The journal of Dr. John Morgan of Philadelphia: from the city of Rome to the city of London, 1764 / together with a fragment of a journal, written at Rome, 1764, and a biographical sketch [by Julia Morgan Harding].

Contributors

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The JOURNAL OF DR JOHN MORGAN OF PHILADELPHIA

From Rome to London 1764



WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF

5.7. Watson

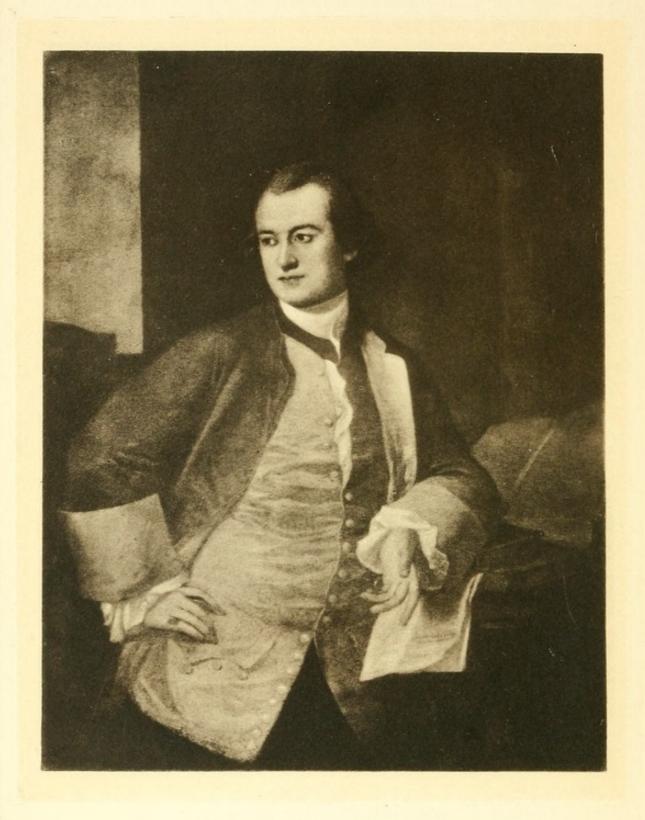
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The Iournal of Or. John Morgan

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The Journal of

Dr. John Morgan

OF PHILADELPHIA

FROM THE CITY OF ROME

TO THE CITY OF LONDON

1764

TOGETHER WITH A

Fragment of a Journal

WRITTEN AT ROME, 1764

AND

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH



PRINTED FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION BY

J. B. Lippincott Company Philadelphia

MDCCCCVII

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BY ALGERNON SIDNEY MOUNTAIN MORGAN AND DAVID T. WATSON



Preface

HE JOURNAL herewith printed is a fragment, all, apparently, that has survived the destruction by time and the American Revolution of what must have been a connected account of a protracted residence in several large European cities, of studies in celebrated seats of learning, and of a season of leisurely travel in Italy.

The writer was a Philadelphian, and his name is still held in honorable remembrance in the city of his birth—the city to which he chose to return when honors and flattering opportunities were open to him in London, and to whose welfare, progress, and high standing as a centre of education he devoted his great intellectual power, his enthusiasm, broad culture, and untiring energy.

The original manuscript is now in the possession of Colonel Algernon Sidney Mountain Morgan, of Pittsburgh, having been bequeathed to him by his father, Colonel James Bunyan Morgan, a grandnephew of its author.

Because of its special value to the many members and connections of the Morgan family and its allied branches, as well as of the growing interest in all the early makers of American history, and the identification of the writer with one of the most important institutions in that day and this, in Pennsylvania, this volume is published for private circulation by Colonel Morgan and David T. Watson, Esq., of Pittsburgh, descendants of Colonel George Morgan, of Prospect, Princeton, New Jersey, and Morganza, Washington County, Pennsylvania, in order that the name and works of John Morgan, of Philadelphia, may not be forgotten. It has been thought best to reproduce the orthography of the manuscript as closely as possible.

Through the courtesy of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, some leaves from one of the lost manuscripts recovered and presented by him to the College of Physicians, of Philadelphia, have been appended to the main body of the Journal.

Thanks are also due to the Pennsylvania Historical Society and the College of Physicians, of Philadelphia: to the latter for permission to reproduce the title-pages of Dr. Morgan's books, and to the Librarian and assistants of both institutions for their help in

PREFACE

obtaining data not supplied by family documents, or in the verification of the same, during the work of preparing the introductory sketch—a sketch which aims to be nothing more than the word implies, and which was written in the sincere hope that at some time not far distant the full and complete biography of John Morgan will be written by a practised hand.

J. M. H.

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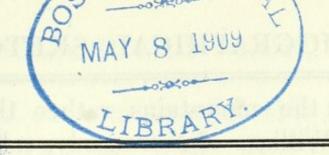
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Biographical Sketch

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Biographical Sketch

OHN MORGAN, of whom it has been authoritatively said that he was the Founder of American Medicine and the Founder of Public Medical Instruction in America, was of Welsh descent, and was born in Philadelphia in 1735. His father was Evan Morgan, who died in 1763, and his mother's name was Joanna Biles.

Evan Morgan was the son of David Morgan, of Wales, who, according to a document in the handwriting of Colonel James B. Morgan, of Pittsburgh, the great-grandson of Evan, "emigrated to America about the year 1700."

Inscriptions in an old family Bible (now in the possession of Colonel A. S. M. Morgan), printed by the "Printers to the University of Cambridge, A.D. 1633," give interesting hints as to the early history of the family. Among them is this, in the handwriting of John Morgan's younger brother, George: "George Morgan, the son of Evan and grandson of David Morgan, gentlemen of Wales, whose ancestors

retired to the mountains rather than be enslaved by William of Normandy, called William the Conqueror." Another inscription refers to his virtuous Quaker ancestry, through which he says he can trace his family "back to the days of Alfred," from data that had recently come to his hand.

Joanna, or Joan, Biles, the mother of John Morgan, was the daughter of George Biles and Martha Blackshaw, and the granddaughter of William Biles and another Joan, whose surname has not been recovered. William Biles was a man of consequence in the Colonies even before the arrival of Penn, for he had large estates in Bucks County in 1679, and was an original settler on lands bought from Sir Edmund Andros. He was a leader among the Quakers, and was made one of the justices of the Upland Court in 1681. The first known meeting of Friends was held at his house, just below the Falls of Neshaminy, on May 2, 1683.

Martha Blackshaw Biles, the grandmother of John Morgan, came of another prominent English Quaker family. Her grandfather, Randall Blackshaw, an English gentleman of good birth whose father and grandfather lost the greater part of their fortune and estates in the cause of

King Charles, came to America with Penn, and was present when the treaty at Shackamaxon was made by Penn with the chiefs of the Delaware Indians.

Blackshaw, too, was a Quaker, and the bricks of which the first Quaker meeting-house in Pennsylvania was built were burned on his place. The meeting-house was finished in April, 1692, and stood on a lot given by Penn in Falls Township, Bucks County, near the Schuylkill.

Evan Morgan was a wealthy merchant of Philadelphia, and previous to settling there lived for a time at Chester, Pennsylvania. He owned many houses and considerable tracts of land, as his will, filed in 1748, and the notice of his executors, Samuel Hazard and Thomas Morgan, show, and he was a partner of John Abraham de Normandie in the Mount Holly Iron Works, the first iron works started in America.

Evan Morgan lived at the corner of Market and Second Streets, and was the friend, as well as the neighbor, of Benjamin Franklin. This intimacy was continued in the second generation, and later in the career of the lad who grew up in the shadow of greatness it was abundantly manifested, when Franklin was an agent of the

Colonies in London and his young neighbor was a student of medicine in Edinburgh.

John Morgan was the oldest of a large family, few of whom lived to maturity and only two of whom left descendants. Little is known of his early years, but they doubtless were happily spent in the placid Quaker colonial town, where the social arts were much farther advanced than in any other settlement. While still very young he was placed in the Nottingham School, Chester County, conducted by the Reverend Mr. Finley, a school that had a deservedly great renown for the thorough instruction given in Latin and Greek. It was, in fact, the best school in the Middle Colonies, and Mr. Finley has been described as being "a college in himself."

One of John Morgan's biographers says that he early showed unusual abilities, and infers that he had therefore been carried so far by Mr. Finley as to be able to enter college as an advanced student. George Morgan, a younger brother, was a graduate of the College of New Jersey (Princeton); but John entered the College of Philadelphia (now the University of Pennsylvania), and graduated as Bachelor of Arts in the class of 1757, the first that received literary honors. His last year at college was a

busy one, for in addition to the collegiate course he commenced the study of medicine, and had some connection with the hospital service of the French and Colonial War.

In one of his many published writings, a discourse upon the Institution of Medical Schools in America, Dr. Morgan refers to the sequence of events in his career at this period:

"It is now more than fifteen years since I began the study of medicine in this city, which I have prosecuted ever since without interruption. During the first six years I served an apprenticeship with Dr. John Redman . . . at the same time I had an opportunity of being acquainted with the practice of other eminent physicians in this place, particularly of all the physicians of the hospital whose prescriptions I put up there above the space of one year. The time of my apprenticeship being expired, I devoted myself for four years to a military life, principally with a view to becoming more skilful in my profession, being engaged the whole of that time in a very extensive practice in the army, among diseases of every kind. The last five years I have spent in Europe under the most celebrated masters in every branch of medicine, and have spared no labor or expense to store my mind with an extensive acquaintance in every science that related in any way to the duty of a physician, having in that time expended in this pursuit a sum of money of which the very interest would prove no contemptible income."

The military service of which he so casually speaks included his connection with one of the most determining events in the history of this country, the expedition of General Forbes for the capture of Fort Duquesne. Under a commission dated April 1, 1758, John Morgan bore the title of lieutenant in Forbes' army, but he acted chiefly as surgeon, earning the sincere commendation of his superior officer. He was with the expedition all through its toilsome and desperately arduous march the length of Pennsylvania, and was in the little company of soldiers who compelled the French to evacuate the fort.

The great and brilliant Dr. Benjamin Rush, who, though much younger, was a friend and companion of Dr. Morgan in his later years, in writing of this expedition and its surgeon's labors, says: "So great was his diligence and humanity in attending the sick and wounded who were the subjects of his care, that I well remember to have heard it said that if it were possible for any man to merit Heaven by his good works, Dr. Morgan would deserve it for his faithful attendance upon his patients."

Having, as an Englishman, thus taken part in the last war in which Great Britain and the

Colonies were engaged on the same side, an interval of sixteen years was to elapse before he would again take the field, this time as an American patriot.

In 1760 he resigned from the army, and crossed the ocean. A year of hard study and constant application was spent in London under the instruction of the greatest masters in medicine of the day, and while there he became an expert in the art of making anatomical preparations by means of corrosion, a process he learned from the Hunters, and which he introduced a few years later into Italy and other continental countries. The friendship and influence of Franklin during the year in London were of inestimable benefit, and through him Dr. Morgan met many of the most celebrated and interesting people of the London world.

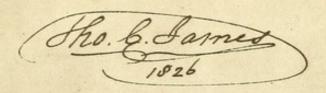
Franklin seems to have had for him a sincere affection, and to have discerned in him the promise of a brilliant future. Among the letters with which he provided him were one to Lord Kames and one to Dr. Cullen, dated October 21, 1761, which Dr. Morgan took with him to Edinburgh when he went thither in that year to attend the lectures at the University. The letter to Lord Kames, in which Franklin's confidence

in "Mr. Morgan's industry and application joined with natural genius and sagacity" is recorded, together with many other compliments in terms of esteem, is printed in Dr. George W. Norris' "Early History of Medicine in Philadelphia."

Dr. Morgan received the degree of Doctor from the University of Edinburgh in 1763, after submitting his thesis "De Puopoiesi," in which the doctrine that pus is a true secretion made by the vessels in certain states of inflammation was first announced. Dr. Norris says, in the volume above mentioned, that this discovery belongs to Dr. Morgan, giving authorities for the statement, and saying: "The various views which have prevailed on the origin and formation of pus, since that period, form a curious study, and now, after more than a century, Cohnheim (Virchow's Archiv, Vol. XXXVIII) has demonstrated that the white corpuscles do actually escape from the intact vessels and contribute to a considerable extent to the formation of pus."

The friendship formed in Edinburgh with Dr. Cullen was a sincere and lasting one, as Dr. Morgan's letters to him from America show; and a biography of the Scotch physician, printed

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GULIELMI ROBERTSON, S.S.T.P. ACADEMIÆ EDINBURGENÆ PRÆFECTI

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Amplissimi SENATUS ACADEMICI consensu, Et nobilissimae FACULTATIS MEDIC & decreto;

PRO GRADU DOCTORATUS,

SUMMISQUE IN MEDICINA HONORIBUS ET PRIVILEGIIS RITE ET LEGITIME CONSEQUENDIS; ERUDITORUM EXAMINI SUBJECIT

JOHANNES MORGAN, A. M. PENNSYLVANIENSIS.

DEUS enim has leges posuit in creando, et observavit, quas nos observando detégimus. BOERH. INSTIT.

Ad diem 18 Julii, hora locoque folitis.

EDINBURGI: CUM TYPIS ACADEMICIS. M, DCC, LXIII.



in 1832, mentions that "Mr. Morgan appears to have fully realized the expectations of his friend Dr. Franklin."

While in Edinburgh, he became imbued with the thought of founding a Medical College in Philadelphia; he gained there his ideas as to its plan and scope, and in the eventual carrying out of his splendid scheme he stamped his own ideal on the future system of medical education in America.

At the time of his attendance at the lectures there, Edinburgh had the most famous school of medicine in the world, and from it "Dr. Morgan graduated with an éclat almost unknown before," and was loved and admired by all who came in contact with him.

And now he entered on his true "wander-jahr," going over to Paris in the latter days of 1763, and remaining some months to study anatomy, winning new laurels in the shape of most favorable comment and flattering report from the Académie Royale de Chirurgie de Paris and its professors. His demonstration of some of his methods was so remarkable and so original that on July 5, 1764, he was made a corresponding member.

^{*} Letter of a friend, dated London, June 29, 1763.

From Paris he travelled through Southern France, Switzerland, and Italy, visiting hospitals, medical schools, public institutions, and distinguished people. That portion of the Journal which is printed with this sketch of Dr. Morgan's life is, unfortunately, all that has escaped the ravages of time and chance of what we know must have been a continuous narrative, but from this fragment, and from his own correspondence and that of his friends, the itinerary can be completed.

From the south of France the order of his travels was Genoa, Leghorn, Pisa, Florence, Rome, Naples, and its environs. From Naples he went back to Rome, and from there proceeded northward along the Adriatic side of Italy, through Loreto, Bologna, Ferrara, Padua, Venice, Vicenza, Verona, Mantua, Parma and Placentia, Milan and Turin. Then he crossed the Alps to Geneva, passing through Lyons on the way to Paris, and thence to London.

His congenial companion on the long journey was Mr. Samuel Powel, of Philadelphia, who, as an intimate friend and fellow townsman, took great pride in the honors and distinctions everywhere conferred on the admirable representative of colonial American medical science.

Fortunately for those interested in Dr. Morgan's brilliant European career, a few details which would otherwise never be known are preserved in a letter dated November 10, 1764, which he wrote to his Edinburgh friend, Dr. Cullen:

"Can you forgive me if, upon my being just returned from my tour through France and Italy, I write you but a very short letter till I have been here a week or two longer, and get myself a little composed. At present what with the crowd of acquaintances every day, and with the kindest intentions, breaking in upon that time I proposed to devote to writing to my friends, and the chaos of ideas which disturb my regular thinking at present, I find I cannot execute the task as I ought. Everything I tell you now must be rather broken hints, than a connected relation. I have not been able to see M. Senac while last in Paris. I was at Fontainebleau once with that view, but he was then for a night or two with the King at Choisy, which I knew not of at the time; and I was too much hurried to repeat the visit, as I wanted to reach London in time enough to sail in the Fall for Philadelphia; I think now I cannot sail till toward Spring. The most agreeable incidents happened to Mr. Powel and myself in our tour, which lasted about eight months. It was crowded with a great variety of the most interesting circumstances, full of pleasing scenes for the most part, and of a nature dif-

ferent from and more agreeable than what I have been commonly used to. . . . We were in the suite of the Duke of York at Leghorn, Florence and Rome, where we were particularly presented to him, and had access to all the grand entertainments made for his Royal Highness, which were indeed superb, sumptuous and magnificent.

"We had a private audience with the Pope, four English gentlemen of us being presented at that time. He was affable and courteous. At Turin we had the honor of being presented to his Sardinian Majesty and the royal family, and obtained express leave of the King to see the fortifications at Turin, and those which defend the pass into his dominions by the Alps. When at Geneva we paid a visit to Voltaire, to whom we had a letter, and were entertained by him with most singular politeness-for us, I mean; perhaps usual enough in regard to Voltaire. . . . There is a pretty good physical—I mean medical—university at Bologna, and Morgagni has a very crowded class at his anatomical lectures at Padua. There are some other schools of medicine in Italy; but, upon the whole, to me they seem behindhand-medicine not being in high repute, or cultivated with that spirit it ought to be. As to the grandeur of the ancients, from what we can see of their remains, it is most extraordinary. Arts with them seem to have been in a perfection which I could not have imagined. Their palaces, temples, acqueducts, baths, theaters, amphitheaters, monuments, statues,

sculptures, were most amazing. The soul is struck at the review, and the ideas expand; but I have not leisure to dwell on these topics. I must return to the world where I am now just going—this as different from the former, the rest of Europe I have seen, as that from Italy, and really to me it does not appear more so.

"At Paris I took my seat in the Royal Academy of Surgery, of which I have the honor to be admitted as a corresponding member (July 5th, 1764), a distinction from a resident fellow.

"I am now preparing for America, to see whether, after fourteen years' devotion to medicine, I can get my living without turning apothecary or practising surgery. My scheme of instituting lectures you will hereafter know more of. It is not prudent to broach designs prematurely; and mine are not yet fully ripe for execution.

"My best compliments to all your family, not forgetting them particularly to my Mamma Cullen, and to your eldest son, believe me to be with esteem, dear sire, your affectionate friend, and much obliged humble servant,

"JOHN MORGAN."

Dr. Morgan's travelling companion also bears testimony to their mutually pleasant relations and to the charm of their journeyings. In a letter written to a friend in Philadelphia, and

dated London, February 14, 1763, he says: "Our good friend Dr. Morgan and myself made a tour along the coast of Fife to St. Andrews, and thence to Perth, next to Stirling, where we had the honor of being most elegantly entertained by the Lord Provost and magistrates, who crowned their uncommon civilities by presenting us with the freedom of the city."

From London, November 24, 1764, Mr.

Powel writes to the same person:

"Your two friends have been lolling in the lap of ease and revelling in scenes of another nature. Italia, nurse of the softer arts, has detained them from mixing with the turbulent throng. The pleasures and entertainments she affords have rendered our time most pleasing. At Rome we had the honor of being presented to his Royal Highness, the Duke of York, and of being often at conversations and assemblies with him. His holiness likewise received us most graciously at our presentation, and condescended to converse familiarly with us. At Turin we had the honor of being presented to the King of Sardinia and the Royal Family, and obtained an order under the King's hand to see the fortifications of Turin and La Brunette, at the foot of the Alps, a favor granted to Englishmen only. . . To sum up the whole of our tour in a word: It far exceeded our most sanguine expectations,

and even the fatigues necessarily attendant upon travelling were rendered less sensible by the intercourse of friendship and mutual endeavors to make every toil less irksome. Mr. Mifflin is here and begs compliments to you, as does the good Doctor. The last will be with you in the Spring. Pray use him as his merits deserve, and don't force him from you. For the honor of our country make his residence with you agreeable. It is no small sacrifice he makes in returning, as fine prospects open upon him here if he would stay; but his Amor Patriæ maintains the upper hand."

Instead of returning to America shortly after arriving in London from the Continent, as from the last entries in his Journal he evidently intended to do, he remained in London, probably detained by the lateness of the season and the prevalence of storms, but in most congenial company.

His mind was full of his plans, among them that of the Medical School, to found which was his heart's desire, and he discussed the project with the best physicians and scientists in the United Kingdom, and with Mr. Richard Peters, then residing in England, enlisting their sympathy and approval. He composed an address while in Paris, which he proposed to use for his inaugural, and many other details were

carefully worked out before he sailed for the Colonies, late in February or early in March, armed with the following letter from Thomas Penn to the Board of Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania:

"Gentlemen:—Dr. Morgan has laid before me a proposal for introducing new professorships into the Academy for the instruction of all such as shall incline to go into the study and practice of Physic and Surgery, as well as the several occupations attending upon these useful and necessary arts. He thinks his scheme, if patronized by the trustees, will at present give reputation and strength to the Institution, and though it may for some time occasion a small expense, yet after a little while it will gradually support itself, and even make considerable additions to the Academy's funds.

"Dr. Morgan has employed his time in an assiduous search after knowledge in all the branches necessary for the practice of his profession, and has gained such an esteem and love from persons of the first rank in it, that, as they very much approve of his system, they will from time to time, as he assures us, give him their countenance and assistance in the execution of it. We are made acquainted with what is proposed to be taught, and how the lectures may be adapted to you, and since the like systems have brought much advantage to every place where they have been received, and such learned and eminent men speak favorably of the doctor's plan, I could not but in the most kind manner recommend

Dr. Morgan to you, and desire that he may be well received, and what he has to offer be taken with all becoming respect and expedition into your most serious consideration, and if it shall be thought necessary to go into it, and thereupon to open Professorships, that he may be taken into your service. When you have heard him and duly considered what he has to lay before you, you will be best able to judge in what manner you can serve the public, the Institution, and the particular design now recommended to you."

Shortly after reaching his native city, Dr. Morgan again wrote to Dr. Cullen, in Edinburgh, that he would now see whether, after fourteen years' devotion to medicine, he could get his living without turning apothecary or practising surgery. He was not long in proposing his plan for a Medical School, to be connected with the University; his project was at once unanimously approved, and on May 3, 1765, the "Board of Trustees, entertaining a high sense of Dr. Morgan's abilities and the high honors paid to him by different learned bodies and societies in Europe, unanimously elected him Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic."

The first medical professor of the first medical college of the continent of North America, or

indeed in the Western hemisphere, was also one of the first graduates from the University. He was young in years, but old in honors and in European renown. Besides having been made a licentiate of the Royal Colleges of Physicians at Edinburgh and London, he was a Fellow of the Royal Society, a member of the Belles Lettres Society of Rome, and an Associate of the Académie Royale de Chirurgie de Paris. A contemporary appreciation of this brilliant period of Dr. Morgan's career is found in a letter from George Roberts to Samuel Powel, who was still in Europe, dated Philadelphia, May 21, 1765:

"Morgan comes home flushed with honors, and is treated by his friends with all due respect to his merit. He appears to be the same social, friendly man, not assuming the solemn badge so accustomed to a son of Esculapius. I have had but little of his good company, he being much engaged in whispering soft things to his Charmer, but more expressly in preparing a plan for physical lectures. He has commenced Professor of the Theory and Practise of Medicine in the College, and intends publicly to open his scheme at the next commencement. I hope the Doctor may meet with success in his undertaking, though I fear the mode of giving fees on attendance to the sick will be too refined for this paper monied country."

Later, his life-long friend, Dr. Benjamin Rush, wrote in regard to this period of Dr. Morgan's career: "He returned to Philadelphia loaded with literary honors, and was received with open arms by his fellow citizens. They felt an interest in him for having advanced in every part of Europe the honor of the American name."

One of the new ideas brought back from Europe was the separation of pharmacy and surgery from the practice of physicians, and was the scheme to which Mr. Roberts refers. Dr. Morgan also advocated the collection of fees whenever a professional visit was made, as was the custom in London. He was determined to specialize his practice, in order that he might have time for investigation and study and the preparation of lectures and treatises; he would not be apothecary and surgeon, but strictly and only a physician, insisting, however, that the same high standard of professional excellence should be adopted by those who practised the above-named arts. That he might the more fully carry out his views, he brought with him from England an experienced and highly educated pharmacist and surgeon, Mr. David Leighton.

Previous to this revolution in customary practice, physicians prepared and furnished their own medicines. Dr. Morgan gave the first impetus to specialization, insisted upon the importance of carefully preparing drugs and medicines, and separated surgery from medicine, declaring that they all called for "different powers and qualifications rarely united in one man." His reasons in detail for such a determining position are on record, and are interesting reading.

With this complete change in method the matter of fees had also to be readjusted, and he caused it to be announced that he would require a pistole as a retaining fee for his first visit and a dollar for every visit afterwards. He would, however, only require one fee a day, no matter if he visited the patient oftener, or every day, if the disease were a lingering one. Being at all times in his life a kind and charitable man, he expected nothing from the poor, and freely gave them his best services.

A splendid academic position, a large and lucrative practice, the devotion of many friends, and the admiration of the world of Philadelphia combined to make this a happy and brilliant period of a life upon which clouds would soon begin to cast a shadow.

Dr. Norris says of him: "He was a ripe scholar, and possessed an amount of professional learning and experience probably greater than any medical man who had previously been seen in the Province. His reputation for talent and learning had preceded him, and the most extravagant expectations were formed of his healing powers."

He was charming and polished in manner, of distinguished bearing, always well dressed, extremely good-looking, and so talked of and admired that one of his contemporaries, years afterward, told the author of a review of one of Dr. Morgan's Discourses that when he was first pointed out to him in the street he considered it a high privilege to be able to say: "I have seen him."

A family tradition handed down orally from one generation to another has it that Dr. Morgan carried the first umbrella ever seen in Philadelphia, and that until the townsfolk grew accustomed to the sight, crowds of curious and amazed people followed him through the streets. A glass eye which had survived many chances of destruction for more than one hundred years, to disappear finally, no one knows how or where, was shown to the children of each gen-

eration as having been brought to America by Dr. Morgan, and as having been the first one in this country.

A letter to a friend whom he addresses as Miss Graeme, which is in the possession of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, gives a clearer impression than anything other than his own words could do of Dr. Morgan's seriousness and sensibility and the magnetic charm that endeared him to so many devoted friends; and it is interesting, also, because of the personal touch in its allusion to his marriage:

"Dear Miss Graeme: I am so sensibly affected with the irretrievable loss you have suffered in the Death of one of the most valuable of Women and dearest of Mothers, that I cannot refrain from joining my Condolence with you amongst other friends on ye melancholly occasion. I do not remember when I have ever felt more grief on the loss of a Friend, wch appeared more sensible to me when I reflected on your situation abroad, the many anxious moments you must have endured in the course of a long Absence from her, & at so great a distance from all your Relations. You have not only philosophy, but Religion however to support you under the pressure of so great an Affliction. It will readily occur to you that our Days are but fleeting and Life a shadow. This is no place of Continu-

ance. The world is full of trouble, it is a Theatre on which we are placed to act the part which Providence may see fit to allot to us. When this is over, be it short or long, we must pass off to make way for those who follow, in their turn to give place to a succession of others.

"Happy are those who make a wise Improvement of their Talents, & happy are they when the fiery Trial is over since they are thenceforward secure in the Enjoyment of their highest & only happiness through the endless Ages of Time. Such now we have reason to be assured is her Case, & therefore ought to be resigned.

"It is not very distant from August now, the Period you had fix'd to your stay in England. Your friends anxiously look for your return & are full of hopes that you will come greatly benefitted in your Health. You are certain of meeting with a hearty wellcome from all, & may believe I shall not be the last in paying my respects to you.

"Probably you may think I am settled before now. That happy time is not yet arrived, but I flatter myself it will take place early in the fall. Miss Molly Hopkinson has suffered much from a violent fit of Illness just before my return & has had a slow fever troubling her since but with Intermissions. It is thought advisable for her to spend part of the summer in the Country. At her return I hope matters will speedily be brought to a happy conclusion. I long to see You; but wish to see you improved in Health as much as your Mind

is enriched by travelling. I am with sincere regard, Dr. Miss Graeme—

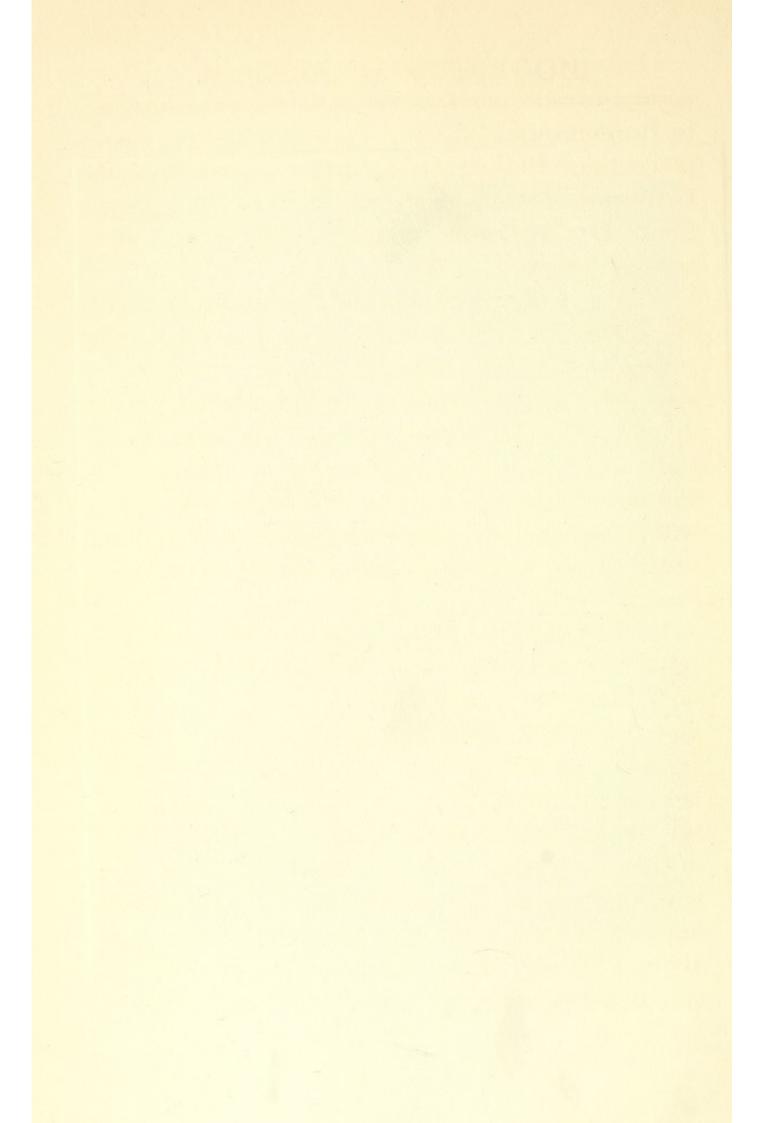
"Your much obliged Friend and most obedient humble Sert "JOHN MORGAN.

"PHILAD. June 20, 1765."

It was either just before sailing for Europe, or during his sojourn there, that Dr. Morgan became engaged to Mary, daughter of Thomas and sister of Francis Hopkinson. He had her miniature with him on his travels, and from it Benjamin West painted a portrait which is now in the possession of Miss Hopkinson's collateral relatives in Baltimore. His own portrait, painted in Rome by Angelica Kauffmann, and one of that artist and charming woman painted by herself were among the many art treasures, inventoried in his Journal, which he brought back with him, all of which, excepting the West and the Angelica Kauffmann portrait, have been destroyed, or lost to sight.

During the War of the Revolution, Dr. Morgan's house at Bordentown was burned by the British, and at that time his library, manuscripts, and other valuable and interesting things went up in smoke. He had removed his effects





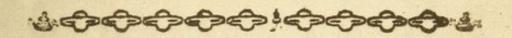
to Bordentown, as being, he considered, a safer place than Philadelphia. Later on, also, when Governor Tryon destroyed Danbury, Connecticut, Dr. Morgan probably met with other serious losses.

The marriage of John Morgan and Mary Hopkinson took place September 4, 1765. This young woman, to whom he had been devotedly attached during his long absence from Philadelphia, has been described by her contemporaries as possessing extraordinary charms of character, disposition, and manner. She was witty, unaffected, musically gifted far beyond the average, extremely vivacious, graceful, and fascinating.

In the correspondence of the period continual references are found to her loveliness and charm, and the general verdict was that this unusual pair were well mated. A letter dated London, February 1, 1763, from Mrs. Phila Taylor to her "Dear Polly," giving Mary Hopkinson a full report of the latest English fashions, ends in this wise: "It would make you laugh so that you might be heard at the Court House if you happened not to be low spirited at the time about a certain Dapper abroad that I do assure you it gives me great pleasure to hear so well

spoke of by every body that knows him, and now if I should drop this subject I suppose you would be very much offended, as next to caps and ruffels and negligees I suppose nothing I can write upon will give you so much Pleasure to read, so I will begin again—I inquired after him from Doctor Smith who is lately returned from Edinburgh. he says he was very well and in great Esteem there and like to make a very good Figure in his Business and Retains all his affection for a Certain Lady in Phila."

In the splendid years of activity which stretched between his return to his native land, laden with honors bestowed by the most famous schools of learning in Europe, and the beginning of the Revolutionary War, Dr. Morgan did many notable things, and especially directed his brilliant powers and personal charm to furthering the interests and fostering the development of his Medical School. He made his large practice subordinate to it, took time for scientific investigation and the preparation of lectures, and at the conclusion of its first year it was seen that success had crowned his efforts. At the first commencement, May 20, 1766, he was presented with the Sargent gold medal of London, given by John Sargent, a



DISSERTATION

ONTHE

Reciprocal ADVANTAGES

OFA

Perpetual UNION

Between GREAT-BRITAIN

And her AMERICAN COLONIES,

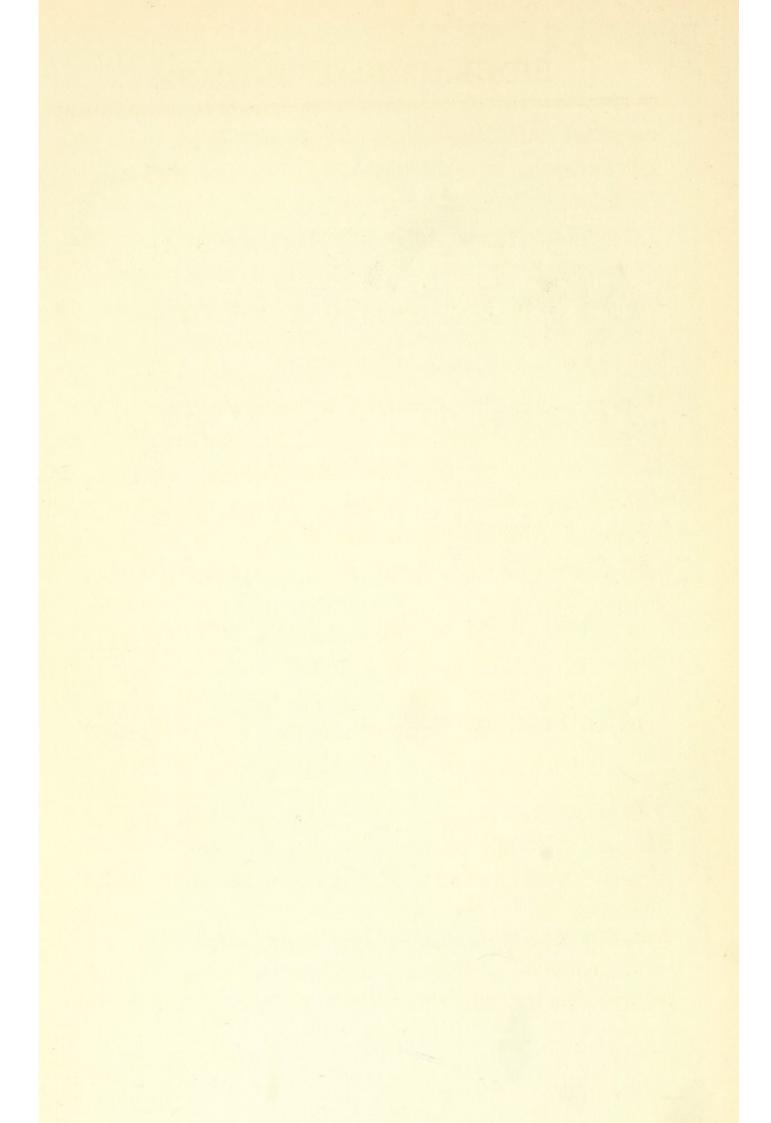
FOR WHICH

Mr. SARGENT'S PRIZE-MEDAL

WAS ADJUDGED TO

JOHN MORGAN, M. D. F. R. S. &c. and Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic in the College of Philadelphia.





member of Parliament, for an essay on the advantages of a perpetual union of Great Britain and her American Colonies.

In 1772 he was one of the group of men who founded the American Philosophical Society, and in that year he undertook, at his own expense, a journey to the British West Indies in order to raise additional funds for the College. In this mission he received the authority of the Trustees, and was armed with a certificate from Richard Penn, Esquire, Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Province of Pennsylvania and Counties of New Castle, Kent, and Sussex in Delaware, couched in these words:

"To ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, GREETING:

"Having perused the foregoing Representation and Commission of the Trustees of the College, Academy and charitable School of Philadelphia, in the Province aforesaid, appointing and authorizing DR. JOHN MORGAN, to solicit and receive Contributions in his Majesty's Islands in the West-Indies, for the Benefit of that useful Seminary, I DO chearfully join in recommending this laudable Design, as well as the Bearer, Dr. Morgan, to all benevolent and well-disposed Persons in the said Islands; further certifying that the several Matters above set forth by the said Trustees,

who are Men of the first Character in this province, are worthy of all possible Credit and Regard.

"Given under my Hand and the Great Seal of the Province of Pennsylvania.

"March 21, 1772.

"RICHARD PENN.

"L.S. By His Honour's Command.

"Joseph Shippen, Jun., Secretary.

"H.S.P."

In the course of what Dr. Morgan calls his "humble address and Representation to the Inhabitants Of Jamaica and British West Indies," made at Kingston on April 22, 1772, he says:

"I flatter myself it will appear, that the SEAT OF LEARNING for which I have the Honour to solicit, is not a partial Institution, or confined within the narrow Circle of any particular Sect or Denomination of Religion;—or a little contracted country School, hid from the public Eye in the Woods of America; but a Seminary which is entitled now to the Name of UNIVER-SITY;—founded upon the most catholic Plan, and breathing the true Spirit of religious as well as civil Liberty;—situated in one of the most beautiful and largest Cities of America;—the Capital of a province, which was planted by one of the wisest of modern Legislators, whose name it bears, and which would

suffer no Injury by a Comparison with that of Solon or Lycurgus, I mean Penn, Son of Admiral Penn, by whom, in conjunction with Venables, Jamaica was conquered from the Spaniards, and added to the British Empire in America."

As a result of this mission, the College was richer by two thousand pounds sterling.

These admirable and useful labors for the advancement of science and the extension of education to which he had devoted his brilliant talents were not to endure without disastrous interruption. War was declared against Great Britain, and though, like many others among the best minds of that time, Dr. Morgan had not previously wished for a separation from the mother country, he warmly espoused the cause of the Colonies, and in the month of October, 1775, upon the removal of Dr. Church for traitorous correspondence with the enemy, he was appointed by Congress Director-General to the Military Hospitals and Physician-in-Chief to the American Army, and was the first to hold the official position now entitled that of "Surgeon-General of the United States Army." On the subject of this appointment, Dr. J. M. Toner, in his "Medical Men of the Revolution," says: "The success which had attended the

medical department of the College of Philadelphia under his guidance was of itself a first-class endorsement. His ability as a surgeon, his character as a man, his patriotism, and his influence as a citizen were well known to the public. Therefore no more fitting appointment of Chief Medical Officer could have been made."

A letter from John Adams to Abigail Adams, dated October 20, 1775, and which Charles Francis Adams thinks was unquestionably written from Philadelphia, is valuable and interesting contemporary comment on the new Director-General and the condition of affairs at that time. Adam writes:

"The fall of Dr. Church has given me many disagreeable Reflections as it places human Nature itself in a Point of bad Light, but the Virtue, the Sincerity, the Honour of Boston, Mass. Patriots in a worse. What shall we say of a Country which produces such characters as Hutchinson and Church?

"However, to turn my attention from this detestable subject to another more agreeable, Congress has appointed instead of Church, Dr. Morgan of this city, whose character I will pourtray to your satisfaction. The gentleman appointed Director and Superintendent of the Hospitals is John Morgan, M.D. Fellow of the Royal Society of London, Correspondent of the Royal

Academy of Surgery at Paris; Member of the Arcadian Belle Lettres Society at Rome; Licentiate of the Royal Colleges of Physicians in London and in Edinburg, and Professor of the Theory and Practise of Medicine in the Colledge in this City and served an apprenticeship of six years with Dr. John Redman an eminent physician here, during one whole year of which he put up the Prescriptions of all the physicians who attended the Public Hospital here, who were all eminent-After this the Dr. entered the Army and served four years under Generals Monters, Forbes and Harris where he had an extensive practise in the Army among all kinds of Distress. Five years after he left the Army he spent in Europe under the most celebrated Masters in every branch of Medicine. During this period he visited the principal Cities & Seats of Science in Great Britain, Holland, France and Italy, returning from his travels he was chosen Professor of Medicine in the Colledge in this City, where he has constantly read Lectures every Winter and for many years practised among the citizens. Dr. Morgan's moral character is very good and his manner is civil, decent, and agreeable. married a sister of the Lady of our Chaplain, Mr. Duchee who is now Rector of three United Churches in this City. A sister of the Dr's is married to Mr. Stillman the Anti-pædobaptist lately in Boston, now in this Place-Thus I hope we shall hear no complaint that the place is not now well filled. Jealousy and envy spare nobody-Some have whispered that the Dr. is a little visionary in Theory and Practise-But all

agree that he is attentive, vigilant and laborious for the good of his Patients in a great Degree, and he is said to be a pious Man."

Dr. Morgan lost no time in making his arrangements to join Washington, and together with his wife set out for Cambridge, actuated in so doing by high and patriotic motives, as he left a large and lucrative practice behind him. In those days the long journey from Philadelphia to Boston was taken on horseback and in carriages, but Mrs. Morgan's correspondence with her family and friends at home shows in what unfailing, admirable good humor and good spirits the fatigues and adventures of such an expedition were met by her, and how much pleasure and entertainment she made for herself and her companions by the way. Miss Anne H. Wharton, in her "Colonial Days and Dames," quotes from old letters in confirmation of her happy disposition and of the Doctor's warm reception at the head-quarters of the army in Cambridge. Upon arriving there, she wrote to her mother:

"There came six or eight of the gentlemen of the faculty to wait upon Dr. Morgan and escort us to the Camp, some of them on horseback and some of them

in carriages. I do assure you we had no small cavalcade. My good friend Mrs. Mifflin met us on the way in her chariot and conducted us to her house where we are to stay till we are settled in one of our own. . . . Since I have begun this letter I have had the honour of a visit from four Generals—Genl. Washington, Genl. Putnam, Gen. Gates & Gen. Lee—While they were here a very interesting thing happened—There arrived an express of a Brig being taken belonging to the enemy by one of our vessels, it is a valuable prize as it was loaded with arms & ammunition. What delighted me excessively was seeing the pleasure which shone on every countenance."

Although it was serious business which had called the Doctor and his lady to Cambridge, and notwithstanding that his heart must often have failed him when confronted with the terribly disorganized condition of his own department, the fatal tendency to jealousy and controversy in the councils of the chiefs, and the wretched sanitary arrangements of the hospitals under his care, he, as well as his wife, took part in the social doings of the camp; for even the darkest side of life in war-time is often relieved by brilliant gayety. There were tea-drinkings, visitings to and fro, and military reviews, and of all of these her letters give descriptions. In

one, written to her sister Anne, the wife of Dr. Coale, in May or June, 1775, she says:

"Last Thursday we had a grand review of all the battalions, all dressed in their regimentals. The 1st in brown and buff, the 3d in linen trimmed with white and the 2d in brown and red—you see I have not mentioned them in their order but that would not be me if I had, besides these three are some other uniforms, the light infantry to the 3d battalion are dressed in green—and with white lappels, and white waistcoats, breeches etc—Caps & feathers,—It is as compleat a company as can be, all gentlemen and most of them young fellows and very handsome,—My neighbor Cadwallader, Captain, and my brother George Morgan first lieutenant."

The happy letters of Mary Hopkinson Morgan, written on the threshold of the terrible war for independence, chronicle the last bright hours of her life and that of her husband. Singularly promising had been the beginning of his professional career, following, as it did, years of unexampled opportunity, for those days, of travel and education; but when once the clouds of his horizon appeared, they gathered rapidly, and never lifted.

There is a reverse side to the glorious war of the American Revolution—a picture upon which

the eye does not love to linger; and it is an unpleasant task, even when the object is to vindicate the honor, integrity, and capacity of an injured patriot, to uncover, ever so lightly, the intrigues, the cabals, and the self-seeking narrowness of many of those in highest places.

Dr. Morgan's record as an organizer of extraordinary creative ability, and for devotion to duty, exemplary fidelity to the cause of independence, and unwearying personal service to the sick and wounded, has already been established as beyond peradventure. Dr. Benjamin Rush, Dr. Meigs, Dr. George W. Norris, Dr. J. M. Toner, Dr. Frederick P. Henry, and Dr. Francis Randolph Packard have paid splendid tributes to his talent and character, and have placed him at the very head of his profession in this country, as the founder of the first American school of medicine.

During the long period of an acquaintance which probably began when they were young companions in arms in the toilsome march made by General Forbes' army in 1758 across the entire length of Pennsylvania, Dr. Morgan possessed the confidence, respect, and friendship of George Washington; and Charles Thomson, Secretary and President of the Continental

Congress, was no less emphatically his friend and supporter in the difficulties into which he was plunged as a consequence of the plots of enemies and the shiftless methods of Congress. It is not necessary, however, in this purely personal sketch, to enterfully into the unhappy controversy, so damaging in the light of fact and document to those who were Dr. Morgan's envious detractors.

Upon taking up the duties of his office, he found hideous hospital conditions in existence, and immediately undertook a work of systematizing reform, which, considering the obstacles in the way and the difficulties to be overcome, was remarkably successful. With the honest aid of his subordinates and the honest coöperation of the Continental Congress, wonders would soon have been accomplished; but at the very start secret influences were at work against him.

The difficulty in getting supplies, the lack of cohesive organization in the army in the field, the indecision of Congress, its futile efforts to establish a system, and the influence of its cabals against the Commander-in-Chief and all whom he upheld, soon developed a complication which the heated political and pro-

fessional passions of that day could only aggravate. Because of deficient means of transportation and the faulty methods of Congress in the management of the Medical Department of the army, the sick and wounded in camp and hospital were in a deplorable and suffering state. Again and again the Director-General appealed for reform and for assistance, and brought to bear upon his own attempt to solve the problem his experience in the English military hospitals during the French War, and his personal studies of such institutions in foreign countries.

The jealousy of centralized organization felt by regimental surgeons was shared by regimental commanders, and this, together with attacks of a more personal and envious character, constituted the basis of the complaints made to Congress against the Director-General. Congress at this time was taking the management of the war more and more into its own hands, and was giving an only too eager hearing to complaints and accusations against the great Commander-in-Chief himself, whose own status was wavering in the balance. The outcome of petitions, letters, protestations, and appeals in the interest of the intriguers, detrac-

tors, and dissatisfied, on one side, and of the advocate of order, system, honest administration of the Medical Department, and personal justice, on the other, was an unsatisfactory interview between Dr. Morgan and Samuel Adams—a means of settlement suggested to the Director-General by his friend, the Commander-in-Chief.

The state of affairs in the country at that time was acutely alarming, and Adams refused the investigation of the affairs of the Medical Department which Dr. Morgan asked for, because the threatened collapse of the Revolutionary struggle left no time for such action.

While in charge of the sick on the east side of the Hudson River, and never having relinquished his post or relaxed in his devotion, Dr. Morgan, on January 9, 1777, was ordered by the Continental Congress to be dismissed from the Medical Corps. The order of dismissal was written by John Hancock, and was sent to Dr. Morgan by General Washington. This and many other letters from Washington to Dr. Morgan in regard to this subject may be seen in the Manuscript Department of the Library of Congress.

A splendid testimonial to his great success and abilities was presented to him by the officers

of the General Hospital, in which the difficulties of his work were outlined. No distinct charge was ever preferred against him-it was the scheme of his enemies, only too successful with a Congress which easily yielded to satisfy a strong political party in a moment of national extremity. From first to last, throughout the whole tragic affair, Dr. Morgan possessed the confidence and friendship of General Washington. He recognized the conditions of the times, as well as the injustice of his treatment; he was heart-broken, but most temperate in his comments, stating to one friend: "It is an act to which they were suddenly forced by a party whom political necessity compelled them to gratify. But such is my opinion of the integrity, and such my reliance on the honor of Congress, as to believe that when they are furnished with the materials for judging properly they will be as ready to do me justice as a part of them have been to listen to the malice and misrepresentations of my adversaries. I have endeavored to discharge my duty in what I undertook from principle, according to my degree of knowledge and capacity, with fidelity and diligence;—from whence results the approbation of a good conscience, which as my

enemies with all their power cannot give, so neither can they take away."

Again and again Dr. Morgan demanded a court of inquiry, but the effort to clear away the imputations on his honor had little chance of success in those very critical and troublous

days of the war.

Two years passed before Congress found time to consider the demand for an inquiry, during which Washington again testified to his diligence and fidelity, and Dr. Rush sent in his resignation to avoid sharing a similar fate. The long delay ended when Messrs. Drayton of South Carolina, Harvey of North Carolina, and Witherspoon of New Jersey were appointed a committee for the purpose of examining into his conduct in the public service, and tracing out the true causes of the sufferings of the sick in the army during the campaign of 1776, and of the complaints they produced.

As soon as the committee was appointed, Dr. Morgan published a card in the newspapers of the different states, inviting any person who had allegations to make against him as Director-General and Physician-in-Chief to appear before Messrs. Drayton, Harvey, and Witherspoon. The committee made a full investigation, hon-

VINDICATION

OF HIS PUBLIC CHARACTER

Jist of 0 F James Mease DIRECTOR-GENERAL 1877.

MILITARY HOSPITALS,

PHYSICIAN IN CHIEF

A N D

AMERICAN ARMY;

ANNO, 1776.

BY JOHN MORGAN, M. D. F. R. S.

PROFESSOR of the Theory and Practice of PHYSICK in the College of PHILADELPHIA; Member of feveral Royal Colleges and Academics, and Philosophical and Literary Societies, in EUROPE and AMERICA.

BOSTON: Printed by POWARS AND WILLIS,



TO THE HONORABLE

The Congress of the United States

And to every FRIEND and WELL-WISHER

THE FOLLOWING

VINDICATION

OF HIS PUBLIC CHARACTER,

In the Station of DIRECTOR-GENERAL OF THE MILITARY HOSPITALS,

And PHYSICIAN in CHIEF

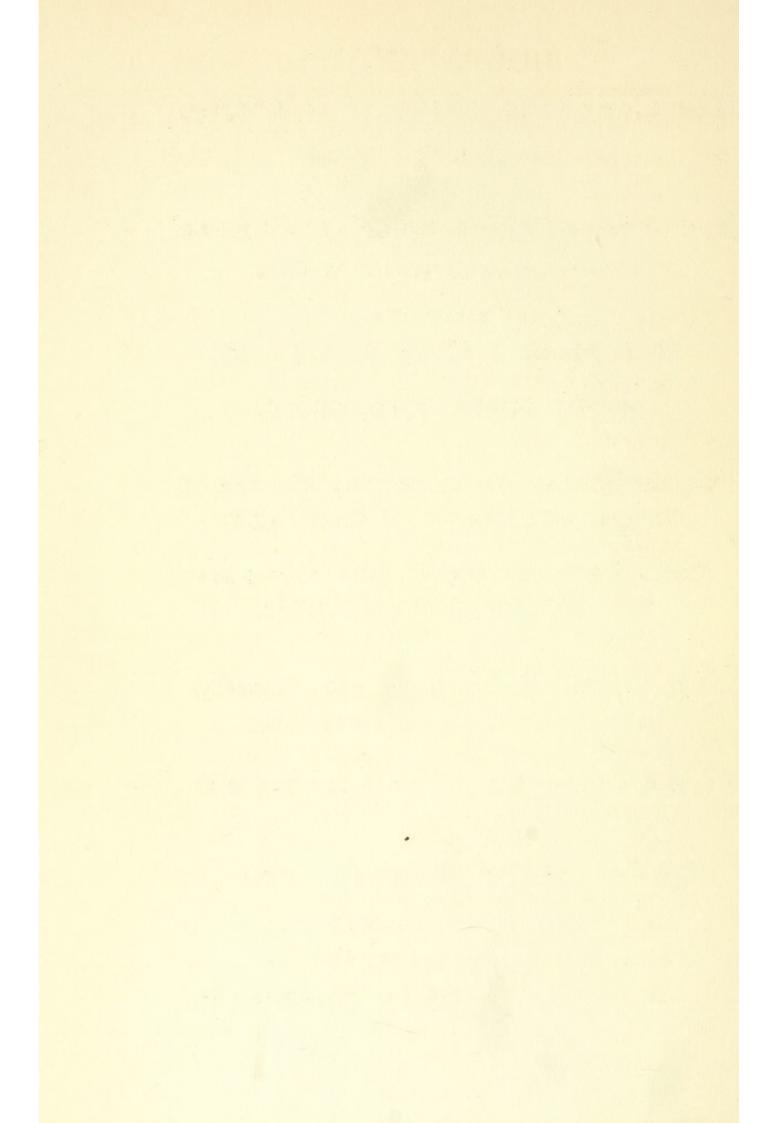
With all deference to Rank and Authority,

CHEARFULLY SUBMITTED

THEIR MOST RESPECTFUL

AND MOST OBEDIENT
BUNBLE SERVANT,

JOHN MORGAN.



BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

orably acquitting him of the whole charge against him, and its report to Congress was officially sanctioned on June 12, 1779, by the following procedure:

"Congress took into consideration the report of the committee, consisting of Mr. Drayton, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Witherspoon, to whom was referred the memorial of Dr. John Morgan, late director-general and physician in chief in the general hospitals of the United States, and thereupon came to the following resolution:

""Whereas, By the report of the medical committee, confirmed by Congress on the 9th of August, 1777, it appears that Dr. John Morgan, late director-general and chief physician of the general hospitals of the United States, had been removed from office on the 9th of January, 1777, by reason of the general complaint of persons of all ranks in the army, and the critical state of affairs at that time; and that the said Dr. John Morgan requesting an inquiry into his conduct, it was thought proper that a committee of Congress should be appointed for that purpose; and whereas, on the 18th day of September last, such a committee was appointed, before whom the said Dr. John Morgan hath in the most satisfactory manner vindicated his conduct in every respect as director-general and physician in chief, upon the testimony of the commander in chief, general officers, officers in the general hospital department, and other officers in the army, shewing

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

that the said director-general did conduct himself ably and faithfully in the discharge of the duties of his office: therefore,

"'Resolved, That Congress are satisfied with the conduct of Dr. John Morgan while acting as director-general and physician in chief in the general hospitals of the United States, and that this resolution be published.'"*

Although Dr. Morgan was thus happily relieved from stigma and reproach, the tardy vindication and acknowledgment of Congress failed to bring new life to his broken spirit. He took up his private and hospital practice in Philadelphia, but his health had suffered from the hardships of camp life and unremitting service, and gradually gave way, obliging him for a time to seek a warmer climate. It would seem that not until the strain of the effort to obtain justice at the hands of Congress was ended, by vindication, was the deadening effect of grief and disappointment fully felt. He withdrew from most of his professional duties, and spent his days in quiet study and reflection, the enjoyment of which was assured to him by a

^{*}Journals of Congress, June 12, 1779. The original of this report, in the writing of William Henry Drayton, is in the Papers of the Continental Congress, No. 19, folio 185.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

fortune still sufficient, though considerably diminished by the exigencies of his military career.

After twenty years of happy life together, Mary Hopkinson Morgan died, January 1, 1785, leaving no children. She was buried under the western aisle of St. Peter's Church, in Philadelphia.

In his will, her husband directed that he was to be laid by her side, "in the same or adjoining grave," and thither he followed her on October 15, 1789, in the fifty-fourth year of his age.

His career opened brilliantly, and ended in shadow. His life, given to useful labor, scientific research, the establishment of public medical instruction in America, and the cause of American independence, was corroded by failure and disappointment, caused, not by any faults he himself may have had in common with all humanity, but by the envious jealousy of contemporaries and the dilatory justice of a distracted government. Notwithstanding this, his latter days, though saddened, were not embittered, and he departed this world in peace with it and in the sure hope of that to which he was going.

Julia Morgan Harding

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Journal of Or. John Morgan

FROM THE CITY OF ROME TO THE CITY OF LONDON 1764 This appears to be one of a series of journals written by Dr. Morgan during a three-years tour through Europe, but is the only one of them that ever came into my hands. I have had this for thirty years. It has evidently been kept merely as a memorandum of a tour of a private gentleman, without any intention of publishing.

JAMES B. MORGAN

PITTSBURGH, 1847

Journal of Dr. John Morgan

EFT ROME on Friday evening, July ye 6th, 1764, in company with Mr. Powel for Bolognia on our return to England; got into the Chaise between eight and nine

o'clock and travelled slowly all night.

July 7th.—Ab't eight o'clock this morning we stopped at Civita Castellana, 34 miles from Rome, and laid by during the heat of the day, not being able to travel from this hour till ab't 7 o'clock in the afternoon. This town is not large; it is built on a rock; its access on all sides steep; it seems to have been chosen for security,

perhaps during the civil Wars in Italy.

July 8th.—Having travelled on till midnight we passed the Town of Otricoli, and had scarcely got two miles when the chaise wheel broke down on the Top of a naked Hill. We were obliged to remain in this situation without any house to retire to till Morning—and it was near seven o'clock before we could proceed on our Route —which we did till we came to the Town of Terni, where we stopped ab't 12 o'clock and

waited for Dinner, having broke down our chaise a 2d time upon entering ye Town.

After dinner we rode out on Horse back to view the famous Cascade of Terni ab't three or four miles off, a most astonishing and sublime sight—Tis formed by a great Body of Water w'ch has the name of the River Velino, being at some distance from its fall ab't 20 feet wide, and above 8 feet deep close to the shore, as I was not able to touch the Bottom with a Pole of that Length; though in other places it is filled with Rocks, the tops of w'ch are nearly equal with the surface of the River. The course of it is prodigiously rapid; it narrows somewhat near the fall, and tumbles down a precipice perhaps not less than 300 feet, in a white foamy Column; ye circling ringlets following each other in quick succession like lightning glance on ye eye of the spectator. It spreads as it falls, dashing down against the rocks beneath with such force and impetuosity as by its concussion to communicate a tremulous Motion thro' a Promontory or jetting rock, on the opposite part of the Basin quite to the summit w'ch does not appear less than 200 feet high.

The Appearance where it falls is like that of a boiling Caldron of an immense Size; the force of

the falling Water is such that by dashing against the rocks beneath it forms a thick Vapor, which rises as high as the Mount Masmores, from whence through the high hills it directs its Course to the Cascade.

Rolling from hence in boiling, foamy surges 30 or 40 yards, it is joined by the smaller and more placid river Nero, which it enlarges two thirds, & directs its course through abrupt craggy rocks, winding round a Hill, and spreads itself through a rich, fruitfull and pleasant Vale. Tis without a doubt a noble object for a perspective or landscape Painter, suggesting the most pleasing & sublime thoughts to a warm imagination.

We left Terni about seven o'clock in the Evening and travelled till midnight; then stopp'd till seven or eight o'clock next morning at Spolieto, ab't 90 miles from Rome, having passed thro' the Town and lodged at an inn just beyond the Gate of the Town.

Monday, July ye 9th.—As it rained this Morning we pursued our Journey toward Bolognia without going off the Road to see a large aqueduct not far off taken notice of by travellers. We stopped to dinner at Foligno, which is just 100 miles from Rome; after dinner we went into

the Nuns Church called La Contesse where we saw a fine Picture of the Virgin upon clouds, holding the Child Jesus surrounded with angels, —and below St. John & three other Saints in Act of Adoration—very finely painted by the great Raphael.

After dinner we continued our Route till midnight thro' bad Roads, when we came to a small Village distant about 120 miles from Rome. We stayed here about three or four hours to rest a little & to refresh the mules which drew us.

Tuesday, July ye 10th.—Continued our Route from between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning to the insignificant Village of Valcimara, ab't 134 miles from Rome—dined here, & set out after dinner between 3 and 4 o'clock to pursue our Journey.

Arrived about 9 o'clock in the evening at Macerata, a pretty little town situated 153 miles from Rome on a pleasant rising ground or hill with a pretty Country about it. Here, for the first time since we left Rome, we met with a tolerable Inn and accommodations, & no bad attendance—a thing not very Common in the Inns of Italy.

Tuesday, July 10th.—Set out at three o'clock this morning, travelled thro' a fine Country, well

cultivated & diversified with hill & dale—the road pretty good. We saw on either hand several pleasant Towns situated for the most part on the Brows of Hills; ab't 11 o'clock passed thro' Bacanati, w'ch extends some length on the ridge of a Mountain or Hill, from w'ch you have a delightfull view of the Sea at some distance from Loretto, & a fertile Country on the seashore, distant 167 Miles from Rome. We proceeded then to Loretto, 172 miles from Rome, where we went to view the following Curiosities.

The Casa Sancta or Holy house in w'ch the Virgin Mary is said to have been born; in w'ch too she was saluted by the angel; and in w'ch it is also said she brought up our Saviour till 12 Years of Age.

It is a brick House consisting of one Room, w'ch is now converted into a Chappel, the richest in the world. It is of brick, but cased in with Marble w'ch is ornamented with most magnificent Sculpture. Statues & Pillars, Corinthian order; on the Upper Story are at the Corners of each five Statues of Sibyls, & below of the ancient Prophets. The compartments are bass Relievo containing the History of the blessed Virgin's Life & an inscription w'ch gives the history of the Travels of this House from the Holy Land, & of the fixing its residence here.

The Altar at the east End contains an Image of the Blessed Virgin with the child Jesus in her arms, said to

be the work of St. Luke—if so, he was but a clumsy Artist; but nothing can surpass the riches of the dress, besides a tripple Crown of immense Value, of the most splendid, large & rich jewels placed over the Head of the Madonna, a Present from Louis ye 13 of France; there is another very rich one over the head of our Saviour. But the garments of the Madonna are enriched from the Shoulders to the feet with Jewels of Prodigious Size, Rarity & richness, set in girdles & crosses in a very resplendent Manner. The Nich in which it is placed is of gold studded with precious stones so as to form rainbows, of w'ch there are some offerings of an incredible Value placed before the image of the Madonna. One at present there is a flaming heart of Diamonds & precious Stones presented by Maria Clementina, late wife of the Chevalier James Stewart, pretender to the crown of England. Lamps are continually burning here, w'ch occasions an exceeding glare of light to be reflected from the precious Stones. Betwixt this & the rails are twelve lamps of Massy gold, & many small Statues & lamps of Silver throughout the Chappel.

The Altar is of Massy Silver & the table & Stool w'ch belong'd to the blessed Virgin is covered with Silver, as well as the Window opposite to the altar at the west end, thro' w'ch the angel is said to have come to salute the Virgin.

The roof, Nugent says, has been taken off, but there is now a sort of small dome over the Middle of the Chappel or holy House.

There are two Doors to enter the Chappel & one to enter the Altar from without. The two first are near the bottom or west end at ye sides, so as to answer each other; originally there was but one. The other has been since made for the greater Convenience of passing in & out.

On the left hand of the Image of the blessed Virgin is a Bason within a grate; into this the Rosaries, Beads & other Relicts of Pilgrims are put to be blessed, w'ch requires no other Ceremony than for a Priest to put them in & take out again, & below is a box for containing the gifts of the religious & charitable, not a small one. Over this holy House w'ch is not very large, perhaps between 30 & 40 feet long, and about half as wide from outside to outside, a very magnificent Church is built in form of a Latin Cross, so that the holy House stands under the Dome.

The Paintings of this Church are not remarkable, tho' there is a piece of the Salutation of the Virgin by Barrochi; there is also a fine bronze Baptistery by Bernini. The Doors of the Church are brass, with scripture History; the foot of our Sav'r is almost effaced by continual kissing.

The Treasury is on one side of this Church. Before the altar are two images of Massy Silver—one of a Queen, the other of some Hero at the Holy Land, as large as Life, & of excellent Workmanship. Our guide told us the Queen had been made or obliged by the Madonna to present her with this Statue or Portrait of herself.

The other a voluntary offer of the Chevalier on some extraordinary——*

The Jewels of this Treasury are beyond Number, & of the most extraordinary Size & Value; in so much as greatly to surpass the riches of the Holy house, being Presents from a succession of Emperors, Kings, Princes & Nobility thro' ages deposited in this place.

There are abundance of Gold & Silver Utensils very large, as Candle sticks, Vases &c.

They shew here as a Miracle a pearl of large size on w'ch is a very bad cameo of the Madonna & child. They tell you Pearl cannot be wrought. This indeed is so ill done as to pretty well confirm the remark; but they shew just by a Head well wrought a Cameo of a Man's Head.

The legend of the Pearl & Madonna is as follows—A Fisherman having promised to dedicate every thing w'ch he caught within that Year to the Virgin Mary, toil'd continually but caught Nothing till the last day of the year, when the Pearl thus wrought with the effigies of the Madonna & Child presented itself.

The story, they say, serves to show that the Madonna was willing by a Miracle to shew her Influence as well as disinterestedness—for, they say, from that time forward, the following year the fisherman caught abundance of Pearl so as to enrich himself & family. A well told story taken all together, especially when we consider the disinterestedness of the Madonna, unwilling to glare the Eyes of mortals with any divine workmanship, was con-

^{*} The sentence is unfinished in the manuscript.

tent to have her effigies & that of our Saviour doubtless executed by her own hand, wrought in so humble & simple a stile, though it might well enough be taken for the work of a *Delectante*.

We next saw the Spicierie or Apothecary's Shop, w'ch I believe is not to be parallel'd in its way. The Pots are said to be the work of Raphael, on w'ch are painted & enamelled, many things both from Sacred & Profane history; of the latter kind Ovid Metamorphoses compose the Subjects, in some of w'ch the Nudities of Nature especially in the female sex are depainted with great freedom & appearance of Accuracy.

There are many Histories from the Old Testament. There are four pots on w'ch the four Evangelists are painted, for w'ch the French Ambassad'r it is said offered as many pots of massy gold, but could not obtain them.

A story more common & trite than plausible, whether we consider the sum w'ch was offered, or the Disposition of those to whom it was offered free from all Motive of gain or Love of Lucre.

For my own part I could not help thinking this a Work unworthy of the Pencil of Rubens, when we consider that it was designed for an Apothecary Shop, & him as occupied in Subjects of ye highest Importance.

On the other hand it is said that it was designed for the apothecary's shop of his reigning

sovereign, the Duke of Urbino, who afterward presented it to the holy House, & that this might shew the great & extensive genius of Raphael, and that he was unrivalled in every Species of Painting.

I believe this to be the most finish'd work of the Kind & showing a very masterly hand; from some Instances I thought it might not be the Work of Raphael, but some of his Scholars, of gr't genius, but less Reputation, but in most instances it appeared from the Variety & Execution to be a work w'ch proclaimed the Great pencil of Raphael.

We next went to the Vault or Wine Cellar w'ch is very large & were shown a Cantena or But of a great Size, w'ch they told us as a Miracle of the Virgin gave out three sorts of wine by the same Cock, when only one was poured into it. It was behind a sort of counter w'ch we were

not allowed to pass.

By the Manuvre of the Operating Priest it appeared to me, there were three different Vessels in this Butt containing each a distinct Wine, & that the Cock had 3 different issues with as many springs, so that in turning it around artfully he procured as many different Wines, w'ch he said were all different in Colour & Quality.

In the Col'r they were so, but all agreed in one Quality, i.e., of being very sower; w'ch made me think the Madonna not so much anxious of commending the goodness of the Wine as the Nature of the Miracle. But to make amends for 2 Pauls the Priest gave us some excellent Wine from another Butt intended for the Bishop & Governors of the House.

The trade of the Town seems to be in Beads, Rosaries &c for Pilgrims w'ch are very cheap; & the People, who subsist on little else, are not very rich.

The country ab't it is pleasant, rich and well cultivated, yet the People appear poor, abject Wretches. The whole of them beggars, kissing the Dust of the Earth as you pass, & beg for Alms, as if all their Relations were in purgatory, & only to be redeemed from thence at the price of their beggary.

We left Loretto ab't 4 o'clock, travelled for the most part of the night, passed Ancona & several little Towns or Villages on the sea shore, and July 11th ab't six o'clock in the Morning reached Sinigalia ab't — * miles from Rome, a Town on the sea shore, but not very remarkable; at this time they were making preparations for

^{*} Left blank in the manuscript.

an approaching fair w'ch begins July 14th & lasts till the end of the Month.

After dinner we proceeded to Fanno, 15 miles further, a fortified Town on the sea shore, said to contain 15,000 Inhabitants, and to be remarkable for some of the beautifullest women in Italy. What I saw of them were generally handsome, but I did not see many of them who might be supposed to surpass the Italian ladies in other places.

July ye 12th.—Went this Morning to see some Churches in w'ch were the following paintings, viz—

In the church of Fillipini, 3 fine pieces by Guido-

- 1. The Annunciation.
- 2. Joseph & Mary with the child Jesus going into Egypt, an Angel showing the Way.
 - 3. An Angel appearing unto Joseph in a Dream.

At the grand Altar a Picture most excellent of Christ delivering the Keys of Heaven to St. Peter.

St. Peter curing a lame Man.

In the Church & Chappel of Augustines, a fine Magdalene w'ch I take to be by Guerchino.

A Guardian Angel (for certain by Guerchino) supporting a Child who is placed on a Pedestal.

And in the Cathedral of St. Paterniano, is the Marriage of Joseph and Mary—by Guarchino.

These two last are most admirable.

In the Dominican Church is a fine Crucifixion, large & well done, by a Bolognese Painter.

In the Church which is called the *Dome* are the 15 Mysteries by Dominecena—In one chappel.

In another are two excellent Pictures, one of the last Supper, the other of the last Supper, the other of to be Dominiderness.

In another are two excellent Pictures,

I believe them to be Dominiderness.

There are also three good Heads w'ch are portraits.

Left Fanno at 11 o'clock, proceed'd to Pesarro seven Miles on, where we dined & visited some of the Churches in w'ch we saw no Paintings particularly deserving Notice, unless one of the Madonna enthroned on Clouds with a little Jesus, & below St. Thomas & Jerome worshipping,—this was in the Cathedral by Guido. There is also a good Altar Piece in the Church of St. Andrew by Paul Veronese, & in several of the Churches some indifferent good Pieces by Barrochi.

We left Pesarro ab't 5 or 6 o'clock in the Evening, & at 11 o'clock came to Rimini where we slept, distant from Rome ab't — Miles.

Saturday, July 13th, 1764.—Rimini is a pretty large Town, has a Number of handsome Buildings in the Modern Stile. There is here a very handsome triumphal Arch dedicated to Augus-

tus Caesar w'ch now serves as one of the gates to the City.

It is not improper to observe here that for the two or three last Stages the Inns begin to change much for the better. The one we put up near ye gate going out of the Town for Bolognia is very tolerable.

Left Rimini after 4 o'clock this Morning, passed thro' several Villages & dined at Cesena, ab't 20 miles from Rimini. This is a pretty large Market town & seems very populous.

At 4 o'clock P.M. We proceeded to Faena, ab't 23 miles further on towards Bologna, in w'ch after having travelled 10 or 12 Miles we came to a most beautifull level & rich country well cultivated, & agreeable, ornamented with an Intermixture of Fields, vineyards & large trees. Stayed all night at Faena.

Sunday, July 14th, 1764.—Set out on our Journey this Morning from Faena ab't 7 o'clock, and proceeded through a pleasant Country to a Village about 16 Miles or 18 Miles nearer Bolognia, & distant from Bologna 14 Miles—the Servant of the house called the village Borgeau, but others called it Castel St. Pietro: probably that is the name of the Castle on the back part of the Town.

After Dinner we remained here on acc't of the great Heat till five o'clock, & then proceeded to Bologna, w'ch we entered ab't 9 o'clock, & put up at the Pellegerino, one of the best Inns in Town.

All the Way from Rimini to Bologna, we observe that most commonly there are Piazzas before the Doors of all the Houses that are better than common, resembling the Piazzas of Covent Garden, & serving to shelter foot passangers from the Heat of the Sun.

Monday, July 15th.—This morning went to see the Church of St. Peters in w'ch there are a Number of pretty good paintings by Gratian.

This afternoon went with Paulino as our Valet & Cicerone to see the Church of St. Salvador w'ch seems to have good Architecture within & a great Number of fine paintings by different Masters, ye finest a St. Sebastian by Guido.

The Palace of Monte is indeed very grand, enriched with many fine paintings of great Masters, but the most capital of all is a large and grand Painting of Liberality & Modesty by Guido Reni. Mr. Strange has an engraving of this in England very small, & I think somewhat different.

The Church of St. Paul is a very handsome

one with a fine Dome cieling & Chappels with good & rich paintings. The 4 large ones in ye four Corners below the Dome, of Europe, Asia, Africa & America, are very superb.

The Boy who looks after ye Church showed us a natural Portrait of an old Man in the back of one of the seats by the great Altar formed by the lines or Veins of the wood most admirable. He call'd it a punchinello as it is a Head in Carracatura, with Eyes & Ear form'd by two knots in ye wood. The lines from the Top of the Cap to the should'r and down the garment seem to compose fine drapery & good shading. It is on the whole a Curiosity, & as such mentioned in ye books of travellers.

Tuesday, July 16th, 1764.—A.M. Palace of Santo Petro.

In this is a considerable Collection of paintings by several great Masters,—by Guido—Augustin—Annibal & Ludovic Carrachi—some pretty ones by Albani & Francescini—but the most striking ones appear to me to be the Story of Abraham sending off Hagar & Ismael weeping whilst Sarah looks on them as interested therein, by Guerchino.

A most glorious St. Peter & St. Paul, by Guido.

This Mr. Strange would feign have copy'd but was not permitted. Mr. West by coming in

frequently & then retiring to a neighbouring street & taking it down by parts, returning often to correct & compare it, took a copy of it.

This Paulino shewed us last, as he says pour

faire la douce bouche.

Church of Johannis Monte.

Picture of St. Francis in Guido's stile, by Guerchino. St. Joseph & St. Jerosylem, by do.

The Angel delivering St. Peter from Prison, most beautifully designed, but the colouring not equal, is a modern picture, by Giuseppe Massone.

Madonna del Rosario or Chappelet, a most noble Composition, with Invention, & fine execution by Dominichina.

In the above are a Number of Beautifull children, two of whom are copy'd by almost every painter who comes to study at Bologna.

A most charming Piece of St. Cecilia by Raphael; copied & engraved by Mr. Strange; it contains five whole length pieces: St. Paul, St. John Evangelist, St. Augustin, St. Mary Magdalen & St. Cecilia. This is called Quadrean Obligato, Raphael being obliged to follow ye others—hence the anachronism.

Palace of Buovi Silvestre.

An Assumption of the Blessed Virgin, a Copy from Guido by Elizth Sarani so well done as very easily to pass for Guido's of whom she was a scholar.

The Fleeing of St. Bartholomew, a very large & grand tableau by Guerchino.

And three great Paintings by Bonese, viz.

The Death of Hercules, Hercules and Omphiale, Sampson and Delilah.

Some good pieces by Bassan.

A Popes Portrait by Titian.

Jupiter & Leda—pour bonne bouche, with Castor & Pollux breaking from ye egg shells, too luscious (more so if possible than Michael Angelo's copy of w'ch Mr. Hatfield has at Florence) done by Julio Romano. It has a false cover of Cupid scourging a Satyr, & a book with these words, Brutalia castigat virtutis amor.

Whilst we were employed in this Palace, looking at the different paintings and furniture, the Master of the house, who is a noble Senator, came in, and would feign pass for a Stranger, that we might examine everything with more freedom.

He showed us several particular Curiosities himself—ordered in a great quantity of english Plate privately & some chocolate to be brought in. We at length discovered who he was, but still continued to discourse with him in the most free Manner, and at length thanking him in polite terms we return'd highly satisfied.

In our way home to Dinner examined ye

fountain before ye Mason de la Ville, with a fine bronze Neptune & trident in a noble attitude, and many other figures in Bronze finely executed by the celebrated John of Bologna.

P.M. In ye Church of St. Petronio-

Is a fine painting of St. Roch as large as life by Parmegginino.

St. Mich'l & the Dragon, by the first Master of Guido—Joannesi Calvesti, a flemmish painter, before Guido studied in the School of Carrachi.

The famous Picture of Guido in the Church of the Cappuchins at Rome on the same subject, w'ch is executed in Mosaic at St. Peters is plainly borrowed entirely from this, tho' executed in a more elegant finished stile.

Church of St. Domenico.

The Slaughter of the Innocents—some things borrow'd from Raphael—by Guido.

St. Raimondo—by Ludovic Carrachi.

Heretic books burnt by St. Dominico—a fine excellent and large painting with many figures g'r than life—by Leonel del Spada.

A fine cieling over one of the great alters representing the Assumption of St. Domenico, in fresco—By Guido.

Thomas Aquinas writing on the Sacraments—a magnificent Altar Piece, by Guerchino.

Another on the same subject very fine in the great elegant Library of the adjoining Convent, by Franciscena.

In this Church is the Scripture History most laboriously and ingeniously inlaid in wood so as to represent painting and several fine heads by a Monk in this Convent.

This Convent is one of the largest, most grand and elegant I ever saw in any Country hitherto—the Library large and elegant, the apartments like a mere Palace, with pleasant gardens adjoining.

Church of St. Catherine.

The Cieling finely painted by Francescini and two of his companions.

In this Church are several excellent Paintings by the same Francescini, Lud. Carrachi and several great Masters an acc't of which see in the Book giving a relation of the Paintings at Bologna. This is a beautifull Church for uniformity, architecture, Paintings & other ornaments of marble, &c.—and contains the Body of St. Catherine preserved free from Corruption, as they tell you, but do not admit you near eno' to disting'h plainly.

What I noted as curious eno' in this Church is that tho' there are a great number of Paintings by different Masters, there is not one but what is very good.

Church of St. Margaret.

On the Confess'l chair is this Penitentis Lachryma Paridite est Margarita.

Paintings-

Christ in the Garden Praying ye cup may pass from him—in a strong manner, by Guerchino.

St. Mary Magdalen praying in the Desert, extremely well done by a Deletante, a disciple of Guido who might well pass for a Master,—his name

Sebastiano Brunetti.

St. Margaret & the Dragon with Blessed Virgin, our Sav'r and Saints above. The St. Margaret is in a fine attitude, hold'g out the cross & looking up to Heaven with one foot on the Dragon, who turns his Head & gapes as if he would swallow her up but cannot.

Samacchini.

St. Benedict & his Sepulcre before Death,

by Canuti.

The Blessed Virgin, Infant Jesus, St. Marguarita, St. Jerome, St. Petronius & Angel, a most exquisite piece.

By Parmeginnino.

A.M. Wednesday, Convent of St. Agnes.

July 17. In the Church.

At the grand Altar is the Martyrdom of St. Agnes with many exquisite figures—some martyr'd before her Eyes to frighten her, but in Vain—one of the very excellent pieces of

Dominichina.

The Woman taken in Adultery is brought before Christ, who seems to be intent writing on the floor; a little boy is brought in as very attentive to this; the woman looks well who is dragged in by her accusers—the colouring, drapery & composit'n are all good.

By Salmatina.

Opposite are the offerings of the 3 kings, well done by a contemporary of Raphael. Franciscus Francia.

College of St. Antonio. For the paintings here see printed Book of paintings at Bolognia for the subjects more particularly.

There are four large & elegant Pieces, viz.:

St. Anthony ye Eremite, by Ludovic Carrachi.

Madonna & Ch'd, with Angels & Sts. particularly St. Cecilia.

By Francino Brizio a disciple of Carrachi.

A fine Pieta or Sepulch'l Piece.

Terren.

Melchisidec & Abraham.

by Leonello Spada, Disciple of Carrachi School & much in ye stile of Aug. Carrachi.

Palace of Ranutia. A grand Palace by Palladio—has a fine stair case, well worth notice.

In a grand hall above stairs are two large Pieces in fresco, viz.:

Coronation of Charles ye 5 at by Gamberino.

Frederic ye 4 King of Danemark who was 2'ce a guest in this House. by Do.

The cieling odly lighted up with Chandeliers representing the Sun & Constellations.

Next Rooms.

The Death of Agrippina his Mother by order of Nero.

Mater dolorosa.

Albani.

St. Agate, a fine Portrait, said to be by Raphael.

St. Francis & ye Angel playing on a violin.

Guerchino.

A fine Gallery with beautifully painted cieling in fresco by Victorio Bigari who is yet alive.

The finding of Moses. The author of this piece lived in the time of Raphael, & was esteemed one of the first Painters in ye world till Raph'l came to Bolognia & painted his St. Cecilia, which this author seeing is said to have dy'd of envy.

The Heads of Pharoah's Daughter & maids all in turbans and most lovely heads like that of Rebecca's maid in the Palace of Bolognetta at Rome. The author's name

Francesco Francia.

Pan playing on his Pipe,

by Spagnioletta of Naples.

2 Portraits,

by Titian.

Venus & Adonis,

by a Schol'r of Guido.

Woman of Samaria,

by Tintoret.

St. Francis-good,

by Flamino Tori Schol'r of Guido.

A Roman charity,

by Papinelli.

A fine Hall with Tapestry from ye Goblins at Paris. Next to this is

A grand Room—with an exquisite cieling in Fresco, by *Francesceno*, containing in ye middle a beautiful fortune, in the appearance of a blind Cupid, which Opportunity with hairey foretop, like a Venus, leads on in chains. This is a most beautiful Figure of a Woman naked by D.

The walls are covered with brussels Tapestry—with beautiful designs, which were drawn by Reubens.

The good Samaritan,

by Spagniolet.

Story of Renaldo leaving Armida led away by fortune who faints away by Grassian.

—taken from Tasso.

N.B. A most curious cabinet or drawers with 6 pieces of mirror so placed in panels partly facing one another as to multiply the image of the Spectator abt 20 times. St. Jerome by Guido—dead painting not finished.

Wednesday, July 17.—P.M. Palace of Zambaccari.

Paintings—

John ye Baptists Head delivered to Herodia.

Lot & his two Daughters,

Peter denying Christ, a good piece much in the Taste of Ludov'c Carrachi

Angel in Salutation of a Virgin Mary, 2 extreme fine heads

The Queen of Sheba with many female attendants large as life—very good

Supper of Cana in Gallile—good

Judith taking off ye Head of Holofernes—a remarkable droll yet fine

A St. Sebastian,

Susanah & ye Elders.

St. John in ye Wilderness,

Martyrdom of St. Ursula & her Matrons—a fine piece

A small Piece—The Madonna & Child St. Francis St. Augustin St. a true Corregio Clare & St. Mary Magdalen

Leonello Spada

by Guerchino

by Alex'r Terreni

Giu-Giovan seppe del Sole

by a Lady Lavinia Fontana

Venet'n School

Mich'l Angelo de Carravachi

by Titian

Paul Veronese

by Flaminio Torri Scholar of

Guido

by Passinelli

St. Moses breaking ye Tables of Ludovic Carthe Law. Jacob's Ladder & Dream, Abr'm rachi entertains 3 Angels. by Mucian St. Jerome, by Guido An Ariadne & a Bacchus in ye same Piece most by Jesse a scholar of Guido excellent by Schedoni A Holy Family, a pretty little piece Scholar of Cormuch in stile of Corregio regio by Terreni Do. by Lud. Car-Do. in oil colors, rachi Do. on copper Do. large on Wood, a most valuable piece well coupled—viz. Virgin & Son by Titian St. Anne & St. John—St. Anthony & St. Catherine St. Mattheo in the Taste of Guido Guarchino an excellent piece A very small Madonna & child with St. Francis & St. Jerome cost 9000 Albani Crowns Dominichina St. Francis a fine Head, Opposite to it a fine Head of Do. in embroid'ry looks like paint

St. Paul ye first Erimite & St. Anthony well done	by Caval'r d'Al- pinio
The Passage of John approaching Jordan	by Lud. Car- rachi
A sleeping Magdalen,	by Albani
A Venus rising from the Sea	by Do.
A fine Roman Charity much in ye stile of Guido	by Semeni a Scholar of Guido
2 H'ds of St. Peter & Paul—noble	Caval'r Per Ur- sini
A Holy Family,	Paul Veronese
Lords Supper,	Jesse Scholar of Guido
4 Great Heads, fine Sketches of those in ye Cupola at Parma	by Corregio
2 bold Landscapes,	by Salvat'r Rosa
Judgment of Paris,	Nicolo del Abate
St. Peter denying Christ,	by Leonel del Spada
A Descent from ye Cross in a fine taste	by Paul Veronese
St. John in Oil,	by Aug. Car- rachi
An Admirable Profile quite different from his ordinary stile, smooth & elegant	by Spagniolet of Naples

Hercules & Iole,	by Jesse Schol'r of Guido
Ceres Bacchus & a beautifull Ariadne	by Francisco Compani Schol- ar of Albani
A most beautifull Magdalen kneeling before ye Cross in his best manner	by Guerchino
The 3 Kings Do. may be said	Paul Veronese

It beginning now to be obscure we deferred seeing ye rest till tomorrow.

Thursday, July 18.—A.M. Mason de la Ville.

Samson drinking out of ye jaw by Guido bone of an Ass in his fine manner

A great Piece with ye Virgin & by Do.

Child & the patron Saints of the City

A St. John in ye Wilderness, by Raphael

St. Jerome, Simon de Paeserso

St. Augustin, by Aug. Carrachi

Church of Jesu Maria. Not very large Church, but neat & elegant Paintings.

St. Austin going to wash the feet by a Scholar of of our Saviour—pretty good Guido

St. Gulielmo, Duke of Augustain at Pennence with the Virgin looking down upon him at Prayer,—a large good Piece

Albani

N. B. The Altar Piece is—The Circumcision of our Saviour, a most excellent Piece, which Mr. Strange has taken a copy of, with a design to engrave for a companion to Raphael's St. Cecilia

by Guerchino

The Head of God the Father which is above is very fine & said to be executed in one night, by light of Torches, because Guerchino had made one before, but too small, & the Church was to be opened next day.

Went to see the Churches of St. Mary Major Bartholmeo St. Benedetto

For the paintings of these (which not very great) see printed Book.

Palace Tanari.

The Sufferings of St. Andrew, two very good copies of the excellent pieces of Guido & Dominichino at Rome—in the Church of St. Gregario Monti Chelli—at Rome, copied by Schol'rs of Guido.

Francisco Cementi.

Andromeda chained to a rock, with 5 Pieces representing the labors of Hercules indifferently well doneby Johannes Giuseppe Sole.

Death of Abel in which Adam is represented as Kneeling down, taking him by ye hand as weltering in blood, amazed and full of sorrow, whilst Eve in a more frantic manner looks up to Heaven full of Anguish in a most moving attitude ready to fall on Able-ye innocent Sheep look on unconcerned—the sacrifice still burning whilst Cane is seen at a distance running away.

A fine Piece large as Life—

by Franciscini.

The Assumption of ye Blessed Virgin a large and fine piece in his | Guerchino strong manner

St. Augustin,

St. Roch.

A good copy from Parmegginino

A most exquisite Mat'r dolorosa

A fine St. Jerome.

Noter Dame de la Rosa a most excellent Copy from an original one of Parmegginino at Dresden

A St. Cecilia or Music a fine Woman playing on a Violin & looking at a sheet of music held up by a Cupid

Negation of St. Peter—2 good Pieces in a different manner

Do.

L. Carrachi

Albani

Muciani

cop'd by

Ludov. Carrachi

by Franciscina

by Lud. Carrachi & John Sarani father of Eliz. Do.

Appelles drawing a Venus, from a variety of naked Figures

A Sleeping Venus

The Nymphs of Diana Bathing

Alex'r led on by Phais to burn Persepolis

Venus having her hair dressed by her Nymphs

Judas Iscariot betray'g our Savi'r by Lud. with a Kiss

A most elegant large St. Mary, Inf't Jesus & St. John in his large best Manner

portraits, & small History Pieces by the Carrachis.

Palace of Aldrovandi.

A Magdalen laying down as fatigued, with a whip in her hand, her Head supported by an Angel, whilst two others hold up a Cross before; with a fine landscape

A St. Peter & an Ecce Homo

The Pharisees offering Money to our Sav'r after asking if it was lawfull to pay Tribute to Caesar

A fine little Magdalen

All these 3 were done by Augustin Carrachi who loved to paint naked women

Annib Carrachi

rachi

by Guido

by Franciscena

by Guido

Guerchino

by Vandervelt

In ye next Room—a Lord's Supper, a Pieta, several

A great & fine Head of an Apostle by Titian An Assumption of ye Virgin & a by Francescini Salutation-much in the taste of Guido very fine by Jesse Schol'r A fine Magdalen of Guido Jacob wrestling with an Angel-Leonard del Creto large & fine by Carlo Cigniani A group of fine Cupids A Sleeping Venus & Cupid something like Titian's Venus in attitude by Laurentio with a Bow in Venus Hand, which a Pasinelli Satyr endeavors to steal away The Death of Adonis with a mourning Venus & attendant by Francescini & crying Cupids—large & fine A large Sleeping Venus in a Tent Leonardo del which Cupid opens Creto Europa her attendants with a variety Carlo Cigniani of Cupids 4 Pieces of Cupids in the taste of by Carlo Morat Albani St. Francis by Muciano Creation of Woman Albani

P.M. July 18th. Palace of Zambaccari.

The Birth of our Sav'r a fine small Paul Veronese

A Joseph, Madonna & Child, small & fine A Repose in going to Egypt	Aug. Carrachi
The Death of St. Jerome in Copp'r	by Ludovic Car- rachi
A Representation of the Virgin Mary, by the first Master of Guido,	Calvert
Tarquin threat'g to kill Lucrece in bed	Guido Carrachi
St. Jerome Two men and one Woman musician finely done	by Terreni L'Abate Perma- tites
Phais et Alexand'r going to burn Persepolis	Lud. Carrachi
A good Holy Family by a Schol'r of Titian	Palma Vecchio
Music	Guerchino
A fine Madonna, Sav'r & St. John	Lawr'ce Sabba- tini
1 a do. very pretty 2 A St. Jerom 3 A Magdalen in Wilderness	all three by Eliz. Serani
A Madonna Saviour & St. Catherine in large stile of Lombardy School	Guartarolla
St. Mary Magdalen dying in the arm of an Angel—well composed & well done	Canuti Disciple of Guido

An Old Woman & a Child play'g bob Cherry, very expressive

Lunardini

2 fine Heads—one eating a Cutlet which burns him and the other in ye same place swallowing down a goblet of wine

Passorotta

- 1 The Setting Sun
- 2 The Rising Moon—
 noble prospectives

by Caval'r de Muliens or Caval'r Pet'r Temperta

2 fine Heads—one a laughing Boy the other looking pleased

Passorotta

A Small Piece about 2 feet high, 14 or 16 inches wide in a broad silver frame with a Madonna sitting and taking hold of a St. Catharine who kneels (with an angel and Palm behind St. Catherine) she seems to be offering St. Catherine to our Sav'r who is in the lap of St. Ann on other side of ye glass at ye feet of the Virgin is a St. John & Lamb, he looks tow'd Jesus St. Joseph is behind ye Virgin a little. Three Angels descend with Crown.

by Calvart 1st Master of Guido

This for composition, & elegant beautifull figures is most masterly, most excellent drawing, and drapery & colouring soft like a Corregio.

On ye whole it is a most admirable piece—soft, sweet & most exquisitely finished.

Friday, July 19, 1764.—A.M. Church of St. Giacomo Maggiore.

The Virgin Mary with ye infant Jesus sitting enthroned
—with many Saints adoring—an excellent piece painted
on wood—

by Passarotti.

St. Alessius giving alms to ye poor—very well done by the father of that elegant Paintress Lavinia Fontana— Prosper Fontano.

St. Roch being affected with the Plague is comforted by an Angel—a large and fine piece—

Ludovic Carrachi.

A Madonna, Joseph, Jesus & St. John on one side; on the other a St. Mich'l at full length treading on ye Devil, weighing an elected and a predestinated Soul both fourset the last being heaviest, weighs the scale down to Hell; the lightest one mounts upward & is taken out of the scale by infant Christ—tho' very droll it is extremely well executed—

by Sabbatini.

Parroch has engraved this.

A Madonna Child & sev'l Saints well done by one of the first painters of his time viz Francesco Francia.

The Presentation of ye Infant at the Temple in the arms of the Priest. In the Corner are two sweet little Children going up to the Temple.

engraved by Aug. Carrachi Horace Samacchini.

Academia Clementina.

The cieling of the first Room is a Representation of the Voyage of Ulysses from ye Odyssey—very well done by Tibaldi.

A good picture of St. Catherine of Bolognia in habit of nun who is a Paintress and Patroness of the City; she is represented as painting, whilst a Cupid holds up the Canvass while she paints, by Franciscena.

Next Room are many anatomical preparations for teaching Women the art of Midwifry, most of them prepared by a celebrated female Anatomist whose Name is Sig'ra Anna Manzoline—(her maiden name Morandia).

In ye Court is a fine stone Statue of Hercules reclining on his Club, by Angelo Pio (now alive).

In one of the Rooms of paintings are several old Pieces, particularly a good Madonna & child—with many Saints by ye man who revived painting in Bolonia—Francisco Francia.

In this Academy there is also a fine Salutation by Franciscena. What I remark is a little particular in this is that the Virgin as she kneels behind the Stool has her face towards the Angel where he descends, which takes off from the twisting which most Painters fall into of this figure—and altho' the angel is so near the ground that he might touch it by straitening his leg, yet he is represented as kneeling on ye cloud on

which he descended, which to me gives a more noble Idea, than if he was made as a man to stand on ye ground or bow before the Virgin without a Cloud, which is as proper to an angel as to represent him with wings.

Besides these things we were shewn the various Schools or Rooms for Nat'l Philo'phy, Chemistry, Anatomy, Painting, Sculpture, Architecture, Navigation &c—The Rooms for a Collect'n of Natural Curiosities, animals, veget. fossils, and extraord'ry Productions, Marbles & stones—also a fine large Library with portraits of men eminent in Literature of different Nations—and a great Collection of MM's, of which there were about 300 Volumes wrote by Ulysses Aldrovandus bound up and kept in excellent order.

Rooms were appointed for the Reception of the principal Statues & Busts done in Plast'r of Paris, ye molds of which were taken from ye most capital Collections at Rome & Florence, & finished here.

There were some good skeletons & artistic subjects of wax, particularly a most elegant Adam & Eve done in Wax by ye celebrated Signora Manzaline.

We bought here some bolognian Phosphorus

which is a Pyrites that by a chemical operat'n becomes luminous, ye man told me by means of Sp's of Wine and a cert'n heat not as fully to calcine it—yet not to little—but more he w'd not tell us.

July 19th, P.M.—Went to see the Church & Convent of St. Francis; the Convent is a very Spacious & magnificent Building, more like a Palace than a Convent—the Church is large but has but few good paintings in, & these are old & decay'd.

July 20, A.M.—This morning at 6 o'clock went to see ye Students of Painting copying nature from ye Life—at the Academia Clementina, where a naked man presented himself for two hours, in such Posture as ye Master thought fit the Students should delineate.

This is done three times a week; so long the attitude is the same, which is changed every week.

After Breakfast paid a visit to the celebrated Doctress & Professor of Natur'l Philosophy Laura Maria Catherina Bassi, who was employed at our coming in giving Lectures upon light & Colours shewing the 4 primary original Colours, which she said were red, yellow, blue & green, the purple, orange & violet being

compounded of these. She made several curious experiments upon Phosphori, & to shew the reflection of light in approaching the surface of Bodies—i.e. ye attract'n of ye rays of light by ye Body it passes thro'—as in a slit or small hole or perforation thro' a Board with a ray of light let into a dark room from ye Sun, thro' a perforation in a window shutt'r, and by means of a Speculum made to pass thro' the first mentioned hole. This rec'd at ab't a foot distance on a piece of paper, at a sort of focal point, shows how ye ray is attracted by ye sides of the slit, so as to shew a separat'n of the Col'rs, & a Dilatation of them into a kind of fimbria.

N.B. An acct of the bolognian phosphorus is published ab't 10 y'rs ago in ye Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences.

After this she discoursed very learnedly on Electricity & other philosophical subjects, introduced me to her Husband who is Professor of Medicine in the College, and when I left her, was greatly pleased at her affability. She spoke in french.

Palace de Cassara. We then went to view the curiosities of the Palace belonging to the Count de Cassara which is a grand Palace, of fine Architecture, & finely ornamented with good

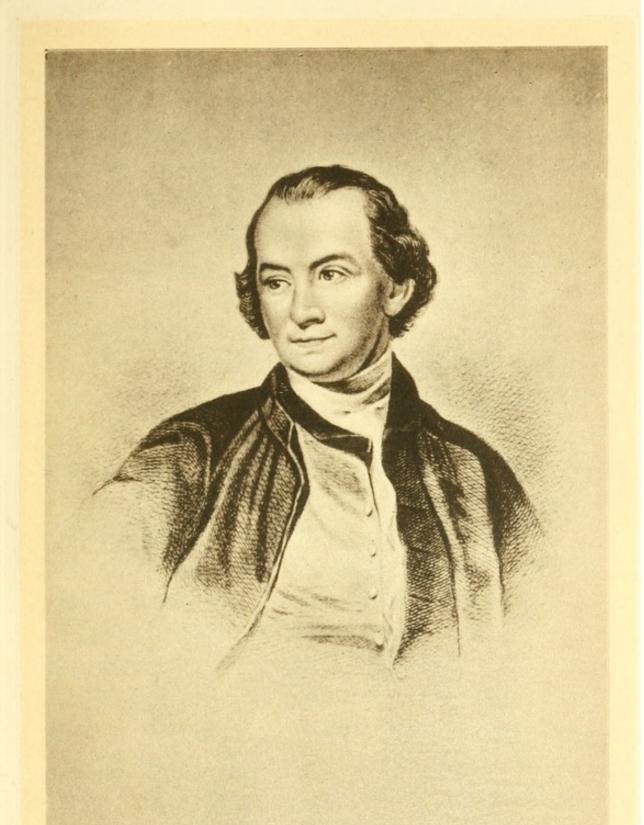
paintings, Tapestry, & a magnificent gallery ornamented with warlike spoils taken from ye Turks in ye time of the Emperor Leopold by the Father of the present Count de Cassara, who was a field Marshall in his Service.

For an Acct. of this Palace, see the printed Book on the subject.

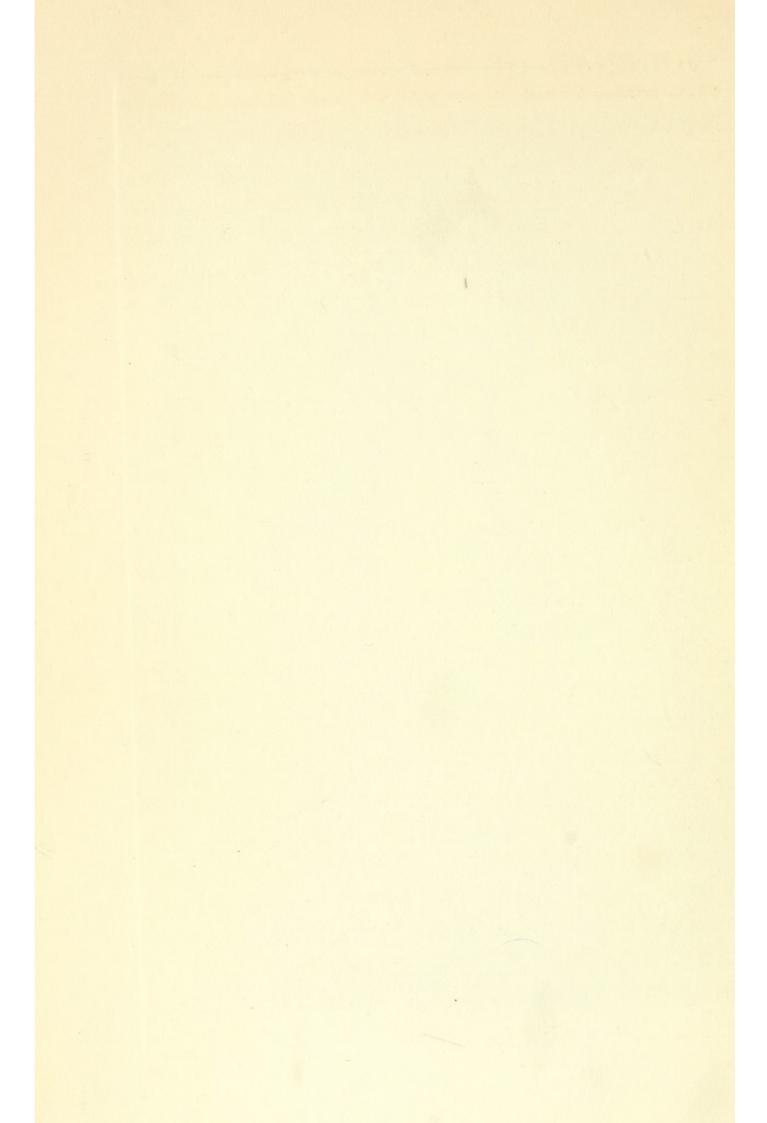
P.M. Went to see the Church of Mendicanti di dentro where are some good paintings by different Masters, but particularly 2 fine large ones by Guido. The subject of one is the Madonna weeping over a dead Sav'r with sev'l Saints below—the other is Job in a State of affluence after his Misery. The latter is in Guido's most delicate manner such as pleases Delectante most, the former is in his large Manner, but strong & bold which gives most pleasure to Painters.

Church of St. Bartholomeo di Porta. This contains some good paintings. In this Church is an Annunciation by Albani—which is called Albani's beautifull angel. There is also a good piece by Ludovic Carrachi; & a fine Madonna & Child by Guido with some other paintings which tho' good, do not merit a particular acct.

The Opera began at 9 o'clock & lasted till one. Tis a grand house, containing 5 Rows of



your ever affect. Brother John Morgan



Boxes in all ab'v 100—the Music & Action very fine,—the scenery also grand; good dancing,—in the whole I was greatly entertained but surprised to see so little Company which I impute to the Opera being so common, & this a common night,—& that the Boxes perhaps are taken by the year, that those people who pay by the year can come when they will.

Bologna it seems is free from the sickness of a putrid epidemic Nature, which it seems now prevails at Rome & Naples from the late famine.

It is a Place less hot in the Summer than Rome, more Business is carry'd on, & it has an air of more Riches as well as Industry amongst Tradesmen & the lower sort of People.

The Palaces are for ye most part magnificent, clean, neat, well ornamented within & abound in good Paintings—tho' good statues & other Monuments of antiquity do not abound here.

Sunday, July 21, 1764.—A.M. Rec'd a visit this morning from Doct Serrati, Professor of Medicine at Bologna, & Husband to ye celebrated female Profess'r of Nat'l Phil—in this City—Laura Maria Clementina Bassi; conversed on Anatom'l & Medic'l Subjects & charged me with a Lett'r introductory to the Acquaint'ce of the celebrated Morgagni at Padua.

This Morning Mr. Barry arrived from Rome.
At the great Altar of The Church de Celestini Is a large Picture of the Virgin & Child, St. John, St. Peter Celestini, St. Luke & Angels—some much in the taste of Carlo Morat—one of the most excellent pieces of the masterly Francescini.

A good Piece of St. Sebastian & St. Irene drawing ye arrows from his wounds, by Mastalet.

Our Sav'r in ye Garden in form of a gardener is known by Mary Magdalen to whom he speaks in a fine attitude—but ye kneeling supplicant Posture of ye beautifull and well draped Magdalen is wonderfull, just, expressive & pleasing by Lucio Massari.

Monday, July 22.—Set out this Morning from Bologna for Padua between four and five o'clock. Stopp'd to dine at an indifferent Inn twenty Miles from Bologna and on acc't of the excessive heat of the sun stopp'd here from ab't midday till five O'clock: then proceeded 12 Miles on to Ferrara. Put up at the Post House where we had for Supper a boiled fowl a stewed fowl & a roasted fowl, and little more, for which the Landlord was unconcionable eno' to demand 18 Pauls.

Ferrara is an ancient & large Town the streets

pretty regular, but the Buildings not magnificent; the Town seems populous; at least there were a great Number of People in the street, & more stir than we imagined from Nugent's acc't.

Tuesday, July 23.—Set out this Morning at 6 O'clock, crossed the Po & sev'l oth'r Rivers. Stopped at 12 in the Town of Rovigo, which belongs to the Venet'n States ab't 20 Miles distant from Ferrara—after Dinner proceeded 15 Miles to Montselice, w'ch is 10 miles from Padua, where we had pretty good Lodgings.

Wednesday, July 24, 1764. Festiv'l of St. James. Proceeded on our Journey ab't 7 o'clock this Morning. When within three Miles of Padua, met a great throng of People in a pleasant Wood upon the road side, who were got together to feast frolic & race horses. We reached Padua about 10 O'clock, w'h is a very large, fortified & ancient City; seems very populous; but the Buildings in general old & ruinous. The Streets very unevenly pav'd with stone, w'h makes riding in a Carriage very disagreeable. But there are Arcades on each side of the Street to walk under, so as to be covered from the Sun w'h at this

Season of ye year is most disagreeably hot. We put up at ye Golden Star in the Piazza de Pallea—best in Town, tho' not good.

P.M. Went to pay my Respects to the celebrated Morgagni—Profess'r of Anatomy at Padua to whom I had Letters from Dr. Serrati of Bolognia. He received me with the greatest Politeness imaginable, & shew'd me abundant Civilities with a very good grace. He is now 82 y'rs of age, yet reads without spectacles & is as alert as a Man of 50.

I found that he was unacquainted with anatomical preparations made by corrosion. I show'd him a piece of Kidney w'h I had injected at Paris & w'h was finely corroded. Broken as it was he was highly pleased & saw at once the Utility of such preparations; I apologized for ye state it was in from having brought it so far. He was pleased to answer ex Ungue Leonem; that he saw eno' from that small Specimen to convince him of the excellency of such preparat'n. He acknowledg'd he had never seen any preparation before in w'h the Vessels were so minutely filled. Ruysch, he says, had sent him some of his preparations in w'h ye Vessels appeared more like a confused Mass than distinct in ye manner of this.

I ask'd him what Manner he took to trace ye Vessels. He told me, he did it allways in subjects where the Inflammat'n was great w'h made ye Vessels appear distinct and plain, but these were not durable as pp'ns by Injection.

He then carry'd me into a small Cabinet where he shew'd me a great Number of Skeletons of the human fœtus in a Series from a few weeks old to 9 months; & from that upwards to an Adult.

Amongst others a fœtus of 6 or 7 Months old in w'h the form was compleat except one-half the Spine, i e ye back part of it was wanting all ye way up; nor had it even either brain or spinal Marrow.

He show'd me also a Calculus form'd on a Needle in ye Bladder of a Man w'h had slipped up the Urethra without forming any Ulceration, or ye least sign of the Ciccatrix of a wound. This & ye following w'h he shew'd me are spoken of in his Treatise de Sede et Causis Morborum, viz:

The 2'd was a Calculus formed on ye Point of a Corking Pin w'h a female had introduc'd a little way into her Bladder w'h being irritated thereby contracted & drew the Pin into ye Bladder so as to lay ye foundation of a Calculus of wh she dy'd.

He shew'd me likewise many curious preparations of the bones of the Ear, & pointed out ye Spur like Process of the Malleus w'h his Master in Anatomy Valsalva could never find till he show'd it to him—also the 3 Semi Circul'r Canals separate from all ye other bones with the 5 holes opening so as to be seen at the same time.

Also all ye organ of Earing with the external Ear, hard & soft parts together freed from all ye surround'g hard Bone—and

N.B. lastly—internal Cavity of the Ear with all ye parts in Situ w'h he had so prepared to see ye different Bones in th'r place without touching them at all. This he had done partly with a file partly with a hard tempered knife like Adamant & a great deal of Patience.

He had saw'd ye Cranium in two as usually done in dissecting the Brain; but acknowledg'd if he had taken ye temporal Bone out He could work much easier; as the surrounding Bones would not have impeded ye Motion of his hand in dissecting.

In this Cabinet he had a series of the Portraits of Old Anatomists his famous Predecessors

at Bologna, in w'h he pointed out a particularity with regard to their dress—the necks of the first being covered in a kind of Caul—like a Monks Hood—this gradually lessened & a fit lining taking place, but ye neck less covered up till at length they came to wear bands w'h at first were small & gradually enlarg'd to ye greatest Size.

In this Cabinet was ye Portraits—i e ye Heads of two beautifull girls done by Rosalba in crayons. I ask'd whose were these, & he told me as follows: that he had 15 Children of whom remain 2 Sons & 8 Daughters—that ye Daughters every one as they grew up requested to become Nuns, w'h he esteem'd very singular, & that they entered by pairs into 4 different Convents. When their time of probation was expired, they were at their own Choice to live in ye world or take ye Veil w'h last they all preferred—the two youngest going into ye strict order of franciscians where they go bare footed and allways veiled. Before they were shut up thus for Life ye celebrat'd female Paintress Rosalba as a Friend of Morgagni drew those Portraits & made him a present of them before he knew she had any intention to draw them. As the others are of Order less strict & may be

seen without Veils there was less occasion for their Portraits.

I presented him before coming away with my Thesis, & he was so good as to do me the Honour of making me a present of his late Publication two Volumes in folio de Sede et Causis Morborum—of w'h there have been 3 different Editions within these 3 years—being in ye highest Estimation throughout all Europe, & all ye Copies of the last Edition allready bought up.

Thursday, July 25th, St. Ann's Day.—This Morning went to ye Sal de Ragione or Hall of Justice—belonging to the Town House w'h is 110 Paces long & 36 wide—each pace at least two feet.

At one end is a stone stool, called the Lapis opprobii. In times past, whatev'r citizen, sat upon this with his Breeches down & declared 3 times publicly that he was not capable to pay his debts was acquitted by an Act of Insolvency, so that he could not be put in Prison for them—but for these 100 years past the Custom has been abolished.

This Hall is full of paintings in fresco—most of them very odd, but some of them executed indifferently well.

In the middle of ye far end of this Hall is a Monument erected to Titus Livy with this Inscription above:

V. F.
T. LIVIVS.
LIVIÆ. T. F.
QUARTAE. L.
HALYS.
CONCORDIALIS
PATAVI
SIBI ET SUIS
OMNIBUS

Below w'h were the following Lines:

Ossa tuumque caput, cives tibi Maxime Livi, Prompto animo hic omnes composuere tui. Tu famam æternam Romæ, Patrisque dedisti. Huic oriens, illi fortia facta canens, at tibi dat patria hæc, et si majora liceret. Hic totus stares aureus ipse loco.

T. Livius Quarto Imperii Tib. Cæsaris anno vita excessit, ætatis vero suæ LXXVI.

Round the Margin are the following Words:

DELPH. PET. DELPH. FIL. MATH. M. D. AND F. E. O.

PRAETOR PRAEFAECTUS.

IUST:

OPT.

MD.XLVII

By an Inscription in the Bottany Garden It appears that Peter Delphi was vice President of the City about that time, & repaired the Botany garden & brought water to it by great labour to the Emolument of the public.

As you face the Monument of T. Livy w'h is only a Bust of Marble with some few ornaments—to your right hand of it is another plain Monument inscribed to

LUCRETIA de Dondis ab Horologio, who more gloriously than the roman Lucretia chose death before she would suffer her Chastity to be taken from her by another Tarquin.

The Inscription is as follows:

Venerare Pudicitiæ Simulacrum et Victimam Lucretiam De Dondis ab Horologio, Pij Æneæ de obbisonib' orciana Marchionis Uxorem. Hæc inter noctis tenebras maritales asserens tedas, Furiales recentis Tarquinii faces casto cruore extinxit. Sicque romanam Lucretiam intemerati tori vicit. Tantæ suæ heroinæ generosis manibus Hanc dicavit-aram Civitas patavina Decreto.

Diei XXXI Decembris Anni MDCLXI.

In the convent adjoining ye Church of St. Anthony—under ye Piazza, in ye 1st Court, as you turn to ye right hand, near ye end of it is a Monument dedicated to ye memory of Eras-

mus, with the following Inscription in Latin & Greek, viz:

Erasmo Dilfo Belgæ Antverpiensis summæ virtutis ac nobilitatis viro, Qui procul a Patria magno cum dolore omnium ex deplorata valetudinis infirmitate extinctus est. Amici mæsti B. M. posuerunt.

ΤΩΔΕ ΤΑΦΩ ΠΑΤΡΊΑΣ ΜΕΤΑΦΩΣ ΑΝΑΚΕΙΤΑΙ ΕΡΑΣΜΟΣ ΔΙΛΦΟΣ ΑΕΙΜΝΉΣΤΗ ΕΞΟΧΟΣ ΕΊΝ ΑΡΕΤΗ ΟΝ ΔΙΑ ΤΗΝ ΠΑΝΤΏΣ ΛΙΑΝ ΕΥΣΕΒΕΙΑΝ ΦΙΛΟΙ ΑΝΔΡΕΣ ΘΑΥΜΑΣΑΝ ΑΛΛ ΑΥΤΟΊΣ ΑΛΓΕΑ ΘΉΚΕ ΘΑΝΏΝ ΤΩΔ ΕΠΙ ΚΗΡ ΓΗΡΑΣ ΣΤΥΓΕΡΟΝ ΡΑ ΦΘΟΝΉΣΕ ΜΕΛΑΙΝΉ ΑΥΤΑΡ ΕΣ ΟΥΡΑΝΙΟΎΣ ΝΥΝ ΑΝΕΒΉΣΕ ΘΕΟΎΣ ΟΣΤΊΣ ΕΙ ΟΣ ΣΗΜΝΟΝ ΞΕΝΕ ΤΟΥΤ ΕΠΙ ΣΗΜΑ ΠΟΡΕΥΉ ΗΣΥΧΙΉΝ ΨΎΧΗ ΕΥΧΕΟ ΠΟΛΛΑΦΙΛΗ.

Vixit Ann. XXXVI, MXI.D.VII. obit VI. KL Aprilis An. MDXXXX.

Our Guide conducted us to see the Trojan Horse as he call'd it, made in Imitation of that described in Homer w'h was carry'd into Troy filled with arm'd men. The City of Padua is said to have been founded by Antenor who came from Troy & there is a Sarcophagus set up in the Street of Padua dedicated to Antenor.

This Horse is very large made of Planks like a ship's sides; a kind of rudder passes thro' the neck w'h people in the Belly of the Horse could direct ye Head by—It was made formerly by orders of a noble family of Padua at the celebration of a great festival.

The two principal Churches of the City are that of St. Anthony & St. Justina; the latter was built by Palladio, & is a handsome as well as large building. The other is Gothic.

They have both some good paintings in them by Carlo Lot, Julio Romano, Paul Veronese & others; but do not require a particular Description.

The University is a handsome building but in

time of Vacancy as at present is shut up.

The Court yard is small, but the architecture of the piazza and the Beauty of its appearance exceeds any other I have seen.

The public Hospital does not at present contain 200 persons Men & women, as it is somewhat larger, so it is not altogether so neat as the little one w'h I saw at Bologna—yet the sick seem clean eno' & not to want proper attendance.

The River w'h was on the outside of the walls of ye old Town now runs through the City on acc't of its greater extent than formerly, but is walled in and fortified with ramparts. If I mistake not it has seven Ports, each a Mile apart. The Bridges on ye River are numerous & the

Town is crowded with houses. There are 3 small Squares or open places—the principal is the Piazza di Signori—the oth'r two the Piazza de herbe & the Piazza de Palea, in the last of w'h was our Inn, the golden Star, not good, though esteemed one of the best in Town.

Friday, July 26.—Left Padua at 4 o'clock in the Morning; went in a Chaise ab't 10 or 12 Miles—then in a Gondola to Venice, w'h is distant from Padua 26 Miles. The Road & Country as we approached nearer to the Sea more & more pleasant, with a great Number of Houses on each side of the River, like Villages or small Towns—with fine elegant Country Seats here & there situated pleasantly in View of the Water.

Venice as we saw it at about five Miles distance nearly from ye Shore, at where ye River empties itself into the Sea, has a most striking effect to those who never before saw any thing of the kind. A City rising out of the waves of the Sea, so large & so handsome as Venice is indeed a beautifull object. The small Islands w'h surround great part of it, at some Miles distance from each other, have also a very pleasant appearance.

Not less surprizing Novelty to us was it, when we entered the Town, to see the fronts of the Houses built on ye waters edge w'h cover the under steps by w'h you enter ye Houses. Streets of nothing but Water seem'd very extraordinary as did also the Number of Gondolas & people in them passing & repassing. Little Boys not appearing above 3 yrs of age are taught by the'r Parents to swim. The Streets in general are very Narrow & the Bridges thrown over them are very numerous—Nugent says ab't three hundred—they are all single arched with steps to cross over.

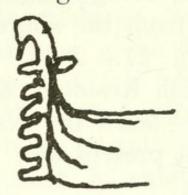
Besides the Streets filled by the Sea in every part of the Town, there are other very narrow ones for foot passengers who have the Appearance of being back of the Houses, or within the larger Plots of ground surrounded on all sides by the Water. Even the great Canal who forms the Widest Street of all has a Bridge thrown over it composed only of one Arch. This is ye great Rialto; It has 12 shops built over it, and has steps to cross it.

On acc't of the very numerous Bridges throughout Venice, there seems to me to be a Way for foot passengers to almost every part of the Town, if not so without exception—but the greatest Concourse of People seems to be in Gondolas w'h ply every where, & afford a beautifull sight; as they are seen every where passing & repassing, with great swiftness & tho'

they seem in danger to run one another down, yet so great is their Dexterity in stopping, turning short or changing their Course, it is admirable to see with what Dexterity they keep clear of each other.

The Prows of the Boat are all of wrought Iron—coming to an edge & looking very neat and clean with kind of Teeth & I am told on the Keel is a Continuance of this—they are flat-bottomed being made to cut the Water & for great swiftness.

The Upper part of the Prow is somewhat like a Horse's Head—the gen'l shape perhaps may be like ye annexed fig'r



They are covered with black cloth in ye middle part where you sit; the Seats covered with black Leather; & the hinder one w'h is large eno' to hold two persons has a black leather Cushion behind to lean against w'h is easy & commod's for looking out of the Window on each side—the five Seats will each of them hold two or 3 persons more, or may serve to lye upon. The

Price when you have 2 men to work them is 8 lire or Pauls a day i e about 4 shillings sterling. There are others much larger with Cabins in ye Middle, will hold a doz'n Persons or more with a Table in ye middle—more like the Schyffs in Holland & finely painted.

The greatest open Space is ab't the grand Palace of St. Marks; Here People go in an Evening to take the Air on the Water; as well as to walk in the Square of St. Marks w'h is sur-

rounded with shops.

The Doge resides in the Palace at St. Marks— & Markets are kept before these grand Buildings—The Town being well furnished with all th'r Vegetables from the shore.

Saturday, July 27.—A.M. Waited on Mr. Murray ye english Resident & Mr. Udney the english Counsel—learn the Names of the english in Naples at present are

Lord Ossory
Mr. Beaucler
Mr. Pickergill
2 Mess'rs Zacchary
Mr. Pigot

but all preparing to leave Venice, as there is no entertainment before Octob'r—Neither of masquerade or Opera.

Dined this day with Mr. Murray at his House, present his wife Lady Wentworth His Sister & Brother in Law, Miss Fanny Murray daughter to Mrs Smith by a former husband, Mr. Hope of Rotterdam, who arrived this Morning from Aix la Chapelle 900 Miles in 9 days— & two other Gentlemen whose Names I could not learn. Mr. Hope it seems made such dispatch in order to accompany the Venetian Ambassador to Constantinople, being ready to go in a Man of War in a few days; he intends to travel thro' Greece & great part of Asia.

Mr. Murray & the Ladies very conversable entertain great Opinion of Philad'a from the acc'ts which Mr. Shippen & Mr. Allen as well as Mr. West have given them of it. The Ladies in a jocose way talk of making a party to come over to Phil'a in ye way of visit to see the Country—w'h we promise when they do to make a party to meet & conduct them thither.

This Night being the Eve of some Saint day The Canal was covered ab't 11 o'clock at night with near 1000 Gondolas, lighted up, & having many of them bands of Music on board, w'h afforded an agreeable Prospect.

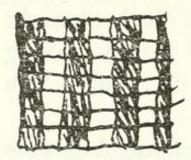
Sunday, July 28.—Saw some Churches this Morning as well as in the afternoon & Monasteries—the Architect're of w'h was good, but

the good Pictures not very numerous. We dined with Mr. Martens ye danish Consul marry'd to an english Lady, & himself speaks english. We had a Letter of Introduct'n from his Son who was our companion from Rome to Naples & back to Rome.

In the evening went to the Hospital d'incurables to hear the girls sing—both the instrumental & vocal Music fine, but to our regret heard that the celebrated Reg: Rossi sung there no more, having been marry'd & left the Hospital 7 or 8 Months ago.

Monday, July 29th.—Went to view the Library of St. Marks—the Church & the Palace of the Doge, with the Courts of Justice, in w'h we saw some fine Paintings by Paul Veronese, Tintoret & Titian, but nothing else extraordinary.

The Manner of making th'r floors at Venice is first on the joists to lay a kind of Case like a chequer board as ye following figure. The



black part is where the Joice lay which have their edges lin'd with the ribs of the Squares so that you dont see where the Planks touch them. The planks

are of a great thickness as an Inch & a half or two Inches. These are covered with

a Composition of Mortar brick dust & various pieces of Marble, the splinters w'h flye off when the Statuarys work their Marble, w'h makes all

bind fast, & gives a pretty appear'ce.

When this is laid on 4 or 5 Inches thick or more, there are a great Number of Men employ'd to beat it hard firm & smooth with Irons w'h have the under surface flat & smooth; they stand so near one anoth'r & th'r Irons are so large that when they all fall together they cover the whole floor otherwise the Mortar would fly up between the Irons; & they are so trained as to beat all in Time, not one sooner or later than another—they do this for many Hours for many Days together perhaps ten or twelve—they then pour Wat'r on the floor to see it is even & that it does not run to one side more than anoth'rw'h is a proof of its being even & well done. As it rises in some places, like dough & blisters, if not sufficiently beat, they fill this up with the same materials or Compos'n & beat it hard firm & even with the rest.

They then wet the surface all over with Wat'r & by help of a great W't of Lead or Iron with a smooth surface w'h being ty'd to different ropes, & dragged from Side to Side by different Persons ie backward & forward like people sawing of wood, this contin'd for hours togeth'r & several days, it is at length polish'd very smooth.

These people work all days alike feast days as well as other days; for if they sh'd intermit the Composit'n w'd be too hard for them to make any Impress'n.

Lastly—they cover with a kind of Lacker or Coat made of brick Dust or different Earths, (as Fancy directs, & to give the Col'r they like best) mixed up with Linseed Oil—this is laid on the 10th part or perhaps an 8th part thick with a brush like paint—& when dry is polish'd with Linseed Oil & a rubber.

The Advantages of this are amongst others—Durability; & it is not liable to fire—If the upper story burns & the fire falls on this it does not communicate to the under Stories.

These Pavements or Floors are cleand with Linseed Oil & a rubber 3 or 4 times a year, are smooth like a Mirror, yet from habit, Children learn to walk on them with the same security as on a board floor—they seem to me to be pleasanter than a board floor both in Summer & Winter.

This Acc't I got from Consul Martens.

Tuesday, July 30.—Went to see some Churches

& Convents w'ch are so much in the common stile as not to need a particular acc't of them.

Wednesday, July 31.—Dined this day with Mr. Murray the english Resident, with whom dined all the english Strangers at Venice, besides those of the Residents Family, viz-

Lady Wentworth, Wife of Mr. Murray

Lord Ossory, an Irish young Nobleman

Mr. Beauclerk English

Mr. Pigot

Mr. Hope of Rotterdam & speaks english like a native of England.

Mr. Powel From America.

Mr. Brumpton an english Painter, a young Man whom it seems is very intimate at ye Resid'ts & Mr. Ducket who is a kind of Clerk & lives with the Resident.

Before we left his House, there were some of the most violent Claps of Thund'r I ever heard with sharp lightning & very heavy rain. It seems they know little here of the Manner of preserving Houses from Thunder by electrical Rods as done in Phila.

Thursday, Aug'st ye 1st.—dined this day with Mr. Danenbergher a German Son in Law to Consul Martens.

His Wife & he entertained us with great Hospitality. After dinner he accompany'd us to Isle of Morano near Venice where there is a pretty considerable Town & the glass works are carry'd on in all the different Branches. What we saw with most astonishment was the drawing out of a vitrify'd Matter or Enamel to a most astonishing degree of fineness—the common Size to w'h they draw it out for the use of Enamellers is about the thickness of ye small end of a fine pipe Shank, w'h they cut into the length of ab't 20 Inches to put up in Boxes, & ship off. To make this is a particular Branch of the Art of Glass Making.

The Composition is of a particular kind & col'rd variously by different Metal'c & fossil Substances. To shew us their Dexterity in drawing out the Enamel they took a certain Quantity of two three or four pounds out of the furnace in a melted or ductile State, w'h two Men siez'd hold of at each end with Pinchers & run very briskly from the middle to ye two ends of the walk or Alley almost w'h is very long & by that means drew the matter out like soft wax to the thickness above described & to ye length of more than 100 feet.

I did not so strictly observe the first but the

second time they took out a much less Quantity perhaps near \frac{1}{8} as much twisted on the end of a hollow rod or tube, w'h they form'd by twirling round into a Cylinder of near a foot long, & blew into it to make it hollow. They then heated it again, & two Men as before took hold of it when disengaged from the Tube with a pair of Pinchers at each end, & run faster than before quite to the two Extremities of the Walk or Alley; as it drew out, it fell across sticks plac'd all along the Alley to prevent it touching the ground a foot or 20 Inches distant from one another—as they run along they seem'd by a sort of Jerk to make it run from off the Pincers like People playing with a rope to make it run in Waves. This Matter I broke & examin'd; it was fine as a thread or small Blood Vessel not admitting the Point of a Pin & yet every where tubular. They told us they could in the same Manner draw it out as fine as the Hair of the Head, allways keeping a proportionable Cavity or Perforation throughout—indeed what we saw was not much larger, so that we could readily believe them, tho' it is a fact so astonishing; of such hollow glass Cylinders or enamelled Capill'ry Tubes, as well as those somewhat larger Beads are frequently made for Children,

but this part belongs to other Artificers in Venice.

It was curious also to see them make artificial flowers & Branches of Chandeliers of vari-

ously coloured glass.

The Plates were made almost solely by twirling round as the Matter was fastened on an Iron Rod whilst hot & the brim or Margin rais'd. In the same Manner almost I was told they make glass Panes for Windows & Mirror Glasses—The prices of w'h last after being of a certain Size are astonishing—thus Consul Martens shew'd us a looking Glass about a yard high & near as wide for w'h he gave 30 Sequins. He says if it had been 3 or 4 Inches wider & was higher in Proportion—the Price would have been 50 Sequins.

Whilst at Morano the Streets of w'h are like those of Venice; but the main Street much Wider in many places than the grand Canal at Venice. There is a Bridge below ye place where the Gondolas set out from, which pass under this Bridge perhaps 1000 or 1,500 in Number in the afternoon of Ascension Day when there is a racing on the Water w'h is said to be one of the most splendid Entertainments that can well be imagined as well on acc't of the Dexterity of the Men, the swiftness of the Gondolas—the vari-

ous rich ornaments col'rs &c they hang out, & the great Numb'r in Motion at once as well as the Crowd of Spectators, both Gentl'n & Ladies, who follow in Gondolas & look out of the Windows at this sight w'h they are so very fond of.

Tis in the forenoon that the Doge goes to wed the Sea; & in the Afternoon that they enjoy this Diversion.

Friday, Aug'st ye 2'd.—A.M. Went to see the Arsenal of Venice of w'h they boast so much, & not without some foundation as there are about 2500 Men commonly employ'd in it, upon any extraordinary occasion—if I Understood the Man right who show'd us the Works.

Mr. Danenberger as he accompanied us to Morano, so likewise he did to the Arsenal. Tis something like the Dock of Toulon, having all the different kind of Military naval stores made & laid up here.

There are said to be Arms for 90 or 100,000 Men in this Arsenal; It does not appear to me that the Number is equal to that in the Tower of London, nor their Disposit'n or Condition of them alltogether so elegant & good as that in the Tower of London altho' there is some resemblance—what is particular is the great

Quantity of Helmets & Coats of Mail now in

good order ranged along the Walls.

The Armory was in bad order enough till lately, when upon hearing of the Duke of York's Intention to visit the City, they work'd Day & Night to clean ye arms & to dispose of them properly.

Besides small arms they have ab't 4000 Brass Canon in the Arsenal with Bombs & Balls in

proportion.

The Men are constantly at work on making & repairing of the Gallies, & are allowed to drink as much wine mixed with \(^3\) of Wat'r as they please, a kind of Fountain being provided for that Purpose. This is at the Expense of the Doge. There are provided ab't 50 great vessels or Butts of Wine per Month, each containing some Hogsheads. It is mixed with Water in a Room prepared for the Purpose & conducted to another by Pipes,—to w'h the Men come 2 or 3 times a day & drink as much as they please, & carry with them to the place of work in Bottles, Pales & Buckets as much more as they have occasion for, but are not allowed to carry any out of the Arsenal.

There are 24 Men of War of 84 Guns on the stocks & not quite finish'd, but allways kept in

a sort of readiness to be compleated in Case of any Emergency requiring them, they are plac'd 12 in a row in opposite Sides of the Dock, & so arrang'd that you may see through the Portholes of all 12 at once, in the same manner as in looking thro' a long suit of Rooms in a Palace when all the Doors are in a line with one another & laid open at once.

There is a large rope walk in the Arsenal & a Foundery for Cannon. Several large Cannon are to be seen there w'h were cast on particular occasions—one in presence of the King of France—another in presence of the King of Denmark when upon a Visit to this City. There is also one w'h they are at this time working upon to polish the Base and outside of, w'h was cast to honour the Duke of York when he visited the Arsenal.

It is said the Republic strove to show every possible mark of Honour to his royal Highness. Above 10,000 Persons crowded into the Arsenal the Day he visited it in order to see him, but as he was somewhat impatient many did not see him at all to know him as in the Space of an Hour he passed thro' every part of the Arsenal, & went away too quick to be known by every one.

In order to entertain him a great Number of hands were employ'd to build a Gally, w'h they undertook to finish from the Keel so as to launch in the Space of an Hour; but the Duke had not Pat'ce or Inclination to stay to see it; being present at it but a few Minutes—upon his going away the Workmen left off th'r work not a little chagrined at his short stay.

Amongst other Marks of Attention paid to the Duke they built a Gondola on purpose for him, as soon as they heard he was to visit the City & Arsenal. The Expense of Guilding it alone came to 1000 Ducats each 14 livres—that is between three & four hundred pounds Sterling. He was carry'd ab't the Arsenal in this, & tis now drawn up & preserved with the great Bucentaur, The Doges State Boat or Gondola, The Keel of w'h is as long as that of a Man of War, & has 41 Oars on each side—ornam'd with Sculpture & gilding in the most superb manner that can be imagined.

The Expense of the Arsenal the Day it was visited by ye Duke of York amounted to 40,000 Ducats not to mention the prodigious Expense the Nobility & Gentry put themselves to in rich Dress, Balls, Operas, Masquerades,—racing of Gondolas: & other Entertainments.

One thing more belonging to the Arsenal is worth mentioning, that the most of the Timber there used for Ship building, we were told is first seasoned by laying in the Wat'r the space of 60 years, before it is dry'd & work'd up—some 100 years—& we were assured that they have some wood in the Arsenal w'h has been upwards of 300 years in seasoning & not yet wrought up.

There is a good piece of painting in one of the Rooms of the Arsenal done by Palma Vecchio of Venice in the form of a beautifull female receiving tribute from the Kingdoms of the Isle of Cyprus Candia & Negropont, who present her with ye Productions. She is attended with Justice & Perpetuity or Duration. This last is represented by an elegant female figure leaning on the fragment of an upright Column.

Upon returning from the Arsenal Mr. Powel & I visited Mr. Gifford an english Merchant at Venice to whom I had a Lett'r from Mess'rs Lloyd of Rotterdam, found him a polite & very

obliging Gentleman.

Saturday, Aug'st ye 3'd.—We mounted ye Steeple of St. Marks, from w'h the City of Venice all round afforded a lovely prospect. From this place indeed we had many fine Prospects of the shipping & Islands ab't Venice, of the Shore

& of the distant Mountains of Italy & Germany. It being a clear Day we could see across the Gulf the mountains of Istrea & Carnola (above 100 miles if not 100 leagues distant).

Sunday, Aug'st ye 4.—We took leave of Friends & prepared to leave Venice.

GEN'L REMARKS ON VENICE

There are a prodigious number of grand Palaces at Venice of fine Architecture, especially on the grand Canal, who seeming to rise from the Water have a very romantic appearance or air of Enchantment.

The Paintings of old Masters are for the most part greatly damaged by the Air from the Sea Waters; and therefore do not look equal to the Paintings of the same Masters in other parts of Italy.

Amongst a great Number of Paintings in different Churches & Convents, those w'h I saw in good order most worthy of remark are—All manner of living Creatures going into the Ark, two & two by Jacomo Bassan—our Saviour at a Feast, by Paul Veronese—A most exquisite Crucifixion, by Do.

The Creation of Woman—or } by Titian.

There are in Venice a great Number of good Paintings by Titian, Paul Veronese, Tintoret Parmegianino & others—but the four above mentioned app'd to me to be amongst the most capital, & least spoild of what I saw.

There are no Entertainments at Venice now. They begin with Masquerades in Octob'r or Nov'r—w'h last \(\frac{3}{4}\) of the Year—Carnival is the high Season of Diversion—The Masques much

chang'd from what they were formerly.

Many People leave their faces bare, yet are never named or seem to be known by others. The Place of St. Marks is the great Place of Resort, & Masks ill dressed & ragged with Salt-herrons, leaks & onions for frogs and Buttons are suffered to mix with the richest & genteelest Masks w'h cannot but be very disagreeable.

The People of Venice seem to delight in Magnificence & sumptuous appearance, & to be much delighted with & given to intrigues, both Men & Women.

Monday, Aug'st ye 5th.—Set out from Venice ab't 7 O'clock in the Morning; arrivd at Padua ab't 4 O'clock in the afternoon—after dining waited on Morgagni with Mr. Powel & was en-

tertained very politely & agreeably-Expense of Boat & Coach hither ab't a Sequin & a half.

Tuesday, Aug. ye 6th.—Left Padua after dinner & arrived after night at Vicenza ab't 20 Miles distant from Padua—agreed with Viturino from Padua to Parma 100 Miles for 6 Sequins & a half.

Wednesday, August ye 7th.—This Morning we visited several elegant Palaces built by Palladio, also the triumphal Arch just out of Town & the Theatrum Olympicorum executed after the manner of the ancients by the same Palladioof the latter I procured a pretty exact plate.

We then went to the Cathedral w'h has nothing remarkable to Boast. Our Guide however told us with a very grave face the following anecdote, w'h he says is wrote in a book publish'd at Vicenza by a Priest for the confirmation of Faith of the poor religious, & w'h he believes

implicitly and philosophically, viz-

He says the Council of Holy Fathers w'h met at Trent were to have convened in this Cathedral; but after exact Calculation it was found that Trent was precisely plac'd in the Middle of the World; it was thought therefore more convenient to assemble at Trent, that all the world might have equally free access to this Fountain of Religion, & that Religion might be spread abroad from ye Middle to the Ends of the World.

A most curious Anecdote for Mathematicians & Philosophers.

In one of the Convents near the end of the Town are two paintings of ye Martyrdom of St. Catherine, by Margantza.

In the afternoon we left Vicenza & proceeded ab't 14 Miles towards Verona, had but bad accommodations this night.

Thursday, Aug'st ye 8th. — We proceeded twelve Miles this forenoon & reached Verona, w'h is a large & middling prosperous City. The principal Curiosity here is an ancient Amphitheatre w'h is kept in pretty good repair by the Inhabitants. It is perhaps the most entire of any Amphitheatre now extant; at least it is so of any I have yet seen or heard of-altho' the outward wall is for the most part destroyed; the breadth of a few Windows only being left, just eno' to observe the hight & order of it w'h is said to be Tuscan. The Seats are yet left & in good order for ab't 40 Rows, so that we can see the Vomitoria & go up to them by the proper Stairs. The Prisons for the Slaves & Wild Beasts are entire, but the Area is pretty much filled up.

Probably when entire, this Amphitheatre would have contained 50,000 Persons, w'h is I believe almost double the Number of present Inhabitants; a proof how much Verona has declined from its ancient flourishing State.

The Theatre just by for the Opera is pretty eno'; but this Town has nothing inviting to a Stranger to make a long stay in it—nor does it seem to superabound in fine Paintings in the Churches, tho' it be the birth place of Paul Veronese.

After dinner we proceeded 10 Miles & had but an indifferent Inn to put up at this night.

Friday, Aug'st 9th.—We proceeded 14 Miles, and came to Mantua—this Dukedom is famous for being the Birth place of Virgil. The Town is built on a Lake, surrounded with strong fortifications. It has fallen into ye hands of the empress Queen since the family of the late Duke has been extinct.

The Ducal Palace is sadly pillaged, & not worth going to see, nor were any of the Churches or Paintings w'h we visited; tho' I am told there are some superb palaces in & near the Town.

After Dinner we proceeded 18 Miles, crossing the Po a few Miles from Town, on a Stage w'h drove over the River by means of a long String of Boats, the front one of wh is firmly anchored; & by means of a helm to direct the Stage, & all the rest of the Boats being only fastened to the one at Anchor almost half a Mile from the Stage by ropes at equal distance from one another & from the Stage to wh the last is also fastened the same way.

By this Contrivance no other force is made use of than the strong current of the Stream and the Helm of the Stage, who being once forc'd over the Boats who forced out of the direction somewhat gradually recover it again—lodg'd at Guastalla 18 miles short of Parma.

Saturday, August ye 10th.—We arrived at Parma about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. People counting th'r hours here, not as commonly in Italy and Rome, but as in Engl'd, France &c. The Country about the Town is level, pleasant & well cultivated. The great Number of Ribbons w'h the female Peasants wear on their straw hats is very curious; these look very odd particularly when old & almost worn out on the tattered hats of the old ugly & decrepid.

Whilst we staid at Parma w'h was Aug'st 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, We saw the following Churches, Convents & Places remarkable for Paintings &c, viz.—

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Aug'st 10th.—THE DOME famous for Paintings of Corregio. CHURCH & CONVENT OF ST. JOHN (the refectory of w'h has a curious piece of Architecture in painting finely done—with a Lord's Supp'r by Raphael & a fine Pieta, by Francia, Master of Corregio & of Parmaginino &c. This Church also famous for paint'gs of Corregio.

THE BAPTISTARY—nothing remarkable.

St. Sepulchre—remarkable for a fine painting of Madonna Jesus & St. Joseph going to Egypt by Corregio.

St. Antonio & St. Vitale.

Aug'st 11th.—The two Churches of Capuchini, in one of which are fine paintings by Guerchino—& the Carrachis &c.

La Certosa, on the outside of w'h over the door is a painting in fresco large figures half length of Madonna Child St. Catherine & other Saints by Annibal Carrachi.

San Cosimo

Eremitani, w'h has ye lovely guard'n Angel in it.

San Francesco

Madonna della Scala

della Steccata

 $San\ Paolo$ { Saw the infant Don Philip this night at the Theatre.

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Aug'st 12.-

SS. Annunciata
Il Carmine
San Pietro Martire
Tutti li Santi

An Acc't of the best Paintings in each of these we have in a guide to strangers for Pictures of Parma, done by Clemente Ruta, who is himself an excellent Painter as may be seen by many Paintings of his doing in several of the Churches—particularly a fine Gregorio, In the under ground Chappel, & two pieces in the Seventh Chappel of the Church of St. Francesco, viz. one of the Judith with the Head of Holofernes, & another of Esther fainting before Ahaseureus. As this Author is so particular & exact I may refer to his Book for an Acc't of the Paintings except a few w'h he does not mention, viz.—*

Monday, Aug'st 12.—After seeing the Stud'ts of the Academy draw from a naked figure of a living Man, we went to the Room where the very famous Painting of Corregio is kept of the Madonna, Child, Angel St. Jerom &c, so often cop'd. It is most extraordinary on acc't of its fine colouring. Amongst others who have copy'd it Mr. Strange, who was made a Professor of Painting in this Academy, has taken one w'ch is said to be a most extraordinary one for a Print shortly to be published. In one of the Rooms There is a Plan of Valea an

^{*} Left blank in the manuscript.

ancient City within ab't 12 Miles of Placentzia the ruins of w'ch were first discovered by some Peasants in the year 1747, & some Inscriptions & other Curiosities have since been dug up. It has doubtless been destroy'd by an Earthquake, but it is remarkable that Pliny (or Livy) makes no mention of it.

Adjoining to this is the famous Theatre mentioned by Nugent so well contriv'd that a whisper may be heard in any part of the Room w'ch is very large, & loud sounds may be heard distinctly without any confusion. There are no Boxes, but rows of Seats rising back & above one another, like in ye Ancient Theatres & Amphitheatres. The Man told us it is large eno' to contain 14,000 Persons—Scarcely so many could be accomodated at once in my Opinion. He told us, it has not been used for a great many Years, since Don Carlos present King of Spain was here, and that then Water was brought by Pipes into the Area or Pit 3 feet deep & a representation of Naval Combats &c were then exhibited.

By the side of this is a small Theatre on the Stage of which whilst I was there the Marquis of Lessa—a reduced young Nobleman of Parma was employed in teaching the two Daughters of a Burgeois or Cit to dance as they do on the stage, fine employment for a young Nobleman of 22 or 23 years of age.

From this we went to the *Palazzo del Giardino* where are some very fine paintings in Fresco by various hands, & especially by Parmegianino & Marani.

The last Room but one is the most beautifull of all. The Cieling is the last and unfinished Performance of Augustin Carrach; but the most elegant that can well be conceived; particularly ye 3 Cupids—one bend'g a bow, anoth'r holding a quiver and ye 3'd sharpening his arrow. The Inscription shows that this Cieling of Carrach was thought too exquisite tho' unfinished to be retouched by any hand whatever. I never saw any thing of this Carrach w'ch pleased me more.

One cannot see the History of Æneas & his Companions in a Boat return'g thanks for her patronage to his Mother Goddess in the Sea, Venus on the back of a Dolphin, Cupid & Sea Nymphs attending, but with extraordinary pleasure.

The Story of Æneas & Galatea from Ovids Metamorphoses is also very fine—& that of Daphne & Apollo.

Most admirable is the fair Triumph of Venus drawn by two young Satyrs & two lovely Cupids—with the Hours & graces dancing in a round—one of the Hours, the hindermost has such a fine shade thrown over her face one could imagine it a real shadow & not paint so exquisite is it done.

This Piece by Carlo Cigniani would in my Opinion make an excellent Companion of Guido's Aurora at Rome in the Garden of Ludoviso Palace.

The Marriage of Bacchus & Ariadne large as life is not less exquisite.

The Rape of Europa is one of the finest I have seen on ye subject, as large & done by the same Carlo Cigniani.

Spoke to Lord Ossory & Mr. Brumpton this night at the Theatre. My Lord is on his way from Venice to Genoa to join the Duke of York. Mr. Brumpton intends to go to Rome, but accompany'd his Lordship so far.

Tuesday, Aug'st 13.—Went this Morning to the Hospital of the City, w'ch is large eno' to contain about 300 sick Men & Women. It has a fine garden behind adjoining the royal garden where the Palace of Paintings is, mentioned yesterday. It is well built. Has a large & convenient Laboratory adjoining & Apothecary's Shop. At one End is a fine suit of Rooms up stairs for the officers of the Hospital, on each side of a spacious Entry—very like those in some of the grand Convents we see in Italy.

One thing is peculiar to this Hospital. Instead of two Stories for Sick one above another, there is a common Cieling. The Beds of the Sick below are under Arches, so are separated by kind of Rooms w'ch run from one end almost of the Hospital to the other in a crucial form. Above this is a Gallery railled in with another Row of Beds for sick w'ch are ranged all along the Gallery without Partitions—there being sufficient Room for the Beds -Tables-Physic'ns & Attend'ts to pass by & do their Business. The Stairs are at the End of the Galleryw'ch communicates almost all round. The Windows w'ch give the common light to those below & those in the Gallery, are just above the Gallery-w'ch makes it airy & Spacious throughout—& sufficiently close below on Acc't of the Arches for such Patients as require to be kept separate.

Took leave of my Lord Ossory & Mr. Brumpton this forenoon, & set out ab't 6 o'clock in

the Evening for Milan—but first visited the University w'ch is in no promising condition; there are 4 Profess'rs of Med'ne who read each 2 Courses in ye fall & winter i e 6 months for w'ch they are each paid 100 Crowns Salary—nothing from the Scholars.

N.B. Beside a nominal University for Physic, as I might almost call it; there are four others in Italy—if not five—viz., at Bologna and Padua, w'ch are the two best, Florence & Parma; but that of Parma has not more than about 30 Medic'l Stud'ts. I believe we may count a Medical College also at Turin (as well as Milan).

N.B. Being introduc'd to Doct'r Flaminio Torrigiani Physic'n & Surgeon at Parma & who is Professor of Anatomy in the University He shew'd me one of the finest & whitest human skeletons I ever saw. Upon this Subject he gives the follow'g Directions:

1st. Choose a good subject adult, but young—w'ch has dy'd of a dropsy or lingering Consumption—thus all the oil is chiefly extracted from the Bones.

2'ly. Take the flesh off not too closely—bett'r leave a little with the Periosteum—cover it at least a hands breadth with water, & expose it to a hot summers sun 14 Days without changing the Water.

3'ly. Then pour off the Water & free the remain'g

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flesh & membrane from the Bone, w'ch now easily done & a good deal of the oil with it.

4'ly. For 14 Days more successively cover the Bones as before with Water a hands breadth or more and expose to the Sun, changing the water every day.

(I imagine it w'd be proper as soon as the bones separate from one another, to pierce the Ends of the hollow Cylind'l ones as Dr. Hunter directs to let out the oil & Marrow more effectually.)

5'ly. For two or 3 weeks more, or longer, expose the dry Bones to the Sun to whiten. If any oil oozes out now tis a sign it must be contin'd longer in Water.

6'ly. To loosen the Bones of the Skull an Instrument properly pointed may be introduced into the Sutures & separated according to Art.

When the Bones are thus whitened & afterw'ds properly mounted they make a most excellent Skeleton.

This Leaf to be cop'd into my Med'l Notes &c. A variety of trifling money here.

We proceeded on Tuesday night 20 Miles from Parma, having passed thro' a large Town called Burgosindonina 15 Miles from Parma, & were but badly accommodated.

Wednesday, Aug'st ye 14th.—At 11 O'clock this Morning we reach'd Plazentia about 15 Miles from where we slept last Night. The Inn crouded with People from Parma and the neighboring Country for many Miles—There being a great Concourse hither to day on acc't of this days anniversary function of ye Madonna. It is said to be very magnificent & begins in the Evening between 9 & 10 O'clock. We did not stay to see it, being almost satiated with seeing of functions & urgent to return to England. We observed however that every Body was dressed in their best Manner from the highest to ye lowest.

We proceeded on our Journey after dinner at 3 O'clock—recrossed the Po a few Miles from Town in the same Manner as mentioned between Mantua and Parma—above 100 People crossed at once just before we got to the ferry Boat or Stage, & we met crowds afterwards of Men & Women repairing to see ye function at Placentia.

We lodged this Night very commodiously in a small Town about 12 miles from Placentia, but were alarmed with some acc't of danger from Robbers between this & Milan, w'ch we afterwards found to be void of foundation.

Thursday, Aug'st 15th.—Proceeded on our Journey about 6 O'clock in the Morning through a level Country pleasantly shaded with Trees

all along the Road. Dined at a small Town 15 Miles off, & about 10 Miles from Milan. At ½ aft'r 3 O'clock continued our Journey, & arriv'd at Milan before seven O'clock. Put up at the three Kings, the best Inn in Milan.

P'd Viturino from Parma hither 4 Sequins & ½, including Bona Mano—distant ab't 80 Miles.

French money begins now to be a current Coin as well as Genoese Pauls or Livres & florentine Sequins.

Friday, Aug'st 16.—A.M. Visited the Cathedral w'ch is a fine large gothic Church faced with Marble & ornamented with above 1000 Statues great & small below & above, some very good ones.

It is far from being finished altho' the work of it has been continued slowly for some 100

Years past.

We visited the Ambrosian Library w'ch is neat & pretty, and the Hall of Statues & Paintings adjoining. In the former of these two are many Copies of ancient Sculpture brought from Rome & Florence. In the latter are a few excellent Paintings by Raphael, Reubens, Titian & Leonardo del Vinci; but the two most striking ones are, 1st, a fine Magdalen by Titian, & 2'ly a most exquisite Portrait of an old Man

just sitting down to write with a Pen in one hand, & a pair of Spectacles in the other, done by Fide Gallitia a young Lady at the age of 18 years. Tis near 200 Years old, & the young Lady has been reckoned amongst the most famous Painters, & not without Reason.

After dinner we took a view of the inside of the spacious Cathedral; there are 6 Rows of Columns—3 on each side to support the Roof; they have a light elegant appearance.

The Body of Cardinal Charles Borrimeo in a Case of Chrystal in a Chappel under the Pavement of this Church—to w'ch he was a great Benefactor.

We went to the Top of the middle Tower of the Church w'ch they are now at work upon; on one hand we had a view from hence of the Alps, of w'ch our Guide told us that some of the Mountains we saw are far beyond the lake of Geneva in Switzerland, the nearest being about 20 leagues off, others 60 & some he says above 100 leagues, or 300 Miles distant however incredible it may appear to say so. We plainly discern that they are all covered with snow at this hot Season of the Year the middle of August.

Carrying our Eye round the Horrizon, we have a plain View to the Westward, where the

Sun is now near setting of that immense high Mountain of ye Alps w'ch is distinguished by ye Name of St. Bernard. Tho 60 leagues off Its craggy head seems to Tower in the heavens as much above the other high mountains of the Alps as a Giant above the hight of a common Man.

More to the left the Alps begin to lower, & we could plainly observe where the Apennines begin to rise again, & to stretch away tow'd the Mediterranean Sea, where our Guide show'd us seemingly at the foot of the Appennines the Situation of Genoa & a void over the Gulf w'ch is ab't 100 Miles from Milan.

On the other hand towards the East we could see some of the same Mountains we had under our View when on ye Top of St. Marks Tower at Venice—so that we have a kind of general View almost from Sea to Sea.

The Country nearer at hand is level & abounds with Trees, & small Towns at some distance from each other. All together afford a fine Coup d'oeil.

From this Stand we have also a good view of Milan itself, w'ch is a large compact City, several miles in Circumference, wall'd & fortify'd. This Cathedral is near the Center. The Buildings are in general good; there are some fine

Palaces. The Streets are pretty wide, regular & clean, & there is the appearance of great Business & Riches. The chief Manufacture is silk. The Women sit at the Doors & Windows without veils, have more liberty than common in Italy w'ch to deprive them of is only to make them more licentious, & to seek hidden opportunities, w'ch they are seldom at a loss for. The Ladies here appear tolerably handsome.

From hence we went to see two Colleges or Seminaries built for ye Education of a certain number of poor religious by Cardinal Borrimeo of light and elegant Architecture.

The Lazaretto out of Town is a large square of Houses for the reception of the infected when the Plague prevails. It is a neat Building now possessed by the Corps des Guards of the Duke de Modena who is at present Administrateur General of the imperial Dominions in Italy.

Saturday, Aug'st 17.—This Morning went to see Notre Dame de Grace a Church & Convent. On the right hand as you enter the great Door, in the first Chappel is a very fine painting of St. Paul, a sitting figure at full length. Tis really an expressive Countenance, an easy attitude & a well done piece

by Gaudentius Ferrario.

Further on to the left hand is a Picture of St. Paul standing with his hand uplifted in a declaiming Posture—a good deal in the same stile & colour with the preceding but not equal to it the very well done,

by John Baptista Campi.

A most fine Piece of the crowning our Saviour with Thorns, by

Titian.

The Lord's Supper, larger than Life, very very fine, above 300 Years old, by

Leonardo del Vinci.

Church & Convent of St. Victorio al Corsso. In the four Corners under the Dome are the four Evangelists very large & finely done, simil'r to those by Dominicini in Rome, but in my opinion inferior to them in fine Drawing & Elegance, by Titian.

In the dressing Room of the monastery are eight fine pieces by Spagniolet of Naples 4 old Men & 4 young Persons, one a Woman. these are well eno' contrasted to shew the boldness & Truth of the Painter in drawing old persons, & the latter how capable he was at the same time to give Delicacy & a fine Effect to young figures.

Church & Convent of St. Ambrose. This Church was formerly a Temple of Minerva, & is the same Church w'ch St. Ambrose shut the

Doors of against King Theodosius till he had performed the Pennance prescribed by him. There is a brazen Serpent in this Church upon a Column said to be the same w'ch Moses set up in the Wilderness—& opposite to it is an old representation of the Crucifixion of our Saviour, to explain the signification of the former w'ch was only a Type of the latter. The former being in the old Testament times the latter in the new.

Sunday, Aug'st ye 18th.—After Mass was over We were admitted to the Chapel under the Pavement of the Church to see the Body of Cardinal Charles Borrimeo w'ch lyes in a Chrystal Coffin. The Chappel is amazingly Rich. The Cieling & Sides of wrought Silver with many curious figures in Relievo.

The External Case of the Coffin is covered with a black skin like a Chagreen or Seal Skin Case, ornamented very richly with figures of wrought Silver, & other costly Materials. The Case is so contrived that upon unlocking, the front Side is let down by screws behind the Altar, the Top is raised up & the two ends are made to turn over the Top by means of hinges. Six candles were lighted & placed before the Coffin to let us see the Body to the greatest advantage.

The Coffin is made of the clearest rock Chrystal each side being composed of three separate pieces of Chrystal; the Top of the same Number; & the Head & foot each of one. They are joined together by ledges of gilt Metal, & their four sides are ground so as to form angles & appear like Panes of Wanscotte Work.

The Face is black & shrivelled, but the Bone is not bare. It looks like the face of a Mummy, & has doubtless been preserved by Art. The Body is dressed in the richest Habit—Scarlet Robes with gold fringe; they call'd the dress pontificial, by w'ch they could not mean that of a pope, but I suppose the rich habit of so dignify'd a Prelate; being Cardinal & arch-Bishop of Milan. He had a Mitre on his Head, & a small but rich crown suspended over his head from the top of the Coffin, made of gold and precious stones very costly & very magnificent. He had a rich Crosier ornamented with gold & precious stones lying by his left Side; a Collar or Corslet of rich Jewels hanging from his Neck down his Breast, fine white linnen Apron plaited, white gloves; gold embroidered white Shoes with a ring over ye glove on the fourth finger of his right hand composed of one remarkable large oriental Topas. His dress appears as fresh as if put on to day, tho he has been dead some hundred years perhaps. It is one of the most splendid sights of the sort w'ch can be well imagined.

We next went to view the general Hospital

of Milan.

The General Hospital of Milan is an astonishing large & fine Hospital. The first middle Cortile is a large Square & grand like the Palace of a King, of very elegant Architecture, having a Piazza all round supported on neat Marble Pillars. There are four or five other small'r Cortiles allready finished. When the whole Plan is compleated there will be eight, i.e. four on each side of the large Middle one. Tis even now beyond comparison, the finest & largest Hospital I have ever seen in any Country.

There are at present of sick within the House 1080 Persons, Men & Women, besides some thousand out Patients in the Country. They receive people of all Nations into it; there are few in it who belong to the Town. Their Beds are neat & well attended; the nurses & female attendants are all enfans trouvees; they have received above 120 foundlings this last year, whom they send into the Country immediately

to proper Nurses to take Care of.

The Contrivance for receiving the Children is like that by w'ch you send anything into a Monastery of Nuns or receive any thing from them. A large Hole is made in ye Wall w'ch communicates between the street & the Room of a Person who is appointed for the purpose; w'ch Hole is just filled by a large cylindrical Case ab't three feet high & almost as large in Diameter. It turns upon an upright Axis, & has an Opening much larger than sufficient to put in a Child. This is turned to the Street. When the friends bring the Child & put it in, w'ch is commonly in the Evening, properly wrapp'd up, they turn the open part towards the Room where the Person sleeps who is appointed to receive the Child.

In case the person is not abed but in another Room, to prevent the Child from suffering by the severity of the winters Cold, there is a wire fixed to the Cylinder in such a manner that whilst the friends turn the Cylinder to present the Child to ye Room, The Wire draws a Spring fastened to a Bell w'ch being rung gives Notice to the Woman in waiting to repair to the place & receive the Child.

In this Hospital they do not receive foul Patients but once a Year ab't the Month of May,

the Number is limited to sixty Men and 36 Women, who are shut up during their Cure, & dismissed without suffering People to go into ye Room to see them as is common in other Hospitals.

The Outside Number of Sick w'ch has ever been admitted or perhaps can be admitted on an extraordinary Occasion at once on the fund of this Hospital is 6,000 Persons, the most of

them in the Country.

For this the Provision is very large. The Laboratory of a prodigious Size & stock'd with

numerous & large Utensils.

The Apothecarys Shop & Quantity of Medic'nes large. The Number of Physic'ns in daily attend'ce 15, 10 in the Morning & all 15 in the afternoon, of Surgeons in daily attendance 10 besides 70 young Surgeons or Dressers, who all eat at one Table & sleep at one Room. Some of the Surgeons, the extraordinary ones, live at home; some of the others have Rooms in the House. The other Attendants are in proportion.

Lectures in Anatomy—Surg'ry—Med'ne— &c are given to the Pupils in the Hospital but to no

others (as I understand).

The Rooms for the meeting of the Governors, Trustees & officers are large & ornamented with the Portraits of all the considerable Benefactors.

In the Chappel is a good painting by Guerchino—The Annunciat'n.

It happened whilst I was in the Chappel to see all the young Surgeons, or Pupils of the Hospital, some of whom are Men grown, all round 4 Priests who were lecturing or catechizing them,

in separate Companys.

Belonging to this Hospital just out of Town is a large & curious place of Burial given by a Benefactor of ye Hospital. It is of a Circular form nearly with a Wall & Colonnade within all round & Windows with Iron bars. The Wall being ab't 20 feet high, The Windows give it a good effect. To support it, there are some hundred Columns of Italian granite brought from some where near the lago Majore amongst the Alps—perhaps they are equally serviceable with ancient granite. The Vaults for the Dead are all under the Pavement of this Colonnade. When the Vaults are full of Bodies, w'ch they bury without coffin or earth, they shut them up & after a certain time open them, collect the Bones & bury them within the green area w'ch is very large. In the Middle is a small elegant Church. The Burying Place has several gates round it w'ch are open in the Day, & it is a

place of great Resort by way of walking to take ye Air. They are shut up at Night.

As they dispose of the Dead, this place seems large eno' to last ye Hospital, perhaps for ever.

Monday, Aug'st 19th.—Sat out per Viturino for Turin; dined at Buffalora, ab't 20 Miles from Milan; were visited by the People of the Dogana, who exceeded all Measure in th'r rigorous Examination of our Trunks. This was owing to the neglect of the Viturino. The Men of the Dogana came to the Post House w'ch is the Inn we dined at, & demanded some small fees whatever we thought proper to give them to let us pass without Molestation. Our answer was that we had no small Money, but in paying for Dinner should change & would then give them somewhat. We desired the Viturino in their hearing to drive to the Dogana. Unfortunately however after Dinner the Viturino passed by the Dogana without letting us know. The Men of the custom being on the watch followed us ab't 100 Yards & made us turn back. One of them accused the Viturino for going off before we had given them anything, & was so angry, that it appeared no easy matter to pacify him. He was therefore determined to plague and detain us all he could.

He unty'd the Trunks in an Instant, & hurry'd them into the Dogana. The Viturino more alarmed than we were ask'd if we had any thing new or w'ch we ought to be afraid of. We told him not, & thought it would be as well to let them examine every thing, rather than to attempt to bribe them. We conjectured they would only have their labour as a Reward for their Pains, being determined to give them nothing, because of the Trouble & Delay they occasion'd. To our Surprize they unpack'd every Bundle unpapered the smallest Rolls we had; particularly the one who stopp'd the Chaise & examined Mr. Powel's Trunk; Mine tho' minute in his examination & seemingly influenced by the other to leave nothing unvisited & to put every thing to Confusion, seem'd more complaisant. I therefore softened him with mild language & appealed to two Women who were present & seem'd the Wife & Daughter of some of these People of the Custom House. By this Means, My Watch w'ch I had put into the Trunk, a few Sulph'rs from Rome, & Sketches of Portraits were all the man laid his hand onwhat I was more afraid they would sacrifice to their Resentment, by a seeming Compliance with all the Man did, & myself untying my

Bundles to ease him of trouble & soft words, I had address eno' to cover my Rings & some Womens Paste, w'ch I had bought to make a present of, & they escaped his Notice, as well as a Portrait in Miniature set in Gold w'ch I valued above anything else I had there.

As to Mr. Powel's Trunk not the most concealed or private thing escap'd—and as he thought he had nothing w'ch the Man would dare to sieze, & perhaps finding his Man more intractable, he left him more at liberty to pursue his anger, without endeavoring to mollify or controul it. Every thing was then disputed. His Handkerchiefs, his silk Stockens, his Razors, Antique Rings, a small Painting, a little Box of Perfumes like a small book—All were siezed & we were threatened with being sent back to Milan, as Mr. Powel would not tamely submit to their being confiscated—tho' willing to pay any Duty upon them.

Their threatening to send the things to Milan appeared to be an Artifice to draw Money from us, thinking perhaps that we would choose rather to be gull'd out of a Sum than to go back to Milan to have the affair determined there. What seem'd a Confirmation of this; they spoke of a superior at Buffalora, with whom we could

perhaps accomodate the Matter; and he immediately after appeared. The most unlucky Circumstance of all was that the Man at last found in Mr. Powel's Trunk a few ounces of french Powder w'ch he had got in Paris to charge his Pistols with on the Road, if ever he had occasion to use them. This they threatened him with, as if it were sufficient alone to confiscate Both Trunks, the Chaise & everything in them.

At the coming in of the Superior in a Robe de Chambre, who was an old Man, & appeared another Justice Ballance, The Cause was heard. My gold watch was found to be mark'd with my name & us'd for some years—& the Sulphurs perhaps not siezable. So there could neither of them be confiscated.

The two Sketches of Portraits being in Claro Obscuro & very Small, I told them one was my own Portrait—the other of a young Lady pass'd with the Man for my Sisters, but the young Nymph to whom I principally addressed myself as having most sensibility, & whom I thought I could perceive had espoused my Cause, spoke some Words before in my fav'r to the Superior, whatever she said seemed to have full Weight with him, suggested that it was the Portrait of my Wife or Sweetheart & being only a

sketch & not a finished painting might be dispensed with. Upon w'ch all my things were restored on Condition I would give the Man who examin'd my Trunk something for his Trouble, w'ch I comply'd with without hesitation, & made my Bows to the young Nymph for her

appearance at the Tribunal.

Mr. Powel had a harder fate of it. They gave him his Powder again, because it made no advantage to them, & valued what they took from him at 25 Sequins—w'ch they insisted upon his paying, or confiscating the several other Articles w'ch they had siezed. We supposed a private Compact was made amongst themselves, & that if they could squeeze that Sum from him, the supposed original Cost, they would mark them at a lower price in the Custom House Books or only acc't for the ordinary Duty & keep the rest. Mr. Powel agreed at length for 12 Sequins, & was charged another Sequin for a Billet of dismission, w'ch he paid in Louis d'ors & w'ch they took care not to allow him the value they pass'd for, only counting a Louis d'or equal to two Sequins, & thus cheated him out of ab't four Pauls more in every Louis d'or.

We privately determined to seek redress; on this acc't we made no more words, but crossed the several Branches of the River Tickino, & ab't night reached Novarra, the first Town in the King of Sardinias Dominions, about 14 Miles from Buffalora, where we lodg'd.

Tuesday, Aug'st 20th.—Got up at 4 O'clock in the Morning & return'd to Tickinon, where we found so many Chaises & People waiting that we could not cross in our Turn till after 11 O'clock. We had left our own Viturino & Trunks at Novarra, & were resolved to apply to the Dogana at Milan, & to carry the sev'l Articles w'ch had been siezed in our Pockets to show the officers there to relate the whole affair, & see what redress we could get. As we carry'd no Baggage we passed Buffalora without being visited by those officers of the Dogana again, and proceeded five Miles furth'r tow'ds Milan where we dined. After Dinner as we had a Chaise & four Horses we reach'd Milan at 6 O'clock in the Evening but too late to do any thing furth'r in the affair than wait on our Banker Mr. Carlo Frigerio whom we found very obliging and willing to espouse our Cause, & waited on one of the Fermier generals. He not being at home, Mr. Frigerio called again in the Evening to speak to the Lady of that Person, with whom he had an acquaintance, & by her

means got an hour appointed next Morning to speak himself to the Fermier G'l—after she had told him the Story.

Went this Evening to the Opera. The Building elegant, & a good deal of Company present. Stay'd till the opera was over w'ch lasted till Midnight & were very well entertain'd with the opera & dances.

Wednesday, Aug'st 21.—Mr. Frigerio having spoke to one of the Fermier Generals & represented the Grievance, He said nothing could be done till all three of the F.G. met, & desired Mr. Frigerio & Mr. Powel might attend at the hour of their sitting w'ch is about Midday.

At eleven o'clock we again called at Mr. Frigerio's who had bestirred himself so well as to speak to the Fermier General, & to relate the Case fully to him. Mr. Frigerio conducted us to the House of the Fermier General, & introduced Mr. Powel & myself to his Lady, who had also interested her husband to redress our grievance. In ab't \(\frac{3}{4}\) of an hour we had notice that the Fermier's generaux were met. According as I conjectured the affair turn'd out. Sign'r Coppa, w'ch is the name of the Custom House officer at Buffalora had sent an acc't of the siezure and the Duty, but had only enclosed four

Louis d'ors as the whole he had got, w'ch was indeed but little more than one half, retaining the rest as lawfull Plunder to himself & his accomplices. We met however with the most ample Justice—Mr. Powel having the whole of his money restor'd with an order to pass Buffalora unmolested—& an assurance that the Custom House officer who had unjustly siezed his Things should be immediately sent for to Milan, to render an Acc't of his Behaviour herein.

After thanking the Board, we waited upon Madam the Lady of the Farmier general to whom we thought ourselves most immediately indebted for this speedy and ample Justice we had obtained & return'd her our Thanks. Mr. Frigerio did us the favor of dining with us, we were merry eno' in the Prospect of Chastisement w'ch the Rogues of Buffalora were so likely, & to them perhaps so unexpectedly, to meet with.

We set out in a Post Chaise from Milan a quarter before Nine o'clock the same Evening, changed horses but once & arrived at Buffalora about Midnight, & slept at the Post House, w'ch is the same Tavern where we dined two days past, just before the Siezure was made.

Thursday, Aug'st 22'd.—Got up at eight o'clock this morning, and after Breakfast went

to the Dogana to acquaint my gentlemen Custom-house officers there of the Satisfaction we had obtained at Milan & to prepare them for a Summons to Milan to give an acc't of their Conduct.

We saw at first only Justice Balance or old Coppa. The sight of us & the unexpected Salutation we gave him, to prepare himself for a call to Milan seem'd a Thunder Clap to him. He endeavored to throw the Blame on the Man who made the Siezure & his Comrade—whom we next sought for, to threaten them with the condign punishment which awaited them.

We had taken care at Breakfast time to circulate the News ab't the Tavern of the success we had obtained at Milan, as the Rascals had done in the same house two days before of the Plunder they had made—with w'ch perhaps they regaled their Acquaintances. If so their Feast must have been crude & undigested as we made them disgorge so quickly after.

Whether our Return & the Event of our Expedition had reached these fellows Ears or not I cant positively say, but as they frequented the post-house, & as they had rendered themselves hatefull to all the lower sort of People by their extortions & villainous behaviour, there

were not wanting Persons eno' at hand who would exult to have it in their power to mortify them with the Relation, & that too with all the aggravating Circumstances they could think of. It is probable therefore that they were apprized of our being at Buffalora & of our Errand. One of them upon seeing us, slunk into a dark hole of a Room where the Rascals often lurked when tired of looking out for their prey. We pursued him, & found them both together. Mr. Powel hereupon in a most ironical manner pay'd his Compliments to them & thanked them for their civil Usage, when we had last the Honour of being at Buffalora. For this he told them he thought himself in gratitude bound to return to Milan to speak a Word in their fav'r to the Fermiers generaux; who had comply'd with his Petition, & they would probably that day receive a Message or Invitation to come to Milan, in order to receive a Reward adequate to their Deserts.

The Rascals comprehended well eno' the force of his Elocution, & said they were obliged to him for ye Honour he had done them, & should hold themselves in readiness to obey the summons whenever they received it. Their looks however were the most submissive, & their

voice faultring. With Cap in hand & held up like poised firelocks, disturbed Countenances & a trembling of their limbs, they received his Message, but whether this was excess of Joy, or whether their former triumph was alloyed with secret apprehensions of an unlucky event, I believe w'd be no difficult matter to determine.

We then called for our Post Chaise & having crossed the Bridge, passed close by the Dogana. In the mean while, the Young Damsel who had been so favorable to me, & whom we learnt was Daughter to Coppa, or Justice Ballance, appeared with some others at the Door with her Father. No doubt she was astonished to hear of the disagreeable Event of the Affair from her Father, who seem'd lost in deep thought, & she look'd out at us, as one curious, surprized & alarmed. In that Moment I felt compassion for her, on acc't of her courteous Behaviour to me. All I could do as the Chaise passed very briskly was to salute her with my Hat, w'ch she returned with a Courtezy. Mr. Powel pull'd off his Hat to the old Man, & all about him in an Ironical Manner w'ch they return'd with great submissiveness.

Since however I could not speak to the Damsel to thank her apart, I was determined to do it by Letter from Novarra, w'ch I did by the return of the postillion. I let her know at the same time that on acc't of her courteous behaviour, & appearance on our Behalf, I had spoke to Mr. Powel to write somewhat in fav'r of her Father to Milan, when we should get to Turin, in hopes he would be more cautious in his Behaviour to Strangers for the future. I did this the more readily as I thought his Behaviour to Mr. P. had been influenced by the fellows under him, & that this w'd be a sufficient warning how he should regulate his Conduct in like Circumstances hereafter. At the same time I applauded her good Manners, and recommended to her allways to persevere in the same Courtesy, if at any time hence she should see other english Gentlemen, or Strangers of a decent appearance in the like Circumstances, & she would allways meet with their Esteem & thanks as she now had mine. What Effect this might have I knew not, but thought myself somehow indispensably bound to let the young Woman know her polite Behaviour with regard to me, did not pass unnoticed; w'ch might confirm her in a Resolution of behaving politely to every body hereafter—a thing one meets with so rarely amongst any belonging to the lower

officers, so improperly named for the most part officers of Justice, especially those belonging to Dogana's or Custom Houses, where every thing almost seems ruled by Extortion, Violence & Injustice. Thus terminated an Affair w'ch would make Noise eno' in this part of the Country, & serve as a Precedent in like Cases for the time to come, where the People, especially the lower Class, were allways filled with Apprehensions of having every thing about them siezed as they passed Buffalora, unless they could come off with a Bribe, & who would not fail on all Occasions to remind those Vultures of Right & Justice of the Chastisement they had met with from a Couple of English Men, whose Spirit, they told us, they could not but admire, as much as they rejoiced in our success, & exulted in an opportunity to curb the Insolence of those prey seeking underlings of the Dogana.

My writing to Miss Coppa from Novarra was attended with one curious Circumstance enough. I desired a Man might be brought to me who could transcribe into good Italian what I should write in french, & that without delay. I was impatient because the Postillion was in haste to return to Buffalora, with whom return'd a Miss Coppa, Sister of her to whom I wanted to write.

An Amanuensis or Secretary was immediately brought who having perused my Letter, desired he might before transcribing it, be allowed to go home, being 2 or 3 Doors off, for his hat & sword, w'ch he had come away in such a hurry as to leave behind. I begg'd he would not stand upon Ceremonies, told him nobody should come into ye Room before he had finish'd the Translation, w'ch could take up but little time; & I was confident the Translation would be as well perform'd without them as with them. By no means, however could I prevail. I did not know what to think of this, but conjectured that his hat & sword were as necessary to his making a good Composition, as they are sometimes to a fribble to display his Person & accomplishments to the Fair; or as a Pinch of Snuff is to a Poet or Philosopher when any sublime or knotty subject is to be treated of by them. Another suggestion w'ch does not appear improbable was that if he transcribed for me without Hat & Sword I might look on him as a common scribbler; but thus apparel'd he would be a Person of more consideration, & this would enhance the merit of the Performance. In the same way a Physician who appears before his Patient in a plain Manner with a common Apparel, in the eyes of the World must be ignorant of his Profession, whilst one with a monstrous Paraphernalia of dress—enormous wig & grimace, is esteem'd a second Hippocrates.

To do the Man Justice he translated very well, spoke of Miss Coppa as one whom he had the Honour of being acquainted with, & absolutely refused payment for what he had done being satisfy'd with the Nature of the Commission & the Person in whose behalf he employ'd his Pen, w'ch gave me some suspicion, as he praised her Manners greatly, that he might be also an Admirer of her Person.

Having dined at Novarra, we proceeded to Vercelli & from the officious care of the Viturino to make the Story known, & his Comments on our Spirit & Behaviour we had the best Accomodations the House could afford w'ch was not bad, and uncommon attendance. Nay, after we had fixed on a Room, the Chamberlain having heard our Story, came & told us he knew that we were Cavaliers who merited every thing of the best, & He had a Room at our Service w'ch was allways reserved for People of Distinction—& we found afterwards in all the Inns we stopp'd at in our way to Turin that we had great attention paid to us from the officious

Care of the Viturino, who never failed relating our History & insisting upon our being particularly well treated. He carry'd the matter so far as to bring his Father in Law to our Inn when we reach'd Turin, to show him the two English Men, who had curb'd the Insolence of Fellows whom every Body feared and hated.

Friday, 23'd of Aug'st.—Set out early in the Morning and proceeded six leagues, dined at a small town called Ivor where I eat my yard of Bread with a good gout, & lodged that night four leagues further on at Chivasco a Town of Piedmont where a Fair was to be kept next day—& on that acc't our Inn was crouded, but we had a good Lodging.

Saturday, Aug'st 24.—Left Chivasco ab't five o'clock and reach'd Turin ten Miles distant at

9 o'clock—or a little after.

In our Journey yesterday and to day had particular occasion to remark the amazing hight of the Alps w'ch we now more nearly approach'd—three sometimes four different Series of amazing high Mountains seem'd to climb one above another whilst light Clouds or Mists rested on the Tops of the first & greatly hid the second range; the 3'rd & fourth covered with etern'l depths of Snow, seem'd to rise visible from &

to overtop the very Clouds, shewing their hoary heads in the clear Azure expanse of the Firmament many & many leagues, towering aloft, & stretching along the Horrizon in a Chain as far as the Eye could reach—a most sublime and pleasing object to one never accustomed to such sights, & w'ch cannot be seen but with wonder & astonishment.

In this Country I could not but take notice of the tumidum Guttur Alpinum w'ch Horace mentions. It is said to be a Disease arising amongst poor people from their drinking snow Water. It is a sad sight when got to any considerable Degree. Some I saw who had a Swelling on their Throats & Necks as large as their Heads, projecting forw'd & some hanging down an enormous Weight or rising up so as entirely to cover one side of their faces, a most shocking sight.

About two leagues before we reach'd Turin, on the Summit of a high Mountain is seen the Sepulcre of the late King of Sardinia. It had a magnificent appearance, looks like a stately convent with a fine Portico & lofty Dome. The ascent seems to be gradual from Turin along a ridge w'ch by slow degrees seems to reach this Summit.

After Dinner we drove in our Charriot round the Town w'ch is but a few Miles in Circumference, but surrounded with regular & strong fortifications.

It is a City however, pleasant in its Situation on the Banks of the Po—The Houses have a pretty Uniform & elegant appearance—The Streets are even regular & grand, & the King's Palace with that of the hereditary Prince adjoin'd, & who has the Title of Duke of Savoy, tho' not very large are very magnificent.

We saw the principal Churches this Afternoon w'ch are neither very numerous or ornamented with a Profusion of fine paintings w'ch is so common a thing in Italy.

We waited on Mr. Duttons, Secretary to the english Ambassador, Mr. Pitts who is now in England, but he was in his Chariot just going out. We learn that there are a number of English Gentry now at Turin, particularly Lord Barrymore—a Mr. Crawford, Lord Mont-Stuart, Lord Berkeley, Mr. Aubery, Sir Thom's Gascoigne, a Mr. Naton, Col. Edmonston, Mr. Cleveret, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Fermon, Mr. Fuser, Mr. Needham, Capt. Dobson, Mr. Grey.

Call'd this afternoon on Mess'rs Torrass, who are very consid'ble Men here, & Gen'l Bankers

of the English to whom had Lett'rs from Mr. Gifford of Venice—but not being at home did not leave my letter.

At 7 o'clock went on the Corso or place of airing in a Coach just out of Town—on either hand 'tis shaded with Trees & has foot walks, not a little frequented. It is not unlike to St. James's Park, but far from being so crouded.

The 3 first Coaches we met on their Return were Coaches belonging to the Royal Family & attended with guards on Horse-back. In the first were the Gentlemen Ushers to give the arm in mounting or dismounting. In the next was the Dutchess of Savoy & the Princesses of the Royal Family; in the third two young Princes -viz. the Prince of Piedmont, eldest Son of the Duke of Savoy, & another Prince with Gov'rs or Gentlemen. At some Distance followed the Duke of Savoy with no Guards, in a Coach of two Horses with only two running footmen dressed in white with silver headed Truncheons in their hands, one walking on each side of the Coach. These were followed by about fifty other Coaches of Nobility and Gentry crouded with footmen behind; & some with many running footmen before or aside dressed in white with Truncheons.

We went the length of the Course on one side & came down on the other; by w'ch Time the Coaches were moving off into Town, not to go home immediately, but to make a Gyre or two round another Course in like manner planted with Trees within the walls of the Town. As the Duke of Savoy passed every Coach stopped the first Gyre till he passed the Persons in bowing to that Prince, the Postillions & Footmen pulling off their hats. In the after turns, they might pass without that Parade, to ease the Prince of too much Ceremony.

We were told that the Reason of the Duke of Savoys having but two Horses with little attendance, & following the three first royal Coaches at some Distance, is partly because he does not affect a great deal of Parade, & next not to crowd on the Princesses &c in the Coaches before him, but to allow them to move slowly, & thus take the Air & see the Company better. After those Coaches go off, he remains some time longer on the Course to see the Company better.

At night ab't 8 o'clock we went to the Comedy, w'ch is a small House, neat eno'—but no place fit for the King or royal family who indeed do not go to the common Comedy, but constantly attend the Opera, w'ch have there a fine Company

of Performers one of the most excellent in Italy from about Christmas & during the Carnival, & a very elegant Theatre. We found no great Company to night, probably owing to most People of Distinction being at the Ball given by the French Ambassador—This being St.

Louis's Day.

The Comedy was a kind of Representation of that most excellent english Comedy by John Hume, entitled the Coffee House. It was sadly acted, w'ch appeared the more irksome to me, as it was one of the finest and best acted plays I ever saw represented on the french Stage at Paris; to w'ch this was a shocking Contrast; yet, doubtless on Acc't of that Sentiment was much applauded—& at the Close was a formal Address to the Audience, but particularly to the english, with an apology, for the imperfect Representation; & to bespeak their candid Acceptance of the attempt.

Sunday, ye 25th, 1764.—Call'd a 2'd time on Mr. Dutens, had for answer that he was so much indisposed that he could not see Company.

This Evening had a good View of the royal family at the Corso. We went there earlier so could see the Company to greater Advantage.

The Coaches always made a small halt when

passing the Coaches in w'ch the Dutchess of Savoy & Princesses were; also in passing the Duke of Savoys Coach. They all very Complaisantly returned the Salutations w'ch were made to them in the first Round & w'ch we could observe better than Yesterday as it was then later before we went to the Corso—but as it grew more obscure there was less Ceremony—& the Coaches went off from the Corso when they pleased.

Monday, Aug'st 26.—Between eleven and 12 o'clock this forenoon went to the royal Chappel in the Church of St. John's adjoining the King's Palace. We took a good stand to see such of the royal family pass as went to Chappel to day.

First the pages proceeded, then the Gentlemen Ecuyers, or Ushers, the passage being lined with Guards. Next came the Dutchess of Savoy who is Sister to the King of Spain. Her Countenance shows what family she is off. Her Train was supported by a page and she had two Gent'n Ushers one on either hand. The three Princesses followed, each having her Train supported in like Manner—and attended each by two Gentlemen. Then the Ladys of Honour who were neither young nor handsome—as the princesses were especially the first and third.

After Mass was over they returned in the same Manner. We had a good opportunity to view them closely as they walked slowly, & we were close to the Guards.

Waited again on Mr. Dutton, Secretary to the English Ambassador, who complains of not being well, or he should have called to see us sooner, but promises to do it in the Morning.

We requested him to procure us liberty to see the fortifications in Turin & at Susa on the Road to Geneva. He promised he would speak this Evening to Count de Very for that Purpose, as None but English Gentlemen are admitted to see them, being a favour not shown to other Nations. Nor can it be done without an Ordre from the King, Col. Edmundston who was present added, nor except on particular occasions is it done to any except they are first presented to the King; But Mr. Duttons said as we were desirous of leaving Turin immediately, & a Court Day would not be before Thursday or Friday for Presentation, he would see whether it could not be done without.

N. B. Yesterday Call'd again on Mess'rs Torras; not being at home, kept my Letter, & resolv'd not to call again if we left Turin in two or 3 days, as we expected.

At three O'clock this Afternoon went to view the King's Palace—The Apartments of w'ch we found were royally magnificent. Some of them were richly gilt all over—others adorned with the finest paintings, both Cielings & Walls, the Pictures done by famous Masters, as Van Dyke, Reubens, Rembrant, Spagnolet, Guido &c, being set in rich frames finely gilded, & joined like Pannels in the Wall, that there was not the least Space left unornamented.

The long Gallery to the Duke of Savoy's Apartments is ornamented with fine paintings & begun to be encrusted with the richest Marbles. Some of the Rooms are entirely covered with Mirror Glass—one of them with Mirror glass w'ch is inlaid in rich gilt frames with a Profusion of fine Portraits for the most part, not large, & many in true Miniature. They consist of famous Painters & others eminent in th'r Profession. Some Chambers are all Japan, one or two in the Chinese Manner—& all the floors of inlaid Wood & finely polish'd. Some Rooms cov'rd with rich Tissue.

The Beds & Furniture of marble Tables & rich stones inlaid, also Tortoise Shell inlaid with Mother of Pearl are all truly royal.

The Library is neat & elegant. The View of

the gardens behind the Palace, & of the Country around, with a distant View of the Alps afford a fine Prospect.

But we had a still finer Prospect soon after, when we left the Palace & drove a little way out of Town to the Church of the Carthusians or Monte d'oro—being an eminent Situation amongst a number of Hills & command'g an extensive Prospect of Turin, its regular fortifications, the River Po w'ch was by the Town.

The Country all round ornamented with Trees, & pleasant Country Seats & beyond all the Alps rising majestically into the Clouds, & terminating the View in a most agreeable Manner.

Much such a View we had also from a royal Palace ab't \(\frac{3}{4} \) of a Mile or a Mile from Turin, to w'ch we gradually ascend, between large shade Trees. It commands a View of the Town, is prettily Situated on an eminence, is adorned within with some pretty paintings & without is rendered pleasant by agreeable Walks amongst the Trees of the adjoining Wood, where Nature is little forc'd by art. This affords a charming retreat sometimes in the Summer to his Majesty when he chooses to retire for a fortnight from the Town.

From this we went just beyond one of the gates of the Town to take post there till the Return of the King the Duke of Savoy & Duke of Chablais.

The King went out this Morning with them to view a Chateau ab't 15 Miles off belonging to a Marquis, whose Extravagance obliges him to sell it; the King being desirous of purchasing a country Seat for his Son the Duke de Chablais who is yet without one. His return was preceded by a few of his Body Guards on Horseback. The King & Duke of Savoy came in one Coach—the Duke of Sablais & one of the Gentlemen of the Palace in another—& Some others followed with a few guards, but no great Train.

The King is upwards of sixty, a little and lively agreeable looking man. The Duke of Savoy resembles him much. The Duke of Chablais who is but about 23 or 24 years old is a very sprightly agreeable looking Man of a Vivacity somewhat like the Duke of York with whom he contracted a great Intimacy while he was at Turin.

Tuesday, Aug'st 27.—Went this forenoon to the Kings Chappel to see him, the D of Savoy and the Princesses go to Chappel; where I had as good a view of them all as I could desire. Back of the Duke of Savoys Apartm'ts is a fine Place or Square built like Covent Garden. The Apartments are occupied by the Ministers & officers of the King. In one Corner of it is the royal Theatre. Back of this as you look from the Windows you see into one Court of the Kings Academy. The side next the garden is for the lodgment of the Kings Pages. The side next to it for the English & foreigners who come to the Academy—a 3'rd for Gentlem'n from the different Provinces of the Kings Dominions. On the fourth side is the Theatre w'ch is very grand & richly decorated with Scenes. In the Court beyond this is the riding School fencing School &c.

There is a Communication between the Kings Palace, & all the Apartments occupy'd by his Ministers—& is continued likewise to the royal Theatre & the Pages apartments w'ch look into the Academy, & compose one side of the first Court as before mentioned,—behind w'ch the Kings Gardens belonging to the Palace extend. After ye Comedy, Not having yet received any Message from Mr. Dutens, & he not having yet return'd our Visit as he promised, we began to think it a Neglect w'ch his late Indisposition & still infirm state of health could

not fully excuse. We therefore sent him a Note to inquire after his Health, & what acct's he might have for us relative to seeing the Fortifications. His answer was that he had spoke to the Count de Very about it; who informed him that such a thing is never permitted without the express leave of his Majesty to whom he would speak about it, but added that there was Reason to apprehend this favour could not be granted to us as we had not been presented to his Majesty.

From a Variety of Circumstances put together, we had sufficient grounds to believe that Mr. Dutens from the beginning had no Intention to give himself any trouble to oblige us.—We imagined, he might perhaps think from not having Letters of Recommendation immediately to him, or not being known to the english Nobility or Gentry at present at Turin, that we were not Persons who merited his Consideration. One Circumstance in his Conduct had before surprized, & prepared us for such a suspicion.

It happened on Sunday afternoon about 4 O'clock that Mr. Dutens came in his Carriage to our Inn, the bonnes femmes w'ch ye best in Turin, & most frequented by ye English.

His Servant enquir'd of our Valet whether we were within, to receive a Visit from Mr. Dutens. My Answer was, that we should be glad of that Honour. In short no sooner had our Valet returnd this Message than Mr. Dutens, meeting an english Gentleman lodged at this Inn, went with him to his Chamber. I waited two hours in expectation of his Coming, when at Length Mr. Powel coming into the Room told me he was convinced Mr. Dutens had no Design to see us, for that his Chariot had been gone some time. Whilst we were wondering at this, Mr. Cleveret, the very Gentleman came whom Mr. Dutens had visited. He askd to see us w'ch I was not surprized at, being the Custom with the english Gentry throughout all Italy to pay the first Visit, as soon as they get notice of the arrival of any other english Gentlemen Strangers in the Place. We told the Servant we were at home to receive him.

The Conversation took a turn ab't this Manner of first Visiting, as the contrary Custom obtains at Paris, i e all English Gentlemen upon their arrival make the first visit to those who were there before, without w'ch they cannot expect to be visited. He then ask'd if we had yet been visited by Mr. Dutens, & told us that he, Mr.

Dutens had just left him. We told him not—and were little certain whether he intended. (We had heard that Mr. Dutens did usually take more state upon him than the Ambassador himself when present, & we found that at least he was of more difficult access than any english Minister we had seen in Italy.) To this I added perhaps Mr. Dutens did not affect seeing more Company than he could help, & that having call'd on him twice when at home without having gained Admission to speak to him, I should be cautious for the future not to intrude upon him, if I could avoid it.

He seem'd desirous that we should not take it amiss,—perhaps there might be a mistake— & Mr. Dutens so far from looking upon a third visit as an Intrusion he was sure, it would be agreeable to Mr. Dutens. There being a sort of Necessity for it, as without w'ch we could not see the fortifications, an object worthy our Notice, we determined to make him one Visit more, as possibly our Servant or his might have made some mistake. This Visit we made the following Morning; the Result of w'ch is all-ready related on Monday Morning, when we also return'd Mr. Cleveret's Visit, but he was not at home.

Mr. Powel insisted upon it very Strenuously that this Gentleman could not have made the Visit to us, espec'ly at the time but as a kind of Spy employ'd by Mr. Dutens to learn who we were. We concluded however be that as it would, he could not but allow our appearance to be at least equal to his own, so were indifferent whether Mr. P'l's Conjectures were well founded or not.

As Yet no other English Gentlemen had call'd to see us, & Mr. P. tho' irritated at Mr. Dutens Behaviour concluded we could not remedy it—so we might drop all thoughts of seeing the fortifications, & leave Turin when we pleased.

Not being willing to sacrifice this gratification myself, & less so to be treated with shyness or any appearance of slight—at the same time justifying to myself in some measure Mr. Dutens not offering to present us to his Majesty, from not being better acquainted who we were—yet with a Spice of Resentment that he had treated us so ceremoniously, without showing any Inclination to oblige, I thought it best to write him a Billet, couched in such polite Terms as to intimate my Sentiments to him without giving him any just grounds of offence, & to

wait his Answer. I wrote as follows, & having with some Arguments got over Mr. Powels Scruples, we sent it to him next morning, viz—

Wednesday Morning,—aux Bonnes femmes.

Messrs Powel & Morgan present their respectfull Compliments to Mr. Dutens & are obliged to him for having spoke in their behalf to the Minister & used his Endeavors to obtain leave for them to see the Fortifications. If it be necessary before they can obtain this Liberty, that they should be first presented to his Majesty, as they hear from several hands it is, they are very sensible that it depends upon Mr. Duten's good pleasure whether or not it be granted to them. If not inconvenient to Mr. Dutens, they had flattered themselves that English Gentlemen, who have been presented to his britannic Majesty in England, & to the Duke of York as well as other Princes in making their Tour through Italy, would find no difficulty in having that Honour procured them at Turin, w'ch unless they are misinformed, is usually conferred on every english Gentleman, who, in making the Tour of Italy take Turin in their Way.

It will be esteemed a particular favour if Mr. Dutens will please to acquaint them this Evening what they are to depend upon, as his Answer will in a great Measure determine their stay at Turin.

À Mons'r-Mons'r Dutens.

This Morning, Weds. Aug'st 28, Having dispatched the above Message, we immediately

set out in our Chaise to see the Kings Country House & place of hunting five Miles from Turin, call'd Stupeni. The Buildings are composed of a very Spacious elliptical Hall in the Body with a fine Gallery all round, elegant painted Cielings, well light with Windows all round. The Kings & Duke of Savoys Apartments w'ch are sufficiently grand are on one side—The Duchess of Savoy—The Three Princesses & Duke of Sablais on the other, w'ch are numerous Rooms fitted up in different Stiles but all very pretty.

There are Corrydors or spacious Galleries from these on each side w'ch being in a sort of circular Line, join to numerous Buildings, on the right & left w'ch are intended for the officers of the Court; are wings to the Palace & form a spacious Area, somewhat like an amphitheatre. The Road from Turin hither is very good & in a strait line, for the most part with rows of Trees on each side & w'ch terminate at the entrance of this Area between the two Wings. The Gardens & Park or Woods behind the Palace are extensive; the former have fine Walks, the latter plenty of game.

A curious particular is that when you stand in the Middle of the Hall, By looking thro' the glass Windows of the front Door you see the Road or Avenue in a strait line leading to Turin.

Then looking thro' the back Door, you see a corresponding Avenue for many Miles, & to the right and left other Avenues, w'ch seem terminated by the beginning Mountains of the Alps at some Miles Distance, & all diverging from the Middle of the Hall as from a Center.

There are not many fine paintings in this Palace, but some good Portraits—the one w'ch struck my fancy as most pleasing for the lively Col'r & elegance of it, was the Portrait of the Duke of Savoy's Mother, 2'd Wife to his present Majesty with the Duke of Savoy at her knee when about three Years old, & the eldest Princess then about one or two years old, at her right hand on a Cushion placed on a Table or high Couch. This was done by a Lady if I mistake not her Name Camilla & far exceeds any Portrait we have seen of the same Queen at the different palaces. This is another instance with what success Painting has often been cultivated by Women in Italy.

We left this about 12 O'clock & proceeded across the Country to La Venese, another larger Palace of the Kings ab't six Miles from Turin, & ab't eight Miles from Stupeny.

Here we dined & after dinner went to view the Palace, w'ch is more remarkable for the Size of ye Building than elegance or beautifull Symetry. There is one large Room in it call'd Chambre d'Angleterre, hung up entirely with Portraits of the Kings of England from Will'm the Conqueror, but not compleat or in a regular Series.

Next to it is one with ornament in like Manner with Portraits of the Emperors of Germany—but neither more regular or compleat, any more than a 3'rd next to it adorned with the Portraits of the Kings of France.

There is a large Hall or Guard Room on the Walls of w'ch are painted many Princesses of this Family on horseback & in their hunting dress with hounds & attendance &c.

In several of the Rooms, on the Walls are painted some of the former Kings or Heads of this Family, beginning with Beraldus Son of Hugh Duke of Saxony & Nephew to Otho the 3'rd. They have Inscriptions under them of their Names & of the princip'l actions of their Lives.

The Gardens are very extensive. The Woods & Lands adjoining for a great Circuit, & extending behind quite to the Alps some Miles distant belong to the King, who employs it for

hunting ground w'ch every Person is forbid to hunt upon without his Permission, or to be seen there with a Gun, under Penalty of being sent to the Gallys.

Ab't a Mile behind the Palace is seen a uniform Building of elegant Stables for the Kings hunt'g Horses—& a good Piece of race ground about it.

In the front of the Palace is a pretty long Street, the whole length of the Town, three stories high, & all uniform being appointed for the Kings Officers.

Ab't seven o'clock we set out to return to Turin and reach'd our Inn ab't eight O'clock or a little after—where we were immediately address'd by the Master of the Inn, & the Chamberlain. Anxious as we were to learn the Issue of our Note to the Secretary Mr. Dutens, they would scarcely allow us time to ask if there was any Message. But with open Mouths they both cry'd out Yes—many—Mr. Dutens has been to ask for you—He was here in his Chariot in the Morning & sent a Note for you to be given immediately on coming in. My Lord Mont Stuart has been to wait on you—two or three other Chariots with the English Bankers—Mr. Aubery &c have called to see you.

Their Billets wait you up stairs. What a surprizing Change all at once has our Letter produc'd! What can be the meaning or what the Result! with Impatience we hurry'd into our Rooms, & besides the Cards left by the other Gentlemen allready named we had the follow'g from Mr. Dutens himself—

A Mess'rs-

Mess'rs Morgan & Powell-

Mr. Dutens presents his Compliments to Mess'rs Morgan & Powell, and not having had the pleasure of meeting them this Morning when he did himself the Honor to call on them, is obliged to beg them to take the trouble of calling upon him this Evening at 8 O'clock, if it is not inconvenient, having something particular to say to them.

29th Aug'st.

We immediately ordered our Chariot up and drove to his House. He rec'd us in the most polite Manner, apologized for the trouble he had put us to in calling upon him—said he should with Pleasure introduce us to his Majesty the first Opportunity, & then get us leave to see the fortifications—w'ch says he allways require two or three days of form & Ceremony. He told us the King it was thought would go to

Stupeni tomorrow; but it being the Levee Day of the Count de Very, the Minister, it would be necessary we should be first presented to him, w'ch he would do at half an hour after nine o'clock in the Morning, and desired we would be ready precisely at the time, as he would make his Chariot drive to our Door, in order to conduct us thither.

He apologized for not having ask'd us sooner whether we chose to be presented to the King, & was sorry he had not offered it at our first coming. The Reason he said was that some English Gentlemen who made but a short stay at Turin did not love to be troubled with the Ceremony.

He added you'll excuse me Gentlemen for tonight as I am not late out now on Acc't of my Health, & my Physician not allowing it—but I shall take Care to introduce you to whatever Ladies you please & the best Company at Turin if that can be any Inducement to lengthen your Stay here; & tomorrow Night shall if you choose introduce you to the Conversation at Mad'm the Countess de St. Gill, where the first People meet, & w'ch is frequented by all Strangers of Distinction and especially by the English Nobility & Gentry.

We thank'd him in the politest terms we were capable of, excused ourselves from seeing more Company than we could help, as our stay was to be very short, being pressed in point of Time to get back to England by the End of the next Month if possible—but we gladly accepted of his offer to present us to the King & promised to be ready to wait on the Count de Very with him at the hour appointed—this being settled we bid him good night and return'd home.

Thursday Morning, Aug'st 30, 1764.—Return'd the Visits of my Lord MontStuart, Mr. Aubery & Mess'rs Torrass, of whom only Mr.

Aubery was at home.

We were persuaded from all the Visits made to us yesterday at once, & the great Change in Mr. Dutens Behaviour to us, that the former backwardness of Mr. Dutens to take due Notice of us, & perhaps his having enquired of the english present at Turin whether we were known to them, w'ch they could not but answer in the Negative, might have been the Cause why we were not sooner visited by them. For from that Circumstance Mr. Dutens might surmise we were not of Consequence eno' to have any Concern ab't us; & would neither visit us himself nor encourage the english Gent'n here to do it,

who might otherwise have been less scrupulous, or disposed of themselves to do it. The last Billet we sent to Mr. Dutens, we conjectured must have awakened his Attention, & as he had no other way to inform himself, but from ourselves, whether we were known in Turin, that he apply'd immediately to Mess'rs Torrass, the general Bankers of the english, to learn from them whether we had any Credit upon, or were recommended to them, that from this he might be more fully ascertained of our Condition whether travelling en Cavaliers & as Gentlemen demanding his Countenance & Notice. The Result of w'ch Inquiry we supposed was that Mr. Dutens was fully satisfied who we were.

We however learnt afterwards from Mr. Torrass himself, that he sent that Morning to Mr. Dutens to acquaint him that we had been there to wait upon him with our Letter whilst he was out, & that we had not left our Names. He therefore desired Mr. Dutens to favour him with our Names that he might wait upon us. This as effectually opened Mr. Dutens Eyes as though he had inquired himself, or perhaps more so.

In Consequence however of this inquiry Mr. Dutens was satisfy'd & we believe that desir-

ous of making amends for his former seeming omission, he had recommended My Lord Mont Stuart & the other english Gentlemen to visit us w'ch they did.

This Morning at ½ after nine o'clock we were presented to Count de Very who is an elderly Gentleman. He has been 9 Years in England in quality of Ambassador from his Sardinian Majesty. He appear'd an affable Gentleman as far as we could judge from the short time we staid with him.

Friday, Aug'st 31.—At ½ after four o'clock this afternoon Mr. Dutens accompany'd us in his Coach to introduce us to Mad'm la Comtesse de St. Gill. The Palace in which she lived was one of the things about her the least grand or worthy of Notice. As to herself she appeared to be about 40 Years of age or nearly so, fat, handsome eno' & remarkably sprightly. She most certainly was apprized of Mr. Dutens Intention to introduce us at that hour, as she was sitting on a settee with three seats placed as on purpose for our Reception. The Room was darkened for Coolness, & she was in a very light loose dress, thro' which we could see her limbs very easily, & the more so as she spoke much & accompany'd it with a great deal of Action.

She had sitting with her on the same Settee an elderly Nobleman richly dress'd. Her Husband the Count de St. Gill who seem'd also several Years old'r than herself came in soon after to whom we were introduced. The Countess spoke french remarkably quick. The Discourse chiefly turn'd on some of the English Gentlemen present, at Turin, who frequented the Countess's House; She opened to us some of their Intrigues, w'ch she discoursed of as the most common subject of Conversation. She did not seem to blame their Intriguing with married Women, but only condemned their not always carrying on with sufficient prudence and spirit. But this is not strange in Italy where it is a much greater Wonder to hear of a marry'd Woman, especially amongst those of fashion, that does not intrigue than it is in some other places to hear of marry'd Women who do. She condemned the English, both Ladies & Gentlemen as having but a bad Ear in gen'l for Music, of w'ch it seems she is passionately fond.

We next took a turn in the Gardens of the Duke's Palace near ye Town where the roy'l family resort to take ye air. We went from hence to see a Regiment review'd just out of Town, close by the Cittadel who made an excellent

appearance. We met all the Young family of the Duke of Savoy in two Coaches who were out to take the Air with the Women or Ladies of Hon'r appointed to look after them—they are eight in Numb'r the eldest son called the Prince of Piedmont is but ab't 10 Years of Age or a little more. The Duke of Savoy has had by his Dutchess allready ten Children of whom two are dead. Tis remarked of him that though he is a most sprightly & vivacious Man, yet that he has been ever true to the Marriage Bed, having no attachment with other Women though the Dutchess is not handsome. This arises from a Motive of Love or Honour or Religion—a very rare Instance amongst Princes—tho' the same may be said of our own present King of England.

We met the Duke of Chablais out a walking at a little distance from the field of review; I thought him quite a handsome young fellow. He is ab't 23 Y'rs of age. As he passed afterwards in his Coach, the Regiment saluted him as a Kings Son.

This Evening went to the Rehearsal of Opera w'ch begins to be perform'd tomorrow night. The Performers are reckoned amongst the best in Italy. I was well pleased for my own part

both with the Music, the Singing & Action, and by the applause it met with, this seem'd to be universally liked.

We omitted going to the Conversation of the Countess of St. Gill after the Opera, as we thought it late, & were inform'd that fewer were there this night than usual.

Saturday, Sep'r 1.—Lord Abbington arriv'd this Evening at Turin from Geneva. His Lordship comes here it seems very much on acc't of the Opera of w'ch he is very fond, as he has an excellent taste for Music, & plays himself very well on some Instruments.

This Evening sent to Mr. Dutens to know if he had any Message for us. He was gone out but left the following Card intended to be sent tomorrow—

Mess'rs-

Mess'rs Morgan & Powell-

Mr. Dutens presents his best Compliments to Mess'rs Morgan & Powell, & if they will be so good as to call on him at a quarter after eleven o'clock, will do himself the Honor to present them to the King of Sardinia.

Sunday 2'd of Sept'r.

After the Opera was over went to the Conversation at Mad'me la Contesse de St. Gill—met

Col. Edmunston & Mr. Aubery at the Door who inform'd us that there were few there. Indeed we found it so, there being but ab't half a doz'n of ye Nobility present in all & no other Lady than the Countess. The Principal Nobleman there was Count Tana Governor of Turin—whom I found very sociable—as there was no Cards & but few persons the Conversation was very general. We staid about half an hour only & then return'd home.

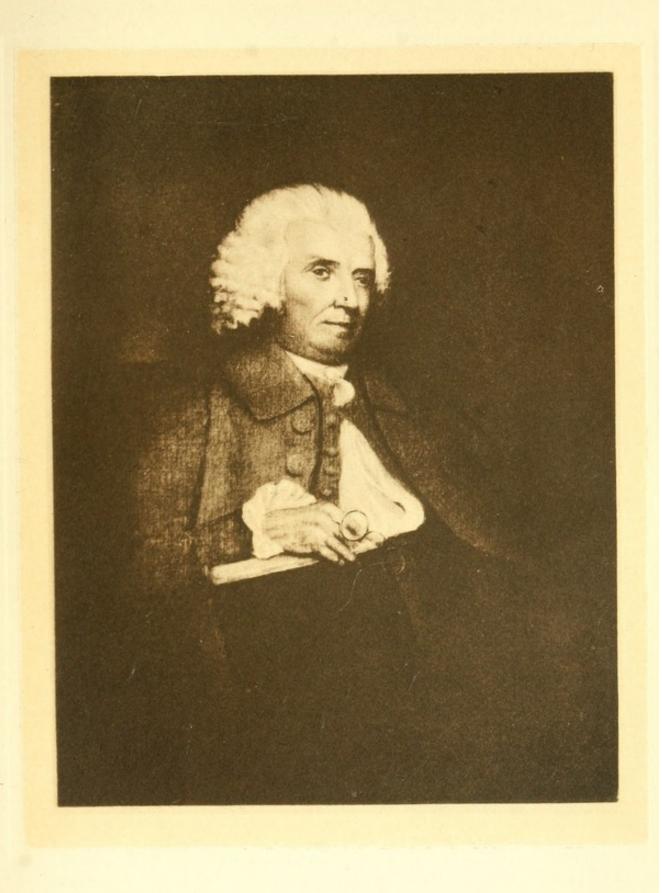
Sunday, Sep'r ye 2'd.—Went to Court with Mr. Powel & Mr. Dutens, the latter of whom presented us to the King & roy'l Family as they passed the Audience Chamber in their way to Chappel. The King spoke to us in french. Has something very agreeable in his Manner that is

not a little taking.

Monday, Sep'r 3'rd.—Went to see the Academy for riding. It is a very excellent one, & on a good Establishment. There are at present not less than 10 English here viz—Lord Berrymore & Lord Berkeley, Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Grey, Capt. Dobson, Mr. Needham, Mr. Fermor & Mr. Fuser—they pay for Board &c in all 80£ Sterl for half a year which is the shortest Term of staying.

Tuesday, Sep'r ye 4.—Yesterday & today we were visited by all the above Gentlemen, as also Mr. Valet who came to Turin a few days ago. This afternoon Lord Abbingdon arrived from Geneva.

Today visited the University w'ch is a small but neat building, containing various Rooms, fitted up for the different Classes of lecture. It has no Apartments for the accomodation of Students as at Oxford or Cambridge, nor have I yet seen any of that kind in Italy-there is a Museum here w'ch contains a large Collection of Med'ls a variety of small antiques—as statues figures of Bronze—some large statues & amongst others a bust of black Marble on w'ch are a great Number of figures mark'd on the Breast, Cheeks-Nose & Chin. It gave rise to a Book w'ch Mr. Needham publish'd with an attempt to prove that the Chinese & Egyptian language had the nearest affinity, & that they were people nearly connected or springing from the same original. Sign'r Bartoli who is keeper of the Museum has wrote two Letters to prove that these Characters & the Bust itself are not antique, but a modern Counterfeit. His Opinion seems to obtain approbation in preference to that of Mr. Needhams.





There is in the Museum also a Collection of Natural Curiosities, but not very large.

We were introduc'd to Pere Baccheri Profess'r of Mathem'cs and experimental Philosophy. He attempted to shew us some Experiments in Electricity. It being a bad day, they did not succeed.

Wednesday, Sep'r ye 5th.—Repaid our Visits & prepared to leave Turin, having obtained leave to see the fortifications tomorrow.

Thursday, Sep'r ye 6.—Visited the Cittadel w'ch is very strong & mined all about for a great Way into the Country—had a Relation of the famous seige of Turin by the French in the Year 1706, w'ch Prince Eugene compelled them to raise.

We were shown the spot where a Miner perceiving some french Troops over his head, just on the point of siezing an important post, blew them up by springing a Mine in w'ch he voluntarily sacrificed himself for the good of his Country. Not having Time to dispose of things for his safety, & knowing no time was to be lost, he called to his Companion & told him—recommend my family to the King I dye cheerfully for my Country. So saying he sprung the Mine w'ch blew up both him & the french. Some of

the Family are yet alive at Turin & receive a Pension from the King to this day.

The subterraneous Works tho' strong are not so neat as those of Bergen op Zoom.

In the Passages or Casements were thousands of bats hanging together on the Walls like Hives of Bees.

Gave Mr. Auberry a Letter to Consul Jemmineau. In return gave us a pressing Invitation on the part of Lord MontStuart to come to a Concert w'ch his Lordship is to give to-morrow, at w'ch all the fine Ladies of Turin are to be present. Being urgent however to return to London we chose rather to set out tomorrow Morning for Geneva, without waiting for the Concert.

Friday, Sep'r 7.—Set out for Geneva ab't 6 in the Morning & dined at St. Ambrosio ab't — Miles from Turin, being at the foot of the Alps,—on one of the Doors of the Chambers in the Inn the following curious paper was pasted:

Sia Lodato Gesu Cristo.

Si risponda amen, ouvero sempre, o Cosi sia. Chiunque Salutera o rispondera come sopra, guadagnera per caduna volta 50 giorni d'Indulgentza, ed indulgentza

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plenaria in Articolo di morte, a chi avra practicata questa santa salutazione in tempo di sua vita. Sisto V —Bolla Reddituri.

Tutti Capi di Casa sono pregati per Amor di Gesu Cristo di affigere questo foglio in luogo dove possa essere letto piu facilmente di chiunque entra nelle sue respetue Case, Botteghe, per essere a parte del merito di tante, che loderanno Gesu.

Jesus Christ be praised

The Answer is Amen, or forevermore or so be it. Whosoever shall make the Salutation or Answer as above shall gain for every time fifty days of Indulgence, & full Indulgence at the hour of Death, whoever has practiced this holy salutation in the time of his Life. Pope Sextus the 5th in his Bull entituled Reddituri.

All Heads of families are intreated for the Love of Jesus Christ to fix this leaf in a place where it may be read most easily by all who enter into their several Houses or shops; to contribute in part to the Merit of so many who shall praise Christ.

There are some Miles of fine pleasant Country about this Town, fruitfull well watered & properly cultivated. The extreme High Hill on one side of the Town terminating in a Cone has a Convent built upon the summit w'ch resem-

bles an old fortress or Castle. This is the beginning of the Alps. From this a ridge of Mountains extend to Susa, where the Valley thro' w'ch we proceed from St. Ambrosio becomes so very narrow, that it is chosen by the King of Sardinia as the most suitable spot for building a strong fortress to guard the Passage of the Alps.

We left St. Ambrosio at two o'clock, & arrived at Susa at five o'clock in the Evening. We sent our Compliments to the Governor of the fortress w'ch is called the Brunette, to know whether we could see the fortifications in the Morning.

The Governor sent an Adjutant to wait upon us & to let us know that he had received the Kings Orders to shew us all that we desired to see there, & that he would order a proper officer to conduct us thro' the whole at what time we pleased in the Morning.

Saturday, Sep'r ye 8th.—Went to the Brunette accompany'd by the Adjutant who had waited upon us last night. We were politely received by the officers then on the Parade, & led to the Governor Command't of the Fortress who has held that post of Honour about 18 Years. He is a Chevalier of some military order, & a man

of a good appearance. After mutual Compliments on one hand & the other, he ordered an Adjutant with a small Guard to attend us thro' all the Works.

This fortress of such Importance to Italy & especially to Sardinia on the side of France, as it is the Key to Italy by Land, is one of the strongest belonging to his Sardinian Majesty. It is an irregular Rock just in the Gap or Jaws of the Alps in Piedmont, in w'ch with amaz'g Labour & at a great Expence, they have cut into & blown with gunpowder in such a Manner as to form an impenetrable fort, all of Rock & all Bomb proof. It is large capable eno' to contain several Regiments, & sufficiently strong with a small Number to hold out against the Siege of a formidable Army. The Subterranes—The Mines, Covert Ways—Diamonds—Ravellins covered Batteries, officers & Soldiers Quarters, cut out of the Solid Rock or built with Stone so as to be bomb Proof—are all of amazing Strength.

The Great Port or Gate Way is cut through a solid Rock of near 20 feet thick. The hight is great—The Access difficult on all sides. They command the Road & Passage of the Mountain so that tis impossible for an Army to pass before

they can make themselves Masters of the Place. As a security ag'st this, the Soldiers can fight in their covered Batteries without being in the least exposed to the Enemy. They have a well w'ch is cut thro' a rock perhaps above 100 feet to the river at an expence of above a Million of Money, besides immense Cisterns cut in the Rock for collect'g all the rain w'ch falls. They have been at work about 50 Years on this fortress & perhaps it may cost 50 years more before the Plan is entirely compleated.

For a great part of the Year the adjacent ground is covered with snow. It is so entirely rock, that it would require Months or Years to intrench & so much exposed to the Brunette as must unavoidably prove destructive to any who might attempt it. By Nature & Art together it seems one of the strongest fortresses that one any where reads of.

Satisfy'd with a survey of these surprizing fortifications w'ch took up some hours, we proceeded ab't 2 leagues forward to a little town called Novalese at the foot of Mount Cenis, the highest passable Mountain of the Alps. Here we dined. After dinner mounted ourselves and baggage on Mules. We climbed this arduous steep, & in the space of five or six hours—thro'

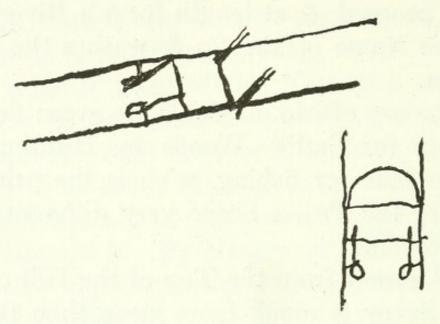
a rugged uneven, steep & often dangerous Road, we at last reach'd the summit. A rude but sublime Picture presented itself all round—Hills highing their Heads in Clouds—Some seeming to pierce, & seem above the Clouds in the upper regions of Air covered with snow—Water precipitating itself down the sides of the Hills forming innumerable Cascades & running with impetuous force to the foot of the Hill. They join as they proceed & at length form a River w'ch takes the Name of the Po & washes the Walls of Turin.

On the top of Mount Cenis are green fields—Pasturage for Cattle—Woods for Hunting & a Spacious lake for fishing, w'ch is the principal Source of the Po—a Scene very different from the Preceeding.

Our Descent from the Top of the Hill on the side of Savoy is much more steep than the ascent on the side of Piedmont. Mules here are not safe. We came down by another Artifice, viz—by means of Arm Chairs of light wicker or basket Work fixt to two Poles, & carry'd by two Men one at each End with straps from his Shoulders crossing to the extremities of the Poles w'ch bore up the Chairs in the Manner of a Sedan. The Chair had a kind of foot Board

slung to it, w'ch is quite necessary for steadiness. This Board was pierced at the four Corners & fastened by as many Cords or Ropes to the Chair two of them fixt ab't 20 Inches distant from the Chair ab't 6 Inches long. The other two coming from the front upper Corners of the Chair, The Seat of w'ch was a little hollow & all together very commod's.

See the following figure—



With such dexterity did the Men carry us that we were but little apprehensive of Danger, tho' they run down steeps, skip'd from Hill to Hill, and mov'd with great swiftness on the Brinks of Precipices. They rested only long eno' to be relieved by new hands—each person to be carry'd having two sets of Men. In this Manner in ab't an hour we reach'd the foot of the Hill.

Rills of Water forming a River in their passage tumbling from the hights of the Mountain on this as on the other side. We stay'd all night at a tolerable Inn of the Village at the foot of the Hill w'ch is called Laneburgh.

Sunday, Sep'r 9th.—We set out in our Viturino ab't six o'clock. We proceeded along the River to Mundane—(or Tramontane) near 5 Leagues, the River at this place being consid'bly enlarged & very impetuous. After Dinner we proceeded four leagues crossing & recrossing the River several times, & lodged at St. Michels—The Inn bad—The Mistress a scolding Noisy Landlady from Paris—arrived the same night a Venetian Lady Widow of a french Marquis, & on her return from Paris to Venice accompany'd by a valet who in the Journey served as a footman all day, at night as a Companion at Supper, & as a Guard to her Virtue, slept in the same Chamber all night—a great Proof of the Ladys Delicacy & Modesty.

Monday, Sep'r ye 10th.—Proceeded to a pleasant Village the Name of w'ch I did not learn. We stopp'd here about half an hour to see some Companies of Dragoons from Chamberry march into this Town. Such a sight as this like a Lord Mayor's shew in London brought all the

Inhabitants out to look at it. We proceeded three leagues further to a small Village call'd Planaise, where we stopp'd to dine. The Valley now begins to enlarge itself so as to form a more open and agreeable Country.

Aigue Bel was the Village where we lodg'd all night a few leagues forward situated in a

very pleasant & fertile spot of Country.

Tuesday, 11th.—We dined at Montmelian an inconsiderable Village a few leagues forward,

but the Wine very good.

Arrived at Chamberry ab't four or five in the Afternoon, having made but ab't 6 or 7 leagues to day. It is a pretty large but irregular town walled round & fortified. Two of the Streets spacious abounded in shops & good Houses had an Air of Business. In general the Towns of Savoy are but inconsiderable & the Country rockey.

Wednesday, Sep'r 12.—Dined ab't four leagues forward at St. Felice—& lodged at Ainesy. The latter place well eno' situated has a pleasant lake in its Neighborhood not very large; agreeable walks for the Inhabitants, & the River

runs thro' the Town.

Thursday, Sep'r 13th.—On a Bad Road we proceed 3 leagues to Croiselle, dine at a Vile

Inn. No good accommodations in the Town; here met with Col'l Gordon en rout from Geneva for Turin in his Way to make the Tour of Italy

& Spain.

Road from hence to Geneva w'ch is 3 or 4 leagues further very bad, down hill almost the whole way, but within a few Miles of the town more level. As we descended from the Mountain, a view of the Lake of Geneva & the City built on an eminence is very beautifull. The City is compact & well fortified. The environs of the Country very charming, level, fertile, & intermixt with fine Vineyards, Woods &c. What makes one of the chief Beauties to set off Geneva is the Vicinity of the Lake, w'h is 12 Leagues in length and in some places a league or two——*
The Villages & Seats along the lake add greatly to the Prospect.

The Town is built as I said on a rising spot along the Mouth of the Lake & the beginning

of the Rhone into w'ch it empties itself.

In coming into Town we met great Crouds of People in the fields & walks at the edge of the Town, it being one of the fast Days w'ch is kept twice a Year, & the shops of workmen all shut up. Amongst such a prodigious Num-

^{*} The sentence is incomplete in the manuscript.

ber of Women as we saw though there were a small Number tolerable, there were few or none that I saw to be called Beauties. The Inn we put up at had for a sign the trois rois. This & the Ballance are reckoned the best in Geneva, but are not to boast of.

Friday, Sep'r 14.—Nothing extraordinary occur'd; It being very rainey Weather, we did not go out.

Saturday, Sep'r 15th.—Visited the Arsenal w'ch neat, & the fortifications w'ch strong & pleasing to the Eye, as all covered with grass—a pleasant public Garden to walk in w'ch ab't as large & something like the Palais royal at Paris.

The Maison de la Ville has nothing very curious in it. The Cathedral is large plain & neat & has a good organ. From the Top we have a fine Prospect of the Town, a pleasant sight of the Country, & an extensive View of the Lake with the Towns on its confines—& see the Water of the fosse w'ch surrounds the Town, & where the Rhoan is joined by another small river below the Town w'ch comes from the Alps.

The Streets of Geneva are for the most part wide & paved with stone & clean as there is for the most part in all a declivity towards the Water. The Houses are well built,—& there

are a Number of handsome not to say elegant houses here, An Appearance of Trade, Industry and riches.

In the 2 Streets of Merch'ts, There are sheds w'ch are built as high as the rough of the Houses. The Gabel End is the front & the sheds are of a circular form & supported by ye gr't Beams with Cross Pieces. Hence the People may walk dry when it rains, as the sheds project some way into the Streets. There are in these streets on each side of the Way a vast Number of little shops before the Merchants or shop Keepers houses of better Note. These are occupied by such as sell small matters, & by several tradesmen, shoemakers, watch-makers, Barbers &c.

One of the principal Trades of this Town is that of Watch Making.

Colonel Provost of the 1st Battal. Roy'l Americ'n Regim't, who lives near Geneva did us the Honour of a Visit, & invited us to dine with him. In Conversation he told us that the number of Persons concerned in making Watches at Geneva is not less than 4000 including 1500 Women w'ch he says are engaged in various parts of the Business. They send Watches in great Numbers to all parts of Europe, & into Asia. I saw in the shop of Mess'rs Terrot &

Thuillier one numbered 24134. The Col. said I might then depend on so many having been made in their shops.

One of the most curious things about Geneva is the Water Machine to supply the Town with Water—The Wheels of this are turn'd by the immense rapid Current of the Lake, as it pours into the Roan in the Throat of w'ch it is built—the Water is here above 12 feet deep, and I judge the Diameter of the Circumference of the large Wheel may be 30 feet.

At a distance from this towards the lake great Piles of Timber are drove into the Bottom quite across in a zig zag Way—the Tops appearing a foot or two out of Water & nearly that distance from one another. One Design of this is as the booms at Amsterdam to prevent Entrance into the Town from the Lake, as the Town is built on each side of the river with a Communication of several Bridges. It seems to me to have another good effect, as a dam to occasion a small tho' almost insensible fall to the Water—w'ch increases its rapidity & force in turning the Wheels of this Wat'r Machine.

The Projecting Axis of the Wheel has kind of Teeth made of hard Wood fixt all round it. As these turn round they play against the low'r angle of sev'l triangular pieces of Wood. The upper Sides of the Triangle w'ch are opposite to those angles serve as levers from th'r Construct'n attachment & motion as round a Center—or like the handle of a Pump. To this is append'd Bars of Iron w'ch seem to embrace the great Pipes w'ch conduct the Water to the Town—but move freely up & down, & as I think are attach'd to a Piston w'ch is inserted in the dependent orifice of these Pipes immersed to within a few feet of the Bottom of the River, & so force the Water above 400 feet in perpendicular hight to supply the upper part of the Town—by means of collateral Pipes.

The three great Cylinders for this purpose are each perhaps eight Inches in Diameter & cross the Roan Under a covert Way w'ch is built to secure them against Accidents.

For the fountains w'ch are in the lower parts of the Town another Artifice is used—viz—By Means of two or three Cylinders w'ch are of the hight of perhaps 40 or 50 feet—Water is forced up to a Bason just under the roof of the House. This serves as the Head or Source—other Pipes pass down from this to the sev'l fountains in the lower parts of the Town, & there is one large Pipe, to return the redundant Water

into the River when the Bason is ready to run over, w'ch may be called the waste Pipe.

There are near the Bridges a Variety of small Water Mills erected on the river for other different purposes of the Tradesmen of the Town.

CHATEAU DE FERNAY

Sunday, ye 16th.—After Dinner went to the Chateau de Fernay—distant ab't an hours ride from Town to pay our respects to Mons'r Voltaire to whom we had a letter from Mr. Wm. Huet an english Gentl'n whom we knew at Rome.

His Chateau as we observed it in driving into the Court Yard appears new—a double House, sufficiently large to contain a great family, being 3 stories High & neat with a Chapel on one side of the Court Yard in front, & the other, w'ch is the side by w'ch we enter some round turrets,—which give more ye Air of a Castle—the front side to the Road being shut up. As for his Theatre I did not see it to know it, being as I suppose on one side of the Hall or Room before the Hall by w'ch we enter from the Court Yard.

Our Coach having drove into the Yard up to the Door, Mons'r Voltaire himself received us on the steps. Having delivered him our recommendatory Letter, this wrote in french yet from the Characters of the superscription he knew it to come from an english man, and therefore addressed us in English. For the Present he only look'd at the beginning of the Letter to learn our Names & at the Bottom to see who it came from. This was in the Antechamber.

His Reception of us was very Polite. He ask'd why we had not come out time eno' to dine with him, & why we made any Difficulties, for says he, You know Gentlemen that sitting together at table opens ye Heart & makes one more sprightly & sociable. Although at a loss sometimes for an english Word, & that he used many Gallecisms, yet he took pains to articulate his words properly & accent them fully. In this he succeeded beyond what one might expect from his having been but one twelve Month in england & that so many years past as in 1726. We meet with few french Men who pronounce english better.

Our apology for not having come time eno' to dine with him being made, he then ushered us into his Sal, & introduc'd us to a polite Company there of gentl'n & Ladies, in terms peculiar to himself. He addressed himself more particularly to a Chevalier whom we could see was a Military Man, & an Officer of Distinction, & whom we afterwards learnt from Mr. Voltaire himself was The Count de Beaufremont, who was a Commodore last War, & Broth'r to the Prince de Beaufremont in franche Compte as well of one of the best Families as one of the best officers in France.

His Introduction of us was to this effect:

I beg leave to present to you two english Gentlemen— Oh Glorious Nation renowned Conquerors of Canada. Though they have fought against you, & well have they fought battles by land & Sea, we must now look upon them as our brave friends, since we are now at peace.

To this we replied that we hoped this peace might be lasting, that we might always regard one another in the same light of Friendship. Then Mons'r Voltaire introduc'd us more particularly by Name; we received & return'd Compliments with mutual respect.

Mr. Voltaire then said he was very well acquainted with a Gentleman of the Name of Morgan when in England in the Year 1726. Mr. Beaufremont said there was a Col'l of that Name on the Expeditions against Martineco & the Havannah. I told them the latter was dead; that there were Many of the Name in England,

& I could not say particularly that I knew the one Mr. Voltaire meant. They reply'd they had often heard of the Name & both of them said there was a General Morgan, Gov'r of Bergenopzoom an officer of Great Reputation. Tis now indeed 200 Years since his time.

A Dish of Coffee being presented to us, the Conversation turned upon the places we had lately visited in Italy—Upon Naples, The famine & epidemical Disease w'ch lately reign'd there—Upon the Discoveries made at the Herculaneum &c.

A little Dog happening to cross the room stopp'd before Mr. Voltaire, wagg'd his Tail and seem'd to Notice him very attentively—on w'ch Mr. Voltaire turn'd to Mr. Powel, & as I thought a little abruptly ask'd him, what think You of that little dog; has he any Soul or not, & what do the People in England now think of the Soul. This Question so unexpected & before Company some of whom Mr. Powel was very sure at least of Mr. Voltaire, that they entertained Sentiments concerning the soul very different from himself & the bulk of Mankind who have been taught at all to reason about the Soul, was a little startled at this Question put so mal a propos. To shew that he was not desirous of

enlarging upon this Topic, his Answer was that the People of England now as well as heretofore entertained very different Notions from each other concerning the Soul. Very true says Mons'r Beaufremont Everybody thinks after his own fashion.

Mr. Voltaire however did not drop the subject entirely-says he I esteem one of your Country-Men who has wrote on that Subject, My Lord Bolinbroke. He has done essential Service to Mankind, but there would have been still greater had he given the same Matter in fewer Words. Of these he is so profuse that he frequently renders the Subject he handles obscure from being too copious in his expression. Have you not read this valuable Author? Another Question as little to Mr. Powel's gout as the former—But without hesitation he told him what appear'd to me sufficiently spirited— Whatever his Merit may be I own I have never read him. Oh read him by all Means—He is a most valuable Author & let me recommend to you when you return home to get some of y'r Fr'ds to give an abridgement of it. It will bear to be reduced to a third of it's bulk & then will be a most excellent Work.

The English added he have some fine Authors,

they are I swear by God himself, the first Nation in Europe, & if ever I smell of a Resurrection, or come a second time on Earth, I will pray God to make me be born in England, the land of Liberty. These are four things w'ch I adore that the english boast of so greatly with his fore finger of the right hand counting them up, & naming each distinctly & with an emphasis—Liberty Property, Newton & Locke.

Although he then spoke in English the Count de Beaufremont seem'd to understand him. They tell me says he that the English have not even a word in their language w'ch answers to the french Word Esclavage so little have they an Idea of its State. I beg your pardon says Mr. Voltaire; they speak of it in ye way of opposition—English Liberty & french Slavery or Servitude.

Here a Pause ensued. To avoid being hook'd in to any seeming dispute about the soul &c, I had from time to time addressed myself to a Young looking Gentleman who sat next me on indiffer't Matters, perhaps two or three & twenty years old—tho' all the while very attentive to what passed.

I had now time to look a little about me, & observe the Company and place I was in a little more particularly.

As for Mr. Voltaire himself as I have a good print of him I shall not describe him very particularly. He begins now to stoop with Years or Care, is thin meagre & if strait I believe would be about five feet ten Inches high. Has a very sagacious but at the same time a Comical look. Something satirical and very lively in his Action, of w'ch he is full as most of his Nation are. His words w'ch are very emphatical seem to be accompan'd with an Action little less so.

Count de Beaufremont is a well looking jolly fat Man, appears under fifty, of a good appearance for an officer, one that seems to claim

respect from deserving it.

Near him in one Corner sat a fat french Lady middle aged—well painted. She did not talk much, tho' she seem'd one of the family. Her Discourse seem'd to be chiefly confined to a Gentleman in a white broad Cloth suit & Silver Lace, who seem'd to repay her with the whole of his attention, he not bestow'g a great deal on the Company.

In the diagonal Corner on an easey Settee were placed also a middling Aged but meagre french Lady well smeared with paint. She did not want for discourse—at her left hand on the same settee was a younger Lady perhaps aged

20, & Mr. Voltaire on her right—the Young Gentleman with whom I convers'd sometimes sat between him and myself, & Mr. Powel to my right hand. These were the personages & such the arrangement of our goodly Company.

The Salle was elegantly adorned & had some tolerable paintings, one indeed better executed than the rest was a Mars seeming to have rose from the bed of Venus but giving her a close parting Salute. His left Arm supporting the Weight of her Body but pressing her swelling Breast she turn'd to the right embraces him closely, whilst he gives her the parting Kiss. His Helmet & Plume are behind him-a pair of billing doves fluttering their wings on the bed of Venus. The Windows of this Room w'ch I sat just opposite to look into a fine Garden. Mr. Voltaire perhaps observing my Eyes that Way, ask'd do you love Greenwich Gentlemen-do you love Richmond; Upon answering in ye affirmative says he I will shew you these places.

He conducted us into the Garden, & pointing to the lake of Geneva within ab't half a league or perhaps a little more—there says he is the Thames—& there is Richmond Hills, shewing us the Hills of Savoy beyond the lake—and these Vineyards all round this Garden & the

verdant Lawns are Greenwich. You see I am quite in the english Taste. Look at the Woods; there you see a Road in the Woods another in the Vineyard—In the garden you have plain gravel walks or green Lawns—no french Gewgaws—All is after Nature.

We congratulated him upon the Happiness of his Situation, the Judgment he had shewn in the Choice of his Residence & the pleasing happy Arrangement he had given to every thing about. He prided himself in having ordered every thing himself, from the building the Chateau to the Disposition of the Garden—all the gravel of the walks he had himself caused to be brought here.

I have says he six miles in Circuit here, & am Lord of a greater extent than the neighbouring republic of Geneva—I pay no Taxes to the french King or any other—I enjoy Liberty and Property here & am my own Master.

We told him his Situation was, what it really is, most charming; & that no doubt he must have enjoy'd a particular pleasure in seeing a kind of second Creation rise under his hands.

Where my Chateau is, says he, there were Churches & Chappels. I bought all & pulled them down to build my Chateau. I hate

Churches & Priests & Masses. You Gentlemen have been in Italy—You have been at Rome. Has not your Blood often boiled to see shoescrapers & porters saying Mass at a place where once a Cicero or Cato & a Scipio have thundered in eloquent harangues to the roman People.

His Soul seem'd to be moved with Indignation whilst he spoke it, & he accompany'd this with a Vehemence of Action that show'd to what a degree he abhorred Masses and the

religious.

How often when one would go fast do these fellows detain you says he. If you ask where is the Postillion he is gone to Mass, & you must wait with Patience for a half an hour till he has done.

By this time I became quite familiar with him, ask'd him Questions with as much Assurance as if I had been long acquainted with him—I ask'd him if he had read any Acc'ts of Electricity or was acquainted with Dr. Franklin's writings on that Subject—& what he thought of him. He acknowledged him to be the Discov'r & Improv'r of Electricity, that he was a Man of Genius of Merit & a great nat'l Philosopher.

I then ask'd him if he had read Mr. Humes

writings or Doct'r Robertson's History of Scotland as he said he often read english Books.

He told me he had, that both were Men of Merit, but he preferred Mr. Hume, whom he said wrote more like a Philosoph'r. He has given us a good History of England. It is not so full of minute facts as that of Rapin, who smells indeed of the Presbyterian whilst Mr. Hume throughout smells of the Philosopher. He often used the word smell of, figuratively for to partake of. I know not whether it was because he delighted in the Sense of smelling particularly, or for want of Words to express himself better in english.

He now pull'd out of his Pocket a snuff Box. In taking a pinch of Snuff, I observed in the inside of the Lid a Miniat're Picture of the King of Prussia, w'ch probably was presented to him by that Monarch at the time Voltaire was so great a favourite of his, & his chief Counsellor.

In speaking of an intended new publication upon the History of a Time w'ch has been often wrote on he inveighed against writing on trite Subjects where the Author had it not in his power to bring new facts to the light or publish some new discoveries that are important and interesting—Above all authors I admire Newton

& Locke—These opened our Eyes to glorious objects & immortal Discoveries w'ch we did not think of.

One has dissected & laid open to us ye planetary System; the other has, as I may say, dissected the Soul & discovered to us all ye powers of the Understanding. On my Knees I prostrate myself all my Life before two such great Men as these; to whom I esteem myself as an Infant.

I then ask'd who Mons'r Beaufremont was. He told me of him what I wrote above.

I then ask'd him if the Young Gentleman whom I had sat next to was his Son, as I had heard him call him Papa; and who the young Lady was.

He answered me the Young Lady I call my Daughter, because she was a poor orphan neglected Neice of the deceased great Corneille—every Nation you know has its Shakespear—Corneille was our french Shakespear—& because I look on myself as a Soldier under the Gen'ls Corneille, Racine &c in this sort of Warfare, I found out the Neice of Corneille and brought her to live with me. I call her my Daughter & have marry'd her to that Young Man. Their Children I look on as if they were

JOURNAL OF DR. JOHN MORGAN

my own, & take care of them all as of my own family.

Being now time to return to Geneva lest the Gates of the City should be shut ag'st us, we thanked him in the politest terms for the Honor he had done us. He return'd the Compliment, said he should allways be proud to entertain any english Gentlemen. Being now at the Steps he ushered us in, breaking into a kind of Rapture with—

"Oh Goddess Liberty; thou heaven born maid."

We were now within the Salle, & Mons'r Voltaire as if he had been pleased with our Conversation & the freedom we used with him—crys out in french to this Effect—addressing himself to the Company.

Behold two Amiable Young Men Lovers of Truth & Inquirers into Nature. They are not satisfy'd with mear Appearances, they love Investigation & Truth, & despize Superstition—I commend You Gentlemen—go on, love Truth & search diligently after it. Hate Hypocrisy Hate Masses & above all hate the Priests.

Compliments being over we left the Company. Mons'r Voltaire accompany'd us to the Door, told us he should allways be proud to see us,

particularly whenever we would call & dine with him; his hour was two o'clock; he would be glad to see us, & if his Health permitted would dine with us but if not, His Children, (meaning his adopted ones) would take care of us, nor should we ever want for Company at his House who would endeavour to make themselves agreeable. We return'd our Thanks once more in the warmest terms, & gett'g into the Chariot drove off.

I could not help noticing a Chappel before the Gate of the Court Yard with this Inscription over the door:

> DEO EREXIT VOLTAIRE

MDCCLXI

I afterwards heard that in buying this Possession he was obliged to stipulate for building a Chappel—of w'ch I suppose no great Use is made. Till I heard this I did not know whether it was not his Theatre.

In a Tavern on the road not far off these lines are pencilled—

Deo erexit Voltaire.

Behold the pious work of Vain Voltaire
Who never knew a God, or said a prayer.

Monday, Sep'r ye 17th.—We set out in a voiture with three Horses went to Lusane to visit my Lord Keilmaur & Mr. Graham w'ch place is in the Canton of Bern, Switzerland, protestant, ye Lang'ge French, 12 leagues (of the place) distant from Geneva & 3 from the upper Extremity of the lake. Lord Keilmaur being engaged on a visit with a Son of Lord Temples we did not see him but Mr. Graham spent the Evening with us.

He recounted a History of his being on the Top of Mount St. Bernard one of the highest of the Alps, & w'ch we saw from Milan.

An English Gentleman having an occas'n to pass over that & proceed 3 leagues employ'd 28 Men & as many Asses to clear the Road. The Passage cost 17 Hours—& a drift of Snow w'ch is often detach'd by the smallest blasts of Wind bury'd 27 of them who were not found till some Months after when the snow melted sufficient to expose their dead Bodies to view; only the hinder one with the english gentl'n escaped.

He also inform'd us of a curious Salt Works if I mistake not in the same Canton of Bern. A Rock is cut thro 200 feet where are Springs of Vitriol'c Wat'r for w'ch a large Cistern is made as a Reservoir to contain it till it is emp'd

by Means of Art—this is to prevent its mixing with the Salt Water just to be mentioned—100 feet below is another Cistern for the Recept'n of the Salt Wat'r below also cut out of Rock. At 400 feet from the Surface is an Engine to raise Salt Wat'r 100 feet still beneath, and by forcing Pumps it is convey'd to the above Cistern—& from hence by others above the surface of the Earth. It is then carry'd by Pipes 4 or 5 Miles receiv'd into a Cistern but passes thro' a Number of Bushes or Brush laid over the Cystern. He says there is a Pump to Work it up again to pass 2 or 3 Miles furth'r to another Cistern & Pump—where it is reduced to its greatest Concentration before Evaporation.

What he observ'd as remarkable here is that in 100 lb of the water first pump'd up, from the Mine there is contain'd only 1 lb. of Salt—but by pass'g thro' the different Cisterns & Pumps it is at last reduc'd to such a Concentration that from every 16 lb. of Wat'r one p'd of Salt is extracted. It is then finish'd by Evaporat'n, & they can afford to sell this Salt for a penny a lb.

He told us also that amongst the Alps is a sort of republic of a People the whole of whom are ignorant—to be able to read or write is sufficient to disqualify any person from any office—lest he should prove a Traitor—they have small forts in the several passes to keep out an Enemy especially on the side of the King of Sardinia, but they are not worth subduing.

There is but one Man amongst them who is

rich & genteel eno' to keep a Servant.

Whilst he was once upon Mount St. Bernard—The Clouds appeared greatly below & it thundered under him a very great Way—so that he was higher than the Thunder Clouds.

Tuesday, Sep'r 18th.—Having engaged a Swiss Servant at Bern—who is to follow us tomorrow to Geneva—we set out after Breakfast & arrived at Geneva in the Evening.

Wednesday, Sep'r 19.—Finish'd our Business at Geneva—& prep'rd to set out for Paris. My Servant arrived this Evening from Lusanne.

Thursday, Sep'r 20.—Hired a Voiture for Lyons—dined at Colonge 5 long leagues from Geneva—aft'r dinner proceeded 5 leagues further to Nantua.

Friday, Sep'r 21.—Dined at St. Jean le Vieu 5 leagues from Nantua—lodged at Monloix 6 leagues from St. Jean le vieux four leagues short of Lyons.

N. B. 3 of these leagues make 4 of Geneva—

Saturday, Sep'r 22'd.—Arrived at Lyons ab't 12 O'clock. As all the Places in the Diligence were taken till the (26th) Wednesday following we amused ourselves in seeing the Aqueducts a few Miles from the Town the Jesuits Library &c, & in going to the Plays. Grandeval acted the famous french Actor who had left the Stage for ab't 20 years & return'd to it last Year. His Action appear'd violent & I could by no means from what I saw of him consider him as a most capital Actor, w'ch Character has been attributed to him by Many.

As we went from Paris to Lyons in a Diligence upon setting out from Italy it is needless to say any thing further on the Stages or Manner of travelling. The Company consisted of a parisian Book seller & his wife—a Gentleman from Marseilles, who I believe was a Designer or Engraver—an old Gentleman of Paris, who had lived many Years in the french West Indies & a young Abby going to the Convent of St. Sulpice—& a Boy of ab't 13 or 14 Years old—who was going to Paris from Marseilles to his Uncle a rich silver smith who proposed to educate him as his Son & leave his fortune to him at his Death. These with Mr. Powel & Myself made up the Company of the Diligence.

We experienced once more the vivacity and politeness of the french. In a short time we were all acquainted with one another—the Company full of Chat & very agreeable, though not consisting of any distinguished personages. The Lady was particularly obliging and invited Mr. Powel & myself to see her at her own House at Paris—w'ch we did and found her agreeable at home as well as abroad. We arrived at Paris from Lyons in five days—viz. Sunday Evening Sep'r ye 30th. Mr. Powel took Lodgings in Rue tournons near the Luxemburgh. I return'd to my former Pension at Mr. Sue's.

Met at Paris of Persons I knew in America Mr. Thos. Mifflin of Philad—at the french riding Academy—Sir John St. Claire & Lady Doct'r McLeane & Mr. Stewart his Partner.

Had the Pleasure of hearing that whilst I was in Italy viz. on ye 5th of July I was voted in a correspondent Member of the royal Academy of Surgery at Paris.

Thursday, Oct'r ye 4.—Took my Seat in the Academy & return'd thanks for the Hon'r conferred on me.

I continued in Paris as well to rest myself from the fatigues of so much travelling as to procure some Articles to carry with me to America—particularly some Books & the like not to be got so well else-where—till Tuesday Oct'r 22'd, P.M. when Mr. Powel & myself set out in a post Chaise for Calais in our way to London accompany'd with our two Servants on Post Horses.

On Tuesday Night we slept at Chantilly, 4 posts or 26 Miles from Paris—& next Morning viewed the fine Chateau, Gardens & Stables of the Prince of Conde at Chantilly—a most lovely place. We continued our Rout on the great post Road from Paris to Calais till we arrived at Amiens the Capitol of Piccardy—a pretty large & strongly fortify'd Town—we slept here on Wednesday Night distant from Paris ab't — Miles.

Being desirous of going to Dunkirk in order to ship our Trunks from thence to London & to see the Place—we left the post Road in order to go to that Place thro' St. Omars—on acc't of the very bad Roads, we made but little Way. Slept at St. Omars on Thursday Night—distant from Paris — Miles—a pretty large Town.

Here we found it was not possible to proceed to Dunkirk any other way than by first going to Calais—on acc't of the excessive rains, &

the low Country and especially the Road from St. Omars to Dunkirk being deluged with ye Rain. Frid. Oct. 25.—We dined at —— distant from St. Omars ab't — Miles—or Posts. Here we came into good Post Road. Went here to see a Convent of english Nuns in Numb'r ab't 26-supported entirely by Charity-tho' shut up for ever within the Walls of the Convent. The Lady Abbess from Lancashire between 50 & 60 years old—a discreet well spoken Woman —there is one from Charles County Maryland of the name O'Neal-they convers'd freely at the grate without Veils on their faces-were merry eno'-say they are happy in their Lottho' clothed in hard Cloth & bare footedthey are I think of the order of St. Francisca. We were conducted to them by an english franciscan Monk who came to the Tavern to us. Four english Monks of this order are detach'd by rotation from a Convent at Douay to assist & look after the Nuns as they are never allowed to come out to beg for themselves-Nor ever taste flesh Meat even were it to save Life itself. They are allowed to receive Gifts or Charity themselves—the friars are not—therefore conduct You to the Nuns that you may give Money to them-& ply at Taverns to make application for them to Travellers especially the English.

What a Life of Penury—& Misery to outward Appearance—& yet what pretensions to felicity—but to repine would be in Vain, since after taking the Veil there is no return into ye world, & would only meet with ghostly Counsel, or perhaps severe Penance. Having dropp'd a Crown in Pity of our poor fair Country Women, we proceeded to Calais & put up at the Table royale. The night before we arrived the Silver Lion Inn being burnt by a fire w'ch began in one of the Apartments—a great damage was sustained but no Lives Lost.

We left our Baggage at Calais—i e such Articles as we chose to carry with us to London—& having dined at Calais we set out after Dinner for Dunkirk—distant ab't 24 Miles to get our Trunks shipped for London.

Oct. 26.—The Roads being sandy & deep, we could not get further that Night than Gravelling, half way to Dunkirk, the gates of Dunkirk

being shut early in the Evening.

Having left our Trunks at Dunkirk to the Care of Mr. Kavanagh Merch't there to be shipp'd by a Vessel for London ready to sail, we visited the City & fortifications. The Bason for Men of

War—& the fortified Works to be demolished by the late treaty of Peace, being now in Ruins.

Oct'r 28.—On Monday, We returned to Calais. Tuesday, Oct'r 29.—We left Calais in a Packet Boat for Dover ab't 3 o'clock having just dined. Ab't 4 o'clock next Morning arrived at Dover—after a stormy rough rainey & disagreeable Passage of 13 hours. We landed soon after & went on shore—glad once more to have our feet

on english ground.

Wednesday, Oct'r 30th.—Refresh'd ourselves this Morning with a few hour's sleep—got our things from the Custom House—dined & set out for London—slept this Night at Canterbury distant — Miles from Dov'r—& — Miles from London.

Thursday, Oct'r 31.—View'd the Cathedral of Canterbury this Morning—a fine old Gothic Building. Aft'r Breakfast set out for London w'ch we reach'd in the Evening aft'r an Absence on my part of 3 Y'rs & some few days—thankfull to Heaven once more to get into a Circle of Friends and acquaintances.

Determin'd to sail for Philad.—my native Place in a few weeks—but on Acc't of the advanced Season of the Year obliged to defer that Design till the following Spring.

ARTICLES COLLECTED BY DR. MORGAN DURING HIS TRAVELS*

VENICE, Aug'st.

1763

Shipp'd in a Box for England directed to Mess'rs Barclay & Son, marked Mr. Powel for J. M.—the following Articles. In ye Venice frigate Cap't George Davidson.

Books

Joan. Baptiste Morgagni de sedib. et causis Morbor. 2 Vol. Fol. Veneteis 1761—6 Pauls.

J. B. Morgagni. Epistol. anatom. dua—Fol. Venet. 1762—14 Pauls. Do Opuscul. miscellanea Do Morganta Maggiora di Mass'r Luig Pulci. 2 Vol. 12mo

Morgante Maggiore di Mess'r Luig Pulci, 2 Vol. 12mo Torino, 1754

Le Pitture di Bologna 12mo Bologna, 1755

Cornel's Nepos—Lat. et Ital. 12mo Venezia, 1755

Vignola, Architect'l Grammar 8vo Roma

Boccacio Novels in Italian 2 Vol. 8vo Amsted'm 1761

Dell' origine e de Progressi delle] 8vo Bologna

Scienzi di Bologna 1763

Franklin on Electricity, 3 parts 4to London 1760

Le Caffe ou L'Ecossais Comedie par] 8vo Avignon

Mr. Hume traduite en francois

*This list, as also the Notes following, was written on blank pages at the end of the manuscript Journal.

Tancrede, Tragedie par Mr. Voltaire A MSS. on ye Pictures at Cento &c. Bologna) Indice delle Stampe intagliate in Rome &c Pastor Fido Guarini Ariosto 3 Vol Tasso's Aminta Antidotar bononiense	Ital. 12mo (in Paulino	
N		
Beads bought at Loretto (blest) cost, 12 Pauls Diff't Specim'ns of Margar'te got at Bologna— Petrifact'n of Reeds at Terni Specimens of Hard Stones Marbles &c, Price 1 Seq & ½ 2 Spec'ns of Antidiluv. petrif'd Shells (with ossefied &c) got on Tops of Mount'ns near Bologna Nat'l White roch in Chrystal A Specimen A Hair Ball form'd in ye Stom'ch of a Cow Bologna A Petrifact'n found in the Stom'ch of a Pidgeon with an Impression of the intern'l Membr'ne it fill'd the Stom'ch & kill'd the Pidgeon Bologna—Pyrites from w'ch bologn-phosphorus made, a Specimen		
A Tartar-Concret form'd in Aqued'cts at Bologna A petrif'd Bone got at Do Dentalia—having a Petrif'n within of the Nat're of Agate Bologn'n phosphorus		

Shells with Petrif'n within of ye Nat're of Agate

A petrifact'n of one Stone ab't anoth'r resemb'g ye
hum'n Ear

PLATES AND DRAW'S

A Plan of a Country House				
A fine Corinth Pillar	2	Pauls		
A Sect'n of a Church	2	Pauls		
Martyrd'm of St. Agnes-Copy of a Pai	nt'g			
done by Dominiceni in Church of	the			
Convent of St. Agnes at Bolog. Price	e 10	Pauls		
2 Angels 2 Pauls Do. 1 Paul	ie 3	Pauls		
Hercules & Iole. 3 Pauls 2 old H'ds 3 Do. i e 6				
3 old H'ds. 1 Paul. Cupid & Dolfin	by			
Serrani	$\frac{1}{2}$			
A rare Vandyke	6	Pauls		
Christ eat'g with Publicans &c Paul				
Veronese	2	Pauls		
A Magdalen Passine	lli $\frac{1}{2}$	66		
La fausse Liberte	1	66		
Child's Head	$\frac{1}{2}$			
St. Pet'r Weeping	$\frac{1}{2}$	66		
St. Jerome	$\frac{1}{2}$	"		
Brutalia castigat amor by Carrachi	$\frac{1}{2}$	"		
Europa & Bull by Titian	$1\frac{1}{2}$	66		
Death of St. Joseph by Dominiceni	1	"		
4 Seasons by Natoire	8	"		
an odd piece of St. Mich'l & Dragon	Sabatini	eng'd		
St. Mary Ch'd-weigh'g Souls-St.	by Carra			
Jos.—St. John		Paul		
	1	100 mm 100 mm		

2 St. Cecilia's of Raph	2 Pauls	
A Crucifixion of Le Brun	1 Do	
Apollo & Hercules by Simon de Pessori	1 Do	
Phais & Alexander	1 Do	
By Domeniceno—St. Jeron at death	6 Do	
Death of Germanicus. by N Poussine	2 Do	
Prospect've of Trevi.	3 Do	
of Camp—Vaccin.	2 Do	
2 rural Scenes.	4 Do	
a sm'l Holy family	1 Do	
A St. Nicholas	1 Paul	
A Frontisp'ce of a Temple design of Mansart	2 Do	
Madonna Sav'r & St. John of Raph'l	3 Do	
Day of Judgment of Mich'l Angelo	1 Do	
St. Pet'r healing the Same	1 Do	
Slaught'r of Innocents of Guido		
Paintings		
Left to be sent by Mr. Clifford		
Hert to be sent by Mr. Chilord	Seq'ns	
2 Venus Cun'd & Nymph	$2\frac{1}{2}$	
a Venus Cup'd & Nymph a Venus & Cup'd— } Compan'ns	$\frac{\sim_2}{2^{\frac{1}{2}}}$	
a plate of Do.	~2	
A piping Boy a Venetian fem'le mask Companions	3	
4 pieces Compan'ns—viz		
Judith with ye Head of Olofernes David with ye Head of Goliah Compan'ns 3		

Ahaseureus & Esther Solom'n & Queen of Sheba	Compan'ns 6
Bacchus & Ariadne, Bacch'n Cupids by Albani	Compan'ns 6 4
A drawing of several figures	1 Sequin

NOTES

Gen'l Names of Sea Plants of a hard subst'ce w'ch grow on Stones or adventit Bodies—such as mine got at Naples—

Keratofiti from κερατο horn

Stones cerebriti like brains

Letofiti Corals & hard product'ns w'ch are

supposed to be anim'ls

Madrepori is a more gen'l Name of the Same

Stella Marina is a Marine Veg. product'n

Stella Marina florescens where ye ends turn up & curl, such is

mine got at Naples.

Il Morgante de Luci Pulci an Italian Poem Tasso's Aminta

peint par Ch. Coypel)

Jeu d'enfans, grave par Lepicie a Paris chez l'auteur rue St. Jacques au dessus des Jacobins et chez L. Surugue graveur du Roy rue de Noyers vis a vis St. Yves. Le Tableau est dans le cabinet de Mons. Fagon, Conseiller d'Etat ordinaire, et au Conseil royal.

inventi et peint par St. Clerc et grave par ——
Europa et le Taureau

a Paris chez Jeaural demeurant au bas de fossez S. Victor, chez Mr le Brun audit des comp et chez Giffert rue St. Jacques a St. Therese.

Aragment of a Journal

WRITTEN AT ROME, 1764

THE PERSON

Residence and their

Incided a to incident of

Maria Marina Bernardan Pintana Marina III

removable to the part of the Cherry

Minister of Infilaments

Fragment of a Journal

Rome May 26th 1764.

Monday

In a Course of Antiquities $\frac{ch}{w}$ I have engaged to go through at Rome under the direction of M^r Beyers—& in Company with Mess^{rs} Powel, Apthorp, & Palmer—memorandum

AM

May— Went to $\frac{e}{y}$ Vatican where amongst others I noted the following things as most worthy of remark—

1st Raphaels Bible or $\frac{e}{y}$ Lodgo of the Vatican Library by Raphael—a noble gallery.

Paintings—e Separat of Earth & water glorious.

The Separatⁿ of Chaos too stradling.

Creation of animals beautifull—also Sun & moon D. The bass relieve fine.

Deluge finely expresses $\frac{e}{y}$ distress of hum. Nat^r.

Appearance of angel to Ab^m beautifull also offer^g of Melchisedech.

Lot & his Daug^r leav^g Sodom done by Raph^l himself full of motion grace & beauty.

The Decision of Solomon exquisite especially $\frac{e}{y}$ attitude & express ve motion of the real mother—rising from her Knees, averting $\frac{e}{y}$ stroke & beseeching Solomon all at once.

Queen of Sheba coming to Solomon fine.

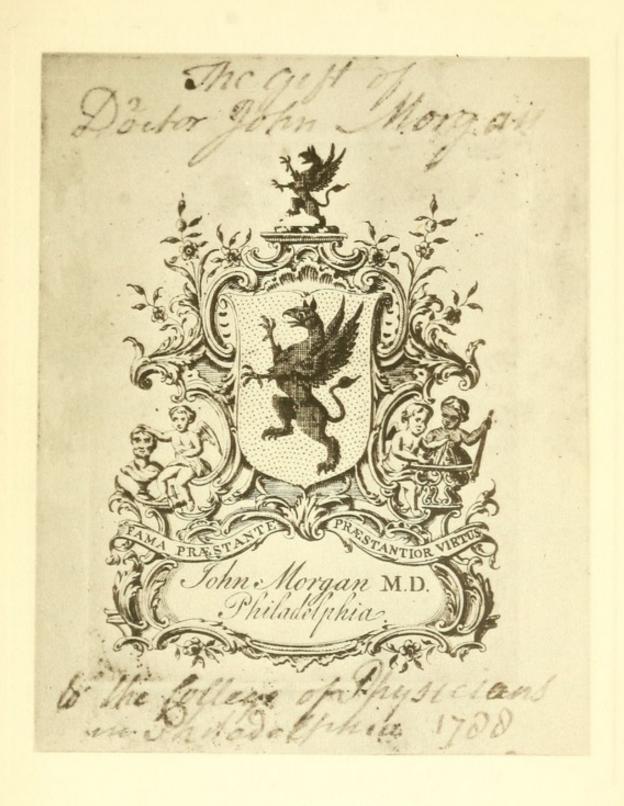
Front of $\frac{e}{y}$ Gallery contains Paintings from New Testament—not by Raphael nor so well. The Hall of Constantine or Life of Constantine the drawing by Raphael—The Colour by Jul. Romano & his Scholars.

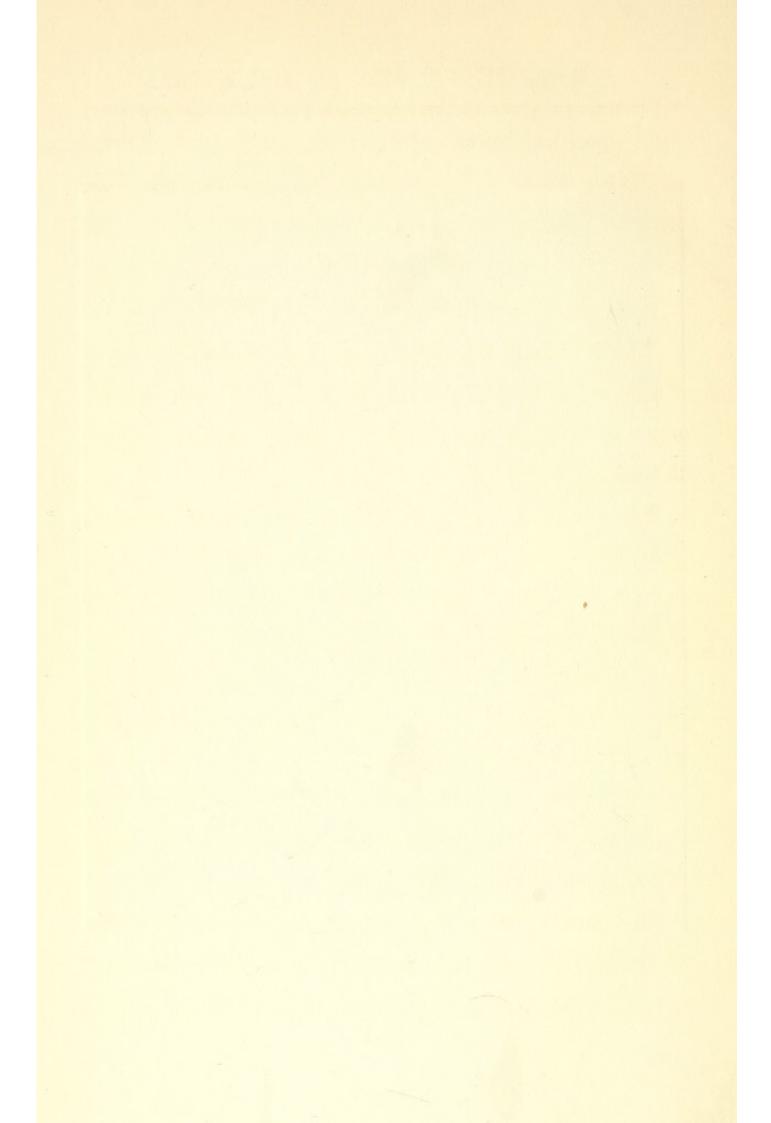
The Battle of Constantine from $\frac{ch}{w}$ most battle drawers have stolen—especially le Brun.

The Perspective above of Idolatry falling before Christianity, fine—glorious is the attitude of $\frac{e}{y}$ 2 angels in motion & the one on Horseback trampling down Heliodorus for sack^g the Temple of Jerusalem in the Room of Heliodorus so called from this picture.

The Angel delivering S^t Peter from the Prison a fine proof of Raphaels Know^{ge} of the effects of Colouring—

e angel luminous, also the moon & a torch throwing





light upon the Soldiers, fine—as it shows $\frac{e}{y}$ diff^t Effects of light of Torch & moon in diff^t parts at once as $\frac{e}{y}$ Pale light of $\frac{e}{y}$ moon, & reddish light of $\frac{e}{y}$ torch.

The Room of the School of Athens

The Picture of this School one of the finest Pictures of Raph^l in $\frac{ch}{w}$ he has assembled all $\frac{e}{y}$ great men of diff^t ages—as most of these were at Athens, hence is called $\frac{e}{y}$ School of Athens.

The youthfull figure of the Duke D'Urbino, reigning sovereign of Raph inimitably sweet, in this piece.

N.B. In this a demonstⁿ of a mathem^l fig^{re} with 4 degrees of Know^{ge} finely represented.

The School of Parnassus in this room beautifull, but the Figure of Apollo the least gracefull, as Raphael was obliged to copy a living favorite musician.

All $\frac{e}{y}$ muses sweetly drawn—Homer a noble attitude—some fine Poets introduced chiefly Italian who flourished about $\frac{e}{y}$ time of Raphael.

In $\frac{e}{y}$ same Room—the Dispute of the real Presence fine—in $\frac{ch}{w}$ are brought in those upon earth who have wrote on it—Angels & Saints in Heaven 2 diff^t groups

the figure of the Medona & Christ exceed sweet. The angels exquisite.

M^r Bey^{rs} thinks few painters or none draw angels well except Raph^l & Guido.

Room of Incendio del borgo

The Pict^{re} of a fire in Rome—Raphael has stolen $\frac{e}{y}$ thought of Æneas carrying of Anchyses on his should very fine. Here many glorious Pictures of Nature delineated in hurry & confusion of fire—Annibal Carrachi in his Letter to his Brother seems to be pleased more with this than any oth piece of Raphaels.

At $\frac{e}{y}$ End of Long gallery joining $\frac{e}{y}$ Vatican to $\frac{e}{y}$ Bellvidera a reclined statue called a Cleopatra, over a real fall of wat $\frac{ch}{w}$ forms a Cistern beneath—very fine, drap^{ry} beautifull.

In Belvidera $\frac{e}{y}$ Statues

- 1 Commodus und fig e of Hercules fine.
- 2 a Meleager (somet^s falsely said to be Antenous) fine parean marble & truly greek Sculpt^{re} known from roman by smaller heads less divided, more nobly

wrought. In this perhaps $\frac{e}{v}$ Serpentine lines too Strong.

3 The famous Torsa $\frac{ch}{w}$ Mich Angelo studied so long,—a broken piece of Hercules reposing—or Fragment—one of the finest Pieces of Statuary in $\frac{e}{y}$ world; noble musculing, true & not outrée—a greek work by Apollonius Nestoros.

4 Figure of Lacoon & his two Sons with $\frac{e}{y}$ Snakes wreathd round—agony described most gloriously—done by 3 rhodian Sculptures—a Father & 2 Sons—This found in $\frac{e}{y}$ Baths of Titus, supposed to belong originally to Mæcenas— The arm of the father in stucco, is modern attempted to be restored by Mich Angelo but finding it to be too great a task left it to a more hardy tho perhaps les eq Genius one of the finest Statues in $\frac{e}{y}$ world—Expression strong—fath $\frac{e}{y}$ youngest Son allready bit—only 2 snakes—the eldest entangled, full of anxiety trys to disengage it—the youngest fainted away being allready bit.

The last is $\frac{e}{y}$ Apollo Bellvidera suppos^d the finest in $\frac{e}{y}$ world—if the preceding excellently human, this divine—found near Neptuna—no name to it. Supposed to have shot at a Dear & looks where $\frac{e}{y}$ Arrow

fell—a piece of $\frac{e}{y}$ bow remains in his left extended hand, his right supported on a Tree to prevent break the Sandals on his feet beautifull; support on his right leg, the left in $\frac{e}{y}$ moment to be brought forward—part of the penis & right testicle modern. The Ancles have been much shattered espec by $\frac{e}{y}$ right—left hand possibly modern—the right ancient but both been broke—a snake round trunk of tree $\frac{eh}{w}$ now supports right hand both legs broke below $\frac{e}{y}$ Knee. Mantle fastened on right Should with a Clasp or Button flows over $\frac{e}{y}$ left comes ov left hand has a good Effect.

The Quiver just app^g over right Should^r, $\frac{e}{y}$ belt com^g from hence und^r left arm.

The face majestic, divine,—hair rising noble.

It is fine in every view—noth^g more simple, beautifull, or sublime, a proof of Simplicity being a Source of Sublimity.

Left off at 2 oclock, & returned home.

ST PETERS CHURCH

Tuesday

May 22. A.M. 10 OClock. Went out with the same Company as yesterday also with M^r Monk, to S^t Peter's Church.

The observations too numerous—to be particul. Before $\frac{e}{y}$ Church. The Colonades with 4 Rows of Colums grand & of an elliptical form, hence to see $\frac{e}{y}$ beauty, one must stand in one of the foci of the Ellipsis.

The front of S^t Peters more like a Palace than a Church—too many Divisions & the pedestal too small—The attic Story rather a w^t as of no Use in a Church, & hides the Cupola, so that you cannot see exactly where it is—the Cupola not exactly in $\frac{e}{y}$ middle but inclining towards $\frac{e}{y}$ Vatican, from $\frac{e}{y}$ Crack of $\frac{e}{y}$ Cupola $\frac{ch}{w}$ owing to the Pier on that side being built over a well $\frac{ch}{w}$ was in $\frac{e}{y}$ gardens of Nero. This seen better from $\frac{e}{y}$ Section made by $\frac{e}{y}$ Pill or Colum between $\frac{e}{y}$ two fountains in the Area.

The grandure of this Church unequalled as well as its Beauty & richness. An Instance of its greatness is that the Cupola is larger than the Pantheon of Rome ($\frac{ch}{w}$ is of this fig $\stackrel{re}{\longrightarrow}$) & at each of the Corners where there are a Collection of Pill into large Piers—these $\frac{ch}{w}$ seem so light & well proportioned are each Pier as large as a certain Church & convent taken together.

The two Monuments at the End of the Church one of

Bernini where the Sarcopholus is ornamented with a Charity & wisdom—& the other with Justice & Prudence by La Porta are most Noble. N B. Tis $\frac{e}{y}$ female Statue of Justice whose Body formerly naked is now covered by order of the Pope, & $\frac{ch}{w}$ it is said one of the workmen in $\frac{e}{y}$ Church was so much enamoured of as to wish to enjoy it.

There is one grand Bas relief of one of the Saracen Emperors com^g to sack Rome with $\frac{e}{y}$ Pope pointing to S^t Paul & S^t Peter in $\frac{e}{y}$ Heavens, telling him these are our defenders, on $\frac{ch}{w}$ he is struck with a Panic & desists from his purpose. This seems to exceed a Painting we saw yesterday of the same History by Raphael in $\frac{e}{y}$ Vatican, tho that very fine—is as large as the great Altar of a Church, perhaps one of the largest pieces of Bass relief & one of the finest pieces of Mod^{rn} Sculpture.

Many of the Statues & Mosaics fine. There is one fine painting by Andrea Sarca in this Church—in $\frac{ch}{w}$ the ballance of Col^{rs} is finely preserved (ie) $\frac{e}{y}$ blue red & yellow so as not to be predominant one over another.

He was reckoned one of $\frac{e}{y}$ best of $\frac{e}{y}$ roman Colorists. The Character of Raphael & $\frac{e}{y}$ roman Painters are

in general Correctness of Character fine drawing & Expression—of the flemish & Venetⁿ schools that of Col^r.

Titian has $\frac{e}{y}$ Character of being $\frac{e}{y}$ finest Colorist of any painter—ie $\frac{e}{y}$ truest, so y^t in his drapery for Instance you see not only the Col^r he intended but $\frac{e}{y}$ Stuff, wheth Silk, Cloth, &c,— $\frac{e}{y}$ same in flesh &c.

Reubens fine & masterly—with a stroke of his pencil he has whole lines of Vermillion for Instance, $\frac{ch}{w}$ so well managed howev with such Judgment as to have a fine Effect—but not so true as Titian.

Vandyke a truer Col^r than Reubens.

There are 2 grand objects to be answ^d to make a good Painter — Drawing & Colour^g. The roman Painters excell in $\frac{e}{y}$ former—this supposed to be owing to their copying $\frac{e}{y}$ fine & accurate ancient statues.

The flemish wanting this Assist^{ce} had Nature only to copy after, & prod^d $\frac{e}{y}$ Eff^{ct} by Col^r whence th^r col^g better—for $\frac{e}{y}$ others employed most of th^r time in drawing & so were Mast^{rs} of this, in a g^r Degree.

 M^r By sobjects to $\frac{e}{y}$ various Colored marbles in a monument as not serious eno—& in large Piers & Pilasters as conveying $\frac{e}{y}$ Idea of weakness & Incrustation or

only a plating—whereas when all of one Col^r & well joined it app^{rs} like a more solid rich & noble work.

The various coloured marble does well eno' in small^r Chappels.

The mason work of S^t Peter eq¹ to any of $\frac{e}{y}$ ancient mason^{ry} is like a cabinet makers—so neatly jointed.

N B—There is a subterran Church under $\frac{e}{y}$ body of S^t Pet And the sev Divisions of the Church of S^t Peters with $\frac{e}{y}$ smaller cupolos w^d each if apart make an elegant Church.

The little model of a Temple of Jasp^r or Agate where the blessed Sacrament is kept made by Bernini with a Dome above is very fine.

The great Alt^r of bronse from $\frac{e}{y} \operatorname{Bott}^m$ to $\frac{e}{y}$ top of the Cross 90 feet high supported by 4 bronze wreathed Colums is beautifull. The model of these was taken from 11 Pill^{rs} of marble of the Composite order said to be brought from Herods Temple of Jerusalem by S^t Helena—one of them is preserved in a private place.

OCCASIONAL REMARKS*

white a light—black dark green &c a Compos. grotesque & arabic

A Colum ought not to be less than 18 feet, but as much larg^r as may be, so difficultly brought into Paintings; because it should observe a proportion to oth^r things therein described.

In a Colonade of Pillars—tis proper to observe that the distance from each other should be two diameters & a half of the wedth of $\frac{e}{y}$ Pillar or $2\frac{2}{3}$ from each other—& not more.

In Architecture—The Base, hight of Column & Diamet sh^d allways be in a certain Ratio—what ratio?

It is absurd that a Pillar $\frac{ch}{w}$ is designed to support a w^t sh^d be supported as in $\frac{e}{y}$ front of the Vatican. Solid supports solid arches & all vacancies should be over one another.

^{*}Written on blank (left-hand) pages opposite to the preceding Fragment of a Journal.

Raphaels Excellency not in colouring but in Compositⁿ, Character, drawing. From the Carian women used as slaves for lowest drudgery—the word Carradites & they are represented as support^g even th^r Houses.

Bramanti is the architect who gave the Plan of St Peters to $\frac{e}{y}$ Pope—& begun by him—a fine arch^t —it was continued by S^t Gallo a so so architect who dy'd soon then carry'd on by Mich^l Angelo.

N B ab^t 1700 Composit^{ns} of Raph^l extant tho he dy'd at $\frac{e}{y}$ age of 35.—Tho $\frac{e}{y}$ drawings of $\frac{e}{y}$ gallery are by Raph^l, The paint^g is by his Schol^{rs} but under his Eye for $\frac{e}{y}$ most part.

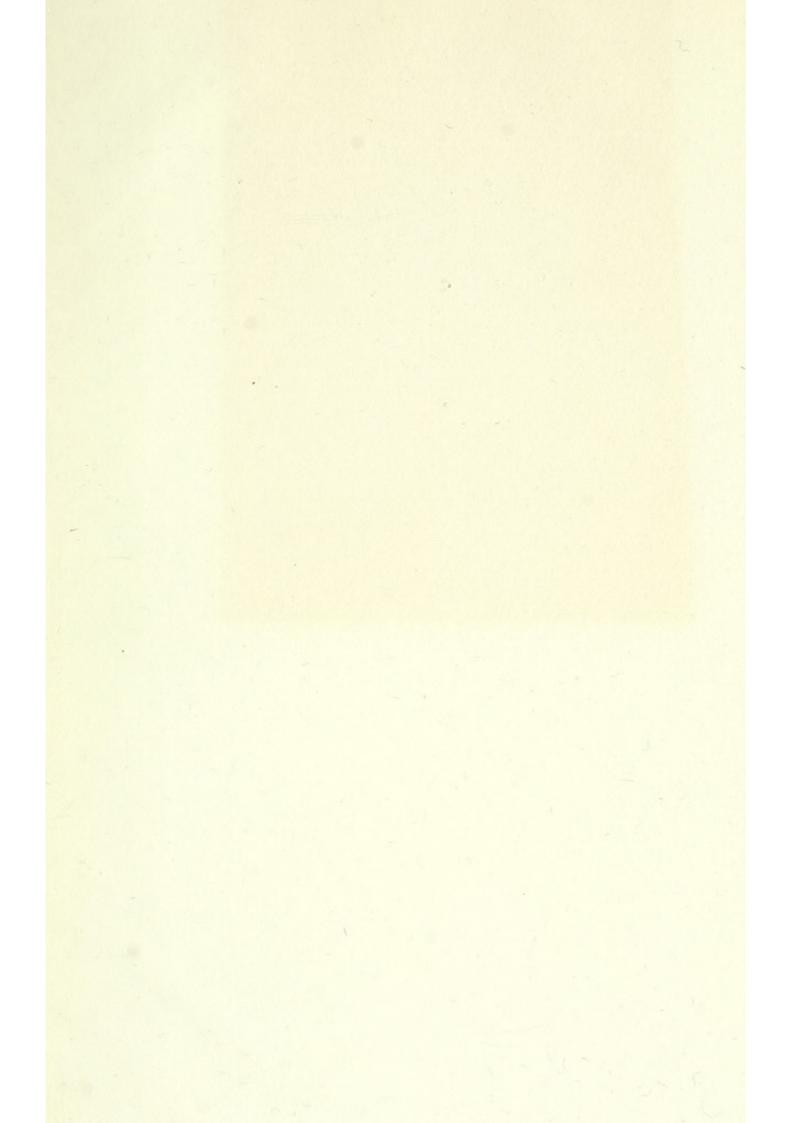
In order to know the difficulty of disting^g Copys well executed from Originals, remember $\frac{e}{y}$ Story of Raph^{ls} unfinish'd piece finish'd by Julio Romano & copied by Andrea del Sara, at florence in $\frac{e}{y}$ Idea of a compleat Painter.

In Colouring—there are 3 simple $\operatorname{Col}^{\operatorname{rs}}$ as yellow, red, blue—the other are mixts white—A light or glare, black darkness or privation. This remark on $\frac{\mathrm{e}}{\mathrm{y}}$ Rays of light as seen thro $\frac{\mathrm{e}}{\mathrm{y}}$ Prism is of use to be known in painting—green, orange, purple &c are only mixt $\operatorname{Col}^{\operatorname{rs}}$ or a Composition.

We often speak of grotesque paint^{gs} of $\frac{ch}{w}$ there are many most beautif^{ll}—in the gallery of $\frac{e}{y}$ Vatican. They do not mean comical—but are a stile of painting for ornament very beautifull as wreathed flow from a Pot—at the same time something else is expressed $\frac{ch}{w}$ is not natural or connected with it $\frac{ch}{w}$ has a beautifull Effect. These are copied from $\frac{e}{y}$ ancient grottos—& from thence called grotesque—sometimes also called arabesc because this stile has been much followed by them—arab so

ARMEDICAL TO THE MANAGEMENT

enticepade in the attention of an entire term of





Execus collection

