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Contributors

Palmer, Samuel.
Royal College of Physicians of London

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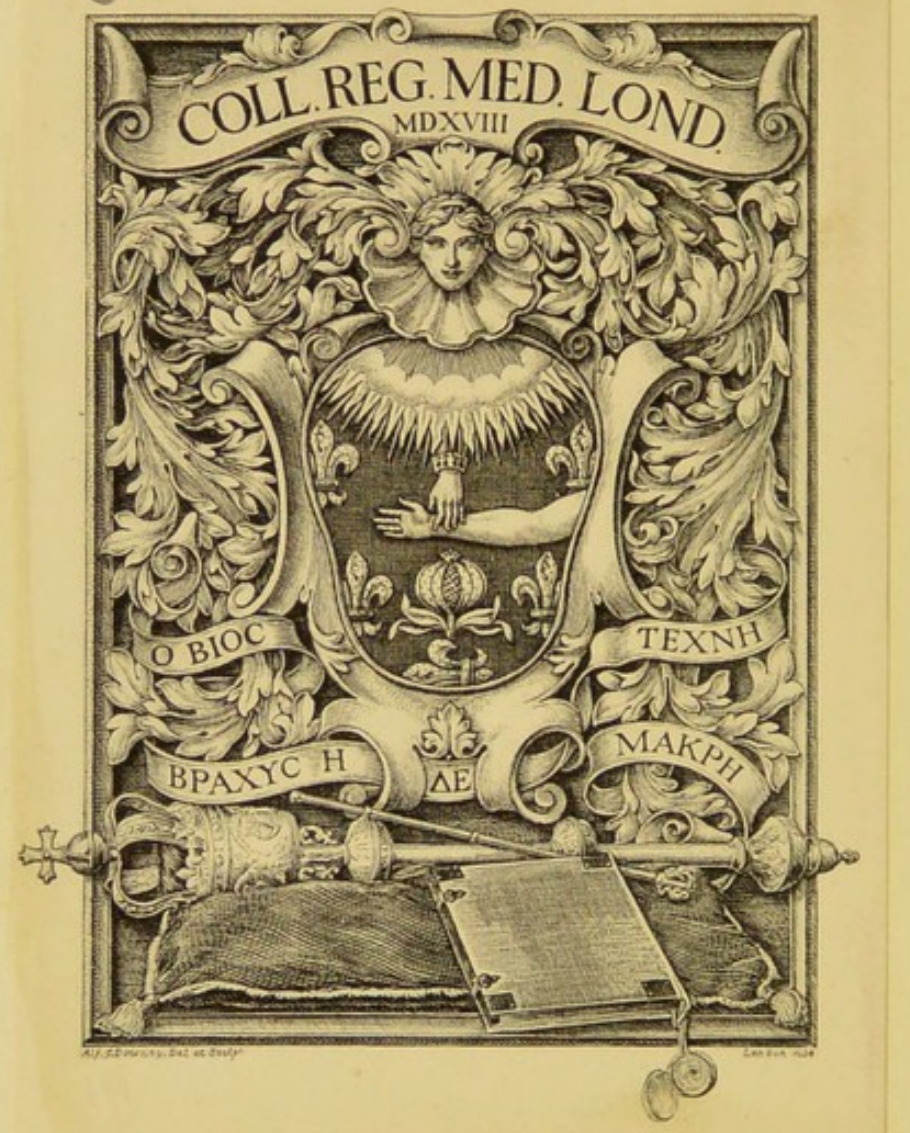

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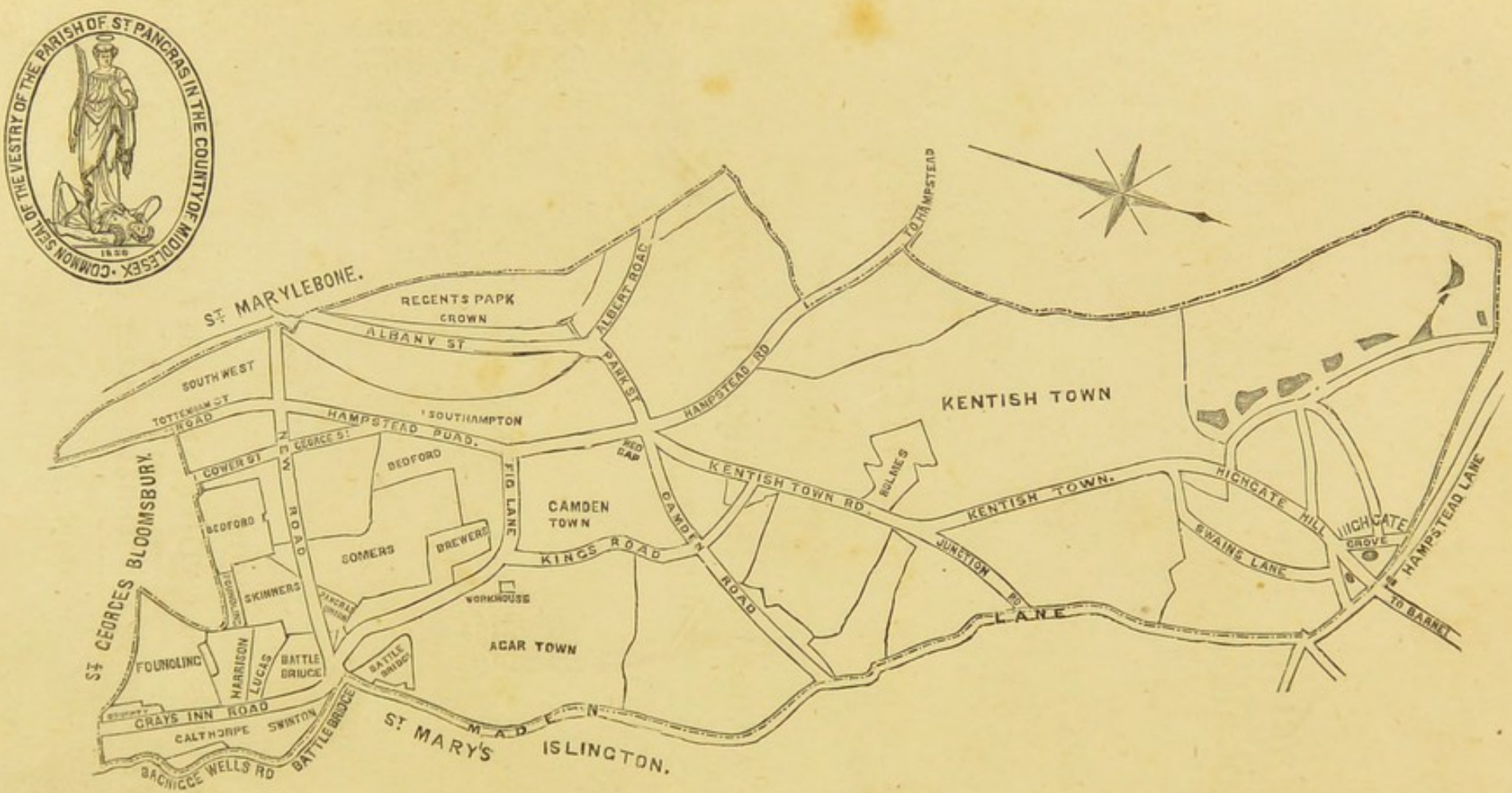

MAP OF ST. PANCRAS.

Published with Palmer's History of St. Pancras.

ST. PANCRAS;

BEING

ANTIQUARIAN, TOPOGRAPHICAL, AND BIOGRAPHICAL MEMORANDA,

RELATING TO THE

EXTENSIVE METROPOLITAN PARISH

OF

ST. PANCRAS, MIDDLESEX:

WITH

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE PARISH FROM ITS FOUNDATION.

BY

SAMUEL PALMER,

COMPILER OF THE "INDEX TO THE TIMES NEWSPAPER," "EPITAPHS AND EPIGRAMS," "BYRON PAINTED BY HIS COMPEERS," "SEEDS FOR PRODUCTIVE MINDS," ETC., ETC.

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TO THE

Very Rev. the Dean of Rochester,

Canon of St. Paul's, &c., &c.,

WHO WAS FOR UPWARDS OF FOURTEEN YEARS

RECTOR OF THIS PARISH,

AND UNDER WHOSE FOSTERING CARE, GENIAL INFLUENCE,

AND UNTIRING DEVOTION, MOST OF THE

Institutions of St. Pancras

OWE THEIR BIRTH AND GROWTH,

THIS VOLUME,

WHICH WILL RECALL TO HIS MIND

HIS WORKS OF FAITH AND LABOURS OF LOVE,

IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED (WITH PERMISSION),

BY HIS FAITHFUL SERVANT,

SAMUEL PALMER.

HIGHGATE HILL,
April, 1870.

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PREFACE.

It is now nearly a thousand years since the parish of St. Pancras was founded, and yet during the whole of that lengthened period no complete history of the parish has been published. Many have attempted it, but the antiquity of the parish, its vast extent, and the immense mass of material that can be collected or ought to be collected relating to it, have at first dispirited, then exhausted the patience, and ultimately led to the relinquishing of their object. Many collections have been made, but the collector, viewing the paucity of his materials, has shrunk from the task, and left the parish as it is at the present day—destitute of any local history.

When an account of a parish has been published, however meagre the same may be, it furnishes stepping-stones for the successor, as dottings of dates and boundaries for subjects; but when a man has to be his own pioneer, has to lay down his own plan, classify his own materials, chronicle his various events, with a

blank space only whereon to lay the whole, then the task, which otherwise might be amusing, is both intricate and perplexing. Such is the case with the local history of this parish; and were it not that many interested in the work have kindly lent a helping hand, the present attempt, like its precursors, might have passed away. The Author begs, therefore, to thank Rufus Waugh, Esq., for his advice and assistance, for many valuable local documents, and for his valuable list of the vicars of the parish, which forms a most interesting portion of the work; as also for the list of churchwardens which T. E. Gibb, Esq., the vestry clerk, has so obligingly completed to the present day. He has also to return his sincere thanks to John Bullock, Esq., of the neighbouring parish of Islington, for the numerous items of intelligence which he only could supply, and which not only enrich the volume, but give a liveliness and interest to the work. To many others also the Author would thus publicly return his thanks, and he only hopes that the volume may meet with that acceptance which such a work ought to receive, and give as much pleasure to the reader as it has afforded to him.

Unfortunately, he has scarcely diminished the pile of memoranda which he himself and the kindness of his friends have accumulated; but it is his intention,

provided his subscribers should wish it, to follow this with a second volume, which the Author feels quite sure will be as amusing and interesting as he thinks the present to be. A parish of a thousand years' existence must be very unfortunate if even two such volumes as the present can contain all that is of value to the parishioners; but the Author fully believes the majority of that which is really valuable may be condensed into a second volume, and if any subscriber can enrich it with any antiquarian or topographical information, it will be received with thanks.

With this second volume will be given a series of TWENTY ENGRAVINGS of the most interesting spots in this interesting parish, so that the reader may be able to view the scene which has engrossed his attention, and thereby derive a double pleasure from the volume before him.

MEMORANDA

RELATING TO THE

PARISH OF ST. PANCRAS.

INTRODUCTION.

PAROCHIAL history possesses a peculiar charm to persons residing in its locality. They seem to have a sort of interest in all that is done or doing within its boundary. Like family history, each resident appears to claim a sort of association with it. Whatever is beneficial to their fellow-parishioners they pride themselves in effecting; and when, as in the workhouse and infirmary cases of this great parish, disclosures are made, harrowing to the feelings and repulsive to all right management, the slur cast on the parish seems to attach itself to each and every one, and then the personal stigma incites the entire body to investigate and determinately alter. It is this local association that prevents the older parishes from settling down into that stagnant state in which otherwise the crust of years would embed them. Passing on, year after year, in the one monotonous round of parochial rule, they would undeviatingly follow the steps of their progenitors in office, and meet but to approve and congratulate each other on their appointments, and then to pass their offices to those who are to succeed them. But local management now is not what local management was.

The unofficial peer into what the official is doing, and reformation worms itself into the decaying system, and demands what it ultimately obtains—a new and a better system of legislature.

The parish of St. Pancras, in the county of Middlesex, is just such a parish, and is one of the largest in the kingdom. It is of great antiquity, forming, as it did, part of the great forest of Middlesex. It derived its name from that of the martyr who suffered death about the year 290. Its population is estimated, at the present day, at a little over a quarter of a million, its number being only exceeded of all the metropolitan parishes by the neighbouring one of Marylebone. It is bounded on the north by Hornsey and Finchley, on the south by the several parishes of St. Giles in the Fields, St. George's, Bloomsbury, St. George the Martyr, and St. Andrew's, Holborn; on the east by Clerkenwell and Islington, and on the west by St. Marylebone and Hampstead.

The parish is computed to contain 27,000 square acres of land, and its circuit twenty-one miles. So extensive a district is divided for municipal purposes into eight wards, and the whole governed by a vestry. The vestrymen are elected by the ratepayers, of either sex, for a period of three years; one-third of the number passing out of office annually, but are eligible for re-election. Two churchwardens and forty guardians of the poor are annually elected on Easter Monday by the assembled vestrymen. The burial board of the parish is constituted of nine ratepayers, three of whom are also annually elected for three years.

There are four ancient prebendary manors in the parish, namely, Pancras; Cantlowes, or Kentish Town; Tothill, or Tottenham Court; Ruggemure, or Rugmere.

This parish can also boast of its regal residences, as King John once had a palace in Tottenham Court Road, from whence it receives its name; and it was at Tottenham Court where Edward IV. resided with the celebrated Jane Shore: it was afterwards converted into a religious house. This palace was situated in what is now called the Euston Road, near the corner of Tottenham Court Road, about where the *King's Head Tavern* stands, and from it ran a subterranean passage to the Old Church, which some enterprising antiquaries explored with lighted torches about the middle of the last century. Queen Elizabeth had a palace in Kentish Town,—it was her hunting palace, where she repaired to enjoy her sports of hawking and other amusements; it afterwards became a country residence of the noted Nell Gwyne, and occupied the site of what is known as "*The Old Farm* Tavern." Oliver Cromwell, the stern old Protector, also had a palatial residence at Highgate, near unto Hornsey Lane,—all which prove that in bygone days this suburban of the metropolis was neither despised nor neglected by the aristocracy of their day; although Ilive, in his Survey of London, printed at the Globe in Newgate Street in 1742, says, in his quaint old style, "Though the parish of St. Pancras-in-the-fields be without the bills of mortality, I have nevertheless thought it necessary to insert an account of that part thereof where the houses are contiguous to the suburbs of London, and this part of St. Pancras parish, which pays to the poor about £132 a year, contains one hundred and twenty-two houses, and *one person that keeps a coach.*"

This parish was particularly noted for its places of public resort and pleasure, the greater part of which are now records of the past. Amongst them may be named

St. Pancras Wells, St. Chad Wells, and Battle Bridge Wells, which were as noted for their waters as Harrowgate, Tunbridge, or Cheltenham. Then there was Chalk Farm, where fairs were formerly held, but which was better known latterly as the favourite place for discontented men to meet to settle their differences with the pistol, as if gunpowder were the strongest argument, and a steady aim the best logic. This absurd custom is now dying out, and it is quite possible in the present day for a man to be a man of honour and yet decline to risk his more valuable life against a man who values his at nothing. We may also mention the *Boots and Lamb Inn*, in Lamb's Conduit Fields; the *Adam and Eve*, next St. Pancras old Church; the *Dog and Ducks;* the *Old King's Head*, in Tottenham Court Road; the *Pinder de Wakefield;* the *Old Northumberland Arms*, near Bagnigge Wells; the *Mother Red Cap* and *Mother Black Cap*, the rival houses on each side of the road in Camden Town; the *Bruell*, at Battle Bridge; the *Old Farm House*, and the *Castle* in Kentish Town; the *Assembly Rooms*, once the most famous of all the houses in St. Pancras, at Kentish Town; the *Old Gate House*, at the top of Highgate Hill, where all sojourners were sworn under the Horns; the *Queen's Head*, the *Artichoke*, and the *Jew's Harp*, in and about the fields of Primrose Hill; the *Elephant and Castle*, and the *King's Ancient Concert Room*, now the theatre, in Tottenham Street, all and every one of which have their history, more or less entertaining to the parishioner, and the local records of which shall, as far as possible, be given in their places.

This parish now forms a large portion of the parliamentary borough of Marylebone, though its neighbour parish gives the name to the borough, but from its

extent and influence it almost always decides the fate of the election.

Few parishes are more healthy and varied in its climate, which is occasioned by the undulating surface of the soil, embracing both hill and valley.

The alterations in this parish during the last fifty years are incalculable. Not fifty years ago its rural lanes, hedgeside roads, and lovely fields made it the constant resort of those who, being busily engaged during the day in the bustle of the then limited London, sought its quietude and fresh air to reinvigorate their spirits. Then the old *Mother Red Cap* was the evening resort of worn-out Londoners, and many a happy evening was spent in the green fields round about the old way-side house by the children of the poorer classes. At that time the Dairy, at the junction of the Hampstead and Kentish Town Roads, was not the fashionable building it is now, but with forms for the pedestrians to rest on, they served out milk fresh from the cow to all who came.

At this time, when omnibuses and railways were unknown, St. Pancras was the limit of the London tradesman's ambition. To pass a day in the fields of Camden and Kentish Town, or perhaps to venture as far as the hill of Highgate, was the boundary of his wishes; and after such an excursion he returned to his daily avocations with more zest than the excursionist of the present day, who in the same time is whirled away some fifty miles into the country. Dr. Culverwell truly said that in the beautiful environs of our metropolis are to be found scenes as picturesque and as enchanting as any to be viewed on foreign soil. The only drawback to the full enjoyment of this pleasure was the total absence of an organized police, so that with the coming eve danger and robbery was to be apprehended. It was

no common thing for pedestrians to be plundered and even murdered on the highway. On this account, when returning home, the holiday folk usually walked in groups, and thus neighbours became more thoroughly companions and friends. But since then times have changed, and of all the suburban districts, none are so free from outrage and disturbance as is this locality.

Little if any part of this great parish is now uncovered with houses; the once wild country is swallowed up in the over-gorged metropolis; there is no break in the one continuous line of building; its rusticity is past; its dangerous roads, which were pleasant in their way, are all gone, and but for its bygone remembrances it would only be known as part of the immense mass of metropolitan buildings.

Recollections of these bygone times it is the object of the present volume to revive, as also to draw the attention of those located in the district to anything worthy of notice, either in the St. Pancras of yesterday or the St. Pancras of to-day. Any record—either topographical, biographical, or antiquarian—worthy of conserving will be here preserved, so that, while no complete history of the parish is in existence, this may serve to occupy its place. Where no complete genealogical table can be found, these dottings of family history may serve to satisfy.

HISTORY OF ST. PANCRAS, THE PATRON SAINT OF THE PARISH.

It is possible that many of our readers may picture to themselves St. Pancras as a venerable old man, with a white flowing beard and long garments, and, like Polycarp or Ignatius, the head of some district church. If

so, they are quite mistaken. Pancratius (for that was his Roman name) was but a little handsome boy, about fifteen years of age when he suffered martyrdom. He was the son of an ancient and wealthy Roman nobleman, and was born in Phrygia, and spent the first ten years of his life at Synnada. His mother, of whom he was devotedly fond, had brought him up with tender care, and his childish days were one round of sunshine and pleasure. When only nine years of age, however, he lost this beloved parent, and Cleonius, her husband, buried her beside the waters of a brook that ran through their estate. Every day, for three months, did he and his little boy Pancratius visit the mother's grave, to weep over and strew flowers upon the soil under which she rested. At the end of that time Cleonius himself died out of grief for the loss of his wife. On his deathbed he called for his brother, and earnestly entreated him to take charge of his little boy Pancratius, and educate him as though he were his own son.

The boy's uncle promised faithfully to carry out the request of his dying brother. He thought that the best way to fulfil that wish would be to take Pancratius to Rome (then the greatest city of the greatest empire in the world), that there he might have the advantage of superior instruction, and when he grew older might, perhaps, obtain a good position in the state.

It was in the reign of the Emperor Dioclesan, about the year of our Lord 290, that the youth and his uncle found themselves in Rome. The Christian religion was then the subject of the bitterest persecution, and many of the disciples of our Lord had sealed their testimony with their blood. At that time, however, there lived amongst the Christians at Rome a pastor or bishop of the Church, whose name was Marcellinus. This devoted man was in the habit of going secretly from house

to house, affectionately telling the heathen Romans whom he could get to listen to him, that Jesus, the despised Nazarene, was the Saviour of mankind. The Emperor Dioclesan was a bitter enemy to the Christians, and amongst those men who assisted him in his persecutions was his minister Galerius, a man even more cruel than himself, and who at last persuaded him to put all the Christians to death. In consequence of this cruel resolve, proceedings were at once taken, and many professing the new religion were put to excruciating deaths; some being flayed alive, and others thrown to the wild beasts. Notwithstanding that Marcellinus expected from day to day that his own turn would come, he used to go at the dead of the night, when heathen Rome was slumbering, and pass from house to house, cheering the desponding and rousing the indifferent.

One night, as Marcellinus was engaged in this good and courageous work, he happened to enter the house in which resided young Pancratius and his uncle. To them he earnestly expounded the doctrines of the new faith. They listened and believed. They gradually forsook the worship of the temple of Jupiter, and often at midnight, with lighted torches in their hands, they would wend their way to the catacombs of Rome, there to meet with fellow-Christian friends, and celebrate with them the Lord's Supper. Upon the approach of morning the catacombs would disgorge these nocturnal assemblages, the members returning to their separate homes, invigorated and strengthened against the terrors of death, and resolved, come what may, to confess Christ before all men.

The portion of Scripture from which Marcellinus principally expounded was the Gospel of St. John, and the orphan boy and his uncle took mutual delight in

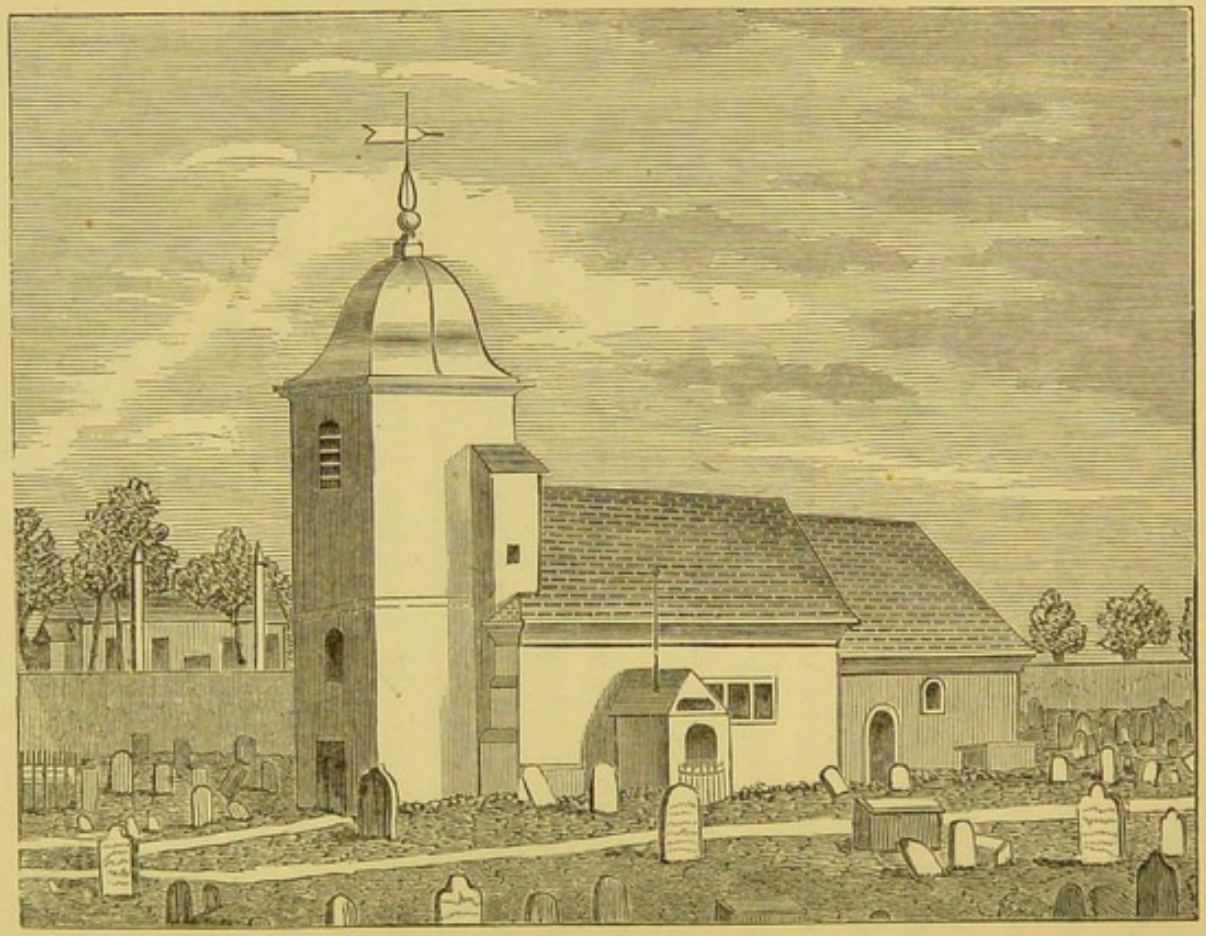
repeating to each other all they could remember of what they heard in the catacombs. The uncle, however, died soon after his conversion, leaving young Pancratius alone in the world, and almost broken-hearted. One day, when kneeling beside the body of his dead uncle in earnest prayer, four Roman soldiers entered the room, and one of them, laying his hand upon the youth's shoulder, bade him rise and prepare to enter the presence of the Emperor. Brushing away his blinding tears, the little Pancratius rose from his knees, when a chain was fastened to his wrists, and, after taking a last fond gaze at the calm but rigid features of his dead uncle, he followed the guard to the imperial palace of the Cæsars.

It is said that though his young arms ached with the heavy chains, and his little feet were blistered with his fast walk, he displayed a remarkably pleasant and cheerful countenance during his journey along the streets of Rome. Being the son of a nobleman, there is no doubt that he was considered worthy of a trial. The Emperor Dioclesan was seated upon his throne, surrounded by all the insignia of royalty and power, when the weak, footsore child was led into the monarch's presence, and a very striking spectacle it must have appeared, to see a weak youth, conscious of the strength of his faith in Christ, thus braving, with undaunted courage, the majesty of imperial Rome. The Emperor himself, bitter as he was against the Nazarenes, was moved with pity when he saw the youthfulness of the hero whom he had given orders to be brought before him. He tried to win him over by promises, instead of using threats, as was his wont. He reminded the boy of his father and mother, how to their dying day they had been faithful to the gods of their ancestors, and he promised to take him under his

care, and eventually place him in a high position, if he would only offer sacrifice to Jupiter. But the child stedfastly refused. The Emperor then turned to threats: he told him he should be killed that very day; that he should not live an hour longer, and that his body should be thrown to the wild beasts. It is recorded that, pale and trembling as he was, he boldly answered, "That may be, but I dare not deny my Saviour, I dare not worship idols. God will give me strength to die for Him as others have done."

"Lead the obstinate boy from my presence," exclaimed the infuriated Dioclesan; take him to the Aurelian Way and dispatch him with your swords." The same legionaries who had brought him to the palace led him out, and took him to the place where the monarch had directed. It was sunset, and kneeling down, with his hands tied behind him, the noble boy died pierced by the swords of his persecutors. Late in the evening some kind Christian ladies went to the place of his martyrdom, brought away his little mangled corpse, and buried it in the catacombs of Rome.

For many years after this Pancratius was forgotten, but on the conversion of the Emperor Constantine, and when the Christian Church at Rome became less pure, relics of saints were dug up and worshipped. Amongst those relics the bones of Pancratius were disinterred, and regarded as sacred, and a magnificent church was erected over his burial-place. From this church at Rome all others of the same name (including our own) have derived their name.



OLD CHURCH.

See page 23.

Old St Pancras Church. Interior

THE OLD CHURCH.

This old and venerable church is said to be the first Christian place of worship erected in the county of Middlesex in the eighth or ninth century, and the last parish church in England in which the rites and ceremonies of the Roman Catholic religion were performed, and the last, also, whose bell tolled for mass after the Reformation.

There is something very suggestive and solemn about an old weather-beaten ecclesiastical edifice. Our reverential feelings are excited as we gaze on the moss-covered turret, or tread the aisle of the ancient building; and such feelings cannot but pass over us as we gaze on the little old church in the Pancras Road —the grandsire of many more stately edifices,* and which had grown so old and wizened that it has resigned its ancient right of being called the parish church to the more commodious one in the Euston Road.

Few persons on entering the narrow and miniature structure could conceive that so small a building could ever have afforded accommodation to the whole God-fearing population of this now immense parish. Yet, with the exception of a chapel-of-ease, erected in Kentish Town in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, it was the only ecclesiastical edifice in the entire parish, until about the year 1760. It is not known when the present structure was erected, but its date is fixed about the year 1350. There was, however, a building upon the same spot before that date, for in the records of the dean and chapter of St. Paul's we find a notice of a visitation made to this church in the year 1251, stating

* It is said to be the mother church of St. Paul's, but this is denied by some.

"that it had a very small tower, a little belfry, a good stone font for baptisms, and a small marble stone, ornamented with copper, to carry the pax or symbol of atonement." Norden, the ancient historian, in his Survey, says, "Pancras Church standeth all alone, as utterly forsaken, old and weather-beaten, which for the antiquity thereof it is thought not to yield to St. Paul's in London. Folks from the hamlet of Kennistonne (Kentish Town) now and then visit it, but not often, having chapels of their owne. When, however, they have a corpse to be interred, they are forced to leve the same within this forsaken church or churchyarde, where no doubt it resteth as secure against the daye of resurrection as if it laie in stately St. Paul's." Norden's account makes it quite evident that there were no body-stealers in those days, and it also proves the solitary position in which the old church then stood.

The present structure is of the pointed Gothic architecture, and built of stone and flint. It has undergone repairs many times, the most recent of which took place within the last few years, and has given its exterior a comparatively modern appearance, exchanging it from one of extreme simplicity to one of florid elegance and beauty. Internally its ancient appearance and diminutive size strikes the visitor with surprise; he no sooner passes the doorway than he appears to be in the body of the church. It consists only of a nave and a chancel. The chancel, as usual, is situated at its eastern end. Heavy beams support the roof, and upon those over the chancel and the western gallery are written in illuminated scrolls various sentences from Scripture. There is also a very elegant stained glass window over the altar, and on the sides of the chancel are some small circular lights of coloured glass. On either side of the nave

are pointed windows of plain glass, and at the western end is a small but elegant oriel window of coloured glass. The walls are exceedingly thick, and will no doubt last for ages. A narrow strip of oaken gallery runs along the nave, affording accommodation for only two rows of seats. This is approached by a single circular staircase in the northern tower, and its diminutive size is in keeping with the other parts of the building. Its principal monuments are situated in the chancel, though there are some very interesting and ancient ones in the nave; altogether the edifice bears more the appearance of a nobleman's private sanctuary, or some sacristy attached to a baronial residence, than the parochial church of one of the largest parishes in London.

Divine service was formerly performed in this church only on the first Sunday in each month, and at all other times in the Chapel-of-ease in Kentish Town, it being thought that those few people who lived near the old church would repair to London, while those in Kentish Town would prefer the church in their own more immediate neighbourhood, and this was continued up to the present century.

The patrons and ordinaries of this vicarage are the dean and chapter of St. Paul's, who also possess the rectory, which they lease, subject to a reserved rent. It first came into their possession about the year 1100. William de Belmeis, nephew of Richard de Belmeis, Bishop of London, within whose diocese the church was situated, gave the tithes to the canons of St. Paul's, which grant was confirmed by Bishop Gilbert in 1113, and by Belmeis's successor in the prebend, John de St. Lawrence. Soon afterwards the dean and chapter granted the Church of St. Pancras, with all tithes, &c., to the hospital within the cathedral, founded by Henry

de Northamton, reserving to themselves an annual pension of one mark. About the same time Ralph de Diceto, Dean of St. Paul's, gave to St. Pancras church the tithes of his prebend in Tottenham Court, which grant was confirmed by Lucius, Bishop of London. Various ancient leases of the rectory, for the most part to canons of St. Paul's, are to be found in the records of the cathedral. After the suppression of chantries, however, the rectory again reverted to the possession of the dean and chapter, and has since been leased in the usual manner of church property. About twenty-three acres of land belong to the church, which from the rise in the valuation of land in the parish is now of very considerable value, but it is not known to whom it is indebted for this possession. By an old rent-book kept in St. Paul's it appears that, in 1630, a woman named Margaret Burt was lessee of the rectory, and in 1811 the lease was vested in a Mr. Swinnerton, who kept the White Hart inn at Colebrook. In 1327 its rental was valued at thirteen marks per annum. In 1251 the vicar had all the small tithes, a pension of £5 per annum, four acres of glebe land, and a vicarage house near the church.

The earliest date at which baptisms and marriages were registered in St. Pancras was 1660, at the time of the Restoration, and that of burials in 1668. The average baptisms in those days were 13 every year, and of burials 60. In 1794 there were 343 baptisms and 389 burials. It must, however, be borne in mind that the number of houses in the parish before the 18th century scarcely amounted to fifty. In 1816, even, the church continued to be in the midst of an almost rural country. At that date a fine group of trees stood at the back of the churchyard, a high grass bank was situated on the opposite side of the Pancras

Road, and on the spot now occupied by the Pancras Square lodging houses, was situated a pond, which was filled by the Fleet-brook, and in which the boys from the town, on a summer's afternoon, used to learn to swim.

There are many ancient monuments inside the church and in the churchyard, both of which were long noted as the burial places of the Roman Catholics who died in London and its vicinity. Various reasons are assigned for this preference. Some say that it is on account of masses being said in a church of the same name in the south of France, for the souls of those Catholics who were interred in St. Pancras in England; others, that it was preferred because it was supposed to be the last place where mass was performed after the Reformation. In the churchyard the visitor is struck with the number of crosses, and the initials R. I. P. (Requiescat in pace), which initials are usually used by Catholics.

Weever, an antiquarian, speaks of a wonderfully ancient monument in the old church, erected in 1500, and by tradition said to belong to the family of Gray, of Gray's Inn. It is on the north wall of the church, of Purbeck marble, and has an elliptical arch, ornamented with quartre-foils, but no inscription or arms at present remain. The same antiquary also mentions the family tomb of Robert Ive, clerk of the crown to King Henry VI., but there is no date to it. However, the family of Ive are of great antiquity in this parish, for, in the year 1458, King Henry granted leave to Thomas Ive to enclose a portion of the highway adjoining to his mansion at Kennistonne. On the east wall of the chancel is a monument erected in 1626, to Daniel Clarke, Esq., who had been master cook to Queen Elizabeth, and on the south wall is a

monument erected to Samuel Cooper, Esq., a celebrated painter. Cooper was born in London, in the year 1609, and brought up by his uncle Hofkins. Amongst others may be named Godwin, the author of "Caleb Williams," together with his wife, Mary Woolstonecraft Godwin, a most remarkable but mistaken woman. Few writers have ever attained a larger share of temporary celebrity than Mrs. Godwin, but the calamities of her life miserably prove the impropriety of her doctrine. Over her ashes is a square monumental pillar, on one side of which is written the following inscription :—

MARY WOOLSTONECRAFT GODWIN,
Author of
"A Vindication of the Rights of Woman."
Born April 27, 1759,
Died September 10, 1797.

She was born in Epping Forest, and at an early age she engaged herself in the occupation of teaching, for which by her talents she was eminently qualified. Unhappily, however, her sentiments on religious and other subjects were most exceptional, and when very young she imbibed principles quite hostile to all usages of society, and which usages the experience of ages has proved to be most conducive to the happiness of mankind. She soon gave up the employment of teaching, and took to her pen, startling society by her eloquence, wit, and her novel and dangerous views. One of her doctrines was the inutility of the marriage state; she held such a state to be quite unnecessary on principle, and acting upon it she connected herself with a Mr. Imlay, an American merchant, whom she met in Paris, in 1792. This gentleman, however,

deserted her, and she was so affected by it that she determined to destroy herself. Taking a boat at Westminster she rowed up to Putney Bridge, from which she deliberately threw herself in the month of October, 1795. She was, however, buoyed up by her clothes, and floated about two hundred yards down the river, when, her fall having been seen by some watermen, she was taken up and carried into a public-house called the *Duke's Head*, where under medical assistance she recovered. The circumstance was much commented upon by the newspapers of the day, but it was not known, till long afterwards, that the suicide, whose life had been saved, was the celebrated Mary Woolstonecraft. In the month of July, 1796, she took a house in Somers Town, and not long afterwards she formed a connection with Mr. Godwin, author of "Caleb Williams." Their sentiments were perfectly in unison. They both had a contempt for the rite of marriage, and it was only in consequence of her pregnancy, and the apprehension that she might be excluded from society, that she consented to enter that state. In 1797 Mr. and Mrs. Godwin took a house in the Polygon, Somers Town, where she died eleven days after having given birth to a child.

Another monument, erected to John Walker, is of a very plain description, but the well-known worth of the occupant will prove more durable than anything that can be engraven on stone. It merely states, "Here lie the remains of John Walker, author of the 'Pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language,' of which he was for many years a very distinguished professor. He closed a life devoted to piety and virtue on the 1st of August, 1805, aged 75." Besides his pronouncing dictionary, however, he wrote many other works of great value.

William Wollett, the celebrated engraver to King William III. lies buried in St. Pancras Churchyard. His works are numerous, and are held in high esteem. A monument has also been erected to his memory in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey.

Jeremy Collier was buried in St. Pancras Churchyard, April 29, 1726. He was educated at Cambridge. In 1685 he came up to London, and was soon after appointed lecturer at Gray's Inn. On the eve of the Revolution, though a member of the Church of England, he attached himself to King James, and wrote the first pamphlet against the Prince of Orange. His antagonism to the new government caused him to be imprisoned twice, and his refusing to sign certain legal forms subjected him to an outlawry which continued to the day of his death. Soon after his release from imprisonment, he attacked the stage for its immorality, which engaged him in a contest with most of the distinguished wits of the age. He, however, came off victorious in the end, and was the means of checking the progress of that licentious style of writing which threatened to banish every friend to virtue and decorum from the theatre. At Queen Anne's accession he was earnestly solicited to conform to the new dynasty, and was offered considerable preferment, but he refused. He died on the 26th April, 1726, and was buried three days afterwards.

Abraham Langford, a celebrated auctioneer and dramatic writer of his day, has a tomb in St. Pancras Churchyard, on both sides of which are written the following verses :—

"His spring was such as should have been
Adroit and gay, unvexed by care or spleen;
His summer's manhood, open, fresh, and fair,
His virtues strict, his manners debonnaire.

His autumn rich, with wisdom's goodly fruit,
Which every variegated appetite might suit;
In polished circles dignified with ease,
And less desirous to be pleased than please.
Grave with the serious, comic with the gay;
True to the fond affection of the heart,
He played the friend, the husband's, parent's part.
What needs there more to eternize his fame,
What monument more lasting than his name."

There are also some very excellent lines on a tomb erected to the memory of a Mrs. Anne Cooper, who was interred in 1759. They were written by the lady's daughter :—

"Ah, shade revered, this frail memorial take,
'Tis all, alas, thy sorrowing child can make;
On this faint stone, to mark thy parent worth,
And claim the spot that holds thy sainted earth,
This clay-cold shrine, the corpse enshrouded here,
This holy hillock, bath'd with many a tear.
These kindred flowers, that o'er thy bosom grow,
Fed by the precious dust that lies below.
E'en those rude branches that embrace thy head,
And the green sod that forms thy sacred bed,
Are richer, dearer to this filial heart,
Than all the monuments of proudest art;
Yet, yet a little, and thy child shall come,
To join a mother in this silent tomb.
This only spot of all the world is mine,
And soon my dust, sweet shade, shall mix with thine."

Mrs. Isabella Mills, better known as Miss Burchell, and a celebrated singer of the last century, lies buried in the churchyard. She long sustained her character as a musical artist, but withdrew from public life on her marriage with her second husband, who raised the following memorial to her memory :—

"In memory of Mrs. Isabella Mills, wife of H. Mills, Esq., of this parish, who departed this life, June 9th, 1802, aged 67.

"And art thou then in awful silence here,
Whose voice so oft has chained the public ear;
Who, with thy simple notes could strike the heart,
Beyond the utmost skill of laboured art.
O, may the Power who gave the dulcet strain,
And, pitying, rescued thee from earthly pain,
Exalt thy spirit, touched with hallowed fire,
To hymn his praise among the angelic choir."

And very many other interesting monuments, too many to give even a brief notice of in this volume.

THE PARISH CHURCH.

THE population of the parish having so considerably increased during the early part of the present century, it was resolved to erect a new church, and one more worthy of so great and influential a parish. The site selected was on the south side of the then New Road, called now Euston Road, but which was at that time and for many years afterwards known as the New Road. Much agitation and excitement prevailed in the parish at the suggestion, and many boisterous meetings followed. At length one vestry meeting, held at the *Southampton Tea Gardens*, was carried to such excess that three of the vestrymen were given into custody, of which the following account of the proceedings at the Sessions is given :—

"Yesterday the Quarter Sessions of the Peace for the County of Middlesex, commenced before William Watson, Esq., and a full Bench of Magistrates.

"Joseph Bennet, Alexander Callender, and Nathaniel Storwood, were indicted for a riot and assault upon certain heads of the Parish of St. Pancras, at a vestry

meeting held at the Southampton Tea Gardens, on the 30th of August; on another count they were indicted for an assault upon William Matthew Thirlstone, while employed in taking a poll at that vestry, on the question whether a resolution, made by Mr. Gale Jones at that meeting, against the building of a new church for the parish, until the debt under which the parish formerly stood for a workhouse should be wiped off.

"Mr. Adolphus having opened the pleadings, and Mr. Gurney having stated the case on the part of the prosecution, the following witnesses were examined:

"Mr. Moore, vestry clerk, was first called. He stated that a motion for a notice to Parliament for the building of a new church for the parish of St. Pancras having been made, and a series of resolutions having been thereupon moved by Mr. Gale Jones, the same was carried by a show of hands, and a poll having been demanded by Mr. Adolphus, was entered into, and proceeded so far, when it was declared irregular, and the poll books were carried to the churchwarden. The poll commenced in consequence of a former resolution, and it was afterwards resolved that the same be discontinued, and that what was done be null and void.

"Mr. Robinson, the churchwarden, proved that he presided at the vestry. On the question for going to Parliament for building a new church, a resolution to the contrary was carried by a show of hands. Several of the inhabitants having demanded a poll, the same was proceeded on in the boxes round about the witness, north and south. There was a great confusion and an interruption of the poll. These gentlemen, meaning the defendants, said the poll was irregular. He remembered the defendant Storwood getting on the table, and saying in a triumphant style, "There are the leaves of the book which are torn out." The

witness was put out of the chair because he objected to their proceedings. There was a great tumult.

"Notice was given to produce this book, which was not produced.

"W. Matthew Thirlstone deposed, that he was not a parishioner, but attended at the desire of Mr. Robinson to assist in taking the poll, having done so on two former occasions. The poll had proceeded a certain length, about a quarter of an hour, when about thirty persons got round about him and pressed upon him; he did not say that they pinioned him down. Bennet came up and struck me across the left arm, to make me let go the book. Callender laid hold of the book at the same time under my arm. Waugh, at this time dreading some injury to me, said, "For God's sake let them have the book." At this time they were in a state of the utmost confusion, and the witness went away out of regard to his own safety. The witness would not have thought of indicting the defendants. Mr. Timms gave the witness notice to attend the grand jury.

"William Waugh examined, said he was also concerned in the poll. It had proceeded a certain length when it was interrupted. Thirlstone was beset by thirty persons; while Callender had hold of the book. A person, but he cannot say who, struck him on the arm. They were all assembled for one purpose. The meeting was very tumultuous; he never saw one more so. He said to Mr. Thirlstone, For God's sake let them have the book. This request arose from an apprehension of mischief to his person. Storwood appeared at one end of the table, and triumphantly exclaimed that these were the leaves.

"Mr. Alley and Mr. Barry, for the defence, stated this to be the prosecution, not of the nominal prose-

cutor Mr. Thirlstone, but of Mr. Timms, the solicitor for the parish, because the defendants at the bar were of opinion that no addition to the debt of the parish should be accumulated till the old debt of £12,000, or £14,000 for the workhouse was cleared off. A fraud had also been practised upon the defendants; for instead of the poll being taken as against the resolutions, the same had been taken as against the church, thereby making the names of those who formed the minority appear as the majority. For this they submitted that those who ought to have been indicted were Mr. Timms and the four others, for a conspiracy to deceive. Besides they submitted there was nothing here warranting the charge of illegally assembling for the purpose of disturbing the public peace.

"A number of witnesses were adduced in support of their position; all of whom deposed, that at the time Thirlstone was deprived of the book, no species of riot was manifested, nor anything like riot.

"The chairman remarked to the jury, that it did not signify whether the meeting had assembled for a lawful purpose or not, for the moment they deviated into an improper tract, from that moment they became an unlawful assembly, and their acts illegal acts.

"The jury immediately found all the prisoners Not Guilty."

Notwithstanding this opposition the motion was carried, and the arrangements for the new church having been made, on the 1st of July, 1819, an immense number of persons assembled to witness the laying of the foundation stone:—

The following account of the ceremony is extracted from a newspaper of the day.

"The seats prepared for public accommodation were

filled with individuals of the first rank and fashion at an early hour, none being admitted without a ticket. The band of the First Guards attended on the occasion, and performed several celebrated airs. The Royal Standard was hoisted at twenty-five minutes after one, on its being announced that his Royal Highness the Duke of York had arrived. Soon afterwards his Royal Highness came to the spot, attended by his Grace the Duke of Bedford, Sir H. Calvert, a numerous body of clergymen, Mr. Alderman Birch, and a respectable number of the principal inhabitants of the parish. The children in the parish schools and in the national school then sang the 100th Psalm in a very pleasing manner, accompanied by the band. The usual preparations for lowering the stone being made, two glass bottles, containing the different coins of the realm, and a plate with a suitable inscription, were deposited in it, after which it was let down with the usual formality. The Rev. Dr. Moore, vicar of the parish, then delivered a most impressive prayer, after which his Royal Highness withdrew, while the children sang the popular anthem of 'God save the King,' accompanied, as formerly, by the band. The appearance of so many children receiving the means of instruction, and nearly one thousand in number, was peculiarly gratifying to the meeting. The following is the inscription which was on the stone :—

The first stone was laid
By his Royal Highness
FREDERICK, Duke of York and Albany,
On Thursday, July 1, 1819.
The Revd. JAMES MOORE, LL.D., *Vicar.*
CHARLES LAMBERT, Esq. }
THOMAS WEEDING, Esq. } *Churchwardens.*
WILLIAM INWOOD, *Architect.*
ISAAC SEABROOK, *Builder.*

"The day was uncommonly favourable, and the whole of the ceremony had a very striking effect. When the half of the company had nearly retired, a numerous gang of pickpockets rushed in and went up to the stone, where, from the immense pressure of the crowd, they were able more easily to effect their nefarious purposes. A number of ladies were deprived of their shawls, watches, &c.; and many gentlemen lost their pocket-books, watch-seals, &c. Every possible exertion was made by the constables attending on the occasion, and after a desperate resistance, they succeeded in securing a number of the gang, and lodged them in the watch-house. Notwithstanding the great number present, we are happy to learn that no serious accident occurred."—*Morning Chronicle*, July 2, 1819.

The model of the new church is after the ancient temple of Erectheus at Athens, and is said to be the first place of Christian worship erected in Great Britain in the strict Grecian style. It exhibits in its chaste simplicity an elegant contrast to the gorgeous architecture of our other ecclesiastical edifices. The steeple is from an Athenian model, the Temple of the Wind, built by Pericles. Its elevation is one hundred and sixty-five feet from the ground. The interior of the church is in keeping with its exterior: a chaste and severe simplicity characterizing the whole. Above the communion table are some splendid verd antique scagliola marble columns, copied from the Temple of Minerva; the galleries are very commodious, though equally plain. The pulpit and reading desk are made of the oak of the venerable tree known as the *Fairlop oak*, which wood is particularly beautiful and bears a high polish. The time occupied in its erection was nearly three years. An account of its consecration is thus given in another newspaper of the day:—

"The splendid church erected for the populous parish of St. Pancras having been completed, with the exception of the finish to be given at a few points, yesterday was the day appointed for the solemn and interesting ceremony of the consecration.

"Before ten o'clock in the morning the roads leading to the church were thronged with the carriages of the company who were anxious to witness the ceremony. At ten the doors were opened, and by eleven the church was completely filled by a most respectable assemblage, the majority of whom were elegantly dressed females. The arrangements were so perfect, and so well executed, that each person was conducted to his particular seat, and the congregation arranged without the slightest bustle or confusion.

"Amongst the company who attended the ceremony were the Marquis and Marchioness Camden, Lord Brecknock and the Ladies Pratt, the Marchioness of Exeter, the Countess Bathurst, the Bishop of London's lady and family, the Bishop of Llandaff, Lord Rolle, Lord Kenyon and family, Lord Calthorpe, the Bishop of Bangor, the Deans of Canterbury and Carlisle, Messrs. Byng and Whitbread, Mrs. Graham, Mr. C. Harvey, Mr. Mansfield, Sir F. Ommanney and family, Mr. Cheere and family, Mr. H. Sumner and family.

"At a little before eleven the Bishop of London was received at the door of the church by the apparitor, registrar, and chancellor of the Diocese, with the vicar, Dr. Moore, in their full robes, accompanied by the churchwardens and the twelve trustees, who conducted his lordship to the robing-room.

"After his lordship had been robed, he proceeded to the front of the altar, where the petition for the consecration of the church was presented by the vicar, and read by the registrar, after which his lordship,

with the procession, walked down and up the middle isle in the following order, alternately repeating the 24th Psalm, the clergy and others making the responses :—

The Verger, with the Sacerdotal Mace, and in his full robes.
The Clergy, two and two.
Amongst whom we recognized the Rev. Dr. Yates, Dr. Gardiner, Dr. Walmsley, Dr. Dakins, Dr. Maltby, and the Rev. Messrs. Repton, Howlet, Pratt, Masters Martyn, Acland, and Coleridge.
The twelve Trustees, two and two.
The Churchwardens, with wands.
The Apparitor of the Diocese.
The Bishop of London.
The Bishops of Llandaff and Bangor.
The Deans of Canterbury and Carlisle.
The Chancellor of the Diocese, Sir C. Robinson.
The Vicar, Dr. Moore.
The Bishop's Chaplains.
The Registrar, Mr. Sheppard.
The Solicitors, Messrs. Timms and Scadding.
The Architects, Messrs. Inwood.
The Builder, Mr. Seabrook.

"On his lordship's return, he was conducted to the communion table, where chairs, with hassocks, and pen and ink, were provided, and the vicar then presented him with the Act of Parliament and deeds, which his lordship signed.

"The prayers, in form, were then read by the bishop, after which the sentence of consecration was read by the chancellor, and signed by the bishop, who, with his two chaplains, remained at the communion table, while the service was read in an impressive manner by Dr. Burroughs.

"The communion service was read by the bishop : the sermon was preached by the vicar, the Rev. Dr. Moore.

"After the sermon the bishop read the prayer for the church militant, and dismissed the congregation with his blessing.

"On Sunday next it was announced that the Sacrament would be administered.

"The whole of the ceremony was performed in the most impressive manner, and the arrangements effected in a manner that did great credit to the committee."—*Morning Herald*, April 8th, 1822.

There are very extensive catacombs constructed under the church, calculated to contain upwards of three thousand coffins.

Why this more modern building, chaste and beautiful though it be, should be designated the parish church, instead of the elegant little temple in the old road, is a matter for grave inquiry. It appears much like some prosperous son, who, after waiting impatiently for some time his old parent's demise, suddenly assumes the position that parent had so long occupied, ignoring his existence entirely and altogether.

VICARS OF THE PARISH.

A. D.

1183.—FULCHERIUS the priest, made perpetual vicar with an annual pension of 2*s*.

1190.—ALEXANDER, a clerk, who held the tithes belonging to the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's as their tenant.

1535.—JOHN RESTON, D.D., Incumbent and Prebendary.

1547.—SIR WILLIAM GREVESON. It is recorded there was at this time of Howselyng* people one hundred and forty. The vicarage was worth £9 by the year, and that he served the cure without other help.

1580.—GRAY.

1609.—ROGER FENTON. He was admitted to the Church of St. Stephen, Walbroke, in 1601; to St. Bennet, Sherehog, in 1603, which he resigned in 1606 for the vicarage of Chigwell, Essex; from whence, September 19, 1609, he was collated to the prebend of St. Pancras, whereby he then became rector and patron as well as vicar of that church, which prebend, vicarage, together with that of St. Stephen's, Walbroke, he enjoyed till his death, which occurred January 16, 1615, in his fiftieth year. His remains lie buried in St. Stephen's, Walbroke.

—HENRY BRADLEY, senior.

—HENRY BRADLEY.

1624.—JOHN ELBORROWE, afterwards Rector of Wennington and Vicar of Rainham, Essex. He held the lease of the Rectory of St. Pancras till his death in 1658.

1643.—DR. DENISON. At a meeting of the committee appointed by the Parliament of the Commonwealth, held May 1, 1647, upon the humble petition of divers of the parishioners of St. Pancras, it was ordered that Thomas Hoggflesh, Thomas Steinson, and John Neal, inhabitants of the said parish, do provide for the service of the cure of the said parish during the time of the sequestration of Dr. Denison, collecting the tithes, rents, &c., for the defraying of the expenses attendant thereupon.

1647.—WILLIAM BIRKETT or BIRKETE.

1656.—RANDOLPH YEARWOOD (Chaplain to the Lord Mayor). There are some curious papers preserved in the library of the British Museum relating to this clergyman, by which it appears the greatest possible ill-feeling seems to have existed between the vicar and the trustees of the church lands. His conduct induced many of the parishioners to refuse the payment of their tithes, for the recovery of which proceedings were taken in the Court of Exchequer. His litigiousness plunged him into difficulties which caused him to be arrested, and, in 1676, he

* This, according to Bailey, means persons qualified to receive the Lord's Supper.

was a prisoner in the Fleet. He was, on his release, suspended for three years for marrying two persons without banns or licence. He died in July, 1689, and lies buried with his wife in the churchyard of the parish.

1660.—TIMOTHY BOUGHEY (October 22nd).

1664.—THOMAS DANIEL, A.M. (June 17).

1689.—JOHN MARSHALL, LL.B., who was educated at Emanuel College, Cambridge.

1706.—NATHANIEL MARSHALL, D.D. (July 9), son of the former vicar. He was also from Emanuel College, Cambridge. He was a celebrated preacher, Chaplain to King George II., and Lecturer of Aldermanbury Church. He was afterwards Rector of St. Vedast, and St. Michael-le-Querne in the City of London, and at the same time Canon of Windsor. He was author of many learned works. Bishop Clayton recommends his sermons as preferable to either Sherlock or Atterbury.

1716.—EDWARD DE CHAIR, M.A. He became vicar June 6th, 1716. In 1701 he was admitted a prebend of St. Paul's, in 1717 gospeller, in 1730 senior cardinal, and in 1737 Rector of Coulsden, Surrey. He was known and esteemed for his solid and polite literature. His death was caused from being run over in the public streets by a drunken carman, and which event is noticed in a poem, entitled "The Morn-Walk, or City Encompassed," by W. H. Draper, 1750.

1749.—BENJAMIN MENCE, B.A., of King's College, Cambridge. In 1749 he was admitted junior cardinal of St. Paul's. He died 1796.

1796.—WELDON CHAMPNEYS, M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge. He was admitted Canon of St. Paul's in 1760. For nearly fifty years he was minor canon of Westminster Abbey, and for almost as long a period Minor Canon of Windsor. He was successively possessed of the benefices of Kensworth, Caddington, Langdon Hides, and St. Pancras. He also enjoyed at one time a living which the Dean and Chapter of Windsor allowed him to resign in favour of his eldest son. In the early part of his life he was minister of the chapel at Market Street, Herts. He also held for many years the vicarage of Deeping James. He was the oldest lecturer in London, having been chosen lecturer of St. Bride's in 1767. He died October 26, 1810, in his 75th year.

1811.—THOMAS FANSHAWE MIDDLETON, D.D., F.R.S. This learned divine was educated at Christ's Hospital, from whence he proceeded to Pembroke Hall, Cambridge. He was Prebendary of Lincoln and Archdeacon of Huntingdon. He was but a short time vicar of this parish, as on the foundation of the Bishopric of Calcutta he was consecrated the first Protestant bishop of that see, and primate of all India.

1814.—JAMES MOORE, LL.D., from Magdalen College, Cambridge. His first appointment was to the Lectureship of St. Clement Danes, Strand. He next became the preacher of Portman and Bedford

Chapels, and one of the evening preachers at the Foundling Hospital. He was subsequently presented to the valuable living of Sutton-upon-Derwent, from whence he was collated in 1814 to this parish. His remains lie in the parish church.

1846.—THOMAS DALE, M.A., who was educated at the Bluecoat School, from whence in 1817 he proceeded to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. While there he published his "Widow of Nain," and other poems. He was ordained to the curacy of St. Michael's, Cornhill, from whence he became assistant preacher at St. Bride's, Evening Lecturer of St. Sepulchre's, Minister of St. Matthew's, Denmark Hill, and in 1830 Vicar of St. Bride's. In 1828 he was professor of English literature at the London University, but resigned it in 1830. He was afterwards Canon of St. Paul's, and in 1846 appointed to this vicarage. The energy and untiring perseverance he displayed while in this sphere of action will ever remain a monument to his memory. The number of new churches, parsonage houses, and schools attest his success. He resigned the vicarage in 1860, after an incumbency of fourteen years, becoming Vicar of Therfield, Herts.

1860.—WILLIAM WELDON CHAMPNEYS, M.A., born in Camden Town in the year 1807. His father was the Rev. W. B. Champneys, Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford; and his grandfather the former vicar of the parish. He graduated at Brazenose College, Oxford, from whence he was ordained to the curacy of Dorchester in 1831. He was elected fellow of his college in 1832, and in 1837 was collated to the rectory of Whitechapel. In 1851 he was appointed canon of St. Paul's, and Rural Dean of Stepney. During the time he was Rector of Whitechapel he identified himself with all the various projects for ameliorating the condition of the working classes, and under his auspices the first Church of England Young Men's Society was established in Whitechapel. He resigned the living in 1869.

1869.—ANTHONY WILSON THORALD, M.A., Prebendary of York, *the present vicar*, appointed in August, 1869.

LIST OF CHURCHWARDENS

OF THE PARISH OF ST. PANCRAS, MIDDLESEX.

A.D.		
1660.	Richard Thorp	John Carter
1661.	John Carter	James Pitts
1662.	James Pitts	James Ward
1663.	James Ward	Richard Gower
1664.	Richard Gower	James Warner
1665.	James Warner	Robert Hunt
1666.	Robert Hunt	Richard Sherer
1667.	Richard Sherer	John Keates
1668.	John Keates	Thomas Eggleston
1669.	Thomas Eggleston	John Hawkins
1670.		
1671.		
1672.	The names of those who were Churchwardens from 1670—1675 cannot be obtained.	
1673.		
1674.		
1675.		
1676.	James Squire	John Orton
1677.	John Orton	Thomas Williams
1678.	Thomas Williams	Thomas Nicoll
1679.	Thomas Nicoll	John Ives
1680.	John Ives	Richard Newman
1681.	Richard Newman	William Brogden
1682.	Richard Newman	John Haslipp
1683.	John Haslipp	George Veale
1684.	George Veale	Simon Baylie
1685.	George Veale	Richard Therer
1686.	Thomas Griffith	William Bilson
1687.	William Bilson	William Branson
1688.	William Branson	John Squire
1689.	John Squire	John Gibson
1690.	John Gibson	Richard Flinders
1691.	Richard Flinders	James Roakes
1692.	James Roakes	Thomas Greene
1693.	Thomas Greene	John Hartwell
1694.	John Hartwell	Samuel Cock
1695.	Samuel Cock	Edwin Martin
1696.	Edwin Martin	Richard Hall
1697.	Richard Hall	John Haling
1698.	Henry Perrin	Edward Tow
1699.	Charlés Eares	Richard Sutton
1700.	Richard Sutton	James Crampton
1701.	James Crampton	John Eales
1702.	John Eales	Michael Roberts

1703.	Michael Roberts	Thomas Blay
1704.	Thomas Blay	Thomas Hart
1705.	Thomas Hart	John Alworth
1706.	John Alworth	Alexander Clennall
1707.	Alexander Clennall	Richard Gray
1708.	Richard Gray	James Cramton
1709.	James Cramton	Charles Easterby
1710.	Charles Easterby	Niso Smith
1711.	Niso Smith	Ralph Dobson
1712.	Ralph Dobson	Niso Smith
1713.	Ralph Dobson	Richard Jones
1714.	William Montague	George Giles
1715.	George Giles	Francis Shettle
1716.	Francis Shettle	William Berrisford
1717.	William Berrisford	William Campion
1718.	Richard Rogers	David Tarrant
1719.	David Tarrant	Thomas Phillips
1720.	Thomas Phillips	Thomas Green
1721.	Thomas Green	Thomas Batts
1722.	Thomas Batts	Thomas Fuller
1723.	Thomas Fuller	John Bostock
1724.	John Bostock	Samuel Lewis
1725.	Samuel Lewis	Nicholas Halstead
1726.	Nicholas Halstead	Robert Royston
1727.	Robert Royston	Robert Harrison
1728.	Robert Harrison	John Goodge
1729.	John Goodge	Anthony Brown
1730.	Anthony Brown	David Tarrant
1731.	David Tarrant	William Worman
1732.	William Worman	David Tarrant
1733.	David Tarrant	John Bates
1734.	John Bates	John Sanger
1735.	John Sanger	William Haddon
1736.	William Haddon	James Pratt
1737.	James Pratt	Samuel Hawkins
1738.	John Bates	Daniel Harrison
1739.	Daniel Harrison	William Duffield
1740.	William Duffield	William Rhodes
1741.	William Rhodes	John Crout
1742.	John Crout	John Harrold
1743.	John Harrold	George Neale
1744.	Matthew Langley	Samuel Slade
1745.	Samuel Slade	Charles Lacey
1746.	Charles Lacey	Thomas Brown
1747.	Thomas Brown	Richard Brusby
1748.	Richard Brusby	Francis Goodge
1749.	Francis Goodge	George Houlder
1750.	George Houlder	Francis Broadhead
1751.	Francis Broadhead	Robert White
1752.	Robert White	Richard Payne

1753.	Richard Payne	William Morgan
1754.	William Morgan	John Jackson
1755.	John Jackson	Thomas Birchall
1756.	Thomas Birchall	Thomas Rhodes
1757.	Thomas Rhodes	Samuel Hoggins
1758.	Samuel Hoggins	James Smith
1759.	James Smith	John Jones
1760.	John Jones	John Castang
1761.	John Castang	John Cardinall
1762.	John Cardinall	William Goodge
1763.	William Goodge	William Hartwell
1764.	William Hartwell	John Barrett
1765.	John Barrett	Joseph Copeland
1766.	Joseph Copeland	John Barrow
1767.	John Barrow	Robert Arnold
1768.	Robert Arnold	Robert Frost
1769.	Robert Frost	John Gregory
1770.	John Gregory	Gera Bonnell
1771.	Gera Bonnell	Thomas Bromwich
1772.	Thomas Bromwich	Jacob Lawrance
1773.	Jacob Lawrance	Kempe Brydees
1774.	Kempe Brydges	William Mitchell
1775.	William Mitchell	*William Crutchfield
1776.	John Young	William Beaumont
1777.	William Beaumont	Gilbert Parke
1778.	Gilbert Parke	John Davis
1779.	John Davis	Richard Toft
1780.	Richard Toft	Thomas Prosser
1781.	Thomas Prosser	William Weston
1782.	William Weston	Samuel Spencer
1783.	Samuel Spencer	James Banner
1784.	James Banner	Peter Wright
1785.	Peter Wright	Samuel Caldecot
1786.	Samuel Caldecot	John Abraham
1787.	John Abraham	Charles Grignion
1788.	Charles Grignion	Thomas Richardson
1789.	Thomas Richardson	William Francis
1790.	William Francis	Richard Holbrook
1791.	Richard Holbrook	John Hall
1792.	John Hall	James Jones
1793.	James Jones	Peter Wood
1794.	George Young	William Thistleton
1795.	William Thistleton	Benjamin Jones
1796.	Benjamin Jones	Paul Barbot
1797.	Paul Barbot	Robert Mawley

* Died during the time he held the office of churchwarden, and J. Young was elected on 1st January, 1776, to serve till Easter following, when he was again elected to serve for a year.

1798.	*John Williams	Robert Mawley
1799.	James Bocock	Thomas Harrison
1800.	Thomas Harrison	William Weston
1801.	William Weston	Thomas Rhodes
1802.	Thomas Rhodes	Joseph Greenhill
1803.	William Humphries	Peter Briscoe
1804.	John Cobbin	John Braithwaite
1805.	John Braithwaite	William Dunbar
1806.	John Braithwaite	William Dunbar
1807.	John Cobbin	Benjamin Stacey
1808.	John Braithwaite	George Haynes
1809.	Charles Lambert	William Thomas Stretton
1810.	John Christmas	Francis Magniac
1811.	John Christmas	Charles Sewell
1812.	Charles Sewell	Isaac Bryant
1813.	Isaac Bryant	Peter Robertson
1814.	Peter Robertson	William Pistel
1815.	Peter Robertson	Edward Wells
1816.	Edward Wells	Charles Randall
1817.	William Grane	Thomas Pembridge
1818.	William Grane	John Kemp
1819.	John Kemp	William Grane
1819.	Thomas Weeding	Charles Lambert
1820.	Thomas Weeding	Charles Green
1821.	Charles Green	John Cancellor
1822.	John Cancellor	John Lewis Mallett
1823.	John Lewis Mallet	Benjamin Oakley
1824.	Jonathan Birch	George Davies
1825.	George Davies	Samuel Seaman
1826.	Samuel Seaman	Thomas Gibbes
1827.	Samuel Seaman	Thomas Gibbes
1828.	Samuel Seaman	Thomas Gibbes
1829.	Samuel Seaman	Thomas Orme
1830.	Samuel Seaman	Richard Winstanley
1831.	Richard Winstanley	James Sharp
1832.	Thomas Russell	John Palmer Winter
1833.	Thomas Russell	Thomas Philpotts
1834.	Thomas Outhwaite	Charles Muston
1835.	Charles Muston	Benjamin B. Wyand
1836.	John Gustavus Chalk	William Pickman
1837.	John Gustavus Chalk	William Pickman
1838.	John Gustavus Chalk	William Pickman
1839.	John Gustavus Chalk	William Pickman
1840.	John Gustavus Chalk	William Pickman
1841.	John Gustavus Chalk	George Houghton

* At Easter, 1798, Paul Barbot and James Bocock disputed the election with Robert Mawley and John Williams ; after some litigation it seems to have been decided in favour of the latter. While under dispute the four acted on behalf of the parish.

1842.	George Houghton	William Haslewood
1843.	William Haslewood	James Howarth
1844.	William Haslewood	James Howarth
1845.	James Howorth	Charles Eden Wagstaff
1846.	James Howarth	Charles Eden Wagstaff
1847.	James Howarth	Charles Eden Wagstaff
1848.	Charles Eden Wagstaff	Francis Healey
1849.	Francis Healey	Donald Fraser
1850.	Donald Fraser	Thomas Elder Baker
1851.	Thomas Elder Baker	James Parker Pierce
1852.	James Parker Pierce	William Billett
1853.	William Billett	John Flather
1854.	John Flather	Henry Farrer
1855.	Henry Farrer	Thomas Smith
1856.	Francis Towers Streeten	William Henry Wyatt
1857.	William Henry Wyatt	Robert Attenborough
1858.	Robert Attenborough	Dugald Edward Cameron
1859.	Dugald Edward Cameron	Robert Furniss
1860.	Samuel Radness Stockton	William Bradshaw Carter
1861.	Samuel Radness Stockton	William Bradshaw Carter
1862-3.	Silas Taylor	Jeremiah Tibbetts
1863-4.	Silas Taylor	Jeremiah Tibbetts
1864-5.	J. G. Lawford	W. Robson
1865-6.	J. G. Lawford	W. Robson
1866-7.	W. Robson	H. T. Eckett
1867-8.	H. T. Eckett	Robert Furniss
1868-9.	R. Furniss	Jonathan Salter

THE ANCIENT MANORS.

In "Doomsday Book," preserved in the Records office, we find that St. Pancras, as early as William the Conqueror, contained four ancient prebendary manors, the first of which is :—

Cantelows or Kennistoune.

The Canons of St. Paul's hold four miles of land in the Parish of St. Pancras for a manor called "Cantelows." The land is of two caracutes;* there is

* A *caracute* was as much land as could be cultivated by one plough.

plenty of timber in the hedgerows, good pasture for cattle, a running brook, and two 20d. rents. Four villeins, * together with seven bordars, hold this land under the Canons of St. Paul's at forty shillings a year rent. In King Edward's time it was raised to sixty shillings.

In the reign of Henry IV., Garter King at Arms, one Henry Bruges, had a magnificent mansion in this manor, where on one occasion he entertained the German Emperor, Sigismund, during his visit to this country. His mansion stood near the old Episcopal Chapel, about where Wolsey Terrace now stands. It was said to have been erected by the two brothers, Walter and Thomas de Cantelupe, during the reign of King John.

According to a survey made during the Commonwealth this manor contained 210 acres of land. The manor-house was then sold to one Richard Hill, a merchant of London, and the manor to Richard Utber, a draper. At the Restoration they were ejected, and the original lessees re-instated; but again in 1670 it changed hands, the father of Alderman Sir Jeffreys Jeffreys (uncle of the notorious Judge Jeffreys) becoming proprietor. By the intermarriage of Earl Camden with that family, it is now the property of that nobleman. The estate is held subject to a reserved rent of £20 1s. 5d., paid annually to the Prebendary of St. Paul's.

Formerly the monks of Waltham Abbey held an estate in this manor, called by them Cane Lond, now Caen Wood, valued at thirteen pounds. In 1661 Venner placed himself at the head of the Fifth

* *Villeins*, tillers of the soil, the absolute property of the landed proprietors.

Monarchy men and fled to this wood for protection. It is said by antiquaries to be the remains of the ancient forest of Middlesex. About this time the estate became the property of John Bull, Esq., who married Lady Pelham, from whom it passed to one Dutton, an upholsterer, who made his money in the South Sea scheme. Shortly after it was owned by the Duke of Argyle, then by the Earl of Bute, and finally came into the possession of Lord Mansfield, whose estate it now is.

Tothele or Tottenham Court.

"This manor is of four caracutes, but only seven parts in eight are cultivated;" so says Doomsday Book. "There are four villeins and four cottars; wood and keep for one hundred and fifty hogs, and about forty shillings per annum from the sale of herbage. Rental £4." Its value rose to £5 in King Edward's time. This manor is also prebendary, and for a long time was kept by the prebendary of Tottenhall in his own hands. In 1343 John de Caleton held a court baron as lessee, and the prebendary the same year held a view of frank-pledge, consummating the lease with the above personage.

In 1590 the manor and palace of Tottenhall were demised to Queen Elizabeth for ninty-nine years. In 1639, however, a lease was granted to King Charles I. only fifty years after the grant to Queen Elizabeth. In 1649 it was seized as crown land by the Commonwealth, and sold to Ralph Harrison for £3,318 3s. 11d. At the Restoration it was again restored to the Crown; and in 1661 granted by our spendthrift monarch to Sir H. Wood in payment of one of his many debts. After that it became the

property of the Countess of Arlington, from whence it proceeded to her son the Duke of Grafton. In 1768 the lease became vested in the Hon. Charles Fitzroy (afterwards Lord Southampton) subject to the annual payment of £300. According to a survey taken by the Commonwealth commissioners the manor contained about two hundred and forty acres.

In 1730 Tottenham Court was the suburban resort of Londoners. Its upper end, near where the old palace formerly stood, and between Whitfield Chapel and the *Adam and Eve*, the roadside was bordered with the hawthorn hedge, and on either side were pleasant fields. At that time an amphitheatre was erected by Smallwood and Taylor, but its entertainments were exclusively devoted to boxing and the science of the ring. The spirit of the age at that time encouraged such exhibitions, the nobility and even royalty patronizing such sports. A fair was also held annually near Whitfield Chapel, and performers from the royal theatres acted droll interludes in some of the booths. In 1748, Daniel French opened an amphitheatre in Tottenham Court Road, where he exhibited his "Country Wake," consisting of cudgel-playing, wrestling, and other athletic sports. In 1780, Earl Sandwich suggested the opening of a theatre in this neighbourhood, of which notice will be given in its place.

Pancras.

This district surrounded the village church, and with the lands about Somers Town, included the Skinners, Bedford, and Agar estates. Walter, a canon of St. Paul's, held two hides of land in Pancras. "The land of this manor," we read in Doomsday Book, "is of one caracute, and employs one plough. On the estate are

twenty-four men, who pay a rent of thirty shillings per annum."

The next notice we find of this manor is its sale, on the demise of Lady Ferrers in 1375, to Sir Robert Knowles, and in 1381 of its reversion, which belonged to the Crown, to the prior of the house of Carthusian Monks of the Holy Salutation. After the dissolution of the monasteries it came into the possession of Earl Somers, in whose hands the principal portion now remains.

This manor, till the year 1700, was almost exclusively a pastoral district, the village consisting only of a few lonely houses near the church: when a visitation was made in 1251 the whole parish contained but forty houses, and these of the meanest description; indeed, Norden, describing the parish, says, "About the old Church there have been manie buildings now decaied, leaving poor Pancras alone, without companie or comforte. Although the place be as it were forsyken of al, and true menne seldom frequent the same but on divine occasions, when they come from the surrounding countrie for to praye; yet it is oft visited by theeves, who assemble not there *to praye*, but to laye in wait *for preye;* and mannie men fall into their hands that are clothed, who are verie glad if they can manage to escape all safe naked. Walk not there too late." This sad state of things continued up to the present century, as will be shown hereafter.

Ruggemere.

This manor is mentioned in the Survey of the Parish in 1251, as can be seen from the records of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's; Norden also mentions it. Its exact situation, however, is not now known. Very

possibly at the breaking up of the monasteries it reverted to the Crown, and was granted by bluff Harry to some court favourite. The property of the Bedford family was acquired in a great measure from that monarch's hands. It is, therefore, very probable that the manor of Ruggemere consisted of all that land lying at the south-east of the parish, no portion of that district lying in either of the other manors.

SOMERS TOWN.

The site now known as Somers Town was originally supposed to have been an ancient Roman camp called the "Brill," and which stood at the top of Brewer Street where *The Brill* tavern now stands. The antiquarian Stukeley says the name Brill was usually applied to Roman stations. He further says, that on the arrival of Cæsar "he encamped at Staines, where a splendid embassy of Londoners waited upon him desiring his alliance and protection, and asking him to restore their Prince, Mundabrace, who had fled to Gaul to seek refuge from those enemies who had conspired against him at home, and had placed himself in Cæsar's retinue. Cæsar promised to attend to the deputation, and having first attacked a hostile British chief, who was at Watford, he turned towards London with the intention of re-instating Mundabrace. On his arrival he did not deem it advisable to encamp in the city itself, but pitched his camp in the north, just where old St. Pancras Church now stands, and there the Londoners came to meet him and arrange for the re-instating of their King." All traces of this camp are now swept away, but Stukeley goes on to say

"that in his time, over against the church, in the footpath on the west side of the brook, the ditch was perfectly visible, its breadth from east to west being forty paces, and its length from north to south sixty paces. North of the church was a square, moated about, originally the residence of the English king, and there Cæsar made the British kings, Casvelham and Mundabrace, as good friends as ever, the latter presenting Cæsar with that famous corslet of pearls which the Conqueror afterwards bestowed upon Venus in her temple at Rome."

Disputes, however, prevail as to the truth of Dr. Stukeley's statements, as an old chronicle says, "that during the Civil Wars, walls of earth were thrown up in the Bedford fields and the ground adjacent." This, however, in no way invalidates the statement of Stukeley, as it is quite possible the soldiers of the Civil War may have converted the Roman encampments into stations for themselves.

Until about 1790 this locality was almost exclusively pastoral, and, with the exception of a few houses near the *Mother Redcap* at Camden Town, and the old church, there was nothing to intercept the view of the country from Queen's Square and the Foundling Hospital. In the *Gentleman's Magazine* of 1813 is an interesting paper on the rise of this district, wherein the writer says, "Commencing at Southampton Row, near Holborn, is an excellent private road, belonging to the Duke of Bedford, and the fields along the road are intersected with paths in various directions. The pleasantness of the situation, and the temptation offered by the new road, induced some people to build on the land, and the Somers places, east and west, arose; a few low buildings near the Duke's road (now near the *Lord Nelson*), first

made their appearance, accompanied by others of the same description; and after a while Somers Town was planned. Mr. Jacob Leroux became the principal landowner under Lord Somers. The former built a handsome house for himself, and various streets were named from the title of the noble lord (Somers); a chapel was opened, and a polygan began in a square. Everything seemed to prosper favourably, when some unforeseen cause arose which checked the fervour of building, and many carcases of houses were sold for less than the value of building materials.

"In the meantime gradual advances were made on the north side of the new road, from Tottenham Court Road, and, finally, the buildings on the south side reached the line of Gower Street. Somewhat lower, and near to Battle Bridge, there was a long grove of stunted trees which never seemed to thrive; and on the site of the Bedford Nursery a pavilion was erected, in which her Royal Highness the Duchess of York gave away colours to a volunteer regiment. The interval between Southampton place and Somers Town was soon one vast brickfield.

"The influx of French emigrants, caused by the goings on in France, has contributed to the prosperity of Somers Town, by their occupying most of the previously empty houses; and the increase of the native population began to be perceptible by the demand for ground offered in building leases by the Duke of Bedford and the Foundling Hospital, whose trustees own a great deal of land in the neighbourhood. The consequence is the erection of such streets as Guilford street, Bernard Street, and the houses comprising Brunswick and Russell Squares, and Tavistock Place and chapel, the east side of Woburn Place, &c. During this time the death of Mr. Leroux occurred, and

his large property being submitted to the hammer, numbers of small houses were sold for less than £150, at rents of £20 per annum each. The value of money decreasing at this time, from thirty to forty guineas were demanded as rents for these paltry habitations; hence everybody who could obtain the means became builders: carpenters, retired publicans, leather workers, haymakers, &c., each contrived to raise his house or houses, and every street was lengthened in its turn. The barracks for the Life Guards, in Charlton Street, became a very diminutive square, and now we really find several of these streets approaching the old Pancras Road. The Company of Skinners, who own thirty acres of land, perceiving these projectors succeed in covering the north side of the New Road from Somers Place to Battle Bridge, and that the street named from them has reached *The Brill* tavern (lately destroyed), have offered the ground to Mr. Burton to build upon, and it is now covered by Judd Street, Tonbridge Place, and a new chapel for some description of Dissenters or other. And thus, Mr. Editor, we have lived to see Somers Town completely annexed to London.

"After several fruitless attempts to support the old chapel in Wilsted Street, the members of the Established Church gave way to the Baptists, who flourish wonderfully, and have a Lancastrian school to assist. The venerable little St. Pancras Church still remains, but it is too true an emblem of the decline of our church, shrinking into nothing in comparison with its towering rivals (the chapels) just mentioned, and the noble parish workhouse adjoining.

"To return, however, to this New Road, where close by a pretty cottage, surrounded by a large flower-garden, and fronting another of vegetables, we find they are erecting a magnificent square, now half-com-

pleted, which is to be called Euston Square, and this, with Seymour Place, will complete the connection with Tottenham Court Road.

"To conclude: Clarendon Square, which encloses the Polygon, contains on the north side the establishments of the Abbé Carron, a gentleman who does his native country honour. He resides in the house lately occupied by the builder Leroux, and presides over four schools, for young ladies, poor girls, young gentlemen, and poor boys. A dormitory, bakehouse, &c., are situated between his house and the emigrant Catholic chapel, recently built, which contains a monument to the Princess Condé; further on is the school for the poor girls, and at the back of the whole are convenient buildings for the above purposes, and a large garden. The general voice of the place is in the Abbé's favour; and he has been of incalculable service to his distressed fellow-sufferers, who are enthusiastic in his praise.—Yours, &c.,

"J. T. Malcolm."

Such was Somers Town in 1813; before when it was approached by a pleasant path, through a white turnstile, where Judd Place formerly stood; since then the horse barracks have been removed to Regent's Park, but the Baptist Chapel is still in Wilsted Street. Many long rows of streets have also been erected, and in 1827 a chapel-of-ease was built in Seymour Street, "to which Dr. Moore has, with great judgment, appointed two ministers, whose conduct merits particular notice for the sake of the example so worthy of imitation. The Rev. W. Gilly and the Rev. J. Judkin, admirable preachers, are distinguished for their unceasing attention to the comfort and instruction of the poor. At the close of the afternoon service they invariably

assemble the boys and girls at the altar, and question them on points of Scripture, particularly the service of the day, and the greater part of the congregation remain, not only to be surprised at the proficiency made by the children, but to receive no little instruction themselves. Dr. Moore lately attended at the altar, to witness the good effects of this proceeding, and in a speech which he delivered on the occasion, he observed that 'the inhabitants of Somers Town had cause to bless God for that day which brought these able ministers amongst them.' During the last week a meeting was at their instance called in the church, for the purpose of considering of a plan to relieve during this inclement season the distressed poor in the immediate district of Somers Town, Spaniards as well as natives, at their own habitations. About £200 was immediately subscribed, and these gentlemen have taken upon themselves to become the active ministers of the charity. This is indeed to imitate their great Master—to go about doing good—to practise what they preach."

In the November of the same year, as the new chapel-of-ease in Seymour Street was opened, an interesting ceremony took place, which is thus described in an old paper of the day :—

"The chapel in Seymour Street, Somers Town, was on Sunday morning crowded to excess, in consequence of its having been announced in several of the public journals, that a Romish priest would then publicly renounce the Roman Catholic religion. The ceremony took place as expected, and was of an interesting character."—*November* 14, 1827.

Some few years later the first London railway terminus was erected in this district, in consequence of which the value of land rose considerably. This terminus, though the first erected in London, has never

been surpassed. There may be more elegant and more extensive ones, but for accommodation and convenience it stands unrivalled. There are many other railway termini now in this parish, the most astonishing of which is the Midland, the span of whose arch is the largest known.

Great part of this district is in the hands of the Skinners' Company on behalf of their school at Tonbridge, in Kent. The property was originally known as the Sandhills Estate, and consists of about thirty acres of land bequeathed by Sir Andrew Judd, Lord Mayor of London, in 1558, to endow the said school. Hence the nomenclature of the streets in this neighbourhood,—Judd Street, Skinners' Street, Judd Place, Tonbridge Place, &c.

It is worthy of observation to note the gradual rise in the value of this property. In the donor's will of 1588 he says, "I give and bequeath my estate called Sandhills, consisting of a close of pasture, situated at the back side of Holborn, in the parish of Pancras, and valued at £13 6s. 8d. per annum, to the Company of Skinners, on behalf of my school at Tonbridge, in Kent." One part only of this property (the whole of which was valued at £13 6s. 8d.) was on the twenty-ninth of September, 1807, leased to Mr. Burton for 99 years at £2,500, and when that lease expires in 1906, its yield will be something enormous.

Somers Town, in consequence of being the favourite residence of the French refugees, was nick-named "*Botany Bay.*" It was also a noted place, as well as Clerkenwell, for watchmakers, and Delafontaine and others established a large trade in watchmaking in the district.

KENTISH TOWN.

KENTISH TOWN, or Cantelows, or Cantelupe Town, is the most ancient district in the parish. "From a very small village it has become a place of considerable repute," so writes the author of the "New Display of the Beauties of England," "for the air being extremely healthy, many of the citizens of London have built houses in it; and many others who cannot afford that expense take ready furnished lodgings there for the summer, particularly those who are afflicted with consumption and other disorders. There is no parish church in the town, but they have a good chapel-of-ease at a little distance, belonging to Pancras parish. In the town are some good boarding-schools, and many public-houses, it being much resorted to by the people of London."

It was inhabited long before Somer's Town or Camden Town were in existence. The old chapel, which formerly stood on the site now known as Old Chapel Row, was founded by the two brothers Walter and Thomas de Cantilupe, who lived in the reign of Henry III. and Edward I. Norden refers to a chapel-of-ease as existing in his time in this village, as he says, speaking of the old parish church, "Folks from the hamlet of Kennistonne now and then visit it, but not often, *having a chapele of their owne.*" And Moll, in his "History of Middlesex," on noticing this hamlet, states, "You may, from Hampstead, see in the vale between it and London a village, vulgarly called Kentish Town, which we mention chiefly by reason of the corruption of the name, the true one being Cantilupe Town, of which that ancient family were originally the owners. They were men of great account in

the reigns of King John, Henry III., and Edward I. Walter de Cantalupe was Bishop of Worcester, 1236 to 1266, and Thomas de Cantalupe was Bishop of Hereford, 1275 to 1282. Thomas was canonized for a saint in the thirty-fourth year of Edward's reign; the inheritance at length devolving upon the sisters, the very name became extinct. Kentish Town is now a prebend of St. Paul's."

The chapel erected by these brothers was dedicated to St. John the Baptist. Falling into decay, it was pulled down in the latter part of the last century, and the present church erected somewhat higher up the road. Part of the wall of the old chapel is still standing. The present church is in the pointed style of architecture, and standing back from the road presents a very pleasing appearance. It has some handsome stained glass windows, some of great beauty. Grignion, the celebrated engraver, lies interred in the vaults of the church, as also many others.

This district being a lonely one, it was very unsafe to pass along the road after dark, and many such notices may be seen in the old papers as the following:—

"On Sunday night, August 5th, 1751, as Mr. Rainsforth and his daughter, of Clare Street, Clare Market, were returning home through Kentish Town, about eight o'clock, they were attacked by three footpads, and after being brutally ill-used, Mr. R. was robbed of his watch and money."—*London Courant, August 8th*, 1751.

The frequency of such outrages induced the inhabitants to undertake some means for their protection, and the result is made known by the following notice, also copied from an old newspaper, 1756:—

"The inhabitants of Kentish Town, and other places between there and London, have entered into a voluntary subscription for

the support of a guard or patrole to protect foot passengers to and from each place during the winter season (that is to say) from to-morrow, being old Michaelmas Day, to old Lady Day next, in the following manner, viz., That a guard of two men, well armed, will set out to-morrow at six o'clock in the evening from Mr. Lander's, the *Bull*, in Kentish Town, and go from thence to Mr. Gould's, the *Coach and Horses*, facing the Foundling Hospital Gate, in Red Lion Street, London; and at seven will return from thence back to the *Bull;* at eight will set out again from the *Bull* to the *Coach and Horses*, and at nine will return from thence to the *Bull* again, and will so continue to do every evening during the said winter season, from which places, at the above hours, all passengers will be conducted without fee or reward."

Kentish Town was noted for its *Assembly Rooms*, where its balls drew persons from all parts. It was the provincial *Almack's*. It was a large wooden building, which, standing as it did in an angle of the road, was seen on its gala nights all radiant with light, reflecting its brilliancy down the entire road. In the year 1788 the house was taken by a person of the name of Thomas Wood, who issued the following advertisement, which is copied from a paper of the day :—

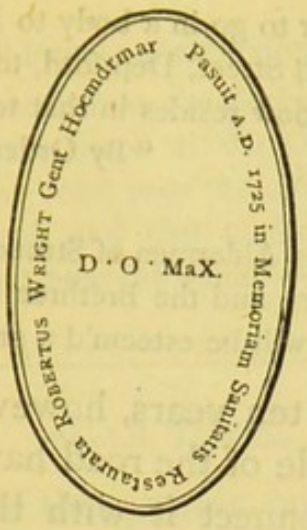
"Thomas Wood begs leave to inform his friends and the publick in general, that he has laid in a choice assortment of wines, spirits, and liquors, together with mild ales and cyder of the best quality, all of which he is *determined* to sell on the most *valuable* terms.

"Dinners for public societies or private parties dressed on the shortest notice. Tea, coffee, &c., morning and evening.

"A good trap-ball ground, skittle ground, pleasant summer house, extensive garden, and every other accommodation for the convenience of those who may think proper to *make an excursion* to the above house during the summer months.

"A good ordinary on Sundays at two o'clock."

Before the old Assembly House, Kentish Town, was a marble table, under an old elm tree, with a Latin inscription round the edge of it, as follows :—



The old elm tree was struck by lightning on 5th June, 1849.

There were also races at Kentish Town, which in their day drew as much attention as Epsom, but they have long passed away. There was also a society established there, known as the Corporation of Kentish Town, but I can find no other notice of it except as given in the two advertisements which are inserted below :—

"The Officers and Aldermen of the Corporation of Kentish Town are desired to attend the next day of meeting, at Two o'clock, at Brother Legg's, the Parrot, in Green Arbour Court, in the Little Old Baily, in order to pay a visit to the Corporation of Stroud Green, now held at the Hole in the Wall at Islington ; and from thence to return in the evening to Brother Lamb's in Little Shear Lane, near Temple Bar, to which house the said Corporation have adjourned for the winter season.

"By Order of the Court,

"T. L., *Recorder.*

"*October* 1, 1754."

"Corporation of Kentish Town, 1756.

"Gentlemen,

"Your Company is desired to meet the past Mayors, Sheriffs, and Aldermen of this Corporation, the ensuing Court Day, at Mr. Thomas Baker's, the Green Dragon, in Fleet Street, precisely

at Two o'clock, in order to go in a body to Mr. Peter Brabant's, the Roman Eagle, in Church Street, Deptford, to pay a visit to our Right Worshipful Mayor who now resides in that town.

"By Order of the Court,

"J. J., *Recorder.*

"The Company of the Aldermen of Stroud Green, the Loyal Regiment of British Hussars, and the Brethren of the Most Antient and Noble Order of Bucks, will be esteem'd a great favour."

During the last ten years, however, the green fields which lined one side of the road have passed away, and lines of streets connect it with the Holloway Road. Many new churches and chapels are erected, and it forms, like Camden and Somers Town, but one portion of the great metropolis.

CAMDEN TOWN.

This is a very considerable district, but of quite modern existence. Indeed the first building erected in it was in 1750. As a locality it was only known about 1790, and from its elegant houses in the Camden Road and Square, is the most aristocratic part of this portion of the parish. The High Street, which originally consisted of a row of small shops with one floor above, are now emerging into tall houses, with the plate glass show windows of other parts of London. It still continues to be a sort of market on the Saturday evening, where provisions can be bought at a considerable per centage lower than in any other part of the parish. The most noted house in the whole district is the *Mother Red Cap*, which was known for years as the half-way house to Hampstead. Indeed, in an old paper of 1776 is the following notice, which perhaps few of the present inhabitants of the parish have ever heard of, and it is there so named :—

"PUBLIC EXECUTIONS.

"Orders have been given from the Secretary of State's Office that the criminals, capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, shall in future be executed at the cross road near the *Mother Red Cap*—the half-way house to Hampstead, and that no galleries, scaffold, or other temporary stages, be built near the place."—*Morning Post*, 1776.

AGAR TOWN.

The fee simple of the greater portion of this locality has been recently transferred by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners to the Midland Counties Railway for a considerable sum, but the vacant ground not required for the Company's use has been laid out for building purposes, and has raised, as it were, another town in this already overcrowded parish.

HIGHGATE.

The hamlet of Highgate is situated in three different parishes,—St. Pancras, Hornsey, and Islington. Its southern extremity is subject to the jurisdiction of St. Pancras local boards, and includes part of the *Gate House* inn, Sir Roger Chomley's school, the Cemetery, and the Church. Originally this hamlet formed part of the Forest of Middlesex, wherein Henry VIII. indulged in the sports of the chase, as may be seen by the following proclamation issued by him in 1546 :—

"PROCLAMATION.

"Yt noe person interrupt the Kinges game of partridge or pheasant —Rex majori et vice comitibus London. Vobis mandamus, &c.

"Forasmuch as the King's most Royale Majestie is much desirous of having the game of hare, partridge, pheasant, and heron, preserved in and about his honour at Westminster for his disport and pastime;

that is to saye, from his said Palace toe our Ladye of Oke, toe Highgate and Hamsted Heathe, toe be preserved for his owne pleasure and recreation ; his Royale Highnesse doth straightway charge and commandeth all and singular of his subjects, of what estate and condition soev' they be, not toe attempt toe hunte, or hawke, or kill anie of the said games within the precincts of Hamsted, as they tender his favour and wolvde eschewe the imprisonment of theyre bodies and further punishment, at his majestie's will and pleasure.

" Teste meipso apud Westm. vij. die Julij anno tercisimo septimo Henrici octavi 1546."

The derivation of the name was evidently from the High-Gate, used as a toll-gate, at the top of the hill, and was there placed by the Bishop of London when the new road was made. Until the fourteenth century there was no public road over the hill to the north, the main way being up Gray's Inn Lane to Maiden Lane, thence across the road, down Hornsey Lane, Crouch End, Muswell Hill, Colney Hatch, Whetstone, and High Barnet. The circuitous route of this road, together with its wretched state in winter, gave rise to much complaint on the part of packmen and carriers, so that at length the Bishop of London agreed to the formation of a new road across the hill to Whetstone. The agreement is recorded in an old document :—" The ancient highway was refused by wayfaring men and travellers by reason of the deepness and dirtie state of the way in the winter season. In regard whereof, it was agreed between the Bishop of London and the Countrie that a new way should be laid through the said Bishop's park, beginning at Highgate Hill, to lead directly to Whetstone, for which new way all carts, carriers, and packmen yield a certain sum unto the Bishop, which toll is farmed at £40 per annum, and for which purpose a gate was erected."

Norden, in noticing Highgate in his *Survey*, says :—" It is a hill, over which is a passage, and at the top of

the said hill is a gate, through which all manner of passengers have theyre waie. The saide place taketh the name of the High Gate on the hill, which gate was erected at the alteration of the waie which is on the east of Highgate. When the waie was turned over the sayd hill, to leade through the parke of the Bishop of London, as now it doth, there was, in regard thereof, a tole raised upon such as passed that waie, and for that no passenger should escape without paying tole, by reason of the wideness of the waie, this gate was raised through which all travellers must passe and be more ap tely staide."

THE HERMITAGE OF HIGHGATE.

On the summit of Highgate Hill formerly stood a chapel, or hermitage, which Norden supposes stood on the site now occupied by the Chomley school. It was in the gift of the Bishop of London. In 1386 "Bishop Braybrooke of London gave to William Lichfield, a poor hermit, the office of keeping our chapel at Highgate, and the house annexed to the said chapel, hitherto accustomed to be kept by other poor hermits." In 1531 William Foote was hermit, and probably the last, as in 1565 Queen Elizabeth granted the chapel to Sir Richard Chomley, who, in 1578, built an entirely new chapel contiguous to his schools. It was erected as a chapel-of-ease for Highgate.

In the registry of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's is a conveyance of this chapel to Sir R. Chomley by Bishop Grindall in 1565. It was an unpretending brick building, with a small square tower. This structure was enlarged by "the pietie and bountie of divers honourable and worthie persons," as an inscription under the tower stated. It was afterwards repaired in 1772,

at considerable cost. Within the church was a monument to William Platt, Esq. (the founder of Platt's gift), who died in 1637 ; also a monument to the memory of Dr. Lewis Atterbury, who was preacher at the said chapel. This monument, on the chapel being pulled down for the erection of the present handsome church, was removed to Hornsey Church, of which Dr. Atterbury had been vicar.

Among the Sloane MSS. in the British Museum are the following lines :—

"TO THE WORSHIPFULL MR. WILLIAM PLAT, ESQUIRE.

"W ith your deserts my muse can keepe no pace,
I n you ther is such consonance of merit,
L oe, all I can, is all too meane and base,
L abouringe to shew the vertures you inherit,
I n whom, as in a fountaine that containes
A ll what doth springe to make the rivers flow;
M ay all those graces your high worth retaynes
Prove honor's gayne and envie's overthrow.

"P eace, pleasure, plenty, and a worthy mynde
L ye in your brest, which all your action guide,
A nd soe salute the tyme in their true kinde
T hat from the tract of truth they cannot slyde ;
Since goodness then to make you blest doth strive,
Lett poore men in your goodness ever thrive."

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

The new church, dedicated to St. Michael, was erected on the site of the old mansion built by Sir William Ashurst, Lord Mayor of London, in 1694. It was consecrated by the Bishop of London Nov. 8, 1832. It is an elegant specimen of the later English style. The north elevation, facing Highgate Grove, presents a peculiar and striking appearance. The interior deserves much commendation. On the end

overlooking the cemetery is a magnificent stained glass window, representing the Saviour and the apostles, the gift of the Rev. C. Mayo, many years preacher in the old Chapel. It was executed at Rome. The border contains several coats of arms from the windows of the old chapel. The clock and bells were the gift of George Crayshaw, Esq. There is accommodation for 1500 people, of which there are 500 free. There are a few interesting monuments removed from the old chapel, but that which is most worthy of notice is the one erected to the eminent poet, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, who, during the latter period of his life, resided at Highgate, in the house of Mr. Gillman, surgeon, of Pemberton Row, where he died.—

Sacred to the memory of
SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE.

This truly great and good man resided for
The last nineteen years of his life
In this hamlet.
He quitted "the body of this death,"
July 25, 1834,
in the Sixty-second year of his age.
Of his profound learning and discursive genius,
His literary works are an imperishable record.
To his private worth,
His social and Christian virtues,
James and Ann Gillman,
the friends with whom he resided
during the above period, dedicate this tablet.
He died under the pressure of a long
And most painful disease.
His disposition was unalterably sweet and angelic,
He was an ever-enduring, ever-loving friend,
The gentlest and kindest teacher,
The most engaging home companion.

"O framed for calmer times and nobler hearts,
O studious poet, eloquent for truth,

Philosopher, contemning wealth and death,
Yet docile, childish, full of light and love,
Here on this monumental stone, thy friends inscribe thy worth."

The other inscription is as follows :—

"Sacred to the Memory of James Gillman, surgeon, for many years an eminent practitioner in this place, the friend of S. T. Coleridge. His Christian faith has, we humbly trust, through the merits of the Saviour, obtained the promise of a better inheritance.

He asked and hoped through Christ—
Do thou the same."

There are many interesting letters in the newspapers of 1822 relating to the erection of this church, and against the funds for the same being abstracted from the moneys exclusively bequeathed to the schools; but as the matter is now past it would be useless to revive the feeling of that day.

HIGHGATE OATH.

With Highgate is ever associated this famous oath. No one ever hears of this hamlet without at once referring to it :—

"It's a custom at Highgate, that all who go through,
Must be sworn on the horns, sir; and so, sir, must you.
Bring the horns, shut the door; now, sir, take off your hat,
When you come here again, don't forget to mind *that*."

The custom, however, may be said to be now extinct. A few years ago it was usual, all over the kingdom, to ask, "Have you been sworn at Highgate?" And if any person in conversation laid an emphasis more than usual on the demonstrative pronoun *that*, it was sure to elicit the inquiry. Some sixty years ago upwards of eighty stage coaches would stop every day at the *Red*

Lion inn, and out of every five passengers three were sworn. So soon as the coach drew up at the inn door most pressing invitations would be given to the company to alight, and after as many as possible could be collected in the parlour, the landlord would introduce the Highgate oath. A little artifice easily led to the detection of the uninitiated, and as soon as the fact was ascertained the horns were brought in. There were generally sufficient of the initiated to induce compliance with those who had not yet passed through the ordeal. The horns were fixed on a pole five feet in length, and placed upright on the ground before the person who was to be sworn. The neophyte was then required to take off his hat, which all present having also done, the landlord, in a loud voice, began the ceremony. It commenced by the landlord saying,—

"Upstanding and uncovered: silence. Take notice what I now say to you, for *that* is the first word of the oath; mind *that!* You must acknowledge me to be your adopted father, I must acknowledge you to be my adopted son. If you do not call me father, you forfeit a bottle of wine; if I do not call you son, I forfeit the same. And now, my good son, if you are travelling through this village of Highgate, and you have no money in your pocket, go call for a bottle of wine at any house you may think proper to enter, and book it to your father's score. If you have any friends with you, you may treat them as well; but if you have money of your own, you must pay for it yourself; for you must not say you have no money when you have; neither must you convey your money out of your own pocket into that of your friend's pocket, for I shall search them as well as you, and if I find that you or they have any money, you forfeit a bottle of wine for trying to cheat and cozen your old father. You must not eat brown bread while you can get white, unless you like brown the best; nor must you drink small beer when you can get strong, unless you like small the best; you must not kiss the maid while you can kiss the mistress, unless you like the maid best, but sooner than lose a good chance, you may kiss them both. And now, my good son, I wish you a safe journey through Highgate and this life. I charge you, my good son, that if you know any in this

company who have not taken this oath, you must cause them to take it, or make each of them forfeit a bottle of wine; for if you fail to do so, you will forfeit one yourself. So now, my son, God bless you; kiss the horns, or a pretty girl if you see one here, which you like the best, and so be free of Highgate."

If a female were in the room she was of course saluted, if not, the horns must be kissed, but the option was not allowed formerly. The peculiarity of the oath was in the pronoun *that*, which generally resulted in victimising strangers of some bottles of wine. So soon as the salutation was over and the wine drank, the landlord, addressing himself to his newly made son, said,—

"I have now to acquaint you with your privileges as a freeman of Highgate. If at any time you are going through the hamlet, and want to rest yourself, and you see a pig lying in the ditch, you are quite at liberty to kick her out and take her place; but if you see three lying together, you must only kick out the middle one, and lie between the two. God save the King!"

The old crier of Highgate is said still to keep a gown and wig to swear in any who may wish to pass through the ceremony, for the swearer in, whoever he might or may be, generally wore a black gown, mask, and wig, and had with him a person to act as clerk and bearer of the horns.

This singular custom was first practised at the Gate House. Its origin is variously accounted for. One is, that it was devised by a landlord who had lost his license, and who used it to cover the sale of his liquors. Another, and more probable one, is, that Highgate, being the nearest spot to London where cattle rested on their way from the North to Smithfield for sale, many graziers put up at the Gate House for the night. These men formed a kind of fraternity, and generally endeavoured to secure the inn for their

exclusive accommodation on certain days. Finding, however, they had no power to exclude strangers, who like themselves were travelling on business, these men formed themselves into a sort of club, and made it imperative on all who wished to join them, to take a certain oath, and bringing an ox to the door, compel them either to kiss its horns, or to quit their company.

Lord Byron, in his "Childe Harold," alludes to this oath, particularly the saving clause, "unless you like it best."

In 1826 there were nineteen licensed public houses in Highgate, and Mr. Hone, in his "Every-day Book," gives their names, and the kind of horns they used, and in most instances retained to this day.

1. The *Gate House* Inn, stag's horns. 2. The *Mitre*, stag's horns. 3. The *Green Dragon*, stag's horns. 4. The *Red Lion and Sun*, bullock's horns. 5. The *Bell*, stag's horns. 6. *Coach and Horses*, ram's horns. 7. The *Castle*, ram's horns. 8. *Red Lion*, ram's horns, 9. The *Wrestlers*, ram's horns. 10. The *Bull*, stag's horns. 11. *Lord Nelson*, stag's horns. 12. *Duke of Wellington*, stag's horns. 13. The *Crown*, stag's horns. 14. The *Duke's Head*, stag's horns. 15. The *Coopers' Arms*, ram's horns. 16. The *Rose and Crown*, stag's horns. 17. The *Angel*, stag's horns. 18. The *Flask*, ram's horns. 19. The *Fox and Crown*, ram's horns.

HIGHGATE GREEN.

One of the most frequented spots in Highgate is the Green, which is situated on the summit of the hill facing the church. It was once covered with a row of splendid elms, some of which still remain, but exhibit signs of great age; beneath them are several seats

placed for the convenience of those who are weary, upon which are carved curious and appropriate sentences, such as "Use me, but not abuse me," &c. It was formerly a favourite resort of the London folk, as the green afforded ample space for recreation or dancing, while the seats afforded comfortable accommodation for those whose enjoyment consisted in witnessing the amusement of others.

In an old comedy entitled "Jack Drum's Entertainment," published in 1601, on the introduction of the Whitsun Morris dance, the following song is given :—

"Skip it, and frisk it nimbly, nimbly;
Tickle it, tickle it lustily!
Strike up the tabour,
For the wenches' favour,
Tickle it, tickle it lustily!

"Let us be seen on Highgate Green,
To dance for the honour of Holloway;
Since we are come hither,
Let's spare for no leather
To dance for the honour of Holloway."

Hogarth supplies us with an amusing incident connected with the Green. During his apprenticeship he made an excursion to this favoured spot with three of his companions. The weather being sultry, they went into a public house on the Green, where they had not been long before a quarrel arose between two persons in the same room, when one of the disputants having struck his opponent with a quart pot he had in his hand, and cut him very much, causing him to make a most hideous grin, our humorist could not refrain from taking out his pencil and sketching one of the most ludicrous scenes imaginable, and what rendered it the more valuable was that it exhibited the exact likenesses of all present.

ST. CHAD'S WELL, KING'S CROSS.

The spot now occupied by St. Chad's Row, near the Home and Colonial Schools, Gray's Inn Road, was formerly noted on account of its well, dedicated to St. Chad. The following account, taken from Hone's "Every-day Book," will be found interesting :—

"St. Chad died about the year 673. He was the founder of the see and bishopric of Lichfield. According to Bede, he died attended by angels ; joyful melody, as of persons sweetly singing, descended from heaven to his oratory, for half an hour, and then mounted again to heaven, presaging his decease.

"The above saint gave the name to St. Chad's Well, near Battle Bridge. The miraculous water was aperient, and in years gone by was quaffed by crowds of invalids, who used to flock thither to drink it, the cost at first being sixpence a head, but afterwards brought down to the low sum of one halfpenny per glass.

"If any one desire to visit this spot of eminent renown, let him descend from Holborn Bars to the very bottom of Gray's Inn Lane. On the left-hand side formerly stood a considerable hill, whereupon were wont to clime and browse certain swine of the metropolis—the hill was the largest heap of cinder-dust in the neighbourhood of London. It was formed by the annual accumulation of some thousands of cartloads, and was afterwards exported in shiploads to Russia for making bricks to rebuild Moscow after the conflagration of that capital by the entrance of Napoleon. Opposite this unsightly hill, and on the right-hand side of the road, is an angle-wise faded inscription of

SAINT
CHAD'S WELL.

It stands over an elderly pair of wooden gates, one whereof opens upon a scene which the unaccustomed eye may take for the pleasure grounds of Giant Despair. Trees stand as if made not to vegetate; clipped hedges seem willing to decline, and weeds struggle weakly upon unlimited borders. If you look around, you see upon an octagonal board, 'Health preserved and restored.' Further on, towards the left, stands a low, old fashioned comfortable-looking, large-windowed dwelling, and there also stands at the open door an ancient female, in a black bonnet, a clean blue cotton gown and a checked apron. This is the 'Lady of the Well.' She gratuitously informs you that the gardens of St. Chad's Well are for exhibition by paying for the water, of which you may drink as much as you please for one guinea per year, 9s. 6d. quarterly, 4s. 6d. monthly, or 1s. 6d. weekly. You qualify for a single visit by paying 6d., and a large glassful of warm water is handed to you. As a stranger you are told that 'St. Chad's Well' was famous at one time, and should you be inquisitive the dame will tell you that 'things are not as they used to be in her time, and she can't tell what will happen next.' While drinking St. Chad's water you will observe an immense copper into which is poured the water, and there heated to a due efficiency, from whence it is drawn by a tap into glasses and then retailed. You also remark hanging on the wall 'a tribute of gratitude' in verses, telling the visitors of a wonderful cure by using the invaluable waters. Above all, there is a full-length portrait of a stout, comely personage, with a ruddy countenance, in a scarlet cloak, a laced cravat falling down the breast, and a small red night-cap carelessly placed on the head, conveying the idea that it was some opulent butcher of the reign of Queen Anne. Ask the dame about it,

and she refers you to an old man who says he is 94 this present year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-five, and all he has to communicate concerning it is, 'I have heard say it is the portrait of St. Chad.'

"I was told that an old American loyalist, who lived in Pentonville ever since the rebellion forced him to the mother country, continually haunts the place. It was the first place of amusement he visited after his arrival, and he goes nowhere else, for everything is so altered. St. Chad's Well is haunted, but not frequented. A few more years and it will be with its waters as with the waters of St. Pancras Wells, which are enclosed in the garden of a private house near old St. Pancras churchyard."

BAGNIGGE WELLS.

The tavern and tea gardens originally known as Bagnigge House, are said in Bede's anecdotes, and with some appearance of probability, to have been a country residence of Nell Gwynne's, the celebrated mistress of Charles II., and in memory of its supposed proprietor, the owner of some small property near the north end of the gardens styled them "Nell Gwynne's Buildings." At that time the valley possessed beauties which have long since vanished. The mansion stood on the green slope of Pentonville Hill, all around was pasture ground, through which rippled the clear river of "Bagnagge," as it was then called, with no other houses near unless it were the country seats of some other favourites of fortune. The undulating surface of the country round variegated the scene, and made it one of the most

charming spots in the suburbs of the metropolis. How changed it is to what it was.

From the death of its original proprietor it continued to be occupied by private tenants until the year 1757, when, in consequence of some mineral springs being discovered in its gardens, it was opened, as a speculation, to the public. Their medicinal qualities were first discovered accidentally by the then occupant, who, having dug a well in his garden, found the water to have a peculiar effect on his flowers, in which he prided himself. This led him to investigate the cause, and, with the assistance of a medical friend, he found the spring was impregnated with certain mineral qualities which would aid in the restoration of health. Taking advantage of this discovery he established the house as a promenade and wells with much success.

Though thus opened for the first time to the general public, it was undoubtedly previous to this a place of public resort, but whether as a promenade or simply as a house noted from being the residence of Nell Gwynne, is not known; but that it had considerable reputation is evident from an old stone, taken from a Gothic portal on the north garden wall, bearing the following inscription :—

†
S. T.
This is Bagnigge
House neare
The Pindar of
Wakefielde
1680

Such an inscription would hardly have been affixed to a private dwelling, unless it were to direct the eyes of enquirers to the ancient mansion, as is at times affixed

to very old houses now, to feed the pride of some antiquarian resident.

When the house was first opened as a public spa, it soon rose into notoriety also as a tea-garden resort on Sundays. The gardens were at first of considerable dimensions, decorated in the old-fashioned manner, with walks in formal lines, a profusion of leaden statues, alcoves, and fountains, but a new tenant taking the grounds in 1813, they were considerably curtailed. In the sale that then took place the catalogue described the fixtures and fittings up as comprising a temple, a grotto, arbours, boxes, large lead figures, pumps, shrubs, two hundred drinking tables, three hundred and fifty wooden seats, &c. The temple and grotto were purchased by the new proprietor, and remained on the grounds till the entire breaking up of the house in 1844. The temple consisted of a roofed and circular kind of colonnade, formed by a double row of pillars and pilasters with an interior balustrade : a building after the fashion of the water temples at the Crystal Palace. In its centre was a double pump, one piston of which supplied the chalybeate water and the other the carthalic water. The grotto was a little castellated building, of two apartments, open to the gardens, in the form of a sexagon, and covered for the most part with shells, pebble-stones, and bits of glass stuck in compo. In the long room was a full-toned organ and a bust of Nell Gwynne, in a circular border, composed of a variety of fruits, supposed to have alluded to her original occupation of selling fruit at the playhouse. These specimens of carved work were placed over a chimney-piece in the ancient mansion, and being sold by auction, were restored, painted, regilt, and put up in the room by the present proprietor. Bagnigge Wells tea gardens is now, however, a thing of the past ; the grounds are covered

with buildings, and the place that knew it will now know it no more for ever.

Two very curious prints of the gardens (amongst many others) were published several years ago. One being "Deputy Dumpling—a fat citizen, with his wife and children, entering the gates." The other "No resisting Temptation—two females respectably attired plucking the flowers which grew in the gardens."

In an old book of anecdotes and poetical pieces we find the following lines relating to this celebrated place of amusement :—

"No cit can take his bouncing bride
To Margate now, 'gainst wind and tide ;*
But, as the daily paper tells,
Must take their tea at Bagnigge Wells."
"Vy, how v've paid for three small dishes,
Come, love, let's go and see the fishes."
"Poh ! hold your tongue, you vulgar man,
See ! see the boy upon the swan !
If I vas mistress of this here,
I vou'd not leave it all the year,
But here of pleasure take my fill,
Nor ever look at Fish-street Hill.
Vy, Lor ! the people must be owls,
Vy don't they keep some pigs and fowls !
I'm sure they must be vorse than vidgeons,
I vonder vy you don't keep pidgeons."
"Me pidgeons keep ! Vy, vere's the pelf?
Zounds ! I can hardly keep myself.
Vy, you've no conscience, vife, I say."
"Vere vas your conscience t'other day,
Ven down at Vapping Vall you got,
And there arrested Mister Scott ?
And now you've come to Bagnigge Vells,
It's only for to see the belles."

---

* Alluding to the late embargo.

"The bells! zounds! vat a peal and ring!
Pray, tie your clapper vith a string.
To rid myself of this here pain,
I'll never bring you out again."

In furthering our remarks of this old tavern and gardens, we copy from the *Sunday Times* of 1841 the following:—

"DEMOLITION OF BAGNIGGE WELLS,
WITH SOME REMINISCENCES OF
NELL GWYNNE AND HER CONTEMPORARIES.

"The landmarks of the olden time are fast fading from us; the hand of innovation has no reverence for relics, and those who have been but a dozen years from the metropolis, return almost unable to recognise the city of their love. As it has been sung by the London lyrist (Hudson)—

'Old St. Martin's-lane we shall never see again,
And Moorfields are no MORE fields now, sir.'

The *Dog and Duck*, famed in 1790, has long been exploded,—New Bedlam stands upon its site. The Royal Grove, and a hundred and one places of that character, have vanished; and at this moment they are pulling down BAGNIGGE-WELLS! This was the last hold of the Cockneys. There are various traditions as to the origin of the house of 'Bagnigge.' A wealthy family of that name resided in St. Pancras in 1600, and it is to be noted that Bagnigge-wells road is partly in Clerkenwell, partly in the former parish. The house itself is in Clerkenwell; it stands in a valley called of old 'Bagnigge-vale.' Part of the property belonging to the New River Company, on the north east side of the Bagnigge-road (at present let to some petty gardeners) formerly belonged to the estate. The Fleet river ran opposite. Many

remember this an open ditch within the last twenty years. It now forms a common sewer, passing under the road, near the House of Correction, thence across Ray-street, under 'Brook'-hill, beside that yclept 'Saffron,' beneath Farringdon-street, or thereabouts, and thence emptying itself into the Thames. Yet this foul ditch was a river as late as 1700, and pleasure boats sported upon its waters. There was nothing then to impede the torrents from the hills of Highgate and Hampstead swelling its tide. Centuries before that period it was a very considerable river,—indeed one of the great courses to the Thames.

"Henry Lacy, Earle of Lincolne, complained that whereas in times past the course of water running under Holborne Bridge and Fleet-bridge into the Thames, had been of such large breadth and depth, that tenne or twelve ships at once, with merchandizes, were wont to come to the foresaid bridge of Fleete* [this was supposed to be where the crossing now is from Waithman's to Ludgate-hill], and some of them to Holborn Bridge; now the same course (by filth of the tanners and such other) was sore decayed. Also, by raising up of the wharffes, but especially by turning of the water, which they of the New Temple made to their milles without Baynard's Castle, and divers other perturbations, the said shippes now could not enter as they were wont.—HOWE'S CONTINUATION OF THE CHRONICLES, Edward the First, p. 212.

"The King gave orders to remove obstructions on the river, and 'to keepe it in the same state that it was wont to be.'

"The restored river, for many, many years, watered Bagnigge Vale. The family, owning extensive property, part of which now forms the upper portion of Gray's-inn-lane, Guildford-street, and the squares on the N.W.,

* "In the *London Daily Advertiser*, Nov. 27, 1751, is the following paragraph:—'Yesterday a poor woman crossing the way by the Fleet Bridge was beat down by the horse of a cart, and killed on the spot. She was carried to St. Bride's workhouse.'"

and Lloyd and Wilmington-squares on the N.E., became of consequence; one of them was governor of a noble charity, entitled the General Nursery.

"About 1640 was founded a general nursery or college for infants. A governor, minister, physician, apothecary, chirurgeon, writing-master, school-master, matron, school-mistress, sempstress, &c., comprised the household. This nursery cost £5,000 building, raised by general subscription in different parishes, and was set apart for the reception and breeding up of poor fatherless or motherless infants. —See report of Grand Jury, 'Middx. Ss. Ad Generalem Sessionem Pacis Dom. Regis tent. pro. Com. Middx., apud Hicks Hall, &c." 3rd Aug. 1686.—TRACTS, BRITISH MUSEUM.'

"The grounds around Bagnigge House then lay all open, save a rail around the N.W. side of the garden; several wooden bridges enabled the owners to cross the Fleet River at a variety of points. The old inscription is yet extant on the walls—

†
S T
This is Bagnigge
Hovse neare
The Pindar A
Wakefielde
. 1680.

[Pindar, or pinner, meant bailiff or penfolder to the manor of Wakefield.]

"At what period this property fell into the hands of Nell Gwynne is unknown; but that she occupied it, either as a tenant (which is most probable), or received it as a gift from her royal lover, is certain.

"In her person she was low in stature, red-haired, and had what the French call 'embonpoint.' There is a bust now to be seen of her at Bagnigge Wells, formerly her country house.

"This is an extract from an old work, and will be found in 'Anecdotes and Biography' (1799).

"It was at a nightly revel at Bagnigge House that Sir John Germain won of her a considerable sum of money. Seeing Nell disconcerted at her loss, he offered to cancel the debt on certain conditions. 'No, no, Sir John,' she replied; 'I am too good a sports-woman to lay the *dog* where the *deer* (dear) should lie.'

"A long low roofed room, many years afterwards appropriated to inferior balls, concerts, etc., was Madame Gwynne's Assembly Room; and there Charles II., Buckingham, Rochester, Shaftesbury, Miss Davis, Mrs. Knight,* and another theatrical mistress of his Majesty, held their revels.

"In 'A Lampoon' (1688), entitled 'The Lady of Pleasure, or the Life of Nell Gwynne truly drawn,' it is said Nell was Lord Buckhurst's mistress, and that Charles created him Earl of Middlesex to resign her; but Grainger does not allude to this. The 'creation' is, however, a fact.

"The relics of Nell are numerous. A nude figure on porcelain, at the Old Bath, opposite the House of Correction, gave rise to the assertion that that was her bath; but this is contradicted in Hatton's 'New View of London,' which states the bath to have been only discovered in 1697.

"Nell is said to have discovered the wells beneath her house (these wells afterwards became famous), but this is very problematical, for the region abounded with them; Islington Spa, Chad's Wells, are both near this spot.

* "Strange to say, Miss Knight was a great favourite with Charles's Queen, though she acted towards his Majesty not only in the character of a mistress, but in the more detestable one of a procuress. She negociated with Nell Gwynne."

"That she was merely a tenant of the Bagnigge estate is most probable, for after the death of Charles (1685) she purchased a house in Pall Mall, and passed her time there and at Chelsea, where her mother resided. She was an exemplary daughter; and, it is said, never recovered the fright and sorrow occasioned by her parent's death. Her mother had a house overhanging a creek of the Thames, and, falling from her window, was drowned. Nell herself died in 1691, and was buried with great funeral solemnity in the church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields. She left *in perpetuum* a leg of mutton and trimmings to the ringers, for which a merry peal is rung every Monday evening throughout the year. The celebrated Dr. Tennison, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, preached her funeral sermon.

"Many private persons occupied Bagnigge House after she left it, but the Fleet river falling to a mere stream, and fashion deserting the region of Pancras and Islington, the gardens were taken by a speculator, and the citizens, about 1730, were wont to resort there to take hot cakes and tea; the gentlemen to play at bowls, whilst the children had swings in the grounds. In the morning the wells were frequented by fashionable invalids. Dr. Buchan, in his popular work, speaks highly of the medicinal properties of the waters, which he analysed. The continued inroads of Bucklersbury and Eastcheap drove the *élite* away; gradually company of a peculiar description affrighted the citizens and their wives. The *Three Hats* at Islington, and other places in that vicinity, had rope-dancers, horse-riders, &c.; and the proprietor of the Wells emulated the example. Thomas Topham, the celebrated strong man, exhibited in the grounds. There is a well-known engraving of him on a frame, 'lifting an immense barrel of water in Coldbath Fields.

These fields were open grounds annexed to Bagnigge House.*

"After this the gentlemen of the road occasionally favoured this resort with their presence, and eased the company of their watches and superfluous trinkets. The notorious Sixteen String Jack, having created a disturbance in the ball room by insisting on paying his attentions to a lady, was seized by five or six of the company, and unceremoniously thrown out of window into the Fleet river, not even then a very delightful stream.

* "The only scientific account of this extraordinary man will be found in Desagulier's 'Course of Experimental Philosophy,' vol. i., p. 280. (All accounts in eccentric magazines, &c., are, if not catch-pennies, unscientific and unsatisfactory.) Topham, says M. Desagulier, is entirely ignorant of any art to make his strength appear more surprising; nay, sometimes he does things which become more difficult by his disadvantageous situation. M. Desagulier describes his feats thus:—

"1. By strength of fingers (only rubbed in coal ashes to keep them from slipping) he rolled up a very strong and large pewter dish.

"2. He broke seven or eight short and strong pieces of tobacco pipe with the force of his middle finger, having laid them on his first and third finger.

"5. He lifted a table six feet long, which had a half-hundred weight hanging at the end of it, with his teeth.

"6. He took an iron kitchen poker, one yard long and three inches in circumference; holding it in his right hand, he struck it upon his bare left arm till he bent the poker nearly to a right angle.

"I have seen him lift a rolling stone of about 800 lbs. with his hands. I reckon he may be almost as strong again as those who are generally reckoned the strongest men.—Desagulier, pp. 280, 281.

"A droll story is told of Topham going into a soup-house in Clare Court. The landlord, for some reason, refused to serve him. He walked round the room, and bent all the pewter plates into the form of three-cornered cocked hats, and, satisfied with this vengeance, walked away."

"In an extraordinary poem, with still more extraordinary notes, entitled 'Bagnigge Wells' [London, 1779], we find, after a severe hit at the enormities of that period, these lines,—

'Not such delights did ornament the grove,
By Char-les consecrate to Gwynn and love.'

"To this the author of the poem appends these lines, —'Mrs. Helen Gwynn, a great favourite of Charles the Second, a lady of much more amiable qualities than usually fall to the share of those who deviate into the paths of pleasure. The house and gardens now called Bagnigge Wells were originally the property of this lady.'

"There can be no doubt, from the tenor of this poem, that at and previous to its date all the most noted Cyprians of the day made Bagnigge Wells their rendezvous. The poem is rare and curious, and to the not over-nice reader gives a strange view of the diversions of the times; the poet's exordium proves the order of company that then frequented it:—

'Thy arbours, Bagnigge, and the gay alcove,
Where the frail nymphs in am'rous dalliance rove,
Where prentic'd youths enjoy the Sunday feast,
And city matrons boast their Sabbath's rest;
Where unfledg'd templars first as fops parade,
And new-made ensigns sport their first cockade.
Sing, muse, conversant, in the various styles;
Which deck St. James's, or adorn St. Giles.'

"In 1757, says an account of London (1760), 'Bagnigge Wells' became a place of public resort.* Mr. Hughes, the proprietor, styled his place 'The *Royal*

* "Some say the White Conduit opened first as tea-house and gardens, others that it followed the example of Bagnigge, not commencing until 1758. See *Gentleman's Magazine*, 1760."

Bagnigge Wells.'* The charges were, threepence each person who drank the waters, or they were sold, to take away, at eightpence per gallon. There are two springs, one chalybeate, the other cathartic. The Wells soon became tea-gardens, at sixpence per person, and Bagnigge was a favourite resort. The gardens then extended half over the field between the house and Mr. Cubitt's premises. They were reduced in 1813. In the long room there is yet a bust of Nell Gwynn in *alto relievo*. It is surrounded by a border, composed of a variety of fruits. An old building called Nell Gwynn's Room, formerly stood in the garden.

The description of White Conduit, in 1759-60, will serve as a picture for Bagnigge :—

> 'Here prig with prig holds conference polite,
> And indiscriminate the gaudy beau
> And sloven mix.'

The poem from which these extracts are made appeared in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and we think the reader will agree (albeit W. W. is subscribed to them) that Dr. Johnson, then hack writer for Cave, must have been the author of the lines.

> 'Here, he who all the week
> Took bearded mortals by the nose, or sat
> Weaving dead hairs and whistling wretched strains;
> And eke the sturdy youth, whose trade it is
> Stout oxen to contund,† with gold-bound hat
> And silken stocking strut.'

"This prophetic and bombastic production concludes thus—

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* "A scarce mezzotinto of these wells was published by J. R. Smith, 1772."

† "Contund is exactly the Latin-English that the doctor indulged in. Contundo, to beat small, to pound."

'So long
As fashion rides upon the wing of time,
While tea and cream and buttered rolls can please,
While rival beaux and jealous belles exist,
So long, White Conduit House, shall be thy fame.'

"Bagnigge Wells sported its fountains, with little wooden Cupids spouting water night and day, but it fearfully realized the *facilis descensus Averni.* The gardens were curtailed of their fair proportions, and this once famous resort sank down to a *three-penny* concert-room; an organ was placed at the farther end, at which, about a quarter of a century since, a Mr. Allcock presided. The well-known Paddy O'Rourke was the main attraction; some singers named Alford, Ozealey, Prynn, Box, Sloman, Booth, Gibbs, Dickie, &c., also gave their aid; the songs and duets were diversified by the delivery of portions of plays, but without scenery or dresses. This place was, in fact, the precursor of the Grecian, the Britannia, and other saloons, the Bower at Westminster-bridge, &c. One Thoroughgood kept the house for many years. Soon after the battle of Waterloo he obtained one of the hoofs of the horse shot under the unfortunate Duke of Brunswick; this he converted into a snuff-box, and handed round to the visitors, male and female, who attended his room. The house proved to him a ruinous concern; his successors did little better. Messrs. Gardiners, the brewers, St. John-street, Clerkenwell, are now erecting a gin palace on the site. The old room,—the room where Charles has capered,—that merry spot which has echoed the light laugh of Buckingham,—the place where Lely and Kneller have jostled one another in pictorial rivalry,—the scene subsequently of mirth to myriads,—the trysting place of city lovers,—that room is fast disappearing, giving

way to a smart row of houses, built ' to match with the opposite side of the way.

> ' In after years to wander by the spot,
> Its site, its glories, nay its name forgot ;
> Asking her dwelling, seek in vain to find,—
> 'Tis past, nor has it left one rack behind.' "

OLD LAMB'S CONDUIT.

Hatton, in his " New View of London," published in 1707, in referring to this celebrated Conduit, which gave the name to the street facing the Foundling Hospital, says, " It stands somewhat above the north end of Red Lion Street, Holborn, in the Fields, and affords plenty of water, clear as crystal, which is chiefly used for drinking. The fountain head is under a stone marked $\frac{S}{PP}$ in the vacant ground a little to the east of New Ormond Street, and from which the water is carried in a conduit in lead pipes to Snow Hill, where there is a temple with a figure of a lamb on it, denoting that its waters came from Lamb's Conduit."

This Conduit was in existence before the New River was cut. It was erected by William Lamb, a citizen of London. But when the New River Company began to supply the metropolis with water, this conduit was neglected. The stone at its source was removed on the erection of the Foundling Hospital, but for a long time the inhabitants had access to the springs. The pumps of Mecklenberg and Brunswick Squares ares upplied from this Conduit at the present day. In the year 1800, the access to the water was by steps descending to the pipe whence it issued, and the following inscription was written on part of the conduit :—

"On this spot stood the Conduit,
Commonly called and known
By the name of LAMB'S CONDUIT,
The Property of the City of London;
Which was rebuilt in the year MDCCXLVI.,
At the request of the Governor and Guardians
Of the Hospital for the maintenance
And education of exposed and deserted
Young children,
In order to lay the way
And make the same more commodious;
The waters thereof are still preserved,
And continued for the public emolument
By building an arch over the same;
And this compartment is erected
To preserve the city's right and interest
In the said ground, water, and springs."

Lamb's Conduit was one of the many conduits in London which, on days of public rejoicing, were made to run with wine. This mode of pleasing the commonalty was much easier to practise than many suppose; for while the popular notion was that the efflux of wine was the same as that of the water, it was nothing of the sort; a hogshead of wine was put in communication with the conduit and allowed to run out, but the aperture from which the people filled their vessels was never larger than that of a straw.

This benefactor to his country lies buried in the Church of St. Faith, under St. Paul's.

HIGHGATE CEMETERY.

This Cemetery is situated on the southern side of Highgate Hill, near the park of Holly Lodge, and close behind the church which stands at the top of the hill, and whose lofty spire looks most picturesque as it rises

amid the surrounding trees. The irregularity of the ground, rising here as a terrace and sinking there as a valley, with its many winding paths and its almost forest of foliage, gives a charm to this cemetery over that of any of the other grounds near the metropolis.

The London Cemetery Company, the owners of this ground, was incorporated by Act of Parliament in May, 1839, and they spared no expense to make it in every way a charming and attractive spot. It was opened and consecrated by the Bishop of London, but a portion of the ground is divided off by a long row of magnificent chesnut trees for the use of Dissenters. The original ground being now fully occupied, a second ground, contiguous to the other, has been added, and is filling up rapidly. The catacombs give an imposing appearance to the cemetery. On account of the graves being all gaily decorated with beautiful flowers the gloom of the churchyard passes away, and the numberless visitors on a summer's evening show it is a spot chosen for innocent recreation, its many seats placed in alcoves and rising grounds giving a fascination to the whole. Amongst its occupants may be enumerated the remains of Lord Lyndhurst, the mother of Tennyson the poet, Lord Radstock, Sir Peter Laurie, Revs. Mr. Evans, Dr. Hamilton Townley, Dr. Beecham, Josiah Wilson, &c.; George Wombwell, the menageriist, Sayers, the prize-fighter, and many others whose name and fame will not soon pass away.

LAST WILL OF EDWARD WARD.

These verses were written by the celebrated Ned Ward, author of "The London Spy," and other well-known works. His remains lie interred in the churchyard of Old St. Pancras :—

MY LAST WILL.

In the name of God, the King of kings,
  Whose glory fills the mighty space ;
Creator of all worldly things,
  And giver of both time and place.
To Him I do resign my breath
  And that immortal soul He gave me,
Sincerely hoping after death
  The merits of His Son will save me.
Oh, bury not my peaceful corpse
  In Cripplegate, where discord dwells,
And wrangling parties jangle worse
  Than alley scolds or Sunday's bells.
To *good St. Pancras' holy ground*
  I *dedicate my lifeless* clay
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
  Shall raise me to eternal day.
No costly funeral prepare,
  'Twixt sun and sun I only crave
A hearse and one black coach, to bear
  My wife and children to my grave.
My wife I do appoint the sole
  Executrix of this my Will,
And set my hand unto the scrole,
  In hopes the same she will fulfil.

Made under a dangerous illness, and signed this 24th of June, 1731.

EDW. WARD.

HIGHGATE POND

Was excavated and formed by the hermits of the old chapel, and the gravel they dug from it was used to form the road leading down the hill into Holloway. Fuller, in his "Worthies of England," states, "that the old Highgate hermits, by thus making this pond, did a two-handed charity. By digging out a hollow on the top of the hill, a place was made to catch water where it was wanted, and plenty of material was had to make the valley clean and passable in winter."

ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL, GRAY'S INN ROAD.

This hospital is established in a building originally erected as a barracks for cavalry. The institution is supported by voluntary contributions. It was enlarged by a new wing from a donation by the Duke of Sussex, called therefrom the Sussex wing. The principle on which this charity is administered is one of the most genuine humanity, as such persons who are destitute require no introduction whatever, but, immediately on application, receive advice and medicine, and admission into the hospital if the case require it and there be a vacant bed. This should recommend it most urgently to the benevolent as an institution well worthy their charity.

MARRIAGE (NOT) A-LA-MODE.

(Taken from the *Satirist*, April 14, 1844.)

"On Tuesday last, Not-enn-akm, or the 'Strong Wind,' one of the Ojibbeway Indians, led to the hymeneal altar Miss Sarah Haynes, the very romantic daughter of a respectable carver and gilder in the Hampstead Road. Were ever the silken cords of matrimony so curiously interwoven? Verily, we are fallen upon strange times—even miracles have ceased to astonish; the marvellous has become so common-place that nothing will tempt a jaw to drop, or the features to relax, under the moving influence of wonder. The day once was, when men were taught to look upon a dark skin as the index to a cannibal heart—when our infant ears were assailed with assurances that 'the black man ate the white man up.' But a change has come over the spirit of life's dream. Old things have

passed away. The Ethiopian has shed his skin, black things have become white, and the events of Tuesday justify the belief that those halcyon days are approaching when the lion shall lie down with the lamb, and the vulture dwell in harmony with the dove. We wish Mr. Strong Wind no harm, but with our antiquated notions about us—with our infantile prejudices sticking close to us—we could almost have desired that a white skin could have been found in London to please the taste of the gilder's daughter. Novelty, however, is the order of the day, and there must be something wonderfully pleasing in the dark visage of a real Ojibbeway. The young lady, it appears, has not *quite* arrived at years of *discretion*, this being only her eighteenth spring; she is, consequently, just at that age when romance is apt to occupy the place of common sense, and when parental vigilance is more particularly necessary. As there is no reason to believe that the *old folks* were troubled with red or black predilections, it is difficult to understand why they have thus assisted to put their house into mourning.

"It appears that the happy pair—a pair of odd ones—are shortly to depart for North America. No doubt the bride's experience in her father's shop will admirably qualify her for her future station in life. Strong Wind was probably captivated by her acquirements in the *carving* trade, and will, doubtless, turn them to profitable account hereafter. Possibly the good lady may know of some method of re-gilding her partner, and may thus be enabled to impart a hue a little more agreeable to Christian eyes. The result of this union time alone can unfold. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, though a *strong wind* is frequently productive of mischief. We hope that the late Miss

Haynes will not discover that she was too fond of what *Emilia* would call 'her most filthy bargain,' or that the white of his eye will be the only spot she can look upon with pleasure. The good wishes of her friends will, of course, go with her; but whatever be the *dénouement* of this romance, she has but little claim upon their future pity on the score of any present compulsion. 'As you make your bed so you must lie in it,' is a very homely proverb; the bed, however, may be occasionally shaken, but unluckily a woman cannot shake off the dark associations of a coloured bedfellow when she has allowed him to slip the ring on her finger instead of appending it to his own nose. Towards the close of the report given in the *Times* is an edifying statement that the bridegroom has faithfully *promised* to confine himself to one wife; to wit, his present bride, although by the laws of his tribe half a dozen 'squaws' are not considered anything out of the way. Anti-nuptial promises are generally not over-faithfully kept, but this is one of the hazards of the bride's matrimonial 'venture.' We only hope that the *late* Miss Haynes will not find herself awfully deceived. The following, we understand, is a copy of the 'love letter,' which won the fair maid's heart:—

"STRONG WIND'S LOVE LETTER.

"LITTLE MAIDEN—When Strong Wind danced before 'Great Mother,' at her wigwam at Windsor, she was pleased with my dancing and made me a present. You, too, was pleased with my dancing, and made me a present of your heart.

"Little Maiden—If you loved my '*war* dance,' you will love my peaceful movements still more. Strong Wind will convince 'Little Mother' that if he falls in her *arms* it shall not be without a struggle.

"The 'Great Spirit' will teach you how to *paint*, and 'Strong Wind' will get you a snug little wigwam over the great waters. You will want no looking-glass, for you are yourself the *mirror* of perfection in his sight. If a virtuous woman is a crown to her husband, you will, I am sure, be worth *ten shillings* to Strong Wind. Don't imagine that this is 'soft sawder,' for Strong Wind don't know what 'soft sawder' means.

"Little Maiden—I will go out and cut the wood for our fire; your eye can set light thereto. Don't imagine that this is *gammon*, for 'Strong Wind' knows of no 'gammon' but that of the wild hog of his native prairies and forests.

"Strong Wind has heard in his own country of roses, alabaster, and pearls; he has now seen them in your beautiful cheeks, neck, and teeth. Don't think this is *blarney*, for though Strong Wind has heard of Ireland, he has never heard of blarney.

"Strong Wind has heard, too, of the 'Queen of Beauty;' in you he has *seen* her. He has seen a painting of Venus; but, compared with you, she was a fright. Think not, my dear little maiden, that I am telling a *fib*, for Strong Wind don't even *know how* to fib.

"P.S.—Little Mother, you are too beautiful for a woman; you ought to be—nay, you are—an angel. Strong Wind can't bear flattery."

THE INDIAN CHIEF!

OR, LOVE IN A STRONG WIND.

AN OJIBBEWAY BALLAD.

THERE is a proverb which declares,
As you may call to mind,
That Nick is never "busier" than
When in a "gale of wind."

But, now-a-days, it seems that love
(And love must have his will),
Than busy Nick himself is, in
A "*strong wind*," busier still.

There was a most romantic maid,
Of whom our muse now sings,
Who, though a cockney, had a soul
Above all cockney things!

Her day-dreams were of warrior chiefs,
Of tournaments and dames;
Her fancy *gilded* everything,
Her father *gilded—frames!*

She snubbed each snob who dared to woo—
She, a fit mate for dukes,
How could *she* ever be the wife
Of "Higgins" or of "Snooks!"

One day the maiden went to see
The various whims and ways
Of CATLIN'S curiosities,
The famed "Ojibbeways!"

Ah me! that heart so cold before,
Then suddenly grew hot;
For, 'mid those worthy savages,
The maiden saw "CADOTTE!"

She saw, and loved—the Indian, too,
Emotions felt the same;
His copper face more coppery grew,
Sure token of his flame.

What was it lured the damsel's soul?
What did her fancy win?
Was it the colour of his eyes,
Or colour of—his skin?

Perchance, his scalping knife, which *carved*
So pleasantly his foes,
Attracted her whose *father* was
A "carver," as one knows.

Was it his warlike mien and gait?
His glance as keen as hawk?
Was it his belt? his war-whoop? or
Was it his—tomahawk?

We cannot tell what charm it was
Which operated then;
But this we know, the *red* man was
Preferred to all *white* men.

A friendly priest the couple joined
In Hymen's sacred law—
The Indian vowed in future he
Would kiss no other squaw.

The bridal night, no doubt, was sweet,
Love hovered o'er the bed,
While the bride's blushing cheek grew like
Her lord's complexion—*red!*

God bless the pair, and grant the match
A fruitful one may be;
And that CADOTTE may nurse a lot
Of babies on his knee!

Though what each young one's *colour* may
Turn out, 'tis hard to hint;
A cross of red and yellow, or
Pea-green, or "neutral tint."

God bless the pair. May future years
Behold their flames still hot!
May peace within the "wigwam" dwell
Of gallant, gay CADOTTE?

GOWER STREET CHAPEL.

This chapel was erected by a secession from the church of the Rev. W. Huntington, of Gray's Inn Lane, who, on its completion, invited the Rev. Henry Fowler, of Birmingham, to become their pastor. He officiated there for many years, but not at all with the

full concurrence of the church, many of whom held him but lightly in esteem; still by introducing as monthly supplies Mr. Gadsby of Manchester, Mr. Warburton of Trowbridge, Mr. Kershaw of Rochdale, Mr. Philpott of Stamford, and others of the most popular and gifted ministers of his own persuasion, he maintained his position, and died as he had lived, the pastor of the church. He was succeeded by Mr. Blackstock, who, not meeting with that measure of success he desired, resigned his pastorate, and the building was then sold by auction, the purchaser being the Rev. Arthur Triggs, formerly of Plymouth, but more latterly of Zion Chapel, Waterloo Road, and where he remained till his decease. After his death it came again into the hands of the section who had divided from the church on the appointment of Mr. Blackstock, and has been and is now in their possession, the pulpit being occupied by supplies.

GOSPEL OAK FIELDS.

These fields lie between Haverstock Hill and Highgate Road. They derive their name from an ancient oak which stood in them, under which tradition states St. Austin preached to the ancient Britons. Whether he did or no it is impossible to certify, but it gave a sort of hallowed association to the green pasture-land. Under this impression it was always usual in former times for the boys, when beating the bounds of the parish, to congregate under this ancient oak and sing the Old Hundredth. It must have been a pleasing spectacle to see the youthful assemblage thus praising God in the green fields, and no doubt indelibly impressed on their minds this boundary-line of their parish.

Gospel Oak Fields is, however, now among the things that were: lines of streets and intersecting railways have trodden out all the old footprints, and left no memorial either of the oak or its preacher.

Shortly after the railway had desecrated the hallowed fields, and house after house had so far encroached thereupon that but little of the pasture-land remained, one of the most frightful accidents occurred near the narrow lane called Gordon House Lane, which was ever known, and which gave a notoriety to the spot it had not before. It was an excursion train, and a very long one, which, coming into collision with some empty trucks, threw the engine and four of the carriages over the arch into the fields below, killing or frightfully mangling the passengers.

The following account of the catastrophe by the editor of a religious periodical, who was eye-witness of the scene, we append as under :—

"Oak Village Railway Accident.—I had just risen from my library table, after arranging a few papers for our forthcoming journal, and wondering what might occur before another number of our paper would be in the hands of our readers, when the concussion of engines, the crush of carriages, and the splintering of trucks told that an accident had happened on the rail in our village. From my window was clearly discernible the fatal catastrophe, and a few moments sufficed for me to pass through my garden and the intervening meadow, to the embankment where stood the broken trucks and the scattered train. The engine and several carriages lay hanging over or crushed on the road below. Shrieks, cries, and groans were clearly distingui shable amid the roar of voices: all was confusion and dismay. The neighbours were exerting all their energies to extricate the dying and the dead, and

there, as brought out, they lay on the road-way or the grassy banks, a heart-rending and sickening spectacle. Here lay one with his skull cloven asunder, and yet with palpitating tongue striving to give utterance to something, ere in another moment he was a lifeless corpse. There lay an unconscious infant, cradled in its mother's arm, in the very act of drawing its nutriment from its mother's breast, but now, screaming with affright as it lay saturated in the blood of its parent. Here was one crushed almost beyond recognition, and there another in a swoon, smothered in the blood of those who, but a moment before, were laughing and joking with him. These sights dimmed my eyes, and caused a giddiness to pass over my brain, as I reeled against the arch for support. Many of the ladies of the houses near, here displayed their superior moral courage in flitting about over the scene of horror with their restoratives, their bandages, and their lint, like so many Florence Nightingales, or as angels of mercy to support and encourage. Soon the red glare of burning carriages lit up the frightful scene, which, with the dismal shouts of warning uttered by the railway guards, as in clearing the rails they hoisted over the broken trucks, caused the whole to wear the unearthly appearance of a den of horrors.

"Having done all I could I turned from the spot, leaving the railway men and the police, with the many who were able and willing, to proceed with the shocking task; many of the bodies not being extricated till the morning.

"As I returned homewards the sickening sight still rose before me, and when again in my library, the fitful glare of the burning timbers illumined my study, and forbid my banishing the catastrophe from my mind. Alas, thought I, as I paced backwards and forwards, what

is life? it is indeed but 'a vapour, that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away.' Were those thus suddenly called from life prepared to meet their God? Overcome with these thoughts I continued musingly my measured walk. Die: ah, thought I, how many of them expected it? Full of health, and buoyant in spirit, they were no doubt scheming plans for other days, not remembering that the word of God says, 'whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow.' Dear reader, let this fearful accident, so immediately on the back of the Clayton tunnel catastrophe, lead us to hold life less tenaciously; may we be on our watch-towers, or, as the wise virgins, have our lamps trimmed, and full of oil, and only wait the words, 'The Bride-groom cometh!' to rise up, already prepared, and joining the happy company, enter in with them to the supper. At such a time as this there is no opportunity of 'making your peace' with God; there is no possibility of having your dying spirit delusively calmed by the 'extreme unction' of the Roman Catholic; nor will, at that moment, any Puseyite priest be present to forgive you your sins, and administer to you the 'elements of the supper.' They, like you, were in full health, they were cheerful and happy, they were entertained or entertaining their fellow travellers with dreams of other days, when a crush, a violent concussion, a whirl of carriages, a delirious sensation, and they were amongst the dead. Where are they now? Gone from earth, where are they located now? Gone from the giddy company in the railway carriage, with whom are they associated now? Perhaps the ribald song was on their lip as they were crushed to death within the splintered carriage. Perhaps the blasphemous oath was just escaping from their tongue as their mouth was closed in death. Perhaps some

scheme for desecrating the day of the Lord was being matured by them and their friends as the crash of carriages pressed them into the arms of death. Dear reader, think of these things: and when you next enter the railway carriage, think them over, and say to yourself, Perhaps this may prove my coffin, and these carriage trappings my winding-sheet. Think over these things, for the cord of life is as brittle as a burnt thread, and the man of robust health to-day may to-morrow be the cold corpse or the mangled frame of a railway accident," &c., &c.—*The Calvinist*, Oct. 1861.

A PRODIGIOUSLY OLD PEA.

"Mr. Grimstone, of 'eye-snuff' celebrity, planted, it appears, a pea lately in his herbiary at Highgate, about three thousand years old, it being taken from an Egyptian sarcophagus and brought to this country. Such a wonderfully ancient pea has naturally produced a great sensation among naturalists, and the inventor of the celebrated sneezable commodity has been plagued with requests for a spare pod out of the produce. Mr. Grimstone, however, is far too thoroughly up to snuff to grant so great a favour, except in very rare instances. Nobody knows better than Mr. Grimstone, we believe, how many beans make five; we are not surprised, therefore to learn that he has refused applications even for a single pea! meaning, however, to present one of the royal gardens with a pod gratis. It seems uncertain whether the ancient Egyptians were acquainted with the 'thimble-rig,' but, judging from this specimen possessed by Mr. Grimstone, their peas were prodigious!"—*The Satirist*, Sept. 8, 1844.

LADIES' CHARITY SCHOOL, HIGHGATE.

In the year 1676, William Blake, a woollen draper, of the "Golden Boy," Maiden Lane, Covent Garden, set on foot a scheme for establishing a charity school at Highgate for the education and maintenance of poor destitute children, all born at or near Highgate, Hornsey, or Hampstead, to be supported by the voluntary subscriptions of ladies, and to be called "The Ladies' Hospital, or Charity School." The boys to be taught the "art of painting, gardening, casting accounts, and navigation, or put forth to some good handicraft trade, and to wear the uniform of blue lined with yellow. The girls to be taught to read, write, sew, starch, raise paste, and dress, that they may be fit for any good service, and to be trained in the religious principles of the Church of England."

The philanthropic proprietor purchased, for £5,000, a house at Highgate, formerly the residence of the Marquis of Dorchester, and began operations. During the first year about forty boys were admitted. A clergyman was appointed to deliver a lecture in the schoolroom every Lord's-day evening, and on that occasion the room was open to all comers, after which service bread and money were given to those who really needed it.

The allowance to the housekeeper was one bottle of wine, three of ale, six rolls, and two dishes of meat per day. The whole number of books at the commencement consisted of two English, eighteen Latin, and three Greek. The founder was a quaint and curious character. To reveal his plans, he published a small volume, now very rare, entitled, "Silver Drops of Serious Things," with a view of Dorchester House

and four other curious engravings by the inimitable Hollar, which may in a great measure account for the extreme scarcity of the little volume. The work contains copies of letters on behalf of the hospital, with some "Short Hints, but sound Truths, in great humility," also "Short Sayings of the Wise, or Queen Mary's Martyrs," and a general exhortation.

Mr. Henry Cornish, of Blackwall Hall, was appointed treasurer.

Another part of Mr. Blake's scheme was to erect a number of "citizens' summer residences" on the waste land round about, from whence he hoped to raise a goodly revenue for his hospital. This was very plausible, as at that time Kentish Town, Highgate, and Hampstead, were the summer resorts of well-to-do citizens.

His scheme, however, was too great and comprehensive for the age in which he lived, his supporters gradually withdrew themselves, and, to use his own words, "There were not good ladies enough in and around London to maintain *one* little school."

He laid, however, a plan which other philanthropists were enabled to work out, and charity schools and Sunday schools are now all over the land.

Having expended his own fortune on this undertaking, he was forced to contract debts to carry it on, which involved him in difficulties, and ultimately lodged him in prison. Even under these discouragements he was nothing daunted, but issued another work, under the title of "The State and Cause of a Design for the Better Education of Thousands of Parish Children, successively in the vast Northern Suburbs of London vindicated," &c. From whence it appears that, finding his original scheme failed, he wished to diverge it into a sort of district pauper school.

Parton, in his "History of the Parish of St. Giles-in-the-Fields," gives the following notices relative to this philanthropist and his undertaking :—

"1682—Whereas, Mr. Blake hath made his request to this vestry to give encouragement to an hospital at Highgate; it is therefore thought fit, and ordered, that R. Bucknall, Esq., Mr. James Parthervicke, &c., and the two present churchwardens be a committee appointed, or any four of them, to inquire into the proposals of the said Mr. Blake, and to make report thereof.

"And it is further ordered—

"That, if upon the report of the said committee the vestry shall be satisfied with the said proposals, that the *twenty parish children* shall be placed in the said hospital at six pounds per annum each, at the parish charge.

"1687—Ordered by the Vestry for that 'whereas Mr. Blake, now a prisoner in the Fleet, did, some time before his imprisonment, give several suits of apparel to be by the churchwardens and overseers given to several poor children of this parish; and the said Mr. Blake having now made his application to Vestry for something towards his enlargement, so that Mr. Merrydale, the churchwarden, do give from the parish monies in his hands £10 unto the said Mr. Blake."

Notwithstanding he thus struggled to carry out, one way or another, his design; and though many ladies of rank united their efforts with his, it proved a failure, and survived but a very short time after his death.

STATUE OF MAJOR CARTWRIGHT.

This statue is erected in the enclosure of Burton Crescent, and the expense was defrayed by public subscription. The Major resided for many years in the Crescent. It is in bronze, and was executed by Mr. Clarke, of Birmingham. Major Cartwright was one of the early reformers, and associated with the Corresponding Society.

The following notice is taken from a paper of his day:—

"MAJOR CARTWRIGHT.—On Thursday evening, died, at his house in Burton Crescent, the celebrated Major John Cartwright. He left his lodgings at Hampstead about a fortnight ago on account of the illness which terminated in his dissolution. The taper of life might in him be said to have burned to the socket; his disease was old age. If he had lived to the 24th, he would have completed his 84th year. The Major has been before the world as an author and public character upwards of fifty years, and whatever opinion may be entertained with respect to the particular opinions which he consistently maintained through good and evil report, there was but one voice with regard to his private character, which was excellent. He was a Gentleman in the best sense of the word, and we believe he has left the world without putting it in the power of any man to say that during his long life he ever deviated from the most straightforward course. Major Cartwright was rather a consistent politician, than an acute or profound thinker. He was tenacious of what he considered to be right; but he could with difficulty be brought to co-operate with other people. In short, it was necessary to adopt his views, and nothing but his views. Times and seasons, too, were nothing to him. It was of no use to tell him that by adopting a certain course at any particular time he would injure the cause, his answer was always 'I never concede anything to expediency.' The Major's family is of great antiquity in the county of Nottingham. By his mother's side he was related to the Kingston and Portland families, and several of his paternal ancestors have sat in the House of Commons. What is of more consequence, his brother is one of the most distin-

guished mechanical inventors in the island. The country is, we believe, indebted to him for the Power Loom. The Major adopted a niece several years ago, who, it was understood, would inherit his property."—*Sept.* 23, 1824.

TOTTENHAM COURT CHAPEL.

This chapel was erected by the celebrated and eloquent George Whitfield, whose name and fame is a household word both in England and America. The reason of Mr. Whitfield building this place of worship was the opposition he met with at Longacre Chapel (now the district church of St. Mark's) where he ministered, from the Vicar of St. Martin's-in-the Fields, who had no sympathy with the Evangelical doctrines the preacher advocated. Hindered in his usefulness by this unjust persecution, he sought a site for a new chapel, and obtained a lease from General George Fitzroy of a plot of ground in the Crab and Walnut Tree Field (that portion of it known as the Little Sea), a large pond near the Lavender Mills, in the Coyes Garden, abutting on the road which ran from St. Giles's Church to the *Adam and Eve* tavern. In writing to his patroness, the Countess of Huntingdon, he says,—"I have taken a piece of ground not far from the Foundling Hospital, whereon to build a new chapel." In erecting it, it was his wish to have placed it within the pale of the Church of England, and he had hoped to have done so from his being a chaplain to a peeress of the realm; but, failing in this, he opened it with all the ritual the law allowed. The foundation-stone was laid on a beautiful May morning, in the year 1756, in the following order :—

Matthew Pearce, Esq., *Architect.*
Mr. Geo. Whitfield, *the Minister.*
Rev. Thos. Gibbon, D.D.
Rev. Benj. Grosvenor, D.D.
Rev. Andrew Gifford, D.D.
Assistant Librarian of the British Museum.
Many ministers in procession.
Attending gentlemen.

After laying the stone, with the customary observances, the Rev. Mr. Whitfield addressed the spectators in his usual impassioned manner, from Ezra ii. 11 :— "All the people shouted with a great shout when they praised the Lord, because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid."

The chapel was opened for public worship November 7, 1756, when Mr. Whitfield preached from 1 Cor. iii. 11 : "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Christ Jesus." The expenses of the building were discharged by voluntary contributions.

It was a large but plain double-brick building, seventy feet square within the walls, and capable of accommodating a very large number of persons, and over the door were the arms of Whitfield. But the popularity of the preacher necessitated an enlargement of the chapel, and an octangular front was added to it in the winter of 1759-60, which gave it rather a singular appearance. Twelve almshouses and a chapel-house were also added. Amongst those who visited the chapel, eager to hear the eloquent orator, who was so much talked of in his day, may be named the Prince of Wales and his royal brothers and sisters, Lords Chesterfield, Halifax, and Bolingbroke, Horace Walpole, David Hume, and David Garrick. Ned Shuter was also a frequent attendant, and Whitfield saw it with interest, for in one of his discourses, when referring to those who were wandering from Christ, he fixed his eyes on

the actor, and with great emphasis said, "And thou Rambler (for he was acting *Rambler* at that time), mayest thou in thy wanderings be led to ramble to the Saviour." Shuter was struck by this unexpected attack, and expostulated with the preacher afterwards. This great man preached his last sermon in England September 2, 1769, as he died in Boston, in America, September 20, 1770. It being agreed between Whitfield and Wesley, the two greatest divines of their day, that whichever of them died first, the survivor should preach the funeral sermon of the departed, the Rev. John Wesley preached Mr. Whitfield's in Tottenham Court Road Chapel, November 30, 1770, from Numb. xxiii. 10, to an overflowing congregation.

A monument was erected to his memory and to that of his wife, the latter of whom lies buried in the vaults of the chapel, and on which is the following inscription :—

In Memory of
MRS. ELIZABETH WHITFIELD,
Aged 62.

Who after upwards of thirty years' strong and frequent manifestations of a Saviour's love, and as strong and frequent strugglings with the buffetings of Satan, bodily sickness, and the indwellings of sin, finished her course with joy,

August 9, Anno Domini 1768.

Also to the Memory of
GEORGE WHITFIELD, M.A.,
Late Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Countess of Huntingdon.

Whose soul, made meet for glory, was taken to Immanuel's bosom the 30th September, 1770, and whose body now lies in the silent grave at Newbury Port, near Boston, in New England, there deposited in sure and certain hope of a joyful resurrection to eternal life and glory.

He was a man eminent in piety, of a humane, benevolent, and

charitable disposition; his zeal in the cause of God was singular, his labours indefatigable, and his success in preaching the Gospel remarkable and astonishing. He departed this life in the 56th year of his age.

> "And like his Master, by some despised,
> Like him, by many others loved and prized;
> But theirs shall be the everlasting crown,
> Not whom the world, but Jesus Christ shall own."

On hearing of the death of their beloved pastor, the entire chapel was hung with black for six weeks, and the pulpit and galleries decorated with an escutcheon bearing the arms of the deceased.

There are a few other monuments in the chapel, among which may be mentioned that of the Rev. John Green, minister of the chapel, 1774; also Mr. Matthew Pearce, architect of the chapel. Here also repose the remains of the Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady, author of the well-known hymn,—

> "Rock of Ages, shelter me."

He was the well-known antagonist of John Wesley, but the bitterness of his writings prevented their obtaining that influence they would otherwise have effected. In the cemetery, also, is the tomb of the Rev. Richard Elliott, who was an author of some note; he died suddenly while preaching at the meeting-house in Glasshouse Yard, Goswell Street; also John Bacon, the sculptor, has a monument erected to his memory.

This chapel was satirically called by his opponents "Whitfield's Soul Trap;" to which the great man said, "I hope and pray that the Friend of sinners will make it indeed a soul trap to many of his wandering creatures." He was also burlesqued by the celebrated Mr. Foote, on the stage of Old Drury in the "Minor" and the "Hypocrite," to which he only said, "Satan is angry."

The lease granted by General Fitzroy to Mr. Whitfield having expired in 1827, the chapel was closed, and offered for sale, as can be seen by the following advertisement :—

"SALE OF WHITFIELD'S CHAPEL.

"Yesterday, the large chapel in Tottenham Court Road, formerly belonging to the celebrated George Whitfield, was put up to auction at the mart. The premises were described, in the particulars of sale, as copyhold of inheritance, held of the manor of Tottenham, subject to a small fine certain upon death or alienation, and a trifling quit-rent. The property consists of the chapel, with vestry rooms, almshouses, minister's dwelling, two small lodges, a dwelling house, No. 83, in Tottenham Court Road, and an extensive plot of ground having a double frontage, viz., in Tottenham Court Road and in John Street. In putting up this property, the auctioneer adverted to the circumstance of there being no ground within a considerable distance of the spot in question on which a chapel could be erected, and to the great popularity which this chapel had always enjoyed, from the time of Whitfield to the present. He said he understood that it was capable of holding between 4,000 and 5,000 persons. Considerable discussion took place between the auctioneer and two or three persons present, as to the power of the vendors to sell the premises in the manner described, and inquiry was made, whether the ground attached to the chapel was to be sold as a burying ground, which it was now, and had been for many years ; or whether the purchaser would have the power of removing the dry bones within it, and converting it in any way different from a cemetery that he might think proper. Mr. Winstanley then referred to

an old lease (a copy of which he produced), dated the 23rd March, 1716, and said that the purchaser would be invested with all the powers which that document gave to the vendors; and that the ground which was described in the lease simply as a 'large plot of ground,' would be sold as such, without any reference to its now being a burial ground. A person in the room said he understood the original lease, which was in the office of one of the Masters of the Court of Chancery, was cancelled. This led to a good deal of discussion, which the auctioneer at length put an end to by calling upon the company for a bidding. The first offer was £5,000, and the other biddings, which were very spirited, followed in quick succession—8, 10, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, and £18,000. The next bidding was £18,500; and after five other biddings, the property was knocked down at £19,800. It was not, however, actually sold; but we know that there was a real bidding up to £19,500."—*September 23rd*, 1827.

After the sale, the trustees purchased the freehold for £14,000, and laid out about £6,000 more in repairs. It was re-opened October 27th, 1831, when the Rev. William Jay, of Bath, preached in the morning, from Rev. xxi. 22, and the Rev. James Parsons, of York, in the evening, from Jer. ix. 3. The chapel is now a handsome building, the exterior coated with stucco and ornamented with pilasters, having a boldly projecting moulding. The interior is neat, and in good taste, the cupola being supported by twelve columns. The pulpit is still the same as the founder used, but has been veneered with mahogany. The reading and clerk's desks, which formerly stood on either side of the pulpit, have been removed. The length of the chapel is 127 feet, the breadth 70, and the height of

the summit of the dome 114 feet. It will accommodate from 3,000 to 4,000 persons, and very many of the seats are free. The chapel is so arranged that the voice of the preacher may be distinctly heard in every part of the building. It is considered to be the largest dissenting chapel in England, and has often been designated the Dissenters' Cathedral. The Metropolitan Tabernacle was not then built. In the vestry is a fine bust of Whitfield, and portraits of all the ministers of the chapel since the commencement.

A very singular instance of a clergyman preaching his own funeral sermon occurred in this chapel on the 16th of August, 1787. This was the Rev. Henry Peckwell, D.D., of St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, Rector of St. Mary's, Bloxham-cum-Digby, Lincolnshire, and Chaplain to the Marchioness of Lothian. The cause of his death was a prick of his finger with a needle. He had gone to the Westminster Infirmary to attend a post-mortem examination of the lungs of a woman (Miss Mary Stone) who had died of consumption, and some of the putrid blood getting into the wound in his finger, caused mortification in a few days. His physician pronounced the accident fatal. At this time Dr. Peckwell was doing duty for the minister of Tottenham Court Road Chapel. Being conscious of his approaching end, he ascended the pulpit with his arm in a sling, and preached from St. Paul's Epistle to the Hebrews, xiii. 7, 8, a sermon so affecting as to draw tears from many of his audience. At the conclusion he added that this was his farewell sermon—not like the ordinary farewell sermons of this world, but one more impressive from the circumstances than had ever been preached before. "My hearers," he said, "shall long bear it in mind, when this frail earthly body shall be mouldering in its kindred dust." The congregation

were unable to conjecture his meaning; but what were their impressions, on the next Sunday morning, when, to their great surprise, a strange minister ascended the pulpit and informed them that their friend and late minister, Dr. Peckwell, had breathed his last on the evening before! This Dr. Henry Peckwell was the founder of the charity called the "Sick Man's Friend." The only other clergyman who was ever known to preach his own funeral sermon was the Rev. William Dodd, D.D., who preached it from Acts xv. 23, in the chapel in Newgate, on Friday, June 6th, 1777, before he was hanged for the crime of forgery. Several other remarkable anecdotes belong to the history of this well-known chapel in Tottenham Court Road. On Sunday, March 22, 1772, during the afternoon service, Mr. Bartholomew Goodson, of Craven Buildings, Drury Lane, was struck dead by a flash of lightning, while sitting near the west door with his child in his arms; but the child was not in the least hurt, though a part of the chapel was damaged. The burial-ground which surrounds this chapel was made from the mould which was brought from the burial-ground of the Church of St. Christopher-le-Stock, in the city of London, when that church was taken down, in 1764, to enlarge the Bank of England, which now occupies the same site. On Thursday, May 13, 1824, the Rev. Edward Irving here delivered his celebrated missionary oration of three hours and a half, the effects of which are described by Mrs. Oliphant in her life of that extraordinary man. In 1834, an unhappy difference arose between the minister, the Rev. John Campbell, D.D., and the trustees of Whitfield Chapel, which caused the chapel to be placed in Chancery.

In 1856, the chapel having been in existence one hundred years, it was thoroughly repaired, and re-

opened May 25, with sermons by the Rev. James Baldwin Brown, Rev. Dr. Bennett, Rev. Samuel Martin, and Rev. C. H. Spurgeon. November 7, 1856, a series of services were held to commemorate the event, when Mr. Richardson, the then pastor, in an address gave the history of the chapel from its foundation to the present time. Dr. Campbell and other ministers took part in the proceedings. This meeting was followed by a series of services or centenary sermons by Rev. Dr. Leifchild, Rev. James Sherman, Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, &c., followed by another meeting, &c.

On February 23, 1857, the chapel was damaged by fire. It was, however, repaired, and some years later it was sold by order of the Court of Chancery. It was then bought by the London Congregational Chapel-Building Society for £4,700. It has by them been almost rebuilt, and made a most convenient and even handsome building. The front is adorned with a portico and towers. The interior is very neat; the decorations, in lavender and white, are chaste and plain. The chapel has been restored, from the designs and under the direction of Mr. John Tarring, architect, of Bucklesbury, by Mr. Thomas Richards, builder, of Pimlico. The interior is lighted from the dome by star-light; and behind the pulpit is a fine organ, built by J. Walker. The dimensions of the chapel are—length, 136 ft.; breadth, 80 ft.; height to the dome, 126 ft. It was re-opened by the Rev. James Boulding, on the 29th of September. After some years, Mr. Boulding resigned, and was succeeded by the present minister, the Rev. Mr. Bevan.

It is a singular circumstance that during the whole of the first hundred years there were only three clerks:—1. Mr. Richard Smith, who was appointed by Mr.

Whitfield, and died in 1790; Mr. Oliver Nodes, who died in 1833; and Mr. John Hodges, the clerk, at the time of the centenary. The following is a list of the several pastors from the foundation of the chapel to the present time :—

1. Rev. George Whitfield, M.A.
2. Rev. Torial Joss.
3. Rev. Matthew Wilks.
4. Rev. Josh. Abraham Knight.
5. Rev. John Hyatt.*
6. Rev. John Campbell, D.D.†
7. Rev. Joseph Wilberforce Richardson.
8. Rev. James Wimsett Boulding.
9. Rev. Llewelyn David Bevan, LL.B.

RESURRECTION-MEN AT TOTTENHAM COURT CHAPEL.

The insecurity of private burial grounds is fully shown by the following account of an attempt to disturb the bodies buried in the ground attached to Whitfield Chapel. "It appears that on Friday, March 13, 1798, the watchman on going his round perceived a hackney coach waiting near the chapel, and he at once

* While this popular divine was preaching to crowded congregations at Whitfield Chapel, his son, *under the name of Wyatt*, was performing to a crowded audience also at the theatre in Tottenham Street, only a few yards from his father's chapel.

† It is to the untiring energy of this divine that we are indebted for our cheap Bibles. He exerted all his influence to break up the Bible monopoly, and accomplished it, so that Bibles may now be printed by any one as other books. For the accomplishment of this great undertaking he had the degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred on him by his grateful countrymen.

concluded that some resurrection-men were at work in the burial ground. Acting on this supposition he gave notice to one of the patrols, who, going to the spot, saw three man in conversation with the coachman, but who, on his approach, decamped. He, however, secured the coachman, and, on searching the coach, discovered the body of a male child wrapt up in a cloth. He then went to examine the burying ground, when, finding several graves open, he went to the sexton's house, which adjoined the ground, but found that he had gone to stay at Westminster. At daylight a further search took place, when eight other bodies (four women, three children, and one man) were found tied up in sacks for removal. The coachman, whose name was John Peake, was brought before the magistrate at Bow Street on the following morning, and, after the parties had identified the bodies, the magistrate proceeded to examine the prisoner. He said, in his defence, that about three o'clock he was called off the stand near the Hatton Street end of Holborn by three men, who ordered him to drive to Pitt Street, Tottenham Court Road, and there, getting out, desired him to wait for them near the Chapel. That one of them continued by the coach the whole time, but he denied seeing anything put into the coach, or even that the doors were opened after the men first got out. The sexton was then examined, but nothing could be collected from him, he having slept from home that night. After considerable investigation, it at length came out that the prisoner was well known as connected with resurrection-men, that he was nick-named *Lousy* Jack, and had been implicated in the robbery of Hampstead churchyard.

There had been six funerals on that afternoon, and the whole of the bodies were in the sacks. Among them was a woman, who, dying in her lying-in, was

interred with her infant. The greatest scene of distress was exhibited round the Chapel by the relatives of those who had lately been buried in that ground."

LIFE OF REV. GEORGE WHITFIELD.

This celebrated divine was born in the city of Gloucester, in December, 1714, his father being the landlord of the *Bell Inn* in that city. After being educated at the Grammar School of his native place, he proceeded to Pembroke College, Oxford, where he associated himself with a small body of young men, amongst whom were John and Samuel Wesley, styled by their fellow-collegians "The Holy Club," or "The Methodists." He was even threatened with expulsion for the unscholarly crime of visiting the sick. At the age of twenty-one he was induced to enter Holy Orders, the Bishop on ordaining him adding the compliment, "that though he had determined to ordain no one under twenty-three, he would make an exception in his favour." In 1735 he preached a sermon at St. Mary de Crypt, Gloucester, of which a complaint was made to the Bishop that "he had driven fifteen persons mad." All, however, being known to the good Bishop, he only replied that "he hoped the madness would not pass away before the next Sunday." On taking his B.A. degree he was appointed to the cure of Dummer, in Hampshire, where he read prayers daily, and after the country people left their work, visited all who would admit him, catechising their children; to accomplish this fatiguing work he divided the day into three portions—eight hours for sleep and refreshment, eight for retirement and study, and eight for his pastoral duties.

In 1737 he came to London to assist a friend who had been appointed curate at the Tower, and from thence may be dated his wonderful career as a preacher. He had been but a month in the metropolis when he received from the Wesleys such glowing accounts of their success in America that his heart burned to join them in their glorious work. The letter of John Wesley that finally decided him to go was eminently characteristic of the man: after drawing a graphic picture of the scene of his labours, Mr. Wesley proceeds,—"Only Mr. Delamotte is with me, till God shall stir up the hearts of some of his servants, who, putting their lives in his hands, shall come over and help us. What if thou art the man, Mr. Whitfield? Do you ask me what you shall have? Food, and raiment to put on, a house to lay your head in, such as your Lord had not, and a crown of glory that fadeth not away." This was a call he could not disobey. On reading it he said, "I am the man: I will go." From that time till the day of his departure he laboured with an increased energy, often preaching nine times a week, and often to such crowds that constables had to be stationed at the church doors to prevent accidents, thousands going away from the largest churches for want of room. Large collections for the Georgia mission were obtained. On his friends entreating him to spare himself, he invariably replied, "I would rather wear out than rust out. No nestling on this side eternity."

On the 7th of May, 1738, he reached Savannah, but found that John Wesley had left for England. He therefore made but a short stay in the colony, but during that time he formed his project of a home for orphans. On his arrival in London he found all the churches closed against him; what were called "the irregularities" of the Wesleys had fixed a stigma on

him. One clergyman who allowed him to preach was deprived of his lectureship. At Bristol the chancellor threatened him with excommunication if he dared to preach or expound in the diocese. He then turned his attention to the colliers at Kingswood, preaching to from 2,000 to 10,000 at a time. Wherever he went throngs assembled to hear him. The *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1739 tells us, that "on Saturday, March 18, he preached at Hanham Mount to over 6,000, and on the same evening, on the common, to nearly 20,000. On the 25th he went to Oxford, but was silenced. On the 27th he preached on a tomb in Islington churchyard, the vicar closing the church doors against him, at which time the traffic of the road was closed by the immense mass of people. Sunday he preached at Moorfields, and in the afternoon on Kennington Common." On the Common his auditors often numbered from 30,000 to 40,000.

In August, 1739, he sailed again for America, where he at once proceeded to carry out his plan for the "Orphans' Asylum." His reception was most enthusiastic wherever he went; in most places, he states in his own journal, "the whole congregation was dissolved in tears."

In consequence of his inability to obtain the use of the London churches, his friends erected for him the tabernacle in Moorfields, which at that time was a wide open space where fairs were held at Whitsuntide. He one time ventured into the scene of riot and "began to preach, but was assailed by such torrents of abuse that for some time he was quite inaudible, and after his voice was heard, rotten eggs, stones, dead cats, and every imaginable missile was hurled at him. One even went so far as to lash him well with a whip, and another with a drawn sword threatened

his life; but Whitfield maintained his stand undauntedly, and upwards of 350 persons were awakened under that sermon, and subsequently joined the society at the Tabernacle."

In 1744 he had a narrow escape from assassination, by a drunken naval officer, when about to embark a third time for America; but his work was at that time only begun, and the drunkard failed in his unholy attempt.

Seven times did this disinterested apostle pass and repass the Atlantic, making thirteen voyages in all. But he spent his life in doing good. On Saturday, Septemher 29, 1770, his servant tells us, "Mr. Whitfield rode from Portsmouth, New England, to Exeter, fifteen miles, and preached in the fields to a vast multitude. Before he went to preach that day, which proved to be his last sermon, Mr. Clarkson, sen., observing him more uneasy than usual, said to him, 'Sir, you are more fit to go to bed than to preach;' to which Mr. Whitfield replied, 'True sir,' but turning aside, he clasped his hands together, and looking up, said, 'Lord Jesus, I am weary, *in* Thy work, but not *of* Thy work. If I have not yet finished my course, let me go and speak for Thee once more in the fields, seal Thy truth, and come home and die.'" The text he spoke from was 2 Cor. xiii. 5. He went, preached, and the next day quietly departed to be with his Lord, which was far better. His remains were interred at Newbury Port, near Boston, where he had expressed a wish to be buried.

In Cowper's well-known poem, "Hope," there occurs a singular testimony at once to the malice with which this eminent preacher was long assailed, and to the real worth of his character. So bitter was the prejudice against evangelical religion, during Cowper's

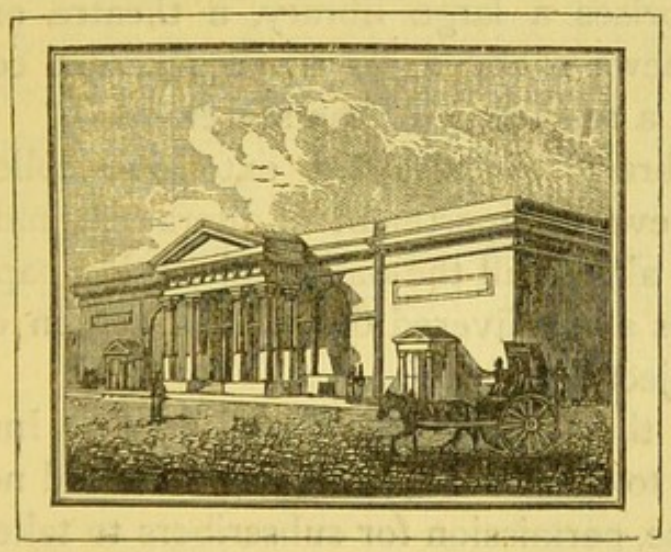
time, that even in vindicating Whitfield, he thought it better not to name him :—

"Leuconomus (beneath well-sounding Greek
I slur a name a poet must not speak)
Stood pilloried on Infamy's high stage,
And bore the pelting scorn of half an age,
The very butt of Slander, and the blot
For every dart that Malice ever shot.
The man that mentioned him, at once dismissed
All mercy from his lips, and sneered and hissed;
His crimes were such as Sodom never knew,
And Perjury stood up to swear all true;
His aim was mischief, and his zeal pretence;
His speech rebellion against common sense;
A knave when tried on honesty's plain rule;
And when by that of reason, a mere fool.
The world's best comfort was, his doom was passed;
Die when he might, he must be damned at last.
Now, Truth, perform thine office; waft aside
The curtain drawn by Prejudice and Pride,
Reveal (the man is dead) to wondering eyes
The more than monster in his proper guise.
He loved the world that hated him; the tear
That dropped upon his Bible was sincere;
Assailed by scandal and the tongue of strife,
His only answer was a blameless life;
And he that forged, and he that drew the dart,
Had each a brother's interest in his heart.
Paul's love of Christ, and steadiness unbribed,
Were copied close in him, and well transcribed.
He followed Paul; his zeal a kindred flame,
His apostolic charity the same.
Like him, crossed cheerfully tempestuous seas,
Forsaking country, kindred, friends, and ease;
Like him, he laboured; and, like him, content
To bear it, suffered shame, where'er he went.
Blush, Calumny! and write it on his tomb,
If honest eulogy can spare thee room,
Thy deep repentance of a thousand lies,
Which aimed at him, have pierced the offended skies;
And say, Blot out my sin, confessed, deplored,
Against Thine image in Thy saint, O Lord!"

"TOTTENHAM COURT IN 1638.

"Not many weeks ago it was not so,
But Pleasures had their passage to and fro,
Which way soever from our Gates I went,
I lately did behold with much content,
The Fields bestrew'd with people all about;
Some paceing homeward and some passing out;
Some by the Bancks of Thame their pleasure taking,
Some Sulli-bibs among the Milk-maids making;
With musique some upon the waters rowing;
Some to the adjoining Hamlets going,
And Hogsdone, Islington, and Tothnam Court,
For Cakes and Cream had then no small resort."

Wither's "Britain's Remembrancer," 1638, p. 120. B.



RUSSELL LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION.

This building was erected by Mr. James Burton, for Assembly and Ball Rooms, and was opened as such in Feb. 1804. The large room, now the library, was arranged for balls and concerts, the lesser apartments for cards and refreshments, and the present lecture-

room for billiards. It was carried on thus for three seasons, but eventually failed, when it occurred to the architect that it might prove a success as a literary and scientific institution, on the plan of the Royal Institution. Mr. James Scarlett (afterwards Lord Abinger) and other legal gentlemen entered into the project, and exerted their influence to carry it out. The object was effected by means of shares, and in April, 1808, the shareholders met, framed their rules, elected their managers, appointed their trustees, and, on the 19th of November in the same year, chose Dr. Nathaniel Highmore as their librarian. On the 2nd of Feb., 1809, H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester was elected president, and the Duke of Bedford and others vice-presidents.

Amongst its earliest members were Sir Samuel Romilly, Francis Horner, Mason Good, Henry Hallam, and Lord Abinger.

It comprises a large library, a theatre or lecture room, a news room, a magazine room, a committee room, and a residence for the secretary.

The library contains an extensive collection of works in every department of literature, and is supplied with almost all the daily and weekly papers.

Lectures are delivered during the season on interesting subjects.

Among the advantages offered by this Institution, are access to works which the reader would not desire to purchase, permission for subscribers to take to their homes four volumes at a time for private reading, perusal of all the leading journals and periodicals, and free admission to the lectures and soirées.

It is the earliest Institution of its class in the parish, and, unlike many of the older institutions, it continues in the advance, its motto being "Onward."

LAUDERDALE HOUSE.

Lauderdale House is situated on the left side of the hill-road, nearly opposite Cromwell House, and just on the borders of the parish. It is supposed to have been built about the year 1600, and for many years was the residence of the Earls of Lauderdale, eminent as statesmen and warriors. It is a fine old-fashioned mansion, its windows and terraces commanding extensive prospects of the metropolis. For some time it was the residence of Nell Gwynne, mistress of Charles II., and mother of the first Duke of St. Alban's. A tradition is related concerning her while living there. She was very desirous of obtaining a title for her son, which she had for a long time been unsuccessful in gaining. The father, Charles II., being there one afternoon, it is stated she held the child out of the window, exclaiming, "If you do not do something for it I will drop it." He immediately replied, "Save the Earl of Burford!" The story, however, is scarcely probable, the incident being opposed to Nell Gwynne's general character, and it might possibly have originated in some striking but less melo-dramatic method of putting an alternative.

HOLLY LODGE.

This handsome residence is situated in its own extensive grounds on Highgate Rise. It was purchased by old Mr. Coutts, the well-known banker, and bequeathed by him, with his immense property, to his lady, who afterwards married the Duke of St. Alban's, and on her demise was left, with all her property, to

the present proprietor, Miss Burdett Coutts. We subjoin, from an American paper, an account of the foundation of the great banker's house.

"BARON ROTHSCHILD.—A PROFITABLE WALK.—Baron Rothschild sat in his office counting his gains and calculating the risks of sundry loans which had been offered him, when a spruce, handsome young man entered and requested the loan of two thousand pounds. 'What is the security?' said the baron, without looking up. 'My note!' was the reply. The great money-lender turned and surveyed his applicant, scrutinizing him from head to foot. There must have been something honest in the young man's face, for the baron was evidently pleased with the result of his scrutiny. 'Would two thousand be sufficient, young gentleman,' said he, 'I can let you have ten as well as two?' 'Two will answer my purpose now,' said the would-be borrower, 'though I could of course use ten thousand.' 'I do not say that I will lend it,' said the baron, 'but I can put you in the way of getting it, and even ten times that amount, if you know how to take advantage of your opportunities.'

"The young man trembled, surprised at the unusual complaisance of a man who in money matters had the reputation of being so very severe. He feared that he was about to propose some doubtful operation—'Any honourable proposition?' 'I would make no other,' said the baron with dignity. 'Come, we'll take a walk upon the street.' Instead of offering his arm to his new acquaintance, he took his, and thus they promenaded Lombard Street. The baron learned the name and business of his companion, and the object for which he wished the money. Hundreds of people met them, and bowing to the great money-king, turned as they passed to look at and wonder who could be his companion. Some of the richer and more influential denizens of that moneyed street stopped to chat with him, and to these the baron introduced his young friend, with the remark—that any favour they could do for him would be considered as a personal favour to himself.

"Many of these were men whose wealth and influence were so great that their very name commanded the involuntary respect of our young friend. He saw his advantage at once. Arriving at the end of the street, the baron affectionately took leave of him, saying that if he did not obtain the money elsewhere he might come in the afternoon, and with a knowing wink, he got into his carriage and drove off. Our young friend turned to walk back on Lombard Street. He met

one of the men—a very Crœsus—to whom he had been introduced by the baron. This person, desirous of cultivating an acquaintance which had had such an auspicious introduction, held him in conversation, in the course of which our young friend promptly asked the loan of £5,000. The rich man could not refuse—the applicant had been introduced by Rothschild; nay, had been as good as indorsed by him—and then the sum would be doing a favour to the great man. The notes were counted out, and the young man's note taken in exchange. The lender looked at the signer. True, he had never heard the name on 'Change, but never mind; Rothschild would not have walked arm and arm, and introduced him as he did, if he had not been perfectly good. So, with many assurances of distinguished regard, the two parted. A few steps further the young adventurer met another of his new acquaintances, and while halting with him, he carelessly displayed the bank notes he had just received, and observing he had a large amount to make up for a certain great operation, and not wishing, for private reasons, to apply to his good friend the baron, he would feel obliged if his new friend could lend him £50,000.

"The latter, actuated by similar motives as the other money-lender, counted out the desired amount, and took a note with the unknown name in exchange. And so the young man went on borrowing from each of his new friends until he had accumulated £100,000. All this he deposited with Rothschild, reserving only the £2,000 which he had originally desired. The next day there was a great flutter among the rich men on 'Change, and many were the conjectures they made as they 'compared notes' about the baron's friend. Time flew on. No one had seen the unknown money borrower, and some of the lenders began to think they had been victimised. The baron was mute to all their inquiries, and they knew not what to think.

"When just before the time for payment arrived, each one received a note from the strange acquaintance, to the effect that if they would present their notes at the banking-house of Rothschild, they would be paid. One who had a note for £20,000 went there out of curiosity, as he said, when, lo! it was cashed. The news went like wildfire. All came with their notes, and all, as soon as presented, were paid; and upon this affair, Mr. Coutts established a credit which enabled him soon after to establish the banking-house of Coutts and Co., whose credit at the present day, in England, is almost equal to the great Rothschild himself, to whose affability its founder owed his fortune and his success."

As one of the great London bankers, he was courted by the aristocracy of his day, and became the guest and the host of the most noble in the land. In 1815 he married Miss Mellon on her retirement from the stage, and, that some idea may be conceived of his position in society, we subjoin the following from the *Morning Post* of Dec. 21, 1821.

"Mr. and Mrs. Coutts gave a grand dinner on Thursday, at which were present the Dukes of York, Clarence, and Sussex. The entertainment was given at their house in Piccadilly, and was to celebrate the anniversary of their wedding-day. Mr. Coutts was in excellent health, much better than he has been for some years. Among the company were the Earl and Countess of Bessborough, and several others of the nobility and persons of distinction. The dinner was most sumptuous, consisting of every delicacy. After dinner the company were gratified with a most charming concert, under the direction of Sir George Smart, embracing the most superior talent, both vocal and instrumental, which the metropolis can boast. Among the vocal performers were Madame Camporese, Miss Stevens, Miss Goodall, Mr. Braham, Signor Ambrogetti, Signor Angrisani, Messrs. W. Knyvett, Hawes, Broadhurst, and Leete. The band was led by Mr. Spagnoletti. The principal instrumental performers were Miss Sharp, on the harp; Mr. Puzzi, on the horn; the other instrumental performers were Messrs. Lindley, Watts, Daniels, &c., composing a very happy mixture of English and Italian performers. The concert began at half-past ten and finished at half-past twelve. The rejoicings of the festive day were not confined to the higher orders, as the charitable and beneficent donations bestowed by Mrs. Coutts were carried to an almost unprecedented extent, she having relieved, by her charitable donations the preceding day, in the Metropolis, one hundred families. The donations consisted of bedding, shirts, shifts, gowns, flannel petticoats, and other articles of wearing apparel, besides bread, meat, coals, tea and sugar, together with sums of money, according to the number in family or the distressed state of the parties. Other numerous persons in distress partook of Mrs. Coutts's bounty, at Malden, in Essex. Money was distributed among the prisoners in several prisons."

Though Mrs. Coutts distributed her charity in the

most unostentatious way imaginable, it is quite evident that her almoners were known, from the following extract from the *Morning Herald* of Oct. 2, 1819.

"Friday morning, between ten and eleven o'clock, as the housekeeper of Mrs. Coutts was crossing the fields, on her way from Highgate to London, she was stopped by a well-dressed young man, and robbed of a gold watch, and some money with which her mistress had entrusted her for charitable purposes."

On the death of Mr. Coutts in 1822, he willed "the whole of his immense property to his amiable and devoted wife. Mr. Coutts expressed his thorough conviction that her signal goodness would not fail to do everything for his family that they expected, or he wished. This well-founded confidence was in no danger of being betrayed, and she has already made most ample provision for his daughters. Upon the Countess of Guilford she has settled £10,000 per annum; an annuity to the same amount on the Marchioness of Bute, with £10,000 to her two children; and Lady Burdett is also to have a very large sum, the exact amount of which has not yet been stated. Besides these noble provisions for his daughters, Mr. Coutts gave each of them originally a marriage portion of £100,000. Exclusively of the immediate great property in cash of which Mrs. Coutts becomes possessed, she is to have the preponderating share in the banking-house which her lamented husband enjoyed, and which is of itself a most capital fortune."

The following notice appeared in the *Morning Herald* of Nov. 1, 1822:—

"We learn from a correspondent, who happened by chance to call in at Colnaghi's, the well-known print-seller, yesterday morning, that among other rare collections, he was shown a volume of engraved thea-

trical portraits, which had been lent to the late Mr. Coutts. Opposite to each portrait is written a short biographical sketch. Appended to that of Miss Mellon, mentioning her retirement from the stage in 1815, is added the following note in the hand-writing of Mr. Coutts :—

"'When she married Thomas Coutts, Esq., banker, of the Strand, which proved the greatest blessing of his life, and made him the happiest of men. T. C.'

"MR. COUTTS'S WILL.—The will of the late Mr. Coutts was opened and read on Sunday evening last, by his Solicitor, in the presence of Mrs. Coutts, the Countess of Guilford, Lady Burdett, and others of his family. It first recites the nature and extent of his property, to the amount of £900,000, which he bequeaths to Mrs. Coutts for her sole use and benefit, and at her own disposal, without mentioning any other person, or even leaving a single legacy. The mansion and furniture in Stratton-street, and the villa on Highgate Hill, were previously Mrs. Coutts's. Mrs. Coutts left her residence immediately after the reading of the will for the house of Mr. Coutts Trotter; and the following morning Lady Burdett proceeded to Bath to join the family there. The remains of Mr. C. are to be removed on Monday morning from his late residence in Stratton-street, for interment in the family vault at Wroxton Abbey, Oxfordshire."

From another paper, of March 5, 1822, we give the following :—

"FUNERAL OF THOMAS COUTTS, ESQ.—Yesterday morning, soon after nine o'clock, the remains of this Gentleman were removed from his late residence, Stratton-street, Piccadilly, for interment in the family vault in Wroxton Abbey, Oxfordshire. The procession moved in the following order, at a very slow and solemn pace :—

Mutes.
Ten Horsemen—two a-breast.
THE HEARSE,
Drawn by six black horses, and the Palls splendidly adorned with the armorial bearings of the family.
Supporters.
Pages with staves.
Three mourning coaches and four, containing the chief mourners.
The deceased's carriage and four.

The procession was then closed by above forty Noblemen and Gentlemen's carriages ; among which were those of their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of York, Clarence, and Sussex ; Lords Coventry, Cawdor, James Stewart, Guilford, Sir F. Burdett, &c. An immense concourse of persons attended. The principal mourners were Lord Dudley Stuart, Sir Coutts Trotter, the family Physician of the deceased, and the Upper Members of the Household. Lady Burdett and Mrs. Coutts will await the procession at the seat of Earl Guilford, Oxfordshire."

In another paper of the 25th of the same month we read—

"The will of the late Thomas Coutts, Esq., was proved in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury on Wednesday last, by five of the executors, viz.—Mrs. Harriet Coutts, widow, the relict, Sir Edmund Antrobus, Sir Coutts Trotter, Edward Marjoribanks, and Edmund Antrobus, the younger, Esqs. ; a power being reserved of granting probate to Andrew Dickie, W. Adam, the younger, Thomas Atkinson, and John Parkinson, Esqs., the other executors. The testator, by his will, which is dated the 9th of May, 1820, appoints Mrs. Coutts universal legatee, and bequeaths to her his share in the banking-house and business in the Strand, and all benefit and interest to arise therefrom. There is a codicil to the will, which relates to trust property only. The personal property within the province of Canterbury is sworn under £600,000."

Coming thus into possession of immense wealth, Mrs. Coutts found herself the admired of all admirers, and after a retirement of a more than usual length, we find her again in the centre of fashion, as the following notice from the *Morning Post* of September 8, 1824, shows—

"MRS. COUTTS'S FETE AT HOLLY LODGE.—Tuesday having been fixed for a *petite déjeûner* at Mrs. Coutts's beautiful little villa at Highgate, invitations were issued to a distinguished and select party of her friends; and notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather in the early part of the morning, it was attended by about seven hundred ladies and gentlemen of the first rank and fashion in the country. The guests began to assemble soon after twelve o'clock, and continued increasing till six; among the number were their Royal Highnesses the Duke of York and Prince Leopold; the Princes Leiningen and Gortchakoff; the Dukes of Wellington, St. Alban's, Leinster, and De Guiche.

"Duchesses—Richmond, Leinster, and De Guiche.

"Marquesses — Hertford, Tavistock, Winchester, Waterford, Huntly, and Tweedale.

"Marchionesses — Stafford, Winchester, Tavistock, Dowager Lansdown, and Waterford.

"Earls — Lauderdale, Gower, Grey, Rosslyn, Bristol, Morley, Bessborough, Carysfort, Dartmouth, and Rochford.

"Countesses — Guilford, Morley, Essex, Bristol, Charlemont, Carysfort, Harrowby, Poulet, Galloway, and De Real.

"Lords—Holland, Glenlyon, Stormont, Deerhurst, Graves, Arch, Hamilton, Beauchamp, Seymour, Bingham, Hotham, Harvey, Valletort, Garlies, Muncaster, Saye and Sele, G. Bentinck, Clifden, Carleton, Cranston, Duncannon, Arthur Hill, Geo. Hill, Petre, Rossmore, Rosehill.

"Ladies—D'Ameland, Robt. Seymour, North, Petre, Harvey, Ryder, Caroline Barham, Gower, De Grey, Katherine Stewart, Bloomfield, Lenox, Charlotte Lindsay, Fitzroy, Beauclerk, Proby, Tierney, Holland, Farquhar, C. Stuart Wortley, Jane St. Clare, Erskine, Burroughs, Strachan, Ann Holroyd, Andover, Stanhope, Saye and Sele, Townsend, Farquhar, Baker, Beresford, Cawdor, Cunynghame, Crichton, Louisa Duncombe, Elcho, Essex, Fitzpatrick, Stewart, Graves, Heathcote, Harcourt, Hamond, Strange, Knatchbull, Dashwood, King, Dowager Minto, Morgan, Neave,

B. Ponsonby, Mary Ross, Robt. Spencer, George Stuart, Louisa Stuart, Stepney, Saltoun, Sheffield.

"The Vice-Chancellor, Baron Garrow, Count and Countess St. Antonio, and Count Vendramini.

"Sirs—Francis Burdett, George Rose, Philip Roche, David Dundas, Charles Doyle, Thos. Stepney, Alured Clarke, Thos. H. Farquhar, Robert T. Farquhar, Charles Morgan, Edmund Antrobus, Wm. Chatterton, J. D. King, Edward Baker, Walter Stirling, G. Althorp, George Beaumont, Wm. Cunynghame, and Charles Hastings.

"Generals—Bligh, Phipps, Meade, Bayly, Fitzroy, and Ramsay.

"Colonels—Gibbs, Robins, Davies, Keate, Lindsay, Dalrymple, Lautour, and Gordon.—Major Davison.

"Captains—B. Hall, Digby, Villiers, Madocks, Crawford, Peyton, Home, Cox, Tighe, Lloyd, Marjoribanks, Greville, and Conroy.

"Messrs.—Holmes, Hinchliffe, Stuart, Nicholson, Mills, Blackshaw, Pigou, Garnier, Barham, Willett, Knight, Bathurst, Townsend, Angerstein, Antrobus, Marjoribanks, Bowden, Barrow, Brook Greville, Hugh Lindsay, Trotter, Talbot, Wortley, Wellesley, Wardrop, Mure, and Davison.

"Mistresses — Hinchliffe, Stuart, Nicholson, Mills, Garnier, Hoare, Davenport, W. Tighe, Mellish, W. Neave, Lloyd, Lindsay, W. Madocks, Paget, Angerstein, Antrobus, Bowden, Beauclerk, Barrow, Broadhead, Iremonger, Knight, Hugh Lindsay, Shuttleworth, R. Wellesley, and Coxe.

"Misses — Hinchliffe, Garnier, Tierney, Seymour, Fitzroy, Barham, Knight, Coxe, Davenport, Gifford, Townsend, Tisdall, Burdett, D'Este, Broadhead, Knatchbull, Rose, Marjoribanks, Fraser, Willett, Berry, and Mure."

In 1827 Mrs. Coutts was married to the Duke of St. Alban's, and a reference to it we find in the *Morning Herald* of August 22—

"The Duke and Duchess of St. Alban's are spending the honeymoon at Hollybush Lodge, near Highgate.

"The Duchess of St. Alban's gave a splendid entertainment to all the clerks of the establishment of Messrs. Coutts & Co.'s banking-house, at Freemasons' Tavern, on Saturday evening. The order to Mr. Cuff was

quite unlimited. Venison, Turtle, Burgundy, Champaign, Hock, Claret, and Madeira were served in abundance."

On the decease of the Duke of St. Alban's her grace adopted Miss Angelina Burdett, a relative of her deceased husband, Mr. Coutts, and on her death, in 1837, bequeathed the whole of her immense property to that young lady on her adopting the name of Coutts. Miss Burdett-Coutts thus became the maiden millionaire. Like her predecessors, she lays out her unbounded wealth in works of mercy and charity, until the name of the benevolent lady is almost a synonymous term for charity.

"In many ways, of which we have not here time to speak, Miss Coutts displays a large-heartedness, a Christian charity, and a public spirit rare. Her reception of the Belgian volunteers at her beautiful country villa at Highgate is still fresh in our memory, and what she has done to promote the education and happiness, spiritual and temporal, of her own sex, can never, at any rate in her life-time, be fully known. The *love* of money is the root of all evil, but the *use* of it in Miss Coutts's case illustrates what a blessing money may become when employed, under the influence of religion, for the welfare of man and the glory of God. To her own order, to the titled and the wealthy, Miss Coutts sets a noble example, and we rejoice to think that her example has not been in vain. Her friends are the purest and truest of her sex: Florence Nightingale is one of them, our widowed Queen another. Can we say more?

"We need scarcely add that the Burdetts are a very old family. Her brother, Sir Robert Burdett, is the sixth baronet. She has two sisters living; Susannah, married in 1830 to John Bettesworth Trevanion, Esq.,

and Clara Maria, married in 1850 to the Rev. James Drummond Money. In taking leave of the subject of this memoir, we can only hope that she may be providentially spared to continue her course of untiring philanthrophy, Christian usefulness, and unbounded munificence for many years to come."

HOLLY VILLAGE.

This is a group of nine detached cottages at the southern boundary of Holly Lodge. The ground on which this little model village is built is triangular in form, and the cottages have been erected to form picturesque and ornamental features from Miss Coutts's residence. This group of buildings, of which Mr. Darbishire is the architect, was designed to be something more than an ornament to the pleasure-grounds of Holly Lodge. They were intended, in the first instance, to provide cottage accommodation of a superior description for Miss Coutts's own workpeople; this idea, however, was abandoned, and the houses are now occupied by a higher class in the social scale. The whole village has been erected with an amount of care and finish such as is seldom bestowed on work of this description, or even work of a much more pretentious description. Some of the houses are single, some comprise two dwellings. They are built of yellow brick, some with white or moulded brick, some with stone dressings. Although bearing a general resemblance, and in one or two instances arranged as corresponding pairs, they all differ more or less in form, and considerably in the details. All of them have a quiet elegance that is very uncommon in buildings of their class. The entrance is rather elaborate, with two carved statues of females

holding a lamb and a dove, and there is some pretty carving elsewhere. Some idea of the care and finish with which the whole village has been built may be gathered from the examination of one cottage, designed to be occupied by a family, and by a lodger who requires good, and at the same time retired apartments, and whose wants can be attended to by the family who let the rooms, without interfering with the privacy of either. The arrangement of the rooms on the principal floor has been so contrived as to secure for the lodger all the quiet of a separate dwelling, without the responsibilities of a household. The family house contains a parlour, kitchen, washhouse, and offices, all very conveniently placed. The upper floor contains three good bedrooms, the doors of which are all well contrived to prevent draughts and screen the position of the beds. As all the materials and workmanship have been of the very best description, Holly Village offers no criterion for the cost at which cottages of the same design and dimensions could be erected in a substantial but more ordinary manner. The whole external woodwork is constructed of Moulmein teak, well varnished; all the internal woodwork of the best Baltic timber. This beautiful and expensive teak was adopted for the external work in preference to oak (than which it is more expensive and more difficult to work) on account of its fine colour, its durability, and non-liability to warp and split, though long exposed to the influence of the weather. The roofs are first covered with Croggan's Patent Asphalted Felt laid on rough boarding, and then slated with Cumberland slates of a delicate green colour, having ornamental bands and figures executed in darker shades of slate. The ornamental ridges are of Staffordshire blue tile. All the windows are casements, glazed with heavy crown glass, and made to

open outwards, checked to prevent the ingress of the weather, and secured by a fastener which serves as a stay-bar when the windows are open, and secures them effectively when they are shut. From this description of Holly Village, it is clear that there is *one* place in the neighbourhood of London which is exempt from Mr. Carlyle's sweeping denunciations, and that will not need to be rebuilt in the course of seventy years. The state of London houses and London housebuilding is indeed detestable enough, but that truth in architecture and truth in building are not quite things of the past, any one may see who pays Holly Village a visit.

SEVEN PONDS.

These beautiful ponds are on the estate of the Earl of Mansfield, and lie behind Mansfield House, in the fields leading from Highgate Road to Hampstead, and between that house and Traitors' Hill. In the summer season they are the resort of thousands of Londoners, who love to walk by their sides. They were lately leased to the Hampstead Waterworks Company, which has since become incorporated with the New River Company. They for a long time supplied a considerable portion of the parish with water.

REV. WILLIAM HARNESS,

Incumbent of Regent Square Chapel.

This clergyman died in November, 1869. He was in his 80th year, and was one of the last links which united the present generation with the literary era which shone in the earlier decade of this century. During his school days, at Harrow, he became intimate with Lord Byron, and their friendship was only terminated by death. If any could doubt whether Byron was capable of true and noble feeling, this brotherly attachment, equally honourable to both, would be a sufficient answer; and it is worthy of remark that, notwithstanding the extent of their correspondence, the maligned poet never wrote a single line to him "which might not have been addressed to the most delicate woman." Many of these letters are published in Moore's "Life of Byron." Mr. Harness indignantly repudiated the charge lately brought against his friend, and considered that Lady Byron entirely misunderstood his erratic but not unamiable character. On leaving Christ's College, Cambridge, Mr. Harness was ordained to the curacy of Kilmerston, and made himself so happy with his books and country duties, that only the earnest representations of his family rescued his talents from obscurity, and placed him in a more prominent position. He then became incumbent of Regent Square Chapel, St. Pancras, where his liberal views and genial temperament made him beloved by all. He sought to persuade men by setting forth the beauty of godliness—by dwelling more upon the promises than the threats of Scripture; and he had a powerful aid to his eloquence

in his own consistent life and character. In doctrine he avoided extremes, and always expressed his wish to preserve the services of the Church in the "old way" to which he had been from youth accustomed. Nor was he neglectful of parochial labours. He wrote a pamphlet on district visiting, and contributed to the *Times* some useful information concerning societies formed for that purpose. While at St. Pancras he was appointed Clerical Registrar by Lord Lansdowne, and, after twenty years, he undertook, at the suggestion of Dean Milman, to build the church of All Saints, Knightsbridge, he himself being the principal contributor. Success attended his efforts, but his liberality prevented his reaping any pecuniary advantage, so well were all in his employment remunerated, and so unwilling was he to call for any assistance from the congregation. He had this year expended a large sum on repairing and decorating the church. Mr. Harness was not unknown in the field of literature. His edition of "Shakspere" was well received, and has become scarce; and he was at different periods a contributor to the *Quarterly*, to *Fraser's*, and to *Blackwood's Magazines*. His last undertaking was writing the introduction to the "Life of Mary Russell Mitford," which he just lived to see published. In a letter written shortly before her death, that authoress alludes to him in the following terms:—"He is one of the finest preachers in London, but still better known as the friend of all that has been eminent for the last forty years; for from the moment he left college he took rank as one of the best conversationalists of the day. Schoolfellow and correspondent of Byron, he refused the dedication of "Childe Harold," was the bosom friend and literary executor of Thomas Hope, and has lived in the closest intimacy with every person

who combined high talent with fair character. His father gave away my mother; we were friends in childhood, and have loved each other like brother and sister all our lives." There was a visible diminution of strength in Mr. Harness during the last three years. He had ceased to occupy his pulpit, but regularly attended church, and generally assisted in the service. A slight lameness, caused by an accident in childhood, was probably the immediate cause of his death. Last Thursday (November 11), when on a visit to his former curate, the Dean of Battle, he fell in descending the stone staircase of the deanery, and expired almost instantaneously. Mr. Harness was never married, but lived with his sister, to whom he was devotedly attached. It is understood that no appointment will be made to the office of Clerical Registrar which is thus rendered vacant.—*November* 16, 1869.

NORTH LONDON COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

This school, which is situated in High Street, Camden Town, was established at a Public Meeting of the inhabitants of St. Pancras, held January 14th, 1850, the Dean of Rochester, who was then Vicar of St. Pancras, being in the chair, supported by the Rev. David Laing, Incumbent of Holy Trinity, the Rev. C. Phillips, Incumbent of St. Matthew's, Harry Chester, Esq., of the Privy Council of Education, and Deputy Judge Payne, in accordance with the following resolution:—"That regard being had to the wants of this populous and increasing locality, it is, in the opinion of the meeting, expedient that a Public School be established, in which a thoroughly sound commercial and classical education

based on religious principles can be afforded on reasonable terms."

The school is conducted under the general superintendence of the vicar and clergy of the parish, by the Rev. Dr. Williams, who, by his unremitting attention, has raised it to the prominent position it now occupies. The nobility of the parish, and others, have offered prizes for the different classes of study, which are awarded at a general examination held annually at Easter.

ST. PANCRAS VOLUNTEERS IN 1799.

Most of the metropolitan parishes in the year 1799 having formed themselves into volunteer corps, to supply the place of the regular army, the greater part of which was embarked for the continent, the Vestry of St. Pancras arranged for the formation of district companies, amongst which arose the "'Kentish Town Association,' the 'Loyal Highgate Volunteers,' the 'St. Pancras Volunteers,' the 'Loyal British Artificers,' and the 'London and Westminster Light Horse Volunteers,' the latter of which erected at considerable cost barracks in the Gray's Inn Road, now converted to the purposes of the Royal Free Hospital.

"The Kentish Town Association was the first Volunteer Corps formed in this parish; it had for its commandant at its formation, George Jackson, Esq., an old and highly respected inhabitant of the village, and after his resignation, the Honourable Archibald Fitz-Simon Fraser of Lovat (the son of the unfortunate Lord Lovat), who for many years resided at Kentish Town.

"The St. Pancras Volunteer Corps was formed in

April, 1798, for the preservation of public tranquillity, to assist the civil magistrates, and for the protection of property; but not to march, without consent, beyond their own district. The corps consisted of three companies, battalion, and light infantry of about 340 privates; every man had the care of his own arms, &c. This corps in 1799 had for its Major-Commandant and Captain, John Dixon, and originally formed part of the Kentish Town Association. The St. Pancras Volunteers received their colours from the hand of Mrs. Dixon, as proxy for Lady Camden, in the cricket ground belonging to Mr. Lord; on the 19th October, 1803, their colours were consecrated at Fitzroy Chapel, by the Rev. A. T. Matthew, their chaplain. They were reviewed by His Majesty in Hyde Park on the 4th of June, 1799, when sixty-six Volunteer Corps paraded there in honour of their Sovereign's birth-day, and by their loyal, steady, and military appearance, showed themselves both willing and able to defend their king and constitution. On the 21st June in the same year the St. Pancras Volunteers were inspected by the king at the Foundling Hospital.

"On stated days the corps marched to Chalk Farm, to fire with ball at a target, for a silver cup, subscribed for by the corps.

"The committee consisted of all the officers and eighteen privates; each company chose its own private to represent them in Committee.

"The dress of the St. Pancras Volunteers was a blue coat and pantaloons, red lappet, collar, and cuffs, and white waistcoat; on the helmet was a label with 'St. Pancras Volunteers, G.R., ornamented with garter and crown."

For some years all went on harmoniously, but in 1804, serious differences having arisen amongst the

officers and men, which evidently could not be passed over, the following order, breaking up the several companies, was issued by the Government :—

"Fitzroy Street, March 23, 1804.

SIR,—I am directed by the Lord Lieutenant of the County to communicate to you his Majesty's commands, contained in Mr. Yorke's letter to his Lordship as follows :—

"'MY LORD,

"'I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your Lordship's letter, with the report of the Deputy-Lieutenants of the Holborn Division, upon the case referred to them, respecting the differences which have arisen in the St. Pancras Corps of Volunteers; and as it appears from that report that the proceedings which have taken place in that Corps have in many respects *been subversive of that subordination which is essential to the well-being of every military establishment;* and that there is no ground for expecting that the harmony, which is necessary for the existence of a Volunteer Corps, can be restored between the members of this battalion ; I have received his Majesty's commands to signify to your Lordship, that his Majesty is pleased, upon a view of all the circumstances, to discontinue the services of the Corps of St. Pancras Volunteers.'

"I am further directed by his Lordship to procure the arms and accoutrements that have been delivered to the Corps; I have therefore to request you will, without loss of time, return the same to the gentleman from whom you received them, and to whom you gave a receipt.

"His Lordship expresses to me the regret he feels at the want of harmony which has made it necessary to discontinue the services of a Corps which, he has reason to believe, was exceeded by none in discipline.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

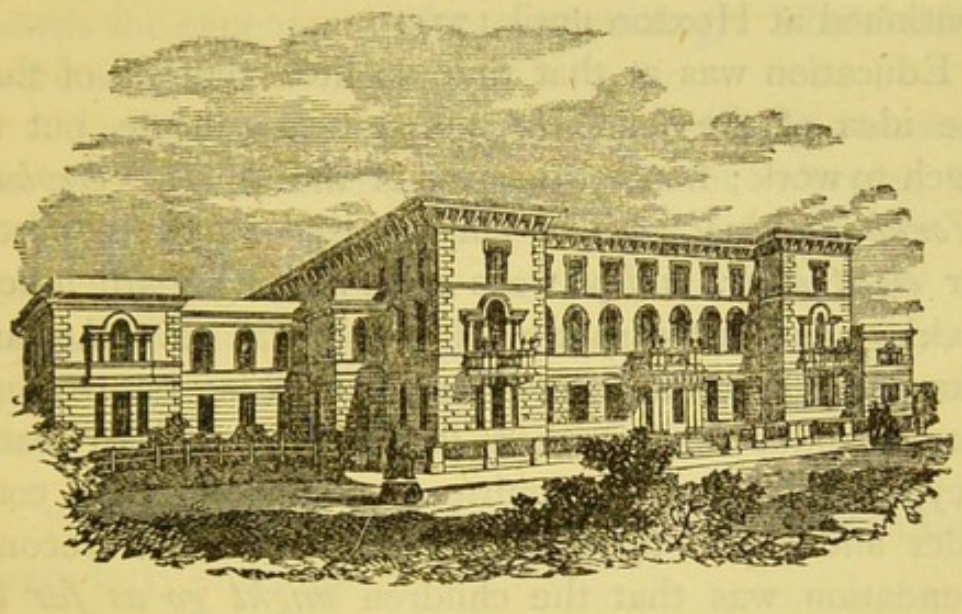
"J. P. LE JEUNE."

THE REV. THOS. BAGNALL BAKER.

This clergyman came from the North of England, and purchased the chapel in Tavistock Place, known as Woburn Chapel. When he opened it he was a strenuous advocate of what is denominated Low Church doctrines, but, finding the influence of the "Tracts for the Times," he, from a laxity of principle, adopted the ritualistic observances of the High Church party, beneath the smiles of his diocesan; but so soon as the nation manifested a determined distaste to such ceremonies, the cautious bishop issued his celebrated Charge, wherein, under the appearance of adjusting the matters in dispute, he simply stated both sides, and left either party to act as they might feel inclined.

Believing in the integrity of his superior, and trusting to his acting justly and honestly, Mr. Baker followed the course of others in continuing the same form of worship, as the charge did not denounce or forbid it. Finding, however, the people of London to be desirous of some more stringent measure to stay the innovation, the Prelate looked about for some victim which he might immolate on the altar of Moloch, and, seeing that the Rev. Mr. Baker stood alone, unsupported by any aristocratic influence, he wrecked upon him the ire of his vengeance to operate as a caution on those whom to touch might be more impolitic. For following out those very practices which the Bishop himself encouraged, the Prelate of London suspended him from officiating in his diocese for two years. This to one who had more than expended his all in the purchase of his chapel, was consigning him to beggary; and the result fully answered the Bishop's expectations, for, being compelled to part with his chapel, he gradually sank in the scale of society, until, losing

two daughters at one time from fever, he had to solicit the means for their respectable interment from the few friends he had left, and ultimately ended his days in an asylum for lunacy, adding another victim to the Laudian spirit of Bishop Blomfield of London.



THE ORPHAN WORKING SCHOOL, MAITLAND PARK, HAVERSTOCK HILL, N.W.

The Orphan Working School was founded in 1758, and was the first of its kind established in London, if not in the kingdom.

On the 10th of May in that year, as appears by the minute book of the charity, fourteen gentlemen, mostly city men and men of business, met at the *George* inn, Ironmonger Lane, when they passed several resolutions "unanimously,"—the first, "That there were sufficient subscriptions for carrying the scheme into execution;" the second, "That a Treasurer be appointed;" the third, "That a Committee be chosen;" and fourth, "That the Committee assist the Treasurer in collecting

the money." The resolutions were short and much to the purpose, and these fourteen did not intend much time should be lost in carrying them out. The next point was to search for a house. This was soon found in Hoxton, which was taken at an annual rent, and twenty orphan boys were admitted; afterwards two other houses were added, and twenty girls also received, making the number forty. This school was continued at Hoxton until 1775.

Education was at that time so little thought of that the idea of the founders was not to educate, but to teach to work; hence the name of the charity "*Orphan Working School.*" The employments of the children for *eight hours a-day* were shoe-making, garden-net-making, and list carpet-making. It was several years after the school was formed before anything but reading was introduced; for when it was proposed to teach "cyphering," a sub-committee was appointed to consider and report upon the subject, when their recommendation was that the children *might go as far as addition!*

In 1773 it was resolved that a building should be erected better adapted to the purposes of the charity, when above six acres of land was purchased in the City Road, then recently formed, for £240 an acre—a very different price from what it is worth now. One portion was set apart for the school, and the remainder let for building purposes, at a ground-rent of £40. In 1775 the orphans were removed to the City Road School, which had been erected to accommodate thirty-five boys and thirty-five girls. The school continued in the City Road until 1847.

In 1842 the Committee purchased about thirteen acres of land at Haverstock Hill, in the parish of St. Pancras, for about £7000. This land was purchased

in anticipation of the leases of the City Road property falling in, which would partly put the charity in possession of funds for the erection of a new building to accommodate 240 orphans, instead of the seventy in the City Road, though that seventy had increased to 139 by crowding the building. An appeal was made to the public for assistance; a great bazaar was held, and the result was that above £16,000 was raised towards the expenses of the new building. The children were admitted in 1847.

To celebrate the centenary of the charity a successful effort was made to raise funds for enlarging the building, by adding a schoolroom and dormitory on the girls' side and the same on the boys' side. All the amount asked for was subscribed, and the 240 became 400, which is the number in the school at the present time.

To recapitulate :—In the year 1758 at Hoxton there were forty children.

In the City Road in 1773 increased to seventy.

Removed to Haverstock Hill in 1847, 137.

At the present time in the Institution (1870), 400.

At the earlier period of its history, the charity possessed considerable funded property, but that has nearly all disappeared long since. The only property it possesses now arises from the rental of the two estates in the City Road and in Maitland Park, producing in 1868 £1660 16s. 4d., and some annuities and dividends, which produced in the same year £342 9s. 3d. All the other income is derived from the voluntary benevolence of the public. The full requirements of the charity demand an annual income of £10,000.

In reference to the management of the institution we

would refer our readers to the prospectuses of the charity. When it is known that our gracious Queen, and their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, patronize and take a peculiar interest in the institution, it will at once commend itself to every benevolent mind.

We cannot close this notice of one of those institutions that reflect so much honour on our parish without congratulating the charity on having secured the services of such a philanthropic, untiring, and zealous gentleman as Mr. Joseph Soul for their secretary, and to recommend our readers to aid in this admirable undertaking by sending their names to that gentleman at their office, 73, Cheapside.

The woodcut at the head of this notice gives a view of the charity, which is charmingly situated at a turn of the road on Haverstock Hill, but a short distance from Hampstead.

VETERINARY COLLEGE.

This excellent institution was established in 1791, under the auspices of persons of the first rank and fortune, in Great College Street. The design is principally to promote a reformation in that particular branch of veterinary science called farriery; and to rescue the management and cure of disorders incident to horses, and frequently the lives of those truly valuable animals, from the hands of the unskilful and illiterate. It is calculated also to render that a respectable profession, which had hitherto been considered as beneath the study and attention of men of liberal education.

The Duke of Northumberland was the first president

of the College. There are eleven vice-presidents, twenty-four directors, a treasurer, professor, assistant professor, &c.; a secretary and collector. The president, vice-president, and ten of the directors, the treasurer and collector, are chosen annually by ballot. The entire management of the College is in the Council, subject to the control of four quarterly general meetings of the subscribers, the present number of whom is about seven hundred.

A school for the instruction of pupils (who sometimes amount to about thirty) in the veterinary science, is under the direction of the professor: and diseased horses of any description are admitted upon certain terms into the infirmary. Two guineas is a qualification for an annual member, and a subscription of twenty guineas constitutes a perpetual member. Such is thought to be the national importance of this institution that the Parliament has liberally afforded aid when the state of the College finance rendered a supply essential. The buildings are extensive and extremely well adapted to their respective purposes. They are of brick, and have a frontage of 270 feet, within which they extend to the distance of 650 feet. The stables present a model of scientific arrangement, and contain stalls and apartments calculated for the reception of horses in all the varieties and peculiarities of disease. The theatre for dissections and lectures is judiciously formed; and in a large contiguous apartment are numerous anatomical preparations, for the better illustration of the subjects discussed. The lectures are annually delivered by the professor. The infirmary will accommodate about sixty horses. There is likewise a forge, for the shoeing of horses on the most approved principles; and several attached paddocks.

STANZAS: *Written in* Pancras Church Yard, May 17, 1743.

From wanton scenes,*—the shew of fools,
Ye idle here repair!
Where *wisdom*,—yet untaught in schools,
Embalms this calmer air!

Here pride has struck its lofty sail,
That rov'd the world around;
Here roseate *beauty* cold and pale,
Has lost the power to wound.

Alas no pleasing objects here
The perished sense invite,
No *music* charms the tuneful *ear*,
No *colours* strike the *sight*.

Within this silent spot of peace
What numbers lie comprest?
The *wicked here* from mischief cease,
The *weary* here find rest.

Here let me muse!—and wrapt in thought,
The realms of death survey:
Till, by the view reflective, taught,
I learn to live to *day*.

How vain is life?—to-morrow's dawn,
Perhaps I ne'er may see!
Between, how slight the curtain drawn,
Eternity and me;

Indulgent GOD!—whatever share
Of fleeting life I prove,
Oh! be it still my foremost care
To gain thy *guardian love*.

That so—when this dissolving frame
Shall mingle with the dust;
Preserv'd, my better part may claim
A portion with the *just*.

Imprison'd in this *house* of *clay*,
The *soul* dejected *sighs*;
By *death* unchain'd;—she soars away,
And seeks her *native skies*.

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* Vaux-hall *and* Ranelagh *Gardens*.

CHARLES MATHEWS.

This celebrated comedian was born June 28, 1776. His father was the well-known theological bookseller in the Strand, and publisher of Dr. Gill's "Commentary on the Bible," that "ocean of mud," as the eloquent Robert Hall called it, where he died in 1804. Charles Mathews used to relate, in his own humorous way, that he had ascertained from his nurse that he was "a long, lanky, scraggy child, very good tempered, with a face that could by no means be called regular in features; in fact," she said, she "used to laugh frequently at the oddity of his countenance." He received his education at Merchant Tailors' School, where the peculiar manners of three brothers, schoolfellows, incited his first attempts at mimicry, and which he afterwards embodied in one of his "entertainments."

On leaving school he was apprenticed to his father, but, to use his own words, he "made but a sorry apprentice; and, indeed, he was very sorry he was an apprentice." He was bound before the celebrated John Wilkes, whose eccentricities he then noted for after use. In 1791 he became acquainted with Elliston, who was then getting up his "Distrest Mother." In this play Mathews undertook to perform *Phœnix*, but he was "terribly outshone by Master Elliston." Nothing daunted, he waited upon Macklin to request he would hear him recite. His reception may be guessed: Macklin received his first line, "My name is Norval," as Sheridan did the dog-tax debate, "Bow, wow, wow," and asserted he only knew himself and one other capable of acting. As Macklin's bearish manners were known, the young aspirant was nothing daunted, but in 1793 paid fifteen guineas to appear at the Richmond Theatre

in "Richard the Third." In the last scene he was so excited in fencing with his opponent that he continued fighting to the amusement of the audience "for twenty-five minutes by the Richmond clock."

Old Mr. Mathews was very indignant at his son's delinquency, as he called it, and seeing him announced to act at a certain town, he went down to hiss him off the stage; but the old gentleman relates that when he "saw his son acting and the audience laughing he laughed too, and when they applauded he could not help applauding too;" so giving him twenty guineas, he told him he should have the same again when he chose to resume his station behind the counter.

Charles Mathews, however, was not a man to be hidden under a bushel; talent will rise; and so after suffering many indignities and much annoyance, he became acquainted with Tate Wilkinson, and acquired considerable celebrity while performing under his management at York.

In 1803 he first appeared on the London stage in Cumberland's "Jew." From this time the fame of the comedian was fully established; "never had broad humour been better represented, some of his scenes being racy enough to break a quinsey." His imitation of Lord Ellenborough will ever be remembered, indeed so close was the imitation that he was rebuked for the perfection with which he practised his art.

In 1818 he first resolved on giving an "Entertainment" by himself, and in that year first announced himself "At Home" at the English Opera House. His success was signal, and such as to induce the managers of Old Drury and Covent Garden to attempt to interdict the performances, but in this they failed.

In 1819 and three following years he resumed these profitable labours in the "Trip to Paris," "Country

Cousins," "Travels in Earth, Air, and Sea," and "Youthful Days of Mr. Mathews." These "Entertainments" have been in almost every theatre in the United Kingdom.

In 1822 Mr. Mathews performed his "Entertainment" in America, whither he had been persuaded to go, and he was everywhere greeted with immense applause. On his return he gave his new entertainment, "A Trip to America," but he carefully abstained from tincturing it with ill feeling, as a more modern humorist has done.

His last appearance in the regular drama was in "Hamlet," when Mr. Young took his leave of the stage, May 30, 1832.

Mr. Mathews was twice married; first to Miss King, of Exeter, when he was only twenty years of age, and afterwards to Miss Judson, half-sister to Miss Fanny Kelly. Mrs. Mathews, who once was on the stage, was an agreeable singer, and the original *Fanny* in "Killing no Murder."

His genius was of a peculiar kind,—seated before a small green-covered table with two reflecting lamps, this master of his art, by aid of a few articles of dress for disguise, would assume a dozen characters, changing look, manner, and voice as rapidly as he changed his dress.

His sense of humour was so strong that he was unable to restrain himself at any time. It is said that his residence on Highgate Hill was so situated that the wind when high blew with great violence on the house, and at times very much alarmed Mrs. Mathews. One night, after they had retired to rest, Mrs. Mathews was awakened by one of these sudden gales, which she bore for some time in silence; at last, dreadfully frightened, she awoke her husband, saying, "Don't you

hear the wind, Charley? O dear, what shall I do!" "Do," said the only partially awakened humorist, "open the window and give it a peppermint lozenge; that is the best thing for the wind." At another time, and when on his death-bed, his attendant gave him in mistake, instead of his medicine, some ink from a phial which stood in its place. On discovering his error, he exclaimed, "Good heavens, Mathews, I have given you ink!" "Never, ne-ver mind, my boy, ne-ver mind," said the mimic, "I'll, I'll swallow——bit—bit—of blotting paper." Fun was in him, he could not be serious.

On his return from America, the change of climate and severity of the voyage threw him into a serious illness, which, to the regret of all who knew him, ended in his death.

George Daniel, in his "Merrie England," referring to Mathews, says, "At his pleasant thatched cottage at Kentish Town, rising in the midst of green lanes, flower-beds, and trellis-work, fancifully wreathed and overgrown with jasmine and honeysuckles, was collected a more interesting museum of dramatic curiosities than had ever been brought together by the industry of one man. Garrick's medals, a lock of his hair, his old drugget shoes, the sandals worn by John Kemble in "Coriolanus" on the last night of that great performer's appearance, the far-famed casket carved out of the mulberry tree planted by Shakspere," &c., &c.

For a description of the garden and pleasure ground attached to his cottage at the foot of Highgate Hill, we are indebted to the author of "British Galleries of Art":—

"On first entering, we find ourselves in a pleasant little garden court, laid out with flower-beds and

shrubs, and divided from the pleasure-grounds by a sort of trellised screen on the left, wreathed and overgrown with parasite plants. On passing through an arch in the above trellised screen, we emerge to an open lawn, over which the front of the cottage looks. We have here one of the sweetest little views that even English scenery can offer; a view, however, that the prospect-hunter would look at with infinite disdain, because it does not extend over a whole county. I do not say, that a view of this latter description is without its merits; but it is not one that a true lover of nature would wish to have constantly before his eyes; and, moreover, a view that is not worth *going to see* is not worth seeing. At all events, a lordly castle may do well, looking over its subjects' domain from the summit of a lofty hill, but for the accompaniment of a thatched cottage, give me (exactly what we meet with here) first a smooth-shaven lawn, stretching away descendingly from the windows to about a bowshot's distance, and there belted in by a dark ring of shrubs and ever-greens, and studded here and there with flower-beds and clumps of low trees, like dimples on a pleasant face. Beyond this, next the road on the left, there must be a high wall clothed with fruit trees, for fear, in this budding age, a house or two should spring up in the night, before I was aware of it; for I would have no overlookers but the stars in the sky. In front, be-yond the lawn, I would have a little paddock rise above the belt of trees, and in it my own cattle feeding; and bounded by a thick-set hedge where it ends, to shew me how much of what I see is mine; and beyond that, a little upland, rising abruptly all along, and waving its green undulating line against the gray sky. And lastly, on the right, above the tops of the belting trees, which here sink into a concealed dell, let there glance

forth at intervals a clear water, showing itself just enough to look bright in the morning, but not enough to look cold and comfortless at night; and from the further edges of this water, another upland, twin-sister to that in front, must rise gently, and stretch away on either hand, losing itself behind the cottage on the right, and sweeping downwards behind the trees, as it approaches towards the front. Such, in fact, is this pretty framework, constructed and laid out under the good taste of Mrs. Mathews."

THE ELEPHANT AND CASTLE, CAMDEN TOWN.

The above house of entertainment is one of the oldest in St. Pancras, and is said to have derived its name from a peculiar discovery which was made in its vicinity more than a century ago.

About the year 1714, Mr. John Conyers, an apothecary in Fleet Street, who was an enthusiastic local antiquarian, and who made it his chief business to collect local antiquities, which at that time were often being discovered in and about London, consequent on the extensive building operations then going on, was one day digging in a field near to the Fleet Brook and Battle Bridge, and not far from St. Pancras Workhouse, when he discovered the remains of an elephant, an animal totally unknown to the ancient Britons. Near the same spot was also found an ancient British spear, consisting of the head of a flint fastened into a shaft of considerable length. It is from this curious fact that the public-house called *The Elephant and Castle* derives its name. At that time the ancient Fleet Brook ran past the west side of the road of the workhouse, where its width increased very much. The elephant

mentioned was probably brought over by the Romans, thinking, no doubt, such huge monsters would frighten the barbarians and so aid them in obtaining victories, as they had done before with many other uncivilized hordes who had never seen such animals.

THE VERY REV. THE DEAN OF ROCHESTER.

A fitting compliment, as well to the Evangelical Church party as to literature, has been paid by Mr. Gladstone in the promotion of Canon Dale to the deanery of Rochester. The son of respectable but not wealthy parents, Thomas Dale was born at Pentonville, at that time almost a country village, on the 22nd of August, 1797, so that he has just completed his 72nd year. He inherited much literary ability from his father, who was suddenly cut off in the prime of life, while editing a newspaper in the West Indies, leaving his son, then a child about six or seven years old, quite unprovided for. His mother had already died during his infancy. A presentation to Christ's Hospital, however, was obtained for the orphan through the influence of friends, and thus the future poet and divine was enabled to make his first start in life. He rose by degrees to the highest form in Christ's Hospital, then under Dr. Trollope, became a "Grecian" in due course, and ultimately found his way to Cambridge. In 1818, while still an undergraduate, he published "The Widow of Nain, and other Poems," which were well received by the public, and ran through several editions. In the following year appeared his "Outlaw of Taurus," "Irad and Adah, a Tale of the Flood," and "Specimens of a New Translation of the Psalms." By the profits of these works and by other labours of his pen, Mr. Dale contrived to

meet the expenses of his educational course at Cambridge and of his maintenance until he was of age to enter holy orders. Not long after taking his Bachelor's degree he was ordained by Dr. Howley, then Bishop of London, and for some time employed himself in taking pupils at Greenwich and afterwards at Beckenham, in Kent. He succeeded eminently as a private tutor, and in that capacity made many lasting friendships. But he did not allow the charge of his pupils to interfere with his parochial duties. For three years he acted as curate of St. Michael's, Cornhill; in 1826 he was appointed assistant preacher at St. Bride's, Fleet Street; two years later he was elected to the evening lectureship at St. Sepulchre's, Snow Hill; and in 1830 he accepted the incumbency of St. Matthew's chapel, Denmark Hill, Camberwell. He had already added considerably to his fame as a poet and a scholar by an English verse translation of "Sophocles," published in two vols. 8vo., which was very highly commended by the *Quarterly Review*. In 1835, during the first brief Premiership of Sir Robert Peel, he had conferred on him the vicarage of St. Bride's, Fleet Street; as "a clergyman of high character and eminent as a preacher." In this pulpit he became extremely popular, his church was crowded; and Sir Robert Peel himself, during the Parliamentary Session, was often to be seen among his congregation. In the early part of 1843 he was nominated by Bishop Blomfield to a prebendal stall in St. Paul's; and in the following month of October Sir Robert Peel again stood his friend, bestowing on him the canonry in the metropolitan cathedral which was vacated by the death of Canon Tate. Three years later he resigned St. Bride's, on accepting the larger and more important living of St. Pancras, which he held for more than fourteen years,

and which he resigned some eight or nine years ago in order to facilitate the subdivision of its extensive area into a number of separate incumbencies. Already —namely, from 1840 to 1849—he had held what is known as the "Golden Lectureship" at St. Margaret's, Lothbury. He accepted this lectureship not so much for the emolument (though that was considerable), but to break up the evils connected with it. The principal source from whence the income was derived was the rent of a notoriously bad but licensed house near Temple Bar. This evil, so great a blot on the lectureship, he determined to root out, and therefore he not only refused to renew the lease, but turned out the tenants, keeping the house empty and himself with a greatly reduced income, until he could find a respectable person willing to take it. So soon as he had accomplished this, and, in a creditable manner, raised the income to its original amount, he resigned it. Almost contemporaneous with his resignation of St. Pancras was his acceptance of the rectory of the rural parish of Therfield, in Hertfordshire, which he has held from that date down to the present time. It should be added that for about two years, from 1828 to 1830, Mr. Dale acted as Professor of English Language and Literature in University College, London, and for three years subsequently held a similar post in King's College, under Dr. Lonsdale. He was also a Select Preacher at Cambridge on two or three separate occasions upwards of thirty years ago, and has published, in addition to the works already mentioned, "Sermons Preached before the University of Cambridge;" "The Golden Psalm;" "Sermons Preached at St. Bride's;" "The Sabbath Companion;" "The Good Shepherd;" "The Domestic Liturgy;" and an edition of "Cowper's Works," with critical remarks and a biography.

CROMWELL HOUSE.

Most pedestrians who have ascended Highgate Hill have no doubt observed near the turnpike-gate, half way up, a red-brick edifice, called "Cromwell House." It was built by the Protector, about the year 1630, as a residence for General Ireton, one of the commanders in his army, and who married his daughter. It is said that Cromwell himself resided there, but it is not certain. Tradition also states that there was a subterranean passage between it and the mansion house at Highgate. Cromwell House was evidently built in accordance with the taste of its military occupant. The staircase, which is of handsome proportions, is richly decorated with carved oak figures, supposed to be of persons in the General's army in their costumes. The ceiling of the drawing-room is ornamented with the arms of Ireton, and carved devices emblematical of warfare abound in all parts of the building.

THE VESTRY HALL.

This building is situated in the King's Road, and was erected in 1847. Mr. Bond, the then surveyor of the parish, was the architect, and Mr. Cooper the builder. It is a plain brick building, with cornice mouldings. On the ground floor are the various offices and committee-rooms for the use of the official staff in transacting parish business. The hall is approached by a handsome stone staircase. It is an elegant square apartment. At its western end is a gallery for rate-payers, and there is a raised dais at the upper end of the room; over the dais are two handsome portraits of men of eminent local fame, who have fought the paro-

chial battles of the parish, and introduced wise and sound reforms in the local government. The portrait to the right is that of Richard Brettingham, Esq., and the other that of William Douglas, Esq., the latter of whom has been at the head of the financial affairs of the district for many years, and was mainly instrumental in abolishing church-rates in the parish.

The vestry formerly had no settled place of meeting, and used to deliberate at various taverns in the parish.

GEOLOGY OF ST. PANCRAS.*

Saint Pancras forms part of what is called the London Basin, the deposits of which are aqueous, and belong to the Eocene period.

The latter is the name given by Sir C. Lyell to the earliest of the four periods of the Tertiary strata, because the extremely small proportion of living species contained in these strata indicates what may be considered the first commencement or *dawn* of the *existing state* of the animate creation.

The Eocene is the oldest division of the marine formations of the Tertiary period. To this era the formations first called tertiary of the Paris and London basins are referable. The total number of fossil shells of this period known when the tables of M. Deshayes were constructed was 1238, of which number 42 only are living species, being at the rate of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Of fossil species not known as recent, 42 were found to be common to the Eocene and Miocene epochs. Of the present geographical distribution of those recent species which are found fossil, in formations of such high anti-

* This article is kindly supplied by J. H. Blofeld, Esq., Member of the Geological Society.

quity as those of the London and Paris basins, there is much of great interest and importance. Of the 42 Eocene species which occur fossil in England, France, and Belgium, and which are still living, about one-half now inhabit the seas within or near the tropics, and almost all the rest are inhabitants of the more southern parts of Europe.

London clay. This formation belongs to the Eocene period, and consists of a bluish or blackish clay lying immediately over the plastic clay and sand, and is an upper member of the arenaceous and argillaceous formation that covers the chalk. Its thickness is very considerable, sometimes exceeding 500 feet, but varying from 100 to 500 feet. It contains layers of ovate, or flattish masses of argillaceous limestone. These masses, called septaria, are sometimes continued through a thickness of 200 feet; of these Parker's cement is made. From the London clay 300 or 400 species of testacea have been procured; but the only bones of vertebrated animals are those of reptiles and fish. Remains of turtles have been dug out of this deposit at Highgate and Islington, and some bones of a crocodile were discovered by Messrs. Parkinson and Blofeld; nautilites are also found in it. The shells of the London clay mostly belong to genera inhabiting our seas.

EMANUEL HOSPITAL.

This was an establishment for the reception of the blind, situate in Kentish Town; it was entirely consumed on the 21st of March, 1779. Some suspicions having arisen that the fire did not originate in accident, but from design, the following account, from an old paper of April 13, 1779, may not be uninteresting:—

"It is well known that a Mr. Lowe was one of the chief promoters of that charity, and that he took every possible method to forward the establishment and procure subscriptions. He was entrusted with the management of the design, and the receipt of subscriptions, which flowed in largely. He purchased a house at Kentish Town, appropriated it to the purpose, and insured it at near £4000. Suspicions arising in the minds of several persons that the hospital was fired by design, some gentlemen, who live in town, but have houses in that neighbourhood, and whose confidence is not caught by every specious appearance, made a strict search, and thoroughly examined into the matter. Among other things highly suspicious, a tar-barrel and a flambeaux were found in the house, and as the latter had a piece of carpeting tied round the end of it, as if intended for a handle, it increased the suspicions, especially as, on examination of Mr. Lowe, the tar-barrel and the piece of carpeting turned out to be his property. Every circumstance in the questioning of Mrs. Lowe affording fresh proofs of suspicion against Mr. Lowe, she was taken to Sir John Fielding's, and there a complete investigation and artful inquiry was made, the result of which was, that there did not appear a shadow of doubt of Mr. Lowe's guilt. Mr. Lowe was supposed to have been at Liverpool, and had actually been there some time before the fire happened; but in cross-examining Mrs. Lowe, it turned out that her husband had been in town, and had seen her privately, the day before the fire. A circumstance which, perhaps, of all others, confirmed their suspicion of Mr. Lowe was, that by a most diligent and active trace made by Mr. Clark, of the Public Office, Bow Street, at all inns, turnpikes, &c., a post-chaise with a gentleman in it was discovered to have come across the country, and turned towards the

back of the Emanuel Hospital, out of all high roads, and this on the night of the fire, and but a short time before it began. From these circumstances, and some letters in the possession of Mrs. Lowe, which afforded fresh proof of suspicion against her husband, Sir John Fielding was resolved to have Mrs. Lowe in custody, especially as the gentlemen of the Hand-in-Hand Fire Office took it up on the most convincing, although presumptive grounds. Accordingly Mr. Prothero and a gentleman from the Hand-in-Hand Fire Office set off in a post-chaise and four on Tuesday last for Liverpool, where Mr. Lowe then was, and, to their great surprise, about fifty miles off they overtook Mrs. Lowe in a chaise and four, each chaise driving against the other for thirty miles farther; but Mr. Prothero having the better horses, and knowing well how to manage post-boys better than Mrs. Lowe, he got the start of her, and pursued his journey to Liverpool; and Mrs. Lowe, finding herself overtaken and passed, gave up the journey and returned to London. Mr. Prothero arrived at Liverpool between twelve and one on Wednesday night, and on break of day went to Mr. Lowe's house, where he secured him and all his papers. Mr. Lowe was taken before the Mayor, and there examined for several hours. The proofs arising against him were multiplied, and strongly presumptive. In his possession were found turnpike tickets of all the roads from Liverpool to Henley upon Thames, three weeks before the fire. There were also found in his possession bills of different inns from Liverpool to Henley, for breakfast, dinner, supper, &c., which exactly corresponded in point of dates with the turnpike tickets, and plainly proved him to have been at Henley; but one circumstance, which alone was fully sufficient to satisfy the mind of every body, was that, to the morning when

the fire happened, there were regular bills for several days' living at Henley, and one for breakfast on the morning previous to the day when the fire broke out, but from that period there was a chasm, for Mr. Lowe left Henley in a chaise that morning, and nothing more could be traced of him by his papers until the day after the fire, when Mr. Lowe returned to Henley, and there breakfasted again at the same inn, staid a short time, and pursued his journey to Liverpool, as appeared by his bills on the road. This cavity in point of time, with the other circumstances, banished all doubt; and what further increased the suspicion was, that when at Henley Mr. Lowe wrote several letters to a friend at Liverpool in which he always inclosed a letter directed to his wife in London, desiring that friend to put those letters into the post at Liverpool; but Mr. Lowe being within thirty miles of London, his wife in London, and sending letters from Henley to Liverpool to be sent to her in London, increasing the surprise of that friend, he opened one of those letters, and found it dated as at Liverpool, and on the exact day on which it was to be put into the Liverpool post office; and it also mentioned (though Mr. Lowe was in health, and privately at Henley) that he was very ill at Liverpool, with some common expressions as from husband to wife. Several of these letters were found on Mrs. Lowe when she was first apprehended, and the event justified Sir John Fielding's idea, that Mr. Lowe was secreted somewhere here, and artfully got those letters sent from Liverpool for the purpose of concealment. All these circumstances appearing to the Mayor of Liverpool, before whom Mr. Lowe underwent an examination, which took up almost the whole of a day; the Mayor committed Mr. Lowe to Liverpool jail in order for Mr. Prothero to bring him to town the next morning.

The next morning, at daybreak, a post-chaise and four was ready to convey Mr. Lowe to Bow Street, but he had put a period to his existence by poison, so that Mr. Prothero and the gentleman were obliged to return to town, which they did on Saturday night last."

THE WORKHOUSE.

The present building was erected in the year 1809, under an Act passed 45 George III. "repealing a former Act, and providing a new workhouse for the use of the parish," at a cost of £30,000. It has, however, since then been very much enlarged, and is now more than double its original size. The present number of inmates average from 1500 upwards. The management of this extensive establishment has for some considerable time been a matter of grave consideration. Its antagonism with the Poor Law Board has rendered it extensively popular. That many of the serious and disgusting charges brought against it are absolute fact cannot be denied, but then the limits of the establishment (large though it be) must, in some small measure, condone many of its crimes. The most encouraging feature in the matter is the building of the very large infirmary at Highgate Hill, which, removing the sick from their present dark and loathsome rooms to lofty and well-ventilated ones, will give a better tone to the local government, and silence, not the tongue of slander, but the voice of common humanity which has thus effected this wholesome and necessary reform.

NATIONAL SCOTCH CHURCH, REGENT SQUARE.

This neat and elegant church was erected for the Rev. Edward Irving, who, for the previous two years,

Daily Telegraph. Nov. 20. 1907.

UNDER FIVE MONARCHS.

"I am very tired of it all; I don't want to see another Christmas or another birthday," were among the last words uttered by Mrs. Sarah Lamb, who died in the small hours of yesterday morning in St. Pancras Infirmary, in her 106th year. This parting confession implied no reflection upon those who had the care of her in the infirmary, for she had again and again expressed her gratitude for the constant kindness and attention she received. It was simply the expression of world-weariness in one who had long outlived the natural span, and had seen everyone depart with whom she was in any way related.

Mrs. Lamb, who is described by the matron of the infirmary as "the dearest old granny," was born at Ramsgate on Sept. 24, 1801, and had resided in London practically all her life. She married a pianoforte artisan, who left her a widow thirty-six years ago, and she was the mother of several children, all of whom died before her. Up to the last the old lady, although bedridden, maintained most of her faculties. In her more cheerful moments she would relate how she had lived under five Sovereigns, and she recollected being told to curtsey as King George III. passed by. She had had many opportunities of seeing George IV. and William IV., and, of course, the late Queen Victoria. At the time King Edward came to the throne she was an inmate of St. Pancras Workhouse, and it was one of her happiest reminiscences to describe how she was driven in a cab to Buckingham Palace in order to see his Majesty.

had been the pastor of the Caledonian Church in Hatton Garden; but the overwhelming number who, Sunday after Sunday, sought admittance and were disappointed, induced the Presbytery to erect the present building. The laying of the foundation stone is thus given in the *Morning Chronicle* for Oct. 3, 1824 :—

"NEW SCOTCH CHURCH.—On Thursday the foundation-stone of the new National Scotch Church, intended to be erected in Regent Square, north of the Foundling Hospital, was laid with great ceremony. The stone was expected to be laid by his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence. The subscribers, committees, and friends of the new National Church met at the Caledonian Church, in Cross Street, Hatton Garden, at two o'clock, where a very numerous and most respectable assemblage, of which a large portion were of the fair sex, attended. At one o'clock a communication arrived from his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence and Saint Andrew, expressing his regret that indisposition prevented his attendance.

"The stone being in readiness to be laid, Mr. Mann, the Chairman of the Building Committee, made a concise address, and introduced Mr. Tite, the architect, to the Earl of Breadalbane, who was proxy for his Royal Highness, with the plans for his inspection. The Rev. Dr. Manuel, of London Wall, then pronounced an eloquent prayer, invoking the Divine blessing upon the work in which they had been engaged, and on all those assisting in its execution. The Rev. E. Irving then delivered a suitable address. Mr. Hamilton, Secretary to the General Committee, then read the inscription on the plate, and exhibited it, with the vase and bottle, and presented them to his Lordship, who consigned them to their place in the following succession :—The glass bottle, hermetically sealed, containing an account of the

church, with the names of the pastor, elder, finance and general committee, and a book of the subscribers to the present time. This part of the ceremony being concluded, the stone was lowered to its proper place, and the trowel presented to the Earl of Breadalbane, who repeated the formula of nomination, having spread some mortar, and ascertaining that it was in its right position, gave it three strokes with a wooden mallet and declared it to be fixed. A tent was erected over the stone, which was in the centre of the area, and which was gravelled and railed round. The ground, as well as the scaffolding, was crowded with company, who were admitted by tickets, 1,700 of which were issued.

"The glass plate bore the following inscription :—

"1 Kings, 8th chapter, 27th verse (in Hebrew)—'But will God indeed dwell on the earth? Behold, the Heaven and Heaven of Heavens cannot contain thee; how much less this house that I have builded.'

"1 Peter, 2d chapter, 6th verse (in Greek)—'Behold I lay in Zion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious; and he that believeth on him shall not be confounded.'

"The first stone of this church was laid on the 1st of July, 1824, by his Royal Highness William Henry Duke of Clarence and St. Andrew's. Edward Irving, A.M., Minister; William Dinwiddie Elder; William Tite, Architect."

"A sumptuous dinner was afterwards given at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen Street, to the gentlemen engaged in the ceremony. The crowd was great throughout the day, but not the least accident occurred."

On the completion of the building in 1827, it was opened for divine worship, according to the manner of the National Scotch Presbyterian Church. Every part of the large building was crowded to excess by a quarter to twelve, hundreds being unable to find standing room. Upwards of 3,000 persons were present,

though it was opened on a Friday. The church is very commodious and well arranged, the whole having cost over £25,000. The service commenced by Mr. Irving reading the 100th Psalm, which, when sung by the great mass of people, sounded both solemn and majestic. Mr. Irving then offered up the introductory prayer, after which the Rev. Dr. Chalmers delivered one of his awe-inspiring discourses, which rivetted the attention of every one present, and at its conclusion his appeal was answered by an immense collection.

For many years this wonderful man (Mr. Irving) preached to overflowing congregations, until, as some suppose, "inflated with his great success, he swerved from the line of preaching that had gained him his popularity and wandered into strange fancies, so that the Presbytery were compelled to take notice, admonish, warn, and ultimately, after a lengthened trial, to eject from their communion and his elegant church the great and gifted man." Several ministers at first supplied the pulpit on his leaving, but to a mere handful of people, that astonishing enthusiast having taken with him almost the entire congregation. At length the Presbytery selected the Rev. Dr. Hamilton, a man as wonderfully gifted as Mr. Irving, whose flowery and elegant language, sublime imagery, and heavenly deportment, soon gathered as large a congregation as his predecessor. After many years of extensive usefulness he died, universally regretted, in November, 1867.

THE REV. EDWARD IRVING.

This wonderful but singularly erratic man was in 1822 placed by the Presbytery of London as pastor of the Caledonian Church in Hatton Garden; he was

solemnly inducted therein in October of that year, after which a dinner was given in the Freemasons' Hall Tavern, at which upwards of two hundred gentlemen attended. Clergymen also of the Church of England and Scotland, with Dissenting divines of many denominations, were present, of which a full account may be seen in the *Morning Chronicle* of October 22, 1822. He had no sooner commenced his ministrations than his extraordinary abilities made him the observed of all observers; in public and in private, in the pulpit and in the press, this singular man was the centre of attraction. As a proof of the interest excited by his appearance we select from a newspaper of the day the following reference to him :—

"Reverend Edward Irving.—Having cleared the way, we now request such of our readers as have not attended the Caledonian Church, to repair at about a quarter past ten o'clock on a Sunday morning to Cross Street, Hatton Garden, the door of the church of which, if he be a humble pedestrian, he will find it difficult to reach, and when he gets to it, he cannot enter without a ticket.* If he occupies a carriage, he takes his turn behind other carriages, and is subject to the same routine. Having surmounted these difficulties, should his ticket be numbered, he enters the pew so numbered, if not, he waits until after the prayer, or possibly all the time, which is, however, unavoidable. All this adjusted, exactly at eleven o'clock he beholds a tall and somewhat slender man, apparently aged about thirty-seven or thirty-eight, with rather handsome but certainly striking features, slightly partaking of the Siddonian mould, mount the pulpit stairs. The service commences with

* "Tickets may be had by writing to the Committee, and the accommodation is certainly as liberal as the size of the church will allow. Subscriptions for a new church are going on."

a psalm, which he reads, and then a prayer follows in a deep, touching voice; when it may possibly happen that, for the first time, you perceive in his left eye a very strong disfigurative cast. His prayer is impressive and eloquent; but as a number of things are to be recapitulated every week, it assumes the character of a formula, like all other prayers of that description. The reading of a portion of Scripture follows, in advertence to which we shall only say that he *can* read, being more than may always be said of similar attempts in parish churches. We haste to the 'oration,' for there the peculiar powers of the preacher are called into play. Having pronounced his text, he commences his subject in a low but very audible voice. The character of his style will immediately catch the ear of all. Until warmed by his subject, we shall only be struck with a full and scriptural phraseology, in which much modern elision is rejected, some additional conjunctions introduced, and the auxiliary verbs kept in most active service. As he goes on, his countenance, which is surrounded by a dark apostolical head of hair, waving towards his shoulders, becomes strongly expressive and lighted up, and his gesture marked and vehement. With respect to action, Raphael's St. Paul at Athens has clearly been a study—a position which is frequently diversified by an almost perpendicular extension of the right arm. The fabric of his oration is argumentatively assertive; and we are not violently assailed with the peculiar dogmata of Calvinism, with the exception that Mr. Irving will by no means soften matters with respect to hell. We supply an instance, which will at the same time convey a notion of his amplification and style of figure:—

"'Obey the Scriptures' or you perish. You may despise the honour done you by the Majesty above,

you may spurn the sovereignty of Almighty God, you may revolt from creation's universal rule to bow before its Creator, and stand in momentary rebellion against His ordinances; His overtures of mercy you may cast contempt on, and crucify afresh the Royal Personage who bears them; and you may riot in your licentious liberty for a while, and make game of His indulgence and long-suffering. But come at length it will, when Revenge shall array herself to go forth, and Anguish shall attend her, and from the wheels of their chariot Ruin and Dismay shall shoot far and wide among the enemies of the King, whose desolation shall not tarry, and whose destruction, as the wing of the whirlwind, shall be swift—hopeless as the conclusion of eternity and the reversion of doom. Then around the fiery conclave of the wasteful pit the clang of grief shall ring, and the flinty heart which repelled tender mercy shall strike its fangs into its proper bosom; and the soft and gentle spirit which dissolved in voluptuous pleasures shall dissolve in weeping sorrows and outbursting lamentations; and the gay glory of time shall depart; and sportful liberty shall be bound for ever in the chain of obdurate necessity. The green earth, with all her blooming beauty and bowers of peace, shall depart. The morning and evening salutations of kinsmen shall depart, and the ever welcome voice of friendship, and the tender whispering of full-hearted affection shall depart, for the sad discord of weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. And the tender names of children, and father and mother, and wife and husband, with the communion of domestic love, and mutual affection, and the inward touches of natural instinct, which family compact, when uninvaded by discord, wraps the live-long day into one swell of tender emotion, making earth's lowly scenes worthy of heaven itself,—all, all

shall pass away; and instead shall come the level lake that burneth, and the solitary dungeon, and the desolate bosom, and the throes and tossings of horror and hopelessness, and the worm that dieth not, and the fire that is not quenched.'

"Whether this will *alarm* politicians, lawyers, or philosophers, we know not, but it will certainly amuse them, as delivered from the forcible lips of Mr. Irving. In fact, it is in bursts of this kind that he secures by far the greater portion of attention from his audience; but to do him justice, it is not always fear that he appeals to. He is peculiarly happy in his frequently repeated praises of and aspirations after solitude, which he considers the only nurse of what is self-devoted, grand, and noble. We are to gather from himself, that he would issue from the wilderness like John, or willingly retire to it like Elijah. As this sentiment can only be very specially applied, we do not see its extensive utility; but it appears to us that Mr. Irving wishes to make the Parliamentary recess a scene of high musing and devout meditation on the part of Lords and Commons. We doubt the propriety of this kind of seclusion, however beautifully painted. Where it has cleared the vision of one in respect to what is, it has deluded hundreds into a perception of what is not. But we will not pursue this argument, not entertaining much apprehension that the advice will be taken.

"The grand argumentative forte of Mr. Irving, however, consists in his able manner of working out his main theological position—that revelation is necessary to man. He displays a degree of acumen and penetration in respect to the necessity of a restraining power beyond the habits of society and human laws, which is certainly very rare; and lest he be overwhelmed with the *splendida peccata* of heretics, he makes the good

qualities of such as are not Christians, the result of their intercourse with those who are. This is a dexterous particular application of a general truth. Whenever men are brought within the pale of one system, in a particular stage of the human progress, improvement takes place—general notions and admitted principles smoothing the road to intercourse and exchange of mind. The wild Arabs were improved by the code of Mahomet; and we recollect reading in Tooke's account of the nations under the Russian Government, that the votaries of Budha, spread over the immeasurable wilds of Northern Asia, were far more civilized than the Pagans, on this very account. The observation was ably supported, however, and let it have its weight. We may further remark that Mr. Irving is a tolerable disputant, and grants more to his sceptical opponents than most theologians. At least we *heard* him do so; for there is not much admission in his printed book.

"In which of the two, then, is Mr. Irving most able—in argument or eloquence? The multitude will say the latter, because it is most striking; but we do not agree with them. There is a fine solemnity in his manner, but it borders on the theatrical; the government of his vehemence, and consequently of his voice, is sometimes out of his own management. We are particularly struck with a note of harsh vehemence, which exceedingly resembles one of the lower tones of Mr. Kean; and on such occasions his countenance even assumes something of that actor's expression. We suspect that he himself is most delighted with bursts of eloquence and brilliant thought, like the old French divines, but we certainly do not think it his chief excellence; his elaboration appears concerted, and his splendour, which is sometimes garish, an intended surprise."—*Examiner.*

From another paper we give the following:—

"PORTRAIT OF REV. EDWARD IRVING.—Mr. Irving ascended the pulpit at eleven o'clock. The first effect of his appearance is extremely startling. He is considerably more than six feet high. He has a pallid face —the outline rather triangular than oval—the features regular and manly. The most striking circumstance about his head is a profusion of coarse, jet-black hair, which is carefully divided in the centre, and combed down on either side, after the Italian fashion in the middle ages. The eye-brows and whiskers are in equal abundance. Upon the whole, we thought the entire countenance much more Italian than Scotch, and imagined that we could discover in the softness and regularity about the mouth and chin some resemblance to the Bonaparte family. There is a strongly marked organical defect in the eyes : when upturned they convey the idea of absolute blindness. The forehead is high and handsome, and far too anxiously displayed. We were sorry to see Mr. Irving's fingers so frequently at work in that quarter to keep the hair in its upturned position. The petty care bestowed upon this point, and the toilet-associations connected with bleached shirt-wrists, starched collar, and cherished whiskers, greatly detracted from his dignity of aspect, and reduced what might have been really imposing into an air of mere terrific dandyism. His age, we understand, is about forty years. If any one should ask us, take him all in all, what he looked most like, we should say, that when he first glided into view, his towering figure, sable habiliments, pallid visage, and the theatrical adjustment of his black and bushy hair, reminded us of the entry of a wonder-working magician upon the boards of a real theatre."—*New Monthly Magazine.*

That his intense popularity did not excite envy would be impossible, but his wonderful power restrained his

colleagues from expressing it. They only bided their time to give utterance to it. Indeed, so notorious was his popularity that the mimics of that day brought him on the stage, as they had half a century before brought the great Mr. Whitfield, and applied to him a ballad of the same name as they had to that great man. We insert it as given in the *John Bull*, July 27, 1823—

"DOCTOR SQUINTUM.

"Walk in, Ladies and Gentlemen, walk in;—shew your tickets, Ladies and Gentlemen, if *you* please;—walk in, and see the wonderful Doctor Squintum, just arrived from Glasgow—the most magnificent preacher as ever was seen in this here world, or anywhere else. Tumble up, Ladies: mind your pockets. Now, Mr. Basilico, tip the gentlefolks a speech—here they come;—stand out of the way, you poor looking chaps, we wants no paupers here;—now's your time—just a going to begin;—crow a little if you please, Mr. Romeo. Don't waste the precious minutes—come in and be saved, or stay out and be ——. Silence there, you little boys—mind the nobility;—never such another opportunity will offer so long as the world lasts. Now, Doctor Squintum, here we are—quite full, Doctor—just a going to begin. Look at him, Ladies—look at him—what a magnificent *cretur*—all his own hair—every bit of it, whiskers and all:—this here Doctor is capable of seeing two sides of a thing at once, and keeps one eye upon earth and the other upon heaven. Here comes the Ministers—and here comes the Duchesses—and here comes my Lady, and all the rest of the Royal Society;—tumble up—tumble up;—now, Mr. Basilico, shut the doors, and keep out the beggars."—*Pew Opener's Exordium.*

"After which may be sung a new ballad entitled and called—

"DOCTOR SQUINTUM.

"*To the Tune of* 'NANCY DAWSON.'

"COME, beaux and belles, attend my song,
Come, join with me the motley throng,
The time is apt, the tide runs strong,
Your hearts no longer harden ;
The world at once is pious grown,
And vice a thing no longer known,
For Doctor Squintum's come to town,
To preach in Hatton Garden !

"The Doctor is a charming man,
A good deal on the Whitfield plan,
Men's vices he doth plainly scan,
Not delicately hint 'em ;
A fire upon his flock he'll keep,
And treats them more like wolves than sheep,
Till some go mad—but more to sleep,
Oh ! charming Doctor Squintum !*

"Such crowds of fashion throng the door,
With tickets, numbered, to secure
'Exclusion' to the pious Poor,
Who never pass the entry ;
Humility the Scot doth teach,
In tones the hardest heart to reach,
But when he *condescends* to preach
'Tis only to the Gentry !

"The chapel's like a playhouse quite,
When throng'd on Mr. Liston's night,
The boxes—gall'ries, bursting tight,
Besides a very full pit ;
And there they crowd to hear their doom
From one who talks like Doctor Hume,
And works and jerks like Lawyer Brougham,
Exalted in a pulpit."

* "This may seem ill-natured, but is moreover true. An Irish friend of ours, who was at the show last Sunday, declared that he did not like Squintum so much then as he did before ; for, said he, 'The first time I heard him I slept mighty well, but to-day he made such an infernal noise I could not get above a ten minutes' nap.'—Squintum preached an hour and a quarter."

"When wand'ring quacks expose their stuff—
Themselves not quite absurd enough—
They hire Jack-pudding fools to puff
Their trash to ev'ry noodle.
So Squintum Zanies gets in pairs,
As other Humbugs do at fairs,
And Montague, upon the stairs,
Harangues with Cock-a-doodle!

"Small Taylor leaves his teeming board,
Saxe Coburg quits his shining hoard,
And Poodle Byng gives up a Lord,
To join the pious jostle.
With lightning speed Lord Sefton flies,
And Cooke contrives betimes to rise,
While little Bennet sits and cries
At Holborn's high Apostle.

"My Lord, the Duchess, and his Grace
All join the scrambling melting race,
And Ministers in pow'r and place,
Whose names—we scorn to print 'em;
These leave their pastors in the lurch,
And much it grieves us in the search,
To find the State desert the Church
For such a thing as Squintum.

"But vanity doth never know
At what to stop, nor where to go;
His sermons are attractive, so
He undertakes to print 'em.
This last manœuvre spoils the whole,
For partizans like Mistress Cole
Peruse, and cry—'God bless my soul!
'Are these by Doctor Squintum?'

"Like that Hibernian blazing star,
Great Mr. Phillips at the Bar,
His metaphors his matter mar,
Nor does he care to stint 'em:
In holding forth he tops his school,
But *readers* find—(then being cool)—
The sermon trash, the man a fool—
A very Doctor Squintum."

Crowded thus, his congregation, in union with the Presbytery, erected the large church in Regent's Square, whither the great and talented man carried his congregation ; success attended on success, until, to use the common remark, "all the world was after Irving." Intoxicated with his success, he drank in a strange spirit, and wandering further and further into delusion, he was ejected from his church and became the founder of the sect now designated after him, "Irvingites." He resided for many years in Judd Place, Euston Road.

THE REV. DR. HAMILTON.

This accomplished scholar and earnest preacher was born at Strathblane, of which place his father, the Rev. Dr. W. Hamilton, was pastor. He was born in 1814, and matriculated at Glasgow. He was first appointed to Abernyte, where he became the chosen friend of Robert Murray M'Cheyne, the Baxter of Scotland. From Abernyte he was removed to Edinburgh, whence, after a short ministry, he was unanimously elected the successor of the great Edward Irving. To follow close on the wake of such a wonderful man was a most difficult undertaking, as there was an unexpressed but still strongly felt demand that the successor should not be less eloquent or popular. Happily, Dr. Hamilton possessed unusual powers, and powers entirely different to their late minister. Singularly diverse as they were from those which had been so splendidly displayed in that building, they were not less distinctive, individual, invaluable. Though but a young man, he had walked with open eyes, exemplifying Lord Bacon's saying, "A man who is young in

years may be old in hours, if he have lost no time." He had the rare and happy art of saying common things in an uncommon way, and of investing familiar topics with the charm of novelty. Doubly logical in method, the syllogisms of his discourses are conveyed in similies, and the abstrusest doctrines with which he deals (and he nearly always avoids such as are impractical) are unfolded by means of striking anecdotes, historical instances, and apt illustrations. He knows the value of the parabolical mode of teaching, and oftentimes, as David was first interested and then smitten by Nathan's story of the poor man and his one ewe lamb, so the hearts and consciences of Dr. Hamilton's hearers are cleft or aroused by the application of the incident that at first seemed only curious, or of the illustration that at first appeared very beautiful.

He is well known in Great Britain and in America as an attractive author, and he also edited the *Excelsior*.

The estimate in which he is held by his congregation may be known by the fact that when, on recovering from a nearly fatal illness, his physician prescribed a retirement for a while from public ministration, they generously granted him three years' absence, during which they would raise an additional £500 per annum to supply the pulpit, that his own income might remain untouched. But this their generous liberality was only made known to knit still firmer the tie of affection between the pastor and people, as the temporary convalescence passed away, and a relapse soon closed his useful life, the end of November, 1867, leaving his disconsolate church again a widow. His remains were interred in Highgate Cemetery, followed by a vast number of deeply afflicted friends.

THE COLOSSEUM.

This popular place of exhibition was first projected by Mr. Horner, for the purpose of exhibiting a panoramic view of London and its suburbs, taken from the top of St. Paul's Cathedral, and was commenced in the year 1824, but not thrown open for public exhibition till 1829. The delay in perfecting the building ruined Mr. Horner, but the committee, upon whom the management devolved, proceeded to complete it. Mr. Decimus Burton was the architect. It presents externally a Greek Doric portico of noble dimensions, and a dome 126 feet in diameter, of which 75 feet is entirely composed of glass. Its shape is polygonal, having 16 facings, each 25 feet in circumference. The panorama covers more than 40,000 square feet, or nearly an acre of canvas, and may, for its fidelity to the original, be almost considered a photograph of the metropolis at the time it was taken. A painting of Paris, of equal magnitude, was another exhibition, and the Swiss cottage, arabesque conservatories, and a stalactite cavern are among the other attractions. "Its origin is singularly curious. Mr. Horner, a meritorious and indefatigable artist, and, as it should seem, a man of great force of character, undertook, at the time of the repair of the ball and cross of St. Paul's, to make a series of panoramic sketches of London, from that giddy elevation. That he might overcome the difficulties which the smoke of the vast city ordinarily presented, he invariably commenced his labours immediately after sunrise, before the lighting of the innumerable fires which pour out their dark and sullen clouds during the day, and spread a mantle over this wide congregation of the dwellings of men,

which only midnight can remove. On a fine summer morning, about four o'clock, London presents an extraordinary spectacle. The brilliancy of the atmosphere —the almost perfect stillness of the streets, except in the neighbourhood of the great markets—the few living beings that pass along those lines which in the day are crowded like some vast mart, such as the traveller hurrying to his distant starting-place, or the labourer creeping to his early work—all these circumstances make up a picture which forcibly impresses the imagination. Wordsworth has beautifully painted a portion of this extraordinary scene in one of his finest sonnets:—

'Earth has not any thing to show more fair:
Dull would he be of soul who could pass by
A sight so touching in its majesty:
This city now doth like a garment wear
The beauty of the morning; silent, bare,
Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie
Open unto the fields, and to the sky;
All bright and glittering in the smokeless air.
Never did sun more beautifully steep
In his first splendour valley, rock, or hill;
Ne'er saw I, never felt a calm so deep!
The river glideth at his own sweet will:
Dear God! the very houses seem asleep;
And all that mighty heart is lying still!'

The freedom from interruption—the perfect loneliness in the heart of the busiest spot on earth—give to the contemplative rambler through London, at the "sweet hour of prime," a feeling almost of fancied superiority over the thousands of his fellow-mortals whose senses are steeped in forgetfulness. But how completely must Mr. Horner have felt this power, in his "lofty aery!" Did the winds pipe ever so loud, and rock him to and fro in his wicker-basket, there he sat in security, in-

tently delineating what few have seen—the whole of the splendid city—its palaces and its hovels, its churches and its prisons—from one extremity to the other, spread like a map at his feet. The situation was altogether a solemn and an inspiriting one;—and might well suggest and prolong that enthusiasm which was necessary to the due performance of the extraordinary task which the painter had undertaken.

"What the artist who sketched this panorama saw only in the earliest hours of a brilliant morning, the visitor of the Colosseum may behold in all seasons, and all hours of the day. Upon the interior of the outer wall, which rises to a height of about seventy feet, is spread the panoramic view of London, embracing the most minute as well as distant objects. The spectator ascends a flight of steps in the centre of the building, till he arrives at an elevation which corresponds in size and situation with the external gallery which is round the top of the dome of St. Paul's. Not many persons can reach this situation at the cathedral, for the ascent is perilous, by dark and narrow ladders, misappropriately called staircases, amidst the timbers which form the framework of the dome. At the Colosseum the ascent is safe and easy; and the visitor who pays an extra price may be raised by machinery. Upon arriving in the gallery the spectator is startled by the completeness of the illusion. The gradations of light and colour are so well managed, that the eye may range from the lower parts of the cathedral itself, and the houses in its immediate neighbourhood, over long lines of streets, with all their varieties of public and private buildings, till it reposes at length upon the fields and hills by which the great metropolis is girt. The amplitude of the crowded picture is calculated to impress the mind

with a sense of surprise, not unmixed with those feelings which belong to the contemplation of any vast and mysterious object.

> "How rich, how poor, how abject, how august,
> How complicate, how wonderful, is London."

MR. JAMES HALDANE STEWART.

This eminent divine and poet was born in New London, Connecticut, when a British colony. He was son of Duncan Stuart, late Laird of Ardsheal. On the breaking out of the rebellion he came with his family to England, and was placed at Eton, from whence he proceeded to Exeter College, Oxford. He afterwards became a student at Lincoln's Inn, and was called to the bar. Though eminent as a barrister, he relinquished his worldly prospects to enter the ministry of the Church of England. On his ordination he preached most successfully in Reading and its vicinity, from whence he was called in October, 1812, to officiate in Percy Chapel, Tottenham Court Road. Both in the desk and in the pulpit his manner was impressive and weighty. He compiled a selection of hymns, which passed through thirteen editions.

Sir Robert Inglis and many other distinguished members of the House of Commons were attendants upon his ministry, and the church was constantly filled to an overflow, which the trustees of the property observing, asked a larger rental for the renewal of his lease than his friends could advise him to give, and he was compelled to resign the charge, which he did in September, 1828. A brother clergyman, one of his neighbours, thus says of him :—

"He walked with God. To him this grace was given,
To live on earth as one that lived for heaven;
To breathe below the air of worlds above,
Praise was his element—his spirit love."

He died, Rector of St. Bride's, Liverpool, October 22, 1854. Æt. 78.

PUGILISM.

"A singular case of pugilism was seen yesterday, August 21, 1805. Two porters, of the names of Johnson and Wigmore, having had a quarrel in Tottenham Court Road, on the next day agreed to meet in the fields to have a fight. The contest afforded but little diversion, as neither parties possessed any skill, and Johnson was declared the victor in the space of fifteen minutes. The wife of Wigmore, who seconded her husband, was so enraged at this, that she challenged the second of her husband's opponent, a fellow of the name of Leverett, and a fight took place, in which sally she made such forcible straightforward hits that her opponent reluctantly yielded to her superior strength and science. After a fight of ten minutes the Amazonian pugilist then challenged her husband's conqueror."—*Morning Herald*, August 22, 1805.

GEORGE SMITH OF DRURY LANE.

George Smith, the famous bass singer, who never was surpassed in the song of "The Wolf," and many others, resided for many years in Union Street, Somers Town. The deep tone of his voice was surprising, and had a wonderful effect upon every person who

heard him. The following anecdote is told of him :— One day Mr. James, of the *Bedford Arms*, Camden Town, having a party of friends about to dine with him, invited Smith to join them, which he did, and they dined in the club-room, which was over the smoking parlour. An elderly gentleman was quietly smoking his pipe below, when Smith sang "The Wolf," which had such an extraordinary effect upon him, that he rang the bell and told the waiter that he wished to speak to Mr. James. Upon his coming into the room, he requested to know the name of the gentleman who had just been singing; and when told it was Mr. George Smith, of Drury Lane Theatre, he remarked, "Well, although I am quite aware that he was over my head, yet I declare that his voice lifted up my chair, and made my glass dance upon the table." *

FITZROY HOUSE.

The above house was formerly the seat of Lord Southampton, and situated in the park adjoining Caen Wood. Lord Southampton was the Lord of the manor of Tottenhall, or Tottenham Court, in whose family it still remains. In the rooms of the mansion were portraits of Henry, the first Duke of Grafton; George, Earl of Euston; and Charles, Duke of Grafton. The Duke of Buckingham resided at Fitzroy House in 1811. In 1828 the mansion was taken down, and the park subdivided and improved by the erection of several elegant villas.

* This anecdote, which was communicated by John Bullock, Esq., is stated to have been related to him by Mr. James.

REV. DR. LANDELLS.

This highly esteemed Baptist minister was born at Tynemouth, in the year 1823, and finishing his education at the Morrisonian College, commenced his ministrations in connection with the Presbyterian Church; but altering his views on the subject of baptism, he became Pastor of the Baptist church at Cupar, Fife. From this scene of usefulness he was, in 1850, called to the Circus Chapel, Birmingham. In 1855 he left Birmingham for London, having been invited to take the charge of Regent's Park Chapel (formerly the Diorama), on its first opening. It being a new cause, he had everything to organize; but nothing daunted, he energetically set to work, and the result has been the formation of a large church, the establishment of schools and associations, the gathering together of a very large congregation, and, after ten years, a discharge of the entire debt on the chapel.

Dr. Landells is known as the author of several useful books, for the publishing of which he was honoured with his degree of Doctor of Divinity, by the Columbian College, Washington.

ST. PANCRAS FEMALE CHARITY SCHOOL, HAMPSTEAD ROAD.

This school was instituted by the parishioners in the year 1776, for the purpose of maintaining, clothing, instructing, and putting out to service a certain number of female children of the industrious poor of the parish. The number, originally six, was soon increased to

sixty-three, but in 1859 it was reduced to fifty-three. The original school being too small for the increased number of children, the present building was erected in 1790, on a piece of ground generously granted for that purpose by Lord Southampton, on the eastern side of the Hampstead Road, near St. James's Chapel. These poor girls are clothed, educated, and wholly supported by this institution until they are fit for domestic service, when they are carefully put out with respectable people. A child, to be eligible, must have been legally settled in the parish for two years.

The board-room of the institution is a handsome apartment; on the panels of the walls are a list of the benefactors of the school written in gold. Over the fireplace is a portrait of Thomas Russell, Esq., one of the trustees, painted by J. P. Knight, R.A.

CAEN WOOD.

This is the beautiful seat of the Earl of Mansfield, and is situate on a fine eminence between Highgate and Hampstead, on the edge of the parish of St. Pancras. It was purchased by the present noble possessor in 1755, of the Earl of Bute, who improved the whole, with great elegance, after the designs of the celebrated architects of the Adelphi. The grand front, which is near the side of the road leading from Highgate to Hampstead, is opposite the wood that gives name to the house; the garden-front, which is more extensive than the other, commands a fine view of rich meadows falling in a gentle descent, and relieved by some noble pieces of water* (the reservoirs of the Hampstead

* Known as the Seven Ponds.

Water-works) that supply part of the metropolis; this view is terminated by the spires of London and the distant hills of Kent. The most remarkable room in the house is the library, a beautiful apartment, sixty feet by twenty-one, designed by Adam, and ornamented with paintings by Zucchi. In this room is a whole-length portrait of the first earl, by Martin, and a fine bust of him by Nollekens. There is another bust of his lordship, when young, in the hall, one of Sir Isaac Newton, and the antique bust of Homer, which was bequeathed to the first Lord Mansfield by Pope. The paintings in the hall are by Rebecca. In the breakfast parlour is a bust of Pope, and a portrait of Sir Christopher Hatton. In the other rooms are some portraits well deserving of notice, particularly those of Pope, Garrick, the Duchess of Queensberry, and a good head of Betterton, the tragedian, said to be by Pope, who had been instructed in the art of painting by his friend Jarvis; two landscapes, supposed by Claude, a piece by Teniers, and Wilkie's "Village Politicians." Here, too, are some fine portraits, among which is the picture of the Chief Justice, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, from which a well-known engraving has been made. The music-room was painted by Julius Ibbetson, and exhibits, in panels, the various operations of agriculture (fancifully represented as carried on by unattired children), interspersed with views in North Wales, sweetly delineated. On the death of the Earl of Mansfield, in 1792, the title and estate devolved to his nephew, Viscount Stormont, who improved and enlarged this house very considerably (under the direction of Saunders, the architect). The pleasure grounds, including the wood which gives the name to the place, contain about fifty acres. Their situation is naturally beautiful; and the hand of art has been successfully employed in making them still

more picturesque. On the right of the garden front of the house is a hanging wood of tall spreading trees; and on the left, the rising hills are planted with clumps, that produce a pleasing effect. A fine shrubbery immediately before this front, and a serpentine piece of water, render the whole a very enlivening scene. The cedars of Lebanon are fine, and are shot up to a great height, with their leaders entire. One of them was planted with his own hands by the first Earl. The enclosed fields, adjoining to the pleasure-grounds, contain about thirty acres. Hornsey great woods, held by the Earl of Mansfield, under the Bishop of London, join this estate on the north, and have been lately added to the enclosures. A serpentine walk, nearly two miles in extent, leads round the most interesting parts of the grounds. Few noblemen's seats have been raised in a more charming situation.

CHEVALIER D'EON.

This extraordinary character was born at Tonnerre, in Burgundy, in 1727. His career was a most singular combination of intrigue and deception. He began life as a soldier, and distinguished himself in the army and afterwards as a diplomatist. On his return to the French Court he assumed the habit of a female, and as such was appointed to a situation in the household of the Queen in the year 1771, when the doubt first arose concerning his sex. This appears to have been first started in St. Petersburg; for when on a mission to that city from the Court of France he assumed the female garb for state purposes. The doubt once raised, a

remarkable trial took place before Lord Mansfield on a bet made on the surmise, which was quashed on account of the illegality of the wager. After the decision of this cause the Chevalier adopted the female attire, and continued to wear it till his death.

In 1785 he established a fencing academy, an art in which he excelled, and some curious broadsides of challenges given and accepted by him are in existence. The latter years of his life he spent in great poverty, and that he subsisted in a great measure on the donations of the benevolent is evident from the following advertisement in the *English Chronicle* of July 2, 1802:—

"THE CHEVALIER D'EON.

"Mademoiselle D'Eon having been confined to her bed and room for the last four months by a severe illness, she trusts will be a sufficient apology to CHRISTIAN for not before acknowledging the kind present of £10, and which she received some time since. The second letter, directed under cover to Mr. Gold, she received from his hands yesterday, and entreats that if her good friend CHRISTIAN should continue to contribute to the support of Mademoiselle D'Eon (who is now between seventy and eighty years of age, and in actual need) that he will be pleased to send the letters, as formerly, directed to Mr. J. Gold, 103, Shoe Lane, who will immediately forward them."

He died at his residence in New Milman Street, May 21, 1810, in the 81st year of his age, and his remains were interred in the old St. Pancras Churchyard.

After his decease it was discovered by his confessor, what that gentleman had never suspected, that the chevalier was of the male sex.

ST. PANCRAS ALMSHOUSES.

These almshouses are situated at Haverstock Hill. They were founded in 1850 by D. Fraser, Esq., for the purpose of affording a shelter for decayed and aged parishioners. Candidates for admission must have a small independent income before making an application. The buildings consist of a very handsome row of attached cottages, built with pointed roofs and red brick facings. A spacious and well-kept lawn lies before them, which is enclosed by a light and elegant stone wall.

The situation and appearance of the whole is very pleasing. On a tablet at the side of the porter's lodge is the following inscription :—

"Supported by Voluntary Contributions.
To the glory of God
And for the comfort of poor old parishioners
These Almshouses were projected by
DONALD FRASER, M.D.,
And by the willing aid of public benevolence,
Were founded A.D. 1850,
And rebuilt on this site A.D. 1859.
REV. CANON DALE, M.A., Vicar.
HENRY BAKER, Architect.

'Cast me not off at the time of old age,
Forsake me not when my strength faileth.'"

RIVER OF WELLS.

"In Pancras parish, at the foot of Hampstead Hill, is the rise, spring, or head, of the ancient River of Wells, which has its influx into the Thames. After its pas-

sage through the fields between Pond Street and Kentish Town, washing the west of that village, it passes to Pancras, and from thence by several meanders through Battle Bridge, Black Mary's Hole, Hockley-in-the-Hole, Turnmill Street, Field Lane, Holborn Bridge, to Fleet Ditch. Of this river, tradition saith, that it was once navigable, and that lighters and barges used to go up as far as Pancras Church; and that in digging, anchors have been found within these two hundred years: hence, by the choking up of the river, it is easy to account for the decay of the town of Pancras. In the 'Speculum Britannia' Norden mentions, there were formerly many buildings about Pancras Church then decayed, and from the great valley, observable from Holborn Bridge to Pancras, it is probable it was once flooded. In the neighbourhood of Clerkenwell there were several others, as Skinners' Well, Fagg's Well, Tode Well, Loder's Well, and Radwell; and the overflowing of all these, according to Stow, once fell into that river, and hence it was called the river of Wells."

EBENEZER CHAPEL, KENTISH TOWN.

This neat chapel is situated in the Kentish Town Road, and was erected by the friends of Mr. Gittens, a high doctrinal Calvinist, who for some years previously had held a Sunday service in what was then the fields, now covered over with buildings, near where this chapel is built. Appreciating his services, they united to form a Church, and electing him their pastor, built themselves this chapel; since then, their number having increased, they very much enlarged it, but he did not long live to officiate in his larger chapel, which since

then has had several pastors, none of whom met with a similar acceptance. The present pastor is Mr. James Palmer, who seems to have every encouragement, and will probably continue in his sphere of usefulness.

TOTTENHAM COURT FAIR.

This fair was kept annually in the fields on the right-hand side of the hedgerow of the road leading from St. Martin's-in-the-Fields to the old tavern known as Totten Hall, or the *Adam and Eve* tavern, now known as Tottenham Court Road. It was held the beginning of August. Having become, however, a sort of carnival, in which every species of low buffoonery and comic interludes were publicly exhibited, the magistrates determined to suppress, so far as they could lawfully, all this species of entertainment; and we find in the *Daily Courant* of July 22, 1727, the following proclamation :—

* "MIDDLESEX TO WIT:—

"*Ad General Quarterial Session Pacis Dom. Regis tent' pro Com' Midd'x apud Hicks-Hall in St. John St. in Com' prædict' per adjourn' die Iovis scil' sexto die Julii anno Regni Dom' Georgii Secundi, nunc Regis Magnæ Brit' &c. Primo, coram Io. Milner, armig., Edwardo Lawrence, mil., Iohanno Gonson, mil., Danielo Dolins, mil., Roberto Thornhill, Willo' Dobyns, Io. Ellis. Roberto Jackson, Willo' Edwards, armig., et aliis Sociis suis Justiciariis dicti Domine Regis ad Pacem, in Com' prædict' conservand' nec non ad divers.' Felon' Transgr' et alii Malefacta in eodem Com' perpetrat' audiend' et terminand' assign' &c.*

"This Court being informed that several common players of interludes have for several years used and accustomed to assemble and meet together at or near a certain place called Tottenhoe, alias

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* This proclamation is taken from the original in the possession of John Bullock, Esq., of Canonbury.

Tottenhal, alias Tottenham Court, in the parish of St. Pancras, in this county, and to erect booths, and to exhibit and act drolls, and use and exercise unlawful games and plays, whereby great numbers of his Majesty's subjects have been encouraged to assemble and meet together, and to commit riots and other misdeamours, in breach of his Majesty's peace, and to the disturbance of the neighbourhood of that place; and that some of the said players of interludes and other evil disposed persons are now seeking out and contracting for ground in or near Tattenhoe, alias Tottenhal, alias Tottenham Court aforesaid, as well as in other parts of this county, to build booths for showing and acting such plays and drolls, and for carrying on and encouraging of divers kinds of unlawful plays and gaming; and whereas all such players of interludes are deemed and declared rogues and vagabonds, and the acting of such plays and drolls, and the keeping of publick gaming tables or gaming houses are contrary to the laws and statutes of this realm, and do manifestly and directly tend to the encouragement of vice and immorality, and to the debauching and ruining of servants, apprentices, and others, as well as to the disturbance of the publick peace, by occasioning quarrels, riots and tumults, and other disorders, whereby it will be very difficult for the justices, and other civil magistrates and officers of this county (if such practices are permitted) to preserve the publick peace or to prevent or punish such misdemeanours as may be committed by such numbers of evil disposed persons as do usually meet at such places and on such occasions: for the preventing of which mischiefs and disorders for the future, it is thought fit and ordered by this Court, that the High Constable of Holbourn Division, in this county, do forthwith issue forth his precepts to the petty constables of Tattenhoe, alias Tottenhall, alias Tottenham Court; and other the constables and head boroughs of the parish of St. Pancras requiring them to give publick notice of this order, by affixing this order on the most notorious places, or by such other ways and means as they shall think most proper within their respective divisions for the better notification hereof. And to the end that no persons may pretend ignorance, and in case any of the said common players of interludes, or others, shall notwithstanding show or act any such plays or drolls, or keep any gaming houses, or gaming tables, the said high and petty constables, and all other officers are hereby required to apprehend and bring them before one or more of his Majesty's justices of the peace for this county, dwelling nearest to the places where any such booths, or gaming houses, or gaming tables shall be erected or erecting, to the end they may be punished according to the laws

in such case made and provided. And it is further ordered, that all other the high constables, petty constables, and other officers within this county where any booths shall be erecting, or where they shall be credibly informed any such drolls, plays, or gaming are intended to be showed or carried on, shall act in the same or like manner, and observe and obey the same orders within their respective jurisdictions, divisions, or parishes, as is before ordered concerning the high constables, petty constables, and other officers of Holbourn division. And for the better preventing or suppressing of the disorders aforesaid, it is also recommended to the justices of the peace within their several divisions to meet together, to take and use such lawful means as may be most effectual for preventing the abuses aforesaid, wherein all high constables, petty constables, and other officers are required to be aiding and assisting with their utmost diligence, as they will answer the contrary at their penal. And it is further ordered by this Court, that this order be forthwith printed and published in one or more of the publick newspapers, for the better notification hereof.

"Per Cur,

"WALTER."

On this proclamation the *Craftsman* of August 25 makes the following observations :—

"Whoever reads the foregoing Order, will have reason to suppose that the worshipful Gentlemen were in earnest, at the time of publication, to suppress all the unlawful Games, Plays, Drolls, and other shews, mentioned in it. That they are unlawful cannot be doubted, since so many of his Majesty's learned Justices of the Peace have declared them to be so; and therefore, I was in hopes that they would have put their Order rigorously into execution; especially since these vagabonds had the impudence to affront the government and administration; for whilst I was stopt in the crowd, there were two jack-puddings entertaining the populace from a gallery on the outside of one of the booths; one of whom represented an Englishman and the other a Spaniard. The English jack-pudding bully'd the Spaniard for some time, and threatened to

treat him as he deserved; but Jack Spaniard defy'd him, bid him take care of his ears, and at last knock'd him down. I was shock'd at such an insolent ridicule of our brave countrymen in our own country, and expected to see the scandalous buffoons taken into custody, but I don't hear that any examples have been yet made of them. This can be imputed to nothing but the neglect, or something worse, of 'the High Constable, and Petty Constables of Holbourn Division,' who were charg'd with the execution of the solemn Order; and therefore it is expected, that their worships will make a strict enquiry at their next meeting, why their Order was not punctually obey'd; this Fair not only tending to the encouragement of vice and immorality, as their Worships very justly observe, but even to sedition and disloyalty. It is not only frequented by pickpockets, sharpers, foot-pads, bawds, and common whores, to the utter ruin of many apprentices, servants, and other young people, but renders our nation contemptible in the eyes of all foreigners who reside here. I wish Sir Thomas may not send a triumphant account of it to his court."

The following advertisements relating to this fair are copied from the daily papers :—

"1739.

On Thursday next, the 30th instant,

AT the Great Booth at Tottenham-Court, will be an extraordinary Trial of Manhood between

JOHN BROUGHTON, *of St. James's Market,*

AND

GEORGE STEPHENSON, *Coachman to a Nobleman,*

For One Hundred Pounds.

The Doors to be open'd at Nine o'Clock.

N. B. Gentlemen are desir'd to come early, large Sums of Money are depending, and the Combatants are oblig'd to mount exactly at Eleven o'Clock."

"AT *REYNOLDS's* Great THEATRICAL BOOTH in Tottenham-Court, During the Time of the FAIR, will be presented a Comical Tragical Farcical DROLL, called

The Rum DUKE, *and the Queer* DUKE:

Or, A MEDLEY of MIRTH *and* SORROW:

The Part of the Rum Duke by Mr. Mullart, the Queer Duke by Mr. Rosso. The other principal Parts to be perform'd by Mr. Jones, Mr. Stoppelaer, Mr. Dove, Mr. Mullart, Miss Palms, Mrs. Britton, and the rest of the Comedians from the New Theatre in the Hay-market. To which will be added, a Celebrated Operatical Puppet-Show, called PUNCH'S ORATORY: or, The Pleasures of the Town. Containing several diverting Passages; particularly, a very Elegant Dispute between Punch and another great Orator. Punch's Family Lecture; or, Joan's Chimes on her Tongue to some Tune.—No WIRES, all ALIVE. Punch by Mr. Reynolds, his Wife Joan by Mrs. Egleton, from the Theatre Royal in Lincoln's-inn-Fields; Dr. Orator, Mr. Jones; Signor Opera, Mr. Stoppelaer; Goddess of Nonsense, Mrs. Mullart; Mrs. Novel, Mrs. Nokes. With entertainments of Dancing, by Mons. St. Luce and others.——To begin at one o'Clock, and continue Acting till ten in the Evening.

"August 8, 1730. Vivant REX & REGINA."

"BOXING MATCH AT TOTTENHAM FAIR.

"Yesterday was fought at Tottenham-Court Booth the great Boxing-Match between Stephenson the Coachman and Taylor the Barber; there was a prodigious crowded House of Nobility and Gentry, at five Shillings a Ticket: The Odds before they began was six to four on the Coachman, who has but one Eye; and though the Coachman at the very beginning of the Battle struck the Barber just above the Eye such a Blow, that the Wound seem'd as if done with a Sword, and the Blood gush'd out and run into that Eye that he could scarcely see, yet the Barber flung him seven times successively, fought away boldly, and beat him in eleven Minutes: Peartree was the Coach-man's Second, and Boswell the Barber's. There were vast Sums of Money lost on this Match: A noble Lord took a Bett of 300 Guineas to 200 that the Barber would beat the Coachman. During the Battle, Part of the Benches fell down, several were hurt, and a Man had his Thigh broke."—Jan. 6, 1739.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION.

This universally visited exhibition of waxworks, now in Baker Street, Portman Square, was originally established in Gray's Inn Lane, in St. Pancras, as may be seen by the following advertisements taken from an old paper of April, 1834 :—

"PATRONISED by the PRINCESS AUGUSTA and PRINCE GEORGE.

"DECIDED SUCCESS!—The Morning and Evening Promenade being well attended.

"NOW OPEN, with increasing approbation the more it becomes known, in the only room large enough for the purpose, the Assembly Room of the Bazaar, Gray's Inn-road, MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION and PROMENADE, unequalled in Europe, continues to increase in estimation. The Figures modelled in composition the size of life, in gorgeous costumes, meet with the encomiums of every visitor.

"Admittance, one shilling—second room, sixpence. Open from eleven till four, and from seven till ten. The Band will play at two and half-past seven."

"WHAT PUBLIC PLACE can one go to where one may blend healthy and pleasurable exercise with profitable and economical business? THE ROYAL LONDON BAZAAR, Liverpool-street, opposite King's-cross, New Road. There you may purchase any of the thousand-and-one Varieties of Fancy and Useful Articles;—or, you may lounge an agreeable hour either in the Promenades; or in Exhibitions that are wholly without parallel in the known world!—Carriages may either wait in the arena for orders, or at the Royal Entrance, Liverpool-street; or at the Gray's-inn Road Entrance."

ST. PANCRAS DIRECTORIES.

The account of the publication of these volumes is very amusing. The idea of a Directory originated with Mr. James Giddings, of King's Cross, who issued

a prospectus of his intention to publish one for the year 1863; but another party, seeing the prospectus, announced his intention (by forestalling Mr. Giddings) of publishing one for the year 1862. Irritated by what the original projector considered to be a piratical invasion of his work, he at once entered his copyright at Stationers' Hall, and arranged to issue his volume at once in its crude state. We copy here his own announcement—

"*To my Subscribers and Fellow Rate-Payers.*

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

"Having myself felt the want of a Directory for the parish of St. Pancras, and having learned that many of you wished to possess such an auxiliary to business, I conferred with a few friends on the subject, and was encouraged by them in the belief, that if spiritedly undertaken, such a work would be acceptable to our vast community.

"In January last, I determined to attempt the compilation of such a Directory as should be in accordance with the importance of St. Pancras, and meet the universally admitted want.

"In order to obtain correct data for my prospectus, I obtained estimates for printing, and commenced the needful preliminaries; but did not then purpose bringing out the book until January 1st, 1863. Circumstances have, however, transpired to alter my plans; of which some of you may, and others may not, be aware: it is, therefore, due to myself that I offer this explanation. During the month of April, my attention was called to a prospectus of 'The St. Pancras Directory for 1862,' and requesting any information to be sent to 'Simpson & Co., 76, Seymour Street.' Regarding this as an attempt to forestall my copyright, I made the proper search at Stationers' Hall; and finding no record of any St. Pancras Directory, I entered according to law that in course of preparation by myself, but to be issued in 1862, instead of, as originally intended, 1863.

"Thus forewarned and forearmed by recent events, I went in search of Simpson & Co., but could find no such firm carrying on business at 76, Seymour Street; and upon making inquiry of a Tobacconist who carries on business at that address, I was assured that any letter addressed to Simpson & Co. about the Directory, would be sent forward to that firm. In this complex and mysterious state of affairs relating to what might be supposed to be a public matter, or a business transaction fit for broad daylight, rather than needing

secrecy, (if the enterprise was being honorably conducted), I wrote to the supposed firm, but have not yet received any written reply.

"Subsequently a person called upon me who admitted that he was a stranger in St. Pancras, but had been engaged in the compilation of Provincial Directories, though not uniformly sailing in smooth waters, and asserted that he was then preparing a directory for this parish. I told him candidly that mine was entered at Stationers' Hall, and would be issued during this summer, that I had no wish to commence legal proceedings against Simpson & Co., but should of course defend my copyright. I further offered so far to guarantee him against loss as to take to the orders he had obtained for advertisements, and pay him a fair amount for their value.

"These facts will account for what may to some appear undue haste in bringing out this volume, and I hope will be deemed a sufficient excuse for any inaccuracies and deficiencies which may be discovered on its perusal. The price is lower than it could have been, had my original plan been carried out, and I hope to find that its cheapness and utility will meet the wishes of my friends.

"I shall endeavour at the earliest suitable opportunity after this edition is sold to set about my larger work, which will include a map of St. Pancras, street guide, division into wards, and many other improvements suggested by experience and conference with those who have kindly aided me in my task.

"While thanking my subscribers and advertisers for past favours, I venture to solicit their extended patronage, and shall feel obliged by written communications pointing out any errors which require correction, as well as any omissions of the names of individuals and institutions, which may have appeared to escape my notice in the present publication.

I have the honour to be,
Ladies and gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES GIDDINGS.

"21, LIVERPOOL STREET, KING'S CROSS,
26th May, 1862."

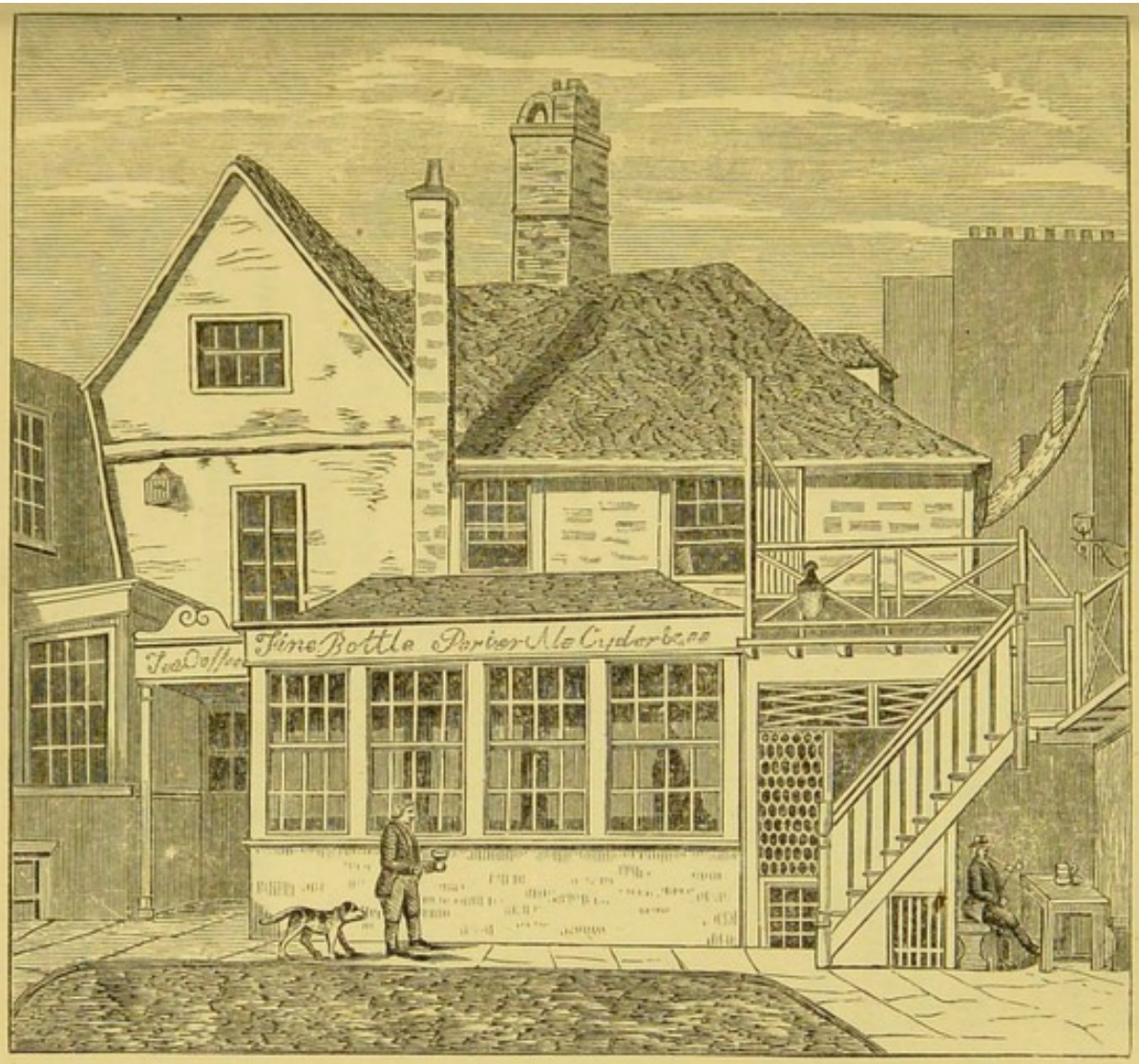
Notwithstanding this forearming and forewarning, Messrs. Simpson pursued their way, and in the July following, or two months after Mr. Giddings' work had appeared, Messrs. Simpson's volume was issued to the public. The original one was simply a list of

names, so far as time would allow the compiler to gather them, and very incorrect indeed, while the other was a Street Directory, divided into court and commercial, and very much the more creditable of the two; but, singular enough, these antagonistic volumes required to be conjointed, and as the *two* Sheriffs of the City of London are necessary to make the *one* Sheriff of Middlesex, so these *two* volumes are required to make *one* St. Pancras Directory. Another singularity connected with these volumes is—that in both instances the first was the only issue; no second volume appeared from either of the speculators.

THE "ADAM AND EVE."

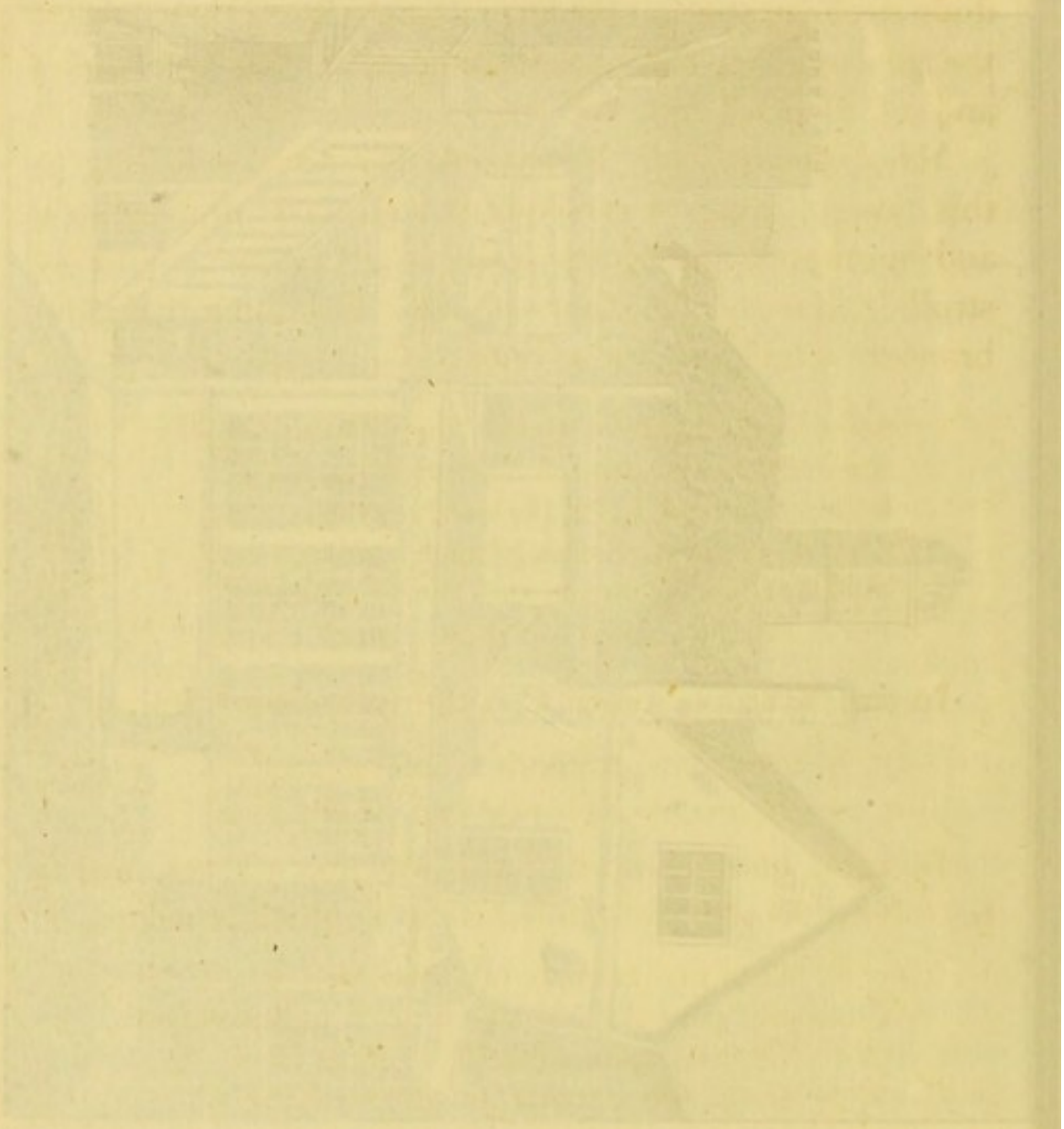
This House is supposed to stand on the site of the Old Manor House of Tottenhall. Near to this spot formerly stood the ancient house known as King John's Palace. Whether that monarch ever really resided there it is now impossible to ascertain, but tradition states that it was known as *the Palace*, and the houses on the site being called "Palace Row" supports the tradition.

In the year 1800, Tottenham Court Road, from Whitfield Chapel, was lined on either side with the hawthorn hedge, and then the *Adam and Eve* tea gardens were the constant resort of thousands of Londoners; particularly at the time of Tottenham Fair, and when, after its suppression, it was followed by its more innocent one called "Gooseberry Fair." It had three spacious gardens, and a forecourt with large shadowing elm trees, under which were tables and benches for those who preferred to smoke their pipe and take their glass, while they could watch the traffic



OLD MANOR HOUSE OF TOTENHALL,

Afterwards the "Adam & Eve" Tavern. *See page* 204.



as it passed and repassed in the road before them. At that period there was only one conveyance a day between Paddington and the City, which was called the "Paddington Drag," and which stopped at this tavern door as it passed to take up passengers. It performed the journey, as the notice-paper said, "in two hours and a half *quick time*."

Mr. Hone, in his "Year-book of Facts," referring to this tavern, says, "I recollect it well as a rural suburb, and numbered among the walks of a Cockney's Sunday stroll." George Wither, in his "Britannia Remembrancer," 1628, has these lines :—

"Some by the banks of Thames their pleasures taking:
Some sillibubs among the milkmaids making;
With music some, upon the waters rowing;
Some to the next adjoining hamlets going,
And Hogsden, Islington, and *Tottenham Court*,
For cakes and creame had then no small resorte."

In the same poem are also the following lines :—

"Those who did never travel, till of late,
Halfway to *Pancridge* from the city gate."

Broome, another poet of the seventeenth century, in his "New Academy," published in 1658, thus writes :—

"When shall we walk to *Tottenham Court*, or
Crosse o'er the water; or take a coach to Kensington;
Or Paddington, or to some one or other
Of the City outleaps, for an afternoon?"

In another part of the same play he says :—

"This one
Of the four famous parties of the time;
None of the creame and cake boyes, nor of those
That gall their hands with steel balls, or their cat-sticks,
For white-pots, pudding-pies, stewed prunes, or tansies,
To feast their titts at Islington or Hogsden."

The *Adam and Eve* was celebrated for its cream-

cakes, and they were esteemed a very luxury by the rural excursionists. It also at one time (long before the Zoological Gardens were thought of) owned a sort of miniature menagerie, "when it could boast of a monkey, a heron, some wild fowl, some parrots, with a small pond for gold fish." In July, 1796, the general Court-Baron of the Lord of the Manor of Tatenhall was held at this tavern, by order of William Birch, who was at that time steward, dating his notice from Dean Street, Soho. There were also near to this tavern some celebrated baths, of which we find in an old paper of 1785 the following advertisement :—

"Cold Bath, in the New Road, Tottenham Court Road, near the *Adam and Eve* Tea Gardens, is now in fine order for the reception of ladies and gentlemen. This bath is supplied from as fine a spring as any in the kingdom, which runs continually through it, and is replete with every accommodation for bathing, situate in the *midst* of a pleasant garden.

"This water hath been remarkably serviceable to people subject to lowness of spirits and nervous disorders. For purity of air and water, with *an agreeable walk* to it, an exercise so much recommended by the faculty, this Bath is second to none."

MIRACLE AT SOMERS TOWN.

"Mr. H——, a middle aged gentleman who had long been afflicted by various disorders, and especially by the gout, had so far recovered from a severe attack of the latter complaint, that he was enabled to stand, yet with so little advantage, that he could not walk more than fifty yards, and it took him nearly an hour to perform that distance. While thus enfeebled by suffering, and safely creeping in great difficulty, on a sunny day, along a footpath, by the side of a field near Somers town; he was alarmed by loud

cries intermingled with the screams of many voices behind him.

"From his infirmity he could only turn very slowly round, and then, to his astonishment, he saw, within a yard of his coat tail, the horns of a mad bullock—when, to the equal astonishment of its pursuers, this unhappy gentleman instantly leaped the fence, and, overcome by terror, continued to run with amazing celerity nearly the whole distance of the field, while the animal kept its own course along the road. The gentleman, who had thus miraculously recovered the use of his legs, retained his power of speed until he reached his own house, where he related the miraculous circumstance, nor did his quickly restored faculty of walking abate until it ceased with his life several years afterwards. This 'miraculous cure' can be attested by his surviving relatives."—*Hone's Every-Day Book*, vol. I., p. 472.

LONDON UNIVERSITY.

This building is situate in Gower Street, Euston Road, and, though commenced so early as Dec. 1825, is still in an unfinished state. It has a long strait frontage, with a lofty portico of ten Corinthian pillars in the centre, supporting a cornice and triangular pediment, surmounted by a handsome elliptical dome, and on each side a noble façade of the Doric order. It contains lecture rooms, libraries, a museum, and some beautiful sculpture by Flaxman, besides the different theatres, laboratories, offices, &c. The two wings which were in the original design have not yet been added, though a partial wing has lately been appended on one side, the bequest of the late Lord Brougham, who took such especial interest in the institution. This, however,

gives an awkward and one-sided appearance to the institution, which, we should hope, will induce some other patron to bequeath a like sum for a wing on the other side.

The shareholders met in December, 1825, at the *Crown and Anchor* tavern to elect a council to conduct the business of the institution; and in October, 1826, another meeting was convened to receive their report. The foundation-stone was laid on Monday, the 20th of April, 1827, the particulars of which we take from the *Morning Chronicle* of May 1.

"LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE LONDON UNIVERSITY.

ORDER OF THE CEREMONY.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex arrived on the ground where the foundation of the London University is to be laid at three o'clock yesterday afternoon, and was received by the Stewards and Council, who proceeded with his Royal Highness to the spot where the stone was to be placed. The stone was then raised by the machine, and Dr. Maltby came forward and delivered a prayer. The coins were placed in the stone, during which time the band played. The stone was then lowered, and fastened in the usual way. Dr. Lushington addressed his Royal Highness, thanking him for his attendance on the occasion; and his Royal Highness in return addressed the Proprietors. He hoped that the present institution would contribute to the increase of learning and knowledge, and trusted that it would powerfully co-operate with the other Universities, and have a tendency to remove some of the impediments which were hitherto found to check the spread of useful knowledge. The ceremony was witnessed by a very numerous and elegant assemblage, among whom we observed the Duke of Norfolk, the Duke of Leinster, Lord Nugent, Mr. Abercrombie, Mr. Brougham, Mr. J. Smith, Mr. Goldsmid, Dr. Birkbeck, &c.

The following is the inscription on the foundation stone:—

"Deo : opt : max :
sempiterno · orbis · architecto ·
favente ·
qvod · felix · favstvm · qve · sit ·

octavvm · regni · annvm · inevnte ·
Georgio · Qvarto · Britanniarvm ·
Rege ·
celsisimvs · princeps · Avgvstvs · Fredericvs ·
Sussexiae · dux ·
omnivm · bonarvm · artivm · patronvs ·
antiqvissimi · ordinis · architectonici ·
praeses · apvd · Anglos · svmmvs ·
primvm · Londinensis · Academiae · lapidem ·
inter · civivm · et · fratrum ·
circumstantivm · plavsvs ·
manv · sva · locavit ·
prid : kal : maii :
opvs .
div · mvltvm · qve · desideratum ·
vrbi · patriae · commodissimvm ·
tandem · aliqvando · inchoatvm est ·
anno · salvtis · humanae ·
M·D·C·C·C·X·X·V·I·I·
anno · lvcis · nostrae ·
M·M·M·M·M·D·C·C·C·X·X·V·I·I·
nomina · clarissimorvm · virorvm ·
qvi · svnt · e · concilio ·
Bernardvs Edwardvs · dvx · Norfolciae ·
Henricvs · Marchio · de · Lansdowne ·
Dominvs · Ioannes · Russell ·
Ioannes · Vicecomes · Dudley · et · Ward ·
Georgius Baro de Avckland ·
Honorabilis · Iac · Abercrombie ·
Iacobus · Mackintosh · Eqves ·

Alexander · Baring · Georgivs · Birkbeck ·
Henricvs · Brougham · Thomvs · Campbell ·
Isaac · Lyon · Goldsmid · Olinthvs · Gregory ·
Georgivs · Grote · Iosephvs · Hume ·
Zac · Macaulay · Iacobvs · Mill ·
Beniaminvs · Shaw · Ioannes · Smith ·
Gvlielmvs · Tooke · Henricvs · Warburton ·
Henricvs · Waymouth · Ioannes · Wishaw ·

Thomas · Wilson ·
Gvlielmvs · Wilkins · architectvs ·

[TRANSLATION.]

"By the good Providence of the great and blessed God, the eternal Creator of the World (and may his favour grant prosperity!), in the eighth year of the reign of George the Fourth, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the illustrious Prince Augustus Frederic, Duke of Sussex, Patron of all the liberal Arts, and Grand Master in England of the very ancient order of Free and Accepted Masons, laid, with his own hand, the first stone of the University of London, amidst the plaudits of surrounding Citizens and Brothers, on the thirtieth day of April, 1827.

"This work, long and ardently desired, and adapted to the wants both of the Metropolis and the Country, has now at length been begun, in the year of our Lord 1827, and of the World 5827.

"The names of the eminent men who form the Council are—Bernard Edward Duke of Norfolk, Henry Marquess of Lansdown, Lord John Russell, John Viscount Dudley and Ward, George Baron of Auckland, the Honourable James Abercrombie, Sir James Mackintosh, Alexander Baring, H. Brougham, Isaac Lyon Goldsmid, George Grote, Zachary Macaulay, George Birkbeck, Thomas Campbell, Olinthus Gregory, Joseph Hume, James Mill, Benjamin Shaw, John Smith, William Tooke, Henry Warburton, Henry Waymouth, John Wishaw, Thomas Wilson, William Wilkins (Architect).

DINNER OF THE FRIENDS OF THE LONDON UNIVERSITY.

"At six o'clock the members of the Council, and the friends of the undertaking, partook of a dinner at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen Street, his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex in the Chair. Among the very numerous and select company, we noticed the Dukes of Norfolk and Leinster, the Marquess of Lansdown, the Earl of Carnarvon, Lord Auckland, Lord Nugent, M.P., John C. Hobhouse, Esq., M.P., Sir James Graham, M.P., Sir Robert Dundas, M.P., Sir Herbert Mayo, Mr. Abercrombie, M.P., Mr. Denman, Mr. Hume, M.P., Mr. Warburton, M.P., Mr. Marshall, M.P., Mr. Brougham, M.P., and Mr. J. Brougham, M.P., Mr. Tooke, Doctor Birkbeck, Mr. Mill, with a number of other noblemen and gentlemen. The room was crowded to excess, and all the galleries were filled with ladies, who seemed to take great interest in the scene."

The *Times* newspaper of 1816 inserted the following notice on this new University :

THE UNIVERSITY THAT JACK MADE.

This is the *University* that JACK made.

These are the *Schools* JACK authorised to issue certificates to candidates for degrees at the *University* that JACK made.

These are the *Books* prescribed by JACK to be used in the *Schools* JACK authorised to issue certificates to candidates for degrees at the *University* that JACK made.

These are the *Boys* who got up the *Books* prescribed by JACK to be used in the *Schools* JACK authorised to issue certificates to candidates for degrees at the *University* that JACK made.

These are the *Chancellor*, *Vice-Chancellor*, and *Fellows*, appointed by JACK to examine the *Boys* who got up the *Books* prescribed by JACK to be used in the *Schools* JACK authorised to issue certificates to candidates for degrees at the *University* that JACK made.

This is the *Course of Examination* which JACK dictated to the *Chancellor*, *Vice-Chancellor*, and *Fellows*, appointed by JACK to examine the *Boys* who got up the *Books* prescribed by JACK to be used in the *Schools* JACK authorised to issue certificates to candidates for degrees at the *University* that JACK made.

These are the *Jackanapes* that JACK dubbed *Graduates* for passing through the *Course of Examination* which JACK dictated to the *Chancellor*, *Vice-Chancellor*, and *Fellows*, appointed by JACK to examine the *Boys* who got up the *Books* prescribed by JACK to be used in the *Schools* JACK authorised to issue certificates to candidates for degrees at the *University* that JACK made.

REV. DR. DODD.

This popular but unfortunate divine was, after his execution, conveyed by the undertaker to a house in George Street, Tottenham Court Road, under the fallacious hope that by some means he might be resuscitated.* Several eminent surgeons and members of

* It was reported some time afterwards that the efforts used were successful, and that he had retired to France.

the medical profession were present, but death had too effectually accomplished its work, and with great regret they resigned the body of the amiable clergyman to the persons appointed to see his remains interred. It was the wish of Dr. Dodd to be buried in his own parish churchyard, and the place was crowded the whole day with people in carriages and on horseback to witness the ceremony. But the sexton informed them he had been carried to a village near Uxbridge for interment. This false report gaining ground, the spectators departed for that vicinity. In the afternoon, however, a vault was opened in West Ham churchyard, which belonged to a very ancient family, and a few minutes past twelve the body of the unfortunate clergyman was interred therein, in the presence of a great number of spectators, who flocked to the churchyard on the report of the vault being opened.

WELSH CHARITY SCHOOL.

This charity was founded in Gray's Inn Lane in the year 1714. The parents of the children must be natives of Wales or Monmouthshire, and on the admission of the child, produce a well authenticated and legal copy of the register of their marriage. The child to be eligible must be born in London, or within ten miles of the Royal Exchange, and its parents not entitled to parochial settlement within that distance. The age of admission is from eight to eleven years. The patron is the Prince of Wales. It is supported by voluntary contributions and occasional benefits. In an old paper of Dec. 18, 1779, we find the following advertisement :—

"*For the Benefit of the Welch Charity School, over against the Foundling Hospital, December* 18, 1779.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.

This Evening will be performed

THE BEGGARS' OPERA.

The part of Macheath by Mr. Webster,
Locket, Mr. Baddeley
(of Twelfth Night Cake notoriety),
and
Polly, Mrs. Baddeley.

Tickets may be had of the Boxkeeper, or of the Porter at the School House, in Gray's Inn Lane."

FUNERAL SERMON FOR REV. G. WHITFIELD.

Letter from Rev. John Wesley, announcing his intention to preach the Sermon.

"My dear sister,—What I peculiarly advise is that you will never omit Private Duties whatever hurry you may be in, and however dull and dry your soul may be. Still they shall not be without a blessing, and therewith you will receive power against that temptation, which, to your tender spirit, may be the most dangerous of any.

"*On Sunday I am to preach a funeral sermon for that blessed man, Mr. Whitfield, at the Tabernacle, and at Tottenham Court Chapel.* If it is an help or comfort to you, write often to,

"My dear Nancy,

"Your affectionate Brother,

"J. Wesley.

"London, Nov. 15, 1770."

The original of Mr. Wesley's letter is among the extraordinary collection of autographs in the possession of John Bullock, Esq., of Canonbury Park, North Islington.

MAYOR OF GARRATT.

Harry Dimsdale, or as he was called Sir Harry, the mock Mayor of Garratt, was a well-known character some years since at all the public houses in St. Pancras. He was a poor diminutive creature, deformed, and half an idiot. He was by *profession* a muffin seller. The watermen at the Hackney coach stands throughout the parish used to torment him sadly; almost every day poor Harry was persecuted, and frequently so roughly used by them that he often shed tears. Death released poor Harry from his persecutors in the year 1811. There are several portraits of him.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH.

This church is situated on the east side of Gray's Inn Road, nearly opposite Guildford Street. It is a plain square building of brick with stone facings, standing back from the road. It was originally built in the year 1811, by the church and congregation of Mr. William Huntington, the expenses being defrayed by voluntary contributions. The whole amount being paid off, his devoted followers generously gave the building to their pastor as his private property. Here he continued to preach to crowded congregations till his death in 1813. After his decease the pulpit was supplied for some years by Mr. Thomas Burgess, of Deptford; Mr. Beaman, of Cranbrook; Mr. Chamberlain, of Leicester; and Mr. Lock, of Somers Town. Subsequently the chapel was purchased by Mr. Daven-

port, and given by him to the Rev. Thomas Mortimer, then officiating in St. Mark's, Middleton Square; but on a statute of lunacy being obtained against Mr. Davenport, it was sub-leased to that clergyman by Mr. Davenport's trustees, at a rental of £320 per annum. It was opened by Mr. Mortimer as an Episcopal chapel, by two sermons, that in the morning by the Vicar, and that in the evening by himself, in which he most indecorously referred to his "coalheaver" predecessor, and bitterly inveighed against non-episcopal preaching: his sermon was severely animadverted on by one of the late Mr. Huntington's deacons. On the retirement of Mr. Mortimer in 1849, the present incumbent, the Rev. E. Garbutt, became the officiating clergyman. After labouring for many years to discharge the heavy debt for the purchase of the building, he at length removed all obstacles to its consecration as a district church, and on Monday, February 13, 1860, it was formally consecrated by the Bishop of London, and nominated the Church of St. Bartholomew. It is not necessary to say anything about the estimable clergyman who now occupies the pulpit, his works of faith and labours of love testify his usefulness and energy in his holy calling.

LIFE OF WILLIAM HUNTINGTON.

This remarkable man was born in the year 1744, in Cranbrook, Kent. His reputed father was a day labourer, but his real parent a farmer in the district. He received what little education he possessed from a free school in his native place. As he grew up, having no fixed occupation, he "turned his hand" to any thing

that offered. He was at times a day labourer, cobbler, gardener, or coalheaver. It was at Ewell, in Surrey, when in service as a gardener, he was first impressed with the idea that he was called to preach, and his first attempts were in his own little cottage at Ewell Marsh. "At this place," he says, "I continued preaching until the little thatched house became full of hearers." Losing his situation at Ewell through a conscientious refusal to work on the Sunday, he removed to Thames Ditton, where he worked as a coalheaver at ten shillings per week.

It was while here, a gentleman having given him an old suit of black, that he first put on the parson's attire, and now he often preached five or six times during the week. At this time he rented a little cottage at £3 18s. per year, and possessed as much furniture as a porter could carry in one load. Thus circumstanced, he decided to give up his secular employ and live on his ministry alone. This resolution was at first a sad trial to his faith, but he persevered in his resolution, and his fame spreading abroad, he was invited to preach in London at Margaret Street Chapel. "At this," he says, "he was more afraid for various reasons; he had heard the place abounded with errors, and as he had no learning, nor knew anything of Greek, Hebrew, or even English, he felt he would be exposed to the damaging tongue of every critic." However, he came, and he found, as many had found before him, that eccentricity conjoined with talent and earnestness, and a seeming belief in what they preach, effects more in London than in the provinces. He met with wonderful success, numbers flocking to hear the unlettered preacher. The numerous calls attendant on his ministry necessitated his having a horse to carry him to and from Thames Ditton, where he still lived, which

induced one of his hearers to give him a horse. Reflecting on this gift, Mr. Huntington remarks, "I believe this horse was the gift of God." Prayer was his resource in all emergencies, and the simplicity of his faith is well worthy of imitation. As an instance, he writes, "When Providence had been exercising my faith and patience till the cupboard was empty, in answer to a simple prayer He sent me one of the largest hams I ever saw." This may appear puerile to the rich man or the prosperous tradesman, but it shows a confidence in Providence, and a full dependance on Him who says, "Ask and ye shall receive."

At length, in consequence of a dream, in which he was commanded to "prophesy upon the *thick boughs*," he felt it suddenly impressed upon his mind to leave Thames Ditton for London. "On removing," he says, "my effects had so increased that I loaded two large carts with furniture, besides a post-chaise well filled with children and cats."

Soon after coming to London he commenced building a chapel in Tichfield Street, which, when finished, left him a debt of £1,000. His friends, however, were not few, and the account of their free-will offerings to defray the debt is given in his usual characteristic style:—"The first brought me eleven sovereigns, and laid them on the foundation-stone when we commenced building. A good gentleman, with whom I had but little acquaintance, and of whom I bought a load of timber, sent it in with a bill and receipt in full. Another came, with tears in his eyes, and desired to paint my pulpit desk; another gave me half-a-dozen chairs for the vestry," and so on. After a while this new chapel needed enlargement, but the exorbitant demand for ground-rent deterred him; but even in this his ingenuity found a remedy, and he said,

"Finding nothing could be done with the *earth holders*, I turned my eyes another way and determined to build stories in the heavens, where I should find more room and *less rent*." To this his friends agreed, and another story was added to the chapel, chiefly paid for from the sale of his works. They sold extensively, for they were both quaint and talented.

After some years this two-storied chapel was burnt down, but it only incited his followers to build him another, and the site they chose was in Gray's Inn Lane, of which the chapel is now the church of St. Bartholomew. The day was fixed for the opening, but the eccentric preacher refused to officiate unless they made it his own freehold; and so great was the devotion of his infatuated followers that the building was unanimously assigned over to him as his personal property. This was the worst trait in this wonderful man's character, and so antagonistic to his repeated "entire dependence on Providence."

In this chapel he continued to preach until his decease, which occurred at Tunbridge Wells, July 1, 1813. His remains were removed to Lewes for interment, of which the following account is given in the *Coventry Herald* of July :—

"FUNERAL OF REV. WILLIAM HUNTINGTON.

"Last Thursday, July 8th, 1813, the remains of Mr. Huntington were brought from Tunbridge Wells to Lewes in Sussex, and interred, in the presence of some hundreds of spectators of all denominations, in Jireh Chapel. The hearse was followed by eight mourning coaches and a considerable number of carriages. Lady Sanderson and her two daughters, and the children of the deceased by a former wife, were the chief mourners. A stone at the head of his grave exhibits the following epitaph, dictated by himself a few days prior to his death :—

Here lies
THE COAL HEAVER,
Who departed this life,
July 1, 1813, in the 60th year of his age,
beloved of his God but abhorred of men.
The omniscient Judge at the Grand Assize
shall ratify and confirm this
to the confusion of many
thousands,
for England and its Metropolis shall know
that there has been
A PROPHET among them.
W. H., S.S.

Mr. Huntington was twice married, his second wife being Lady Sanderson, the widow of Sir James Sanderson, and daughter of Alderman Skinner, who first repaired to Providence Chapel for the avowed object of turning the eccentricities of the preacher into a subject for ridicule. Immediately after his burial his executors, depending on the infatuated devotion of his followers, determined to dispose of the whole of his effects by auction. The sale extended over four days. The eagerness of his congregation to possess some memento of their late pastor was carried nearly to the extreme of the Bibliomaniacs of fifty years ago. The prices realised were truly fabulous. An old elbow chair, in which he was accustomed to sit, sold for SIXTY GUINEAS; a pair of spectacles, seven guineas; a silver snuff-box, five guineas; and all articles of plate at 26s. per ounce. The whole proceeds of the sale realised £1800. A satirist of the day published a small volume on this subject, entitled "Relics of a Saint," with a coloured folding plate, in which the reverend divine is holding up a pair of pantaloons. The portrait is said to be an exact likeness of the preacher. He was the butt for envy and malevolence to shoot

their arrows at, and Horace Smith amongst the number published the following—

"To HUNTINGTON, *the Preacher.*

"Lydia dic per omnes.

"By those locks so lank and sable,
Which adown thy shoulders hang,
By thy phiz right lamentable,
And thy humming nasal twang;

"Huntington, thou queer fanatic,
Tell me why thy love and grace,
Thus invade my servant's attic,
To unfit him for his place.

"For the new light ever pining,
Thomas groans and hums and ha's;
But alas! the light is shining,
Only through his lanthorn jaws.

"May-pole pranks and fiddle scrapers
In his eyesight change their hue,
Lowering Athanasian vapours
Cloud his brain with devils blue.

"From his fellows far asunder,
Tom enjoys his morning stave;
Works are but a heathen blunder;
Faith alone has power to save.

"From young Hal, the tavern waiter,
Oft the boxing prize he'd carry;
Now the pious gladiator,
Wrestles only with Old Harry.

"Potent once at quoits and cricket,
Head erect and heart elate,
Now, alas! he heeds no wicket,
Save John Bunyan's wicket gate.

"As some clown in listing season,
Blinds himself to shun the ranks;
Tom, because he blinds his reason,
Thinks to play his pious pranks.

"But if such his holy rage is
Let it be its own reward;
I'll no longer pay his wages;
Me he serves not, but the Lord."

But while the satirist spit his venom, the man of mind could, setting aside his fanaticism, see the sterling merit of Mr. Huntington. Southey, the poet, wrote a very long notice of his writings in the *Quarterly Review*, highly eulogistic of him; he is therein said to be the "Cobbett" of religion, and a truer estimate of his character could not have been given.

DEFACING MONUMENTS.

"Whereas some wicked person or persons have lately broken and defaced a monument erected in the Churchyard of St. Pancras, in the county of Middlesex, the churchwardens of that parish, being determined to do all they can to discourage and punish such abuses, do hereby offer the sum of Three Guineas to any one who shall discover the person or persons guilty of the said offence, so that they may be convicted of the same; and the same sum to any one concerned in the fact; provided they will discover their accomplices, and they be convicted as aforesaid. The money to be paid, and the information to be made to Thomas Burchell of Kentish Town, churchwarden."

THE FOUNDLING HOSPITAL.

This hospital for exposed and deserted infants is a most useful and noble foundation. It is situated in what is now known as Guildford Street, Russell Square.

In the reign of Queen Anne, several eminent and worthy merchants, considering the benefits which would arise from putting the education of the poor under better regulation, and moved with compassion for the many innocent children who were daily exposed to misery and destruction, proposed to erect an hospital in or near London for the reception of such infants as either the misfortune or inhumanity of their parents should leave destitute of other support, and to employ them in such a manner as to make them fit for the most laborious offices and lowest station. They therefore proposed a subscription, and solicited a charter for the erection of such an hospital. It was at that time suspended by means of some ill-grounded prejudices which weak people had conceived, that such an undertaking might seem to encourage persons in vice, by making too easy provision for their illegitimate children; which suspension might have totally defeated this most useful and laudable design, had not some of those worthy persons thought proper, in their wills, to give large benefactions to such an hospital, as soon as it should be erected. This coming to the notice of Mr. Thomas Coram, a commander of a ship in the merchant service, he left that employ to solicit a charter for the establishment of this charity, being induced thereto by his well-known zeal for the public, and the shocking spectacles he had seen of innocent children who had been murdered and thrown upon dunghills. Accordingly he procured a memorial, signed by several ladies eminent for their charity and a true love for their country; and another, signed by a great number of ladies and gentlemen; both of which he annexed to his petition to the king, who was thereupon graciously pleased to grant his royal charter for establishing this hospital, bearing date the 17th of October, 1739. In

consequence of this charter, the governors named therein were summoned by the Duke of Bedford, their President, to a meeting at Somerset House, on the 20th of November, 1739, and there they proceeded to choose a committee, consisting of fifteen noblemen and gentlemen, to manage its estate and effects.

The hospital was first opened at a house in Hatton Garden, on the 26th of October, 1740. The day previous to its opening, the following notice was affixed on the outer door :—

"To-morrow, at eight o'clock in the evening, this house will be opened for the reception of twenty children, under the following conditions :—

"1. No child exceeding the age of two months will be taken in, nor such as have the evil, leprosy, or diseases of that nature.

"2. The person who brings a child is to come at the outward door and ring a bell at the inward door, and not to go away until the child is returned or notice given of its reception; but no questions whatever will be asked of any person bringing a child, nor shall any servant of the house presume to endeavour to discover who such person is, on pain of being at once discharged.

"3. All persons who bring children are requested to affix on each child some particular writing or other distinguishing mark or token, so that the children may be known if hereafter necessary."

The twenty children were accordingly taken in, and immediately afterwards a notice appeared on the door, "*The House is full.*" Imagination can best conceive the appearance of the street on the especial morning of its opening,—the rushing, the scrambling, in fact, the actual fighting in some instances, of mother with mother to get in front and obtain an entrance into the outward doorway, the successful ones being as a consequence the strongest, while many of the infants were seriously injured : all this led the governors to adopt some less disgraceful method for admission, and in its place they adopted the safer and more ingenious process of

ballotting, as the former method excluded those who most required it, as it was the weak and sickly women to whom the boon would be most grateful, and these in the *melée* were sure to fail in their object.

The establishment in Hatton Garden, however, soon outgrew itself, as the demands for admission were overwhelming. London was perfectly astonished at the number of foundlings which the charity called into existence. Fresh funds were solicited, and a large plot of ground, now known as the Foundling Estate, was purchased by the governors for the purpose of erecting a suitable building. The site was then a tract of beautiful open country, and would not now be recognised by the good old founder.

In 1745 the new building was opened, and the home in Hatton Garden given up. In 1767 the chapel was erected, and here lie the remains of the benevolent founder, who died in 1751, after seeing the successful issue of his great undertaking; the first interment in the chapel. At his funeral the charter was borne before the coffin on a velvet cushion, a more honourable appendage than the coronet, and the pall was supported by a number of distinguished persons.

In the chapel is an altar-piece by West,—"Christ blessing little children." This is a beautiful painting. The organ, which was the gift of the great Handel, is a most magnificent instrument, and which, when that wonderful man performed, drew great audiences, and added upwards of £10,000 to the funds of the institution. Not content with this munificent act on the part of the immortal composer, it is stated that the trustees of the hospital petitioned Parliament to allow them to lay claim to the copyright of the "Messiah" for their own especial benefit. When Handel heard of this request, being entirely ignorant of the meaning of the

application, and yet annoyed at their assumption, he indignantly exclaimed, "What de deevil do dey mean by taking my musick to de Parlement?"

The chief attraction of the chapel is the music, which, with professional singing, is really enchanting. The visitor is expected to drop a piece of silver into the plate on entering.

In the girls' dining-room is Hogarth's exquisite painting of Captain Coram, and in the secretary's room is "Elisha raising the child," and an immense sea-piece by Brooking, but the gem of the collection is Hogarth's "March to Finchley." The history of this painting is curious. When Hogarth decided to dispose of it by lottery, he gave some of the unsold tickets to the hospital, and singular enough one of them obtained the prize.

The walls of the committee-room are magnificently decorated, and around it are works of the greatest painters of their day. In this room the committee sit every Wednesday to decide applications for admission. It may be as well to note that from this room, thus decorated by the hand of genius, first originated the idea of the Royal Academy.

On the opening of this new and greatly enlarged hospital the governors obtained a grant of £10,000 from Parliament to aid them in their undertaking, and thereupon they adopted an easier mode for receiving children,—they hung a basket at the gate, and the parent or nurse on depositing their little burdens therein, rung the bell and departed. This system was too corrupt to last, as in three years and eight months upwards of 15,000 infants were thus left at the gate of the charity. It produced a regular traffic in children, as poor and indigent people from all parts of the country found means thus to dispose of their offspring

on an assurance they would be carefully tended and brought up. In one of the daily papers we read the following notice, as a proof of it, reported from a town about three hundred miles from London :—

"There is set up in our corporation a new and uncommon trade, namely, the conveying of children to the Foundling Hospital in London. The person employed in this traffic is a woman of notoriously bad character, who undertakes the carrying of these children at so much per head. She has, I am told, made one trip already, and has now, I am informed, set upon her second journey with two of her daughters, each with a child on her back."

From another quarter it was reported that four children were sent up from Yorkshire in two panniers strung across a horse's back, at eight guineas the trip, but competition soon reduced it. On arriving at the gate of the hospital, these carriers used literally to strip the little things quite naked, for the value of their clothing, before they deposited them in the basket.

The evils of this system were too glaring to last, and the governors decided to proceed with more caution in admissions for the future. They at this time adopted a no less objectionable medium of indiscriminate admissions, and that was on the party depositing £100 on the reception of the infant. This was considered to be making the charity a receptacle for the bastard children of the nobility, therefore in 1801 this mode was abolished.

The present government of the hospital is the best that can be adopted. The funds are ample, and in the course of a few years will amount to at least £50,000 per annum.

The applications for admission are made by the mother, and duly examined into. On leaving the charity the children are apprenticed, with a small premium, and during their apprenticeship are watched over-

by the governors. Once every year they congregate at the hospital, which continues that connection between the children, and a gratuity is given to those who can present a certificate of good conduct.

BELLSIZE HOUSE.

Before the dissolution of the Abbey Church at Westminster, this mansion belonged to the Dean, but in the reign of Elizabeth it came into the possession of Sir William Ward, Knight, Lieutenant of the Tower, who took a lease of the estate from the Dean and Chapter for twenty-one years.

In 1660 the lease of the estate was renewed to Daniel O'Neale, Esq., who married Catherine, the eldest daughter of Thomas Lord Wootton, whose son was created a baron of the realm under the title of Lord Wootton. This Lord Wootton made Bellsize his principal seat, and lived there from 1673 to 1681. In the *True Protestant Mercury* of October 15, 1681, there is an account given of Bellsize House being one night attacked by highwaymen and burglars :—

"London, Oct. 18.—Last night eleven or twelve highway robbers came on horseback to the house of the Lord Wootton at Hampstead, and attempted to enter therein, breaking down part of the wall and the gate; but there being four or five domestics within the house, they very courageously fired several muskets and a blunderbuss upon the thieves, which gave an alarm to one of the lord's tenants, a farmer, that dwelt not far off, who thereupon went immediately to the village, and raised the inhabitants, who going towards the houses, which were about a mile off, it is thought

the robbers hearing thereof, and withal finding the business difficult, they all made their escape. It is judged they had notice of my lord's absence from his house, and likewise of a great booty which was therein, which put them upon the desperate attempt."

After the death of Lord Wootton in 1683, the mansion was occupied by a succession of distinguished tenants, amongst whom may be mentioned the Right Hon. Spencer Percival, Prime Minister of England.

In the year 1720 Bellsize House was opened as a place of public entertainment, and continued so for thirty or forty years, being on several occasions honoured by the presence of royalty. During the season it became the daily resort of the nobility and gentry. It supplied a class of entertainments similar to those exhibited at Ranelagh and Vauxhall.

The following extracts from newspapers of the period will perhaps give a better idea of their character than any description we can give :—In a publication called *Mist's Journal*, of April 16, 1720, it states, "Whereas that the ancient and noble house near Hampstead, commonly called Bellsize-house, is now taken and fitted up for the entertainment of gentlemen and ladies during the whole summer season, the same will be opened with an uncommon solemnity of musick and dancing. This undertaking will exceed all of the kind hitherto known in London, commencing every day at six in the morning, and continuing till eight at night, all persons being privileged to admittance without necessity of expense."

A handbill of the amusements of Bellsize House, in the possession of Dr. Combe, of Hampstead, and having a print of the old mansion prefixed, announces Bellsize to be open for the season, and states that "the park, wilderness, and garden, being wonderfully improved and filled with a variety of birds, which compose a

most melodious and delightful harmony, persons inclined to walk and to divert themselves may breakfast on tea or coffee as cheap as at their own chambers. Twelve stout fellows, completely armed, are always at hand, to patrol timid females or other who consider such escort necessary between Bellsize and London."

"On July 15, 1721, the Prince of Wales and suite paid it a visit, and dined at Bellsize House, attended by several of the nobility. They were entertained with several games at hunting, with which they expressed themselves pleased, and at their departure they were very liberal to the servants."

At the date of the above visit, the house was kept by a man named James Howell, who was nicknamed and known to its frequenters as the "Welsh Ambassador." This Welsh Ambassador, as he was called, had races by footmen in velveteens and silk-fleshings, and on one occasion he gave a plate of ten guineas to be run for by eleven of these "John Thomas's." Under Howell's management, however, it became the scene of much debauchery and gambling, and the proprietor himself appears to have been a not very creditable character, having for some crime or other once been incarcerated in Newgate. In a poem written upon Bellsize in 1722, the following lines in reference to Howell's proceedings are commented upon :—

"But since Howell hath obtained his liberty
By Hæbeas, the wicked may see,
Whom he by advertisements now delights,
To visit him amidst his false delights,
Assuring them that thirty men shall be,
Upon the road for their security;
But whether one-half of this rabble guard,
(Whilst t'others, half asleep on watch and ward),
Don't rob the people they pretend to save,
I to the opinion of the reader leave."

The sentiments expressed do not certainly say much for Howell's offer of guarding people to town.

From this time Bellsize House became the seat of dissipation and lewdness: to such a degree was it carried that it would not have been tolerated in the lowest tea-gardens of the present day. Accordingly it is stated that, on June 7, 1723, "the Court of Justices, at the General Quarter Sessions, have ordered the High Constable of the Division to issue his precepts to the petty constables and head boroughs of the parish of Hampstead to prevent all unlawful gaming, riots, &c., at Bellsize House and the great room at Hampstead." The same year a pamphlet was published by a "Serious Person of Quality," who in the commencement refers to the doings here—

> "This house, which is a nuisance to the land,
> Doth near a park and handsome garden stand,
> Fronting the road, betwixt a range of trees,
> Which is perfumed with a Hampstead breeze;
> And on each side the path a grenadier—
> However, they cannot speak, think, see, or hear—
> But why they're posted there no mortal knows,
> Unless it be to frighten jackdaws and crows,
> For rooks they cannot scare, who there resort
> To make of most unthoughtful bubbles sport."

In 1733 they opened a race ground in addition to the other amusements, of which the following advertisement is a specimen:—

"*To be RUN for at* BELLSIZE,

"ON Thursday the 31st of May, a Coffee-Pot of eight Pounds Value, by Ponies 12 Hands three Inches high, to carry seven Stone, all under to be allow'd Weight for Inches, as usual; to pay 25 Shillings Entrance, and to enter three Days before the Day of Running; none to enter at the Post; six Times round the Course; the best of three Heats; no less than three to start. Mr. Treacle's Black Pony, that won the Plate at Hampstead Heath last Year, is excepted against Running.

"The Ponies to be enter'd at the George, in Hampstead, and to be kept there, or at the Stables at Bellsize, from the Day of Entering till the Day of Running. Each Person to pay 6d. going in.

"All Gentlemen are desired not to bring in any Dogs, least they are shot.

"All Persons that are taken getting over the Wall, will be sued for a Trespass with the utmost Rigour the Law will allow.

"Good Grass and Plenty of Water for Horses."

This place of amusement continued open as late as 1745, after which it again fell into private hands, and now the whole estate is being covered with houses.

ARUNDEL HOUSE.

Arundel House, famed in English history as the residence of the Earls of Arundel, was situated a little way up the hill, on the bank, past the well-known red-brick building called "Cromwell House." It was partially pulled down in the year 1825, but the present building still bears the name, and the walls which were left standing of the old house bear evidences of great antiquity. The history of Arundel House is very interesting on account of two incidents which took place there—the death of Lord Bacon in 1626, and the imprisonment of Lady Arabella Stuart in 1611. Originally it was a building in the Elizabethan style, with spacious windows commanding a magnificent view of the surrounding country.

ESCAPE OF LADY ARABELLA STUART FROM ARUNDEL HOUSE.

The unfortunate Lady Arabella Stuart was a near relation to James I., and the crime for which she was imprisoned was that of marrying a man whom she loved

in defiance of the Court to which she was allied. The king having issued an order for her arrest, she was first taken to Sir Thomas Perry's house, at Lambeth, but was afterwards removed to Arundel House, from whence she managed to make her escape, but was re-taken.

"Lady Stuart having induced her keepers into securitie, by the fayre show of conformity and willingness to goe on her journey towards Durham, whither she was to be conducted by Sir James Croft, in the mean time disguised herself by drawing a great paire of French-fashioned hose over her petticotes, and putting on a man's doublet, a man-like peruke, with long locks, over her hair, a black hat, black cloake, russet boots with red tops, with a rapier by her side, and walked forthe, between three and four of the clock, with Mr. Markham. After they had gone on foot a mile and a half, they reached a sorry inn, where one Crompton attended with their horses. She here grew very sick and fainte, so that the ostler who held the styrrup said, 'That gentleman would hardly hold out to London;' yet being on a good gelding, astride in the wonted fashion, the galloping of the horse brought the blood to her face, and so she rode towards Blackwall, where arriving about nine o'clock, and finding there in readiness two men, and a gentleman and a chambermaid, with one boate full of Mr. Seymour's* and her trunks, and another boate for their persons, they hasted from thence towards Woolwich. Being come so far, they bade the watermen rowe on towards Gravesend; there the watermen were desirous to lande, but for a double freighte were contented to goe on to Leigh, yet being very tired by the way, they were faine to lie still at Tilbury while the oar-men went on lande to refresh

* Mr. Seymour was her husband, and he had concerted a plan of escape in a French vessel to Calais.

themselves. They then proceeded to Leigh, and by that time the day had appeared, and they discovered a ship at anchor a mile beyond, which was the French barque which waited for them. There the Ladye would have lyen at anchor, expecting Mr. Seymour, but through the importunity of her followers, they forthwith hasted to seawarde.

"In the meanwhile, Mr. Seymour, with a peruke and a beard of black hair, walked alone without suspicion, from his lodging, out of the great west door of the Tower, following a cart that had brought in some billets of woode. From thence he walked along by the Tower wharfe, by the warders of the South-gate, where Rodney was ready with a boate to receive him. When they came to Leigh, and found that the ship was gone, the billows running very high, they hired a fisherman for twentie shillings, to set them aboard a certain ship they saw under sail. That ship they found not to be the one they looked for, so they made for the nexte under sail, which was a shippe of Newcastle. This, with much ado, they hired for forti pounds to carry them to Calais, but whether or no the collier performed his bargain is not as yet knowne.

"On Tuesday, my Lord Treasurer having been advertized that the Ladye Arabella had made her escape, sent forthwithe to the Lieutenant of the Tower to set stricte guarde over Mr. Seymour, which he promised to doe; but on coming to the prisoner's lodgings, he founde to his greate amazement that he was gone from thence one whole daye before. Now the king and the lords being much disturbed at this unexpected accident, my Lord Treasurer sent downe orders to a pinnace that lay in the Downes to put presently to sea, first to Calais Road, and to saile up the roade towards Dunkirke. This pinnace, spying the aforesaid

French barque which laye lingering for Mr. Seymour, made to her, which thereupon offered to fly towards Calais, and endured thirteen shot from the pinnace before she would strike her colours. In this barque was the ladye taken prisoner, and herselfe and her followers taken back towards the Tower; the Ladye Arabella not so sorry for her own restraint as she would be glade if Mr. Seymour might escape, whose welfare she protesteth to feel much more than her own."

This devoted and unfortunate lady ended her days on the 27th September, 1615, after being confined in the Tower four years, merely because of her great attachment to her husband. It was generally supposed she died of a broken heart. She was buried in the Royal Chapel at Westminster. Mr. Seymour, her husband, effected his escape, and afterwards became Marquis of Hertford.

DEATH OF LORD BACON AT ARUNDEL HOUSE.

Lord Bacon, Chancellor of Great Britain, died at Arundel House in 1626. His death occurred through the following singular circumstance:—One day, in the early part of the year just mentioned, he was taking an airing, accompanied by the king's physician, Dr. Winterborne. It was a very cold day, and snow lay upon the ground. On arriving at Highgate Hill a thought struck the philosopher that he would make an experiment, as to whether flesh might not be preserved with snow as well as salt. Getting out of his coach, he together with Dr. Winterborne went into a poor woman's cottage at the bottom of the hill and bought a hen, which, after killing, he stuffed with snow. The

experiment, however, so chilled him that he could not return to his lodging at Gray's Inn, but was obliged to seek a lodging at the Earl of Arundel's house at Highgate. There, it is said, he was unfortunately placed in a damp bed, which had not been used for a year or more, and which so aggravated his cold that he died a few days afterwards.

LIFE OF MOTHER DAMNABLE,

THE ORIGINAL MOTHER RED CAP OF CAMDEN TOWN.

This singular character, known as Mother Damnable, is also called Mother Red Cap, and sometimes the Shrew of Kentish Town. Her father's name was Jacob Bingham, by trade a brickmaker in the neighbourhood of Kentish Town. He enlisted in the army, and went with it to Scotland, where he married a Scotch pedler's daughter. They had one daughter, this Mother Damnable. This daughter they named Jinney. Her father on leaving the army took again to his old trade of brickmaking, occasionally travelling with his wife and child as a pedler. When the girl had reached her sixteenth year, she had a child by one Coulter, who was better known as Gipsy George. This man lived no one knew how; but he was a great trouble to the magistrates. Jinney and Coulter after this lived together; but stealing a sheep from some lands near Holloway, Coulter was sent to Newgate, tried at the Old Bailey, and hung at Tyburn. Jinney then associated with one Darby; but this union produced a cat and dog life, for Darby was constantly drunk; so Jinney and her mother consulted together, Darby was suddenly missed, and no one knew whither

he went. About this time her parents were carried before the justices for practising the black art, and therewith causing the death of a maiden, for which they were both hung. Jinney then associated herself with one Pitcher, though who or what he was, was never known; but after a time his body was found crouched up in the oven, burnt to a cinder. Jinney was tried for the murder, but acquitted because one of her associates proved he had "often got into the oven to hide himself from her tongue."

Jinney was now a lone woman; for her former companions were afraid of her. She was scarcely ever seen, or if she were, it was at nightfall, under the hedges or in the lanes; but how she subsisted was a miracle to her neighbours. It happened during the Commonwealth troubles that a man, sorely pressed by his pursuers, got into her house by the back door, and begged on his knees for a night's lodging. He was haggard in his countenance, and full of trouble. He offered Jinney money, of which he had plenty, and she gave him a lodging. This man, it is said, lived with her many years, during which time she wanted for nothing, though hard words and sometimes blows were heard from her cottage. The man at length died, and an inquest was held on the body; but though every one thought him poisoned, no proof could be found, and so she escaped harmless.

After this Jinney never wanted money, as the cottage she lived in was her own, built on waste land by her father.

Years thus passed, Jinney using her foul tongue against every one, and the rabble in return baiting her as if she were a wild beast. The occasion of this arose principally from Jinney being reputed a practiser of the black art—a very witch. She was resorted to

by numbers as a fortune-teller and healer of strange diseases; and when any mishap occurred, then the old crone was set upon by the mob and hooted without mercy. The old, ill-favoured creature would at such times lean out of her hatch-door, with a grotesque red cap on her head. She had a large broad nose, heavy, shaggy eyebrows, sunken eyes, and lank and leathern cheeks; her forehead wrinkled, her mouth wide, and her looks sullen and unmoved. On her shoulders was thrown a dark grey striped frieze, with black patches, which looked at a distance like flying bats. Suddenly she would let her huge black cat jump upon the hatch by her side, when the mob instantly retreated from a superstitious dread of the double foe.

The extraordinary death of this singular character is given in an old pamphlet—"Hundreds of men, women, and children were witnesses of the devil entering her house in his very appearance and state, and that, although his return was narrowly watched for, he was not seen again; and that Mother Damnable was found dead on the following morning, sitting before the fire-place, holding a crutch over it, with a tea-pot full of herbs, drugs, and liquid, part of which being given to the cat, the hair fell off in two hours, and the cat soon after died; that the body was stiff when found, and that the undertaker was obliged to break her limbs before he could place them in the coffin, and that the justices have put men in possession of the house to examine its contents."

Such is the history of this strange being, whose name will ever be associated with Camden Town, and whose reminiscence will ever be revived by the old wayside house, which, built on the site of the old beldame's cottage, wears her head as the sign of the tavern.

EPIGRAM IN ST. PANCRAS CHURCHYARD.

Thro' Pancras Church-yard as two Taylors were walking,
Of trade, news, and politics earnestly talking;
Says one, "These fine rains," and looking around,
"Will bring all things charmingly out of the ground."
"Marry, heaven forbid!" says the other, "for here"
I buried two wives without shedding a tear."

THE THEATRE IN TOTTENHAM STREET, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.

This house, Proteus like, has changed its name continually. No other in London has ever passed under so many aliases. It was originally built by Francis Pasqualis, in the year 1780, at the suggestion of the Earl of Sandwich, and received its first name as the "King's Concert Rooms." Under this, its baptismal name, it was cherished by the influence of royalty (for whom a magnificent box was erected), as may be seen by this advertisement from a paper of 1792:—

Ancient Concert in Tottenham Street.

This place was honoured last night by their Majesties and the elder princesses. The selection was made by Lord Exeter, and consisted, as usual, of compositions by Handel and others. Master Walch was added to the vocal corps. Kelly, Neill, Miss Pool, and Miss Pache were the other vocal performers, and they all acquitted themselves with their customary ability. The whole was as usual forcible and earnest, particularly the choruses.

In 1808 the celebrated Master Saunders took the house as an equestrian theatre, at which time it was named "The Amphitheatre." After then it was taken by different managers, and known as "The Tottenham Street Theatre;" and in 1823, when French plays were

performed, it was denominated "The West London Theatre." This house was the first in London in which French plays were acted. After this, it again changed its name, and assumed that of "The New Royal West London Theatre." In 1835 it underwent another change, and appeared as "The Queen's Theatre," under the management of Mrs. Nesbitt. In 1836 the son of Daniel O'Connell performed at this house, and as the bill of the day is worthy of preservation, it is appended :—

QUEEN'S THEATRE,
TOTTENHAM STREET, FITZROY SQUARE.

On THURSDAY, June 9, 1836,
Will be Performed the Tragedy of
DOUGLAS.
The part of Young Norval by Master HENRY O'CONNELL,
the deserted son of Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M.P.
To Conclude with
THE IRISHMAN IN LONDON.
The part of Murtoch Delany by Master HENRY O'CONNELL,
His first appearance in that character on any stage.
The part of Caroline will be sustained by the highly talented
Miss FANNY CECIL, whose kind friends have permitted her to come
forward on this interesting occasion.

In earnestly soliciting the patronage of a humane British Public, to whom the injured and the oppressed never appeal in vain, Master HENRY O'CONNELL most humbly, but confidently, hopes that a generous people will afford him that support, which neither the ties of nature, the dictates of humanity, nor the sacred obligations of religion, or solemn oaths, with the united entreaties of his best friends, have induced his natural protector and Father (Daniel O'Connell, Esq.) to extend to him, his acknowledged but unfortunate Son, out of his very ample fortune, and the thousands he receives from the good opinions of his countrymen.

Stalls, 8s. ; Boxes, 5s. ; Pit, 3s. ; Gallery, 1s.

It has also been known as "The Royalty" and "The Regency," and is now called "The Prince of Wales's

Royal Theatre," and His Royal Highness is at times present at its performances.

Most of the celebrated actors have occasionally performed at this house. The first appearance of C. M. Young was at a private performance here. The Royal Life Guards also engaged the house for a private performance in 1804, when Captains Noel, Hardy, Chad, Thompson, and others took parts, and after the entertainment concluded were provided with a ball and elegant supper, at the expense of Captain Chad. Madame Catalini had a benefit here, when ten guineas were offered for a seat in the boxes. M. Piozzi, Mr. Jones, Mr. Lidel, and others had benefits at various times. It once passed under the name of "Hyde's Rooms," when Mr. Griesbach held his annual concert here, and it may have borne other names; but at all times and under all its aliases, it deserved what it has ever maintained, a reputable character.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

This celebrated character, whose name will for ever be recorded in the history of this country, and whose works will last as long as its language, was born in Southampton, in 1745, and educated at Winchester school. When only fourteen, being devotedly fond of music, he became candidate for the situation of organist in a Hampshire village, but lost it from his youth. This, for his future fame, was most fortunate, as it induced him to come up to London, and try his fortune in the great city. His first appearance on the stage was at Richmond theatre, in 1762, and two years later he trod the London boards. His principal fame, however, was from his musical compositions, and as a song writer

he had few equals, either for the number or merit of his compositions. Though they amount to upwards of twelve hundred, it may truly be said, that while a great proportion of them are in praise of love and festivity, not one passage can be found in the whole number of a loose and licentious tendency. On the contrary, they are calculated to support the interests of virtue, and to exercise the best affections of the heart, as well as to enforce the duties of loyalty and patriotism. The influence of his songs upon our gallant tars has long been known, and probably has strongly contributed to stimulate their heroism, and inculcate submission to the hardships of their profession and to the will of Providence. His "Poor Jack" is a striking and popular example. He was possessed of considerable merit as a dramatic writer, and several of his works will for ever be what are called stock pieces on the English stage. His conduct manifested the too frequent improvidence of genius, and which chiefly appeared in too hospitable a style of living; for he was never a gamester or addicted to the bottle. He lived for many years in Camden Town, where he died July 25, 1814, leaving an amiable wife and daughter to regret their loss.

ANDREW MARVELL'S RESIDENCE, HIGHGATE HILL.

This great patriot's residence is situate on the slope of the hill, opposite Cromwell House, and it is said there was a subterranean way from one house to the other. It is an unostentatious house, with simple gables and plain windows, and is but one story high. In front are some old trees and a convenient porch to the door, in which the old patriot could sit and watch the

coaches as they passed and repassed on their way to and from the north. The front is of plaster, but the windows are modernized, and there are other alterations which recent tenants have from time to time thought it necessary to make. There is an interesting account of this house and its original occupier in Mrs. Hall's "Pilgrimages to English Shrines." The present tenant of this house seems to have lost all reverence for the incorruptible patriot, as he has reared a new frontage to the old house, and thus effectually concealed it from recognition.

THE EUSTON ROAD.

The above road (lately called the New Road), along which so vast an amount of merchandise and traffic now passes daily, is scarcely a century old, and was, in the year 1750, part of an expanse of verdant fields. It was made by virtue of an Act of Parliament passed in the reign of George II. (1756), after a most violent contest with the Duke of Bedford, who opposed its construction on the ground of its approaching too near to Bedford House, the Duke's town mansion. The Duke of Grafton, on the other hand, supported it with all his power, and after a fierce legal battle it was ultimately decided that it should be formed. A clause in the Act prohibited the erection of buildings within fifty feet of the road, and empowered the authorities of parishes through which it passed to pull down any such erection, and levy the expenses on the offender's goods and chattels, without proceeding in the usual way by indictment. The effect of such resolution was the laying out of gardens before the houses, though in

too many instances the law appears to have been set aside, shops being continually brought out to the footway. The following are a few extracts from the daily papers of the period, showing the great interest taken by the public at the time of its progress :—

March, 1756.—"The intended new road through St. Pancras from Paddington to Islington would meet with no sort of objection, provided the owners of certain lands would consent to a clause against building; but as that appears to be their intention, it is doubted whether the bill will pass upon the present plan.

May 8, 1756.—"On Wednesday next a board of the trustees for the great new road will be held, and the next day men are to work on it. 'Tis computed the charge for making it will amount to £8,000."

September 13, 1756.—"It is with pleasure we can assure the public that great numbers of coaches, carriages, and horsemen pass daily over the New Road from Islington to Battle Bridge, and that the surveyors are hard at work in fencing and marking out the road across the fields from Battle Bridge to Tottenham Court Road."

September 17, 1756.—"The tracts and fences of the lands between Battle Bridge and Tottenham Court Road were levelled on Friday last, so that the new road across the fields to Paddington, and the grand communication between the great eastern, western, and northern roads, are now open to the public at large."

September 22, 1756.—"A scheme, we hear, is already concerted to build no less than forty new streets contiguous to different parts of the New Road. The road is said to bid fair to be an expensive one, 100,000 cartloads of gravel being thought to be rather under than over the mark for completing it."

Such are a few extracts from the daily papers of the time, during the formation of the New Road.

Since its construction, at great expense, it was torn up by the Metropolitan Railway Company, who run their line entirely under it from end to end. After constructing it some considerable depth they re-made the roadway, and it is now one of the great thoroughfares of increasing London.

"ADAM AND EVE" TAVERN, PANCRAS ROAD.

This tavern is often mistaken for one of the same name in Tottenham Court Road. It originally had very extensive pleasure grounds, but a large portion of it was afterwards appropriated as a burial ground to St. Giles's parish. When in its original state it was the common resort of holiday folk and pleasure-seekers. The following advertisements are worthy of preservation :—

"ADAM AND EVE TAVERN, ADJOINING ST. PANCRAS CHURCHYARD.

G. SWINNERTON, jun., and Co., proprietors, have greatly improved the same by laying out the gardens in an elegant manner, improving the walks with arbours, flowers, shrubs, &c., and the long room (capable of dining any company) with paintings, &c. The delightfulness of its situation, and the enchanting prospects, may justly be esteemed the most agreeable retreat in the vicinity of the metropolis. They therefore solicit the favour of annual dinners, &c., and will exert their best endeavours to render every part of the entertainment as satisfactory as possible. The proprietors have likewise, at a great expense, fitted out a squadron of frigates, which, from a love to their country, they wish they could render capable of acting against the natural enemies of Great Britain, which must give additional pleasure

to every well-wisher to his country. They therefore hope for the company of all those who have the welfare of their country at heart, and those in particular who are of a mechanical turn, as in the above the possibility of a retrograde motion is fully evinced."

"THE GARDENS at the Adam and Eve, St. Pancras Church, are opened for THIS SEASON, which are genteel and rural. Coffee, tea, and hot loaves every day; where likewise cows are kept for making SYLLABUBS: neat wines and all sorts of fine ales. Near which gardens is a field pleasantly situated for trap-ball playing. Mr. LAMBERT returns those gentlemen thanks who favoured him with their bean-feasts last season, and hopes for the continuance of their future favours, which will ever be most gratefully acknowledged by, gentlemen, your most obedient humble servant,

GEO. LAMBERT.

☞ Dinners dressed on the shortest notice; there is also a long room which will accommodate 100 persons.

All those who love trap-ball to Lambert's repair,
Leave the smoke of the town, and enjoy the fresh air."

"FOX AND CROWN" TAVERN.

This house is situated on the turn of the road in the hollow of the hill leading from the *Gate-House* to Kentish Town. Over the door may be seen the Royal Arms, under which is stated the reason that privilege was awarded to the landlord. On July 6th, 1837, Her Majesty, accompanied by her Royal Mother, was returning from Highgate, when the horses suddenly became restive and set off at a fearful pace down the steep hill. The innkeeper seeing the imminent peril of the Royal party, fortunately arrested the progress of the horses, and saved them from their threatened destruction. The timely service thus rendered was rewarded by a licence to place the arms in front of his tavern, and in addition, a suitable present was forwarded to him.

CASTLE TAVERN, KENTISH TOWN.

This old house is said to have been built by King John, but no traces of anything to warrant such a supposition are to be found. The interior of one of the rooms shows a fireplace of stone in the Tudor style; the spandrils are enriched with a rose, from which proceeds or extends a large leaf-shaped ornament, terminating in a snake's tail. This fireplace was until lately hidden from view by plaster, and is the only one of the kind in the house.

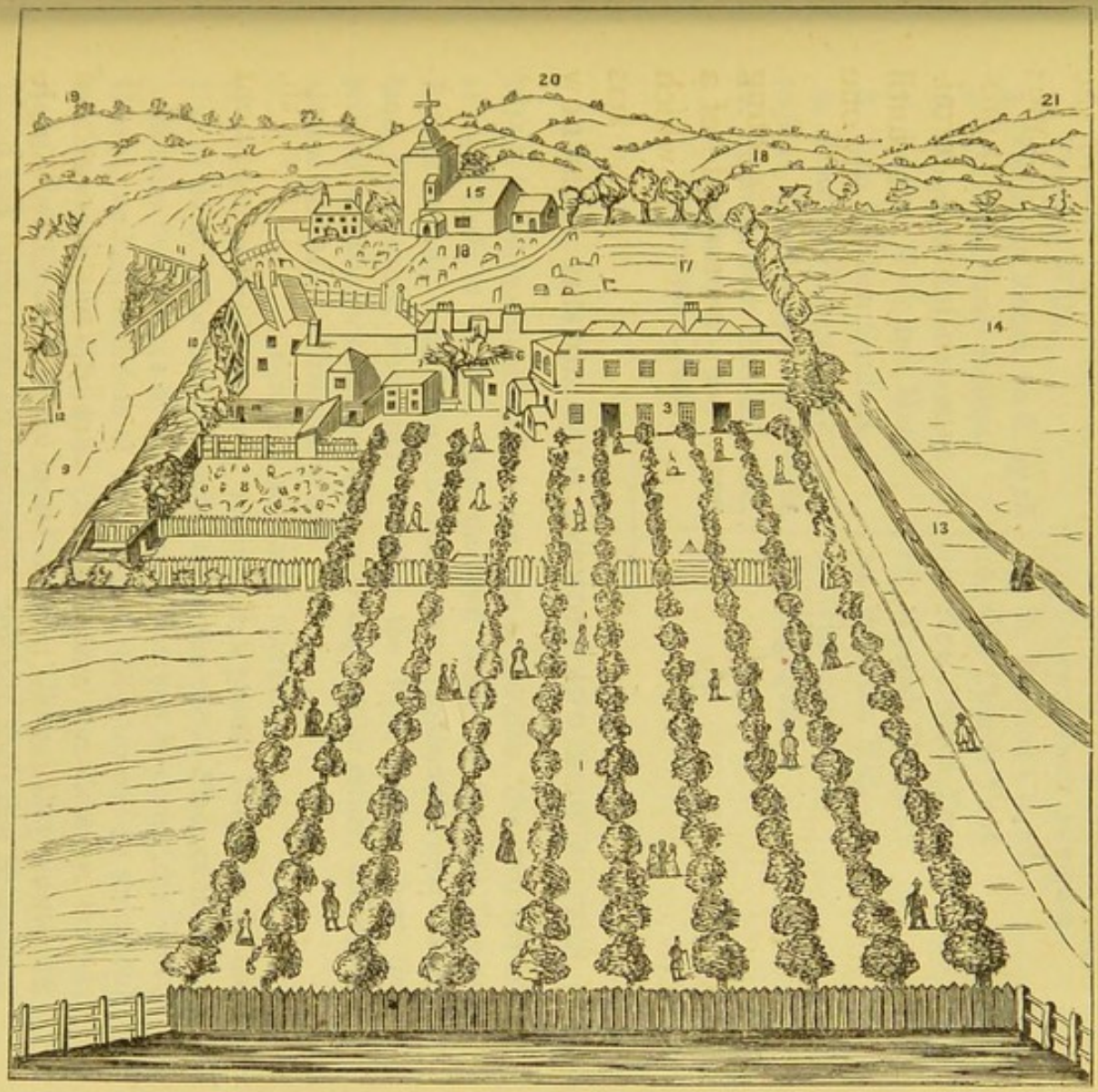
The front of the old building was of the projecting character, supported by a narrow pier at the side of a bolder one, somewhat out of the centre; near to which is the entrance to what was the bar. The house has lately been taken down, and a modern tavern is now erected in its place.

THE SPAS.

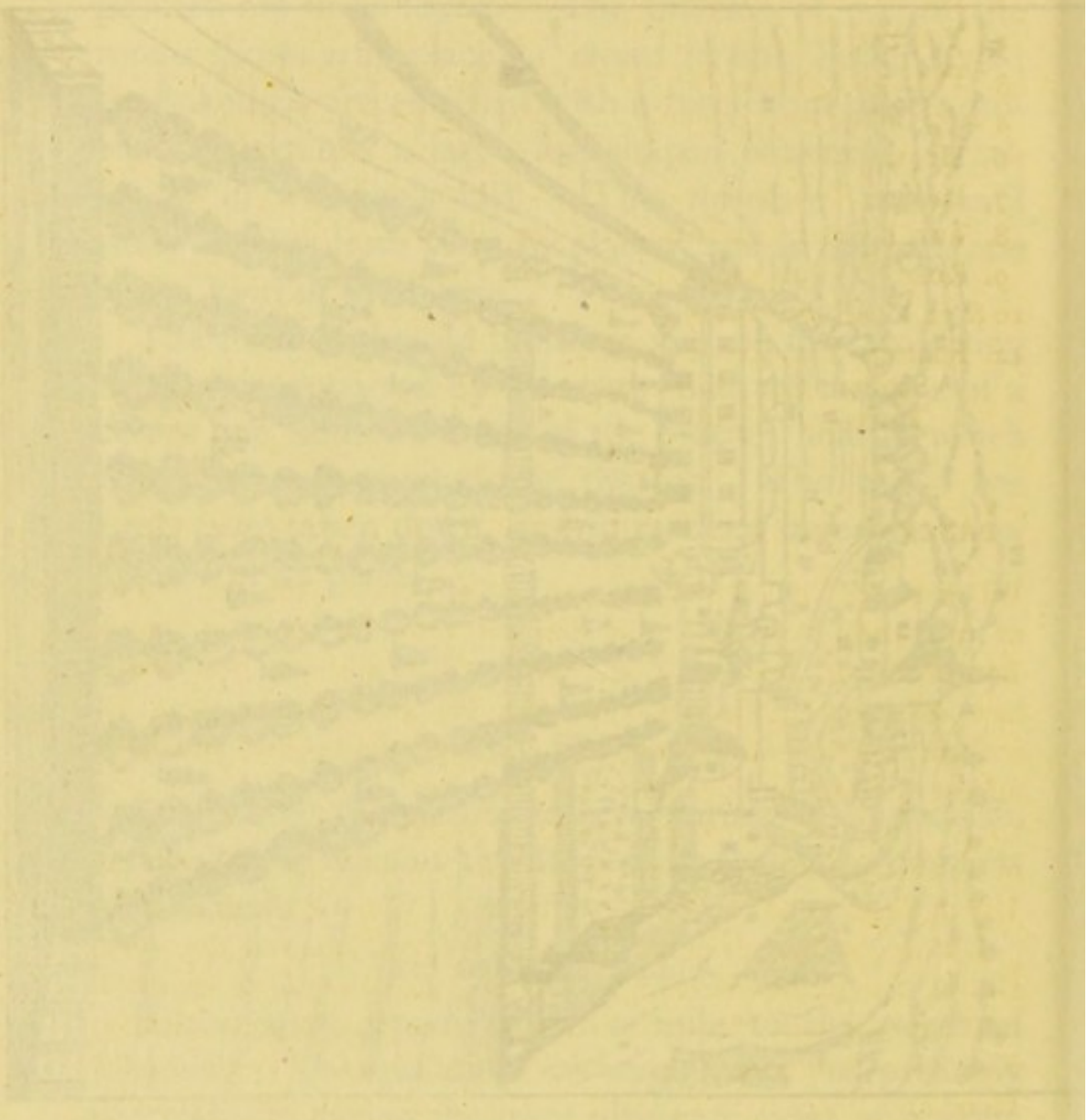
In noticing the various mineral springs of this parish, we shall first refer to the largest and most prominent one, namely :—

ST. PANCRAS WELLS.

These were situate about a mile to the north of London. The quality of its waters was "surprisingly successful in curing the most obstinate cases of scurvy, king's evil, leprosy, and all other breakings out on the skin," as the bills published by the Spa say. The gardens round the Spa were very extensive and admirably laid out as walks for those drinking the waters. We give a plate of these wells, which will show their general appearance, and serve in a measure as a model of the



ST. PANCRAS SPA AND GARDENS. *See page 246.*



other wells. This plate has several numbers marked on it to show the exact position it originally occupied. It is now enclosed in the garden of a private house, neglected and passed out of mind.

1. The new Plantation.
2. The Bed Walk.
3. The Long Room, 60 ft. by 18
4 & 5. The Pump Rooms.
6. House of Entertainment.
7. Ladies' Walk and Hall.
8. Two Kitchen Gardens.
9. Road to Highgate, &c.
10 & 11. Coach ways to the Wells.
12. Footway from Red Lyon St., Southampton Row, and Tottenham Court.
13. Footway from Grayes Inne.
14. Footway from Islington
15. St. Pancras Church.
16. Old Church Yard.
17. New Church Yard.
18. Kentish Town.
19. Primrose Hill.
20. Hampstead.
21. Highgate.

PANCRAS, BRISTOL, BATH, PYRMONT AND SPAW WATERS,

WILL be sold and deliver'd to any part of London, the two former at 6s., Bath at 7s. 6d., and the two latter at 14s. *per* Dozen, Bottles and all, from RICHARD BRISTOW'S, Goldsmith, near Bride-lane, Fleet-street, where may be seen the FIVE STONES, here described, together with one considerably larger than either, all voided almost instantly by drinking of the

PANCRAS MINERAL WATERS,

of which a particular Account is given in a printed Direction for the Use of them, to be had for asking for at the above Place of Sale.

Besides the Vertues of the PANCRAS WATERS in curing the Stone, Gravel, and all disorders of the Ureters, they are no less successful in Cutaneous and Glandular Diseases; even the Leprosy, Scurvy, King's Evil, Cancers, or the most Corrosive Ulcers; they cleanse the Blood and Juices from all Impurities, promote their due Secretions, and by causing a free and brisk Circulation, never fail to remove all vapourish and melancholy Disorders; are excellent in all Inflammatory Distempers, and effectually cure the Piles, or the most stubborn weakness of either sex, from what Cause soever proceeding, in a few days.

N.B. They Answer all the Ends of the *Holt* Waters, with this Advantage, that a much less Quantity of them is necessary to be taken in the Cure of any Distemper; they are very grateful to the Taste,

exceedingly strengthen the Stomach, and may be drank in any Season of the Year with equal success. (*See the printed Direction.*)

N.B. A south prospect of *Pancras Wells*, curiously engrav'd upon a Copper Plate, is *just published*, and sold by the Printsellers of London and Westminster. (1730)

ST. PANCRAS WELLS WATERS are in the greatest Perfection, and highly recommended by the most eminent Physicians in the Kingdom. To prevent Mistakes, St. Pancras Wells is on that side the Church-yard towards London; the House and Gardens of which are as genteel and rural as any round this Metropolis; the best of Tea, Coffee, and hot Loaves, every Day, may always be depended on, with neat Wines, curious Punch, Dorchester, Malborough, and Ringwood Beers; Burton, Yorkshire, and other fine Ales, and Cyder; and also Cows kept to accommodate Ladies and Gentlemen with new Milk and Cream, and Syllabubs in the greatest Perfection. The Proprietor returns his unfeigned Thanks to those Societies of Gentlemen who have honoured him with their Country Feasts, and humbly hopes a Continuance of their Favours, which will greatly oblige their most obedient Servant,

JOHN ARMSTRONG.

Note, Two Long Rooms will dine Two Hundred compleatly.
June 10, 1769.

We also find that in 1729 the Wells were to be let, as by the advertisement given below :—

TO BE LETT,
At Pancras,

A large House commonly called Pancridge Wells, with a Garden, Stable, and other conveniences. Inquire of Mr. Storke, Merchant, in Alyffe-street, Goodman's Fields, or at the Star and Garter Tavern, in York-street, Covent Garden.

Feb. 13, 1729.

From St. Pancras we notice the several advertisements of the other wells.

POWIS WELLS, *by the Foundling Hospital.*

These Waters are now in their full Perfection. They are of a sweetening, diuretic, and gently purging Quality, and are recommended by many eminent Physicians and Surgeons, for the Cure of Breakings out, sore Legs, Inflammations of the Eyes, and other scorbutick and leprous Disorders, Giddiness, and Obstinate Head-Achs; also

in some rheumatick and paralytick Cases. They are not only proper to be drank internally, but may be used externally by way of bathing or pumping upon the diseased Part. Those who send for these Waters are desired to take Notice, that the Bottles are sealed upon the Cork with the Words *Powis Wells Water.* (1754)

BAGNIGGE WELLS.

This being the proper Season for drinking the Waters of this Place, Mr. Davis informs the Public that they are now in perfection and recommended by the most eminent Physicians for various Disorders which may be known by the late Dr. Bevis's Treatise on the same, to be read or sold at the Wells, where Ladies and Gentlemen may depend on having the best Tea at 6, Coffee at 8, with hot Loaves, &c., as usual.

LAMB'S CONDUIT COLD BATH,

Lamb's Conduit-street, near the Foundling Hospital,

Is opened for Ladies and Gentlemen : It is large, cheerful, and commodious, and is constantly supplied by the well-known and much-esteemed Water of the Conduit, which continually flows into the Bath, and fills it in a few hours ; a safe and convenient place for bathing children. And a careful and attentive guide for Ladies. Warm Baths are constructing, and will be finished in a short time.

☞ Families may bathe on moderate terms. (1785)

BAGNIGGE WELLS

Are opened for the Season.

Both the PURGATIVE and CHALYBEATE WATERS are in great perfection, and recommended by some of the most eminent Physicians, for various disorders, as mentioned in a Treatise written on those Waters, by the late learned DR. BEVIS, and by him dedicated to the Royal Society, where Ladies and Gentlemen may enjoy the benefit and pleasure of drinking them for threepence each morning, or be entitled to drink either of them at their pleasure, during the whole season, upon subscribing 10s. 6d.

N.B. Ladies and Gentlemen may depend on having the best of Tea, Coffee, &c., with hot loaves, every morning and evening.

(1779)

If these Wells ever really possessed the virtues here affirmed, it is very singular that they should all have

been so long neglected and now entirely forgotten. How is it that Londoners prefer to travel fifty or a hundred miles, or even further, to Matlock, Harrogate, and Cheltenham, to drink waters which these advertisements say are as valuable at home? We must imagine that change of air, society, and scenery, are the efficient cause, and not the water.

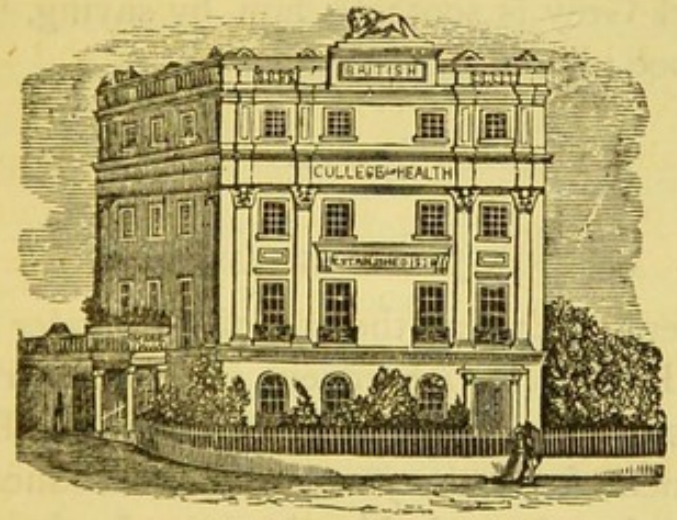
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

More than half these beautiful gardens are in the parish of St. Pancras. They are, however, so well known to the local residents that a very short account will be all that is necessary. The Zoological Society of London was founded in the year 1825, and upwards of a quarter of a million of money up to this time has been expended in the support of the gardens. The source of income is derived from subscriptions of the members, of fellows of the society, and the admission fees from visitors, the receipts from both sources now realizing about £10,000 per annum. Formerly the admission to the gardens was only to be obtained by a member's order, in addition to the usual entrance fee, but afterwards the public were admitted upon the payment of one shilling, without the necessity of procuring an order. Lately it has been further reduced to sixpence on Monday, such arrangement being a decided success. The gardens, in their present condition, are unquestionably the finest zoological collection in Europe, there being nearly 1,400 specimens from all quarters of the globe.

Among the principal objects of interest are the aquarium, the reptile-house, and the carnivora terrace. The Society, in their management, keep all the ani-

mals in a state as nearly approaching to their natural habits as possible; the birds in extensive aviaries; the aquatic animals in large reservoirs of water; and the reptiles are furnished with blankets and other warm appliances to keep them from the cold. Beavers and otters are accommodated with water grots, wherein to retire when they have had a satiety of bathing; monkeys and bears are supplied with poles for the gratification of their climbing propensities; and the larger animals, such as the elephant and giraffes, are allowed the fullest scope of enjoyment compatible with their safe keeping.

The grounds are laid out with great taste, and during the summer season present a brilliant display of flowers and shrubs transplanted from the gardens of the Horticultural Society.



BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

At the eastern end of the Euston Road, opposite to where the Small Pox Hospital formerly stood and nearly facing the Terminus of the Great Northern Railway, stands the college of Mr. Morison. It was erected in the year 1828, for the manufacture and sale

of a vegetable pill. The world-wide fame which it speedily attained, as well as the enormous sale attendant thereupon, excited first the astonishment, then the jealousy, and afterwards the malice of the regular practitioners. Action after action was commenced against the proprietor for the sale of "so poisonous an article;" but falling to the ground, they only assisted in still further extending its fame and sale, until its very name became a "household word," which no other medicine has obtained either before or since. Its notoriety was such that the *Punch* of those days continually referred to it. I have now a plate before me, from the *Figaro*, in which the Duke of Wellington is being held down by Earl Grey and Lord Russell, while a party of Reformers are forcing down the Duke's throat the "Reform Bill" in the shape of a *Morison's Pill*. The grotesque features of the Duke, expressive of his horror at taking it, are most amusing, while Earl Grey is soothing him by saying, "It must do you good; it cures *all diseases*."

LIFE OF JAMES MORISON, ESQ.

This gentleman was the son of Alexander Morison, Esq., of Bognie, in Aberdeen, and was born in the year 1770. His brother John represented Banffshire in Parliament for many years. He was educated first at the University of Aberdeen, and afterwards at Hanau. He began his career as a merchant, first at Riga, and subsequently in the West Indies. Ill health compelled him, however, to leave for Europe, and in 1814 he settled at Bordeaux. Finding the course adopted by his physicians was not productive of any good he at length decided to proceed on a method of

his own. From such men as Culpeper, and others of the old medico-herbalists, he sought advice, and his adventitious career was crowned with success. He found in the gardens of nature (what his physicians could not find from minerals and from poisons) that alleviation of his disease which ultimately led to his complete recovery. Stimulated by this knowledge, his philanthropy was excited, and he decided to benefit others as he himself had been benefited. This was the origin of his founding the *British College of Health.* The success attending his first efforts to ameliorate the condition of his suffering race incited him to fresh efforts, and the hundreds of cases of cure that poured in upon him from all parts of the country so far encouraged him that he carried on his work with unabated vigour. On his death a testimonial was erected to his memory in front of his establishment in the Euston Road by a penny subscription; no person was to give more than one penny, and no one was to subscribe but those who had derived some benefit from the Hygeist's medicine. The memorial is as under—

On a piece of Aberdeen granite is seen the Lion of England, with the following inscription :—

This Memorial,
Raised by a Penny subscription,
has been erected, A.D. 1856,
to
James Morison, the Hygeist.

On the sides of the granite are various quotations and remarks, with the following appropriate quotation from "Hamlet," singularly applicable to vaccination :—

SHAKESPEARE ON POISONS ENTERING THE BLOOD.

"The leprous defilement; whose effect
Holds such an enmity with BLOOD of men,
That swift as quicksilver it courses through

The natural gates and alleys of the body,
And with a sudden vigour it doth posset,
And curd, like eager droppings into milk,
The thin and wholesome blood."

Act I. *Scene* V.

THE MOTHER RED CAP.

This is the oldest tavern in Camden Town, and dates from early in the past century. Various accounts have been given of the original proprietress, but the generally received account is that she was one of the camp-women who attended the Duke of Marlborough during his campaigns; and that after the Peace of Utrecht she set up a hedge alehouse on the spot since distinguished by her portrait as a sign. Her house, though humble, and built only of mud, straw, and thatch, became, however, a favourite place of resort to the officers and soldiers who knew her in the army; and here, over a mug of her wholesome home-brewed, they used to tell the story of their achievements and adventures during the wars. The old woman lived long enough to improve her fortunes and her dwelling, but whether she survived to the great age of a hundred and twenty is now uncertain. The modern sign, which is probably a copy of the old one, represents her in her red cap, with a glass of ale in her hand; but the landlords or painters have long omitted to annex the verses which formerly were appended to it, and of which the following is a copy :—

"Old Mother Red Cap, according to her tale,
Lived twenty and a hundred years by drinking this good ale;
It was her meat, it was her drink, and medicine beside,
And if she *still* had drank this ale, she never would have died."

REV. DR. SACHEVEREL.

This bigotted high Churchman, whose sermons were the brands to set the Church on fire, was a resident in the Grove, where he died, in June, 1724. For expressions in his writings he was impeached and brought to the bar of the House; but far from disowning his writings he gloried in what he had done. His trial lasted three weeks, and excluded all other public business for the time, when his sermons were voted scandalous and seditious libels. The Queen was present as a private spectator. His sentence prohibited him from preaching for three years, and his sermons were ordered to be burnt by the common hangman.

The following anecdote is recorded:—A portrait of this divine, with the initials S. T. P. attached to his name (signifying *Sacræ Theol. Profess.*), was hanging up in a shop window, where some persons looking at it inquired the meaning of the affix, when Thomas Bradbury, the popular Nonconformist divine, hearing the inquiry, and catching a glimpse of the print in passing, put his head amongst them and adroitly said, "A Stupid, Troublesome Puppy," and passed on.

FUNERAL OF A TURKISH AMBASSADOR IN ST. PANCRAS CHURCHYARD.

In an old paper of 1811 is the following notice:—"Monday morning, about nine o'clock, the remains of the late Turkish Ambassador to this country were

interred in the burial ground of St. Pancras. The procession consisted of a hearse containing the body, covered with white satin, which was followed by his Excellency's private carriage and two mourning coaches, in which were the late ambassador's attendants. On arriving at the ground, the body was taken out of a white deal shell which contained it, and according to the Mahommedan custom, was wrapped in rich robes and thrown into the grave, and immediately after a large stone, with a Mahommedan inscription on it, nearly the size of the body, was laid upon it, and after some other Mahommedan ceremonies had been gone through, the attendants left the ground. The procession on its way to the churchyard gallopped nearly all the way. The grave was dug in an obscure part of the burial ground."

SIR ROGER CHOMLEY'S SCHOOL.

Sir Roger Chomley's Grammar School was founded in 1565, for the purpose of educating forty poor boys belonging to Highgate, Kentish Town, and Finchley. The present grammar school is a substantial brick Gothic building, near the gate, and has the following inscription on a tablet in the west front :—"Sir Roger Chomley, Knt. Founded in 1565. This Building Erected in 1819."

Sir Roger Chomley was Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, and probably obtained the property on which he founded the school by a grant from the crown. The pious and benevolent old knight, after performing many good works, finally settled at Horn-

sey, and there he spent his latter days in literary retirement.

Amongst the rules and laws made by the governors for the regulation of the institution, a decree made in the reign of Elizabeth, a few years after the knight's death, is still extant. The following are some extracts :—

"First. We order and decree, according to the will, mind, and intent of the said Sir Roger Chomley, Knight, founder of the free school, that there might be an honest and learned schoolmaster, appointed and placed to teach the scholars coming to this free school; which schoolmaster that shall be so placed be a graduate of good, sober, and honest conversation, and no light person, who shall teach and instruct young children as well in their A, B, C,* as in other English books, and to write, and also in their grammar, and that without taking any money or reward otherwise than is hereafter expressed and declared.

"Second. We will and order that any schoolmaster that shall be placed to the free school shall say and read openly at chapel at Highgate, next adjoining the said free school, the service set forth by the Queen's Majesty in order following, that is to say, every Sunday and holiday, morning and evening prayers; every Wednesday and Friday, morning prayers with the Litany; and on Saturday and every festival day in the year, evening prayers.

"Third. We order that the master for the time being shall receive quarterly for his wages, fifty shillings, also his dwelling-house rent free. That he shall have besides

* The common alphabet is not here meant, but a black-letter book called the A, B, C, with the Catechism, that is to say, an Instruction to be taught and learned of every child before he be brought to be confirmed by the Bishop.

two acres of ground, lately enclosed out of Highgate Common, with the garden and orchard adjoining the chapel, and shall also have yearly, out of the wood of the Lord Bishop of London at Hornsey, eight loads of firewood, provided the said firewood be burnt within the house, and not sold away."

This decree was signed by Edwin Sandys, Bishop of London; Jasper Chomley, Roger Martin, &c., on the 7th December, 1571, in the fourteenth year of the reign of Elizabeth.

The yearly funds of the school at the time of its foundation were only £10 13s. 4d., but by various benevolent donations, and the inhanced value of property, they soon increased to a considerable amount. By an account furnished by the Rev. W. Weldon Champneys, the then vicar of St. Pancras, in 1800, to Mr. Lysons, author of a work entitled the "Environs of London," the moneys vested in the governors of Highgate Grammar School were as follows :—

Date.	Donors' Names.	Description.	Value in 1800.
1562.	The Founder.	Messuages in the parishes of St. Martin, Ludgate; and St. Michael, Crooked Lane	£40 per Annum.
		Lands at Highgate	£99 do.
1580.	John Dudley.	Rent tenements at Stoke Newington	£2 do.
1587.	Jasper Chomley.	Rent charge, Manor of Renters, Hendon	£26 8s. do.
1637.	William Platt.	Rent charge, house at Kentish Town	£10 do.
		Money in the Funds, &c.	£140 do.

The latter included a grant of £60 a year by Edward Pauncefort, Esq., an inhabitant of Highgate. The

income is now greatly increased. In 1824 new rules were made by the governors, and the statutes remodelled as follows :—

"The schoolmaster to be a graduate in Holy Orders, the course of instruction to include the Latin and Greek languages, and the principles of the Christian religion according to the doctrine and discipline of the Church of England.

"Forty scholars to be admitted by the governors out of Highgate, Kentish Town, Holloway, Hornsey or Finchley. Each boy on admission to pay 21s. towards the library. The qualification of boys before admission to be, that they shall read and write, and understand the two first rules of arithmetic. The masters and scholars to regularly attend divine service."

It is understood that as the funds of the institution advance, the governors will found exhibitions for scholars at £50 each for four years, at either Oxford or Cambridge, so that at no very distant period it may be expected to rival the best public schools. It is almost needless to say that the boys now selected are not those of the poorer classes, but chiefly belong to the gentry and wealthier tradesmen in the neighbourhood.

SIR JOHN WOLLASTON'S MANSION.

On the site of the residence now erected next to Arundel House, formerly stood the mansion of Sir John Wollaston (the founder of the almshouses in Southwood Lane). It was afterwards occupied by Sir Thomas Abney, the descendant of an ancient Derbyshire family. Sir Thomas Abney was born in 1639, but his mother dying when he was young, his

father sent him to a school at Loughborough that he might be under the eye of a pious aunt, whose instructions conduced to his after serious life. In 1693 he was elected Sheriff of London, then Alderman, and in 1700, Lord Mayor. King William conferred on him the honour of knighthood. In 1701 he was returned to Parliament for the City of London. He died in 1721-2, in the 83rd year of his age. He was a Nonconformist in principle, and as such held the eminent divine, Dr. Isaac Watts, in great veneration. The Doctor was a resident in Sir Thomas Abney's family for upwards of thirty-six years.

DR. COYSH.

This celebrated practitioner resided in Swine's Lane (now called Swaine's Lane), Highgate, as is certified by the following memorandum from the Court Rolls of the Manor of Cantelowes :—

"These very ancient copyhold premises were formerly in the possession and occupation of Dr. Elisha Coysh, who, at the time that the plague of London prevailed, in the year 1665-6, was very famed in his medical practice and advice in cases of that dreadful malady, and was much resorted to at this his copyhold residence (modernly called Swaine's Lane) formerly called Swine's Lane, Highgate."

The house in which he resided has long since been pulled down, but a portion of the ancient garden walls is standing.

THE MANSION HOUSE.

This beautiful mansion was built by Sir William Ashurst, Lord Mayor of London, in 1694, and commanded the most enchanting prospect over the country

for many miles on the one side, and an extensive view of the metropolis on the other. The chesnut staircase, from a design by Inigo Jones, the noble doorway carvings and tapestered chambers, were all well worthy of admiration.

The extensive grounds were laid out with considerable taste. Part of them now form the Highgate Cemetery.

The mansion was for some years occupied by Sir Alan Chambre, one of the Justices of the Common Pleas, and he was almost, if not quite, the last resident.

It was taken down in 1830, and the new Church of St. Michael's erected on its site. The stone doorway, with the coat-of-arms, has been placed by Mr. Thomas Townsend as an entry to his residence in the High Street, and the arms carved in wood are in the possession of John Thompson, Esq., of Frognall, and deposited in his collection of antiquities.

THE "RING" IN ST. PANCRAS.

In the year 1748, the well-known Daniel French opened an amphitheatre in Tottenham Court Road for lovers of the "Ring," where James Figg exhibited his powers of science; but finding he had gained sufficient notoriety, he opened what he denominated the "Boarded House," in the Marylebone Fields close by. On his death, Broughton-the-Bruiser, as he was generally called, opened an opposition booth near, and thus supplied the neighbourhood with a choice of places for such amusement.

James Figg, the founder of the "Boarded House," was however the most celebrated of the trio, and was the favourite of the aristocratic patrons of the Ring.

This celebrated pugilist is referred to by Dr. Brysom in a poem he published :—

"Long live the great Figg, by the prize-fighting swains
Sole monarch acknowledged of Marylebone plains."

Indeed, Figg was denominated "The Champion of England," and Captain Godfrey, in his "Science of Defence," states him the greatest master of the art he had ever seen. He also called him the "Atlas of the Sword," and said that "he united strength, resolution, and unparalleled judgment." In his "Boarded House," Figg did not confine the amusements to his own person, though he frequently exhibited his prowess, but he made it the resort of all the most celebrated masters and mistresses of the art, for in those days the "noble art of self-defence" was not confined to the male sex, as in *Guest's Journal* of Nov. 20, 1725, we read the following :—

"We hear that the gentlemen of Ireland have been long picking out an Hibernian heroine to match Mrs. Stokes, the bold and famous city championess. There is now one arrived in London, who by her make and stature seems likely enough to eat her up. However, Mrs. Stokes being true English blood (and remembering some of the late reflections that were cast upon her husband by some of the country folk) is resolved to see out '*vi et armis.*' This being likely to prove a notable and diverting entertainment, it is not at all doubted but that there will be abundance of gentlemen crowding to Mr. Figg's ampitheatre to see this uncommon performance."

Bear-bating, tiger-bating, and bull-fights were also among the exciting exhibitions prepared by Figg for his patrons. Hogarth, in the second plate of his *Rake's Progress*, has introduced a portrait of this popular character.

On his death in 1734, Broughton occupied his place, and in announcing a trial of skill between two prize-fighters, he adds as a *tempting bait*, "that the beauty of the sword shall be vigorously displayed, and that

there shall be no bandage nor any wound dressed till the battle is over." It was *legal* in those days to fight with swords as well as with fists. Rowland Best, who frequently fought at Broughton's, generally in his challenges made it his boast "that the ever-memorable Timothy Buck fell by his unfortunate hand." Broughton was at last defeated on his own stage. The announcement of the coming combat is thus advertised in the *Daily Advertiser* of Nov. 17, 1749.

"PRIZE FIGHTING.—The battle between Mr. John Broughton and Mr. John Slack will be decided at the Amphitheatre in the Oxford Road to-morrow, the 11th instant, exactly at 11 o'clock.

"*Note.*—By desire of several noblemen and gentlemen, tickets for the erected galleries will be delivered out at Mr. Broughton's house in the Haymarket.

"As Mr. Broughton some time since took leave of the stage, it may not be improper to acquaint the public that nothing but an insult, which to prove unresented would highly impeach his manhood, would ever have provoked him again to enter the lists; but he flatters himself it will only furnish him with an opportunity to add one more wreath to that trophy which, during the space of twenty-four years, he has been raising by an uninterrupted course of victories; and he henceforth hopes he will meet with the indulgence of the old Roman Champion, and be at liberty with him to say, *Hic victor cæstus artemque repono.*"

The battle was fought, and Broughton-the-Bruiser met his master. Slack, the butcher, was victor, and carried off £600. The betting was enormous, many of the amateur visitors being persons of high rank.

It was very usual for professional pugilists to give and receive challenges through the public press, as the two following advertisements from the *Daily Advertiser* will show—

"PUGILISM.—At Broughton's New Amphitheatre, Oxford Road, the back of the late Mr. Figgs's, on Wednesday next, the 13th instant, will be exhibited an experimental lecture on Manhood by Hawkesley and Bonwell, professors of athletics.

"My behaviour in a late combat with Mr. Smallwood, notwithstanding my inexperience at the time in the art of Boxing, having given a favourable opinion of my prowess, and being ambitious to give a further demonstration of it, do now invite Mr. Benjamin Bonwell to a trial of his abilities, and doubt not, in spite of his jaw-breaking talents, to give him so manly a reception as to convince the spectators that I do not despair of one day arriving at a Broughtonian excellence in this science; nay, perhaps of obliging that all-conquering hero himself to submit his laurels and resign the boasted *Hic Victor* in his motto to

"Nov. 6, 1745. "HAWKESLEY."

In reply to this challenge thus thrown out, the opponent named returns the following advertisement, as inscribed in the same paper:—

"PUGILISM.—I shall do my endeavour to convince my antagonist that though ambition may excite him to the attempt, yet great abilities are necessary to ensure him success in his arduous undertaking, and I believe I shall stop the Progress of this aspiring upstart in his imaginary race of glory, and totally expel all thoughts of laurels, mottoes, &c., out of his head, by the strength of the arm of, Gentlemen, your old combatant,

"Nov. 7, 1745. "BEN. BONWELL."

The result of the encounter is not made known, though no doubt it could be found in "Boxiana." We conclude our notice of the "Ring" with the following announcement, copied verbatim from the *Daily Advertiser* of December 7, 1745. The price for admission "to see the fight" was announced at 5s. each person:—

"AUT CÆSAR, AUT NULLUS.

"At Broughton's Amphitheatre, this day, the 7th inst., there will be a tremendous decision of manhood between the celebrated champions JAMES and SMALLWOOD. The various proofs these heroes have given of their superior skill in manual combat having justly made them *deliciæ pugnacis generis*, and being too ambitious to admit of rivalship in the lists of fame, are determined by death or victory to decide their pretensions to the palm. As not only their whole fortunes, but what is far, far more dear to their hearts, their whole

glory is at stake, it is not doubted that the utmost efforts of art and nature will be exhibited in this encounter, and thereby the dignity of this heroic science be vindicated from the scandal it has suffered from some late unequal contests, occasioned by the unmanly attempts of vain pretenders who are totally unqualified for such arduous undertakings.

"N.B. As this contest is likely to be rendered horrible with blood and bruises, all Frenchmen are desired to come fortified with a proper supply of smelling salts; and it is to be hoped that the ladies of Hockley-in-the-Hole who should happen to be pregnant will absent themselves on this occasion, lest the terror of the spectacle should unhappily occasion the loss of some young champion to posterity.

"Noblemen and gentlemen are desired to send for tickets to Mr. Broughton's, the Haymarket, which will admit to the lower part of the house, set apart for their better accommodation."

Shortly after this date the public exhibition of prize fighting was forbidden by Act of Parliament, and their booths were pulled down, houses and shops being erected on their sites.

CHATTERTON, THE POET.

"The late unfortunate Chatterton was amusing himself one day, in company with a friend, by reading the epitaphs in Pancras Churchyard. He was sunk so deep in thought as he walked on, that not perceiving an open grave in his way fresh dug, he tumbled into it. His companion, observing his situation, ran to his assistance, and as he helped him out, told him in a jocular maner, he was happy in assisting at the resurrection of genius. Poor Chatterton smiled, and taking his friend by the arm, replied, 'My dear friend, I feel the sting of a speedy dissolution. I have been at war with the grave some time, and find it not so easy to

vanquish as I imagined; we can find an asylum from every creditor but that.'

"In three days afterwards the neglected and disconsolate youth committed suicide by poison."—*London Chronicle*, October 9, 1787.

BALLOONS.

"Count Zambercari and Admiral Vernon made an aërial trip from the cheap bread warehouse in Tottenham Court Road to a ploughed field about three miles beyond Kingsfield, near Horsham, in Sussex, distant from London thirty-five miles, which they sailed in less than an hour. This seems to have been the most hazardous voyage made up to this time."—*Gentleman's Magazine*, March, 1785.

"PARACHUTE DESCENT.

"Mons. Garnerini, from North Audley Street, descended in a parachute in a field at the back of St. Pancras Church, September 21, 1802."

"NARRATIVE OF THE AERIAL VOYAGE OF MR. ROSSITER AND HIS COMPANION IN THE BALLOON OF THE LATE MR. HARRIS.

"At twenty minutes past five o'clock we took our seats in the car from the *Bedford Arms*. Having cleared the obstructions which at first retarded our ascent and threatened us with considerable danger, we rose rapidly but steadily, in a north-easterly direction.

In a few minutes we found ourselves approaching the clouds, and being anxious to afford the public a lengthened view of the ascent, we consulted upon the propriety of opening the valve. The wind, however, which upon our ascent was moderate, then became violent, blowing from every point of the compass. We therefore thought that a partial descent would be attended with danger, and formed the resolution of letting the machine take its course. The clouds which we entered were both dense and gloomy; so much so that our space of vision could scarcely exceed the extent of the balloon. We still continued rising through various clouds of the same description. Our prospects then brightened, and were so beautiful that no human tongue could describe them. The objects upon the earth now appeared very diminutive; the windings of the Thames through the green meadows had a truly imposing and grand effect. At this period we were about two miles and a quarter from the earth. We then started a pigeon, which, after taking a turn or two, darted through an opening of the clouds. At this period we felt a considerable degree of cold, the glass being then at the freezing point. We now opened the valve, and after descending through the clouds, which presented a very dismal appearance, we caught another glimpse of mother earth, and could perceive that we were over an extensive forest. This obliged us to throw out the remainder of our ballast, in order to clear us of such an impediment, in which we fortunately succeeded, for in a few minutes after we alighted safely in Havering Park, two miles from Romford.

"It has almost invariably fallen to the lot of former aëronauts to return their sincere and heartfelt thanks for the kindness of their reception, and for the hospi-

tality of the treatment they in general receive upon their descent. But the present case was a solitary instance to the contrary; for the steward of Sir James Ellis, on whose estate we descended, came to us, and haughtily and unceremoniously ordered us out of the park. We had by this time suffered all the gas to escape, and were in the act of folding up the balloon, when a Mr. Laurence, a banker in Romford, understanding the manner in which the steward treated us, animadverted upon his conduct in very pointed terms. A sufficient number of persons were then admitted into the grounds to render us the necessary assistance; and, after despatching a pigeon, we reached Romford, where we were provided with a post-coach, and arrived at the *Bedford Arms*, Camden Town, with the balloon in perfect safety, about half-past ten o'clock."—*Morning Chronicle*, July 5, 1824.

"BALLOON ASCENT.

"Mr. Graham took another (his twenty-fourth) trip into the aërial regions yesterday, accompanied by two ladies, from the gardens of the *Bedford Arms* tavern, Camden Town.

"There was a much greater assemblage to witness this ascent than any of his former, which may be attributed to the novelty of the two females accompanying the aëronaut. The process of filling appeared tedious; and though it was announced to the public that the voyagers would take their departure from *terra firma* at four o'clock, it was seven o'clock when they took their seats in the car. One of the ladies was Mrs. Graham, and the other was said to be a Mrs. Forbes. Each bore a flag, and on entering the car appeared perfectly at ease. On the balloon rising they waved

the flags, amidst immense cheering. It took a westward direction, over the Regent's Park, which was filled with spectators, who had an admirable view of the voyagers. The weather was extremely fine, and they continued in sight for above half an hour.

"THE DESCENT.—After a pleasant voyage of nearly an hour, they alighted in perfect safety at Feltham, between three and four miles beyond Hounslow, where they experienced every attention from the country people; and, having partaken of some refreshment, a chaise was procured for them, in which they arrived in town in high spirits about half-past twelve o'clock. They proceeded directly to Mr. G.'s residence, instead of going to Camden Town, as had been expected, and where a great number of persons had assembled, anxiously awaiting their arrival."—*Morning Herald*, June 15, 1825.

ANCIENT BEQUESTS TO THE PARISH.

BAKER'S GIFT.—William Baker, of Coombe Bassett, bequeathed the sum of £50 to the poor, to be distributed on New Year's Day in bread and money.

BLUNT'S GIFT.—This was the grant of William Blunt, who left, in 1678, to the poor of this parish, ten pounds to be distributed by his executors.

CHARLES'S GIFT.—This gentleman by his will, dated 1617, left twenty-four shillings per annum for ever to be given in bread to the poor.

CLEEVE'S GIFT.—This gentleman was a citizen of London, and left an annuity of £2 16s. to be given away in penny loaves to the poor after morning service at the parish church. The premises charged

with this annuity is *The Boots* public-house, Cromer street.

CLOUDESLEY GIFT.—In 1517 Richard Cloudesley of Islington gave to the churches of St. Pancras two torches, price 14s., and two gowns to two poor men of the said parish, at six shillings and eightpence, and twenty pence to every priest who shall pray for him by name openly in their churches.

COVENTRY'S GIFT.—This gift was the bestowment of the second Lord Coventry, who died in 1661. He left £5 a year to be devoted in payments of five shillings to twenty of the needy and deserving poor of the parish.

CRAVEN'S GIFT.—John Craven, Esq., of Gray's Inn, left the sum of £2,000 to be distributed amongst one hundred poor householders of this parish. The distribution was made at Bagnigge Wells, March 14, 1786.

DENIS'S GIFT.—Sir Peter Denis, of Maize Hill, Greenwich, bequeathed £200 to the poor of the parish, which donation was presented by the parish to the Female Charity School, in 1793.

DESTRODE'S GIFT.—Charles Destrode of Lambeth, in 1823, left £25 to be distributed amongst the poor of the parish.

EDWARDS' GIFT.—Mrs. Grace Edwards, of Pratt Street, left £20 for the poor, to be distributed in money and bread in 1820.

FITZROY'S GIFT.—In the year 1788 the Right. Hon. Gen. Fitzroy left a plot of ground, known as the *Mother Red Cap* tavern, for the use of the parish. It was sold in 1817, and the proceeds applied towards the expenses of the new workhouse.

GOULD'S GIFT.—This lady left by will property yielding £70 per year, to be distributed amongst the poor of

Highgate, whether in Hornsey or St. Pancras, to those poor who are not recipients of parochial relief.

HAMEY'S GIFT.—Baldwin Hamey, Esq., M.D., left by will, in 1674, the sum of £30, towards the building of a wall to the vicarage house.

HERON'S GIFT.—William Heron, of London, left by will, in 1580, the sum of £8 per annum towards the repair of the highways of the parish. This amount at the present day is very considerably more than that sum. In 1861 it amounted to £41 19s. 8d.

JACKSON'S CHARITY.—John Jackson, of Tottenham Court Road, bequeathed in 1843 £20 per annum to be distributed in coal amongst the poor of the parish; also £6,000 to be divided amongst several institutions.

JONES'S GIFT.—John Jones, Esq., of Hampton-upon-Thames, left by will, in 1691, the rent of the *Rainbow* coffee-house, Fleet Street, for the good of the parish, one fourth part to go to the vicar.

KNIGHTLEY'S GIFT.—Rose Knightley, of Green Street, left, in 1632, a fair gilt plate for the altar of the parish church.

MILLER'S GIFT.—This benefaction was granted by John Miller, of Cripplegate, in 1585, being a yearly grant of twenty-six shillings and eightpence to some poor, impotent man of the parish.

MILLS' GIFT.—This is the bequest of J. N. Mills, Esq., of Bayham Street, Camden Town, in 1847, the amount, after defraying the expense of repairing his family grave, to be distributed amongst the poor widows and orphans of Camden Town.

MORRANT'S GIFT.—In 1547 John Morrant, Esq., gave to the parson and churchwardens of St. Pancras four acres of meadow land, called Kilborne Croft, valued in 1547 at sixteen shillings per annum, twelve

shillings to the priest to keep an obit, and four shillings to the poor in recreation.

NICOLL'S GIFT.—Isabel Nicoll, of Kentish Town, left, in 1682, a fair silver flagon for the use of the altar of the parish church.

OLDERNSHAW'S GIFT.—Phillis Oldernshaw left by will, in 1627, a black cloth for ever to be laid on the poor deceased people of this parish without fee or reward.

PALMER'S GIFT.—This lady, Mrs. Eleanor Palmer, was wife of John Palmer, of Kentish Town, and bequeathed a third part of the profits of three acres of land, situate near the Fortess Field, to the poor. In 1696 it produced £2 10s.; in 1810, £14, and now it produces £50 per annum; on the renewal of the leases it will bring in a very much larger sum.

PERRY'S BEQUEST.—Henry Perry, of St. Ann's, London, bequeathed to the poor of this parish the residue of his estate, after the payment of the several legacies. It appears however that this bequest was never paid.

PITT'S GIFT.—This was a grant from James Pitt, a churchwarden of this parish in 1668, who left by his will £20 to the poor of the parish.

PLATT'S GIFT.—William Platt, Esq., of Green Street, left by will, 1632, the sum of £20 for a sermon on the anniversary of his death.

PLATT'S GIFT.—This was a gift left by William Platt, Esq., of Green Street, Kentish Town, in 1637, being £20 per year for ever; one £10 to be distributed amongst the poor of Highgate, and the other £10 amongst the poor of Kentish Town.

STANHOPE'S GIFT.—This bestowment was given by Sir Edward Stanhope, Prebend of Cantlows from 1591 to 1608, being Twenty pounds lawful money, the interest of which is to be given for employing persons who have no other means of livelihood.

There is also a bequest of property, lately leased to Sir Robert Payne, bringing in £120 per annum for the use of the parish church; but the legatee is now unknown.

QUAINT EPITAPH FROM ST. PANCRAS CHURCHYARD.

Underneathe thys stone doth lye
The Body of Mr. Humphrie
Jones, who was of late
By Trade a plate-
Worker in Barbicanne;
Well knowne to be a good manne
By all his Friends and Neighbours toe
And paid every bodie their due.
He dyed in the yeare 1737
Aug. 4th, aged 80, his soule we hope's in heaven.

THE HIGHGATE ORDINARY.

There was formerly a celebrated Sunday Ordinary at this place at 1s. per head, to which the citizens flocked in large numbers. A curious print, representing some of the characters who frequented the Ordinary, was published by Harrison & Co. in the year 1784; it is now scarce.

A singular circumstance connected with this Ordinary is worth preserving. A constant visitor at this *table d'hôte* was accustomed to take considerable notice of a very attractive young girl who waited at table, and from passing observations drew her at length to become the partner of his Sunday evening rambles. After some time he made known his passion to the object of his affection, and was accepted. He informed her that his occupation would detain him from her all the week,

but that he should dine at home on Sunday, and leave regularly on the Monday morning. He would invest in her own name and for her exclusive use £2000 in the $3\frac{1}{2}$ Consols on their marriage; but she was not to seek to discover who he was or what he did, for should she once discover it he would never return to her again. Strange as were the terms, she acquiesced, was married, and everything went on for a long time amicably and comfortably. At length woman's nature could hold out no longer; she must at all hazards discover her husband's secret. She tried to suppress the desire, for she really loved him; but Eve-like, she could resist no longer, and therefore on his leaving her as usual one Monday morning, she disguised herself as well as she could, and followed him from Highgate to London, when he entered a low coffee-shop, from whence after a while he issued—yes, *her husband*—in the meanest possible dress, and with a broom began to sweep the crossing near Charing Cross. This was more than she could bear; she made herself known, and reviled him for his deceit. After an angry discussion she saw her husband return to the coffee-shop, again dress himself in his gentlemanly attire, and bidding her farewell, depart, no more to return. Grieved and annoyed, she returned to Highgate; his marriage bestowment maintained her in comfort, but it left her solitary and alone.

THE FLEET RIVER.

The ancient Fleet Brook had its origin in the high grounds of Hampstead Heath, from whence it meandered through Kentish Town and Camden Town, onward to the old church. It was originally called "Turnmill Brook," also "The River of Wells." Stow,

the historian, says in his "Survey of London," that the "brook was clear and sweet as far down as Old Borne (Holborn) Bridge." But in 1290 the monks of Whitefriars complained to Parliament of its putrid exhalations overcoming the scent of the frankincense burnt at their altar during the hours of divine service; and in 1307 the Earl of Lincoln complained that, "Whereas in times past the River Fleet had been of such depth and breadth that ten or twelve ships with merchandize were wont to come to the Fleet Bridge, and some of them to Old Bourne Bridge, now the same course, by the filth of the tanners and such others, and by the raising of wharfs, is stopped up." Subsequent to this the stream was frequently cleansed, and in the year 1502 the whole course of the Fleet Dyke, as it was then called, was scoured down to the Thames, so that boats laden with fish and fuel were rowed to Fleet Bridge and Holborn Bridge, as was their wont formerly.

In 1670 it was again cleansed, enlarged, and deepened sufficiently to admit of barges as far as Holborn Bridge; the water being five feet deep at its lowest tides, and twenty-three at its fullest. So convenient, however, was the river as a receptacle for the filth and refuse of the inhabitants, that the expense of keeping it clear became so burdensome that in the year 1734 an Act of Parliament was obtained to cover it over as a sewer, and from then it became extinct as a navigable river.

Notwithstanding this arching over of the stream, it continued for many years sufficiently powerful to give motion to some flour and flatting mills in Clerkenwell, and in the winter season it not unfrequently overflowed, and laid the fields on and about Battle Bridge entirely under water. A local historian, who lived in Somers Town in 1812, says, "Such is the increase of water in the channel of the Fleete, after long-continued

rains, or a sudden thaw with much snow on the ground, by reason of the great influx from the surrounding hills, that sometimes from this place (Battle Bridge) it overflows its bounds, breaks up the bridges, and inundates the surrounding neighbourhood to a considerable extent. Several years ago an inundation of this kind took place, when several drowned cattle, butts of beer, and other heavy articles, were carried down the stream from the premises on its banks, in which the flood had entered and made great devastation. But the most considerable overflow was in January, 1809. At this period, when the snow was lying very deep, a rapid thaw came on, and the arches not affording a sufficient passage for the increased current, the whole space between Pancras Church, Somers Town, and the bottom of the hill at Pentonville, was in a short time covered with water. The flood rose to a height of three feet from the middle of the highway; the lower rooms of all the houses within that space were completely inundated, and the inhabitants suffered considerable damage in their goods and furniture, which many of them had not time to remove. Two cart-horses were drowned, and for several days persons were obliged to be conveyed to and from their houses, and receive their provisions, &c., in at their windows by means of carts."

Again in 1818 there was a very alarming flood at Battle Bridge, the account of which we take from an old paper of that date :—

"In consequence of the quantity of rain that fell on Friday night, the river Fleet overflowed near Battle Bridge, where the water was soon several feet high, and ran into the lower apartments of every house from the *Northumberland Arms* tea gardens to the Small-pox Hospital, Somers Town, being a distance of about

a mile. The torrent then forced its way into Field Street and Lyon Place, which are inhabited by poor people, and entered the kitchens, carrying with it everything that came within its reach. In the confusion, many persons in attempting to get through the water fell into the Fleet, but were most providentially saved. In the house of a person named Creek, the water forced itself into a room inhabited by a poor man and his family, and before they could be alarmed, their bed was floating about in near seven feet of water. They were, by the prompt conduct of the neighbours and night officers, got out safe. Several persons were washed out of their beds, particularly two young men who lodged at Mr. Newsy's house, No. 4, Church Row. A poor woman named Jones, the wife of a working man, who was only put to bed a few nights before, was nearly drowned, with her infant, but was saved by a man who went in on a plank, and bore her out on his shoulders. Between four and five o'clock in the morning the flood increased, and forced its way through the houses into the brickfields at the back, which it completely covered. Much damage must have been done in this place, as between 30 and 40,000 bricks are said to be covered over, or washed away. The people in the houses were obliged to descend from their upper windows by a ladder into waggons which drove underneath for that purpose. A man named Leary, in attempting to get down a ladder to go to work, was precipitated into the street and severely hurt. The water forced in the cellar flap of the *White Hart* tavern, and floated the butts of beer. Four men were employed during the whole of Saturday to clear it out. The green of the Inoculation Hospital was inundated, but we have not heard that any water entered the building. Mr. Gardner, a publican, suffered exten-

sively. The house of Mr. Cheeseman, baker, was swamped, and great damage done to the shop. Another baker's oven was carried away. It is impossible at present to state the amount of the loss occasioned by this lamentable catastrophe, but it is already ascertained to be several thousand pounds. To add to the calamity, it was high tide when the water was first discovered, which prevented the drains from discharging sufficiently quick, and rendered the scene still more distressing. In the course of the day the grates were opened, and every means resorted to to clear away the water, which was not done till a late hour, during which the communication was stopped. Carts, however, plied there, and took people across for a penny each. Providentially no person whatever was drowned, although in the outset several were missing."

Much, however, as we may lament the metamorphosis of a clear running stream into a filthy sewer, the Fleet Brook does the Londoner good service. It affords the best of natural drainage for a large extent north of the metropolis, and its level is so situated as to render it capable of carrying off the contents of a vast number of side drains which run into it. There still remains, however, a few yards in our parish where the brook runs in its native state. At the back of the Grove, in the Kentish Town Road, is a rill of water, one of the little arms of the Fleet, which is yet clear and untainted. Another arm is at the bottom of the field at the back of the *Bull and Last* inn, over which is a little wooden bridge leading to the cemetery. It is pleasant of a summer's evening to walk the meadow, or lean over the little bridge, and allow fancy to range back when that running rill flowed on to join the River of Wells pure and clear, which emptied itself into what was then the clear and stainless Thames,

and when the blocks of houses which now cramp in every rustic spot were confined within the narrow limits of the then limited London.

THOMAS SAYERS.

This well-known pugilist resided for many years in Agar Town. His general notoriety arose from his accepting the challenge of Heenan, the American champion, to fight for the champion belt of the world. Small man though he was, and tall and powerful as was his opponent, he accepted the challenge, and after a long career of training they met for the first time in the ring. It is said that when Sayers saw his monster opponent he felt for a moment daunted. He could not but admire the fine firm frame of his antagonist, who could not but in his turn feel somewhat abashed at the unequal match. Tom Sayers was not a man to boggle for a moment, he measured his opponent, and then prepared for the encounter. Choice of sides fell to the American, who, backing the sun, planted his opponent with it full shining in his face. In the first round, in warding off a blow of Heenan, his right arm was broken, and yet with this fractured limb, with an opponent almost gigantic, and the sun shining full in his face, if he did not obtain the victory, he made it a drawn battle, and received with Heenan the one of a double belt. The heroism of this action incited the spirit of the English, who (forgetting it was simply a pugilistic encounter) took up the matter as a national affair, and his fame was noised everywhere. At the Stock Exchange he was applauded as a hero, and a purse of £1000 handed to him for his heroic conduct, on the understanding that from then he retired from the Ring.

He was exhibited on the stage of many of the theatres, to the delight of the auditors, and for the time was the topic of universal conversation. He did not very long survive his triumph, being carried off by what his physicians called pulmonary consumption, but was no doubt a disease brought on from his superhuman exertions to be the David to his Goliath. He was buried, with considerable ceremony, in the Highgate Cemetery, his profile and his dog being the only memorial on his tombstone to mark the place of his interment. His favourite dog was allowed to accompany the corpse to the grave as the chief mourner, and he was perhaps the most truthful one of all who followed.

BATTLE BRIDGE.

This is one of the most interesting spots in the vicinity of London, and is believed to be the scene of some of the most remarkable events in the early history of Britain. We do not think that the authorities have improved the appellation by altering its ancient classical name to Pentonville Road and King's Cross.

It is said that Julius Cæsar, with Mark Antony and Cicero, encamped here during two succeeding years, and it was upon this spot that was fought and lost the battle, so fearful in its results, of which Boadicea, Queen of the Iceni, was the heroine. The Queen had placed herself at the head of that portion of her countrymen who resolved to throw off the Roman bondage. She urged the Britons, in the absence of the Roman General Paulinus, to put all the foreigners to death. Excited by the exhortations and complaints of this warlike queen, the Britons fell upon the Romans throughout the various colonies they had founded,

killing every one they came in contact with, without the least distinction of age or sex. Indeed, they carried their revenge to a shocking extent, inventing tortures and punishments of the most barbarous description; wives were hung, with children sucking at their bosoms; virgins had their breasts cut off and crammed into their mouths, and many were impaled to the ground alive and left to die a lingering death. A great number of the old Roman soldiers, unfit for service, but who were pensioned off with plots of land in Britain, were burnt in a temple to which they had retired, near Colchester. Nothing escaped the fury of the Britons. It is computed that 80,000 persons were immolated on the altar of revenge. The British army was now increased to 100,000 men, commanded by Boadicea in person, and was gathering fresh power and augmenting its resources every day.

When Paulinus, the Roman general, heard of the terrible rising, he quitted Anglesea, where he then was, with celerity, and marched immediately for London, intending to visit the rebels with condign punishment. On his arrival he found Boadicea posted near London, upon the spot which is now the subject of our paper. A terrible battle ensued, in which nearly the whole of the British army were slain, and Boadicea herself taken prisoner.

Besides this important battle, however, it is stated that a conflict took place near Battle Bridge between King Alfred and the Danes. Cromwell also had an observatory at King's Cross. The original Roman road to the north commenced here, bordered by the river Fleet.

A miserable statue of George the Fourth stood at King's Cross some years ago, and the ground, hallowed by the patriotic valour of Boadicea, was changed from

that of Battle Bridge to King's Cross in compliment to that ugly lump of stone. The statue was taken down in 1842, and the pedestal turned into a police station. It was afterwards removed altogether. Some memorial worthy of its associations ought, however, to mark the spot.

CAMDEN TOWN AND KENTISH TOWN ALMSHOUSES.

These almshouses were founded by Mrs. Esther Greenwood, of Cumberland Terrace, Regent's Park. They provide an asylum rent free for aged women of indigent circumstances and good character, preference being given to the inhabitants of Camden or Kentish Town. They are situate in Little Randolph Street.

MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL.

This institution for the reception of sick and lame, and for lying-in married women, was originally instituted in Windmill Street, Tottenham Court Road, in 1745. Patients are admitted on a letter from a governor or contributor. All accidents are admitted without any recommendation. It was afterwards removed to its present large and commodious building, erected for the purpose, fronting Berners Street, in the adjoining parish.

CHARLES EATON OF THE "THREE TUNS."

The following advertisement, from the *London Gazette* of Jan. 4, 1691, is interesting as showing the state of the country at that date. To arrest a man, known to be the landlord of a public-house in St. Pancras, under the *suspicion* of his having committed felony and robbery, and exhibit him like a wild beast in a cage, only making it a *free exhibition*, is so singular that it is well worthy conservation :—

"Now in the custody of the keeper of their Majestys' gaol at St. Alban's, with others, Charles Eaton, a little thin short man, pale face, and grey eyes, professeth to be a dancing master, and keeps the Three Tuns, at Battle Bridge, the lower end of Gray's Inn lane, is suspected to have committed several felonies and robberies (on the highway). Such as have been robbed *may have a view of him* at the gaol aforesaid."

THE LADY OF SIX HUSBANDS.

At No. 3, Swinton Street, Gray's Inn Road, near the *Pindar of Wakefield*, lived for many years a lady who became the wife of six husbands. She had buried three when she came into the parish, and shortly after taking up her residence here, she married her fourth husband, a Mr. Keating, who was money taker at one of the theatres. After his death, and when over seventy years of age, she united herself with Mr. Callagan, who was box-office keeper at the Adelphi, and who at the time of their marriage was only thirty-two. Such an union reminds us of Tom Moore's song on "A Man may not marry his Grandmother." This young man, however, on returning home from the theatre one morning, about one o'clock, was seized with a fit near

Russell Square, and expired almost immediately, leaving the old lady again a disconsolate widow. After a short season of mourning, she tried again, and became the wife of Mr. Francis, of Hoxton, who survived her. She possessed an annuity of £200 per annum, which on her decease (having no children by any of her six husbands) descended to Mr. Barry, the actor.

CABINET THEATRE, KING'S CROSS.

This neat little theatre, like its fellow in Tottenham Street, Tottenham Court Road, has passed under many aliases. Each new management sought out some fresh name. It was originally known as "The Philharmonic," then as "The Royal King's Cross Theatre," afterwards as "The Royal Clarence Theatre," and is now denominated "The Cabinet Theatre." It is principally engaged as an amateur establishment. At the time it was known as "The North London Athenæum," Mr. George Bennett, of Sadler's Wells, read lectures there on the "Morality of Shakespeare's Plays." It is now at all times open for hire, either for a single performance or for a season.

PRIMROSE HILL.

Primrose Hill (which had its name from the primroses that formerly grew here in great plenty), between Tottenham Court and Hampstead, had been also called *Green-Berry Hill*, from the names of three persons who were executed for the assassination of Sir Edmundbury Godfrey, and who were said to have brought him hither after he had been murdered at

Somerset House. But Mr. Hume, while he considers this tragical affair as not to be accounted for, chooses to suspect, however unreasonably, that "Sir Edmund had murdered himself." The place where the corpse was found is thus described in a letter to Mr. Miles Prance, in 1681:—

"As to the place, it was in a ditch on the south side of Primrose Hill, surrounded with divers closes, fenced in with high mounds and ditches; no road near, only some deep dirty lanes, made only for the convenience of driving cows, and such-like cattle, in and out of the grounds; and these very lanes not coming near 500 yards of the place, and impossible for any man on horseback, with a corpse before him at midnight, to approach, unless gaps were made in the mounds, as the constable and his assistants found by experience when they came on horseback thither."

DR. SQUINTUM.

The following doggerel Ballad* relating to the Rev. George Whitfield was sung about the streets in those neighbourhoods where it was known this wonderful man was about to preach:—

FRIENDLY ADVICE FOR DR. SQUINTUM.

(To the tune of "Nancy Dawson.")

Of all the knaves and all the fools
That ever left the public schools
To make the honest poor their tools
The worst is Dr. Squintum.

* This exceedingly rare Ballad was kindly supplied by Rufus Waugh, Esq., from a transcript taken for his "Whitfieldiana" from the only known copy, now in the British Museum Library.

With heart of steel and front of brass,
The rascal for a saint would pass,
But much an owl, and much an ass,
Is this same Dr. Squintum.

"Do nothing and be saved," he cries,
His stupid audience close their eyes,
And groan in concert to the lies
Of canting Dr. Squintum.

Foote's comic powers have charm'd the town,
His ridicule might well go down,
Which did such service to the gown
So long disgraced by Squintum.

The poor, made poorer by his art,
Demand the laws to take their part,
And give at once a rope and cart
To honest Dr. Squintum.

But if we have no law yet made
To punish such a thief, by trade,
There's Bedlam still affords its aid
To rid the world of Squintum.

So popular was the Ballad, that while it was loudly sung by the lower classes as they went on their way, it was also hummed by every lover of song almost involuntarily. The following instance will show the fascination of the song on degenerate minds. Two young men, with as little religion and decency as wit, commenced singing it in Whitfield Chapel, to the disturbance of public worship, and being remonstrated with, renewed their song, when they were given into custody. No vindictive feeling actuating the only course left, it was agreed to accept an apology :—

"The two young men who made the disturbance on Sunday night at Mr. Whitfield's Tabernacle, and were committed to prison, have been discharged, on asking pardon in the public newspaper. They had the rudeness, in the middle of the service, to disturb the congregation with singing the burlesque song of 'Doctor Squintum.'

"Whereas we, Richard Pickering and James Flower, went into the Rev. Mr. Whitfield's Chapel, in Tottenham Court Road, on Sunday, 19th instant, and did, without any provocation, disturb the congregation, for which a prosecution was intended against us; but on humbly asking their Pardon in this Publick Manner, they were Pleased to forgive us, For which we return them our Thanks, and publish this as a warning to others.

Signed { RICHARD PICKERING, JAMES FLOWER.

Witnesses { THOMAS PAVELY, ROBERT INVOWE."

(Oct., 1760.)

CHALK FARM.

This House has been long known as a place of public entertainment, similar in character to the *Adam and Eve* and *Bagnigge Wells*. From its proximity to Hampstead, it was the usual resort of holiday folk on their return from the Heath. Being on the incline of Primrose Hill, the terrace on the front of the house was generally crowded to inconvenience, the prospect being charming, and the air invigorating. Semi-theatrical entertainments were at times provided for the visitors; while at other times, balls, promenades, masquerades, and even prize-fighting and other brutal sports, were offered for their amusement. These latter sports, singularly enough, were principally the amusements for the Sunday. The fatal result of one such encounter, between John Stone and Joseph Parker, resulting in a severe investigation and ultimate verdict of manslaughter against Parker and the seconds on both sides, aided in a great measure to suppress this brutal exhibition.

The tavern obtained also a sad notoriety from the many fatal duels that took place on its grounds. The

most noted was that between Colonel Montgomery and Captain Macnamara, in 1803, in which Colonel Montgomery was mortally wounded. He expired in a room of the tavern. Another fatal duel was fought here, Jan. 12, 1818, when Lieutenant Bailey was mortally wounded, and expired soon afterwards. His opponent, Mr. O'Callaghan, fled the country. A third we may name took place between John Scott, Esq., and Mr. Christie, in March, 1821, in which Mr. Scott was killed.

SMALL-POX HOSPITAL.

This institution was first erected September 23, 1746, at Battle Bridge, but the accommodation not being sufficient for the number of cases that sought admittance, it was decided to erect a new and larger building, and we find in an old paper of 1793 the following notice :—

NEW BUILDING, SMALL-POX HOSPITAL.

The president, vice-presidents, and committee will meet at the hospital, at Pancras, on Thursday next, the 2nd of May, at two o'clock precisely, in order to assist at the *ceremony of laying the first stone of the new building*, by his Grace the Duke of Leeds ; after which they will dine together at the New London Tavern, Cheapside. Gentlemen who design to favour them with their company are requested to send to the tavern on or before the preceding day, where tickets will be delivered at 7s. 6d. each.

There will be no collection.

A. HIGHMORE, *Secretary*.

In 1798, Dr. Jenner having made the discovery of vaccination, Dr. Woodville, the then physician to the hospital, cordially united with him in its working, and

which co-operation finally ended in its acceptation by the principal physicians and surgeons in London. This opened a new branch to this establishment, and it then received the name of the Small-Pox and Vaccination Hospital. It continued thus for upwards of fifty years, when, on the alterations attendant on building the Great Northern Railway, the establishment was removed to its present delightful situation on Highgate Hill.

DR. WILLIAM KITCHINER.

This gentleman, who resided in Warren Street, Fitzroy Square, was the only son of an eminent coal merchant in the Strand, one who carried on his business on a gigantic scale, supplying not only most of the Government offices, but most of the nobility of the day. He was the Rickett and Smith of the last century. On his death he bequeathed about £70,000 to his son, whose benevolence was great, his good humour unbounded, and his eccentricity amusing. Perhaps none ever better knew the town, and the proof is in the tact with which he selected the subjects on which he wrote. His "Cook's Oracle" will probably be the lasting *Oracle of Cooks*. "A plain eater will say there is too much of the *gourmand* in it; but, if gourmands will seek their savoury dishes, it is a benefit to have them in some measure regulated by an experienced physician. His 'Art of Invigorating and Prolonging Life,' 'Pleasure of Making a Will,' and 'Traveller's Oracle and Horse and Carriage Keeper's Guide,' are all extremely useful publications. With his ample fortune, Dr. Kitchiner was still an *economist*, and those who purchase his *Housekeeper's Ledger* will enjoy a

laugh, as well as learn how to turn their means to the best advantage. His acquirements in *astronomy* were considerable, and his book on *telescopes* proves him to have been a master in the science of *optics*. In *music* he was a proficient; and several of his songs and duets in the opera of *Ivanhoe* evince the extent of his talents as a composer. In 1821, at the coronation, he put forth his collection of the *National Songs of Great Britain*, a folio volume, with a very splendid dedication plate to His Majesty. In 1823 he published, in quarto, a collection of the *Sea Songs of Charles Dibdin*, with a memoir of the writer prefixed. Dr. K.'s collection of music was particularly extensive and valuable. In short, whether as a philanthropist or an author; whether as a man of science or a man of the world; the death of Dr. Kitchiner must be considered a public loss.

"A love of music accompanied the doctor through life; and, to the last, he played and sang with considerable taste and feeling. Though always an epicure—fond of experiments in cookery, and exceedingly particular in the choice of his viands, and in their mode of preparation for the table—he was regular, and even abstemious in his general habits. His dinners, unless when he had parties, were comparatively plain and simple; served in an orderly manner—cooked according to his own maxims—and placed upon the table, invariably, within five minutes of the time announced. His usual hour was five. His supper was served at half-past nine; and at eleven he was accustomed to retire. His public dinners, as they may be termed, were things of much pomp, and ceremony, and *etiquette*: they were announced by *notes of preparation*, which could not fail of exciting the liveliest sensations in the epigastric regions of the highly favoured *invités*. One

of these *notes* is a curiosity in itself, and is well entitled to preservation :—

"Dear Sir,—The honour of your company is requested, to dine with the Committee of Taste, on Wednesday next, the 10th instant.

"The specimens will be placed upon the table at five o'clock precisely, when the business of the day will immediately commence :—
I have the honour to be, your most obedient servant,

"W. KITCHINER, *Secretary.*

"*August*, 1825.—43, *Warren Street*,
"*Fitzroy Square.*

"At the last general meeting it was unanimously resolved, that—

"1st. An invitation to ETA BETA PI must be answered in writing as soon as possible after it is received—within twenty-four hours at latest, reckoning from that on which it is dated ;—otherwise the secretary will have the profound regret to feel that the invitation has been definitely declined.

"2nd. The secretary having represented that the perfection of several of the preparations is so exquisitely evanescent, that the delay of *one minute*, after their arrival at the meridian of concoction, will render them no longer worthy of men of taste ;

"Therefore, to ensure the punctual attendance of those illustrious gastrophilists, who, on grand occasions, are invited to join this high tribunal of taste—for their own pleasure and the benefit of their country—it is irrevocably resolved, 'That the janitor be ordered not to admit any visitor, of whatever eminence of appetite, after the hour at which the secretary shall have announced that the specimens are ready.'—By order of the Committee.

"WILLIAM KITCHINER, *Secretary.*"

For the regulation of his evening *conversazione* he had a placard placed over his chimney-piece, inscribed—"*Come at Seven, go at Eleven.*" He would not tolerate late hours.

The decease of this estimable man was both sudden and alarming. He had spent the evening at Mr. Braham's, where he exhibited more than his usual flow of spirits, when on returning home he was seized with one of those violent fits of palpitation of the heart which he always feared would end in his death. It

appeared, however, to be passing off, and he retired to rest, but the removal from the sofa to his bed renewed the attack, and on his lying down he expired. A physician (Mr. Robins) was sent for, but the spirit of the amiable Doctor had passed away. An inquest was held on the cause of his death at the *Marquis Cornwallis*, Warren Street, when the jury returned "Death by the visitation of God."

THE TAILORS' ALMSHOUSES.

These almshouses were founded in the year 1837, and erected in the year 1842, for tailors of every nation in the world, irrespective of nation or creed. Each pensioner receives £20 16s. per year and coals and candles in addition. The ground was given by John Stultz, Esq., who also built six houses and the chapel.

DR. SWINEY.

"This eccentric person died under very extraordinary circumstances at his residence, No. 9, Grove street, Camden Town, where he had resided for fifteen years. Strange stories are circulated of his birth, though he was acknowledged to be the son of the late Admiral Swiney. He was a relative of the great chemist, the late Sir Humphry Davy. His age was about fifty. Not having shaved for the last two years, 'his beard descending swept his aged breast.' He lived in almost complete seclusion, his only attendant being his housekeeper. He seldom went abroad more than four or five times a year. One morning, becoming nearly insensible, his housekeeper called in Mr. Knaggs,

surgeon, of High Street, who having succeeded in rallying deceased a little, prescribed for him; but he would not take the medicine, and died shortly afterwards.

"The statement in the newspapers that he died of voluntary starvation is incorrect. His disease was of the heart, and to such an extent that the medical men present at the *post-mortem* examination were surprised that he could have so long survived.

"Neither was Dr. Swiney of miserly habits, as has been related. He lived in a respectable street, and his house had every appearance of decent and cleanly comfort without ostentation. His eccentricity bordered on insanity, so that his will is likely to become the cause of immediate litigation.

"Dr. Swiney died possessed of considerable property. He has willed £5,000 to the trustees of the British Museum for the establishment of a lectureship on geology; and a similar sum to the Society of Arts, out of which the first freeholder, whether in England, Ireland, or Scotland, that shall reclaim and bring into cultivation the largest amount of waste land, is to receive one hundred guineas, to be presented in a goblet of equal value. The gift is to be renewed quinquennially. The testator has appointed five executors, gentlemen of high eminence in literature, art, and science, to carry out his last bequests.

"The provisions for his funeral were very eccentric. He was buried, according to his will, in the cemetery of St. Martin's, Pratt street. From the residence of the deceased to the burial-ground, a distance of upwards of a quarter of a mile, the number of persons congregated to witness the funeral procession was so great that a large body of police were present to keep order. By the will, three girls were to be chosen as mourners

by the chief executor; and to each of them was bequeathed a legacy of £20, besides a similar amount to buy dresses. About a quarter before two the funeral *cortége* made its appearance, and agreeably to the will of the deceased, the coffin was covered with yellow cloth, studded with white nails. On reaching the street, a yellow velvet pall, edged with white silk, was thrown over it. Immediately after the coffin came three young girls, the eldest about fourteen years, and the other two about twelve years of age; they were habited in white (according to the will), with violet coloured cloaks. Their head-dresses consisted of straw bonnets trimmed with white satin ribbon. The dresses had a most singular appearance, the wearers seeming more like a party proceeding to a wedding than the mourners of a funeral. After these came the mutes, and then the real mourners, habited, not in yellow cloaks, as previously announced, but in the usual mourning habit. In this order the cavalcade proceeded to the burial-ground, the crowd being so dense that it was with the greatest difficulty it could proceed, police-officers going first to clear the way. On reaching the ground there was much hissing and hooting. The service appointed for the burial of the dead was read in a very impressive manner by the Rev. Mr. Chaplin, the officiating minister, partly in the chapel and the remainder over the grave. At the conclusion of the ceremony, despite the efforts of the police, the mass of people round the chapel was so great that the mourners were compelled to return in hired cabs. The mourners, of whom Dr. Cox was the chief, consisted of the executors and other friends of the deceased."

MARY GREEN, WHO AFTER BEING HUNG CAME TO LIFE AGAIN.

"This young woman, being left an orphan at three years of age, was brought up in a respectable family till her fifteenth year, when she was placed in service, where she continued till her marriage in 1810. Her husband treated her badly, but for eight years she bore it uncomplainingly, when he suddenly left her altogether and totally destitute. She followed him to Battle Bridge, where he was at work, but he refused her any aid. At this time, and thus situated, she fell into the company of a set of forgers of bank-notes, but though earnestly entreated to become one in passing them, she steadily refused. At length stern necessity left her no other resource; she yielded, was arrested, tried, convicted, and sentenced to expiate such a crime (which was more justly her husband's than her own) on the scaffold. Exertions were made to save her, but they all failed, and this unhappy woman was doomed to undergo her sentence. She was executed at Newgate on March 22nd, 1819, and after hanging the usual time, was cut down and her body delivered to her friends. When preparing for her burial, they were startled by finding signs of returning life. Dr. Beddell was sent for, and in twenty minutes she perfectly recovered. God had more mercy on her than her judges, and thus showed His mercy in restoring her to life. What her wretched husband's feelings must have been on hearing of her execution, is known only to his Maker. Thus singularly released from her husband, she lived under a feigned name, in the neighbourhood of Old St. Pancras, as a reputable and thrifty woman, and on her decease, many years afterwards, was buried in the old graveyard."

GREEN STREET RACES, 1733.

"To be run for on the New Course at Kentish Town, on the 24th instant, a Purse of Ten Guineas, by any horse, mare, or gelding that never won above the value of 15 Guineas in money or plate at any one time; 14 hands, to carry 10 stone; all above or under to allow weight for inches; to run four times round the mile course for a heat; no less than three to start; to pay one Guinea entrance or two at the post.

"On the 25th, a Purse of Five Guineas will be run for by any horse, mare, or gelding that never won above that value in plate or money at any one time; those of 14 hands to carry 10 stone, all under to be allowed weight for inches as usual; to run four times round the mile course for a heat; no less than three to start; to pay half a Guinea entrance or a Guinea at the post.

"On the 26th, a Silver Cup of three Guineas value will be run for by ponies not exceeding 12 hands; to carry 7 stone, all under to be allowed weight for inches as usual; to run four times round the course for a heat; no less than three to start; to pay 7s. 6d. entrance, or 15s. at the post.

"On the 27th a neat Hunting Saddle and Bridle (and a Whip for the second horse) will be run for by hunters, carrying 10 stone; no less than three to start; to pay 7s. 6d. entrance at the post.

"On Monday, the 1st of October, a Silver Punch-Bowl of ten Guineas value (given by John Wiblin at the *White Horse*, to whom the said course belongs) will be run for by Galloways not exceeding 14 hands high, that never won above 15 Guineas in money or plate at any one time; to carry 9 stone; all under to be allowed weight for inches as usual; to run four times

round the course for a heat; no less than three to start; to pay one Guinea entrance or two at the post.

"On the 2nd day of October a Purse of Five Guineas will be run for by any horse, mare, or gelding that never won above the value of ten Guineas in money or plate at any one time; those of 13 hands 3 inches to carry 9 stone, all above or under to be allowed weight for inches as usual; to run four times round the course for a heat; no less than three to start; to pay half a Guinea entrance or a Guinea at the post.

"On the 3rd of October a Cup of three Guineas value will be run for by hunters; those of 14 hands to carry 10 stone, all under to give and take weight for inches; to run four times round the mile course for a heat; no less than three to start; to pay 7s. 6d. entrance, or 15s. at the post.

"And on the 4th day of October a neat Hunting Saddle and Bridle (and a Whip for the second horse) will be run for by hunters of 14 hands high, that never won any prize before; to carry 10 stone; all under to be allowed weight for inches as usual; four times round the mile course for a heat; no less than three to start; to pay 7s. 6d. entrance at the post.

"All horses, mares, or geldings that start for either of the above-mentioned Purses or Plate, except the Three-Guinea Cups and Saddles, are to be brought to the Subscribers' houses eight days before the days of running, and to be entered four days before that time, or to pay double entrance, and then to be entered by twelve o'clock to prevent disputes. Every horse, &c., that is fairly entered for a day's sport, shall be brought into the field by two o'clock and start at three precisely, and to run according to articles, which will be shewn the days of entrance. All the horses, &c. to be en-

tered at the *White Horse*, by John Wiblin, Clerk of the Course.

"Any person may have ground to build on, or have a booth ready built, of any sort; no one to be allowed to bring their liquors out of carts through the hedges into the said course to prejudice the booths; nor any people with barrows or baskets to sell fruit or drams without a ticket from the Clerk of the Course. There are men provided to take care of the fences and gates, which will be open for all foot people; but no carts or horses to be there at the time of running except the racehorses.

"N.B.—There having been some objections made heretofore to the course, for the greater safety of the horses and their riders a small field is taken in, that they may with more ease ascend the hill.

"Note.—The mare commonly known by the name of the Ratcatcher's Mare is excepted against."

"Yesterday, July 5, 1733, at the horse races at Kentish Town, four horses started for a purse of 30 Guineas, which was won by Gordon's black horse, which he was taken upon for highway robbery near Knightsbridge, about three months ago. There was very good sport, the odds of the field being six to four against the said horse."—*Daily Postboy.*

MARRIAGE OF A VERY OLD MAN TO A GIRL.

"Yesterday a young and very interesting damsel, only 17, named Ann Godby, of 2, Middlesex Street, Somers Town, was married at St. Pancras Church to Mr. John Moore, a retired baker, residing at 28, Phœnix Street, Somers Town, who is in his *eighty-fifth year!!!* It is whispered that *Johnny* has plenty

of the ready, and the mob that congregated round St. Pancras Church to catch a glimpse of '*Old and Young*,' was so great, that the fair bride was compelled to remain closeted in the church for upwards of *two hours*. In the meantime the artful old bridegroom walked off, arm-in-arm, with the bride's-*maid*, who is upwards of *seventy* years of age, and the mob supposing her to be Johnny's '*better half*,' dispersed, sorely disappointed. The maker of 'dead men' afterwards returned to the church and released his *tender* bride from 'durance vile,' uninterrupted by the discordant sounds of the tin-pots and kettles that were intended to assail his ears."—*London Chronicle*, August, 1833.

THE PRETENDER'S OFFICERS.

In August, 1746, ten officers of the Pretender's army were executed in London. The heads of Townley and Fletcher were affixed on Temple Bar; those of Chadwick, Deacon, and Berwick were planted on the castle at Carlisle; Syddal's was placed on the market cross at Manchester, where, in 1715, his father's had been placed before; and the heads of Dawson, Blood, and Morgan were given up to their friends. The headless bodies were all interred in the burial-ground near the Foundling Hospital, excepting Townley's, which was buried in the old churchyard of St. Pancras. Thus those ten misguided men all repose in this parish.

BRECKNOCK ARMS TAVERN.

This well-known house is celebrated as the spot where the *venue* of many of the best matches at single-

stick, wrestling, &c., come off. It stands in the Camden Road, on the very edge of the parish in that division, and is a handsome building with gardens by the side. It obtained considerable notoriety at a time when it stood alone in the road, from the fatal duel between Lieut.-Col. Fawcett and Mr. Gulliver in which Lieut.-Col. Fawcett was killed. This duel excited more than usual attention, and numbers of persons came from all parts to see the house in which he had died.

HOSPITAL OF ST. KATHERINE.

This charity is one of the most ancient in London, it having been founded as early as 1148, by Matilda of Boulogne, wife of King Stephen. Eleanor, wife of King Edward I., was its second patron, and she appointed a "master, three brethren chaplains, three sisters, ten poor women, and six poor clerks, with sustenance for all." She gave to the hospital the manor of Carlton in Wiltshire, and Upchurch in Kent. Queen Philippa, wife of Edward III., founded a chantry in connection with the hospital, and gave to the foundation land of the yearly value of £10. It was then called a free chapel, a college, and a hospital for poor sisters. Most of our queens became benefactors. On the first of December, 1527, there was a noble guild founded in the hospital to the honour of St. Barbara, which was governed by a master and three wardens. It was patronized by King Henry VIII. and his Queen Katherine. Amongst its brethren was Cardinal Wolsey, and many of the nobility. The rules and benefits attached to the fraternity are given in Maitland as under:—

"Whoever, by the grace of God, is disposed to enter

into the blessed fraternity of St. Barbara, founded in St. Katherine's Church, must pay to the said fraternity the sum of x*s.* iv*d.* sterling at his first entering, or else within the space of six years, that is to say, at his first entering, xii*d.* and every quarter following iv*d.* until the whole be paid in money, plate, or other honest stuff. At the first payment he or she shall receive a letter with the seal of the warden, which warden shall receive his name, and bring it to the altar of Barbara in St. Katherine's church, and there be registered, and daily prayed for by name. And when the last payment is made, then the said brother or sister shall receive a letter with the common seal of the fraternity, whereby he shall have a surety of living: that is to say, if ever the said brother or sister fall into decay of worldly goods, as by sickness, hurt by the wars, or meet accident upon land or sea, or by any other means fall into poverty, then, if he bring the said letter, signed and sealed with the said common seal, the master and all the company shall receive him favourably, and there he shall have every week xiii*d.*, house room, and bedding, with a woman to wash his clothes and dress his meat; and so to continue, year by year and week by week, during his life, by the grace of Almighty Jesus.

Given this first day of December, 1527.

Sir William Skelvington, Kt., Master.
William Uxley and Robert Fisher, Wardens.

The same authority states for whom the priests and brethren should pray in reference to this guild:—

"Of your devout charity ye shall pray for all the brethren and sisters of the guild of our glorious Saviour, Christ Jesus, and of the blessed Virgin and Martyr St. Barbara, founded in the St. Katherine's Church,

next to the Tower of London. And first ye shall pray for the good estate of your Sovereign Lord and excellent Prince King Henry VIII. and Queen Catherine, founders of the said guild and brotherhood, and brother and sister of the same.

"Also ye shall pray for the good estate of Thomas Wolsey, of the title of St. Cecil of Rome, Priest, Cardinal and *Legatus à Latere* of our Holy Father the Pope.

"Also for the good estate of the Duke of Buckingham and my ladye his wife; the Duke of Norfolk and my ladye his wife; the Earl of Shrewsbury and my ladye his wife; and for all ladyes and brethren of the same.

"Also for Sir Richard Chomley, Kt., Sir William Compton, Kt., and for all brothers and sisters that be alive, and for the souls of all brothers and sisters that be dead. And for the masters and wardens of the said guild. And for the more special grace, let every man say a Paternoster and an Ave.

"And God save the King, the master, wardens, and all brothers and sisters of the same."

Among the liberties granted to this Hospital was permission to hold a fair on Tower Hill, the day after the Feast of St. James, &c. At the dissolution of the religious houses this church, with the others, was surrendered into the hands of Henry VIII., in February, 1531. The charity, however, was not wholly confiscated, the hospital and church being allowed to remain, with many of its privileges.

On the building of the docks, in 1828, this charity was removed to the Regent's Park, where it is now.

MODEL SOUP KITCHEN, EUSTON ROAD.

The success of this institution, which was established in 1826, is quite equal to the most sanguine expectations of the committee, and the benefit it has conferred on the poor is felt and appreciated by them. As a proof of its utility it may be stated that last season 87,323 persons paid their pennies at the counter for the soup supplied. Its success has led to the establishment of similar institutions in other parts of London.

Soup kitchens were first established in this parish as early as 1799, as will be seen by the following advertisement from an old paper :—

ST. PANCRAS, MIDDLESEX, DECEMBER 31, 1799.

"At a General Meeting held this day for the purpose of opening and establishing a soup house in this parish, Edmund Pepys, Esq., in the chair, it was reported that the sum of £495 had been collected and paid into the hands of the treasurer. A committee for carrying the above plan into execution was appointed, consisting of thirty-six gentlemen. Those gentlemen and inhabitants who have not yet subscribed, and are willing to promote the above plan for mitigation of the distresses of the above poor, are requested to pay their subscriptions to Edmund Pepys, Esq., No. 41, Upper Charlotte Street; the Rev. Henry Mathew, Rathbone Place; or William Weston, Esq., Weston Place, near the Inoculation Hospital, as soon as convenient, that the committee may know to what degree they shall be able to extend their benevolent assistance."

THE SLATE PAVEMENTS OF KENTISH TOWN.

One of the peculiarities of Kentish Town still preserved is its slate pavement. It certainly bears a very clean and pleasing appearance, and very soon becomes dry, but in wet and frosty weather is dangerous in the extreme. The slabs of almost polished slate make it as

difficult to walk upon as the polished oak floors of our ancient family mansions. Speaking to an old inhabitant about the danger of such a footpath, he slyly observed that it was "very clean and neat, and certainly at first he found it difficult to stand his ground upon it, but," said he, with a whimsical leer, "we were recommended to wear sponge soles to our boots, and since then we can walk as firmly on the pavement in the wettest day, or the most frosty one, as any fly can tread upwards the windowpane." The hint was not bad, but the common passer-by, the uninitiated, still found the road the safer passage of the two. Now as no Act of Parliament is passed to compel passengers to wear sponge soles, we would recommend the parish to remove this glassy pavement and put down in its stead the Portland stone used in all other parts of London; or if they demur, for every party spraining an ankle or injuring a limb on the highly-polished slate, to prosecute the Paving Board for damage, which perhaps will have more influence in effecting the change than all the complaints in the world. The preservation of ancient houses and curious customs may be praiseworthy, but to perpetuate "the ancient way of spraining ankles or breaking limbs" is both impolitic and unjust.

BROOKES'S MENAGERIE, NEW ROAD.

This establishment was originally one of the sights of old London. The only other places where wild beasts were to be seen was then either Exeter Change, the Tower of London, or else the wandering menagerie of Wombwell. Now, since the Zoological Gardens are in existence, these mimic menageries are forgotten or neglected. The following advertisement is, however,

worthy of preservation, as it notes the place where such an exhibition existed :—

"Brookes's original menagerie, New Road, Fitzroy Square, revived by the late Mr. Brookes's son Paul, who, having travelled for several years to various parts of the globe, for the purpose of collecting and establishing a correspondence, by which he will be enabled to obtain incessantly a supply of the most rare and interesting animals, now has the honour to inform the nobility and gentry, that there is on sale a choice collection of curious quadrupeds and birds, chiefly from South America, procured in his last voyage, as well as many remaining of his preceding voyage to Africa, and a multitude from Asia and other foreign countries, lately purchased, as well as pheasants of every variety, poultry, pigeons, &c."

RESIDENTS.

Gattie, the original *Morbleu* in "Mon. Tonson," lived many years at the fishmonger's shop at the corner of Marchmont Street, Burton Crescent.

—

Broughton, the celebrated comedian of Covent Garden Theatre, and afterwards part proprietor of Sadler's Wells, resided in Howland Street, Tottenham Court Road, where he died, Feb. 17, 1822.

—

Miss Tunstall, the vocalist of Vauxhall Gardens, resided in South Place, New Road.

—

Francis Xavier D'Oliveyra, who incurred the displeasure of the Inquisition, lived many years in Kentish Town.

—

Dr. Squirrell, or, as some persons used to call him, Dr. Squirt, an eccentric physician, resided many years in Charlton Street, Somers Town. He was author of several medical works, one of which, entitled "Maxims of Health," had an extensive sale.

Rev. Dr. Leifchild, the talented and popular minister of Craven Chapel, Regent Street, lived for many years in Camden Street, Somers Town.

—

Mrs. Mary Anne Clarke, while mistress of the Duke of York, lived a long time at No. 34, Tavistock Place.

—

Tavistock House was long the residence of James Perry, editor of the *Morning Chronicle* during the great days of that celebrated Whig paper. After his decease, his very valuable collections were disposed of by public auction.

—

Junius Brutus Booth, rival of Edmund Kean, and father of the *assassin of President Lincoln*, was born in St. Pancras, May 1, 1796. He was the son of an attorney. He played *Iago* to Kean's *Othello.*

—

Benjamin Smith, the engraver, died at 21, Judd Place, Euston Road, in 1833.

—

Mrs. (or Mother) Faulkner, as she was called, kept the *Black Horse*, Kentish Town, and was quite a remarkable character in her way. Every day after dinner she used to drink a glass of gin and water and smoke a pipe of tobacco. She was not very cleanly in her habits, and a pig might frequently be seen walking about the back parlour (or kitchen, for it was used for both) during the time the old lady was smoking her pipe.

—

Capt. Sir Wm. Prowse, one of Nelson's fighting captains, who was made Commander of the Bath in 1815, resided at 3, Tonbridge Place, Euston Road. He died a rear-admiral in March, 1826. Lord Nelson re-

fers to him in a despatch to Adm. Earl St. Vincent, May 22, 1803, as follows: "Noon, close to Ushant, 6. p.m., just got hold of the *Sirius*. Capt. Prowse (who commanded that vessel) tells me that the Admiral (of the French) is cruising W. N. W. from the Saints' Bridge 20 leagues. I have demonstrated the *Victory* off Brest and am now going to seek the Admiral on the ocean."—*Sir H. Nicholas's Despatches and Letters of Lord Nelson*, vol. v. p. 71.

—

David Wilkie, the celebrated artist, painted his *Blind Fiddler* while he resided at 10, Sol's Row, Hampstead Road.

—

Gale Jones, one of the earliest chartists, and a really eloquent speaker (or he would not have misled so many of his countrymen), resided in Welsted Street, Somers Town. He kept a small chemist's shop, where he died in great poverty.

—

Walburn, the original *Dusty Bob* in "Life in London," which had so great a run at the Adelphi, kept the *Maidenhead*, now the *Victoria* tavern, Great Northern Railway. The house, previous to his taking it, was doing a small trade, but when he became landlord he put out a sign with a portrait of himself in the above character, which drew many of that fraternity, for nearly opposite to the above house was Smith's large dust heap, at which hundreds were employed, male and female.

—

The Rev. John Stevens, the well-known and highly-respectable Baptist minister, pastor of Salem Chapel, Meard's Court, Soho, resided for many years in Huntley Street, Tottenham Court Road.

Joe Munden, the celebrated actor, unrivalled as *Sir Peter Teazle* since the renowned Tom King, resided for some years at Bernard Street, Russell Square.

—

John Braham, the celebrated vocalist, who may be equalled but can never be excelled, resided at 3, Tavistock Square.

—

Eliza Cook, the well-known poetess, resided at Tavistock House, Tavistock Square, when, on the death of Alderman Harmer, she left Greenhithe, that gentleman's seat in Kent.

—

Charles Dickens, the well-known author of "Sketches by Boz," and other equally talented works, resided for some time in Tavistock House, near St. Pancras church.

—

W. H. Williams, or, as he was called by his friends, *Billy Williams*, of Tottenham Street, Drury Lane, and Sadler's Wells Theatres, a good performer in his particular line, was born in Phœnix Street, Somers Town. His mother, a widow, kept a baker's shop.

MEMORABILIA.

"AFFECTING FUNERAL.—Yesterday, Dec. 9, 1815, were deposited in the family cemetery, at St. James's Chapel, Hampstead Road, the few remains of the lamented Thomas Cartwright Slack, Esq., late of Kentish Town; and also of his servant, Sarah Burrell, who perished when his house was burnt down with him.

"The very conveyances of his houses will hardly lie in this box; and must the inheritor himself have no more?"—*Hamlet.*

"The remains of Admiral Lord Gardner were removed yesterday morning, Jan. 5, 1816, from his house in Berkeley Square, in a hearse and six horses, followed by three mourning coaches and six, and several of his friends' carriages, for interment in St. James's new burial-ground, Hampstead Road."

—

"1785—The arch over Pancras Wash is now finished at the north end, and near the *George* ale-house beyond the church, a stone is fixed with this inscription :—

"Pancras Wash raised 1766. John English, surveyor."

—

"Yesterday morning, June 5th, 1783, the remains of the late Count Haslang lay in state at the chapel in Warwick Street, when a solemn dirge was performed. The corpse was placed in the middle aisle, with plumes of feathers and twelve wax lights round the coffin ; after which the body was interred in a vault in Pancras Churchyard."

—

"One Isaac Drew, a drover, was lately taken at Highgate, and committed to New Prison, being suspected to be one of the three foot-pads that assaulted, robb'd, and murther'd Mr. Philip Potts, Surveyor of the window lights, near Pancras Church."

—

"A young lady, the daughter of J. Miles, Esq., at Kentish Town, playing with a squirrel, the creature bit her arm, which swelled to an amazing size, and occasioned such dreadful symptoms that it was obliged to be cut off."—*London Chronicle*, April 9, 1774.

—

"1781, August 3rd.—The unfortunate De la Motte was buried this evening in the churchyard of St. Pancras. A very handsome plate was on his coffin, which expressed his age to be fifty-five."

—

"1756. — ADVERTISEMENT. — The Bowling Green House, near the Foundling Hospital, which commands an extensive and pleasant prospect, is fitted up in a genteel manner, with great alterations. Coffee, tea, and hot loaves every day. The bowling-green, which is in exceeding fine order, is now opened by your humble servant,

JOS. BARRAS.

The coach-way is through Gray's Inn Lane Turnpike, up the first turning on the left hand, and in at the second gate."

—

"1805, Sept. 12.—The chapel belonging to the parish of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, near St. Pancras Church, being completed was this day consecrated with all due solemnity by the Lord Bishop of London, in the presence of the churchwardens, trustees, and other principal inhabitants of the parish. The burial-ground adjoining and belonging thereto was consecrated in June, 1803. His Lordship was pleased to signify his approbation of the neat manner in which the chapel is furnished and fitted up, with the appurtenances belonging thereto."

—

On Friday, Feb. 13, 1807, the remains of General Paoli were deposited in St. Pancras Churchyard.

—

1724.—The *Pindar of Wakefield* destroyed by a hurricane, the landlord's two daughters being buried in the ruins.

—

"Saturday, Sept. 27, 1781.—As Mr. Diggs, a hog butcher, of Coldbath Fields, was returning home down the Hampstead Road, he was stopped near Chalk Farm, and after a very severe struggle with the fellows was robbed of 8s. 6d. and his watch."—*London Courant*, August 1, 1781.

—

Curious Advertisement.—"At Tottenham Court, near St. Giles's, and within less than a mile of London, a very good Farm House, with outhouses and above 70 acres of extraordinary good pastures and meadows, with all conveniences proper for a cowman, are to be let, together or in parcels, and there is dung ready to lay on. Enquire further at Mr. Bolton's, at the sign of the *Crown* in Tottenham Court aforesaid, or at Landon's Coffee-house, over against Somerset House, Strand."—*Postman*, Dec. 30, 1708.

—

"October 20, 1867.—The recently erected Dominican Church at Haverstock Hill was this day opened; the Very Rev. Dr. Wiseman, Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, was present, with nearly one hundred priests."

—

"Old Tom," or "Jackey."—This celebrated article was originally distilled at Deady and Hanley's distillery, Hampstead Road, (now Carre's brewery). On account of Hanley's name being John, it was called *Jackey*, and now *Old Tom*.

—

On the north side of Euston Square, then a nursery ground, Dr. Wolcot, the political satirist, ended his days in blindness.—Timbs.

—

"July, 1807.—The remains of Lady Southampton were yesterday removed from her seat at Hampton

Farm, and interred with funeral pomp in the family vault, St. James's Chapel, Hampstead Road. The ceremony took place at twelve o'clock, and the body of the deceased was placed on that of the late Lord Southampton."

—

Joanna Southcott lived for several years at 17, Weston Place, Battle Bridge.

—

MARRIAGE OF THE FIRST FOUNDLING FROM THE FOUNDLING HOSPITAL.

"Tuesday, Aug. 27, 1765.—On Monday last, was married, at St. Andrew's, Holborn, Mr. Peter Hood, of Baldwin's Gardens, Leather Lane, to Elizabeth Martin, a woman brought up at the Foundling Hospital, who received from the Charity a portion of one hundred pounds, and five pounds to defray the expenses of the wedding day. *This is the first Foundling that has been married since the institution of the above Charity.*"

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NOTICES OF THE PRESS:—

From the "TIMES," *May* 20, 1869. *Second Notice.*

"Sir Cornewall Lewis was accustomed to say that the future historian would seek his materials in the columns of the *Times*. The anticipation was doubtless correct; but the historian would wish to find as well as to seek, and, looked at in that way, one may imagine his perplexity when brought face to face with a row of the *Times* files. Opening one of the bulky volumes, he would see its pages studded with facts 'plentiful as blackberries,' or as the precious stones which dazzled Sinbad in the famous valley; but, nevertheless, he would be unable to discover the particular historical gem he wanted without great labour and a large expenditure of time. Happily for coming Froudes and Macaulays they here find they have been preceded by a pioneer who has removed all difficulties from their path. The benefactor in question is Mr. Palmer, a bookseller, of Catherine Street, Strand, who has for some time past published quarterly an 'Index to the *Times*,' at the price of 10s. It is calculated that each part contains about 30,000 separate references. The mode of reference is simple, and indicates the day of the month and the page and column of the journal."

From the "NIEUWSBLAD VOOR DEN BOCKHANDEL" *for February*, 1870.

"I also wish here to direct attention to a genuine curiosity, viz., to Palmer's 'Index to the *Times*,' another part of which has recently appeared. A newspaper, and especially such a newspaper as the *Times*, incontestably contains much of permanent value for the historian, the statesman, the lawyer, and the general public. Through the system of arrangement unavoidable in a newspaper, such a source of information is practically inaccessible; but an index, as comprehensive as possible, of the leading articles, items of intelligence, commercial reports, &c., removes the difficulty, and thus as it were crowns the labour of the journalist. We cannot but admire the compiler who has ventured to undertake so gigantic an enterprise as that to which reference has been made."

From the "NEWSPAPER PRESS," *March* 1, 1870.

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"As specimens of the completeness of this work, we find in the three months volume before us that the heading 'SPAIN' is followed by three columns of special references; 'POLICE NEWS' gives upwards of eighteen columns of alphabetical references to cases; "BANKRUPTCIES,' fifty-six columns; 'COURT NEWS,' one column of headings; 'COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL' (*naming each subject of debate*), one column; and yet so minute is the analysis, that, taking at random one page, we find, in consecutive succession, references to 'Spalding Club of Aberdeen, Dissolution of,' 'Speaker (The), on the Church,' 'Speaker's Chaplain, appointment of,' 'Spirits and Bell-ringing,' 'Spirits, Parliamentary Return of the Consumption of,' &c. Surely never before was such an index compiled."

From the "PALL MALL," *May* 25, 1869.

"The success of Mr. Palmer's 'Index to the *Times*' has encouraged him to continue it. A quarterly issue is now regularly produced. The usefulness of the compilation need hardly be pointed out. You want to find a Parliamentary debate, election, law case, railway or other meeting, some item of naval or military news, to turn over the voluminous files of the great journal in search of the required bit of news would be a serious and probably fruitless labour, unless you had the date on which it appeared,—and this clue it is the object of Mr. Palmer's Index to supply. It is carefully, and, so far

as we have been able to test it, accurately prepared, and is a most convenient handbook for the library table. We should add that, though specially an 'Index to the *Times*,' it is, as a register of events, in a great degree, an index to the daily newspapers generally."

From the "COURT JOURNAL," *May* 31, 1869. *Second Notice.*

"An index to the *Times* seems an impossibility. The amount of information contained in a single number is so extraordinary that the task of compiling an index for three months' numbers appears insurmountable. Yet the feat has been successfully accomplished by Mr. Samuel Palmer, of 20, Catherine Street, Strand. The copious index has been arranged on a simple plan, and will prove invaluable to those who wish to refer to the back numbers of that paper."

From the "SUN," *June* 16, 1869. *Third Notice.*

"PALMER'S INDEX TO THE 'TIMES' NEWSPAPER.'—This really masterly index to the History of Nowadays appears no longer, we are glad to see, experimentally. It comes forth now at regular stated intervals—that is to say, as a quarterly publication. It was, at the outset, a luxury. It has grown since then into a necessity. It enables any one consulting it to turn so readily to the page and column of that great record of contemporary annals, the Thunderer—the Jupiter Tonans of Printing House Square—that the non-appearance of the periodical issue now would be felt as seriously as, let us say, a cab strike, or as the non-appearance (monthly) of 'Bradshaw,' or as the non-appearance (annually) of Kelly's 'Post Office London Directory.' Politicians, journalists, city men, any one and every one, who may have got into the habit of using Palmer's 'Index to the *Times*,' cannot contrive to do without it otherwise than with the greatest inconvenience. So far as we have carefully examined each successive volume, we have noticed a steady and appreciable improvement in the condensation of the references and in their symmetrical arrangement alphabetically. The compiler is evidently as assiduous as ever in the care—the minute and yet comprehensive care—applied by him to the Herculean task when he first undertook its detailed accomplishment, now that he has won his way by practice through all the windings of the labyrinth. We so fully realise this, as a commendation to which he is justly entitled, that we hesitate not to offer him, at one and the same time, our congratulations and our acknowledgements."

From the "TABLET," *September* 4, 1869.

"This, which is published quarterly, is a most valuable work, as all those who have to search through back numbers of the *Times* will soon discover. Each part contains about 30,000 separate references. It is a work of immense labour and it is well done."

From the "MINING JOURNAL," *August* 29, 1868.

"Another volume of the 'Index to the *Times*' is now published, and, as was observed in a previous notice, 'No library is complete without it.' It may be said, 'Oh, but we so seldom shall have to turn to it, that it is almost needless to us.' But do you say the same

of 'Watt's Bibliotheca,' or 'Brunet's Manual,' or any other work of reference, that, perhaps, you do not turn to once in a year? 'Oh, no (they will say), but then our library would be incomplete without it: we *may* want it.' So we would say of this volume. When any subject is in debate, the proposition is sure to be, 'Ah, but what did the *Times* say about it? for I know they had many articles on it.' But then the inquiry has been, 'How shall we find out when it was?' How? by having 'Palmer's Index to the *Times*.' Having that in your library, the reference is supplied in a moment. Literary men are difficult men to satisfy,—they are a long time taking in an idea,—they can very rarely appreciate anything new, any novelty in literature. A few years hence, and it will be as Lowndes, Watt, Dibdin, Brunet, 'Notes and Queries,' and other reference books—to omit it will be an oasis which no other volume can fill. Is it, then, fair that the promoter should thus bear all the brunt of the enterprise, and when the establishment is achieved, for the literary world to reap the benefit? Yet such is always the fate of projectors; but we trust such will not be the case in this instance, but that the friends of literature will give a helping hand to aid, and prove themselves able to appreciate now what in a few years will be not only invaluable, but we should be glad to say unattainable at less than a considerable advance in its price. It creates a new era in newspaper literature, and ought to be accepted as such by the newspaper press. Though absolutely an index to the *Times*, it is actually an index to every other daily paper, and will, in a measure, prove an index to our Journal."

From the "CITY PRESS," *June* 26, 1869.

"There are few people who have not, at some time or other, felt the need of such an Index as this. The utter impossibility of either remembering or keeping ready to hand the various items of news contained from day to day in the columns of the leading journal is, of course, manifest to all, but still there are occasions—and these to some of us neither few nor far between—when a report or other matter is wanted, and then, under ordinary circumstances, there is nothing for it but to hunt through page after page, until, after the expenditure of much time and patience, the required paragraph or article is found. Mr. Palmer, however, has provided a remedy for all this in his Index, in which every item of intelligence is carefully registered in its proper place. All is so well arranged, that though nothing is left unrecorded, the space occupied by the index is very inconsiderable, which is of course an important point in its favour."

From the "EXAMINER," *July* 31, 1869.

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of the *Times* for some particular fact which is of paramount importance to him—say, the report of a criminal trial, the date of a bankruptcy, or what not. To search through the newspaper itself is like seeking a needle in a haystack; whereas, aided by this useful guide, the matter must be very unimportant indeed which he will not readily discover. There is a good deal more toil and trouble required in the production of this work than most people, looking at its small dimensions, may be inclined to think; and Mr. Palmer deserves every encouragement and expression of gratitude which those who are most likely to benefit by the publication of his labours may feel inclined to award him."

From the "BRIGHTON GUARDIAN," *August* 18, 1869.

"Any one who has had to dive into a file of newspapers in search of some particular item, without the precise date and place being given to guide him, knows how difficult and perhaps hopeless is his task. And the necessity of such dives is frequent. Containing the truest record of daily events, collected speeches and opinions, and a vast amount of information to be found probably nowhere else, the newspaper can hardly ever be said to be dead. It is frequently consulted years after publication. The columns of the *Thunderer* are probably more dived into than those of any of its contemporaries. Fortunately, the labours of such researches are now greatly lightened, and much vexation and disappointment removed. The *Index* of Mr. Palmer supplies a long and widely-felt desideratum. Its value and usefulness need not to be pointed out. The labour of its compilation must be very great; but the result is well worth the trouble bestowed upon it. The mode of reference is easy and simple; and the work is of a convenient and handy form. Many quarterly volumes have already been issued,—a fact which alone shows the utility of the publication and the appreciation in which it is held. We may add that the work is something more than a mere *Times* Index; it is really a register of events, and to some extent will serve as a guide to the contents of other journals."

From the "ECHO," *June* 8, 1869.

"Palmer's 'Index to the *Times*' is an invaluable aid to those who have occasion to refer to a file of the *Times*. In fact, without some such aid as this, a large filed daily paper is little better than a wide ocean, and he who would seek a specified paragraph is like a man who should dredge that ocean for a particular shrimp. We doubt not that the great utility of Mr. Palmer's book will secure it a wide circulation."

From "NOTES AND QUERIES," *June* 27, 1868.

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From the "UNIVERSE," *August* 14, 1869.

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From the "TIMES," *February* 21, 1868.

"INDEX TO THE 'TIMES.'—Our readers are doubtless aware of the bulk to which a quarterly collection of this journal extends, and of the innumerable items of intelligence it contains. To commence a haphazard search in such a volume for any particular article or paragraph, would be to undertake a task of time and difficulty; therefore, to all who have occasion to refer to events recorded in these columns, the assistance of Mr. Palmer's work will be found of great value."

From the "MANUFACTURER AND INVENTOR," *August* 8, 1868.

"The *Times* is regarded by all Englishmen as a British institution, of which they are justly proud. The cause of this we need not go far to seek. Power will always excite admiration, but here is power so great that it is impossible to estimate its force and influence; here is an organization so complete that the news from all the ends of the earth are brought to a common focus, and again diffused to the wide circumference. But this record loses its efficacy from the variety of contents. All may search, but who can find? And yet such reference is indispensable. The occasion arises for using knowledge which we know exists; the requirement may be immediate. Here Palmer's 'Index to the *Times*' steps in and fulfils its intended purpose. Each volume contains upwards of 30,000 references, most admirably indiced and arranged alphabetically, under general and special headings. We have tested it at various points, always discovering what we seek."

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