

# THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

LONDON GAZETTE  
 GENERAL EVENING  
 M. Post M. Herald  
 Morning Chronic.  
 Times—M. Advert.  
 P. Ledger & Oracle  
 Brit. Press—Day  
 St. James's Chron.  
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 Star—Traveller  
 Pilot—Statesman  
 Packet—Load. Chr.  
 Albion—C. Chron.  
 Courier—Globe  
 Eng. Chron.—Inq.  
 Cour. d'Angleterre  
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 15other Weekly P.  
 17 Sunday Papers  
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 Newc. 3.—Notts. 2  
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 Norfolk, Norwich  
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Embellished with a beautiful Perspective View of the West Front of PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL, drawn by JOHN CARTER, F. S. A.; and of some curious OLD HOUSES in ST. JOHN'S-STREET, near Smithfield.

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 to be addressed, POST-PAID.

Mr. WRAMHAM may be assured, we shall not soon exclaim to him, *Ohe jam satis!*

CLERICUS (*under Salisbury Plain*) requests information of any method to destroy *Toads*, with which the lower part of his house is very much infested.

BIOGRAPHICUS requests an account of the Issue of Sir Watkinson Payler, of Thoroby, co. York. Bart. who was living in 1698, and married Mary, daughter of George Burnaby, and relict of Sir Laurance Staughton, bart. The line is now extinct; and the last (a daughter) married into the Turner family of Ileden, in Kent, who took the name of Payler.

The Question of VERITAS (as to the right of opening a servant's box) depends on such a variety of circumstances, that it can only be answered properly, by stating the particular case to an honest Lawyer.

VOL. LXXXIV. ii. p. 84. a. l. 23, read 52d.—The son is made older than my friend Mr. Crowder, his very respectable father. This mistake has probably arisen from the similarity in modern types of the 3 to the 8, which in many instances are not distinguishable. I have known a great blunder made in calculating a Fine from a printed Table by mistaking an 8 for a 5.—P. 86. b. l. 32. read wealthy.—J. D.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY REST AT EXETER.

O <small>ct.</small>	Bar.	Ther. at 6 A. M.	Bar.	Ther. at 3 P. M.	Bar.	Ther. at 10 P. M.
1	30.26	63½	30.24	73	30.23	55
2	30.18	58½	30.14	71	30.21	53
3	30.14	55	30.16	64	30.16	54½
4	30.18	52½	30.18	57½	30.17	51
5	30.14	50	30.14	63	30.14	51
6	30.12	53½	30.06	62	29.92	58½
7	29.82	55½	29.80	59	29.86	56
8	30.00	57	30.05	67	30.10	56
9	30.11	53	30.11	65	30.11	50
10	30.10	50	30.10	65	30.08	54
11	30.12	52	30.12	64	30.12	43
12	30.17	49	30.16	66	30.15	46½
13	30.13	45	30.10	65	30.10	46
14	30.10	46½	30.10	62	30.10	48
15	30.08	48½	30.04	68	30.01	51½
16	29.97	51	29.96	67	29.96	50
17	29.95	50	29.95	69½	29.94	50
18	29.95	59	29.97	69½	29.98	55
19	29.98	57½	29.98	71½	29.93	49
20	29.90	63½	29.83	65	29.80	59
21	29.74	61	29.70	63	29.70	51
22	29.69	57½	29.71	63	29.70	49½
23	29.70	59½	29.67	62	29.76	48½
24	29.49	63	29.49	65½	29.57	58
25	29.55	57	29.67	63½	29.41	62
26	29.62	60	29.56	57½	29.71	54½
27	29.57	51	29.64	62	29.57	53
28	29.70	48½	29.75	60	29.67	50
29	29.84	51	29.84	54	29.80	47½
30	29.83	57	29.82	63	29.84	55

# THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

## For OCTOBER, 1814.

Mr. URBAN, *London, Oct. 9.*  
**T**HE very elegant Epitaph which I take the liberty of inclosing to you, has recently been placed over the remains of the late Dr. John Price at Harlow in Essex. Dr. Price was Physician to the Forces, and for several years to the York Hospital, Chelsea. He was an excellent man, a good scholar, and had distinguished himself professionally by volunteering his services in the Plague Hospital in Egypt, where he remained many months. This circumstance is well expressed in the composition I now send you, which is from the hand of a classical friend.  
 Yours, &c.

*An old Reader and occasional Correspondent.*

In memoriam  
 JOHANNIS PRICE,  
 Regiorum Exercituum Medici,  
 quem,  
 artis etsi civilis placidæque cultorem,  
 inter heroicis  
 laborum, periculorum, immo & mortis,  
 contemptores,  
 jurè & meritò collocaveris:  
 etenim  
 post fractos ad Nilum Gallos  
 cum  
 Pestis ista Egyptiaca  
 in ovantes, jam. Britannicæ Legiones  
 novus et truculentior hostis ingrueret;  
 hic est qui,  
 nullius jussu, sed insigni in suos pietate  
 motus,  
 arma, ad monstrum propulsandum,  
 capessivit voluntaria;  
 arma, haud infaustè, gesta,—  
 donec ipse vir, eheu! victima factus,  
 lethalis morbi hauserat seminium,  
 quo lente tabescens,  
 in patriæ, demum, conjugisque sinu,  
 animam exhalavit  
 emeritam,  
 anno ætatis 40,  
 Reparatae Salutis Humanæ  
 1813.

Mr. URBAN, *West-Bradensham,  
 Oct. 10.*

**A** Mr. William Davis has given, in what he calls a "Literary and Biographical Olio," the unpublished notes, "said to be written" by Mr.

Wm. Cole, in his copy of Mr. Bentham's "History of Ely Cathedral;" and he has particularly displayed this article in the title-page and advertisements of his book, as if those notes were of greater consequence than any other parts of his publication.

The Compiler tells us, he has been induced to publish this "farrago" with the pure wish, "that the author of a book which has received praise from so many quarters, should not with impunity be robbed of the reputation his labours have so well deserved."

Mr. D. confesses that he has seen the edition of 1812, where my name and residence are conspicuously printed; and he says, "the refutation of the assertion that James Bentham was not the author of the book attributed to him, could not come with a better grace from any other man than the Author's only son; whose duty it should be to remove any unfavourable impressions these notes may have made on the minds of such persons as have seen, or are in possession of them."

Had W. D. communicated these sentiments by letter to me, I should have given him credit for the purity of his intentions; but, as things are, I think they are open to suspicion; and I shall dismiss him with the hope, that, if his motives for publishing the scandal and ill-nature of Mr. Cole were the reverse of what he has stated them to be, the contempt of all good men will be his reward.

Fortunately, Mr. Urban, I am in possession of such letters and other documents, as, if required, would do away most effectually the attempt to deprive my Reverend Father "of the reputation his labours have so well deserved." I cannot, however, think of encroaching upon the limits of your valuable Publication for the insertion of them. There are also many living evidences to prove that the Rev. James Bentham, and not his brother, was the Author of the "History and Antiquities of Ely Cathedral;" and what is said in the

Memoirs

Memoirs of my Father, prefixed to the edition of 1812, has, I hope, sufficiently convinced the Publick that he was also the Writer of the "Historical Remarks on the Saxon Churches," which some have given to Mr. Gray. Proper notice, however, will be taken of this unwarrantable persecution in a Supplement to my Father's Work now preparing for the press.

Perhaps the best antidote against the poisonous effects of Mr. Cole's spleen, will be the perusal of his character in the tenth volume of Chalmers's Biographical Dictionary, who, after a careful search into the hundred volumes of Mr. Cole's Collection, is "of opinion that the quantum of injury inflicted is not very great; most of Mr. Cole's unfavourable anecdotes being of that gossipping kind on which a judicious biographer will not rely, unless corroborated by other authority." Mr. D'Israeli tells us also, that "Mr. Cole had a gossip's ear, and a tatter's pen." Speaking of his notes, he stamps them with the appellation of "the scandalous chronicles, which only shew the violence of his prejudices, without the force of genius, or the acuteness of penetration." Lastly, those who are disposed to read at large what justice and impartiality have recorded of this *plodding Cynick*, are earnestly referred to vol. I. p. 657, and vol. VIII. p. 382, of the "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century."

Yours, &c. JAMES BENTHAM.

Mr. URBAN, Oct. 11.  
TO questions liberally proposed, literary courtesy requires an explicit answer. Your Correspondent E. J. C. may be assured, that the History of the three Western Rapes, including the City and See of Chichester, is in a certain, although not rapid, course toward completion. The first volume is printed to within one hundred pages; and nearly twenty of the maps, antiquities, and views, are already engraved. In what manner it will be offered to the Publick, or in what particular month of the ensuing year it will first see light, this deponent sayeth not—*because he cannot say*. Those who compile County History well know, that circumstances, not to be commanded, will influence and impede their pursuit.

Yours, &c. E. M. S.

Mr. URBAN,  
THE History of that part of Sussex (p. 204,) which is in the hands of the Rev. Mr. Dallaway, is rapidly proceeding, is partly printed, and will furnish a rich treat to the lovers of Topography.

P. 211. In 1812 an Act of Parliament was passed, to give an easy and summary remedy for Recovery of Charitable Benefactions, by presenting a Petition to the Chancellor, instead of having to file a Bill, an answer to which the defendants could evade for a long time, and other delays and expensive proceedings were still to follow. This Act is contained in 38 lines; and, strange to say, it has not yet been found necessary to pass another Act to explain and amend it.

The case which your Correspondent mentions is one which cannot be helped by this Act. By the Statutes of Mortmain, all bequests to charitable uses, charged on land by a will, are void. To make such a gift good, it must be done by deed in the donor's life-time, twelve months before his death.

Yours, &c. Z.

Mr. URBAN, Old Town, Stratford-upon-Avon, Oct. 17.

IT is to be regretted that the Gentleman mentioned by your Correspondent Philo-Patriæ & Pauperum (p. 210 and 211), did not adopt the legal plan of Mr. Johnson, who, when he founded his *Consanguinitarium* at Leicester (p. 296), by a deed enrolled in Chancery charged an estate in his life-time with a certain sum for its future support.

By the Statute 9 G. II. c. 36. no Lands or Tenements, or Money to be laid out thereon, shall be given for, or charged with, any charitable uses whatsoever, unless by deed indented, executed in the presence of two witnesses, twelve calendar months before the death of the donor, and enrolled in the Court of Chancery within six months after its execution (except Stocks in the Public Funds, which may be transferred within six months previous to the donor's death); and unless such gift be made to take effect immediately, and be without power of revocation: and that all other gifts shall be void.

This method was thus plainly chalked out, because, as Blackstone says (Commentaries, b. 2. c. 18. p. 273, 11th

11th Edit. 1791) "it was apprehended, from recent experience, that persons on their death-beds might make large and improvident dispositions even for those good purposes, and defeat the political end of the Statute of Mortmain;" and this regulation not being attended to by the Gentleman mentioned by your Correspondent, his charitable Bequest is absolutely void, and the persons intended to be benefited are without redress. Although the Five Pounds might have been regularly paid by the Gentleman in his life-time, and since his decease, as your Correspondent says, by his *Executor*, yet, as it was charged *by will* so lately as thirty years since, the present Proprietor of the Land can justify his refusal of the payment.

Frequent instances are known, where persons, although their professional advisers acquaint them with its illegality, *insist* upon having such charges introduced into their Wills, either in the hope of its being constantly paid as they wish, or at least that the objects of their bounty may, perhaps, derive some temporary advantage. Those, however, into whose possession the Lands fall, soon discover that they are not compellable *by Law* to continue the payment; and, like Shylock, will object to what is not obligatory, by exclaiming "*it is not in the Bond.*"  
Yours, &c. R. B. WHEELER.

Mr. URBAN, *M. Temple, Oct. 18.*

THE following fragment comes to you in the hand-writing of the Rev. Robert Smyth, whose "History of Sheriffs" remains a *desideratum* in our National History.

"*Sheriff.*] This comes from the Saxon word *sciregereta*, and by contraction, as in the Laws of K. Edward, *sciregreve*.—The office probably as ancient as King Alfred, and might take its rise from his dividing England into Shires. That it was in use in the Saxon times, appears from the subscriptions to King Edred's Charter to Croyland Abbey, as in Selden, where one is 'Ego Aier Vice-Comes.'—By Ethelward the Sheriffe is called *Executor Regius*, the King's Receiver; by others, *Quaestor Provincia*; and often, the *King's Farmer*, because he received all rents, fines, forfeitures, &c. due to the Crown in his County.—This Officer chosen of old in the County Courts by the people; but sometimes said to be appointed by the Earl-dorman, thence called Vice-Comes and Vice-Do-

minus. Under the Earl he sate as Judge in the County-court, or Sheriffe's Turn.—The Cornhills in Kent had the office so constantly in their family, that they were usually styled *Le Sheriff*, or *Le Viscount*; and even the widow of Reginald de Cornhill, in a charter of donation of land to the Chapel of Lake-dale in Littleburne, is called *Vice-Comitissa Cantii*; and a seat of theirs in Minster, within the Isle of Thanet, was on this account called *Sheriffes Court*. (Harris, History of Kent, 422.)—Sir Thomas Ellyot of Carlton, Cambr. and there Sheriffe 24 Hen.VIII. educated, as Wood, at Hart Hall, Oxon. but said also to be of Jesus College, Cambridge (and that most likely, as he of Hart Hall seems rather another of the names), was son to Sir Richard Ellyot, descended out of Suffolk. He was knighted by K. Henry VIII. and by him sent on several embassies to the Imperial Court. He was an excellent grammarian, poet, philosopher, historian, &c. admired by his contemporaries, and lamented by them when dead, as by Leland, &c. He was interred at Carleton March 25, 1546, where a monument is erected to his memory. (Bayle's Diction. V. 5, 21.)—Sir Henry Spelman, Sheriffe of Norfolk 2 James I. was born at Congham near Lynne, son to Henry Spelman, esquire, and not John, as some have it, and then lived at Hunstanton, as guardian to Sir Hamon Le Strange."

Yours, &c. CARADOC.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept. 19.*

IT is not easy to say what a man can or cannot believe. In matters of pure science I suppose it is impossible for a person, who understands the terms, not to give his assent to self-evident axioms and clear demonstration; but in moral and theological inquiries, where the nature of the subject does not admit of strict demonstration, and passion and prejudice widely predominate, the ancient remark is too often verified: *ὁ βυλλισται, τὰς ἱκατορ καὶ οὐδ' αὖται*, and there is scarcely any proposition so absurd, which has not by one or other been espoused.

When Augustus Toplady, of Calvinistic fame, insisting that our Reformers were Calvinists, was pressed with a passage of honest Bishop Latimer, where he says, "Christ shed as much blood for Judas, as he did for Peter," he had a ready solution: "That is, it would have been sufficient for him, if it had been shed for him!"

Men

Men of correct judgment and extensive observation have remarked; that the natural progress in *Disbelief* is from Arianism to Socinianism, Deism, Atheism. At what precise point, in this descending path from bad to worse, Dr. Priestley fixed his foot, I presume not to determine. He asserted, as is well known, that the early Christians were generally Unitarians; that is (in his sense of the word) that they did not hold the proper Divinity of Christ and of the Holy Ghost. But then how ignorant this hardy Controversialist was in the language in which most of the Primitive Fathers wrote, your Correspondent from Essex-street has shewn (p. 126,) by a notable example; to which, were the learned Doctor's lucubrations at hand, many others might be added. I subjoin a single instance from memory. "You are no longer a child, but a man grown;" *αὐτὸς ὄν τιμωτός* \*. Now this easy Greek, *τιμωτός* *αὐτὸς*, known to a boy of fifteen, the learned Doctor meeting with in one of his quotations, confounds with *ἄλλος ἀσφατός*, and translates "a *mere* man!" When such a Writer as this undertakes to expound or translate a Greek Author, who can tell whether what he renders *Moon* is not, in the original, the *Sun*; the *North*, *South*; and *black*, *white*?

Yet there are passages in the Greek Fathers which he probably could construe, and which deserved his attention. I produce one of them. Ignatius, contemporary with the Apostles, and by them made Bishop of Antioch, begins one of his Epistles with these words: *δοξάζω τοῖς Θεοῖς, Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ*, "I glorify God, even Jesus Christ †." How Dr. Priestley might, or how one of his admirers may, conquer this passage, I do not know. Had Mr. Top-lady been an Unitarian, as I hope he was not, before his matchless "*That is*" the difficulty had vanished in a moment: "That is, *I would glorify him, if he were God*"—a solution worthy the consideration of the Champion of Essex-street.

But it seems, a venerable Bishop, confessedly one of the first scholars of the age, has said, that, when Mr. Belsham calls Bishop Horsley "a baf-

fled and defeated antagonist," and pronounces "the victory of Dr. Priestley to be decisive and complete," "Mr. Belsham may say this, but he cannot believe it ‡;" and since Mr. Belsham complains of this, we are to admit, I suppose, that the worthy Prelate has under-rated Mr. Belsham's power of swallowing paradoxes. But however this may be, if "measure for measure" is a justifiable mode of proceeding, it does not appear that Mr. Belsham has much reason to complain. For in speaking of a Bishop, of a Peer, and of the whole body of the Clergy, he has "released" himself "from those forms of civility, which, he says, the custom of polished life has rendered indispensable." "He [Bishop Horsley] would have been the first to laugh to scorn the *solemn ignoramus* who should seriously profess to believe, that the advantage of the argument remained with him." "Nor would he [Lord Thurlow] esteem him the less for that useful talent, which the Bishop possessed in an eminent degree, of throwing dust into the eyes of the simple and the ignorant §." "He has" also "good reason to believe, that the Noble Lord saw the fallacy of them as distinctly as the Bishop himself," [this is saying nothing, till it is proved that the Bishop did see the fallacy of his own arguments;] "and that he made no hesitation in expressing his sentiments accordingly." Till Mr. Belsham produces his vouchers, that Lord Thurlow did so express himself, this is mere calumny, quite as opprobrious as to say of Mr. Belsham that he "cannot believe" some of his own incredible assertions. The only difference is, that he traduces the *deceased*, and "nulli gravis est percussus Achilles," the dead cannot vindicate themselves.

Of the Clergy, it seems, he had said, "Truth must necessarily be the object of" their "aversion and abhorrence ||;" but feeling, I suppose, some little sense of shame for this "undue asperity of language," he is ready to retract it for this general maxim, "that persons, all whose expectations in life depend upon their profession of a particular system of

\* Epictetus, ed. Simpson, p. 84.

† To the Smyrnæans, Archbishop Wake's Translation, Apost. Fathers, p. 114.

‡ P. 126.

§ P. 127. b.

|| P. i. p. 542. n.

opinions, cannot, in the nature of things, be unbiassed inquirers after truth.\* It used to be an acknowledged maxim, "*Credendum peritis in sua arte;*" but the Philosopher of Essex-street has discovered, that suspicion, not credit, belongs to them. The art of healing is what the physician studies all his life long; but his "expectations in life depend upon his profession;" who then can believe one word which he says upon the subject? The carpenter adjusts his work by the square and the compass; but the man gets his living by the use of his tools; perhaps what he tells you is a square, is a triangle or a circle!

Nor is it certain that these novel laws of truth are not more nearly interesting. For if Mr. Belsham's "expectations in life" depend at all upon his harangues in Essex-street, then, upon his own principles, "he cannot, in the nature of things, be an unbiassed inquirer" after his beloved Unitarianism. But as I am not sure that it is a profitable business to disseminate Unitarianism, I only say and subscribe myself

PERHAPS.

P.S. If I am right in supposing Mr. Belsham to assert, that the question respecting the Divinity of Christ is a question concerning a matter of fact (P. i. p. 541.), in this I agree with him. It is a question of fact: he either *is* God, or he *is not*. St. John maintains the affirmative, declaring that he is God, even *the true God*, and warning us at the same time not to give divine honours to those that are *no gods*. "*He (or this person, i. e., namely Jesus Christ,) is the true God, and eternal life. Little children, keep yourselves from idols. Amen.*" — I John, v. 20, 21.

Admitting for a moment what Mr. Belsham calls (p. 128) a "plain interpretation" of Matth. xxii. 44, 45, it still remains to be shewn how David, a king and a prophet, calls the Messiah *his lord*, if he was *merely* "his great descendant," or *son*, and as such *his inferior*.

MR. URBAN, Oct. 20.

PERMIT me to make use of the Gentleman's Magazine for the purpose of recommending the following passage to the attention of Mr. Butler and Mr. Blair. It occurs in

\* P. ii. p. 128.

Dr. Marsh's notes on Michaelis's Introduction to the New Testament, vol. II. p. 551, ed. 1802.

"It is a matter of fact, though frequently denied, that in the early ages of Christianity, as well as in the later times of the Roman Hierarchy, not all the books of the New Testament were permitted to be read indiscriminately by the Laity in general."

It appears by the context, that by the early ages of Christianity Dr. Marsh means the two first centuries, I am surprized that Dr. Marsh has made no use of the authority of the Primitive Church in the able pamphlets which he has written against the Bible Society. PHILALETHES.

MR. URBAN, Pentonville, Oct. 26.

UPON turning to p. 212, I perceived an article signed J. BRITTON, containing an enumeration of many excellencies which are to be combined in his work entitled "*Cathedral Antiquities.*" Without examining whether or not the same superiority was promised at the commencement of his "*Architectural Antiquities,*" which he now acknowledges is only of secondary quality; I shall proceed to notice the impropriety of his asserting, that his work is intended "to supersede the necessity of other publications on the same subject." Every man has a right to speak of his own performances as highly as he thinks proper; but no man has a right to attempt to injure others by assuming exclusive excellence; especially he who has voluntarily offered himself to advocate the cause of Authors in general. You, Sir, and the Publick, well know, that I have employed myself for a considerable time in publishing "*Graphical and Historical Descriptions of the Cathedrals of Great Britain.*" Several other persons are likewise engaged in similar works; and with respect to the particular Cathedral with which Mr. Britton's unexampled work is to commence, Mr. Dodsworth, of Salisbury, has been many years collecting materials for a History of that Cathedral, which is now about to issue from the press in a large volume, to be illustrated by plates engraved by some of our most able Artists, from drawings by Mr. F. Nash, whose superior abilities are well known. I am happy

here

here to acknowledge that Mr. Dods-worth, instead of evincing any narrow selfishness, generously communicated to me much valuable information respecting Salisbury Cathedral, which proved him to be a *genuine* friend to the Arts, and the diffusion of useful knowledge. But, to say no more of Mr. Britton's contemporaries, whose exertions my own experience warrants me in saying, have been approved and liberally rewarded by the Publick, though he, by a dash of his pen, has endeavoured to consign them to oblivion—Does Mr. Britton mean to prohibit the Society of Antiquaries from publishing any more of our Cathedrals? He must know, from his own experience, that Literature and the Arts are still likely to be progressive in their improvement. So far am I from a desire to confine excellence to the present day, that I most heartily wish Mr. B. a continuation of health and abilities, for more than thirty years to come, that he may finish his great undertaking of the Cathedral Antiquities; and that, instead of a decline in the Arts, which he seems to apprehend, he may find Artists at the conclusion of his work more able than those who assist at its commencement.

Yours, &c.

J. STORER.

†† We have received two other Letters on this subject; from “A Friend at Home,” dated Winchester; and from Mr. T. Green, of Pimlico; both condemning Mr. Britton's boast of “his work superseding all others;” and noticing, “that Mr. Wild has been several years engaged in publishing, and has already completed large views of three or four of our Cathedrals, accompanied with very able historical descriptions, written by a gentleman (Mr. Dallaway) of talents, learning, and extensive knowledge;” that Mr. Storer was also employed in “Graphic and Historical Descriptions of the Cathedrals of Great Britain,” eight or ten Numbers of which are published (and have frequently been noticed in our Miscellany); and that “Mr. Buckler has published general Views of all our Cathedrals upon an extensive scale.”

EDIT.

Mr. URBAN,

*Shipston-on-Stour,*  
Aug. 5.

I SHOULD have considered “R. B. W.'s” animadversions (p. 120.) on my communication of July 27, p. 8.

not as unanswerable—but deserving of no answer at all—had he not passed over, with remarkable silence, the principal occasion of my troubling you with that note; namely, the loud report that one of my “respectable” Subscribers, resident at Shaaspere's native Town, had done me the honour of praising my work, and sold it at a reduced price—by private contract at a place of public resort. But of that honourable transaction your Correspondent has taken no notice. What then is the natural conclusion, but that his cautious silence on the chief and most material part of my record is a tacit admission of the Truth of the report? I shall, therefore, repeat, that the ignominious sale of my little Book by a Subscriber, previous to the payment of his subscription, was an unlicensed traffick! And to divert himself and his witty companions at the expence of the humble but honest Author, was also an “unjustifiable” and unmanly amusement—to say no worse of it.

The Title of my little Book affects no ostentatious splendour;—but it punctually fulfils all the promises contained in its Title, and performs all its engagements. No candid Reader of it has just cause to complain of being taken in by an alluring Advertisement or Title. But it is now before the Publick—and there I must leave it!

In allusion to my having made no application either directly or indirectly, &c. for their subscriptions, I beg to observe, that the receipt of the Book was a sufficient application.—In respect to Mr. James Ward's offer of receiving and remitting the money, I decline giving him any direction for that purpose. If the subscriptions which remain unpaid are not remitted through some private channel, I can, when I chuse, commission my own Bookseller to call for the amount. But I assure Mr. R. B. W. and Mr. Ward the stationer (who by the bye have no concern in this matter), that I feel no impatience for the remaining subscriptions; for I have already paid all the expences of the Work, and expended a small sum for Advertisements, partly by the assistance of my truly respectable Subscribers, and partly out of my own little private purse.

ANNE CLARKE.

Mr.



WEST Front of  
PETERBOROUGH Cathedral;

Restored according to GUNTON.

**B**ENEDICTUS Abbot of Peterborough, 1177. "It seems the nave or body of the Church did not please him; therefore he built it after a better manner from the lantern\* to the porch, as now it is."—Gunton's History of Peterborough.

Thus what becomes of the prior dates of Clugny 1131, and Arezzo 1216, (the first, according to Mr. H.'s view, having not the least particle to warrant that Peterborough, in the course of 46 years, could possibly become a copy from it) so necessary with our author and his continental friends to "establish with them the origin of Gothic (Pointed) Architecture?" Could such an extensive, regular, complete, and magnificent design, as the West front of Peterborough, as singular in form, as it exhibits a pre-eminence in splendour surpassing all others, either here or abroad, have been brought bit by bit from foreign insignificant piles, gleanings of our arts, which might have been created at any period? Correct your anti-national habits, I pray you, good Mr. H.; and learn, henceforward, to pay more attention and due reverence to your Country's works; and hide your unaccountable predilections, and your forced "History," in dark oblivion, "forgetting and forgot!"

*Remarks on the annexed Plate.*

The building (song school) raised within the center arch (which arch is less in the opening than those on each side) is a later construction; probably of the 14th century, done, it is imagined, to act (how beautiful in form!) as a sustinment to some visible injury the arch itself might have undergone. The three grand arches, the receding walls, with their enrichments of door-ways, windows, groins, columns, pediments, compartments, niches, statues, ornaments, attending towers, pinnacles, and spires, constitute a gigantic and gorgeous West porch: the tower on the right restored according to Gunton. In the distance, centrally, is the transept tower, on which, to give an assimilating effect to the whole contour, I have introduced a spire. Whether

the tower, originally was so adorned, is not certain; but it is not beyond a reasonable supposition to conclude, that it once had such a glorious termination. At present, the tower, it is understood, shews some late inappropriate fanciful modern decorations, set up upon the destruction of the old embellishments thereon. Be this as it may, the great porch, our instructive lesson, stands yet unaltered.

*Observations on Mr. HAWKINS'S "History of Gothic Architecture."*

(Resumed from Part I. p. 332.)

Chapter VIII. Relates to the "accidental discovery" of a print and the book it belonged to; and how Cæsar Cæsarius's Translation of Vitruvius is extremely rare: information relative thereto. As the contents of this chapter have but little interest with me, and less with the purport of my "Observations;" I wholly avoid all remark upon it.

Chapter IX. Account of Cæsar Cæsarius (born 1481), a commentator on Vitruvius. Mr. Hawkins, notwithstanding he has introduced this character to the Reader, appears highly dissatisfied with the man in almost every action of his life (as he has given it to us); so much so, that some will be inclined to inquire, why is he noticed at all?

Chapter X. Mr. Hawkins gravely tells us, that foreign artists worked by rule; and that Cæsarius had contrived, in his Commentary, to explain the principles of Gothic architecture; various geometric principles are laid down by Cæsarius: the Cathedral of Milan cited; its dimensions given by cubits; names of various architects employed on it. "Few persons," Mr. H. supposes, "will be inclined to take the trouble of examining by actual measurements any building, on what proportions and principles it is founded;" therefore refers us to Browne Willis, and Bentham's Ely; and notices on this head, particularly from the latter work, a long string of proofs about the relative lengths and widths, heights, &c. of our Conventual churches and cathedrals; nearly all of which proofs are incorrect and futile, as I have taken the pains to follow, and ascertain said proofs, from Bentham's plates themselves. Churches of Salisbury

\* Transept tower.

bury and Westminster, also, he says, "are certainly founded on a similar system:" and, as Mr. H. would have us believe, "Cæsarinus settled the rule" for all this; I have examined Price's plates in his *History of Salisbury*, and my own drawings of the Abbey, Westminster, and find, as in the instance of Ely, Mr. H.'s experiments faulty and unfounded.

Mr. H. then gives us to understand, that "Gothic arches consist of a key-stone, and a succession of wedges; doubts much, whether the slopes of the joints all tend to the same centre in the base line, from which the arch springs." He, as a man initiated into the mystery of masonry, should have said,—*tend to the points from which the arch is struck.* As for key-stones, our amateur may rest assured, from my round of observation, that in no one antient instance is there a pointed arch with a key-stone (if we except some few deviations in the sixteenth century, upon the decline of the Pointed style, and introduction of the Italian manner) they, uniformly, presenting a joint in the centre. He mentions Sir C. Wren, and what he meant by key-stones, such as the ornamental bosses in vaultings. Sir Christopher was certainly correct, as he never could have signified that any pointed arch, singly, was centered with a key-stone, for the reason above stated. And, although Mr. H. has honoured my work on our Antient Architecture, by quoting a variety of specimens therefrom, to prove that arches were determined by various proportions, &c.; of this supposition I have no other idea, but that those arches, as to form and height, seem to have been guided by the mode of the masonry of the day. Arches in Henry III.'s reign, very acute; Edward III. equilateral triangle proportion; Richard II. rather flatter; Henry VI. still flatter; Henry VII. struck from four centers, flatter of course, making a compound sweep; Henry VIII. almost flat, and at last completely so.

Chapter XI. Albert Durer's rules for drawing; "his examples may be used if any one chuses. Plans for the shafts of column, and also the elevations of the mouldings for the bases, Plate XI. of this work; and they are evidently such as frequently occur in Gothic architecture." No

person from a mere plan (except Mr. H.) would venture to pronounce, positively, what the elevation of the mouldings were: as to an elevation given in the plate, of a congestion of breaks and strings, they have not the smallest reference to any of the surrounding plans. Albert says, "he cannot help recollecting the Germans, who, when they intend to erect any new edifice, are desirous of employing a new style, which has not been seen before. For this reason, he says, he shall teach how to produce something uncommon, and from which every one may take what he pleases:" gives some general proportions, talking of "spiral lines drawn over the whole column," or in part. This method of ornamenting a column, alludes to the twisted shafts of columns so universally adopted in the sixteenth century, a fantastic caprice of the period, never in practice before or since. Other directions of the like fabrication follow; which, he observes, "you may use separately, or altogether." More "modes, methods, and variations," submitted. And he adds, "that he has not given these directions because they must not be departed from, but only that something may be taken from them, and to show every one what that is new remains yet to be discovered; for it is not sufficient, in making such divisions, to follow any one mode of dimension; but different ones must be used, if a person knows any such."

Albert next describes the capital; that is, as to the proportionate parts and mouldings, which are confused and prolix to a degree; and when thus prepared for the ornaments, "something excellent may be carved upon them, as branches, leaves, animals, birds, or other things, according to the pleasure of those who carve them. But when the capitals are finished, (mark the sagacious instructor) they are to be placed on the shafts," &c. We have also much the same kind of argument for the base of the column, pedestal, &c. and, "in order, he says, to understand what are the ornaments which can be executed with the *carpenter's axe and carving tools,*" many mouldings named, "may be made convex or concave, plain or projecting, broad or narrow, acute or obtuse, large or small, wide or confined, or in any other way that one pleases."

pleases." Most convenient and agreeable "rules!" Albert was surely an accommodating master of the art, first to lay down his maxims, and then leave his scholars to follow the bent of their own inclinations. Taking this business in the gross, the precepts are wholly trifling, and devoid of any useful information: they neither tend to illustrate the pure Roman, Grecian, or the Pointed Orders; and they would be totally unintelligible, did we not frequently behold the architectural scenery in the historical paintings of his day, wherein such kind of Babel constructions are introduced, a heterogeneous mixture of all styles crowded one on the other, without judgment or skill, a kind of professional insanity, which did not become convalescent until Inigo Jones taught Europe what true design in Architecture should be: he not only taught, but executed his plans and elevations in mansions, villas, and palaces\*. Thus much for Albert Durer's "Rules."—I have selected one of his prints (curious and scarce) Christ preaching to the Doctors in the Temple; which may be here described as a specimen of his architectural knowledge in design and decoration.

Scene: an open saloon, wherein is our Lord, seated at a desk, surrounded by the Doctors: his divine Mother and Joseph attending. The walls shew a Roman idea, of the plainest cast, in square and circular headed doorways, and ditto windows without mouldings; a semi-arch, or waggon head ceiling, from which is slung a pent-house half floor, with two festoons of fruit and flowers; adjunct to this is a fixture of a half-conceived Gothic (Mr. Hawkins's term) canopy (under it Our Lord), the entablature elaborately enriched with tracery in fillagree work; but of that disorganized cast to our elegant stall enthronizations, that it may be truly said, Foreigners came here to catch a little something, returned, and did a little something at home by way of copy. What a falling off does Albert present us, from chaste and perfect example, to poor and pitiful imitation!

The further portion of Chapter XI. full of our author's most profound and laborious arguments, though abstruse and fallacious, is a useless waste

\* See Rise and Progress of Architecture in England, vol. LXXXII. Part II. p. 133.

of matter, running counter to his "Origin and Establishment of Gothic Architecture," and a tax upon the Reader's time and patience. With regard to his affixing certain proportions, by diameters, to our antient architecture (many specimens of which he has dragged out by name, no thanks from me, from my work of Antient Architecture), they are non-effective, and devoid of any solid use. My experience tells me, that in the architecture of each distinct period, Saxon, Norman, reigns of Henry III. Edward III. Henry VII. and VIII. there are no positive proportions, by diameters, manifested in any particular decorative part of the buildings; but every supposed discrimination of the sort seems to have been guided by all-commanding chance, the caprice of architects, or that compelling power, necessity, to work within the space or dimensions given. How easy indeed it is, to divide columns, or cylinders, into diameters, by equal parts; for instance: Having a number of cylinders of various dimensions, take one, which proves to be in height  $6\frac{1}{2}$  diameters (1 foot each); another of a less dimension,  $10\frac{1}{2}$  diameters (9 inches each); another of still less dimension, 13 diameters (6 inches each), set them at an accidental distance:—first distance; four diameters of first cylinder, a good proportion:—second distance; five diameters and half of second cylinder, a good proportion, and so on to a countless variety of the like experiments, each still affording a new and satisfactory form to the beholders. In short, I hold it impossible to fix a criterion in this respect; the judgment of man, regulated by the eye, appears to have guided the distribution of parts which have rendered our antient works the theme of admiration and envy, as no two piles on this account will bear out a direct and precise conformity in the decorative proportions. I speak from actual surveys, and actual delineatory demonstration.

[These "Observations" will be concluded in our next; accompanied with a Plate of Examples from our Antiquities, explanatory of the proportions of doorways, windows, arched ailes, &c. &c.]

The high-flown compliments lavished on the repairers and restorers of Henry VIIIth's Chapel by Mr. Hawkins,

is evidently a side blow aimed at me, for the open and disinterested manner in which I have given a summary of the Architectural Proceedings on the Chapel, from their commencement to the completion of the Eastern aspects, vol. LXXXIII. Part II. p. 442. whereby I have made plain their inappropriate additions, inaccurate imitations, and clumsy masonry. He says, "though cavils and captious objections have been raised against it by one who might reasonably have exulted in his skill, had it been his own production," &c. Why did not the man speak out?

"One" J. CARTER.

Mr. URBAN, *Sussex, Aug. 28.*  
**S**TAVELEY, in his "History of Churches," and other Writers on Ecclesiastical Antiquities, independently of Cathedral and Conventual churches, divide Parish churches into *Ecclesia capitalis*, *Ecclesia mediocris*, and *Ecclesia campestris*. It would be a matter of great curiosity if some of your learned Correspondents (and many you have who are very competent to this) would point out the nature and peculiarities of each of these churches, their differences, and the rights, privileges, and duties, of their various Incumbents. Probably this threefold division had originally some relation to the population of the districts in which the churches were situated. The *Ecclesia capitalis* may have belonged to the larger or country towns; the *Ecclesia mediocris* to boroughs or vills; and the *Ecclesia campestris* to places remote, secluded, and whose inhabitants were few and scattered.

The manner in which the Duty of Churches appurtenant to Religious Houses was performed, is well known. Primarily, they were served by a Monk in Orders, weekly, or according to the occasion, dispatched, by the Monastery of which he was a member, for the special purpose; and afterwards by Vicars, nominated by the Abbays which had appropriated to themselves respectively the great tithes. But there is much obscurity with respect to the mode in which the services were antiently performed by the proper Parish Priests or Incumbents. In the inferior Churches a single Priest was adequate to all purposes—he could celebrate the Mass, and he could distribute the other

sacraments; but, in the Churches of a higher order, more than one or two Ecclesiasticks were requisite for the duties to be therein discharged, and for the performance of the ceremonies, many of which were attended with circumstances of pomp and magnificence. The Patron nominated the Incumbent; but how were these assistants, who were probably ordained not with the Priestly but with some of the lesser orders, of which, in the Romish Church there were and still are six inferior, appointed and supported? It is likely that in large parishes the Rector might name his Deacon, or Sub-deacon, and other coadjutors, who might reside with him at the Parsonage, and be entitled to a proper and suitable maintenance at his hands, out of the tithes and offerings.

Many Churches, which were not Cathedral or Conventual, were actually, or in a degree, Collegiate. In the Chancels of the older Churches frequently may be observed three or more niches of various sizes and altitudes, commensurate, we may suppose, with the various ranks and dignities of those Ecclesiasticks by whom they were intended to be occupied.—Your valuable Magazine, Mr. Urban, has been particularly appropriated to the investigation of our Ecclesiastical Antiquities; and, therefore, to no one so well as to yourself, can inquiries on these subjects be addressed. Many important researches have been, and still are likely to be made, into the History of our Cathedrals and Convents; but, as it has appeared to me that our knowledge of the antient state of our Parish Churches is very incomplete, I very much wish to draw the attention of some of your Correspondents to them; and as my inquiries have lately been directed thither, if a discussion should arise, I should be glad to afford my humble assistance in the investigation of these subjects.

I wish for information, likewise, as to the origin of Stipendiary Curacies.—In the Roman Catholic Church, Curates are not known; occasionally, where the Incumbents are absent or infirm, coadjutors are appointed, who succeed in course to the vacancy whenever it happens. The French word *Curé* means Rector or Incumbent, who frequently is assisted by a *Vicaire*.

*ficaire*. The word *Curate*, as used in our Liturgy, may have been perhaps adopted from this word *Curé*; but more probably from the word *Care*—any person having the Care of Souls. *Curé* should be translated Rector, and not Curate, as is generally the case.

E. J. C.

Mr. URBAN, Oct. 11.

I HAVE been accustomed for several years to make one or two short excursions during the course of the Summer, to some of the most antient Towns in the neighbourhood of London, for the purpose of observing the remains of Antient Architecture; and beg leave to send you a few remarks made during a late visit to Barking in Essex. This antient Town is about seven miles East of the Metropolis, and was once a considerable place, having a monastic foundation, the site of which is near the entrance from London. Of the religious and habitable walls nothing now remains but some of the foundations. Two Gates, formerly the entrances, alone subsist. The small one, which we first observe, is in a long range of stone wall, extending from the corner where the road turns entering from London, to the entrance of the Church-yard. It is merely an arch, of a flat proportion, and probably was never carried to a greater height, being a minor approach to the Abbey. The weather cornice is supported on the left side by a King, and on the right by an Angel holding a shield. Some distance beyond is the principal Gateway, a small building, elegantly proportioned, built about the time of Henry VIth or VIIth, consisting of two stories; the first having the arch of entrance, of a flat character, supported by piers, and over it an elegant double niche; the second contains a handsome window of three compartments, terminated by a parapet and battlements. At the North-west angle is a lofty embattled octagonal staircase turret. The room over the Gateway, now in ruins, and totally neglected, has a curious basso-relievo on the North side of the window in the East wall. It represents Our Saviour crucified, with the Virgin on the right, and St. John on the left. The intermediate spaces are filled with curiously varied intersected lozenge work, much mutilated; the figures are greatly de-

graded, but what remains is of good workmanship, and some of the original blue colouring is still on the drapery. This, formerly, was the Chapel of the Holy Rood: and, though a very small room, had a screen in the centre, a fragment of which is now seen in the wall. This Gateway forms the entrance to the Church-yard. The Church, dedicated to St. Margaret, is a large structure, having four aisles, one on the South, and two on the North side of the principal aisle, and is divided into nave and chancel, with a handsome proportioned Tower at the West end, of three stories, with a staircase turret at the North-west angle. Excepting the Tower, the whole edifice has undergone entire renovation; the arches, which are numerous, are ill-shaped, being neither round, nor pointed, have not a single moulding, and rest on square piers. The Font, though not handsome, is nevertheless curious, being a perfect example of the rude style of Architecture that prevailed in the reigns of Elizabeth and James 1st: it stands at the West end of the South aisle. The Church has formerly had numerous brasses—only a few of which now remain: One in the chancel to the memory of John Tedcastell, gent. and Elizabeth his wife; they had nine sons and seven daughters: she died Oct. 27, A.D. 1596, in her . . . th year. The said John deceased the — day of Anno — in the — year of his age. Another in the nave to Thomas Broke, his wife, and three children, bearing date 1493. One in the Western part of the nave to the memory of Christopher Merell, Citizen and Goldsmith of London, who died Jan. 6th, 1593; it likewise perpetuates the memory of his sister, who died Sept. 13, 1579. Among the monuments may be noticed, a very fine one on the South wall, to the memory of Sir Charles Montagu, brother of the first Earl of Manchester; he died in the year 1625, aged 61, and is represented sitting in a tent, reclining upon a desk, on which is placed his helmet and gauntlets: the entrance to the tent is guarded by a centinel on each side; and near it stands a page with his horse. The attitudes of all the figures are extremely graceful, and the sculpture very good. An alabaster altar-tomb at the East end of the North aisle, to the memory of William Whyche, who died March 8,

1558. A large handsome monument on the North wall in memory of Captain John Bennett, who died in the year 1706, aged 70 years and 8 months; it has a finely executed bust, surrounded with emblematic carvings, head and stern of a ship, &c. In a guideron shield in the pediment are the arms, three lions demy. Another on the North side of the chancel to Francis Fuller, who died March 10, 1636, aged 76.—The only vestige of antient work left inside the Church is a very beautiful Holy Water Recess, at the West end of the principal aisle near the Tower; the lower part has been entirely cut away, and the ornaments of the upper much disfigured by whitewash. The exterior of the Church is nearly as much bereft of antient work as the inside, every window (excepting the West) being altered, and the arches of those that remained blocked up. In the North wall over a doorway are several very antient ornaments worked into the masonry. The West door, and a similar one under the North porch, square-headed, remain perfect.

The Town of Barking has still several picturesque old houses remaining in it. The Market-house, of this kind, is very spacious, with rooms over it, and was built about the time of Queen Elizabeth. A large convenient Work-house was erected in the year 1787, in which are appropriate rooms for the education of poor Children.

Yours, &c.

J. C. B.

Mr. URBAN, Oct. 3.

MIDDLEHAM Castle, Yorkshire, stands in the Wapentake of Hang-West, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and was the head of the honour of Middleham. It was built about the year 1190, by Robert, surnamed Fitz Ranulph, grandson of Ribald\*, younger brother to Alan Earl of Brittany, to whom all Wensleydale was given by Conan Earl of Brittany and Richmond. It remained in his posterity till the time of Henry

the IIIrd; when Ralph, or Ranulph†, the second of that name, dying without issue male, this Honour and Castle came to the Lord Robert de Nevil, in right of Mary ‡ his wife, eldest of three daughters, left by the above named Ranulph.

This Robert de Nevil, being detected in a criminal conversation with a Lady in Craven, was, by her enraged husband, emasculated, of which he soon after died; in his descendants it continued till the reign of Henry the Vth, when the male-line failing in Ralph de Nevil, Earl of Westmorland, it devolved to his uncle Sir John Nevil: the Castle was at that time in the hands of Henry the Sixth; but Sir John having always sided with the House of Lancaster, was appointed Constable thereof for life.

In this Castle Edward the Fourth was confined, after being surprized and taken prisoner in his Camp at Wolvey, by Richard Nevil, Earl of Warwick, surnamed the King-maker, who put him under the care of his brother, the Archbishop of York; but that Prelate suffering Edward to take the exercise of hunting in the Park, he made his escape; raised sufficient forces to reinstate his affairs, and shortly after vanquished and slew the Earl of Warwick at Barnet near London. The Estates of this Earl being forfeited, and likewise those of his brother John Marquis of Montague, proprietor of this Honour and Castle, they were, by an Act of Parliament, 11th of Edward IVth, settled upon Richard Duke of York, and his heirs legally begotten, so long as any of the heirs male of the Marquis of Montague should remain.

Edward, the only son of Richard IIIrd, was born in this Castle: his premature death is, according to the superstition of some later writers, considered as a judgment on Richard, for the imputed murder of Edward Vth and his brother.

From that time to the present, this Castle is scarcely, if at all, mentioned

\* Post mortem Roberti filii Radulphi, Helewisia uxor ejus, filia & hæres Ranulphi de Glanville, Baronis & Justiciarii Capitalis Angliæ temporibus Henrici II. & Richardi I. assensu Walranni filii & hæredis sui tunc viventis, fundavit Monasterium Canonicorum ordinis Præmonstratensis apud Swayneby, & obiit uº die Martii, anno gratiæ MXXCV. & a Swaneby postea translata fuerunt ejus ossa & sepulta in Domo Capitulari de Coverham.

† Obiit anno gratiæ MCLII. & apud Coverham sepelitur.

‡ "Mary, one of the Lady Nevilles, was buried at Coverham, and her husband too, as I remember." LELAND, p. 90.

in History. Leland, in his Itinerary, mentions its state in his time: "Middleham Castel (says he) joyueth hard to the town side, and is the fairest Castel of Richmondshire next Bolton, and the Castel has a parke by it, caullid Souskne, and another caullid West Park, and Gaunlesse be well woodid:" and again, "Middleham is a praty market town, and standith on a rokky hille, on the top whereof is the Castel meately well diked. All the upper \* part of the Castel was of the very new setting of the Lord Neville, caullid Darabi, the inner part was of an auncient building of the Fitz Randolph."

It was inhabited so late as the year 1609, by Sir Henry Lindley, knt. an appraisement of whose goods, he being then lately deceased, was taken in that year; the inventory was in the hands of the Dean of Middleham, 1773.

The leaden pipes, for the conveyance of water, were taken up within the memory of the Mother of a person now living.

In 1663, it appears as if the Castle was the property of Lord Loftus, who probably held it by a lease from the Crown, where the property seems to be.

The entrance into this Castle was by a very strong arched Gateway on the North side. The remnants of a moat now appear on the South and East sides, but the ditch is daily filling up with weeds and rubbish.—The Castle is a right-angled parallelogram, 210 by 175 feet, with a tower at each angle, and a round one at the South-west.

The Deanery of Middleham is a Collegiate Deanery by Royal Charter under the Great Seal, with Statutes under the same authority; also with peculiar and exempt Jurisdiction by the King, the then Pope, (by a now existing Bull or Licence), and by Cession of Jurisdiction from the Archbp. of York, the Bishop of Chester, and the Archdeacon of Richmond. By Charter it has six Chaplains. It is also entitled to a Chancellor, Registrar, and Surrogate: the two last it has always had. But, as the intended endowment in land was frustrated by the death of Richard the Third, it has no other than the Parochial Revenue. The presentation from the Crown is directed to the Chaplains for the instalment of the Dean †.

Y. Z.

\* *Qu. utter or outer.*

† Of the late very learned and worthy Dean, see this Month's Obituary. EDIT.

Mr. URBAN, *Beaconsfield, Oct. 4.*  
**T**HE friends of the late Mr. Burke would indeed have felt much obliged to your Correspondent Mr. Harford, for an accurate Sketch of his late residence; but, I may venture to say, that the one he has sent you bears little, if any, resemblance to it.

Butler's Court, or (as it was originally called) Gregories, the house which Mr. Burke inhabited near Beaconsfield, consisted of a center and two wings, connected on each side by a colonnade, and was built upon a plan very similar to the Queen's Palace, Buckingham House, and to Cliefden House in Buckinghamshire, the residence of the Countess of Orkney, which was also destroyed by fire about nineteen years ago.—Butler's Court was not the residence of Mr. Dupré at the time of its destruction, though it was his property; nor did the loss sustained amount to a fourth part of the sum mentioned.—Is any good View or Print of Butler's Court to be met with? CLERICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct. 6.*

**I** WAS much pleased with the View of the Seat of that celebrated Statesman Edmund Burke; and beg you to insert the following account of it, from Messrs. Lysons's valuable Work:

"GREGORIES, in this parish [Beaconsfield] which belonged to the Wallers, has of late years acquired much celebrity, as the seat of Edmund Burke; who, for critical taste, and brilliancy of language, will ever be ranked in the first class of English writers; whose manners were so engaging, whose conversation and talents were so fascinating, that his company was eagerly sought after by all who could make pretensions to kindred genius; and Gregories was the frequent resort of the most eminent literary and political characters of the age. Mr. Burke died at Gregories in 1797, and was buried in Beaconsfield Church, where a marble tablet has been put up with this short Inscription to his memory:

"Near this place lies interred all that was mortal of the Right Honourable Edmund Burke, who died on the 9th of July, 1797, aged 68 years."

"The Inscription records also his only son, Richard Burke, who represented the Borough of Malton in Parliament; and his brother, Richard Burke, Recorder of Bristol: they both died in the year 1794\*."

B. N.

\* Lysons's Buckinghamshire, p. 508.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, Sept. 19.

THE late fire in the warehouses built among the ruins of the ancient Palace of the Bishops of Winchester, Southwark (see p. 285.) has laid open to view the Episcopal walls; and they present very considerable remains. The line runs East and West; principal front North, bearing towards the Thames; South ditto took one side of a large Court-yard. The extreme length seems to have been portioned into two grand state apartments, divided by a cross wall; in which, at the floor line, are three conjoined entrances communicating to each arrangement; and in the gable of said wall a most curious and highly-worked circular window, composed of an associating number of small triangles\*. It is rather difficult to point out to which allotment it gave the required light: if a conjecture may be allowed, it lighted the portion Westward, which has every assurance of having been the Great Hall; a magnificent construction by its capacious dimensions, and noble proportions. Lofty windows remain in the South wall to both portions of the line (the North wall or front being now nearly destroyed). Upon the whole, the scene is remarkably picturesque and interesting; and it is some consolation to mention, that the ready hands of the Sons of Art (set down at not less than *one hundred*) have already preserved in their way these short-lived ruins, before the busy and mechanic hordes level them to the ground, to raise on their site new repositories for mercantile uses, and speculating engine works. It is proposed, with all possible speed, to give a general Plan and View of the Ruins in this Miscellany.

The cry is once more up about restoring the North front of Westminster Hall, built by Richard II.; and if we may judge from the now restorations doing to a small Tudor building (part of the Palace) opposite St. Margaret's Church, we Antiquaries shall have more cause to tremble than rejoice in the attempt, come when it may, on Richard's walls; as they have added to the windows modern *rustics*, and to one of them in particular a central *tablet* †! Cannot our pre-

\* Engraved in "Antient Architecture of England."

† Since cut out, though the marks are visible.

tenders to the love of antiquities rest satisfied with having before their eyes such a precious and sumptuous specimen as the Hall in all its original seeming (though cruelly mutilated and disfigured) without sighing for a professional change of the whole aspect? What real satisfaction does the rebuilt parts of Henry's neighbouring Pile excite, otherwise than the idle and puerile impulse of the many who cry, "Bless us, how *clean* and *new* the Chapel looks!" while deep and lasting sensations enter the minds of men of science and contemplation, in gazing on the classic remains, fated as they are to modern transformation, yet beaming before them, unadulterated and unchanged. J. CARTER.

Mr. URBAN, Chelsea, Sept. 19.

WITH pleasure I observe, that the portion of "The Beauties of England and Wales" comprehending *Middlesex*, is about to engage the pen of Mr. J. N. Brewer; who, by his judicious and accurate account of Oxfordshire, recently published, has shewn himself fully competent to the task of describing our Metropolitan County.—The difficulties of his arduous undertaking will be considerably lessened by the works of former Authors on this subject; among the foremost of whom, must be mentioned Mr. Lysons, to whom all future Writers on the Antiquities of Middlesex must bow with gratitude and respect.

From the parishes in this County, which have been already separately published, Mr. Brewer will be enabled to glean much useful information, in furtherance of his plan; and his Brother Topographers will, no doubt, be ready to afford him all the assistance in their power.

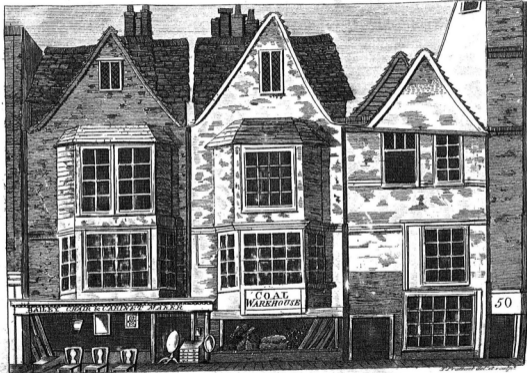
"Hæc veniam damusque, accipimusque vicissim."

Notwithstanding that Middlesex, in comprising the Capital of the Empire, together with its numerous Towns, Palaces, Seats, and illustrious Natives and Residents, pre-eminently claims a regular Historian; yet the difficulties of the undertaking, arising from the constant influx of property, and the consequent little interest taken by the wealthy and opulent, will in all probability long prevent its completion.

Yours, &c. T. FAULKNER.

Mr.





OLD HOUSES, ST. JOHN STREET.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept. 1.*  
**F**ROM a wish to preserve to posterity the form of our ancient domestic Architecture, I present to your useful and entertaining Magazine a view of some old Houses in St. John's Street, London. It is generally reported (on what authority I cannot learn) that Cardinal Wolsey once resided here. Some description of the above has been given in your Magazine for April last, p. 341, by your Correspondent E. F. who, I have every reason to believe, is a descendant of Sir Thomas Forster, knt. who resided in the above-mentioned Houses, then one House united with the Baptist's Head, which from every circumstance I conclude was the front, in St. John's lane, as it bears every mark of superiority to those in St. John's street; although in the first floor of the centre House there is a most curious and once elegant Chimney-piece. The old premises have lately been on fire, which has so damaged them, already nearly destroyed by time, as to render it probable they will soon be pulled down.

The same Crest and Arms are borne by the name of Forrester, from which I am informed Forster is derived.

If E. F. could favour us with any farther illustration, it would oblige  
 Yours, &c. P.

Mr. URBAN, *Stourhead, Sept. 20.*  
**H**AVING been led to the town of Hungerford, during my antiquarian researches in North Wiltshire, I was induced to visit the new Church now building; and with the hopes of finding the Sepulchral Memorial said to have been placed there, with the motto adopted by the celebrated and hitherto unknown *Junius*. My curiosity on this occasion was the more excited, from the circumstance which had been mentioned to me, upon the authority of the Clergyman formerly residing at Hungerford, who had informed a friend of mine, "that, during the illness of Mr. *Greatrakes*, he had been visited by Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Sawbridge." The tomb-stone, having the following inscription, is placed on the right hand side adjoining the entrance to the Church from the town of Hungerford:

"Here are deposited the remains of  
 WILLIAM GREATRAKES, Esq. a Native of  
 GENT. MAG. *October, 1814.*

Ireland, who, on his way from Bristol to London, died in this town, in the fifty second year of his age, on the second day of August, 1781.

"*Stat nominis umbra.*"

This Church is now rebuilding, and the monuments of the *Hungerfords* are displaced; but I trust not destroyed.—On a wall near the Church-door are six Tablets, recording the following singular instances of longevity.

Daughters of Samuel Whitelocke, esq.  
 Elizabeth ..... died aged 71 years.  
 Necettie ..... 72  
 Mary ..... 91  
 Henrietta ..... 83  
 Judith ..... 84  
 Mrs. Mulso Whitelocke ..... 97

Total 498 years.

I am happy in thus being able to answer the question respecting Mr. *Greatrakes*, alluded to at page 7, of your Magazine for July, 1814.

Yours, &c. RICH. COLT HOARE.

Mr. URBAN, *Lake-House, Wills, Sept. 21.*

**A**N inquiry having been made in your Magazine for July last, as to the truth of a Mr. *Greatrakes* being buried in the Church-yard of Hungerford, Berks, I can satisfactorily state that such is the fact; and that the Epitaph inscribed on the head-stone of his grave is very accurately given by you in a note to an interesting communication, under the signature of "One of the Pack," disclosing some particulars of Mr. *Greatrakes*, and suggesting also his claim to the Authorship of the Letters of *Junius*, in addition to the number of competitors for whom the honour of writing them has been contended. This Letter your Readers will find on referring to vol. LXXXIV. Part ii. p. 547.

The death of Mr. *Greatrakes* having occurred upwards of 30 years ago at the Bear Inn at Hungerford, on his way from Bristol to London, few or no particulars are now remembered by the inhabitants of that town concerning him. It is certainly, however, a singular coincidence, that the motto *Stat nominis umbra* affixed to the Letters of *Junius* should also appear at the close of the epitaph to the memory of Mr. *Greatrakes*; and that, as stated by your Correspondent "One of the Pack," he should

should have been not only a particular friend of the late Lord Shelburne (to whom has been also assigned the honour of the Authorship of the Letters in question, and who, if not their Author himself, has been strongly supposed to know who did write them) but also an inmate in his house at the time of their publication. These, Mr. Urban, appear to me such singular coincidences as to merit much fuller investigation.—I have not the edition of Junius's Letters to refer to, which was published by Woodfall in the year 1772, the Preface to which was written, and the whole work revised, by Junius himself, who also selected the motto *Stat nominis umbra* affixed to that edition. But to what does its meaning allude? The studious mysteriousness of their Authorship? or is there any thing possibly *anagrammatic*, either in the appellation of Junius, or in the words of the motto?

The motto, *Stat nominis umbra*, as closing the inscription on the tombstone of Mr. Greatrakes, may, however, after all that has been said, have been accidentally selected by his executor, and transferred from the Title-page of the Letters of Junius to his departed Friend's tombstone, as applicable to the occasion, and as conveying a kind of *memento mori*; and if Mr. Greatrakes was the last of his family of that name, (which we may not improbably presume to be the case, as it does not appear that he was attended in his illness, or that his affairs were administered after his decease, by any one of his name; but that, on the contrary, a Capt. Stopford was his executor) the choice of this motto was then most peculiarly appropriate, as referring to the extinction of the family name, and the evanescence of all sublunary things.

In addition to the singular coincidences above-mentioned, the autograph of Mr. Greatrakes, as given in your Volume of last year, appears to me to bear a stronger resemblance to that of Junius, than any other you have submitted to the public eye for the purpose of comparison.

Under all these circumstances, I think, Mr. Urban, it would be desirable, if possible, to gain a more full information of Mr. Greatrakes than is given by your Correspondent in the last year's Volume. We can however

hold, I should fear, slender expectation, whatever may be our hope, that the Writer of the celebrated Letters of Junius will ever be discovered, after his explicit and firm declaration, "If I am a vain man, my gratification lies within a narrow circle. I am the sole depository of my own secret; and it shall perish with me." Here he evidently means to intimate to the future generation, that all inquiries after him shall be in vain; and after announcing, that his self-gratification was greater in burying the secret in his own bosom, than in claiming and receiving whatsoever merit might be due to his Letters,—from whatever peculiar and inexplicable cause such a feeling should have arisen, we can hardly expect that he should have so far committed himself, as to have left behind him documents, or other proofs, which would demonstrate the Author, and convict him perhaps of falsehood in the minds of a great portion of mankind. Junius was certainly too tenacious of his own honour not to have used his best endeavours that this should not be the case; nevertheless, the controversy respecting the Authorship of his Letters is certainly an interesting one, and has elicited much pleasing public and private anecdote, although it is probable, that the publick will never, however repeatedly the question may at different intervals be agitated, universally agree in ascribing their Authorship to any particular individual.

It appears from the Letter addressed to you in your last Volume on this subject, that Mr. Greatrakes was born in the Barony of Imokilly in the county of Cork in Ireland, about the year 1725; and that, during his illness, he sent for his executor, a Captain Stopford, who had been in the 63d regiment of foot, and deposited many papers in his hands. If this gentleman be now living, (and from his name he may probably be of the Courtown family), and, without violating any bond of secrecy, able to set at rest this question, which has so much engaged the public attention, so far as respects Mr. Greatrakes; he will, I am sure, much oblige the publick, as well as myself, by any communication through the medium of your useful Repository; and, should not this Letter meet his eye, perhaps some native of Ireland, who knew Mr. Greatrakes, will obligingly

ingly give us farther particulars concerning him, acquainting us at the same time, whether the family are still living in the County of Cork, or elsewhere, or whether (which, I think, is more probable) they are extinct; as also whether Valentine Greatrakes, who was also of the same Country, was likewise of that family. This person was greatly famed for performing cures, by stroking persons diseased with the palms of his hands; the credit of which, whether real or imaginary, was supported by the great Mr. Boyle, and many honourable testimonies.

Yours, &c. EDWARD DUKE.

Mr. URBAN, Sept. 6.

WITH your accustomed fairness you gave place to some few observations I lately made on the claim of the Rev. P. Rosenbagen to the classic honour of being "the true Junius." I wish, merely as a P. S. to my former Communication, to be allowed to observe, that, in asserting himself to be "the sole depository of his own secret," Junius did—and I speak upon a pretty general admission of all parties—probably swerve a little from the direct line of positive facts: for, although the Marquis of Lansdown was certainly not the Author himself, he certainly knew who was: and it is a strong circumstance that he has been known to declare—Junius was a Clergyman. A. W. A.

Mr. URBAN, Sept. 7.

THE peculiarities of a great and good man, of whatever kind, mental or bodily, deserve to be recorded, because they always convey instruction or entertainment. It is observable, that men of Genius do very rarely stoop to think or act by ordinary rules; they have a measure of their own; a language—a style—an emphasis. Indeed, we perceive not unfrequently a mode of gesticulation peculiar to themselves; a look—an air—a something to distinguish the character of Intellect from the insipid, unmeaning simplicity of the "*profanum vulgus*." This, in spite of the *mauvaise plaisanterie* about the face of poor Gibbon, is a truism applicable in most cases; and in none, perhaps, was it ever more so than in that of my old friend Dr. Glyn of Cambridge. I call him my Friend,

because he kindly noticed me when the friendship of maturer age is of the highest value to a young man; when, just emancipated from the slavery of birch at Harrow, I was plunging into the unrestrained liberty of a College life.—Amongst other singularities in opinion, Dr. Glyn would maintain, that Gout was not an Hereditary disease; and he once took occasion to mark this with peculiar emphasis, when I consulted him in my first attack, then in my nineteenth year. He observed, "My young Friend, you call this Gout; poo! poo! you have not yet earned the costly privilege: you must drink your double Hogshead first." "But my Father, Sir,—it is in my blood by right of inheritance." His reply was strong: "You talk nonsense; you may as well tell me you have a broken leg in your veins by inheritance."—I only mention this to shew that one great man thought the Gout hardly dealt by. Experience tells me that my Father died by it; that, although I have never allowed in any excess, but have used a reasonable temperance in all things, at forty I am a martyr to it; and that, probably, I shall die crippled by it.—So much for this costly privilege. W. A. A.

Mr. URBAN, Sept. 8.

I OBSERVE, in pp. 42, & 99, several particulars respecting the contested origin of the popular anthem of "*God Save the King*," which was so confidently asserted by *George Saville Carey* to have been composed by his father *Henry Carey*, and which statement appears to have been for a long time acceded to, without much examination into its truth. It appears, however, clear to me, from the facts stated in your Magazine, that *Carey's* claims to the honour of its composition are entirely without foundation; and that his utmost merit consists in having re-introduced it to public notice. Dr. Arne's opinion (as stated by Mr. D'Israeli in your Number for August, on the authority of Dr. Burney) that it was originally written and composed for the Catholic Chapel of James the Second, seems to receive some confirmation from the following extract from a letter addressed to Garrick by that dramatic enthusiast Benjamin Victor in October 1745, when Edinburgh was occupied by the Army

of the Pretender: at any rate, it proves it to have been at that time the generally received belief of its origin:

"The Stage, at both Houses, is the most pious, as well as most loyal place in the three Kingdoms. Twenty men appear at the end of every play; and onestepping forward from the rest, with uplifted hands and eyes, begins singing, to an old Anthem tune, the following words:

'O Lord our God arise,  
Confound the Enemies  
Of George our King.  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the King."

Which are the very words and music of an old Anthem that was sung at St. James's Chapel for King James the Second, when the Prince of Orange was landed, to deliver us from Popery and Slavery; which God Almighty, in his goodness, was pleased NOT to grant."

*Victor's Letters, vol. I. p. 118.*

Yours, &c. DANGLE, JUN.

Mr. URBAN, *Greenwich, Aug. 22.*  
WITH a wish to promote further inquiry into the origin of the melody of GOD SAVE THE KING, I beg leave to send you an extract on the subject, which I think claims attention, from one of the productions of a well-informed and accurate writer, Mr. John Pinkerton:

"The English" [Mr. P. is treating of Music] "have always borrowed from Scotland; inasmuch, that the supposed National air of *God save the King* is a mere transcript of a Scottish Anthem, preserved in a Collection printed at Aberdeen 1682: nor is it generally known that the Ecclesiastic Musik of Scotland sometimes rivals the Secular."

*Recollections of Paris, vol. II. pp. 4, 5.*  
London, 2 vols. 8vo. 1806.

Yours, &c. BOLTON CORNEY.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept. 2.*  
YOUR intelligent Correspondent, the Author of the "Calamities of Authors," will find some authentic and interesting particulars respecting the origin of the favourite Air of *God Save the King*, in the "Proceedings of the London Highland Society."

*An Admirer of Native Talent.*

P. 210. b. l. 19. read "Were it ever to be introduced among us, it is not the return of antient superstition, it is not the bondage," &c.

Mr. URBAN, *Abbott's Roding, Sept. 15.*

*Date obolum.*

IN the Church-yard at Watton, in the County of Norfolk, is a monumental Inscription to the memory of Four Brothers, who died in the service of their King and Country. One of them died in Dublin; and the three others were killed in action in Spain. The name of these young soldiers, who were cut off in the very early dawn of life, was Kiddell.

Not claiming more than the common feelings of a man, I conceive that every Reader would feel a melancholy impression upon his mind, and a sympathetic concern for the surviving part of the family, who had sustained so heavy a loss. But I would willingly hope, that we should harmoniously agree in one sentiment,—that the surviving branch of the family stood justly entitled to some remuneration; not only in alleviation of so great a loss, but as a mark of distinction to the memory of four Brothers, who had sacrificed their lives in their Country's cause.

The well-earned honours, and the pension, which the Duke of Wellington enjoys, as well as those which have been conferred upon Lord Hill, Lord Combermere, and the other illustrious Generals, whose fame has been rendered immortal by their heroism in the Spanish War, have been considered by many not as corresponding to their respective degrees of merit. But be that as it may: far be it from me to kindle a single spark of malignant jealousy and envy in any human breast against these highly distinguished characters, who now stand so elevated in the order of Society! But, as the Soldier's Friend, let me with fair and candid truth observe, that many thousand valuable lives have been lost in Portugal and in Spain; and that torrents of blood have been shed by many of our fellow subjects, whose families have nothing but the sad and melancholy remembrance, that they freely shed their blood, and nobly died.

I am well aware, that the stream of public munificence cannot, consistently with the resources of the country, flow but in a restricted channel. Having this necessary limitation in view, how very small would be the deduction from the Public Purse, in  
the

the very singular case of four Brothers dying in his Majesty's service, should the next of kin receive only one shilling a day for life, or even so small an annuity as 10*l.*! Would not every friend of his country rejoice to hear of such a remuneration? And at the same time, would it not afford to every Soldier the most lively encouragement in actual service?

It might seem presumptuous in me, who am treading in *fallentis semitâ* riter, did I recommend to his Majesty's Government any measure to answer the subject in question. Might I not apply in the first instance to his Majesty's Secretary at War with great fitness and propriety? Might I not hope, that the Lords of his Majesty's Treasury would not withhold so scanty a benevolence? or, that the Chancellor of his Majesty's Exchequer would meet with an open hand the necessity of the case? But, should I be disappointed in all these rich resources, I would then, in hopes of better success, direct the wheel of fortune to St. James's and Hyde Parks.

The produce of the tickets, which gave admission to those superb and costly spectacles, it has been commonly said, would be applied to some charitable purpose. If such a report shall bear upon the face of it any character of truth, would not the last and only representative of a family, where the younger branches were cut off by the chance of War, deservedly claim a small proportion of the fund which was raised by those brilliant scenes?

Should any one be led by natural curiosity to inquire, who and what is Kiddell, the uncle of the four Brothers, whose cause I advocate from a motive of mere humanity and concern? I should reply in few words, that he is an honest industrious peasant, living by the sweat of his brow, and subsisting from day to day by the labour of his own hands. But should any one, like the benevolent Mr. Webb, whose Charity bears him upon the wings of love from one extremity of the Island to the other—from the North of England to the Principality of Wales, should he be disposed to make a further and more particular inquiry, I should refer him to two very worthy and respectable Clergymen in Norfolk, to the Rev. Mr. Pearce, the curate of Watton; and the Rev. Mr. Rolfe, the curate of Saham, the adjoining parish.

—To the last of these Gentlemen the subject in question applies so strongly in his favour, that I cannot forego the present opportunity of bringing him forward to the notice of the Great World. Mr. Rolfe is the nephew of a Naval Officer, to whom this Country stands more indebted for the essential services which he has rendered us, and for the brilliancy of his victories, than to any other officer, I may venture to say, either of former or of later times. And yet the Nephew of Lord Nelson is suffered to be wasting his days unnoticed, and unbenedicted, upon a Curacy, in a solitary sequestered village, at Saham near Watton in Norfolk.

Much must it be regretted by every one who remembers the person of Lord Nelson, and represents to his mind the honourable wounds which he bore—the loss of his arm—the loss of an eye—and the loss of health; and recollects the cool and collected manner in which he breathed his last in the important hour of victory—much will he regret, that, in the various Ecclesiastical Preferments which His Majesty's Ministers have constantly to dispose of, not a single benefice, even of the smallest value, has ever yet been conferred upon the nephew of a man whose name stands so high upon the annals of our Naval history.

Whilst there scarcely exists a family in Norfolk, in whose house there is not some testimony of respect to the memory of Lord Nelson, it becomes a subject of astonishment, that no patriotic friend of his country has taken Mr. Rolfe by the hand, and solicited from the Prime Minister a Prebendal Stall, or any other Preferment in his Majesty's gift. Since such remuneration has not yet been attended to, let me suggest one measure to the Gentlemen of the County, who are raising a Subscription Fund for the purpose of erecting a Pillar to the Memory of Lord Nelson—that they would interest themselves in a Memorial, signed by as many of the principal Inhabitants of the County as in their judgment may seem necessary, requesting the favour of the two County Members to present it to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent; petitioning him to direct that some mark of his Royal favour might be conferred upon Mr. Rolfe, either in the Church at Norwich, or in any other way most agreeable to his Royal Highness's will and pleasure.