resting on the abutments of the bridge. They at once took possession of it, and on opening it were horrified to find the remains of a human body. It was but the trunk, legs, and arms; the head, hands, and feet were gone. The body was at once taken to the station-house and examined by Mr. Paynter, the surgeon, who said the man had evidently been murdered, as he had been sawed up, the flesh stripped from the body, and the remains *pickled!* There was enough flesh left on the trunk to shew that the deceased had been murdered. There were clothes in the carpet-bag, and cuts in them corresponding with the stabs. The bag contained a dark mixture overcoat, single-breasted, front lined with black silk. Another coat was likewise found in the same bag, single-breasted (black), lined also with black alpaca, and the sleeves lined with white. There was also a pair of Oxford mixture trousers with yellow lin-

ing on the waistband, a long-cloth calico shirt, with linen front and collar and wristbands of the same material—the front being striped.

The whole of the head, with several cervicals of the vertebræ, the hands, and the feet were absent. With regard to the condition of the remains, it was found that the greater portion of the flesh had been very roughly removed. There were, however, some portions of the muscles remaining on the limbs; these were impregnated with a saline matter of a gritty nature, as if the body had been placed in brine or salted; and it is the opinion of the surgeon and police that such a course had been adopted in order to prevent any smell which might arise from decomposition before the diabolical arrangements had been concluded for the disposal of the body. There were in all about twenty pieces of the large bones of the legs and arms, which had been rudely sawn into pieces.

One extraordinary feature in this terrible affair is, that while the various articles of clothing, together with the portions of the mangled body, were quite wet, the bag containing them was perfectly dry. It would seem, therefore, that the clothes and remains had only been placed in the bag a short time before it was deposited where it was found.

From the fact that the clothing was cut up the back, it is the opinion of those who are investigating the case, that after life was extinct the deceased had been laid on his face, and his clothes deliberately ripped off his body, for the purpose of cutting off the flesh and dividing the limbs.

At the adjourned inquest held Oct. 26, it was stated that boiling water had been poured over the remains. Up to that date the murderers had not been discovered.

OCT. 22.

Fearful Gale on the Eastern Coast.—The storm raged with fearful violence on the east coast, and between the Spurn and the Swin some twenty vessels, some of a large class, were lost, with, we regret to add, a very lamentable sacrifice of life. The gale commenced early on the 22nd, from the north-east, and as the evening advanced

the wind increased to the fury of a hurricane, with heavy rain.

On the sands off Yarmouth there were several fatal catastrophes, involving a loss of nearly forty lives. The "Ontario," Capt. Balfour, which was wrecked on the Barber Sands, has already been announced by telegraph. She was a large ship, upwards of 600 tons, and under a charter to carry a cargo of coal to Suez for the steamers engaged in the Indian service of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company. She left the Tyne in the early part of the week, and had made the north end of Yarmouth Sands, when she encountered the full force of the element. At length, about 11 o'clock, the gale being at its height, the ill-fated ship struck upon the Barber Sands, and the next minute or so tremendous seas broke over her, beating her on the shoal with great force. The crew took to the rigging, but the ship speedily going to pieces, the whole of them, (including Mrs. Balfour, the Captain's wife,) with the exception of Mr. C. W. Robertson, the chief-mate, perished. Mr. Robertson, on being cast into the sea, succeeded in catching hold of a piece of plank, upon which he floated for some two or three hours, when he drifted ashore near Caister, but in a very exhausted condition. The remains of Mrs. Balfour and one of the seamen have since been washed on the beach.—Two or three hours later than the above loss, two ships, one the Neapolitan barque "Leone," also from the Tyne, bound to Palermo, and the "South Durham," Soutter, master, for London, from Sunderland, went upon the North Scroby Sand, and, owing to the gale which was raging, they both soon went to pieces. Only two of the "South Durham" were saved, Capt. Soutter and five of his hands meeting a watery grave. Those of the "Leone" were more fortunate; they were rescued by the Emperor-tug, although much exhausted, but the over-sea pilot, Thomas Davison, of Shields, who had charge of the ship, was drowned.—Another fearful shipwreck occurred off Winterton. The brig "Zillah," Watson, master, bound to London from Hartlepool, was driven ashore. Her sails were blown away, and she went on the beach with a fearful surf running over her. Three of the crew were rescued by rocket-lincs being fired over the wreck, after some hours' exposure; but Mr. Watson, his mate, and four of the hands, met with a watery grave. The ship went to pieces.—There were many other losses. The schooner "Argo," from Sunderland, bound to Yarmouth, was driven ashore, but the crew were preserved in their own boats.—Another wreck happened on the Scroby, to

the brig "Robert and Dean," for St. Malo, from Wear, but the crew were also saved.

At the neighbouring port, Lowestoft, there were many disasters. The schooner "Brothers," from Hartlepool to Southwold, founded in the South Roads. Between Yarmouth and Cromer a quantity of wreck has been observed, and a brig is sunk inside Hasborough Sand. A fine Norwegian barque laden with deals, the "Henrik Duponts Minde," from Brevig, bound to Fecampe, near Havre, was totally lost on the Hasborough Sand. Towards Aldborough, Harwich, and the Swin, the same fearful weather was experienced. A number of disabled ships put into Harwich harbour; and off Aldborough, the schooner "Mary," Sampson, master, bound to Milton from Hartlepool, went down.

The loss of several ships by collision is reported. Off Hasborough, the "Albert" steamer came into collision with the "Catherine," of Whitby, bound to London from Hartlepool, and the latter went down with two of her crew. Off Dullington the "Sir Charles Napier," bound to Sunderland, ran into the "Violet," for Boulogne, and the crew of the latter got on board the barque.

The accounts from Hull, Bridlington, Sunderland, and other ports on that range of coast, speak of the gale having been very severe, and it is feared that more sad losses have yet to be reported.

OCT. 24.

"Big Ben" of Westminster.—For some time past it has been the custom to toll the bell a short time at one o'clock on Saturdays. On Saturday, the proceedings were commenced as usual, and after the hammer had struck the third time it was found that the sound was not the old familiar E natural, but a cracked and uncertain sound. The superintendent of the works immediately gave orders for the suspension of the performance, and a close examination of the bell took place. No place could, however, be discovered in the first instance. The search was renewed, and a lighted candle was taken inside the bell, and while being moved slowly round, the outside was carefully watched; at length, to the dismay of all persons present, light shone through the thick metal, and there was no further room for doubt that the bell was cracked. The "crack" in the bell rises perpendicularly from the rim, or lower lip, to about half-way up the side, and it is directly opposite to the spot on which the bell was struck by the large hammer. For some time past grave doubts have been expressed as to the propriety of continuing the Saturday performances on the bell in the position in which it was hung. SI-

tuated at the foot of the clock tower, and surrounded by a close hoarding, the friends of "Big Ben" complained strongly of the unfair treatment to which he was subjected by being struck in a position where he had no room to develop his power, and not a few have considered that he was not struck fairly by the blows of the huge square and clumsy hammer which fell upon his metal side. Whether it be true or not that "Big Ben" was hung unfairly, or struck unfairly, the fact unfortunately is that his voice is for ever silenced; and not until he has been broken up, again melted and cast, may we expect to hear "his once familiar voice." The accident occurring at the present moment is the more to be regretted, inasmuch as it was expected that a short time only would elapse before he would be placed in the belfry for which he was destined. Everything had been prepared for his reception in the lofty eminence of the "Clock Tower," the "cradle" for carrying him up, and the chains for hanging him were all ready, and Sir Chas. Barry waited only the arrival of the four small bells for striking the quarter-hours, when the clock, which in the factory of Mr. Dent has for months past been keeping the most exact time, would be put in its place, and "Big Ben" would be elevated to those regions, where the boom of his mighty voice could be heard over the whole metropolis to proper advantage. The quarter-bells are cast, and it was expected that, by the meeting of Parliament, the whole arrangements would have been completed. Several months must now elapse before the bell can be re-cast and placed in its position.—*Observer*.

OCT. 27.

India.—The following news arrived yesterday, by telegraphic despatch, dated Alexandria, Oct. 20 :—

The *Pekin* arrived at Suez yesterday, with Bombay dates to the 4th of October.

The intelligence brought by the *Nubia* is confirmed.

Delhi was completely in our possession on the 20th September. Loss on both sides very heavy, but particulars not yet known. About 40 British officers and 600 men are said to have been killed and wounded.

Saugor and Jubbulpore are being threatened by the Dinapore rebels under Kuvor Singh.

The Native Artillery at Hyderabad in Scinde were disarmed on the 9th of Sept.

A conspiracy having been discovered among the gunners of the 21st regiment Bombay Native Infantry, they were disarmed at Kurrachee on the 4th of Sept., the men having organized an extensive plot to murder the European inhabitants. Eighteen of the conspirators were summarily executed, and twenty-two transported for life.

At Shikarpore, in Upper Scinde, a disturbance occurred on the 23rd of Sept., the native artillerymen having seized the guns, but they were soon beaten off by the loyal portion of the troops.

An attempt was made at Ahmedabad on the 15th Sept. to create a mutiny among the 2nd Bombay Grenadiers, but the ring-leaders were seized before they could carry out their designs.

The Bombay and Madras Presidencies were tranquil.

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

Sept. 14. George Benvenuto Mathew, esq., to be Consul-General for the Russian Ports in the Black Sea and Sea of Azoff.

Sept. 24. The Right Hon. William Francis Cowper to be President of the General Board of Health.

The Rev. Simon J. G. Fraser, M.A., of Exeter College, Oxford, and the Rev. Henry Martyn Capel, B.A., of St. John's, Cambridge, to be Assistant Inspectors of Schools.

Sept. 26. James, Earl of Fife, to be a Baron of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Skene, of Skene, in the county of Aberdeen.

Sept. 28. John Chauner Williams, esq., to be Consul in the Navigators' Islands, and William Thomas Pritchard to be Consul in the Feejee Islands.

Sept. 29. In consequence of eminent services while in command of a division of the Army, Colonel Havelock, C.B., to be a Major-General. The Good Service Pension of £100 a-year having been previously awarded.

Oct. 1. Edward Mortimer Archibald, esq., to be Consul in the State of New York.

Oct. 3. G. B. Van Buren, esq., to be Attorney-

General of the Island of Grenada, and Samuel H. F. Abbott, esq., to be Attorney-General for Tobago.

Norman Pringle, esq., to be Consul at Dunkirk.

Thomas Carew Hunt, esq., to be Consul at Stockholm.

Oct. 14. The Right Rev. Dr. Benjamin Cronyn to be Bishop of the new see of Huron, Canada.

Oct. 17. William Henty, esq., to be Secretary, Francis Smith, esq., to be Attorney-General, John Knight, esq., to be Solicitor-General, and Maitland Innes, esq., to be Treasurer, of the Island of Tasmania.

Mr. Hornby has been appointed Supreme Judge of the new Consular Court at Constantinople, at a salary of £2,000.

Mr. Michael Morris has been appointed Recorder of Galway.

Dr. H. W. Acland to be Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford, in the room of Dr. Ogle, deceased. Dr. Acland has also been elected to the Clinical Professorship.

Lord Macaulay to be High Steward of Cambridge, in the room of Earl Fitzwilliam, deceased.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 16. At Bragborough-hall, Northamptonshire, the wife of D. Buchanan, esq., a dau.

Sept. 19. At Cambridge-house, Tunbridge-wells, the wife of the Rev. Wm. C. Sawyer, a dau.

Sept. 20. At Acton Reynald, Shropshire, the wife of Sir Vincent Rowland Corbet, bart., a dau. At Hartham-park, Corsham, Wilts, the wife of Capt. J. B. Dickson, R.N., a dau.

Sept. 22. At Fairfield, near Biggleswade, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Lindsell (late 28th Regt.), a son.

At Casewick, Lady Trollope, a son, still-born. At Mulgrave-house, Brighton, the wife of Hen. P. Maples, esq., a son.

Sept. 23. At Gordon-place, Gordon-square, the wife of Alexander Pulling, esq., barrister-at-law, a son and heir.

At Balls-park, Herts., the Lady Elizabeth St. Aubyn, a son.

Sept. 24. At Eccleton-square, the Lady Elizabeth Cust, a dau.

Sept. 25. The wife of the Rev. W. E. Downes, Curate of Palgrave, Suffolk, twin sons.

At Riseholme, near Lincoln, the wife of the Bishop of Lincoln, a dau.

At Helmingham-hall, Suffolk, the wife of J. Tollemache, esq., M.P., a dau.

Sept. 26. At Oxtou, the wife of Major-General Studd, a son.

At Fulshaw-hall, Wilmslow, Cheshire, the wife of John Jenkins, esq., a dau.

Sept. 27. At Bargany, N.B., the Viscountess Dalrymple, a son.

At Wadhurst Vicarage, the wife of the Rev. John Foley, Vicar of Wadhurst, a dau.

At Grosvenor-place, the Lady Caroline Ricketts, a son.

At Tixover-hall, Rutland, the wife of Richard Lamb, esq., of Axwell-park, Durham, a son.

At East Mousley, Hampton-court, Mrs. G. Sydney Hatton, a son.

Sept. 28. At Surbiton, Surrey, the wife of Hen. Charles Greenwood, esq., of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Petersfield, the wife of J. Bonham Carter, esq., M.P., a son.

At Brighton, the wife of Sidney Gurney, esq., a son.

At Grandborough, Winslow, Bucks, the wife of the Rev. J. W. H. Hayward, Vicar of Grandborough, and late Chaplain to the Forces, a son.

Sept. 29. At Barrowby Rectory, the wife of the Rev. George Earle Welby, a son.

At Half-moon-street, Piccadilly, the wife of the Hon. James Grant, of Grant, prematurely, a son, still-born.

Sept. 30. At Hyde-park-place west, the wife of John Lilley, esq., a son and heir.

At Hethersett-hall, Norfolk, the wife of Henry Back, esq., a dau.

At Worthing, Sussex, the wife of Lieut.-Col. G. Holt, a dau.

At Knook-house, Heytesbury, Wilts, the wife of Richard Sydenham Wills, esq., a dau.

Oct. 1. At Waltham-abbey, Mrs. Leverton Jessopp, a dau.

Oct. 2. At Prideaux-place, Cornwall, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Prideaux Brune, a dau.

At Sudbury Rectory, Derbyshire, the Hon. Mrs. Frederick Anson, a son.

At the Elms, Ringwood, the wife of H. Tremenhurst Johns, esq., a dau.

At East Molesey, the wife of James Brotherton, esq., Receiver-General of Inland Revenue, a dau.

At Westbourne-terrace, Lady Walker, a son. The wife of George Long, esq., of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, a dau.

Oct. 3. At Eaton-pl. south, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Spring Rice, a dau.

The Baroness de Robeck, a dau.

At Auldhouse, Glasgow, the wife of John Anthony Grahame, esq., a son.

At Aberdeen, the wife of Major W. S. Stewart, Depot Battalion Staff, a dau.

At Adelaide-place, Cork, the wife of Col. Drought, Inspecting Field Officer, a dau.

Oct. 4. At Preston, near Wingham, Kent, the wife of Frederick T. Curtis, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

Oct. 5. At the Manor-house, Little Missenden, Bucks, the wife of John Lane, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Hodnet Rectory, Salop, Mrs. Richd. Hugh Cholmondeley, a son.

Oct. 6. At Gorstage-hall, Cheshire, the wife of Henry R. Daglish, esq., a son and heir.

At Little Glemham Rectory, the wife of the Rev. R. H. King, a dau.

At the Oaks, near Kirby Muxloe, Leicestershire, the wife of Thomas Henry Pares, esq., a son.

Oct. 7. At Hartley Wintney, the wife of Arthur R. Jenner, barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Portman-sq., the Hon. Mrs. Townley Mitford, a son.

Oct. 8. At Kinneresley-manor, near Reigate, the wife of T. C. Sherrard, esq., a dau.

At Underwood-house, Bootle, Cumberland, the wife of Robert Jefferson, esq., a dau.

At the Vicarage, Sutton-Courtney, Berks, the wife of the Rev. Howard Rice, a dau.

Oct. 9. At Richview-house, near Dublin, Mrs. Stirling Stuart, a dau.

At Oulton-park, Cheshire, the wife of H. Reginald Corbet, esq., a son.

At Sunbury, the wife of the Rev. Harcourt Skrine, a son.

Oct. 10. At Eltham-house, the wife of Major Arthur Gosset, late Royal Artillery, a son.

Oct. 11. At Ballynavin-castle, Co. Tipperary, the seat of her father, the Rev. Robert D. Robinson, the wife of Capt. Lloyd, 57th Regt., a dau.

At Dieppe, France, the wife of Major R. G. MacGregor, a dau.

At Geneva, the wife of Thos. Hargreaves, esq., of Arborfield-hall, Berks, a dau.

Oct. 12. At Kennington-park, the wife of Samuel D. Wyatt, esq., a son.

Oct. 13. At the Grange, Castle Connell, the wife of Major the Hon. David Fraser, a son.

At Grendon Rectory, the wife of the Rev. Henry Hamner, a son.

Oct. 14. At the residence of her father, James Sadler, esq., Chiddingfold, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. John W. Candy, Vicar of Chidham, Sussex, a son.

At Westbrook, Tamerton Foliot, Devon, the wife of Henry Prideaux, esq., a son.

Oct. 15. At Manor-field-house, Bromley St. Leonard's, the wife of J. F. Burnside, esq., a son.

Oct. 16. At Bank-house, Runcorn, Cheshire, Mrs. Johnson, a son.

At Laugharne-castle, the wife of the Rev. C. J. Bowen, a son.

Oct. 17. At Snaresbrook-house, Snaresbrook, the wife of George Hearn, esq., a son and heir.

At Wimbledon, the Countess of Kerry, a dau. At Trabolgan, the Lady Fernoy, a dau.

At Ormonde-terrace, Regent's-park, the wife of George Udny, of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, a dau.

Oct. 18. At Eaton-place, Mrs. Philip Pleydell Bouverie, a son.

At the Bury, Stevenage, the wife of John W. Smith, esq., a son.

At Beech-lodge, near Marlow, the wife of Capt. Montague Dettmar, 7th Dragoon Guards, a dau.

Oct. 19. At Park-street, Grosvenor-sq., the Hon. Mrs. Thomas Pakenham, a son.

At Ducie-lodge, Wokingham, Berks, the wife of the Rev. William Hirst, a son.

MARRIAGES.

June 11. At Sydney, Frederick King, esq., son of the late Rear-Adm. Philip Parker King, to Mary Jane, elder dau. of the Hon. Capt. Lethbridge, R.N., M.L.C., of Cumberland-place.

June 25. At Sydney, William Macleay, esq., M.L.A., second son of the late Kenneth Macleay, esq., of Newmore and Keiss, N.B., to Susan Emmeline, second dau. of the Hon. E. Deas Thomson, esq., C.B., and grand-dau. of the late Gen. Sir Richard Bourke, K.C.B.

July 2. At Claremont, Cape of Good Hope, the Rev. E. Glover, M.A., second son of the late Col. Glover, of Cambridge, and Incumbent of Schomburg, in the Diocese of Cape Town, to Sophia Louisa Gray, eldest dau. of the Lord Bishop of the same diocese.

July 21. At Rangoon, William Farae Grey, esq., Madras Artillery, and Assist. to the Commissioner of Pegu, to Laura, eldest dau. of Major-Gen. James Bell, Commanding Pegu Division.

Aug. 13. At Barrackpore, Calcutta, Alexander Frederick Corbett, esq., Lieut. B.N.L., son of Gen. Corbett, to Fanny Louisa, eldest dau. of John Hatfield Gossip, esq., of Hatfield, Yorkshire.

Sept. 9. At Westbury, Wilts, the Rev. W. H. R. Merriman, late Incumbent of Dilton Marsh, Westbury, to Harriett, eldest dau. of the late Capt. George Browne, R.A.

Sept. 10. R. B. Hawley, esq., Major 85th Rifles, of Hartley Wintney, Hants, to Annie, second dau. of John Bowen Gumbleton, esq., of Fort William, Lismore, co. Waterford.

Sept. 14. At Glenmoriston, James Alexander Pierson, esq., of the Guynd, Forfarshire, to Elizabeth Townsend Grant, second dau. of James Murray Grant, esq., of Glenmoriston, and Foyers, Inverness-shire, and of Moy, Morayshire.

Sept. 15. At St. Mary's Chapel, Hastings, by the Rev. George Everard, Henry Harrod, esq., F.S.A., of Norwich, to Mary Jane, eldest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. C. F. Head.

At Montrose, the Rev. George T. Palmer, B.A., of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, second son of the late John Palmer, esq., Lieut. Ceylon Rifles, to Anna Frances, third dau. of Brigadier James Blair, H.E.I.C.S.

Sept. 17. At Eglwysilan, Glamorganshire, Joseph Jackson, esq., Railway Contractor, Great Indian Peninsula Railway, to Elizabeth, dau. of the Rev. William Leigh, Vicar of the above parish.

At Sarnia, Canada West, Froome Talfourd, esq., Visiting Superintendent of Indian affairs, and brother of the late Judge Talfourd, to Jane, second dau. of Allan Thornton, esq., of Whitty.

Sept. 19. At the British Embassy, Paris, William S. Morant, esq., (late Grenadier Guards), youngest son of the late John Morant, esq., of Brockenhurst-house, Hants, to Isabella, second dau. of the late Frederic Beckford Long, esq., Inspector-Gen. of Prisons in Ireland.

Sept. 22. At Trinity church, Sloane-street, the Rev. J. Moysey Bartlett, chaplain of St. Michael's Mount, Cornwall, to Margaret Hopson Steele, third dau. of the late William Hopson, esq., formerly Capt. Ongley, 25th Light Dragoons, of Rutland-gate, Hyde-park.

At Greenwich, Charles, younger son of the late Charles Kinloch, esq., of Gourdie, Perthshire, Capt. H.M.'s 52nd Regt., to Harriet, second dau. of the late Lucy Henry Kingston, esq.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., John Drummond, of Croydon, Surrey, solicitor, to Mary Elizabeth, second dau. of the late William Thacker, esq., of Muchall-hall, in the parish of Penn, Staffordsh.

At Tenby, Edward Smyth Mercer, esq., Capt. 94th Regt., to Rosalind Agnes, only dau. of Sir Charles Nightingale, Bart.

At Rochester, George Whittingham Caine,

esq., of H.M.'s Consular Service, China, eldest son of the Hon. Lieut.-Col. Caine, Lieut.-Governor of Hongkong, to Emily Anne, dau. of Capt. Mathews, Paymaster, Invalid Depot, Chatham:

At Shabbington, Bucks, James Torry Hester, esq., of Oxford, to Ellen, youngest dau. of the late Benjamin Morland, esq.

At St. Leonard's, Bromley, Mr. W. Hayward, of Manchester-sq., son of the late H. Hayward, esq., of Thorndon-hall, Yorkshire, to Grace Tebbutt, youngest dau. of the late S. Large, esq., of Hackney.

At Purton, Arthur James, third son of the late Samuel Wright, esq., of Wood-green, Middlesex, to Eleanor Fanny Jarvis Sadler, eldest child of Samuel Sadler, esq., J.P., of Purton-croft, Wilts.

Sept. 23. At St. Pancras, Charles Henry Marshall, esq., of Gleggallan, N.S.W., to Charlotte Augusta D., second dau. of Deputy Commissary-Gen. Drake, C.B.

At New Brighton, Cheshire, F. A. Stuart Meikleham, esq., of Liverpool, to Lavinia Emily, third dau. of Richard Stevenson, esq., one of Her Majesty's Commissioners of the Court of Bankruptcy at Liverpool.

Sept. 24. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Alfred Plantagenet Frederick Charles Somerset, esq., only son of the late Lord John Somerset, to Adelaide Harriet, youngest dau. of Rear-Adm. Sir George and the Hon. Lady Brooke Pechell.

At Girsby, Yorkshire, Edward Nicholas Heygate, Capt. Royal Engineers, third son of the late Sir Wm. Heygate, Bart., of Roecliffe, to Mary Jane, only child of J. L. Hammond, esq., of Over Dinsdale-hall, Yorkshire.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Henry Harvey, esq., Commander Royal Navy, to Eunice Eliza Truscott, niece of the late Rear-Adm. W. W. Henderson, C.B., K.H., Commander-in-Chief at the Brazils.

At St. Thomas, Stamford-hill, Richard Bradshaw, esq., of Upper Homerton, to Elizabeth Lecesne Kingstone Butler, eldest dau. of Charles Salisbury Butler, esq., M.P., of Upper Clapton.

At St. Chad's, Shrewsbury, the Rev. Henry Heming, Rector of East Farndon, Northants., to Elizabeth Margaret, eldest dau. of the late John Eaton, esq., of Claremont, Shrewsbury.

At Brinkley, Cambs., the Rev. Wm. Haig-Brown, Head-Master of Kensington Grammar-School, to Annie Marion, eldest dau. of the Rev. E. E. Roswell, M.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge, Curate of Brinkley.

At Otterington, the Rev. Dr. le Maistre, son of the late P. le Maistre, esq., of Jersey, to Frances Charlotte, fourth dau. of the late Sir Charles Dodsworth, Bart., of Newland-park, and of Thornton-hall, Yorkshire.

Sept. 26. At Oystermouth, Glamorganshire, the Rev. J. G. Mould, B.D., Fellow and late Tutor of Corpus Christi College, to Mary, dau. of the late J. Langdon, esq., Commander R.N., of Swansea.

At St. Mary's, Westminster, Charles Frederick Cooper, esq., Master R. N., to Emily Ann, second dau. of the late Thomas Rogers Jones, esq., solicitor, of Swansea.

Sept. 28. At St. Mark's, Surbiton, Kingston-upon-Thames, George Arbutnot, esq., son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Robert Arbutnot, K.C.B., to Louisa Anne, second dau. of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Richard Jones, K.C.B.

At Twickenham, the Hon. Algernon Gray Tollemache, to Frances Louisa, widow of George Halliday, esq., of Bridgefield, and dau. of the late Hon. Charles Tollemache.

At Bassale, Monmouthshire, Lord Francis Conyngham, R.N., M.P., to Georgina Charlotte, fifth dau. of Sir Charles Morgan, bart., of Tredegar park, Monmouthshire.

Sept. 29. At Lickerrig, Edmund Beauchamp Tucker, esq., eldest son of the Rev. Marwood Tucker, of Knowle, to Maria Sadler, fifth dau. of Burton Perse, esq. of Moyode-castle, co. Galway.

In the Domestic Chapel of Spetchley, by Cardinal Wiseman, the Viscount Feilding, to Mary, youngest dau. of Robert Berkeley, esq., of Spetchley-park.

At Malpas, Monmouthshire, Charles B. Fox, esq., of Malpas, to Louisa Emma, youngest dau. of the late Hon. and Rev. Charles Douglas, of Earlsgriff, county Tyrone, Ireland, and the Lady Isabella Douglass.

At Godalming, the Rev. Robert Rutland, younger son of Joseph Rutland, esq., of Richmond, Surrey, to Mary Ann, third dau. of the late William Keen, esq. of Godalming.

At Paddington, Capt. Harrison, Royal Hospital, Chelsea, to Ann, youngest dau. of the late Thos. Staines, esq., of Scarborough, Yorkshire.

Sept. 30. At Paddington, Matthew Edward, second son of the late Matthew Habbershon, esq., of Bonner's-hall, Hackney, to Frances Elizabeth, widow of the late Rev. C. Williams, Rector of Newhaven, Sussex.

By special licence, at the Military Chapel, Royal Hospital, Dublin, Capt. Alexander George Montgomery Moore, only son of the late Alexander Montgomery Mooe, esq., of Ballygawley, county Tyrone, to the Hon. Jane Colborne, dau. of Gen. Lord Seaton, G.C.B., Commander of the Forces in Ireland.

At Hove, Brighton, Lieut.-Colonel William Grant Prendergast, 8th Bengal Light Cavalry, youngest son of the late Gen. Sir Jeffery Prendergast, Madras Army, to Eliza Hensley, youngest dau. of the late John H. Hensley, esq., of Harewood-pl., Hanover-sq.

At Taunton, the Rev. John Warren Napier, eldest son of Major the Hon. Charles Napier, Woodlands, Somerset, to Anna Maria Margaret Helen, youngest dau. of Lieut.-Col. Francis Hunter, Wheatleigh-lodge, Taunton.

Oct. 1. At St. Gluvia's, James, eldest son of James Chapman, esq., of South-view-house, Wells, Norfolk, to Henrietta, eldest dau. of T. Harry Tilly, esq., of Falmouth.

At Gosbeck, Suffolk, James Erastus Howes, esq., of Stonham Arpal, to Emma Jane, youngest dau. of the late Col. Jos. Edward Freetle, 64th Regt.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Thomas Ceborne Bateman, esq., of Chaddesden-moor, and of Hartington-hall, Derbyshire, to Fanny Hanham, second dau. of the late William Lawrence Bicknell, esq., of Lincoln's-inn.

At the Cathedral, Hereford, Capt. Charles James Price Glinn, R.N., to Helen, youngest dau. of Richard Johnson, esq., of that city.

At Hardingstone, Northamptonshire, the Rev. William Strong Blucke, M.A., to Jane, third dau. of the late Joseph George Stokes, esq., of Hoddesdon, Herts.

At Chelsea, A. Cox, esq., of Harwich, to Sarah Maria, youngest dau. of the late H. Palmer, esq., of Gillyswick, Pembroke, and of Carew-castle, Jamaica.

Oct. 2. At Llanfihangel-Geneur-Glynn, John, eldest son of Thos. Haig, esq., of Brunswick-sq., Brighton, to Jane Mary Anne, eldest dau. of J. M. Davies, esq., of Penmpren, and grand-dau. of the late Major-Gen. Davies, of Tan-y-Bwlch, Cardiganshire.

Oct. 3. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Hy. Arthur Wm. Hervey, son of the late Lord Wm. Hervey, to Mary, dau. of the late Henry Cox, esq.

Oct. 5. At Latchford, Edward Chapman Poore, esq., B.A., Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, to Mary, only dau. of the Rev. James Wright, Incumbent of Latchford, Cheshire.

Oct. 6. At Lee, Blackheath, the Rev. William Whitmarsh Phelps, M.A., Chaplain H.E.I.C.S., to Amelia Matilda Hughes, second surviving dau.

of W. Hughes Hughes, esq., formerly M.P. for Oxford.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., the Rev. George Mason, only son of Thomas Mason, esq., of Copt Hewick-hall, near Ripon, to Helen, eldest dau. of Henry F. Shaw Lefevre, esq., of 29, Green-st., Grosvenor-sq.

At Westbury-on-Trym, Capt. Maxwell Reeve, son of Capt. John Reeve, R.N., of Farnham, Surrey, to Anna, eldest dau. of George H. Ames, esq., of Cotch-house, near Bristol.

At Wolverhampton, Henry Heartley Fowler, solicitor, younger son of the late Rev. Joseph Rowler, to Ellen Thorneycroft, youngest dau. of the late George Benjamin Thorneycroft, esq., of Chapel-house, Wolverhampton.

At Tedbury, Frederick Charles Alten Royds, only son of Lieut.-Col. Royds, of Upton-house, to Frances Paul, youngest dau. of the late Jacob Wood, esq., of the Green, Tetbury.

At Greenwich, Horatio Elphinstone Rivers, esq., son of the late Lieut. William Rivers, of Greenwich Hospital, to Sophia, youngest dau. of the late Frederick Finch, esq., of Croom's-hill, Greenwich.

Oct. 8. At St. George's, Hanover-sq., William Avery Bushnell, esq., of Connecticut, United States of America, to Miss Catherine Hayes, the eminent vocalist.

At Nottingham, Joshua William, second son of the Rev. J. W. Brooks, Vicar of St. Mary's, to Ellen Elizabeth, dau. of the Hon. Robert Johnson, M.L.C., Sydney, New South Wales.

At Westleigh, William Wither Bramstone Beach, esq., of Oakley-park, Hants, and Keவில்house, Wiltshire, M.P. for North Hants, to Caroline Chichester, youngest dau. of the late Col. Augustus Cleveland, of Tapley-park, North Devon.

At Cantley, the Hon. William George Eden, Attaché to her Majesty's Legation at Stockholm, and son of the Bishop of Bath and Wells, to Lucy Walbanke, youngest dau. of John Walbanke Childers, esq. of Cantley.

At Clifton, Francis T. Jameson, esq., Royal Navy, son of the late Capt. Walter Jameson, R.N., to Amelia Elizabeth, only dau. of Wm. Collins, esq., Bathwick-st.

At Ash, Somerset, John Wreford, esq., of Nymett Rowland, Devon, to Rachel Matilda, eldest dau. of the Rev. W. H. Braund, Incumbent of the above parish.

Oct. 9. At the Moss, Stirlingshire, Tredway Clarke, son of Peter Dixon, esq., of Holme Eden, Cumberland, to Elizabeth Margaret, dau. of the late William Finlay, esq., of Moss.

At Wisbeach, the Rev. William Pigrum, Martock, Somersetshire, to Thalia, only dau. of the late William West, esq., son of Capt. West, Wisbeach, Cambridgeshire.

At St. John's, Notting-hill, Tom Watson, esq., of H.E.I.C.S., third son of the late Rev. John Watson, D.D., to Annie, youngest dau. of the late John Horton, esq., of Birmingham.

Oct. 10. At Whitton-cum-Thurlston, near Ipswich, George Broadrick, esq., of Hamphall-studs, near Doncaster, to Eliza Harriet, eldest dau. of the Rev. W. Howorth, M.A., Rector of Whitton and Rural Dean.

At St. Andrew's, Ham-common, Florance Henry Young, esq., eldest son of the late Henry Young, esq., of Riversdale, Twickenham, to Agnes Matilda, third dau. of Matthew Clark, esq., of Moran-house, Ham-common, and widow of Charles Senior, esq., of Liverpool.

Oct. 13. At Stapleford Tawney, the Rev. Lawrence G. C. Cure, youngest son of Chapel Cure, esq., of Blake-hall, Essex, to Augusta Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Sir Charles J. Smith, Bart., of Suttons, Essex.

At Kensington Old Church, Wadham Pigott Williams, Incumbent of Bishop's Hull, Taunton, to Jane Elizabeth Jeykell, second dau. of Thos. Macie Leir, esq., of Jaggard's-house, Wilts.

At St. Gabriel's, Pimlico, Lieut. Sackville Thompson, R.N., K.L.H., to Mary Ann, dau. of Capt. Claxton, R.N., of the Priory, Battersea.

At Thelwall, Cheshire, John Backhouse, esq., late Vice-Consul at Amoy, son of the late J. Backhouse, esq., Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to Anne, youngest dau. of the late Peter Nicholson, esq., of Thelwall-hall.

At St. Margaret's, Leicester, Thomas Storer Eddowes, esq., of Sutton Coldfield, Warwicksh., to Margaret Anne, eldest dau. of Thos. Macaulay, esq., of Leicester.

At Grosmont, near Hereford, the Rev. Nash Stephenson, M.A., Incumbent of Shirley, near Birmingham, to Eleanor Jane, only child of the Rev. John Hext Bushnell, M.A., of Pantyseal Manor-house, Grosmont.

At Clapham, the Rev. Samuel Charlesworth, Rector of Limpsfield, Surrey, to Maria Amelia, eldest dau. of Richard Boswell Beddome, esq., of Clapham-common.

Oct. 14. At Edinburgh, Thos. C. Baird, esq., late Capt. 39th Regt., only surviving son of the late Major Baird, of Falkland, Ayrshire, to Gertrude Emily, second dau. of the Hon. and Very Rev. Robert Maude, Dean of Clogher.

At Baillieston, William Octavius Shakespeare Gilly, eldest son of the late Rev. Dr. Gilly, Vicar of Norham and Canon of Durham, to Flora Agnes,

only child of the late Rev. Wm. Mackey, Incumbent of Scremerston, Northumberland.

Oct. 15. At Tun-tall, Suffol.k, Arthur Henry, second son of Wm. Jenney, esq., of Drayton-lodge, in the co. of Buckingham, to Eliza Gerardine, eldest dau. of the Rev. Thos. Gerard Ferrand, Rector of Tunstall.

At St. Leonard's, James Lithgow, esq., M.D., of Weymouth, to Emily Augusta, youngest dau. of the late Samuel Wills, esq., of Richmond-place, St. Leonard's.

At Riverhead Chapel, by special licence, Wilbraham Egerton, esq., eldest son of Wm. Tatton Egerton, esq., M.P., to the Lady Mary Amherst, eldest dau. of Earl Amherst.

At Chettle, Dorset, the Rev. Frederick Webster Maunsell, youngest son of Richard Maunsell, esq., of Oakley-park, Celbridge, county Kildare, to Emily Caroline, dau. of the late Malcolm Laing, esq.

Oct. 17. At St. James's, Piccadilly, John Broadhurst, esq., son of John Broadhurst, esq., of Fuston, Derbysh., to Florence Georgiana Toscana Cumming, youngest dau. of the late Gen. Sir Henry Cumming, Col. of the 12th Royal Lancers, of Upper Grosvenor-sq.

Oct. 20. At Upper Chelsea, James Bald, esq., Hamilton-pk., Glasgow, to Kezia Clarke, youngst. dau. of James Stanley, Campden, Gloucestersh.

OBITUARY.

EARL FITZWILLIAM, K.G.

Oct. 4. At Wentworth-house, Woodhouse, aged 71, the Right Hon. Charles William Wentworth-Fitzwilliam, third Earl Fitzwilliam, Viscount Milton, of Norborough, county of Northampton, and Baron Fitzwilliam in the peerage of the United Kingdom, and also fifth Earl Fitzwilliam and Viscount Milton in the peerage of Ireland.

His Lordship was born in Grosvenor-square, May 4, 1786, and was the only son of William, fourth earl, (sometime Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland,) by his first wife, the Lady Charlotte Ponsonby, a daughter of the second Earl of Bessborough, and great grandson of Thomas, Marquis of Rockingham. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, and represented the county of York in the Lower House in seven successive parliaments, between the years 1807 and 1833, and succeeded to the earldom on his father's death, February the 8th, 1833. In the House of Lords he was a staunch but not indiscriminating supporter of the Liberal Government, which, however, he occasionally opposed by both voice and vote, as on the debate stirred at the commencement of the present year relative to the China question, and the conduct of Sir John Bowring in regard to the "Arrow." In 1853 he was appointed a deputy-lieutenant for Northamptonshire, and in 1856 received the royal license authorizing him to adopt the surname of Wentworth before that of Fitzwilliam, as it had been previously used by his father, to mark his descent from Thomas, first Marquis of Rockingham, to which we

have alluded above, his grandmother having been sister and co-heir of Charles, the second and last Marquis. He was honoured with the blue riband of the Garter in 1851.

Earl Fitzwilliam married in 1806 Mary, fourth daughter of Thomas, first Lord Dundas, and sister of the first Earl of Zetland, by whom, who died November 1, 1830, his Lordship had issue—first, William Charles, late Viscount Milton, who was born in 1812, and who died in 1835, having for a short time represented the Northern Division of Northamptonshire, without leaving male issue by his wife, Lady Selina Jenkinson, a daughter of the Earl of Liverpool; second, William Thomas Spencer, the present Viscount Milton, who was born in 1815, and married, in 1838, Lady Frances Douglas, eldest daughter of the 18th Earl of Morton, by whom he has a numerous family; third, George, M.P. for Peterborough, who has represented that borough since 1841; fourth, Charles William, who has sat for Malton since 1852. He has also left four daughters, of whom one is Lady Mackenzie, of Scatwell, county Ross, and the youngest is the wife of the Right Hon. R. Vernon Smith, M.P. The present Earl was M.P. for Malton from 1837 till 1841, and again from 1846 to 1847; he was elected for Wicklow in the Parliament of 1847, and re-elected in 1852 and in the present year. He was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel commanding the West York Yeomanry Cavalry in 1846, a Deputy-Lieutenant for the West Riding of Yorkshire in 1853, and Lord-Lieutenant of the West Riding on the death of the Earl of Harewood early in the present year.

In 1565 Hugh Fitzwilliam, Esq. of Sprotburgh, in the county of York, collected the records of the ancient family of Fitzwilliam, from which it appears that they trace their pedigree up to Sir William Fitzwilliam, ambassador at the court of William, Duke of Normandy, who attended that Prince in his invasion of England as marshal of his army, and for his valour at the battle of Hastings was presented with a scarf from the arm of the Conqueror. His son married the heiress of Sprotburgh, which continued in the possession of the family in a direct line of succession down to the reign of Henry VIII. In that reign we find his descendant, Sir William Fitzwilliam, of Milton, Northamptonshire, and of the city of London, serving as Sheriff of London in 1506, and subsequently alderman of Bread-street Ward. He had been for some time in the retinue of Cardinal Wolsey, and, retiring to his house at Milton, there gave his old master a kind reception in the hour of his disgrace. For this conduct he was rebuked by the King, but replied that he had not acted out of contempt for his Highness, but out of gratitude towards his fallen master. Satisfied and pleased with the answer, King Henry knighted him on the spot, and made him one of his Privy Council. His grandson, Sir William Fitzwilliam, was Lord-Deputy and Lord-Justice of Ireland from 1560 to 1594, and is thus noticed by Fuller in his "Worthies of England:"—

"Sir William was five times Lord Deputie of Ireland,—a sufficient evidence of his honesty and ability, Queen Elizabeth never trusting twice where she was once deceived in a Minister of State. And she also preserved him in the power of his place in that sending over Walter, Earl of Essex, to be Governor of Ulster, the Earl was ordered to take his commission from the Lord-Deputy."

The grandson of this Sir William was raised to the Irish peerage in 1620, as Baron Fitzwilliam, of Lifford, county Donegal, and his successor, in 1716, was advanced to the earldom of that kingdom. The third earl of the Irish peerage who was made an English peer in 1742, and advanced to the English earldom four years subsequently, was the grandfather of the nobleman whose decease it is now our painful duty to record.

EARL FITZHARDINGE.

Oct. 10. At Berkeley-castle, aged 70, the Right Hon. William Fitzhardinge Berkeley, Earl Fitzhardinge, and Baron Segrave, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Gloucester, and Colonel of the South Gloucester Militia.

His Lordship was the eldest son of Frederick Augustus, fifth Earl of Berkeley, by Mary, daughter of Mr. William Cole, of Gloucester, and was born in Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, on the 26th of December, 1786. Those who are familiar with the peerage and its history will scarcely need to be reminded that the validity of a marriage which was alleged to have been contracted so early as the 30th of March, 1785,

between the father and mother of the deceased, became the subject of a parliamentary inquiry after the death of the fifth Earl of Berkeley, and that the result of a close investigation of the entire circumstances connected with the case was a resolution passed by the House of Lords without a dissentient voice that this alleged marriage of 1785 was not proven, and that consequently the late Lord Fitzhardinge had no claim or right to the earldom of Berkeley. The following is a brief outline of the facts of the "Great Berkeley Case," which created so great a sensation some five-and-forty years ago.

The late Earl in the autumn of 1784, or the commencement of 1785, on a visit to Gloucester from his castle at Berkeley, was struck with the charms of Miss Mary Cole, the daughter of a butcher in that city, and took her to live with him at Berkeley as his wife. As time went on, the lady bore him four sons, and common reputation affirmed that up to that date no legal marriage had been solemnized between the parties, although the lady styled herself Countess of Berkeley. The lady whose character was thus impugned always asserted, on behalf of her eldest son and his three next brothers, that although the public solemnization of the union between herself and the Earl did not take place until May 16, 1796, she had been privately married more than ten years previously; and the same fact was affirmed under oath in his Lordship's last will and testament. To establish this statement, an entry in the parish register of Berkeley was produced, which entry, it was alleged, had been made, for certain reasons of pleasure and convenience on the part of the late Earl of Berkeley, on a leaf that had been pasted down in the volume for many years, until it should be wanted. The question as to the genuine or spurious character of this document came before the House of Lords only after the death of the late Earl. The clergyman who was said to have made the entry was then dead, and his widow declared that she did not believe it to be in her deceased husband's handwriting. A brother of the Countess of Berkeley, however, deposed that he was present as a witness at the marriage of 1785. The evidence of Lady Berkeley, it is stated, was contradicted by that of her mother, who afterwards married Mr. Glossop, of Osbournby, in Lincolnshire, and who, though born in a humble sphere of life, lived to see one of her daughters a countess, one married to a general officer, and the third the wife of a nephew of the late Sir Francis Baring, Bart. Such being the case, on the death of the fifth Earl, his eldest son, who then bore the courtesy title of Lord Dursley, and was member for Gloucestershire, presented a petition claiming to be called to the House of Lords as sixth Earl of Berkeley. The subject of his legitimacy had been mooted during his father's lifetime, and an inquiry had been actually commenced, but it was abandoned on finding that no legal question could arise until after the old Earl's death, when, as we have already stated, the

evidence brought forward in favour of the legitimacy of the eldest son was not judged by the House of Lords to be sufficient to establish the claim. In consequence of this decision, Lord Dursley was obliged to drop that title, and he retired from public life for many years, and was known only as Colonel Berkeley, of the South Gloucestershire Militia. The estates at Berkeley, at Canford in Middlesex, and elsewhere, were not entailed upon the title, and hence he remained in undisputed possession of Berkeley-castle, which was bequeathed to him by his father, and which gave him very extensive influence as a landed proprietor in the county of Gloucester; in which, as also at Bristol, and in the city of Gloucester, he ably supported the Liberal interest against the powerful influence of the Beaufort family. He maintained his ground in this position extremely well, and was one of the gentlemen chosen by Earl Grey for elevation to the peerage at the coronation of King William IV., when he was created Baron Segrave. The operation of the Reform Act, instead of limiting his territorial influence, went far towards doubling it, as he was in general able to secure one seat at least for the Liberal party in East as well as in West Gloucestershire. In 1841 he was elevated to the earldom of Fitzhardinge, just previous to the departure of the Melbourne Ministry from office.

The earldom of Berkeley was adjudged by the decision of the House of Lords in 1811 to the Hon. Thomas Morton Fitzhardinge Berkeley, fifth son of the late Earl, but the first child born after the marriage of 1796; he has never, however, assumed the title, as to do so would be to cast a reflection on his mother's memory. He is unmarried, and in the event of his dying without issue the earldom of Berkeley will pass to his next brother, the Hon. George Charles Grantley Fitzhardinge Berkeley, formerly M.P. for West Gloucestershire, who married a daughter of the late Mr. Paul Benfield, and has two sons, the eldest of whom will eventually succeed to the title and, it is believed, to the estates. The Earl's youngest brother, Mr. Craven Berkeley, many years M.P. for Cheltenham, died in 1855.

Earl Fitzhardinge never married, and consequently his earldom and the barony of Segrave have become extinct. His next brother is the Right Hon. Sir Maurice Frederick Fitzhardinge Berkeley, K.C.B., and late M.P. for the city of Gloucester; the third brother is Augustus, and the fourth is Mr. Francis Henry Fitzhardinge Berkeley, who has sat for Bristol since 1837, and is well known for his annual advocacy of the Ballot, and for his opposition to the Sunday Beer Bill of 1854.

REAR-ADMIRAL HARRISON.

Oct. 7. At Portsmouth, aged 67, Rear-Admiral Joseph Harrison, a gallant and most respected officer.

He was the son of Lieutenant Harrison, R.N., agent for transports at Plymouth, who

died in 1808, and entered the navy on the 25th of July, 1799, as a first-class volunteer on board the "Spider," in which vessel he was made a midshipman on the 1st of January, 1800, and during the short-lived peace he was employed in the Channel and Mediterranean. In March, 1803, he joined the "Aurora" frigate, and served on the Newfoundland station until transferred to the "Pallas," 42, captain Lord Cochrane, in January, 1805. He subsequently served on the West India station in the "Merlin" sloop and the "Northumberland," 74, flag of the Hon. Sir Alexander Cochrane. In September, 1806, he was made Sub-Lieutenant of the "Grouper" gun-brig. In May following he was confirmed to the rank of Lieutenant, and afterwards joined the "Epervier" brig, and served under some of the most distinguished officers of the day. In November, 1809, he joined the "Achille," 74, Captains Sir Richard King, the Hon. G. H. Dundas, and A. P. Hollis, and was attached to her for nearly six years, during which time, besides commanding a Spanish gun-vessel at the defence of Cadiz, he served off Toulon, on the coast of Sicily, in the Adriatic, off Cherbourg, and on the South American station. In 1815 and 1817 he served in the "Inconstant" and "Semiramis" frigates, respectively employed off the coast of Africa and at Portsmouth, under the command of Sir James Yeo. He was promoted to the rank of Commander on the 14th of September, 1818, and commanded *pro tem.* the "Challenger," 28-gun frigate. In May, 1829, he was appointed to the command of the "Favourite" sloop, and served a term in her on the coast of Africa station, during which he was promoted to post rank. In 1820 he married Catherine, daughter of Mr. Mottley, of Portsmouth, and retired with the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1856.

REAR-ADMIRAL GEORGE MORRIS.

Sept. 29. At Peterborough, Rear-Admiral George Morris.

He was born Oct. 7, 1778, entered the navy in October, 1789, on board the "Victorious," 74, commanded by his father, then Master-Superintendent of the ordinary. In January, 1793, removed to the "Audacious," 74, Capt. William Parker, under whom, when acting midshipman, he lost a leg in Lord Howe's action, 1794. He subsequently served in the "Sandwich," 90, Capt. J. R. Mosse, and was made Lieutenant June 2, 1796, into the "Ardent," 64, Capt. R. R. Burgess, on the North Sea station, where he fought as second Lieutenant at the battle of Camperdown, 1797, when his brave Captain was killed. During the expedition to Holland, in 1799, in the same ship, he was present at the surrender of the Dutch squadron in the Texel, and brought to England the "Admiral de Ruyter," one of the prizes. In March, 1800, he commanded the "Lady Charlotte," hired armed brig, in which he captured the French privateers, "L'Espoir" and "Le Petit Pirate," and succeeded in retaking seven-

ral British merchantmen. He attained the rank of Commander in 1802, and held the "Penguin," "Elk," and "Renard" sloops, successively, on the African and Jamaica stations, and also served in the "Vulture," 16, off Guernsey and Jersey. In the "Penguin" he destroyed, on the bar of Senegal river, the privateer "Renouance," 14 guns, and 87 men, and in the "Elk" a French and Spanish privateer. In the "Magnet," in 1809, he intercepted the Danish privateer "Paulina," 10 guns, and was wrecked on the ice near Malmo, and marched in the depth of winter with his ship's company to Gottenberg, to join Sir R. Keats, then in Wingo Sound. He attained post-rank in 1812, and in 1846 accepted the rank of Rear-Admiral (on the retired list.) For the loss of his leg he was awarded a pension of £300 per annum, on April 4, 1816. He married, in 1807, Sarah, daughter of B. Bentham, Esq., of Sheerness, and has left two sons and three daughters.

THE REV. RICHARD WEBSTER
HUNTLEY, M.A.

May 4. At Leighterton, Gloucestershire, after a short illness, aged 64, the Rev. Richard Webster Huntley, M.A., Rector of Boxwell with Leighterton, late Rural Dean, and Proctor in Convocation for the Arch-deaconry of Bristol.

His paternal family can be traced in England from the time of the Conqueror, under whom his ancestors held grants in the parish of Huntley, Gloucestershire, and through his mother he was the direct representative of the celebrated Bishop Warburton. Mr. Huntley was born April 2, 1793; he matriculated at Oriel College, Oxford, a Gentleman-Commoner in 1811, and having taken his B.A. degree in 1815, he was elected a Fellow of All Souls, and proceeding regularly to the degree of M.A., he filled the office of Proctor of the University in 1824-5. In 1829 he took the small college living of Alberbury, in Shropshire, a vicarage which was tenable with his Fellowship. In July, 1830, he married Mary, eldest daughter of the late Richard Lyster, Esq., of Rowton Castle, then M.P. for Shrewsbury; and on the death of his father, the Rev. Richard Huntley, Oct. 16, 1831, he succeeded in the family estates and rectory of Boxwell-cum-Leighterton. He resided at Alberbury till 1839, when he came to reside at Boxwell-court, the residence of his ancestors.

In 1841, Mr. Huntley was unanimously chosen Proctor in Convocation for the Arch-deaconry of Bristol, and was present at the next meeting in September. In 1843, a plan was proposed by the government to suppress one of the Welsh bishoprics, by uniting Bangor and St. Asaph,—in order that a new see might be created for Manchester. The union of the two sees of Gloucester and Bristol had for some time been felt to be hurtful to the Church, and a large body of the clergy, wishing to support Lord Powis in his opposition to the proposed

union, requested Mr. Huntley to undertake the management of the business. In the debate on this bill, the Duke of Wellington and the Bishop of London stated that the union of the sees of Gloucester and Bristol was advantageous to the Church,—which statement created such a feeling in the diocese, that 168 of the clergy signed a memorial expressly stating that the union was not advantageous, but very hurtful to the interests of the Church. In consequence of this memorial, Mr. Huntley carried on a lengthened correspondence with the Duke of Wellington, the Bishop of London, and many others: the happy result was, that the Welsh bishopric was preserved, and Manchester erected to a see, without injury to other dioceses. For his untiring exertions in this cause, the Church will ever owe a deep debt of gratitude to him.

At the beginning of this movement he had been appointed by the bishop, with the universal approbation of the clergy, the Rural Dean for the deanery of Hanksbury, an office which he held many years, to the great satisfaction of all with whom he was brought in contact.

It was in the same year—in Nov. 1844—upon the recommendation of Bishop Monk, in his visitation charge, (suggested to his Lordship by a request from some of the clergy of the deanery several years before, that he would sanction their meeting together as a Ruri-decanal Synod,) that Mr. Huntley presided at the first synodical meeting.

In October, 1847, another grave question agitated the Church, and he was requested by many Churchmen to object to the confirmation, in Bow Church, of Dr. Hampden, Bishop-elect of Hereford. But Mr. Huntley, ever thinking as humbly of himself as he most highly did of Church ordinances and doctrines, did not consider himself of sufficient weight either for his position or his talents, to appear as an objector, standing by himself alone; it was therefore agreed that he should be supported in the objection by the Rev. W. F. Powel, vicar of Cirencester, and the Rev. J. Jebb, rector of Peterstow—the last, as well as himself, holding preferment in the diocese of Hereford^a. On the 24th of March, 1848, Dr. Hampden was consecrated Bishop of Hereford.

The decision given on the Gorham case in 1850 was a very sore grievance to Mr. Huntley; and so deeply were his feelings wounded, that he tendered to the Bishop his resignation of the office of Rural Dean. He was induced by his Lordship to delay his resignation for six months, in the hope that his opinions might change in the interim; but at the end of that period, against the urgent wishes of the clergy, he adhered to his determination, and the Bishop most reluctantly accepted his resignation; but he retained the office of Proctor in Convocation, where he took an active part in the pro-

^a For a full account of this case, the reader is referred to a report published by Binning, Fleetstreet.

ceedings for the revival of the legislative functions of that assembly of the Church, as the best safeguard against encroachment, &c., and attacks upon her; and he was year by year comforted by seeing the opinion gaining ground, that synodical action was necessary for the well-being of the Church. At the last election, in April, 1857, a few weeks only before his death, he resigned this office, considering that he had done his part in the work of revival.

His knowledge of family history, particularly the families in his own county, and local traditions and antiquities, was very extensive. He was also a good herald, carrying his studies far beyond the ordinary studies of amateur heralds. Few persons were possessed of more varied information on literary subjects: he had the art of imparting knowledge in a very fascinating manner.

For many years Mr. Huntley had lived in comparative retirement, not hiding from duty, but caring for his own and for his neighbours in the spirit of a true Christian, "zealous of good works" to the last; and to the last the delight of all who had the privilege of his society. The brilliant sparks of his conversation, united as it was with most genial kindness of manner; his wit, ever playful and buoyant, never painfully satirical; his memory exact, and richly stored with anecdote, historical and personal; his sentiments upon greater subjects always generous and high-toned: these points of character have seldom been seen in more agreeable combination. Seldom has a man left behind him more lively and regretful impressions; such as will not allow us to be satisfied without some attempt to record what we have lost.

"Hic saltem accumulæ donis et fungar inani
Munere."

E.

THE REV. GEORGE CRABBE.

Sept. 16. Of epilepsy, aged 72, the Rev. George Crabbe, Vicar of Bredfield, near Woodbridge, eldest son and biographer of the celebrated poet.

He was born Nov. 16, 1785, at Stathern in Leicestershire; educated at Ipswich Grammar School; took his degree in 1807, at Trinity College Cambridge; a year after was ordained deacon, and entered on the curacy of Allington in Lincolnshire, where he continued till 1811, when he went to reside at Trowbridge, in Wiltshire, to which Rectory his father had just been presented by the Duke of Rutland.

In 1815 he gave up his duty and took to residing mainly in London, taking various walking excursions through the kingdom. In 1817 he married Caroline Matilda Timbrell, of Trowbridge, and took the curacy of Pucklechurch, in Gloucestershire, where he continued 18 years. It was in 1832 that, his father dying, and a complete edition of his Poems being called for, Mr. Crabbe contributed the volume containing the Poet's life, one of the most delightful memoirs in

the language. In 1834 he was presented by Lord Chancellor Lyndhurst to the vicarages of Bredfield and Petistree, in Suffolk, in the former of which he built a parsonage, and continued residing till his death. Of his numerous family five children alone survive him, of whom the eldest son, George, in holy orders, is Rector of Merton, Norfolk, and the second, Thomas, is in Australia; the remaining three are daughters. Besides his father's biography Mr. Crabbe was author of a volume of "Natural Theology," on the plan and in the form of the "Bridgewater Treatises," and of several Theological and Scientific Tracts published independently or in magazines.

To manhood's energy of mind, and great bodily strength, he united the boy's heart; as much a boy at seventy as boys need be at seventeen; as chivalrously hopeful, trustful, ardent, and courageous; as careless of riches, as intolerant of injustice and oppression, as incapable of all that is base, little, and mean. With this heroic temper were joined the errors of that over-much affection, rashness in judgment and act, liability to sudden and violent emotions, to sudden and sometimes unreasonable like and dislike; and, in defiance of experience and probability, over-confidence—not in himself, for he was almost morbidly self-distrustful—but in the cause he had at heart, that it *must* bring about the result he desired. One of those he was whose hearts, wild, but never going astray, are able only to breathe in the better and nobler elements of humanity.

Under a somewhat old-fashioned acquiescence with indifferent things and people, he covered a heart that would have gladly defied death in vindication of any vital truth, often most loudly proclaiming what might most likely compromise himself; a passionate advocate of enquiry and freedom and progress in all ways—civil, religious, and scientific; as passionate a hater of all that would retard or fetter it; and sometimes inclined to defend a dogma *because* bold and new and likely to be assailed. For there was much of the noble and Cervantic humourist in him, beside a certain quaintness of taste, resulting from a simple nature, brought up in simple habits and much country seclusion. And if a boy in feeling, he was a child in expressing his feelings, especially of enjoyment in little and simple things, which those more pampered by the world mistook for insincere. And whatever his intolerance of *verse*, he was far more the poet's son than he believed, bowing his white head with more than botanic welcome over the flower which reminded him of childhood, and convinced him of the Creator's sympathetic provision for his creatures' sense of beauty; or in some of his long and strong walks, whether in solitary meditation or earnest conversation on the only subject he cared for, stopping to admire some little obscure parish church in which he could discern cathedral proportions, or to lament over some felled oak-trees, by whose however needful fall, he de-

clared the guilty landowner "scandalously misused the globe." For like many magnanimous men he had a passion for great trees and buildings; indeed, an aptitude for architecture, which, if duly cultivated, might have become his real genius.

Not long before his death he left a short paper to be read by his children immediately after it, affirming up to the last period of responsible thought, that he was satisfied with the convictions he had so carefully come to; bidding nobody mourn over one who had lived so long, and on the whole so happily; and desiring to be buried as simply as he had lived, "in any vacant space on the south side of the churchyard." Thither, accordingly, he was carried, on Tuesday, Sept. 22; and there, attended by many more than were invited, and scarce one but with some funeral crape about him, were it no bigger than that about the soldier's arm, was laid in death among the poor whose friend he had been; while the descending September sun of one of the finest summers in living memory, broke out to fling a farewell beam into the closing grave of as generous a man as he is likely to rise upon again.

E. F. G.

WILLIAM TASWELL, ESQ.

Aug. 24. At his residence, Green Park, Bath, aged 80, William Taswell, Esq.

In the *first* number of the *GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE*, 1731, is recorded the death of the Rev. William Taswell, D.D., Rector of St. Mary's, Newington, Surrey, the great-grandfather of this gentleman.

Dr. Taswell had married, in 1695, Frances, daughter and co-heiress of Edward Lake, D.D., Archdeacon of Exeter, and Chaplain and Tutor to the Princesses Mary and Anne, daughters of the Duke of York, afterwards James II.; by whom he had issue William Taswell, M.A., Vicar of Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire; who marrying, in 1735, Dorothy, daughter of Roger and Sarah Kennet, of Faversham, Kent, left issue at his death, in 1775, (with William, Henry, and Lake, who had no male issue,) George Taswell, Lieutenant-Colonel of the Madras Fencibles, who married, in 1776, Honora, daughter of Richard and Mary Dawkes, of Dover, and widow of Capt. Philip Pitman, Military Service. He died in 1814, at Tours, in France, leaving two sons, William, (just deceased,) and George Morris Taswell, Esq., of St. Martin's Hall, Canterbury.

Mr. Taswell (who was for many years Captain in the Gloucestershire Yeomanry) married, in 1809, Octavia, daughter of Chas. Partridge, Esq., of Cotham-lodge, Gloucestershire; who died in 1848, without issue.

Shortly before his death, Mr. Taswell, in conjunction with his brother, caused the tombstone of his ancestor, Dr. Taswell, to be removed from the floor of the chance of St. Mary's, Newington, (where it was obscured by boarding, and in a very neglected state,) renovated, and placed against the wall of the church. It is of black marble,

and contains the following inscription, surmounted by the Taswell arms impaling Lake:—

FRANCISCA

UXOR dilectissima Gul^{mo}. TASWELL, S.T.P.

Hujus Ecclesie Rectoris;

Filia viri venerabilis Eduardi Lake, S.T.P.

In lucem edita 10 Cal. Julij 1673:

Vitam nimis brevem Immortalitate commutavit

Cal. Julij 1720.

Et hic Sita est una cum tribus Liberis

Maria, Thoma, et Nathanielle,

Eduardus, Filius ejus natu maximus

Anno Ætatis 25, peregre profectus

Tribus ante matrem Septimanis interijt

GUL. TASWELL, S.T.P.

Natus Cal. Maij 1652.

Diem extremum egit 1731, Anno Æt.

80.

Under which is lately inscribed:—

This Marble is removed from the floor of the Chance, renovated, and placed here by William Taswell, Esq., of Bath, and George Morris Taswell, Esq., of Canterbury, great-grandsons of the above-named William and Frances Taswell, June, 1857.

THOMAS CRAWFORD, SCULPTOR.

Art has to mourn the loss of one of its ardent disciples, and the world a man of rare genius, in the death of Thomas Crawford, the American sculptor. After Gibson,—upon whom he trod closely in originality of conception and bold objective strength, though less austere in sentiment, less classical and less rigidly true to the old Greek type,—he was the only sculptor of any mark in Rome. To his countryman, Hiram Powers, Crawford might be inferior in the mechanism, as he was far and undeniably superior in dignity of design, in originality, and all the higher plastic qualities. His surfaces might, perhaps, be less faultlessly smooth, his execution less satisfactory to an *ad unguem* connoisseur; but his freshness of thought could not fail to arrest, and his unconventional freedom to impress, a spectator who could contentedly see a stripling from the New World boldly enter the lists and measure his strength for a trial of excellence which has been supposed only possible to natives of the old. Thomas Crawford was of Irish parentage, and born at New York, in 1814. His fondness for art led him, when quite a boy, to a carver in wood, with whom he worked in his native town. In 1834 he went to Rome, and worked in the *atelier* of Thorwaldsen, and in 1839 produced the first work which brought him into notice,—“Orpheus entering Hell in search of Eurydice.” This was soon followed by “The Babes in the Wood,” a group of strange and almost painful beauty—“Herodias with the Head of John the Baptist,” “Flora,” and “The Dancers,” two life-size graceful figures of the Goddess of Spring unsustained, and a tripping girl with a little boy, who is looking sadly on a broken tambourine,—casts of these works are at Sydenham—“The Hunter,”—a figure instinct with manliness and grace, in a bold unconventional attitude. The hunter, a

very Orion of fleetness, long-limbed, and spare of flesh, though goodly and well-knit, is returning from the chase with a kid and a duck slung over his shoulders, his left hand on his dog, which he holds in a leash, its feet drawn up, mouth shut, eye and ear listening.

His later works are a bronze statue of Beethoven, in the Athenæum at Boston; an equestrian figure of Washington, standing on a plinth, with medallions of his principal generals in the Square of Richmond, Virginia, and the pediment for the Capitol at Washington, which memorializes "the progress of civilization in America." The pediment is seventy-two feet long and eight feet high. In the centre is a figure of America, of heroic size, her feet on a wave-beaten rock, the sun behind her; one hand is outstretched, the other holds two crowns; on each side are six figures, carved and draped, from the life. The backwoodsman with his hatchet hewing the tree about to fall. A snake is starting out defiantly. Then follows an Indian group—dying chief, squaw and papoosh, and red men squatting around, and we pass on to warrior-figures, sword in hand, emblematic of the revolution. A merchant-prince seated on a bale, turning over a globe, illustrates a later historic period. A pair of schoolboys, arm-in-arm, eyes elate and limbs full of action; and last, the stalwart mechanic, reclining on the emblem of transatlantic restlessness and rapidity—the wheel.

Crawford's charming studio in the Piazza del Termini is full of unfinished works. He had lately spent 12,000 dollars on a new studio, when a calamitous illness made him lay down the chisel he was never again to take up. Thenceforth the world was to him what it was to Milton—nay, sadder. He went to Paris, he came to London, but the disease was beyond medical art, he was told that a tumour was feeding on his brain. We have reason to know that he bore his trouble like a man, with heroic strength and unshaken nerves.—silently, indeed,—who can wonder! He had those about him whom he loved, and, happily, he was spared from seeing the sad faces of his friends. He died, if an artist can die, on the 8th of October. His remains go to America to-day, and his countrymen will, we doubt not, give them fitting sepulture. — *Athenæum*, Oct. 24.

CLERGY DECEASED.

May 11. At Delhi, the Rev. *A. R. Hubbard*, M.A., Missionary S.P.G.; he was murdered in the Delhi Bank, whither he had gone for security.

Sept. 9 At Donagh Glebe, Glasslough, the Rev. *William H. Pratt*, V. of Donagh.

Sept. 12. At Morecambe, the Rev. *J. A. Whitehead*, P. C. of Thrimby, Westmoreland.

Sept. 15. At Leney Glebe, co. Westmeath, the Rev. *Thomas M'Mahon*, Incumbent of that parish.

Sept 17. The Rev. *John Potterton*, Vicar of Lusk, Dublin.

The Ven. *Henry Foulkes*, D.D., Principal of Jesus College, Oxford. Dr. Foulkes had been principal of his college forty years, having been

elected to succeed Dr. David Hughes in 1817. The Rev. gentleman proceeded to his B.A. degree A. R. 30, 1794; M.A., April 6, 1797; B.D., May 3, 1804; and D.D., March 29, 1817.

Sept. 18. At Foley-house, Great Malvern, the Rev. *William Hall Graham*, B.A., 1828, Exeter College, Oxford, R. of Great Bentley (1837), Essex.

Sept. 19. The Rev. *George William Barrow*, eldest son of the late George Hodgkinson Barrow, esq., of Ringwood-hall, D. rbyshire.

The Rev. *Thomas Baker*, of Mallahow-house, Dublin, Vicar of Naul.

At Stoke-Talnage, Oxfordshire, aged 93, the Rev. *Cranley Lancelot Kerby*, B.C.L., 1791, New College, Oxford, R. of Stoke-Talnage (1820), and V. of Bampton (1824), in the same county.

Sept. 22. At the Glebe, the Rev. *Henry Gibson*, Vicar of Killinagh; d.o. of Kilmore.

Sept. 24. Aged 82, the Rev. *Jeremiah Jackson*, B.A. 1797, M.A. 1800, formerly fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, Vicar of Elm w. Emmeth (1825), Cambridgeshire, and Prebendary of Brecon.

The Rev. *William Bernard*, R. of Clatworthy (1810), Somerset.

Sept. 25. Aged 67, the Rev. *Thomas Harrison*, Perpetual Curate of Welberswick and Blythburgh, Suffolk.

Sept. 27. At his residence, at St. David's, aged 59, the Rev. *Edmund Melvill*, Chancellor of the Diocese and Cathedral of St. David's.

Sept. 28. At Dun, the Rev. *John Eadie*, Minister of the parish.

Sept. 30. At Interlachen, Switzerland, from the effects of a fall, aged 71, the Rev. *Henry Des Vaux*.

At New North-terrace, Exeter, aged 36, the Rev. *Frederick Pitman*, Rector of Iddesleigh.

Oct. 1. At Lancaster, aged 45, *Francis Burton Danby*, M.A., Chaplain to the Lunatic Asylum, Lancaster.

Oct. 3. Suddenly, at the Vicarage, Yalding, Kent, aged 60, the Rev. *Richard Ramsay Ward*, Vicar of Yalding.

Oct. 6. At Dover, aged 78, the Rev. *Matthew Irving*, D.D., Canon of Rochester Cathedral, Vicar of Stuminstor Mar-shall, in the county of Dorset, and one of H. M.'s Chaplains in Ordinary.

Oct. 7. At Bideford, aged 60, the Rev. *Richard William Kerly*, M.A., of Exeter College, Oxford.

At his residence, Brotherton, Tor uay, the Rev. *William Nicholson*, M.A., formerly Rector of Cor-combe, Dorsetshire.

Oct. 10. At Walford, near Ross, Herefordshire, aged 68, the Rev. *John Thirkill*, B.D., late Fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford, youngest son of the late Fras. Thirkill, esq., Boston, Lincolnshire.

At Braemar, suddenly, the Rev. *Dr. Hutchison*, of Silverton-hill, Lanarkshire, late Chaplain to the Hon. East India Company.

Oct. 13. At his rooms, aged 72, the Rev. *Thos. Henry Ashhurst*, D.C.L. Senior Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford. He was the third son of the late Sir William Henry Ashhurst, a Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench.

At Brighton, aged 57, the Rev. *John Wickes Tomlinson*, Rector of Stoke-upon-Trent, Staffordshire.

Oct. 15. At Ravensden-hill, near Bedford, the Rev. *Thomas Lister Joseph Sunderland*.

Oct. 18. At Winterbourne Bassett, Wilts., aged 55, the Rev. *Wm. Francis Harrison*, B.A., Rector of the above parish, late Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

May 10. At Meerut, Vet. Surg. John Phillips, fourth son—and on Sept. 22, at Jersey, Capt. Frederick Phillips, late Royal Scots Greys, sixth

son—of the late Capt. Joseph Phillips, 12th Royal Lancers.

May 11. Aged 27, Lieut. the Hon. Hiley R. Addington, 74th Bengal Infantry, drowned (it is believed) in the Jumna, in escaping from the mutineers at Delhi.

May 24. At New Plymouth, New Zealand, aged 32, Charles Hetley, esq., youngest son of the late Richard Hetley, esq., of Maida Vale, London.

May 29. At Hissar, in the N.W. Provinces, John Wedderburn, of the Bengal Civil Service, Alice, his wife, and John James, their infant son.

May 31. At Shahjehanpore, by the mutineers of the 28th N.I., aged 22, Arthur Chester Smith, esq., Bengal Civil Service, only son of the late Edward Peplow Smith, esq., of the same service.

At Shahjehanpore, Capt. Marshall James, 28th Regt. B.N.I., son of the late Lieut.-Col. James, H.E.I.C.S., Saltford-house, Bath.

June —. At Mahomdee, Lieut. Alexander Key, of the 28th B.N.I., eldest son of John Key, esq., of Chester-st., Grosvenor-pl.; and at the same time, his wife, Mary, youngest dau. of the late Col. Walter Rutherford, of the Bengal Army.

June 6. At Allahabad, Robert Stewart, esq., Lieut. and Adjt. 6th B.N.I., second son of the late Robert Stewart, of Calcutta.

Also at Allahabad, Ensign George Lloyd Munro, eldest son of Lieut.-Col. C. A. Munro, Bengal Army.

At Allahabad, aged 18, Ensign P. S. Codd, 73rd B.N.I., only son of the late Capt. J. E. Codd, H.M.'s 3rd Light Dragoons.

June 9. At Mahomdee, aged 18, Ensign Edmund Cadell Scott, 28th B.N.I., the second son of Major G. D. Scott, of Lovelhill, Winkfield, Berks.

Also at Mahomdee, aged 21, Lieut. Thomas John Hope Spens, 28th Regt. B.N.I.

Near Fyzabad, aged 24, Lieut. Charles Marsbam Parsons, of the 31st Madras N.I., second son of the late Lieut.-Col. Parsons, C.M.G.

Also at the same time, Major John Mill, Bengal Artillery; and June 19, the infant dau. of the above.

June 10. At Mohadubbah, Oude, Lieut. Walter Harington Thomas, 22nd Regt. Bengal Native Infantry, son of the late Capt. G. H. Thomas, 7th Madras Cavalry.

Aged 33, Augustus Frederik English, Lieut. in the late 22nd Bengal Native Infantry, youngest son of the late Sir John Hawkin English, K.G.V. He was murdered, with six other officers of the regt., by villagers at Mohadubbah.

Aged 24, George Lister Cautley, Lieut. in the late 22nd B.N.I., and eldest son of Lieut.-Col. George Cautley, of the late 8th Bengal Cavalry.

June 14. At Gwalior, Major Francis Shirreff, 65th B.N.I., commanding the 4th Regt. Gwalior Contingent, fourth son of the late David Shirreff, esq., Kinmyllies, Inverness-shire.

June 15. At Evenwood, near Auckland, New Zealand, Mary Julia, wife of Major R. Cary Barnard, late 41st Regt.

At Cawnpore, Capt. Eugène Currie, of H.M.'s 84th Regt.; and, drowned, on the 9th June, near Fyzabad, while making his escape from the mutineers of the 17th N.I., Lieut. Richard Currie, Bengal Artillery, youngest son—of the late Claud Currie, Physician-Gen., Madras.

At Cawnpore, aged 24, Gilbert Iron-side Bax, Lieut. in the 48th Bengal Infantry, third son of John Bax, esq., of Twyford-house, Herts.

At Cawnpore, Brigadier Alexander Jack, C.B., Commandant of the Station, a distinguished officer under Sir H. Smith at Aliwal, and Lord Gough at Chillianwalla and Goojerat; also at the same place, Andrew William Thomas Jack, esq.—sons of the late Very Rev. Dr. Jack, Principal of King's College, Aberdeen.

At Cawnpore, Lieut. Charles Dempster, Bengal Artillery, eldest son of T. E. Dempster, late Superintending Surgeon of the Cawnpore Divi-

sion. Believed to have perished in the general massacre at the same place, Jane, wife of the above, and second dau. of the late Rev. J. Birrell, Cupar Fife. Also their four young children, Charles, William, Henry, and an infant son, name unknown.

At Cawnpore, aged 26, Frederik Redman, Lieut. of the late 1st Regt. B.N.I., fourth and youngest son of the late George Clavering Redman, esq., of Claringbold-house, St. Peter's, Isle of Thanet, Kent.

At Cawnpore, aged 39, Major William Reade Hillersdon, commanding the 53rd Regt. B.N.I., third son of the late John Hillersdon, esq., of Barn's, Surrey. At Cawnpore, aged 35, Chas. Geo. Hillersdon, esq., Magistrate and Collector of the district, fifth son of the late John Hillersdon, esq., of Barnes, Surrey. Also, supposed to have fallen in the general massacre, aged 21, Lydia Leslie, wife of the above, eldest dau. of the late Major Prole; also, John Derville and Lydia, their infant son and dau.

At Cawnpore, Lieut. Murray G. Daniell, 2nd Bengal Light Cavalry, third son of Capt. E. M. Daniell, H.C.S., Gloucester-sq., Hyde-park.

At Cawnpore, aged 28, Capt. R. U. Jenkins, of the 2nd Bengal Cavalry, second son of R. C. Jenkins, esq., of Beachley, Gloucestershire.

At Cawnpore, Lieut. G. I. Glanville, 2nd Bengal European Fusiliers, H.E.I.C.S., third son of Francis Glanville, esq., of Catechfrench, Cornwall.

June 27. At Cawnpore, Lieut. George Lindsay, of the 1st Bengal Native Infantry, only son of the late George Lindsay, esq., of the H.E.I.C. Civil Service, sometime at Broughty Ferry; and on the 9th July, of cholera, Alice, his sister; and on the 12th July, Mrs. George Lindsay, widow of the above George Lindsay, esq.; also at the massacre of Cawnpore, which took place on the evening of the 15th July, Caroline Anne and Francis Davidson, daus. of the above George Lindsay, esq.

Killed at Cawnpore, aged 29, Alfred Charles Heberden, civil engineer, second son of the Rev. W. H. Herden, of Great Bookham.

Aged 17, treacherously killed by the mutineers in the boats at Cawnpore, John Nickleson Martin, Lieut. Bengal Artillery, fourth surviving son of Rear-Adm. Thomas Martin, of Bittern-lodge, Hants., and of Stonfield, Cumberland.

At Cawnpore, aged 33, Capt. Edward John Elms, of the 1st Regt. B.N.I., second son of the late Rev. Edward Elms, rector of Itchingfield, Sussex.

At Cawnpore, John Pierce Bowling, esq., Assistant-Surgeon, 56th Regt. B.N.I.; also, Charlotte, wife of the above J. P. Bowling, esq., and William Kinsey, their infant son.

Also at Cawnpore, Capt. Edward J. Seppings, 2nd B.L.C., Jessie, his wife, and their three infant boys.

At Cawnpore, aged 30, John R. Mackillop, esq., Civil Service, son of George Mackillop, esq., of Bath.

At Cawnpore, Robert Allen Stevens, Ensign 56th B.N.I., second son of the Rev. Henry Stevens, vicar of Wateringbury, Kent.

At Cawnpore, Bt.-Lt.-Col. E. Wiggins, 52nd Regt. N.I., Deputy-Judge-Adv.-Gen., with his two youngest children, and Mrs. Wiggins.

June 30. At Lucknow, aged 25, Joseph Braek- enbury, Lieut. 32nd Regt. and youngest son of the Rev. Joseph Braekkenbury, Chaplain of Magd. Hospital.

At Lucknow, in the sortie, aged 39, Capt. Charles Stevens, H.M.'s 32nd Regt., eldest son of Lieut.-Col. Stevens, formerly in H.M.'s 20th Regt.

At Lucknow, Major Banks, Resident Commissioner at Lucknow, who on the death of Sir Henry Lawrence succeeded to the chief command at the beleaguered Residency. He passed twenty-eight years in India, without a day's absence from his duties.

July 1. Drowned at Sitang, Burmah, aged

27, C. H. Harper, esq., Madras Med. Serv., son of the Ven. Archdeacon Harper.

July 5. At Agra, William Christian Watson, Bengal Civil Serv., son of Col. Thomas Colclough Watson.

July 6. Lieut.-Col. Atkins Hamerton, of the 2nd (or Grenadier) Regt. N.I., her Majesty's Consul and the East India Company's Agent in the territories of the Imaum of Muscat. According to the "Bombay Gazette," Col. Hamerton had accompanied Capt. Burton and his exploring party from Zanzibar some distance down the coast, on their way for the great inland lake, when he was taken ill with severe diarrhoea, and had to return in haste. He died four days after his arrival at Zanzibar.

At Simla, aged 52, Col. Wm. Stuart Menteith, fourth son of the late Sir Charles Granville Stuart Menteith, Bart., of Closeburn.

July 8. Killed at Futtighur, Lieut.-Col. Tudor Tucker, 8th Bengal Light Cavalry, son of Rear-Adm. J. T. Tucker, C.B.; also, on the 15th July, at Cawnpore, Louisa Isabella, wife of the above, and their four children, and Annie, eldest dau. of Adm. Tucker.

July 11. Drowned, accidentally, in the Ganges, in escaping from Futtighur, aged 47, Brevet-Major Johnson Phillott, 10th N.I., eldest son of Johnson Phillott, esq., of Hereford.

July 12. Shot at Konahere Bithoor, aged 36, Capt. William Thornton Phillimore, of the 10th Bengal Native Infantry, the younger son of William Phillimore, esq., of Deacon's-hill, Elstree.

July 14. At Sealcote, aged 34, Capt. John E. Sharpe, 46th N.I., third son of the Rev. Dr. Sharpe, vicar of Doncaster.

July 22. At Jullundur, Punjab, Capt. Anstruther MacTier, of the 6th Bengal Light Cavalry, and second son of the late Anthony MacTier, esq., of Durriss, Kincardineshire, N.B.

July 23. Before Delhi, Brevet-Capt. William George Law, 10th Bengal N.I., second son of W. J. Law, esq., of Upper Seymour-st.

At Segowlee, Major J. G. Holmes, commanding the 12th Irregular Cavalry, and Alexandrina, his wife, youngest dau. of the late Major-General Sir Robert Sale, G.C.B. Also, at Sealcote, July 9th, his son-in-law, Col. Brind, C.B., of the Bengal Artillery.

Believed to have been killed on the Ganges, about Singhec Rampore, after the fall of Futtighur, in July last, aged 37, Major Alexander Robertson, Bengal Artillery, agent for gun-carriages, third son of the late George Robertson, esq., Deputy-Keeper of the Records of Scotland; at the same time and place, Elizabeth Lennox Montgomerie, his wife, dau. of the late Dr. W. Montgomerie, Superintending-Surgeon H. E. I. C. S.; also, Elizabeth Graham Montgomerie, their infant daughter.

July 24. At Delhi, aged 22, Lieut. Edward Jones, Bengal Engineers, second son of Edward Jones, esq., of Liverpool.

July 27. Before Delhi, aged 25, Thomas Eden Dickens, Lieut. Bengal Artillery, fourth son of William Dickens, esq., of Cherington, Warwickshire.

At Brussels, Harriet, widow of the Rev. John Anthony Cramer, D.D., Dean of Carlisle, and late of Christ Church, Oxford.

July 29. Killed in action, in the disastrous expedition to Arrah, aged 21, Edward Birkett, Lieut. and Adjutant H.M.'s 9th Regiment, and youngest son of the late Rev. James Birkett, of Ovingham, Northumberland. Also at the same place, Lieut. Ralph Mitford Ingilby, late 7th Bengal N.I.

Aug. 1. At Ghazecpore, aged 25, Robert Henry Pomeroy, B.C.S., (formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge,) only son of the late Hon. Henry Pomeroy.

Aug. — Killed by the mutineers of his regiment, the 27th N.I., at or near Kolapore, aged 23, Lieut. James Thomas, eldest surviving son of

Sir William Norris. Also at the same time, near Kolapore, Ensign Edward Ironside Stubbs, youngest son of William Stubbs, esq., of Western-under-Penyard, Hereford. And at Kolapore, Ensign Frederick William Heathfield, third and beloved son of the late Richard Heathfield, esq., of Sussex-sq., Hyde-park.

Aug. 2. Before Delhi, aged 32, Capt. Eaton Joseph Travers, Bengal Army, and of the 1st Punjaub Rifles, son of the late Major-General Sir Robert Travers, K.C.B.

Aug. 3. At Kidderpore, Calcutta, aged 66, Capt. John Ostlie Beckett, formerly of the H.E.I.C.S.

Aug. 5. At Hartrow-manoor, Somersetshire, Anne relict of the late Bickham Escott, esq., M.P., a gentleman of family and fortune. Mrs. Escott, who was very much respected in the neighbourhood, had been suffering from an attack of low fever, and was under the professional care of Mr. Henry, surgeon, of Stogumber. In the course of her illness, Mrs. Escott had been in the habit of taking occasionally small doses of acetate of morphia, a preparation of which was unfortunately kept on the mantel-shelf of her bed-room, where also was placed another phial, containing some medicine of a different description. The doses were usually administered to the inv. lid by her lady's maid, but that from which her death so unhappily resulted was administered by her own hand. The servant had occasion to leave the room for a short time, and on her return, her mistress calling her, said to her, "Oh! I have taken the wrong medicine." The unfortunate lady's head had been affected that morning by the fever, and the lady's maid at first hoped that she might have imagined such a thing, but as Mr. Henry was in the house at the time, she made him acquainted with the statement, and he hastened to the lady's bed-chamber, and found her with the phial, labelled, "Solution of acetate of morphia" in her hand. He asked her what she had taken, to which she faintly responded, "I am afraid that I am poisoned—for God's sake, do save me." Every means was used to counteract the effects of the poison, but all proved unavailing, and the respected lady expired at six o'clock.

Augustus Elliott Fuller, esq., of Rose-hill, in the county of Sussex, and of Clifford-st., London, having survived his wife about 18 months, who was dau. and heiress of the late Owen Putland Meyrick, esq., of Bordorgan, Anglesey, at which place, in the family vault, his remains are interred. The deceased was the nephew of John Fuller, esq., (one of the Parliamentary celebrities of Geo. III.), and succeeded to the Brightling estates upon his death. The family residence was at Rose-hill, in that parish. Mr. Fuller justly prided himself on being an Old English gentleman, a reputation he successfully maintained by his attachment to rural affairs. When called upon by the yeomanry to become candidate, in 1837, for the representation of East Sussex, he cheerfully acceded to the request; and although, as he said, "he threw himself into the breach" when he first came forward, he was scarcely prepared for the great support which attended that effort, or he might readily have been returned by his private friends in the Mayfield district. At the next election, in 1841, the Hon. Chas. C. Cavendish retired from the field. Mr. Fuller now took upon himself the arduous duties of a constant attendant at the divisions in the House of Commons, and during his parliamentary career gave more votes than any other member. In the performance of these duties he was ever faithful to his political principles, never having given a single vote opposed to the agricultural interest. He never professed to be a speaker, but he did good service to his constituents by his indomitable perseverance and attention. More brilliant men might have been selected for the duties he was called upon to perform, but there could not be a more useful representative. We,

in common with his early supporters, deeply regretted his defeat at the last election, an event brought about by the increase of electors at Brighton, who were strangers to his worth, and felt no sympathy with the county constituency.

It was the intention of the electors to present the deceased with a testimonial, and subscription lists are even now opened at various places in East Sussex. The expressions of kind feeling which were evinced by the rural districts towards Mr. Fuller, after the election, afforded him much gratification. Personally he did not regret being released from the duties of the House of Commons, although he often repeated he was still ready to give his constituents his services as long as they were required.

The subject of this notice was the eldest son of John Trayton Fuller, esq., of Heathfield Park, by the only daughter of Gen. Elliott, afterwards Lord Heathfield. He was born in 1777, consequently he was in the 80th year of his age. He married Clara, dau. of Owen P. Meyrick, esq., of Bordorgan. His eldest son is Owen John Augustus Fuller Meyrick, who succeeded to his grandfather's estates at Bordorgan, and will succeed to those in Sussex.

Aug. 6. At Maesgwartha Clydach Iron Works, Breconshire, aged 65, Sarah, wife of Mr. John Thomas, and only dau. of the late Mr. John Bannett, of Great Smith-street, Westminster.

Aug. 8. At Lodianna, Herbert Durnford, Ensign 61st Regt. B.N.L., aged 18, second surviving son of J. C. Durnford, esq., of Upper Phillimore-place.

Aug. 9. Capt. Wright, of Brattleby, a Justice of the Peace for the division of Lindsey, and a Deputy-Lieut. for the county of Lincoln.

Aug. 10. At Delhi, Lieut. Charles John Heaton-Ellis, her Majesty's 6th Carbineers, nephew of Sir Henry Stracey, Bart., of Rackheath-hall, Norfolk.

Aug. 13. At Lima, aged 44, in consequence of wounds inflicted by an assassin, Stephen Henry Sullivan, esq., her Majesty's Chargé d'Affaires, and Consul-General to Peru.

Aug. 19. At Hastings, aged 52, John Goldsworthy Shorter, esq. The inhabitants of the town of Hastings were startled on Wednesday morning by the sad intelligence that Mr. Shorter had terminated a life of suffering by suicide. The deceased gentleman was much and deservedly respected for his able public services; and all who knew anything of the bereaved family—the wife and seven children—sympathized with them sincerely and deeply in their sudden sorrow. In addition to the office of town-clerk, Mr. Shorter has, for many years been clerk to the borough magistrates, clerk to the local board, coroner for the borough, clerk to the commissioners of taxes, and, in connection with his partner, Mr. Phillips, clerk to the county magistrates. He had been in partnership with Mr. Phillips for nearly twenty-nine years; and the firm has been well known as one of the most respectable and high-principled in the kingdom. For six years Mr. Shorter has been afflicted with paralysis of his lower members, and has been unable to move about the town only as wheeled in a chair. But, during the greater part of that time, his mental faculties have appeared unimpaired, and his attention to business has been remarkable. It was only within the last few weeks that these protracted sufferings seemed to have affected that strong intellect, and to have occasionally deprived it of the power of self-government. The Jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased destroyed himself whilst in a temporary fit of insanity."

Aug. 21. At Nassau, Bahamas, after a very short illness, Lieut.-Col. Frederick Augustus Wetherall, eldest son of Major-General Sir George Wetherall, K.C.B. Adjutant-General Lieutenant-Colonel Wetherall served with his regiment (17th Foot) in the campaigns in Afghanistan, under

Lord Keane, and was present at the siege of Ghuznee and the capture of Khelat. He subsequently served on the staff in Canada; and at the time of his death was Lieut.-Colonel Commandant of the 1st West India Regiment.

At Gravesend, Mrs. Charles, late of Chillington-house, Maidstone, relict of Lieut. John Charles, of H.M.'s 36th Regt. of Foot, and third dau. of the late John Eagleton, esq., of Sloane-st.

At Fern-hill, Blackwater, aged 41, Colonel Hugh Mitchell, late of the Grenadier Guards, only son of the late Colonel and Lady Harriett Mitchell.

At Whitesmuir Smithy, Old Cumnock, aged 88, Janet Meikle, or Hutcheson. Those acquainted with her (says the "Ayr Advertiser") felt rather an extraordinary interest in her humble history, on account of her early connection with the family of Robert Burns, the poet. Her father was one of the bard's ploughmen, at Mossiel, and "Wee Davock," whose precocity is chronicled in the "Inventory," was her brother. Janet always spoke of the Burns family with respect. "They never sat ilk ither's bidding," she would say; sometimes adding, "They were maistly a' sure to be reading at their meals." Some one happening once to remark in Janet's presence, when she was very old, that, "It was a pity the poet afterwards became so reckless," "Ay, atweel was't," she replied; and then, as if relenting, she added, "But I am thinking a hantle o' folk gang horridly aglee, and wha kens but he baith asked grace and gat it purr fellow." "He was a fine han' at pleasing bairns (continued Janet with great simplicity, mony's the time I have seen him tak them on his knee and tell them a story."

Aug. 22. At the residence of Duncan Campbell, esq., Newton, Islay, John Pattison, esq., M.D., F.R.C.S., London.

At Royal-crescent, Brighton, aged 20, William Faulder Kuper, Ensign in H. M.'s 4th (King's Own) Regiment, only son of the late Henry George Kuper, H. M.'s British Consul to Baltimore, and grandson of the Rev. Wm. Kuper, D.D., Chaplain of the Royal German Chapel, St. James's.

Aug. 23. At Clifton, at Belvidere-house, aged 43, Margaretta Storville, wife of J. Harrison, esq., editor of the "Star of Gwent" newspaper, Newport, Monmouth.

At the Admiralty-house, Sheerness, aged 59, Eliza Ann, wife of Vice-Admiral Harvey, Commander-in-Chief.

At Malin-hall, co. Donegal, aged 79, Barbara Frances, widow of Robert Harvey, esq., of Malin-hall.

Aug. 25. At Pailton, Warwickshire, aged 31, Jane, wife of George Murray Dickinson, esq., surgeon, and dau. of the late Henry Dalby, esq., solicitor, of Leicester.

At Corfu, Cecilia Pierona, wife of William Dixon, esq., late Captain in the Royal Artillery.

At Staines, aged 75, Thomas Uwins, R.A., Surveyor of Pictures to the Queen, &c.

Aug. 27. Aged 33, James Platt, esq., M.P., of Hartford-house, Oldham. The hon. gentleman, who recently returned to Weinoh-park from the discharge of his parliamentary duties, went out about eleven o'clock to have a day's shooting. He was accompanied by his intimate friend, Mr. J. Radcliffe, the mayor of Oldham, and other gentlemen. After they had been shooting about two hours, the party came, in pursuit of sport, to a gully in the moors, which the deceased gentleman was the first to cross. Mr. Josiah Radcliffe, the mayor, was following about six yards distant, carrying his gun in a horizontal position. In taking the leap over the gully he stumbled a little, and the trigger caught his leg, causing the gun to go off, and the contents to lodge in the calf of Mr. Platt's right leg. The wound was immediately bandaged by one of the party, and the unfortunate deceased gentleman was carried into the gamekeeper's house, which was not a very great distance, at Ashway Gap. But he never

rallied; the shock was too great for his weakly constitution; and although there was little loss of blood from the wound, and the bandage was as efficient as could have been put on by the most skilful of the profession, Mr. Platt died at about half-past two o'clock.

At the residence of Charles H. Hawkins, esq., Colchester, aged 66, Thomas Wilkinson Warwick, esq., son of the late John Warwick, esq., of Cumrew, in the co. of Cumberland.

At Albion-rd., Holloway, Margaret, relict of Wm. Bateman, esq., late of Great Bromley-lodge, Essex.

At Milverton-crescent, Leamington, Elizabeth, eldest and last surviving dau. of the Rev. Thos. Blyth, of Knowle, Warwickshire.

At Manchester, aged 71, Mr. Wm. Rawson, treasurer of the Anti-Corn-Law League from its formation. His death occurred from injuries sustained in consequence of his being knocked down by a horse, while alighting from an omnibus on the Cheetham-hill road.

Aged 72, William Shiells, R.S.A., the veteran artist. He was a native of Berwickshire. He possessed considerable versatility, but it was in animal painting his forte lay. He was an amiable, kind-hearted man, was never married, and died after much suffering. He had seen much of life, and had come through all with an unseared heart and a genial temper.

Aug. 28. At Mhow, of fever, aged 35, Annie, wife of Col. H. M. Durand, Bengal Engineers, and Acting Resident of Indore, third dau. of the late Major-Gen. Sir John McCaskill.

Mr. C. Wright, solicitor, of Essex-st., Strand, had been in St. James's Park taking exercise, in company with Mrs. Wright, and was seated on one of the benches opposite the Duke of York's Column, when he suddenly fell down and expired.

At her residence, in Dinham, Ludlow, aged 80, Amelia, widow of the late Col. Salwey, of the Moor-park.

At Hauxley, Northumberland, Katherine Manners Sutton, dau. of the late Most Rev. Charles Manners Sutton, D.D., Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.

Aug. 29. At Rockstone-place, Southampton, aged 78. General Patrick Campbell, of Duntroon, late Royal Artillery, formerly Chargé d'Affaires in Columbia, and afterwards Consul-General and Diplomatic Agent in Egypt.

At the family mansion, Dover-st., Piccadilly, London, aged 35, the Hon. Vere, Viscount Hinton, last surviving son of the Right Hon. Earl and Countess Poulett. His lordship was born August 20, 1822, and became Viscount on the death of his elder brother, in August, 1843. The deceased, who was an Hanoverian, entered the army as Ensign in the 68th Foot, in 1848, from which, after a few years' service, he retired. In October, 1852, he was appointed Col. of the 1st Somerset Militia.

At Zion-house, Pulborough, the residence of the Rev. F. G. Sharp, Mr. John Mance. On Thursday afternoon, the 27th, he was seized with paralysis throughout the whole of the right side. He had been visited slightly with this complaint several times previously, but had partially rallied from each attack. The last, however, was of too serious a nature, and he expired from its effects on the following Saturday. Thus ended the career of this once active servant of the county, who for nearly 33 years fulfilled the duties of the office of governor of Petworth goal and house of correction, with the greatest fidelity, and who devoted his energies and his talent towards effecting thorough prison discipline, the moral reformation of the prisoners in his custody, and the greatest economy in the expenditure of the prison connected with this division of the county. It is not too much to say that the Lord Lieutenant of the county, and the magistrates in general, appreciated the services of Mr. Mance, when by an order of the court of

quarter sessions, in January last, an annuity by way of superannuation (as previously recommended by the visiting justices), the highest the law would allow, was awarded him for his "great and meritorious services."

Aug. 31. At the residence of J. F. Bourne, esq., Georgetown, Demerara, aged 55, John Alves, esq., of Enham, Hampshire.

Near Minghry, of cholera, Capt. G. H. Hunt, 78th Highlanders. Capt. Hunt will be remembered as the "hero of Ahwaz," having commanded the detachment of three hundred men sent from Mohamreh up the Karoon River, when the extraordinary spectacle was presented of a numerous Persian army retiring before this small force, leaving guns and ammunition in the hands of the victors. He had also previously served in the expedition to Barazjoon; was present at the battle of Kooshab, and was afterwards engaged in the pursuit of the Persian army after the capture of Mohamreh. The brilliant exploit at Ahwaz drew forth the thanks of the Governor-General, who specially noticed Capt. Hunt's gallantry on the occasion.

At Union-st., Berkeley-sq., Mrs. Elizabeth Fenton. The deceased, who was between 60 and 70, was for nearly 40 years attached to the household of the late amiable and lamented Queen Dowager, and was present with that illustrious personage when she breathed her last. After the sad event Mrs. Fenton retired upon a handsome pension. The deceased was possessed of great wealth, and it appears that she has not a relative surviving to claim it.

Sept. 1. At Norwich, aged 75, Anthony Hudson, esq., banker. Strong in intellect, and particularly courteous in manner, Mr. Hudson did not, perhaps, take so prominent a lead as his natural accomplishments might have commanded; but, when sought, his opinion was freely given, whether to political friend or political opponent, and exhibited soundness of judgment and a general correctness of conclusion, especially in matters connected with commerce, for which he was well qualified, having for many years in early life taken an active part in the management of the bank of Messrs. Harvey and Hudson. The late Mr. Hudson took no part in, or ever held office, we believe, under our chartered Corporation; but after the passing of the Municipal Reform Bill he was selected as one of the new magistrates, and for more than twenty years he has been a very constant attendant on the bench, where his decisions were given with firmness and impartiality. Mr. Hudson was Chairman both of the Church and general list of Charity Trustees, and he was also one of the Governors of Bethel Hospital.

Sept. 2. At his seat of Yair, in Selkirkshire, Mr. Pringle, of Whytbank. The deceased gentleman was, we believe, in his 66th or 67th year. Mr. Pringle entered political life as member for Selkirkshire in 1830. He was not returned to the first reformed parliament, but his county (of which he was Vice-Lieutenant) re-elected him in 1835, and he continued to represent it until he finally quitted the House of Commons in January 1846. His capacity for business had meanwhile recommended him to the notice of Sir Robert Peel, and in 1841 he was appointed to the Scotch Lordship of the Treasury. This office he resigned in 1845, feeling himself unable to support the Conservative Ministry in the measure for increasing and perpetuating the endowment of Maynooth. Soon after Mr. Pringle's retirement from the Treasury, he was appointed to the office of Keeper of the General Register of Sasines. The acceptance of this situation rendered it necessary that he should give up his seat in parliament, and he now withdrew into that private life where his many excellent and amiable qualities made him so much and generally esteemed. In 1830 he married his cousin, one of the daughters and co-heiresses of the late Sir William Dick, of Caprington, and by this lady he

leaves issue an only son, now at the University of Cambridge.

At Trelawney, Cornwall, aged 73, Mary, wife of John Cooke Hardinge, esq., and youngest dau. of the late Sir Harry Trelawney, Bart.

At Lower Phillimore-place, Kensington, Mary Ann, relict of Archibald Dyer, esq., of Hanover-crescent, Brighton, and only surviving child of the late Thomas Winstanley, D.D., Principal of St. Alban Hall, Oxford.

At Springfield-lodge, Sudbury, aged 35, Ellen Newman, wife of J. Mason, esq., and only child of the late Capt. Rodney Wentworth Sims, of Sudbury.

Sept. 3. At his residence, Western-cottages, Brighton, aged 67, Captain Peter Gordon.

At his residence, Kidlington, aged 52, J. R. Holmes, esq.

Sept. 4. At the Royal Naval College, Portsmouth, aged 45, Andrew Roger Savage, Capt. Royal Marine Artillery. The deceased gentleman was well known in the town from his connection with the Royal Seaman and Marines' Orphan School, of which he was Honorary Secretary for many years. He was devotedly attached to the school, and devoted his whole energies and abilities to the furtherance of its interests and the development of its resources.

At his residence, East Emma-pl., Stonehouse, aged 82, Rear-Adm. James Wilkes Maurice. The venerable and gallant officer entered the navy in August, 1789, and in 1792 obtained the rank of midshipman, and while of that rank participated in Lord Bridport's action in 1795. After seeing further active service, he was transferred to the "Royal George," 100, flag-ship of Lord Bridport, who promoted him soon afterwards to the "Glory," 90. Lieut. Maurice, in September, 1802, was appointed to the "Centaur," under Commodore Samuel Hood, in which he served at the capture of St. Lucia, Tobago, Demerara, and Essequibo. At the head of a party of marines he did valuable service at Martinique, where he got wounded by the explosion of the magazine; and he aided in destroying a 6-gun battery—for his conduct on which occasion he received a sword from the Patriotic Society. On Feb. 3, 1804, after nearly a month had been expended in planting five guns, and placing provisions and stores upon an all but inaccessible eminence, situated in the sea, near the south-west end of Martinique, called the Diamond Rock, the rating was assigned to it of a sloop of war, and the command given to Lieut. Maurice, as a reward for the part he had taken in its equipment. He held it until June 2, 1805, when, owing to the want of ammunition and water, he was under the necessity of surrendering it to a French squadron of 2 sail of the line, 1 frigate, 1 brig, a schooner, and 11 gunboats, together with 1,500 troops, after sustaining a day's attack with a degree of gallantry which procured him the high admiration of a court-martial and the warm applause of Lord Nelson. The enemy lost 30 killed and 40 wounded on shore (independently of their ships and boats), and also lost 3 gunboats and 2 rowboats. The British, who only numbered 107, had but 2 killed and 1 wounded. When governor of the island of Anholdt, in March, 1810, he rendered his name famous by the brilliant manner in which he defeated an attempt made to reduce it by a Danish flotilla and army, amounting in all to nearly 4,000 men, who, after a close combat of nearly four hours and a-half, were driven back, with a loss of three pieces of cannon, 16,000 musket-ball cartridges, and upwards of 500 prisoners—a greater number by 150 than the garrison itself. Although the loss of the assailants was so severe, that of the British was confined to 2 killed and 30 wounded. The glorious defence of Anholdt became the universal theme of praise, and its gallant conductor received the warm thanks of the Admiralty. He remained at the island until September, 1812, since which the gallant officer has not held employment. His commission bore

date as follows:—Lieutenant, April 3, 1797; Commander, May 7, 1805; Captain, Jan. 18, 1809; and Rear-Adm. (retired), October 1, 1846. He had received the naval medal and two clasps, and was the recipient of an honorary reward from the patriotic fund.

Sept. 6. At Toronto, Canada West, aged 65, Col. Samuel Peter Jarvis, late Chief-Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Canada.

Sept. 7. Suddenly, at Weymouth, aged 61, Louisa, the wife of T. Shew, esq., of Montpelier, Clifton.

At Kempsey, Worcestershire, aged 78, Lieut.-Gen. G. A. Henderson, K.C., K.H., Col. 59th Regt. He entered the army in 1793, and up to his retirement on half-pay, in 1817, had seen considerable active service. He received the war medal and four clasps for Egypt, Vimiera, Corunna, and Toulouse. In 1836 he was made a Knight of the Hanoverian Guelphic Order, and had previously received the order (2nd class) of the Crescent. In April, 1852, he was appointed Colonel of the 59th Regiment.

Sept. 8. At St. Lucia, West Indies, of fever, Charles Edward Probyn, esq., D.A.C.G., eldest son of Capt. Thomas Probyn, of Douglas, Isle of Man.

Sept. 9. Sir Wm. Henry Dillon, K.C.H., Vice-Admiral of the Red.

Aged 87, Robert Enkel, esq., of Holloway-ter.

At Redcar, aged 75, Jane, relict of Robert Watson, Darnell, late of the Grange, Bishopwearmouth.

At Branksome-tower, Dorsetshire, aged 28, Jane, eldest dau. of Edmund Packe, esq., of Stanhope-pl., Hyde-park.

Aged 78, Samuel Bayley, esq., of the Avenue, Ellesmere, Shropshire, and formerly of Didsbury, Lancashire.

Sept. 11. At Cottage-road, Harrow-road, aged 75, Lieut.-Col. J. Harris, late of H.M.'s 24th Reg., at Middleham, after a long illness, Mr. Job Marson, jun., rider to the Earl of Zetland and other turf celebrities. He won the St. Leger three times in eight years, viz.:—In 1843 on Nutwith; in 1847 on Van Tromp; and in 1850 on Voltigeur, after a dead heat with Russbrough.

At Bedford, aged 36, Capt. Frederick Trollope, of the Bengal Army, youngest son of the late Rear-Adm. Trollope, C.B.

At the house of her son-in-law, W. B. Hemming, esq., Addison-road north, aged 77, Mary Stace, relict of the late John Lawson, esq., of Shooters-hill, and second surviving dau. of the late Sir John Pinhorn.

Sept. 12. At his residence, Cambridge-st., Hyde-park, London, aged 59, Francis Frankland Fothergill, esq., son of the late Thos. Fothergill, esq., of Aiskew-house, near Bedale, Yorkshire.

Aged 55, at Dunbar, Mr. Wm. Wilson, brother of Mr. James Wilson, Secretary of the Treasury, and of Mr. Walter Wilson, manufacturer, Hawick. Also his two daughters, Helen and Alice Wilson, aged respectively 17 and 14 years, who had ventured into the sea to bathe, when a heavy sea struck the group, drawing them underneath the waves. Mr. Wilson came running down to the beach, dashed into the water, and perished with his children.

Sept. 14. At Hollywood-lodge, West Brompton, Emily, wife of Capt. E. P. Nisbett, of the Trinity-house.

At Somerford-park, near Congleton, Cheshire, aged 64, Sir Charles Peter Shakerley, Bart. He was by maternal descent the head and representative of an ancient family settled in that county so far back as the reign of Henry III. The last heir male of the Shakerleys left a daughter, who married, in 1764, Charles Buckwork, esq., of Park-place, Berks., who assumed in 1790, by act of parliament, the name and arms of Shakerley alone. He died in 1834, leaving two sons, the elder of whom was the gentleman so recently deceased, and who, having served the office of high sheriff of his native county in 1837, was

created a baronet in the following year, on the occasion of her Majesty's coronation. He married, first, in 1819, Mde. Laura Angelique Rosaba, daughter of the Marquis d'Avaray, from whom he was divorced in 1830; and, second, in 1831, Jessie, dau. of James Scott, esq., of Rotherfield-park, Hants., by whom he has left an only dau., and a son, Charles Watkin, born in 1831, who has now succeeded as second baronet.

At Corfu, aged 20, H. A. Whitmore, esq., Ensign 46th Regt.

Sept. 15. At Windsor-terrace, Southsea, aged 79, Oliver Chapman, esq., formerly of Littlehampton.

At Brighton, Major-Gen. Roger Williamson Wilson, C.B., Bengal Army.

¶ In Paris, Daniel Manin, the celebrated defender of Venice, and President of the Venetian Republic in 1848, of hypertrophy of the heart.

Sept. 16. At the Hotel du Rhin, Place Vendome, Paris, Adelaide, relict of Walter Bentinck, esq., dau. of the late Sir Josias Stracey, Bart., and sister of Sir Henry Stracey, Bart., of Rackheath-hall, Norfolk.

At Newmarket, aged 75, Sarah, widow of Capt. Street, R.N., late of Portsmouth.

At York, aged 71, Christopher John Newstead, esq., solicitor. Deceased was for upwards of fifty years clerk of indictments, and for the last thirty-one years deputy clerk of the assizes on the Northern Circuit.

At Glasgow, Andrew Cross, esq., Sheriff-Substitute of the Western District of Perthshire.

At Bonnington-pl., near Edinburgh, George Calder, esq., solicitor.

Aged 54, Mr. James Legrew, the sculptor, of Albany-road, Kensington. He committed suicide by blowing out his brains with a large horse-pistol.

Sept. 17. Aged 69, his Highness the Duke Eugène of Wurtemberg, at his castle in Carlsruhe.

At Paris, the Hon. Martha, dau. of John, eighth Baron Rollo of Dunrobrs, and wife of Col. Richardson Robertson, of Tulliebelton, Perthshire.

At Mappowder, Dorset, aged 34, Elizabeth Sarah, the wife of the Rev. Basil J. Woodd.

At York-pl., Brighton, aged 72, Sarah, wife of the Rev. Charles Thomas Smith, of Reigate, Surrey.

At his residence, King's-road, Brighton, aged 89, Moses Mocatta, esq.

Sept. 18. At Tetbury, Gloucestershire, aged 61, E. B. Paul, esq., eldest son of the late R. C. Paul, esq.

At Warkworth, Northumberland, John Clutterbuck, esq., many years a magistrate for the county, and formerly Major in H.M.'s 65th Regt. of Foot.

At Thorpe Hamlet, Norwich, aged 85, Susan, relict of Benjamin Reeve, esq., of Wangford.

At Buxton, Derbyshire, Charlotte, wife of Charles Ford, esq., of Russell-sq., London.

Sept. 19. At Weymouth, Julia Elizabeth, sister and heiress of the late Thomas Watkin Youde, esq., of Plas Madock, in the county of Denbigh.

At South Thoresby, aged 63, Eleanor, wife of Henry Winder, esq., and dau. of the late Rev. John Singleton.

At Greenfield-pl., Dundee, David Milligan Jolly, esq., late Comptroller of Her Majesty's Customs, Dundee.

M. Gustave Planche, the eminent critic and contributor to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The Minister of Public Instruction has offered to defray the expenses of his interment.

At Shacklewell-green, West Hackney, aged 62, Mr. James Thorowgood, fourth and last surviving son of the late Mr. Samuel Thorowgood, of Cripplegate.

At Denby Villa, Leamington, aged 30, Peter George, youngest son of Edward John Carter, esq., of Theakston-hall, Yorkshire.

Sept. 20. In London, Henry David Erskine,

the twelfth Earl of Buchan. His Lordship was the eldest son of the witty and accomplished Henry Erskine, fourth son of the tenth Earl of Buchan. His remains were interred on Monday last, at Ripon Cathedral. The present Earl, with John Gordon, esq., of Arkinhead, and Wm. Harvey, esq., of Castle Temple, sons-in-law of the deceased, attended the funeral from Scotland, accompanied by the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Ripon, and Wm. Inglis, esq. The late Earl succeeded his uncle in 1829, and had attained his 74th year in July last. His Lordship is succeeded in the title and a portion of the estates by his third son, David Stuart, Lord Cardross, born in 1815. The estates of Dryburgh and Holmes descend to the Hon. Mrs. Biber, dau. and only surviving child of the late Earl's eldest son, Henry, Lord Cardross, who died in 1836.

At Millbrook Cottage, Southampton, aged 95, the Right Hon. Lady Lisle, widow of the Right Hon. Lord Lisle.

In Wincheap, Canterbury, aged 78, Elizabeth, relict of W. T. Harnett, esq., formerly of Ospringe Parsonage.

At Cheltenham, aged 68, Mary Helena, widow of the late Sir E. Syngé, bart.

At Bath, aged 70, Ann, relict of the Rev. C. Maitland, Rector of Little Langford, Wiltshire.

At Albion-st., Hyde-park, aged 62, Jane Lady Anderson, widow of Sir James Eglington Anderson, M.D.

At the Cedars, Ombersley, Worcestershire, aged 74, Charles Henry Strode, esq.

Sept. 21. At Bath, aged 31, Mr. Edwin Keene, youngest son of Mr. John Keene. The deceased was the author of "Sydney Fielding;" of a tale of Bath, entitled "Frances;" and of frequent contributions to several of the literary periodicals of London and Edinburgh.

At New-st., Wells, aged 52, Edward Lovell, esq., Deputy Clerk of the Peace and late Clerk of the County Courts of Somersetshire.

At her residence, in Oswestry, aged 86, Frances, widow of Richard Croxon, esq.

At St. Ann's, Cheltenham, aged 80, Harriet Douglas, dau. of the late Major-General Douglas, of Garlston.

Sept. 22. At Schwabach, in Germany, Mary Anne Lady Strachan, the wife of John Chappell Tozer, esq., of Clifden, Teignmouth.

Aged 80, at Fern-lodge, Barnes, in the county of Surrey, Maria Pickersgill, wife of H. W. Pickersgill, esq., R.A., of Stratford-place, Cavendish-square.

At West Wellow, Wilts., aged 67, William Snow Clifton, esq.

At his residence, the Canons, Mitcham, aged 39, Anthony Cuthbert Collingwood Denny, esq., Lieut. R.N., eldest son of the late Anthony Denny, esq., of Barham Wood, Herts., and grandson of Cuthbert, Lord Collingwood.

In Upper Seymour-st. west, Eliza, widow of the late Col. James Lewis Basden, C.B., formerly 89th Foot.

Sept. 23. At Francis-st., Regent-sq., London, James K. Pyne, esq., father of Mr. J. K. Pyne, of Alfred-st., Bath, many years the celebrated tenor singer of the Theatres Royal Covent Garden and Drury Lane, and for upwards of forty-six years a member of the Foundling Choir, London.

At her residence, Marlborough-buildings, Bath, aged 89, Sarah Wogan Browne, relict of Thomas W. Browne, esq., of Castle Browne, co. Kildare, Ireland.

At Vichy, aged 74, Gen. Sir John Doveton, K.C.B. He was one of the oldest officers in the East India Company's service. He was born at St. Helena in 1783, and left Portsmouth for Madras at the early age of 15, as first cadet of cavalry, in June, 1798; was soon placed on the staff as aide-de-camp to the late Marquis Wellesley, during his Governor-Generalship of India. He saw much active service in the several campaigns of 1799, 1803, and 1817, and at one time commanded a

division of the Nizam's army. He attained the rank of General in 1854, and for some years past had held the colonelcy of the 5th Regiment of Madras Light Cavalry. For his Indian services he was made a Knight-Commander of the Bath in 1838.

At his residence, Prospect-ter., Reading, aged 69, Rear-Admiral John Allen.

At Stevenson-house, Haddington, Anne, wife of Sir John Gordon Sinclair, Bart., of Murkirk.

At Margate, Mr. Sinclair, the celebrated Scottish vocalist. He was born in Edinburgh, in the year 1790, and was the father of Mrs. Catherine Sinclair, the comedienne now performing at the Haymarket Theatre.

At Dawlish, aged 36, Eliza Ellen, wife of the Rev. Richard Panting.

At Avon Dassett, Warwickshire, aged 63, Elizabeth Green Marcet, relict of William Haines, esq., and dau. of the Rev. Humphrey Jeston, late rector of the above college.

At Llanerchydol, Montgomeryshire, David, eldest son of David Pugh, esq., M.P.

At Surbiton, William Henry Sutton, esq., jun., of Bow Churchyard, eldest son of W. Sutton, esq., of Hertingfordbury.

At Hampstead, Marianne, widow of George Raikes, esq.

Sept. 24. Aged 82, at his residence, Compton-hall, near Plymouth, George Boughton Kingdon, esq., a Magistrate and Deputy-Lieut. for the counties of Devon and Cornwall, a gentleman of her Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Chamber, &c., &c.

From a railway accident, aged 20, the Hon. W. W. Windsor Clive.

After a few hours' illness, aged 35, Capt. R. T. Holmes, 49th Madras N.I., eldest son of the late Col. Holmes, C.B.

At his residence, Norfolk Villa, Leamington, Wm. Perfect, esq., formerly a banker at Pontefract and Leeds.

At New Shoreham, aged 85, Catherine, the younger surviving dau. of the late Colvill Bridger, esq., of Buckingham-house, Old Shoreham, Sussex.

At Norfolk-crescent, Hyde-park, aged 65, Miss Elizabeth Otley, dau. of Drewry Otley, esq., many years President and Chief Justice of the island of St. Vincent, and sister of the late Sir Richard Otley, Chief Justice of Ceylon.

Sept. 25. At Old Shoreham Vicarage, the residence of his son-in-law, after only 30 hours' illness, aged 64, James Adey Ogle, M.D., Regius and Aldrichian Professor of Medicine, Tomline's Prælector and Aldrichian Professor of Anatomy, and Clinical Professor, in Oxford University; Physician to the Radcliffe Asylum, near Oxford, and Treasurer of the Radcliffe Infirmary.

At the house of her brother-in-law, Joseph Tritton, esq., Bloomfield, Norwood, aged 37, Harriett, wife of the Rev. Zachary Nash, Curate of Christ-church.

At the London-inn, Exeter, aged 60, William Mackworth Praed, esq., of Delamore, and Bitton-house, both in the county of Devon.

At Newcastle-on-Tyne, aged 40, suddenly, from disease of the heart, Thomas Ions, Mus. Doc. Oxon, organist of St. Nicholas' Church, an accomplished musician, and a laborious teacher. Deceased was the son of Mr. James Ions, many years manager of the plate-glass works, Forth Banks, Newcastle. At 16 years of age he succeeded Mr. Ingham as organist of St. Mary's, Gateshead; and in 1834 became the successor of Mr. Thomson at the mother-church of St. Nicholas, Newcastle.

At Ramsgate, aged 34, Richard John Lechmere Coore, esq., late Capt. 40th Foot.

At Lancing, aged 48, Charles Stewart Sweeny, esq., M.D.

At Edinburgh, Mary, the wife of the Hon. Charles Langdale.

At Park-hall, Great Bardfield, Essex, aged 60, R. O. Johnson, esq.

At Richmond, aged 72, Gen. Sir George H. F. Berkeley, K.C.B., Col. of the 35th Reg., and M.P. for Devonport in the last Parliament. The deceased was the eldest son of the late Adm. Sir G. C. Berkeley, G.C.B., sometime Lord Admiral of Portugal, by Emily Charlotte, dau. of the late Lord George Lennox, and was, consequently, first cousin to the late Earl Fitzhardinge and his brothers. He was born in 1785, and entered the army in 1802 as Cornet in the Royal Horse-Guards (Blue); he proceeded with the 35th Reg. of Foot to Sicily and Egypt, where he served during the whole campaign under Lieut.-Gen. M. Frazer. He subsequently joined the British forces in the Peninsula under Lord Wellington, and served as Assis'ant Adjut.-Gen. Among other engagements, he was present at Busaco, Fuentes d'Onor, Badajoz, Salamanca, Vittoria, San Sebastian, and Nive, and received a cross and three clasps for his Peninsular services. He was subsequently engaged in the campaign in Flanders, and was present at Waterloo, and for his gallantry on that field received the Order of St. Vladimir, 4th class, from the late Emperor of Russia, and was made a Knight Commander of the Bath in 1815. He was also a Knight of the Tower and Sword of Portugal. In 1845 he was appointed to the Colonelcy of the 35th Foot, now vacant by his decease, and attained the rank of General in the army in 1854. Adopting a different set of political opinions from those maintained by the rest of his family, he was Surveyor-General of the Ordnance under the Government of Lord Derby from February to December, 1852, and sat for Devonport during the last parliament in the Conservative interest. In 1815 he married Lucy, eldest dau. and co-heir of the late Sir Thomas Sutton, Bart., by whom he has left a family of three sons and a daughter, married, in 1838, to Lieut.-Col. Randal Rumley.

Sept. 26. At Bath, aged 63, Augustus Amyatt, esq., many years master of the "Conock Harriers."

At Moniak-castle, Inverness-shire, George Forbes, esq., of Wests Coates, Edinburgh.

At his residence, Upper-st., Islington, William Semple, esq., surgeon.

At Youngsbury, Herts., aged 85, Lady Giles Puller.

Aged 83, William Freer, esq., of Atherstone.

In London, aged 64, William Henry Ladd, Capt. of the H.E.I.C.'s late Maritime Service.

Sept. 27. At Marine-ter., Worthing, Maria, widow of the Rev. T. J. J. Hale, D.D., chaplain at Paris.

At his residence, Hunter's-lane, Handsworth, aged 62, Charles Ladbury, esq.

Aged 80, R. H. Harrison, esq., late of Tanfield-court, Bencher of the Inner Temple.

Aged 61, Cleophas Ratliff, esq., of Coventry.

M. A. Moore, wife of Capt. H. Moore, Vice-Consul, St. Valery-sur-Somme.

Sept. 28. At Park-cottage, Dolton, aged 78, W. Arnold, esq., late of Park, Idlesleigh.

At Durham, Mrs. Mary Ann Trotter, wife of Dr. John Trotter, died early on Monday morning, from taking aconite, administered by mistake for hembane, to relieve a neuralgic affection in the face.

Sept. 28. At Dixon's-green, near Dudley, at an advanced age, Edward Terry, esq., three times mayor of Dudley, and for nearly half a century head of the firm of Terry and Son, grocers, of that place.

At York, George Home, esq., Staff Surgeon, eldest son of the late John Home, esq., W.S., Edinburgh.

At Dover, Charles Edward Malton, late Lieut. 69th Regt.

In Upper Brook-st., aged 51, H. Manning, esq.

At Brighton, aged 54, Stephen Huthison, esq., of Bromley-hill, Kent, and Adelphi-terrace, London.

Sept. 29. At Torquay, Henrietta Frances, dau. of the late Rev. Spencer Madan.

Sarah, the wife of the Rev. G. L. Benson, of the Close, Salisbury.

Sam. Roby, esq., of Alvecote Priory, Warwickshire.

At Cullompton, aged 87, Elizabeth, widow of Isaac Davy, esq., of Fordton, Crediton.

At his residence, Markham-square, Chelsea, aged 67, Capt. J. W. Guy, H.E.I. Co.'s Navy.

Sept. 30. Aged 76, Charles Batsford, esq., of Weston, near Bath.

At Dover, aged 65, Willm. Monins, esq., Lieut.-Col. East Kent Militia, and Deputy-Lieut. for the county of Kent.

At his residence, Cove-cottage, West Lulworth, Dorsetshire, aged 87, Commander James Rains, R.N.

At the Manor-house, Nettlebed, Oxon, aged 68, Sally, relict of William Thompson, esq.

At St. James'-street, Pall-mall, aged 73, Edw. Woodcock Walker, esq., formerly of 55, Red Lion-st., Clerkenwell.

Lately, Col. Piscacane, who was concerned in the late Mazzinian outbreak. He was the son of Janvier Piscacane, Duke de San Giovanni, and was born at Naples, on the 22nd Aug. 1818, and educated at the Royal Military College of Nuziatella, where he distinguished himself by his assiduity and good conduct. In 1847 he voluntarily quitted the Neapolitan service, and joined the French Foreign Legion, which he quitted in 1848, to join the Italian patriots. When Mazzini concocted the late movement, he chose Piscacane as its leader. The Colonel objected to the affair altogether, as, he said, there was no chance of success; but his objections were overruled by Mazzini, and he commenced operations. The result is already known. Piscacane, who was wounded in the first attack, shortly after put an end to his own existence, to avoid the fate which he was sure would await him.

At Paris, aged 67, M. Pignal, a sculptor of some merit, and one of the best-known collectors of curiosities in Paris. His death was caused, it is stated, by the grief he experienced on discovering that a specimen of a most valuable medal, which he had been long seeking for, and had recently purchased at a very high price, was after all only a well-executed imitation of the genuine one. Pignal had reduced economy, or rather absurd self-denial, to a system, to which he adhered with constancy through life. In his youth, his daily expenditure, apart from rent, was three-pence half-penny per diem, but in later years he gave way to luxurious ideas, and actually expended sixpence daily. All his money went in the purchase of curiosities, which, in the absence of any heirs, becomes the property of government. Pignal restored the Porte St. Denis, and executed the bas-reliefs of the Madeleine, besides contributing to many other public buildings.

The Cincinnati papers record the death of Mrs. Mary Gano, one of the original settlers, and the mother and grandmother of the leading citizens of that city. We copy the following:—Mrs. Gano, then Miss Goforth, arrived in this State, in company with twenty-eight others, in 1788. The little colony established itself first at Columbia, below the mouth of the Little Miami. At that time the present site of Cincinnati was a dense forest, only inhabited by wild beasts and rarely penetrated by the aborigines. The feeble colony of which Mrs. G., then a timid girl, was a member, had been compelled to fight its way down the river, on the banks of which the menacing savages were constantly appearing with hostile demonstrations. Her proudest recollections, upon which she delighted to dwell to the very latest hours of her life, were of her dining at the same table with Generals Washington and Lafayette, at her father's house, in New York. Her father, Judge Goforth, was the first judge appointed in the North-West. He received his commission from George Washington. She lived to see the fifth generation of her descendants, and died in New York, her native place, while

on a visit there, after residing in Cincinnati for sixty-eight years.

A Romance.—Lately, at Spa, the Viscount de Lery, who inherited an enormous patrimony, which he squandered in Paris, living in gorgeous splendour—his horses, mistresses, dinners, and suppers being the object of universal wonderment and admiration. Having got to the end of his tether, he was "abandoned of his velvet friends," and in this desolate, destitute condition he wandered to London, where he picked up a precarious subsistence as a supernumerary at the Princess's Theatre, at a shilling per night. Whilst in the enjoyment of this limited income, he received news of his kinswoman, the Duchess of Plaisance, having died in the East; but as she had disinherited him, and as he might have found some difficulty in establishing credit with a tailor, he did not go into mourning. The next mail brought him news that the Duchess's library, containing her will, had been burned just before her decease. He accordingly came unexpectedly into another immense fortune, which he had to share with the Duchess's co-heir, the Duc de Valmy.

At Paris, M. Auguste Comte, the Chief of the Positive School of Philosophy, with whose principal work the English public were made acquainted, a few years ago, in translations by Miss Martineau and Mr. Lewes.

At Woodlane-terrace, Falmouth, aged 72, Elizabeth, relict of the Rev. Charles Trevanion Kempe, and youngest dau. of the late Rev. Edw. Marshall, of Breage, Cornwall.

Frederick Sauvage, who was the first to conceive the idea of applying the screw as an auxiliary of steam, died a few days ago in a *maison de santé* of the Rue Picpus, to which place he had been removed about two years ago, when his reason left him in consequence of chagrins of different kinds. His fortune and health had been ruined by his labours in scientific discoveries. His discovery of the system of screw navigation may be disputed, but no one can deny that the union of the two systems was his entire work. He long resided at Le Perrey, near Havre, and it was there that he made the first experiments of the screw. He had constructed a small boat, which he navigated in a large tub which he sank in his garden. The Emperor more than once gave him assistance in money, and when Sauvage's state of mind required that he should be placed in a *maison de santé*, it was his Majesty who took on himself the payment of the expenses.

The "Border Advertiser" notices the death of Francis Blaikie, of St. Helen's, a man of note in the annals of agriculture. Mr. Blaikie was a son of the deceased Andrew Blaikie, tenant of Holydean. He went to England sixty-eight years ago, and there became agent, first to the Earl of Chesterfield, and subsequently to the Earl of Leicester. In connection with the latter, then Mr. Coke, of Norfolk, he was the means of introducing on those princely estates the turnip-drill husbandry, and the other far-famed improvements in agriculture to be ever associated with that noble name and era. He also contributed various papers to the science of agriculture. Laden with the honours and the respect of his English friends, he retired to the banks of the Tweed some twenty-five years ago, and spent the evening of his life at St. Helen's.

A few days ago, as Madame Gris was about to start from the Euston-station, to fulfil one of her provincial engagements, she received a telegraphic despatch announcing the death of her aged mother, at Milan.

Mr. Co-tar, the warehouseman, has died, leaving, it is said, upwards of a million. He was a thorough John Bull. A great rival's warehouses having been burnt to the ground, and the Manchester houses looking doubtfully at his acceptances, Mr. Co-tar at once offered to endorse his credit for £100,000.

At Grafton-ter., Cheltenham, aged 78, Capt. Joseph Marret, R.N. Capt. Marrett entered the Royal Navy in 1793; was in the "Crescent" frigate in its celebrated action with the French frigate of 36 guns, the "Réunion," which she captured. Served in the "Arion" in the general battles off L'Orient, off Cape St. Vincent, and in the battle of the Nile; made Lieut. of the "Canopus," one of the captured ships; served in the "Royal Sovereign," under the flags of Lord Gardiner and Sir Henry Harvey. After the peace of Amiens, was Lieut. on board H.M.S. "Eurus;" then commanded the "Aimevell" and "Martial" gun-brigs, and actively employed off the coast of France and Spain, where he captured or destroyed forty-five of the enemy's vessels. In 1810 appointed Flag-Lieut. to the Duke de Bouillon, Rear-Adm. on the Jersey and Guernsey station; was afterwards promoted to the rank of Commander, and subsequently post-Captain on the retired list.

In the north of Scotland, the Hon. Major Alexander E. G. Sinclair, brother of the Earl of Caithness. He was the youngest son of the late, and heir-presumptive of his brother the present, Earl.

Lately, aged 61, Mrs. Mary Corder, the respected widow of William Corder, the murderer of Maria Martin, at the Red-barn, Polstead, Suffolk, (a crime which created very great excitement nearly thirty years ago). Mrs. Corder for many years conducted a ladies' school in the above neighbourhood, and met with her notorious husband through the medium of an advertisement.

Oct. 1. At his residence, Bury-lodge, near Gosport, aged 70, John Brett Purvis, esq., Vice-Adm. of the Red.

At Sawston-hall, Cambridgeshire, aged 23, Marie Roger, wife of Ferdinand Huddleston, esq., and only child of the Count Roger du Nord, of Paris.

At Torquay, where she had gone on account of her health, aged 58, Ann Maria Harris, of Hertford-street, Mayfair, only dau. of the late Edward Harris, esq., formerly of Finsbury-sq. and the West Indies.

Miriam, wife of the Rev. John Cheale Green, Vicar of Rustington, Sussex.

The Tyrolese poet, Michael Senn, died in Innspruck, having not quite completed his sixtieth year. His life is one of those melancholy histories of wasted talents, disappointed hopes, and an embittered spirit, which the world, alas! knows too well, and has seen too often. He was endowed by nature with no common gifts, and as a youth was received into the best literary circles of Vienna. He was a friend of Schubert, for whom he composed many songs, among which we may mention the beautiful *Schwänen Lied*. The police looked with unfriendly eyes on this circle of clever and harmless friends. Senn was suspected and thrown into prison, where he lay for half-a-year. When once more set free, he enlisted as a soldier, but the military career accorded little with his nature, and after some time he retired on a pension of 200 florins a-year, about twenty pounds of English money. From this time his life was one series of mis-fortunes, which were in a great measure brought on him by his own soured temper. He sank lower and lower, his best friends knew not how to please him, his life was blasted and desolate, and his noble intellect fell into decay. His poems were published in 1838, and amongst them are some that will not perish. A cyclus of poems called 'Napoleon and Fortune' have been compared to Cycloppan walls, which giants have piled together of unheven blocks of granite. Rough and soured, lonely and almost forgotten as he was, Michael Senn's name will yet be remembered now he has passed away for ever.

Oct. 2. At his residence, Hertford-st., Mayfair, aged 81, Robt. Keate, esq., Sergeant-Surgeon to the Queen. He was formerly a surgeon

in the army, but retired on half-pay in the year 1807, with the rank of Inspector-General.

At Grange, Margaret, dau. of the late George Auldjo, esq., of Portlethen, and wife of Major Skene.

At Woodbine-cottage, West Wittering, near Chichester, aged 78, Miss Ann Cosens Woodman, youngest sister of Dr. Woodman, of Leigh, near Havant, late Mayor of Chichester.

At Brighton, aged 59, Neill Malcolm, esq., of Pottaloch, Argyllshire, and Great Stanhope-st., Mayfair, London.

At Shandwick-pl., Edinburgh, Jane Marianne Cumming, eldest surviving dau. of the late Sir Alexander Penrose Cumming Gordon, Bart., of Altyre and Gordonstown.

At his residence, Waterloo-house, Dublin, aged 75, Dr. Curran.

At Finchley, aged 73, Saml. Henry Manley, esq., R.N.

At his residence, Bicester, aged 57, Henry Michael Tubb, esq., banker.

Oct. 3. At Chelsea, William Drummond Oswald, esq., of the Board of Trade, eldest son of the late John Oswald, esq., of Croydon, Surrey.

At Sandgate, while on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Frederick Green, aged 47, Lieut.-Col. Henry Edgar Duff Jones, late of the Bombay Army.

At Hawkhurst, aged 31, Marianne, wife of F. A. Young, esq.

At Falmouth, aged 14, Philippa Macarmick Johns, only dau. of Richard Johns, esq., of Trevince-house, Gerrans, Cornwall.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Charlotte, relict of Sir Thomas Marrable.

At the Rev. R. A'Court Beadon's, the Vicarage, Cheddar, after a very short illness, aged 23, Laura Jane, second dau. of Sydenham Malthus, esq., of Albury, Surrey.

At Edinburgh, Hugh Tod, esq., writer to the Signet.

At Burford Rectory, Salop, Anna Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. James Wayland Joyce, M.A.

At Paris, aged 35, James Stuart Elice, esq., son of the late Rev. James Elice, of Clothnall Rectory, Baldock, Herts.

At Tottenham, aged 66, Robt. Maynard, esq.

At Blackheath, aged 82, George Teer, esq., son of the late George Teer, esq., Capt. R.N.

Oct. 4. At his residence, Cheltenham, aged 75, Capt. William Cooté, R.N.

At Framingham Rectory, Rebecca Charlotte, wife of the Rev. W. H. Plume, and eldest dau. of Dr. Buck, of Norwich.

At his residence, Wheelock-house, near Sandbach, aged 65, James Skerratt, esq.

Oct. 5. Aged 10, Mary Ann, eldest dau. of the Rev. Chas. Raikes Davy, of Tracy-park, Gloucestershire.

At Brunswick-terr., Brighton, aged 68, Chas. Baird, esq., eldest son of Francis Baird, esq., of St. Petersburg.

At Barton-pl., near Exeter, aged 28, Mary Anne, wife of John Lewis Merivale, esq.

At Cambridge-terr., Hyde-park, Rosa Jane, wife of Henry Collinson, esq., of Lower Halford, and of the Middle Temple.

Oct. 6. At Bath, Louisa Frances, fifth dau. of F. C. P. Reynolds, Archdeacon of Bombay.

At his residence, James's-pl., Hammersmith-road, aged 68, Louis Holbeck, esq.

At Douglas, Isle of Man, Ursula Jane Eliza, wife of Capt. Walker, of the Hon. Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, and eldest dau. of the late Sir Henry Chamberlain, bart.

Oct. 7. At Paris, aged 75, Julian Skrine, esq., formerly of the Bombay Civil Service, and banker at Cambridge.

At his residence, in St. Thomas's-st., Portsmouth, aged 67, retired Rear-Admiral Joseph Harrison.

At Beverley, aged 52, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Alderman Geo. Stephenson, of that place and Portington, and only dau. of the late Robert Stephenson, esq., of Beverley.

At Ventnor, Isle of Wight, aged 29, Madeline, wife of Commander R. Scott, R.N., and eldest dau. of the late Major-Gen. Bowes, H.E.I.C.S.

At Brathay-hall, Ambleside, Westmoreland, aged 64, Giles Redmayne, esq.

At Hadnal, near Shrewsbury, Charles Hulbert, esq., author of "The History of Salop," &c.

At Margate, aged 35, Anne Elizabeth, wife of Chas. Kemp Dyer, esq., of St. Alban's.

Aged 31, Caroline, wife of Henry Hibbit, esq., of Adelaide-road-north, St. John's-wood.

At Coltham-house, Cheltenham, aged 70, Edw. Creek, esq.

At Camden-house, Caversham, aged 54, Henry Tebbs, esq., late of Uxbridge-common.

At Riseley, Beds, aged 47, Caroline Ellen, wife of the Rev. Richard Young, Vicar of Riseley.

Oct. 8. At Coombe-house, Herefordsh., aged 75, Harriet, wife of Thos. Bourke Ricketts, esq., and second dau. of the late Gen. Wm. Loftus, Col. of the 2nd Dragoon Guards.

At Belmont-house, Sidmouth, Mary Susan, wife of C. S. Tining, esq., of Ashwell, Herts, and only surviving dau. and co-heiress of the late Michael Leheup, esq., of Hessett, Suffolk, and Ashwell, Herts.

At Exeter, aged 75, the Lady Jane Erskine, youngest dau. of the late John Francis, Earl of Mar.

At Margate, aged 66, W. H. Younger, esq., of St. James's-sq., London.

At Portsmouth, aged 77, Jas. Lowndes, esq.

Aged 37, Robert Smith, solicitor, of Regent's-park-terr., and Furnival's-inn

Aged 36, Harriet Lucy, wife of the Rev. A. Beaton, Rector of Colton, Staffordsh.

Aged 80, Benjamin Walker Lacy, esq., of Clapham and West Smithfield.

At his residence, Beach Priory, Southport, aged 42, James Darwell, esq.

Oct. 9. Aged 31, the Princess Marie, eldest dau. of the King of Saxony.

At Bildeston, Suffolk, aged 90, Ann, dau. of the late Sir John Henslow, formerly Surveyor of the Navy, and aunt to the Rev. Professor Henslow, of Hitcham Rectory.

At Trowswell-house, Goudhurst, aged 90, Mrs. Pope.

At Neasdon-house, Middlesex, aged 65, Walter Adam, esq.

At his residence, Queen's-terr., Haverstock-hill, aged 78, Joseph Haigh, esq., late of the Ordnance-office.

At his residence, Pjoholholm, near Gottenburgh, Sweden, aged 48, Richard Dann, esq., formerly of the Queen's Dragoon Guards.

Oct. 10. At Sidmouth, aged 81, Ann Mary Radford, dau. of the late John Mackintosh, esq., of Dalmunzie, and widow of Peter Radford, esq., of Exeter.

At his residence, Montpellier-mansion, Cheltenham, Capt. George Harris Wallace, late of her Majesty's 16th foot.

Aged 70, Ann, wife of Thomas Rogers, esq., solicitor, New Grove-house, Bow-road, Fenchurch-st., city.

Oct. 11. At Howard-place, Edinburgh, Thomas Allardice, esq.

At his country residence, Petersfield, Hants., aged 71, Thos. Edgington, esq., of Old Kent-rd.

At Clarendon-terrace, Notting-hill, aged 56, Harriet Eliza, wife of the late John De la Poer Beresford, esq., Colonial Secretary of St. Vincent, West Indies.

At Bognor, Sussex, Anna Maria, wife of Charles Milne, esq., of Spring-grove, Hounslow, and of the Inner Temple, London.

Aged 40, Benjamin Yarrow, third son of the late Geo. Arrowsmith, esq., of Dorking, Surrey.

At Manor-st., Clapham, Caroline, wife of J. W. P. Graham, esq.

At the Cottage, Haddington, John Haldane, esq., F.R.S.E., late of the Hon. Hudson's Bay Company.

At Cheltenham, aged 44, William Edwards

Laurence, esq., of the Greenway, Gloucestershire.

Oct. 12. In Bedford-circus, Exeter, Richard Hatswell Dewdney, esq.

At his residence, Kensington-park-gardens, Gen. J. F. Salter, C.B., of the H.E.I.C.S.

At Rathmullan-house, county Donegal, aged 82, Thomas Batt, esq.

At his residence, Franche-house, near Kidderminster, aged 35, Henry Brinton, esq.

At the residence of his father, George Parnell, of St. John's College, Cambridge, and of New Broad-st., London, aged 28, the youngest son of Hugh Parnell, esq., of Upper Clapton.

Aged 67, Mary, wife of William Harvey, esq., of Salford.

Aged 87, Mrs. Anna Coombs, relict of James Coombs, esq., of Benet's-hill, Doctors' Commons.

At Summerland-pl., aged 79, Capt. B. Parker.

Oct. 13. At Kingsdown, Bristol, aged 83, William Dean, esq.

At Melton Mowbray, aged 75, T. B. Sikes, esq., late of Tilton-on-the-Hill.

At Southampton, aged 82, Ann Maria, wife of Capt. George Barnard, R.N.

Oct. 14. Aged 85, Richard Twining, esq., F.R.S., Banker, of Bedford-pl., Russell-sq., and the Strand, London. He was a pupil of the learned Dr. Parr, in the Grammar-School of Norwich, and a mutual

esteem and friendship began and grew with years. At the age of fifteen he entered the house

of business in the Strand, and there for the unusually long period of seventy years he pre-

sided over the firm with unvarying integrity, and to the last was ever ready with counsel and

advice for all,—receiving friends of every rank with the most benevolent courtesy. In every

period of his life he was active in whatever service was required. As the Colonel of the Troop

of Royal Westminster Volunteers he acquired the highest respect and honour. In more advanced

life he supported various institutions, working for the highest good of his fellow-creatures, and

became a member of several societies. He was for many years Chairman of the Committee of

Bye-Laws at the East India House, where, as in every other official situation, he fulfilled the

duties with the strictest fidelity. In public, as well as in the wide circle of his family life, he

was an example of the true Christian character, and is gone to his rest beloved and honoured by a

large and varied class of society.

Aged 76, Stephen Gaby, esq., of Westbrook-house, Bromham, Wilts.

At his residence, Clemens-st., Leamington, Dr. Patrick Brown, M.D.

At Queen-sq., St. James's-park, Sarah Anne, wife of Peter Brophy, esq., and second dau. of the late John Humffreys Parry, esq., barrister-at-law.

At his residence, Lawrence-st., York, aged 73, Samuel Tuke.

At Buxton, aged 21, Ellen Louisa Hay, third dau. of Leonard Currie, esq., of Clarendon-pl., Hyde-park-gardens.

At Arundel, Mrs. Puttock, widow of Edward Bowden Puttock, esq.

Oct. 15. At Dedham, Essex, aged 65, Major-Gen. Joseph Leggett, H.E.I.C.S., Madras Army.

Aged 63, Edward John Harington, esq., second son of the late Sir John Edward Harington, bart.

Suddenly, aged 26, Rose, wife of William Froom, jun., esq., of Catford-house, Kent.

Oct. 16. At Fordton-house, Crediton, aged 66, Thomas Pring, esq., Clerk of the Peace for the county of Devon.

At Amesbury, Wilts, aged 64, Sarah, wife of George Best Batho, esq.

Oct. 17. At his father's residence, aged 21, Lieut. George Grieve, of H. M's. 38th Regt., youngest son of William Royall Grieve, esq., of Kilburn, Middlesex.

At Rye-lane, Peckham, aged 68, Samuel Wickens, esq.

Aged 63, Caroline, wife of James Cousens, esq., of Sidcup-house, Kent.

At Dover, aged 68, Matthew Kennett, esq.

At Marlborough-hill, St. John's-wood, Caroline, wife of Sir William E. Burnaby, Bart.

At his residence, South Audley-st., aged 53, Francis Wilson, esq., eldest son of the late Thomas Wilson, esq., of Hackney, and of East Ham, Essex.

Oct. 18. At Tetworth-hall, Everton, St. Neot's, aged 59, John Pickering, late of Kensington, and Whitehall-pl.

At Notting-hill-terr., aged 50, Harry Criddle, esq.

At Shadwell-lodge, Carlisle, the residence of her brother-in-law, the Chancellor of Carlisle, Agnes, third surviving dau. of the late William Boteler, esq., of Eastry, Kent.

At Montpelier-crescent, Brighton, Samuel Waller, esq., late of Cuckfield.

Oct. 19. At King's Lynn, aged 84, Lewis Weston Jarvis, esq.

Edward Tatton, infant son of the Hon. Thomas and Sophia Frances Pakenham.

From Upsal, in Sweden, we learn that that university has lost one of her most celebrated professors, in the person of Professor Swaneborg, who has just died, at the age of fifty-one; also Rector Svedborn, the editor of the *Astonblad*, one of the cleverest and best conducted newspapers of Stockholm, who has fallen a victim to the cholera at the above-named town. Herr Svedborn was a man of great learning and scientific knowledge, and his loss will be severely felt both in the political and literary world of his native country.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards.	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Sept. 26 .	521	152	140	153	30	1002	886	820	1706
Oct. 3 .	588	173	150	143	33	1087	916	849	1765
" 10 .	524	141	147	138	43	993	690	678	1368
" 17 .	537	141	146	141	38	1003	936	849	1785

PRICE OF CORN.

Average of Six Weeks.	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Week ending Oct. 17.	56 4	42 10	26 0	36 8	45 7	43 4
	55 10	43 0	25 6	35 4	45 6	44 5

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 2l. 10s. to 3l. 15s.—Straw, 1l. 5s. to 1l. 10s.—Clover, 3l. 10s. to 4l. 15s.

HOPS.—Sussex, 2l. 12s. to 3l. 5s.—Weald of Kent, 2l. 16s. to 3l. 15s.—Mid. and East Kent, 3l. 10s. to 6l. 6s.

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3s. 8d. to 5s. 0d.	Head of Cattle at Market, Oct. 26.	
Mutton	4s. 8d. to 5s. 6d.	Beasts	5,548
Veal	4s. 0d. to 5s. 2d.	Sheep	21,060
Pork	3s. 10d. to 4s. 10d.	Calves	120
Lamb	0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.	Pigs	270

COAL-MARKET, Oct. 23.

Stewarts, per ton, 22s. 0d. Tanfield Moor, 14s. 9d.

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 59s. 6d. Petersburg Y. C., 58s. 6d.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From Sept. 24 to Oct. 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.
	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.				8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.		
Sep.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Oct.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	62	70	52	29. 80	rain, fair	9	55	55	52	29. 85	fair, rain
25	63	70	59	29. 83	fair, rain	10	55	61	55	29. 74	do.
26	58	68	57	29. 80	do. cloudy	11	56	60	58	29. 86	do. cloudy
27	60	69	58	29. 87	rain, fair	12	60	64	57	30. 09	do. do.
28	59	64	54	29. 85	heavy rain	13	58	64	53	30. 19	do. do.
29	54	67	56	30. 08	fine	14	55	63	54	30. 08	do. do.
30	54	66	58	29. 97	do.	15	55	58	55	30. 10	cloudy
O.1	54	68	56	30. 07	do.	16	56	62	56	29. 96	do.
2	54	66	50	30. 18	do.	17	54	65	55	29. 88	do. slt. rn. fair
3	53	66	55	29. 96	do. cloudy	18	56	59	53	29. 49	rain, cloudy
4	61	53	50	29. 59	cloudy, rain	19	50	59	53	29. 57	do. do.
5	45	59	48	29. 55	do. fair	20	53	61	50	29. 71	cloudy, fair
6	43	59	48	29. 72	fair, cloudy	21	50	59	49	29. 71	do. rain
7	57	60	53	29. 30	do. do. rain	22	40	45	49	29. 64	const. hy. rn.
8	48	55	49	28. 82	heavy rain, fair	23	50	54	52	29. 91	cloudy, rn. fair

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Sept. and Oct.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bonds. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bonds. A. £1,000.
25	shut	shut	90	shut	shut	210		6 dis.	
26			90			210		6 dis.	
28			89 $\frac{3}{4}$			209		6 dis.	98 $\frac{1}{2}$
29			89 $\frac{7}{8}$					10 dis.	98 $\frac{1}{2}$
30			90 $\frac{1}{4}$					5 dis.	
O.1			90 $\frac{3}{4}$			210	25 dis.	9 dis.	
2			90 $\frac{1}{4}$			207	18 dis.	5 dis.	
3			90 $\frac{1}{4}$			207			
5			90 $\frac{1}{4}$			210		4 dis.	98 $\frac{1}{2}$
6			90			210		4 dis.	
7									
8			89 $\frac{7}{8}$					8 dis.	98 $\frac{1}{2}$
9			89 $\frac{1}{2}$						98 $\frac{1}{2}$
10			89 $\frac{1}{4}$					4 dis.	98 $\frac{1}{4}$
12	213 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{3}{8}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	86 $\frac{3}{8}$		211		15 dis.	98
13	213	86 $\frac{3}{8}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	86 $\frac{3}{8}$	2	210		7 dis.	98 $\frac{1}{4}$
14	213	86 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	86 $\frac{3}{8}$		208 $\frac{1}{2}$		5 dis.	
15	211	87	87 $\frac{3}{8}$	86 $\frac{3}{4}$	2			10 dis.	
16	213	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	87 $\frac{7}{8}$		209	30 dis.	5 dis.	
17	213	88 $\frac{3}{8}$	89	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	2	209		4 dis.	98
19	213 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{1}{2}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{1}{4}$	2			5 dis.	
20	212	87 $\frac{3}{8}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	208		12 dis.	
21	212	87 $\frac{3}{8}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{7}{8}$	2	208 $\frac{1}{2}$	35 dis.	13 dis.	
22	212	88	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	88	2	210 $\frac{1}{2}$	35 dis.	11 dis.	97 $\frac{3}{4}$
23	210	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{7}{8}$	88 $\frac{1}{4}$	2			10 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{4}$

THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

DECEMBER, 1857.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

INGULPH'S CHRONICLE.

MR. URBAN,—In your review of my volume of "Norfolk Gleanings" in your last month's Magazine, you observe, "We are surprised to find the 'Chronicle of Ingulphus' still quoted as an authority by Mr. Harrod, and when a *well-ascertained forgery* is thus called in to support an opinion, we are led to doubt the fact which requires such support."

Very many other persons, as well as myself, are ignorant, *I know*, of the grounds on which the "Chronicle of Ingulphus" is thus branded as a forgery, and I would therefore ask you to favour your readers with a notice of the evidence on which this accusation rests. Sir Francis Palgrave, in his able paper in the "Quarterly," has undoubtedly proved the charters to be interpolations and forgeries; and, though he has in that paper made some strong points against a few other passages, the "Chronicle" itself bears, to me, such unmistakable evidence of truth, that I have ever quoted it for any fact in which *the interests of the fraternity were not concerned*.

But if it be altogether a forgery, the sooner and the more widely it is known the better for those engaged in investigations, where so much depends upon the reliance to be placed on ancient evidences.

I am, &c., HENRY HARROD.

[The "Chronicle of Ingulphus" was noticed at some length in our "Magazine" for April, and reasons were there given for making the assertion which Mr. Harrod complains of.—ED. G. MAG.]

KING ARTHUR'S WIVES.

MR. URBAN,—In your number for Aug., 1857, p. 142, you have a remark upon the name of King Arthur's wives. Does not Geoffrey of Monmouth's interpretation, "high lady," or "queen," very much favour the Ugrian or Finn hypothesis, which brings our earliest race from the farthest north? Dr. Latham ("Nat. Hist. of Varieties of Man," p. 105,) gives the old Norse name of the Finlanders as *Qwaen*, deriving (in his "Native Races of Russia") our word queen from that language. In the work first quoted he says, "In Scandinavian, however, *Qvinde*=women. Hence Tacitus was persuaded by his direct or

indirect German informants, that the Sitones (the Ugrians of the Baltic) were subject to female government. Lest any doubt should remain as to Tacitus having been told of a country of women, I may add that,—

"a. Alfred speaks of a *Kvenaland*=land of *Kwaens*.

"b. The Norse sagas, of a *Kaenugard*=home of *Kwaens*.

"c. Adam, of Bremen, of *terra foeminarum*, and *Amazons*.

"The first two facts prove the name, the third the false interpretation of it."

The name of Arthur's mother was *Igerna*, or *Eigyra*, very like *Aigyr*. Norse or Ugrian words linger among us to this day; I believe many that we call Saxon, or Danish, are truly Norse. I must further remark that our use of the word *Quean*, as a term of opprobrium, is one of those strange anomalies in the English language on which interesting notes might be written. Perhaps some of your readers would suggest words bearing opposite meanings.—I am, &c., F.

Nonconformists.—One of the oldest dissenting bodies of Christians is the Baptist church at Bewdley, which was formed in 1646, by Dr. John Tombes, a clergyman of that borough; and the oldest dissenting minister, who has continued during the longest time in the same sphere of labour, is the Rev. Moses Nokes, pastor of the Baptist church, Catshill, near Bromsgrove. Mr. Nokes has been pastor of the church ever since its formation, he having commenced preaching at Catshill nearly fifty years ago. This church is the only Baptist one in the county whose members can avow they never changed their minister, and the pastor that he never had another flock.—Can any reader give any information respecting the Rev. T. Spilsbury, M.A., a clergyman, of Bromsgrove, who it is said was ejected from the Established Church in 1666, and built, or caused to be built, at the above place, a Presbyterian chapel, which was pulled down in 1832, and on its site now stands the noble edifice belonging to the Independents? Tradition states that he suffered great persecution, and was several times confined in Worcester gaol.—*Worcestershire Notes and Queries*.

THE
GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

MICHELET'S HISTORY OF FRANCE^a.

AMONGST the French writers of the present century who have not merely written valuable histories, but have also, by the impulse and example of their works, improved the character and raised the standard of historical composition in France, a high rank belongs, by the unanimous consent of his fellow-countrymen, to M. Michelet. Heartily, and indeed enthusiastically, *French* in his partialities and prejudices, M. Michelet nevertheless writes history with much of the breadth of view and peculiar comprehensiveness of the German school. He is unlike the most distinguished historians of his own country, without being inferior to them. He is as erudite, as painstaking in investigation, and as conscientious, as the ablest of his contemporaries; but, whilst he does not re-animate and restore the past with the creative skill of Augustin Thierry, or explore its dark places with the light of the clear and strong philosophy of Guizot, he seizes with a rarer faculty the poetry of bygone times, and reproduces it in noble, and heroic, and affecting scenes. Everything that has contributed in any marked degree to the growth of the great nation he is justly proud of, everything that has retarded or promoted its intellectual, its artistic, or its social development, is seen by the historian under this poetic aspect, and is set before the reader in a succession of finely conceived and impressive representations, individually full of interest and beauty.

In relating the important events of the half-century to which the two volumes now before us are devoted, there occurs to the author abundant occasion both for his scrupulous care in collecting and verifying information, and for his intense sympathy with great and genuine goodness. Having for his theme in these portions of his voluminous history the religious strife which weakened and divided France during the latter half of the sixteenth century, he has, of course, a complicated and conflicting mass of evidence to make clear, and wide extremes of vice and virtue to exhibit. He has to pass judgment on great criminals who laboured after bad ends by infamous means, and on the martyrs and heroes of a righteous but down-trampled cause; and, whilst he sifts the testimony on both sides with equal strictness, he confesses to a frank and vigorous partiality for the right and true:—

“A pleasant judge,” says M. Michelet, “would he be who should take off his hat to all those who are brought before his tribunal! It is for them to uncover and

^a “*Histoire de France, au Seizième Siècle. Guerres de Religion. La Ligue et Henri IV.* Par J. Michelet.” (Paris: Chamerot.)

to answer when history questions them; and I say to all of them, that they must all stand at history's bar—men and ideas, kings, laws, peoples, dogmas, and philosophies.”

It is in this free spirit, and with this sense of the comprehensive authority which belongs to his office, that M. Michelet has written the pathetic history of the sufferings of the French Protestants, and the protracted cruelty of their persecutors, from the death of Francis the First to the proclamation of the Edict of Nantes in the reign of Henry of Navarre.

A conspicuous personage in the greater number of the scenes which M. Michelet sets before us is Catherine de Medicis, the wife of Henry the Second, and the mother of the three princes who, after Henry's death, came in succession to the crown of France. Novelists and historians have delighted in magnifying the ability and influence of this unprincipled woman; but M. Michelet's record of the secret springs of the great events which she took part in, as well as his general summary of her character and conduct, would seem to lower her from the position of a prime mover in momentous enterprises, to that of the convenient tool of craftier and abler politicians. He represents her as an object of contempt to the council of the king of Spain, who, knowing her well, knew that she originated little, and had no boldness even in her wickedness. Following the daily course of events, she accommodated her moral indifference, her deceptive language, and her dexterity, to every cause that seemed in the ascendant. Sometimes she favoured the Church of Rome, sometimes the Protestants. Led by more daring intellects, she was ready to consent to every useful crime, although she wanted courage to propose it. Her better qualities were a taste, but not an elevated one, for the arts; readiness, and grace, and indefatigable application as a scribe; and, amidst a deadly and disgusting dearth of all womanly affections, the one living sentiment of love for the most contemptible of all her worthless sons. During the lifetime of her husband, Catherine was restrained and kept in the shade by the unresisted influence of the celebrated favourite, Diana of Poitiers; but by Henry's death, a free course was opened to her fondness for intrigue. Her active interposition in all affairs of state was hardly ever interrupted afterwards.

But a far greater amount of real power belonged to the memorable family of the Guises. Their union added vastly to their strength. Bold, able, grasping, and ambitious, their influence was exercised with an unsparring and unchanging sternness on the Catholic side. In the first establishment of their high fortune they had been mainly helped by the artful Diana; but even in their greatest prosperity they never cast off one of the characteristics of *upstarts*. M. Michelet describes them as being less ambitious in great things than eagerly greedy and rapacious in small things, and as seizing without a blush the small emoluments of royalty, whilst they wielded the power of kings of France. “Their sister of Scotland,” he tells us, “and she was a true sister in this, grumbles at them for it, and especially reproaches them for not giving her a share, and stealing only for themselves.”

Even the Guises, however, were not really the prime movers of the machinations which oppressed the Protestant cause. Behind them there was the declining, but still predominating, power of Spain, acknowledged over the whole of Europe, and intent, amidst dreams of universal empire, on destroying heresy by fire and sword. Spain, the birthplace of the Inquisition and the order of Jesuits, was, even more than Rome, bound

by a bigoted attachment to the Catholic Church. The support of that Church was one at least, if not the chief, of the great determining motives of her alliance with the Guises and with France. That alliance was, in truth, a league against the new religion which was winning its way in all directions over the sunny land.

As an example of the manner in which the reformed doctrine was first disseminated, M. Michelet has quoted a charming passage from Bernard Palissy, in which the heroic artist tells us how it fared with it in the town in which his own delicate ware was made:—

“There was,” he says, “a marvellously poor and indigent workman at Saintes, who had so great a desire for the advancement of the Gospel, that he made it known one day to another workman who was as poor and ignorant, [for both had hardly any knowledge]. Nevertheless, the first said to the other, that if he would consent to give some exhortations, great good would come of it. This one collected together nine or ten persons one Sunday morning, and had read to them some passages from the Old and the New Testament which he had written out. He explained them; saying that each, according to the gifts he had received from God, ought to make them known to others. They agreed that six of them should exhort, each of the six in six weeks, on Sundays only.”

This was the beginning of the Reformation in the west of France. A system of teaching of the same kind was, M. Michelet informs us, in operation previously amongst the woollen-workers of Meaux and the weavers of Normandy. It often happened that the Bible was read and explained by some aged and afflicted woman—some lowly sufferer, probably, of “little understanding, and no wit,” who, like the cottager of the poet, *just knew, and knew no more, her Bible true,*—

“And in that charter reads with sparkling eyes
Her title to a treasure in the skies.”

The simple and sincere earnestness of a ministry like this made its moral efficacy deep and lasting. The hearts of those who listened to it were weaned from frivolity and vice by the absorbing influence of their new affection. They felt the worthlessness of all worldly pleasures when compared with that transcendent happiness which the Sacred Writings had revealed to them as within their reach. To these earlier converts, therefore, with their pure and strong conviction, a life of strict and serious godliness harmonized the claims of wisdom, and of joy and duty. But it was hardly so with many of those who enlisted afterwards in the Protestant ranks. As their numbers increased, and they were strong enough in carnal weapons to hold fortresses and bring large and powerful armies into the field, other and ignobler impulses united with religious feeling in bringing men to cast their lot with them in the struggling cause. Party motives and public or personal inducements banded individuals together in a great political confederacy, rather than a Christian brotherhood. Even the leaders were not always animated by a faith that was unquestionable. Neither of the two princes who were looked up to as the chiefs of the Protestant party—neither Anthony of Navarre, nor his brother, Louis of Condé—could for a moment be supposed to be instigated in his efforts solely by religious zeal. Louis of Condé was by far the more consistent of the brothers, and even he, if the authority of Voltaire is trustworthy, “had openly embraced the Calvinistic sect *because the Duke of Guise and the Cardinal of Lorraine were Catholics.*” Some, however, amongst the leaders were moved by a loftier influence than that of selfishness or faction.

Dandelot, the brother of Coligny, was a man of high, unblemished character, as conspicuous for moral worth as for his military skill and valour; whilst Coligny himself was cast in the heroic mould of a true soldier of the Cross. Exemplary in the performance of all personal duties, and long-suffering under the persecutions which his party was exposed to, he was nevertheless, as a commander of the Huguenot forces when an appeal to arms had to be made, absolutely unconquerable. Defeat, by irresistible numbers in the field, was powerless against him. He arose from it, more than once, more formidable than before to the enemies of his faith, and wrung from them treaties as favourable as any that success in battle could have gained him. Sagacious, stern, inflexible in his determinations, and inspired with the courage of a man to whom death, coming in a righteous cause, had no terrors, it is easy to conceive how complete his qualifications were for combining and commanding the great host of combatants on freedom's side in that religious war. His reputation, both as a general and a man, gave of itself important strength to the Huguenot party; whilst it received from his murderers a trumpet-tongued acknowledgment in the coarse and cowardly brutality of their rejoicing at his death.

Merciless persecution had been submitted to with patience by the Huguenots for a long time before an armed defence was made. The question of the lawfulness of resistance was one on which many of the ablest of them entertained a conscientious doubt. "It required," says M. Michelet, "unheard-of and most cruelly provoking circumstances to make them decide on civil war." But the governing party, according to the evidence before us, furnished these circumstances in overflowing abundance. At every opportunity they tortured and destroyed without stint. They had determined on putting down heresy by the extermination of heretics. But their general misgovernment had pressed heavily on others besides the Reformers, and the first enterprise in arms against them—the conspiracy of Amboise—was quite as much a political as a religious outbreak. Its avowed object was to set the young king free from the subjugation of the Guises, who were ruling the suffering land with a rod of iron. Coligny had no part in it, and the Calvinistic ministers would seem to have been solicited in vain to sanction the attempt. But the signal failure of the conspiracy was the occasion of a sore tribulation to the Huguenots, who—as they were found wandering in the woods around Amboise, or came in simple-minded intrepidity into the town itself—were consigned, with short questioning and no shrift, to the butchery of the furious Guises. The bloodthirstiness of the Duke himself was absolutely fearful in its ferocity. In their dying moments many of his victims looked to God for vengeance, and one of them, "dipping his hands in the blood of his friends who were already slain, and raising them towards Heaven, cried out with a loud voice, 'It is the blood of Thy children, Lord! Thou wilt avenge it!'" A fate that seemed to give a prophetic significance to this exclamation fell upon the four persons who had been the most concerned in the inhuman slaughter. The king, Francis the Second, died in the same year, at the age of seventeen; his queen, Mary Stuart, perished on a scaffold; the Chancellor, a Protestant at heart, was killed by his remorse; and the great Duke of Guise fell at last by an assassin's hand.

A dire consequence than these untimely deaths was the resistance and retaliation the enormity provoked. The accession of Charles the Ninth was, indeed, fatal for a time to the dominion of the Guises; but they soon regained the influence of which that event deprived them. A closer alliance

with the court of Spain added, in fact, to their strength, and to their furious hostility against the Huguenots. But the latter had already abandoned their submissive attitude, and defeated their assailants in a skirmish—which the Catholics had preconcerted—in the Faubourg Saint-Marceau. At Vassy, the Duke of Guise with his armed followers attacked, with arquebuss and sword, an assembly of unarmed Protestants engaged in their devotions. In this onslaught, of which the tidings were received with horror everywhere, from fifty to sixty persons were killed, and a vast number were wounded. But this slaughter is memorable for a reason other than its atrocity. Engravings, which became exceedingly popular, were made of it; and it gave occasion, says M. Michelet, to “a new kind of art, the *illustration* of historic legends; to pamphlets in pictures more powerful than all written pamphlets.”

It gave occasion, also, to the fixed determination of Coligny to engage, at all hazards and against all odds, in the defence of that religious freedom which the Guises, in connivance with the King of Spain, were ruthlessly endeavouring to destroy. From that time forwards, to St. Bartholomew's day ten years afterwards, he was the *true* military chief of the Huguenot party. Its *nominal* heads, according to M. Michelet, had not much sustained it. He tells us that “the first misfortune of Protestantism, which was a spiritual republic, had been to take for its chief a king, the poor King of Navarre; its second was to have for its chief a prince, the hair-brained Prince of Condé.” The latter, indeed, began the war by taking Orleans,—and being duped by Catherine de Medicis. It was also by his decision, and in opposition to the judgment of Coligny, that German auxiliaries had been subsidized in a cause which the earnest Admiral would have fought out with Protestants and Frenchmen to support him. At the battle of Dreux the Prince was made prisoner by the Duke of Guise, whose victory—a victory mainly won by the contingent of the King of Spain, which Guise himself commanded—might have proved a decisive one but for the heroic efforts of Coligny. Rallying his defeated troops at a short distance from the field, the Admiral led them on, through hardships of the severest kind, to the conquest of Normandy, which he effected almost at the very time that he who had won the fruitless victory was killed by an assassin at Orleans. But neither the successes of Coligny nor the death of the Duke of Guise had consequences adequately favourable to the Huguenots. The golden opportunity was lost by the folly or the treachery of Condé; who, whilst still a prisoner, without consulting Coligny, and without the sanction of the ministers whom he had consulted, signed that treaty of Amboise which stipulated for the highest military authority in the kingdom for himself, and for the amplest freedom of worship for the nobles in their castles, but which granted to the people—who had borne the burden of oppression, and who thirsted for the consolations of their new faith—the privilege of meeting together for religious services only under conditions so generally impracticable as to be, in fact, little short of absolute prohibition. Truly enough Coligny told the Prince that he had “with one stroke of the pen ruined more churches than the enemy would have destroyed in ten years.”

Even these miserable scraps of concession were, however, gradually snatched away or stolen from the unfortunate Huguenots. But our space will not allow us to indulge even in the barest outline of those complicated scenes of craft, and war, and crime which make up the history of these wars of religion, and which are depicted with unusual force and beauty in M. Michelet's eloquent pages. Nothing in the way of historical exposition

can well be more interesting than his disclosures of the profligate and paltry arts of Catherine de Medicis, the hatred and ambition of the Guises, and the bloodthirsty bigotry of Rome and Spain, coalescing, though with secret separate aims, in a common cause, yet ineffectual—in spite of the victories of Saint-Denis, Jarnac, and Montcontour, which their overwhelming forces gained them—in breaking the strong spirit of the Protestant host, which yielded nothing in defeat, or in preventing it from wringing from the reluctant hands of Catherine and Charles conditions which conceded to the heroic constancy of these unconquerable heretics more than they had ever dared to ask for as a boon before the war began. Beaten as they had been always in the field, Coligny demanded for them not only liberty of conscience for all, and liberty of worship for the towns which were already Protestant, and for the castles of Protestants, but also admission to employments, and an acknowledgment from the king that they who had been making war against him were his very loyal subjects. These unwelcome terms were granted by the court, and four important cities were left in the hands of the Huguenots as a guarantee of the treaty.

It has been sometimes doubted whether these large concessions were designed to lull to sleep the caution of the Protestants, in order to make their extermination at a future time more practicable. In all the ample detail which M. Michelet enters into of the antecedent circumstances of the massacre on St. Bartholomew's Day, there is nothing by which such a doubt is warranted. During the intervening two years Coligny had gained ground in the confidence and favour of the king, who had, at the Admiral's instigation, and in opposition to the most urgent endeavours of the Catholic cabal, which was always weaving its complicated plots around him, insisted on the marriage of his sister with the head and hope of the Huguenots, Henry of Navarre. It was this event that roused the fears and hatred of the conspirators to the activity their signal crime demanded. An unsuccessful attempt upon the life of Coligny, by an assassin in the pay of the Guises, hurried on—by the dread which it excited in the minds of Catherine and the young Dukes of Anjou and of Guise, of their treachery becoming known to the king—the great and terrible catastrophe. The consent of Charles to the measure was obtained by fraud and falsehood at the eleventh hour. The butchery began upon the Admiral, whose mangled body was thrown from a window into the courtyard where the young Duke of Guise was waiting whilst his agents in the murder did their bloody work. This grand iniquity accomplished, the common slaughter of the Huguenots went on unsparingly in its revolting course of wanton inhumanity, until it reached a measure of atrocity at which "souls accurst"—could they have witnessed it—might have rejoiced with a delight as jubilant as that which welcomed with *Te Deums* the glad news of it at Rome.

The special title of the second of the two volumes now before us is "The League and Henry the Fourth." It carries on the general history throughout the twenty-six years from the great massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day to the conclusion of the treaty of Vervins, and brings it, in fact, down to the close of the sixteenth century. This was the second period of the wars of religion. But there were four parties in the state, irregularly counteracting or co-operating with each other. There were those who were known by the name of *Politiques*; there was the *Court*, with the intriguing Catherine at its head; and there were, moreover, the *Huguenots*, and the great Catholic *League*, which was countenanced by the King of Spain, and commanded by the Duke of Guise. These were the con-

flucting interests which continued for a quarter of a century to convulse France.

The wretched monarch who had sanctioned the massacre under an impulse of personal apprehension, and then forbidden its continuance, yet smiled as he saw that prohibition disobeyed, died at the end of two years after the perpetration of his terrible crime:—

“He had undoubtedly felt,” says M. Michelet, “the great and universal malediction which must for ever pursue him. By the massacre he had sent forth missionaries of eternal hatred over all the earth. His silly boast of premeditation had been taken seriously both by Protestants and Catholics. Rome in her extravagant praises, and Geneva in her furious satires, on that one point had been agreed. The unanimous cry, that must have sounded in its horrible harshness shrilly on his ear, had already begun against his memory whilst he was still alive.”

The history of the new king's reign, and of the four parties who were dividing the nation's strength between them, discloses a scene of shifting policy and unprincipled intrigue, of plots, conspiracies, and assassinations, disgusting from its heartless profligacy, and utterly destructive of all greatness or prosperity in the state. All the chief actors in the odious drama, with hardly one exception, seem to have had no sense of honour or morality, no motive of action nobler or more dignified than personal ambition and the grossest self-indulgence. Well does the historian declare that nothing but the astonishing degradation of the age in this respect prevented the discovery of its basenesses from being received with universal indignation. A single anecdote will serve to illustrate the wide-spread perfidy of the time. An agent of the Guises and the King of Spain was employed by them to assassinate the Duke of Alençon; but being detected, in order to save his own life he made a complete confession, not of the petty plot of murder, but of the vast conspiracy of civil war which his employers were organizing everywhere, “the minute and detailed plan of the League, city by city, and man by man.” Here was treachery enough; and we can well believe that “Henry the Third was filled with alarm on finding that his marshals, his ministers, those who knew all the secrets of the state, were agreed together to betray and arm themselves against him.”

Assassination appears, indeed, to have been a common and approved mode of getting rid of troublesome persons. A few of the many instances which M. Michelet records will shew how much in vogue it was amongst the high-born and the brave. The great Duke of Guise had died, at the siege of Orleans, by assassination; the Guises had in their pay an agent who was engaged to murder Dandelot, and another who was to kill Coligny; the king's sister, Margaret, being incensed against a courtier, purchased, at the price of such honour as she had, the sword-thrust that slew him; Alençon, as we have just seen, was to have been disposed of by the bravo of the Guises and the King of Spain; the young duke, Henry of Guise, was slain by instigation of the king; the king himself, the last of the race of Valois, fell by the dagger of a monk; and, at a later period, Henry of Navarre, who had so often braved death in battle and escaped it from assassins, yielded up his life in his carriage, truly, as astrologers had foretold, a victim to the bigotry of Ravallac.

Nothing could well be more despicable than the condition of Henry the Third. Exhausted and effeminate in bodily constitution, and impotent as a ruler, the creature of court-favourites and court-ladies, his reign was an example of the ignominious state to which a king of France might be

reduced. His crown was in a measure kept on his head by the contentions of the parties who by turns opposed or helped him. At the battle of Coutras, his large army—led by the favourite, Joyeuse—was utterly and shamefully defeated by the far inferior numbers of the two Condés and the King of Navarre. Shortly afterwards he narrowly escaped being carried off to the Guises, at Soissons, by a scheme devised by the Duchess of Montpensier, which, if it had not failed, was to have imputed the abduction to the Huguenots, and to have excited the mob of Paris to rise in arms against the *Politiques*. On the day of the Barricades, he was threatened in his own capital from a revolt which the Duke of Guise had skilfully concerted, and only escaped the danger by the artfulness and caution of the Duke, and his suspicion of the King of Spain. By his *Act of Union* he surrendered in reality all his power to the chiefs of the League, and knew that his own mother was amongst the most active and insidious of the enemies who had betrayed him. At the meeting of the States-General at Blois the degradation of the king had reached its lowest depths; and then it was that, by the courageous crime of assassination—the assassination of the Duke of Guise, and his brother, the cardinal—he made a desperate, yet unsuccessful, effort to escape the toils that were encircling him. “No creature since the days of Job,” says M. Michelet, “had been more destitute.” Paris openly revolted from his authority. Two armies were in the field against him, and his ruin seemed unavoidable, when a proposition of peace from Henry of Navarre, suggested by the wise and noble policy of Duplessis-Mornay, cast over the latter days of the unfortunate king an unwonted gleam of prosperity and hope. Grasping the helping hand that was stretched out to him in his need,—

“the two armies, the two Frances, met on the borders of a rivulet, three leagues from Tours. Both of them, Huguenots and Catholics, drew near to each other, took off the bridles from their horses, and made them drink from the same stream. These new friends were those who had been for twenty years sternly making war and inflicting harm on one another. Their exterminated families, their ruined homes, their worn and aged forms, their wounds of body and of heart, were all forgotten in a moment: even the memory of St. Bartholomew's Day itself grew pale and faded.”

The son of Coligny, firmest in war and most friendly to peace, was there, commanding by his example this magnanimous forgetfulness. The allies advanced by a triumphant march to Paris, where the knife of Jacques Clément, a weak-brained monk—stimulated to the act both by monastic artifices and by the seductive promises of the beautiful sister of the Guises—closed the sorrows and the shame of the last of the Valois.

M. Michelet's volume carries on the history to the period of the peace with Spain and the promulgation of the Edict of Nantes. It is, we think, with somewhat of involuntary pride that the historian traces the heroic resistance of the new king to the expiring efforts of the League, backed by the inveterate bigotry of the King of Spain. In this portion of his work, Henry of Navarre, the darling of the nation, seems to command a throb of admiration from the *Frenchman*, which the Protestant and politician yields to with reluctance. But he yields to it nevertheless, and it is well that he should do so. The brave and cheerful monarch, with his good-nature and his generosity, often wanting a dinner, and having his predecessor's doublet altered that he might wear it in mourning for him, yet resolutely making head against enormous odds; winning the field at Arques, and with his gasconade at Ivry “doing the bravest folly that was ever done;” besieging Paris, yet permitting all who pleased to leave it; and bearing himself with

a free and joyous friendliness alike to followers and foes—irresistibly compels both liking and esteem: but the dark side of the shield—on which the profligate indulgence, the interested abjuration, and the desertion of those old heroic Huguenots whose arms had borne him to his throne, are found indelibly emblazoned—disturbs the feeling which the courage, and the kindness, and the gaiety awaken. His abjuration was made, as D'Aubigné told him, *with his lips, not with his heart*; it was an act of policy, not of faith: but this want of conviction was no extenuation of his conduct to those who had perilled everything, and often lost all but life, rather than disguise their zeal in what they held to be the cause of Scriptural truth. To many of them, no earthly dominion would weigh anything in the balance against the spiritual loss and shame of a desertion so unprincipled. Better would it have been to keep to the worn doublet and precarious dinner, than to purchase kingly splendour at so high a price. Nor did he deal generously with those old companions in arms who had so truly idolized him, in what he did for them when his power was established. It was the security and good faith, not the extent of concession, of the Edict of Nantes, that made it valuable to the Huguenot party. At the sword's point they had won as much before, which had been wrested from them when their swords were sheathed. But with these grounds of dissatisfaction ever present to them, it was still impossible for the Huguenots to wean their hearts from Henry of Navarre: he had grown up from a child amongst them, their champion, and their darling, and their hope; and even after that hope was quenched, the memory of it lived, to help the fascination of his manner and the magic of his frank and manly greeting of his ill-used friends. M. Michelet's full and stern account of the ills inflicted on the Protestants by the antagonistic policy of the king is beautified by more than one example of the strange bewitching influence by which, in spite of the abandonment, he still held them by the bonds of their devotion.

One of the interesting features of M. Michelet's volumes is the frequent glimpse they give us into the contemporary history of other European states which were connected with the parties most concerned in these religious wars of France. The aspiring and ambitious policy of the court of Spain under Philip the Second, with the troubles in the Low Countries, the Inquisition, the Society of Jesuits, and the terrible Armada; the progress of the Reformation, and the momentous influence of Calvin at Geneva; the condition of Scotland, and the schemes which their connection with it fostered in the Guises; the brief and black history of Mary Stuart, and the help which England under her maiden Queen afforded, both by countenance and help, to the unyielding Huguenot cause; are amongst the instances of this kind with which the reader will be most instructed and most charmed. Many, indeed, of the secret springs of events occurring on the soil of France will be found arising in these neighbouring states. Whilst M. Michelet brings to the consideration of these portions of his work the accurate and extensive knowledge of an enlightened historian, it must be owned that he deals with them in the sternest spirit of a judge who has often before been called to sit in judgment on the errors, and the arts, and evils of the Church of Rome. But there is no sternness in the delightful passages in which the author dwells on the memories of the great men who, apart from politics and war, have laboured earnestly in letters, or in science, or in art, to give new benefits and blessings to mankind. Those who are familiar with M. Michelet's other writings, or with the earlier portions of this voluminous history, will be prepared for the deep

enthusiastic tributes—the poems, as it were, which the historian improvises—in honour of the missionaries in this mighty work. In their toils and trials, and in the inspiration of the love and hope by which their labours were sustained, he sympathizes with the utmost strength of his own ardent and imaginative nature. Thus it is that he has made these tributes probably the most eloquent and learned, certainly the most delightful, pages of his very eloquent and learned work.

THE HUSBANDRY OF THE ROMANS^a.

A DETAILED account of the System of Agriculture pursued by the Romans—a people as skilled almost in the arts of tillage as of conquest—was published towards the close of last century, by Mr. Dickson, a Scottish clergyman, in a work entitled the “Husbandry of the Ancients.” Considerable, however, as his merits were,—embracing, as Dr. Daubeny tells us, great diligence of research, a clear and sound judgment, familiarity with the writers which came under his notice, and a sufficient acquaintance with modern farming,—his work failed to attain the eminence of a second edition, and is now more regarded as an authority in cases of difficulty and doubt than taken up as a readable book to occupy a vacant hour.

Sensible that this want of success must have been more owing to his unattractive mode of handling the subject, than to the fact of its being naturally destitute of interest,—“presenting to us, as it does, not merely the results of the sagacity and practical experience of the Romans with reference to the most important of the practical arts of life, but also glimpses of the manners, sentiments, and social condition of the most powerful and civilized people of the ancient world,”—Dr. Daubeny has boldly put the matter to the test by the publication of the present series of Lectures; animated, as he says, by the hope that the subject-matter both admits of being presented in a more inviting form, and of contributing to a better understanding, not only of the *Scriptores Rei Rusticæ* themselves, but also of works which, like the *Georgics* of Virgil, fall within the compass of ordinary reading.

With regard, as the learned author remarks, to the five Latin treatises known as the *Rei Rusticæ Scriptores*, it might *à priori* be expected that they would include distinct systems of agriculture, and would detail one routine of operations for the time of Cato, another for that of Varro, and a third for the period of Pliny and Columella. These writers, however, not being theorists, their practical good sense made them sensible that their existing systems of philosophy were too crude to enable them to deduce from them any conclusions which might be useful in husbandry; so that agriculture with them was simply an empirical art, founded upon long-continued observation and experience. It is not, then, to be wondered at that the more recent treatises on Roman agriculture should be

^a “Lectures on Roman Husbandry, delivered before the University of Oxford: comprehending an Account of the System of Agriculture, the Treatment of Domestic Animals, the Horticulture, &c., pursued in Ancient Times. By Charles Daubeny, M.D., F.R.S., M.R.I.A., &c., Professor of Botany and Rural Economy in the University of Oxford.” (Oxford and London: J. H. and Jas. Parker. London: Henry Bohn.)

in the main little more than mere developments of the system recommended in the preceding ones. Sensible that such is the fact, the author justly regards it as a mere waste of time to present to his readers a separate abstract of the precepts contained in the treatises of Cato and Varro; and has therefore determined to bring before them, as his leading text, the system of agriculture recommended in the work of Columella; at the same time pointing out such differences in detail as may exist between him and the other authors who can be appealed to.

A few preliminary words, however, with reference to the earlier work written by the Elder Cato on rural and domestic economy,—a work, as our author says, “in truth, of a most miscellaneous description, very unmethodical, and altogether fragmentary; the greater part being taken up by a collection of receipts, some medicinal, others culinary; the purely agricultural portion being comprised within the smallest compass of any.”

Among other dicta, with reference to farming, of this “oracle,” as the Elder Pliny delights to call him, we group together the following as among the more interesting:—

“When he visits his country domain, the proprietor, having first paid his respects to the household gods, should go over the farm, if possible, on the day of his arrival, or at least on the one subsequent. He should then demand of his *villicus*, or bailiff, a strict report of all that has been done and expended during his absence; and if the result does not turn out satisfactory, should compare the work performed with the number of days spent upon it. The bailiff may say that he has been very diligent, that the weather has been bad, that some of the slaves have been sick, or have absconded, or been taken off to public works; but having listened to these excuses, he should bring his superintendent to book, by going into the actual details of the work done. He should next go into the money account, and the corn account; enquire into what has been bought in the way of food, and what amount of wine and oil has been brought into store or sold. Let him also look over the cattle with a view to sale, and as a thrifty farmer ought to be fonder of selling than of buying, he should dispose of all useless articles, such as decayed implements, aged oxen, and *diseased or superannuated slaves.*”

In spite of old Cato's patriotism and other rigid virtues, the learned author, we fear, is justified in his assertion that, from this and other passages, he seems to have been what is called “a hard master,” and to have treated his slaves with as little consideration as the beasts of burden, or inanimate machines, with which he associates them.

Among the curiosities of the portion of Cato's work devoted more particularly to receipts and prescriptions, we have instructions how to make sweet-cakes, cheese-cakes, honey-cakes, to preserve garments from the moth, to pickle legs of pork, and how to do a hundred other things of about equal importance. Cato also, says our author,—

“places great faith in cabbage as a medicine, both raw and cooked; and although he does not appear to be aware of the mode of converting it into *saur kraut*, which the Germans value so highly, yet he recommends it to be eaten raw with vinegar before a feast as a sovereign remedy; for if you wish to eat and drink freely, it removes all the evil consequences of excess. Thus, too, Galen tells us that there is a natural antipathy between wine and cabbage, so that the one will die in places where the other is grown. Boiled in water, cabbage acts, Cato says, as a purgative, and macerated in the same, alone if there be fever, or with wine if there be none, it is a cure for the colic. He then details the several rites to be observed on various occasions, as at a banquet, before harvest, &c.; and seems to have had great faith in charms, recommending for a broken limb a kind of incantation, namely, the saying over and over again [over splints of reed] the words ‘*daries, dardaries, astataries, dissunapiter,*’ till the parts are united; or the using another form of gibberish equally nonsensical.”

Passing over the equally "difficult and crabbed style of Varro," we come to the "eloquent flow of Latinity poured forth by Columella;" a writer of whom we know nothing, except what may be gleaned from his own works, and from the mention made of him by the Elder Pliny. His birthplace was Gades, in Spain; he resided at Rome, but had an estate called Ceretanum, (probably near the Pyrenees,) and is supposed to have died at Tarentum. Seneca and Celsus were his contemporaries. His treatise is divided into thirteen books, (one of them belonging, probably, to another work,) which include every topic connected with rural economy; bees, for example, fish-ponds, gardens, wine-making, &c.; and it consequently embraces a much wider field than any modern treatise on Husbandry.

Passing, of necessity, the author's description of a Roman farm or country-house, his sketch of the arrangements of a Roman villa, and his discussion upon the modes of cultivating lands by means of a *politor*^b, or of *coloni*, (cottiers,) or by the proprietor himself, we come to the *villicus*, or bailiff, to whom, if not to the *colonus*, in Columella's time, the landlord had to look for his rent:—

"The bailiff," Columella says, "should be selected from the slaves, not for those personal qualifications which would recommend him in the city, but on account of his hardy and robust temperament. He need not be able even to read and write, provided only he has a tenacious memory; and indeed, in the opinion of Cornelius Celsus, he is likely to be a better servant for being wholly illiterate. He should have a wife, '*contubernalis mulier*,' assigned to him, to prevent him rambling from home; and he should never mess with a fellow-slave, much less with any one not attached to the farm. He should never leave the premises but on his master's business; should never sacrifice to the gods but at his master's order; and should have nothing to do with diviners, conjurers, and other practisers of idle superstitions. It was a good rule, however, though it now be obsolete, that the *villicus* should have his meals with the slaves, and partake of the same fare, so as to ascertain that their food is of good quality. He should not pretend to be more knowing than he really is, but be always seeking to acquire fresh information on those points on which he is ignorant. By way of encouragement, the landlord should occasionally invite him to his own table on holidays, if he find him assiduous and active."

With respect to the other slaves who are under the direction of the *villicus*,—

"The landlord," he says, "will do well to treat them with more familiarity than he would do those in the town, and even allow them sometimes to joke with him, as a means of lightening their constant toil: he should consult with some of the most intelligent, and thus learn their respective genius and disposition. He should observe whether the bailiff has enforced his orders in imposing fetters on the refractory, or has taken upon himself to do so upon others without authority; and he should be more particular in inspecting this class of slaves, in order to see that they are not defrauded in their clothes and the things afforded them, inasmuch as they are subject to many masters, such as bailiffs, masters of works, and gaolers; and the more liable they are to receive injury, the more danger there is that they will find means for revenging themselves. He should therefore taste their food, and examine their clothes, shoes, &c., in order to satisfy himself as to their being of a proper quality."

In the above directions, as the learned author remarks, Columella evidently had in view those instances of servile revenge which are common in all countries where slavery prevails, and which even the most rigorous and indiscriminate punishments could not always prevent. As it seems, too, to have been the usage to send the more refractory slaves to work in the country, a master might reasonably dread the effects which he would pos-

^b Something like the *metayer* of France and Italy, as the author remarks.

sibly entail upon himself by any cruelty or ill-usage practised upon them in remote places by his underlings, through his connivance or neglect.

Each slave was allowed in winter four *libræ* of bread per day—in summer, five; so that, if the Roman *libra* was three-fourths of our pound, the first allowance would equal 3lb., and the latter about 3lb. 12oz. avoirdupois. They received also one pint and a-half of a weak wine, known as *vinum operarium*, per day; and during the vintage they had an allowance of *pulmentarium*, made of olives that had fallen from the tree; and when that was finished, an allowance of salt fish and oil.

Omitting to notice the characteristics which, according to Virgil and Columella, distinguish the various kinds of land, we come to sub-soil drainage, as practised by the Romans:—

“The ancients do not appear to have been acquainted with tile-draining, for Cato is the only one who uses the word *tegula* in connexion with draining; and the tiles of which he speaks may have been used to prop up the sides^c of the drain instead of stones, without supposing them moulded for the purpose. Nor, indeed, if it had occurred to them to use tiles for that purpose, could they have manufactured them cheaply enough for general use. But in other respects Columella’s directions accord with modern practice. The drains, he says, may be open or covered in; the latter kind, however, should be partially adopted in a loose soil, the covered ones communicating with the main drains, which may be open, and on an incline, like the eaves of a house, so that they may not fall in. It is proper, indeed, to make both the open and covered drains shelving, broad at top and narrow at bottom, like roof-tiles upside down; for those whose sides are perpendicular are soon damaged by the water, and are stopped up by the falling in of earth from above. Again, the covered drains are to be made three feet deep, half filled with small stones or clear gravel, the earth that was dug out being thrown over them. If neither stones nor gravel are to be got, he advises that twigs should be twisted like a rope, and formed to the exact thickness of the bottom of the drain, so as to be enclosed in it when pressed tightly down; and then, that cypress or pine-leaves should be pressed down upon it; taking care, however, that at both ends of the drain two stones should be placed upright like pillars, having another laid over the top, to support the bank, and give a free ingress and egress to the water. These two methods of draining, it is well known, are still extensively practised; and, probably, better directions could not have been given for setting about them, than those which Columella has handed down to us.”

The implements used in husbandry next attract our notice; the account of which given by the Roman writers is somewhat confused. Omitting the ploughshare—the vexed question as to the formation of which Dr. Daubeny has ably investigated, we have the *urpex*, or *irpex*, according to Varro, a harrow with many teeth, dragged by oxen, to dislodge the roots from the ground. Columella speaks of a wicker-work hurdle, called *crates*, armed with iron teeth, as being used for a similar purpose, and Virgil also makes mention of it; from which our author is inclined to think it probable that the harrow which followed the plough, the *irpex* of Cato and Varro, was identical with the *crates* of a later period. The *rastrum* mentioned by Virgil seems to have been a rake, armed probably with iron teeth, and used for mixing dung. *Sarculus*, or *sarculum*, was an iron tool employed in the mountains for stirring up the ground, in lieu of a plough. The Biscayan peasantry at the present day employ an instrument somewhat of this nature for their hilly land. It seems to have been a heavy hoe, used also for cleaning out drains, cutting furrows, and similar operations. Columella associates the *ligo* with the *marra*, a term still used in Italy,

^c But the Elder Pliny expressly says, b. xviii. c. 8, “When these drains are made on a declivity, they should have a layer of gutter-tiles at the bottom, or else house-tiles with the face upwards.”

where it denotes a mattock. It would seem, therefore, as our author says, to have been rather a pickaxe than a spade, as it is more generally interpreted. *Pala*, on the contrary, was probably a spade. The *bidens* was a two-pronged instrument, used in place of the plough for stirring up the soil where vineyards were planted; a heavy mattock, in fact. The *falx* was simply a knife with a curved edge, and hence was applied to a variety of instruments employed for the different purposes of husbandry,—reaping, mowing, pruning, and vine-dressing, for example.

The true meaning of the terms by which the Roman writers denoted their crops next comes under examination. We can only find room, however, for the following curious passage, in reference to the grain known by the ancients as *zea*; identical, in all probability, with the *chondros* of the Greeks, a species of spelt, though, from the discrepancies in the text of the Elder Pliny, its identification is attended with considerable difficulty:—

“Although in modern books on botany the name *zea* is applied to maize or Indian corn, it certainly could have no relation to that now well-known article of food. For there can be no sort of doubt that maize is indigenous in America, and was not known in Europe till after the discovery of the New World. It is thought, indeed, that it is a native of Paraguay, where a variety is found differing in some respects from the cultivated kind, but not so essentially as to be regarded as a distinct species. Sir Wm. Hooker, however, relates a curious circumstance, namely, that some grains called mummy-wheat were sent him from Egypt, which proved to be maize, and maize of the variety which comes from Paraguay. It was reported to have been taken from the inside of a mummy, on as good authority, perhaps, as most of the specimens of that kind which have been brought over. Mons. Rifault, a French traveller, reported that he obtained these grains of maize himself from an Egyptian catacomb,—a fact that ought to render us cautious in believing the reports of Arabs in similar cases: for it seems next to certain that some fraud must here have been practised, as a valuable plant like maize, if ever known in Egypt, could not fail to have become general in a country so well suited for its cultivation. Nevertheless, it is certainly curious that it should have been, not the commonly cultivated variety, but the one indigenous in Paraguay, which was passed off among the contents of an Egyptian tomb. I may remark by the way, that to the flour of this species of corn (*far* and *zea*) the Romans were in the habit of adding chalk^d, or some other kind of white earth, in order to communicate whiteness; just as in the present day bakers are accustomed to introduce pounded felspar or alum.”

From grain the natural transition is to the products of grain. The following passage on the *ale*^e of the ancients is too interesting to be omitted:—

“Although Columella takes no notice of the use of barley in making beer [ale], he mentions in one place *zythum*, a beverage known to be obtained from this species of grain. For *zythum* is alluded to both by Theophrastus and by Dioscorides, as prepared from barley; and, as we learn from Pliny, was the name by which it was known in Egypt; whilst similar liquors were called in Spain *celia* and *ceria*, and in Gaul *cervisia*, &c. Dioscorides also mentions a sort of drink called *kourmi*, made from barley; a word which bears a close analogy to *curw*, the Welsh term for ale. In another passage Pliny appears to regard the before-named liquors as somewhat distinct in quality, though all inebriating, and states that in Spain they keep good for a considerable time. It is a pity he does not inform us in what way this was effected, as hops do not appear to have been employed in brewing by the ancients. The same author even alludes to the use of barm [yeast] by the people of France and Spain, as a ferment for bread; which, he says, is rendered higher in consequence of this addition.”

To the above particulars we may add from other sources, that from the

^d When lentils were employed, they went so far as to use pounded bricks and sand!

^e We use this word advisedly, though *sweet-wort* would probably be even preferable. Without hops, or at least some other bitter ingredient, there could be no *beer*.

Talmud we learn that *zeitham* (meaning *zythum*) was an Egyptian beverage, made of barley, wild saffron, and salt, in equal parts. In the Mishna, the Jews are enjoined not to use it during the Passover. The yeast, too, of the various barley beverages above-mentioned was used by females as a cosmetic for the face. The ancient Gauls made their malt from *brace*, a white variety, probably, of the *triticum hybernum* of Linnæus: hence the present French word *brasser*, "to brew."

In the following passage, ploughing is pleasantly combined with philology:—

"Great importance was attached by the Romans to straight ploughing. The term *prevaricare*, as Pliny informs us, was first applied to a peasant who ploughed crooked, and afterwards transferred to a witness in the law courts who deviated from the truth; and as the ridge thrown up by the plough was called *lira*, the word *delirare* originally signified to make an irregular ridge, and was afterwards applied to those whose mental faculties were in an abnormal condition."

On the subject of reaping and threshing, the following extracts, slightly abbreviated, contain some matter of interest:—

"Varro, Columella, and Pliny all three describe the same process, but Pliny's account is the most curious. By one^f method, he says, the stalks were divided in the middle with sickles, and the ears detached by a pair of shears, *inter duas mergites*. In other cases, the corn was torn up by the roots; a practice condemned by him, as it deprives the land of the juices contained in the stubble. But the most remarkable mode of reaping was one adopted in Gaul, which comes near to our modern reaping-machine,—a large hollow frame, armed with teeth and supported on two wheels, being driven through the standing corn, so that the ears are torn off and fall within the frame. If the grain be cut with a part of the straw it is carried into a shed, the *nubitarium*, and kept till a favourable day for drying it occurs. If the ears only are cut, they are taken into the granary, and in the winter threshed out with flails, or trodden out by cattle. In the latter case, a *tribulum*, or *traha*, may be added. This was a thick wooden board, armed underneath with spikes of iron, or sharp flints, and pressed down by a heavy weight placed upon it, so that when drawn over the corn by the oxen, it separated the grain from the straw. Hence, by Christian writers the term *tribulation* has been used to express those sorrows and trials which tend to separate in men whatever is light, trivial, and poor, from the solid and the true, the chaff from the wheat. (*Trench, on the Study of Words.*)"

Quoting from Virgil's description of the work that may be lawfully done by the farm-labourer on holydays, Columella closes his second book with some additional directions. It is lawful, he says,—

"to grind corn, to cut faggots, to make candle-dips, to cultivate a vineyard that has been purchased [q. leased? *conductam*], to clean out fish-preserves, ponds, or old ditches, to cut aftermath, to spread manure, [to lay out hay upon the floors,] to pick the fruit that has been purchased from an olive-yard, to dry apples, pears, and figs, [to make cheese,] to carry trees for planting on the back, or on a single beast of burthen, but not on one yoked to a waggon."

On the subject of pasture-farming and the fattening of cattle, as estimated by the Romans, we have abundant information in the following passage:—

"It is remarkable that in none of the Roman writers on agriculture are any instructions given as to the fattening of cattle; nor, indeed, is any but the slightest allusion made to them as articles of food. In the accounts handed down of Roman banquets, fish, game, poultry, venison, and even pork, are mentioned as forming parts of a luxurious entertainment, but nowhere, I believe, either beef or mutton; and we are in-

^f It is somewhat doubtful whether *two* methods are not here described; one by the use of the sickle, the other by employing the *mergites*.

formed that in the early days of Rome, as well as at Athens, it was as great a crime to slay an ox as a man. It is curious, indeed, that in the few places in which Pliny mentions beef, either roasted, or taken as broth, it is recommended as a medicine, and not as an article of diet. It may be collected, too, both from the prose writers *de Re Rusticâ*, and from Virgil himself, that the great value of oxen, in their opinion, was for ploughing, as that of sheep was for their fleece and milk. In the Latin language, indeed, there is no single word for beef, mutton, or veal, just as is the case in our own Saxon-English; the French words for these articles of food being generally adopted, because the latter were chiefly consumed by our Norman conquerors. Do not, however, let me be misunderstood; I am far from meaning that beef and mutton were not eaten at Rome, and in Italy, during the period to which allusion is made: common sense will indicate the reverse,—for what was to become of the fatted oxen offered as sacrifices to the gods, if not devoured by the priests and their attendants? At the same time, whilst beef does not seem to have been a favourite dish amongst the wealthy Romans, and is scarcely noticed in the long catalogue of luxuries dwelt upon with so much unction by Athenæus, it was probably beyond the reach generally of the poorer classes; and we must recollect that the warmth of the climate in Greece and Italy renders animal food in general, and especially the more stimulating kinds, less wholesome, and less sought for, than in more northern latitudes. Profuse as the suppers of a luxurious Roman were, the dishes appear to have been of a lighter kind than those of a feudal Baron; a sirloin of beef would have scarcely obtained the same cordial testimony of approbation from a Roman emperor, as it elicited from our Charles II.‡; and an ox roasted whole would probably have been looked upon with disgust by the people in general.”

In ancient Rome the sheep was valued principally for its wool and its milk,—the latter employed in the form of ewe-milk cheese; an article unknown in this country, except in a few remote parts of Scotland and Wales; and the only cheese of any reputation made of this material on the Continent being that of Rochfort, Dr. Daubeny informs us. Cheese made from cow's milk was considered less digestible than that from the milk of the sheep. Of this last Columella mentions two kinds, the soft and the hard; the former, probably, resembling our cream cheeses, the latter those for keeping.

Pliny, we may here observe parenthetically, enumerates many varieties of cheese, and would appear to place that made from cow's milk in the *first* rank; but as to butter (*butyrum*), he seems^h to say that the use of it was almost wholly confined to barbarous nations; meaning, probably, the peoples of Germany and Scythia. Among the Romans, he says, it was employed as an ointment for infants. So, too, in Columella, the word *butyrum*, occurring but once, is mentioned as an application to a wound in a sheep. In hot countries it is difficult to prevent butter from becoming rancid.

On the subject of poultry, as an article of food, the Romans, we find, “had large preserves, not only of poultry and pigeons, but even of thrushes and quails, enclosed in pens called *ornithones*, for the supply of the table at pleasure.” Indeed, for thrushes alone they had large rooms provided, each capable of holding several thousand birds. In fattening them, the birds were only allowed just light enough to enable them to see their food, but a good supply of fresh water was always provided. The other birds fattened as articles of food were turtle-doves, peacocks, quails, geese, and ducks. Columella, who gives very minute instructions as to the feeding of each of these, makes mention also of *meleagrides*, now known as gallinas, or guinea-fowls. Pliny, we may add, gives a curious, and, so far as our

‡ The credit of knighting the sirloin has been also given to Henry VIII. and James I.

^h We are thus guarded in our expression, because the passage might *possibly* mean that it was in use with the more wealthy Romans as well.

experience goes, an unfounded statement, that these last birds were not in favour at Roman tables, on account of their disagreeable smell.

In their gastronomic tastes and propensities, such as their fondness, for example, of sow's udder, womb, and paps, snails, and other equal abominations, the Romans were disgustingly exquisite—not very much unlike the Chinese of the present day. The following passages give us a further insight into their resources for titillating the palate :—

“Varro also gives us a detailed account of a preserve for dormice, which was to be paved, to prevent the animals from escaping, and to have within the enclosure oaks to support them with acorns. But when the mice are to be fattened for the table, they are to be kept in the dark in stone jars, and fed with acorns, walnuts, and chesnuts. We learn also from Pliny that preserves for sea-snails, or periwinkles, were first formed before the civil war between Cæsar and Pompey. Many distinct kinds of *conchifera*, from Africa, Illyria, and various other countries, were then introduced. They were fattened with a mixture of boiled wine, meal, and other substances, so that they became quite an article of luxury; and the art of breeding was brought to such perfection, that the shell of a single animal could contain as much as 80 quadrantes, or 15 quarts¹. Minute directions are given in Varro (b. iii. c. 14) as to the construction of the *cochlearia*, in which snails and shell-fish were preserved.”

As an ingredient in our *farrago libelli*, we must find room for a word or two about bees; the more particularly as in the following passage Columella speaks of a method of bee-hunting singularly resembling one adopted in North America at the present day :—

“It is known,” he says, “that when the pastures afford suitable materials for honey, bees are fond of resorting to the fountains that lie near, and to these the bee-hunter resorts, to observe the number that come. Should this be small, he concludes the spot to be unfavourable; but if considerable, he is encouraged to proceed; and for this purpose the following was the method adopted by the Roman bee-hunter. In the first place, he mixed red-ochre with water, and smeared with it the grass in the neighbourhood of the spring. By this means the backs of all the bees that resorted there became coloured red, and this mark enabled him to recognise them when they returned from their flights; from the time occupied in which, he could tell the distance of their hives from the spot to which they had resorted. If this were near, there would be little difficulty in discovering where it lay, which might then be done simply by following the bees in their track homewards. If, however, it were distant, the bee-hunter took a reed, and made a hole in it, which he filled with honey or sweet-syrup. When several bees, attracted by this, entered the hole, he closed it with his thumb, and let out one single bee at a time. This he chased as far as he could, and when he had lost sight of it, let out another, and then another, until he could follow it to the entrance of the hive. Should this be a cave, he smoked out the bees, and drove them into some contiguous bush or tree, where he could collect them in an appropriate vessel. But if it were a hollow tree, he saved it across at a distance both above and below the hive, and covered over the apertures with cloth. Thus was he enabled to carry home the hive of bees. The method adopted by the North American bee-hunter is similar, though somewhat more scientific.”

Quitting the useful, we come to the ornamental; the great love among the Romans of the flower-garden,—in the days of the Empire, at least :—

“In proportion,” our author says, “as civilization and wealth increased, a taste for ornamental plants became prevalent; and even in Rome itself, as we are informed by Pliny, it was the fashion of the day, among the lower classes, to have little gardens in the front of their houses^k, until debarred from that indulgence by the necessity of

ⁱ Said in reference to one of the *pinnæ*, Dr. Daubeny thinks.

^k To us it appears that this passage (b. xix. c. 19) bears reference to flowers planted in pots and stands on the *inner* window-sills of the poor; for he says that the burglaries, almost innumerable, had compelled the poor “to shut out the sight of the mimic gardens in their windows with bars to the passers-by.”

shutting out the robbers which so abounded in the city. That flower-pots were common in the windows of the Roman citizens, appears also from an Epigram (xi. 19) of Martial."

With the wealthier Romans, of course, the ornamental gardens were of extensive size, and much expense was lavished upon their decoration. Bad taste, however, in clipping and hacking their trees and shrubs into all kinds of fantastical forms and devices was widely prevalent; and from the Younger Pliny's description of his Tuscan villa, it would seem, as Dr. Daubeny says, that the Romans in his time had not advanced beyond that stiff and formal style of gardening which prevailed here a century or two ago, and is still in vogue on the Continent. C. Matius Calvena, it is said, the friend of Julius Cæsar and favourite of Augustus, was the first to introduce this monstrous method of distorting nature by cutting trees into regular shapes.

"But Nature," says the learned author, "was not in all cases entirely banished; for, as already seen, thickets and meadows were interspersed in Pliny's garden with formal avenues; and we have an inkling of better taste in the praise bestowed by Martial upon the rural retreat of Faustinus, and in the ridicule he casts upon the *Daphnonas, Platanonas, &c.*—the stiff avenues of laurels, plunes, and cypresses—belonging to another acquaintance, more famous for his ostentation than for his hospitality; as well as in Nero's attempt to introduce into the gardens of his imperial palace, fields, lakes, woods, and landscapes, under the guidance of Severus and Celer. Still, however, the chief admiration of the Romans appears to have been lavished upon the ingenuity displayed in clipping and pruning their trees into a number of fantastic shapes,—walls, figures of beasts, ships, letters, and so forth, being thus imitated. The box was especially tortured in this manner. The cypress-tree, too, as Pliny says, was clipped and trained to form hedgerows, or else was twisted into various forms, according to the caprice of adepts in the art of gardening, (*ars topiaria*), representing scenes of hunting, fleets, and various other objects, which it clothes, as it were, with a thin and short leaf, that is always green."

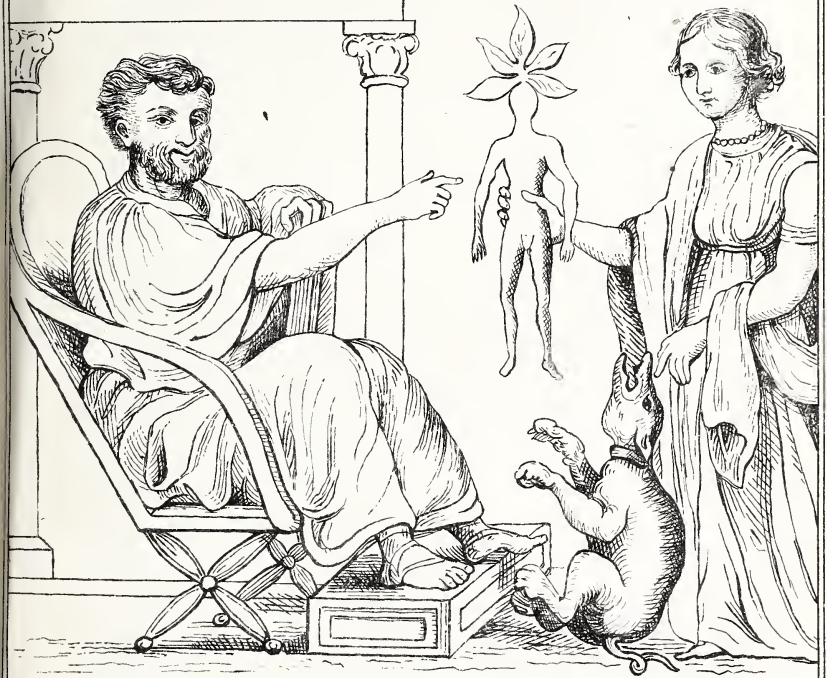
From the fact that Plutarch speaks of the practice of planting roses and violets side by side with leeks and onions, Dr. Daubeny seems to be of opinion that even in his time flowers and vegetables were planted indiscriminately, and that the ornamental part of the garden was not kept distinct from the useful. With all deference, it does not appear to us that such a conclusion is by any means warranted. At the present day, it is a not uncommon belief that the scent of roses and violets is rendered more powerful if onions are planted near them, and in ancient times, so far as we recollect, a similar belief was prevalent. If such was the case, the onion and the leek would be considered by the *virtuoso* in horticulture little short of a necessary adjunct of his flower-garden.

In speaking of the peach, Columella alludes to the fabulous story that the tree was poisonous in Persia, and had been introduced into Egypt by the Persian kings for the purpose of punishing the people, but that it lost its venomous properties when thus transplanted. Dr. Daubeny queries whether this mistake might not arise from a knowledge of the poisonous properties of the prussic acid existing in the kernels of the peach; but the Elder Pliny gives a more satisfactory explanation of the story, by informing us that in reality it is not the *persica*, or peach, that is meant, but the *perseæ*, a fruit first introduced into Egypt at Memphis, by Perseus, and mostly identified at the present day with the *Balanites Ægyptiaca* of De-lille, somewhat like a date in appearance.

For some of his pictorial illustrations, Dr. Daubeny informs us that he is indebted to plates taken from drawings accompanying the Vienna MS.

ΔΙΟΣΚΟΥΡΙΔΗΣ

ΕΥΡΕΤΙΣ



Κύων ἀνασπῶν τὸν μανδραγόδα ἔπειτ' ἀποσπῆσκων.

*Dioscorides receiving a root of the Mandrake from
the Goddess of Discovery.*

of Dioscorides, the most ancient of all the MSS. of that author; and which, belonging to the fifth century, may fairly be presumed to convey what were understood to be the plants specified by the author at a period not very long subsequent to that at which he flourished. This MS. was prepared for Juliana Aricia, daughter of the Emperor Flavius Anicius, and who lived about the end of the fifth century, at Constantinople; from whence the book was brought to Vienna by Busbequius about 1560. The Empress Maria Theresa, in the last century, caused copper-plates to be taken of the accompanying drawings, but from them only two impressions were allowed to be struck off. One of these came into the possession of the author's learned predecessor, Dr. Sibthorp; and the engravings, 409 in number, are now in Dr. Daubeny's hands.

The most curious drawing in this MS., perhaps, is the one here placed before the reader. It represents Euresis, the goddess of Discovery, presenting to Dioscorides the root of a mandragora or mandrake, remarkable for its resemblance to the human figure. At the same moment, a wretched dog is represented in the agonies of death; an evident allusion to a superstition described by Josephus, who, after mentioning the danger of taking it up, proceeds to say,—

“There is one way, however, in which this may be done with safety. It is as follows:—They dig all round the root, so that it adheres to the earth only by its extremities. Then they fasten a dog to the root by a string, and the dog striving to follow his master, who calls him away, easily tears up the plant, but dies upon the spot; whereas the master can take up this wonderful root in his hand without danger.”

Josephus adds, that the great use of the plant was to disperse demons, who cannot endure its smell or its presence. In our opinion, the mandrake of Scripture, which caused such rivalry between the wives of Jacob, was the *Eryngium*; the root of which, Pliny says, was considered to bear a strong resemblance to the organs of either sex, and is known to be possessed of certain stimulating properties.

Though pressed for space to the utmost, the useful “Catalogue of Plants noticed by Dioscorides, which have been determined by Sibthorp, Lindley, and others,” with the handsome illustrations borrowed from Castell's “Villas of the Ancients,” must not be allowed to pass unnoticed.

In taking leave of this interesting work, it would have been more satisfactory for the purposes of reference, we are constrained to say, had the learned author, in quoting his authorities, *invariably* given book and chapter, section and verse.

^aTHE HISTORY, ARCHITECTURE, AND ANTIQUITIES OF
ST. CANICE CATHEDRAL, KILKENNY^b.

THE sight of a goodly quarto volume upon an Irish cathedral is, indeed, something to gladden the eyes of SYLVANUS URBAN in these degenerate days ; it reminds him of forty years ago, when John Britton was in his glory, bringing out volume after volume upon the English cathedrals, each volume having a preface complaining of the want of support and patronage, each succeeding preface becoming more and more querulous, until the series was brought to an untimely end ; and no English publisher has been found with spirit and courage enough to take it up and complete it. Mr. Billings, an architect, has indeed made the attempt, and brought out two of the cathedrals which Britton had omitted, and his works are creditably done ; but they also failed of enlisting the support and sympathy of the archæological public, and he was not able to complete the task. That the sister isle should now have taken it up is an encouraging sign of the times, and we sincerely hope it may meet with better success.

Mr. Graves has the advantage of his predecessors in a far more thorough knowledge of his subject ; he has left no available source of information unsearched, and is thoroughly up in the superior knowledge of medieval architecture which distinguishes the antiquaries of the present day. John Britton all his long life chose to ignore the treatise of Rickman, the *Novum Organum* of architectural science, and in consequence of this pertinacious conceit he remained ignorant of the subject to his dying day, after writing about it for fifty years. He was always going round about it, but never could see his way straight to the mark. Not so Mr. Graves ; he is thoroughly acquainted with the invaluable works of Rickman and his followers, especially Professor Willis, and has consequently a profound knowledge of medieval architecture. We only fear that he assumes too much of the same knowledge to be possessed by his readers, and makes too frequent use of technical terms without explaining them. Such terms as “escoinson arch” and “plate-tracery” are very valuable in their proper place in Professor Willis’s learned works, but are hardly yet understood by the general public.

It is rather surprising also that a reading public can be calculated upon in Ireland for two hundred quarto pages of monumental inscriptions, or, more correctly, on the “inscribed monuments” of a single cathedral. The work begins at the beginning, with the legendary history of Seir-Kieran and Aghabo, which appears to contain about the usual proportion of truth and

^a “The History, Architecture, and Antiquities of the Cathedral Church of St. Canice, Kilkenny. By the Rev. James Graves, A.B., and John G. Augustus Prim.” (Dublin : Hodges, Smith, and Co. 4to., 360 pp.)

^b The place is named after the Saint Kil-Kenny, i. e. Kenny’s Church, St. Canice, Cainech, or Kenny, as he is variously called, of Aghabo.

fiction. The same legends, or, at least, legends so very similar, are told of many other places and other saints, that they can scarcely be supposed to be all true, and readers may believe as much as they think proper. The authors of this work have, however, done their best to separate the truth from the fiction; but as this first chapter relates to the history of the bishopric rather than of the cathedral—for it relates to matters previous to the selection of the present site—it has very little to do with the Cathedral of Kilkenny. The origin of this city is coeval with the English conquest of Ireland. A church was burned here in 1085, and again in 1114: both these were timber structures. Some foundations and fragments of Norman character shew that a stone church was then built, but has entirely disappeared. The present structure was commenced by Bishop Hugh de Mapilton, A.D. 1251—1256:—

“The MS. Catalogue of the Bishops of Ossory calls him the original founder, adding, that he put the first hand to it, and, at his own proper labour and cost, nearly brought the pile to a completion; having been alone prevented from so doing, according to Wace, by his untimely death. And to Geffry St. Leger, who succeeded in 1260, belongs the honour of having completed the cathedral at great cost: hence he has been called the second founder.

“In 1332 the belfry fell, along with great part of the choir, breaking down the side-chapels, and involving the roofing and bells in the ruin, so that it was a horrid and pitiful spectacle to the beholders, as Friar Clyn relates (and no doubt he was an eye-witness). It was not until 1354 that Bishop de Ledride set himself seriously to improve his cathedral, and repair the damage inflicted on the fabric by the fall of the tower, and new-furnished the windows with painted glass of the most exquisite design.”

The following description of the cathedral, written in the early part of the seventeenth century, presents so many points of interest, that we are tempted to extract it:—

“And that I may present to nearer view an actual representation of that munificent holiness which had its birth in times of old, it will be permitted to take at least a hasty survey of the cathedral church, with its appurtenances and component parts, to the end that the faithful of our time may learn and admire the piety of their ancestors.

“Situation has its advantages in displaying the proportions and magnificence of a fabric; for a building which possesses a situation moderately lofty, and enjoys a free air, is wont to appear more exhilarating and beautiful. So this church of St. Canice, as well from its situation on a gentle eminence from whence, as from a watch-tower, it looks freely abroad on the city lying beneath, and wide-spread surrounding district, as well as because it rises from its foundation a structure of the most solid nature, composed of cut and polished stone, commends itself to the near beholder. . .

“Adjoining the north side of the choir, and close to the external wall of the church, an anchorite’s cell was attached, whence from an aperture in the wall near the right, or Gospel side, of the high altar, the enclosed anchorite could behold the performance of the divine mysteries. . . .

“The choir of the church of St. Canice is ample and splendid enough, adorned by a wonderfully large eastern window, than which I know not of any, in all this kingdom, of greater size or more replete with ornament. It is divided by two piers furnished with columns of solid stone, and the light streams in through painted glass, on which is most skilfully depicted the history of the entire life, passion, resurrection, and ascension of the Lord. Such is the elegance and splendour of this work, so great is the ornament it affords to, and so much does it become, the building, that when the new iconoclasts, who sprang up under King Edward, and again under his sister Elizabeth, offered violence to the holy images, and that shameless miscreant John Bale had broken and violated all he could find of the statues and effigies of the saints, nevertheless both he, and the other intrusive bishops after him, restrained their violent hands from these windows.

“On the left side of the choir, as you enter, the bishop occupied an apse near the altar, elevated on steps of hewn stone. Then the minor prelates, separated by a short space, had their stalls in the circuit of the presbytery, each according to their dignity,—the dean first, next sat the precentor, in the third place the chancellor, and fourth the treasurer, to whom is added the archdeacon, for he also, in right of his prebend which he holds annexed to his office, enters the presbytery and sits with the other dignitaries. Nor is the chapter of Ossory composed of those dignitaries alone—it possesses also canons or prebendaries, to the number of ten, who have vote and suffrage in the chapter. The churches which were allotted to them we shall recount hereafter. . . .

“The church itself is of considerable size, and comprises within its walls both a chapter-house and chapel of the Blessed Virgin, which serves for the parish church. The nave of the church, no less than the choir, contains sepulchral monuments of men of rank both in Church and State. . . .

“Before we pass on to the architectural description of the cathedral, it may be well to offer a few observations on the foregoing. Of the anchorite’s cell described by the author of the MS., the foundations still remain. The floor of the cell was nearly four feet below the level of the choir, and the remains of the earlier church had evidently been adapted for that purpose; at the south-west angle there is a niche in the choir-wall three feet eight inches wide, and of shallow depth; this is approached by three steps, and if entirely freed from masonry, would, doubtless, be found to contain the *fenestella lapidea*, or ‘low side window,’ commanding a view of the high altar. In the north-east angle is a rude circular cavity cut into the old wall, apparently for a fireplace, and there are three rude lockers or niches cut into the north wall, each about two feet wide. There must have been some superstructure, now removed, to raise the roof above the window

already described, but it is probable that there was no door, as the anchorite was *inclusus*, shut up in his cell. . . .”

“The anchorite’s cell at Fore still remains; St. Doulough’s, near Dublin, a remarkable example, and that of St. Munna, of Taghmun in Westmeath, may be added to the instances enumerated by the writer of the MS. Marianus Scotus, the celebrated annalist, was an include.

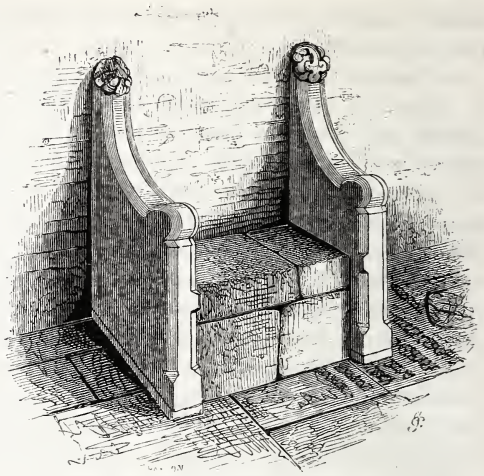
“It seems to be a misnomer to call such *inclusorii* anchorites, who have their name from *ἀναχωρέω*, because they usually *retired* to a desert place. They are more properly ascetics, who lived apart in a cell. The Rules promised in the MS. are still *desiderata*; but by a Rule drawn up by Grimlaïc, an anchorite priest of the ninth, or, at latest, tenth century, anchorites were required to live near churches. A Bavarian Rule directs the cell to be of stone, twelve feet square, with three windows—one opposite the choir, by which the Eucharist was to be received, the second for admitting food, and the third for light, to be closed by horn or glass. Of this kind appears to have been the cell at Kilkenny. The cell at ‘Aghure’ (Freshford), about seven miles from Kilkenny, has been totally removed. In England, a few ‘ankerhouses’ remain, as in the south transept of Norwich Cathedral, and at Wilbraham, Cambridgeshire, in the tower. Many ankerhouses were wooden structures close to the church, so that their occupants dwelt, as the author of ‘The Ancren Riwe’ of the thirteenth century, published by the Camden Society, says, under the eaves of the church. These ascetics were of both sexes. The ceremony of inclusion was attended with a solemn service, of which an example, with rubrical directions, is preserved in the Harleian Collection, No. 873, Mus. Brit. In cases of great strictness (which was voluntary on the part of the include), the anchorite was locked in for life, and the bishop, whose consent was necessary, placed his seal upon the cell. Occasionally the entrance was closed up with masonry. The include lived upon the alms of the pious. So we find Henry II. bequeathing gifts to the includes of Jerusalem, England, and Normandy. In a will of the fifteenth century there is a bequest to ‘the Anker in the Wall beside Bishopsgate,’ London; and St. Richard, Bishop of Chichester, makes bequests to the includes (in one instance a female) of Pageham, Hoghton, Stopeham, and Heringham. A contemporary Bishop of Norwich mentions several ‘ankers’ and includes in his will, and especially his niece Ella, *in reclusorio* at Massingham.”

The subject of the anchorites’ cells is one of considerable interest, to which we hope to return on a future occasion; and MR. URBAN will be obliged to any of his numerous friends who will supply him with information respecting them. He believes that remains of them exist in many churches, which have hitherto escaped observation or record.

The arrangement of the choir described in this survey is evidently the same as the ancient Basilican arrangement, which we had recently occasion to notice as having been retained at Norwich in the twelfth century;

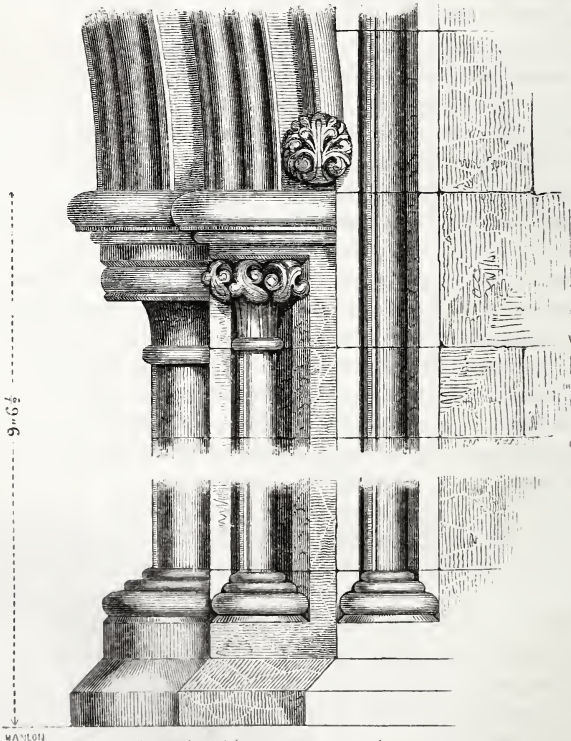
and it is very curious that we should find it again at Kilkenny in the thirteenth. The bishop's throne has fortunately been preserved, and is traditionally called "St. Kieran's Chair," but the arms are carved in Kilkenny marble, and in the style of the thirteenth century.

The architectural details generally are fine examples of the Early English style: the woodcut illustrations are beautifully executed and carefully printed.



ST. KIERAN'S CHAIR.

"The annexed woodcut shews the base, capitals, and a portion of the



THE NORTH-EASTERN RESPOND

shafts (which are filleted) of the north-eastern respond. The capitals of the angle-shafts are sculptured with the foliage of the period; the stems of the leaves being represented as running up the neck of the capital, and the foliage clustering on the bell. . . . Generally the foliage curves outwards; but frequently, as in this last example, it is upright and recurved. The bosses which corbel off the terminations of the hood-moulds are peculiarly elegant in design, and of excellent workmanship. We give an example

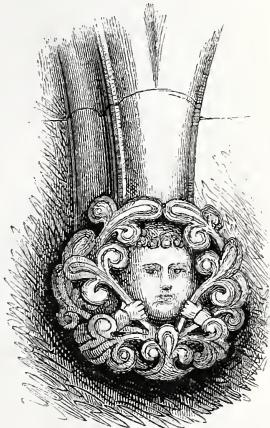
from the south arcade, representing the head of an ecclesiastic peeping out from amidst foliage, the stalks of which he holds in his hands. The arches by which the side aisles open into the transept are, comparatively speaking, plain, the edges of the soffits and piers being simply chamfered; and the soffits, semi-octagon in section, are carried by engaged filleted shafts on one side (that abutting on the belfry piers), whilst on the other side they are corbelled off about three feet below the neck-mould of the capital. The nave has a fine group of three lancets, separated by massive piers, in the west gable: originally a multifoil of some size pierced the apex of the gable, but it is now closed. The lancets are neither splayed nor hollow in the head, the arrises of their jambs being merely chamfered continuously. There are five large quatrefoil windows in the clerestory at each side, which have upright, unsplayed sides, and segmental escoinson ribs internally; they are hollow in the head, and the sills are very much splayed, to allow the light to fall freely into the nave. The side aisle windows afford an early example of plate-tracery, but seem, from the inferiority of their execution, to have been the work of other hands than those employed on the remainder of the church."

"Near the western end are four short lights, two in each wall, close together, which, though retaining in other respects the characteristics of the Early English lancet, are flat-headed externally, the lintel being carved into a sort of inverted ogee; these lights have rear vaults and chamfered segmental escoinson ribs, and are widely splayed, especially in the sill, to allow the light to fall freely into the choir; they are set high up in the wall, in order to be free from the side-chapel roofs."

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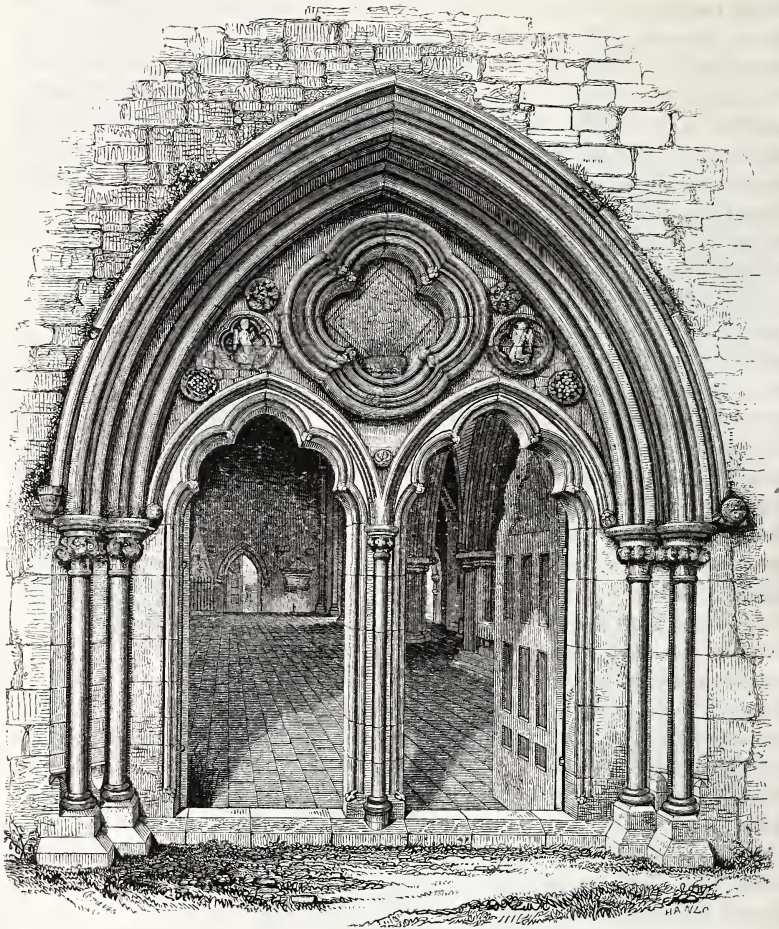
We may observe *en passant* that square-headed windows the thirteenth century are far more common than is usually supposed:—

"The entrance doorways are at present four in number, viz., one to the west, one to the south, and two to the north. Of these, the western entrance is, as usual in all cathedrals, the most elaborately adorned. The view



§

CORBEL.

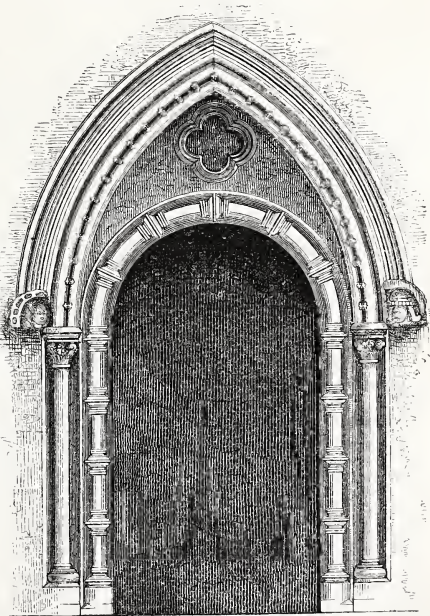


WEST DOOR, CATHEDRAL OF ST. CANICE.

given above, which has been engraved after a careful drawing made from a photograph, shews that this doorway consists externally of a recessed pointed arch, with a double aperture beneath; the arch is enriched with two orders of mouldings deeply undercut, in both of which the roll and fillet occur; each group springs from a capital charged with the peculiar foliage of the period, and these again rest on detached nook-shafts. The heads of the doorways are cinquefoiled, and a slender engaged shaft runs up the face of the central pier, from the capital of which branch off the hood-moulds of each doorway. The tympanum is enriched with a recessed and moulded quatrefoil panel, within which is a small pedestal, no doubt originally intended to support some piece of sculpture, most probably the Virgin and

Child, as the mutilated figures of adoring angels, with their faces turned towards the large panel just described, still remain in two smaller ones at each side: in the spaces between these are four well-sculptured bosses of foliage. The material employed is the gray limestone of the district, intermixed with freestone; wherever the former occurs, the sculptures are nearly as sharp and well preserved as if but lately executed; while the latter, from its porous nature, has yielded to our moist and varying climate, and is much decayed. Still, taken as a whole, the lapse of six centuries has left this beautiful doorway in good preservation. The engraving on the opposite page illustrates some of its most characteristic details."

"The entrance-door of the north transept, which, although not by any means the most beautiful, is, perhaps, the most interesting feature of its kind in the church. It is constructed altogether of soft yellow sandstone, and has, in consequence, suffered very much from time and ill-usage. The drawing, which is here engraved, represents a careful restoration of this doorway, made with scrupulous fidelity, and to an accurate scale. Of its present condition it will be sufficient to observe, that the nook-shafts are removed, their bases and capitals much defaced, and that all the floral ornaments, save one, are gone from the deep hollow in the arch-mould. It was found impossible to give a clear representation of the corbels which carry the hood-mould, but their remains prove them to have been human heads, carved with flowing hair, and beardless. The feature of a round arch beneath a pointed one, which this door presents, is one of its chief peculiarities; but this does not prove it to be of earlier date than the remainder of the structure, as the ornaments of this very round arch are strictly Early English in their character, consisting of an attached and filleted roll of large size, banded at short intervals, and carried round the jambs and arch continuously."



HANLON

DOORWAY OF THE NORTH TRANSEPT.

Besides numerous details, there are general views of the exterior and the porch, and a section of the interior of the nave looking west, with the *pro-*

posed new roof, which has very much the look of cast-iron; and we venture to hope that this proposal will never be carried out.

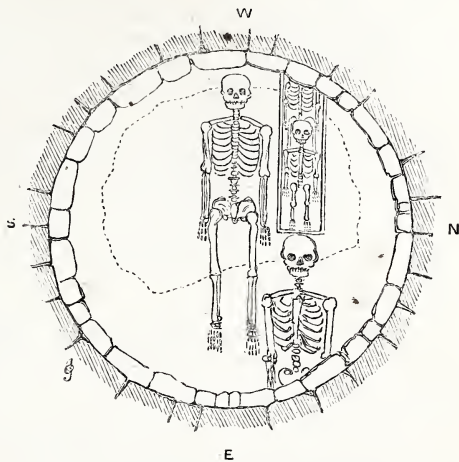
The most ancient part of the church is evidently the Round-tower, which stands detached at about six feet from the end of the south transept, and clearly belongs to an earlier building than the present one, but to what precise period is still an undecided question. Dr. Petrie has proved that the Irish Round-towers in general are Christian, and in all probability served for the threefold purpose of—1. belfries; 2. places of refuge for the clergy and the treasures of the neighbouring churches; 3. occasionally as watch-towers. It is probable that they are not all of the same date, but range over a long period, beginning, perhaps, with the earliest Christian missionaries, and continuing as late as the thirteenth century, with belfry-storeys added in some cases in the fourteenth and fifteenth. The necessity of having some place of refuge against fire or robbers was felt in all disturbed countries or districts, and this necessity was provided for by the Pele-towers in the border counties of England and Scotland, which have a strong analogy to the Round-towers of Ireland. Better material and more skill is required for building the corners than any other part of a tower or other structure. The necessity for these corners was avoided by building the towers round; they could be erected of any material, and by workmen of little skill. The Round-tower of St. Canice is one hundred feet in height, while the diameter is only fifteen feet six inches at the bottom, and eleven feet two inches at the top. It is divided into eight storeys, by internal sets-off: in the first storey no aperture was found; the second contains the doorway; the third a large window nearly over the door; the fourth, fifth, and sixth storeys are each furnished with one small window; the seventh is quite dark; but the eighth is a complete lantern, being pierced by six large openings. The masonry is ashlar work, accurately dressed; the materials those of the neighbourhood; the mortar extremely compact, and abundantly used.

This description does not read like the work of a rude age or a barbarous people. We have seen that there was no stone church at Kilkenny until the time of the English conquest; but this Round-tower may have belonged to the wooden church which was burned in 1085. It appears to bear more resemblance to work of the eleventh century in other parts of Europe, than to any other. The details, which are minutely described, and carefully engraved by Mr. Hanlon, of Dublin, in the work before us, all agree very well with that period.

The foundations of the tower consisted of a plinth of about two feet in depth, with a projection of about six inches. This plinth rested "not on the gravel, but on a black and yielding mould, from which protruded human bones, in an east and west direction; a fact in the architectural history of the tower which was fully confirmed by a careful examination in the presence of several credible witnesses, including the writer." A careful description of the diggings, and the different strata, is given by Mr.

Graves, the result of which is, to establish beyond doubt that this tower was built in an ancient Christian burial-ground, and upon Christian graves, which had been forgotten at the time it was built.

“The dotted lines in the annexed diagram represent the boundary of the void or unpaved portion of the area of the tower. The pavement was covered by a coating of mortar about one inch in thickness. This pavement having been removed, the excavation was cautiously continued, and on the west side, close to the foundation, the skull of an adult male was exposed, and this skull was found to form a



FOUNDATIONS OF THE ROUND-TOWER.

portion of a perfect human skeleton, which had been buried in the usual Christian position, with the feet to the east; no trace of coffin or cist of wood or stone presenting itself. Having cleared a trench about three feet wide, and one foot nine inches deep, across the centre of the area, and collected all the bones of this skeleton, the writer proceeded to remove carefully, with his own hands, the clay towards the north, when the crumbling remains of timber, apparently oak, presented themselves, and then the ribs and vertebræ of a child were found. The upper portion of this skeleton, which lay parallel to the adult one just described, was concealed by the western foundation of the tower, and over the *ilium* lay the skull of another child's skeleton, the extremities of which also extended towards the east: but the most extraordinary circumstance connected with these two children's skeletons, and one that, were we not only an eye-witness, but also the actual excavators ourselves, would almost seem incredible, was the evident occurrence of a timber coffin, about an inch in thickness, above, below, and, so far as followed, around the skeletons. The remains of the upper and lower planks were brought, at some points, nearly into contact by the superincumbent pressure, but where the larger bones intervened they were more widely separated. The traces of timber extended under the foundation of the tower, along with the upper portion of the first-described child's skeleton, and that in such a way that it could not have been placed there after the tower was built. The timber, although quite pulpy from decay, exhibited the grain of oak; no traces of nails were found^c. On proceeding with the excavation, a second

^c It may seem strange that all the skeletons should not be enclosed in wooden coffins;

adult skull, that of an aged man, was found near the foot of the child's coffin, and the skeleton to which it belonged was then traced, until further search must have undermined the eastern foundation of the tower, beneath which its lower extremities were concealed from the hips downwards. The diagram already given shews the position of the several skeletons, together with traces of the coffin already alluded to; all of which lay *beneath* the level of the foundation of the tower. Some detached human bones were found in the clay surrounding those skeletons, and on sinking still deeper in the centre, the bones of another adult skeleton presented themselves. A regard, however, to the safety of the tower precluded further examination, the earth having been already removed to a considerable depth beneath its foundations. The clay which surrounded the human remains just described, was a rich, black, unctuous loam, similar to that occurring in any long-used graveyard."

The following particulars from Dr. Cane's letter to the Dean of Ossory are very important, throwing much light on the frequent mysterious appearance of burnt bones:—

"The adult bones were all fast crumbling to decay, but the bones of the child's head, which had separated and were detached, as parietal, frontal, &c., presented a remarkable appearance, which I noted at the time to the Rev. Mr. Graves and Mr. Grant, who handed them to me. They were so moist and pliant as to bend under the slightest pressure, giving a sensation to the finger not unlike that of wetted pasteboard or damped biscuit, and which I then attributed to their own delicacy of texture, and the influence upon it of the rich mould beneath which they had lain for so many centuries. These bones have since dried out completely, and in doing so have lost their flexibility, and are most easily broken, exhibiting a short and brittle fracture; but that which has principally arrested my attention is the remarkable similitude which they *now* bear to burnt bones in colour, texture, and appearance: so much so, that every one I have shewn them to has pronounced them to be bones that were exposed to fire, and had been burnt; and I would myself conclude such to be the fact, had I not assisted in removing them from the earth, and felt them while yet wet and pliant from the rich soil they lay in.

"I am thus particular in alluding to this matter, because we so frequently hear of burned bones being found in these towers, that the fact observed here suggests a doubt, whether all these bones described as being burned

but we have no reason to suppose that the use of coffins was general. Down to about half a century since, the families of Tracy, Doyle, and Daly, with their connexions, whose burial-place was the graveyard of the Priory of St. John, about a mile south of Enniseorthy, in the county of Wexford, buried their dead without coffins: the corpse being brought to the grave in a well-made coffin, and the grave being carefully lined with fresh green sods, the body, wrapped solely in its winding-sheet, was placed therein, the head being supported by a pillow of dried grass and moss; more sods, supported by planks, were placed over it, with the grassy side down, and the grave was then filled in as usual.—See "Wexford Independent" of May 3, 1856.

were really so, or whether the appearance may not be the result of time and peculiar alkaline soils acting on bone young and full of animal matter, whereby the animal matter is converted into soap and escapes, moisture fills up the porous cellular texture of the bone, and so makes it soft and pliable; but when exposure to dry air drains off the moisture, the cellular structure then remains with open cells and dry brittle walls, as in burnt bone, where fire performs these offices more speedily.

“I cannot conclude this brief notice of the bones found beneath the Round-tower of St. Canice without, as a reader of Petrie’s elaborate book on the Round-towers, expressing my poor evidence in favour of his views, —views to which I have become a convert from the perusal of his work, having previously held a very opposite opinion. In addition to his powerful arguments, I have now witnessed these bodies taken up from beneath the level of the tower’s foundation,—I have seen the foundation-stones actually built over and resting on their graves,—that they were all five buried head to the west and feet to the east, as in modern and Christian churchyards. I feel no doubt that these bodies were interred previously to the building of the tower, in earth used as a cemetery or burying-ground, and that they have been there *at least* eight hundred years.”

“What, then, are the conclusions forced on us by the premises? Plainly, 1st, that the tower was erected *within* a previously used burial-ground, and over the undisturbed interments of children and adults. . . 2ndly, that the date of the tower cannot be even placed very early in the Christian era, inasmuch as several centuries must have elapsed, and many generations been changed to kindred dust therein, ere the soil of the cemetery could assume the character it presented beneath the foundation of the building. 3rdly, that, to account for the calcined clay and human remains found within its base, we must suppose that at some early period its timber floors, together with human beings then within its walls, were consumed by fire. And, 4thly, that the Round-tower of St. Canice is not well adapted as a place of refuge or defence; was most probably erected as a belfry; and certainly has been used as a watch-tower.”

Mr. Graves considers the date of this Round-tower to be between the sixth and the ninth centuries, “and it is possible that to St. Canice himself, who lived to the close of the sixth century, its erection may be assigned. None of that saint’s Lives, however, make any mention of Kilkenny.”

“The first notice [in the Irish annals] which occurs of the *cloitheach*, or Round-tower, is that at the year 950, relative to the burning of the *cloitheach* or Round-tower of Slane; and the earliest authentic record of the erection of a Round-tower is no earlier than the year 965. This record is found in the *Chronicon Scotorum*, and relates to the tower of Tomgraney, in the county of Clare.”

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF EDMUND BOHUN^a.

AMONG the thousand names that flit across the brilliant but not unprejudiced pages of Lord Macaulay's History^b, to be rescued for a moment from the accumulated oblivion of long bygone generations, we meet with that of Edmund Bohun; a man whose evil fortune it was, in the early days of Whig and Tory, to appear before the public, for a few brief months, in a public capacity of a most invidious nature, that of Censor of the Press. If success in life is to be regarded as the sure and only test of ability—an hypothesis that we are by no means prepared implicitly to adopt—Bohun, it must be admitted, was anything but a man of ability; for, to amplify the prefatory remarks of the learned Editor of the work about to be introduced to the reader's notice, disappointment upon disappointment followed him through life; year after year did he struggle for employment, but without success; no sooner had he obtained public employment than he was compelled to relinquish it with disgrace; and as to the numerous political and miscellaneous works that flowed from his ever-ready pen, not only did they bring him but little fame in his lifetime, but, for the last century and a half, their doctrines have been wholly exploded or superseded, and the tomes themselves have been consigned to an unmolested repose amid the dust and cobwebs of our upper library shelves.

Despite, however, of these seeming indications of incompetence, Lord Macaulay, it appears to us, has meted but scant justice in his estimate of Bohun, as "a man of some learning, mean understanding, and unpopular manners;" for had he been at the pains of examining Mr. Rix's book somewhat less superficially—a work which he justly pronounces to be "in the highest degree curious and interesting"—he might, we think, have found enough to convince him that the autobiographer was a man of considerable learning, of more than average talent, of clear understanding, when not warped by his peculiar political opinions, of deeply religious convictions, and animated through life by a conscientious desire to do his duty to all men. The secret cause of his ill-success, we have little doubt, was the austerity of his manners, his melancholic temperament, a tinge of pedantry, and an unbending determination, carried to an unnecessary obstinacy perhaps, to adhere to his own convictions, and neither to fawn upon the favour of the great, nor to pander to the wayward impulses of the mob. Unfortunately, too, for himself, though in his own peculiar way, he was a steadfast maintainer of the "right divine of kings," and stoutly held, to employ the language of the noble historian, "that pure monarchy, not limited by any law or contract, was the form of government which had been divinely ordained;" a doctrine the assertion of which,—though in these days, when among Englishmen it is pretty universally agreed that kings, like other political institutions, are made for men, and not men for kings, it is all but exploded—did by no means of necessity imply meanness of understanding, considering the period at which he lived; an era at which the moral and intellectual perceptions of men of all parties^c, when influenced by their political prejudices, were singularly obtuse.

^a "The Diary and Autobiography of Edmund Bohun, Esq. With an Introductory Memoir, Notes, and Illustrations, by S. Wilton Rix." (Privately printed at Beccles, by Read Crisp. 4to.)

^b History of England, vol. iv., *sub annis* 1692, 1693.

^c Witness, for example, the shameful conduct of the "patriot" managers at Lord Stafford's trial, in 1678.

Mr. Rix's work, privately printed as it is, and limited, therefore, in its circulation, we presume, to a favoured few, will go but little way towards rescuing Edmund Bohun's name from either oblivion or disparagement; and for the same reason it will of necessity be but little known in the other capacity which it is laudably intended to fulfil—that of a contribution to the still incomplete topography of Suffolk. As it has been our good fortune to have a copy of this able work placed at our command, we are enabled to say, after a careful perusal of its contents, that Lord Macaulay has by no means set too high an estimate upon it, and that much of its information is of a very curious and recondite nature. We shall, therefore, do our best, omitting all notice of its purely heraldic and topographical information, to give our readers some insight into the nature of the work, by placing before them a selection from the more prominent passages that bear reference to the life and fortunes of Edmund Bohun. First, however, we must find room for a few preliminary words in reference to such particulars respecting him as are not to be gathered from the Diary.

Edmund Bohun was born at Ringsfield, near Beccles, in Suffolk, on the 12th of March, 1645. In 1663 he was admitted a Fellow-Commoner at Queens' College, Cambridge, where he remained about three years, but left, in consequence of the prevalence of the plague, without taking a degree. In 1669 he married Mary, daughter of William Brampton, of Pulham, in Norfolk, and in the following year went to reside on his ancestral estate, at Westhall, in Suffolk. By this marriage he had nine children, four of whom survived him—three sons and a daughter. In 1698 Bohun obtained, through what influence is now unknown, the office of Chief Justice of the colony of South Carolina, at a pittance of £60 per annum, in addition to certain fees. Hardly had he arrived, than he was involved in fresh troubles, owing partly, to all appearance, to his own natural warmth of temper. His vexations, however, were of but short duration; for he was carried off by fever on the 5th of October, 1699, and was buried at Charleston, a fact but recently ascertained. His wife, who had remained behind in England, died in 1719. His lineal descendants are now extinct.

The Diary, which is now in the possession of Richard Bohun, Esq., of Beccles, occupies 114 pages, commencing with the year 1677. The earlier portion of it is written in Latin; because, as the writer says in his introductory lines, "it is written for himself only, and not for others," and it is his particular desire "that his servants shall not pry into it." At the end of a year it seems to have been kept with less exactness than heretofore, and the Latin is gradually abandoned up to 1684; after which year the Diary is wholly written in English.

To commence our extracts from the Diary.—It appropriately opens with an acknowledgment of the beneficence of the Deity, "Who," as the writer says, "hath kept me, by His mercy and goodness, from many calamities which I have deserved. To Him I dedicate the remainder of my life."

We have not far to go before we meet with strong proofs of the writer's melancholic complexion. He in all probability needed consolation rather than reproof, and from a wife more particularly; who would almost appear to have taken pleasure in aggravating his sorrows:—

"April 11, 1677. [*Trans.*] My wife admonished me that I was hated by many gentlemen on account of my talkativeness, and because I speak at too great length. I certainly am conscious of being disliked, but why I know not. I have never, unless extremely provoked, uttered the slightest reproach against any one; and no one have I injured. Yet I am beloved only by the clergy and some other learned persons, with whom I chiefly associate. What then is to be done? I must speak seldom, briefly,

and only when requested; must keep back many things, be silent on many subjects, and not communicate my writings to any but my nearest friends."

In our next extract we find a singular combination of benevolence and eccentricity. The gaol was probably that at Blithburgh, in Suffolk; and the unfortunate clergyman, it has been suggested, may have been a son of John Hackett, bishop of Lichfield and Coventry.—

"May 16, 1677. [*Trans.*] I went to our nearest gaol, to give bail for Mr. John Hacket, a clergyman, long and wretchedly oppressed. While he was writing out the recognizance, I, for the sake of cheering the prisoners, visited them, and relaxed unto all kinds of jokes. They lifted up their hands and eyes, as though wondering, nay, astounded, at my wit. The chief flatterer, the gaoler, that he might wheedle me out of my money, praised everything I said. This flattery greatly pleased me for the time; yet I bantered him very severely. The others I spared, for I would not pain the miserable. As I returned I better considered what I had done, and I now abhor my own folly. For I am of a disposition by no means merry, and but little suited "to the refined nostrils of such men^c," and to that which *rideri possit* [may give cause for laughter]. Hence I learn how bitter and penetrating is the poison of flattery, breaking forth everywhere and insinuating itself, like something contagious, into the inmost recesses of the heart. For the future, by God's help, I will beware of delusions of this kind."

August 20, 1678, he curtly but compunctiously says—(*Trans.*), "I have been talking very much more than was becoming; I must therefore be cautious for the future." His wife's lecture no doubt recurs to his mind.

In July, 1681, he begins his "Address to the Freemen and Freeholders of the Nation," which he completes in three parts, on the 15th of October following.

July 12, 1683, he mentions his commencement of "The Justice of the Peace, his Calling: a Moral Essay;" which he brings to a conclusion on the 15th of August following. This last work was published anonymously, in 1684.

In 1684, owing partly to political events, partly to his increasing family and the smallness of his means, troubles begin to gather thick upon him. Abandoning, in this instance, his original Latin, he thus expresses himself in his self-communings:—

"April 4, 1684. God hath permitted my enemies to be encreased, and not wrought the delivery of the afflicted neither. . . . I am hated, slandered, persecuted, for endeavouring to help the widow and the fatherless, the destitute and oppressed; and if, after all, there be truth in the thing, I shall bear the blame of it. God knows how severely I have admonished not to add sin to sin; but it is not possible to escape scandall in this case. I am in great difficulties every way, and desirous to extricate myself, if I knew how. But to run with the rabble, and condemn by the event, becomes me not."

He evidently hints here at some dispute between himself and his brother magistrates, with many of whom he seems not to have been on terms of cordiality. April 6, he continues to a similar effect:—

"My estate in the world, for some time, hath been very uneasy, by reason of my debts, the number of my family and children, and the poverty of my tenants. And being thus heavily oppressed, and much of this brought upon me by others, and my wife being less able to bear this want than I, I confess I have often, in my heart, murmured against the Divine Providence, and envied the happiness of them who had better estates or more profitable employments in the world; which must needs make their lives more easy. And though I would not purchase my reliefe with doing the least known injury, yet I do sometimes too passionately desire to be eased of my burthen."

^c "Minus aptus acutis Naribus horum hominum." A very bungling adaptation of the words of Horace, I. Sat. iii. 29, 30.

About Whitsuntide, 1684, his two principal servants marrying, he determines to place his estate at Westhall, with his two youngest children, in the hands of his said two servants, and to "trie how he can live one year in London:"—

"We had many reasons for this. First, I had been extremely ill-used by my fellow-justices, in the execution of my office; and by one Captain Hall, three several times in publick; and though I demanded justice against him, yet I could get no redress; but their unkindness daily increased, so that the countrey became extremely uneasy to me. 2. I had then a faire prospect of getting some preferment; the Archbishop of Canterbury [Dr. Sancroft,] the Earl of Arlington, then Lord Chamberlain of the household, and Sir Leoline Jenkins, formerly Secretary of State, being all three my friends, and having promised me their assistance to that end. 3. We had lived 14 years at Westhall, with great difficulty and in great want, and had struggled hard with our debts and the difficulties of the times; and perhaps we might, some way or other, mend our conditions. However, we should have fewer servants and cares, and perhaps as small expenses."

His intention, however, seems not to have been carried out till after Michaelmas; when, upon arriving in London, he finally settles in Cross-key-court, (now Cross-key-square,) in Little Britain; the very "place," as Mr. Rix observes, "for a bookish man." *Tempora mutantur*;—how many Suffolk squires would be content *at this day* with London lodgings in Cross-key-court, Little Britain?

The close air, however, of this London court soon does its evil work. During the first month, his wife has "a sharp fit of sickness, which makes her extremely uneasy," and no sooner is she recovered than his daughter and a kinswoman, whom he has "brought up," whatever that may mean, "fall down of the small-pox." Amid these miseries, he writes a preface to Sir R. Filmer's *Patriarcha*, and edits an amended edition of this once-celebrated work in advocacy of the "right divine of kings." Though unnoticed in the Diary, he had previously published "A Defence of Sir Robert Filmer against Algernon Sidney's Paper delivered to the Sheriffs upon the Scaffold." It was at this period, too, that he published a translation (also unnoticed) of "The Origin of Atheism in the Popish and Protestant Churches," from the Latin of Dorotheus Sicurus.

To revert, however, to the Diary, *sub anno* 1685; reminding the reader that Charles II. has just ended his mis-spent life:—

"Soon after the king's [James II.] declaring of himself a Romane Catholick, I began a version of Bishop Jewel's 'Apologie for the Church of England;' that I might contribute what I could to the preservation of the Church in this her great danger on that side. And, to this end, I added the Bishop's Life, and 'an Epistle concerning the Council of Trent.'"

This work, we may remark, was published anonymously. By Lowndes, Bohun's version has been erroneously attributed to Degory Wheare; owing, probably, to Antony Wood's notice of Bohun, under the head of "Wheare," in connexion with the book next mentioned:—

"In the same time I made also a version of Mr. Wheare's 'Method of Reading History,' at the request of Mr. Charles Brome, of Paul's Church Yard, stationer. And, the fanaticks growing very troublesome for a toleration, and uniting with the papists in their clamours against the Church of England, I wrote also, and printed, a small 'Apologie for the Church of England against the Men of no Conscience;' which was published that very day this loyal parliament first met."

Making cursory mention of the Duke of Monmouth's rebellion, and the ruin of his party, he for the moment takes a somewhat brighter view of things:—

“July 15, 1685. And now I had the pleasure to be quiet and safe in London; when they who had driven me from my home were full of anxiety and trouble, and scarce knew which way to turn them. This winter and somer all the necessaries of life were extream dear and scarce, by reason of the drought of the preceding and of this somer also; but haveing a small family, we made a very good shift.”

In August, 1685, with his family, he visits Westhall, lets his estate for three years, sells his stock, renews his oath as justice of the peace, gives his thirteenth charge at Beccles Sessions, and returns to London on the 16th of October, to find that he has lost his friend, Sir Leoline Jenkins, by death; added to which misfortune—

“Next, the Lord North, Lord Chancellor of England, died, out of fear he should lose his place. He was my good friend, too, and might have done me good, if he had lived.”

On his arrival in London, fresh annoyances await him; which result in his reoccupying his former lodgings. Alas for the attractive courts and *gardens* of Little Britain! Bricks and mortar, soot and smoke, have made sad work of them since his day:—

“I went back to London, leaving my wife and children behind, to follow me; as they did, when I had provided them lodgings. Which being inconvenient, I took onely for a smal time; but we were forced to live in them till Our Lady [day]; though they were dark, stinking, and inconvenient, and I was heartily ashamed of them when any of my better friends came to see me. Our former landlord had promised to rebuild and raise the house we had dwelt in the year before, and make it fit for my now bigger family, in one month's time; but he failed, and kept us out till that time. I chose to live in this place, because we had a garden to walk in, and two courts for our children to play in; and the rents were not so high neither as in other places.”

More misfortunes; his three youngest children and two maid-servants now “fall down of the small-pox;” and even worse:—

“About the same time the Earl of Arlington died also. So that now all my friends, but the Archbishop of Canterbury, were dead, and had left me in the same mean and low station they found me; none of them haveing done anything for me but Sir L. Jenkins, who *gave me eleven guineas.*”

Astounding liberality on the part of Sir Leoline! it savours somewhat of the Oxford leather breeches, which he so carefully preserved. However, as our Diarist makes no further comment about it, and elsewhere speaks of Sir Leoline as a generous man, we must leave him to pocket the affront as he best may. His publishing schemes, too, now begin to be visited with unsuccess, and his wife, with her usual ill-temper, contrives to make bad worse:—

“My wife, also, was so very uneasy in her ill lodgings, that she gave me little rest; and I would as gladly have relieved her if I had had power. But I could not. So that still my troubles pursued me. This winter I wrote a ‘Defence of the Clergy and Church of England against the Papists,’ which was rejected when it was desired to be licensed; as another discourse I had written, whilst I was in the country, for promoting the conversion of our negro slaves, was before. So that both these designs failed. I did nothing else all this winter; being so incommodated in my lodgings, and disturbed by the sickness of my family, and other troublesome accidents, that I had little heart to undertake anything. But yet I made some attempts to have gained a Master in Chancerie's place, of which I had a faire prospect; but it onely proved matter of charge and damage to me; being defeated in all I went about.”

For near a twelvemonth he continued, he says, “without any employment;” but the following winter, we are glad to learn, he “spent, in great peace and quiet, in London; meeting with little other difficulty than that of the return of moneys.”

In March 1687, our Diarist "is forced to removed into Charterhouse Yard." His limited means were not improbably the moving cause: as Charterhouse Yard (or Square), Sir John Bramston tells us, in his "Autobiography," was a sort of border residence, being "as it were, between London and Middlesex," he would escape payment of certain taxes and contributions levied in both. In the same month also he commenced the first month (January) of a translation of the "Universal Historical *Bibliothèque*" of Le Clerc; the two succeeding months of which were also subsequently translated and published.

About this period Bohun received a small accession of fortune by the death of the widow of his uncle Humphrey, who, owing to the early death of his father, had brought him up:—

"Business growing upon me," he says, "and I having now undertaken so much that I could scarce tell which way to turn me, I could scarce spare the time for my public or private prayers. But I was forced to drudge on, and, in humour or out of humour, to perform my task. The death of my aunt Bohun, however, laid an indispensable necessity upon me of returning into my country, to take up her estate and to pay off the legacies given out of it by my uncle's will."

Accordingly, on the 6th of May he left London, and arrived at Westhall on the 7th, having taken up his eldest son Humphrey at Woodbridge, where he was at school. From his self-communings while at Westhall on this occasion, we learn his motives for so actively pursuing the calling of an author:—

"Since I began to write for the press I have had so much business and so little leisure, either for my own private business or the exercise of my religion, that I have scarce said any prayers some whole days. This must be altered. The reason why I took up this was, because I found my estate would hardly support me and my family, as my tenants were able to pay it; and therefore I was willing to take any pains for an addition, and to earn my bread and part of theirs with the hardest labour; as I have done: not out of covetousness, for, when all is done, it is not so considerable as to move that passion or excite the hope of growing rich; but purely out of necessity, to support my family in that chargeable place and in these dismal times. And therefore I hope my good God, who has shewed me mercy in all estates, will, by His grace and His providence, so order things that I shall be able to escape the temptations on all hands; and that He will shortly bring me back to my deare country again, where I desire to spend the remainder of my days, and in which I would faine die, and be buried with my ancestors, in peace, if it may please Him."

Great as was Bohun's enthusiasm for the "right divine of kings," his zeal for the Church of England was even greater. As he was not exactly the man to hide his light under a bushel, his election soon became known at court, and here we have the speedy result:—

"In this year (1687) the struggles grew very great between the popish party and those of the Church of England; and I being engaged in it to a publick disputation with one of the priests belonging to Whitehall, I treated his reverence with so little respect that I was, for it, turned out of the commission of the peace for the county of Suffolk; and continued so till the abdication of King James II. By this means, and my living in the city of London, I was wholly unconcerned in the troubles of those times, and never examined, as others were."

The abrogation of the penal laws and test, and the exercise of the dispensing power, were the points upon which, by royal mandate, the justices of the peace, throughout the country, were at this period strictly examined.

Bohun's literary occupations this year were "A Geographical Dictionary," published in 1688; and a translation of Sleidan's "History of the Reformation^d," published in 1689. At the commencement of the fol-

^d Considered by Mr. Rix to have been Bohun's best production.

lowing year, he was engaged upon an edition of Heylyn's "Cosmography;" which, however, remained unpublished till 1703, after his death.

May 26, 1688, Bohun pays a short visit to Suffolk. Political events are quickening apace, and his zeal for the Church of England evidently blinds him to the absurdity of the story as to the illegitimacy of the Prince of Wales; the "young Perkin" who was smuggled into the Queen's apartment in a warming-pan—as the Whigs would have it:—

"In this time the pretended Prince of Wales was borne. At my return I was advised not to speak anything of the prince's birth; for that I should be whipped at a cart's tail if I did. 'Why,' said I, 'have they managed their business so as to have his birth questioned?' 'Yes,' said my monitor, who was after that a great Jacobite. I must confess this startled me; but the more, when he came to be praised for in the Church; when I saw the women look sideways of their fans and laugh one upon another. And some ministers asked me if they might legally pray for him whom they believed to be an impostor; to which I said, 'Ay, they were no judges.' During the time I was below [i. e. in the country], I spake often and so seriously of the coming of the Prince of Orange, that I was in some danger for it. But all men seemed then to desire nothing more. As for me, I knew nothing of it, but by conjecture from the present state of affaires; which seemed to need it. About Michaelmass, we first heard of his designe; and all men then rejoiced at it as a deliverance sent by God. In November the newse came he was landed in the west; and I was neither overjoyed nor sad, because I feared the event both ways."

The following passage is graphic; but after our previous extracts, we can hardly believe that Bohun was as yet wholly undecided as to his future course:—

"The Tuesday following the Prince of Orange entered London, and was received with such transports of joy as I never saw; the people putting *oranges* on the ends of their sticks, to shew they were for him. For my part, I was yet not resolved any way; but stood gazing what would be the event. But a clergyman that stood by me, frowning said, 'I don't like this.' Another said, 'How was the king^e received?' 'Coldly.' 'Why then there is no pittty for him,' said the other. This gave me occasion to feare we might divide. That which most troubled me was the praying for King James, as king, when he was gone, and we desired him no more. This looked so hypocriticall that I hated it, and resolved not to have any share in those prayers."

By the ensuing January, at all events, he seems to have made up his mind; though from the following extract it would seem that he still thought it desirable not to pronounce himself openly a Williamite:—

"In Jan^r a clergyman put out an half sheet, pretending we were bound in conscience to recall King James; to which I put out an answer, which was *betrayed* by W. Kettlebuy, a stationer, to the party, and brought them about my ears."

The result was, that he now "lost his two best and greatest friends," Archbishop Sancroft and Dean Hicckes; "and, in a short time," he says, "all the rest followed them; so that, by the end of February, I had not one friend left; and many men that I conversed with being of the contrary party unknown to me, betrayed and bantered me; I suspecting nothing from them who had ever before loved me."

On the removal of Sir Roger L' Estrate from the office of Licenser of the Press, Bohun made a feeble attempt to obtain it, but to no purpose; for, in his own words, "all his friends were gone; and Whitehall was then inhabited by those he had no interest in." The office was bestowed upon "Mr. Frazier^f, a Scot by nation and inclination."

The Jacobites holding that James had only *deserted*, and not *abdicated*,

^e James, on his return from Feversham, after his attempted escape.

^f James Fraser, better known as "Catalogue Fraser."

the throne, a violent paper war now ensued, and Bohun of course took up his pen in favour of the latter position :—

“One of these prints, called ‘The Desertion discussed,’ writ by one Coleman, a minister, occasioned my writing ‘The History of the Desertion;’ which more angered my Jacobite friends, but was praised only by the other side.”

‘Praised only, and not rewarded,’ we presume to be his pregnant meaning. “The Desertion discussed,” we may remark, is attributed by Antony Wood, not to Coleman, but to Jeremy Collier.

As some acknowledgment, though but a very barren one, of his good offices, he is now restored to the magisterial bench ; in society, however, for which he has evidently but little relish :—

“June 6, 1689. I was again sworn justice of the peace for Suffolk, with one Pacey, of Leistoff [Lowestoft], a dissenter. I lived then in London, and neither desired nor regarded it ; but took it up purely to shew I was hearty to their Majesties’ government.”

With the view, in all probability, of vindicating his consistency, and of shewing that though no longer a Jacobite, he was still a Filmerite, he now published a small work intituled “The Doctrine of Non-resistance or Passive Obedience no way concerned in the Controversies between Williamites and Jacobites.”

In October 1689, he gave a charge at Beccles Sessions—“to shew,” he says, “my reasons for joining with the present government.” Misfortune, however, still pursued him, and spite of his endeavours, he contrived to please nobody, and to make many enemies, but no friends :—

“The Jacobite and Williamite equally fell upon my last book ; and I was attacked with great spite, and slandered by both. But I was resolved to write no more ; the government suffering books to be printed with license, for and against the doctrine, and [shewing] that the subjects owed nothing but a peaceable demeanour, though they had sworn allegiance. So that men wrote and spake of the king with as little respect or ceremony as of the constable of the parish.”

At the close of the summer he “puts his eldest son to Cambridge, and binds his third son to a leather-seller,”—destinations in singular contrast, to all appearance. This, he says, was a great expense to him ; “the war in Ireland and Scotland, and abroad, being hot, and charges great.” Though his estate had been increased by the death of his aunt, and, more recently, his mother, rents were so ill-paid that, by the year 1689, he “found himself necessitated to increase his debt to live ;” a mortgage probably being the debt alluded to.

Steadfastly refusing to take the oath of allegiance, Archbishop Sancroft was suspended from his office on the 1st of August, 1689, and was finally deprived on the 1st of February following. He was permitted, however, to reside at Lambeth till the ensuing August, where he maintained the same retinue and splendour of establishment as he had previously done. In hopes, possibly, of making converts to his opinions, Bohun seems to have attended more than once at the ex-Archbishop’s public dinners :—

“At Epiphany, I went to dine with the Archbishop Sancroft, who was still at Lambeth. When I asked him blessing, he answered with an displeasing look and tone ; so I rose and stood by him a little abashed ; though I expected it, and was armed against it. Before I sat down, one of the servants whispered Mr. Alexander, of the Custom-house, three times in the ear, that I was not welcome ; and that he was come with one that was not welcome. But this was unknown to me. Nobody carved to me, or drank to me, but my friend that came with me. This I observed ; but I expected it, so it did not disturbe me.”

This surely must have been the last of our Diarist's attendances at the ex-Archbishop's "ordinary table," as Pepys calls it. Indeed, he himself informs us that, having received sundry insults from one Mr. Hatton, within the precincts of the palace, and from Dr. Newman, the Archbishop's chaplain, he "broke for good and all with this party; despising their impotent rage, as not worth his notice."

With the following extracts we end his rebuffs from the Jacobite party:—

"Soon after, I met with Bishop Ken, in W. Kettlebuy's shop, and fell down on my knees and asked him blessing. Afterwards, I heard he enquired who I was; and, being told, he said, 'I forgive the little scribbler,' or to that purpose. I met, soon after, also with Dr. Hicks, and spoke friendly and respectfully to him; but he received me and my address with that coldness that I took my leave of him, and left him; and I have never seen him since. He lost the deanery of Worster by his stubbornness, and lives now, about town, concealed, and dares not shew his head."

About this time probably Bohun translated "The Present State of Germany" from the Latin of Puffendorf; published under a borrowed name, in 1690. His literary labours, however, were soon brought to a stand-still:—

"Paper became so deare, that all printing stopped, almost; and the stationers did not care to undertake anything; and there was no help that way."

Fresh troubles still await him. Dale Hall, in Suffolk, to which he now retires, had been left him by his grandfather, Edmund Bohun:—

"By this time the taxes were grown so heavy, the tenants paid their rents so ill, and there went so much money to my children, that I became very melancholy, and feared I should be ruined by it. One Robert Osborne, my tenant at Dale Hall, was about £300 in my debt; and besides spoyled my estate. So I resolved to part with him on any termes; though I went into it myself. Much I laboured to let that estate; but I could not. So with great anguish of mind, I went down to Ipswich in August; and left my wife in London, to dispose of my family and put off my house. I left the farme in the tenant's hands till Our Lady, 1691. And then I went into it with a sorrowful heart; because I was forced to borrow money to stock it, and paid excessive taxes besides. I lived here in great poverty and distress; being loth to encrease my debt, and scarce able to subsist: allways, when I was alone, calling upon God for some relief."

About this time (1690-1) he wrote "The Character of Queen Elizabeth;" which, however, he was unable to get printed till he became Licenser of the Press himself.

Another year comes; but only to find him worse off than ever:—

"1692. The taxes continued high, yea encreased, in the next year. So that I fell into such poverty that it was a shame to me. But I resolved to beare all patiently; that I might maintain my eldest and most beloved son in Cambridge, for whom I would willingly have sacrificed my life. This year proved also very unseasonable; and I had the vexation to see my crop strided with the incessant raines. So that I lived a life truly full of misery, poverty, and disquiet."

In August he hears that the Licenser's place is again vacant; but he now despairs:—

"I had neither money nor friends; and so could not pretend to it, now I lived at that distance. So I committed myself to God; and resolved to struggle out a poor, obscure life, as well as I could."

Owing, however, to the friendly offices of Dr. Moore, bishop of Norwich, when least expected, he obtains the appointment, and on the 7th of

* Fraser had incautiously licensed Walker's book, proving that Bishop Gauden, and not Charles I., was the author of *Icon Basilike*. Hence the necessity for his resignation.

September receives his commission, at a stipulated salary of £200 per annum :—

“And now,” says he, “I thought myself the happiest man alive. His Lordship^h also paid me, at my enterance, £25 to put me into cloathes, which were shamefully mean then.”

No sooner is he appointed than the Whigs begin to murmur at his determination to put a check upon what he calls “the intolerable liberties” which they had taken of late “against the monarchy and the Church,” and to spread reports that, spite of his professions, he is still a Jacobite at heart. So far from abetting their virulence against the fallen party,—

“I, on the contrary,” he says, “would suffer nothing to pass that might exasperate any of the parties; and treated the booksellers with all the kindness and address that was possible; reading, to the hazard of my health and eyes, to dispatch their business, and not disobliging any man in anything, as far as was possible.”

At this period, as we learn from the pages of Macaulay, a “History of the Bloody Assizes” was about to be published, and was expected to have as great a run as the ‘Pilgrim’s Progress.’ But, true to his determination, the new Censor refused his *imprimatur*. The book, he said, represented rebels and schismatics as heroes and martyrs, and he would not sanction it for its weight in gold. His motive, in this instance, may have been questionable; the act undoubtedly was right. The flames of discord had been sufficiently kindled; no additional fuel was needed.

In the midst of his official labours, domestic sorrows overtake him :—

“Dec. 2. I received an account that my beloved son [Humphrey] was dead at Cambridge. He was then to have taken his degree, and, overstudying himself, fell into a melancholy and distrust of himself; and in it, concealing it from his tutor and me, he perished. This almost broke my heart; and I have not, nor perhaps never shall, overgrow that intolerable grief.”

Despite his bitter anguish, he resolves to vindicate himself from the charge of Jacobitism, and with that view publishes “Three Charges delivered at the General Quarter Sessions holden at Ipswich in the years 1691, 1692. To which is added, the Author’s Vindication from the calumnies and mistakes cast on him on account of his Geographical Dictionary.”

The Whig faction, however, had determined on his downfall; and Charles Blount, an avowed infidel and shameless plagiarist, was the appropriate tool for their dirty work. Bohun apparently was not aware of the fact, but there seems little reason to doubt, as Lord Macaulay without qualification asserts such to be the case, that Blount was the author of a scurrilous book, the better portions of which were pilfered from Milton’s *Areopagitica*, which now surreptitiously appeared, intitled, “Reasons humbly offered for the liberty of Unlicens’d Printing; to which is subjoined the just and true Character of Edmund Bohun, the Licenser of the Press: London, 1693.” In this work, as Mr. Rix observes, “Bohun’s earlier writings are somewhat unfairly adduced to prove his unfitness for his office of Licenser; passages are extracted from books he had sanctioned, to shew that he favoured the Non-jurors; and the anonymous writer, though he had no difficulty in making a show of inconsistency on the part of his victim, displays throughout the common union of feeble reasoning and scurrilous abuse.”

^h Daniel Finch, Earl of Nottingham, the Secretary of State.

This effusion is thus noticed in the Diary :—

“A violent outrageous Whig was now employed to write my ‘Character,’ and get it printed underhand; and copies of it were dispersed to them they could trust; and all heads, hands, and tongues were employed to blow up this dangerous enemy before he was well known, for fear he should prove a second Roger to them.”

Sir Roger L’Estrange is the “King stork” alluded to.

The malevolence, however, of party spirit was still unsatiated. “A base and wicked scheme,” as Lord Macaulay justly calls it, was now set on foot to ruin Bohun. Aware of the unfortunate Censor’s peculiar notions as to the title of William and Mary to the English crown “by Conquest,” the libeller Blount, at the same moment probably that he was engaged in penning the “Character,” was employing his misplaced ingenuity in preparing a work of a totally opposite nature; alien, in all probability, from his own political principles, if indeed he had any, and likely to be rendered none the more distasteful to the unsuspecting Licensor by a flattering compliment paid to his political writings in its pages. This scheme to ensnare him met with an ill-deserved success. The trap was ably baited, and the prey was caught.

On the 9th of January, 1693, there was brought to him, he says, an anonymousⁱ book, intituled “King William and Queen Mary Conquerors; or, a Discourse endeavouring to prove that their Majesties have, on their side against the late King, the principal reasons that make Conquest a good title,” &c., &c. Without hesitation he licensed it :—

“I read it over,” he says, “that day and the next, with incredible satisfaction; finding it well written, close argument, modest, and full of reason; and which I believed could not fail to satisfie great numbers of the non-swearers, for whose sake only it was written. I knew several of them had been won over to take the oaths and submit, upon that hypothesis, and others had wished that it had been more at large explained; and I was glad that I had got so good a book, that might perhaps have done them more good now than it would at first; for poverty had effectually made many of them weary of their prejudices, and they seemed to wish for a deliverance. . . . But how much is poor fraile mankind mistaken! When God gives up a man into the hands of his enemies, all things then tend to his ruine. This book being published about the 15th or 16th, the title alone offended almost everybody.”

Of course it did. To employ the language of Macaulay, “The plea which thus satisfied the weak and narrow mind of Bohun was a mere fiction; and had it been a truth, would have been a truth not to be uttered by Englishmen without agonies of shame and mortification. The Whigs loathed the *Conquest* doctrine as servile; the Jacobites loathed it as revolutionary.” The Prince of Orange too, it must be remembered, had been particularly careful to abjure the design of *conquering* the country. To make bad worse, owing probably to the machinations of his indefatigable enemies, the authorship of the pamphlet was at once attributed to no other than Bohun himself.

His immediate downfall was the result. The first notice he had of the coming storm was his being informed, when attending a committee of the House of Commons, on the 19th of January, that he had given his *imprimatur* to “a rascally book.” On the following day he was “voted into custody” by the Commons, and at once arrested by the Serjeant-at-arms. Deserted to all appearance by his superior, Lord Nottingham, he was summoned next morning before the House; where, he says, he had “some smiles, but more frownes, that day, from the members.” After

ⁱ He afterwards learned that Blount was the author, but does not seem to have suspected that he also wrote the “Character.”

being confined for a time "in a very small room, and not suffered to stir out, though with his keeper," and with no friend at hand "to give him any comfort or advice," he was at last called in before the House; and after making, as he says, "my three bowes as low as I could," was submitted to a severe examination by Sir John Trevor, the Speaker, in the usual vituperative, snarling style of an apt pupil of Jeffreys, as he was.

As to Bohun himself, he seems to have wholly lost his self-possession on this occasion; he called the Speaker *My Lord*, contradicted himself more than once, and gave every token of being almost frightened out of his wits. However, upon being directed to withdraw, he had evidently not prepared himself for the worst. He merely expected, he says, to be sent for in again, in order to be reprimanded or further examined; which done, he "meant to beg the pardon of the House." He was not so deep in the secret, however, as, probably, the majority of the members; and great must have been his surprise when, to use his own words,—

"About an hour after, Sir J. Barker came to me and said they had ordered the book to be burnt by the hands of the hangman, and me to be dismissed of my employment; but I was still to continue in custody besides. The rest, before me, had been reprimanded and discharged; but my ruine was the thing they sought. [As to my dismissal], the vote ran thus:—

"Resolved, that the members of this House who are of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, do humbly move his Majesty that Edmund Bohun, the Licenser of the Press, be removed from his employment."

On leaving the House, still in custody, he sent for his patron, the Bishop of Norwich; but to little purpose, so far as comfort or consolation was concerned:—

"He seemed angry at what I had said and done, saying I acted very imprudently; to which I replied I had no direction, and must act as I could; and I had no more prudence than I had; which he said was true."

In accordance with his petition, though the prayer thereof was violently opposed by some, he was at last released:—

"Jan. 28. Edmund Bohun, Esq., was, according to the order, brought to the bar; where he, upon his knees, received a reprimand from Mr. Speaker, and was ordered to be discharged out of the custody of the Serjeant-at-Arms; paying his fees."

"I can give no account," he further says, "what this reprimand was, not having heard it by reason of my distance and deafness. The whole charge was £19 12s. 9d., besides the loss of my time and my employment."

On the Tuesday previous to his discharge, the Chancellor of the Exchequer had duly acquainted the House that his Majesty had given orders that Edmund Bohun should be removed from his employment. Lord Macaulay seems to be of opinion that the latter part of the Diary is written with a mental reservation, and that Bohun has kept back some of the particulars relative to his downfall. We see no grounds whatever for such a supposition, and fully believe that in the following passage he speaks the truth:—

"Thus, in the twinkling of an eye," he says, "I found myself thrown, I knew not why, from my employment; only for doing my duty, or at worst for not knowing there was then a hot debate in the House upon the notion of Conquest; which had never appeared in their public votes, and was taken up, unknown to me, out of pure pique against the Bishop of Salisbury, with designe to revenge a supposed injury done, as was pretended, by him to one of the members; which yet he denies. I was also amazed what the fault was in the book; and, till afterwards, I could not guess. The word *conquerors*, at last, I found was to be understood of the whole kingdom of England and of all in it; contrary to the title and the whole scope of the book."

According to *his* notion, King James was the only person to be looked upon as *conquered*.

Still resolved to face his enemies, on the 6th of February following Bohun duly took the Test oaths, to qualify as justice of the peace for Middlesex, Surrey, and Westminster; with the view of "putting an end," he says, "to the slander that I had never taken the oaths to this government."

On the 14th of the same month we find him waiting upon Lord Nottingham, for the twofold purpose of surrendering his commission, and of calling his Lordship's attention to money matters; but with the following unsatisfactory result:—

"I shewed him an account of the money I had received, and that I was money out of purse, besides my labour for five months. He said he would take care to reimburse me. So I proposed something for the future; which he said he would consider of. *Cetera fideli memoria*. In May following, I waited upon my master for the money promised me as above, but I got not one farthing of it."

Still another call upon the money-less or money-loving peer; the "*Dismal*" of Swift and his brother wits in after-days:—

"May 25, 1693. After a small stay in the country, I returned to London, where I waited upon my master, the Earl of Nottingham, and tendered him an account of the money received and expended; expecting to have had about £50, then due to me, paid me. But I got nothing but my master's displeasure; so that I was afterwards affronted in the office by the waiters."

When too late to gain any benefit by proving the contrary, he is informed that, previous to his downfall, his enemies had raised the following reports to his disparagement:—

"Underhand they had raised a report that I was, at first, a tub-preacher; (2.) an enemy to the government in the Church; (3.) L' Estrange's amanuensis, or a hackney writer under him; a beggar, and a man of no reputation. These were whispered so secretly in the House, that I heard nothing of them till the blow was given."

In August, 1694, as was to be expected from the tender mercies of the now dominant Whigs, Bohun was finally removed from the commission of the peace for Suffolk.

Our closing extract not inaptly affords the key to the source of most of Bohun's misfortunes. In preference to casting in his lot with a party, he chose, with almost as much wrongheadedness, perhaps, as honesty, to think for himself, and to attempt to reconcile political opinions that were the very antipodes of each other. Isolated alike from all parties, "he formed," as Macaulay says, "a class apart; for he was at once a zealous Filmerite and a zealous Williamite." Placed between the two, he followed the usual laws of gravitation, political as well as material, and came to the ground:—

"I was turned out before, in James II.'s time, for my over-zealous defence of the Church against the Popish party; and now, by the republican party, for my adhering to a tottering throne."

With the spring of 1697, at which period he was living in seclusion at Ipswich, the Diary abruptly ends.

It is only proper to add, in conclusion, a word or two in commendation of the form in which Mr. Rix has placed this work before the privileged few who are intended to be its readers. In everything that bears reference to the Autobiographer's branch of the Bohun family, the scrupulous care of the Editor seems to have exhausted the field of research; and it would be

hardly too much to say that, to the historian, the value of the work is more than doubled by the elaborate notes with which the text is elucidated throughout. The numerous illustrations, too, pictorial and heraldic, are graceful specimens of art, and the beauty of the typography does great credit to the youthful press of Beccles; indeed, we very much doubt—and no slight compliment is implied by the doubt—if the better known press of its next-door neighbour, Bungay, could turn out a handsomer book.

“———— Medio de fonte leporum
Surgit amari aliquid”—

Why does Mr. Rix indulge in such typographical Quakerism as “sunday,” “tuesday,” “christian,” “english,” “dutch,” “latin,” “esquire,” and the like?

LIVINGSTONE'S MISSIONARY TRAVELS^a.

HERE, at last, in an authentic form, is the work which has been so long expected with impatience even by readers who are not often clamorous for new and costly books. The publication will be welcomed by every class,—by rich and poor; by the learned and the illiterate; by men of science and by simple-minded well-wishers to the spread of Christian truth. By each and all of these the volume will be found full of entertainment and instruction. But to those who look on the diffusion of the Gospel as one of the most sacred duties of a people who are themselves profiting by its divine lessons, an unusually high enjoyment will be given by this interesting work. They will rejoice with a delight far deeper than the joy of geographers, and botanists, and zoologists, that a new field of Christian enterprise has been explored by a missionary of the right stamp, who has enforced by his own example the admonitions and injunctions of the faith he sought to promulgate, who has cheerfully endured the severest hardships, and faced the most appalling dangers, and who has left behind him, in more than one heart, the quickening seeds of a conviction which bids fair to be communicated far and wide. This is the great issue of his strange and perilous journey, for which Dr. Livingstone has reason to be—and we have no doubt is—in his own secret consciousness, most grateful; but it is, at the same time, not the issue on which the multitude will be most eager to admire and applaud him. His labours in that cause are sure of a reward, though not a temporal one. In the meantime, his volume is, in an extraordinary degree, rich in those qualities which make the best charm of books of travel, and most certainly take captive the imaginations of the mass of readers. It records his interesting expeditions amongst the uncivilized tribes of a strange land; his dangerous adventures; his observations and discoveries in the new regions which he visited; his wise and kind companionship with the native race, and the salutary influence which his judicious conduct often gave him over their teachable and tractable natures; the extensive and exact knowledge which his long experience allowed him to obtain in all the departments of the natural history of the countries he resided in; and a large accumulation of important rules for carrying on successfully the civilizing

^a “Missionary Travels and Researches in South Africa. By David Livingstone, L.L.D., D.C.L., &c. &c.” (London: John Murray.)

work which his own self-sacrificing labours have so well commenced. And this record, while it is most agreeably interspersed with instructive and amusing anecdotes, and with graphic descriptions of noteworthy persons, and events, and scenes, is made in the easy, masculine language of an able man, who cares far more for the substantial worth of what he tells than for petty ornaments and nice proprieties of speech in telling it.

Dr. Livingstone has prefixed to the history of his Missionary Travels an introductory account of his own early life, for which all his readers will be thankful. It is a modest, manly sketch, full of instinctive beauty. The memory of his aged grandfather, with the stock of old stories wonderfully like those which the traveller heard long afterwards "while sitting by the African evening fires," the grandmother's Gaelic songs, and the childhood's home, in which a dear and pious father realized the calm delights of the poet's "Cottar's Saturday Night," have a charm about them eminently Scottish in its character; and so, also, has the boy's employment at the age of ten years as a *piecer* in a factory, and his purchase of Ruddiman's "Rudiments of Latin" out of his first week's earnings. After fourteen hours of daily labour, the young student spent four more over his books, toiling for many years with unabated ardour to master the Latin language, and to make himself well acquainted with the works of many of its classical writers. Books of every kind—excepting novels and treatises on doctrinal religion—were perused with eagerness, but books of travel and of science were the boy's chief favourites; and these were placed upon the spinning-jenny, that he might catch sentence by sentence as he passed by on his monotonous occupation. By his ampler earnings as a cotton-spinner, to which he was promoted in his nineteenth year, he found means to attend the Divinity Lectures of Dr. Wardlaw, and the Medical and Greek classes at Glasgow, and from that University he obtained in due time his medical degree. It was a hard and resolute struggle with untoward fortune, yet one which left, apparently, no scar behind it. Reverting to that life of toil from the eminence which he has now won, Dr. Livingstone says,—“I cannot but feel thankful that it formed such a material part of my early education; and, were it possible, I should like to begin life over again in the same lowly style, and to pass through the same hardy training.”

The immediate aim of all this high endeavour was a missionary's life, upon which, after a more extended course of theological study in England, Dr. Livingstone finally engaged. His general instructions from the London Missionary Society were, on arriving in South Africa, to proceed northwards from their farthest inland station from the Cape. Amongst the mass of important matter which is contained in the Doctor's volume, he has not given prominence to his religious labours in the strict and narrow sense of set instruction in religion. As must be the case with every genuine missionary, he appears to have depended less on formal lessons than on the influence of the Holy Writings, with the salutary help of a word spoken in season, and the example, and as far as possible the enforcement, of a large-hearted Christian life. His confidence in the good cause, if it be wisely furthered, is as complete as it is consolatory. He says,—

“Protestant Missionaries of every denomination in South Africa all agree in one point—that no mere profession of Christianity is sufficient to entitle the converts to the Christian name. They are all anxious to place the Bible in the hands of the natives, and, with ability to read that, there can be little doubt as to the future. We believe Christianity to be divine, and equal to all it has to perform: then let the good seed be widely sown, and, no matter to what sect the converts may belong, the harvest will be glorious.”

And then he adds:—

“I never, as a missionary, felt myself to be either Presbyterian, Episcopalian, or Independent, or called upon in any way to love one denomination less than another. My earnest desire is, that those who really have the best interests of the heathen at heart should go to them; and assuredly, in Africa at least, self-denying labours among real heathen will not fail to be appreciated. Christians have never yet dealt fairly with the heathen and been disappointed.”

In addition to these liberal views of missionary labour, our author loudly urges the adoption at the same time of measures which, by promoting commerce and increasing the comforts of the natives, should do away with “the sense of isolation which heathenism engenders, and make the tribes feel themselves mutually dependent on, and mutually beneficial to, each other.” He would promote civilization by means of a free commercial intercourse, not simply as an absolute good, but also as an unequalled help in promoting Christianity by means of the Word of God. In his conception, the two blessings are inseparable.

Dr. Livingstone judiciously began his work by laying a secure foundation. At an early period of his residence in South Africa he withdrew himself entirely, for six months, from all European society, in order to become the better versed in the habits, ways of thinking, laws, and language of the people amongst whom he was to live. This was the Bakwains—a tribe of the Bechuanas—of whom Sechele was the chief. This intelligent individual was after a time, in spite of the apprehensions and regret of his people, baptized by our author, who had the gratification to see in him a consistent and sincere convert. But before this happened, the Doctor had travelled far on ox-back and afoot in search of an appropriate site for a new missionary station. In the beautiful valley of Maboton an event occurred which was near cutting short his travels and his life together. The village was sorely troubled by lions, which entered the cattle-pens by night, and even attacked the herds in open day, and this unusual boldness in the animals led the people to believe that they had been bewitched, and “given into the power of the lions by a neighbouring tribe.” In a foray against the marauders, the men of the village took fright and returned in anything but triumph. On the next occasion the Doctor bore them company, in order to encourage and support them. But their courage could not be brought to the sticking-point, and Livingstone was on his way back to the village, when a solitary lion, sitting on a piece of rock, met his sight. Taking good aim, at a distance of thirty yards, he fired both barrels into it. Seeing the animal was wounded, but not killed, he began to load again; but—as his own narrative relates it,—

“When in the act of ramming down the bullets I heard a shout. Starting and looking half-round, I saw the lion just in the act of springing upon me. I was upon a little height; he caught my shoulder as he sprang, and we both came to the ground below together. Growling horribly close to my ear, he shook me as a terrier dog does a rat. The shock produced a stupor similar to that which seems to be felt by a mouse after the first shake of the cat. It caused a sort of dreaminess, in which there was no sense of pain nor feeling of terror, though quite conscious of all that was happening. It was like what patients partially under the influence of chloroform describe, who see all the operation, but feel not the knife. This singular condition was not the result of any mental process. The shake annihilated fear, and allowed no sense of horror in looking round at the beast. This peculiar state is probably produced in all animals killed by the carnivora; and, if so, is a merciful provision by our benevolent Creator for lessening the pain of death. Turning round to relieve myself of the weight, as he had

one paw on the back of my head, I saw his eyes directed to Mebalwe, who was trying to shoot him at a distance of ten or fifteen yards. His gun, a flint one, missed fire in both barrels: the lion immediately left me, and attacking Mebalwe, bit his thigh. Another man, whose life I had saved before, after he had been tossed by a buffalo, attempted to spear the lion while he was biting Mebalwe. He left Mebalwe and caught this man by the shoulder, but at that moment the bullets he had received took effect, and he fell down dead. The whole was the work of a few moments, and must have been his paroxysm of dying rage. In order to take out the charm from him, the Bakatla on the following day made a huge bonfire over the carcass, which was declared to be that of the largest lion they had ever seen. Besides crunching the bone into splinters, he left eleven teeth-wounds on the upper part of my arm. A wound from this animal's tooth resembles a gun-shot wound: it is generally followed by a great deal of sloughing and discharge, and pains are felt in the part periodically ever afterwards. I had on a tartan jacket on the occasion, and I believe that it wiped off all the virus from the teeth that pierced the flesh, for my two companions in this affray have both suffered from the peculiar pains, while I have escaped with only the inconvenience of a false joint in my limb. The man whose shoulder was wounded shewed me his wound actually burst forth afresh on the same month of the following year."

Crusoe himself was hardly more indebted to his own ingenuity and his own exertions for all the appurtenances of a home, than the Livingstone family were. The Doctor, besides his professional occupation in doctoring and preaching, was smith, carpenter, and gardener of the establishment, and Mrs. Livingstone made candles, soap, and clothes. Looking cheerfully back upon the labours and privations of his life amongst the Bakwains, our author sets it down as the indispensable accomplishments of a missionary family in central Africa, that the husband should be "a jack-of-all-trades without doors, and the wife a maid-of-all-work within." Even, however, with these accomplishments assiduously exercised, neither comfort nor security were constantly attained. Year after year of excessive drought—during which "needles lying out of doors for months did not rust," and "the leaves of indigenous trees were all drooping, soft, and shrivelled, though not dead, and those of the mimosæ were closed at midday the same as they are at night,"—was a sore enough endurance for the family to pass through, but even this affliction was made worse to them by the invincible superstition of the tribe. The kind-hearted missionary was made to feel that the common suffering was in some degree attributed to his influence. The chief, Sechele, had been before his baptism a noted rain-doctor, and the people in their tribulation believed that, but for the spell cast over him by Christianity, he would still be able to call down the rain. Deputations of the old counsellors visited the Doctor, with their entreaty that he would permit only a few showers to be made. "The corn will die if you refuse, and we shall become scattered. Only let him make rain this once, and we shall all, men, women, and children, come to the school, and sing and pray as long as you please." Argument—and Dr. Livingstone records a long one which he maintained against a rain-doctor—was just as powerless in shaking this conviction of the people as their own medicines were in making rain.

There is, we think, a very admirable, though very unintentional, illustration of the Doctor's fitness for the enterprise he went on in the gentle, unresenting tone in which he tells of the misdoings of the Boers. The self-complacent cruelty of these persons would make the sternest forms of oburgation not unwarrantable. The colony of them among the Cashan mountains assume to themselves the extremest privileges of lords of the soil—compelling the native tribes to labour in their fields without pay, kid-

napping the children to provide themselves with household servants, stealing cattle, and resenting an act of resistance to this barbarity with a blood-thirstiness which would be unjustifiable even if it were employed to put down an insurrection against lawful rule. The great dread of these *Christian* miscreants is of the spread of Christianity amongst the tribes from which they take their victims. "Wherever a missionary lives, traders are sure to come;" and these traders bring with them arms and ammunition—"articles which the Boers most dread." Five guns which the Pakwains were possessed of were magnified within a month into five hundred, and a black-metal cooking-pot which Dr. Livingstone had lent Sechele, figured, by a corresponding aggrandizement, as a cannon. The commandant-in-chief of these Boers seriously told the missionary—"you must teach the blacks that they are not equal to us." But Dr. Livingstone thought differently about the equality, and—as far, at least, as the accomplishment of reading was concerned—fruitlessly, but frankly, offered to the Boer to put the matter to the test.

The reputation of being possessed of artillery was a protection to the Bakwains during eight years. But at length, in 1852, four hundred Boers were sent against them, and, although the natives under Sechele defended themselves until nightfall, a number of adults were killed, and two hundred of the missionary school-children were carried off into slavery. Nor was this all. Many of the assailants had, of course, been slain in the encounter, and it was inferred by the survivors, not that outraged human nature, but that Dr. Livingstone, had taught the tribe to kill Boers. A crime of this magnitude demanded signal vengeance. His house was plundered; stores and cattle which had been left by English gentlemen in his keeping were stolen; and his books—the companions of his solitude, of which many had been dear to him in his boyhood on the beautiful banks of Clyde—were not indeed taken away, but "handfuls of the leaves were torn out and scattered over the place." His stock of medicines was destroyed; and the furniture and clothes of the family were carried off and sold—to pay the cost of the aggression!

"Out of evil," says the proverb, "cometh good." The loss and ruin of his worldly goods set Dr. Livingstone free for that northern travel by which, after all, the missionary cause will be eventually best served, and the selfish policy of the Boers most discomfited. In one of his previous excursions from Kolobeng he had, in company with Mr. Oswald, discovered Lake Ngami; and had on the same occasion collected such a confirmation of statements which had been before made to him concerning a country full of rivers and large trees, that thenceforth, "the prospect of a highway capable of being traversed by boats to an entirely unexplored and very populous region," grew constantly more bright and definite in his mind. In a subsequent journey he had proceeded much farther to the north, and had the satisfaction of discovering the flowing waters of the Zambesi, magnificently broad and deep, in a position far more central than that which is assigned to them in the Portuguese maps. Returning thence to the Cape, in order to put his family on board a homeward-bound ship, Dr. Livingstone set forth from Capetown, in the beginning of June 1852, on that long and memorable journey which has placed him deservedly in the foremost rank amongst distinguished travellers.

The extent and course of this journey, its dangers, obstacles, and hardships, the valuable observations in science, and especially in the important

sciences of physical geography, zoology, geology, and botany, which were made in the course of it; and, above all, the golden hopes of commercial intercourse, with Christian civilization in its train, which have grown up out of the discoveries it gave birth to,—all combine to confer upon it a character as unlike as possible to that which commonly belongs to missionary travels and researches; and the book in which these things are recorded has certainly as small a family-resemblance to ordinary missionary narratives as the work of George Barrow had to ordinary reports from the Bible Society's agents. From Capetown to Linyanti, from Linyanti along the course of the Leeba, from the Leeba to Loanda, on the western coast, and across the continent from Loanda to the mouths of the Zambesi on the eastern shore,—there is scarcely a point in Dr. Livingstone's progress from which we may not gather some curious and amusing information, or some determinate scientific truth; or some manly, generous impulse, more precious than either, and of a nobler origin and growth. It is the blending together of these interesting particulars in one richly-furnished record, so that each in its turn enhances or relieves another, that gives its extraordinary attractiveness to Dr. Livingstone's volume. In our pleasant companionship with him we are led along from a geographical description or a geological account of the country, to a sort of personal acquaintance with the chief who rules over it, and to a graphic delineation of the physical character, the ceremonies, customs, sports, and dispositions of the tribe who are subjected to his sway; and from these, again, we are invited by our ever-watchful guide to an examination of the habits, form, and instincts of the mighty animals whose home is in these sparsely peopled regions of the earth, or of the plants that flourish in their beauty in them, or of the birds which hover about them with their gay plumage and melodious songs; and from these, again, we go with him to inspect a river, or a lake, or well, or, it may be, to seek anxiously for water for ourselves and our cattle, or to take part in some perilous adventure which his prudence and his courage bring us safely through. And in every new scene, and every occupation, there is—like the unclouded heavens overarching the whole—a serene, enlightened piety which loses no opportunity of doing good, and which contemplates in every circumstance how it may be made to contribute most to the accomplishment of that great scheme of practical beneficence which the enthusiastic missionary has so earnestly at heart.

In so large a volume, of which the contents are so miscellaneous, it is no easy matter to determine on the selections which may be most fairly quoted as examples of the author's manner of dealing with the great variety of subjects by which he is in turn engaged. In a space so limited as that which we have now to spare for this interesting volume, the difficulty is the greater on account of the necessity of confining ourselves to quotations which are at the same time short and capable of being detached without losing their significance. Here, however, is a paragraph in which these conditions are combined, and in which the account of curious superstition at the commencement closes in a description of uncommon pastoral beauty. The locality to which the Doctor is referring is by the banks of the Quango:—

“A death had occurred in a village about a mile off, and the people were busy beating drums and firing guns. The funeral rites are half festive, half mourning, partaking somewhat of the character of an Irish wake. There is nothing more heartrending than their death-wails. When the natives turn their eyes to the future world, they

have a view cheerless enough of their own utter helplessness and hopelessness. They fancy themselves completely in the power of the disembodied spirits, and look upon the prospect of following them as the greatest of misfortunes. Hence they are constantly deprecating the wrath of departed souls, believing that if they are appeased, there is no other cause of death but witchcraft, which may be averted by charms. The whole of the coloured population of Angola are sunk in these gross superstitions, but have the opinion, notwithstanding, that they are wiser in these matters than their white neighbours. Each tribe has a consciousness of following its own best interests in the best way. They are by no means destitute of that self-esteem which is so common in other nations; yet they fear all manner of phantoms, and have half-developed ideas and traditions of something or other, they know not what. The pleasures of animal life are ever present to their minds as the supreme good; and, but for the innumerable invisibilities, they might enjoy their luxurious climate as much as it is possible for man to do. I have often thought, in travelling through their land, that it presents pictures of beauty which angels might enjoy. How often have I beheld, in still mornings, scenes the very essence of beauty, and all bathed in a quiet air of delicious warmth! yet the occasional soft motion imparted a pleasing sensation of coolness as of a fan. Green grassy meadows, the cattle feeding, the goats browsing, the kids skipping, the groups of herdboys with miniature bows, arrows, and spears; the women wending their way to the river with watering-pots poised jauntily on their heads; men sewing under the shady banians; and old grey-headed fathers sitting on the ground, with staff in hand, listening to the morning gossip, while others carry trees or branches to repair their hedges: and all this, flooded with the bright African sunshine, and the birds singing among the branches before the heat of the day has become intense, form pictures which can never be forgotten."

On the journey from Linyanti to the eastern coast, it was Dr. Livingstone's good fortune to discover—in the grandest and most wonderful of all the scenes which he beheld throughout his travels—"the connecting link between the known and unknown portions of that river" by which he hopes to carry out his scheme of African civilization. These falls of the Leeambye, or Zambesi, river, occurring at a spot at which the stream is at least a thousand yards in width, are the only instance in which our author has given an English name to any of the places he explored. But "Victoria Falls"—as he has named them—deserve, as our readers will agree with us when they have read the traveller's picturesque description, to be distinguished by unusual means. Dr. Livingstone says:—

"After twenty minutes' sail from Kalai, we came in sight, for the first time, of the columns of vapour, appropriately called 'smoke,' rising at a distance of five or six miles, exactly as when large tracts of grass are burned in Africa. Five columns now arose, and bending in the direction of the wind, they seemed placed against a low ridge covered with trees; the tops of the columns at this distance appeared to mingle with the clouds. They were white below, and higher up became dark, so as to simulate smoke very closely. The whole scene was extremely beautiful; the banks and islands dotted over the river are adorned with sylvan vegetation of great variety of colour and form. At the period of our visit several trees were spangled over with blossoms. Trees have each their own physiognomy. There, towering over all, stands the great burly baobab, each of whose enormous arms would form the trunk of a large tree, beside groups of graceful palms, which, with their feathery-shaped leaves depicted on the sky, lend their beauty to the scene. As a hieroglyphic, they always mean 'far from home,' for one can never get over their foreign air in a picture or landscape. The silvery mohono, which in the tropics is in form like the cedar of Lebanon, stands in pleasing contrast with the dark colour of the motsouri, whose cypress-form is dotted over at present with its pleasant scarlet fruit. Some trees resemble the great spreading oak, others assume the character of our own elms and chesnuts; but no one can imagine the beauty of the view from anything witnessed in England. It had never been seen before by European eyes; but scenes so lovely must have been gazed upon by angels in their flight. The only want felt is that of mountains in the background. The falls are bounded on three sides by ridges 300 or 400 feet in height, which are covered with

forest, with the red soil appearing among the trees. When about half a mile from the falls, I left the canoe by which we had come down thus far, and embarked in a lighter one, with men well acquainted with the rapids, who, by passing down the centre of the stream in the eddies and still places caused by many jutting rocks, brought me to an island situated in the middle of the river, and on the edge of the lip over which the water rolls. In coming hither, there was danger of being swept down by the streams which rushed along on each side of the island; but the river was now low, and we sailed where it is totally impossible to go when the water is high. But though we had reached the island, and were within a few yards of the spot, a view from which would solve the whole problem, I believe that no one could perceive where the vast body of water went; it seemed to lose itself in the earth—the opposite lip of the fissure into which it disappeared, being only 80 feet distant. At least, I did not comprehend it until, creeping with awe to the verge, I peered down into a large rent which had been made from bank to bank of the broad Zambesi, and saw that a stream of a thousand yards broad leaped down a hundred feet, and then became suddenly compressed into a space of fifteen or twenty yards. The entire falls are simply a crack made in a hard basaltic rock from the right to the left bank of the Zambesi, and then prolonged from the left bank away through thirty or forty miles of hills. . . .

“The walls of this gigantic crack are perpendicular, and composed of one homogeneous mass of rock. The edge of that side over which the water falls is worn off two or three feet, and pieces have fallen away, so as to give it somewhat of a serrated appearance. That over which the water does not fall is quite straight, except at the left corner, where a rent appears, and a piece seems inclined to fall off. Upon the whole, it is nearly in the state in which it was left at the period of its formation. The rock is dark brown in colour, except about ten feet from the bottom, which is discoloured by the annual rise of the water to that or a greater height. On the left side of the island we have a good view of the mass of water which causes one of the columns of vapour to ascend, as it leaps quite clear of the rock, and forms a thick unbroken fleece all the way to the bottom. Its whiteness gave the idea of snow, a sight I had not seen for many a day. As it broke into (if I may use the term) pieces of water, all rushing on in the same direction, each gave off several rays of foam, exactly as bits of steel, when burnt in oxygen gas, give off rays of sparks. The snow-white sheet seemed like myriads of small comets rushing on in one direction, each of which left behind its nucleus rays of foam. I never saw the appearance referred to noticed elsewhere. It seemed to be the effect of the mass of water leaping at once clear of the rock, and but slowly breaking up into spray.

“At three spots near these falls, one of them the island in the middle on which we were, three Batoka chiefs offered up prayers and sacrifices to the Barimo. They chose their places of prayer within the sound of the roar of the cataract, and in sight of the bright bows in the cloud. They must have looked upon the scene with awe. Fear may have induced the selection. The river itself is, to them, mysterious. The words of the canoe-song are—

‘The Leeambye! Nobody knows
Whence it comes and whither it goes.’

The play of colours of the double iris on the cloud may have led them to the idea that this was the abode of Deity.”

Interesting ethnological observations occur at intervals throughout Dr. Livingstone's volume. In his remarks on the Basongo, a tribe living in subjection to, yet not wholly subdued by, the Portuguese, we find something like a summary of his conclusions with respect to the degree in which the negro type prevails in Southern Africa. He says,—

“All the inhabitants of this region, as well as those of Londa, may be called true negroes, if the limitations formerly made be borne in mind. The dark colour, thick lips, head elongated backwards and upwards, and covered with wool, flat noses, with other negro peculiarities, are general; but while these characteristics place them in the true negro family, the reader would imbibe a wrong idea if he supposed that all these features combined are often met with in one individual. All have a certain thickness and prominence of lip; but many are met with in every village in whom thickness and projection are not more marked than in Europeans. All are dark, but the colour is shaded off in different individuals from deep black to light yellow. As we

go westward, we observe the light colour predominating over the dark, and then again when we come within the influence of damp from the sea-air, we find the shade deepen into the general blackness of the coast population. The shape of the head, with its woolly crop, though general, is not universal. The tribes on the eastern side of the continent—as the Caffres—have heads finely developed, and strongly European. Instances of this kind are frequently seen, and after I became so familiar with the dark colour as to forget it in viewing the countenance, I was struck by the strong resemblance some natives bore to certain of our own notabilities. The Bushmen and Hottentots are exceptions to these remarks, for both the shape of their heads and growth of wool are peculiar;—the latter, for instance, springs from the scalp in tufts with bare spaces between, and when the crop is short, resembles a number of black peppercorns stuck on the skin, and very unlike the thick, frizzly masses which cover the heads of the Balonda and Maravi. With every disposition to pay due deference to the opinions of those who have made ethnology their special study, I have felt myself unable to believe that the exaggerated features usually put forth as those of the typical negro, characterize the majority of any nation of South Central Africa. The monuments of the ancient Egyptians seem to me to embody the ideal of the inhabitants of Londa better than the figures of any work of ethnology I have met with.”

On returning eastward from Loanda, Dr. Livingstone was again struck with this Egyptian character, and amongst the number of engravings by which the contents of his volume are illustrated, some very agreeable ones are given to this subject. It was after crossing the Loajima, which the travellers passed over on a bridge of their own construction, that they came amongst a people slender in form, and of a lighter olive colour, than any they had previously met with. It is of these that Dr. Livingstone says,—

“The mode of dressing the great masses of woolly hair, which lay upon their shoulders, together with their general features, again reminded me of the ancient Egyptians. Several were seen with the upward inclination of the outer angles of the



eyes, but this was not general. A few of the ladies adopt a curious custom of attaching the hair to a hoop which encircles the head, giving it somewhat the appearance of the

glory round the head of the Virgin. Some have a small hoop behind that represented in the wood-cut. Others wear an ornament of woven hair and hide adorned with



beads. The hair of the tails of buffaloes, which are to be found further east, is sometimes added. Others weave their own hair on pieces of hide into the form of buffalo



horns, or make a single horn in front. The features given are frequently met with, but they are by no means universal. Many tattoo their bodies by inserting some black

substance beneath the skin, which leaves an elevated cicatrix about half-an-inch long: these are made in the form of stars, and other figures, of no particular beauty."



The conclusion of Dr. Livingstone's journey, down the Zambesi to Kilimane on the eastern coast, was, as it well deserved to be, made pleasant to him by the hospitalities of the Portuguese. His reputation had travelled there before him, and all men delighted to do him honour. A grateful recollection of these acts of personal kindness mingles with the more expansive benevolence which has animated, and continues still to animate, his unequalled efforts in the missionary cause. But we must repeat here, that his conception of missionary enterprise is far more liberal and comprehensive than that which commonly prevails in the religious world. He tells us in the first chapter of his book, that his view of a missionary includes much more than the usual picture of "a man going about with a Bible under his arm," and he tells us in the last chapter, that "every effort made for the amelioration of the human race—the promotion of all those means by which God in His providence is working, and bringing all His dealings with man to a glorious consummation"—is, in his view, a contribution to the missionary cause. In one of the most eloquent sentences in his book he declares his conviction that—

"Men of science, searching after hidden truths, which when discovered will, like the electric telegraph, bind men more closely together—soldiers battling for the right against tyranny—sailors rescuing the victims of oppression from the grasp of heartless men-stealers—merchants teaching the nations lessons of mutual dependence—and many others, as well as missionaries, all work in the same direction, and all efforts are overruled for one glorious end."

The scope and character of Dr. Livingstone's present aims are very clearly and concisely represented as he approaches the end of his volume. He says,—

"If the reader has accompanied me thus far, he may perhaps be disposed to take an
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interest in the objects I propose to myself, should God mercifully grant me the honour of doing something more for Africa. As the highlands on the borders of the central basin are comparatively healthy, the first object seems to be to secure a permanent path thither, in order that Europeans may pass as quickly as possible through the unhealthy region near the coast. The river has not been surveyed, but at the time I came down there was abundance of water for a large vessel, and this continues to be the case during four or five months of each year. The months of low-water still admit of navigation by launches, and would permit small vessels equal to the Thames steamers to ply with ease in the deep channel. If a steamer were sent to examine the Zambesi, I would recommend one of the lightest draught, and the months of May, June, and July for passing through the delta; and this not so much for fear of want of water, as the danger of being grounded on a sand or mud bank, and the health of the crew being endangered by the delay.

"In the months referred to, no obstruction would be incurred in the channel below Tete. Twenty or thirty miles above that point we have a small rapid, of which I regret my inability to speak, as (mentioned already) I did not visit it. But taking the distance below this point we have, in round numbers, 300 miles of navigable river. Above this rapid we have another reach of 300 miles, with sand, but no mudbanks in it, which brings us to the foot of the eastern ridge. Let it not, however, be thought that a vessel by going thither would return laden with ivory and gold-dust. The Portuguese of Tete pick up all the merchandize of the tribes in their vicinity, and though I came out by traversing the people with whom the Portuguese have been at war, it does not follow that it will be perfectly safe for others to go in whose goods may be a stronger temptation to cupidity than anything I possessed. When we get beyond the hostile population mentioned, we reach a very different race. On the latter my chief hopes at present rest. All of them, however, are willing and anxious to engage in trade, and, while eager for this, none have ever been encouraged to cultivate the raw materials of commerce. Their country is well adapted for cotton; and I venture to entertain the hope that by distributing seeds of better kinds than that which is found indigenous, and stimulating the natives to cultivate it by affording them the certainty of a market for all they may produce, we may engender a feeling of mutual dependence between them and ourselves. I have a twofold object in view, and believe that, by guiding our missionary labours so as to benefit our own country, we shall thereby more effectually and permanently benefit the heathen. . . . We ought to encourage the Africans to cultivate for our markets, as the most effectual means, next to the Gospel, of their elevation.

"It is in the hope of working out this idea that I propose the formation of stations on the Zambesi beyond the Portuguese territory, but having communication through them with the coast. A chain of stations admitting of easy and speedy intercourse, such as might be formed along the flank of the eastern ridge, would be in a favourable position for carrying out the objects in view. The London Missionary Society has resolved to have a station among the Makololo on the north bank, and another on the south among the Matebele. The Church—Wesleyan, Baptist, and that most energetic body, the Free Church—could each find desirable locations among the Batoka and adjacent tribes. The country is so extensive, there is no fear of clashing. All classes of Christians find that sectarian rancour soon dies out when they are working together among and for the real heathen. Only let the healthy locality be searched for and fixed upon, and then there will be free scope to work in the same cause in various directions, without that loss of men which the system of missions on the unhealthy coasts entails. While respectfully submitting the plan to these influential societies, I can positively state that, when fairly in the interior, there is perfect security for life and property among a people who will at least listen and reason."

We turn from Dr. Livingstone's work in the earnest hope that his labours will be rewarded by the realization of his generous aims. It is impossible to read his book through without learning to sympathize in his enthusiasm. The unassuming record wins the reader to him with a charm as potent as the dangerous achievement, and bears witness for him that no sinister motive mingled its alloy with the wise and resolute philanthropy his efforts have displayed.

LIFE AND TIMES OF SIR PETER CAREW^a.

WE are indebted to the researches made by Mr. Maclean in the library of Lambeth Palace for the publication of this curious and interesting memoir of the life of Sir Peter Carew. The MS. from which it is derived is in itself not the less valuable for being in the handwriting of John Hooker, uncle to that "judicious" divine who for so many generations has swayed the sceptre of authority on all subjects connected with ecclesiastical polity.

Without pausing to examine into the origin of the "ancient and honourable" house of Carew, it will be sufficient here to say that Sir Peter could boast his descent from a goodly line of ancestors, dating as far back as the reign of Henry II.

Of his earlier years we cannot give a better description than is contained in the following quaint passage:—

"This Peter, in his primer years, being very pert and forward, his father conceived a great hope of some good thing to come of him. And having then other sons, he thought best to employ this his youngest son in the schools; and so, by means of learning, to bring him to some advancement: wherefore he brought him, being about the age of twelve years, to Exeter to school, and lodged him with one Thomas Hunt, a draper and alderman of that city, and did put him to school to one Freers, then master of the Grammar-school there. And whether it were that he was in fear of the said Freer, or whether it were for that he had no affection to his learning, true it is he would never keep his school, but was a daily truant, and always ranging: whereof the schoolmaster misliking, did oftentimes complain unto the foresaid Thomas Hunt, his host; upon which complaint, so made, the said Thomas would go, and send abroad to seek out the said Peter. And, among many times thus seeking him, it happened that he found him about the walls of the said city, and he running to take him, the boy climbed up upon the top of one of the highest garrets of a turret of the said wall, and would not, for any request, come down, saying, moreover, to his host, that if he did press too fast upon him he would surely cast himself down headlong over the wall: and then, saith he, 'I shall break my neck, and thou shalt be hanged, because thou makest me to leap down.' His host, being afraid of the boy, departed, and left some one to watch him, and so to take him as soon as he came down. But forthwith he sent to Sir William Carew, and did advertise him of this, and of sundry other shrewd parts of his son Peter; who, at his next coming then to Exeter, calling his son before him, tied him in a line, and delivered him to one of his servants to be carried about the town as one of his hounds, and they led him home to Mohun's Ottery, like a dog. And after that, he being come to Mohun's Ottery, he coupled him to one of his hounds, and so continued him for a time. At length Sir William, minding to make some further proof of his son, carried him to London, and there did put him to school unto the schoolmaster of Paul's, who being earnestly requested to have some care of this young gentleman, he did his good endeavour therein; nevertheless, he being more desirous of liberty than of learning, was desirous of the one, and careless of the other: and do what the schoolmaster could, he in nowise could frame this young Peter to smell to a book, or to like of any schooling. Not long after, Sir William Carew, being again come to London, and desirous to understand how his young son prospered, had conference with the said schoolmaster, who advertised him of the untowardness of his son, and persuaded him to employ him in some other thing, for that he neither loved the school nor cared for learning."

Such being undeniably the case, Sir William managed to obtain for him a situation as page to one of his acquaintances, who was attached to the French court, at the same time stipulating that he should be brought up and

^a "The Life and Times of Sir Peter Carew, Kt. (from the original MS.), with an Historical Introduction and Elucidatory Notes by John Maclean, Esq., F.S.A." (London: Bell and Daldy).

treated in every way as a gentleman. The anxious father was soon, however, very grievously deceived, for no sooner had young Peter worn shabby his clothes, than he was degraded to the post of stable-boy, and kept to the ungentle occupation of mule-cleaning. After some time spent in this employment, so derogatory to his birth and position, he was fortunate enough to find a friend in a kinsman, who, on his way to the French court, accidentally met with him, and who, having released him from the stable, took him under his own care and tuition.

On the death of his patron, which happened on his way to Italy, where Francis and Charles were then contending for empire beneath the walls of Pavia, young Carew was taken into the service of the Marquis of Salence; the connection, however, with this nobleman was soon finished by his being slain shortly afterwards in battle:—

“Then this young gentleman perceiving fortune to frown upon the French side, and the army being dispersed, he could have no longer entertainment, he getteth himself to the Emperor’s camp, and there found such favour, that the Prince of Orange fancied and received him into his entertainment, and considered him very liberally. And this Peter liking well of his service, continued with this lord in his court about a year and a half, and until the said prince died; and after his death continued with the princess, who gave him very good and honourable entertainment.

“At length this young gentleman, being now grown to ripe years, and somewhat languishing in desire to see his friends and country, maketh his humble suit to the princess for her lawful favour and leave so to do; who so favoured him, that at the first she was not willing thereunto; for so honest was his condition, and so courteous was his behaviour, and so forward in all honest exercises, and especially in all prowess and virtue, that he had stolen the hearts and gained the love of all persons unto him, and especially of the princess. Nevertheless, in the end she yielded unto his request, and provided all things necessary and meet for the furnishing of him, not only as one born of an honourable lineage, but also as one departing from a noble princess.”

At last, armed with letters of recommendation from the princess, he set out for England, after an absence of six years full of changes and adventure. On his arrival he immediately repaired to Greenwich, the court being at that time stationed there, and presented himself before the king. Henry, having perused his letters and examined Carew personally, was so pleased with his appearance and acquirements, that he appointed him one of his henchmen:—

“This young gentleman being thus placed, and in favour with the king, desireth leave that he might visit his father, whom he had not seen in six years, and unto whom he had also letters from the princess: which being obtained, he, with his aforesaid company, rode to Mohun’s Ottery, where his father dwelt, and being come to the house, and understanding his father and mother to be within, went into the house without further delay, and finding them sitting together in a parlour, forthwith, without any words, in most humble manner, kneeled down before them, and asked their blessing, and therewith presented unto him the Princess of Orange’s letters.

“The said Sir William and his lady, at this sudden sight, were astonished, much musing what it should mean that a young gentleman so well apparelled, and so well accompanied, should thus prostrate himself before them; for they thought nothing less than of their son Peter, who having been away from them about six years, and never heard of, did think verily that he had been dead and forlorn. But Sir William having read the princess’s letters, and so persuaded that he was his son Peter, were not a little joyful, but received him with all gladness, as also welcomed the gentlemen, whom he and his wife entertained in the best manner they could. After a few days spent at Mohun’s Ottery, the said Peter prayed his father’s leave to return to the court, and the gentlemen to their country, whom he not only conducted onwards in their journey, but also liberally rewarded the gentlemen, and by them sent his most humble letters of thanks to the princess.”

After a few years well spent in the service of the king, during which

time he was employed in Scotland as well as France, Carew began to entertain the desire of travelling in distant countries. The wars that were then being commenced between Soliman the Magnificent and Ferdinand, king of Hungary, opened a fine road to the distinction and adventures so eagerly sought after in these days by all young men of quality. After some hesitation on the part of the king, who was at first unwilling to allow him and his companion, John Champernoun, to run the risk of so perilous a journey as that proposed into Hungary, they started for Venice, from whence, having obtained the safe-conduct of the Turkish ambassador, they set out for Constantinople. In spite of this safe-conduct, they were nevertheless in no small danger from the jealous authorities in Constantinople; indeed, they found it necessary to pass themselves off as merchants, and under this disguise were enabled to witness that splendour and magnificence which have acquired for Sultan Soliman the title by which he is always distinguished in history. Their true condition was at last discovered; and had it not been for the French ambassador, the honourable career of the young traveller might have come to an untimely end. By his assistance an escape was effected from Turkey in a merchant-ship, in which they were safely conveyed back to Venice. After travelling in Italy and Austria, where Champernoun died of sickness, Carew returned into England, and much pleased both the king and his court with the account of what he had seen, and particularly with the description of the Sultan's wars:—

“Which the more rare, the more delectable and pleasant they were both to the king and nobility to be heard. When he had said all that he could, the king and nobility liked so well thereof, that from time to time they would be still talking with him, and especially the king himself, who had such a liking of this Peter, that he much delighted to talk with him. And by that means the said Peter continued still in the court, and spent his time in all such honest exercises as do appertain to a gentleman, and wherein he excelled. For in singing, vaulting, and especially for riding, he was not inferior to any in the court, and whatsoever matches were made for any of these exercises, he for the most part was always one.”

On the breaking out of the French wars, Carew, together with his elder brother Sir George, were sent over to serve under Sir John Wallop in his invasion of France. The following little episode reminds us of those romantic old times when chivalry was at its height, and when gallant knights roved to and fro upon the earth, in search of fighting and fair ladies:—

“As they were passing from Calais to Landersay, they were to pass by the town of Tyroynne, and being come near the same, a trumpet came out of the town declaring unto the general that there were certain gentlemen within the town which were ready and offered themselves, so many for so many, with sharp staffs on horseback, to do some feats of arms, and to try the valour of the English gentlemen. The general liking very well the offer, called forth all his captains and advertiseth them of this message, but as all men are not all one woman's children, no more are they all of one disposition, but, as the common proverb is, ‘so many heads, so many wits,’ for some were of the mind that they thought it not good to put in peril the loss of any captain or gentleman, in and for a vain bravery, when a further service of necessity was to be done. Nevertheless Sir George Carew and this gentleman were of so hearty minds and great courage that they requested the contrary. And forthwith one Shelley and one Calvely, with other gentlemen, offered, six for six, to answer the challenge the next morning, 40 courses a man, and they were no more forward than the general was willing: and so the trumpet was willed to return with his answer, that the offer of the French gentlemen was accepted.”

But Carew's services were not confined to the land. In the year 1544 he was appointed Captain under Sir John Dudley, afterwards so celebrated as Duke of Northumberland, at that time Lord High Admiral.

It was at the hands of this officer that in the next year he received the

honour of knighthood ; soon after which event he rested on his laurels for awhile, continuing at court, “ wrapped in Venus’ bands,” and engaged in the harmless occupation of song-writing, at which he seems to have been an adept. The “ Venus’ bands” under which he was now labouring were imposed upon him by the fair widow of Lord Tailboys, whose hand he ultimately succeeded in securing, “ after many ague days,” owing to the kindly intervention of the king, to whom he appealed on this delicate matter.

The services rendered by Sir Peter to his country, subsequently to the death of the king, were both numerous and various. His lot, however, was not so pleasant as heretofore, for during these troublous and changeful times he underwent all the evils attendant on conspiracy, flight, imprisonment, and trial. His death took place in Ireland, in the year 1575, whither he had followed in the retinue of the unfortunate Earl of Essex :—

“ In his sickness he shewed himself what he was ; for although the agonies thereof were very sharp, and the pains very extreme, yet he most constantly did abide it, and most patiently did accept it, yielding himself wholly to the good-will and pleasure of the everlasting God, before whom he poured out continually his prayers, and in praying, d’id gasp out his last breath, and yield up his spirit. He was very desirous to have spoken with the writer hereof, and whom he willed to be sent for ; but whether it were for neglecting to send one for him in time, or for the slackness of the messenger when he was sent that he came not speedily, he came too late, Sir Peter being dead about two days before his coming, for want of which being with him, he discovered not those secrets which he was minded to have put him in trust withal, as did appear by his often calling and inquiring for him.”

The affection of Hooker for the subject of his memoir is best shewn by the following passage from the concluding portion of the biography :—

“ Thus, after my simple manner, and according to such instructions as have been delivered unto me, I have discovered and set forth the course of the life of this gentleman. Now it resteth that I do declare, and set down, his nature, conditions, and disposition ; wherein if I should write and set down as much as was in him, some, perhaps, would judge me to speak more of affection than of truth. And yet this much I durst boldly to affirm, that if the planets have any influence in the genesis and course of man’s life, as the genethliari do seem to affirm, then, certainly, it should seem that they did all consent, and agree, to pour out of every of their influences to the benefit of this gentleman ; for he was most plentifully endowed with the gifts which nature yieldeth concerning the body, and adorned plentifully with such virtues of the mind as do appertain and are incident unto a gentleman ; without which virtues there can be no nobility, nor any be a gentleman. For, albeit, he was descended of a noble parentage, as well of his father’s side as of his mother’s, the one being of the ancient line of the Barons of Carew, and the other of the noble house of the Courteneyes, which is a great ornament, and the first degree of nobility ; yet when virtue, the subsistence and ground of nobility, faileth, the nobility also itself decayeth.”

We ought not to conclude without noticing the pains which the editor has taken in his endeavour to supply every information respecting the persons and events alluded to in this volume ; for, besides a very copious appendix of extracts from documents in the State Paper Office, and from other authentic records, we are supplied with an introduction of more than a hundred pages, in which is contained a succinct account of the times both antecedent to, and coincident with, the life of Sir Peter Carew—times which, in importance and interest, yield to none other in the whole range of European history.

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.

BLISS'S "RELIQUÆ HEARNIANÆ."

(Continued from p. 423.)

Whitsuntide, origin of the name, (p. 517).—"The Book called *Festivall*, printed by Winken de Worde, which is very scarce, makes *Whitsontide* to be so called from the wit and wisdom sent down that day by the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles; and indeed the old way of writing the word agrees to this derivation." It is much more probable that the name was derived from the *white* garments worn at this period by those who were baptized, in the times of the primitive Church. The above alleged origin receives, however, some confirmation from the following lines in the MS. poems of Richard Rolle (d. 1348), in the University Library at Cambridge:—

"This day Witsunday is cald,
For wisdom and wit sevene fald,
Was goven to the apostles on this day,
For wise in alle thingis wer thay."

Quoted in "Notes and Queries," 1st S. IV., pp. 51, 206.

"*Braccæ*," the meaning of the word, (p. 522).—"The Scotch Highlanders called their pladdis *brachams*; and *brech* in that language signifies spotted, as their plaids are of many colours. That the *brachæ* of the old Gauls were not britches, I presume from Suetonius, who says in *Vita Cæs.*: 'Eidem in curiâ Galli bracas deposuerunt, et latum clavum sumpserunt.'" It is not improbable that the word *braccæ* originally meant striped cloth in general, and that it came afterwards to be applied to the loose trowsers of the peoples of the north of Europe more particularly, from the circumstance of their being frequently made of this striped material.

Curious Custom on Easter Sunday, (p. 552).—"They have a custom at Northmore, near Witney, in Oxfordshire, for men and women, every Easter Sunday after evening service, to throw in the churchyard great quantities of apples, and those that have been married that year are to throw three times as many as the rest. After which all go to the minister's house, and eat bread and cheese, (he is obliged to have the best cheese he can get,) and drink ale." This custom, Dr. Bliss says, was still kept up in 1822,—"all the parishioners, old as well as young, religiously taking part in the contest." Brand makes no mention of any usage at all similar to this.

Custom on Holy Thursday, (p. 553).—"They have a custom in St. Aldate's parish, Oxford, for people of the parish to eat sugar soppes out of the font in the church, every Holy Thursday, and this is done in the morning." This custom also is not to be found in Brand.

James Sotheby, (p. 563).—"Mr. Rawlinson says that a pretty picture is in a drunken, sorry wretche's hand; one Southerly he thinks they call the creature. This is Mr. James Sotheby whom I have mentioned in my books more than once, as an ingenious man; and indeed he was curious formerly, and was much assisted by Mr. Bagford; but it seems he is grown an idle, useless sot, as I have been also informed by Mr. Murray." Is anything further known of this James Sotheby?

An Early Review, (p. 581).—"There is printed and published at London an 8vo. pamphlet every month called 'Memoirs of Literature,' the author whereof I am told by Mr. John Innys of London, bookseller, who with his elder brother, Mr. William Innys, prints it, is Mr. La Roche. Mr. John Innys informs us by letter of the first instant that that for November was then published, and that in it is an account of 'Peter Langtoft's Chronicle,' that I put out, and that they have desired Mr. La Roche always to give an account of what books I shall favour the world with." Mr. La Roche, it would appear, did not give a very hearty reception to the books that *honest Tom* "favoured the world with," (p. 608). About a twelvemonth later Dr. Rawlinson writes to Hearne:—"Some pretend to affirm that there was not only venom in your works, but rank treason. One La Roche a French Huguenot, who patches for the booksellers a piece he terms 'Memoirs of Literature,' I am informed, intends not to let you pass by unremarked in his next labours for bread; but hackney writers, and such kind of cattle, are mushrooms of an hour's growth, and forgot almost as soon as born." Is anything further known of La Roche and his "Memoirs of Literature?"

The Rev. J. Granger, (p. 595).—Mention is here made of Mr. Thomas Granger of London, who was paying a visit to Oxford in 1726 with Mr. John Murray. "The

* We regret to observe that this must be the last work of this lamented editor, whose decease we record in the present Magazine.

said Mr. Granger is a curious good-humoured gentleman, and hath an excellent collection of books in English history and antiquities, as well as a fine collection of coins and medals." It is not improbable that he was the father of the Rev. J. Granger, author of the "Biographical History of England," a man of exactly similar tastes, and respecting whose parentage nothing certain appears to be known. The latter was educated at Christ Church, and the visit of Mr. Thomas Granger may possibly have been in connexion with his contemplated entrance there.

Miss Ballard, a Collector of Coins, (p. 596).—"At Campden, in Gloucestershire, lives one Mr. Ballard a taylor, who hath a daughter, a very pretty girl, of about fourteen years of age, that hath an extraordinary genius for coins, and hath made an odd collection of them. Mr. Granger has seen her, and speaks much of her, which I took the more notice of, because he is himself a good judge of coins, and hath an admirable collection of them, especially of English ones. But, it seems, this young girl is chiefly delighted with those that are Roman." I am disposed to think that this was the same person who afterwards wrote "A Century of Celebrated Women;" but I have no means at hand of ascertaining with certainty. Her brother, George Ballard, is more than once spoken of by Hearne as a person of great learning. He was originally a tailor, but afterwards became a clerk at Magdalen College, Oxford.

The Hermit Aben, (p. 673).—"Yesterday I walked from Oxford to Chilswell Farm, and from thence to Denton Court, which way (a strange by, unked [lonely], solitary walk) I had never went to Denton Court before. I did it chiefly to have a better notion of the ancient solitariness and retiredness of the place when the hermit Aben inhabited there." Are any further particulars known of the hermit Aben?

Taxes on Books, (p. 677).—"The transporting books from beyond the sea is a vast charge at the Custom-house in England. No country but England knows a tax on learning. The doctrine of Naples, broached by the Emperor Charles V., is *Libri sint liberi*, and that in a country fertile of taxes." This was written in 1720. It is doubtful whether Naples excels us in liberality of this nature at the present day.

Henry Wharton's Diary, (p. 694).—"Mr. Wharton wrote a diary of his own life in Latin. Dr. Tanner hath seen it, and after Mr. Wharton's death, calling upon his (Mr.

Wharton's) father, an old clergyman, he asked him about it. He replied, 'My son hath got everything from me, not leaving me so much as a book or scrap of paper.' This son was younger than Mr. Henry Wharton, was an apothecary and great rake, so that 'tis to be feared this diary and many other things of great value are utterly destroyed." In a recent number of "Notes and Queries," we observe, (2nd S. vol. iv. p. 90), this diary is enquired after, as to whether it is still in existence. It is there stated that "Birch, in his *Life of Tillotson*, cites the MS. Diary of Henry Wharton, written in Latin, and then in the possession of the Rev. Mr. Calamy." It does not appear from this *at what date* it was in the possession of Mr. Calamy. Benjamin Calamy, the Churchman, is probably meant.

Michael Maittaire's alleged dishonesty, (p. 696).—If there is any truth in the following statement, Maittaire carried his *bibliomania* to a very unfortunate extent. "The Dr. [Rawlinson] is tender of charging any one person, and yet he tells me something surprising with respect to Mr. Michael Maittaire. He allows that he would not rob on the road, and yet would perhaps clandestinely borrow a book or medal, and think his honour no way impeached. The Dr. says Maittaire has been observed, at the time of their commissions, to enter empty and return loaded from London House; that severall covers of books of the old editions, as also of those printed by Stephens, Vascosan, Morel, &c. have been discovered in odd parts of the library, behind other books, but the valuable contents gelt. He says he will not, as some have done, urge this as an argument against him; but it being well known that the rarity of the Ordinal is very singular, some time since, in a general discourse, Mr. Maittaire, before the esqr's death, sighed for such a curiosity; after which, in the Dr's. presence, and before Mr. Anstis, he blundered out the possession, and again since hinted he had no such book, which denial seems founded on a request made by one who knew the copy. These are odd circumstances, and upon them, the Dr. says, a letter was sent Mr. Maittaire by an unknown hand, who promises the Dr. a copy. Herein, it seems, Mr. Maittaire is charged in the most open manner with a breach of trust in the library, books purloyned from the rooms before the times of auctions, and the anonymous promises Maittaire to inform the Dr. of particulars more at large." Noble, I find, (*Contin. to Granger*) praises Maittaire for his honesty. Is Hearne's story confirmed from any other sources?

Charles II. and Father Huddleston, (p. 76).—The following passage is rather strong, coming from so staunch a partisan of the Stuarts as Hearne was. "It is very strange that the king should only name Father Huddleston once in his long narrative penn'd by Mr. Pepys, and without due acknowledgment of his services. But in truth the king is too full of himself, and too much forgets his friends. When he came to dye, he remembered Mr. Huddleston, 'who had preserved him in the tree, and now hoped he would preserve his soul.' Father *Hurlstone* is named twice in Pepys's narrative. The name *Huddleston* was probably thus pronounced.

George Fitzroy, son of Charles II. (p. 723).—"George, natural son of King Charles II., baptized Jan. 1, 1665, privately, begotten on the body of Barbara Villiers. He was born in a fellow's chamber in Merton College, on Dec. 28, preceding." A singular place, truly, for such a woman to select for such a purpose! This George Fitzroy was afterwards created Duke of Northumberland, and died in 1716. The other natural children of Charles by Barbara Villiers, were Charles, Duke of Southampton, Henry, Duke of Grafton, and Barbara, who became a nun at Portoise.

The Execution of Charles I. (p. 745).—"London, Dec. 24, 1730. One Margaret Coe, of the parish of St. Saviour, Southwark, died a few days since in the 104th year of her age. She was 21 years of age when King Charles I. was beheaded, and was a servant at Whitehall; she saw the executioner hold up the head after he had cut it off, and remembered the dismal groan that was given by the vast multitude of spectators when the fatal blow was given; her husband was afterwards waterman to King Charles II., and kept his fish-ponds in Southwark, which have since been filled up."—*Northampton Mercury for Monday, Dec. 28, 1730.*

"Hum," a mark of approbation, (p. 747).—"Mr. Joyner told me that he told Mr. [Antony] Wood many stories, which he (Mr. Wood) penned down in his presence, and when anything pleased Mr. Wood, he would always cry *Hum*, upon which Mr. Joyner would go on to expatiate. Mr. Joyner told me also to bring my pen and ink, and write down what old stories he should tell me; 'and when you say *Hum*,' says he, 'then I shall know that you are pleased, and will go on.'" *Hum* was used as a mark of approbation in the House of Commons in the time of the Puritans, and the reign of Charles II., just in the same way as the *Hear*, *hear* of the present day. When Hearne penned

the above, 1731, this silly monosyllable would appear to have gone out of fashion.

Fergusson, the Scotch tricker, (pp. 759, 760).—Hearne says that Dr. Shippen, the Principal of Brasenose, "was commonly called *Fergusson*, from *Fergusson*, the Scottish 'Tricker.'" Are any further particulars known relative to this personage? a dexterous swindler, probably, of the day.

Early printing in America, (p. 768).—"The Honourable Benedict Leonard Calvert wrote me a long letter from thence, dated at Annapolis, March 18, 1728-29, and at the same time sent me Holdsworth's *Muscipula* in Latin and English, translated by R. Lewis, and dedicated to Mr. Calvert. 'Twas printed at Annapolis that year, and is one of the first things ever printed in that country."

One Handel, a foreigner, (p. 778).—Handel having come down to Oxford (July, 1733), to perform at the Act, *honest Tom* is greatly offended at "such an innovation. The players might as well be permitted to come and act. The Vice-Chancellor is much blamed for it. In this, however, he is to be commended, for reviving our acts, which ought to be annual, which might easily be brought about, provided the statutes were strictly followed, and all such innovations (which exhaust gentlemen's pockets, and are incentives to lewdness) were hindered." Although Hearne was passionately fond of bellingring, cator-changes, triple-bob-majors, and grandsire couples, it is evident that he had no taste whatever for music. Under July 12, 1733, he says (p. 780), "*Handel and his crew* performed again in the Theatre at 5s. per ticket."

The High Borlace, (p. 783).—"On Saturday, Aug. 18, 1733, was the annual meeting called the High Borlace, at the King's Head tavern in Oxford, when Miss Molly Wickham, of Garsington, was chosen lady patroness, in room of Miss Stonhouse, that was lady patroness last year." What is the origin of the term *High Borlace*?

Iron bedsteads and bugs, (p. 786).—"I hear of iron bedsteads in London. Dr. Massey told me of them on Saturday, Sept. 29, 1733. He said they were used on account of the buggs, which have, since the great fire, been very troublesome in London."

Edinburgh, its ancient name, (p. 793).—"The castle of Edinburgh was formerly called *Castrum Puellarum*, i.e. *the Maiden Castle*, because, as some say, the kings of the Picts kept their daughters in it while unmarried. But those who understand the ancient Scots or Highland language say that the words *ma-eden* signify only a

castle built upon a hill or rock. This account of the name is just enough."

The figure of Britannia on our coins, (p. 797).—"Roti, the celebrated graver to King Charles II., was so passionate an admirer of the beautiful Mrs. Stuart, afterwards Duchess of Richmond, that on the reverse of the best of our coins he delineated the face of *Britannia* from her picture. And in some medals, where he had more room to display both his art and affection, the similitude of features is said to have been so exact, that every one who knew her Grace, at the first view could discover who sat for *Britannia*."

Merry as a grig, (p. 804).—"What we commonly say, 'as merry as a grig,' perhaps should be 'as merry as a Greek.'" Grig is an old name for a small eel; and the expression is more generally considered to mean "as lively as an eel." Elisha Coles, however, seems to have been of Hearne's way of thinking; for in his Latin Dictionary he gives *Græculus* as the Latin for a "merry grig," i. e. a lively, jocular fellow.

"*London*," *origin of the name*, (p. 810).—"Camden hath several conjectures about the reason of the name of London. I take it to be nothing but *Longdon* or *Longtown*."

The History of Tom Thumb, (p. 822).—"I begin to think that [Andrew] Borde was author of the *History of Tom Thumb*. It relates to some dwarf, and he is reported to have been King Edgar's^a dwarf, but we want history for it, and I fear the author Borde (or whoever he was) had only tradition, the original being perhaps lost before Henry VIIIth's time. What makes me think so, is the method of those times of turning true history into little pretty stories, of which we have many instances; one of which is Guy of Warwick."

Strange story about a viper, (p. 833).—"The prints of Thursday, July 25 last, tell us that they wrote from Bristol, that one day the week before, a carpenter sitting down in a field near Bedminster to rest himself, a viper rushed out of a hedge, and bit him by the hand: the venom mortified all down the side he was bit on, before any relief could be applied by the surgeons, and he died after four days' languishing, in a very miserable condition. His body was obliged to be burnt without ceremony, the stench was so offensive. It may be here noted, that in such accidents as this, sallad oil applied warm to the wound is an effectual cure. There are Bristol men in Oxford who confirm the truth of the preceding story."

Thomas Hyde, the Orientalist, (p. 835).—Hearne gives the following story as to his preaching:—"He had a prodigious genius for languages, but was wonderful slow of speech, and his delivery so very low, that 'twas impossible to hear what he said; insomuch that when he preached one Sunday morning at Christ Church, at my first coming to Oxford, after he had been in the pulpit an hour-and-a-half, or thereabouts, most of the congregation went out of the church, and the Vice-Chancellor sent to him to come down, which with much ado he did, nobody being able to hear a word he said." An edifying sermon, truly!

Ainsworth, author of the Latin Dictionary, (p. 837).—"Aug. 30, 1734. I was told yesterday, by a gentleman of Brazenose College, that Mr. Aynsworth had finished and printed his Dictionary, but that 'tis not yet published. Mr. Aynsworth formerly kept a boarding-school, and had a very flourishing school. His wife is dead, but he had no children. He is not in orders. He was born in Lancashire, in which county he is about making a settlement, being down there at present, for the poor for ever, having no relations but at a great distance. He hath been said to be a non-juror. I think he is rather a Calvinist. He hath a very great collection of coins. A maid-servant robbed him of many gold and silver ones. Dr. Middleton Massey is much acquainted with him. He is well spoken of in Westminster School." Ainsworth was born at Woodgate, near Manchester, 1660, and died at Poplar, 1743. He realised a competence by keeping school, first at Bethnal-green, then at Hackney, and afterwards in other localities near London. He made a curious collection of coins and books in the latter part of his life: is it known what became of them?

Aldrich and Prideaux, (p. 844).—"The late Dr. Henry Aldrich, dean of Christ Church, had but a mean opinion, and used to speak slightly, of Dr. Humphrey Prideaux, dean of Norwich, as an unaccurate, muddy-headed man. Prideaux's chief skill was in Orientals, and yet even there he was far from being perfect in either, unless in Hebrew, which he was well versed in." Prideaux was one of the clergy who opposed James II.'s arbitrary measures, and as he was not one of the non-jurors, (though he always acted with the greatest kindness towards them,) it is more than probable that Hearne was influenced by prejudice against him. So far from being a smatterer, he was one of the most learned men of the age.

"*Bibliomania*," *early use of the word*,

^a For a story relative to Wulstanet, King Edmund's dwarf, see GENT. MAG., July, 1857, p. 28.

(p. 847).—In reference to the sale of Thomas Rawlinson's books, Hearne has the following passage:—"My friend Mr. John Brome, that honest gentleman of Ewthington, in Herefordshire, in a letter to the Dr. says, 'that he cannot but wonder at the low rates of most of the MSS.,' and adds, 'had I been in place, I should have been tempted to have laid out a pretty deal of money, without thinking myself at all touched with *bibliomania*.'" This appears to be a very early use of the word *bibliomania*. Thomas Rawlinson, the book collector, was the Tom Folio of the "Tatler."

Mr. Molyneux and Sir Richard Blackmore, (p. 851).—"Mr. Molyneux, Mr. Locke's great admirer and correspondent, was a pretender to poetry, and sometimes exercised himself that way. He was a great admirer of Sir Richard Blackmore's 'Prince Arthur and King Arthur,' and they used to complement Blackmore highly for his skill in poetry, as Sir Richard used likewise to complement them very much. But this is no wonder, since Sir Richard was a republican, and a man that was for making his way, as well as he could, in the government. 'Tis true, Sir Richard was a poet, but he is not placed by the best judges at the top head, notwithstanding Molyneux says in his Letters on Locke's Works, p. 568, that 'all our English poets (except Milton) have been ballad-makers, in comparison to him, Sir Richard.'" Addison, Johnson, and Cowper have spoken favourably of Blackmore's

"Creation," but posterity in general has not endorsed the opinion above attributed to William Molyneux and John Locke, and he is only now remembered as one of the most moral writers of his age, and as the butt of his contemporary wits as the "Bard of Cheapside," and the "Poet of Dulness."

Figg, the prize-fighter, (p. 852).—"Dec. 18th, 1734. On Saturday morning, the 7th inst., died at London, where he lived, the celebrated Mr. James Figg, the prize-fighter from Thame in Oxfordshire, who was reckoned to fight with the most judgment of any of the profession." It is not often that we hear of the *profession* of a prize-fighter. Figg, we may observe, was buried in the churchyard of Marylebone.

Dr. Walter Raleigh, Dean of Wells, (pp. 861-2).—"He is mentioned as chaplain in ordinary to King Charles I., and as having been 'barbarously murdered,' for his fidelity to his sovereign." What relation was he, if any, to Sir Walter Raleigh; and what were the circumstances of his death?

Aaron, a Jew, living at Oxford, (p. 875).—"One Aaron, a Portuguese Jew, hath resided with a wife and children a great while, before which he had lived a good while and taught Hebrew at Dublin, having the character of being well skill'd, but with respect to principles he is but indifferently qualify'd, and 'tis feared he does much mischief." Is anything further known of this person?

HENRY THOMAS RILEY.

COATS OF ARMS IN ESSEX CHURCHES.

UTTLESFORD HUNDRED.—NO. V.

Henham-on-the-Hill.—Haydon.—Littlebury.—Newport.—Quendon.—Strethall.

Henham-on-the-Hill.—In the spandrels of the arch of the south doorway of the nave are two coats:—

1. *Fitzwalter*, a fess between 2 chevrons.
2. — a saltire.

Round the font are eight shields, with these arms:—

1. *Fitzwalter*, impaling quarterly,—
 - 1, 2, obliterated.
 3. Quarterly per fess indented.
 4. obliterated.
2. *Bourchier*.
3. — Erm., on a chevron 3 crescents.
4. *Montchensi*.
5. — 3 chevrons erm.
6. — a cross engrailed.
6. obliterated.
8. The instruments of the Passion.

In the south window of the chancel the arms and quarterings of *Ratcliffe, Earl of Sussex*, c. A.D. 1600, quarterly of four:—

- 1.—1, 4. *Ratcliffe*, Arg., a bend eng. sab., a martlet for difference.
- 2, 3. *Fitzwalter*, Or, a fess between 2 chevrons gu.
2. — Arg., a lion ramp. sab., border az.
3. *Lucy*, Gu., 3 lucies haurient arg.
4. — Arg., 2 bars gu.

On a marble stone with incised effigy to *Thomas Kyrle, Gent.*, 1603:—

- Kyrle*, Arg., 2 bars gu., on a canton of last a lion's head erased or; impaling *Brewster*, Az., a chevron erm. between 3 mullets arg.

On the north wall of the chancel is a

monument to the *Feake* family, c. 1770, and four hatchments to the same; viz.—

1. *Feake*, Sab., a fess dancette or, in chief 3 escallops arg.
2. *Feake*, Surtout or, a saltire sab. between 4 eagles displayed gu.
3. *Feake*, and the above quarterly.
4. Per chevron or and az., in chief 2 escallops, in base a cross flory arg., surtout *Feake* quarterly, as No. 3.

Haydon.—On a monument in the north chapel of the chancel to one of the *James* family:—

James, Arg., 2 bars embattled counter-embattled gu.; impaling

Soame, Gu., a chevron between 3 mullets or.

A monument to *Sir Peter Soame, Bart.*, 1798, and his wife, daughter of Governor *Philips*, of Stanwell, Middlesex:—

Soame, with Ulster, impaling

Philips, Arg., a lion ramp. sab., collared gu., chained or.

A monument on the south wall of the chancel to *James Vaughan, Esq., M.D.*, of Leicester, sole heir to *Sir Charles Halford, Bart.*, whose arms he assumed, and his wife, the daughter of *Sir Everard Buckworth Herne, Bart.*, who afterwards assumed the name and arms of *Soame*. Quarterly,—

- 1, 4. *Halford*, Arg., a greyhound passant sab., on chief az. 3 fleur-de-lys or.
- 2, 3. *Vaughan* of Leicester, impaling
 - 1, 4. *Herne*, Sab., chevron erm. between 3 herons arg.
 2. *Buckworth*, Sab., chevron between 3 crosslets fitchée arg.
 3. *Soame*.

Littlebury.—Several flat stones in the chancel to the *Byrde* family, each with these arms,—Quarterly, arg., sab., in first quarter an eagle displayed sab.

Note.—In the Harl MSS., British Museum, the arms of *Byrde* are given with these quarterings:—

1. *Byrde*.
2. *Shirley*, Gu., chevron erm. between 3 roses or.
3. *Nanty*, Barry nebuly of 6, or, gu., a border gobony arg., gu.
4. *Woodall*, Arg., a cross flory gu.

A flat stone to *Francis Westthorp, Gent.*, 1748:—Sab., lion ramp. regard. arg., crowned or.

A hatchment to *Elizabeth*, widow of *John, Earl of Portsmouth*; viz.—

Wallop, Arg., a bend wavy sab. Surtout, Griffin and quarterings.

1. *Griffin*, Sab., griffin segreant arg., armed or.
2. *Latymer*, Gu., a cross patée or, file of 3 points sab.
3. *Mowbray*, Gu., lion ramp. arg.
4. *Howard*, with file 3 points az.
5. *Brotherton*.
6. *Audley*, Quarterly per pale indented or, az.; in 2nd and 3rd quarters an eagle displayed or, on bend az. a fret between 2 martlets or.

A hatchment to *Richard Aldworth Neville*, second Baron Braybrook.

1, 4. *Griffin*.

2, 3. Quarterly:—

1, 4. *Neville*.

2, 3. *Neville* ancient, impaling

Grenville, Vert, on cross or 5 tor-teaux.

Newport.—A large monument in the chancel to *Giles Dent, Esq.*, who built Shortgrove, and Mary his wife, daughter of *Sir John Hewett, Bart.*, of Waresby, co. Hunts., and widow of *Sir Thomas Brograve, Bart.*, of Hamels, co. Herts., 1704:—

1. *Dent*, Sab., fess dancette arg., in chief 3 escallops or.
2. *Hewett*, Gu., chevron eng. between 3 oves arg.
3. *Dent* imp. *Hewett*.

A flat stone to *Giles Dent*, citizen and salter of London, (father of the above):—*Dent* only.

A flat stone in the north aisle to *Elizabeth Nightingale*, 1686, and *Elizabeth Cummins*, 1686. Arms:—

1. *Nightingale*, Per pale erm., gu., a rose counterchanged.
2. *Cummins*, Az., a chevron erm. between 3 garbs or.

A brass to *Katharine Nightingale*, 1608. Arms as before.

A hatchment to *Joseph Smith, Esq.*, of Shortgrove:—

Gu., on a chevron arg., between 3 besants, 3 crosses patée fitchée az.

Surtout, *Cocks*, Sab., a chevron or between 3 pair of stags' antlers arg.

Crest, an Eastern goat's head erased and collared.

Quendon.—A large monument on the north wall of the chancel to *Thomas Turner, Esq.*, of Newman-hall, now Quendon-hall, 1681, son and heir of *Thomas Turner, Esq.*, of Westley-hall, co. Camb. He married, 1, *Jemima*, daughter of *Thomas Waldegrave, Esq.*, of Smallbridge, co. Suffolk; and 2, *Catherine*, daughter of *Robert Cheeke*, of Pergo, co. Essex.

1. *Turner*, Az., on fess between 2 ferde-moulins or, a lion pass. sab.
2. *Turner* imp. *Waldegrave*, Per pale arg., gu.
3. *Turner* imp. *Cheeke*, Arg., 3 crescents gu., 2, 1.

Several flat stones in the chancel with the arms of *Turner*.

A flat stone to *Samuel Gibbs, Esq.*, and *Anne* his wife, daughter of *Francis Ashe, Esq.*, of London, 1649:—

Gibbs, Az., 3 pole-axes arg., 2, 1; imp. *Ashe*, Arg., 2 chevrons sab.

A hatchment to the *Cranmer* family, of Derendon-hall:—

- 1, 4. *Cranmer*, Arg., on a chevron between 3 pelicans vulning az., 3 cinquefoils or, a canton erm.
- 2, 3. *Mounsey*, Checky or, gu., on fess

az. a cinquefoil between 2 annulets or; impaling *Cranmer*, without the canton. Crest, a pelican, as in the arms.

Strethall.—Here is a fine altar-tomb, with canopy, to *John Gardyner, Gent.*, 1508, and *Joan* his wife, daughter of *Henry Woodcock, Gent.*, of London. The arms are all obliterated from the shields.

A hatchment to the wife of *Archdeacon Raymond*, Rector:—

Raymond, Sab., a chevron between 3 eagles displayed arg., on chief arg. a bend eng. between 2 martlets sab.

Surtout, *Forbes*, Az., 3 bears' heads erased arg., 2, 1, muzzled gu.

JOHN H. SPERLING.

Wicken Rectory, Nov. 1857.

THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS IN YORKSHIRE.

MR. URBAN,—The document of which I send you a transcript is an interesting addition to those which you have lately published relating to the Templars in Yorkshire. It illustrates their assumption of a jurisdiction interfering with that of the established courts of law, which, by creating an *imperium in imperio*, helped to produce that jealousy on the part both of the civil and ecclesiastical powers, to which, along with other causes, they owed their downfall. Peter Midelton, of Nesfield, near Ilkley, who had had disputes with the tenants of the Templars in Wharfedale, engages by this bond, under a penalty of twenty shillings, to be paid towards the fabric of St. Peter's at York, that neither he nor any of his tenants shall take proceedings against the Templars in any court, canonical or civil; that he will not avail himself of any right of appeal, royal prohibition, or legal remedy, that might be beneficial to him, or prejudicial to them; and that if he should be injured by any of their tenants, he will bring the cause to their court at Whitkirk, where stood their great preceptory of Temple Newsome. The bond in question is among the records of the Vicars-choral of York Minster. The building of the north transept was near completion at the time of its execution, and the application of the penalty to the fabric may account for its coming into the possession of a body connected with the cathedral.

The chapel appendant to the Castle Mills at York, of the furniture of which an inventory is given, p. 520, is no longer in existence. It seems to have been subsequently appropriated to the use of the fellowship, or guild, of St. George. A few

months since, in carrying out some improvements, it was pulled down, and nothing now remains of it except a stone placed over a doorway, and bearing a cross inscribed in a shield, which is now in the Museum of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society.

JOHN KENRICK.

“Omnibus Xi fidelibus, presens scriptum visuris aut auditoris, Petrus f. Roberti de Midelton, eternam in D^o. salutem. Cum controversia de pluribus contentionibus et delictis magistro et fratribus militiæ Templi in Anglia et tenentibus et hominibus eorumdem, per me graviter illatis, mota fuit, ita amabiliter conquievit. Scilicet quod in parte me cognovi esse reum domus dictæ militiæ, accepta absolutione, devote et humiliter tactis sacrosanctis, juravi, quod nunquam meo perpetuo contra prædictos magistrum et fratres, nec eorum tenentes et homines in aliquibus præsumam contraire, nec aliquis pro me, neque in curia canonica, neque in curia civili. Et si aliquo modo me contingat huic scripto, quod absit, [non?] observare, et quociescunque poterit probari per duos viros fide dignos, obligo me, fide media festinante [?] ad satisfactionem predictorum magistri et fratrum venire et xxs. nomine pænæ, fabricæ Ecclesiæ Bti. Petri Eborum, sine strepitu judiciali persolvere. Et volo et concedo quod si in prædictis pænæ et satisfactionis solutione deficio, quod officialis Di. Archiepiscopi Eborum per quancunque censuram ecclesiasticam voluit, me compellat ad omnia prædicta firmiter et sine fraude observanda, renunciando omni appellationi, cavillationi, regiæ prohibitioni et omni juris remedio, canonico et civili, quæ prædictis fratribus possunt obesse et mihi prod-

esse. Et si tenentes prædictorum contra me delinquant, mediante justicia, in curia de Wytekirke, coram prædictis fratribus emendetur. In cujus rei testimonium præsentis scripto sigillum meum apposui. Hiis testibus:—Dom^o. Will^o. de Brocton, capellano; Will^o. de * * * clerico; Gilberto de Scalewra, Tho^a. frater ejus; Elia de

Secroft et aliis. Acta apud Neusum die proxima ante fest. Sti. Lucae Evang., A.D. 1269."

There are among the records of the Vicars-choral several grants to the Templars by Hugh, Robert, and Peter Midelton, all apparently of the latter half of the thirteenth century.

THE ANCIENT DESIGNATION OF THE LANCASHIRE HUNDRED AND VILL OF WEST DERBY, INDEPENDENT OF POSSESSION BY FERRARS, EARL OF DERBY.

MR. URBAN,—Permit an old correspondent, a landowner in the *Lancashire* hundred of WEST DERBY, to reply to what he considers to be an erroneous conjecture as to the source of its name, contained in the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for October last, p. 447. It is in an extract from a communication made to the "Derby Telegraph" by Mr. Llewellyn Jewitt, giving numerous variations of the mode of writing the name of the *Derbyshire* Derby, and adding as follows:—

"One word as to the Earldom of Derby. The title is derived from our own town, and not from West Derby, which there is every reason to believe—it having belonged to the De Ferrars family—took its name from this borough."

Of the *earldom* I say nothing, but the following references will prove the *Lancashire Hundred and Vill* to have borne the name of Derby, or West Derby, for nearly two centuries before their acquisition by De Ferrars, and at least from 1066 to 1234.

§ 1. In Domesday, vol. i. p. 259, b, "DERBEI HUNDRET" is named in the survey of lands between Ribble and Mersey, and placed at their head. "Manerium DERBEI," with its six berewicks, follows, described as the previous property of King Edward.

§ 2. Waiving the mention of *Derby* in the grant by Stephen to Ranulph II., Earl of Chester, which Dugdale (Baronage, i. 39) somewhat rashly considers to be West Derby, I advert simply to the fact of the same charter granting to the said Earl the forfeited lands of Roger de Poicton between Ribble and Mersey. These lands would include West Derby, as adverted to hereafter.—See *Leycester's Antiquities*, p. 127; and *Hist. of Cheshire*, i. p. 24.

§ 3. After resumption of these lands by the crown, I find in *Rotulus Cancellarii*, 3 Johan. p. 116, that the sheriff of Lancashire then rendered an account "de xx. solidis de cremeto de West Derebi."

§ 4. 9 Hen. III., 1225, (Hardy's Clause Rolls,) the sheriff of Lancashire is com-

manded to permit the men of Eyerton to have estovers in the King's woods at "West Dereb'."

§ 5. 10 Hen. III., 1226, (*ibid.*), William, "Comes de Ferariis," sheriff of Lancashire, accounts, in his capacity as sheriff, for the custody of the castles of Lancaster and West Dereb', &c., &c.

§ 6. Then come the successive interests of the Earl of Chester, and of his sister and co-heir, Agnes de Ferrars, Countess of Derby.

In 13 Hen. III., according to the Clause Roll quoted by Dugdale, (Baronage, i. p. 44,) King Henry confirmed to Earl Ranulph III. his lands between Ribble and Mersey, West Derby being specified. This mighty Earl died in 1234. According to Dugdale's further citation from Clause Roll 17 Hen. III., m. 17, Agnes, his third sister, with her husband, William de Ferrars, Earl of Derby, (both being then living,) had for her part, *inter alia*, the castle and town of "West Derby," and the late Earl's lands between Ribble and Mersey.

§ 7. The royal confirmation to the Earl and Countess of Derby, reciting the fact of the previous grant to Earl Ranulph III., will be found in the Fine Rolls, 21 Oct. 18 Hen. III., 1234, and confirms the date cited above.

This date, 1234, marks the accession of William Ferrars, Earl of Derby, to the Lancashire lordship of DERBEI, stated in Domesday, which so gives the name to have been held by King Edward, who died in 1066:—"Ibi habuit Rex EDWARDUS unum manerium DERBEI nominatum cum vi Berewickis," &c.

It is presumed that the derivation of its Saxon name from the Derbyshire borough, with reference to its later possession by the Ferrars family, is untenable, but the correction is submitted without any wish to undervalue the labour bestowed on the illustration of the similar name of the Derbyshire borough.

HISTORICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS REVIEWS.

The Desert of Sinai. By HORATIUS BONAR, D.D. (London: James Nisbet and Co.)

The Tent and the Khan: A Journey to Sinai and Palestine. By R. W. STUART, D.D. (Edinburgh: W. Oliphant and Sons.)

Reminiscences of Pilgrimage to the Holy Places of Palestine. By H. G. J. CLEMENTS, M.A. (London and Oxford: J. H. and Jas. Parker.)

DR. BONAR'S account of his journey extends only as far as to his arrival at Beer-sheba: but up to this point we are able to compare notes for him with Dr. Stewart. And it is more particularly interesting to remark the degree of coincidence or disagreement existing in their suppositions and conclusions respecting the sites in this memorable region, because they both traversed it with the same object and in the same spirit. They are both in the sacred profession; evidently earnest, truth-seeking men, anxious above everything else for the glory of God; and the hope of promoting His glory, by becoming more useful expounders of His Word, was the inducement which influenced both to undertake this pilgrimage. The unquestionable stamp of sincere conviction which distinguishes all their opinions, gives these opinions a claim upon our attention, even in the cases where we are disposed to think them mistaken.

After gaining the Arabian side of the Red Sea, in his progress towards Sinai, one of the first places the traveller looks for is the site of *Marah*. This Dr. Bonar believes to be at Howarah, or in the immediate vicinity; whilst Dr. Stewart imagined he found it at a place some distance from Howarah, on the other side of Ghebel Anarah. The site he fixed upon was one now known as Ain Nichele, situated close beside the sea. The water of the well had an exceedingly unpleasant flavour, he says, and a disgusting scent. The well itself was about three feet deep, and the same in circumference; and when he discovered it, was choked up with sand. He is himself quite convinced of the identity of the place with the *Marah* of Scripture; but we confess that we are not so satisfied with the reasons he brings to justify his conclusion. The argument of its situation with regard to Ayûn Musa and Ghurandel applies just as well to Howarah; and this is his chief position. The well of Nichele not only corresponds, he argues, "in point of time and distance, with the Scripture narrative, supposing Ayûn Musa to have been the

place where the Israelites crossed, but it is situated exactly one day's march of 12½ miles from Wadi Gherundel, usually believed to be the Elim of Scripture, where they next encamped." If the valley of Ghurandel is indeed Elim, Elim is as grateful a resting-place for the weary traveller now, as it was to the Israelites in the day of their wanderings; nay, if this be Elim, it is a fairer spot, even, than the Elim of old, for the "threescore-and-ten" palm-trees have multiplied to hundreds: the wells, it is true, have diminished in number, but a stream runs through the valley. It is, indeed, a veritable oasis. Dr. Bonar gives us the following description of a morning walk, after his first night's encampment amongst its palms:—

"The birds were chirping in the tarfa-trees, some of which were fifteen or eighteen feet high, and were giving out a pleasant fragrance. These birds were not the desert fowls called quails which we frequently met with in small flocks — not among trees, but in the more barren plains of the desert. The palm-trees were without number. I began to count them, but having reached the eightieth I desisted. They extend for more than a mile and a half down the wady, and must amount to several hundreds, at the lowest estimate."

That this spot is actually Elim, Dr. Bonar entertains no doubt. Dr. Stewart, for his part, inclines to think that Elim included both this valley and that of Useit, which is only a few miles distant.

From Ghurandel, two days' camel-riding brings the traveller to Mukatteb, or Mokatteb, the celebrated "written valley" the inscriptions of which have been the subject of so much speculation and discussion. Before entering this remarkable place, however, both Dr. Bonar and Dr. Stewart turned aside to visit Wadi Makhara, "the valley of caves," where still exist traces of the great Egyptian copper-mines. One curious rock-cavern bearing testimony to the industry of Pharaoh's quarrymen, Dr. Bonar briefly describes as follows. He says,—

"We reach the old quarry of Egypt, after some slips and falls. It has been an immense shelving cavity, or rather a series of cavities or chambers, formed by excavating about nine-tenths of the rock, and leaving the remaining tenth as pillars to support the mountain-roof."

This particular chamber Dr. Stewart seems to have been unable to find. He examined very carefully, however, the tablets of inscriptions which occur about the rocks. At one place he found six such tablets together. Each of these bore, besides other characters, the cartouch of

an Egyptian king. But what astonished him considerably in inspecting these relics of Egypt was to discover, now and then, amongst the hieroglyphics, a line or two of writing in—as he believed—the Sinaitic characters:—

“I was also surprised,” he says, “to find on several of the tablets a line or two of what seemed the Sinaitic characters, which abound on the rocks of the neighbouring wadi, followed by many lines of hieroglyphics, and the cartouch of a king.”

Dr. Bonar certainly did not observe the introduction of the Sinaitic characters in any of these inscriptions in Makharah; but then, he seems not to have examined them with very minute attention: he reserved all his care for Mukatteb. Respecting the mysterious writings of this latter valley, of course there have been various conjectures. One theory makes them the work of the Israelites during their wanderings in the desert; another assigns their authorship to the early Christian pilgrims journeying this way towards Sinai; whilst a third attributes their origin, not to wanderers or pilgrims, but to some people permanently occupying these valleys in the centuries immediately preceding and succeeding the Christian era. But neither Dr. Bonar nor Dr. Stewart are disposed to adopt either of these theories. Dr. Bonar has an idea of the inscriptions being Phœnician. After quoting an extract from Dr. Wilson’s “Lands of the Bible,” describing the excavations and remains found in the granite mountains to the east of Mukatteb—excavations and remains which there is no reason to believe Egyptian,—he remarks that to the workmen in these mines Wadi Mukatteb would have been a most convenient place of residence; and hence deduces the probability that the inscriptions owe their origin to them. As nothing is known respecting these miners, he suggests that they may as well have been Phœnicians as anything else; and the characters of the Sinaitic writings undoubtedly bear resemblance to many in the Phœnician alphabet. He admits, very candidly, that many of the characters in the Mukatteb inscriptions resemble, also, letters in the old Hebrew alphabet; but their resemblance to the Phœnician is, he contends, more frequent and more complete. We shall not attempt to enter into any of the *pros* and *cons* of this theory. Dr. Bonar himself does not advance it with any degree of certainty—he merely offers it as a new suggestion; and we have endeavoured to explain it as fairly and briefly as we could.

Dr. Stewart pleads in favour of an Amalekite paternity for the inscriptions:—

“There are many things,” he argues, “which

conspire to render this probable. We know that this region was occupied by them [the Amalekites] in the days of Israel’s wanderings, as well as for many ages afterwards, for they attacked them on their journey, somewhere within fifty miles of this very spot. Again, it is difficult to account for the Sinaitic inscriptions around the ancient temple at Serabit-el-Khadem, except on the supposition that, originally belonging to a colony of Egyptians, it was on their abandonment of the mines, fixed upon as the High Place and the seat of government, of a nation possessing the surrounding territories; unless, indeed, we should identify it—improbably, I think—with the place where Jethro the Midianite exercised his priesthood. If the Egyptians employed at the mines, by force or for reward, the natives of the country which they had conquered, that would account for the insertion of the Sinaitic characters which occur in the tablets of Wadi Makhara, while it would afford additional probability that the writings of Mokatteb were the work of the Amalekites.”

On the day following his examination of Mukatteb, Dr. Stewart found himself at the foot of Ghebel Serbál, to which he had directed his course in the belief of its being Sinai:—

“From previous study of the subject, (which subsequent observation has confirmed,)” he says, “I made my pilgrimage there under the impression that it is *the* Mount Sinai.”

This impression regarding the site of Sinai is by no means the most general one; but Dr. Stewart has some authorities in his favour: Burckhardt and Lepsius look upon Serbál as Sinai, and Dr. Kitto also strongly urges the identity. On the other hand, Dr. Robinson fixes Sinai at Safsáfch; whilst other travellers place it at Ghebel Katerin. A more popular opinion, however, confers upon Ghebel Mûsa the honour of being the true “Mount;” and it is there that superstition has raised its memorial. But Dr. Stewart maintains that the ecclesiastical tradition attached to Ghebel Mûsa is no older than the fifth century; and that before that, this same tradition gave its countenance to the pretensions of Serbál. The Sinaitic writings found upon the latter—and nowhere found either on Mûsa or Katerin—together with the circle of stones discovered on one of its peaks, furnish evidence, he also contends, that long before the Christian era it was a place of pilgrimage and worship; and then, reverting to his theory of these Sinaitic writings being the work of the Amalekites, he asks, “What place more likely to be fixed upon for their solemnities than the mountain where God had appeared?” For ourselves, we think it highly probable that Ghebel Serbál was at some time a place of idolatrous worship, as its name, *Lord Baal*—according to Dr. Stewart’s interpretation—would indicate; and it is also true, as he suggests, that its isolated situation would make it an admirable

position for the exercises of Sabianism: we do not, however, see the reason why the Amalekites should have selected this mountain with any reference to the circumstance of its having been the scene of the manifestation of the God of the Jews. We think Dr. Stewart supports his case better by dwelling upon the points of resemblance between this locality and the Sinai of the sacred history. He says of Serbál:—

“Though not so high as the southern mountains, its great elevation above all those in its immediate vicinity, and its perfect isolation, make it the most prominent and commanding feature in the peninsula. On its north-eastern side, running up to its very base, are Wadi Aleiat and Wadi Rimm, which would have afforded ample room for the encampment of the Israelites, and from which its peaks are clearly visible, thus fulfilling the conditions required by the Scripture narrative. On entering Wadi Aleiat, and leaving to the left the great central channel of Wadi Feiran, the Israelites would at the same time enter the confines of the Desert of Sinai, which probably embraced all the country to the south of Wadi Feiran; and this would account for their speedy re-entrance into the wilderness of Paran, when, after a year’s sojourn before the mount, the cloud was at last lifted up from the tabernacle.”

Thus much for the identity of Serbál with Sinai. Before quite leaving the mountain, however, we shall give Dr. Stewart’s description of some of its natural peculiarities. He says,—

“Serbál does not disappoint one on a near approach to it. Majestic as he seems when you trace his serrated crest towering above all his compeers for days before you reach the base, his presence is still more noble as seen from Wadi Aleiat. There are no outworks or fences, no shoulders or projecting spurs, to detract from his stature or hide his summit, until you have achieved half the ascent; his precipitous sides rise sheer and clear from the rough valley along which we were toiling, like a large three-deck r from the sea. . . . Some one has most happily described Serbál as ‘a series of inverted st. lactites.’ Between each of the peaks there is a ravine, so steep and narrow, that the ascent through it seems impossible.”

Dr. Bonar admits the imposingness of Serbál, but nevertheless has no temptation to regard it as Sinai; on the contrary, he very unhesitatingly gives his vote on the side of Ghebel Músa. Thus, he visited the latter, and during his brief stay at the convent, made a pilgrimage to its summit,—a pilgrimage of which he gives us a very full description. He ascended by the road behind the convent, which is steeper, but more direct, than the one to the south, and has rude steps cut in it. About twenty minutes clambering brought him to the *Ma’ yan-el-Jebel*, a beautiful well, under the rocks. Higher up, he reached the hollow in which stands “Elijah’s tree,” and his chapel also. From out this valley rises up the top of the mountain:—

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“We now pressed upwards,” says Dr. Bonar, “not even staying to notice the footmarks of Mahomet’s camel on the rock. There was no vegetation visible, save perhaps, in a hollow or crevice here and there, a small shrub a few inches high. The mountain was utterly bare. When actually on it, the fierceness of its granite, which glares on the eye in the distance, softens into a dingy brown, with a slight tinge of red here and there. There were still rude steps in the rock or amidst the *débris*, which somewhat lessened the labour of climbing, though, after all, the ascent is very steep, and more than once we had to make our way over snow which lay nearly a foot deep in some parts. In about an hour and a-half from the time we left the convent, we reached the top—the ‘grey top’ of Sinai, for while the great body of the mountain is of red granite, this is of grey.”

Dr. Bonar’s description of the prospect which met his sight from the summit is so graphic, and withal so beautiful, that we are fain to give a portion of it:—

“The day was not clear,” he says: “mists were rising in the horizon, so that we did not see afar off. But we saw the ‘great and terrible wilderness’ around us, and it was a vision of more utter barrenness and desolation than we had ever seen or fancied. No soft feature in the landscape to mitigate the unbroken horror. No green spot, no tree, no flower, no rill, no lake; but dark brown ridges, red peaks, like pyramids of solid fire. No rounded hillocks or soft mountain curves, such as one sees even in the ruggedest of home-scenes, but monstrous and misshapen cliffs, rising tier above tier, and surmounted here and there by some spire-like summit, serrated for miles into ragged grandeur, and grooved from head to foot by the winter-torrents that had swept down like bursting water-spouts, tearing their naked loins, and cutting into the very veins and sinews of the fiery rock.”

The journey from Ghebel Músa to Beersheba presents few points of interest, and may be passed over. Before bidding a final adieu to the desert, however, we feel tempted to copy Dr. Stewart’s picture of a Bedouin chief:—

“Ten o’clock came, and with it, punctually, the Sheikh. Some of the camels were already loaded, and all the gear packed up, so that apologies became necessary for not being able to receive him with the usual civilities, viz. pipes and coffee. He took a cigar instead, as did his uncle, who accompanied him, and seemed to think it no bad substitute. Aéd Ibu Achmet, the Sheik el Kebier of the Tiáhah tribe, was a youth of eighteen years of age, the youngest of three brothers; and as the office of ruler of the tribe is bestowed on one of the sons of the last chief by election, and not by right of primogeniture, he being reckoned the bravest and best qualified to command, was chosen over the heads of his brethren. . . . His attire was rich and costly. . . . He wore on his head, bound by a rope of camel’s hair, the gay *keflah*, [variegated silk-wove handkerchi-f.] the manufacture of Mecca, which is so much valued in the desert. Over his shoulders hung a blue berouise; beneath it a long loose robe of scarlet cloth; and below that, fitting close to the body, a tunic or gown of rich crimson silk striped with yellow, from the looms of Damascus. Yellow boots and slippers completed his costume.”

At Beersheba, Dr. Bonar’s diary closes. But Beersheba does not find us half way through Dr. Stewart’s portly tome. From

Beersheba, pressing forwards to Jerusalem, and conscientiously visiting all the memorable sites within and without the city, his subsequent route took in Tiberias and Beyrout, and all the wonders of Lebanon and Damascus; and of all the sights and scenes he met with we have full, and, to do him justice, good descriptions. It is only a few of these descriptions, however, that we shall be able to notice, and we shall confine ourselves to those of places in or near the Holy City. His first view of Jerusalem Dr. Stewart records as follows:—

“The view which I now had before me was disappointing, but on that account, perhaps, more in keeping with its [Jerusalem’s] present humble condition. A bare grey wall, with one large white building—the Armenian convent—surmounting it, is all that meets the eye on approaching El Khuds from the south. The day contributed its share to the melancholy impression which Jerusalem made on me. There was not a ray of sunshine; the mist hung over the western hills, and a dull, pale light imparted to all the surrounding objects a sombre hue. . . . A deep ravine lay between us and the city.”

Approaching it from another direction, Mr. Clements’ first impression of the Holy City—as he describes it in the first of his lectures—was still much the same:—

“You have seen Jerusa'em!” he exclaims: “Well!—perhaps when the excitement of the moment is over, your first feeling is a feeling of disappointment; for to say the truth, (which it is sometimes very provoking to be forced to do,) the first view of Jerusalem—whether you approach it from north, south, or west—is not in itself a very striking one. Content yours if with imagining a long, low range of castellated wall, with a few domes and minarets just visible above it, running along to a rocky platform that overlooks a steep ravine, and you have before you pretty well all that is comprehended in that first view of Jerusalem which enthusiastic travellers so love to rave about.”

But Mr. Clements goes on to observe,—

“You may recognise at the first glance the likeness between ancient and modern Jerusalem. Still, as of old, Jerusalem is builded as a city that is ‘at unity in it-elf;’ enclosed all round by one ancient castellated wall; and so entirely encompassed by this that (except in one spot) no outlying suburb—no straggling country-district—no one extra-mural building or habitation, is visible. Still, as of old, you may ‘walk about Zion, and go round about her, and tell the towers thereof;’ still, as of old, the eternal hills ‘stand round about Jerusalem,’ to guard and keep it, as once the Lord God stood round about that chosen people its inhabitants, to guard and keep them, in like manner, from both the pollutions and assaults of the nations of the world without, who might venture to approach to violate its sanctity.”

Of course, one of the first visits made by both Dr. Stewart and Mr. Clements, when they found themselves within Jerusalem, was to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. This site, however, has formed such a conspicuous figure in recent topographical discussions respecting Palestine, that it will not be necessary for us to enter into their

opinions about it: it is enough to say that neither the one nor the other is disposed to put much faith in the fact of the identity of its position with that of the sacred spot whence it takes its name, or to believe that Calvary is really to be viewed “*up-stairs*.” As to the real situation of the latter, Dr. Stewart’s assumption is the following. He says,—

“From this point”—viz. the little church in the valley of Jehoshaphat, said to mark the Virgin’s tomb—“the valley becomes much broader, and its bed is covered with olive-yards sown with corn. The slope of the Mount of Olives is here smooth, and thickly planted. On the side next the town the bare rocks rise abruptly out of the valley, and a number of tombs are cut in the face of them. Both Bishop Gobat and Dr. Barclay agree in thinking that this is Calvary, where our Lord was crucified, and there seems much probability in the supposition. It is near the palace of Pontius Pilate, where He was condemned; and it is exceedingly unlikely that at a time when the public mind was so excited that the priests feared to lay hands on Jesus openly, they would have ventured to parade Him through the whole city of Jerusalem, as must have been the case if Calvary had been anywhere in the locality of the present Church of the Holy Sepulchre. Again, we are told in the sacred narrative that the Marys and many other women who had followed Him from Galilee, ‘were there beholding afar off.’ Now, supposing this to be the place, nothing would be more natural for women shrinking from the brutal crowd assembled on the occasion, and yet anxious to testify to the last their love and fidelity towards their Lord, than to take up their station on the face of the Mount of Olives, where they would be exactly opposite His cross. The fact that the whole of the lower part of the valley is now, and no doubt was then, full of gardens, and that the surrounding rocks contain sepulchral caves, makes it all the more likely that in this quarter Joseph of Arimathea had his garden, and the new tomb ‘wherein never man before was laid.’”

But of all Dr. Stewart’s visits of inspection during his month’s sojourn at Jerusalem, the one which seems to have interested him the most deeply was the exploration of an immense subterranean cavern beneath the hill Bezétha, which had been discovered only a few days before his arrival, by his friend Dr. Barclay. We subjoin the account of this place, leaving our readers to form their own conjectures respecting its history. Dr. Stewart builds up a sanguine theory about its being the quarry from which was obtained the stone for the Temple; but how probable this may be, it is not for us to decide. We shall give his description, without note or comment:—

“Lights being struck,” he says, “we found ourselves in what seemed a capacious but low-roofed cave, the bottom of which was filled to a great depth with mounds of rubbish. As we advanced, however, the cave descended rapidly, and the roof attained a height varying from twenty to forty feet. . . . At first we proceeded eastward 113 feet, then directly south 400 feet; the direction of the cave then turned to the south-east for 196 feet, where it ended in a deep circular pit, from whence, after turning

northwards 270 feet, we arrived at a chamber where much of the stone and a quantity of soil had fallen in, evidencing a near approach to the surface, and where probably there may have been an entrance in former times. Indeed, we were inclined to think that the stones and soil had been purposely cast in to obliterate all traces of the cave from without, and to prevent an enemy from penetrating by it into the town. We had not been long in it before we found that it was not a natural cave, but an immense quarry beneath a portion of the city, from which stone for building it had been excavated without disturbing the surface. The marks of the chisel in the white calcareous rock were perfectly fresh, and some of the blocks still remain, cut into shape, but not broken off. Along the rocky walls at the side the mode of operation is distinctly traceable. Deep narrow grooves or channels have been cut lengthwise between the blocks, which have been of immense size; and then they have been forcibly torn from the rock by some mechanical process—not improbably by inserting wooden hlocks or wedges in the cuttings, and saturating them with water, till the swelling fibres burst the rock asunder. The carefully cut grooves, with the risen surface of the rock between them, may be traced for a considerable length along the western side. There are some magnificent halls formed in this manner, pillars of the natural rock being left around them to support the roof, while innumerable chambers and recesses stretch away both to the right and left, shewing that the rock has been worked wherever it was found best in quality. The mounds, of what at first we took for rubbish, are formed of the chips and cuttings of the rock in quarrying and dressing the stones before they were removed. After penetrating to a distance of 250 yards into the very heart of the hill Bezétha, we came to the circular hall or pit already mentioned; and in the southernmost recess, about fifty feet from it, found a fountain, the water of which was slightly brackish."

And what if this is, in reality, the place from which were brought the materials for the Temple?—

"It is not," as Mr. Clements so beautifully says,—“it is not the magnificence of Herod, or of Solomon, . . . not the priestly pomp and glory of the Temple, or the world-wide celebrity of its worship, that have immortalized Jerusalem, and sanctified every spot that surrounds it. A humbler, a more noble, a diviner memory—the memory of a single life,—has consecrated once and for ever the name of Jerusalem to the world! . . . The memory of a manger!—the memory of a cross!—the memory of a deserted tomb!”

And now, in conclusion, we would offer each of our authors a very cordial [mental] shake of the hand, to assure each, individually, of the satisfaction we have derived from his labours. In different ways, all three books are excellent. The earnest force of Dr. Bonar, the minute observation and liveliness of Dr. Stewart, the warm eloquence of Mr. Clements—are qualities which the readers of neither can fail to perceive and be won by.

Debit and Credit. Translated from the German of GUSTAV FREYTAG, by L. C. C. With a Preface by the CHEVALIER BUNSEN. (Edinburgh: Constable and Co.)—It is an event unprecedented in the annals

of English publishing that a German work should, on its first appearance, be introduced to the public by three translators and as many publishers. This honour has been reserved for Gustav Freytag, who is, the Chevalier Bunsen informs us, a man of about fifty years of age, by birth a Silesian, and by profession a newspaper editor. The original work, we are further informed, ran through six editions within two years, and appears to have become as popular in Germany as “Uncle Tom” did here.

Messrs. Constable’s translation is “not only faithful in an eminent degree, but also successfully rivals the spirited tone and classical style for which the German original is justly and universally admired.” With this commendation we refer our readers to the work itself; our business lies with the valuable Introduction by the Chevalier Bunsen which is prefixed, and which exhibits so vivid a glimpse of modern German society and German institutions.

After taking a masterly survey of the field of novel literature, descanting upon the respective merits of Cervantes, Fielding, Le Sage, Goëthe, and Scott, Kingsley comes in for a large share of praise; as also do Charlotte Brontë and Charles Dickens.

We are thus introduced to the work itself and its connection with the sympathies of the German people, of whom we are told that hundreds of fathers in the higher industrious classes have presented this novel to their sons at the outset of their career, not less as a work of national interest, than as a testimony to the dignity and high importance they attribute to the social position they are called to occupy, and to their faith in the future that awaits it:—

“It was necessary,” the Chevalier says, “to take a comprehensive view of novel literature, and—although in the merest outline—still to look at it in its historical connexion, in order to find the suitable niche for a book which claims an important place in its European development. For it is precisely in the class last described—that which undertakes faithfully, and yet in a poetic spirit, to represent the real condition of our most peculiar and intimate social relations—that our author has chosen to enrol himself. With what a full appreciation of this high end, and with what patriotic enthusiasm he has entered on his task, the admirable dedication of the work at once declares, which is addressed to a talented and liberal-minded prince, deservedly beloved and honoured throughout Germany. In the work itself, besides, there occur repeated pictures of these relations, which display at once a clear comprehension of the social problem, and a poetic power which keeps pace with the power of life-like

description. To come more closely to the point, however, what is that reality which is exhibited in the story of our novel? We should very inadequately describe it were we to say,—the nobility of labour, and the duties of property, particularly those of the proprietor of land. This is certainly the key-note of the whole conservative-social or Dickens school, to which the novel belongs. It is not, however, the conflict between rich and poor, between labour and capital in general, and between manufacturers and their people in particular, whose natural course is here detailed. And this is a point which an English reader must above all keep clearly in view. He will otherwise altogether fail to understand the author's purpose. For it is just here that the entire y different blending of the social masses in England and in Germany is displayed. We have here the conflict between the feudal system and that class of industrial and wealthy persons, together with the majority of the educated public functionaries, who constitute in Germany the citizen-class. Before the fall of the Prussian monarchy in 1807, the noble families—for the most part hereditary knights (*Herrn von*)—almost entirely monopolized the governmental and higher municipal posts, and a considerable portion of the peasantry were under servitude to them as feudal superiors. The numbers of the lesser nobility—in consequence of the right of every nobleman's son, of whatever grade, to bear his father's title,—were so great, and, since the introduction by the great Elector* and his royal successors of the new system of taxation, their revenues had become so small, that they considered themselves entitled to the monopoly of all the higher offices of state, and regarded every citizen of culture, fortune, and consideration, with jealousy, as an upstart. The new monarchic constitution of 1808-12, which has immortalized the names of Frederick William III., and of his ministers, Stein and Hardenberg, altered this system, and abolished the vassalage and feudal service of the peasants in those provinces that lie to the east of the Elbe. The fruits of this wise act of social reform were soon apparent, not only in the increase of prosperity and of the population, but also in that steady and progressive elevation of the national spirit which alone made it possible in 1813-14 for the house of Hohenzollern to raise the monarchy to the first rank among the European powers.

"The farther development in Prussia of political freedom unfortunately did not keep pace with these social changes; and so—to say no more—it happened that the consequences of all half-measures soon resulted. Even before the struggles of 1848, down to which period the story of our novel reaches, the classes of the more polished nobility and citizens, instead of fusing into one band of *gentry*, and thus forming the basis of a landed aristocracy, had assumed an un-

friendly attitude, in consequence of a stagnation in the growth of a national lower nobility as the head of the wealthy and cultivated *bourgeoisie*, resulting from an unhappy reaction which then took place in Prussia. The feudal proprietor was meanwhile becoming continually poorer, because he lived beyond his income. Falling into embarrassments of every sort, he has recourse for aid to the provincial banks. His habits of life, however, often prevent him from employing these loans on the improvement of his property, and he seldom makes farming the steady occupation and business of his life. But he allows himself readily to become involved in the establishment of factories,—whether for the manufacture of brandy or for the production of beet-root sugar,—which promise a larger and speedier return, besides the enhancement of the value of the land. But in order to success in such undertakings, he wants the requisite capital and experience. He manifests even less prudence in the conduct of these speculations than in the cultivation of his ancestral acres, and the inevitable result ensues, that an ever-increasing debt at length necessitates the sale of his estate. Such estates are ever more and more frequently becoming the property of the merchant or manufacturer from the town, or perhaps of the neighbouring proprietor of the same inferior rank, who has lately settled in the country, and become entitled to the exercise of equal rights with the hereditary owner. There is no essential difference in social culture between the two classes, but there is a mighty difference between the habits of their lives. The mercantile class of citizens is in Germany more refined than in any other country, and has more political ambition than the corresponding class in England has yet exhibited. The families of public functionaries constitute the other half of the cultivated citizen class; and as the former have the superiority in point of wealth, so these bear the palm in respect of intellectual culture and administrative talent. Almost all authors, since the days of Luther, have belonged to this class. In school and college learning, in information, and in the conduct of public affairs, the citizen is thus, for the most part, as far superior to the nobleman, as in fashionable manners the latter is to him. The whole nation, however, enjoys alike the advantage of military education, and every man may become an officer who passes the necessary examination. Thus in the manufacturing towns the citizens occupy the highest place, and the nobility in the garrison towns and those of royal residence. This fact, however, must not be lost sight of,—that Berlin, the most populous city of Germany, has also gradually become the chief and the richest commercial one; while the great fortresses of Magdeburg has also been becoming the seat of a wealthy and cultivated mercantile community.

"Instead of desiring landed property, and perhaps a patent of nobility for his children, and an alliance with some noble country family, the rich citizen rather sticks

* The friend and brother-in-law of William III.

to his business, and prefers a young man in his own rank, or perhaps a clergyman, or professor, or some municipal officer, as a suitor to his daughter, to the elegant officer or man of noble blood: for the richest and most refined citizen, though the wife or daughter of a noble official, is not entitled to appear at court with her husband or her father. It is not, therefore, as in England or Scotland, the aim of a man who has plied his industrial calling with success, to assume the rank and habits of a nobleman or country squire: the rich man remains in town among his equals. It is only when we understand this difference in the condition of the social relations in Germany and in England, that the scope and intention of our novel can be apprehended.

“It would be a mistake to suppose that our remarks are only applicable to the eastern provinces of Prussia. If, perhaps, they are less harshly manifested in the western division of our kingdom, and indeed in Western Germany, it is in consequence of noble families being fewer in number, and the conditions of property being more favourable to the citizen class. The defective principle is the same, as also the national feeling in regard to it. It is easily understood, indeed, how this should have become much stronger since 1850, seeing that the greater and lesser nobility have blindly united in endeavouring to bring about a reaction,—demanding all possible and impossible privileges and exemptions, or compensations, and are separating themselves more and more widely from the body of the nation.

“In Silesia and Posen, however, the theatres on which our story is enacted, other and peculiar elements, though lying perhaps beneath the surface, affect the social relations of the various classes. In both provinces, but especially in Posen, the great majority of noblemen are the proprietors of land, and the enactment under Hardenberg and Stein in 1808-10, in regard to peasant rights, had been very imperfectly carried out in districts where vassalage, as in all countries of Slavonic origin, was nearly universal. Many estates are of large extent, and some, indeed, are strictly entailed. These circumstances naturally give to a country life in Silesia or Posen quite a different character than that in the Rhine provinces. In Posen, besides, two foreign elements—found in Silesia also in a far lesser degree—exercise a mighty influence on the social relations of the people. One is the Jewish, the other the Polish element. In Posen, the Jews constitute in the country the class of innkeepers and farmers. Of course they carry on some trade in addition; the large banking establishments are partly, the smaller ones almost exclusively, in their hands. They become by these means occasionally the possessors of land; but they regard such property almost always as a mere subject for speculation, and it is but rarely that the quondam innkeeper or pedlar settles down as a tiller of the soil. In Silesia, their chief seat is in Breslau, where

the general trade of the country, as well as the purchase and the sale of land, is for the most part transacted. It is a pretty general feeling in Germany, that Freytag has not dealt altogether impartially with this class, by failing to introduce, in contrast to the abandoned men whom he selects for exhibition, a single honest, upright Jew, a character not wanting among that remarkable people. The inextinguishable higher element of our nature, and the fruits of German culture, are manifested, it is true, in the Jewish hero of the tale, ignorant alike of the world and its ways, buried among his cherished books, and doomed to early death; but this is done more as a poetic comfort to humanity, than in honour of Judaism, from which plainly in his inmost soul he had departed, that he might turn to the Christianized spirit and to the poetry of the Gentiles.

“The Polish element, however, is of still far greater importance. Forming, as they once did, with the exception of a few German settlements, the entire population of the province, the Poles have become, in the course of the last century, and especially since the removal of restrictions on the sale of land, less numerous year by year. In Posen proper they constitute, numerically, perhaps the half of the population; but in point of prosperity and mental culture their influence is scarcely as one-fourth upon the whole. On the other hand, in some districts—as, for instance, in Gnesen—the Polish influence predominates in the towns, and reigns undisputed in the country. The middle class is exclusively German or Jewish; where these elements are lacking, there is none. The Polish vassal, emancipated by the enactment of 1810, is gradually ripening into an independent yeoman, and knows full well that he owes his freedom, not to his former Polish masters, but to Prussian legislation and administration. The exhibition of these social relations, as they were manifested by the contending parties in 1848, is, in all respects, one of the most admirable portions of our novel. The events are all vividly depicted, and, in all essential points, historically true. One feature here appears, little known in foreign lands, but deserving careful observation, not only on its own account, but as a key to the meaning and intention of the attractive narrative before us.

“The two national elements may be thus generally characterized:—The Prusso-German element is Protestant; the Polish element is Catholic. Possessing equal rights, the former is continually pressing onward with irresistible force, as in Ireland, in virtue of the principles of industry and frugality by which it is animated. This is true alike of landlord and tenant, of merchant and official.

“The passionate and ill-regulated Polish element stands forth in opposition,—the intellectual and peculiarly courteous and accomplished nobility, as well as the priesthood,—but in vain. Seeing that the law secures perfect equality of rights, and is

impartially administered; that, besides, the conduct of the German settlers is correct and inoffensive, the Poles can adduce no well-grounded causes of complaint either against their neighbours or the government. It is their innate want of order that throws business, money, and at length the land itself, into the hands of Jews and Protestants. This fact is also here worthy of notice,—that the Jewish usurer is disappearing or withdrawing wherever the Protestant element is taking firmer ground. The Jew remains in the country, but becomes a citizen, and sometimes even a peasant-proprietor. This phenomenon is manifesting itself also in other places where there is a concurrence of the German and Slavonic elements. In Prussia, however, there is this peculiarity in addition, of which Freytag has made most effective use,—I mean the education of the Prussian people, not alone in the national schools, but also in the science of national defence, which this people of seventeen millions has in common with Sparta and with Rome.

“It is well known that every Prussian not physically disqualified, of whatever rank he be, must become a soldier. The volunteer serves in the line for one year, and without pay; other persons serve for two or three years. Thereafter, all beyond the age of 25 are yearly called out as militia, and drilled for several weeks after harvest. This enactment has been in force since 1813; and it is a well-known fact, brought prominently forward in the work before us, that notwithstanding the immense sacrifice it requires, it is enthusiastically cherished by the nation as a school of manly discipline, and as exercising a most beneficial influence on all classes of society. This institution it is which gives that high standard of order, duty, and military honour, and that mutual confidence between officers and men, which at the first glance distinguishes the Prussian, not only from the Russian, but the Austrian soldier. This high feeling of confidence in the national defences is, indeed, peculiar to Prussia beyond the other German nations, and may be at once recognised in the manly and dignified bearing, even of the lowest classes, alike in town and country.

“This spirit is depicted to the life in the striking episode of the troubles in the year 1848. Even in the wildest months of that year, when the German minority were left entirely to their own resources, this spirit of order and mutual confidence continued undisturbed. Our patriotic author has never needed to draw upon his imagination for facts, though he has depicted with consummate skill the actual reality. We feel that it has been to him a labour of love, to console himself and his fellow-countrymen under so many disappointments and shattered hopes, to cherish and to strengthen that sense of independence, without which no people can stand erect among the nations.

“The Prusso-German population feel it to be a mission in the cause of civilization

to press forward in occupation of the Sarmatian territory; a sacred duty which, however, can only be fulfilled by honest means, by privations and self-sacrificing exertions of every kind. In such a spirit must the work be carried forward: this is the suggestive thought with which our author's narrative concludes. It is not without a meaning, we believe, that the zealous German hero of the book is furnished with the money necessary for carrying out his schemes by a fellow-countryman and friend, who had returned to his fatherland with a fortune acquired beyond the Atlantic. Our talented author has certainly not lost sight of the fact, that Germany, as a whole, has as little recovered from the devastation of the Thirty Years' war, as the eastern districts of Prussia have recovered from the effects of the war with France in the present century. Let the faults and failings of our national German character be what they may, (and we should like to know what nation has endured and survived similar spoliation and partition,) the greatest sin of Germany during the last two hundred years, especially in the less-favoured north, has always been its poverty,—the condition of all classes, with few exceptions. National poverty, however, becomes indeed a political sin, when a people by its cultivation has become constitutionally fit for freedom.

“In the background of the whole picture of the disordered and sickly condition of our social circumstances here so vividly presented, the author has plainly discerned Dante's noble proverb,—

‘Di libertà indipendenza è primo grado.’

“The existence of independent citizen-families qualified and ready for every public service, though beyond the need of such employment,—this is the fundamental condition of a healthy development of political freedom, alike impregnable by revolution and reaction; this is the only sure ground and basis on which a constitutional form of government can be reared and administered with advantage to every class, repressing alike successfully absolutism and democracy.

“And now we have reached the point where we are enabled to gather up, and to express to the reader, without desiring to forestall his own judgment, or to load him with axioms and formulas beyond his comprehension, the beautiful fundamental idea of the book, clearly and simply.

“We would express it thus:—The future of all European states depends mainly on three propositions; and the politics of every statesman of our period are determined by the way in which he views them.

“These propositions are,—

“1st. The fusion of the educated classes, and the total abolition of bureaucracy, and all social barriers between the ancient nobility and the educated classes in the nation, especially the industrial and mercantile population.

“2nd. The just and Christian bearing

of this united body towards the working classes, especially in towns.

"3rd. The recognition of the mighty fact, that the educated middle classes of all nations, but especially of those of Germany, are perfectly aware that even the present, but still more the near future, is their own, if they advance along the legal path to a perfect constitutional monarchy, resisting all temptations to the right hand or to the left, not with embittered feelings, but in the cheerful temper of a moral self-confidence.

"It is faith in truths such as these that has inspired our author in the composition of the work which is here offered to the English reading public. It is his highest praise, however, that he has embodied this faith in a true work of art, which speaks for itself. He has thereby enkindled or strengthened a like faith in many thousand hearts, and that with a noble and conciliatory intention which the dedication well expresses.

"The admirable delineation of character, the richness of invention, the artistic arrangement, the lively descriptions of nature, will be ever more fully acknowledged by the sympathizing reader as he advances in the perusal of the attractive volumes."

Roots and Ramifications; or, Extracts from various Books explanatory of the Derivation or Meaning of divers Words. By ARTHUR JOHN KNAPP. (London: John Murray. 12mo., 160 pp.)—So laudable is the motive that has led to the publication of this little book, that, circumscribed though our limits are, it would be all but unpardonable on our part were we to omit to notice it; and this the more particularly, as it is the request of the benevolent author, at the conclusion of the work, that the reader "will not omit to read the prefatory notice."

From this we learn that the volume was originally printed privately, and circulated with the view of obtaining donations for providing a school for the labouring classes in the district of Pickwick, in the county of Wilts. The erection of the school having been thus and in other ways secured, the work is now published for sale, for the purpose of forming an endowment fund. "Should any persons," the writer adds, "who may peruse this book feel disposed to contribute to the fund sought to be raised, the author will thankfully receive such contributions." 10, Paragon, Clifton, is his address.

Prompted as the publication of the book is by motives thus disinterested and benevolent, censure would, of course, be in a great degree disarmed, and we should be naturally disposed, if blemishes there were in it, to "be to its faults a little blind." For any such leniency, however, there is

not the slightest necessity, and we can conscientiously say that Mr. Knapp's work is a very useful contribution to our stock of popular philology, and not unworthy of a place by the side of Dean Trench's recent volumes on kindred subjects. We purposely use the term *popular*, because, while there are many facts here stated in connexion with the origin and formation of English words, new, no doubt, to the reading million, there are but very few, of necessity, from the limited size of the work, that will not have already attracted the notice of the *professional* philologist, if we may be allowed the term. Here and there, however, we have met with a passage that has struck us, either for its novelty or (in some few instances) its questionableness, deserving of notice or quotation. As to the origin of the word "second," for example, a division of time, comparatively few, perhaps, of our readers are aware that "The Romans used the word *scrupulum* to denote a minute—the *scrupulum* being a small pebble used in reckoning; and they called the sixtieth part of a minute *secundum scrupulum*; whence, by dropping the word *scrupulum*, we have applied the word 'second' to denote the sexagesimal division of the minute."

"Porcelain," we observe, as to the origin of which Webster despairs, is suggested to have been derived from *porcellana*, the Portuguese name for the cowry-shell. Holland, in his translation of Pliny ix. 51, mentions "porcelaines" among the shell-fish; probably so-called from their resemblance in shape to *porcus*, a "pig." The derivation of "foolscap" paper from the Genoese *foglio capa*, "large sheets," has the merit of ingenuity, but we still have our doubts. On folio sheets of an early date, the impress of a fool's cap is, we believe, far from uncommon, and hence, in greater probability, the name. Blankets, we learn, were so-called "from Thos. Blanket, who in 1340 established a loom at Bristol for the manufacture of this article."

"Topaz," the author tells us, "derives its name from Topazos, an island in the Red Sea, where *this stone was found in abundance.*" In the former assertion he is right, in the latter incorrect. The *topazos* found in the island so called was chrysolite, and not topaz: the *chrysolithos* of the ancients being, singularly enough, the modern topaz, and the ancient *topazos* the modern chrysolite.

"Gin, the contraction of the name *Geneva*," we are told, "was first made in that city, and hence its name." This, in our opinion, is erroneous. *Geneva*, whence

“gin,” took its name from *genevre*, the French for juniper, from which it is distilled. “Shallot” is derived from Askelon, in Palestine, of which place it was a native. “Scallion” might have been added as well. In p. 97, the word *carruca* is mentioned as of Greek origin. It is Celtic, however, and was first introduced at Rome in the days of the Emperors. Hence the French *carrosse*; and from this, probably, our word “carriage.”

The suggestion that the greyhound was so called from its hunting the *gray* or badger, is ingenious, and has an air of great probability. “Freemason” is from the French *frère*, “brother,” and *maçon*, “mason.”

In closing our quotations, we remark that Mr. Knapp says, — “The Romans also gave the name of *Papilio* to a military tent; for *papilio*, with them, in its primary sense, signified a *fire-fly*,” to which he adds, at some length, that the tent was thus called, from its being a canopy or screen from flies. This is new to us, and we must beg to differ. *Papilio* was a “butterfly,” and the tent or pavilion we believe to have been so called from the diversified colours, like those of a butterfly’s wings, which in their tents and awnings the Romans delighted to use.

Canticum (p. 10) is evidently a misprint for *Cantium*.

We must not omit to add that the work is doubly recommended by an excellent Index.

Of Nature and Art in the Cure of Disease. By SIR JOHN FORBES, M.D., D.C.L., (Oxon.) F.R.S., &c., &c. (London: John Churchill).—This interesting volume is addressed to the members of that profession of which Sir John Forbes is a distinguished ornament, but the subject which it treats of is, nevertheless, one which all intelligent persons among the public might, and ought to, understand. It is written with so much clearness as to be quite intelligible by any attentive reader who fairly sets himself to the perusal, and this very intelligibility is one of the objects which the author contemplated in his undertaking.

The current of opinion has been, we believe, amongst thoughtful practitioners of medicine, inclining in the direction of our author’s conclusions for a long time. Those of them who are capable of profiting by their own experience, have learned to distrust a host of medicines which they regarded in their younger days as specifics, and to assign to the curative energies of Nature effects which they attributed of old to loathsome drugs. To men of this

class Sir John Forbes’ work will be, from its scientific character, an encouragement and help, whilst it can hardly fail to be suggestive of a rational and salutary doubt to many who have been educated, hitherto, in hoodwinked confidence in measures which are merely meddlesome.

The portion of Sir John Forbes’ work which we regard as least satisfactory, is that in which he deals with homœopathy as “a do-nothing system,” without demolishing, or endeavouring to demolish, by previous argument, the evidence which its advocates are not slow to offer in its favour. It is probable enough that homœopathy may be a delusion, but its pretensions are too considerable to be put down by any man’s assumption. But the proof we ask for may probably be given in the work which our author promises as a sequel to the present volume.

An Illustrated Vocabulary for the Use of the Deaf and Dumb. (London: Printed for the Institution, Old Kent-road).—Mr. Watson, the Principal of the excellent Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, deserves great credit for the manner in which he has executed the self-imposed task of providing a vocabulary for the inmates of that establishment. This volume contains nearly four thousand illustrations of objects, including most of the noun words of Holy Scripture, all the leading objects in Natural History, and those objects of everyday life which it seemed desirable that the pupils should become acquainted with. The difficulty of teaching persons who know nothing of sounds is very great indeed, and has been well explained in a little book published by the chaplain of a kindred institution, entitled *The Land of Silence*. There is also an explanation prefixed to this volume, shewing the manner of teaching by means of one of the Lessons on Trades.

There is another use for this work, to which it will be applied as it becomes known, and that is as a book for the nursery and schoolroom: we know of no other book that would convey so much real information to the young mind.

Fables Nouvelles. Par LE CHEVALIER DE CHATELAIN. (London: Whittaker and Co.)

Fables de Gay, traduites en Vers Français par LE CHEVALIER DE CHATELAIN. 3^e. édition, 4^e. suivie; de Beautés de la Poésie Anglaise.

La Fleur et la Feuille: Poeme, avec le texte Anglais en regard, traduit en Vers Français, de G. Chaucer.

Contes de Canterbury, traduits en Vers

Français, de Geoffrey Chaucer, par LE CHEVALIER DE CHATELAIN. (London: B. M. Pickering.)

THESE poems and translations by the Chevalier de Chatelain have accumulated quickly on our hands. From diffidence of our own competency to judge fairly of French verse, or from consciousness of a settled dislike of everything—with small exception—that bears the name of *poetry* in France, we have been, in fact, unwilling to express our opinion of the Chevalier's compositions. Nevertheless, we believe that they have as few faults, and as many beauties, as the greater number of the metrical lines which are admired by our easily-pleased friends on the other side of the Channel.

We have been the more reluctant to notice the Chevalier's fables and translations, because he has indulged in a very angry comment on an error in the "Educational Times," whilst in the same work—his translations of the Beauties of English Poetry—he speaks of Campbell as the author of "The Pleasures of Memory." A gentleman who falls into so great a blunder should deal more leniently with the blunders of another.

In his translations, the Chevalier de Chatelain often weakens the original by diffuse gratuitous additions. The effect of this is disagreeable enough in the case of the Beauties, which, indeed, often lose their claims to that title in his version; but it is absolutely unbearable in the case of that fine old poem, "The Flower and the Leaf." Chaucer in the frippery of a modern French dress is an atrocity which nothing will excuse.

The best that we can say of the Chevalier's labours as a translator is that he makes very free versions,—so much so, indeed, that we believe the original author would often quite fail to recognise his own poetry under the disguises which are thrown over it. Let somebody translate

the translations back again into English with as much freedom as the Chevalier de Chatelain has used in his translation, and the result would undoubtedly have all the novelty and freshness of a new set of rhymes. Two removes are said to be as bad as a fire, and we are sure that two such translations would be quite as fatal to any poetry.

Devotional Retirement; or, Scriptural Admonitions for every Day in the Year. By THOMAS WALLACE, (London and Glasgow: R. Griffin, and Co.)—This is one of a most useful class of religious works which we are glad to see is on the increase. It consists of a text of Scripture, a meditation thereupon, followed by one verse of a hymn. There is a tone of fervent piety throughout the volume, which will render it acceptable to many devout readers. Mr. Wallace tells us in the preface, that he has endeavoured to make it acceptable to the various sections of the Christian Church.

The Principles of Divine Service. An Inquiry concerning the true manner of understanding and using the Order for Morning and Evening Prayer; and for the Administration of the Holy Communion in the English Church. By the Rev. PHILIP FREEMAN. Introduction to Part II. (Oxford and London: John Henry and James Parker.)—We regret that the very nature of the enquiry which Mr. Freeman has undertaken precludes us from dwelling upon his book at some length; we regret this the more from the fact of his having undertaken the task in so workmanlike a fashion. To understand the nature of the English Communion Office aright, we must learn the nature of those Offices which were used by the Early Church, and this can only be done by means of such an historical survey as Mr. Freeman's.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

NUMISMATIC SOCIETY.

Nov. 19.—W.S.W. Vaux, Esq., President, in the chair. Sir Henry Rawlinson exhibited fourteen gold Oriental coins of the Sassanian and Abbasside dynasties, recently discovered at Seistan.

Mr. Evans called attention to the so-called imitation of the Israelitish shekel now exhibited for sale in many shops in

London, and commented upon the fact that an imitation of a barefaced forgery, accompanied by a printed description of it, full of the most ludicrous inaccuracies, was so readily imposed upon the public.

The President communicated an account of some Kufic coins discovered at Susa, by W. K. Loftus, Esq., and ranging in date from A.D. 697 to 725. The excavations at that place have brought to light the re-

mains of a palace once inhabited, if not constructed, by Xerxes, which must have been destroyed by Alexander at the same time as Persepolis; and its site afterwards occupied by successive tribes unconscious of the monuments of the past which lay buried beneath their feet.

Mr. Evans communicated some notes upon a gold coin lately found in Norfolk, the property of Mr. Goddard Johnson, which he considered to have been struck in post-Roman times, in imitation of a coin of Helena, the barbarized legends being + EILENA + AVGVSTEV on the obverse, and TNPH + EATA THRANQVILT. CON on the reverse.

YORKSHIRE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

THE second monthly meeting of this Society was held on Tuesday, Nov. 3, the Rev. T. Myers in the chair.

Several Roman antiquities were presented, obtained from the foundations of an old house, recently pulled down, at the corner of Aldwark. The floor of pebbles and fragments of brick and pottery imbedded in mortar, Samian pottery and painted stucco, shewed that here had stood a Roman dwelling, the lowest apartment of which had been ten feet below the present surface. Among the articles found at this depth was a spherical ball of stone, six inches in diameter, which might have been taken for a missile designed to be hurled from a *ballista*, but for its being slightly flattened on two sides. It somewhat resembles the stones which are dredged up from the bed of the Tiber, and which are supposed to have been used as weights in commerce; and from being ready at hand, to have been tied round the necks of Christian martyrs when thrown by the populace into the river.

A paper was read by Mr. Edward Tindall, of Bridlington, giving an account of the opening of some tumuli in the neighbourhood of that town, by himself and Mr. Collinson, since the beginning of the present year. In one of these no traces of human remains were found, but a quantity of bones of animals, and three articles of bronze,—a fibula and two buckles. In another were fragments of burnt bones, with flint chisels, and other implements of the same material. In a third, opened in May last, which is 104 feet in diameter, and 100 yards in circumference, were found two urns of clay, which had been made on the wheel, and afterwards ornamented by hand. One of them exhibits a rude imitation of the pattern of the Samian ware, and is, therefore, probably,

to be referred to a period subsequent to the Roman occupation of Yorkshire. In the same tumulus, skeletons were also found; a broken axe-head of stone, finely polished at the edge; a remarkable implement of flint, combining the purposes of a knife and a saw; pieces of leather which had been pierced by an instrument like a cordwainer's awl, and seemed to have been worn as an ornamental part of dress by the persons interred. In the fourth tumulus, which appeared to have been previously opened, as it contained some portions of a clay tobacco-pipe, pieces of cannel coal and mineral cinders, with flints of various forms, were found. So large is the number of tumuli in this locality, that a tradition prevails of its having been the site of an ancient town; it really appears to have been an ancient cemetery. In a tumulus opened by Mr. Tindall a few days since, a skeleton was found, having a flint spear-head driven between the neck and the under-jaw. The skeleton itself was laid on its back, in a trench dug in the chalk; the legs were crossed, and the head turned to the south-east. Both this specimen of flint, and several others obtained by Mr. Tindall by his recent researches in conjunction with Mr. Collinson, were exhibited to the meeting; and some of them were so fresh in their appearance, that, but for the unquestionable evidence of their antiquity, they might have been concluded to be recent fabrications.

LEICESTERSHIRE ARCHITECTURAL AND ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

At the October meeting of this society, held at the Town-hall, the Rev. R. Burnaby in the chair, the Secretary was instructed to forward to the Incumbent of Oadby a copy of the resolution passed at the last meeting, respecting the restoration of churches in Leicestershire.

Mr. H. Wing exhibited a rubbing of the small brass effigy, with inscription, of Robert Willardsey, Vicar of Hillingdon, near Uxbridge, who died March 13, 1424.

The following paper was read by Mr. Thompson:—

“I have pleasure in laying before the society to-day several relics of Anglo-Saxon antiquity. They consist of fragments of pottery, ornaments, and weapons, all illustrative of the condition and habits of our ancestors, and confirmatory of our previous knowledge on these subjects. The pottery consists of three jars, nearly complete, and of a portion of a third. They are of the common shape and rudely ornamented, exemplifying the homely taste of

the Teutons, as we find it evinced by the Franks in Normandy, or by the German tribes of the Rhine and Switzerland. Here is no Roman elaborateness or sombre Etruscan fancy, but simply the point, the zigzag, and line of the Saxon. In outline only is there any pretension to elegance, and that is marred by the bosses around the lateral swell of the bulb. Some mystery yet hangs over the purpose of these vessels. Sometimes bones are found in them, the remains of the body after burning. At other times no such remains are discovered. From this it may be inferred that they were frequently used for domestic purposes. No reason can be adduced why they should not be so ordinarily, but in some cases be applied for burial purposes. In other examples, the small size of the jars indicates that they were drinking cups, or something of that kind—they are too small for funeral urns. Of the ornaments, first come the fibulæ. The larger of the two produced is more complete than any I have yet seen; it is in most respects of the same description as those which Mr. Wright (in the 'Celt, the Roman, and the Saxon') says are peculiar to the Angles, who formerly inhabited Mercia, East Anglia, and Northumbria; yet it differs from them in some particulars. A grotesque head is discoverable on the lower part of the shaft. The other fibula is very nearly like one found at Ingarsby, and is broken off in the same way below the centre; possibly for the same reason—that the lower part, being below the pin-point at the back, seemed to its former owner superfluous and in the way, and therefore the practical Saxon roughly made it shorter. Next to the fibula we have the beads, of different colours and stripes. Some are of glass, others of earthenware, inlaid with a coloured material in a striated pattern. It seems these ornaments were worn by men as well as women. Here are also part of the articles of the *châtelaine*—the pin and the tweezers, both of bronze. L'Abbé Cochet has the following graphic passage about the probable use of the latter by the Franks of ancient Normandy:—'Puis, il me semble, que l'usage de cet instrument fait supposer un homme agé nourrissant une forte barbe, car on croit communément que cette pince servait chaque jour à arracher les poils épais et touffus qui poussaient sous les narines des Barbares.' Of the weapons there are the spear-head and knife, and the point, apparently, of a dart. Respecting the circumstances attendant on the discovery of these relics I am not well informed. All I learn is, that they were found in the parish of Saxby, near to

Stapleford-park, some years ago. They lay about three feet below the surface, and a low mound had at some time covered them. Seeing that the Angles settled in Mercia about the year 585, and were professedly Christianized about the year 653, after which burial around churches would begin; seeing, in short, that these remains are those of a pagan Saxon, it is probable that the interment took place twelve hundred years ago. I have no doubt many similar discoveries have yet to be made in the neighbourhood of our villages; as, in many cases, they were originally settled by members of Anglian families in the ante-Christian era."

Mr. T. Nevinson produced rubbings of three interesting brasses. The brass of Richard Tooner, (as is supposed,) Rector of Broadwater, Sussex, A.D. 1432-45, is in the form of a cross fleury: the original foot-legend has been supplanted by one to the memory of John Corby, Rector A.D. 1415. That of Nicolas Aumberdene, fishmonger of London, has also a cross, standing upon a fish, his effigy within the quarterfoil in the centre, his costume being of the time of Edward III. The third brass was that of a priest and a frankleyn, in Shottesbroke Church, Buckinghamshire. Their effigies are beneath canopies. The priest is habited in the amice, alb, stole, maniple, and chasuble. On his embroidered vestments is the remarkable fylfot-cross, alternating with a flower of four leaves. The frankleyn, probably his brother, is attired in tunic, mantle, and hood; from his girdle hangs an anlace, a short weapon between a sword and a dagger. The shoes are pointed, and fastened over the instep. The date of this brass is about 1370.

Mr. Gresley exhibited a small metal pestle and mortar, formerly in the possession of Stukeley, the antiquary, and now of the Rev. M. Vavasour. It is ornamented with faces and arabesques, and has the inscription, *LAVS. DEO. SEMPER. AO 1632*. It was probably used for pounding incense. Three mortars of a similar character were sent by the Edinburgh Society of Antiquaries to the Exhibition at Manchester. One of them had the date 1630, and *SOLI DEO GLORIA*: another, with 1601, was said to be Dutch. Mr. Gresley also produced a coloured tracing of a large drawing of the monastic building of Christ Church, Canterbury, contained in a magnificent MS. Psalter in the library of Trinity College, Cambridge. The book is the work of Eadwin, a monk, and was written about the time of King Stephen, 1135-54. The drawing is a kind of bird's-eye view, shewing the conventual church

(or cathedral), the cloistered courts, chapter-house, refectory, kitchen, dormitory, quæsten-hall, infirmary, necessarium, domestic offices, orchard, vineyard, &c. The drawing, however, seems to have been made for the purpose of shewing the arrangements for the distribution of water throughout the monastic buildings, the water-courses, from a reservoir about a mile distant, being indicated by broad red, brown, and yellow lines. Professor Willis, in the "Archæological Journal" for 1847, gave an account of an investigation he made of the present buildings in the close of the cathedral at Canterbury, when he found that wherever Eadwin indicates a building in the drawing, Norman remains of a building are still to be found, or a good reason may be assigned for a later building supplying its place.

GLASGOW ARCHEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE first meeting of the second session of this society was held Nov. 2, in the Bath-street-rooms. The chair was occupied by Mr. Michael Connal. Mr. Robert Hart read a paper, entitled, "Reminiscences of James Watt," which contained a great variety of interesting information regarding the early experiments of Watt, and the scenes of his early labours, besides other valuable unpublished memorabilia of the illustrious inventor, obtained from himself when the author enjoyed his friendship, more than forty years ago. A paper was read, "On the ancient Tolbooth of Glasgow," by Mr. Neil, in which that gentleman not only traced the history of the building, the steeple of which still stands, but also of the more ancient Tolbooth, which occupied the same site. He said that the architect of the building erected in 1626 was unknown, and he expressed his opinion that the corporation had obtained the design from the Continent. This, however, was controverted by architects present. The style of architecture was that which prevailed in Scotland in the seventeenth century, which exhibited, no doubt, many foreign characteristics, but was more nearly allied to the English Elizabethan style than to any other.

Our National Antiquities—The city of Liverpool is in a fair way of possessing, at some day not very remote, the first museum of national antiquities in the kingdom. In addition to the wonderful Anglo-Saxon collection excavated by Bryan Faussett in the Kentish tumuli (rejected by the Trustees of the British Museum!), a scarcely inferior gathering of Roman and Saxon remains, also from Kent, has just been added to Mr. Mayer's treasures by the judgment and good feeling of Mr. Rolfe, of Sandwich. This gentleman (a collateral descendant of Boys, the local historian), has long been known for his archæological researches, and to him is dedicated Mr. Roach Smith's "Antiquities of Richborough, Reculver, and Lympne," the numerous illustrations of which are chiefly from Mr. Rolfe's collections, now at Liverpool. From this work some notion can be formed of the historic value of Mr. Mayer's recent acquisition. We cannot express our surprise that two such collections of national antiquities as the Faussett and Rolfe should have been allowed, in these days of archæological acquirements or pretensions, to pass away from the British Museum,—we had no hopes of the Trustees; but where were the societies of antiquaries and archæologists which cover the land?—*Northern Daily Express*.

The *Esperance* of Athens states that, near the village of Arnacutli, not far from Pharsalia, a tomb has just been discovered, which has been ascertained to be that of Hippocrates, the great physician, an inscription clearly enunciating the fact. In the tomb a gold ring was found, representing a serpent—the symbol of the medical art in antiquity,—as well as a small gold chain attached to a thin piece of gold, having the appearance of a band for the head. There was also lying with these articles a bronze bust supposed to be that of Hippocrates himself. These objects, as well as the stone which bears the inscription, were delivered up to Housin Pacha, the governor of Thessaly, who at once forwarded them to Constantinople.

The Monthly Intelligencer,

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW OF

Foreign News, Domestic Occurrences, and Notes of the Month.

OCT. 1.

Belgium.—It is shewn by statistics officially published by order of the government that the population of the kingdom of Belgium in 1850 amounted to 4,426,202 souls; the number of births to 131,416; the deaths to 92,820; and the marriages to 33,762. There were about 11,309 illegitimate living births. There were, in 1854, 5,498 schools of primary instruction, and 7,654 infant, adult, and industrial schools. The number of scholars in the primary schools was 491,526; in the infant-schools, 25,464; and in the adult schools, 170,527. The total number received for the primary schools in 1854 was £180,197. The public revenue of Belgium in 1856 was estimated at £6,029,660, and the expenditure at £6,552,992. The public debt of Belgium on January 1, 1851, amounted to £24,854,679—including £16,424,516, the ordinary debt, and £8,429,563, the extraordinary (for railways, roads, and canals). In 1855, 2,558 vessels, of 441,554 tons, entered ports in Belgium; while 2,507, of 432,457 tons, cleared out. The official value of the merchandise imported in 1855 was £27,145,480, and of that exported from Belgium £27,921,920. The real value of the produce, &c., retained for home consumption in 1850 was £8,876,930, and the duty received £444,157; and the specie imported £1,335,380. The real value of the Belgian produce imported in 1850 was £8,401,301, and the duty received £11,353.

OCT. 10.

Gray's Elegy and Thanington Churchyard.—A curious literary incident has transpired in the ascription of Thanington Churchyard as the scene of Gray's famous *Elegy*. If the claim can be substantiated, Canterbury and its neighbourhood will have one more pretension to celebrity, and Thanington will have as many "pilgrims of genius" as "Stoke Pogis," with its unpoetical, almost burlesque, appellation. The *Athenæum* has the following:—"Scene of Gray's '*Elegy*.'—I should feel much obliged if you would do me the favour of inserting in the columns of the *Athenæum*

the substance of the statement which I now beg to communicate to you. Not long since, in the course of a conversation in which I was engaged with a physician of the city of Canterbury, lately retired from practice, it was mentioned by him that the 'country churchyard' to which Gray was indebted for the imagery which he has introduced into his beautiful '*Elegy*' is not Stoke Pogis—as it has been so generally supposed—but that of Thanington, which lies on the sloping bank of the river Stour, about one mile and a half above the city of Canterbury. On my writing to him afterwards on the same subject, I was favoured with a reply, wherein he states his reasons, pretty much as follows, for believing Thanington Churchyard to be the scene of the '*Elegy*':—"In reply to your letter, ———, I can only repeat what I received from the lips of my old friend spontaneously in the course of conversation, as I was seated at her window, in St. George's-place, to witness the return of Sir E. Knatchbull from Barham Downs, after his election for the county in 1835. She then affirmed that she was well acquainted with the author of the '*Elegy*,' Mr. Gray, who was an occasional visitor to a Mr. Drew, a medical man of this city,—and that the spot which gave rise to the poem was Thanington Churchyard. Mrs. Lukyn could have had no other object in giving me this information than that of affording a pleasure to me, as a long-known friend of her and her family,—for both she and her sister had long been patients of my father, and were well acquainted with me when a child. The old lady died in the spring of 1835, at the age of eighty-three. She was the last surviving child of the Rev. Ant. Lukyn, late rector of St. Mildred's, Canterbury, and vicar of Reculver, who died in 1778, as appears from the obituary of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE. Mrs. Lukyn's memory, therefore, which seems to have been fully impressed with the fact, may well have been carried back to the period when Gray visited Canterbury. I feel assured, then, that the yew-tree, which, from the circumstances I have had related to me by my

old friend, appears to have stood at the elbow of the poet,—and the farm close by,—and the ivy-covered tower,—and the curfew,' (meaning the eight o'clock cathedral-bell,) 'added to the picturesque churchyard,—are all closely identified with the imagery so beautifully displayed by Gray.'—Such are the reasons, grounded, as you see, on internal as well as external testimony, which my correspondent alleges in support of his opinion on this subject. Whether they will appear to be *probable* ones to yourself is, I think, a doubtful matter; whilst I am sure that they will be pronounced altogether *improbable* by that large class of the community which has assigned this contested honour to Stoke Pogis. I should add, that the scenery adjacent to Thurington Churchyard, and many of its rural circumstances, are very much as my correspondent has described them,—and, further, that I think the epithet 'neglected'—for reasons that I need not now explain—must have been far more applicable to it a hundred years ago than to a churchyard like that of Stoke Pogis, placed, as it is, in the midst of a park, and very near a large house then occupied by Viscountess Cobham, and, moreover, only distant four miles from Windsor Castle."

Subsequent enquiry has shewn this inference to be unfounded.

OCT. 19.

Interesting Relics.—The navvies employed on the first section of the Dorset Central Railway, extending from Wimborne to Blandford, on making a deep cutting in Castle-hill, on one side of the road leading through the village of Spetisbury, disinterred a large quantity of human bones, among which were as many as seventy skulls. The whole of the bones were detached, and when found presented a crushed and broken appearance. In one of the skulls was discovered a spear-head firmly fixed, the shaft having been evidently broken off before the body was interred; various weapons of war, such as swords, daggers, spear-heads, with ornamental buckles and other fastenings for the dress, and a brass boiler-shaped vessel, evidently used for culinary purposes, exhibiting superior workmanship, were found with the human remains. The probability is that the disturbed burial-place was a large grave, in which the bodies of the slain were hurriedly and promiscuously deposited, with the fragments of the weapons of war they had used in the fight. No doubt can be entertained but that the spot where the remains were discovered formed part, sixteen or seventeen

hundred years since, of a Roman encampment, surrounded by earthen outworks, and was probably occupied at the time the Romans advanced from the western coast into the heart of the country. The weapons of war and other ancient curiosities found have been compared with those of known Roman character, and correspond in every essential particular. The whole of the remains have been carefully preserved by Mr. Davis, the contractor of the railway, who appears to feel much gratification in exhibiting them to those who are curious to examine them.—*Sherborne Journal.*

NOV. 9.

The *Bank of England* this day raised its rate of interest for discounting the best description of bills to the unprecedented rate of 10 per cent., with a view to check the drain of gold caused by the failures of several large banking establishments in Scotland and elsewhere, and of numerous mercantile firms. The names of the following have appeared in the newspapers as having suspended payment:—

	Liabilities.
Western Bank of Scotland	£7,671,641
City of Glasgow Bank	3,000,000
Liverpool Borough Bank	3,000,000
Sanderson, Sandeman, & Co., London, 3,000,000	3,000,000
Wolverhampton and Staffordshire Bank, 769,000	769,000
Smith and Co., Hasings Bank	149,559
Northumberland and Durham Bank	3,000,030
Dennistoun and Co.	2,000,000
Hoare, Buxton, and Co., London	600,000
Naylor, Vickars, and Co., Sheffield	500,000
Thornton, Huggins, & Co., Huddersfield, 500,000	500,000
Ross, Mitchell, and Co., London	340,431
Siebecking and Son	400,000
Babcock and Co., Liverpool	300,000
Draper, Pietroni, and Co., London	300,000
W. H. Brand and Co.	235,570
Bennoek, Twentyman, and Co., London, 250,000	250,000
J. R. Thomson and Co., London	250,009
Hull Flax and Cotton-Mill Company	244,567
Riley and Co., Wolverhampton	200,000
Perry and Co.	100,000
Syers, Walker, and Syers, London	190,000
James Condie, Perth	180,000
Scott and Co., Queenstown, Ireland	150,000
Bardget and Picard, London	120,000
H. S. Bright, Hull	101,437
Mackenzie and Co., Dundee	60,000
Foot and Sons, London	40,000
Wilson and Co., Stationers, London	40,000
Fitch and Skeet	55,000
Bainbridge and Co.	40,000
John Haly and Co.	60,000
A. Hill	61,268
Powles, Brothers, and Co.	50,000
Brocklesby and Wessels	40,000
Haly and Co., Liverpool	47,509
Mackenzie, Ramsay, and Co., Dundee	60,000
Clayton and Co., Liverpool	22,000
Evans and Hoare, London	75,000
Broadway and Barclay, London	
Coddington and Co., Liverpool	
Hodge and Co.	"
Dutilh and Co.	"
Bowman and Co.	"
Munro and Co., Swansea	
Stegman and Co., Nottingham	
Mottram and Co., Wolverhampton	
Solly and Co.	"
Rose and Co.	"

Svendson and Johnson, London
 Jellicoe and Wix "
 De Sa and Co. "
 Allen and Co. "
 Gorrissen and Co. "
 J. S. De Wolf and Co. "
 J. Jaffray and Co. "
 Morrow, Son, and Co. "
 Rehder and Boldermann "
 A Stewart and Co., Greenock
 Monteith and Co., Glasgow

Several of the above will resume payment, and others will pay large dividends; but we are sorry to add that some shew such very small assets, that the dividends will be very small indeed.

Nov. 10.

The Omnibuses of London.—It is rather more than two centuries since when 20 hackney coaches were first permitted to ply for hire in the streets, or rather at the inns, of London. In the year previous to the late alteration in the licenses, the Government derived a revenue of £68,000 from the duty on hackney carriages. This will afford some notion of the increase in the number of these vehicles which has taken place since 1625. It is curious to watch the rate of progress in earlier times of this class of public vehicles. In 1652 an Act of Parliament was passed limiting the number of hackney coaches to 200; two years later the Londoners were allowed to have 300 coaches, but by no means more than 600 horses to work them. Seven years pass over, and the number of hackney coaches was allowed to be 400, and at this number they remained for thirty-three years, when, in 1694, there were actually permitted to be 700 hackney coaches plying for hire in the streets of London. Queen Anne further increased the number to 800 in 1715, and graciously permitted 200 hackney "chairs" in addition to the coaches. The 200 chairs grew into 300, and George I. authorized a further addition to their number, bringing them up to 400, and in 1771 the coaches were increased to 1,000. Thirty-four years ago an innovation, long and stoutly resisted, was made upon the time-honoured hackney coach, with its two sleepy horses and its venerable "jarvey." In Paris a one-horse cabriolet had for some time been known, but all attempts to introduce it into London proved fatal, until Messrs. Bradshaw and Rotch, the latter a member of Parliament, a barrister, and a chairman of quarter sessions, obtained a licence for eight cabriolets, and they were started at fares one-third lower than those of the old hackney coaches. Down to the year 1832 the number of these "cabs" was restricted to 65, and the coach licences were increased to 1,200. In 1832 all restrictions on the number of hackney coaches ceased. An

attempt was made in 1800 to introduce into London a larger vehicle than the hackney coach, somewhat resembling one of the present omnibuses; the project, however, failed, and it was not until the month of July, 1829, that the Londoners had an opportunity of riding in Shillibeer's omnibuses, which ran from Greenwich to Charing-cross. The first omnibuses were drawn by three horses abreast; and at length, after great opposition, the "busses" became generally adopted.

At the present time there are upwards of 800 omnibuses running along various routes in the metropolis, and of this number 595 are the property of a single and mostly foreign proprietary—the London General Omnibus Company. Of the value of these vehicles and the amount of profit which they realize to their owners, some notion may be formed from the fact that 600 omnibuses, with horses and harness and good-will, were purchased by the company for the sum of £400,000, or for very nearly £700 for each vehicle. A quarter of a century has sufficed to increase the traffic requirements from 100 to more than 800 omnibuses; and a company employs profitably a capital of one million in working three-fourths of the vehicles of the metropolis. So many of the omnibuses being thus under one management, considerable facilities are afforded for economy in their working, and for the collection of many useful and interesting economical facts respecting the travelling portion of the metropolis. The 595 omnibuses of the company ran in London, in the week ending October 31, not less than 222,779 miles, or nearly ten times the circumference of the globe, and they carried not less than 920,000 passengers, which was equal to two-and-a-half times the population of Liverpool, three times that of Manchester, four times that of Birmingham, five times that of Leeds, seven times that of Bristol, and eleven times the whole population of Hull. Assuming that the remaining one-fourth of the London omnibuses, not belonging to the company, carried an equal proportion, we shall have, as the travelling portion of the population of London 1,115,000 persons. The population of London, at the last census, was 2,362,000, so that a number equal to very nearly one-half of the people of London ride one journey in an omnibus in each week. In a fortnight the whole population of London would be moved in the omnibuses now running in the metropolis.

The vehicles are worked by 6,225 horses, more than the whole of the British cavalry engaged at Waterloo. The average cost

of each horse is 30*l.*, making a total value of nearly 200,000*l.* The harness costs, on the average, 12*l.* for each horse, and the omnibuses 120*l.* each in building. The provender for these troops of horses is somewhat startling in its aggregate, and the quantities required will serve to convey an idea of the exertions necessary to be made for a commissariat department for the movement of an army in a foreign country. A week's allowance of food for the horses consists of 430,266 pounds of chopped hay, clover, and straw, equal to 242 loads, and 623,253 pounds of oats, barley and beans, or 2,376 quarters, and 175 loads of straw are required for the bedding of the horses. Formerly, the omnibuses of London were in the hands of nearly a hundred different proprietors, and there were more than that number of establishments where the horses were kept. This company have established immense depôts where the provender is delivered and prepared for the horses. Steam engines of great power cut the chaff and work appliances for mixing the food at a great saving of labour and money. The largest of these depôts is in Bell-lane. It has been in operation for the last fifteen months, and has supplied daily rations for 1,840 horses, and there have been cut up, mixed, and distributed from this establishment, each week, 72 loads of hay, clover, and straw, 713 quarters of bruised oats, barley, and beans, and 50 loads of straw have been supplied as bedding for the horses. Under the system of regular feeding adopted by the company, the horses have greatly improved in their condition, and the live stock is now much more valuable than when it first came into possession of the company. Each horse runs on an average 12 miles per day. The daily cost of the rations of each horse is rather more than 2*s.* 1*d.*, or for the horses of each omnibus, 10 in number, 1*l.* 1*s.*; the other expenses, such as horse-keepers, veterinary service, shoeing, and others, bring up the total expenses for the horses of each omnibus to 1*l.* 6*s.* per day. The amount of manual labour employed in connexion with these omnibuses is very large. The number of men constantly employed as drivers, conductors, and horse-keepers is not less than 2,300, of whom the drivers receive from 5*s.* to 6*s.*, the conductors 4*s.*, and the horse-keepers 3*s.* per day. The "wear and tear" of each omnibus amounts to 17*s.* 6*d.* per week, and of the harness 6*s.* per week.

The 595 omnibuses run over 66 different routes, and for facilitating the traffic, "correspondence offices" are established at Whitechapel, Cheapside, Bishopsgate,

Regent-circus, Notting-hill-gate, Edge-ware-road, Brompton, Highbury, and Holloway. By means of this arrangement a person may travel from Kilburn to Chelsea for 6*d.*, from Putney to Black-wall, or Hammersmith to Holloway, the distance in each case being 11 miles, for 6*d.*, and 35,000 persons avail themselves each week of these "correspondence" offices. The average weekly receipt from the whole of the omnibuses is 11,500*l.*, but the state of the weather materially affects the receipts—thus a very wet day reduces the amount received by from 300*l.* to 400*l.* per day. On the 22nd of October, owing to the continuous rain, the receipts fell short of the usual amount by 380*l.* These omnibuses contribute largely to the general revenue of the country; the Government duty and licences for the last year were 33,000*l.*, while the sum of 18,000*l.* was paid for tolls on the different roads run by the omnibuses.

Nov. 12.

Suspension of the Bank Charter Act.—In consequence of the drain of gold to Scotland, and the unprecedented demands upon the Bank of England for discount, caused by the monetary panic, the government have taken the responsibility of addressing the following letter to the Governor and Directors of the Bank of England:—

"Downing-street, Nov. 12.

"GENTLEMEN,—Her Majesty's Government have observed with great concern the serious consequences which have ensued from the recent failure of certain joint-stock banks in England and Scotland, as well as of certain large mercantile firms, chiefly connected with the American trade.

"The discredit and distrust which have resulted from these events, and the withdrawal of a large amount of the paper circulation, authorised by the existing Bank Acts, appear to her Majesty's Government to render it necessary for them to inform the Bank of England that if they should be unable, in the present emergency, to meet the demands for discounts and advances upon approved securities, without exceeding the limits of their circulation prescribed by the Act of 1844, the Government will be prepared to propose to Parliament upon its meeting a bill of indemnity for any excess so issued.

"In order to prevent this temporary relaxation of the law being extended beyond the actual necessities of the occasion, her Majesty's Government are of opinion that the Bank terms of discount should not be reduced below their present rate.

"Her Majesty's Government reserve for future consideration the appropriation of any profit which may arise upon issues in excess of the statutory amount.

"Her Majesty's Government are fully impressed with the importance of maintaining the letter of the law, even in a time of considerable mercantile difficulty; but they believe that, for the removal of apprehensions which have checked the course of monetary transactions, such a measure as is now contemplated has become necessary, and they rely upon the discretion and prudence of the directors for confining its operation within the strict limits of the exigencies of the case.

"We have, &c.,

"(Signed) PALMERSTON,
G. C. LEWIS.

"The Governor and Deputy-Governor of the Bank of England."

NOV. 14.

The Siege and Capture of Delhi.—The following despatch appeared in the "London Gazette" extraordinary issued this evening.

"Head-quarters, Field Force,
Delhi, Sept. 15.

SIR,—I have the high satisfaction of reporting, for the information of the Major-General commanding in the Upper Provinces, and through him of his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief and of Government, that on the morning of the 14th inst. the force under my command successfully assaulted the city of Delhi.

"Under the present circumstances, Major-General Gowan will, I trust, allow me to withhold for a time a full and complete detail of the operations, from their commencement to their close, and to limit myself to a summary of events.

"After six days of open trenches, during which the Artillery and Engineers, under their respective commanding officers, Major Gaitskell and Lieutenant-Colonel Baird Smith, vied with each other in pressing forward the work, two excellent and most practicable breaches were formed in the walls of the place, one in the curtain to the right of the Cashmere bastion, the other to the left of the Water bastion, the defences of those bastions and the parapets, giving musketry cover to the enemy commanding the breaches, having also been destroyed by the artillery.

"The assault was delivered on four points. The 1st column under Brigadier J. Nicholson, consisting of her Majesty's 75th Regiment (300 men), the 1st Euro-

pean Bengal Fusileers (200 men), and the 2nd Punjab Infantry (450 men), assaulted the main breach, their advance being admirably covered by the 1st battalion of her Majesty's 60th Rifles, under Colonel J. Jones. The operation was crowned with brilliant success, the enemy, after severe resistance, being driven from the Cashmere bastion, the main guard, and its vicinity, in complete rout.

"The 2nd column, under Brigadier Jones, of her Majesty's 61st Regiment, consisting of her Majesty's 8th Regiment (250 men), the 2nd European Bengal Fusileers (250 men), and the 4th Regiment of Sikhs (350 men), similarly covered by the 60th Rifles, advanced on the Water bastion, carried the breach, and drove the enemy from his guns and position, with a determination and spirit which gave me the highest satisfaction.

"The 3rd column, under Colonel Campbell, of her Majesty's 52nd Light Infantry, consisting of 200 of his own regiment, the Kumaon Battalion (250 men), and the 1st Punjab Infantry (500 men), was directed against the Cashmere-gateway. This column was preceded by an explosion party, under Lieutenants Home and Salkeld, of the Engineers, covered by the 60th Rifles. The demolition of the gate having been accomplished, the column forced an entrance, overcoming a strenuous opposition from the enemy's Infantry and heavy Artillery, which had been brought to bear on the position. I cannot express too warmly my admiration of the gallantry of all concerned in this difficult operation.

"The reserve, under Brigadier Longfield, of her Majesty's 8th Regiment, composed of her Majesty's 61st Regiment (250 men), the 4th Regiment of Rifles (450 men), the Belooch Battalion (300 men), the Jheend Rajah's Auxiliaries (300 men), and 200 of her Majesty's 60th Rifles, who joined after the assault had been made, awaited the result of the attack, and, on the columns entering the place, took possession of the posts I had previously assigned to it. This duty was ultimately performed to my entire satisfaction.

"The firm establishment of the reserve rendering the assaulting columns free to act in advance, Brigadier-General Nicholson, supported by Brigadier Jones, swept the ramparts of the place from the Cashmere to the Cabul gates, occupying the bastions and defences, capturing the guns, and driving the enemy before him.

"During the advance, Brigadier-General Nicholson was, to the grief of myself and the whole army, dangerously wounded. The command consequently devolved on Brigadier Jones, who, finding the enemy

in great force, occupying and pouring a de-structive fire from the roofs of strong and commanding houses in the city on all sides, the ramparts themselves being enfladed by guns, prudently resolved on retaining possession of the Cabul-gate, which his troops had so gallantly won, in which he firmly established himself, awaiting the result of the operations of the other columns of occupation.

“Colonel Campbell, with the column under his command, advanced successfully from the Cashmere-gate by one of the main streets beyond the Chandnee Chouk, the central and principal street of the city, towards the Jumna Musjid, with the intention of occupying that important post. The opposition, however, which he met from the great concentration of the enemy at the Jumna Musjid and the houses in the neighbourhood—he himself, I regret to state, being wounded—satisfied him that his most prudent course was, not to maintain so advanced a position with the comparatively limited force at his disposal, and he accordingly withdrew the head of his column and placed himself in communication with the reserve—a measure which had my entire approval; I having previously determined that, in the event of serious opposition being encountered in the town itself, it would be most inexpedient to commit my small force to a succession of street-fights, in which their gallantry, discipline, and organization could avail them so little.

“My present position, therefore, is that which, under such a contingency, I had resolved to occupy and establish myself in firmly as the base of my systematic operations for the complete possession of the city. This embraces the magazine on one side, and the Cabul-gate on the other, with the Moree, Cashmere, and Water bastions, and strong intermediate posts, with secure communication along the front and the rear.

“From this base I am now cautiously pressing the enemy on all points, with a view to establishing myself in a second advanced position, and I trust before many days to have it in my power to announce to the supreme government that the enemy have been driven from their last stronghold in the palace, fort, and streets of the city of Delhi.

“Simultaneously with the operations above detailed, an attack was made on the enemy's strong position outside the city, in the suburbs of Kissengunge and Pahareepoore, with a view of driving in the rebels and supporting the main attack by effecting an entrance at the Cabul-gate after it should be taken.

“The force employed on this difficult duty I intrusted to that admirable officer Major C. Reid, commanding the Sirmoor Battalion, whose distinguished conduct I have already had occasion to bring prominently to the notice of superior authority, and who was, I much regret, severely wounded on this occasion. His column consisted of his own battalion, the Guides, and the men on duty at Hindoo Rao's (the main picket), numbering in all about 1,000, supported by the auxiliary troops of his Highness the Maharajah Rumber Singh, under Captain R. Lawrence.

“The strength of the positions, however, and the desperate resistance offered by the enemy, withstood for a time the efforts of our troops, gallant though they were, and the combination was unable to be effected. The delay, I am happy to say, has been only temporary, for the enemy have subsequently abandoned their positions, leaving their guns in our hands.

“In this attack I found it necessary to support Major Reid with cavalry and horse-artillery, both of which arms were admirably handled respectively by Brigadier Hope Grant, of her Majesty's 9th Lancers, commanding the Cavalry Brigade, and Major H. Tombs, of the Horse Artillery, who inflicted severe punishment on the enemy—though I regret their own loss was very heavy.

“The resistance of the rebels up to this time has been that of desperate men, and to this must be attributed the severe loss we have sustained, amounting proximately, so far as I am able to judge, in the absence of casualty returns, to 46 officers killed and wounded, and about 800 men. Among those of whose services the state has been deprived are many officers of distinction and merit, holding superior commands, whose places cannot be supplied; and I have specially to lament the loss which has been sustained by that splendid corps the Engineers, nine officers of that arm having fallen in the gallant performance of their duty.

“Until I am in possession of reports from brigadiers and other commanding officers, I shall be unable to enter more fully into the details of these operations, and I trust the circumstances under which I write will excuse any slight inaccuracies or imperfections which my despatch may exhibit.

“The absence of such reports also prevents my bringing to notice the names of those officers and men who have specially distinguished themselves. This will be my grateful duty hereafter. But I cannot defer the expression of my admiration for the intrepidity, coolness, and de-

termination of all engaged, Europeans and natives, of all arms of the service.

“ I have, &c.,

“ A. WILSON,

“ Major-General Commanding
“ Field Force.”

Of the siege itself we have the following particulars from two private letters which appeared in the papers :—

“ About the 1st of this month (Sept.) Brigadier Nicholson went out with a force and completely routed a large force of the enemy, taking 13 guns. About this time the siege-train of heavy guns arrived from the Punjab. Up to this we were acting almost entirely on the defensive. We had not sufficient men or guns to commence the siege, and it was all we could do with our small force to repel the numerous attacks of the enemy. That time was, I think, the worst part of the whole. We were often on duty three nights of every week, making defensive works. When once we began the siege, we knew we should soon take the place, which kept us up to any work. On the 8th, large working parties from all the regiments in camp paraded at the Engineer-park, taking tools with them. We marched down to within 300 yards of the walls and bastions of the city. The men were employed in filling sandbags, and making the ground ready for the batteries. Previous to this, for about a fortnight, we had to go out at night with large working and covering parties, and cut all the trees where the works were intended to be. That was the worst part of all, stumbling about all night in the long, rank jungle, sometimes five feet high, wet through with the dew, and frequently attacked by the enemy. On the 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th the batteries were completed. They were immensely large, built up to the bottom of the embrasures of solid facines : 1,500 camels were employed nightly in carrying down the fascines. Strange to say, the enemy did not fire on us much while building the batteries. We were almost all of us on duty three nights running.

“ On the 12th the batteries opened fire. There were four batteries, one of them having 20 heavy guns and howitzers. The walls seemed to crumble before the weight of metal, and after two days' firing two breaches were made, and a great part of the parapet stripped off the wall. One sandbag battery was within 200 yards of the Water-bastion. The fire of musketry from the walls of the town at this bastion was tremendous. The guns were obliged to have iron mantlets fixed on them, to protect the men while working the guns.

I was in the battery when poor Captain Fagan, of the Artillery, was shot through the head with a musket-ball. He would expose himself, though frequently warned. He used to get up and look over the mantlets to lay his guns better. Captain Taylor, Engineers, managed the attack admirably. He was the director of the attack. On the night of the 13th he and Lieutenants Medley and Lang, Engineers, with two or three riflemen, crept up the ditch and ascertained that the breaches were practicable, and got back again without being seen. Captain Taylor instantly determined on the assault for the following morning. There were five columns of attack. Two or three Engineer officers were told off to each by seniority. The seniors went with the first column, the next with the second. All the Engineer officers in the other columns, except Home, Lang, and Thomson, were wounded. We paraded about 3 o'clock in the morning of the 4th with our separate columns, with Sappers, with powder-bags, &c., and marched down to the attack. It was just daylight when the first column halted at a turn in the road which concealed them from view of the walls, but close to the Cashmere-gate. Lieutenants Salkeld and Home, Sergeants Carmichael, Burgess, Smith, and four Sappers and a bugler of her Majesty's 52nd Regiment, advanced from the column up to the Cashmere-gate. It was an immensely heavy wooden gate, flanked on all sides by the walls. Home laid the powder at the foot of the gate*.

* From another source we have the following account, slightly different to the above :—“ The explosion party, under Lieutenants Home and Salkeld, which so gallantly performed the desperate duty of blowing in the Cashmere-gate of the city of Delhi, in broad daylight, in the face of the enemy, on the 14th of September, was composed of the two officers above named, Sergeant John Smith, Sergeant A. B. Carmichael, and Corporal F. Burgess, all of the Sappers and Miners ; Bugler Hawthorne, of her Majesty's 62nd Foot ; fourteen Sappers and Miners, natives ; and ten Punjab ditto, Muzbees, covered by the fire of her Majesty's 60th Rifles. The party advanced at the double towards the gate, Lieutenant Home, with Sergeants Smith and Carmichael, and Havildar Madhoo, of the Sappers, leading and carrying the powder-bags, followed by Lieutenant Salkeld, Corporal Burgess, and a section of the remainder of the party. The advance party reached the gateway unhurt, and found that part of the drawbridge had been destroyed, but, passing across the precarious

They were instantly discovered, and a heavy fire opened on them from all sides. Sergeant Carmichael took the fuse and was on the point of firing it, when he was shot dead by a Sepoy, who placed his musket through a hole in the wall. Sergeant Burgess took the fuse from his hand, and was likewise shot dead. Lieutenant Salkeld then took the fuse, and was shot through the arm and fell into the ditch, breaking his leg by the fall. As he fell he threw up the fuse, which Sergeant Smith seized, and fired the charge. At the same time the bugler sounded the advance, and on rushed the column. The charge blew in the gate, and about 17 of the enemy who were close to it. Our troops rushed in, up the bastions and along the walls. At the same time the second and fourth columns attacked by the breaches, and the walls were cleared of all the defenders. The Cashmere-gate presented a horrible sight; thirty or forty Sepoys, some blown up and others bayoneted and shot down, were lying all about. It was the same all along the walls. No quarter was given; but they made very little defence, and retired into the city, where they again made a stand. I went into the bastions. Such a scene of ruin you never saw. Almost every gun was dismounted, or had a great

footing supplied by the remaining beams, they proceeded to lodge their powder-bags against the gate. The wicket was open, and through it the enemy kept up a heavy fire upon them. Sergeant Carmichael was killed while laying the powder, Havildar Madhoo being at the same time wounded. The powder having been laid, the advance party slipped down into the ditch, to allow the firing party, under Lieutenant Salkeld, to perform its duty. While endeavouring to fire the charge Lieutenant Salkeld was shot through the leg and arm, and handed over the slow match to Corporal Burgess, who fell mortally wounded, just as he had successfully accomplished his arduous duty. Havildar Tilluck Singh, of the Sikh Muzbees, was wounded, and Rembeth, Sepoy, of the same corps, killed, during this part of the operation. The demolition of the gate having been most successful, Lieutenant Home, happily unhurt, caused the bugler to sound the call to the 52nd as the signal for the advancing columns; but fearing that amid the noise of the assault the sound might not have been heard, he had the call repeated three times, when the troops advanced and carried the gateway with complete success—thus most materially contributing to the brilliant success of the day.”

piece of iron knocked out of it, and dead Sepoys all around. The troops took up their quarters in the college and church, but the enemy fired on us all night. We made a battery by the college, and commenced shelling the town and palace. We lost most of our men in the town. They advanced too far without support, and were fired at from the walls and houses. Our losses from the 14th to the 20th were 64 officers and 1,380 men killed and wounded. On the 16th we attacked and took the magazine. I went with the column. We took them by surprise, and they offered very little resistance; but in the afternoon they returned and attacked the magazine, and set the roof on fire. We had to get up on the roof with leathern bags of water and put it out, while they threw large stones at us. They were fanatics, I afterwards heard. I think that day I had the narrowest escape of any. After putting out part of the fire, I was just jumping down, when three of them put their heads over the wall, and took three deliberate shots at me, all of which missed. They could not have been above ten yards off; I fired my revolver at one, but don't know whether it hit him or not. A sergeant of Artillery then got on the top of the Artillery magazine with ten-inch shells in his hand; he lighted the fuse and dropped them on their heads: five or six he let off in this way. It must have killed a great many, for they fled almost directly. On the 20th, after our pouring into it a tremendous fire of shell, we attacked the palace; there were very few Sepoys in it; they had all fled during the night.

“Thank God it is all over; I am sick of bloodshed and seeing men killed. I never felt so much seeing an European killed as a poor private of her Majesty's 61st. I was in the magazine with him, making some loopholes of sandbags. He asked me to take a shot at the Sepoys outside with his rifle, and he was looking through the loophole to see the shot, when a bullet came through and killed him by my side. Lieutenant Hodson took the King of Delhi prisoner, about four miles from here. He is very old, but if it is proved that he aided in the murder of Europeans he will not be spared. Fancy, a European was taken who had been fighting on their side all along. He was a sergeant-major in a Native Infantry regiment, and had turned Mussulman. He will doubtless be hung. Three or four hundred of the inhabitants, who were suspected to be guilty of the murder of Europeans, were shot, but I am glad to say not a woman or child was touched, for, although they murdered all

our ladies, it is not in the nature of Europeans to kill women. The two sons and grandsons of the king were killed: his son, the heir to the throne, was the man who killed some of the Europeans with his own hand. A good deal of plunder, but not so much as was expected, has been found."

The Relief of Lucknow.—The accounts of this operation are still very incomplete; there being no official report beyond the short and imperfect despatch from General Outram. The following is from Calcutta correspondence, dated October 8:—

"On the 19th of September Havelock crossed the river at Cawnpore with 2,700 men, Sir James Outram, with most creditable magnanimity, surrendering the command to his able subordinate. He himself commanded the volunteer cavalry, of whom about 100 have reached Cawnpore. Generals Neill and Hamilton led the two brigades, one containing the 5th Fusiliers, her Majesty's 84th, the Madras Fusiliers, and some Light Artillery; the other, the 78th Highlanders, her Majesty's 90th, the Ferozepore Regiment (Sikhs), and some Artillery. On the 20th General Havelock received his heavy baggage and eighteen guns, but no tents. On the following day the enemy, who were strongly posted across the road, were attacked and driven back, with the loss of four guns. Two were taken by General Outram himself, whose cavalry sabred 120 of the enemy. On the same day the indefatigable General executed a march of twenty miles, and on the following one of fourteen, driving the enemy back upon Lucknow, with the loss of all their guns. On the 24th a salute announced to the heroic garrison the prospect of relief, and on the 25th the relieving force entered Lucknow. Step by step they cut their way to the Residency. It was time: the besiegers had run two mines, which in three hours would have laid the defences open to a rush from the whole rabble collected round the city. The batteries still continued to play upon the building, and in carrying them by storm General Neill was killed—a loss which almost outbalances the victory."

The same writer says:—

"General Havelock's splendid march on Lucknow saved the Europeans imprisoned there, but he is too weak-handed to effect more. It is doubtful even if he will succeed in reaching Cawnpore. He is hemmed in by a force which cannot number less than 30,000 men, with all the communications in their hands, an amazing number of cannon, plenty of provisions, and the sympathy of the Mussulman population.

There are no troops to send to his aid, and he designs, it is said, to leave a small garrison in Lucknow, and cut his way with the remainder back to Cawnpore. Round that station, again, the Gwalior mutineers are said to be concentrating; but this report, like most others, requires confirmation."

Another writer states:—

"On the 25th of September the entrenched Residency was relieved, and its long-imprisoned garrison saved. When I finished my last letter, we had just heard that the force from Cawnpore crossed the Ganges on the 19th. I then doubted whether it could have been so late, and also hesitated to believe the report that on crossing it met with nothing more serious than skirmishing: but both these reports were true. On the 19th Havelock crossed, first to an island in the river, and thence by a bridge of boats, constructed with great labour by Captain Crommelin, of the Engineers, to the left bank. The Infantry were formed in two brigades, the first under Neill, consisting of the 5th Fusiliers, 84th, detachment of the 64th, and the Madras Fusiliers; the second, under Colonel Hamilton, of the 78th, 90th, and Sikh Regiment of Ferozepore. The artillery consisted of three batteries, and there was a small body of cavalry, volunteer and irregular. Sir James Outram accompanied the force in his civil capacity only, announcing his intention to leave the command in General Havelock's hands, in a chivalrous and spirited general order. The crossing was effected without loss under fire of the 24-pounders, and the enemy, after a mere nominal resistance (says the General), retired to his fortified position at Mungrarwar. On the 21st, the heavy guns and baggage having been brought over on the day previous, the General stormed this position, taking four guns. Two of these, together with the regimental colours of the late 1st Bengal Grenadiers, were taken by the volunteer cavalry, in a charge in which they were headed by that splendid volunteer Sir James Outram. From this point right up to Lucknow no opposition appears to have been offered to the march of the force. The enemy fled before it as it advanced, throwing their guns into wells, and even in their panic neglecting to break down the bridge over the river Saye. By the 23rd this bridge was crossed, and the army was able to catch the sound of firing at Lucknow. Immediately their 24-pounders pealed forth a royal salute to cheer the hearts of their comrades—it being now proved beyond a doubt that they were

still holding out. From this point our information is meagre. While we are certain that the garrison was relieved on the 25th, the mode in which the relief was conveyed is not quite intelligible. Lucknow, with the Palace and Residency, is on the right bank of the river Goomtee, the side nearest to Cawnpore. Yet Havelock's force appears to have crossed to the left bank, in which case it must have recrossed afterwards. But however it was done, done it was, and on the evening of the 25th the Residency was reached—just in time, for mines had been run under the chief works, and were ready for loading. Either in the relief, or in subsequent operations against the enemy's batteries, a loss of 400 killed and wounded was incurred. Amongst the officers in the former category is, to our great regret, Brigadier Neill, who has so uniformly distinguished himself since landing in Bengal with the Madras Fusiliers. The other officers who fell are—Cowper, of the Artillery; Webster, of the 78th; Pakenham, of the 84th; Bateman, of the 64th; and Warren, described, but apparently incorrectly, as of the 12th Irregular Cavalry. Lord Canning does justice to General Neill in his proclamation. The latest message which I can discover as emanating from Cawnpore, states that on the day following that of the relief, advances were making upon the city; that the 'right quarter' was in our possession, that seven guns had been taken, that the enemy were deserting the city by thousands, and that the late king's sons had fled to Fyzabad. I have heard of a native report, as late as the 4th instant, to the effect that Sir James Outram (this I believe is true) was slightly wounded, and that the Europeans were going that day to have a great dinner at the Residency to celebrate their success. Naturally, the country between Lucknow and the river is at present disturbed, but we shall soon, no doubt, have fuller accounts from Cawnpore."

Generals Outram and Havelock.—When General Outram conceded the honour of relieving Lucknow to General Havelock, the following order was issued to the troops by the first-named Commander:—

"The important duty of first relieving the garrison of Lucknow has been entrusted to Major-General Havelock, C.B., and Major-General Outram feels that it is due to this distinguished officer, and the strenuous and noble exertions which he has already made to effect that object, that to him should accrue the honour of the achievement.

"Major-General Outram is confident

that the great end for which General Havelock and his brave troops have so long and so gloriously fought, will now, under the blessing of Providence, be accomplished.

"The Major-General, therefore, in gratitude for, and admiration of, the brilliant deeds of arms achieved by General Havelock and his gallant troops, will cheerfully waive his rank on the occasion, and will accompany the force to Lucknow in his civil capacity as Chief Commissioner of Oude, and tendering his military services to General Havelock as a volunteer.

"On the relief of Lucknow the Major-General will resume his position at the head of the forces."

The Commander-in-Chief, Sir Colin Campbell, issued a general order for the purpose of promulgating the above, as follows:—

Head-quarters, Calcutta, Sept. 28, 1857.

"Seldom, perhaps never, has it occurred to a Commander-in-Chief to publish and confirm such an order as the following one, proceeding from Major-General Sir James Outram, G.C.B.

"With such a reputation as Major-General Sir James Outram has won for himself, he can well afford to share glory and honour with others. But that does not lessen the value of the sacrifice he has made with such disinterested generosity in favour of Brigadier-General Havelock, C.B., commanding the field-force in Oude.

"Concurring as the Commander-in-Chief does in everything stated in the just eulogy of the latter by Sir James Outram, his Excellency takes this opportunity of publicly testifying to the army his admiration for an act of self-sacrifice and generosity, on a point of all others which is dear to a real soldier.

"The confidence of Major-General Sir James Outram in Brigadier-General Havelock is indeed well justified. The energy, perseverance, and constancy of the Brigadier-General have never relaxed throughout a long series of arduous operations, in spite of scanty means, a numerous and trained enemy, and sickness in his camp. Never have troops shewn greater or more enduring courage than those under the orders of Brigadier-General Havelock.

"The force and the service at large are under the greatest obligations to Sir James Outram, for the manner in which he has pressed up the reinforcements to join Brigadier-General Havelock, in the face of much difficulty."

Nov. 16.

Meeting of Parliament.—A supplement

to the "Gazette Extraordinary" contains a proclamation, calling parliament together on the third of December.

Consecration of the City Cemetery.—The Bishop of London this day consecrated the new City of London Cemetery, situate at Little Ilford, a few miles eastward of Stratford-le-Bow, in the presence of the Lord Mayor and a large number of civic officials. On arriving at the chapel, prayers were read, and afterwards the Bishop, accompanied by Dr. Shepherd, acting as chancellor, and several aldermen and clergymen, proceeded to the ground, which the Bishop consecrated according to the ordinary used in the diocese of London. The musical portions of the service were performed by the gentlemen of the choir of St. Paul's Cathedral.

Nov. 18.

Hawarden.—The chancel of the church, which has received comparatively slight injury from the fire, is being enclosed by a brick wall, and with deal boarding and asphalted felting the roof will be made water-proof, and the chancel will then be

used for divine service until the remainder of the church has been rebuilt and restored; after which all the damage done to the chancel will be made good. With reference to the rebuilding, a meeting of the parishioners has been held, at which Mr. James Harrison, of Chester, architect, reported as to the state of the church. He estimated the expense of rebuilding the pillars and arches in the nave, and restoring the windows in the west end, the roof of the nave and aisles, the floor, seats, doors, and the pillars, arches, and floor to the tower, re-glazing the windows, and completing all damage, at an outlay of £3,025. He also estimated the restoration of the roofs, stalls, &c., in the chancel, at £413. A plan for raising funds, by rate and subscription, was agreed to, and a subscription-list at once opened, when £500 each were subscribed by Sir S. R. Glynne, Mr. Gladstone, M.P., and the Rev. R. Glynne, the rector; and £100 each by the Bishop of St. Asaph, the Hon. Mrs. Talbot, and others; various smaller sums were also subscribed.

PROMOTIONS, PREFERMENTS, &c.

GAZETTE PREFERMENTS, &c.

Oct. 27. Benjamin Travers, esq., to be one of Her Majesty's Serjeant Surgeons.

The Bishop of London to be Dean of the Chapels Royal.

Oct. 31. Lord Eversley to be Governor-General of the Isle of Wight.

Charles Fisher, esq., to be Attorney-General, and Sam. L. Tilley, esq., to be Secretary, of New Brunswick.

Joseph Shervington, esq., to be Treasurer of Antigua.

Nov. 4. Earl Ducie to be Lord-Lieutenant of Gloucestershire.

Rev. John D. Glennie and Rev. Robt. Temple to be Assistant-Inspectors of Schools.

Nov. 5. H. W. Acland, M.D., to be Regius Professor of Physic, Oxford.

Nov. 11. Cæsar Henry Hawkins, esq., F.R.S., to be Surgeon Extraordinary to Her Majesty.

Sir John Laird Mair Lawrence, K.C.B., to be G.C.B., and Major-General Havelock, C.B., to be K.C.B.

Colonel Archdale Wilson, Colonel H. C. Van Cortlandt, and Lieutenant-Colonel N. B. Chamberlain, to be C.B.

Nov. 14. Colonel Archdale Wilson, C.B., to be further advanced to the dignity of K.C.B.

The "Gazette" of this date also contains the following:—*Memorandum.*—Colonel James Geo. Neill, of the Madras Fusiliers, and Lieutenant-Colonel John Nicholson, of the 27th Regiment of Bengal Native Infantry, would have been recommended for the dignity of Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath, had they survived.

The Rev. William Rowe Tolley, Chaplain and Naval Instructor of Her Majesty's Ship "Illustrious," has been appointed Tutor to Prince Alfred.

Captain Lord Clarence E. Paget to be a Naval Lord of the Admiralty.

Dr. James Ogston to be Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, Marischal College, Aberdeen.

The Rev. H. Press Wright to be Chaplain to His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief.

Henry R. West, esq., to be Recorder of Scarborough.

The Rev. S. J. Rigaud, D.D., Head Master of the Ipswich Grammar-School, to be Bishop of Antigua.

The Rev. F. Temple, formerly Principal of Kneller-hall, to be Head Master of Rugby School. "This appointment," the *Literary Gazette* remarks, "is one from which the best results may be expected. Mr. Temple, in his recent position as Principal of Kneller-hall, and subsequently as one of her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools, has had opportunity of becoming accurately acquainted with the most advanced acquirements of modern training, while his own classical accomplishments are of the highest order. At Oxford, in 1842, he gained first classes in Classics and Mathematics, and was afterwards Fellow of his college, Balliol. Mr. Temple is the third Balliol scholar in succession who has filled the head-mastership of Rugby,—Dr. Tait and Dr. Goulburn being also Balliol men. The Bishop of London, the Deans of Hereford and Wells, the Masters of Balliol and Pembroke Colleges, Dr. Vaughan, of Harrow, the Rev. Canon Stanley, Arnold's biographer, and many other distinguished scholars, having given testimonials to Mr. Temple in his candidature, is evidence of the estimation in which he is generally held. As the proposer of the new scheme of middle-class examinations in connexion with the Universities, Mr. Temple's name will be associated with one of the most important movements in the history of education in this country."

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

Oldham.—William Johnson Fox.

B I R T H S.

- Sept. 29. At Bombay, the wife of Commodore G. G. Wellesley, Commander-in-Chief, Indian Navy, a dau.
- Oct. 7. At Haslegrove-house, Castle Cary, the wife of the Rev. Arundell St. John Mildmay, of Lapworth Rectory, a dau.
- Oct. 13. At the Dell of Killiehuntly, the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Evans, a son.
- At the Vicarage, Kenilworth, the wife of the Rev. W. F. Blackmore, a son.
- Oct. 21. At Vernon-sq., Ryde, the wife of Major Pocock, a dau.
- At Campsea-Ashe, Suffolk, Mrs. Jermyn Pratt, a dau.
- At the Vicarage, Monkleigh, the wife of the Rev. Charles Saltren Willett, a son.
- Oct. 22. At Letley-hall, Staffordshire, Mrs. S. P. Hope, a son.
- At Walton-hall, near Liverpool, the wife of John Naylor, esq., a dau.
- Oct. 23. At Ardgowan, the Lady Octavia Shaw Stuart, a dau.
- At Hoddesdon, Herts, the wife of the Rev. E. T. Graves, a son.
- Auchintoul-house, Banffshire, N.B., the wife of Andrew Nicol, esq., of Ceylon, a dau.
- Oct. 24. At Gloucester-sq., Hyde-park, the wife of William Compton Domville, esq., a son.
- At Lowndes-sq., London, Viscountess Maldon, a son.
- In Warwick-st., Eccleston-sq., the wife of Major Holden, a son.
- At Bishop's Caundle, Sherborne, the wife of the Rev. C. R. Dampier, a dau.
- At Hilton-park, Wolverhampton, Mrs. George Vernon, a dau.
- Oct. 25. At Campden-hill, Kensington, Mrs. Thomas G. Philpot, twin sons.
- At All Saints' Parsonage, near Axminster, the wife of the Rev. James G. Brine, a son.
- At Gibraltar, the wife of Col. Savage, commanding Royal Engineers, a dau.
- At West-lodge, Clapham-com., the wife of C. Sumner, esq., a son.
- At Johnson-lodge, Anstruther, Mrs. Darsie, twins—son and dau.
- Oct. 26. At Glossop-hall, Derbyshire, Lady Edward Howard, a dau.
- At Whittington-hall, Cheshire, the wife of the Hon. Carnegie R. J. Jervis, a dau.
- At South-hall, Guildford, Mrs. Chs. F. Smyrk, a dau.
- At Corby Vicarage, Lincolnshire, the wife of the Rev. Chas. Farebrother, a son.
- At Bath, the Marquise Taliacarne, a dau.
- At York-town, Sandhurst, the wife of Major R. Carey, a son.
- At Manchester-st., Manchester-sq., the wife of Major Robertson, 6th Royal Regt., a son.
- At Starcross, Devon, the wife of the Rev. E. Chatterton Orpen, M.A., a son.
- Oct. 27. At Gloucester-ter., Hyde-park-gardens, the wife of Edward Bloxam, esq., a dau.
- At Lansdowne-ter., Kensington, the wife of Dr. J. E. Protheroe, twins.
- At Douglas, Isle of Man, the wife of D. Duncan Lewin, esq., a son.
- Oct. 28. At Llanwarne Rectory, Herefordshire, the wife of the Rev. Walter Baskerville-Maynors, a son.
- At Abbey-house, Abbey-rd., St. John's-wood, the wife of George Pollexfen, esq., a son.
- Oct. 29. At Hyde-park-gardens, London, the wife of Arthur Mills, esq., M.P. for Taunton, a son.
- At Jersey, the wife of Major James Rose, 2nd or Queen's Royal Regt., a dau.
- At Raith, N.B., prematurely, the wife of John Ferguson Davie, esq., eldest son of Sir H. Ferguson Davie, bart., M.P., a dau.
- Oct. 31. At Ilminster, the wife of the Rev. R. Drake Palmer, a son.
- Nov. 1. At Thirsk, the Lady Cecilia Turton, a son and heir.
- At Waterloo, near Liverpool, the wife of Major-General Arthur J. Lawrence, a son.
- Nov. 2. At Mansfield-st., Cavendish-sq., the wife of W. Seymour V. Fitzgerald, esq., M.P., a dau.
- At Foelallt-house, Lee, the wife of Col. J. T. Smith, Madras Engineers, a dau.
- At Stratton Strawless, Norfolk, the wife of Lieut.-Col. H. Fitz-Roy, a dau.
- At Bromley College, Kent, the wife of the Rev. H. C. Adams, a son.
- At Sudbury Priory, Harrow, the wife of Sam. T. Baker, esq., a son.
- The wife of Capt. Freer, Birkland-house, Leamington, a dau.
- Nov. 3. At Park-st., Grosvenor-sq., London, the Countess of Durham, a son.
- At Upper Eccleston-place, Eccleston-sq., the wife of G. W. L. Plumpre Carter, esq., a son.
- At Kensington-gate, the wife of Capt. Keating (late Royal Dragoons), a dau.
- At Edinburgh, the wife of Charles S. Leslie, jun., esq., of Balquhain, Aberdeenshire, a son.
- At Sunlaws, Roxburgshire, Mrs. Scott Kerr, a dau.
- Nov. 4. At Montague-st., Portman-sq., the Hon. Mrs. Spencer Ponsonby, a dau.
- At Myddelton-house, Enfield, the wife of Hen. C. B. Bowles, esq., a son.
- At Sunderlandwick, East Yorkshire, the wife of Edward Horner Reynard, esq., a son.
- Nov. 5. At Enrall, Flintshire, the wife of Robert Peel Ethelston, esq., a son.
- At Cleggan-tower, Connemara, Mrs. Frederick Twining, a dau.
- At the Newark, Leicester, the wife of Sir Mylles C. B. Cave, bart., a son and heir.
- At Mount-st.-erescent, Dublin, the wife of the late Col. W. Heathcote, Tottenham, 12th Royal Lancers, a dau.
- Nov. 7. At Portland-pl., the Lady Isabel Bligh, a dau.
- At Harley-house, Bath, the wife of William Hudleston, esq., Madras Civil Service, a son.
- Nov. 8. At Chester-st., the Lady Frances Baillie, a dau.
- Nov. 9. At Swainston, Isle of Wight, the wife of Sir John Simeon, bart., a son.
- At Bournemouth, the wife of G. H. Bengough, esq., of the Ridge, Gloucestershire, a dau.
- Nov. 10. At Saltmarsh, the wife of Philip Saltmarsh, esq., a son.
- Nov. 11. At the Limes, Horsham, the Hon. Mrs. Robert Henley, a dau.
- Nov. 12. At Farnham, Surrey, the wife of Lieut-Col. Stewart Wood, C.B., a son.
- At Sherrenden-house, Horsmonden, the wife of Capt. Robert Ladbroke Day, a dau.
- At Bryanston-sq., the Hon. Mrs. Parnel, a dau.
- Lady Roper, a dau.
- At Eccleston-st., Chester-sq., Frederica, widow of Capt. Henry John Guise, H.E.I.C.S., a son.
- Nov. 13. At Cromcombe-court, Somersetshire, the wife of G. H. W. Carew, esq., a dau.
- At Fareham, Hants, the wife of Lieut.-Col. F. D. Lumley, a son.
- At Tiverton, the wife of Col. H. J. Morris, Royal Artillery, a son.
- Nov. 14. At Shotover-house, Oxfordshire, the wife of George Gammie, esq., a dau.
- Nov. 15. At Grosvenor-sq., Lady Charlotte Watson Taylor, a son.
- At Tiekhill-castle, the Countess of Scarborough, a son.
- At Kensington-palace-gardens, the wife of Clement Milward, esq., a dau.

At Holkham Vicarage, Norfolk, the wife of the Rev. Alexander Napier, a dau.

Nov. 17. The wife of Sir Charles Pigott, bart., a dau.

At the residence of her father-in-law, Mr. Sergeant Clarke, Upper Bedford-pl., the wife of F. F. Clarke, esq., a son.

At Shelford, near Cambridge, the wife of Lieut.-Col. R. G. Wale, a dau.

Nov. 18. At Acton Burnell-hall, Salop, the Hon. Lady Smythe, a son and heir.

At Charlton, Blackheath, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Adys, C.B., Royal Artillery, a son.

At the Carrs, Kirkham, Lancashire, the wife of the Rev. S. E. Wentworth, M.A., a son.

Nov. 19. At Albion-pl., Hyde-park-sq., London, the wife of John Morgen, esq., a dau.

At Castle-hill, Southmolton, Viscountess Ebrington, a son.

At Warblton Rectory, Sussex, the wife of the Rev. G. E. Haviland, a son.

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 11. At Melbourne, Charles J. P., eldest son of Capt. Lydfard, R.N., of Shalford, Surrey, to Charlotte Louisa, second dau. of the Rev. C. J. de Belin.

Aug. 26. At Rangoon, Lieut. and Adj. Thomas Spence Hawks, 37th Madras Grenadiers, to Julia Harriet, youngest dau. of the late Capt. W. Bate, of H. M.'s 57th Foot.

Aug. 27. At Sarawak, the Rev. Walter Chambers, to Susan Elizabeth, dau. of George Woolley, esq., M.D.

Sept. 12. At Kurrachee, Capt. Walter Rathbone Lambert, 1st Grenadiers, Bombay N.I., to Elizabeth Jane, second dau. of the late R. Giles, esq., of Blackford, Somersetshire.

Sept. 16. At Barbados, Major William Bellairs, of the 49th Regt., K.L.H., Deputy-Assistant-Quartermaster-General, to Emily Craven, eldest dau. of William Barton Gibbons, esq., of Barbados.

Sept. 17. At Port Sarnea, Canada West, Froome Talfourd, esq., Visiting Superintendent of Indian Affairs, to Jane, second dau. of Allan Thornton, esq., of Whitby.

Sept. 29. At Alexandria, Egypt, Maxwell Anketell, esq., fourth surviving son of the late William Anketell, esq., of Anketell-grove, co. Monaghan, Ireland, to Julia Elizabeth, only surviving child of the late Gustavus Whitaker, esq., of St. Petersburg, Russia.

Oct. 6. At Wantage, the Rev. Thomas Vincent, to Dora, dau. of the late William Watking, esq.

Oct. 15. At Milverton, Henry Symonds, esq., of Birmingham, son of John Symonds, esq., of Symondsbury, Dorsetshire, to Mary Eliza, eldest dau. of George Leckey, esq., of Milverton.

At Clapham, the Rev. T. J. Torr, curate of Exmoor, son of the late Thomas Torr, esq., of Gainsborough, to Eliza Sophia, dau. of the late Fred. Stainforth, esq., of the Bengal Civil Service, and grand-dau. of John Thornton, esq., of Clapham.

At Whitwell, near Worksop, Marriott, second son of John Hall, esq., of East Bank, Sheffield, to Elizabeth, eldest dau. of G. Glossopp, esq., Manor-house, Whitwell, Derbyshire.

Oct. 17. At Highfield, Southampton, George H. K. Bower, esq., R.N., K.L.H., commanding H.M.'s steam-yacht Osborne, to Mrs. Cruikshank, widow of the late William Cruikshank, esq., of Langley-park, Montrose, N.B.

At Marylebone, Sir William Henry Don, bart., to Emily, eldest dau. of John Saunders, esq., of London.

Oct. 20. At Shermanbury, Sussex, De Castro Fisher Lyne, esq., of the Middle Temple, to Penelope Wheler, youngest dau. of John Cotton, esq., of Westbourne-ter., London.

At St. Andrew's, Holborn-hill, the Rev. Chas. J. Waterhouse, M.A., Assistant-Chaplain H.E.I.C.S. to Frances Ann, youngest dau. of George Fred. Furnival, esq., of Egham.

Oct. 21. At the Roman Catholic Chapel, Warwick-st., and afterwards at St. George's Church, Hanover-sq., London, Capt. Edmond de Feyl, of the Austrian Service, to Augusta Clementina, dau.

of Sir Bellingham Graham, bart., of Norton Conyers, Yorkshire.

At the Abbey Church, Beauchieff, the Rev. Charles Audley Assheton Craven, to Elizabeth Mary, eldest dau. of the late Rev. William Smith, of Dunstone-hall, Derbyshire.

At Wicklow, James Stuart Tighe, esq., of the Madras Light Cavalry, second son of Daniel Tighe, esq., of Rossana, co. Wicklow, to Charlotte, youngest dau. of the Very Rev. the late Dean of Cloyne and Lady Anna de Burgh, of Oldtown, co. Kildare.

At Bristol, George Morison, esq., of Glasgow, to Sarah Matilda, younger dau. of the late C. J. Aldridge, esq., and niece of Capt. Aldridge, R.N., Axminster, Devon.

At Lilleshall, Joseph Banks Sladen, esq., Lieut. 6th Royal Lancashire Militia, son of Dr. Ramsey Sladen, late Physician-General in the Madras Presidency, to Elizabeth, only dau. of the late William Boycott, esq., of Donington, near Newport, Shropshire.

At Craighall, near Blairgowrie, N.B., the Rev. Alex. H. Burn Murdock, to Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late Robert Clerk Rattray, esq., of Craighall and Bonington.

At Tinsley, Chas. H. Morris, esq., M.D., of Normanby, Cleveland, third son of the late Rev. W. Morris, Incumbent of Wye, Kent, to Jane, fourth dau. of the Rev. John Richardson, Vicar of Tinsley, Yorkshire.

At Wanstead, the Rev. Thomas Sellwood Stephens, M.A., to Eliza Sharpe, second dau. of Henry Treacher, esq., of Oak-wall, Wanstead.

At St. Alphage, Greenwich, John Hall, esq., of Blackheath, to Dymphna Elizabeth, fifth dau. of the late Mathew Fitz-Patrick, esq., formerly of H.M.'s 39th Regt., Queen's County, Ireland, and cousin of the late Earl of Upper Ossory.

Oct. 22. At Ringwood, the Hon. Henry Curzon, fourth son of Earl Howe, to Eleanor, fourth dau. of Col. Swinburne.

At Winterbourne, Edward Crossman, of Whites-hill, second son of Thomas Crossman, esq., late of Frieze-wood-house, Gloucestershire, to Veronica Mathilda, eldest dau. of Capt. Marsh, of the Rock, near Newport, Monmouthshire.

At Lowestoft, Henry Yelverton Beale, Capt. Bombay Army, son of the late Thomas Beale, esq., of Heath-house, Shropshire, to Agnes Jane, dau. of Edward Leathes, esq., of Normanstone.

At Otterhampton, John Jeffery Guy, youngest son of R. Guy Evered, esq., of Hill-house, Somerset, to Mary, only dau. of the Rev. John Jeffery, D.D.

At Walton Breck, near Liverpool, the Very Rev. the Dean of Battle, to Harriette, relict of Robert Duff, esq., late of Douglas, Isle of Man.

Oct. 23. At St. James's, Westminster, the Rev. Gerard A. Perryn, of Trafford-hall, Chester, Incumbent of Guilden Sutton, to Elizabeth Massey, eldest dau. of Vice-Adm. Provo W. P. Wallis, of Funtington-house, Sussex.

Oct. 24. At Hyson-green, Henry Walter Nugent, esq., Carpenterstown, county Westmeath,

Ireland, and nephew of the late Sir Robert Hodson, Bart., Hollybrook-house, county Wicklow, Ireland, to Jane, widow of John Henry Sykes, esq., Repton, Derbyshire.

At St. Anne's, Shandon, Cork, Walter Need, esq., Commander R.N., Mansfield Woodhouse, Notts., to Emily McMahon, dau. of Col. Lionel Westropp, late 58th Reg., Adelaide-place, Cork.

At Newton, Cambridgeshire, the Rev. Robert Edgar Hughes, M.A., late of Magdalene College, eldest son of the Rev. Colingwood Hughes, to Frances Eleanor, eldest dau. of Christopher Robert Pemberton, esq., of Newton.

At St. Pancras, Euston-sq., Mr. William Darden, of Foxley-house, Balby, near Doncaster, to Mary Anne, eldest dau. of Mr. George Wilkinson, formerly of Broom-hall, near Sheffield.

Oct. 26. At Guernsey, Robert Thomas Dundas, esq., second son of the late Capt. Dundas, 39th Reg., to Georgiana Alice, only dau. of Geo. Daniel Plomer, esq., of Canterbury.

Oct. 27. At Folkestone, Charles Robinson, esq., of Lee-road, Blackheath, to Louisa Sophia, dau. of William Brasley, esq., of Surfleet, Lincolnshire, and Folkestone.

At Cork, Rupert B. Deering, esq., Capt. of her Majesty's 99th Regt., to Helena, eldest dau. of Richard Lavitt Perry, esq., Trafalgar, Cork.

At Marylebone, Henry Proctor, esq., 22nd Regt., to Lucy Christie, only child of the late Matthew Smith, esq., R.N., grand-dau. of Thomas Smith, gent., of Corley, Warwickshire, and cousin of the late Sir Archibald Christie, Deputy Governor of Stirling-castle.

At Boldre, in the New Forest, John Dester, esq., of Swansea, to Emily, eldest dau. of the late William Norton Parker, esq., of Eagbaston, Warwickshire.

At St. John's, Notting-hill, William L. Horley, esq., of Hoddesdon, Herts. to Wilhelmina Susan, only dau. of Lieut.-Col. Hadden, Royal Engineers.

Oct. 28. At Brighton, Thomas Castley, esq., only son of the Rev. Thomas Castley, M.A., Rector of Cavendish, to Ann Lawson, youngest dau. of the late J. W. Rowley, esq., of Edmonton and Stamford-grove, West Clapton, Middlesex.

At Branston, Henry Wright, esq., second son of Francis Wright, esq., of Osmaston-manoor, Derbyshire, to Lucy Sophia, fourth dau. of the Hon. A. Leslie Melville, of Branston-hall, Lincolnshire.

At the Reformed Presbyterian Manse, Loanhead, the Rev. Robert Thomson Martin, of Wishaw, to Agnes Murray, eldest dau. of the Rev. Wm. Anderson.

At Bawtry, Edward Robinson, esq., of Sheepridge, near Huddersfield, to Maria Elizabeth, only dau. of the late Thomas Rhodes, esq., of Bawtry.

Oct. 29. At Sampford Courtenay, the Rev. Charles Theobald, Vicar of Grays Thurrook, Essex, to Caroline Maria, second dau. of the Rev. George P. Richards, Rector of Sampford Courtenay, Devon, and late Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

At Christchurch, Ealing, the Rev. Warrick R. Wroth, Incumbent of St. Philip's, Clerkenwell, to Sophia, second dau. of Thomas Brooks, esq., of Ealing, Middlesex.

At Brighton, Lieut.-Col. Simon Fraser Mackenzie, late of the 2nd Madras Cavalry, to Sarah Annie, eldest dau. of the late David Stewart Moncrieff, Rector of Loxton, Somerset.

St. George's, Hanover-sq., Edward Wheeler, of the Rocks, Kilkenny, esq., to Josephine, youngest dau. of Dr. Helsingham, Park-place, London.

At St. Mary's, Bryanston-sq., the Rev. W. Holland, Rector of Cold Norton, Essex, to Matilda, fourth surviving dau. of the late Rev. J. Bullock, Rector of Radwinter, in the same county.

At Walcot, Bath, the Rev. John Hall James Morison, Curate of Tormarton and Acton Turville, to Katherine Isabella, youngest dau. of the late

Rev. J. P. H. Chesshyre, Rector of Little Easton and Tiltey, Essex.

Oct. 31. At Saxmundham, Suffolk, Lieut.-Gen. John Aitchison, Col. 72nd Regt. (or Duke of Albany's Own Highlanders), to Ellen Elizabeth, youngest dau. of Thomas Mayhew, esq., Fairfield-house, Saxmundham.

At Upper Tooting, Charles Edward, eldest surviving son of Edward Luckie, esq., of Balham-hill, Surrey, to Catherine Amelia, second dau. of the late Charles King, esq., of Upper Tooting, Surrey.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Charles Edward, eldest son of John Belfour Plowman, esq., Justice of the Peace, Wells, Somersetshire, to Mary Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Phillip Holland, esq., Belgrave-road, London.

Lately, at Paris, before the British Consul, and afterwards by the Rev. Joseph Wilson, the Right Hon. John Rogerson, 10th Lord Bollo, to Agnes Bruce, eldest dau. of Capt. and the Hon. Mrs. Trotter.

Nov. 3. At Richmond, Surrey, Richard Hassall, esq., M.D., to Alicia, fourth dau. of Charles Goddard, D.D., late Archdeacon and Sub-dean of Lincoln.

At Guernsey, Major Augustus Lennox, Royal Artillery, eldest son of Lord and Lady George Lennox, to Amy, dau. of Joshua Prialux, esq., of Candie, and widow of Thomas Hutcheson, esq.

At Inchinan, Renfrew, the Hon. Hercules Langford Boyle Rowley, to Louisa Jane, eldest dau. of Arch. Campbell, esq., of Blythswood, county of Renfrew, Scotland.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Herbert Lloyd, esq., Capt. in the 21st Regt. M.I., youngest son of J. W. Lloyd, esq., of Danyrallt, Carmarthen-shire, to Mary Hill, second dau. of the late Richard Hill Miers, of Ynys-pen-y-Uwch, Glamorganshire, esq.

At Medmenham, William Blunt, jun., esq., Bengal Civil Service, to Henrietta Georgina Josephine, second dau. of the Rev. R. G. Jeston, Rector of Avon Dasset, Warwickshire.

Nov. 4. At St. Bartholomew Hyde, Winchester, Francis Gordon Degge Watson, esq., late Lieut. of H.M.'s 68th Light Infantry, only son of the late Major-Gen. Sir Henry Watson, C.B., K.C.T.S., to Georgina Philippa, fourth dau. of James Theobald, esq., of Hyde-abbey, Winchester.

At Wiesbaden, Charles Uhde, esq., of Hand-schusheim, Baden, to Olympia, second dau. of Sir A. Cockburn Campbell, bart., and grand-dau. of the late Major-Gen. Sir John Malcolm, G.C.B.

At Wroughton, Thomas, youngest son of John Impey, esq., of Oakham, Surrey, to Rose, youngest dau. of Edward Hayward Budd, esq., of Elmcombe-house, Wilts.

At Brignton, John Whitfield Breton, esq., Mayor of Pevensey, to Emma, dau. of Wm. Cooper, esq.

At Edge-hill, Liverpool, Richard Tench, esq., of Ludlow, Shropshire, to Elizabeth Alice, youngest dau. of the late Capt. John Hargraves, of Liverpool.

At Marylebone, the Rev. Harry Lambert, third son of Rear-Adm. Sir George Lambert, K.C.B., of Norbiton-pl., Surrey, to Harriet Frances, youngest dau. of Gen. Sir John Lambert, G.C.B., of Weston-house, Thames Ditton.

At Guildford, the Rev. Thomas Norris Williams, Rector of Aber, Carnarvonshire, to Georgiana, fourth dau. of the late Rev. G. o. Bethell, Vice-Provost of Eton College.

At Wadenhoe, the Rev. William Charles Fox, of Frampton-Cotterell, Gloucestershire, to Eliza Frances, second dau. of the late George Hunt, of Buckhurst, Berks, and Wadenhoe-house, Northamptonshire.

By special licence, at Kingstown, John R. Taaffe, esq., J.P., of Ardmulchen-house, co. Meath, to Catalina Aliaga, third dau. of P. W. Kelly, esq., late one of H.M.'s Consuls in South America, and niece to the Marquis of Turco, Condes de Lurigancha.

Nov. 5. At Papplewick, Notts., Phillip Ainslie Walker, esq., third son of Joshua Walker, esq., of Upper Harley-st., to Constance Anne, fourth dau. of the late J. Ashton Case, esq., of Papplewick-hall.

At Emmanuel Church, Forest-gate, Hippolyte Louis Antonio Darbour, of Caen Calvados, to Esther Marianne, eldest dau. of Foster Reynolds, esq.

Nov. 7. At Trinity church, Cloudesley-sq., William Stevenson Owen, of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, to Mary Ledger, youngest dau. of the late George Ray, esq., of Milton-next-Sittingbourne, Kent.

Nov. 9. At Bradgate-park, the seat of the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, George, seventh Viscount Strangford, to Margaret, eldest dau. of John Kincaid Kennox, esq., of Lennox-castle, N.B.

Nov. 11. At Clyst St. Mary, near Exeter, the Rev. Reginald Porter, third son of Henry Porter, esq., of Winslade, near Exeter, to Constance, eldest dau. of the Rev. Edmond Strong, Rector of Clyst St. Mary.

At Hastings, Major John Biggs, Madras Native Infantry, eldest son of the late Gen. Biggs, H.E.I.C.S., to Sarah Brett, eldest dau. of the late J. C. Williamson, esq.

OBITUARY.

THE DUCHESS DE NEMOURS.

We are sorry to be called upon to announce the premature death of this lamented princess, whose accouchement took place at Claremont, Oct. 28. Her Royal Highness had gone on favourably for some days, and the attack under which the princess sank on Tuesday was as sudden as it was unexpected. The Duke de Nemours and the whole of the members of the exiled royal family are plunged in the deepest grief by the visitation. Intelligence of the sad event was forwarded by express to Windsor Castle at an early hour on Tuesday afternoon, and the Prince-Consort immediately proceeded to Claremont to pay a visit of condolence. The melancholy news caused great affliction to her Majesty and the Prince, who had visited the Duchess at Claremont on Saturday last, when apparently convalescent: and orders were given for postponing the state-reception of the Siamese ambassadors, fixed for Thursday, and all invitations to Windsor Castle have been postponed for the present.

The Duchess de Nemours was a daughter of the Grand Duke Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and was consequently cousin of her Majesty and Prince-Consort. Her Royal Highness was born in 1822, and married, in 1840, the Duke de Nemours, by whom she has had four children—the Count d'Eu, the Duc d'Alençon, the Princess Marguerite, and, after an interval of eleven years, the infant whose birth has preceded by only a few days the untimely decease of its illustrious mother.

THE BISHOP OF ANTIGUA.

Oct 25. At No. 3. Bryanstone-st., Portman-sq., London, aged 69, the Right Rev. Dr. Daniel Gateward Davis, Lord Bishop of Antigua. The good Bishop's decease was sudden, it having been occasioned by a disease of the heart.

He was born in the island of St. Christopher, in the West Indies, in the year 1788, the son of the Rev. W. Davis. He was placed under the care of the Rev. Dr. Valpy of Reading a short time before going to Oxford, where he entered at Pembroke College. From that college he took his de-

gree of Bachelor of Arts in 1814. Having been ordained Deacon and Priest by the Bishop of London, Dr. Wm. Howley, he proceeded to the West Indies, and not long after his arrival there was instituted to the Rectory of St. Paul's, Nevis, an island near St. Christopher's. At Nevis he faithfully discharged his pastoral duties for eleven years.

It was during his ministry in that parish that Mr. Davis stepped boldly forward to claim for the poor degraded slave the right of marriage. This was a most important movement, dictated by justice and true benevolence. Up to that time, slaves had never been permitted to contract marriage, but had been herded together, with a view to the profit of their owners, who treated them in this respect just as farmers would treat cattle. In the words of the clergyman, the subject of this memoir,—“About the latter end of the year 1816, after having obtained the sanction of his owner, I published for the first time the bans of marriage between a slave and a free woman. The bans were published in my parish church of St. Paul's, Charleston, Nevis. A considerable ferment was immediately excited in the community; and I received a requisition through a member of Council from the then President, directing that the marriage should not be solemnized until the matter had been submitted to the Ordinary. I was soon afterwards informed that the opinion of the first law-officer in the government had been taken, and that he had declared ‘that such a marriage would be nugatory, and therefore highly improper.’—Under the authority of this opinion I refrained from solemnizing the marriage; but feeling that if such a maxim could be maintained, every effort to improve the morality of the slave population would prove abortive, I submitted the circumstances of the case to the Bishop of London, who laid them before his Majesty's government.” Mr. Davis also wrote strongly to Mr. Wilberforce, who was then exerting his great talents and persuasive powers of eloquence towards obtaining freedom for the slave. The result was, that Mr. Davis, after having met with much local opposition, obtained in 1822, under a letter from Mr. H. R. Brand-

reth, the Government Secretary, the sanction of the government to celebrate marriages among the slave population. Some time after this, he was induced, at the request of the authorities at Nevis, to refrain from landing there on his return from England, as the slaves of the island imagined, from the earnest efforts which he had made on their behalf, that he had brought the announcement of their freedom with him from England; and it was feared that the presence of their kind and zealous pastor and friend might be the signal for a rising among the negroes.

The following is a copy of Lord Bathurst's letter in 1817, to Governor Probyn, respecting the right of slaves to marry:—

“Downing-street, 11th June, 1817.

“SIR,—I have received your letter of the 29th April, in reply to my despatch of the 6th February, in which I enclosed the complaint of the Rev. Mr. Davis respecting impediments alleged to have been opposed to his marrying a slave in the island of Nevis.

“I am new to acquaint you, that a similar question having arisen in the Bahamas, and it having been referred to his Majesty's law-officers, they have reported it to be their opinion that the ecclesiastical law has always held, without distinction as to the consent of the owners, that slaves were not to be excluded from marriage, either with free persons or slaves, and that their owners' claims to their services would not be affected thereby.

“I am desirous of calling your attention particularly to the opinion above adverted to, in order that you may take the necessary steps for removing the error which appears generally to prevail at Nevis, with respect to the disability of slaves to contract marriage, even with the consent of their owners; an error which is the more dangerous, as it tends to perpetuate that promiscuous intercourse amongst slaves which is fatal to all attempts at moral and religious improvement.

“I have the honour to be, Sir,

“Yours, &c.,

“(Signed) BATHURST.”

After having held the rectory of St. Paul's, Nevis, for eleven years, Mr. Davis removed to St. George's, Basseterre, St. Christopher's, where he laboured for about fourteen years, winning such general love and respect, that to this day he is remembered with the most reverent fondness by all at that place who are of an age to recollect his services. In the various schools of his parish, at the time of his leaving, there were about 1,300 children. Whilst at Basseterre, he became one of Bishop Coleridge's rural deans. The Right Rev. Dr. W. H. Coleridge was at that time Bishop of Barbados. He resigned the bishopric in 1841, and arrived in England during that year. In 1848 he became the first Warden of St. Augustine's College, Canterbury, where he died much lamented on the 20th of December, 1849.

From St. Christopher's Mr. Davis removed to Antigua, and was appointed in 1837 Archdeacon of Antigua. In 1842 he visited England, and was selected as the bishop of the diocese in which he had so assiduously filled the office of archdeacon. He was consecrated in Westminster Abbey

on the 24th August, St. Bartholomew's Day, 1842, with four other colonial prelates. These were the Ven. Thos. Parry, D.D., late Archdeacon, now Bishop, of Barbados; the Ven. W. P. Austin, D.D., late Archdeacon, now Bishop, of Guiana; Dr. F. R. Nixon, Bishop of Tasmania; and Dr. Geo. Tomlinson, Bishop of Gibraltar. The prelate who had for upwards of seventeen years superintended the affairs of the Church in the see of Barbados, preached, in his own impressive manner, on the solemn and remarkable occasion. The consecration of five colonial bishops on that day, in Westminster Abbey, was a memorable event in the history of the Church.

Dr. Davis proved himself an active, energetic bishop, anxious to fulfil in a gentle and kindly spirit the important duties of his sacred office. He had a natural cheerfulness of disposition and manner, which mingled well with that benign gravity so becoming in a chief pastor of the Church. With a lofty form and dignified bearing, he was very humble in his demeanour in the performance of duties in his Divine Master's service:—

“Affectionate in look, as well becomes
The messenger of grace to guilty men.”

If there was one of the episcopal functions in the discharge of which the Bishop of Antigua took a greater interest than another, in the islands committed to his spiritual care, it was the rite of Confirmation, the fitting link between the Sacraments of Baptism and the Holy Communion. It was his custom to keep exact records of the several series of confirmations held by him from the period of the constitution of the diocese, and to communicate statistics and interesting particulars of these to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, as well as to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. In the seven series he confirmed 9,549 persons. His letters to the Rev. T. B. Murray, Secretary of the former Society, contained, from time to time, accounts of the visits which he had paid, often in rough weather, and under arduous circumstances, to the several islands comprised in his diocese; the object and effect of these episcopal visits having been to provide more effectually amongst the inhabitants the means of public instruction and worship. In the exertions which he made for the erection of new churches, the establishment of schools, and the supply of pastoral assistance, he thought no trouble too great. The islands included in the diocese are numerous: these are Antigua, Montserrat, Barbuda, St. Christopher, Nevis, Anguilla, the Virgin Islands, and Dominica.

Appended to the Bishop's second Triennial Charge to his clergy, in the summer of 1850, is a pleasing little poem, entitled “The Bishop's Blessing; or, The First Confirmation at Madeira.” A note at the conclusion of the Charge explains the subject of the verses. It appears that Confirmation, according to the rites of the Church of England, was administered for the first

time in the Island of Madeira by the Bishop of Antigua, on Thursday in Passion-week, April 11th, 1843, on his way from England to his diocese, after his consecration. On that day an interesting girl, in the last stage of consumption, was borne to the church on a couch, just before the service began, and placed by her two brothers before the bishop at the communion rails, to receive the holy rite with other candidates. After the Confirmation she was taken from the spot which she had occupied, and again so placed by her brothers as to be able to hear the bishop's charge. On the Easter-day following she received the holy Communion, and on Ascension-day she departed this life, to be with her Lord. Her mortal remains repose in the burial-ground of the English church of Funchal, Madeira. The following stanzas towards the end afford a good specimen of these affecting lines :—

“Of rude grey stone, a simple cross,
With legend brief display'd,
TALITHA CUM! guards the moss
That wraps the slumbering maid.

“O holiest, loftiest privilege!
Rapt to her Lord away,
In all the brightness, all the pledge
Of His ascension-day.

“All blest and lovely be the bed
Whence, when an angel's wing
Shall sweep the dwellings of the dead,
An angel too shall spring!”

The bishop has left a widow and five children to mourn their loss. His three sons followed him to the grave. He was interred on Saturday, October 31st, in the cemetery at Kensal Green. The Bishop of Jamaica, Sir Robert Horsford, late Chief Justice of Antigua, J. W. Sheriff, Esq., Attorney-General of Antigua, R. J. Mackintosh, Esq., the late Governor of the island, and Robert Young, Esq., a relative of the family, were present, with other friends, as mourners, at the funeral of the lamented prelate. His friend, the Rev. T. B. Murray, M.A., read the Burial Service over the remains.

M.

SIR JAS. BOSWELL, BART.

Nov. 4. At his seat in Scotland, aged 50, Sir James Boswell, Bart., of Auchinleck-house, county Argyll.

Sir James was the only son of Sir Alexander Boswell, who in his turn was the only son of James Boswell, the friend and biographer of Johnson, by his cousin Margaret, daughter of David Montgomery, Esq., of Landishaw, N.B. Sir Alexander was raised to the baronetage in 1821. As is well known, he lost his life in a duel in the following year; and as the baronet so recently deceased has left no male issue by his wife, Jessie Jane, daughter of Sir James Montgomery Cunningham, Bart., the Boswell title has become extinct. Two daughters, Julia and Emily, we believe, survive to lament their loss. The deceased baronet was for many years an active magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for his native county of Argyll.

REV. PHILIP BLISS, D.C.L., F.S.A.

Nov. 18. At his lodgings, St. Mary Hall, Oxford, the Rev. Philip Bliss, D.C.L., aged 69.

The deceased was the son of the Rev. Philip Bliss, formerly of Oriel College, Oxford, and who held the livings of Dodington and Frampton-Cotterell, in the county of Gloucester. Dr. Bliss was born at Chip-ping-Sodbury, in the same county, and received his early education, first at the Grammar-school in that town, under the Rev. Edward Davies, well known as the author of “Celtic Researches” and other works. From thence he was sent to Merchant Taylors' School, where he continued from 1797 to 1806, in which year he went to St. John's College, Oxford, as a Scholar. He became a Fellow of that society in 1809, and succeeded to a Law-fellowship in 1811, on the death of Dr. Saunders. In 1809 he published a new edition of “Earle's Micro-cosmography,” 8vo., for which work we believe he had collected large materials for another and an improved edition at the time of his decease. This work was followed by the publication, for the first time, of “Aubrey's Lives of Eminent Men,” transcribed from the original MSS. in the Ashmolean Museum, and which were sub-joined to, and form a portion of, the work better known as “Letters from the Bodleian,” 3 vols. 8vo., London, 1813, which letters were selected by another hand. In the same year he also printed, conjointly with a friend, a limited number (104 copies) of a thin 4to. volume—“Bibliographical Miscellanies,” which is now rare, and not easily obtained. But the work by which he is best known to the literary world, is his edition of Wood's *Athenæ Oxoniensis*, “Lives of Eminent Men, Educated in, and Annals of, the University of Oxford,” 4 vols. 4to., which appeared between the years 1814 and 1820.

This very valuable republication owed its origin to a conversation Dr. Bliss had in Oxford with the late Thomas Park, of Hampstead, in the course of which he named to Mr. Park the many MS. additions he had made to his copy of the *Athenæ Oxoniensis*. Mr. Park named the matter to an enterprising publishing firm in London, suggesting at the same time a new edition, to be edited by Dr. Bliss; the work was undertaken, and admirably accomplished, the editor receiving £2 2s. per sheet for his labours.

Dr. Bliss took his degree of B.C.L. in 1815, Deacon's orders in 1817, and Priest's orders in 1818, proceeding to his D.C.L. in 1820. He first held the curacy of Newington, in Oxfordshire, which he retained until the death of the rector, (Dr. Pett). From that time, until affected with paralysis in 1855, he officiated at Studley Priory, which charge was given him by his friend the late Sir Alexander Croke. Whilst an Oxford undergraduate, he performed the duties of one of the assistants in the Bodleian Library. Subsequently, through the interest of Earl Spencer, he obtained a position in the British Museum as an

Assistant-Librarian; but this he held for a very short time, and then returned to Oxford. From the years 1822 to 1828 he filled the office of Under-Librarian in the Bodleian Library; in 1824 he was appointed Registrar of the University, in the room of the Rev. John Gutch, and soon after, in 1826, Keeper of the Archives. The Registrarship he resigned in 1853, and was succeeded in it by Mr. (now Dr.) Rowden. He continued to fill the office of Keeper of the Archives until the period of his decease, though only a few days before that lamented event, the Rev. John Griffiths, of Wadham College, was chosen by the University to assist him, in consequence of his increasing infirmities. He was appointed Principal of St. Mary Hall in the year 1848, to which he was presented by the then Chancellor, the late Duke of Wellington.

The public duties which occupied Dr. Bliss during a long series of years, almost excluded that devotion to literary labour which he so much loved. It remains for us, therefore, only to enumerate a few other publications for which we are indebted to his editorial care. He republished two old plays,—“*The Inconstant Lady, 1614,*” and “*The Christmas Prince, as acted before the University of Oxford, in 1607,*” both in 4to., 1814 and 1816. In 1841 he edited a new edition of “*Henshawe’s Meditations,*” 12mo., which we believe is still to be obtained. In 1846 he presented to the members of the Roxburgh Club a volume of historical papers, printed from collections in his own library. In 1848, Dr. Bliss edited, for the Ecclesiastical History Society, “*The Life of Ant. à Wood,*” which was intended to have formed the first volume of a new edition of the *Athenæ*. In the notes to this volume will be found much interesting matter relative to old Oxford. The work was not proceeded with, the society proving a failure, through the mismanagement of parties connected with and originating the scheme. Dr. Bliss has, however, done enough in this volume to shew how valuable a new edition of the *Athenæ* would have been, if issued under his revision. “*The Catalogue of Oxford Graduates from 1659 to 1850,*” prepared by Dr. Bliss, and printed at the University Press in 1851, is a work involving much labour, and possessing great accuracy. But the history of the last work to which his name is appended may be considered as one of the most curious and interesting of his literary labours;—we allude to “*Reliquiæ Hearnianæ; Extracts from the Diaries of Thomas Hearne,*” 2 vols. 8vo., 1857. This work was commenced, and between 500 and 600 pages were printed, more than forty years before; but, owing to his various engagements, Dr. Bliss was unable to devote the time and labour requisite to its completion until the summer of 1856, when he again took the work in hand, and it was issued from the press at the close of that year. One hundred and fifty copies of this curious and entertaining work were printed on small, and fifty copies on large paper; and of these, the whole impression

was sold in the course of six weeks from the day of publication. Dr. Bliss was not a mere collector of books; he knew their contents, and understood all those points which render them valuable, not merely to the bibliographer, but also to the student. His library is singularly rich in all departments of English literature, especially in that of the olden time; and he has noted in many of his literary treasures those peculiarities which render them most valuable to the book-collector, and which might have passed unnoticed under a less observant eye.

Dr. Bliss was married in 1825 to Sophia, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Bell, who survives him to deplore his loss. In addition to the offices we have named, he was at the time of his decease a Clerk of the Market, and also one of the Delegates of the University Press, an office for which his knowledge and acquisitions eminently fitted him. Though not unexpected, his death will be deeply regretted by the University of Oxford, of which he had so long been a distinguished member and ornament, by those who shared his private friendship, and by the literary world at large.

His uniform affability and cordiality of manner, combined with his business-like habits, rendered him peculiarly well qualified for the important office of Registrar of the University, which he so long filled to the satisfaction of all its members, a large proportion of whom will lament his loss as that of a kind personal friend.

THE REV. GEORGE RAWLINSON.

Sept. 23. “We regret to announce the death of the Rev. George Rawlinson, Professor of Applied Sciences in the Elphinstone Institution, which took place early on the 23rd instant, from abscess of the liver. Mr. Rawlinson had not been long in India, having only arrived in Bombay about ten months; but during his short sojourn among us his excellent qualities endeared him to all those who made his acquaintance. The remains of Mr. Rawlinson were interred on Thursday evening, and were followed to the grave by a numerous circle of his friends and admirers.”—*Bombay Times*. Such are the terms in which the “*Bombay Times*” announced an event which has shocked a large circle of relatives and friends.

The subject of that notice is the only son of George Rawlinson, Esq., formerly of Dan y Graig, near Bridgend, Glamorganshire, but now of Kurrachee. He was born 5th of January, 1828, and was educated at Chester, under the Rev. R. W. Gleadowe, (formerly Head Master of the King’s School, now Vicar of Neston,) and afterwards at King’s College. While at King’s College he was, on the recommendation of his warm friend Dr. Jelf, appointed by Lord Palmerston to superintend the studies of some Egyptian students, whose regard for him was manifested in a most gratifying manner as he passed through Egypt on his way to Bombay. From King’s College he proceeded to Cambridge, where he entered Emmanuel College; here

he gained one of the foundation scholarships, and in the mathematical tripos of 1854 he was thirty-fifth Wrangler. Of his college life, one who knew him well writes:—"The tidings of his untimely death will strike sorrow into the hearts of every one of his college friends. When I was at Emmanuel last July, every one asked after him most affectionately. I have often thought lately of the very remarkable power he had of winning the friendship and respect of all parties. He was essentially 'a reading man,' but at the same time he entered heartily into all the amusements of the University, and was quite the life of the party whenever he found himself among men who devoted a much larger portion of their time to pleasure than he did. His very great judgment enabled him thus to associate with all classes without any harm to himself, while his high Christian and gentlemanly behaviour tended greatly to raise the tone of the society in which he was."

At Christmas, 1854, he was ordained to the curacy of St. Mary's, Vincent-square; and the best testimony to his conduct during the two short years he remained there, were the tears for his loss shed by the poor whom he had visited, when the intelligence of his death was received.

In the autumn of last year he was appointed to the Professorship of Applied Sciences at the Elphinstone College, Bombay. He only arrived there at Christmas last, but devoted himself with such energy to the field of usefulness which he saw open before him, that, finding the students without proper class-books, he at once set about supplying the deficiency, and had prepared one on Dynamics, which was printed and in use at the time of his decease. A second was in type, and four others were in active preparation. When we add that he was making rapid progress both in the Hindustani and Mahratta languages, with the view to a more efficient discharge of the duties of his office, his death may well be regarded as a great loss to the important cause of education in India.

On leaving Vincent-square, he contributed a painted glass window to the east end of the church as a memorial of his first ministry. That window is now a memorial of his early and lamented death. He has left a widow, a daughter of William J. Thoms, Esq., F.S.A., to whom he was married only a few weeks before he left England.

PROFESSOR MÍRZA IBRAHÍM.

July—We have to record the death of Mírza Mohammed Ibrahim at Teheran, in July last. Mírza Ibrahim was a Persian gentleman, who, having for fifteen years been professor of his native language at Haileybury, retired in 1844, on a pension, from the East India Company, to spend the remainder of his days in his own land, having previously married a Dutch lady. The Mírza will be regretted by a large circle of literary and distinguished friends in this country. Few foreigners ever mas-

tered the idiom and accent of the English language so completely as Mírza Ibrahim. If his foreign origin could be detected at all, it was by his physiognomy, not by his speech. He had accurately studied many of our standard authors, and few English scholars could discourse more critically or more luminously than himself on the beauties or difficulties of Shakspeare. Although as a very young man he left his own country in consequence of some suspicion the Mollahs entertained of his orthodoxy, yet he never abandoned his creed, but uniformly professed, during his sojourn in England, that Mohammed was his prophet. Nevertheless, we have heard one of the most distinguished Oriental linguists of the day assert that the translation of Isaiah into Persian, made by the Mírza for one of the religious societies, was the most faithful and spirited version of any portion of Scripture to be found in a modern language. The Mírza was also author of an English and Persian grammar, which attained some celebrity; and he was for some time before his death employed in writing, in Persian, a history of Rome for the present Shah of Persia, whose tutor he became after leaving Haileybury. To shew how completely this clever foreigner had mastered English, we will cite one or two of his repartees, which, besides, well illustrate the Persian love of equivoque. Dining one day with a gentleman well known for his conviviality, the decanters halted so long before the Mírza, that the host exclaimed, with a little impatience, "Pass the bottle, Mírza—what do you call in Persian the man that stops the wine?" "We call him Mohammed," said the Mírza, with a quiet smile. The same person was one day disputing with the Mírza about the excellence of his cook, of whose fame he was very jealous, and wound up with "He ought to know something about cooking, for he has been forty years before the fire." "Well," said the Mírza, "he may have been forty years before the fire, but he is *raw* yet." A colleague, who was rather celebrated for his good appetite, one day told the Mírza he meant to dine on soup or fish. "Indeed," was the reply, "it is not often you make a *superficial* dinner." We could record many other facetiæ, which, had they been uttered by a Chief Justice, would have been immortalized in *Campbell's Lives*, but enough has been said to shew that Mohammed Ibrahim was a man of abilities beyond the common herd.—*Homeward Mail.*

BRIGADIER GENERAL NICHOLSON.

Sept. 21. Of wounds received before the walls of Delhi, aged 34, General John Nicholson, of the 34th Bengal Native Infantry.

General John Nicholson was an officer of no ordinary experience and promise. At the time of his decease he was in command of the Punjab division. He was the eldest son of the late Dr. Alexander Nicholson, who owned a small landed property in the county of Down, and who died a few years since, having practised with considerable

success as a physician at Virgemont, county of Dublin. His mother was a sister of Sir James Weir Hogg, late Chairman of the East India Company, and formerly M.P. for Beverley and Honiton.

John Nicholson was born at Virgemont on the 11th of December, 1822, and having received his early education at the Grammar School at Dungannon, county of Tyrone, obtained from his uncle a direct appointment to India early in 1839, where he arrived in the July of the same year. At the very outset of his career in India he gained some practical experience in war. The conquest of Cabul, as our readers are aware, was followed by the revolt of the Affghans. At the period of the murder of Sir William M'Naghten and the massacre of the Jugdulluck, Nicholson was in the fortress of Ghuznee, under Colonel Palmer, and shared with him the dangers of the siege. There is no need to recapitulate here the details of that event; it is enough to say that the British force found themselves shut up in the citadel, and, having suffered the extremities of hunger, were forced to capitulate on honourable terms. How these terms were broken, and how Nicholson was forced to give up his sword, is now a matter of history, as is also his imprisonment with his comrades at Cabul, and his subsequent restoration to liberty on the arrival of the gallant Sir Robert Sale and Sir Geo. Pollock, the real heroes who retrieved the disasters of Lord Auckland's Indian administration. We next find General Nicholson serving in the Sutlej campaign of 1845-46. At the time of the outbreak of that war he rendered important service to Sir Henry Hardinge by watching and reporting the movements of the Sikhs. He was also present at the bloody battle-fields of Moodkhee and Ferozeshah, and received a medal for his gallantry in action.

In the second Punjab campaign we find the name of General Nicholson almost inseparable from that of Major Herbert Edwardes, the hero of Mooltan. It would be foreign to our intention here to recount all the events which led to the outburst of that war, which was so decidedly settled at Sadoolapcre, Chilianwallah, and Goojerat. It is sufficient for our purpose to inform our readers that while the siege of Mooltan was still proceeding, Nicholson was sent to besiege the fortress of Attock, which he succeeded in taking. As soon as his services could be spared, he accompanied Lord Gough in his advance, and was able to render Sir J. Thackwell material assistance in transporting his forces across the Chenab just previous to the battle of Ramnuggur. He had the satisfaction of seeing his name mentioned in the despatch of that gallant and distinguished officer in the following terms:—"To Captain Nicholson, assistant to the Resident at Lahore, I beg to offer my best thanks for his endeavours to procure intelligence of the enemy's movements, for his successful efforts to procure supplies for the troops, and for his able assistance on all occasions." After the battle of Chilianwallah,

his friends had the additional gratification of seeing his services in that engagement acknowledged in Lord Gough's despatch side by side with those of the late lamented Sir Henry M. Lawrence. Nor was he less distinguished on the field of Goojerat, when Lord Gough finally routed and crushed the Sikh forces, and after which he particularly recommended, in his despatch addressed to the Governor-General of India, "that most energetic political officer, Captain Nicholson," as deserving of reward and promotion.

For his services in the Punjab campaign, Captain Nicholson was promoted by special brevet to the rank of Major in the army, and received the additional honours of a medal and clasp. He had been engaged in civil employment in the Punjab for some few years before the outbreak of the recent mutinies, having had under his charge the Dera Ishmail Khan district since January, 1852. Of his gallantry in defeating the rebel forces sent out to intercept the siege-train on its way to Delhi, we have spoken too often recently to make it necessary to add any fresh meed of praise. The previous mail, it will be remembered, brought home tidings that Colonel Nicholson was among those who were wounded in the storming of Delhi, and now we deeply regret to have to enumerate his name among those who have since died of their wounds. Colonel Nicholson's commissions, we should add, bear date as follows:—Ensign, February the 24th, 1847; Lieutenant, January the 13th, 1842; Regimental-Colonel, March the 20th, 1848.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL NEILL.

Sept.—At the relief of Lucknow, Brigadier-General James George Smith Neill, of the Madras Fusiliers. He was the eldest son of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Smith Neill, of Barnweill and Syndridyemuir, and succeeded, at the death of his father, to a small landed property between Ayr and Glasgow, where doubtless he looked forward to spend the remainder of his days when he should have retired from active service; but it has been ordered otherwise. He was born about the year 1810, and entered the 1st European Fusiliers (Madras) in 1826. He first saw some active service, we believe, in the first Burmese war, under the Governor-Generalship of Lord Amherst, when he was for a time in the Adjutant-General's department. He was, however, compelled to return to England on furlough at the close of the campaign, owing to the inroads made upon his constitution by exposure while on field service. For a short time, about the years 1835 and 1836, he held the command of the Resident at the Court of his Highness the Rajah of Nagpore, and about the same time he married Isabella, daughter of Colonel Warde. More recently he took part in the second Burmese war, under Lord Dalhousie. On the outbreak of the war with Russia in 1854 he volunteered for active service in Turkey, and shewed considerable ability while in command of the Turkish Contingent. Return-

ing to India at the close of the war, he took the command of the 1st Madras European Fusiliers, one of the most gallant and distinguished regiments belonging to the service, though recently characterized by Sir Archibald Alison in his speech at Glasgow as "new to fame."

On the breaking out of the recent mutiny, being sent up to Calcutta with his regiment, he relieved Benares, and pressed on with forced marches to Cawnpore, in the capture of which he assisted. Our readers will not have forgotten his decision in the matter of the high-casts Brahmins of that place, whom he forced to degrade themselves by washing with their own hands the blood-stained floor which was the scene of the atrocities of Nena Sahib. During the subsequent absence of General Havelock he held the command of Cawnpore, and was recently intrusted with the command of a brigade. He is represented to us, by those who knew him of old, as a strict disciplinarian, but at the same time one who never spared himself, and was always ready to share with his men every danger, difficulty, and privation. He attained the regimental rank of Major in 1850, and became a Major in the Madras army, with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, in December, 1853.

CAPTAIN HOWARD DOUGLAS CAMPBELL.

Aug. 18. Near Cawnpore, of cholera, when serving with the forces under Gen. Havelock, Capt. Howard Douglas Campbell, H.M.'s, 78th Highlanders, third surviving son of the late Adm. Donald Campbell, of Barbreck, Argyshire, N.B.

Previous to going on active service to the East, he resided at Barbreck with his family, and his fine soldierly bearing and genial disposition attached to him a large circle of acquaintances, who, along with his friends, now mourn his sudden and premature death. Although a comparatively young man, he had seen much hard service, having served under Napier at Kurrachee, and that, coupled with the unparalleled fatigue which the 78th have recently undergone, must have told upon his constitution, rendering him more susceptible of the disease by which he was so suddenly cut off. That he was present at the action of Beorahjecka Chowkee, on the 12th of August, we learn from a private letter in the "Poonah Observer," which says, among other things:—"There were two guns playing on the 78th, which would no doubt have destroyed every man of us but for our timely resolution,—a desperate one, no doubt; but it had to be done, or all would have perished beneath the deadly fire. General Havelock was calmly looking on; he knew well what we desired; and before he gave the order to advance all rushed forward to the charge, and in less than five minutes captured two guns and four horses, bayoneting a number of the enemy who tried to save the guns (two brass 9 pounders.) General Havelock rode up after us, crying out, 'Well done, brave Highlanders! You have this day

saved yourselves and your comrades!' We did not lose a man in the charge, though it was thought by other corps to be a mad attempt. As we started to charge, the last round of grapeshot went immediately over the heads of our small band of men; but in their haste to fire the enemy lost their elevation,—so we thus escaped. Private M'Grath and myself were struck in the action, but only bruised, the shot having first hit the ground. M'Grath received five balls on different parts of his body, so he had to fall to the rear. I was merely struck on the hip-bone with only one ball, therefore I ran on, not heeding it. Mr. Crowe and Campbell thought I was killed, until I jumped up and ran after my comrades."

The full particulars of his death have not, of course, been received; but we believe that he was discovered in his tent ill of his mortal sickness on the morning of the 16th, and that he died after a four hours' illness. On the 14th, two days previously, he had written home a long and interesting letter, giving an account of the action of the 12th, noticed in the above extract, and narrating in full the horrible scenes he had witnessed at Cawnpore. Mrs. Campbell and family, we understand, are at St. Andrew's, where she and her young bereaved children will meet with much sympathy.

MR. JAMES MORRISON, LATE M.P. FOR IPSWICH.

Oct. 30. At his seat, Basildon Park, Berkshire, aged 67, Mr. James Morrison, head of the eminent firm of Morrison, Dillon, and Co., of Fore-street, London, and formerly member of Parliament for the borough of Ipswich.

Mr. Morrison was a native of Hants, born of yeoman parents, originally of Scotch descent. Early transplanted to this metropolis at the end of the last century, the country youth first set foot in London, unaided, in search of his fortunes. He was accustomed to say that he was thus launched in life and in the City, with no other means of subsistence than the principles and habits an excellent mother had given him,—an "indebtedness" to a female parent which most boys largely owe. His first employment was a very menial one in a warehouse, and procured him a bare maintenance; but his industry and trustworthiness soon secured a partnership in the Fore-street business of the late Mr. Todd, whose daughter he married. So far, it may be said, his start in life was accidental, but Mr. Morrison's constant rise in life was no accident. His enormous wealth was the result of his own natural sagacity, perseverance, and integrity. Moreover, he possessed the great faculty of quick penetration into human character, and the tact of attaching to his various mercantile concerns the aid of partners and managers for the subdivision of the labour of his establishments. His great merit was that he made the fortunes of many other city men. Throughout life this faculty of discovering and planting the right men in the right

places was more or less carried out in all his applications of growing capital. During the long course of his devotion to trade and commerce Mr. Morrison's mind never stood still. Every social change in business—in demand and supply—he keenly discerned and promptly acted on. Thus his great parent-business in Fore-street has retained to the present time its lead among rivals. After the close of the great continental wars, and the consequent rapid extension of population and wealth, Mr. Morrison was one of the first English traders who reversed his system of management by an entire departure from the old exaction of the highest prices. His new principle was the substitution of the lowest remunerative scale of profit and more rapid circulation of capital, and the success of the experiment speedily created his pre-eminent wholesale trade. "Small profits and quick returns" was his motto. Other houses soon followed in his wake, comparatively successfully; but the genius which originated the movement, notwithstanding active competitors, maintained its supremacy. The rapid increase and vast profits of the "dry goods trade," as the Americans term cotton, woollen, and linen goods, are illustrated by the warehouse palaces, which of late years have been erected in London and in our great provincial manufacturing towns. Almost within half a generation this internal and foreign commerce has been thus revolutionized. The result to Mr. Morrison in middle age was the accumulation of his large original fortune. His reinvestments, of course, were thenceforward variously extended beyond his legitimate business, and his enterprises at home and abroad were attended by almost invariable success. For several years past he has been one of the principal purchasers of British land, his most considerable properties being in Berks, Bucks, Kent, Wilts, Yorkshire, and Islay, in Scotland. He had a "born interest" in agriculture, and few men better appreciated the real value of good and bad land. He measured rent by the nature of the soil, the timber, the surplus or lack of water; the numbers, characters, and condition of the local labouring classes; the distance between produce and markets; the *quantum* of poor-rates; the commutation of tithes; and the costs of land management. Acute observation, calculation, and reason guided him in all he bought or sold; and if he foresaw a probable bad debt he took care to lessen, if not to "cover" it.

Mr. Morrison, from his earliest settlement in London, was associated with the Liberal party in the City. We believe that his first seat in the House of Commons was his successful contest of the Cornish borough of St. Ives, in 1830. On the dissolution of Parliament in 1831, occasioned by the Reform question, he did not return to his offended constituents, having honestly supported the partial disfranchisement of that small electoral body, St. Ives being placed by Lord Grey's Bill in schedule B. In December, 1832, the first general election after the Reform Acts, he was returned at the head of

the poll a representative of Ipswich, but was defeated in that borough on the "Peel Dissolution," January, 1835. On an election petition, Sir Fitz-Roy Kelly and Mr. R. A. Dundas being ousted, Mr. Morrison, with Mr. Wason, on a new election headed the poll. On the succeeding dissolution, July 1837, Mr. Morrison remained out of Parliament, and on the following December, on the occasion of a "by-election" for a vacancy in Sudbury, he was defeated in a contest with Mr. Joseph Bailey. In March, 1840, he re-entered the House of Commons, defeating Mr. John Frazer, in a contest for the Burghs of Inverness. In July, 1841, on the general election, he was again returned by the Scotch constituency unopposed. On the dissolution of 1847, his health being much impaired, he finally retired. His speeches were only occasional, usually on subjects of political economy, the currency, poor-laws, trade, foreign commerce, &c. In 1836 he made an able speech on moving a resolution relative to the periodical revision of tolls and charges levied on railroads and other public works. In 1845 he moved similar resolutions; and again in March, 1846, when he finally succeeded in obtaining the memorable select committee for better promoting and securing in railway acts the interests of the public. His draught report, not altogether adopted, was drawn up with great skill and labour; and many of its principles have since been carried out in subsequent legislation. Mr. McCulloch, in his *Literature of Political Economy*, has mentioned this labour of Mr. Morrison in the public service with approbation, observing that more good would have been effected had legislation not been too long delayed.

Mr. Morrison, though a self-educated man, in manhood fully made up for any deficiency in his early instruction. The formation of a library, at all periods of his life, was his favourite study; all the subjects of inquiry to which he applied his strong common sense and his subtle mind he mastered, and he never conversed or wrote on principles or *data* on which he was not well-informed. He was a lover of art, and formed a large collection of valuable pictures of the old masters, Italian and Flemish; and also a gallery containing some excellent examples of the English schools of painting. Dr. Waagen, in his "Treasures of Art in Great Britain," enumerates thirty pictures of Mr. Morrison, in Harley-street, as of the highest value; and observes that "the specimens of costly plate, objects in ivory, Raphael ware, and other tasteful objects, are quite in keeping with the other works of art in this fine collection. The pictures at Basildon-park the German critic also describes in detail as "a collection of a very high class." If occasionally "taken in," he re-sold or exchanged. There was no trade of which he did not find out the trickery and guard himself against its consequences.

It has been a fashion at times to deery a "new rich man," and especially the self-created millionaire. The class, like all

classes, has its weaknesses and peculiarities of distinctive character; but antiquity of descent in no European country has a monopoly of position and social influence. From the lower class originally springs the higher order, and the former only can supply the declining complement of the latter. Intellect and industry will force themselves into the arena of social competition and the field of cosmopolitan adventure. All classes have their separate merits and demerits, all their different social habits and manners. The men who are born of themselves, and who create large fortunes, may be too apt to overvalue the acquisition of wealth; and those "born with silver spoons in their mouths" will too commonly spend prodigally riches they inherit. But all classes should not be judged in their *use* of money by a common standard.

We understand that Mr. Morrison, to his honour, has most equitably distributed his immense wealth and estates among the members of his large family. In the relations of private life few have surpassed him; nor had he really any vanity in wealth, though he might, perhaps, have better estimated its worldly value and use. Mr. Morrison's accumulations may be estimated as nearer four than three millions sterling, and a considerable sum of this prodigious private fortune is invested in the United States. In proof of his singular sagacity and foresight, we are informed that no portion of his Transatlantic capital will be ultimately lessened by the recent temporary "panic" and monetary disturbance in that country. All his investments will "hold on" to a probable increase. The cautious capitalist never nets more profit than after times of national adversity.—*Times*.

GENERAL CAVAIGNAC.

Oct. 28. Aged 55. Eugène Cavaignac, once chief ruler of the French nation. His death was very sudden; he was out shooting near Tours, and was in the act of raising his gun to his shoulder, when he felt a weakness suddenly creep over him, and he had scarcely time to hand his gun to an attendant who stood by, when he fell to the earth and expired. The body was forthwith removed to Paris, where it was interred with due solemnity at the public expense, and in the presence of a vast number of persons.

General Eugène Cavaignac was born in Paris on the 15th of October, 1802. The family is said to be of Irish extraction, the name being originally Kavanagh. He was the son of Jean Baptist Cavaignac, a member of the terrible Convention, and who, during the Reign of Terror, acquired a reputation not of a very enviable kind. He was at an early age destined for the military profession, and was a pupil of the College of St. Barbe, entered the Polytechnic School in 1820, then transferred, with the rank of Lieutenant of Engineers, to the Ecole d'Application of Metz, and in 1824 was appointed to the 2nd regiment of Engineers.

He was promoted to the rank of First-Lieutenant in 1827; in 1828 he went through the campaign of the Morea as second Captain, and was promoted to full Captain in 1829. His regiment was quartered at Arras (the birthplace of Robespierre) on the breaking out of the revolution of 1830, and Cavaignac was one of the first among his brother officers who declared for the new régime. In 1831 he was at Metz, and signed the project of the National Association. For this act he was placed on half-pay, but was restored to the service in 1832, and sent with his regiment to Algeria. Marshal Clausel then commanded the French army in Africa, and after the success obtained at Mascara, in which affair Cavaignac took part, returned to Oran. He left a French garrison at Tlemcen, in the western extremity of Algeria, which was at a considerable distance from succour, and in the midst of the warlike tribes of the Kabyles. Cavaignac was appointed to the command of the garrison, and 500 picked men were left under his orders. This was in Jan. 1836, and from that period till May of the following year, when he was relieved, he gave proofs of great courage and of great resources of mind. He repulsed the enemy on every occasion when they attacked him with far superior forces, and maintained his ground to the last. In the summer of 1840 he was appointed to the command of the 3rd Battalion of Zouaves, which was principally formed of the volunteers of Tlemcen. He returned to Algeria, and received the command of the 2nd Battalion of African Light Infantry, known by the name of the Zephyrs. He took part in the attack on Cherchel, in 1841, and was left in occupation of that fortress. While defending it against the Arabs Cavaignac was wounded in the thigh. For his gallant conduct during the siege he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and to that of full Colonel of Zouaves, and in 1844 was named General of Brigade and Governor of the Province of Oran, and in the following year was promoted to the Governor-Generalship of Algeria. Here he signalled his command by great firmness and judgment, until he was chosen a delegate to the National Assembly for the two departments of Lot and Seine. He elected, however, to sit for the former, as he had some connection with the locality.

By a decree of the Provisional Government, February the 24th, he was made General of Division, and by a second decree he was named Minister of War, but declined that post because he was not allowed to concentrate in Paris such a military force as he wished to maintain. He had scarcely been recalled to Paris, in order that he might take a part in the debates of the National Assembly, when he was appointed Minister at War, and at once entered upon the supreme command. On the outbreak of the 22nd of June two plans for its suppression were proposed. The Executive Committee were in favour of spreading the troops over the capital, and so preventing the erection of the barricades. Cavaignac's

plan was the opposite of this, and consisted in concentrating his troops at certain points, and bringing them into action in large masses. Cavaignac treated the outbreak not as a mere insurrection, but as the commencement of a civil war, and met it in regular order of battle. We do not intend to repeat here the history of those eventful days, or to relate at length how severe the contest and how great the bloodshed had become before the National Assembly passed a resolution declaring Paris in a state of siege, and appointed Cavaignac Dictator, with absolute and unlimited powers. It is enough to state that after four days of fighting in the streets of Paris, during which the killed and wounded on both sides amounted to above 8,000, including Generals Brea and Negrier, and M. Affre, the Archbishop of Paris, Cavaignac found himself the absolute disposer of the destinies of Paris and of France. Had he been capable of mere selfish ambition, he might doubtless have secured for himself, for a time at least, the possession of unlimited authority. He was true, however, to his republican principles, and laid down his "Dictatorship," like some ancient Roman, as soon as he had pacified the capital. The National Assembly, however, aware of the importance of his services, appointed him President of the Council, with power to nominate his own ministry. At length, after long and protracted discussions, the Assembly determined that a president should be elected by universal suffrage. Cavaignac was put forward by the middle-class republicans. The result was as follows:—for Louis Napoleon, 5,534,520 votes; for Cavaignac, 1,448,302; for Ledru Rollin, 371,431; for Raspall, 36,964; for Lamartine, 17,914; for Changarnier, 4,687; for sundry other candidates, 12,434, the total number of voters polled being 7,449,471. On laying down his extraordinary powers, Cavaignac received the thanks of the National Assembly and the compliments of his successor. When Louis Napoleon executed his *coup d'état*, in December, 1851, one of his precautions was to arrest Cavaignac in his bedchamber. The General, however, was released after a brief detention, and has resided unmolested in Paris ever since that time, though he has never acquiesced in either the Dictatorship or the Empire. In July last Cavaignac was returned, after a severe struggle, as one of the ten deputies for Paris, in opposition to the Imperialist party.

CLERGY DECEASED.

Oct. 8. At Cwm Cefela, Llandyssil, Cardiganshire, aged 57, the Rev. *D. Jones*, M.A., many years Curate of Magor and Redwick.

Oct. 12. In Dublin, the Rev. *Archibald R. Hamilton*, of Cluntagh, co. Down, and of Cliftonmount, Jamaica.

Oct. 13. At Siltou, Dorset, the Rev. *J. Crowe*, Wesleyan Minister, Sherborne.

Oct. 14. At Alton, the Rev. *Henry Tuck*, Wesleyan Minister.

Oct. 18. The Rev. *Robert Ouseley*, 33 years Curate of Kirton-in-Lindsey, and 14 years chaplain of the House of Correction at the same place.

The Rev. *Joseph Shooter*, Vicar of Bishop Wilton, Yorkshire, and of Attenborough, Notts.

Oct. 23. At Lamas, Norfolk, the Rev. *William Jez Jez-Blake*, Rector of Banningham and Hautbois Magna.

Oct. 24. At the parish of Hayton, near Pocklington, aged 84, the Rev. *C. B. Graham*, Vicar of the parish.

At Cardwell Bay, Greenock, N. B., aged 64, the Rev. *Robert Kirk*, many years Minister of the Great-market Chapel, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

At Clatworthy, Somerset, aged 70, the Rev. *Wm. Bernard*.

At St. Quivox Manse, Ayr, the Rev. *James Duncan*, B.A., Pembroke College, Cambridge, late Curate of the parish church, Bridgwater, Somerset, and second surviving son of the late Thomas Duncan, esq., Great King-street, Edinburgh.

Oct. 26. At his residence, Alexander-st., Westbourne-park, London, aged 34, the Rev. *Robert Alfred Vaughan*, B.A., only son of Rev. Robert Vaughan, D.D., formerly Principal of the Lancashire Independent College, and formerly co-pastor with the late Rev. William Jay, at Argyle Chapel, Bath. He took high honours in University College and the London University, and he entered on the ministry first (in 1848) as the co-pastor of the Rev. William Jay, of Bath, whence he removed, in 1850, to Steel-house-lane Chapel, Birmingham. His health failing, he resigned his charge in 1855, and devoted himself exclusively to literature. He was the author of many brilliant articles in the "British Quarterly Review," of which his father is the editor; and he published two volumes of great learning and ability, entitled "Hours with the Mystics."

Oct. 30. At Lichfield, aged 69, the Rev. *Wm. Gordon*, B.A. 1812, M.A. 1815, Trinity College, Cambridge.

Lately. The Rev. *Robert Higinbotham*, one of the Curates of the Cathedral Church of Derry, Ireland.

Nov. 1. At the Rectory, aged 61, the Rev. *John Hooper*, B.A. 1823, M.A. 1828, St. John's College, Cambridge, Rector of Albury (1834), Surrey.

In London, aged 64, the Rev. *John Price Jones*, M.A., of Eln-green, Wilts.

Nov. 2. In London, beloved and universally lamented, the Rev. *John Mainwaring*, of Orick House, Swainswick, and Rector of Geidestone, Norfolk.

At Langholm, suddenly, the Rev. *George Jardine*.

Nov. 4. At Tolesby-hall, Yorkshire, aged 31, the Rev. *Hutton Rowe*, M.A.

At the Manse of Craignish, the Rev. *Alex. McIntosh*.

Nov. 7. At the Vicarage-house, Great Clacton, aged 34, the Rev. *William Maycock*.

Nov. 9. At Roos Rec ory, Yorkshire, aged 83, the Rev. *Christopher Sykes*, B.A. 1797, St. John's College, Cambridge, Rector of Hilston, (1809), Yorkshire.

Nov. 17. At New College, Oxford, suddenly, the Rev. *Charles Alcock*, B.A. 1818, M.A. 1822, New College, Oxford, Rector of Adderbury (1836), Oxfordshire.

At the Vicarage, Wood-Dalling, Norfolk, aged 46, the Rev. *William Holloway Webb*, B.A. 1836, M.A. 1839, Magdalene Hall, Oxford, Curate of Wood-Dalling.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

June 13. At Cawnpore, aged 24, Charles Battine, Lieut. in the 14th Native Infantry, second son of the late Major-Gen. Battine, C.B.

At Cawnpore, aged 28, Lieut. Richard Murcott Satchwell, Adj. and Quartermaster of the 1st Bengal Native Infantry, second son of the late

Major Satchwell, Assistant-Commissary-General in Bengal.

At Cawnpore, aged 22, Oliver Simpson Bridges, Lieut. late 53rd Bengal Native Infantry, third son of John William Bridges, esq., of Tavistock-sq., and Birch, near Colchester.

June 27. At Cawnpore, Major Edw. Vibart, (commanding 2nd Bengal Light Cavalry,) youngest son of the late Col. Vibart, of Amber-house, near Taunton, Somersetshire; also, Emily, his wife, dau. of the late Edward Coles, esq., of Paul's-house, Taunton; with four of their children, Emily, John, William, and Louisa Mary.

At the same time, Capt. Athill Turner, 1st B.N.I.; Ellen, his wife, dau. of the late Rev. Rich. Pain, of Aspley Guise, Beds.; and their infant dau.

At Cawnpore, Capt. Fredk. G. Jellicoe, 53rd B.N.I.; also, his wife, Sarah Emily, dau. of the Rev. Rd. Marter, Rector of Brightwaltham, Berks. It is supposed their two young children perished at the same time.

At Cawnpore, Robert William Henderson, Ensign, 72nd B.N.I., and John Wright Henderson, Lieut. 56th B.N.I., the two elder sons of the Rev. Robert Henderson, Stirling.

At Cawnpore, Capt. W. H. Halliday, 56th Regt. N.I., youngest son of the late John Halliday, esq., of Chapel Cleeve, Somersetshire; also, of small-pox and fever, Emma Lætitia, his wife, and Edith Mabel, their third dau., aged 2 years and 3 months.

Dr. W. R. Boyes, of the 1st Bengal Native Cavalry, only surviving son of the late William Boyes, esq., of Raleigh-house, Brixton-hill, Surrey; also, Kate, his wife, youngest dau. of the late Gen. Biggs, H.E.I.C.S.

June.—Killed by the mutineers at Byram-ghat, aged 24, Charles Watkin Cunliffe, esq., Bengal Civil Service, Assistant-Commissioner of Beraitch, Oude, son of Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. H. Cunliffe, bart., C.B.

At Oude, Col. Philip Goldney, of the Bengal Army, Commissioner of Fyzabad, son of the late Thomas Goldney, esq., of Clifton-hill.

At Cawnpore, John Grattan Anderson, esq., C.E., formerly a Lieut. in H.M.'s 37th Regt., fifth and second surviving son of Lieut.-Col. Henry Anderson, Superintendent Invalid Depot, Chatham; and, at the same time and place, his wife, Alice Morgan, only dau. of William Abbot, esq., Doctors' Commons, London.

July 16. At Cawnpore, aged 45, Brevet.-Col. George Acklom Smith, of the 10th Bengal Native Infantry, after 43 years' service in the Indian army; at the same time and place, Mary, his wife.

Lieut. Burnett Ashburner, esq., formerly of Bombay, and grandson of the Dowager Lady Forbes, of Newe.

July 20. Major F. W. Follett, commanding the 25th Regt. Bombay Native Infantry.

July 28. At Monghyr, of cholera, Capt. George Henry Hunt, 78th Highlanders, eldest son of Col. Robert Hunt, late 49th Regt.

July 30. At Arrah, Edwin Steven Sale, Ensign in H.M.'s 37th Regt., youngest son of John S. Sale, esq., of Rugby.

At Cawnpore, Arthur W. R. Newenham, esq., M.D., late 1st N.I.; Charlotte Newenham, his wife, youngest dau. of Gen. Kennedy, C.B., of fever; also, Arthur and Charlotte, their children.

Killed at Nacca-owlie, near Saugor, India, Lieut.-Col. Thomas Dalryell, 42nd B.N.I., third son of the late John Dalryell, esq., of Lingo.

Aug. 1. In the fort of Agra, Major Geo. Powell Thomas, of the 3rd European Regt.

Aug. 2. Aged 87, Goolab Singh. His son, the Nika Maharaja that was, but Maharajah Runbeer Singh, that is, *de facto*, now reigns in his stead. The body of the old prince was burnt in the Rambagh, and some of his faithful wives were bent on immolating themselves on the funeral pyre, but, through the intercession of Lieut. H. B. Urmston and others, this was prevented.

Aug. 3. At Shanghai, China, aged 25, James

Jenkinson, seventh son of the late Thomas Green, of Westerham, Kent.

Aug. 4. On his pass ge to Calcutta, (having fallen from the ship), aged 18, Robert Edwards Maxwell, cadet H.E.I.C. Service, fifth son of J. G. Maxwell, esq., of Oaklands.

Aug. 6. Before Delhi, aged 28, Lieut. John Hugh Browne, 33rd Regt. Bengal N.I.

Aug. 8. In the Fort of Agra, aged 29, Lieut. Oliver McCausland Span, of the 62nd Regt. B.N.I.

Aug. 12. At Calcutta, Capt. John Eneas Duncan, H.M.'s 29th Regt., fifth son of Gen. Duncan, of Gattonside-house, Roxburghshire, and brother-in-law of Major Parker, of Clopton-hall. The following record of Capt. Duncan's services is taken from *Hart's Army List*:—"Captain Duncan served with the 31st Regt. throughout the campaign of 1842 in Afghanistan, including the actions of Mazeena, Tezeen, and Jugdulluck, occupation of Cabool, and different engagements leading to it—(Medal.) He served with the 29th Regt. in the campaign on the Sutlej, and was severely wounded at the battle of Sobraon—(Medal)."

Aug. 19. At Sierra Leone, West Africa, aged 24, Lieut. Wm. Kenrick, 1st West India Regt., and Brigadier Adjutant to the Governor.

Aug. 22. Aged 29, Capt. Frank Gore Willock, 6th Regt. of Bengal Light Cavalry, eldest son of Sir Hy. Willock, K.L.S.

Aug. 25. Near Delhi, Lieut. William Henry Lumsden, of the 68th Regt. Bengal Native Infantry, second in command of the 1st Punjab Infantry, and fifth son of Col. Lumsden, C.B., of Belhelvie-lodge.

In the skirmish near Hattrass, aged 18, Ensign Harry Lewin Marsh, of the 16th Bengal Infantry, son of Col. Hipplesley Marsh, late of the 5rd Bengal Cavalry.

Aug. 31. At Umballah, Capt. Robert Hunt, H.M.'s 61st Regt., second son of Col. Robert Hunt, late of the 49th Regt.

Sept. 1. At Ghezeepore, aged 26, Lieut. Edward Daere Fraser Lewis, of the 17th Bengal Native Infantry, and Adjutant of the 2nd Oude Infantry Corps.

Sept. 2. At Halgalla, Ceylon, aged 31, David Moir, esq., son of late Right Rev. David Moir, Bishop of Brechin.

Sept. 4. At Umballah, siege of Delhi, Lieut. Thomas Beattie Grierson, of her Majesty's 8th (the King's) Regt. of Foot.

Sept. 7. At Hongkong, aged 32, Charles E. Bateson, esq., son of James Bateson, esq., of Liverpool.

Sept. 8. Killed before Delhi, aged 22, Charles Broadhead Bannerman, 1st Bombay Grenadiers, Acting Adjutant 1st Belooch Battalion, fourth son of the late Patrick Bannerman, esq., Aberdeen, N.B.

Sept. 9. Of dysentery, on board the P. and O. Co.'s steamer "Bengal," returning to England, Charles Wills, esq., late of Shanghai, China.

Sept. 13. At Mhow, Capt. W. H. Weaver, of her Majesty's 86th Royal Regt., eldest son of W. H. Weaver, esq., late of the Royal Artillery.

Sept. 17. At Jubulpore, in the Bengal Territory, Ridley Porter, esq., Assist.-Surgeon Madras army, son of the late Thos. Porter, esq., M.D.

Sept. 25. At Ramsgate, R. J. L. Coore, esq., late Captain in H.M.'s 40th Foot.

Sept. 28. At Bombay, G. M. S. Seaward, esq.

Oct. 2. At Suez, on her passage from Bombay, Frances, wife of Capt. Alex. Carnegie, H.E.I.C.S., Major of brigade at Hyderabad, Scinde, son of Major General Carnegie, C.B.

Oct. 4. At Chichester, aged 67, G. Lorimer, esq., late Medical Staff, H.E.I.C.S., St. Helena.

Oct. 5. Suddenly, aged 79, Mr. John Smallwood, of Castle Bromwich, one of the most extensive farmers in the neighbourhood, cultivating his own estate, and being also a considerable holder under the Earl of Bradford.

Oct. 6. At Via Reggia, in Tuscany, aged 72,

Emily, last surviving dau. of the late John Forster, esq., of Bordeaux.

Oct. 9. Aged 58, Charles Hainworth, esq., of Crediton.

At her house, near Naples, Madame Marulli d'Ascoli, widow of the Cavaliere Marulli d'Ascoli, and eldest dau. of the late John Sanford, esq., of Nynhead-court, Somerset.

Oct. 13. At his residence, St. James's-sq., Bristol, aged 52, Mr. James Selkirk, for many years editor of the "Bristol Mercury," and formerly of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Oct. 14. Aged 70, Mr. Alexander Laing, author of "Wayside Flowers," familiarly known as "the Brechin Poet." "Mr. Laing was a native of Brechin, and in early life served his apprenticeship to the flax-dressing trade, which business he followed for about 20 years. Amongst his numerous lyric effusions we may mention that his 'Archie Allan,' 'Mary, the Maid of Montrose,' and 'The Braes of Mar,' entitle him to rank high among our Scottish writers."

At St. James's-crescent, Winchester, aged 70, Francis John Lys, esq., late of Wangfield-lodge, Botley.

At Pendwillyn, aged 79, James Kyrke, esq., late of Glascoed, near Wrexham.

At his residence, Holyport-lodge, Bray, Berks, aged 71, George William Newell, esq. He had been a subscriber to the Magazine ever since 1789. Though deaf and dumb he had studied very deeply, and was particularly fond of antiquities; he had formed a very extensive collection of Berkshire antiquities, but his death has left the work uncompleted. By his will he has left £500 to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Old Kent-road, and £500 to the Royal Berks. Hospital, Reading.

Oct. 17. Suddenly, at the residence of his son, Syon-lodge, Isleworth, aged 63, E. Benham, esq., of Torrington-square, London.

Capt. James Green Skipworth, Royal North Lincoln Militia, son of George Skipworth, esq., Moortown-house.

At Great Torrington, Ellen, second dau. of J. Soley, esq.

At his residence, Britannia-sq., Worcester, aged 76, Major-General Francis Campbell, late of the Eighth or King's Regiment.

At Southampton, in consequence of a fall from his carriage, Peter Barfoot, esq., of Midlington-house, Droxford, Hants., a magistrate of that county.

Oct. 18. Aged 18, Anna Jane, eldest dau. of the late Gilbert J. Pasley, Lieut.-Col. H.M.'s 49th Regiment.

At Broadwoodkelly, aged 20, Louisa Sophia, eldest dau. of the Rev. N. T. B. Hole.

At Queen-st., Edinburgh, Christina, relict of Archibald Ainslie, esq., Peatson.

At Wigginton Rectory, near York, aged 36, Isabella Rose, wife of the Rev. James Wortley Corbett.

Oct. 19. At Brighton, aged 67, Robert Blair, esq., M.D., formerly of Great Russell-st., Bloomsbury, London.

At Cotham, Bristol, aged 54, Jacob Player Sturge.

At Canterbury, aged 84, Elizabeth, relict of John Furlay, esq.

At North Runcton, aged 2 months, Thomas Hay, infant son of Sir Thomas Troubridge, bart., C.B.

Fountaine Hogge Allen, esq., Capt. in the 2nd Life Guards, only surviving son of the late Col. Fountaine Hogge, of Landhurst, Hants.

At Clif on, Gloucestershire, aged 69, Francis Rigall, esq.

Oct. 20. At Baring-pl., Heavitree, aged 52, Edward Priestley Cooper, esq., barrister-at-law, of the Middle Temple.

At Bocking, aged 65, Samuel Howe Tweed, esq. Aged 79, Catherine Louisa, relict of the late J. Parnell, esq., of Waltham-abbey, Essex.

In Connaught-sq., London, Lieut. John Cas-

tellow Grave, R.N., late Commander of the Hudson's Bay Company's ship "Prince Rupert."

At Liverpool, aged 65, Charles Cotesworth, esq., Lieut. R.N.

At her residence, Raven's-lodge, Dewsbury, aged 54, Harriet, relict of Rich. Crawshaw, esq. Oct. 21. At Kingston, Surrey, aged 48, William Powell, esq., of East Lenham, third surviving son of the late James Powell, esq., of Lenham.

At Bank-hall, near Stockport, Jane, wife of Francis Aspinall Phillips, esq.

At Myddelton-sq., Frances Mary, wife of the Rev. Francis Mac Carthy, Incumbent of St. Mark's, Myddelton-sq.

At Belle Vue, Clifton, Gloucestershire, Emma Eliza, wife of C. Harris, esq., and dau. of A. I. Drewe, esq., of Slough.

At Higham Ferrers, aged 70, Griffith Roberts, esq.

At Kimbolton, Huntingdonshire, aged 22, Mary Agnes, youngest dau. of Benjamin Welstead, esq.

Aged 63, Stephen Ashwell, esq., of Waddington, near Lincoln.

At Bedford-pl., Russell-sq., aged 79, Ann, relict of Richard Hodges, esq.

At Oving'on-sq., London, aged 33, Wm. Henderson, esq., late of Port Elizabeth, Cape of Good Hope, and formerly of Edinburgh.

Aged 63, Theresa, wife of George Kendall, esq., of Norwood, Surrey.

At Kensington, aged 44, Joseph Martindale, esq.

At Fastbourne, aged 36, Charlotte, wife of Robert Colgate, esq.

Oct. 22. At Wallington, Surrey, aged 73, Sir C. H. Rich, bart.

At Berkeley, Gloucestershire, aged 68, Commander Augustus Thomas Hickers, R.N.

At his residence, Park-road, Regent's-park, London, aged 64, Henry Oliver, esq., of Doctor's Commons.

At Grosvenor-sq., aged 62, the Viscountess Maynard.

Maria, wife of Joseph Barker, esq., of Shornes, near Wakefield.

At Wimbledon, Surrey, aged 55, Elizabeth Henrietta, widow of Lawrence Holme Twentymann, esq., of Walthamstow, Essex.

In the Rue de Montaigne, Paris, aged 67, Anne, wife of Major Andrew Long.

Aged 81, James Gilbert, esq., of Tournay-hall, Lydd, Kent.

Aged 47, Caroline, wife of Thos. Bramley, esq., of South-parade, York.

Oct. 23. At the Royal Medical Benevolent College, Epsom, aged 80, Elizabeth Sarah Yonge, widow of James Edward Yonge, M.D., formerly of Bennett-st., St. James', and latterly of Paris.

Aged 56, Samuel Brewis, esq., of Langley-house, Prestwich, Manchester.

At his residence, Trafalgar-sq., Brompton, aged 58, George Augustus Coombe, esq., formerly of Arundel.

At Dean-st., Soho, of gradual paralytic decay from softening of the brain, aged 65, Samuel John Higley, sen., for many years medical publisher in Fleet-street.

Of pleurisy, aged 33, Capt. Edward Codd, half-pay, 21st Fusiliers, and late of the 28th and 99th Regiments.

At Euston-sq., Edward Charles Maunsell, esq., seventh son of the late Daniel Maunsell, esq., of Merrion-sq., Dublin.

At Preston, near Brighton, Authur Cuthbertson Edwards, esq.

At the Manor-house, Chenies, Bucks, aged 78, Mr. Thomas Sherley.

Oct. 24. At Newcross, Kent, aged 54, Margaret Ann, widow of the late Lieut. R. L. Jones, R.N. (for upwards of 20 years matron of the Royal Naval School.)

At his residence, in East-rd., City-rd., London, aged 91, Thomas Randall, esq., a native of Avon, near Salisbury.

At Burescombe, Somerset, suddenly, Mary,

relict of George Hansome Millman, esq., of Chartham Deanery, Canterbury, Kent.

At Montague-pl., Bedford-sq., aged 68, Mrs. Case, widow of the late Rev. George Augustus Case, of Shrewsbury.

At Oakfield-lodge, East Cowes, Isle of Wight, aged 54, George Edward Towry, esq., of Harewood-lodge, Sunning-hill, Berks.

At Westbourne-st., Hyde-park-gardens, aged 77, Charlotta, relict of Thomas Seward Beachcroft, esq.

At Clifton, Caroline Isabella, wife of Capt. Blair, R.N., of Blair, Ayrshire.

Oct. 25. At the Pavilion, on the Parade, at West Co., after a long and painful illness, aged 63, Fanny, wife of the Right Hon. Sir James Graham, bart. As her ladyship's dissolution had been almost hourly expected for the past month, all her family had assembled round her, Sir James, the Hon. Mrs. Duncombe, and the Misses Graham being with her in her last moments. By her ladyship's particular wish, her body will be deposited in a vault at Whippingham, Isle of Wight.

In London, aged 86, Thomas Mant, M.D., late of Ipswich.

At Westleton, aged 75, Sam. Alex. Woods, esq. At Berlin, M. de Niebuhr, Secretary to the King of Prussia, and Cabinet Councillor.

At the Grange, Guernsey, aged 22, Grace Louise, eldest dau. of Capt. De Lancey.

Oct. 26. At Eynesbury, aged 73, Lieut.-Col. Humbley. This eminent soldier is rightly entitled to be numbered amongst the very foremost of the worthies of this country. He entered the army in 1807, and served with the 95th at the siege of Copenhagen, in 1807, and was present in some skirmishes near that city; and afterwards at the action of Riego, the surrender of Copenhagen and the whole of the Danish navy. He was present at the battle of Rolecia and Vimiera, the advance from Lisbon into Spain, the subsequent retreat from Salamanca, action at Cal-cavellas, and battle of Corunna. He served on the Walcheren expedition at the defence of Cadiz and Fort Matagorda; Busaco, Barrosa, Salamanca, and Vittoria, in the last of which engagements he was severely wounded in the left arm; action at Vera, battles of the Pyrenees—wounded near the left eye; crossing the Bidassoa, battles of the Nivelle, Nive, and Orthes—severely wounded in the right thigh; action at Tarbes, and battle of Toulouse, besides numerous minor actions. He bore a very distinguished part in the ever memorable battle of Waterloo, in which he was severely wounded by receiving a musket-ball in each shoulder. The two balls having lodged there, one of them was extracted, and the other still remains under the scapula of the left shoulder. For these brilliant exploits he received the war-medal with *thirteen* clasps, by which it appears that there is only one officer in the British army now living who has received more clasps than Col. Humbley, viz., Major-Gen. Sir James Schoedde, K.C.B., Col. of the Queen's Royals, who served in the Peninsular war with the 60th Regt., and who wears the war-medal and fourteen clasps.

Suddenly, aged 38, S. Griffith, esq., Ewloe-green, Flintshire.

At Slough, in consequence of an accident, Edward John Francis Kelson, esq., of Kelsoland and Horkesley-park, late Capt. in the 72nd Highlanders.

Eleanor, widow of Andrew Cassels, esq., banker, and fourth dau. of the late William Jackson, esq., of Knutsford.

At his residence, Purstone-lodge, Pontefract, aged 65, Thomas Hall, esq., J.P.

At Green-st., Enfield-high-way, aged 53, Sarah, wife of the Rev. Thomas Jones, chaplain of the Chapel-royal, Wh ehall.

At Wellow Vicarage, Emily Frances, wife of the Rev. W. H. Empson.

Oct. 27. At his residence in Wilton-crescent,

aged 48, the Hon. Edmund Phipps. He was the third son of Henry, first Earl of Mulgrave, and a younger brother, consequently, of the present Marquis of Normanby, and of the Hon. Col. C. B. Phipps, Keeper of her Majesty's Privy Purse, and Treasurer of the Household to his Royal Highness the Prince Consort. He was born December 7, 1808, and married in 1838 Maria Louisa, widow of the Hon. Charles Francis Norton, brother of Lord Grantley, and eldest dau. of the late Major-Gen. Sir Colin Campbell, K.C.B., sometime Governor of Nova Scotia and Ceylon.

At Blackburn, aged 81, John Haworth, pensioner, of the Royal Artillery. He was at the taking of Copenhagen, and was present at the funeral of Lord Nelson. He was also with Sir John Moore at Corunna, and attended that General's funeral. He passed through most of the engagements during the Peninsular war.

At Scarbro' aged 68, John Taylor, esq., of the Newark, Leicester.

At Paris, Françoise Zeluine Zoe, wife of James M. Fildes, esq.

At Pentonville, Henry Bishop, esq., eldest son of the late Sir Henry R. Bishop, Mus. Bac., Oxon.

Aged 74, George Baker Ballachee, esq., of Edgefield-mount, Norfolk, and of Headington, Oxford.

At Wiesbaden, Duchy of Nassau, Elizabeth Blacker, wife of the Rev. T. Coombe Williams, and youngest dau. of the late John Nicholson, esq., of Stramore-house, co. Down.

At the Elms, Wigan, Alice, wife of John Woodcock, esq.

Oct. 28. At Streatlam, near Barnard-Castle, aged 70, Charles Kipling, esq., late of London, and formerly of Baldersdale.

At Wanstead, aged 84, Esther, relict of William Foster Reynolds, esq., of Carshalton-house Surrey.

At his residence, Surbiton-hill, aged 63, George Fell, esq., late of Heston-lodge, near Hounslow, and for 40 years a highly respected inhabitant of Piccadilly.

At Eastwell-hall, Leicestershire, the residence of his brother, (the Rev. N. Hubbersty, M.A.) aged 43, Henry Hubbersty, esq., of the firm of Morehouse, Brown, and Hubbersty, of Hull.

At Clevedon, Somerset, aged 67, Mary Ann Hawtrey, wife of the Rev. S. H. Hawtrey, Vicar of Broadchalke, Wilts.

Aged 51, George Stewart Nicholson, esq., of Doctors' Commons, younger son of the late Wm. Nicholson, esq., of St. Margaret's, Rochester.

At Coventry, aged 75, Mr. John Southam Evans, of that city.

At Woodland-house, Bathwick-hill, George Moger, esq.

Anne, wife of Henry Lewis, esq., of Greenmeadow, Glamorganshire.

At Sutton, near Frodsham, aged 79, Mary, widow of Robert Okell, esq.

At his residence, Hazlewood, Hertfordshire, aged 73, Mr. Richard Sanderson, for many years the Conservative M.P. for Colchester. The deceased gentleman was well known in the City as a partner in the large commercial house of Messrs. Sanderson, Sandeman, and Co., 83 King William-st., City, and a large East India proprietor. He was first returned for Colchester, in the Tory interest, in Dec., 1832, in conjunction with Mr. Daniel Whittle Harvey, and was re-elected in 1835-37, on every occasion at the head of the poll, and again in 1841 without opposition. In 1847 he was unsuccessful, his seat being transferred to Mr. J. A. Hardcastle, the present member for Bury St. Edmund's. In 1833 Mr. Sanderson married the Hon. Charlotte Matilda Manners Sutton, only daughter of the well-known Speaker, the Rt. Hon. Charles Manners Sutton, afterwards first Viscount Canterbury, by his first marriage, with Miss Lucy Maria Charlotte Denison, eldest daughter of the late Mr. John Denison, of Ossington, co. Nottingham, and sister of the present Speaker, the Rt. Hon. John

Evelyn Denison. Mr. Sanderson was much respected by his Essex constituents, and was presented with a testimonial of their regard on ceasing to represent them in Parliament.

At Chichester, Mr. William Henry Dudden. Mr. Dudden's name has been associated with the city 67 years. He was organist at Baffin's-lane Chapel 40 years; treasurer to the Town Council, having held that office with honour to himself for more than 16 years. As pianist he took a leading part in all the meetings and entertainments of the old Catch-and-Glee-Club when in its palmy days.

At Exeter, aged 91, with faculties unimpaired, Mrs. Frances Nutcombe, eldest dau. of the late Chancellor Nutcombe, canon of the Cathedral of that city.

At Royston-house, aged 90, Capt. White, formerly of the 4th Dragoon Guards, a Deputy-Lieut. and Magistrate of the co. of Devon.

Mary, wife of George S. Kett, esq., of Brook-house, Norfolk.

At Mansfield-st., Cavendish-sq., aged 69, Col. Edward Cadogan, H. E. I. C. S.

At Riccarton, R. W. Rickart-Hepburn, esq., of Riccarton.

Oct. 29. Turin has just sustained a severe if not an irreparable loss in the death of Count Giuseppe Siccardi. The late count was a distinguished jurist, and had for many years past held some of the highest offices in the magistracy to the entire satisfaction of all political opinions. The late King of Sardinia, Charles Albert, had so much respect for the judgment of Count Siccardi that it is said he particularly recommended him to his son in his private communications as one whose counsel was most to be depended upon. In 1848 Count Siccardi was intrusted by King Charles Albert with a special diplomatic mission to the pope at Gaeta, which, of course, was not successful, as its object was to establish, or rather re-establish, a friendly feeling between the two governments without Piedmont sacrificing its independence to Rome. Since his retirement from the ministry, which, in consequence of declining health, occurred soon after the passing of the bill for the suppression of the Ecclesiastical Courts, Count Siccardi has held the office of President of the Criminal Department of the Court of Appeal, and, having been created a senator by the king, he has continually given his support to the policy of the Cavour Ministry, both foreign and domestic.

Oct. 30. At London, aged 21, Thomas, son of the late Thomas Fenwick, esq., of South-hill, co. Durham, and younger brother of H. Fenwick, esq., M.P. for Sunderland.

Suddenly, at his mother's residence, the Dowager Marchioness of Ormond, of Mar'ery, Rathfarnham, aged 37, Lord Charles W. Butler. He was the fourth son of James, Marquis of Ormond, and uncle to the present marquis.

At the residence of her sister, Denham-lodge, Bucks., Miss Harriet Elizabeth De Mendes.

At Tours, in France, aged 81, Augusta Frances Prescott, widow of Michel Wogan Browne, Lieut.-Gen. and Aide-de-Camp to the King of Saxony.

At Mount Radford-house, Joshua R. H. Hartley, esq., of Red-hall, Leeds.

Oct. 31. At Bocking, aged 88, Joseph Balfour, esq.

At the Vicarage, Great Chishall, Essex, Annabella, wife of the Rev. Henry Heppburn Hastie.

At Alban-st., Edinburgh, John Jopp, esq.

At Brussels, aged 66, Edward, sixth son of the late Hon. Robert Walpole, H. M.'s. Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Lisbon.

At A-hby-de-la-Zouch, William Webb, esq.

Lately. Lost on the coast of Australia, during his passage from Port Curtis to Sydney, aged 28, Norman Leith Hay, esq., fourth son of Sir Andrew Leith Hay, of Rennes.

A woman named Martha Heath, aged 83, living

at Sandford-st., Cheltenham, was found drowned in the river Chelt, near Barrette's Mill. We understand that, although the deceased went by the name of Heath, her real name was Martha Probert. She was the wife of a man of that name who was, in company of Thurtell and Hunt, engaged in the robbery and murder of Mr. Weare, whose death about 33 years ago caused so much excitement throughout the country. On that occasion Probert saved himself from the gallows by turning king's evidence. His two companions in crime were convicted and hung, and Probert himself was some time afterwards, under very peculiar circumstances, convicted of horse-stealing, and, the crime at that time being a capital offence, he suffered the same fate as his former accomplices. Mrs. Probert then took upon herself the name of Heath, and has since resided with her relatives in Cheltenham.

At Bussels, Sir Clement Wolsley, bart., of Mount Wolsley, co. Carlow.

Nov. 1. At Redland, aged 64, Charles Paul, esq., for many years managing director of Messrs. Stuckey and Co's Bank, Bristol.

At his residence, Auburn-pl., aged 73, Daniel Millward, esq.

At Eathorp-hall, Warwickshire, aged 52, Daniel Rowbotham, esq., late of Bedworth Mills.

At his residence, Gloster-pl., Brighton, aged 71, Lieut.-Col. Roberts.

At Brixton, late of Ebury-st., Pimlico, aged 89, Samuel Farar, esq.

Aged 39, at the residence of G. S. Hinchcliff, esq., Acton, Middlesex, Priscilla, wife of Edward Bescoy, esq., of Canada West, North America.

At M or-green, Moseley, aged 72, Miss Sarah Taylor, last surviving dau. of the late John Taylor, esq., of Moseley-hall.

Nov. 2. At his residence, Woolley-hill, Bradford, Wilts., aged 69, John, third son of the late Thomas Bush, esq., of Bradf rd, Wilts.

Suddenly, aged 57, in the vestry of Argyle Chapel, Bath, Richard Parker Lemon, esq., of the North-parade, Bath.

At Lutton-pl., Edinburgh, aged 71, C. Mackay, esq., late of the Theatres-Royal, Edinburgh, Glasgow, &c. Mr. Mackay's celebrated personification of Bailie Nicol Jarvie obtained the warm approval of Sir Walter Scott. The *Courant* says of him:—"The histrionic talents of Mr. Mackay were unswayed by any unworthy adjuncts. His reputation as an actor was well sustained by his character as a man, and secured for him the affection and esteem of a very extensive circle. He has left two sons, one of whom has adopted his father's profession."

At his residence, Manor-park, Rock-ferry, near Birkenhead, aged 48, John Finch, esq.

At Crabble, near Dover, Emma Letitia, eldest dau. of William Law, esq.

At Lynton, aged 85, Mary, relict of Charles St. Barbe, esq.

At Manor-farm, Frindsbury, near Rochester, aged 67, Ambrose Spong, esq.

At Vale-villas, Ramsgate, aged 71, Capt. Kelly Nazer, R.N.

At Cambridge, aged 21, William George Heathcote, second son of J. M. Heathcote, esq., of Conington-castle, Stilton, Hunts.

At Nice, aged 79, Elizabeth, Lady Freemantle, widow of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas F. Freemantle, G.C.B., K.M.T., &c. &c.

Nov. 3. At Edinburgh, John Johnstone, esq., husband of the late Mrs. Johnstone the authoress. In noticing Mrs. Johnstone's literary career we alluded to her husband's considerable share in many of her labours, as also to his editorship, some thirty years ago, of the *Inverness Courier*, and to his having superintended editions of several popular volumes. The most remarkable fact, however, in Mr. Johnstone's history, was his having been the original editor, if not the projector, of 'The Schoolmaster,' a periodical which possessed many of the best features that have since been developed in the now numerous class of weekly

serials. In early life Mr. Johnstone had very creditably laboured in the honourable profession from which his cleverly-conducted serial took its title; afterwards he became a master-printer, an occupation he pursued till his retirement from business. For the last fifteen years he and his much-esteemed wife have lived—for some time at Kenmow, and latterly in Edinburgh—on a comfortable competency, which their prolonged and independent exertions had happily enabled them to secure. One of the modes in which our departed friend's goodness of heart was best and oftenest shewn—and we are not only bound, but proud, to say that there are special reasons for mentioning it here—was in rendering to young men seeking their way in the world such aid and advice as were assisted by his wife's kindly but calm judgment, thought they most required.—*Scotsman.*

At Thorpe-le-Soken, aged 73, Thomas Decimus Franklyn, esq., formerly Capt. in the army. The deceased was present at the capture of Monce Video, and at the attack upon Buenos Ayres, in South America. After service in various quarters of the globe, he was engaged in the Peninsular war, and received the war-medal with nine clasps for Roleia, Vimiera, (where he was severely wounded in the thigh), Talavera, Busaco, Albuera, Nivelle, Nive, Orth s, and Toulouse, where he was again wounded in the shoulder. He was then sent to North America, but was speedily recalled, and as Capt. of the 1st Battalion of the 40th Regt. he was present at the battle of Waterloo, for which he received the medal.

At the Elms, Stratford, aged 30, Margaret wife of Frederick Hasluck, esq., and eldest dau. of Samuel Pedley, esq., of Stratford.

Aged 28, Harriet Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Joseph Hornby, esq., of Druid's-cross, near Liverpool.

Aged 59, H. Eaton, esq., of New-inn, London.

At her residence, James's-st., Buckingham-gate, London, aged 32, Katherine Roberta, wife of Mowbray Morris, esq., barrister of the Inner Temple, and second dau. of Samuel Jackson Dallas, esq., of Jamaica.

After four months' severe suffering, aged 45, Alfred Sola, esq., of St. James's-sq., Notting-hill, formerly of Wigmore-st., Cavendish-sq.

At Upper Wellington-st., Covent-garden, aged 60, Barbara Ann Wilberforce, dau. of the late Capt. John Sharp, R.N., of Dover.

At Welling-on-sq., Cheltenham, aged 65, Geo. Freckleton, esq., M.D., late of Liverpool.

Nov. 4. At Rockside-cottage, Chale, Isle of Wight, aged 80, Lady Elizabeth Henrietta Cole, youngest dau. of the 12th Earl of Derby, and widow of Stephen Thomas Cole, of Stoke Lyme, Oxon, and Twickenham, Middlesex.

At Mayo, Ireland, the wife of Capt. Adolphus Edye, R.N.

At the Liberty of St. Andrew, Wells, aged 48, Edward Parfitt, esq., Deputy-Registrar of the Diocese of Bath and Wells.

At Sydenham, aged 31, Commander William Burd in, R.N., third son of George Burdon, esq., of Heddon-house, Northumberland.

At Hampstead, Elizabeth, wife of Edward Headlam Greenhow, esq., M.D., of Upper Berkeley-st., Portman-sq., formerly of Tynemouth. At Chichester, aged 67, Gordon Lorimer, esq., late Medical Staff, Hon. E.I.C.S., St. Helena.

At El., aged 68, Lieut. G. Morris Trent, R.N. At her house in Woburn-sq., aged 72, Mary Isabella, relict of the late Capt. Bogue, of the Royal Horse Artillery.

At her residence, Bently-green, Hants, aged 71, Jane, widow of Thomas Fisher, of Haverstock-hill.

At Manchester-st., Manchester-sq., aged 86, George William Klugh.

At Hammersmith, aged 58, G. Brennan, esq.

At Montpellier-rd., Brighton, aged 75, Frances, relict of Thomas Freeman, esq.

Nov. 5. At Stratton-st., Piccadilly, Sir Robert Price, bart., Chief Steward of Hereford, many years M.P. for the county, and afterwards for the city of Hereford.

At Pau, Lady Elizabeth Bingham.

At the Manor-house, Ogbourne St. George, Wilts, aged 63, Samuel Cannng, esq.

At Sidlands, Sidouth, suddenly, aged 55, Jackson Williams Muspratt, esq., of the Hon. E.I.C. Service.

At Streatham, aged 36, Elizabeth, wife of Edward Hill, esq., and eldest dau. of Sir John Key, bart., Chamberlain of London.

In London, Capt. Henry Hogge, late 13th Regt., only son of the late Henry Hogge, esq., of King's Lynn.

At Brompton, Jessey, widow of Gen. Sir Robert Barley, K.C.B.

Aged 70, Mary Anne, widow of the Rev. Francis Pelly, late Rector of Siston, Gloucestershire.

At Gloster-pl., Portman-sq., aged 79, J. A. Levy, esq.

At Bath, aged 79, Frances Bates, only sister of the late Major Bates, of the Royal Artillery.

Aged 23, Miriam, younger dau. of Mark Blowers Miller, esq., of Clifford's-inn, London, and Richmond, Surrey.

At Bagnall-cottage, near Nottingham, aged 67, Thomas Hollins Smith, esq., for 17 years manager of the Nottingham and Nottinghamshire Joint-Stock Bank.

Patrick Perse FitzPatrick, esq., J.P., of Fitzleat-house, Bognor.

At Brighton, aged 14, Katherine Maud, youngest dau. of W. D. Seymour, esq., of Lowides-sq.

Nov. 6. At Highfield, Major-Gen. William Rogers. He was the youngest son of the late Sir Frederick Rogers, bart. The gallant officer entered the army in June, 1802, and was for many years in the Queen's Bays, until his retirement on half-pay in 1826.

At Ilminster, aged 78, James Stayner, esq.

At her residence, Spondon, near Derby, Mary, widow of the Rev. Joseph Blandford, Rector of Kilton, Notts.

Aged 64, George Braithwaite Lloyd, esq., banker, of Birmingham.

At Southampton, Marianne, wife of the Hon. Herbert Gardner.

At Cliftonville, Brighton, aged 72, Susan, relict of Jos ph Lockwood, esq., of Duncaer.

At his residence, Wansworth-road, aged 79, John White, esq., late of Great Charlotte-st., Blackfriars-road.

Suddenly, aged 66, Francis John Field, esq., of Cornwall-terrace, Regent's-park.

At Sussex-gardens, Hyde-park, Francis Marian, wife of P. R. Wyaul, esq., of Lansdown-crest, Chittenham.

At Worcester, Levina, widow of the Rev. William Price Myddelton, M.A., and eldest dau. of the late Charles Moore McMahon, esq., of Carlow, Ireland.

At Carlton-hill, St. John's-wood, aged 47, Patrick Macgregor Robson, esq., barrister of the Inner Temple, eldest son of Daniel Roberson, esq.

Nov. 8. At Stoke, Eleanor, widow of the Rev. Wm. Heath, late Rector of West Dean and East Grinstead, Wiltshire.

At Norton-house, aged 81, Anna Maria, youngest sister of the late John Bennett, esq., M.P. for the county of Wilts.

At Hwaland-st., Fitzroy-sq., aged 69, Guy Warwick, esq., of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law.

At Edinburgh, Robert Nasmyth, esq., M.D., late of Brook-st., London, second son of Robert Nasmyth, esq., F.R.C.S.E.

At Grendon, near Atherstone, aged 84, Samuel Mallabey, sen., esq.

David Falconer, esq., late Superintendent Surgeon of the Madras Medical Service.

At Edinburgh, John Knapp, esq., M.D.
At Granton-lodge, Aberdeen, aged 79, Frederica Maria Meredith, relict of Gen. Alexander Dyce, Madras army.

At his residence, Grove-hill, Camberwell, aged 77, D. Stewart Dykes, esq.

Nov. 9. At his residence in Dublin, aged 83, Sir Arthur Clarke, M.D.

At his residence, St. John's Wood, Brighton, aged 68, P. S. Manico, esq., of the R.N., and late of Rio Janeiro.

At Upton, aged 60, William Kitchen, esq.

At Portskewett, near Chepstow, Capt. John King, R.N., J. P. for Monmouthshire.

At his residence, Grand-parade, Brighton, aged 66, Capt. Richard Down, late of the Enniskillen Dragoons.

Nov. 10. At the parsonage, Meavy, Catherine, wife of the Rev. J. Abbott, Rector of that parish.

At Queen's-road, Bayswater, aged 40, J. Digby C. S. Dampier, esq., second son of the late Rev. John Dampier, of Colinsays, Somersetshire.

At Whittington, aged 64, George Jenkinson, esq.

At Battle, aged 72, Robert Watts, esq., a Justice of the Peace for the county of Sussex.

At Guildford, aged 49, Hannah Newton, widow of Henry Clare, esq., of Upper Chadwell-st., Myddelton-sq.

Nov. 11. At Dulverton, aged 83, Elizabeth, relict of Capt. John Gibson, R.N.

At Ashford, aged 70, Elizabeth, widow of E. Norwood, esq., surgeon, of Dover, and dau. of the late P. Dobree, esq.

Aged 57, Henry Crowley, esq., of Thornton-house, Croydon.

At Halfpennyburn-cottage, Forfar, aged 76, John Taylor, esq., of Drumshade.

At the residence of his son-in-law, the Rev. William Bell, Carlisle, aged 75, Henry Harrison, esq., of Cheadle, Cheshire, Deputy-Lieut. for Chester and for Lancaster.

At Hampstead, Elizabeth, wife of Edward Headlam Greenhow, esq., M.D., of Upper Berkeley-st., Portman-sq., formerly of Tynemouth, Northumberland.

Aged 77, Elizabeth, wife of Jonathan Crawshaw, esq., of Boroughbridge.

Aged 92. Chaloner Blake Ogle, esq.

Nov. 12. Mr. Rewcastle, copperas manufacturer, of Hylton. He was missing from his lodgings, and on Friday night was discovered lying in a copperas vat, quite dead.

At Kingston-upon-Thames, aged 72, Thomas Fricker, esq., for nearly thirty years a magistrate of that borough.

Aged 36, Edward Eyre, esq., solicitor, late of Wood-st., Cheapside.

Francis Mascall, esq., of Lincoln's-inn, and Elsinore-villas, Twickenham.

At Buntingford, aged 70, Amelia, relict of W. H. Watts, esq.

Lucy, dau. of the late Rev. H. J. Hare, of Docking-hall, Norfolk.

At Clifton, aged 20, Philip Neeld Patton, second son of Col. Patton, Inspecting Field-Officer, Bristol.

At Edinburgh, Eveline Blanche, only dau. of W. Thornton, esq.

At Steeple-court, near Botley, Hants, aged 74, James Warner, esq.

Nov. 13. At Venice, from an attack of apoplexy, Mr. Harris, her Majesty's Consul. He was grandson to Lord Malmesbury, the celebrated diplomatist, and private secretary to the present Earl during his tenure of the Foreign Office in 1852. Remarkable for his attainments as a scholar and a linguist, he had by his tact and judgment secured the respect of both the Austrian and Italian parties in the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, as well as the confidence of his own government.

At Clifton, Eleanor, widow of the late H.

Myers, esq., of Laurence Weston, Gloucestershire.

At her house, on the Ashbourn-road, Derby, Elizabeth Susannah, dau. of the late Henry Hadley, esq.

At London, aged 61, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Campbell, minister of the Tabernacle, and editor of the "Christian Witness."

In Hawley-sq., Margate, aged 65, Harriette, wife of Maj. George Watts.

At St. Margaret's Bank, Rochester, aged 72, Anne, widow of the late Lieut.-Col. Donaldson, Grenadier Guards.

At Kelvedon, aged 73, Sophia, widow of Josiah Baxendale, esq.

At Mickleton, Harriett, wife of the Rev. Robert Bamford.

At Worthing, Sussex, aged 67, Martha, wife of James Clark, esq.

At Bron Haven, aged 51, Margaret, dau. of the late John Lloyd, esq., of the Court, Montgomeryshire.

At St. Margaret's, East Grinstead, Emily Ann Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the Rev. John Scobell, Rector of Southover and All Saints', Lewes.

At South-st., Leominster, aged 18, Annie, the second dau. of Evershed Chapman, esq.

At Gilston-road, West Brompton, Sarah, wife of James Dummelow, esq.

At his residence, Duke-st., Liverpool, aged 70, Wm. Lowe, esq.

At Hill-house, Paulton, the residence of her sister, Mrs. G. Hill, aged 77, Miss Sarah Dando.

At Melrose-ball, Putney Heath, aged 84, Sophia Sarah, relict of I. T. Barber Beaumont, esq.

At Norton-villa, near Swansea, aged 81, Harriet Sophia, relict of Henry Andrews, esq., of Westcross, Glamorganshire, late Captain 24th Regiment.

At Mornington-road, Regent's-park, aged 64, John Mears, esq., late of the Legacy Department, Somerset-house.

Aged 23, Richard Shirley, eldest son of Richard Harris, esq. of Knighton.

Nov. 15. At his residence, Park-pl., aged 71, Edward Horlock Mortimer, esq., late of Studley-house, Wilts, Magistrate and Deputy-Lieut.

At West Lauriston-pl., Edinburgh, Dr. Robert Tod, son of the late Rev. David Tod, minister of Cranshaw.

At Clapham-road, aged 80, Adm. Colin Macdonald, R.N., C.B.

In Oxford-st., London, aged 77, Mary Ann, widow of the late Killingworth Richard Hedges, esq., of Sunbury, Middlesex.

In Gillingham-st., Pimlico, aged 84, George Green, esq.

At Abney-villas, Church-st., Stoke-Newington, aged 81, James Theodore Vautin, esq., late of the Bank of England.

At Prince's-ter., Hyde-park, aged 75, Isabella, widow of George Hedley, esq.

At Addington-pl., Camberwell, Mrs. Angus Macdonald, widow of the late Lieut. Angus Macdonald, 92d Highlanders.

At Eversholt-st., Oakley-sq., Susannah, widow of Capt. Robert Cummings, R.M.

At Springfield, Wandsworth-road, aged 73, Capt. Henry Ellis, R.N.

At Richmond, Surrey, aged 79, Charles Woodforde, esq., late of H.M.'s Treasury.

Nov. 16. At Cumnor, Berks, at the residence of her son, the Rev. R. Ley, aged 67, Sarah, wife of the Rev. Thomas Hunt Ley, Rector of Rame, Cornwall.

At Flushing, Cornwall, aged 77, Rear-Adm. Thomas Ball Sullivan, C.B., on the retired list of 1846.

At the Hollins, near Burnley, aged 83, Lewis Alexander, esq., late of Hopwood-hall, Halifax.

Nov. 17. At Gascoyne-ter., Jane, relict of John Shephard, esq., of Townsend-hill, Plymouth.

At Richmond, Surrey, aged 26, North Gatliff, esq., solicitor.

At his residence, Hillingdon-end, Uxbridge, aged 77, Thomas Wilts Walford, esq.

At Charlton Kings, Cheltenham, aged 63, Jos. J. Ward Rigley, esq.

At Golden-sq., aged 68, John Coxon, esq.

At his residence, Gomm-ter., Rotherhithe, aged 71, Thomas Crisp, esq., shipowner, late of Bermondsey.

At his residence, Hill-st., Richmond, Surrey, aged 82, John Lee, esq.

At his residence, Whitbourn-ledge, East Dulwich, aged 73, John Baylis Jones, esq.

Nov. 18. Aged 60, Rear-Adm. Charles Graham, C.B., Rear-Adm. of the White, brother of the Right Hon. Sir James Graham, bart.

At her residence, Manor-house, Heworth, Eliza Jane, relict of the Rev. T. Sherlock Pope.

At Russell-sq., aged 80, John Iggulden, esq., one of the Deputy-Registrars of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury.

At Southsea, Hants, aged 68, Benjamin Bramble, esq., Alderman and J.P. for Portsmouth.

At Brighton, Maria, wife of Lieut.-Gen. Parlbay, C.B., of the Madras army.

At Croyden, Francis Nalder, esq., aged 73.

At his residence, Thomas-st., St. John's, Southwark, aged 69, Capt. James Sutherland.

At Duke-st., Manchester-sq., aged 49, Lieut.-Col. C. Thorold Hill, late of the 29th M.N.I.

At Beaumont, Plymouth, aged 79, Thomas Bewes, esq.

Catherine, wife of M. E. Barnes, esq., and dau. of John Stephenson, esq., of Colt Craig, Northumberland.

At Birkenhead, aged 79, William Wilkinson, esq., Commander R.N., formerly Master-Attendant and King's Harbour-master at H.M.'s Dock and Victualling-yard, Deptford.

At Viewfield, near Edinburgh, John McNeill, esq., of Arduacross, late of Batavia.

Nov. 19. George Farewell Jarman, esq., of Upper Berkeley-st., Portman-sq., and the Marina, St. Leonard's-on-Sea.

At Shackwell-lane, aged 76, Robert Green, esq.

Aged 76, Frederick Charles Davenport, esq., of Egham, Surrey.

At Colchester, aged 37, Lawrence Brock, esq.

Of bronchitis, at her residence, Southwick-pl., Mrs. Isabella Lwes, last surviving sister of the late Edward Rushton, esq., of Liverpool.

Nov. 20. At Kensington-palace-gardens, aged 81, Joseph Henry Good, esq.

At Tunbridge Wells, aged 64, Jane, wife of Mr. Samuel Jackson, of Reigate-hill, Surrey.

TABLE OF MORTALITY IN THE DISTRICTS OF LONDON.

(From the Returns issued by the Registrar-General.)

Week ending Saturday,	Deaths Registered.						Births Registered.		
	Under 20 years of Age.	20 and under 40.	40 and under 60.	60 and under 80.	80 and upwards.	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Oct. 24 .	507	147	176	132	26	988	814	768	1582
„ 31 .	503	161	192	152	32	1047	921	864	1785
Nov. 6 .	561	185	161	225	34	1166	859	823	1682
„ 13 .	580	160	157	207	50	1161	907	830	1737

PRICE OF CORN.

Average of Six Weeks.	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Rye.		Beans.		Peas.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Week ending Nov. 24.	54	2	42	9	25	6	36	0	45	5	44	4
	51	8	41	3	25	3	34	7	44	9	43	11

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW AT SMITHFIELD.

Hay, 2*l.* 10*s.* to 3*l.* 15*s.*—Straw, 1*l.* 5*s.* to 1*l.* 10*s.*—Clover, 3*l.* 10*s.* to 4*l.* 15*s.*

NEW METROPOLITAN CATTLE-MARKET.

To sink the Offal—per stone of 8*lbs.*

Beef	3 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i>	Head of Cattle at Market, Nov. 23.	
Mutton	4 <i>s.</i> 2 <i>d.</i> to 5 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i>	Beasts	5,349
Veal	3 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 10 <i>d.</i>	Sheep	21,160
Pork	3 <i>s.</i> 10 <i>d.</i> to 4 <i>s.</i> 10 <i>d.</i>	Calves	140
Lamb	0 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> to 0 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i>	Pigs	220

COAL-MARKET, Nov. 23.

Best Wallsend, per ton, 18*s.* 9*d.* Other sorts, 13*s.* 2*d.* to 17*s.* 6*d.*

TALLOW, per cwt.—Town Tallow, 49*s.* 6*d.* Petersburg Y. C., 51*s.* 3*d.*

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From Oct. 24 to Nov. 23, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer.			Barom.	Weather.
	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.				8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.		
Oct.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Nov.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	57	61	55	30. 05	cldy. fair, cldy.	9	49	59	51	30. 28	slt snw. cldy. fr
25	51	61	51	29. 83	fr. cldy. slt. rn.	10	50	55	50	30. 41	do. rain, do.
26	50	61	52	29. 71	do. do. do.	11	47	53	44	30. 61	cloudy, fair
27	52	61	53	29. 63	do. do. do.	12	37	50	41	30. 65	foggy, do.
28	50	60	50	29. 98	do. do. do.	13	36	44	43	30. 41	do. cloudy
29	50	59	49	29. 91	do. do. do.	14	37	53	44	30. 42	cloudy, rain
30	49	58	49	29. 91	rain, do.	15	35	52	44	30. 14	fair, do.
31	42	58	51	30. 05	fair, do. do.	16	41	51	44	30. 14	cloudy
N.1	50	58	49	29. 86	do. do.	17	42	51	48	30. 13	do. fair
2	51	61	59	29. 77	rain, do.	18	42	52	44	30. 18	do. do.
3	53	63	52	29. 66	cloudy, rain	19	42	46	44	30. 19	do. foggy
4	54	59	55	29. 78	constant do.	20	43	49	44	30. 19	foggy, cloudy
5	55	59	56	29. 82	rain, cloudy	21	43	53	47	30. 24	do. do.
6	54	56	55	29. 94	foggy, do.	22	50	53	47	30. 08	fair, do.
7	48	54	51	30. 10	cloudy, fair	23	51	53	48	29. 50	rain, do. rain
8	49	51	51	30. 24	fair, cloudy						

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Oct. and Nov.	Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	3 per Cent. Consols.	New 3 per Cent.	Long Annuities.	India Stock.	India Bords. £1,000.	Ex. Bills. £1,000.	Ex. Bonds A. £1,000.
24	210	87 $\frac{7}{8}$	88 $\frac{7}{8}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	2			11 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{4}$
26	208 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$		209	35 dis.	15 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
27	207	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	88		208 $\frac{1}{2}$	40 dis.	15 dis.	97 $\frac{3}{8}$
28	207	88	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$		208 $\frac{1}{2}$		15 dis.	
29	207	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	88 $\frac{7}{8}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	210		11 dis.	97 $\frac{3}{4}$
30	209	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$		209 $\frac{1}{2}$		13 dis.	97 $\frac{3}{4}$
31	210	89 $\frac{1}{2}$	90 $\frac{1}{4}$	89 $\frac{1}{2}$		210		15 dis.	
N.2									
3	209	89	89 $\frac{5}{8}$	88 $\frac{7}{8}$	2		42 dis.	10 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
4	210	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	89	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	2		40 dis.	10 dis.	
5	209	87 $\frac{1}{2}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	212		15 dis.	97 $\frac{3}{4}$
6		87 $\frac{1}{2}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	2		40 dis.	25 dis.	97 $\frac{3}{4}$
7	211	87 $\frac{5}{8}$	88 $\frac{7}{8}$	88	2			18 dis.	
9	211	87 $\frac{5}{8}$	88 $\frac{5}{8}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$				17 dis.	97 $\frac{3}{4}$
10	211	87 $\frac{5}{8}$	88 $\frac{5}{8}$	88	2	210		24 dis.	97 $\frac{3}{4}$
11	211	87 $\frac{5}{8}$	88 $\frac{5}{8}$	89		212 $\frac{1}{2}$		25 dis.	97 $\frac{5}{8}$
12	209 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{5}{8}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	212		35 dis.	97
13	209 $\frac{1}{2}$	87 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{1}{4}$	88				18 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
14	213	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	214		15 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
16	211	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	88		214		13 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
17	211 $\frac{1}{2}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	2			17 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
18	214	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	88	2			17 dis.	97 $\frac{1}{2}$
19	214	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{1}{2}$	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	2			10 dis.	97
20	214	88 $\frac{3}{4}$	90	88		215		8 dis.	
21	214	89	90	88 $\frac{3}{4}$		216	35 dis.	14 dis.	98 $\frac{3}{8}$
23	214	88	89 $\frac{7}{8}$	89	36		35 dis.		

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