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ORIGIN



J. S. R.

OF

GUY MANNERING.



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To Kate French  
from her affectionate Father  
The author  
24 April 1863



PARALLEL PASSAGES FROM  
TWO TALES

ELUCIDATING

THE ORIGIN OF THE PLOT

OF

GUY MANNERING

EDITED BY

GILBERT J. FRENCH

PRINTED FOR PRESENTATION

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## INTRODUCTION.

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IN the advertisement to the collected edition of the *Waverley Novels*, (page iii.) Sir Walter Scott states that he “proposes to publish, on this occasion, the various legends, family traditions, or obscure historical facts which have formed the groundwork of these novels;” and in the general preface (page xxxviii.) he adds, “I have done all that I can do to explain the nature of my materials and the use I have made of them.”

It is the purpose of the following pages to show that this eminent author failed to fulfil the voluntary promise of the advertisement, and that the assertion quoted in the general preface is incorrect.

In the introduction to *Guy Mannering* the author says: “He looked about for a name and a subject, and the manner in which the novels were composed cannot be better illustrated than by reciting the simple narrative on which *Guy Mannering* was originally founded;

but to which, in the progress of the work, the production ceased to have any, even the most distant, resemblance." (Introduction to *Guy Mannering*, p. i.) The succeeding thirteen pages of the introduction contain a wild tale of diablerie and astrology, said to have been communicated to Scott by his father's old Highland servant, John Mackinlay. This, for the reason given by the author, it is unnecessary to repeat. Other pages are devoted to the characters which are said to have suggested Meg Merrilies and Dominie Sampson; but there does not appear the most distant hint that the author had borrowed his plot from events of real life.

A curious, long, and somewhat obscure, "Additional Note to *Guy Mannering*" (vol. ii. p. 374), defends the originality of the story from some attacks which appear to have been made upon it. Of this note, the first and last sentences are: "An old English proverb says, that 'more know Tom Fool than Tom Fool knows;' and the influence of the adage seems to extend to works composed under the influence of an idle or foolish planet. Many corresponding circumstances are detected by readers, of which the author did not suspect the existence. He must, however, regard it as a great compliment that, in detailing incidents purely imaginary, he has been so fortunate in approximating reality, as to remind his readers of actual occurrences." \* \* \* \*  
"The author has only to add that, though ignorant of the coincidences between the fictions of the tale and some real circumstances, he is contented to believe he

must unconsciously have thought or dreamed of the last while engaged in the composition of *Guy Mannering*." (*Ibid.* p. 378.) The author was, however, more candid and communicative to his personal friends than to the public, as, in a letter addressed to Mr. Morrit dated January 1815, he informs that gentleman that he is engaged upon *Guy Mannering*, and remarks, that "it is a tale of private life, and only varied by the perilous exploits of smugglers and excisemen." How exactly this remark describes the facts of the case will be seen in the sequel.

The chosen biographer of Sir Walter Scott, in his "Memoirs" of that eminent author, supplies very little additional information respecting the origin of the plot of *Guy Mannering*, and that little relative only to the astrological part of the story; concerning which he quotes sixty stanzas of doggerel rhyme, entitled "The Durham Garland," (Appendix to *Memoirs of the Life of Sir Walter Scott, Bart.*, vol. iii. p. 405,) communicated to him after the death of Sir Walter, but which, he remarks, "I am strongly inclined to think he must in his boyhood have read, as well as heard the old serving-man's Scottish version of it."

Mr. Train, a correspondent of Scott's, supplied him with "a local story of an astrologer who, calling at a farm-house at the moment when the good wife was in travail, had, it was said, predicted the future fortune of the child;" and Mr. Lockhart adds, "there can be no doubt that this story recalled to his mind, if not the Durham ballad, the similar but more detailed corrup-

tion of it, which he had heard told by his father's old servant, John Mackinlay, in the days of George's Street and 'Green Breeks,' and which he has preserved in the introduction to *Guy Mannering* as the groundwork of that tale."

Again, Mr. Lockhart remarks, when relating the extraordinary success of the novel: "The earlier chapters of the present narrative have anticipated much of what I might, perhaps with better judgement, have reserved for this page. Taken together with the author's introduction and notes, these anecdotes of his youthful wanderings must, however, have enabled the reader to trace, almost as minutely as he could wish, the sources from which the novelist drew his materials both of scenery and character; and Mr. Train's 'Durham Garland' exhausts my information concerning the humble groundwork on which fancy has reared this delicious romance."

From these quotations, it cannot be doubted that the author of *Guy Mannering* and his biographer, while admitting the foundation upon which the astrological part of the story has been built, claim all the other incidents of the tale to be the fruit of purely imaginative invention.

Immediately after the publication of the volume of the *Memoirs of the Life of Sir Walter Scott* which contained the account of the composition and publication of *Guy Mannering*, the editor of these pages placed at the disposal of Mr. Lockhart information and authorities upon that subject, of suf-



ficient importance to elicit the following letter of thanks : —

“Milton Lockhart, Lanark,  
July 14, 1837.

Sir : I have this morning received your very curious communication about the origin of “Guy Mannering,” and regret much that it did not reach me while engaged on the second volume of my “Memoirs of Scott.” Should that volume be reprinted I shall avail myself of your valuable paper and the authorities to which you refer, and I am led to believe that I shall have this opportunity at no great distance of time. Meanwhile, accept my best thanks for your courteous and liberal attention, and believe me your very obedient and much obliged servant,

J. G. LOCKHART.”

G. J. FRENCH, ESQ.,  
BOLTON-LE-MOORS.

In subsequent editions of the *Life of Scott*, published in 1839 and in 1853, no use has been made of the communication, but the paragraph in which the biographer states that he had exhausted his information on the subject is omitted in the last. Mr. Lockhart having declined, or neglected, to communicate this information respecting the origin of *Guy Mannering*, the editor procured the main facts stated in the ensuing pages to be recorded in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for July 1840, and in Chambers's *Edinburgh Journal* of

March 6th 1841, though in a shape little likely to attract public attention. He is now induced to present the subject to a few literary and private friends, believing that the time has arrived at which it may prove of interest, the authorship of some of the Waverley Novels being now publicly attributed to other persons. Vide *Notes and Queries*, vol. xii. p. 343.

In the advertisement to *Cloudesley*, a tale by Godwin, published in 1830, the author says: "The following tale is built upon a fact that occurred about the middle of the last century. I have changed the personages, and endeavoured to clothe the story with the colours of imagination;" and in a note to the advertisement, "it is but just that the reader should be informed that a novel has been already written on this theme, and printed in the year 1743, under the title of *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman returned from a thirteen years slavery in America.*" It is not a little curious that Godwin does not notice the episode in *Peregrine Pickle* nor *Guy Mannering*, both of which have a much closer relation to the "Memoirs of an unfortunate young Nobleman" than his own philosophical novel.

*Guy Mannering* is said to have been written with extreme rapidity, occupying the author only a few weeks in its composition; and this circumstance has given colour to the assertion, that Sir Walter Scott is not the exclusive author: but when it is seen that the novel is in reality only an adaptation—in the same way in which modern English dramas are adapted

## INTRODUCTION.

from the French — the wonder caused by the rapid execution vanishes. But another still remains. Who can fail to marvel at the masterly skill with which crude materials have been worked into one of the most delicious tales in modern literature?

A list of the books quoted from is appended. The quotations are as nearly as possible literal, but frequently and largely abridged to keep the matter within reasonable space, and to bring the passages into nearly corresponding length. By placing them in juxtaposition the reader will, by easy comparison, readily form his own judgment on the subject; and the editor is spared the necessity of any comment or explanation, from which he willingly escapes, quite aware that his work is a sufficiently ungracious one without these additions.

G. J. F.

THORNYDIKES, BOLTON,  
12TH NOVEMBER, 1855.



WORKS REFERRED TO.

GUY MANNERING. The first collected edition of the Waverley Novels.  
Edinburgh, 1829.

MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART. First edition.  
Edinburgh, 1837.

SHARPE'S BRITISH PEERAGE.

MEMOIRS OF AN UNFORTUNATE YOUNG NOBLEMAN. Vols. 1 and 2.  
London, 1743.

DITTO. Vol. 3. London, 1747.

THE MISCELLANEOUS WORKS OF TOBIAS SMOLLETT, M.D. Edinburgh,  
1790.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE. Vol. 14. London, 1744.

CLOUDESLEY : a Tale by Godwin. London, 1830.

## PARALLEL PASSAGES,

ETC.

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### *Richard Fitzgerald's visit to Dunmaine, and birth of James Annesley.*

“In the harvest time of the year 1715,” a young gentleman named “Mr. Richard Fitzgerald” called at Dunmaine House in the county of Wexford, which was then inhabited by Lord and Lady Altham. He was informed that her ladyship was then in labour of a long wished for child, and was invited “to go and tap the groaning drink, but excused himself for not doing so as it was an improper time.” “On the next day he went to Dunmaine House and dined there; the child was brought down to him, he kissed it, gave the nurse half a guinea, and the company toasted the young heir at dinner.”—*Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 27.

By another account it would appear that “Mr. Fitzgerald slept at Dunmaine House on the same night on which the child was born.”—*Ibid.* p. 492.

Dennis Redmond, the stable boy at Dunmaine, was sent for the midwife, Mrs. Shields of Ross, whom he brought and set down at the gate (*ibid.* p. 27). He does not appear to have been the regular groom of the establishment, but an assistant, “a fellow whose office it was to rub horses' heels and clean out stables.”—*Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. iii. p. 35.

## PARALLEL PASSAGES,

ETC.

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### *Guy Mannering's visit to Ellangowan, and birth of Henry Bertram.*

“It was in the beginning of the month of November 17—, when a young English gentleman who had just left the university of Oxford, made use of the liberty afforded him to visit some parts of the north of England, and curiosity extended his tour into the adjacent frontier of the sister country.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 2.

Having lost all knowledge of his road in consequence of the darkness of the night, he enquired for a guide at “a miserable hut,” but could obtain no aid until he offered to pay handsomely for it.

“The word pay operated like magic. ‘Jock, ye villain, get up and show a young gentleman the way down the muckle loaning. He’ll show you the way, sir, and I’se warrant ye’ll be weel put up, for they never turn away naebody frae the door; and ye’ll be come in the canny moment, I’m thinking, for the laird’s servant — that’s no to say his bodyservant, but the helper like — rade express by this e’en, to fetch the houdie, and he just staid the drinking o’ twa pints o’ tippenny to tell us how my leddy was ta’en wi’ her pains.’ ‘Perhaps,’ said Mannering, ‘at such a time a stranger’s arrival might be inconveniencit.’ ‘Hout, na, ye needna be blate

On account of this happy event a bonfire was made, and drink publicly given to the neighbours and people. A month afterwards the boy was christened at Dunmaine by the Rev. Mr. Loyde, Lord Altham's chaplain and curate of Ross, by the name of James. — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 25.

*The Hero's Father and Ancestry.*

“The Baron de Altamont,” the fictitious title given to Baron Altham, “held a considerable rank among the nobility, but had not sentiments altogether answerable to the dignity of his birth; he was passionate and irresolute; neither a fast friend nor a violent enemy; and, to complete his character, one of those who without being liberal was profuse, and having never been known to do one great action, squandered away a very large fortune in a very short time.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol i. p. 2.

Some of his ancestors had held high and lucrative offices under different governments, but had also been subjected to reverses of fortune from the parts they acted in the troubled politics of their time.

“Francis first Viscount Valentia was sentenced to lose his head at the instance of the lord deputy Wentworth in 1635, solely for an inconsiderate expression which was construed into evil intention against the deputy; he however underwent nearly two years imprisonment in Dublin Castle, when he



about that; their house is muckle eneugh, and cleeking time's aye canty time.'"—*Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 8.

"The circumstances of the landlady were pleaded to Mannering first as an apology for her not appearing to welcome her guest, and then as an excuse for pressing an extra bottle of good wine."—*Ibid.* p. 22.

"At length the joyful annunciation that the lady had presented her husband with a fine boy broke off this intercourse; Mr. Bertram hastened to the lady's apartment, and Meg Merrilies descended to the kitchen to secure her share of the groaning malt."—*Ibid.* p. 29.

*The Hero's Father and Ancestry.*

"Godfrey Bertram of Ellangowan," the gentleman whose hospitality Guy Mannering claimed, "was one of those second-rate sort of persons that are to be found frequently in rural situations." . . . . . He had "succeeded to a long pedigree and a short rent-roll, like many lairds of that period. . . . . Without a spark of energy to meet or repel his misfortunes, Godfrey put his faith in the activity of another. He kept neither hunters nor hounds, nor any other preliminaries to ruin; but he kept *a man of business* who answered the purpose equally well. Under this gentleman's supervision small debts grew into large, interests were accumulated upon capitals, and law charges were heaped upon all."

His ancestors had not generally taken the most lucrative sides in the politics of their day.

"Allen Bertram of Ellangowan, *tempore Caroli Primi*, was a steady loyalist, and full of zeal for the cause of his sacred Majesty; he united with the great Marquis of Montrose, and sustained great losses in that behalf. He had the

was pardoned, and his sentence made one of the charges against his prosecutor, then become Earl of Essex. He died in 1660, and was succeeded by his son Arthur first Earl of Anglesea, born in 1614, who, like his father, was at first a loyalist and one of the Oxford Parliament in 1643; but passing through an initiatory commission from the Parliament for the affair of Ulster in 1645, he became one of the five deputed by them to receive the sword of government from the Marquis of Ormond in 1647. At the close of the Protectorate he became president of the council of state, and opening a correspondence with King Charles II. was, on the Restoration, created Earl of Anglesea. He afterwards became treasurer of the navy and lord privy seal, but was dismissed from office in 1682 in consequence of his remarks upon the succession of the Duke of York as a papist."—Sharpe's *Genealogical Peerage of the British Empire*, vol. iii.; article "MOUNT-NORRIS."

*Illegitimate issue, Church dues, &c.*

"Michael Downes, a registered priest, who had lived these forty-two years at Birrstown, within a mile from Dunmaine, 'saw Juggan Landy as my lord's kitchen maid, who proving with child, was, soon after my lady came down, turned off; and being delivered about the end of April, 1714, he christened the child, who was brought by an old woman, Landy's mother. I told my lord some time after that I christened the child as the old woman said it belonged to him; and my lord said: "It seems they have put it upon me." I also said to my lord: "I have christened but have got no retribution," (*christening money*). "Well, well," said he; "I'll requite you hereafter." I afterwards married Joan Landy

honour of knighthood conferred upon him by the King, and was sequestrated as a malignant by the Parliament 1642, and afterwards as a resolutioner in the year 1648, these two cross-grained epithets costing poor Sir Allen one half of the family estate. His son, Dennis Bertram, was a man of eminent parts and resolution, and was chosen by the western counties one of the committee of noblemen and gentlemen to report their griefs to the privy council of Charles II. anent the coming in of the Highland host in 1678. For undertaking this patriotic task he underwent a fine, to pay which he mortgaged half the remaining moiety of his paternal property. On the breaking out of Argyle's rebellion he was again suspected by government, apprehended, sent to Dunnotar Castle, and there broke his neck in an attempt to escape."—*Guy Mannering*, vol. i. pp. 11, 12, 13, 16.

*Illegitimate issue, Church dues, &c.*

"I cannot well sleep," said the laird with the anxious feelings of a father in such a predicament, "till I hear she's gotten ower with it; and if you, sir, are not very sleepy, and would do me the honour to sit up, I am sure we shall not detain you late. Luckie Howatson is very expeditious; there was ance a lass that was in that way—she did not live far from hereabouts—ye needna shake your head and groan, Dominic, I am sure the kirk dues were a' weel paid, and what can man do mair? and the man that she since wadded does not think her a pin the waur for the misfortune. They live, Mr. Maunring, by the shore side at Annan, and a mair decent orderly couple, wi' six as fine bairns as ye

to one M<sup>c</sup>Kormack; they had two or three children christened.' ”— *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 376.

“It was reported in the country that Joan Landy's husband was a sailor.”—*Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. iii. p. 117.

### *Prophetic Dream.*

“He lay down in his little hammock one night so full of disturbed meditations, that all the weariness he felt after a day of very great toil could not for some time make him fall into a sleep; and when he did, his active fancy, or rather some supernatural cause (as the future accidents of his life would make one think), presented him with images which his waking thoughts never could have produced.

“He imagined that, instead of the wretched furniture his bed was composed of, he was lying on a beautiful green bank on the side of a meadow. The sun seemed as near setting, and gilding the tops of the distant hills added to the agreeableness of the prospect; when all at once the rays withdrew—a heavy cloud overspread the hemisphere—all appeared brown and dismal, but chiefly that part where the dreamer lay. He turned his eyes upwards, and beheld a little above his head a balance of enormous size, self-poised and hanging in the air, each scale by turns seeming more ponderous than the other and threatening to descend and crush him with its weight. Frighted, yet unable to detach his sight or rise from the place he was in, he continued gazing till the phenomenon, as if plucked by a hand unseen, flew up and was lost in air. This no sooner disappeared than other and yet more dreadful objects struck his wondering eyes. Before him, but very high in the cloud, he saw a great many globes cut cross with

would wish to see plash in a salt-water dub ; and little curlie Godfrey — that's the eldest, the come o' will, as I may say — he's on board an excise yacht." — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 23.

*Astrological Prophecy.*

"And now," said Meg Merrilies, "some o' ye maun lay down your watch, and tell me the very minute o' the hour the wean's born, and I'll spae its fortune."

"Ay, but, Meg, we shall not want your assistance, for here's a student from Oxford that kens much better than you how to spae its fortune — he does it by the stars."

"Certainly, sir," said Mannering, entering into the simple humour of his landlord, "I will calculate his nativity according to the rule of the Triplicities, as recommended by Pythagoras, Hippocrates, Diocles, and Avicenna." . . . . — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 27.

"The belief in astrology was almost universal in the middle of the seventeenth century ; it began to waver and become doubtful towards the close of that period, and in the beginning of the eighteenth the art fell into general disrepute, and even general ridicule. Yet it still retained many partisans even in the seats of learning." . . . .

"Among those who cherished this imaginary privilege with undoubting faith, was an old clergyman with whom Mannering was placed during his youth. He wasted his eyes in observing the stars, and his brains in calculations upon their various combinations. His pupil, in early youth, naturally caught some portion of his enthusiasm, and laboured to make himself master of the technical process of astrological research ; so

numberless lines which ran diametrically athwart each other, and from each globe or sphere a fiery arrow seemed to dart directly on him; at a greater distance a sword of tremendous length pointed towards him and brought up the horrid rear; the blade looked blue with keenness, the hilt was enveloped with clotted gore, and spots of the same colour tinged the thick cloud in which these wonders were exhibited."

"The Chevalier remembered in his dream that he had heard the sailors, when he was on board, talk much of the zodiac, and the confused idea he had of what they called the signs made him at first imagine they were what he saw. Though still asleep, he grew terrified, and considered the whole apparition a menace from heaven; this beat so strongly on his apprehension that it broke the bands of sleep, and he awoke covered all over with a cold sweat."

"The particular relation of this dream will doubtless be looked upon as a piece of impertinence and folly by those who pretend to be too wise to pay any regard to what they call only the effect of a disturbed imagination; but whoever shall have patience to go through these memoirs and compare the accidents which afterward befel the dreamer with the particulars of his dream, they will be apt to confess with me that it must be somewhat more than the vague and unconnected ideas which rise either from the fumes of a distempered body, or disturbed mind." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. pp. 69, 70, 71.

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"William Wall, of Maryborough, Esq., was acquainted with Lord A. in 1715; he also knew Lady A. Before my lady came to my lord, she had a child by one Mr. Segreve in Holland, which, during my lord and my lady's cohabitation, he heard was dead." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. pp. 317, 318.

that, before he became convinced of its absurdity, William Lilly himself would have allowed him 'a curious fancy and piercing judgment in resolving a question of nativity.'

"On the present occasion he arose early in the morning, and proceeded to calculate the nativity of the young heir of Ellangowan. He accordingly erected his scheme, or figure of heaven, divided into its twelve houses, placed the planets therein according to the Ephemeris, and rectified their position to the hour and moment of the nativity . . . . observed from the result that three periods would be particularly hazardous — his fifth, his tenth, and his twenty-first year.

"He hesitated what he should say to the laird of Ellangowan concerning the horoscope of his first-born; and at length, resolved plainly to tell him the judgment he had formed, at the same time acquainting him with the futility of the rules of art on which he had proceeded." — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. pp. 35, 36, 37.

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"It was in this lady's behalf (confined for the first time after her marriage) that the speedy express had been despatched to Kippletringan." — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 17.

The expression in parentheses is curious, and certainly, whether with that intention or not, conveys a doubt of Mrs. Bertram's antenuptial discretion.

*The nurse Juggy Landy, and her  
habitation.*

Joan Landy was appointed nurse to the young James Annesley. She lived with her father, who had "a little cottage upon the sheepwalk about a quarter of a mile from Dunmaine," described as "a despicable place, without any furniture except a pot, two or three trenchers, a couple of straw beds on the floor, and only a window for the smoke to go out at . . . . at one end of the cabin was a place made up of twigs and wattles, and the beds were of straw." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 324.

Though a woman of bad character, Joan Landy appears to have been affectionately attached to this child, as will be seen in the sequel. The care of the boy was afterwards transferred to another nurse, named Joan Laffan. His parents also were, during his infancy, much attached to him, and he was clothed as the son of a nobleman, wearing "a silk scarlet coat, a velvet cloak, with a goldlaced hat and feather." (*Ibid.* p. 319.) He also "had a little sorrel horse, and put on his boots to go a-hunting with my lord." — *Ibid.* p. 378.

"When about seven years old he had a little horse to ride upon, and went with my lord to huntings very gaily dressed." — *Ibid.* p. 87.



*Affectionate care of the hero; Meg Merrilies  
and her habitation.*

“A tribe of gipsies, to whom Meg Merrilies appertained, had long been as stationary as their habits permitted, in a glen upon the estate of Ellangowan. There — within a mile of the house — they had erected a few huts, which they denominated their ‘city of refuge;’ and they had been such long occupants that they were considered in some degree as proprietors of the wretched shealings which they inhabited.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 67.

“Years rolled on and little Harry Bertram, now approaching his fifth year, was one of the hardiest and most lively children that ever made a sword and grenadier’s cap of rushes. A hardihood of disposition, which early developed itself, made him a little wanderer, and he had more than once made a stolen excursion as far as the gipsy hamlet. On these occasions he was generally brought home by Meg Merrilies, who often contrived to waylay him in his walks, sing him a gipsy song, give him a ride on her jackass, and thrust into his pocket a piece of gingerbread or a red-checked apple. This woman’s ancient attachment to the family seemed to rejoice in having an object on which it could repose and expand itself. On one occasion when the child was ill she lay all night below the window, chaunting a rhyme which she believed sovereign as a febrifuge, and could not be prevailed upon to leave the station she had chosen, till she was informed that the crisis was over.” — *Ibid.* vol. i. p. 73.

*Juggan dismissed; her house pulled down.*

Juggan Landy, the nurse of young Annesley, ultimately became an object of great dislike to Lord Altham. "She dared not come into the presence of my lord, my lady, or the waiting-maid." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 324.

"She used to skulk about Dunmaine stables, and obtained victuals and small beer from the servants." — *Ibid.* pp. 323-24.

On one occasion she came to see the boy, "and my lord gave orders to the servants, if ever they saw her, to set the dogs at her." — (*Ibid.* p. 375.) At another time my lord said, "I'll horsewhip you if you allow Joan Landy to come within sight of him." — *Ibid.* p. 376.

Again; "One day at Dunmaine, my lord was standing with his back to the kitchen door, the child playing at his feet; Joan Landy came to the gate and peeped in, when my lord swore and called to the men to let out the hounds and set them at her, and upon that occasion my lord ordered the house she lived in to be pulled down." — *Ibid.* p. 318.

*The Tutor.*

"The Rev. Mr. Abel Butler\* was minister of the parish of Tyntern, which comprised the property of Dunmaine." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xix. p. 206.

\* *Reuben Butler*, a Dominie and Minister, will be remembered as a prominent character in Sir Walter Scott's novel of *The Heart of Midlothian*.

*Meg and the Gipsies removed; their houses destroyed.*

Meg Merrilies and the gipsies incurred the displeasure of Mr. Bertram, who threatened them with "prosecution according to law" for trespassing on his enclosures. — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 69.

"Six well-grown gipsy boys and girls were riding cock-horse on a new gate. The laird commanded them to descend, and began to pull them down one after another. They resisted, and he then called in the assistance of his servant, a surly fellow, who had immediate recourse to his horsewhip, and a few lashes sent the party a scampering." — *Ibid.* p. 70.

The gipsies "committed much petty mischief, and some evidently for mischief's sake. Warrants went forth to pursue, search for, and apprehend them; and one or two of the depredators were unable to avoid conviction. Two children were soundly flogged, and one Egyptian matron sent to the House of Correction." — *Ibid.* p. 73.

"At length the term day arrived, and violent measures of ejection were resorted to. A strong posse of peace-officers charged the gipsies to depart by noon, and, as they did not obey, proceeded to unroof the cottages and pull down the wretched doors and windows." — *Ibid.* p. 75.

*The Tutor.*

Harry Bertram's "father resolved to give him a good education, and with this view secured the services of (Abel) Sampson, who was easily induced to renounce his public profession of parish schoolmaster, and make his constant resi-

He does not appear to have interfered with the education of the boy, which was entrusted to "James Dempsey, a tutor who attended to his education in his lordship's house and his own school for two years." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 29.

This person acknowledged "that he was a papist, but refused to answer whether he was in orders." — *Ibid.* p. 87.

*Reasons for concealment.*

"Lord Altham being in great necessity, and wanting to raise money, was made to look upon his son as a bar in the way, persons scrupling to lend him money upon the security of the Anglesey estate, unless the next person in remainder joined with him. He was, therefore, induced to conceal his son, who, being an infant, could not join." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 26.

*"Yellow Waistcoat."*

"In February, 1716, there were unhappy differences between Lord Altham and his lady, upon which they, by agreement, separated; but Lady Altham, as was natural, desired to have the company of her child, which Lord Altham, with great expressions of regard and tenderness for the child, refused. He forbade Lady Altham's access to this child, and directed that she should by no means see him." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. iii. p. 5.

Subsequently, "Lord Altham began a criminal correspondence with one Miss Gregory, who gained such prodigious

dence at the place, in consideration of a sum not quite equal to the wages of a footman." — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 57.

"Abel Sampson had been admitted to the privilege of a preacher, but, alas! upon his first attempt he became totally incapable of proceeding in his discourse; he shut the Bible, stumbled down the pulpit stairs, and was ever after designated as a 'stickit minister.'" — *Ibid.* p. 20.

*Reasons for concealment.*

Glossin was indigent and greatly in debt, but he was already possessed of Mr. Bertram's ear, and, aware of the facility of his disposition, he saw no difficulty in enriching himself at his expense, provided the heir-male were removed, in which case the estate became the unlimited property of the weak and prodigal father. — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 45.

*"Green Brecks."*

"The author's father residing on the southern side of Edinburgh, the boys of that family with others in the neighbourhood, were arranged into a sort of company, to which a lady of distinction presented a handsome set of colours. Now this company or regiment was engaged in weekly warfare with boys inhabiting the neighbouring suburbs. These last were chiefly of the lower ranks, hardy loons who threw stones to a hair's breadth, and were very rugged antagonists at close quarters. It followed, from our frequent opposition to each other, that, though not knowing the names of our

influence over him, that she prevailed on this unhappy lord to remove the child out of his house. He was given in charge to one Cavanagh, with directions to be kept private, so as it should not be known where he was. Too sprightly, however, to be confined in this manner he made his escape, and being denied admittance to his father's house he roved about from place to place until the death of Lord Altham in 1727" (*ibid.* pp. 7, 8), at which time he led a vagabond life in the streets of Dublin, subsisting on charity, or by small sums received for running errands, "holding gentlemen's horses," or as a "scull about the college." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 90.

"When forced by the pinch of an empty stomach to ask compassion, the manner in which he implored, the reluctant bashfulness that showed itself in his voice and eyes, joined with a certain something which in spite of his distress spoke him above what he appeared, excited a pity in every one that saw him, and made him rarely sue in vain." — (*Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. vi. p. 45.) Even under these adverse circumstances he is described as having "a certain nobleness in his air, a fine proportion of his limbs, with the loveliest hair in the world." — *Ibid.* vol. i. p. 51.

"Neither well clad nor well fleshed, playing among shoe boys" (*Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 373), wearing "an old yellow livery waistcoat" given to him by a youthful patron (*ibid.* p. 205), and without shoes or stockings (*ibid.* p. 90), he nevertheless "had a great deal of alertness in his nature and inherited all the passion of his family, which frequently occasioned him many blows from those of his companions who had the advantage of him in strength."

"It happened one day that some boys, superior to himself in appearance, fell upon him and beat him for something they imagined he had offended them in, calling him at the same time 'dog! scoundrel! blackguard!' and such like foul

enemies, we were yet well acquainted with their appearance, and had nicknames for the most remarkable of them. One very active and spirited boy might be considered as the principal leader in the cohort of the suburbs. He was I suppose thirteen or fourteen years old, finely made, tall, blue-eyed, with long fair hair, the very picture of a youthful Goth. This lad was always first in the charge and last in the retreat—the Achilles, at once, and Ajax, of the Crosscauseway. He was too formidable to us not to have a cognomen, and like that of a knight of old, it was taken from the most remarkable part of his dress, being a pair of old green livery breeches, which was the principal part of his clothing; for, like Pentapolin, according to Don Quixote's account, Green-breeks, as we called him, always entered the battle with bare arms, legs, and feet. . . . .

“It fell that once upon a time, when the combat was at the thickest, this plebeian champion headed a sudden charge so rapid and furious that all fled before him. He was several paces before his comrades, and had actually laid his hands on the patrician standard, when one of our party, whom some misjudging friend had entrusted with a *couteau de chasse*, or hanger, inspired with zeal for the honour of the corps, struck poor Green-breeks over the head with strength sufficient to cut him down. The remorse and terror of the actor were beyond all bounds, and his apprehensions of the most dreadful character.

“The bloody hanger was thrown into one of the Meadow ditches, and solemn secrecy sworn on all hands.

“The wounded hero was for a few days in the Infirmary; but though enquiry was strongly pressed upon him, no argument could make him indicate the person from whom he had received the wound, though he must have been perfectly well known to him. When he recovered, the author and his brothers opened a communication with him, through the

names; which less able to endure than the blows, he told them 'they lied' and that 'he was better than any of them, for that his father was a lord, and he should be a lord too when he came to be a man.' Several idle people being gathered together to see the battle, hearing him say this, set up a loud laugh, and from that time he was called in derision nothing but 'my lord.'" — (*Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. pp. 47, 48.) In another boys' quarrel "he was stabbed by one of his schoolfellows, and that so dangerously that it was requisite to put him under the care of a surgeon." — *Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 220.

We must now briefly follow the fortunes of this poor boy to the British colony in America, where he became involved in adventures with the natives and colonists.

*Kidnapped and carried abroad.*

"Mark Byrne deposed: "That about sixteen years ago, at the desire of one Donnelly a constable, who told him (then also a constable) he had a good job for him, for which he was to get a guinea, he went along with him to one Jones's, where was the present Earl of Anglesey (then called Lord Altham) and a small boy, which my lord said was his brother's son, and desired Donnelly &c. to take him away to George's quay; that accordingly they carried him towards Essex bridge, and from thence in a coach to the quay; that my lord was there as soon as the coach; that a boat was waiting at the quay and the boy put into it by Donnelly; that my lord went into the boat down the river; that they had no staves as constables nor any warrant; and that when Donnelly carried the boy down the steps he was so tired with crying he could scarce speak." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 142.



medium of a popular gingerbread baker, of whom both parties were customers, in order to tender a subsidy in name of smart-money; but he declined the remittance, saying that he would not sell his blood.

“Such was the hero whom Mr. Thomas Scott proposed to carry to Canada, and involve in adventures with the natives and colonists of that country.” — *Appendix iii. to the general preface to the Waverley Novels*, vol i.

*Kidnapped and carried abroad.*

“So much the better, my dear sir,” said Mr. Pleydell, “Mr. Brown must now tell us where he was born.”

“In Scotland, I believe, but the place uncertain.”

“Where educated?”

“In Holland, certainly.”

“Do you remember nothing of your early life, before you left Scotland?”

“Very imperfectly; yet I have a strong idea that I was, during my childhood, an object of much solicitude and affection. I have an indistinct remembrance of a good-looking man, whom I used to call papa, and of a lady who was infirm in health, who I think must have been my mother; but it is an imperfect and confused recollection.” . . . . .

“And now,” said Mr. Pleydell, after several minute enquiries concerning his recollection of early events — “And

“They produced evidence to show that a ship, called the ‘James’ of Dublin, Thomas Hendry master, sailed over the bar of Dublin the 30th of April, 1728, and that this boy did actually sail on board this ship; that it was bound to Philadelphia, and that the principal part of the cargo were men and maid servants.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. iii. p. 175.

“The chevalier James reflected as much as his young comprehension would permit on this treatment. He spoke not a word, however, till, the captain having dined upon such fare as is usually eat at good tables on shore, he had his allowance given him of salt beef and peas, and that in such a manner as but in the short time he was a vagrant in the streets he had never even seen. . . . The complaints, the piteous cries and exclamations he sent forth, on the discovery of the unparalleled cruelty,” were such “that the captain, fearing in his desperation he might throw himself overboard, ordered he should be put into the hold and a watch set over him. In this calamity did he make manifest a greatness of spirit wonderful at his years. He refused all sustenance; nor hunger, nor drought, nor faintness, could prevail with him to take the least refreshment, until the captain thought proper to try what soft usage would avail. . . . A little persuasion now sufficed to make him eat and drink what was set before him in the captain’s cabin.” On the completion of the voyage “he sold him to a rich planter in Newcastle county, who, after paying the money agreed on between them, took home the young chevalier and immediately entered him among the number of his slaves.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. pp. 58—61.

now, Mr. Bertram — for I think we ought, in future, to call you by your own proper name — will you have the goodness to let us know every particular which you can recollect concerning the mode of your leaving Scotland?”

“Indeed, sir, to say the truth, though the terrible outlines of that day are strongly impressed on my memory, yet, somehow, the very terror which fixed them there has, in a great measure, confounded and confused the details. I recollect, however, that I was walking somewhere or other — in a wood, I think,— and then, like one of the changes of a dream, I thought I was on horseback before my guide — . . . . .

“On a sudden,” continued Bertram, “two or three men sprang out upon us, and we were pulled from horseback. I have little recollection of anything else, but that I tried to escape in the midst of a terrible scuffle; . . . the rest is all confusion and dread — a dim recollection of a sea beach and a cave, and of some strong potion which lulled me to sleep for a length of time. In short, it is all a blank in my memory, until I recollect myself, first an ill-used and half-starved cabin boy aboard a sloop, and then a schoolboy in Holland, under the protection of an old merchant, who had taken some fancy for me.”— *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 280.

*Intended murder prevented. Payment by bills.*

“Hap’ning to be acquainted with the master of a vessel, the baronet agreed with him for a thousand pounds to take the young gentleman on board, and when they were sailing to throw him into the sea, it being easy for him to pretend to the ship’s crew that he fell in by accident. The man consents for the lucre of so great a reward; three hundred of which was paid at the time, and a note of hand given for seven hundred when he should return from his voyage.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. ii. p. 127.

The captain did not drown the boy, but caused him to be left at the Musketa Island.

“He made his voyage and returned full of expectation of receiving the hire of his barbarity. The baronet received him kindly, and asked him if he had performed his agreement? ‘Yes, sir,’ answered he; ‘the boy will never trouble you again.’ ‘You assure me that he is dead?’ again demanded the cruel guardian. ‘Aye, sir,’ cried the tarpaulin, ‘and buried long enough in some fish’s belly, for I threw him overboard with my own hands.’”

“With this the baronet seemed highly pleased, but when the other demanded the seven hundred pounds he only laughed at him, and told him that he thought he had been paid well enough for one murder. . . . .

“The captain then went directly and enquired when any vessel sailed for the Musketa Island, and hearing of one that was taking in her cargo, took passage in her . . . He soon discovered who was now in possession of the abused innocent, pretended that he was his own, and bought him for an inconsiderable sum. . . . . The captain having so far compassed his point, went to the baronet, who, with a scornful look, asked what he wanted? ‘I come,’ said he, ‘to let you know

*Intended murder prevented. Payment by bills.*

Glossin then drew near the smuggler with a confidential air. "You know, my dear Hatteraick, it is our principal business to get rid of this young man?" "Not," continued Glossin, "that I would wish any personal harm to him — if — if — if we can do without . . . . . You land at night with the crew of your lugger, and carry the younker Brown with you back to Flushing; wont that do?"

"Ay, carry him to Flushing," said the captain, "or — to America."

"Ay, ay, my friend . . . . ."

"Ay, or — pitch him overboard?"

"Nay, I advise no violence."

"Nein, nein, you leave that to me." — *Guy Mannerling*, vol. ii. p. 59.

"You'll hardly get out of this country," said Glossin, "without accounting for a little accident that happened at Warroch Point a few years ago. I have no wish to be hard upon an old acquaintance — but I must do my duty. I shall send you off to Edinburgh in a post chaise and four this very day."

"Poz-donner! you would not do that," said Hatteraick; "why, you had the matter of half a cargo in bills on Vanbeest and Vanbruggen."

"It is so long since, Captain Hatteraick," answered Glossin, superciliously, "that I really forget how I was recompensed for my trouble."

"Your trouble? your silence, you mean."

"It was an affair in the course of business," said Glossin, "and I have retired from business for some time."

"Ay, but I have a notion that I could make you go steady about, and try the old course again," answered Dirk Hatte-

I am no murderer, and had more compassion than to become the instrument of one that intended to be so. The young gentleman I took on board I have brought safely back; he is now at my house, and I will take care to prevent him from ever being in your power again.' Judge of the astonishment these words gave to the person who heard them." — Episode in the *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. ii. pp. 126–139.

*Love affairs in America; fight with his master; falls into the hands of natives, and escapes.*

"He was one day sighing over some meat that was given him by his mistress, when she, being called out of the room on some occasion, ordered her daughter, a very amiable young creature of about fourteen or fifteen years of age, to give him a little can of wine. The girl readily obeyed, but presented it to him with a trembling hand and so visible a confusion that the Chevalier, sunk as he was in sorrow, could not help taking notice of it." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. p. 90.

"He was soon convinced that the miseries he had undergone through the severity of the father were fully revenged on the daughter, this young girl being possess of a passion for him more violent than is ordinarily found in persons of her tender age." — *Ibid.* p. 91.

"Maria was a very lovely creature; she was extremely fair, had yellow hair, fine blue eyes which spoke the tenderness of her heart; but she was a little vain and inclined to coquetry. She was much admired and complimented by the young men; but though she was pleased with their addresses, none

raick. "Why, man, hold me der deyvil but I meant to visit you and tell you something that concerns you."

"Of the boy?" said Glossin, eagerly.

"Yaw, Mynheer," replied the captain, coolly.

"He does not live, does he?"

"As lifelich as you or I," said Hatteraick.

"Good God! — But in India?" exclaimed Glossin.

"No, tousand deyvils! here, on this dirty coast of yours," rejoined the prisoner. — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 41.

*Love affairs in India; duel with his Colonel; falls into the hands of natives, and escapes.*

Extract from a letter addressed by Colonel Mannering to Arthur Mervyn, Esq. :—

"In a moment of peculiar pressure a young man named Brown joined our regiment as a volunteer, and finding the military duty more to his mind than commerce, remained with us as a cadet. . . . I was absent for some weeks upon a distant expedition; when I returned I found this young fellow established quite as a friend of the house, and habitual attendant of my wife and daughter." . . . — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 128.

Extract of a letter from Julia Mannering to Miss Marchmont :—

"You are possessed, my dear Matilda, of my bosom secret in those sentiments with which I regard Brown. His addresses to me were countenanced by my deceased parent; imprudently countenanced perhaps, considering the prejudices of my father in favour of birth and rank." — *Ibid.* p. 171.

Julia Mannering "was of middle size or rather less, but

of them made any impression on her heart, — the agreeable slave reigned sole master there, though she had understanding enough to know that there was little probability that her father, who was very wealthy and had no child but herself, would ever consent to dispose of her to one who was in the condition of a slave.” — *Ibid.* p. 96.

The mother of Maria having become aware of her daughter's attachment to James Annesley, proposed to her husband to give him his liberty “as a just recompense to him for the honour and integrity of his behaviour. The husband seem'd to approve of what she said, and promised to send him away by the first ship that sailed for Europe.” — (*Ibid.* p. 107.) This arrangement she privately and against the orders of her husband communicated to Annesley. Instead, however, of liberating him, the husband secretly transferred the slave to another master, which so exasperated Annesley that he resolved to “take that satisfaction that his injuries demanded. He flew at him, seized him with so strong a gripe, as, had they not been separated, the father of Maria might not perhaps have been ever able to return.” — *Ibid.* p. 114.

Subsequently the Chevalier was met by two Iroquois, who both at once fell upon him. “He defended himself as well as he could, but one of them hastily plucked out a knife he had in his pocket and aimed to stab the Chevalier with it in the belly, but he had the dexterity to writhe his body, so that he received only a slight wound on the hip;” but “he who had wounded him, catching up his knife, was going to cut his throat while the other kneeled upon his breast to hold him down.

“Just at that point of time arrived some persons who . . . before the fatal knife could do its work, seized on the hand that held it and dragged the assassins off.” — *Ibid.* p. 119.

“The Chevalier James,” having served full thirteen years as a slave, “took his passage in a merchant vessel to Jamaica,



formed with much elegance ; piercing dark eyes and jet-black hair of great length corresponded with the vivacity and intelligence of her features (*ibid.* 199). . . . . with a little of that love of admiration which all pretty women share less or more." — *Ibid.* vol. i. p. 164.

Brown resolved that no difficulties should prevent him continuing his enterprise, while Julia left him a ray of hope. The interest he had secured in her bosom was such as she had been unable to conceal from him, and with all the courage of romantic gallantry he determined upon perseverance. — *Ibid.* p. 207.

Extract: Colonel Mannering to Arthur Mervyn, Esq.:—  
 "An acute friend of mine gave a more harmless construction to his attentions, which he conceived to be meant for my daughter Julia, though immediately addressed to propitiate the influence of her mother. . . . . I have absolutely forgot the proximate cause of quarrel, but it was some trifle which occurred at the card table, which occasioned high words and a challenge. We met in the morning on the frontiers of the settlement. This was arranged for Brown's safety, had he escaped. I almost wish he had, though at my own expense, but he fell by the first fire. We strove to assist him ; but some of those Looties, a species of native banditti who are always on the watch for prey, poured in upon us. Archer and I gained our horses with difficulty after a hard conflict, in the course of which he received some desperate wounds. To complete the misfortunes of this miserable day my wife, who suspected the design with which I left the fortress, had ordered her palanquin to follow me, and was alarmed and almost made prisoner by another troop of these plunderers, but was quickly released by a party of our cavalry. . . . She died within about eight months after this incident, bequeathing me only the girl of whom Mrs. Mervyn is so good as to undertake the charge. Julia was also so extremely ill that I

where he entered himself as a common sailor on board a man-of-war about to set sail for Europe." — *Ibid.* p. 165.

*Sleepless terror of the uncle.*

"But what words are comprehensive enough to describe the situation in which this wicked and unfortunate Count passed the night? He went to bed, but soon arose, called for lights — walked in the most disturbed emotions about his room, then threw himself again on down, in which he vainly attempted to bury those perturbations which would not suffer the least slumber to close his eyes." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. ii. p. 207.

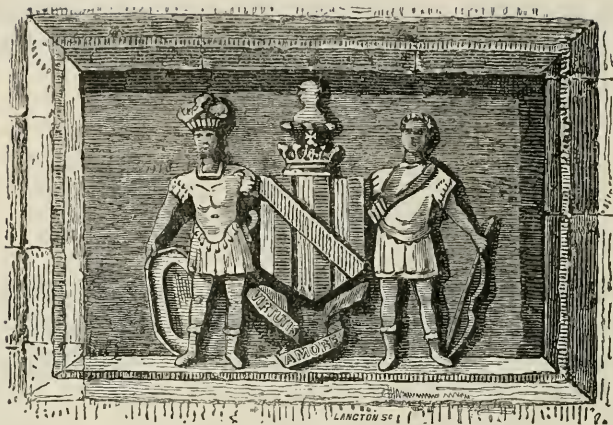
"The cruel Count in the mean time receiving every post intelligence of some fresh disappointment, was full of horror and confusion — a vicissitude of the most dreadful ideas rose in his distracted brain — he felt by turns every pang that guilt and enervate rage can possibly inflict — he found the hand of heaven was against him — that all the arrows shot against his innocent nephew recoiled upon his own breast — that the more he endeavoured to defame him, the more shame he brought upon himself; and that all he did, instead of creating him enemies, served only to raise him up new friends. Yet did not all this excite in him any true repentance — though he saw unavoidable ruin stare him in the face, still he persisted obstinate in iniquity." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. p. 271.

was induced to throw up my command and return to Europe, where her native air, time, and the novelty of the scenes around her have contributed to dissipate her dejection and restore her health." — *Ibid.* p. 131.

*Sleepless terror of Glossin.*

"There was little fear that Glossin should that night sleep oversound. His situation was perilous in the extreme, for the schemes of a life of villainy seemed at once to be crumbling around and above him. He laid himself down to rest, and tossed upon his pillow for a long time in vain. At length he fell asleep, but it was only to dream of his patron — now, as he had last seen him, with the paleness of death upon his features, — then, again, transformed into all the vigour and comeliness of youth, approaching to expel him from the mansion house of his fathers." — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 44.

"He remembered how, like a guilty thing, gliding from the neighbouring place of concealment, he had mingled with eagerness, yet with caution, among the terrified group who surrounded the corpse (of Kennedy), dreading lest any one should ask from whence he came. . . . 'Good God!' he exclaimed, 'is all I have gained worth the agony of that moment, and the thousand anxious fears and horrors which have since embittered my life!'" — *Ibid.* pp. 50, 51.



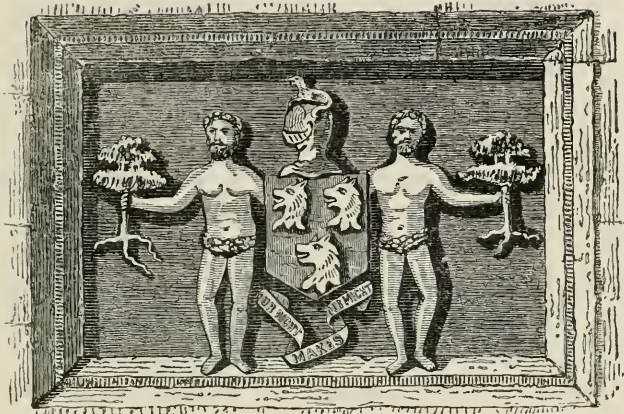
Arms of Annesley — British Peerage.

“Yes,” says he. “He is the right heir if *right would take place*. — *Gentleman’s Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 434.

*Annesley shoots a poacher.*

“Among the diversions of the rural life in which Annesley was now engaged, shooting might be accounted his favourite one. He frequently went out with some or other of his neighbours with him, and was seldom so unlucky as not to spring some game.

“One day he went out alone, but happened afterward to meet a person who lived near, and was gamekeeper to a person of condition to whom that manor belonged; as they were walking together and discoursing on ordinary affairs, they spy’d two men fishing in a little river that ran through the next meadow, which not being allowable for them to do, the gamekeeper jumped over the style and ran towards them



Arms of Bertram, as described in "Guy Mannering," vol. ii. p. 152.

Bertram motto: "*Our right makes our might.*" — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 157.

### *Bertram shoots Hazlewood.*

From a letter addressed to Matilda Marchmont by Julia Mannering:

" . . . . We were returning home by a footpath which led through a plantation of firs. Lucy had quitted Hazlewood's arm — it is only the plea of necessity which reconciles her to accept his assistance. I still leaned upon his other arm. Lucy followed us close; and the servant, a groom who acts occasionally as gamekeeper, and who carried a gun, was two or three paces behind us. Such was our position when Brown stood before us at a short turn of the road. I screamed, between surprise and terror. Hazlewood mistook the nature of my alarm, and, when Brown advanced towards

with an intention to seize their net, as it was his duty; the Chevalier followed, and came up with him just as he had taken one of them by the collar, who had the string on his wrist, and, refusing to resign it, there was some struggle between them. The other fellow seeing the Chevalier advancing, and not doubting but he would assist his friend in taking it away, cut the string and threw it into the river, then ran in himself, for the water was very shallow, and drag'd it to the other side; but the Chevalier that instant coming up, stooped hastily down to catch hold of the cords that trailed on the ground to pull back the net; but in that action the gun he had in his hand unhappily went off, and shot the man who was engaged with the gamekeeper dead."

"Horror and amazement immediately seized the soul of the Chevalier. The gamekeeper was almost as much alarmed, and hearing the young fellow, who by this time was got on the other side, call out to some men that were passing that way, that a man was murdered, and seeing them about to pass the stream, he roused the Chevalier from the lethargy he seemed to be in, saying, 'Sir, we shall be pursued — let us endeavour to escape — we have no time to lose,' and ran away. The Chevalier seeing the other run, he ran too, till he came to the house of one who knew him very well, and no less loved him." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. p. 218.

*Prosecution by Gifford, aided by Jans.*

"Mr. Gifford, attorney to Lord Anglesey," said "that Mr. Annesley having shot a man at Staines, my lord sent for deponent and ordered him to go to Staines to collect evidence, and carry on the prosecution with the assistance of one Mr.

me as if to speak, commanded him haughtily to stand back and not to alarm the lady. Brown replied, with equal asperity, he had no occasion to take lessons from him how to behave to that or any other lady. I rather believe that Hazlewood, impressed with the idea that he had some bad purpose in view, heard and understood him imperfectly. He snatched the gun from the servant, who had come up on a line with us, and, pointing the muzzle at Brown, commanded him to stand off at his peril. My screams only hastened the catastrophe. Brown, thus menaced, sprung upon Hazlewood, grappled with him, and had nearly succeeded in wrenching the fowling-piece from his grasp, when the gun went off in the struggle, and the contents were lodged in Hazlewood's shoulder, who instantly fell. I saw no more, for the whole scene reeled before my eyes, and I fainted away; but, by Lucy's report, the unhappy perpetrator of this action gazed a moment on the scene before him, until her screams began to alarm the people upon the lake, several of whom now came in sight. He then bounded over a hedge which divided the footpath from the plantation, and has not since been heard of." — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 16.

*Prosecution by Glossin; his old confederate, Jans Janson.*

“Glossin made careful minutes of the information derived from these examinations. . . . He rode slowly back to Ellangowan, pondering upon what he had heard, more and more convinced that the active and successful prosecution of

Jans, who was my lord's companion and manager." — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 259.

*Arrest and imprisonment.*

“On the certainty that a man was dead, the alarm was presently spread through the town; the crowd gathered from all quarters, and the house where the Chevalier was concealed being one that he frequently used, it was the first they searched. The guiltless delinquent was easily found; but in such condition as excited more pity than resentment in those who apprehended him. So wholly was he taken up with his misfortune, that he had not the least thought of himself, and if not in a manner forced into a private room, he had doubtless given no trouble to his pursuers, but waited their arrival with that fearlessness which real innocence inspired.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. p. 219.

“By degrees he grew calm, and suffered himself to be carried before a magistrate without testifying anything more than that decent concern which every honest man must feel in having been the cause, though unknowingly, of the death of his fellow creature.” — *Ibid.* vol. i. p. 221.

“The depositions being made, the only material of which was that of the son of the deceased, and he not pretending to



this mysterious business was an opportunity of ingratiating himself with Hazlewood and Mannering, to be on no account neglected."

(Dirk Hatteraick is brought before Glossin.)

"Who will you be pleased to call yourself for the present?" said Glossin.

"What bin I? — donner and blitzen! I bin Jans Janson, from Cuxhaven. What sall ich bin?" — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. pp. 35, 39.

#### *Arrest and imprisonment.*

"In that case," said Glossin, observing his emissaries had now got on the level space close behind them, "in that case, you are my prisoner in the king's name." At the same time he stretched his hand towards Bertram's collar, while two of the men who had come up seized upon his arms. He shook himself however free of their grasp by a violent effort, and drawing his cutlass stood on the defensive. . . . Glossin then caused one of the officers to show a warrant for the apprehension of Vanbeest Brown, accused of the crime of wilfully and maliciously shooting at Charles Hazlewood, younger of Hazlewood, with an intent to kill. . . . The warrant being formal, and the fact such as he could not deny, Bertram threw down his weapon and submitted himself to the officers, who, flying on him with eagerness, were about to load him with irons. But Glossin, afraid to permit this unnecessary insult, directed the prisoner to be treated with decency, until the means for conveyance before a magistrate should be provided." — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. pp. 160 – 162.

"Really, sir," said Charles (Hazlewood), "I must remind

accuse the Chevalier of any malice or even design in the affair, none had any notion of his being in danger. In all such cases, however, the law appoints a trial, and the magistrate sent him under guard up to the capital, where he was to remain in prison till the time of his hearing should arrive." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. pp. 219, 223 — 4.

*Paulus, and the character of the Lawyer.*

Among the friends of the Count de Anglea (the name given to the Earl of Anglesea in the *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*) who endeavoured to procure evidence in his favour, is one who writes to him with the peculiar signature of "PAULUS." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. ii. p. 145.

The gentleman who undertook the legal prosecution of young Annesley's claim, is thus described: —

"He was bred to the law, and at an age when others are but beginning to study that abstruse science he became a perfect master of it. He knew so well the meaning of the most obscure passages in the tracts chiefly quoted, that one would think he had been of council with the compilers of them; and as his penetration enabled him to see which might be wrested by those who endeavoured to pervert their true sense, and made him always armed against all the querks, evasions, and chicanery of an unfair adversary; so his own integrity and greatness of mind rendered him above making

you of what I have often said before, that I am positive the discharge of the picce was accidental." — *Ibid.* p. 237.

"I say, therefore, Mr. Brown," said the baronet, "we have determined and resolved, and made up our minds, to commit you to jail, or rather to assign you an apartment therein, in order that you may be forthcoming." — *Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 184.

"Early on the following morning the carriage which had brought Bertram to Hazlewood House with his two surly attendants, conveyed him to his place of confinement at Portanferry." — *Ibid.* p. 187.

*Paulus Pleydell, the Lawyer.*

"Why, sir, for myself," replied the counsellor, "I am Paulus Pleydell, an advocate at the Scottish bar." — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 282.

Mr. Pleydell, besides being a man of good family and of high general estimation, was Sir Robert's old friend. — *Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 303.

"Why, yes; as far as my vocation will permit I am, as Hamlet says, indifferent honest, when my clients and their solicitors do not make me the medium of their double-distilled lies to the bench." — (*Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 93.) "We lawyers, sir, are not of iron, sir, or of brass, any more than you soldiers are of steel. We are conversant with the crimes and distresses of civil society, as you are with those that occur in a state of war; and to do our duty in either case, a little apathy is perhaps necessary. But the devil take a soldier whose heart can be as hard as his sword, and his dam catch the lawyer who bronzes his bosom instead of his forehead." — *Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 94.

use of them himself. It is certain that on the Chevalier's first application for his birthright while he was a stranger, nothing more assured the world of the validity of his claim than that he had undertaken to defend it.

“To add to this, he was no less the gay and agreeable companion than the excellent lawyer; and as his unwearied application to business gained him the esteem of all who employed him, so did his good humour attract the affection of every one.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. ii. pp. 103 - 104.

*The Farmer at Dinner.*

A farmer once to London went,  
 To pay the worthy Squire his rent;  
 The steward was called, th' accounts made even,  
 The money paid, receipt was given.  
 “Well,” quoth the Squire, “now you shall stay  
 “And dine with me, old friend, to-day;  
 “I’ve here some ladies wondrous pretty,  
 “And pleasant sparks I’ll war’nt will fit thee.”  
 He scratched his ears, and held his hat,  
 And said: “No, zur, two words to that;  
 “For look, d’ye zee, when Ize do dine  
 “With gentlefolks, zo cruel fine,  
 “I do use to make (and ’tis no wonder)  
 “In deed or word zome plag’y blunder,  
 “Zo, if your honour will permit,  
 “I’ll with your zervants pick a bit,” &c.

From “*The Farmer’s Blunder; a Fable.*” — *Gentleman’s*

“Mr. Pleydell, from the investigation which he had formerly bestowed on the subject, as well as from the general deference due to his professional abilities, was requested to take the situation of chairman, and the lead in the examination.” — *Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 347.

“A moment after, Mr. Pleydell called out: ‘Here’s our Liddesdale friend, I protest, with a strapping young fellow of the same calibre.’ His voice arrested Dinmont, who recognised him with equal surprise and pleasure — ‘Od! if it’s your honour, we’ll a’ be as right and tight as thack and rape can make us.’” — *Ibid.* vol. ii. p. 270.

*Dinmont at Breakfast.*

“The breakfast party at length assembled, Dandie excepted, who had consulted his taste in viands, and perhaps in society, by partaking of a cup of tea with Mrs. Allan (the housekeeper), just laced with two tea-spoonfuls of Cognac, and reinforced with various slices from a huge round of beef. He had a kind of feeling that he could eat twice as much, and speak twice as much, with this good dame and Barnes (the valet) as with the grand folk in the parlour. Indeed the meal of this less distinguished party was much more mirthful than that of the higher circle.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 299.

*Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 44, being the number for January 1744, in which commences the "Account of the great trial at Dublin between James Annesley, Esq., and the Earl of Anglesey."

*The entrance into Landy's cabin.*

"They had a bush to draw in and out for the cabin door."  
*Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 324.

*Recognition by affectionate servants.*

Several servants who had lived with his father and been deceived with the story of his death, so industriously propagated by his uncle, no sooner heard of his being in Dublin than they came from different parts of the country to see him; and though great pains were taken to deceive them, they nevertheless knew him at first sight. Some of them fell upon their knees to thank heaven for his preservation, embraced his legs, and shed tears of joy for his return.— Episode in *Adventures of Peregrine Pickle*; Smollet's *Works*, vol. iii. p. 324.

*The entrance to the cave.*

“For the purpose of further concealment it was usual with the contraband traders, after they had entered, to stuff the mouth of the cave with withered sea weed, loosely piled together as if carried there by the waves.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 52.

*Recognition by Sampson, his affectionate tutor.*

“Here the Dominie could contain no longer. . . . He rose hastily from his chair, and with clasped hands, trembling limbs, and streaming eyes, called out aloud: ‘Harry Bertram!—look at me—was I not the man?’ . . . The Dominie threw himself into his arms, pressed him a thousand times to his bosom in convulsions of transport which shook his whole frame, sobbed hysterically, and at length, in the emphatic language of Scripture, lifted up his voice and wept aloud.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 277.

*Pretended illegitimacy.*

“Though we might safely rest our case here, we will go much farther, and prove the plaintiff a bastard.” — *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 316.

“My lord A. had a child by Joan Landy, but never by lady A., nor was it ever reputed so.” — *Ibid.*

“Joan Landy was married to MacCormick after Lord A. left Dunmail.” — *Ibid.* p. 28.

“A ship called the *James of Dublin*, Thomas Hendry master, sailed over the bar of Dublin the 30th of April 1728 . . . . . this boy did actually sail on board that ship . . . . . There was a long list of names, and among the rest was that of James Ansley.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. iii. p. 174.

*Proof of identity.*

“Juggan cried out to those who accompanied her, ‘Hold, let me be well assured I am not imposed upon myself. — Neighbours, you have often heard me say that that infant was born with a peculiar mark, which if this gentleman can show, then I will suffer death rather than deny him for the heir of Altamont.’

“The Chevalier, on hearing these words, immediately convinced her that she had not been deceived, by uncovering that part of his body where nature had imprinted this happy token. This was sufficient to make the good nurse and every one present melt into tears of joy and bless the Divine Goodness, who, by means least taken notice of, often brings the greatest events to perfection.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. p. 206.



*Pretended illegitimacy.*

“Not to interrupt you, Mr. Glossin,” said Pleydell, “I ask you who you say this young man is?”

“Why, I say,” replied Glossin, “and I believe that gentleman (looking at Hatteraick) knows, that the young man is a natural son of the late Ellangowan by a girl called Janet Lightoheel, who was afterwards married to Hewit the shipwright, that lived in the neighbourhood of Annan. His name is Godfrey Bertram Hewit, by which name he was entered on board the Royal Caroline excise yacht.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 353.

*Proof of identity.*

Gabriel the gipsy added, that his aunt had always said that Harry Bertram carried that round his neck which would ascertain his birth. . . . . “Bertram here produced a small velvet bag, which he said he had worn round his neck from his earliest infancy. . . . . The bag, being opened, was found to contain a blue silk case, from which was drawn a scheme of nativity. Upon inspecting this paper Colonel Mannering instantly admitted it was his own composition; and afforded the strongest and most satisfactory evidence that the possessor of it must necessarily be the young heir of Ellangowan, by avowing his having first appeared in that country in the character of an astrologer.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 258.

*Recognized by the tenants and populace.*

“That good woman who had relieved the distresses of his childhood, when he was indeed in that vagrant condition with which the instruments of his cruel uncle now upbraided him, was still living, and concealed nothing of the Chevalier Richard’s behaviour to him while at her house, and the pretence he made to take him thence.” — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. i. p. 260.

“When the people were informed that he was near, they ran out one and all. Shops, streets and houses were left to the care of little children, or such women who only wanted strength to gratify their impatient curiosity; none but whom old age or infirmities kept prisoners remained behind. Happy were the foremost of this joyful crowd; some pressed to kiss his hands — others clung about his legs — some took the bridle of his horse, leading him as it were in triumph — while those at greater distance threw up their caps and joined in the general cry, ‘Long live the heir of Altamont — our own true lord!’” — *Ibid.* p. 263.

“In this manner, amidst a shouting multitude, was he conducted to the best house the town afforded, and there left, after a thousand benedictions, to receive the congratulations of the chief of the province, who hearing of his approach, made all the haste they could to meet him. Many of these remembered his birth, had paid their compliments to him in his infant years, and could still trace great part of the Baroness de Altamont’s sweetness in a son who was once thought very like her.” Meantime “the populace were busy in making bonfires, ringing the bells, and other demonstrations of a public and sincere joy. Early in the morning a troop of young men and maidens, neatly drest with garlands on their heads, and preceded by several musicians, came

*Recognized by the tenants and populace.*

“‘Let me speak,’ said Meg Merrilies, ‘what I have to say. . . . Where’s Henry Bertram? Yes,’ she said in a stronger and harsher tone; ‘I said *Henry Bertram of Ellangowan*. Stand from the light and let me see him.’

“All eyes were turned towards Bertram, who approached the wretched couch. The wounded woman took hold of his hand: ‘Look at him,’ she said, ‘all that ever saw his father or his grandfather, and bear witness if he is not their living image?’ A murmur went through the crowd — the resemblance was too striking to be denied.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. ii. p. 336.

“But the Scotch are a cautious people; they remembered that there was another in possession of the estate, and they as yet only expressed their feelings in low whispers to each other. Our old friend Jock Jabos, the postilion, forced his way into the middle of the circle; but no sooner cast his eyes upon Bertram than he started back in amazement, with a solemn exclamation: ‘As sure as there’s breath in man, it’s auld Ellangowan arisen from the dead!’

“This public declaration of an unprejudiced witness was just the spark wanted to give fire to the popular feeling, which burst forth in three distinct shouts: — ‘Bertram for ever!’ — ‘Long life to the heir of Ellangowan?’ — ‘God send him his ain, and to live amang us as his forebears did of yore!’

“‘I hae been seventy years on the land,’ said one person.

“‘I and mine hae been seventy, and seventy to that,’ said another; ‘I have a right to ken the glance of a Bertram.’

“‘I and mine hae been three hundred years here,’ said another old man; ‘and I sall sell my last cow, but I’ll see the young laird placed in his right.’

“The women, ever delighted with the marvellous, and not

before his lodgings and presented him with a rural entertainment, which in that country they call the Long Dance. In fine, the whole time he staid gave one continued proof of the sincerity of the people's hearts towards him, and that they were not only convinced of the justice of his pretensions, but also that they thought him worthy of the dignities he claimed." — *Ibid.* pp. 264–5.

*Major Richard Fitzgerald.*

“Major Richard Fitzgerald, an officer in the Queen of Hungary's troops, brought from the army on the Rhine.”—*Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. xiv. p. 27.

“His genius inclined him to the army, and a long peace preventing him from following that avocation at home, he went a volunteer into Germany, and for some gallant action in which he had a principal share was made an officer, and had ever since remained there, till some letters giving him an account of the wonderful accidents that had revealed the

less so when a handsome young man is the subject of the tale, added their shrill acclamations to the general all-hail — ‘ Blessings on him ! he’s the very picture of his father. The Bertrams were aye the wale o’ the country side.’

“ ‘ Eh ! that his puir mother, that died in grief and in doubt about him, had but lived to see this day ! ’ exclaimed some female voices.

“ ‘ But we’ll help him to his ain, kimmers ! ’ cried others ; ‘ and, before Glossin sall keep the Place of Ellangowan, we’ll howk him out o’ t wi’ our nails ! ’ — *Ibid.* p. 339.

“ ‘ Oh ! if the young laird would take my horse ! ’ — ‘ Or mine ’ — ‘ Or mine ’ — said half a dozen voices — ‘ Or mine ; he can trot ten mile an hour without whip or spur, and he’s the young laird’s frae this moment, if he likes to take him.’ . . . Bertram readily accepted the horse as a loan, and poured forth his thanks to the assembled crowd for their good wishes, which they repaid with shouts and vows of attachment.” — *Ibid.* p. 342.

### *Colonel Guy Mannering.*

“ Young man,” said the Deacon to the servant, filling a glass, “ ye’ll no be the waur o’ this after your ride.”

“ Not a feather, sir — thank ye — your very good health, sir.”

“ And wha may your master be, friend ? ”

“ What, the gentleman that was here ? — that’s the famous Colonel Mannering, sir, from the East Indies.”

“ What, him we read of in the newspapers ? ”

“ Ay, ay, just the same. It was he relieved Cuddieburn,

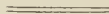
Chevalier James de Altamont, he resolved to return in hopes of being serviceable to him on his trial . . . . Accordingly he obtained leave from his general to leave his quarters, and had travelled night and day, fearing to come too late for the good office he intended." — *Memoirs of an Unfortunate Young Nobleman*, vol. ii. p. 194.

*Names Suggestive.*

ASH; ELMS; BUSH	·	<i>Gent. Magazine</i> ,	vol. xiv. pp. 141, 318, 90.
GIFFARD	· · · · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 206.
MACMULLEN	· · · · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 151.
ANNESLEY (ANNIE'S-LEE)	· · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 25.
SHELLCROSS (ASH)	· · · · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 141.

*Names Corresponding.*

BARNES	· · · · ·	<i>Gent. Magazine</i> ,	vol. xiv. p. 28.
KENNEDY	· · · · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 375.
JANS	· · · · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 259.
ABEL (BUTLER)	· · · · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 206.
PAULUS	·	<i>Mem. of an Unfort. Young Nobleman</i> ,	vol. ii. p. 149.
ARTHUR (LORD ALTHAM)	·	<i>Gent. Magazine</i> ,	vol. xiv. p. 26.
DAWSON	· · · · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 258.
BROWN (CHRISTOPHER)	· · · · ·	<i>Ibid.</i>	vol. xiv. p. 28.



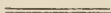
and defended Chingalore, and defeated the great Mahratta chief, Ram Jolli Bundleman—I was with him in most of his campaigns.” — *Guy Mannering*, vol. i. p. 122.

*Names Suggestive.*

HAZLEWOOD . . . . .	<i>Guy Mannering</i> , vol. i. p. 158.
GLOSSIN . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. i. p. 150.
MAC MORLAN . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. i. p. 151.
ELLANGOWAN (ELLEN-GOWAN) . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. i. p. 11.
SHELLICOAT (STANE) . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. ii. p. 149.

*Names Corresponding.*

BARNES . . . . .	<i>Guy Mannering</i> , vol. ii. p. 253.
KENNEDY . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. i. p. 83.
JANS (JANSON) . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. ii. p. 39.
ABEL (SAMPSON) . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. i. p. 18.
PAULUS (PLEYDELL) . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. ii. p. 282.
ARTHUR (MERVYN) . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. i. p. 126.
DAWSON . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. i. p. 184.
BROWN (VANBEEST) . . . . .	<i>Ibid.</i> vol. i. p. 206.



























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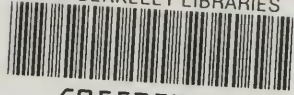
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