

Remarkable characters : [Daniel Lambert].

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with him for ten thousand pounds. He had a most excellent character at his native town, which place he left, to the great regret of many, on Saturday, April 4, 1806, for his first visit to the metropolis.

As it was impossible to procure a carriage large enough to admit him, he had a vehicle constructed purposely to convey him to London. His residence was in Piccadilly, and his apartments had more the air of a place of fashionable resort than an exhibition. The dread he felt in coming to London, lest he should be exposed to insult from the curiosity of some of his visitors, was soon removed by the politeness and attention which he experienced. There was not a gentleman in town, from his own country, who did not visit him in the most friendly manner.

Having remained in London a considerable time, he visited some of the principal country towns. His last excursion was to Stamford, in Lincolnshire, where he died on the 21st of July, 1809. He had arrived from Huntingdon but a few days previous to his decease, intending to receive the visits of the curious, who might attend the ensuing races. On Tuesday evening he sent a message to the office of the Stamford paper, requesting, that as the "mountain could not wait upon Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain;"—or, in other words, that the printer would call upon him, and receive an order for executing some hand-bills, announcing Mr. Lambert's arrival, and his desire to see company. The orders he gave upon that occasion were delivered without the slightest idea that they were to be his last. He was in bed—one of large dimensions—fatigued with his

journey, but anxious that the bills might be quickly printed, in order to his seeing company next morning. Before nine o'clock that morning, however, he was a corpse! Nature had endured all the trespass she could admit; the poor man's corpulency had constantly increased, until, at the time we have mentioned, the clogged machinery of life stood still, and this prodigy of mammon was numbered with the dead.

He was in the 40th year of his age; and upon being weighed, within a few days, by the famous Caledonian balance, (in the possession of Mr. King, of Ipswich) was found to be 52 stone 11lbs. in weight, (14lbs. to the stone) which is 10 stone 11lbs. more than the great Mr. Bright, of Essex, ever weighed. He had apartments at Mr. Berridge's, the Waggon and Horses, in St. Martin's, on the ground floor, for he had long been incapable of walking up-stairs. His coffin, in which his remains were with great difficulty placed, was six feet four inches long, four feet four inches wide, and two feet four inches deep; the immense substance of his legs made it, necessarily, almost a square case.

The coffin, which consisted of 112 superficial feet of helm, was built upon two axel-trees and four clog-wheels; and upon these the remains of the **BIG** man were rolled into his grave, in the new burial ground at the back of St. Martin's church. A regular descent was made, by cutting away the earth slopingly, for some distance. The window and wall of the room in which he lay were taken down, to admit room for the corpse to pass.

He was buried at eight o'clock on the Friday