

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

LONDON GAZETTE
 GENERAL EVENING
 M. Post M. Herald
 Morning Chronicle.
 Times—M. Adyert.
 P. Lédger & Oracle
 Brit. Press—Day
 St. James's Chron.
 Sun—Even. Mail
 Star—Traveller
 Pilot—Statesman
 Packet—Lond. Chr.
 Albion—C. Chron.
 Courier—Globe
 Eng. Chron.—Inq.
 Cour. d'Angleterre
 Cour. de Londres
 Mother Weekly P.
 17 Sunday Papers
 See & Cry Police
 Lit. Adv. monthly
 Bath 3—Bristol 5
 Berwick—Boston
 Birmingham 4
 Blackb. Brighton
 Bury St. Edmund's
 Camb.—Chath.
 Carl. 2—Chester 2
 Ciems. Cambria.



DECEMBER, 1813. CONTAINING

Cornw.—Covent. 2
 Cumberland 2
 Dumcaster—Derb.
 Dorchest.—Essex
 Exeter 2, Glouc. 2
 Halifax—Hanst 2
 Hereford, Hull 3
 Ipswich 1, Kent 4
 Lancast.—Leices. 2
 Leeds 2, Liverp. 6
 Maidst. Manch. 4
 Newc. 3.—Notta. 2
 Northampton
 Norfolk, Norwich
 N. Wales Oxford 2
 Poitiers—Pottery
 Preston—Plym. 2
 Reading—Salish.
 Salop—Sheffield 2
 Sherborne, Sussex
 Shrewsbury
 Staff.—Stamf. 2
 Taunton—Tyne
 Wakef.—Warw.
 Worc. 2—York 3
 IRELAND 37
 SCOTLAND 24
 Sunday Advertiser
 Jersey 2. Guern. 2.

Meteorolog. Diaries for Nov. and Dec. 530, 630
 Original Letter of Algonron Sydney..... 531
 Curious antient Deeds, 532.—Charles L. ... 533
 Prayers for the King.—Sir William Petty... *ibid.*
 FRAGMENTS OF LITERATURE, No. V..... 534
 Remarks respecting Norman Architecture 536
 View of Liverpool, taken in the year 1690 537
 Remains of Abbey Churches little noticed 538
 Selby, Radford, and Haughmond Abbeys *ibid.*
 English Cathedrals.—Westminster Abbey 541
 On Monuments in St. Paul's Cathedral ... 542
 Mr. Dibdin's Bibliographical Labours..... 543
 Scarce Books.—Address to Bibliomaniacs 544
 Curious antient Plate of Copper described 545
 Mr. Woodfall & Dr. Butler respecting Junius 546
 Berke.—Mr. Greatrakes the Writer of Junius 547
 Friends & Foes of Junius: Illustrations ... 548
 Mr. Dunning.—&c.—Blomfield's *Æschylus* 549
 Respectable Roman Catholic Families..... 550
 Excellent Site of Devon County Gaol..... 551
 Historical Account of Sadler's Wells 553
 Particulars of various Wells near London 554
 ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION, No. CLXXX 563
 Mr. Elmes's "Lectures on Architecture"..... 566
 LITERARY INTELLIGENCE..... 568

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS; viz.
 Malcolm's Excursions in Kent, &c..... 569
 Hutton's Bosworth Field, with Additions... 571
 Hutton's History of the Roman Wall 573
 Daniell's Picturesque Voyage to India ... 575
 Miss Porter's Ballad Romances, &c. 576
 Malcolm's Sketch, &c. of Caricaturing... 577
 Appendix to Poems by Lord Thurlow 579
 A Compendium of the Holy Scriptures..... 580
 Index to Pennant's Account of London ... 582
 Dr. Pearson's Description of the Plague... 583
 Stewart's Last Trifles in Verse..... *ibid.*
 Sir E. Brydges's Letters on the Poor-Laws 583
 Political Constitution of Spanish Monarchy 586
 Observations on the Weather, &c..... *ibid.*
 REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS ... 587
 SELECT POETRY for December 1813, 589—592
 Interesting Intell. from London Gazettes... 593
 Proceedings in present Session of Parliament 608
 Abstract of principal Foreign Occurrences... 614
 Country News, 618.—Domestic Occurrences 619
 Births and Marriages of eminent Persons... 620
 Obituary, with Anecd. of remarkable Pers. 621
 Bill of Mortality—Prices of Markets 631
 Canal, &c. Shares.—Prices of Stocks..... 632

Embellished with a View of LIVERPOOL as it appeared in the year 1680;
 some curious Specimens of Architecture from St. MARY REDCLIFFE's, Bristol;
 a beautiful antient Plate of Copper, &c.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

Printed by NICHOLS, SON, and BENTLEY, at CICERO'S HEAD, Red Lion Passage, Fleet-str. London;
 where all Letters to the Editor are desired to be addressed, POST-PAID.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

Mr. BUCKLER's beautiful view of *Whitby Abbey*, Yorkshire, shall appear in our SUPPLEMENT; with a curious Brass-plate representation of *William Prince of Orange*, afterwards King William the Third.

St. Michael's Church, Cambridge, is with the Engraver.

If A CONSTANT READER had favoured us with the Extract from the "Scottish Review," we should have been obliged to him. The mere Reference was not worth Postage.

SCHOLASTICUS requests to be informed what a *Ter-Year Man* in our Universities is. He finds by the Calendar, that he re-

sides the greater part of two several terms at his College; but wishes to know when he can get into Orders; what exercises are to be performed for his degree of B. D.; if he is required to attend any Lectures; what he pays on admittance; and any thing farther that may be required.

The Poem of VICTORIA, attributed to the pen of Mr. Canning or Mr. Croker, (p. 160.) is the production of Mr. EDMUND SWIFT, an Irish Barrister.

The communications of JUNIOR; C. B.; R. S.; & C. shall appear in our Magazine for JANUARY.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, KEPT AT EXETER.

Oct.	Bar.	Ther. at 8 A. M.	Ther. at 3 P. M.	Ther. at 10 P. M.
21	29.32	49	53½	50
22	29.63	50	Ditto	Ditto
23	29.75	53½	Ditto	Ditto
24	29.73	51	Small rain	Fair
25	29.79	46½	54	50
26	30.03	37½	50	41½
27	29.88	40	Ditto	Ditto
28	29.72	36½	41	35
29	29.92	37½	44½	38
30	29.65	51	Ditto	49
31	29.07	46½	51	54
Nov.				
1	29.29	40	46	40
2	29.75	40	51½	47
3	29.90	44	50	47
4	30.27	28½	45	34
5	30.25	24	Ditto	Ditto
6	29.82	48	51	43½
7	29.69	41½	47	45
8	29.42	51	52½	48½
9	29.43	43	51	48
10	29.56	50½	51	46
11	29.64	47	51	48
12	29.55	53½	51	53
13	29.53	41	48	42
14	29.58	29½	47	34
15	29.28	43½	45	45
16	29.45	40	46	41
17	29.28	42	46	47½
18	29.54	40	45	38
19	29.55	52	54	52
20	29.73	52	53	51½

Bar. Ther. at 10 P. M. Fine. Ditto; frosty. Ditto. Squalls, with rain. Fair; wind and rain. Wind and cloudy. Rainy. Fine; frosty. Some small rain; fine. Fine; frosty. Heavy sq. rain & wind. Fine. Fine; wet haze. Fine; rain; fair. Small rain.

Bar. Ther. at 3 P. M. Ditto. Showers. Ditto. Rain and wind. Ditto. Fine; squalls, with rain. Ditto. Fine; squalls, with rain. Ditto and Ditto. Fair; more moderate. Fair and cloudy. Fair and cloudy; no frost. Squall, with hail and sleet. Cloudy, but frosty. Ditto; after 6, fair and mod. Fair and cloudy. Fair and cloudy. Cloudy, with some drops.

Bar. Ther. at 8 A. M. Fair and cloudy. Ditto, ditto. Small rain. Fair and cloudy. Fine through dark. Fine; frosty. Frosty; dark. Very fine; frost. Frost, & very fine; at 1, cloudy. Fine frost; at 10, little wet mist. Fine; cloudy. Very fine; clouds with showers. Some drops; fine; cloudy. Fine; frosty. Very fine; sharp frost. Ditto. Fair and cloudy; cold. Fine; cloudy; at 1, small rain. Fine; cloudy; fine. Fine; squalls, with rain. Wind and rain. Fair & cloudy; with squalls. Wind and rain. Rain; at 10, fair. Sharp frost. Fine; squalls. Very fine; frosty; cloudy. Fair; wind; squalls; fair & lo. Fine; some drops. Wet mist; clear; mist. Fair and cloudy.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For DECEMBER, 1813.

Original Letter from ALGERNON SYDNEY to Lord WHITWORTH.

MY LORD, *Elsinore, Nov. the 13th,*
(1659 or 1660.)

SINCE your Lordship's of the 21st of Sept. I have received noe letter from England, but such as have comme to me by chance from persons soe farre from the knowledge of businesse that they did not knowe of the liberty granted unto us by the Parliament and Councell to returne home, soe that my colleagues and I have depended wholly upon the informations wee could receive from the Holland Ministers for the knowledge of all that hath bin done in England since that time. I was never more surprized with any thing then the votes and acts of the Parliament upon the petition of the fift of the last moneth; the contents of it being so modest that, for ought I can see, they gave a very faire way and opportunity unto the Parliament of gratifying them, and composing thoes differences that weare about to spring up amongst them; then which I think nothing was more desirable. I cannot imagine what could put them upon soe contrary a course, destructive unto themselves, and dangerous to our long-defended cause; but there is a *vis abdita* which sweyes all humane things, turnes them which way it pleaseth, blasts the best-weighted counsell, and makes the most absurd follies often serviceable unto the greatest good. Wee have seene much of this in our age, and noe man knowes but theis late actions may render it yet more evident; and your Lordship's prudence may doe very much towards the making it soe by making use of theis extravagancies for the procuring such a settlement, as would with much more difficulty have bin obtained, if they whoe had intentions to oppose it had not destroyed themselves. Your Lordship sees how much I am in the dark as to thoes actions amongst you wherein I have the nearest concernement, both as an Englishman and as one that for theis many yeares have bin engaged in that cause which, by the help of God,

I shall never desert. I doe not knowe how it will be taken that wee make noe use of the liberty that was granted unto us of returning home; but I think whosoever sees the condition in which wee are, will hardly believe wee could have any other reasons then the care of the publike interest, and the not daring to take upon ourselves (when it was referred to our discretion) the leaving of a businesse in which the whole Nation may receive an extreame prejudice. I am not able to speake more particularly of the generall state of our businesse then in the representation wee have made unto the Councell; nor am able to tell whether wee may be able to obtain a particular peace betwixt Denmark and Sweden, which will be followed by Poland and Brandenburgh, or the generall peace of Germany; but I think, I am sure it is good for us to endeavour the first, and have an eye to both, that, if it be possible, wee may preserve the Swedish interest in Germany and the Sound; or, if he be so obstinate as that he must be destroyed, to take care wee may not fall with him. He doth aske a generall peace, and every boddy believes he doth abhorre it. The Danes eagerly harken after a generall treaty, which we have hitherto diverted, thinking it certaine, that the Imperialists will insist upon keeping what they have or shall hereafter take from the Swede, or force him to restore Schonen unto the Danes; or, which is worst of all, while they dispute according to the German manner upon foolish circumstances and ceremoayes touching the preliminaries, they may most probably gaine such advantage upon him as will absolutely change the conditions of the treaty. Theis things and many others are very obvious to any man's understanding; but the King of Sweden, though he is very able, he is soe carryed away with his ambitious humour, the flattery of somme of his Ministers heare, and the false informations that he receives from thoes that

he employes abroad, that he sees nothing of this, but runnes blindly one, as I feare, too his destruction. Amongst other things in which I think he is abused, I think that relating unto England is not the least. Since the unhappy returne of our fleet, he hath never thought England would doe any thing against him. A few shot of our cannon would have made this peace, and given us leisure to consult of the Germane affaires; but now he is soe possessed with an opinion that the army governes all, and is wholly for his interest, upon the informations he receaves from M. Frizendorf, and Beushute a chymical Swedish senator (whoe, as they say, is making money at Lambeth). Wee say what wee can, but it is all in vaine; he will have a generall peace, or assurance of assistance from us, before he will leave these Islands; but small accidents may change these resolutions. If hee hath ill successe one Funen, the difficulty of concluding this peace will be one the other side. When wee are in this uncertainty as to publique businesse both in England and heere, you may be sure wee cannot be more settled in that which concernes our particular. I referre myself very much unto your Lordship as to that. If the Government in England doe continue upon the good old principles, I shall be ready to serve them; if it returnes to Monarchy, I desire nothing but liberty to retire, finding myself a very unfit stone for to have any place in such a building. Having thus farre and freely declared myself unto your Lordship, I desire you would, according to your accustomed favour, take care that I may know what I may have to depend upon in relation unto our negotiation and myself, who am by a most fixed inclination,

Your Lordship's most humble and
faithfull servant, AL. SYDNEY.

Wee heare Gen. Monk is marching unto England; but I hope you have ordered matters soe as to keepe the army united.

MR. URBAN, *Staffordshire, Dec. 6.*

THE following compendious deed, remarkable for its simplicity, is understood to be of the description of "Covenant to stand seized to uses," an instrument of conveyance antiently

recognized in Courts of Equity, and still, since the Statute of Uses virtually operating (by a kind of Parliamentary magick, as Blackstone expresses it,) as a legal assignment, though, in practice, superseded by the elaborate inventions of modern conveyancers:

"Be hyt knowne to All true meⁿ In chryst In y^e wey of truthe y^e I phythyon of tunstall dyd purchys a garden place yt lyythe In tunstal at harye of tunstalls my broders y^e wech garden place I do set at my dysseasse to margerye my wyffe and to margyt my doughtt^r the wyffe of John banebrofte & aft y^e dyssease of my wyffe hyt to remeyne to margyt m doughtt^r & to hyr eyres. the recorde^r thys Rycharde of rygdwaye and to th^e I set to my Seale. Gyven the last da of Julye in y^e yere & Reyne of Kyng Harrye y^e Syxt after y^e conquest of england xxx & vij."

The grantor appears to have been like *Glacidus* *,

"One whose low lineage gave no second name."

The date, which is exactly two month prior to the battle of Blore-heath, few miles distant, in which was slain the Lord Audley (in whose extensive signory Tunstall was,) seems to countenance the surmise that this Phythyon, a vassal of that powerful Baron, designed the above as a testamentary deed, upon his being included in the military levy at that time made.

John Lord Audley, who succeeded his father, acceded to the interest of K. Edward IV., and, from the deed of which a translation is subjoined, it seems continued to possess Tunstall manor:

"Tunstall.—At the Court there holden on Tuesday in the week of Pentecost, in the 10th year of the reign of King Edward the 4th, came William Badyley†, son and heir of Margery Handeson, and took seizin of the lord of Audeley of one messuage and twenty acres of customary land in Tunstall, of which the said Margery died seized: to hold to the said

* Vide Southey's "Joan of Arc."

† The site of "Sir Ralph or Radulph Baddeley's house is pointed out at the Plecks, or Hall-yard, an eminence in this village, which became the property, with other extensive freehold lands, of a much-respected Flag-officer lately deceased, by inheritance in right of his mother, who bore that surname. These two original instruments were found amongst other title-deeds, &c.

William and his heirs, according to the custom of the manor, and he gives to the said Lord at his entry 20*d*. In testimony whereof John Harryson, deputy steward, to this copy hath affixed his seal. Given as above

The manor of Tunstall now belongs to Ralph Sneyd, esq.
Yours, &c.

CORNAVIUS.

Mr. URBAN, Dec. 7.

AS so much has been inserted of late in the Magazine and Newspapers concerning King Charles the First: the following anecdote, taken from Mr. Seward's Biographiana, vol. II. p. 442, 1st edition, 1799, may not be unacceptable:

"THOMAS TROPHAM

was surgeon to the Lord Fairfax, and was created Bachelor of Physick by the University of Oxford. After the execution of Charles the First he was appointed to embalm the body and sew on the head. This he did in the presence of many spectators, and exclaimed to them afterwards that he had been sewing on the head* of a goose.—Wood's *Athena*."

Note by Mr. Seward.

* "So far will party and prejudice go. Charles was assuredly the most learned, the most accomplished, and the finest gentleman of any of the Monarchs that have blessed this Country; and Harry Martin said in the House of Commons, after his death, that if we were to have a King, he would as soon have, the last gentleman in that situation as any Sovereign he had ever known."

Yours, &c. A. M. D.

Mr. URBAN, Dec. 8.

YOUR Correspondents Clericus (P. i. 403.) and G. W. L. (P. ii. 207.) seem not to be aware, that no power short of an Act of Parliament can make any alteration in the Liturgy, which is established by Act of Parliament. Meantime is not "absurdity" too harsh a term for the "awkwardness" complained of? It is not, I presume, generally known what is the precise nature or degree of the lamented malady. The unhappy cases of mental disorder are, I believe, by no means uniform. Sometimes delusion prevails with respect to one or two particular points, and on all other subjects the patient will converse like other men. In other instances, where the delirium is general, it is temporary only, being occasionally diversified with lucid intervals of returning intellect. Now if the suffering which we all deplore is

analogous to either of these cases, the prayers in question and similar petitions contained in the Litanies are not inapplicable to the happier moments of the Royal mind; and—at the worst, in the construction of candour, and before Him who heareth prayer and seeth the heart, what are they but the devout wishes of a loyal people, that a revered and beloved Monarch may again be enabled to "seek above all things the divine honour and glory;" and if, by God's mercy, the ability is restored, the fervent wish both of heart and soul will doubtless return with it! *Fiat voluntas Dei!*

Yours, &c. R. C.

Mr. URBAN, Charing, Kent, April 7.

CAN any of your Correspondents favour me with the inscription on the monument of the Petty family at Rumsey in Hampshire? Sir William Petty bequeathed money for the purpose of erecting a monument there, as appears by the following abstract from his very curious will:

"I would not have my funeral charges to exceed 300*l*; over and above which sum I allow and give 150*l*. to set up a monument in the church of Ramsey, near where my grandfather, father, and mother, were buried, in memory of them, and of all my brothers and sisters."

As one of the first Noblemen in England is maternally descended from, and bears the surname of Sir William Petty, every particular relative to his family, it is presumed, will create some interest in the English Reader. The Peerages give the name of one only of Sir William's Brothers, and of one Sister, Mrs. Naper, wife of James Naper, younger brother of Sir Gerard Naper, bart. of Middle-Marsh Hall, Dorsetshire, and ancestor of Lord Sherborne; but from the above extract of the will, it appears Sir William had other brothers and sisters. The inscription probably mentions the names of Sir William's Grandfather, and of his Mother, which are omitted in the Peerages. Sir William mentions his "near relative John Petty."—Query, was he ancestor of David Petty, of Wanstead, Essex (son of John Petty, of Olford, Kent) whose only daughter Eliz beth married George, Lord Carpenter, father of the first Earl of Tyrconnel?

Yours, &c. G. H. W.

FRAGMENTS

Fragments of Literature.

No. V.

“*Paul’s Church-yard. Libri Theologici, Politici, Historici, Nundinis Paulinis (una cum Templo) prostant Venales. Juxta seriem Alphabeti Democratici. Done into English for the Assembly of Divines.*” 4to.

This was one of the Political Squibs of the year 1659: and may be called in to the aid of any future Editor of Butler’s Hudibras.

In Classis I. we have the following titles of works:

“1. Gusman’s Cases of Conscience, revised and augmented by Hugh Peters.”

The English Guzman was the notorious robber James Hind, whose life is still preserved among the penny histories for our Children.

“5. Ecclesiasticus. A plain demonstration that Col. Pride (alias Bride) was Founder of S. Bride’s Church, and not found in the Porch, because the Porch was built before the Church, that is, not behind it.”

“10. Tot quot. The Unlawfulness of holding Two Benefices, and the Lawfulness of holding Four. By the Assembly of Divines.”

“15. Tibi licet. That a Woman may have two Husbands at once, if her second Husband be faithfull to the State. By mistress Jane Puckering.”

“16. The Children’s Dictionary, and exact Collection of all New Words (born since November 3, 1640.) in Speeches, Prayers, or Sermons, as well those that signifie something as nothing.”

“17. Gladius Justitiæ. That the Power of the Sword belongs to him that can get hold of the Hilt.”

Classis II. contains twenty new Acts of Parliament: among them the following:

“27. An Act for canonizing those for Saints that die in the State’s service; who, since there are but two Worlds, ought at least to be honoured in one.”

Classis III. Historians and Philosophers; among whom we have:

“55. The Wandering Jew: by Dr. Du Moulin, junior, Medico-Theologo-Historico-Bello, Gallicus Gallo-Belgicus.”

Classis IV. “Casuists resolving tender Consciences in forty Quæres.” From these the following are selected as further specimens:

“63. Whether England be Sampson (as Master Goodwin tells us) because it

is strong; or because it is imprisoned, shaven close, and hath lost its two eyes?

“64. Whether the Spanish Ambassador Don Alonso de Cardenas be better paid from Madrid or Westminster?”

“65. Whether the two Hothams shall rise (as they were buried) in boots and spurs?”

“77. Whether Representatives have more lives than one?”

“84. Whether it be as lawfull to build a Church and call it S. Paul’s, as to build Ships and call them the Fairfax, the President, the Speaker?”

“86. Whether that place may be read, *My House is called the House of Prayer, but ye have made it a Guard of Independants?*”

“91. Whether the Stationer that gave 400*l.* for the Directory was cursed with Bell and Candle as well as Book?”

“100. Whether he that scribbled this Catalogue of Books was not robbed of all his own?”

Sic desinit Centuria prima.

The second Century of this Catalogue contains a List of Titles of a similar description: the more whimsical of which are,

“101. The Silver Shekel. A Treatise proving the Excise is jure divino: by John Goodwin.”

“108. Oppiana Ἀλιοντοῖα proving the Sea is not govern’d like Islands, because the Great Fish eat the lesse, but here the lesse devoure the greater.”

“157. Χρυσόστροφος. The Art for turning three Wayes in two Years: by Colonel George Monk.”

FORM OF PRAYER, 1552.

At the end of “The Booke of Common Praier and Administration of the Sacramentes and other Rites and Ceremonies in the Church of Englande,” fol. *R. Grafton*, 1552, is the following:

“This Booke is truly and diligently imprinted.

¶ The Prices thereof.

The Imprynter to sell this Booke in queres for two shillynges and six pence, and not aboue; bound in Parchement, or Forell, for three shillings and foure pence, and not aboue; and bounde in Lether, in paper bordes, or claspes, for foure shillynges and not aboue. And at the nexte Impression, the Imprynter leauyng out the fourme of making and consecratyng of Archebishops, Bishops, Priestes, and Deacons, shal sel the said Booke in queres, for two shillynges, and not aboue. And bound in Forel, for two shillynges and eight pence,

penne, and not above, and bound in Lether, in paste bordes, or claspes, for three shillings and foure pence, and set above."

SIR RICHARD CAVE.

From a single Sheet of the time of Charles the First:

"The Judgement of the Court of Warre upon the Charge laid against Sir Richard Cave, for the delivery up of Hereford.

"Oxford, 26 Junij, 1643.

"Whereas Sir Richard Cave hath been accused to his Majesty for the betraying of the Towne of Hereford, when Sir William Waller came before that Towne; and that accusation was transmitted to the Councell of Warre: whereupon Witnesses were examined upon Oath, and the Court of Warre at severall dayes heard the Depositions and the whole Cause at large; upon the full hearing whereof, the Court was fully satisfied that Sir Richard Cave was absolutely free from any imputation of any Crime to be objected against him in any thing touching the delivery up of that Towne, or sending away the Horses under his command from the Towne at the time when Sir William Waller was before it, and that what he did therein was both by sufficient and full warrant, and by the advice and consent of the Commissioners of Array for that County who were then present. And this Court hath thought it just and honourable in them to declare thus much under their hands, that as farre as in them lyeth they might repare the Reputation of Sir Richard Cave, who hath very unjustly suffered by this Accusation.

Rupert, Forth,
Grandison, Hen. Percy,
Tho. Wentworth, Hen. Wentworth,
Joh. Byron, Joh. Belaysse,
Will. Pennyman, L. Kirke,
Will. Ashbournham, Henry Vaughan,
Ro. Heath, present by the request of
the Prince his Highnesse and the
Lord Generall.

Directed by the Councell of Warre to be printed and published, and especially to be sent to Hereford.

Printed at Oxford by Leonard Lichfeld, Printer to the University, 1643."

Mr. URBAN, Dec. 6.

THE following extract from Neville's "*Plato Redivivus*," a work first published in 1680, is so curious, that in giving it a more extensive circulation, you may possibly confer an important benefit on your Country,

by adding to the stock of historical information:

"As to our History, it will not be forgotten. One of those who was in employment from 40 to 60, hath written the History of those twenty years; a person of good learning and elocution; and though he be now dead, yet his executors are very unwilling to publish it so soon, and to rub a sore which is not yet healed. But the story is writ with great truth and impartiality; although the author was engaged, both in councils and arms, for the Parliament's side."

Can this valuable work be still in existence? and if so, where does it lie concealed? Inquiry should be made of the representatives of Mr. Pierpoint, or other eminent men who survived the storm.

In Seward's "*Anecdotes of eminent Persons*," vol. II. p. 217, it is also stated that "the Marquis of Halifax wrote *Memoirs of his own life*; and that the manuscript was in the possession of the late Earl of Burlington." Would not the publication be desirable, as illustrating the history of his age?
G. W. M.

Mr. URBAN, Nov. 17.

I BEG the indulgence of offering a few remarks on a controversy, which has lately appeared in your pages concerning Saxon and Norman architecture. The subject is highly interesting to all admirers of antient art; and such a discussion, if conducted with temper, might lead to the discovery of important facts, and tend to settle the public mind on this long disputed question. But I am sorry to observe the language of resentment and recrimination made use of in a dispute purely scientific; the enquiry may laudably exercise our judgment, but should never rouse our passions; a short review of the controversy may perhaps help to appease the mutually-offended parties, and induce them to confine their strictures to that part of it which alone can be generally useful or interesting. The occasion of this dispute, it appears, was taken from certain passages in the account of Waltham Abbey Church, written by Mr. William Burdon for the 3d vol. of Britton's *Architectural Antiquities*. In this account Mr. Burdon gives us his opinion that the Nave, which is all that

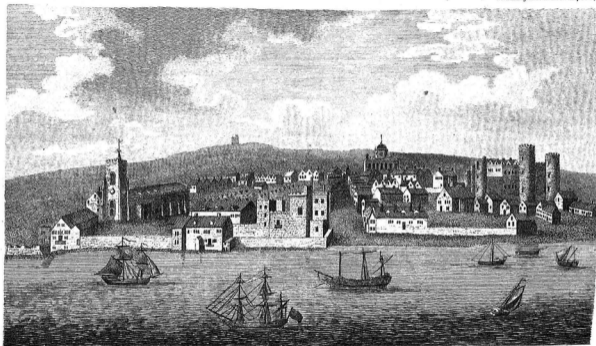
now remains of that Church, was the work of Norman artists; grounded on the undeniable resemblance of its architecture to that of Durham Cathedral, which, we know, was built by a Norman Prelate. In some additional observations on Waltham Abbey, Mr. Burdon states, "It is, in my opinion, not very difficult to distinguish three different kinds of the Norman architecture. The *early*, which began before the Conquest, and of which Waltham, Durham, &c. are specimens; the *middle*, which is the style of Peterborough, Malmesbury, &c.; and the *latter*, which is that of Lincoln, the choir of Canterbury, &c. In opposition to this, the writer of a note in Storer's History of Peterborough Cathedral, hesitates not in roundly affirming, *that there is no such thing in existence as any peculiar style of architecture invented or even adopted by the Normans;*" and at the same time not only treats Mr. Burdon's opinion as "*absurd,*" but mentions him if not in terms of *ill nature*, at least very contemptuously; notwithstanding what he, or his friend, who calls himself a *Catholic*, can say in defence of them. As to the term *Norman*, which the note-writer so indignantly spurns at, I think Mr. Burdon has indeed understood it too comprehensively; but if taken in a limited sense, as applied to the architecture practised by that people in the numerous great buildings erected by them immediately after their gaining the sovereignty of England, it is full as proper as the terms *Saxon*, or *English*. For neither the Saxons, the Normans, nor any other particular nation can justly claim the invention of any peculiar style, since it is plain that the manner they all followed arose out of a gradual corruption of the style practised by the Romans; and it is no less certain that the subsequent style, with pointed arches, &c. which distinguishes Salisbury Cathedral, and other works of the thirteenth century, was progressively formed out of that in which Durham and Peterborough Cathedrals were built. All these national terms are in fact imperfect; for, throughout the whole progress of architecture, from the time the Grecian orders began to be debased, about the decline of the Roman Empire, till their general revival in the 16th century, the

same changes of style obtained in every country of Europe* ; and I agree with the writer of the note in the History of Peterborough, that it would be better to "*let the age, the century, and not the name of a foreign people, designate in future the varying styles of our national buildings.*" But though the Normans did not *invent, or even adopt any peculiar style* they certainly introduced some striking alterations in the architecture of this kingdom; of this the celebrated passage of William of Malmesbury is sufficient evidence, though he does not explicitly state what that alteration consisted in; indeed, whilst architecture kept continually changing, it would have been wonderful if no improvements had resulted from the prodigious number of magnificent churches and castles erected by them within a short period after the Conquest. What difference there was between the style of these buildings, and that of those they found in England, has never been correctly made out, though abundance has been written on the subject, and various theories have been held out to determine it: it seems, their architecture was in general the same; but the buildings raised by the Normans were of much larger dimensions, and undoubtedly they introduced some new mouldings, and other ornaments, which it would be extremely difficult to distinguish at this time. Mr. Burdon is mistaken in stating the nave of Lincoln cathedral to have been built by Bishop Alexander, for there is direct evidence of its being the work of the thirteenth century, nearly an age after the death of that prelate; and the writer of Storer's History of Lincoln Cathedral is also very incorrect in the account he gives of the building of that noble structure. I shall for the present take leave of this subject, but intend to offer some further remarks on Mr. Storer's Histories of our Cathedrals, in a future communication.

Yours, &c.

W.

* This striking coincidence is remarked by Mr. Kerrich, in a very scientific Essay on Gothic buildings, printed in the 16th volume of *Archæologia*, which I earnestly hope that gentlemen will gratify the publick with in a more easily attainable form.



The West Prospect of the Town of LIVERPOOL, as it appeared about the Year 1680.
(Taken from a Picture & etched by Ralph Brown Esq.)

Mr. URBAN,
 ENCLOSED I send you the exact copy of an engraved View of Liverpool, taken in the year 1680, as appears by the inscription, which runs thus:

"The West Prospect of the Town of Liverpool, as it appeared about the year 1680. Taken from a Painting in the possession of Ralph Peters, esq. John Eyles, del."

In the view appear, St. Nicholas's Church, the Town Hall, the Castle, and a Beacon on the hill in the distance.

Of the old building in front next the River, I can find no account but the following, which is taken from a little work intitled "The Stranger in Liverpool."

"It is not known when or by whom the Tower situate at the bottom of Water-street was built. Seacomb informs us, that about the year 1360, it was the property of Sir Thomas Latham, of Latham; who presented it, with several houses and portions of land in Liverpool, to Sir John Stanley, knight, who had married Isabel his only daughter, and heiress of Latham. Upon this, Sir John, during his government in Ireland, built a spacious house, and obtained leave of Henry IV. to fortify it with embattled walls. The whole structure he called *The Tower*. After having been the residence of Nobility, its hall was at length converted into an Assembly-room, and was used for that purpose to the middle of the seventeenth century. At present, by a strange vicissitude, this abode of Greatness is converted into a Prison, and the noisy festivity of affluence has given place to the groan of confinement and the sighs of poverty." (p. 8. et seq.)

According to an account written by Seacomb, and quoted in the same work, the Town in 1644

"—was well-fortified with a strong and high mud wall, and a ditch 12 yards wide, and nearly three yards deep, inclosing the Town from the East end of Dale-street, and so Westward to the river. Dale-street end, at that time East and South-east, was a low marshy ground, covered with water from the river, with which it was connected by that part of the Town now called Paradise-street, within which batteries were erected, to cover and guard against all passage over or through this water; all the street ends to the river were entirely shut up, and those to the Town inclosed with strong gates defended by cannon.

GENT. MAG. December, 1813.

There was also a strong Castle on the South (where St. George's Church now stands), surrounded by a ditch twelve yards wide, and ten yards deep, from which to the River was a covered way, through which the ditch was filled with water, and by which, when the tide was out, men, provisions, and military stores were brought, as occasion required. In and upon this Castle were planted many cannon, which not only annoyed the besiegers at some distance, but also covered the ships in the harbour. At the entrance was a Fort of eight guns, to guard that, and to prevent all passage by the River at low water: in addition to this security, great quantities of wool were brought here from Ireland, by such English Protestants as escaped the general massacre. With this wool, the besieged covered the tops of their mud walls, which saved them greatly from the small shot of the Enemy. The Town was at that time but small, either in appearance or reality."

There was, at that time, but one Church (St. Nicholas), and no Dock whatever.

The Church of St. Nicholas is still standing on the spot which it formerly occupied. The spire, it will be recollected, fell down January 11, 1810, just before the commencement of divine service, by which accident several persons were killed. For farther particulars, see our vol. LXXX. Part I. p. 174.—It is now nearly rebuilt in the Gothic style.

The Church of St. George was built on the site of the old Castle, as has been remarked above. Unfortunately, the tower was placed upon part of the ground which the Moat formerly occupied. In consequence of this, it began to decline so fast and so visibly from the perpendicular, that it was found necessary some time ago to take it down, and rebuild it. The Act for building this Church is dated in 1715, but it was not consecrated till 1734.

With another extract from the work already referred to, I conclude these remarks;

"The Fortification extending from the East end of Dale-street to the River, and the marshy ground before mentioned, covered with water, occupying the place where Paradise-street, Whitechapel, and Byrom-street, now stand; the whole area thus inclosed, must have been very small, not exceeding 405,000 yards. It

is not, however, to be supposed that this extent of land was wholly covered with buildings; for it appears from an old Painting, which represents the Town as it appeared in 1680, thirty-six years after the siege (by Prince Rupert) that within this area were several plots of land, unbuilt, and planted with trees. In this view the Town not only appears very small, but the buildings mean and insignificant. In 1765 a Plan of the Town was made by Mr. John Eyes; from which it appears, that at that time, the buildings covered an area of 1,124,000 square yards; and by a Survey taken in the year 1790, the space covered with buildings and streets was 4,000,000 square yards: so that from the year 1680 to 1765, the increase of the Town was 779,000 square yards, and from 1765 to 1790, 2,816,000 square yards; total increase in one hundred and ten years, 3,595,300!"

Perhaps some Correspondent can favour you with a sight of the Plan of 1765. With regard to the Painting of 1680, the engraving annexed was probably made from it; as it both bears the same date, and answers the description in other respects.

Yours, &c. INDAGATOR.

P. S. The exact time when the Church of St. Nicholas was first erected, is not known. It has, however, been nearly rebuilt; the only vestige of the original work being the main body or base of the tower. This was formerly the only place of worship in the Town, and a Chapel of Ease under Walton till the year 1699, when the Town was made a distinct parish. In the church-yard was formerly a statue of St. Nicholas, who, in the Romish legends, is made the tutelary Saint of mariners; to whom the sailors offered up their vows for a prosperous voyage. The Beacon on the hill is supposed to be placed nearly upon the spot where St. Domingo (late the residence of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester) is built.

ABBAY CHURCHES LITTLE NOTICED.

Mr. URBAN, Dec. 4.

ALTHOUGH the remains of Antiquity are but few, in comparison to the number of edifices that formerly filled almost every street in every Town throughout the Kingdom; yet we are not a little astonished that there are many instances of complete buildings, as well as ruins, which have escaped general observation; not

only by former Antiquaries, but many of the present day. Little more than two centuries back, our forefathers could scarcely look around, without beholding at a glance numerous edifices, interesting not only as Architectural specimens, but suitable also for the purposes of domestic comfort in general: now not a fiftieth part of their number exist, nor have one half of that small portion ever been investigated.

It may be sufficient on the present occasion to enumerate three structures; each of which, in their existing state, deserve particular attention—not a partial view, but a thorough investigation, by which means alone we are able to appreciate their pristine beauty.

First, That magnificent and truly awful Pile at SELBY in Yorkshire; whose extensive dimensions and splendid decorations will be surpassed by few Cathedrals in the Kingdom. The contrast of styles, each in their meridian splendour, create those sensations in a feeling mind that most naturally arise from beholding so much magnificence preserved.—The Nave is lofty and elegant, in the Saxon style; while that devoted portion, the Choir, is a beautiful and enriched example of Architecture which prevailed in the reign of Edward III.

Secondly, may be named RADFORD Abbey Church, near Worksop, Nottinghamshire; the remains of a once magnificent and extensive assemblage of buildings, equally *deserving*, but as *little* remarked. The original and present entrance to the Church is through a large and richly ornamented Gateway, whose present condition cannot but be lamented, and whose destruction appears to be fast approaching*. The principal front is South towards the road, presenting niches of the most beautiful design, and figures of the finest execution, the greater number of which remain. The room over the Gateway is entered by an elegant Porch, and till lately was used as a School; nor can we account for its discontinuance—better had it still been used for that purpose, than suf-

* While making my memoranda of this beautiful Gateway, I had the mortification to see a number of Boys amusing themselves by clipping between the mullions of the windows, and mischievously destroying the parapet of the Porch by throwing down the stones.

ferred to lie open for destruction piecemeal, and the enrichments of the inside of the Porch disfigured by heaps of rubbish. The Abbey is situated nearly 500 yards North of the Gateway, the Nave of which only remains, built in the reign of Henry I. Small fragments of the dwelling buildings are attached to the North-west angle of the Church.

Thirdly, and lastly, must be noticed the small remains of HAUGHMOND Abbey, about four miles North-east of Shrewsbury. It was an Abbey of Canons Regular, whose retired situation suited to the solemnities of religion, and whose now scattered remains attract not the notice of a common observer. The standing ruins are principally the once *habitable* parts: the *only* fragment of the Church or its appendages, remaining, is the Chapter-house, and the original Saxon entrance to the Church from the Cloisters; but these two fragments leave us to guess at the magnificence of what has been destroyed; and we cannot but lament the loss of any part of so curious and interesting a specimen of Architecture. The scattered fragments of capitals, bosses, arches, and mouldings, as perfect as if just finished, lie neglected about the ruins; they are exquisite and delicate both in design and execution—which make us sensibly feel for their present useless and unornamental situation. The Door leading from the Cloisters to the Church is semicircular; the proportions are elegant, the ornaments few, but chastely disposed, and bespeak an age when Sculpture was at great perfection. The Cornice (or rather Moulding) is an assemblage of the most intricate and beautiful patterns of leaves and stalks entwined; and a row of curious intersected zig-zag, springing from the outer column, and continued round the arch, are all the ornaments contained in the arch-vault. The Piers of the doorway have two columns on each side, with bases and highly-decorated capitals of heads and leaves; between which, on either side, under ornamented canopies, are two finely-executed statues of St. Peter and St. Paul, the former on the right side, the latter on the left, measuring in the extreme height five feet. Fortunately they have both escaped with very little injury, except the prominent features of the faces, which

are partly destroyed; in other respects, the hands, feet, and drapery are perfect; the folds of the latter in both figures are beautiful specimens of diversified forms, and examples worthy of imitation. We now turn our attention to the Chapter-house, whose triple arches in front, of Saxon workmanship, have a most majestic and dignified appearance; on nearer approach we are struck with the singularity of design, and filled with admiration at the invention displayed, in almost every part, and the variety of ornaments that decorate them. In every figure we find a lesson, and every part speaks its utility. The centre arch of entrance has no ornaments, except one row of leaves in the outer moulding or cornice: the side arches, though unlike in themselves, yet partake of the same simplicity; the left has no ornaments at all, and the right but one row like the centre, though of different pattern, and the mouldings different from either of the other arches. They are supported by columns whose capitals are from the simplest to the most ornamented kind; the side arches are filled-in with two pointed arches of Saxon mouldings, resting on capitals and columns of the same age; these were undoubtedly to lighten this end of the room, in the original Chapter-house*. From the introduction of the Pointed arches above mentioned, we may perhaps guess with some degree of accuracy the date of the building, which cannot be rated much higher than the reign of Henry II. On the different piers between the columns are whole length statues of Saints, Bishops, and Kings, standing on pedestals of crowned heads, birds, beasts, &c. These figures are finely executed, and almost every feature in their faces perfect; but it is truly lamentable to observe, that within these *few months*, not only *features* have been partially obliterated, but one of the *heads* nearly destroyed. It is somewhat remark-

* It is worthy of remark, that the original Saxon Chapter-house for some reason was taken down; and by the extent of the West front must have been of large dimensions. In re-building it, it was not thought necessary to have it so large as before, and the side walls were built against the two original windows, half of which are consequently stopped up, the other half remain open.

able, that the *internal* part of this building is left entire; that is to say, the room remains perfect, though filled with rubbish: *this* is of modern construction, and perhaps built but a few years before the time approached, when it was to be no longer preserved for its sacred purposes, but degraded as a hovel to shelter cattle from the inclemency of the weather. Its form is a long square, with an angular bow window at the East end, the roof flat, of timber, divided each way into numerous compartments, forming panels, the recesses of which are nearly a foot in depth. The walls and beams are of excessive thickness; the latter cut into a variety of mouldings, and seem constructed as if to remain a thousand years; the fine old oak colour adds to its venerable appearance. Beyond these two curious fragments, my observations did not extend; compelled to leave by the approach of night: but, anxious to preserve a faint representation of such valuable relics, I walked round the habitable walls, for every part demands attention, each portion offering fresh delight from the variety of styles of our ancient Architecture. A noble fragment of the magnificent Hall remains, a fine example of masonry; the windows are of exquisite but simple design, the whole South range of which are perfect. The gable end also still subsists, with two venerable turrets at its base, over whose crumbling sides the ivy creeps, while its hollow recesses are a sure refuge for those of the feathered tribe who delight in ruins. In a room near the Hall was an enriched oriel window, which till lately remained perfect; its unprotected and delicate tracery weathered many a pitiless storm, till at last the tottering frame gave way, and above half now lies in ruins.

It now becomes the painful task to notice the *existing* state of these valuable ruins. At the same time it must be observed, that means have been adopted, to which we are principally indebted for the standing of some of the most valuable fragments. The supposed entrance to the Church from the cloisters, is in the North wall, adjoining the North-west angle, and is protected by that wall, the whole length of which is nearly perfect, and a part of the North wall forms a buttress to the right pier of the arch: part

of the head of the arch is unprotected, and it is only owing to the superior masonry that it still subsists against the weather; not a joint being scarcely visible, or an ornament imperfect. Walking from thence to the Chapter-house, we step upon the ruins of the low-laid wall of the Church, which lie scattered in hillocks over the site where once they raised themselves with dignity and solemn magnificence. The West front of the Chapter-house is somewhat disfigured by two very strong buttresses, which have been built against the tottering walls at the extreme angles for its support; without these, we should probably, ere this, have had to lament the falling of this most curious and principal feature of the whole ruin. To counteract the pressure of these, two might be built inside against the piers of the great arch; such an addition could not disfigure the internal appearance, and would materially add to its safety—the standing of which is at present doubtful, the inner line forming a bow of six or eight inches, and the masonry fractured in many places. Near the North side of the Chapter-house are still to be seen small memorials, which covered the ashes of the deceased who were buried in the Choir of the Church, whose graves are now exposed, and trampled on by cattle who come to feed on the turf which, by length of time, has grown around. The shattered fragments of an oriel before mentioned, from its delicacy of design, gives us little reason to hope that it can subsist much longer in so ruinous and half-falling condition as it is now in: still we may venture to say, that, if nothing of less incongruous appearance than buttresses were built against it, it would long remain to be admired by the curious. Though this may in some measure be considered a defect, yet, if it preserves the *last few stones* from oblivion, it should be done; for what ought we not to do, to rescue from destruction, and hand down to posterity, such noble works as make us acquainted with the skill and magnificence of former ages? But let a due share of praise be given for what has already been done; it is an instance rarely met with, and an example worthy of imitation.

While beautiful examples surround us—while a York, a Peterborough, a Lincoln,

Lincoln, are before us—is it not strange that we penetrate into other parts of Europe for the remains of this fine old Architecture, and but few offer themselves as candidates for reserving those of our own Country, where it first arose, and where the most perfect specimens are to be found? But cavils about its *origin* and first rise are entered into, while the *objects* of their speculations perish unheeded. In fine, the buildings of Antiquity of other polite Nations engross our attention, while the works and memorials of our own zealous Ancestors penetrate but little into our curiosity—our glorious Cathedrals and other Churches remain unnoticed; while an unbounded preference is given to *foreign* buildings, of less magnitude and inferior design, principally by those who have investigated neither.

B. C.

Mr. URBAN,

Nov. 5.

AS you have often devoted a portion of your pages to the laudable purpose of calling the attention of the publick to our National Monuments, you may, perhaps, find room for a few observations upon those lately erected in the Cathedral of St. Paul. I could have wished also, to aimadvert a little upon the general condition of those in Westminster Abbey; but, unhappily, *the evil there* appears to have proceeded to such a length as to be quite irremediable, at least by any reflections from an anonymous pen; and I fear the latest posterity will be doomed, like the present generation, to behold its exquisite proportions violated—its beauties obscured—and its venerable reliques debased and contaminated, by the vile introduction of loads of stone and plaster, resembling rather the furniture of an image-manufactory, than funereal recollections, and often likewise for the end of throwing lustre upon characters who had nothing but wealth to distinguish them. Fortunately, the modern Church hath not yet been prostituted to blazon inflated pomp, or upstart consequence; and the monuments *at present* erected are the offspring of National gratitude or admiration. My objections, Mr. Urban, are to the *situations* in which a few of them are placed; *the imperfect way* in which the inscriptions upon the *whole* are cut; and the man-

ner in which *one or two* are executed. In the first instance, it is self-evident, that the finest spots in the building should be reserved for the most eminent personages; that none but principals should occupy principal spaces; and that the subordinates should, as nearly as possible, be posted round their chief. This last, indeed, may not always be practicable; but the other rules may, and constantly should be, attended to. They are both violated by fixing the Monument of Captains Morse and Riou in one of the best situations in the whole Cathedral: in fact, there are but *three besides of equal consequence*, two of which are worthily held by Howe and Abercrombie, and the third is, I understand, as worthily destined for Rodney. Far, very far, be it from me to cast *even the resemblance of a slight* upon either of the two gallant Officers first mentioned; the second of whom, in particular, has left *few equals*, and *no superior* behind him, and would, had he been preserved to the Country, have rivalled the brightest ornaments of his profession. My remark applies *only* to the monument, which is *too small, too poor in conception and execution*, and altogether wholly unfit for the place it stands in: *there it is lost*, but it might appear to *something greater advantage* by removing it; and it is not going too far to say, that it is but justice to those it celebrates that this should be done forthwith. Its site should be occupied by another eminent Naval Hero, who *commanded in chief* when he gained his renown; and perhaps it were better that Rodney should be destined for this purpose. It would then stand parallel with Howe on the South side, while the space opposite, now meant for him, and parallel with Abercrombie, might be kept for a Military character of equal eminence—let us say, for a moment, for the immortal Warrior of the Peninsula, at the *I trust very distant, period* when he shall be summoned to that “*boorn*” where, sooner or later, all of us must appear, and from which none of us are fated to return. I could have wished also, as *three* corresponding places are filled by *Naval Heroes*, that the *fourth*, where the Monument of General Dundas stands, had been so appropriated. The *ensemble* would then have been perfect.

My

My second objection, Mr. Urban, with respect to the *Inscriptions*, applies to *all* these monuments, and indeed to almost every one, *antient or modern*, in the Kingdom. This is a matter of more consequence than may be imagined; for these *records* are intended to be *read*, and not *alone* by the *present*, but by *future generations*, which, unless they are more perfectly cut than hitherto, I will venture to predict, will not be the case. It is true, that by well-informed people it will always be known for whom these trophies were erected; but they are not intended for *one*, but for *every class* in society: to instruct and animate the *whole mass*, and to excite them, by the relation of heroic deeds, to pursue the path which leads to glory, and ensures immortality. Had our Ancestors been more attentive to this point, our Cathedrals and Churches would not now be crowded with the tombs of uncertain personages, who once honourably performed their parts upon the great theatre of life, and from this circumstance are remembered *no more*. The Annalist, the Antiquary, and the Historian, are equally interested in this affair, which the slightest attention might remedy. The letters are, generally speaking, sufficiently large; but they ought to be at least *three times deeper*, and somewhat broader. The varnish and gilding should likewise be considerably stronger: the characters would then *endure for ages*, and by re-colouring might always be restored with little trouble. A similar process, *even now*, might be adopted with respect to many almost obliterated memorials in Westminster Abbey; but I have little hopes of amendment there, where many antient monuments have not been left to the silent operation of Time: but have been removed, to make way for modern erections, to gratify the present generation of the *Great*, at the expence of the more illustrious race whose names or honours may have ceased to exist!

The third and last observation, Mr. Urban, relative to St. Paul's, applies to the *execution* of the monuments. And here, with *two exceptions only*, I am happy in being able to pay the homage of unmixed approbation. The first objection is to that of Captains Morse and Riou, which has before been hinted at. This, in my

humble opinion, is equally despicable both in *conception* and in *performance*—in the *head* and the *hand*—two insipid figures, with two medallions equally insipid, inscribed with all the *accuracy of a direction-post*, and altogether not much superior in sculptural ability. This crude man too, Mr. Urban, thrust into one of the finest situations in the whole structure—close to the principal door, and almost the first object which upon entering engages your attention! It is the more singular that this trophy should be so exceptionable, as the one in honour of Capt. Faulknor by the same Artist, and which is a *prior erection*, may be ranked among the very best in the Kingdom, and will reflect lasting credit upon him. One can hardly imagine them the *children of the same chisel*. The other monument, Mr. Urban, which I shall comment upon, is that of Captain Western. The inconsistency of the position of the figure, which is here represented *as supporting the falling Hero*, is pointedly evident at a first glance. Let any person, *if he can* without the risk of his neck, put himself in the same posture—nothing can be more ungraceful and unnatural—it is well it is portrayed with wings; they are absolutely necessary in such a *perilous situation*, but no apology for so placing it. I have never seen any person who did not make a similar remark, which occurs equally to the mind of the accurate judge and the unsophisticated observer. It may be alleged perhaps in excuse, that *aërial beings* are not to be tried by the rules which bind us “inhabitants of earth;” but the *laws of propriety*, which are violated here, are universal and unalterable; and were such an argument allowed, it would authorize every solecism in taste. With equal regard to the principles of art, might this *falling, flying, fluttering figure* (I do not use these tropes because of the alliteration, but as really expressive of the thing) have been *en-sculptured with talons*, as fixed in its present impossible attitude, because it has wings!!! It is singular that this monument is a posterior work to that of Captain Burgess by the same hand, which is vastly superior to it. Here then we have a double instance of ability having been retrograde—of the last performance

of two different artists being greatly inferior to the one which preceded it. When those they have now in hand make their appearance, I trust it will be found that there is no further occasion for similar observations, and that the powers of each sculptor have attained to more than their former height. In these strictures, I have been actuated by no private motives; I am utterly unknown to both the persons adverted to, and should be ignorant of their names were they not inscribed on their labours.—Fortunately, Mr. Urban, the creation of a Committee to superintend the erection of National Monuments, has placed these matters under the superintendance of men of zeal and talents; and we may confidently look forward to a progressive improvement in the public taste. We shall not now, I trust, be shocked with such miserable attempts as many of those in Westminster Abbey, which are a reflection upon the genius of the English people; and we shall also, I confidently hope, see the walls of St. Paul's kept from pollution, and preserved sacred for the memorials of departed worth.

As I have trespassed so long, may I be allowed, Mr. Urban, to mention a few names to whom, for the national honour, and in grateful recollection of heroic valour, arduous exertion, and exalted ability, monuments ought to be dedicated. These are Anson, Hawke, Boscawen, and Captain Cooke; Sir Joshua Reynolds, Barry, Gainsborough, and Cowper. Questionless, there are many others, but these more immediately occur to me. I go no further back than the reign of George the Third; for were I to ascend higher than that period, to enumerate all those of old times, who live *only* in the recollection of their Country, I should fill the Cathedral.—May Distinction in future keep pace with Merit, and Valour and Genius be honoured and rewarded while living, and commemorated when dead!

Yours, &c. OBSERVATOR.

Mr. URBAN, Dec. 2.

IN common with every lover of Literature, I am willing to pay Mr. Dibdin that tribute to which his meritorious exertions in its service entitle him. The following remarks are dictated by the earnest de-

sire that those exertions should stand free from any appearance of vanity.

The unexampled patronage which the present age bestows upon the revival of ancient reliques has been acknowledged by all who have been engaged in that pursuit. Of this, Editors appear to me to have taken an unfair advantage; a number of Copies are printed, but just sufficient for those Subscribers who may have been fortunate enough to have transmitted their names to the Publisher. The consequence of this is, that the re-print frequently becomes almost as difficult to be procured as the original; and the unlucky wight who shall have omitted subscribing, must be prepared to pay an advanced price; and even then perhaps be unable to procure a Copy. Aware as I am of the expences attendant on several undertakings of this nature, were but a small addition made to the original number, the great prices of many books might be reduced, and the cause of Literature more effectually served.

Mr. Dibdin mentions the little remuneration the labours of the Bibliographer receive: this, no doubt, is true; but if Mr. Dibdin had indulged the Publick with a new edition of his "*Bibliomania*," those who are anxious to possess a Copy of that entertaining work would not be compelled to pay the present exorbitant price demanded for a copy; and Mr. Dibdin would have received an additional recompense for his labour.

If you honour these observations with a place in your Magazine, Mr. Dibdin will, I hope, be able to refute a charge pretty generally circulated; namely, that the Plates of the above-mentioned production were destroyed, by that means giving to the Book a degree of scarcity it could not otherwise have attained; if this is the fact, it carries with it a charge of vanity, which will require all the ingenuity of the learned Author to overcome.

We are informed, in your last Number, that there will be no Second Edition of the "*Bibliotheca Spenceriana*." May I be permitted to enquire the reason of this? I cannot understand why there should not, if the success which it will most probably deserve demands a fresh impression.

These observations have arisen from the honest desire of seeing the labours of Bibliography divested of all affectation,

tation, and with the earnest wish that Mr. Dibdin may continue to reap the reward due to his indefatigable diligence. AMATOR BIBLIOMANIE.

Mr. URBAN, Nov. 15.

I ADMIRE the ingenuity of your Correspondent A. C. who appears to consider the preservation of "rare Articles in Literature" as very praiseworthy. I cannot conceive how the preservation of Books merely because they are "old Books" can be so very laudable. Nor can I give the Collectors of these precious "rarities" full credit for an ardent thirst to contribute towards the advancement of literature by such expensive means. If an old work be truly valuable, it will not be necessary to search Monasteries, dive into Vaults, pore over Book-stalls, or grub up all the trash which has been consigned to the silence of centuries, and which, but for their officious zeal, would have been of much more service in the shops of cheesemongers, than on the gilded shelves to which they only operate as a foil. When have ever the really valuable productions of former ages, been suffered to lie

"High on a shelf neglected and forlorn?" Such works need not the industry of the Book Collector, to rescue them from oblivion. There are re-prints of them constantly issuing from the press for the instruction of mankind; and thus are they preserved. J. K.

To Bibliomaniacs in general, and to their Lordships and Worship the Members of the ROXBURGH CLUB in particular.

"Pox on't," quoth Time to Thomas Hearne,

"Whatever I forget, you learn;"
How blest the BIBLIOMANIAC's lot!
He learns what even Hearne forgot.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

PERMIT me, without loss of time in ceremonious preface, to lay before your Honours my pretensions, my services, and my misfortunes. I am descended from a very antient family, My ancestors of both sexes have, from the earliest ages of literature (even long before the invention of the art of printing) been renowned in every magnificent library for their attachment to books; and numbers of our race have greatly distinguished themselves, so lately as within these last hundred years, by their assiduous

and truly indefatigable labours in all kinds of works on the abstruser parts of general science, in ponderous folios, bulky quartos, and solid octavos, on Polemical Divinity, the Mathematicks, Algebraic computations, the Hebrew, and the higher order of Greek and Roman, of French, Italian, Spanish, German, and English classicks. Their critical acumen in numberless tomes of grave controversial treatises has, at all times, been publicly acknowledged and attested; although never adequately rewarded. And yet it cannot be denied by their bitterest adversaries, that their silent toil—like the powerful "still small voice" of Truth itself—has conducted more to suppress dull Tracts, and to compel new editions of good ones, than all The Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews put together.

"Sed, genus, et proavos, et quæ non fecimus ipsi,"

my Lords and Gentlemen, I beg leave to assure you in the words of a Grecian warrior,—translated into blank verse by Ovid for the amusement of school-boys,—"vix ea nostra voco."

I, too, am a Critic! To my strong powers of argumentation, far more than to the reasonings of any Bishop on or off the Reverend Bench, is imputable the hopeless state of oblivion into which Priestley, Tom Paine, Horne Tooke, Brothers, Huntingdon, and Joanna Southcott, have fallen. I have fairly EATEN them out of the field, and out of house and home in my valuable Library. Such are among my services and pretensions. Let me, now, alas! turn to my misfortunes.

How shall I begin? As a certain trusty Trojan is by Virgil made beautifully to sing or say, "Quis talia fando"....ah! my tears! my tears! "temperet a lacrymis?" Cruel, barbarous "Bibliomania!"

Ever since the Rev. Thomas Frog-nall Dibdin's elegant publication under this all-imposing title has appeared, like a Comet, blazing and illuminating the regions of occult studies, my hopes are sunk, my occupation's gone! Had I a thousand mouths, arrayed with ten thousand double and single teeth, I could not regain the "spolia opima" that gentleman (with a head under his hat) has triumphantly taken from me and mine, for ever!!!

The British Museum, A BOOK-WORM,
Attic Story. W. B**s.

THE upper part of *Plate II.* represents some curious specimens of Architecture from the Church of St. Mary, Redcliff, Bristol; which are referred to in our Review of Mr. Malcolm's "Excursions" in the present Number, page 570.

The lower part represents an antient Plate of Copper (in possession of a Correspondent), the figures on which have been very beautifully enamelled, and the greater part is still in good preservation. The upper vestment of HENRICVS EPISCOP. is of a green colour tinged with yellow, the under-vestment of a light blue tinged with white: the vestments of the two Angels are of the same colours. The cuff of the Bishop's under-vestment is richly embroidered with gold, and not reaching the wrist, displays the sleeve of an inner garment of a very dark red colour, which is also observable near the feet within the under-vestment. The circular compartments on the (Quarstone) he bears on his shoulder, are of a blueish green with gold borders; the ground dark red, and the rim of blue gradually softened into white towards the edge. The wings of the Angels have all these

varieties of colour: the nimbus, of glory, round the head of the dexter Angel, dark red studded with yellow; that of the sinister Angel, blue studded with yellow: this Angel has on a girdle embroidered with gold. The wavy lines from which the Angels issue present alternately all the before mentioned varieties of colour. The censers also which the Angels bear are richly diversified. The inscriptions appear also to have been enamelled of a dark blue colour; and the faces of the Bishop and the Angels, and the whole surface of the Plate not occupied by the figures and inscription, as well as the under-part of the Plate, have been gilt.

The Plate is composed of two pieces, or halves; it is clumsily riveted by clamps at the back, two on the rim, and one (a circular piece of brass) in the centre, which also serves as a stand for the plate. Round the edge, and in the middle, are several perforations* (marked in the Engraving). The surface of the plate is about six inches broad; its thickness about that of a dollar; and its weight one pound and half an ounce.

The inscription, which occupies the entire rim of the Plate, is as follows:

+ ARS AVRO GEMMISQ; PRIOR. PRIOR OMNIBVS AVTOR.
DONA DAT HENRICVS VIVVS IN ERE DEO.
MENTE PAREM MVSI. ET MARCO VOCE PROIROM
FAMA VIRIS. MORES CONCILIIANT SVPERIS.

+ MVNERA GRATA DEO PREMISVS VERA, FIGURAT
ANGELVS AD CELVM RAPIAT POST DONA DATOREM
NE TAMEN ACCELERET NE SVSCITET ANGLIA LYCTVS
* PAR. CVI PXA * VEL BELLVM MOTVSVE QUIESVE PER ILLVM.

The Plate has been preserved in a respectable family for a number of years. We shall be happy to receive any observations from our ingenious Correspondents which may tend to appropriate the person of the Bishop, or elucidate the other peculiarities of this elegant relique of Antiquity. EDIT.

Mr. URBAN, *Great Dean's Yard,*
Dec. 24.

TO adopt the language of Junius, "my answer shall be short, for I write with reluctance." In my last, on the disputed subject of the Author of these Letters, inserted in your Magazine for August, p. 102, I stated my reasons for believing the fragment, pretended to have been found in the Custom Place-book of Dr. Wilmot, to be a forgery. Mrs. Serres, instead of returning any answer to

this charge, has thought proper to prefer others, and to accuse me of insincere conduct, want of generosity, and of a strict adherence to truth; with advising a speedy publication of her work, and with recommending her to submit her MS. to a Committee of Booksellers. To all these accusations I shall merely content myself with a simple denial of their truth, without adopting the mode recommended to me, of attesting my disavowal before a Magistrate. Till Mrs. Serres can

* Qu. Were the holes on the edge and in the middle of the plate receptacles for jewels or other precious stones?—The first line of the Inscription renders this conjecture not improbable. EDIT.

satisfactorily explain to the Publick in what manner the Fragment, extracted from the Common-place-book of Dr. Wilmot, came there, and on which his claim to the Authorship of these classical Letters is altogether founded, it will not be necessary for me, I believe, to trouble your readers with any further observations on the subject.

I shall, however, avail myself of the present opportunity of making my apology to Metellus, for the "hasty injustice" I have done him, by attributing to his pen the letters under the signature of Phil-Atticus. I beg also to explain, that in concluding my last letter, I meant not the slightest disrespect to the memory of Dr. Wilmot, when I spoke of "idle pretensions." It was in reprobation of those, who, without any ground for so doing, thrust forward his name as the Author of the Letters, which many still think as yet without a Father. The Doctor, as I have been informed, was a man of considerable abilities, much respected by his acquaintance and friends, and well known at County and Convivial Meetings. But his habits were not those of Junius, who did not "place the little pleasures of life in competition with the glorious business of instructing and directing the people *."

Yours, &c. G. WOODFALL.

P.S. When I shall have been proved to have said that ANY other Letters were in my possession than those avowed in the last edition of Junius, it will be quite time enough for me to take an oath upon the subject. At present, I am not ashamed to confess my ignorance of this *Old Bailey* mode of proving facts connected with a literary question.

Mr. URBAN, *Shrewsbury, Dec. 7.*
IN answer to the insinuations contained in your two last Numbers, in which Mrs. Serres and her brother relied perhaps a little too much on my silence, I think it right most positively to declare, that although Dr. Wilmot (or, as Mrs. Serres chuses to call him, the Author of the "Letters of Junius") was indeed my god-father, an honour conferred on me when I was too young to appreciate the value of it; I am under no farther obligations to him, unless he has

entitled me thereby to the privilege of claiming a relationship with his Nephew and Niece. That I was assisted by Dr. Wilmot in my education, or at any period of my life, by instruction, money, advice, or in any way whatever, I most absolutely deny. That he may have expressed goodwill in unmeaning and general terms of kindness, which, as a child, I may have considered as sincere, and acknowledged with greater warmth than they deserved, is possible; but any material, solid, or marked and more than common attention received from him, I most peremptorily disavow. I remember, that at a time of great difficulty and embarrassment as to my future prospects, just before I left school, by the desire of my parents I wrote to Dr. Wilmot, to beg his advice in the choice of a College; and I think that there are some little advantages attached to natives of Warwickshire at Trinity College, Oxford, of which he was Senior Fellow, which made them wish that I should apply to him. But he was then infirm, if not blind; and neither my parents or myself received any answer from him. That letter is, I believe, the only one I ever wrote to him in my life; and I must own, I cannot but feel a little surprise, that it has escaped the fate of those far more precious documents, the "Letters of Junius;" which, like Don Quixote's Library, were consigned to the flames in the Court-yard, by the schoolmaster of Barton, and the Doctor's housekeeper and niece.

I should have forbore to enter into any thing like a personal controversy with Mr. Wilmot and Mrs. Serres, had I not thought it right, at least on this occasion, to answer an important question, which, if wholly uncontradicted, might at some future period have been considered by your readers as implying a matter of fact.

Yours, &c. S. BUTLER.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec. 8.*
THE "strong case," which Mr. Roche is said, p. 357 to "have made out," in attempting to prove that Mr. Burke was the "Author of the Letters of Junius," is, I presume, satisfactorily negatived by the following declaration of Dr. Johnson:

"I should have believed Burke to be Junius, because I know no man but Burke who is capable of writing these letters; but Burke spontaneously denied

* Junius, vol. I. p. 313. new edition.

is to me. The case would have been different had I asked him if he was the Author; a man so questioned, as to an anonymous publication, may think he has a right to deny it."—*Boswell's Life of Johnson*, III. 170.

The same passage incidentally negatives Dr. Wilmot's claim also, on the ground of competency, since Dr. Johnson, it is said, was acquainted with him. But Mrs. Serres is inaccurate, if, as Mr. Woodfall understands her, (p. 101. b.) she represents Dr. Johnson and Dr. Wilmot as contemporaries at Oxford. The "evenings" which they spent together at Oxford, "in the company of the Poet Laureat," that is, of Mr. Warton, if the fact is true, as I make no question it is, were long afterwards, at some of those occasional visits, which Dr. Johnson continued to make at Oxford as long as he lived. At some of these visits, these "*noctes comæque dædæ*," Mr. Warton was Poetry Professor in the University, but he was not "Poet Laureat" till 1785, the year after Dr. Johnson's death. See p. 295.

Yours, &c.

R. C.

Mr. URBAN, Dec. 10.

HAVE the seekers after Junius ever heard of Mr. William Greatrakes, born in the Barony of Imokilly in the County of Cork*, in Ireland, about the year 1725?

One who was his friend, and who states his conviction, in common with others who knew him well, that this Greatrakes was the Author of the Letters of Junius, has permitted me to note down the following particulars relating to him; and which I am assured are, to the best of my informant's knowledge and recollection, correct.

Mr. Greatrakes was bred to the

Law, and called at the usual period to the Irish bar. After practising a few years, he quitted that profession; and, after becoming an Officer, signalized himself again as a Barrister, by undertaking the defence of a friendless Soldier upon trial for a capital offence. This circumstance led to an acquaintance with the Judge; that to an introduction to the then Lord Lieutenant; and so on, finally, to an intimacy with Lord Shelburne, in whose house he was an inmate during the publication of the Letters of Junius.—He became a half-pay Officer, and about 1779 retired to a small property of his own in the neighbourhood of Youg-hall. Here he was engaged in continual writing and much correspondence with his friend Lord Shelburne.

He died, at some Town in Wiltshire†, on his way to London. During his sickness, he sent for his executor, a Captain Stopford, who had been in the 63d regt. of foot, and deposited many papers in his hands.

I am sensible that there are many *hiati* which require filling up in this narrative, but which I am not now in possession of materials to do.

Enclosed you have his autograph‡, cut from a book that had been in his possession. It certainly appears to bear a strong resemblance to most of the Specimens in Mr. Woodfall's new edition; and if the preceding relation turns out to be in substance materially correct, it may induce those who believe that Junius employed an Amanuensis to confer that honour upon William Greatrakes, esq.—By the description of his figure, I was sorry to find that he would not answer for the tall Gentleman in the bag wig and gay white coat, who managed the conveying branch of the department.

"ONE OF THE PACK."

* The direction "*To Mr. Printer Woodfall*" sounds like an Hibernicism. EDIT.

† This strongly corroborates the opinion given in Part I. p. 303. EDIT.

‡ We have been assured that Mr. Greatrakes died at the Bear Inn in Hungerford; and that in the Church-yard of that Town a flat stone is thus inscribed:

"Here are deposited the remains of
William Greatrakes, Esq. a Native of Ireland;
who, on his way from Bristol to London, died
in this Town, in the 52d year of his age, on
the 2d day of August 1781.

Stat Nominis Umbra."

EDIT.

§ See this engraved in our Plate II. with a specimen also of the real Junius, copied from Mr. Woodfall's Edition.—It is much to be wished that some original letter of Mr. Greatrakes could be obtained for publication. EDIT.

FRIENDS AND FOES OF JUNIUS.

—"Pugnent ipsique nepotes."

VIRG. *Æn.* iv. 629.MR. URBAN, *Brompton, Dec. 11.*

THE literary commonwealth owes you no slight thanks for the rich fund of entertainment with which you, every month, furnish them: and especially indebted to you are we all for the renewed discussions relative to the curious inquiry *who and what was JUNIUS?*—I do not wonder at the eagerness and ardour of your voluntary correspondents, on a topic so interesting, so fertile, and so uncommon. I augur benefit to numbers from the result.

Coming and departing "like the shadows of spring-clouds over a sunny mead," the names of high characters have presented themselves in swift succession, and have vanished with proportional rapidity. Much have I heard, and still more have I read, imputing these justly-celebrated "*Letters*" to Lord George Sackville, to William Earl of Chatham, to Edmund Burke, esq., to Colonel Barré, to Mr. Rosenha. en, to Mr. Dunning, to Horne Tooke, esq. to Mr. Hamilton, to John Wilkes, esq., to Lord Shelburne, to Hugh Boyd, esq. and to scores of other Gentlemen of great and of little consequence; nay, I know they have been imputed to a Knot of Wits, and to a Faction of Ex-Ministers; to Retainers of a Party, and to rank Republicans, equally inimical to every distinction whether of *Whig* or *Tory*.

Some of your Correspondents, *viz.* Mrs. Serres and Mr. Wilmot, with their anonymous advocates *Phil-Atticus* and *Metellus*,—come forward in no very pleasant frame of mind to plead the rights and claims of Dr. Wilmot; by them the doublings and reluctancies of Rev. S. Butler, D.D. a scholar, and of Mr. Woodfall, a printer of eminence, are treated with great asperity and peevishness of censure; and described as overt-acts of ingratitude in the former, and of falsehood and equivocation in the latter respectable gentleman. Whilst, on the other hand, Messrs. B. and W. unreservedly give very strong reasons indeed for withholding their assent to the more than modest conjectures of Dr. Wilmot's panegyrist. And, others again, like *Philo-Promus* and *Honestus*, seem to approve the investigation in a cer-

tain limited way, although they reprobate all-payment of posthumous honours to so flagrant a delinquent, considered in a moral point of view.

To Messrs. Butler and Woodfall we may safely leave the office of controversy with Mr. Wilmot and his fair companion: but, for my part, Mr. Urban, I cannot help here avowing my warm wish that, even yet, a far more ample edition of Junius's masterly labours may be published than any we have, hitherto, beheld. This Writer, (be his demerits as an individual what they may, and I admit them to be great,) is, now, a legitimate British classical author. It is obviously our interest, therefore, to procure every historical document of elucidation, of collateral interest, of corroborative weight, or of contradictory evidence, brought together; that, at this distance of time, can, by any honest mode, be ascertained. Parallel passages from Speeches or Poems of the day, explanatory notes, and, above all, the replies of antagonists, should be sought after most diligently. In old files of Newspapers, and in old volumes of Magazines, I-persuade myself, Sir, many instructing passages might and would be found.

Every anonymous scribe, whom Junius honoured with the bright glare of his notice, demands the preservation of his work at the hands of Mr. Woodfall. The trial of Macquirk, in full; Mr. Edward Weston's vindication of the Duke of Grafton's conduct, in abstract; A brief, but clear, narrative of the Middlesex election; Dr. Blackstone's argument, entitled "*The Question stated*"; JUNIUS's elegant challenge; A short narrative of Major General Gansel's rescue; The letter of *Frances*; That also of *Moderatus*, in defence of General Gansel's rescue; The letter of *Zeno*; The best characters of Lord Granby, Sir William Draper, the Duke of Grafton, Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Luttrell, Dr. Blackstone, Sir William Meredith, the Duke of Bedford, Lord Shelburne, and Colonel Burgoyne: *in one word*, every particle of intelligence that can be preserved for the benefit of posterity, should, now, be collected.

Worthy H. S. Woodfall, esq. was my much valued friend; I am satisfied he did not know JUNIUS.

MUSTOR.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Hackney, Dec. 13.*
CAN any thing new be said on the subject of "Junius's Letters?" The subject is exhausted; and they have acquired more celebrity than they merit. Many years ago I read them; and so I did "No. 45. Wilkes and Liberty;" with No. 45, they ought to rest in oblivion. Their skill is bitterness in the extreme, and must have arisen from feelings very unsuitable for any Clergyman to possess. I never will believe any Clergyman was the Author; but I do more reasonably suppose Dunning might have been the Author. Dunning was acrimonious and waspish. In his profession he was much so, and very personal. Being an evidence many years ago respecting the line of Longitude of 90 degrees West, he put an impertinent snappish question: I replied, and set him down, much to the entertainment of Lord Mansfield. Weighing the characters and abilities of that period in my mind, there seems no one more probable than Dunning; yet he was by no means a first-rate Politician, nor perhaps possessed of that information on which the "Letters of Junius" are grounded. For the honour of the Clerical character, I repeat it, I do not believe the "Letters" to have been written by an Ecclesiastic. AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec. 14.*
OWING to my being out of Town at the time when it was published, I did not see your Magazine for April, which contained a reply to my letter respecting Junius in the preceding Number. I beg the favour of you to permit a few words in answer, as I am really much hurt by the light in which my valued friend seems to view what I really meant as a very innocent inquiry. I am, too, particularly grieved, to think that he should conceive that I meant to treat with levity the afflictions under which he laboured. I merely designated him as I did, to avoid mentioning his name; at the same time that I marked my reference to him, and gave to yourself and some of your readers an opportunity of guessing the person intended. He seems, however, to think that my mode of reference is equivalent to the mention of his name; and that I have called upon him in

an unfair and public manner to communicate to others that knowledge which I have myself obtained in an unfair manner. In this I cannot agree with him, as I feel confident that, comparatively, few who read my letter, knew to whom it referred. It is certainly the undoubted right of every man to withhold or communicate the information which he possesses at his pleasure. I made no disclosure; but I thought, that, at a time when the notice of the publick was so particularly occupied by the "Letters of Junius," and when every event respecting them caused so much attention, it could not be uninteresting to the publick to receive the information which I knew my friend could give them. In fact, if I had not seen the question directly asked in your Miscellany, I should not have thought of writing at all on the subject. As it is, I can only say, that, having obtained my information privately (*though not clandestinely or dishonourably*), I did not think myself at liberty to make it public; and I therefore applied to him through a channel which I knew would weigh with him. Not to take up more of your paper, I will only add, that, even so long after, I thought it desirable to beg your insertion of a short answer, lest the neglect, which arose from my not being able to see your Miscellany, should be considered as giving a sanction to the insinuation in the letter of my friend. I still hope, that he will be induced to communicate a Narrative which I think that you, Mr. Urban, would peruse and insert with pleasure. PHILO-JUNIUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Cambridge, Nov. 20.*
IBEG leave to point out an error in Mr. Blomfield's Glossary on Æsch. Prom. v. 18. In the verse to which I allude, the word ἑρβόουλος occurs, which Mr. Blomfield has marked with a star, as occurring only in Æschylus. Now, it is remarkable, that this very word is found no less than twice in Pindar. See Pyth. 4. v. 466:

Ἄρβόουλος μῆτιν ἐφωρεμένοις.

and Pyth. 8. v. 106:

Βίον κορυσσόμεν ἑρβόουλοι-
εἰ μαχαραίς

PHILO-BLOMFIELD.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, Dec. 7.
IN page 436, you place amongst the names of English Catholic Families which have dropped off latterly either by death or conformity, the name of *Favasour*; which very ancient Catholic family still exists in Yorkshire, and is represented by Sir *Thomas Favasour of Haselwood, Baronet*, and who, consequently, makes the seventeenth Baronet professing the Roman Catholic Religion. The

date of creation of his ancestor is 1628; and he ranks next to Sir Henry Tichbourne.

As you have given the names of 30 Families professing the above Religion, with an &c. &c. &c. whom you style mostly Country Gentlemen, I take the liberty to forward to you the names of nearly Sixty Gentlemen's families possessing considerable Estates in various Counties of England, also professing that Religion: viz.

Acton of Wolverton,	Fitzherbert,	Nelson,
Anderton,	Gibson,	Norris,
Bishop,	Gillibrand,	Paston,
Blount of Maple Derham,	Greenwood,	Porter,
Blundell of Ince,	Hanford,	Saltmarsh Gastaldi,
Blundell of Crosby,	Havers,	Salvin,
Bodenham,	Hyde,	Scaribrick,
Bowden,	Hodgson,	Seroope,
Brockholes,	Hornyold,	Silvertop,
Browne Mostyn,	Hussey,	Standish,
Clavering,	Ingleby,	Strickland,
Clifton,	Lacon,	Tempest,
Constable Maxwell,	Langdale,	Trapps,
Courtney,	Lorymer,	Vaughan,
Crathorpe,	Maire,	Wakeman,
Dicconson,	Meynell,	Willoughby,
Doughty,	Middleton,	Whitgreave,
Eyston,	More,	Witham,
Fairfax,	Needham,	Wright.
Ferrers,	Nevil,	Yours, &c.

ANONYMUS.

Mr. URBAN, Dec. 15.
TO the list of Catholic Gentry, p. 436, add the following names, equal in respectability to any of those there inserted: *Salvin*, co. Durham; *Clavering* of Northumberland; *Scroop*, *Meynell*, *Tempest*, and *Witham*, of Yorkshire; and *Strickland* of Westmoreland. Three of these (*Clavering*, *Scroop*, and *Meynell*) are the lineal male descendants of families who once enjoyed the Peerage.—Sir *Carnaby Haggerston's* chief seat is *Haggerston* in the *North Bishopric* of Durham, where he frequently resides.—For *Ridall* read *Ridel*.—To Scotland may be added, *Maxwell* of *Terregles* in *Dumfriesshire*, representative of the *Earls of Nithsdale*; and I believe also some of the *Highland Chiefs*.
 A PROTESTANT.

ously and solely to bring into disrepute the great body of the Magistrates of our County, and to inflame the public mind against them. Where their conduct and character are known, this anonymous attack will excite only those feelings which it deserves; but your publication is read more extensively; were not this the case, any reply would have been superfluous. No one here, at all acquainted with the subject, can be ignorant that the account given by him of the origin of the County Gaol, and its cost, is a mere fiction. The truth is, that it was not built by the Magistrates "to display their superior taste, and to the injury of the freeholders;" but it was a measure of absolute necessity, unanimously determined upon at a general County Meeting of the Freeholders at large, publicly convened by the Sheriff. Its cost, I find upon inquiry, was about one half of what "The Man of Devon" states; and his account of the expence of the new Bridewell is likewise a most egregious exaggeration. The publick is also informed, p. 319, on the same anonymous authority, that the latter

Prison

Mr. URBAN, Nov. 6.
THE Letter in your page 218. from a writer styling himself "A Man of Devon," contains several statements and criminations, universally known in this part of the kingdom to be unfounded in fact, and highly injurious; and the object of it is obvi-