

The Scarborough guide / (a second edition) to which is prefixed, a descriptive route through Hull and Beverley. [Anon.] With occasional remarks, anecdotes, and characters.

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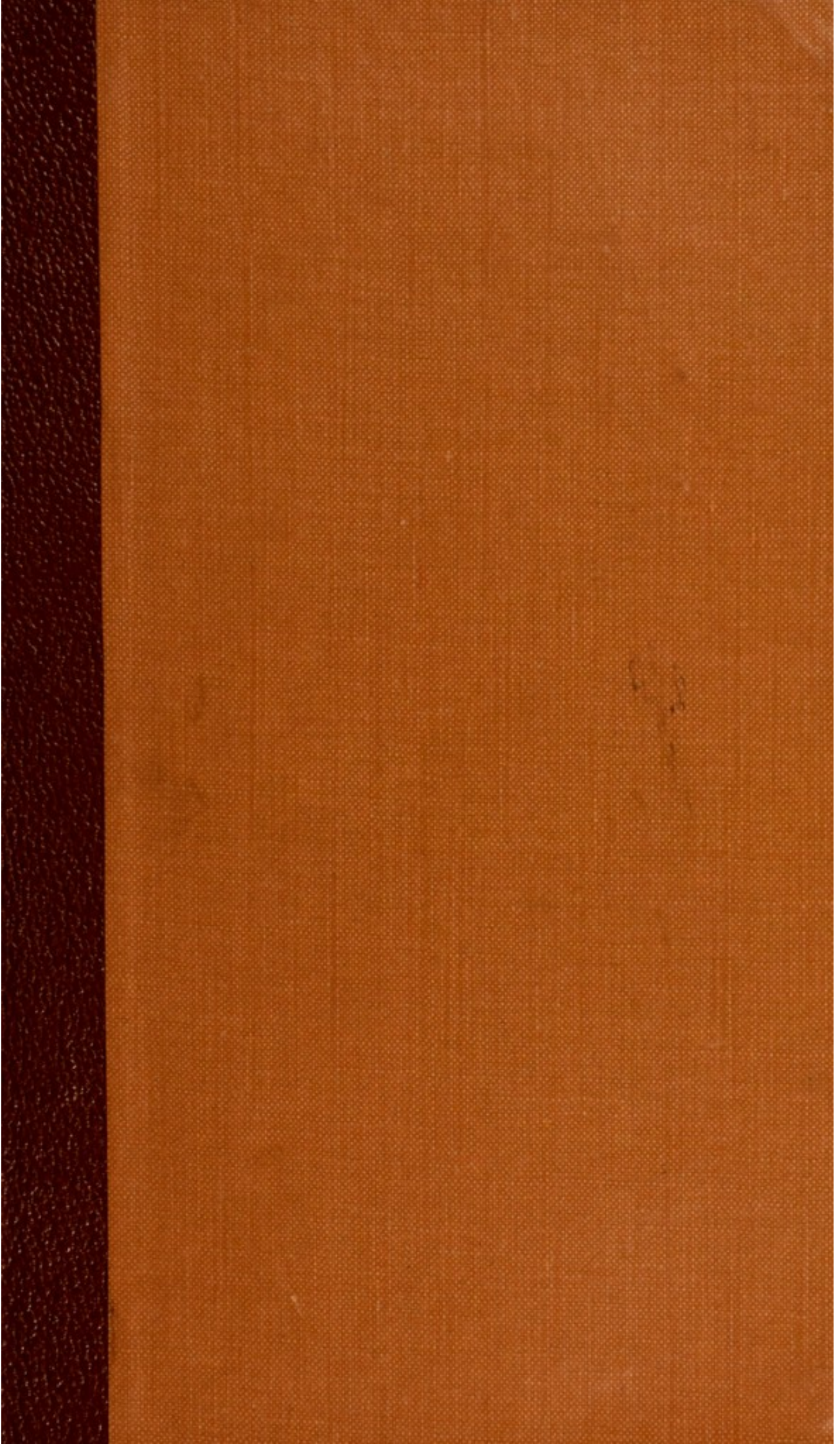
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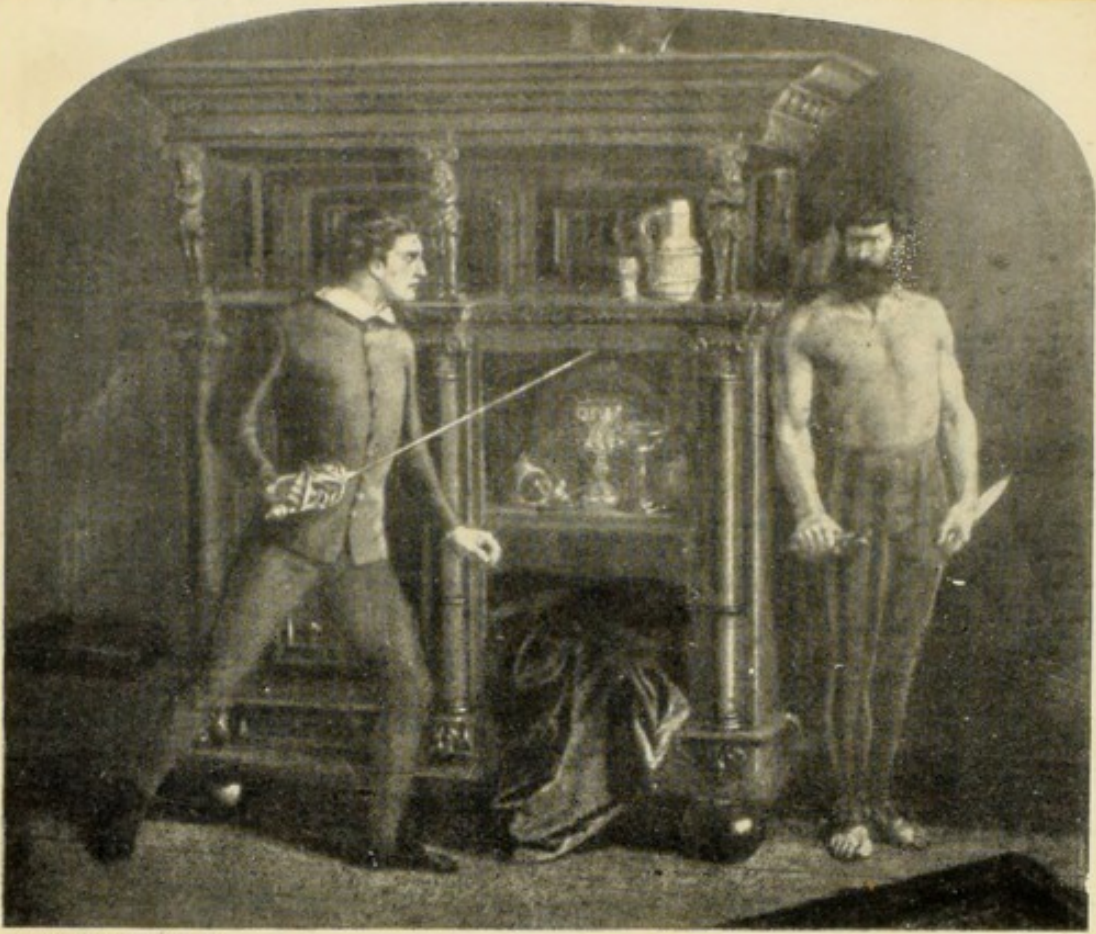
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Scarborough.
Hull, 1796.



A. D. Keeson, Pinxit.

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See Dedication
List of Officers
(latter at end)

AINSWORTH, William

10,435/B

THE
SCARBOROUGH GUIDE,

(A SECOND EDITION)

TO WHICH IS PREFIXED,

A DESCRIPTIVE ROUTE

THROUGH

HULL AND BEVERLEY,

WITH OCCASIONAL


REMARKS, ANECDOTES, AND CHARACTERS.

*“ Quo tendis ?—non mihi Cumas
“ Est iter, et Baias ?—
“ Mutandus locus est, et Diversoria nota
“ Præterendus Equus !”*

HOR.

HULL :

PRINTED BY THOMAS LEE AND CO. SCALE-LANE,
FOR J. SCHOFIELD, SCARBOROUGH.



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TO
THE PUBLIC SPIRITED INHABITANTS
AND
LOYAL VOLUNTEERS
OF
SCARBOROUGH;
TO
EACH INDIVIDUALLY,
AND TO THAT
RESPECTABLE CORPS, COLLECTIVELY,
(Decus Patriæ, et Tutamen,)
THIS GENERAL SKETCH OF A DISTRICT THEY CAME
FORWARD, EQUALLY TO PROTECT AGAINST
FOREIGN, OR INTERNAL ENEMIES,
IS WITH THE FULLEST APPROBATION, AND ESTEEM,
DEDICATED AND INSCRIBED
BY THE
EDITORS.

“ *Quæ sit Hyems Velia, quod Cælum*
 “ *Quorum Hominum Regio, et qualis via,*
 “ *Collectosne bibunt imbres, puteosne perennes*
 “ *Dulcis aquæ.*
 “ *Tractus uter plures Lepores, uter educet Apros,*
 “ *Utra magis Pisces, et Echinus æquora celent,*
 “ *Pinguis ut inde Domum, Phœaxq̄ revertas,*
 “ *Scribere me Vobis, mihi vos accredere Par est.*”

VIDE HOR. EP. XV.

DEIRAS’* summer skies, and cooling gales,
 Her savage mountains, and prolific vales,
 Wild scenes, that boast the dottrel and the hare,
 (The poacher’s fortune, and the monarch’s fare;)

Her motley hamlets scattered o’er the plain,
 Her crowded ports that bound th’ incroaching main,
 Her busy shore where thronging myriads lave,
 Or drink at early dawn the briny wave.
 Her savoury lobster, and delicious scate,
 Historic muse! in humble prose relate!

MEMORANDUM.

JAMES SCHOFIELD, Bookseller, desires to be held exempt from praise or blame, for whatever follows, not contained in the last edition of the Scarborough Guide; he having seen the copy, only since it was printed. The inscription to the Scarborough Volunteers, he indeed excepts. That, he *did* see; and cordially subscribes to. This he premises to the following sheets,—

“ *Non quia crasse*
 “ *Compositum, illepidere putetur, sed quia*
 “ *—nil rectum, nisi quod placuit sibi ducunt.*”

Nothorn

HOR.

* The ~~East~~ Parts of Yorkshire.

SCARBOROUGH.

—“ *Where for a little time, alas,
“ We lived right jollily !”*

THOMSON.

THE fame, and attractions of unnumbered bathing places, which now emerge from obscurity, and divide the liking of the public, are of a date altogether modern, when compared with the established and well founded repute, of Scarborough, and its Spaw.

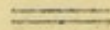
This place was a favorite resort for the opulent, the gay, and the infirm, when refinements of civilization, and the extension of commerce, among us, were yet in a very early state of progression : and *long* before Dr. Ruffel wrote a line, or plunged a single patient in the sea at Brighthelmstone, Scarborough had been celebrated for its waters, its air, its situation, and its cures.

Revolutions, whether in fashion, or medical opinion, cannot bear down, though they may certainly oppose, even with temporary success, the reasons of health, or the situations most apt for promoting it ; but, nature and truth are not finally to be overcome, and these evidently stand forth in support of “ Scarborough altogether !”

Whether, from the lifts of restoration to health ; of longevity in its neighbourhood ; or comfort, and every

general convenience on the spot, we presume it not unreasonable to conclude, that the fastidious, or the splenetic, or the incurable, alone, can depart hence, unsatisfied of its pre-eminence, and salubrity.

Long, very long, shall thy sands, O! Scarborough, triumph in the splendor of those beauties which surround you; in the health which providence has enabled you to dispense; and in a proud pre-eminence, for having restored the great, the amiable, and the good, to their country and its friends!



FROM the metropolis, and chief central parts of the kingdom, through YORK, or HULL, will be the most probable route for strangers in general, who mean to visit Scarborough.

TO SCARBOROUGH THROUGH HULL AND BEVERLEY.

We premise Mr. Paterfon's measurement of the road beginning at Lincoln: from whence to Barton on the Humber, a direct and posting road, is 33 measured miles.

Lincoln - - - - -	133	miles from London.	
to	miles	miles	
Midge-Inn - - - - -	5½	Newland - - - - -	2
Spital - - - - -	6	Beverley - - - - -	7
Redbourne - - - - -	6½	Leconfield - - - - -	2¼
Hibaldstowe - - - - -	1½	Scarborough - - - - -	1½
Glamford-Bridge - - - - -	3½	Befwick - - - - -	2¼
Elsham - - - - -	4	Watton - - - - -	1¼
Barton - - - - -	6	Cranwick - - - - -	1½
Barton {	crosses the Humber	Driffield - - - - -	4
{	to Yorkshire.	Ganton-Dale } computed {	12
Hull - - - - -	7	Scarborough } computed {	11

The cathedral at Lincoln, besides its venerable and grand external appearance, has many claims to notice. Its extent, though beyond the dimensions of all but we believe four in the kingdom, imparts less dignity, and grace, than its judicious internal proportions. These with respect to height and breadth, when considered as a Gothic edifice, are singularly harmonious. Traced with this idea, many reciprocal effects, in the component parts, will be viewed with pleasure, and may perhaps recal, as in some degree applicable, Mr. Addison's just and descriptive sketch of the architecture of St. Peter's at Rome, than which there was never any, conveying a truer notion to a stranger, or better according with it, when seen on the spot.

“ St. Peter's seldom answers expectation at first entering
 “ it, but enlarges itself on all sides insensibly, and mends
 “ upon the eye every moment. The proportions are so
 “ very well observed, that nothing appears to an advantage,
 “ or distinguishes itself above the rest. It seems neither
 “ extremely high, nor long, nor broad, *because it is all of*
 “ *them in a just equality.*”

It may not be out of place here to remark, that an excursion from the central, or southernmost parts of England to Scarborough, affords an easy opportunity of visiting three gothic edifices, of the very first character for grandeur and beauty: Lincoln cathedral, St. John's of Beverley, and York minster. They are each of them, noble objects of curiosity and contemplation. They *ought not* to be scanned over with an unheeding and cursory glance. And they will hardly fail of giving ample recompense for a delay on the road; trivial, when brought in competition with gratifying recollections.

From Barton, the passage over the Humber to Hull (about 3 miles directly across, but estimated at seven by the course usually steered) is frequently run in half an hour;

the time for sailing depends on the age of the Moon, and is weekly advertised in the HULL PACKET and other public papers; the ferry-boats are built good, and strong, and the pilots and men, well acquainted with the river. Strangers, therefore, may lay aside their fears, and enjoy the scenery of the Humber. A delightful sheet of water, as large as many of the Westmoreland lakes; great numbers of vessels sailing to the twelve branches of the river, and carrying their treasures into the five neighbouring counties, which those branches, or their canals intersect; country-houses and villages, on the side of the Yorkshire hills; ships and other vessels, some riding at anchor before the garrison, some coasting along the shore; this scene will sufficiently employ the attention of a stranger till he is landed at Hull.

While refreshments are preparing at an inn, that interval will be amusingly filled, by an excursion into the town. Within the short compass of it, may be comprehended a few objects, not at all unworthy of regard from the most distinguishing, as well as the gay and volatile passengers.

The history of Hull briefly relates, that “in the year
 “ 1312, being the 5th of Edward II. the large and stately
 “ church of Holy-Trinity, a magnificent and beautiful
 “ structure was erected. The King, then at York, contri-
 “ buted liberally towards the expence of it. The mer-
 “ chants and tradesmen in the town, and the principal
 “ gentlemen of the neighbouring country, supplied the rest.
 “ Its east end and steeple were then completed.” But not-
 withstanding a uniform graceful lightness, and consistency of
 stile, in this admired structure, might afford good grounds
 for supposing it built wholly by the same architect, and at
 the same time, yet it is understood, that “the west end
 “ where divine service is now performed, was erected

“ in the reign of Henry VII. in about one hundred and eighty years after.” If the fact be exactly such, the original plan of its first architect, seems to have been ultimately pursued and accomplished, in that last King’s reign.

This noble and admired building, claims attention from every stranger of taste; who, regretting the unavoidable obstructions, which incumber and obscure its circuit, will however be recompensed for his pains in surveying that, or climbing to the summit of its airy, lightsome steeple: from whence the bird’s eye view of a combination, of useful, and pleasing improvements will agreeably surprize, and entertain him “ *conspicitur nitidis fundata pecunia villis.*”

We hardly know how to quit this church, without appealing to the recollection of the observant voyager, whether he has any where beheld more simple elegance, combined with grandeur, in a gothic pile, than in the chancel of this *parish* church.

Near at hand, is Mytongate-street, where lives the ingenious and communicative Mr. George Wallis, who with indefatigable perseverance, and at no trivial expence, has selected many curious specimens of skill in his own profession, * as well as a variety of uncommon productions, both from art, and nature.

Were his museum displayed to advantage, it would be found valuable and extensive; much beyond what a cursory eye might deem, from its present crowded arrangement. His collection of fire arms, and his series of miscellaneous weapons, (especially swords) will be attended to with pleasure, as well by the antiquary, as the historian. Nor will his other singular productions, fail of enabling the visitor to fill a spare hour, with an entertaining variety of amusement.

* He is a gunsmith.

However philosophic and disinterested, this real *virtuoso*, is, it will be natural to conclude, some sort of gratuitous acknowledgment may be due (to one whose success in life has fallen far short of his merits) in return for much civility, entertainment,—perhaps information!

Throughout this town, symptoms, or fuller effects, of a rising trade, open and expand in almost every street or shop. The population commerce invites and occasions; and the advantages both local, and national, derived from it, must be sources of very gratifying reflection, to all who feel a love for their country, uncontaminated by that revolutionary, *mania*, which would eventually lay axes, and fire brands, to the root of its growing prosperity.

Amidst docks, quays, and other indispensable concomitants of great nautical trade, eminently useful, even in their improving state, the stranger should not pass unacquainted of a spacious News-room for the curious and political, to which he may be respectably introduced, by any subscriber. A library for the studious, and an Exchange-room, that from its comfortable accommodations well suited to the climate and its vicissitudes, and a proportion to the exigence of commercial meetings in Hull, will not suffer by comparison, even with that of Genoa, usually deemed the first in Europe!

The town of Hull is close built, and populous; the streets so intersected with allies, that there is no vacant ground behind the streets, ^{almost} no gardens, and but few yards behind the houses; the whole platform of the town, is as crowded as London; you see it the best, from the steeple of the High church: the streets wide, and for an old fortified place, surprizingly regular, well lighted, and four years ago well paved with stone; the new streets on the dock side, are handsome, and remind the traveller of the capital. Two hundred houses are annually built, or rebuilt, to receive

the conflux of strangers. In the number of buildings, it is at present only inferior to five, or at the most, to six towns in the island; hereafter, if an extension of the dock takes place and the trade of the port continue to increase, as it has lately increased, it may become the London of the North.

Few places indeed in Great-Britain have experienced such a rapid improvement. Whether we consider the numerous drainages of land in the neighbourhood, or the alterations made in the town itself, the extension of its buildings, or the advance of population, the variety of new canals, or the accession of shipping, the confluence of opulent families, or the rise of landed property, we shall be equally surprized. The tonnage of Hull, is now only inferior to that of London, Liverpool, and Bristol; its customs, only to the customs paid by the two former. In the time of Edward the fourth, it had fewer ships than the smallest maritime towns; it had but a few fishing vessels; at present, it sends one third as great a number of ships to Greenland, as London, and exclusive of that port, more than all the rest of England. The Hans towns in Germany, and afterwards the Dutch, so long the carriers of Europe, supplied this port with British articles manufactured abroad; at present, Hull imports German and Russian articles, and exports them into those very countries, manufactured at home. Holland usually supplied the town of Hull with different oils, and the county of Stafford with different potteries; Holland is now supplied with those very articles by the town of Hull. Such is the versatility of commerce. The High-street in this place, was formerly a line of poor dwelling-houses, huts of fishermen; it is now a line half a mile in length, of large and commodious warehouses, several of them insured nearly at a quarter of a million. Such is the traffic of a place, the emporium of

five counties. The town was formerly cooped up by an useless range of bastions, and infested by two broad, deep ditches, not altogether so fragrant as the balmy forests of Arabia; old tottering walls hemmed and confined the streets; (no great advantage this, to the air or the inhabitants;) and gates, in a more tottering state mocked the grandeur of fortification, and presented to the indignant veteran a picture of an armament without strength, and the *possibility at least*, of attack without danger. The rising spirit of the town, spurned such an inclosure. In a few hours, a simple lever overturned to their base the labour of years and the reliques of ages; in a few weeks, an hundred men wheeled away the bulwarks, mounds, ramparts, defaced the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, filled up the fosses, dikes, &c. and reduced these mighty works of former times to the gentle level of the peaceful plain. This happened a few years ago.

In 1774, and the three following years after levelling in a similar way the walls and ramparts near the river Hull, they scooped a dock (in width 85 yards, in length 700, and 22 feet deep, and containing 130 ships of 300 tons burthen) from the very ground on which *these formidable* fortifications stood: a dock for convenience of situation unequalled, and for capacity superior to the largest in Liverpool or the one in London. This accommodation to shipping, has by this time doubled or rather tripled their number, and an enterprising public, is even calling aloud for an extension of the dock to the Humber. In that case, the additional dock would contain 300 additional sail of shipping, and the old town would be insulated.

The increase of the commercial, has of course affected the landed interests, and the population of the place.

The number of the inhabitants is actually found to be doubled. Twenty years ago, upon an accurate enumeration from house to house they amounted to 15,000: by a second enumeration in 1791 they were found to amount to 25,000. This number is certainly too low. It will appear very easily, if you compare the bills of mortality in the two parishes of the old town, and in the three parishes, formerly the suburbs, with Dr. Price's tables, in which the number of deaths being given, you at once make out the number of the survivors.

Following that calculation, they must amount to 30, or 35,000. This prodigious population, is not of English growth. Scotland, Ireland and Wales, have supplied us with many respectable families, and useful mechanics. Sweden, Germany and Russia, have sent us many respectable merchants, who have their connexions in this place, and united it to the principal ports on the Continent, by the powerful tie of mutual advantage.

Lands, houses, ground, have also risen in *some* parts of the town to an height equal to the well-traded streets in the metropolis; in every part, have advanced an hundred fold. On the dock side, the ground sold for 5000l. an acre, and all the adjoining fields for 1,300. The whole property of the inhabitants, monied, commercial, and landed, amounts to several millions; that of the streets on the dock side alone, is computed at a million and a quarter.

This abundance of wealth and increase of inhabitants has increased the demand of provision and encouraged the proprietor to drain, and the farmer to cultivate, new lands. Eleven boats attend the HULL markets every full Moon, carrying from 700 to 1000 people, and find a certain, though a distant, sale for their various produce:

they come from all the maritime villages, within the distance of 20 miles.

The advances made in draining lands, is still more remarkable. Before drains were so common, the very high roads were scarcely passable; water flowed over the turnpike leading to Beverley; carriages and wag-gons were lost in it; in the middle, ran a causeway, scarcely sufficient for one horse, and happy the traveller who had entered upon it the first, or who had the courage to force away some brother traveller; one was obliged to turn into the water, and to hazard his life. The closes on each side of the road sold 12 or 15 years ago for a few pounds an acre. It is now drained, corn land, and lets at thirty shillings the year. Wawne and other villages, in winter embanked their houses, to dam out the deluge that flooded their streets and lanes; the banks are yet standing; they plied in boats to the market at Hull; the clergymen failed to church. That ground is now perfectly dry, and surprizingly raised, ever since the banks of the Hull have been raised and canals cut into it. Thus a new country, has been created.

Hull, the stranger will observe, remarkably abounds with wind-mills. They have been in various respects, conducive to the "abundance of all things," in this town: their application is chiefly to the crushing lin-feed, for extracting its oil, and afterwards refining it, also to prepare the residue for feeding cattle.

Hull is greatly indebted for this beneficial branch of business, to the late Joseph Pease, Esq. who first brought the knowledge and practice of it, from Holland, hither.

This gentleman lived to a great age, frugal, and successful in all he undertook, amassing great property which

has concentrated in this town, and neighbourhood. When upwards of 90 years old, on receiving a tontine interest payment of 1,250l. per annum: what, exclaimed he, with evident marks of displeasure, and *is this all?* N. B. His share had originally cost 100l.!

For the beneficial circulation of much money; the employment of the industrious poor; the supply of his refined oil, highly useful in the cloth business, he ought to be remembered as an object of public gratitude. To him and his, Hull certainly owes much, Joseph Robinson Pease, Esq. the head of the Old Hull Bank, (first established by this his grandfather,) is now the representative of that *public benefactor*. The figure of a wind-mill seems judiciously adopted for the original distinction, of the original bank; it may remind a commercial public, of an essential and serious obligation!

Taking leave of Hull, a spacious and handsome Infirmary greets the traveller, which even in an infancy of establishment, has diffused its aid in calamitous accidents and disease, among the poor, to a great a *gratifying* amount; whether shall we say *most* so, to the benefactors, or the relieved!

“ The first great encreasing of the towne (says Leland)
 “ was by passing for fish into Iseland; from whens they
 “ had the hole trade of stoke fish into England, and
 “ partly other fish. In Richard 2d dayes the town
 “ wax'd very rich; and Michael de la Pole, marchaunt
 “ of Hulle, and prentyce, as sum say to one Rotenhering,
 “ of the sam towne, cam into high favor for wit, actyvite
 “ and riches, that he was made Counte of Southfolk
 “ wherapon he got of King Richard the 2d many graunts
 “ and privileges to the towne. And yn his tyme the
 “ towne was wonderfully augmentid yn building, and
 “ was enclofid with ditches and the waul begon, and

“ yn continuance endid and made all of bricke, as most
 “ part of the houses of the towne at that tyme was.
 “ At such tyme as al the trade of stoke fish for England
 “ came from Iseland, because the burden of stoke fish
 “ was light, the shippes were baliffid with *great coble*
 “ *stone brought out of Iseland*, the which in continuance,
 “ pavid al the towne of Kingeston (Hull) throughout.”

To Beverley, a pleasing level of good road, con-
 ducts, through nine miles of country, once little better
 than a swamp, and distinguished, chiefly as the haunt
 of beavers; the transit is easy and agreeable, but marked
 with little to record. A small observatory, or rather
 prospect tower, at Newland two miles on, stands con-
 spicuous indeed, on the level scene, but except to those
 who climb its summit, only leads the view towards
 Cottingham where a good church still remains; and
 once Baynard castle stood. Henry 8th partial to Hull,
 often visiting, and sometimes residing for a while in a
 palace he had within it; hearing Lord Wake, who
 then possessed the castle, was married to an accomplish-
 ed and beauteous lady, he fixed the day to honor them by
 a royal visit. Painfully anxious, whether this conde-
 scension of an impetuous and amorous monarch, might
 not have views, little honorable to either, in the sequel,
 his Lordship had recourse to a singular expedient for
 excusing it. On the eve of the King's visit, he set
 fire to his castle,—and burned it to the ground!

The moat and ramparts of earth, now its only remains,
 are appropriated to a market garden; several of which,
 with a number of small country houses, for the inhabitants
 of Hull, greatly enliven the chearful and well cultivated
 village of Cottingham, once a market town.

Long previous to entering the town of Beverley, its noble minster, in various points of view, meets the eye, and entertains the stranger with its majestic form. About a mile from its site, the winding of Hull road, begins to discover it variously, with fine effect; but on entering Beverley, every one must be immediately struck, with a noble view of its east end, and double cross aisles, which so engagingly invite to a still nearer visit, and more close inspection. A particular account thereof, was here designed. The extent of the subject, rendered it unfit but for a separate publication, which will shortly take place. We in the interim, present the reader, with a short sketch of the whole, referring, for more general accounts, to Leland, Camden, Gent, and the sexton, who lives near the north gate of the minster, and shews it.

Beverley, was sometime called Deir Wold, a grovelike woody place; or the wood of the Deirans—after, Beverlac, the place or lake of beavers; an animal then exceeding abundant, in all its neighbouring swamps, lakes, and rivulets. “A benedictine monastery was here founded, and endowed, by John, fifth Archbishop of York, commonly called, St. John of Beverley. It was destroyed by the Danes, A. D. 860. September 6th, 1088, it was totally consumed by an accidental fire. Its dissolution happened in the first year of King Edward the VIth, upon the authority of an act of parliament, 26th Henry VIIIth. The present beautiful fabric, though much decayed, is what was left at the dissolution of the monastery, and its dimensions are as follow:

	Feet.	Inches.
“ Length from east to west, - - - - -	334	4
Breadth of nef, and side aisles, - - - - -	64	3
Length of the great cross aisles, - - - - -	167	6
Height of the nef, from the pavement to the under side of the vaulted roof, }	67	0
Height of the side aisles, - - - - -	33	0
Height of the two west towers, - - - - -	200	0

“The fabric is of different work, and neither built all at one time, or in the same stile, but the whole is of an admirable taste and execution; especially the west front, which is both grand, durable, and beautiful.”

St. John of Beverley, was a personage of extraordinary sanctity and devotion; eminent for his learning, and of good parentage; born of a Saxon gentleman's family, at Harpham, about fourteen miles from Beverley; and at first, educated under that celebrated nursing mother of christianity in England, St. Hilda, abbess of Whitby. Theodore, archbishop of Canterbury, honored and distinguished him, by his especial care and patronage; and preparing him for still higher degrees of learning, removed him at length to Oxford, where he became a doctor in divinity. Retiring thence, he for some time lived the life of an hermit, at *Harnesleigh*, (i. e. the Mountain of the Eagle) on the banks of the river Tyne, near Hexham. From this secluded situation, he was first raised to the bishoprick of Hexham, (then Halgulstad,) by his tutor, patron, and friend, the same Theodore archbishop of Canterbury, who afterwards was the means of promoting him to the see of York. In conformance with a religious notion, prevalent in those times, he devoted himself to his namesake, and tutelary saint, John the Evangelist; to whose honor he erected this distinguished church, monastery, and college, about the year of our Lord 704, (according to some, 708.)

A church is recorded, (with what authenticity, we do not pretend to decide) as built on the site where Beverley now stands, in the days of Lucius, first christian King of Britain, about the year 126. That sacred edifice, at whatever time constructed, was destroyed A. D. 450, by Hengist, Horsa, and their savage companions, the pagan Saxons. It was afterwards said to

be restored, and dedicated to his guardian faint, by Archbishop John, who added to it, a monastery of benedictines; rebuilding the choir anew; and subsequently establishing a college of seven secular canons, and seven clerks, to whom he assigned the nave of the minster, wherein they might officiate, independent of the Monks. On the south side of the westernmost end of the church, he erected an oratory, which was dedicated to St. Martin, and thereto added a society of religious women, or nuns. This archbishop, becoming old and infirm, (after he had presided in his see thirty-three years and eight months, with great respectability, fame, and devotion) resigned the archbishoprick, and by the approbation of all his clergy, placed Wilfred, his faithful chaplain and disciple, in the see of York; retiring himself to pass the remainder of his days, in the college he had built and endowed, for secular priests, at Beverley. Here he died, May 7th, 721, and was buried in the church porch.

“ The towne of *Beverle*, (says Leland in his itinerary)
 “ is large, and welle buildid of wood; but the fairest
 “ part of it is by north, and there is the market kept.
 “ There was much good cloth made at Beverle, but that
 “ is nowe much decayid. The collegiate chirch of St.
 “ John, of a fair and uniform making, wherein beside
 “ the tumbes of sainctes, be large tumbes, most nota-
 “ ble in the north side the quire; yn one of them,
 “ with a chapel archid over it, is buried Percy Erl of
 “ Northumberland, and his sun, father to the late Erl.
 “ In another, is buried Eleanor wife to one of the Lord
 “ Percys; and yn an other, of “ *white alabaster*” Idonea
 “ Lady Percy, wife to one of the Lord Percys. Un-
 “ der Eleanor’s tumbe is buried one of the Percys, a
 “ preste.”

The traveller will be surprized to find, so near to Hull, a town so extensive as Beverley. It is more than a mile in length; the principal street spacious, and since the pavement, extremely neat; the houses regular, remarkable cleanly in their appearance, though in general small and inconvenient. The town is rather a resort of genteel families, than a place of trade. The only trade at present carried on, is in corn and coals; these articles are brought up the Hull river, along a navigable canal, called Beverley Beck. Every other line of business, and manufactory has declined, occasioned by the largeness of the stocks kept in hand at Hull; and consequently, the cheapness as well as the superior quality of their goods. The same circumstance, i. e. the neighbourhood, and increase of Hull, has gradually abolished their great fair of twenty days: thirty years ago, tradesmen from the capital attended this fair in great numbers, which was held in a lane, thence called Londoner-street, and all the neighbouring towns, and counties, were supplied at it, with the same goods which are now sent coastwise to Hull, and forwarded hither by land. Trade, generally wears itself an easy channel. In barbarous countries, where little intercourse subsists between the natives and foreign nations; and even in the counties of England, where accommodations for travelling, inns and high roads, are indifferent—there only, you meet with great fairs, and there, trade is carried on in a most inconvenient way. In Arabia, Russia, and Tartary, we find caravans going at stated times, and in large numbers, in quest of the necessaries of life; in the rude and early ages, we read of the travelling merchants of Dedan; we “looked, and behold, companies of Ishmaelites with their
“camels, bearing spicery balm and myrhe, going to
“carry it down to Egypt.” At Brough-hill fair, in Westmoreland, Irish and Scotch, come thither from a

great distance "in droves," to exchange their horses, cloths, and cattle, for English commodities: these in the north, are called *pedlars*, a word in that county, of as honorable an import, and as respectable a meaning, as the "*Mercatores Romani*" of Cæsar, in the ear of a scholar. In the feudal times, the vassals of the English Barons were only permitted to assemble a few times in a year; in general, on a Saint's day, around the walls of the mansion-house, or castle, and purchase any articles which the itinerant merchants of these days, had brought on pack-horses, and exposed to sale. Hence these castles, became the emporium of the neighbouring country; hence, villages were built, and large fairs held, in the neighbourhood of castles; and hence, the decline of these large fairs, by the introduction of good high roads and inland navigation. Mankind always consult conveniency.

The market-place, and shambles, are particularly commodious at Beverley, and its market-house, on pillars ornamentally useful. The town gate in front (a gate to a town never walled!) is venerable however, from its antique form, and perspective arch, of picturesque effect—especially on entering by the side of a neat new planted mall walk, from the north, or Scarborough road. Several good inns, present their invitations in rivalry, for the honor of accommodating travellers, in the most satisfactory manner. The Tiger, and the Beverley Arms new inn, are most conspicuous. From the Beverley Arms dining-room, a delightful, commanding, and picturesque view, may be had of St. Mary's church;—one of the best specimens of improved Gothic architecture, extant in this country, and in very high—we feel inclined to add, *beautiful* preservation.

What presents itself, on entering Beverley, of the minster's eastern part, with the transept, or north and south cross aisles, is exclusive of some few subsequent additions, a fine specimen of the best Norman Gothic. Trivial in number, are the exceptions to its being, as of that order, completely good. St. Mary's, erected when the art had nearly reached its most perfect state, (in Henry VIth's time) displays a splendid view of well finished British improvement, of Saracenic building, which where decayed, has been judiciously repaired.

Pass we now through Mofscroft, to Leconfield, three miles further along the pleasant part of Scarborough road. The noble Percys of the north, had here a seat, their frequent residence, in antient times. A moat which surrounded it, is still apparent—several of that princely house, are entombed at Beverley, in the minster,

Leland, early in the time of Henry VIIIth, describes what he then saw here, as follows: "Leckinfield, is a
 " large house, and stondith within a great mote, yn one
 " very spacious courte; 3 parts of the house, sav-
 " ing the meane gate that is made of bricke, is al of
 " tymbre. The 4 parte is fair, made of stone, and sum
 " bricke. I saw in a litle studyng chaumber there,
 " caullid Paradise, the genealogie of the Percys. The
 " park thereby, is very fair and large, and meatly welle
 " woddid. Ther is a fair tour of bricke, for a logge
 " yn the park."

A. D. 1541, Henry VIII. on his progress to Hull, lodged at "*Leckonfield castle.*"

Scorbrough, is next upon this road. The antient Hotham family possess, and formerly resided at this place. Its mansion-house, was in the civil wars, fortified, supplied with stores and cannon, and garrisoned, by Sir John, the unfortunate governor of Hull. But it fell

suddenly, with its master, after being plundered and ravaged by those whose party he had sided with, against his King! When, like many a flagrant patriot, of those, (or other times) he was detected in playing a double, and a dangerous game, he found means to escape from his house at Hull,—but was instantly pursued, and fired at, by his own troops; and at length seized near Beverley gate, as he made an effort to regain his house at Scarborough; he had been knocked off his horse, at his nephew Colonel Boynton's command, by a common soldier. His strenuous and relentless kindred, here secured, and confined him, in the very house King Charles had lodged at, in Beverley, after Sir John denied him admittance into his own garrison, at Hull! Thus he, who had been among the first to head a conspiracy against his sovereign, was himself delivered over to destruction, by the combined efforts of his own kindred, and familiar friends! Saltmarsh, an ecclesiastic, and a relation of Sir John's, artfully obtained his confidence, and then betrayed his councils; for which treachery he received 2000*l.* from the usurpers. His eldest son, Mr. Hotham, acted one while, as a spy over him—the final meed of which service was, the edge of a broad axe! The gentleman who married his sister, Sir Matthew Boynton, not only opposed all his measures, but sent instant orders by express to Beverley, at every event, to seize his person! Sir John's nephew, Colonel Boynton, neglected no effort, accordingly to arrest him, to confine him beyond all possibility of escape,—and to deliver him over into the hands of his blood thirsty enemies! From this imprisonment, at Beverley, to the scaffold at the Tower of London, Sir John Hotham's transition, every one knows, was short, and fatal;—exhibiting a melancholy picture, in both his political, and private life, of a *house*, as well as a kingdom, divided against itself!

A small remnant of decaying trees, bald-headed with dry antiquity, hard by where the Hotham's mansion stood, and closer to the road, still affords protection to a company of herons, who seem to feel no inducement for abandoning the birth-place of their ancestors. An extensive castle moat, is still preserved, and a remain of the offices, neatly fitted, at present serves for the residence of an estimable land steward—hereditarily just!

Beswick, six miles and a half from Beverley, is distinguished only by a deserted old mansion, and its groups of trees, comfortably protecting it from the rude visitation of northern winds. Here once lived that celebrated Nimrod of the north, William Draper, Esq. who bred, and hunted the best pack of fox hounds in Europe. He was uncle to Sir William Draper, who conquered the Manillas. Singular in many traits of his character, and amiable in most of them, on an annual income of about 700l. he bred up respectably, eleven sons and daughters; kept a noble, and well hunted pack of dogs, with horses suitable; besides a carriage for his lady and family. Hospitable he was, in the fullest sense, but without bordering on the profuse. It was remarked of him, that he every month, killed a stall-fed ox, of his own feeding, and prided himself only in giving good meats, simply dressed, but served with particular neatness. Few were more rigid, in personal economy, or liberal, on suitable occasions; of an aspect, and in attire, perhaps too negligent, he ridiculed all *fopperies* with strong native humour, and effect. His education had been classic, and his memory good, he possessed a laconic manner, and told many stories well! His company, therefore, in the field, and at the hall, was much sought by persons of condition. With these, he obtained an interest, of which he availed himself to promote his sons, in the army, navy, and church. To the children of his poorer neighbours, he was as

a good father. His stables, and kennels became academies for huntsmen, and grooms; where he maintained—but not in idleness, a number of youths. As these grew fit, he recommended them to richer sportsmen, or dismissed them to labour. Many, became useful in their proper sphere, and lived to be thankful, after their faithful services, for the rewards of honest, and persevering industry.

Mr. Draper's disposition, was altogether humane; though haughty, and of a rigid air, and aspect. After some few quick emotions, almost every thing seemed with him ultimately pardonable, except, *deliberate murder*: (especially of a fox!) At all points, a most complete sportsman, he lived—and he died, on horseback; but not till his 80th year; when having ridden his favorite old poney, as far as Weighton, (whether he was invited to review a new raised pack) expressed much satisfaction, but on turning homewards, drooped suddenly, was just saved from falling,—and spoke no more! A singular print of Mr. Draper, done for him when he was 66 years old, is to be seen in almost every fox hunter's hall. Old men of his neighbourhood, still love to talk of *Squire Draper*; seldom concluding the tale, without strong marks of an attachment to his memory, and recording the many good, (or odd) well humoured things he said, and did. The family, at his death, sold and divided the estate, which they left with honor,—and the neighbourhood, full of regret.

Miss Di Draper, daughter to this gentleman, became much noted for her singular indifference, towards men and women; and strong attachment to dogs, and horses; inheriting but too large a share of masculine propensity to the pleasures of the chace. A thousand stories, are told of her wonderful feats in horsemanship;—yet the most surprizing, was, that she did not break her neck:

but died some few years since, with whole bones, peaceably on her bed, at York.

WATTON.

(*Olim Vetadun, quasi Wet Town.*)

Here was a nunnery, about the year 686; afterwards “Euftace Fitz John, founded a priory of Gilbertine nuns, in this place, (fays an old MSS.) furrounded by waters and marshes. He endowed it for the sustentation of thirteen canons, perpetually *to serve* the nuns therein, in divine and terrene matters!” Fifty three nuns, were here consecrated at once by William de Melton, archbishop of York, A. D. 1326. Among its various donations, which were considerable, we find Thomas de Multon (or Malton) granted forty shillings yearly from his manor of Frampton, in Lincolnshire, to buy shifts for the nuns. When dissolved, this monastery was given to John Earl of Warwick, valued at 453l. 7s. 8d. per annum. It was surrendered December 9th, 1540. The refectory, a portion of the dormitory, and some other substantial, well-built parts of this convent at Watton, still in excellent preservation, form a part of the manor-house, which is fitted up and adorned, in a stile corresponding with the date, and dignity of the original building. The tapestry is much spoken of.

In the calm, and tranquil maturity of the year, “when the sweet wind doth gently kiss the leaves, and they do make no noise,” these venerable remains, are visited by the beneficent family to whom they appertain. They then, for a while, leave Rife, in Holderness, take their fruit, under yon lofty shade; receive their neighbouring friends, and make the humble villagers rejoice in recent comfort!

Once, was there many a Bethel, in the land; many

a Hotham, a St. Quintin, a Constable, and a Wentworth, the feudal petty kings of their tenantry, and district; the fathers, and the friends, of both! Happy days for rural economy, and civil life, when an anxious parent did seldom want a comforter, or a friend; when he knew where to be advised, how he might sustain his unprovided offspring; and, on whom (under Providence) with confidence to rely! when the liberal protector of many families, stretched forth his willing hand, to advance such youth as manly spirit, or abilities brought forward; apt, and ripe to become useful in the world! Let the mind trace a truer pleasure, if it can, than for the powerful, and the good, to survey the objects of his early kindness, risen and matured, into prosperity and content: to be himself, received every where around, with the respectful reverence due to a parent; and under his own hospitable roof, taste the rich, well earned thanks, "brought him from afar," by those he trained! One *sees* him, renewing a parental and benignant smile, on the individual he *last* made happy!

Many, and many, an effort must ye now make, O ye men of yesterday, in rising up to that level of the antient hereditary, and noble blooded, gentry of England! Your riches, must be with kind judgment bestowed; your benevolence, extensively diffused, 'ere ye arrive at the fane of rural patriotism, and honor; where the due tribute of merited acknowledgment, is paid, in the gratifying incense, offered by an approving public!

From Watton, to Driffield, nothing remarkable offers itself for particular notice. The Red Lion inn, at Driffield, is the usual stage from Beverley. Mr. Mackintosh, the landlord, well known as a skilful sportsman, in all departments of rural entertainment, with gun, dogs, nets, or fishing rods, here accommodates his

visitors, with less affectation of elegance, than the real comforts of a village inn. His wines, deserve commendation, and are always of the best imported to Hull. Gentlemen fond of angling, frequently sojourn here, and attended by Mr. Mackintosh, fish for trout. Those of the neighbouring waters, are much celebrated, and frequently taken in weight, from four to seven pounds. Some have been caught, as high as from twelve, to fourteen pounds. When in high perfection, are very red, cut firm,—and eat much like indifferent salmon!

Little Driffield, about one mile to the west, was a town of some consideration, in the time of the Anglo Saxon Kings of Northumbria. And in its neighbourhood, many battles have been fought. When digging for stone or gravel, in several parts near Driffield road, human bones, and remains of armour, swords, spears and spurs, are frequently cast up. Danes Dale farm, a couple of miles, to the north east, near which the Scarborough road leads, is so called from a number of small tumuli, thrown up near each other; the graves of invading Danes, slain, as tradition informs us, on that spot.

From Driffield, to Ganton Dale inn, a twelve mile stage, the road is over the wold hills, *most* agreeable to crows, in summer,—except for sportsmen, who on autumnal and winter visits, find excellent hunting and coursing on their dreary looking, but not altogether barren surfaces: They depasture sheep, breed rabbits and produce corn, in no inconsiderable proportion.

From Ganton Dale inn, to Scarborough, eleven miles; the prospect extends, and improves, as do the roads, after mounting Staxton Brow, a steep edge of the wolds. Through the village of Seamar, the road crosses at Walsgrave, into that from York, and Malton. At Seamar, in July, on St. Swithin's day, is held one of the most

considerable cloth, and linen fairs, in Yorkshire. Much cattle is also bought and sold here. The neighbourhood date, from before, or after Seamar fair, as from a general epocha; and the company at Scarborough, have often found it an amusing object. When fairs of old, were held (as was the fact, at Beverley, and many other towns,) within the precincts of a monastery, it became a rule, that every man should take an oath at the gate, before he was admitted, that he would neither lie, nor steal, nor cheat, while he continued in the fair.—Seamar, is not within the precincts of any monastery!

TO SCARBOROUGH, THROUGH YORK AND MALTON.

At YORK a venerable and stately cathedral, with many other curious edifices and remains, will necessarily attract, and engage the traveller. The York Guide, he will find a valuable, and entertaining companion.

From York to MALTON the distance is eighteen miles, and the road far from unpleasant; it is enlivened by several agreeable views, some of them even beautiful, though not very extensive. That of Castle Howard, Mausoleum, and Park, we in vain would aspire to trace: It is a noble repository of marbles, statuary, and paintings; but our destination precludes, and like the voyager, who glides close along the enchanting shores, of the Grecian, or Italian coast, sadly regret, we may not tarry to land, and wander,* and examine, its elegant, its magnificent attractions!

At MALTON, a pleasant commodious, and indeed excellent inn, the Talbot, seems to mark an eligible stage to sleep at; the arrival, in consequence, at Scarborough, may be at an hour altogether convenient, for arranging a variety of indispensable departments, and give the tra-

vellers time to be settled, quite at their ease, the first evening. Malton, alias New Malton, a borough, and “a market town, of four furlongs in length on the road, and more, transversely—is divided into two parts, the *old* and the *new*. It is watered by the navigable river Darwent, over which it hath a good stone bridge; is well inhabited, and accommodated with good inns. It hath a weekly market, on Saturdays. The fairs are here, on the second Monday after Easter; and Michaelmas day. Old Malton—about one mile to the left of the new town, hath a church, a mill, and the ruins of an abbey.” Eustace Fitz John, “to whom Henry I. gave this town, and Alnwick, in Northumberland, disgusted with King Stephen, gave up that place, and Malton castle, to David King of Scots, who putting a garrison here, greatly harrassed, and laid waste the neighbouring towns. Thurstan, archbishop of York, defeated the Scots, took the castle, and burned down the town. Eustace at length reconciled to the King, rebuilt the town, which hath ever since been called *New Malton*. Ralph Lord Evers, who had very extensive possessions in this country and neighbourhood, built a large and sumptuous house here, in the reign of James first. It descended to two daughters, and after a long suit at law respecting it, the determination was,—*that it should be pulled down and the materials divided*;—which was accordingly done, under the inspection of Sir Henry Marwood, the then high sheriff. Its lodge only, which is a very handsome structure, was suffered to remain.” The borough of Malton belongs to Wentworth Fitzwilliam, Earl Fitzwilliam, of whose hereditary or acquired honors, it would be superfluous to add more than our own, but indeed the general wish of his country, that there never may be wanting a continuance of

lineal descendants, to support the dignity, and perpetuate the esteem, which that great name has merited—and obtained. A cross was heretofore erected at Sprotsburg in this county, (where the Fitzwilliams had a magnificent seat,) in the High-street of the town; upon it was fixed a brass plate, with the following inscription:

“ Whosoe is hongry, and lyst well to eate,
 “ Let hym come to Sprotsburg for his meate;
 “ And for a nyghte, and for a day,
 “ Hys horf shall haue bothe corn and hey,
 “ And non shall ask hym whan he goth awaye!”

This cross and inscription, was pulled down in the year 1520.

A singular, abrupt, and apparently unfinished top of Malton church steeple, attracts the eye, and may excite curiosity. It has been variously accounted for, but in fact, left in its present form, on discovering that the acuteness and height of the steeple, rendered it unsafe to be continued up to the point at first intended. At Rillington, the next village after leaving Malton, and its hamlet, Norton, the steeple, on a much smaller scale, exhibits a similar appearance,—the cause of this was, that being found unable to support the weather-cock, in strong winds, it became necessary to take it down. The distance from Malton to Scarborough, is twenty-two measured miles, the first stage is over Yedingham-bridge;—which is nine miles; or Snainton inn, which is twelve miles;—consequently only ten miles from Scarborough. Rillington church, and steeple, are peculiarly well situated, for terminating several handsome vistas. One in particular, to be best seen, is when coming from Malton, it is surveyed by looking back, exactly where the road bends off, from Scampston Pine Grove, towards Yedingham. The park, ornamented ground, and splendid mansion, on the left, is the property of the St. Quintins—

a family, distinguished as noble, and munificent, for many centuries. The helmet of old English hospitality, hath beamed from their turrets, more than 600 years. The fifth, and last baronet of that lineage, died, in the year 1795. He was never known to turn his face from a distressed person; or, to send the rich empty, or dissatisfied, away!

Yedingham Bridge inn, is the most usual stage, though a short one, from Malton. This place was antiently called *Little Marris*; or, *de Parvo Marisco*. Roger Le Clere, endowed a nunnery in this place, about the year 1241. Sir William Dugdale relates, that there was delivered in this house, to the prioress, and convent, sixty-two loaves daily; (each conventual loaf, weighed fifty shillings sterling) to nine brethren, twelve loaves a piece, weekly; to *brother James*, fourteen loaves; to three priests, four chaplains and other officers, accordingly; and "*canibus in singulis maneriis, triginta novem panes, de pane duriori*:"—i. e. to the dogs in each manor, thirty-nine loaves, of the coarser sort of bread. These, are supposed to be wolf dogs, which were kept at first, by *permission*, (wolves being antiently a royal game) afterwards, by *obligation*, to protect both cattle, inhabitants, and travellers from those dangerous animals. They formerly abounded in the dingles, dells, and bosky bourns, of those wide wolds, which nearly encompassed Yedingham.

Travelling on towards Scarborough from thence, a small but very neat kind of building is seen, about two miles on the left hand, rising above a church, and scattered cottages, in the front of a little amphitheatre of plantations, which decorate the hill, whereon it stands. The hill, appears as if opened, only for the accommodation of the house, and its diminutive, but elegant offices, and fringe of plantation; whose back ground,

is a handsome grove of stately trees. This little feat was built for the amusement of one of the Hotham family, and the reception of a fair lady; whose unwonted ear, being soon palled by the twice told tale, of the lark, the linnet, and the thrush, she preferred the busy hum, and tumultuous gratification of a metropolis; deserting her friend in his retirement, "*late loca questibus implens!*" Its present possessor is Sir Charles Thompson, Bart. Its inhabitant, Richard Courteen, Esq. of Scarborough.

Nothing appears particularly striking on the road towards Snainton, except that the road itself, degenerates into roughness,—and, the remarkable effect of the stream, flowing along its side: this, like the one conducted by the great Sir Francis Drake, to Plymouth town, has strongly the appearance of running its course up-hill; and with the more attention it is surveyed, the more convincingly it *seems* really so to do.

Snainton, except its inn, where fresh horses, or carriages may be had, exhibits nothing to detain attention, or suspend a progress. Immediately on passing through it, an agreeable view of improved cultivation, and more extended fields, presents itself. The long range of mountainous hills, which bounds the wide valley on the right, for many a mile, bears the general name of Wold. It is much esteemed and resorted to, by sportsmen, for hunting, and coursing. In spring and autumn dotterels frequent these hills; and in winter, many wild geese. Hares bred thereon are remarkable for both strength, and swiftness. Though little can claim attention on the left, as you proceed, yet every rising ground, affords a pleasing prospect of the valley on the right;—illusive in its apparent fertility; as, except

in dry seasons, the moorish, meagre, hungry earth, scantily repays the farmers skill, and toil.

The steeple, and village of Brompton, by which the road leads, contributes variety to the landscape. Its mansion-house, was the family residence of the Cayleys, antient baronets. Immediately on rising the hill next Brompton, the prospect greatly mends; neat husbandry, and undulating hillocks adorn it, which cross from north to south, fronting the road, whose summits are graced by a handsome chain of evergreens, in circular plantations, part of the ornamented ground belonging to Wykeham abbey, (in a valley on the right, the seat of Richard Langley, Esq.)

Wykeham was in former times, the site of a monastery of Cistercian nuns, founded by Pain Fitz Osbert, de Wickham, about the year 1153, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and St. Hellena. To which, also belonged the former parish church, now in ruins, observable at the entrance of Wykeham village, on the left. Its tower, shews the remains of a good proportion, excellent freestone, and the vestige of a spire. Of the antient abbey itself, there are no other remains, but part of its north end wall, which separates the burying ground now in use, from the garden of the manor-house,—and, its chapel, where parochial duty, is still sometimes performed. At its dissolution, there were nine religious who belonged to it. The valuation of its rents, 25l. 17s. 6d. per annum. This nunnery, the church, cloysters, and twenty-four other houses, being casually burned down, together with all their books, vestments, and chalices, King Edward III. relieved them from a payment to the crown, of 3l. 12s. 7d. for twenty years, from 1327.

Passing on, Hutton Bushell, which is the next village, to the left, crowns the adjoining eminence;—little of

it appears, from the turnpike way, besides a church tower, and a glimpse of the manor-house.

Ayton village, its handsome bridge of four Roman arches, and a chapel near the road, are the last amusing objects which may be noticed; for, leaving the pleasant fields, and lofty village of Hutton Busshell, the view gradually degenerates. A ruin of some antiquity, is indeed, seen, on passing Ayton bridge over the Darwent, which was formerly a mansion-house, belonging to the Evers family, once, very great proprietors of territory in this county. From Ayton, to Scarborough, is five miles; a hungry niggard soil, just here, denies nourishment to the starving hedge rows of ragged miserable thorns, for so long a space, that the disappointed husbandman, is at last forced to protect his slender crops, by the road side, with dry stone walls! The approaches to sea ports are seldom particularly beautiful from the land. The eye here ceases for a while to be feasted, and the chief satisfaction to the traveller, will in general result, from finding himself so near his journey's end. Here often,—but most in summer, a vapour arising from the sea, condenses, and obscures, by a thick foggy kind of cloud, every thing around. Sad, gloomy and even alarming, is such an aspect, at such a season, to the earlier apprehensions of the infirm visitor, and those of tender health. But nothing pernicious is to be feared from it. The common precautions, of a great coat, and a handkerchief, insure safety from every danger. Sea fogs, are noxious only to the maturing of fruit; which they do indeed prejudice, by intercepting the sun. Voyagers of credit, observe their mariners, from a summer station on the fishing banks of Newfoundland, return with health, and strength, uncommonly vigorous; and in those regions, the immense, and

almost constant sea fogs, are such, as a stranger to them could with difficulty believe, existent. But one, and a much more forcible argument, why it may be presumed these sea fogs are not *very* rapidly destructive, is, that the inhabitants of Scarborough, and its environs, frequently have lived to the age of an hundred! Many observe, as well on a return, as on the first visit to this place, a sensible difference in the *air*, soon after passing Hutton Bushell; this is most distinguishable in the hot months, when our atmosphere is rendered temperate, and pleasant, by the salubrious influence of the sea; which not only protects this district, from oppressive and relaxing heats, but also from baneful, and violent tempests of thunder and lightning. Such, rarely visit Scarborough, and when they do, prove harmless, rapidly attracted by the ocean, where they waste their alarming powers, and tremendous force.

The surly, tedious, lingering, dull ascent you have now to be dragged up, might with great probability be expected to reward the impatient traveller, with a view of long wished for Scarborough, from its summit: far otherwise is the event; a momentary glimpse alone is afforded him of the sea, to the right-hand, on the crown of the hill; when, the road suddenly turns, and leading downwards, a mortifying screen arises, and interrupts all other view, than of a cultivated valley, with the villages of Throssenby, and Newby, gradually appearing. This scene by degrees expands, unfolding still more and more, till a noble spread of sea, beams on the sight, like the opening of the morning! The proud coast, beautifully irregular, lifts its rugged mass of hills, to bar the encroaching waves, and displays a noble view, “rich in pleasure and surprize!”—passing fleets, or straggling ships, disseminated around yon vast vale of many waters, animate its magnificent extent, and with unceasing variety, delight the

eye, and expand the mind. Contrasted, as an episode highly amusing, on a smaller scale, fishing boats, and cobsles, like the buoy "almost too small for fight," are busied to supply the earliest wants of the traveller, and accommodate his table, with the choicest produce of the ocean. Here also the approach begins to unveil the modest suburbs of the town, and those venerable remains, of its once proud, protecting castle. Formidable even in its ruins! Few towns so considerable, open upon the curious eye of the stranger, more gradually, or more satisfactorily. Some bright and lively looking house-tops, some new-built mansions, here and there protrude, with a noble windmill in the front; and for a back ground, the castle-hill, its antient tower, and romantic line of irregular defence, form a striking, and uncommonly pleasing group! As the road winds on, it is beautiful to trace all the motley varieties of aspect, which this windmill, and the buildings of Walfgrave, here present, between the hillocks; these form a fore ground to various openings, and lead the eye gradually between them, toward the magnificent surface of the great deep!

Scarborough, now more distinctly arises to the sight. Along the road, fresh buildings daily spring forth, which decorate the scene, and bear witness to various gradations of opulence, or taste. Distinguishable among these, for particular neatness is Belle-Vue house, on the right, near the road; aptly so named, by the gentleman who selected, rebuilt, and improved this elegant retirement. It marks one of the first of situations, for mixed prospect, we have any where seen.

Antiently, the road to the temple of honor, was through that of virtue; while at Scarborough the approach to health, pleasure, and delight, is under the arch of misery; and, we trust, repentance! For

the gateway you pass, leading into the town, is the corporation gaol, or prison! Kept by a fair and portly *wardenness*, who wields the tremendous key, but whose great humanity softens, as did *Akerman*, the afflictions of the unfortunate and wretched, committed to her charge. Stop with me, (she fain would say) one moment, O stranger, as you pass underneath this gate, and consider its use, and its oft gloomy inhabitants! With how different an eye, and heart, must they survey your opulence and splendor, from that with which *you* behold these expanding scenes!—The folly of profuse expence, the madness of discontent, and the errors of a vicious life; sometimes, indeed, unavoidable misfortunes have reduced them, to become objects of justice,—of warning,—perhaps—of COMPASSION!

Pass we on from this house of mourning, to those of more comfort and festivity. From the narrow gateway of this arch, and prison, opens the great and handsome street of Newbrough, or, as it is here pronounced, *Newbruff*, which is a well built, and considerable broad street, widening as you advance, and affecting the traveller with an agreeable idea of comfort, opulence, and improvement. Its ground plat, on a gradual descent, is near a thousand feet in length, and mostly, about fifty wide, with an excellent flagged footway, about nine feet broad, on each side. The houses have a modern and cheerful air, though not on a large scale; are chiefly built of brick; among them some neat looking, though narrow fronts are seen, faced or ornamented with squared stone. A very excellent wide footway on either side, most usefully, adorns the whole.

The second opening on the left, exhibits Queen-street, whose buildings, and dimension, would not discredit a metropolis. In both these, are many commodious, and handsomely appointed lodging houses, besides private habi-

tations. Two of the inns are here situated. The markets on Thursdays and Saturdays; and the two fairs which are kept on Holy-Thurday, and 22d November, are also chiefly held on this spot. To the right, about one hundred yards from the town gate, a narrow opening leads to Long-room-street, almost wholly destined to the use and accommodation of the company; in it are the public rooms; and several of the largest lodging-houses in Scarborough. Passing this, by a short turning to the right, you arrive among the new buildings on the cliff; which from their airy situation, and fine view of the sea, are held in much esteem, and generally preferred to every other. They were built for the sole purpose of lodging-houses, either divisible into separate ranges of apartments, or the whole to be taken together; most of them, are accordingly fitted with proper attention to the convenience of lodgers, and a suitable neatness. At which soever of these, a stranger's carriage stops, the obsequious throng surrounds its doors; a droll mixture of countenances, all variously expressive of joy, as well as anxious hope, form an amusing group.—And if the assurance of a *heart-felt welcome* conveys any gratification, it may be amply enjoyed by the stranger, on his arrival at Scarborough. The assiduous croud of various professions, and as varied an appearance, all with equal and unequivocal sincerity, congratulate the visitor, and—the *visited*. Their services, are tendered with alacrity, and complaisance; and you will in a moment be informed, where you may, with the utmost safety and convenience, bathe, or lodge; who are the best of all possible dressers of hair; where your horses may banquet; and your table be covered with plenty and elegance,—or frugality, and neatness!

There are three modes of engaging lodgings, usually pursued—securing a particular house, apartment, or situ-

ation, which may be preferred, by letter to the proprietor, or a friend. Others, rather choose for themselves, on the spot; and accordingly, drive immediately to the situation they wish for; and, if a board with *lodgings* written on it is affixed, alight, visit, and treat for them.—Some, especially such as arrive towards the evening, find it eligible to make an inn their residence for the night; and next morning, deliberately seek a more permanent abode, entirely to their inclination and convenience. The situation of lodgings, may, for various reasons, be differently preferred, according to the taste or convenience of each visitor; but in general, the prices are, as at most other public places, half a guinea for a room, per week—servants rooms, at half price; towels and sheets included, which, as well as table linen, &c. are washed at the expence of those who use them. The kitchen, with all utensils, both for cookery, and the table, one guinea per week; servants-hall, half a guinea. A cook expects half a guinea a week.

There are some few houses, who furnish a boarding table to accommodate their lodgers, the principal one at present, Mr. Husband; charge for board, and lodging 1l. 8s. 6d. Boarding, separate from lodging, eighteen shillings.

There is only one coffee-house, and that in Newbrough, facing the entrance of Long-room-street; where the London, and other papers arrive daily. To this gentlemen resort, paying five shillings, as a subscription for the use of the room, and perusal of the newspapers. Here, dinners and suppers, are likewise provided, as at a tavern; and often sent out to families. It is but justice to acknowledge, the handsome manner in which their customers have been, and are supplied, as well as the moderate rate, they, and all the other Scarborough victuallers charge.

Single gentlemen, often establish a temporary mess at one of the inns, the coffee-house, or the long-rooms; where they are amply supplied, with whatever provisions the district affords; and may rest assured, that their wines—especially port, are wholesome, and of a good kind. During full seasons, an ordinary is at times provided by most of the inns, and occasionally, at the rooms. Many families, choose to have their provision dressed at home,—and some, find an amusement in seeing both the humours of the market, and selecting its produce. But dinners, and suppers, are supplied, and sent to the respective lodging-houses for families, by almost all the inns, the coffee-house, and long-rooms, in a comfortable stile, exact, expeditious, and served hot; at rates altogether reasonable, when compared with the price of the articles; and meals may be ordered, from 1s. 6d. for each person, up to any amount. The chief profit we have grounds to believe, accrues from the sale of their wines; china, and the apparatus for breakfasting, and afternoon tea, is generally supplied by the lodging-houses.

The markets for butcher's meat, and poultry, are on Thursdays, and Saturdays.—The first, by far the most considerable. Yet during the summer, meat is slaughtered more or less, six days in the week. Compared with neighbouring markets, that of Scarborough is not a dear one. It has been famous for its excellent Moor mutton: there is still, some of the best kind, brought in; an enormous tallowy breed of sheep, from Lincolnshire, &c. begins to be every where introduced, which has improved the species, for every use and purpose, except that of eating! Poultry, and vegetables, especially potatoes, the favorite, and indeed the best root of the district, are here abundant. Fruit, at sea ports, is

seldom plentiful, or excellent, or cheap, for obvious reasons. Yet here, the best kinds, are often brought to market, in sufficient quantity for the usual consumption; and not at exorbitant prices; it is in a public market, the stranger will be least liable to the consequences, of forestalling, and monopoly. Of bread, we decline the encomium; in Germany, their "*pompernickle*" is indeed worse; nor can England be celebrated, but for preparing it more unpalatable and ill-concocted, than any of its neighbouring nations—one or two of its inland counties, are exceptions to this general remark of all foreigners, but the northern ones, are a sufficient counterpoise. Lord Berner's translation of Froissart's account of Edward III's expedition against Scotland, proves the complaint, of some antiquity; the country people of the north, are there mentioned as bringing to King Edward's army, "small pere wine, on littel "nagges, and panniers of bred yvil baken, after the "maner of the contree." Yet Scotland, in the civilized parts of it, may boast of their bread, uniformly excellent. The art of making it, they derived from France; and it is but little impaired. At Scarborough, what is called French bread, seems preferable to the general sort. Their biscuits, however, when fresh baked, are particularly good. It is remarkable, that wheat, upon an average, is here, a dearer article, than at most markets of the neighbouring towns.

Fish, is sometimes carried about to the lodging houses, for sale, or publicly exhibited in the street of Newbrough. Crabs, from Flambrough, in particular; than which none can well be better, when in full season. But the general fish market, is held daily, by the cobbles sides, as soon as they return from fishing, sufficiently conspicuous, near the spot appropriated for ship-building,—distinguishable by more senses than one,

though nothing can be more perfectly fresh, than what is exhibited for sale; being the produce of the last tide's fishing, often even still alive in the boats. The fishing boats dispose of their cargoes to women on the sands, who retail them at equitable prices, to the company, and inhabitants: proportioning, and for the most part very fairly, such prices to the quantity of supply, and first cost of their merchandise. These often vary, but the articles are in general cheap. The assemblage of contrasted appearances, around the fishing boats, when drawn up on the sands, for sale of their cargoes, attracts the eye, and affords an entertaining medley. The cobble boats are often run up, when they come from fishing, at low water, on wheels, with a sail set, conducted by the fishermen, who dispose of their cargo in the following manner. The intended purchaser (some one among the female fishmongers) asks the price of the cargo, and bids a GROAT. The fishermen, state a sum on the opposite extreme, as much perhaps above its worth, as was bid less than its value: the one bids up, and the other reduces his demand, until they meet at a reasonable point, when the purchaser, suddenly exclaims HET! This seems copied from the Dutch. It is afterwards retailed among the regular, or occasional surrounding customers.

There are three common brewers, who send ale, or table, or small beer, at reasonable rates, and good of its kind—Mr. John Nesfield, Mr. Christopher Leng, and ^{Mr} Samuel Simpson. There are several wine merchants in Scarborough, who send out bottled wine, in dozens; as do those who keep the inns, public-rooms, and coffee-house, whether they supply provisions, or not. It may sometimes be desirable for visitors to be accommodated with job-horses for a carriage,—or the saddle; several of the principal inns have them to supply,

on the usual terms of London, or York, by the week, or month—yet this is simply from a general wish, that their customers for other articles, should not want for any accommodation, in their power to supply.

The post, comes in every day about eight in the morning, and goes out exactly at two in the afternoon: so that a letter written from Scarborough at half after one o'clock on Saturday afternoon, may be answered from London, and that answer received here, by Wednesday, morning post, at eight. The expedition with which letters and parcels—to say nothing of passengers themselves, are now regularly conveyed to, and from the metropolis, extending to such remote distances, is an exceeding great convenience, in numberless instances, to the community at large. In this respect,—as well as some others,—we stand enviable, and unrivalled, among the kingdoms of the earth; and our acknowledgments are proportionably due, to those whose exertion of genius, and great application, have both arranged, and established, such beneficial plans.

CARRIAGES AND CARRIERS TO AND FROM SCARBOROUGH.

From LONDON, the mail coach comes in, both with passengers, and the mails, every Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, to Scarborough. The three intermediate days, it goes from York to Whitby, and the mail is brought to Scarborough on horseback. Fare, from London to York 2l. 2s. od.—From York, to Scarborough, 12s. A light coach, during the season runs from the George and Blue Bell inns, every day, to York, and Leeds; sets off from Scarborough, in the morning, at seven o'clock, arrives at York, at two in the afternoon, goes forward to Leeds, where it

reaches about eight o'clock in the evening, fare to York 12s.—from York to Leeds, 8s. A diligence to Hull, through Driffield and Beverley, goes during the season, only, from the New Inn, and Blue Bell, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays: during the rest of the year, on Tuesdays and Thursdays only, fare 12s. Also a diligence to Whitby, every Wednesday, throughout the year, from the New Inn, and Blue Bell, fare 7s.

CARRIERS TO YORK.—Richard Jefferson, Tanner-street, Tuesdays and Thursdays, during the season, sets off at one o'clock in the forenoon; returns, on Thursdays and Sundays, about eleven also in the forenoon. Thomas Burniston, to York; from corner of Long-room-street, on the same days, and hours.

TO HULL.—Robert Jefferson, Tanner-street, every Monday, at twelve o'clock; returns Wednesday at eight. Also, Thomas Burniston, to Hull, from corner of Long-room-street, same day and hour.

WHITBY.—Robert Jefferson, every Wednesday at nine o'clock in the morning. Also, Thomas Burniston, from the Whitehorse, Newbrough, every Tuesday, at seven o'clock.

BRIDLINGTON.—Owston, Tuesday and Friday, at seven o'clock in the morning, from the Cabbage inn.

PICKERING, and its environs, every Thursday at two o'clock, from the Scarborough Arms.

PREVIOUS to any use of the spaw waters, or even to bathing, it is not only usual, but altogether expedient, to consult some gentleman in the medical line, even though,—(as in many cases,)

“ All they need do,

“ Be to give you a gentle cathartic or two;

“ First get off the phlegm that adheres to the plicæ,

“ Then throw in a med'cine, that's pretty and spicy!”

Boyle, remarks, that “ wine is not so *dangerous*, as “ *waters taken injudiciously!!!*” Several physicians, occasionally visit and practice here, during the season. Dr. Belcombe, (Long-room-street) is the resident and established physician. The gentlemen whose names follow, are both surgeons, and apothecaries of approved abilities, and named according to seniority. Messrs. Wilson and Travis, (Newbrough.) Messrs. Williamson and Willis, (Newbrough.) Mr. Keld, (Long-room-street.) Mr. Cockerill, (below the Market-crofs.) *and*
Mr. Watson Newbrough
 BATHING.

The sea, and the spaw, generally afford engagements which engross the first attention, and fill up the earlier part of each morning,—for to bathe, and drink the waters, are mostly recommended, before breakfast. The beautiful form of Scarborough sands, is at an early hour, embellished by the confused but entertaining dispersion of bathing machines, scattered on its verge, and surface, while the sun slopes its early beams upon them, as they are trained to, and from the sea: Some apparently half immersed in the tide; others in the act of drawing some new trembling shudders forward, to where they may “ wash and be clean,” or dip, and like Achilles, become (one weak place, always excepted!) invulnerable. From the cliff parade-walk, and indeed, from every surrounding height, this busy and splendid scene, does on a fine morning present a source of various entertainment, both for the eye, and mind!

- “ For to behold, (says Gawin Douglass) it was ane glore to se,
 “ The stablit windis, and the calmyt see
 “ The soft seasoun, the firmament serene,
 “ The loune (calm) illumin’d air, and firth amene;
 “ Kirkis, castelis, and ilke fair cityes,
 “ Stude payntit, every fane, tower and stage,
 “ Upon the plain ground, by thare own umbrage!”

The facetious Mr. Anstie, on something of a similar occasion, colours his offskape, in still livelier tints.

“ Of all the fine fights dear mother, (says he,)
 “ I never expect to behold such another,
 “ How the ladies set up their clacks,
 “ All the while an old woman was rubbing their backs;—
 “ O ’twas pretty to see them put on their flannels,
 “ And then take the water like so many spaniels;
 “ While Tabby—
 “ In spite of good company,—poor little soul;
 “ Shook both her ears, like a mouse in a bowl!”

There are about thirty large, roomy, and commodious bathing machines, drawn out every morning on the sands, for the service of the company. They belong to different proprietors, who usually solicit strangers on their earliest arrival, to employ their respective vehicles. Two women, attend each lady who bathes, as guides; and one man, every gentleman who requires it. A lad attends with a horse, to draw the machine to, and from, the water; which is carried to any depth the bather pleases: the horse is then taken off, and leaves the machine until you have finished bathing; when, upon a proper signal, he returns, and draws the machine back to its former station. The regular price for bathing, is one shilling each time for the machine; on ceasing to bathe, about the proportion of such another sum as that amounts to, is usually bestowed on the guides, and lad, who conducts the machine, as a recompence for the uncomfortable, fatiguing, amphibious life they lead; and as a reward for their,—in general, very civil attentions.

SCARBOROUGH SPAW.

" Fons etiam, ut nec

" Frigidior Thracam, nec purior ambiat Hebrus ;

" Infirmis capiti fluit utilis, utilis alvo."

HOR.

On a subject so interesting, we need not apologize, for offering every information we can obtain, worthy of attention. We are especially obliged to Dr. Belcombe, the resident physician at Scarborough, for his valuable remarks, on the waters. Medical education, experience, and practice in various countries, and climates, have afforded him particular advantages. We shall premise some general observations, but reserve for Dr. Belcombe's tract, the conclusive "post of honor." The spaw-house, which is generally an object for the stranger's earliest visit, lays S. by E. from the terrace of the cliff; and about 700 yards from it. This building, was raised to its present form, in the year 1739. In the year 1737, the former spaw-house, and staith, or wharf whereon it had been built, was destroyed, by a quantity of solid earth, from the high cliff behind it, sinking in, and pressing up the sands and spongy soil around, for the space of more than 100 yards, to the height of 18 to 21 feet above its former level. A governor, appointed for the present building, (which indeed, has abundantly the air of a fortification) who superintends, and regulates, every proper distinction of apartments, and accommodation, for the company, who frequent the spaw. A number of distressed widows, are appointed by the corporation, at whose expence the buildings were erected. These present the waters, and keep the apartments, in proper order. Subscriptions paid here, are 7s. 6d. for each person who drinks the waters:—2s. 6d. of this, goes to the women who serve the

waters ; and 5s. is received by the corporation, towards reimbursing their expence, which is often considerable, for supporting the spaw-house, the costly platform, and the walk.

The medical powers of this water, were first brought into notice, about the year 1627, (says Dr. Wittie,) “ by one Mrs. Farrow, a gentlewoman of good repute, “ who lived at Scarborough: She walked sometimes “ this way, and observing the stones, by which this “ water passed, to have received a ruffet tincture, and “ finding the water to have an acid taste different from “ ordinary spring water, and discerning it to receive a “ purple tincture from gall, (being a discreet gentle- “ woman, and also physically addicted) she thought it “ probable to have some medicinal quality; and there- “ upon did both try it herself, and persuaded others “ also, that were sickly, to drink of it; finding that “ it did both loose the belly, and also amend the stomach, “ and cure some distempers, it became the usual phy- “ sic of the inhabitants of Scarborough; and by degrees “ it came into use and reputation, among those of the “ East-Riding near adjoining; at length it became “ well known to the citizens of York, and the gentry “ of the county; yea, and to several persons of quality, “ who, upon the large recommendations of such as “ knew its operations, have made trial of it, came “ above a *hundred miles* to drink of it, preferring it “ before all other waters they had formerly frequented; “ nay, says the Doctor, I have met with several that “ have been at the Italian, French, and German spaws, “ who prefer this for its speedy passage and innocent “ working, both ways, before them all.”

A traditionary account says, several of the neighbour- ing gentlemen, and others, who were loyalists, having

assisted in defending the castle of Scarborough, against Sir John Meldrum, and the parliament forces, suffered much by scurvy, from long confinement and unwholesome food; but on drinking the waters of this spring, were very shortly, altogether recovered!

The very general use, and wide extended fame of these waters, owed much to strong recommendations from the great Doctor Mead; among whose patients of distinction, such benefit was received, as to bring them into the fullest vogue. In general, it is remarked, that this water, fresh taken up, is extremely clear, and transparent; of a very quick and pungent taste, and leaves a pleasant flavour on the palate. It is mildly opening, and considerably diuretic. It possesses the peculiar and most desirable quality, of bracing and strengthening, at the same time that it pleasantly disincumbers the body; comfortably aiding all the natural secretions. It invigorates relaxed and debilitated stomachs; and much promotes the first concoction, whence

“ Good digestion waits on appetite;

“ And health on both!”

It is, by a judicious mode of administering, easily accommodated to the tender and delicate; nor will it fail to act with sufficient effect, when persevered in, on the most athletic and robust. Sedentary persons, and those whose powers of digestion are naturally languid, invariably proclaim the comfortable change they soon experience, from the use of it. Too little exercise, and too much animal or alcaliscent food; late hours, with an unwholesome seclusion from free and open air, lay up the seed, which produces a tremendous list of disorders; and, the consequences of a town life, (as it is now generally passed, during the winter months) render this water, of all others, most advisable as an antidote against them. Lowness of spirits, hypochondriac

disorders, and unpleasant humour; restless, uncomfortable hours (when rest is most desirable) often follow those irregular divisions of time, and unseasonable entertainments of fashionable life, which too frequently precede, still more serious complaints. But, to avert the consequences of such injudicious living, and to restore, or establish health, and that festive good humour, of which an unencumbered body, is the natural parent, there is not known a medicine so pleasantly efficacious, as what flows from the fountain of these springs. *One complaint*, it must however be acknowledged, they are subject to produce, which is,—an unusual impatience respecting the hours of meals! The very plain and general maxims, of regularity in moderate hours, as well as diet; exercise in the open air, and the cheerful amusements of the place, rationally pursued, may be considered as the regimen to be observed with these waters, which (like a certain other very desirable, as well as pleasant engagement in life) should never be entered upon “lightly, wantonly, or *unadvisedly!*” The exact proportion, and season of taking them, ought to be implicitly submitted to the medical director, whom each visitor consults; always remembering, that medicines, whether natural, simple, or compounded, which have a known power to do great good, may possess the quality, when misapplied and injudiciously taken, of doing—at least, as much harm.

The subtle volatile spirit, which most authors speak of, as found in mineral waters, and ascribe their virtues to, seems to be air fixed by vitriolic acid,—and when that be flown off, the water precipitates its metallic principles, not being able any longer to suspend them. Hence it is obviously seen, why all mineral waters should be drank at the fountain-head, or in a

very small space of time after being drawn. Another remark may be here applicable, that the vanity of art, is by nothing more clearly demonstrable, than in its attempts to imitate nature, in the production of mineral waters. The respective matter contained in each water, is pretended to be exactly discovered by analysis; and its proportion, also ascertained. Many ingenious efforts have been therefore made, to combine the same, in other waters, for the utility of the distressed and infirm—and to impregnate such waters with fixed air likewise, rendering them in nothing distinguishable, from the natural one—except in their EFFECT! Argument, and chymical reasoning, has been often fallacious in ascertaining the true causes, WHY each mineral water, has succeeded in particular complaints. The learned, are often dupes to a favorite hypothesis; but practice, and experience, may be safely depended on. It would be impossible, on any known principle, to account for the extraordinary effects produced by a very small proportion of certain minerals, in particular waters, on the diseased.—Yet, when the evidence of our senses is concerned in the decision, and we see such a water as that of Scarborough spaw, effecting such wonderful cures—we have only gratefully to bow down before the Great Giver of such good things; and when requisite, most thankfully to apply them! In a word, with respect to either analysis of mineral waters, or impregnating others with similar matter, and powers, we heartily subscribe to the poet:

“ In human work, tho’ laboured on with pain,
 “ A thousand movements scarce one purpose gain;
 “ In GOD’S, one single, can its end produce,
 “ Yet serves to second, too, some other use;
 “ —————reason as we can,
 “ In this, ’tis GOD that works,—in that ’tis man!”

A medical gentleman of Edinburgh describes the waters of Scarborough, as chalybeate, purging, &c.

“ The two wells are” says he, “ both impregnated
 “ with the same principles, in different proportions;
 “ though the purging well is the most celebrated, and
 “ the water of this, in pre-eminence, called the *Scar-*
 “ *borough water*. When these waters are poured out
 “ of one glass into another, they throw up a number of
 “ air bubbles; and if they are shaken for some time,
 “ in a phial close stopped, and the phial be suddenly
 “ opened, before the commotion ceases, they displode
 “ an elastic vapour, with an audible noise, which shews
 “ that they abound in fixed air. At the fountain they
 “ have a brisk, pungent, chalybeate taste;—but the purg-
 “ ing water tastes bitterish, which is not usually the case
 “ with the chalybeate one. They lose their chalybeate
 “ virtues by exposure and by keeping, but the purging
 “ water the soonest. They both putrify by keeping,
 “ but in time, recover their sweetness. Four or five
 “ half pints of the purging water, drank within an hour,
 “ give two or three easy motions, and raise the spirits.
 “ The like quantity of chalybeate purges less, but ex-
 “ hilarates more, and passes off chiefly by urine. These
 “ waters have been found particularly beneficial in hectic
 “ fevers, weakness of the stomach, and indigestion: in
 “ relaxations of the system,—in nervous, hysterical, and
 “ hypochondriac disorders,—scurvy, asthmatic complaints,
 “ habitual costiveness, and sexual indispositions.”

DR. BELCOMBE'S GENERAL ACCOUNT OF SCARBOROUGH SPAW WATERS.

The place where two springs issue from the bottom of the cliffs, to the southward of the town, is called the SPAW. These springs are distinguished by the names

of the *Chalybeate*, and *Salt Spring*, or *Well*. The first well, on descending the steps, is the chalybeate water, sometimes called the *North-well*; and near it, the *Salt* or *South-well*. The water of the South-well owes its principal virtues to *carbonic acid gas*, *vitriolated magnesia*, *muriated natron*, *muriated lime*, and *carbonate of iron*. The North-well water contains the same principles; but in different proportions. From both wells, the water is perfectly clear, of a bluish cast, sometimes sparkling; has not a very disagreeable taste, nor the least unpleasant smell. Although the North-well has been called the *chalybeate*, it is found not to hold more iron in solution than the other; but containing much less *vitriolated magnesia*, its taste is stronger, or more inky. The taste of the South-well water is brisk, and not disagreeably saline. When suffered to stand in an open vessel, exposed to the sun, or in a warm room, the sides of the vessel are soon covered with air bubbles, and the water becomes somewhat turbid: in a day or two, it deposits a little yellow, or orange coloured sediment. The water then grows clear again, and if suffered to stand lightly covered, for some weeks, a thin skim, or pellicle, forms upon the surface, and under it, a number of beautiful crystals, which, on the least motion, fall to the bottom. Phenomena, nearly similar, may be observed in the North-well water, except that few or no crystals form by this spontaneous evaporation. These crystals are *vitriolated magnesia*. It is said, that the water from both wells, on being kept for sometime corked, will become fetid; and on being again exposed to the air, will recover its former purity.

Much of the orange coloured sediment is observed, in all the channels, near the spaw; and it sometimes comes down the pipes, which conduct the water, in considerable quantities; this the water-servers call, the coming down

of the mineral. It is chiefly *carbonate of iron, and carbonate of lime*. The temperature of these springs, vary very little: which is considered as a proof, that they rise at a considerable depth, in the earth. The thermometer generally stands at 45° . in the North-well water, when it is at 32° . or freezing, in the open air. In the South-well water, it is commonly half a degree higher. I have seldom seen it more than 46° . or $46^{\circ}.5$. even in summer. The specific gravity of the South-well water, is 10038,06; of the North-well water, 10033,23; and of sea water, 10270,54—distilled water being considered as 10000.

From remote ages, mineral waters have been considered as very efficacious medicines in almost all those diseases, which have not yielded to the use of other remedies; and not unfrequently, as instances of God's peculiar goodness to his creatures; consequently, their effects have been esteemed miraculous. So prone is human nature to superstition, and so apt to attribute to the partial interposition of the Deity, the effect of general laws, which its finite reason does not comprehend. Scepticism commonly succeeds superstition; and accordingly it is now the mode with some physicians, to regard mineral waters as remedies of little value.

The surprising advances chemistry has made within a very few years, by enabling men to ascertain, with accuracy, the contents of mineral waters, has, it is true, enabled them to judge, more correctly, of their probable effects, and consequently, renders them less liable than formerly, to imposition, from supposed cures, which may have been the effect of other unnoticed circumstances; but until they can explain more satisfactorily than at present, the way in which medicines act, they ought not to decry the valuable effects, which experience informs us, are frequently produced by small quantities of mineral sub-

stances, diffused through large portions of pure water. Chemistry has also enabled them to imitate the mineral waters, with considerable success; but it has been found extremely difficult to make the waters as agreeable and pure, as at the fountain.*

Drs. Wittie and Simpson published, above a century ago, some accounts of the virtues of the Scarborough waters. And although they quarrel very acrimoniously about the contents of the waters, they agree in vouching for their efficacy in *scurvy*, *hypochondriacal disorders*, *stone and strangury*, *agues*, *jaundice*, *dropsy*, *worms*, *sterility*, and many diseases peculiar to the sex. I acknowledge, I have never tried the waters in several of the disorders above enumerated. I shall, however, rather give the result of my own experience, during upwards of four years, that I have resided at Scarborough, than refer to these authors, or to those who have copied them.

Dr. Wittie insists much upon some preparation previous to drinking the waters; but none seems required, where the nature of the disease, or the present state of it, admit their use.

The general effect of the South-well water, when drank in a sufficient quantity, is to act gently upon the bowels and kidneys; and sometimes on both; but without harrassing or fatiguing; on the contrary, it strengthens and exhilarates. It is serviceable in *debility*, and *relaxations* of the *stomach*, in *nervous disorders*, *scurvy*, *struma*, or *swelled glands*, *chlorosis*, and *particular weaknesses*. I have found it very useful in a variety of *chronic* complaints, attended by *habitual costiveness*. These com-

* It is but justice to mention in this place, Mr. J. Schweppe, No. 11, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, who imitates all the foreign waters with great success.

plaints are often accompanied by some degree of *jaundice*, or are frequently subsequent to it; to a *sedentary life*, to long continued and painful affections of the mind, to long and tedious illnesses, to *agues*, to residence in hot climates, and sometimes to *intemperance*. In such cases I have known a small glass of this water, repeated every day for some time, produce the most desired, and permanent effect; even when very powerful medicines have not been found to answer; or only to afford temporary relief. Most commonly, however, two, three, or even four half pints, taken at proper intervals, and repeated daily, are required; although no very great constipation may have preceded.

Some diseases of the stomach, as I have already observed, are much relieved by this water, others are increased by its use: especially all those proceeding from long continued intemperance. But the sickness arising from occasional excess, is often wonderfully relieved by a glass or two of this water. It sometimes affords relief in the gravel; as well as in several pains of the loins, whose seat seems to be in the kidneys; although they are generally called rheumatic. Diseases commonly comprehended under the appellation of scurvy, as *pimples*, *red face*, *eruptions* in various parts of the body; *roughness of the skin*, or *scurf*, &c. are often cured by a long continued use of the South-well water. Some remarkable instances of this kind have come to my knowledge, both in the inhabitants of the town, and in strangers. In these disorders, so much water should be drank daily, at proper intervals, as will produce some sensible effect upon the bowels; sometimes a single glass, even of the smallest size, will be sufficient; but when three or four half pints are not found to answer, it is better to add a little Scarborough salt,

or drink a glass of sea water, than to increase the quantity.

The Chalybeate or North-well water, has little or no opening property. It braces, and generally passes off by urine. Hence it is preferable in most of those complaints, in which the bowels will not bear the South-well water. In all cases of general *weakness* and *relaxation* its virtues are acknowledged: and I observe, that the water-servers generally recommend it to the delicate of their own sex; and I believe with good success. This water is, however, apt to heat; and sometimes sit heavy. This may be prevented by the means hereafter mentioned, or by taking a glass of the South-well water at the same time.

The North-well water is peculiarly useful in a variety of *nervous cases*; particularly those consequent to *confinement, dissipation, and a town life*; where the bowels require no assistance. It is likewise serviceable in those very numerous cases, which occur to females, at that time of life, when the growth seems disproportionate to the strength. This complaint is mostly distinguished by a *pale complexion, depraved appetite, weariness and pains in the limbs, palpitations, &c.*

To reap any material advantage, these waters must be drank at the fountain: for as their virtues in some measure depend upon an elastic fluid, or *gas*, which quickly escapes from the water; they must necessarily lose some of their properties by being transported to any distance. This circumstance, although of importance, is not much attended to, except by a few, who have already experienced the advantage of it. The custom, therefore, of sending for the water to the lodging-houses, ought, as much as possible, to be avoided; more particularly as some *exercise* should be taken between each

glafs, to affift its effect. In all cafes where the patient is able, *walking* is preferable to every other; next, *riding on horfeback*; and laft of all, in a *carriage*. The beft time for drinking the waters is before breakfast: but fome perfons cannot bear the coldnefs of thefe waters fafting; in which cafe, they may be conveniently drank about two hours after breakfast. When they fit heavy, or when the ftomach is delicate, they are fometimes drank a little warm. By this practice their virtues are diminifhed. The addition of a tea-fpoonful of *brandy*, *tincture of cardamoms*, or *ether*, &c. is preferable. The dofe cannot be afcertained, but by trial. It is beft to begin with a fmall glafs, and repeat it every quarter of an hour, or twenty minutes, uſing ſome exerciſe between each, until ſome effect be produced. If the fmall glafs be not found fufficient, the half pint may be tried, with ſuch additions, as have been already mentioned.

Thoſe who bathe and drink the water, the ſame day, generally bathe firſt. And this ſeems a proper precaution, in particular for ſuch as are delicate, who ought indeed rather to bathe, and drink the waters on alternate days. Thoſe who are robuſt, will ſometimes drink the waters on the ſame day, both before and after bathing. Every year, however, gives ſome inſtances, that both bathing and drinking the waters are practiſed incautiouſly. Often in diſeaſes, in which they are improper.

W. BELCOMBE, M. D.

SCARBOROUGH, 4th April, 1796.

AMUSEMENTS.

After breakfast, the uſual avocations and employments of all public places, here alſo ſucceed in their turn, as

fancy may lead, or convenience direct. Morning parties for country rides, fall forth with their gay and lively trains, in pursuit of health, or amusement; returning, for the most part, gratified by a competent share of both; impatient only for their hair-dresser,—and dinner! When the tide serves, towards mid-day, as many as wish for enjoying, to the utmost, every wholesome breeze of sea air, whether on their horses or in carriages, parade the sandy beach. There, a large portion of the company assemble, and compose one of the most cheerful medleys, with which the eye can be attracted: Variety of equipages, and parties on horseback; the stately coach, splendid chariots, and towering phaetons, contrasted by many a prancing rider; or here and there a sober, steady, double horse; occasionally,—an humble “*chaise and one!*” Thus, each pursues the most eligible or convenient method, of enjoying the salutary exhalation, and takes sea water in, at every breath. This pleasant confusion of objects, is heightened by the different rates at which they glide, while measuring forward, and back, the utmost limit of the sands. The slow pace of infirmity, or tender health; the calm composure of more tranquil age, nimbly passed, in a fleet sweeping trot, by the active charioteer; or, some fair amazonian, cantering lively along, with her attentive suite, might sufficiently engage the admiring spectator: But, added to this, he sees a rich mass of *fixed objects*; the semi-circle of a sloping town, and all its motley coloured houses, church, and castle, which spread out an uncommonly fine back ground. Its effect is noble from the cliff hill, which at the same moment, commands a group of shipping, in all their varied states; some on the stocks half built—some complete—others clustered together on float, within the pier, delivering their loads, or taking fresh cargoes in—the “*ship-boys*” “*clambering on the mast,*” altering their rigging—others

again prepared to sail—while the sea opens to the S. E. a boundless expanse, oft times adorned by passing fleets, or many a sail of straggling ships, coasting along! The eye seems never tired with such a view; and it is as difficult to describe justly, as to quit it, without reluctance!!

For all things, there is a time, and season, to be traced. Pleasures, certainly are not wanting in these regions, morning, noon, or night,—if health be not! even where it is, the “soft hope” of ease, and freedom from debility, or pain, still may solace the mind, and the fair prospect of better days, invigorate our efforts to obtain them.

There hardly can be two sea rides, so near each other, as the north sands, and those below Scarborough cliff, more agreeably contrasted. We would much recommend the north sands, to those unable, or uninclined to mix, in the gay morning throng, when they take their sea air. These, are about a mile from Scarborough, on an opposite side of the castle hill, and near the Peasholm road. The tide leaves them firm, and smooth, but secluded, at the same hour it retires, and relinquishes, those of Scarborough, to its visitors amusement. How tranquil and contemplative does it not make one, to watch the gentle heavings on the surface of the main, from some such lonely shore! when every diminishing wave, refreshes you with a mild, breeze-like vapour, diffused from its reviving surface! The smirk and dapper motley tribes of sea fowl, share in the pleasures of the day. Pleasantly do they ride, calm, and buoyant, upon the undulating line of a progressive tide. Some fluttering in crowds, and groups, dance fantastic through the air, with a music all their own.—Or else, mount sportive on their wing, and plunge upon the fish below, sucking them luxuriously, from their

native waters! Observe yon brown weeds, and dingy kelp, rolled in distorted forms, and thrown as it were in solitary places, laying (a warrior might say) "like dead men after battle!" Bones too, whitened by the sun, and waves, chequer the beach, as they are tumbled here and there, among the stones and shells. Do they not betray something of an ingratitude in man, towards the faithfulest of all his subordinate animals?

————— Was it here you threw me, relentless
 Master, when I could no longer please?
 Here, I had the need of all my chearful
 Efforts to obey, and delight you!—I was repaid
 With a halter,—and denied, even a little earth!

When pensive, and musing over an uninterrupted view of native beauties, artless assemblages of the little, and the great, will often combine, to absorb, and gratify the mind. And *some* gratifications, certainly there are, one would incline to dwell over, in a kind of solitude, and feel no present wish to share! We believe, there are degrees of languor, hardly separable from delicate health, which may at length be surmounted, by the calm, slow progress of a change of air, and moderate riding, on a sea side like this;—where *better* than amidst scenes which lull the thoughts, and may afford sufficient, though less tumultuous pleasures, than one could well sustain, amidst the busy whirl, and din, of more public and fashionable delights?

Where many rich and distinguished personages are collected, the ingenious of various denominations will always follow, in the flattering hope that their inventions or rarities, and collections, may draw them into notice, and considerably promote their emolument. The usual attendants on other public places, of this class, find it in general well to their account, to exhibit each different mode of entertainment, at Scarborough; and the

ſucceſſion of ſuch amuſements, is as ample and uninterrupted, as can poſſibly be expected.

Morning parties at the rooms need not be wanted: By application to the M. C. they will readily be concurred in, or formed, for thoſe who prefer ſuch ſedentary paſſtimes. Every maſter of the ceremonies, is a uſeful preſident,—and in ſome ſenſe, a guardian over the public intercourſe of refined, or mixed ſociety, in all watering places: whoſe knowledge of perſons, things, and characters, ſhould be referred to, as well for promoting innocent amuſements, and elegant recreations, as to continue them ſuch! This office, when duly *ſupported*, (as well as conſtituted) by the ranks of life moſt concerned; and held, by ſome well informed, though unprovided GENTLEMAN, *ought* to be reſpected, and is of *general utility!* If otherwiſe, it muſt ſoon wither and drop into the hands of ſome unefficient, and inſignificant being, who inſtead of the “*arbiter elegantiarum;*” the *ſurintendant des plaiſirs polices*, may be ſimply the thing which leaves a card in the morning, ſays ſome little nothings to you at the rooms; and for an indefinite number of guineas and half guineas, on ball nights, tells the whole company, (fiddlers and all) exactly what it is o’clock,—when it ſtrikes eleven!

Wide alſo is the field for ſuch as

- “ Spare no expences themſelves in adorning,
- “ Who go about buying fine things all the morning;
- “ And cards all the night, take the trouble to play,
- “ To get back the money they ſpent in the day!”

Shopping, eſpecially for articles of foreign elegance, is a very uſual amuſement among the ladies, who are not unfrequently attended by the gentlemen. They may be all ſuited in many whimſical, as well as uſeful articles, at divers ſhops: in Merchant’s-row, and throughout the town, both ſexes have only to attend, and they

will not only find various things they really want, but very many others they may *fancy* they do.

Rooms, balls, public teas, breakfasts, and the play-house, are undoubtedly staple entertainments; and all of them, (especially the *two last*) abundantly gratifying at Scarborough. The theatre is in Tanner-street, it is neat and compact, adequately proportioned for entertaining the company, town, and neighbourhood. The management, and general selection of performers, reflects credit on Mr. James Cawdell, whose abilities in his profession, and irreproachable conduct through life, have secured to him much esteem. His talent for poetical essays—especially apposite, and almost extemporary songs, have often recommended him to the public; an unexceptionable conviviality, as well unassuming, and decorous manners, render him a general, and welcome guest, at many both public, and private entertainments.

A circulating library, is kept by J. Schofield, bookfeller and stationer, in Newbrough-street, and also at his summer shop, on the cliff; he sells every article in those respective branches, far superior in quality to any in town, and as cheap as in London. For particulars, *vide* the first leaf in his catalogue. It is numerous, and composed of such a *variety* of books, that he humbly trusts, every class of readers will find matter of considerable entertainment among them. The necessary supply, of a general demand for light summer reading, has been attended to; and a proportion of valuable productions, on the subject of history, polite arts, and other miscellaneous matter, been collected: Nor are the more serious works of learned, and elegant writers, wanting among them; but, from the misfortune of a contracted situation, it is impossible at present, to arrange his books with that regularity, and advantage of appearance, so much to be desired, in collections,

destined like his, for the use of a respectable public. The books in this collection, amount to upwards of 4000 volumes. They are lent by subscription, only. A subscriber of five shillings, is allowed two books at a time; of seven shillings and sixpence, four; of half a guinea, six; which may be changed once every day, Sundays excepted.

ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.

Mr. Donner's, in Long-room-street, are properly stored and accommodated with whatever is requisite in that line of employ, not excepting various articles of the highest luxury and expence; among them cooks and cellars, equal to gratify persons of the first fashion and taste; for whose entertainment, grand dinners are often provided, with a profusion, both of foreign, and domestic delicacies.

Rules, for the better accommodation of strangers, and to regulate those, whose business it is to administer to their public amusement at the rooms, are established, as follows:

RULES OF THE ROOMS.

I.

The subscription to the rooms for the season, 1*l.* 1*s.*

II.

The dress nights are Mondays, and Fridays, on which nights non-subscribers pay 5*s.* each.

III.

Wednesday is an undress night, on which night, non-subscribers pay 3*s.* each.

IV.

Every gentleman who dances, pays 2s. for himself and partner, towards the music.

V.

Every lady, or gentleman, who drinks tea, pays 1s.

N. B. Mr. Donner most respectfully acquaints the ladies, and gentlemen, that if any objection be made to the above rules, if they please to call a meeting, at any time during the season, he will cheerfully acquiesce in any alterations, or amendments, they may choose to make in them.*

Besides such amusements as hunting, shooting, and coursing, which gentlemen, acquainted in the neighbourhood, may obtain occasional leave to pursue, and exclusive of the pleasant rides which will be hereafter enumerated, sea parties, are in fine settled weather, especially in the month of August, abundantly entertaining to such as enjoy little trips, around the bay, in sailing boats, for fishing, &c. with the prospect of a fine coast, from the seaward. Boats for sailing, to accommodate parties of ladies and gentlemen, as well as others of smaller dimensions, convenient to fish from, may here be at any time hired. The price from one guinea, to half that sum, according to the size and accommodation of the boat.

Haddock, small whiting, codling, gurnet, and mackerel frequently come so near the shore, as to be angled for with success from the outward pier. Cobble boats put off behind the castle, or near the rocks, eastward in the bay, to fish with lines, and catch small sized fish, often almost as fast as they can bait. This amusement, however, depends on the appetite of

* We are favored with the above copy, by Mr. Donner, master of the rooms; June 1, 1796.

the fish, and the wind being off shore; when both are favorable, it is highly successful; but observable, that they bite most greedily as the evening closes. There is another mode of line fishing here, which though not without the same common uncertainties, incident to whatever pursuit depends on the state of two fickle elements, often affords good pastime: we mean angling for billit, parr, and cole fish, from the neighbouring rocks, or in a cobble boat anchored a little off. When in a humour to bite, these fish afford much diversion, and require far more play to kill, than the smaller tribe of salt-water fish in common do. As a pleasant change, and of an unusual kind, ladies and gentlemen, sometimes repair (with well stored panniers) to take a cold repast, among the grotesque rocks of Clowton-Wyke, four miles from Scarborough. A boat provided with bait, rods, lines, &c. should be ordered round in waiting: the landlord at Clowton public-house, is a ready guide through the fields to the cliff, and finds many requisites for the completion of the day's entertainment. In this, and as in very many other situations about Scarborough, ladies will find a thick pair of shoes, a good spy glass, and a great coat, admirable auxiliaries. When the tide suits, there is good fishing, either from the boat, or shore; but it is always indispensable to the pleasure of such an excursion, that the wind should be off land; when the water in the Little Bay becomes perfectly smooth, and even ladies, without danger, alarm, or inconvenience, may, if they choose, go on board, and fish from the cobble.

The view of Clowton-Wyke is strikingly savage and entertaining, (on various accounts) to inland visitors; often, a succession of vessels passing or repassing, standing near the shore, enliven the scene; from behind the

high point of land on either end of this small inlet, they gradually reveal themselves, as it were, in a moving picture; first a bowsprit, a mast and sail, the rest hidden by a rugged line of rocky cliff, but soon gliding on, all the ship, appears agreeably heightened by the romantic foreground, which was just before its screen! Pleasant it is, also, to trace their silent, *steady* course; that smooth *stealing* progress, by which thousands of leagues are, in fine weather, *delightfully* traversed by those who frequent the ocean! Here also the abrupt precipices which shelter, and over-hang behind—the masses of high rock, tumbled irregularly around—the hollow sound of “many waters,” slowly rolling their vast and sluggish load against them, and bursting at your feet, have an effect of solemn grandeur, that is magnificently delightful!

TOWN OF SCARBOROUGH.

There is something altogether noble, as well as beautiful, in the situation of Scarborough, when a clear atmosphere gives you a fair view both of it, and the vast and irregular bay in which it is placed. This can only be well seen, from the castle cliff, or some of the other near commanding heights. Whitby promontory, is its northern limit; and Flambrough Head, terminates it to the south. A distance of near forty miles, is here marked by an irregular undulating line of cliffs, that sweep inwards towards the land; at the bottom of the most retired circle, formed by which, and nearly in the middle of the huge sweep, Scarborough town is seated to the S. E. facing the west end of the Dogger bank, from which it is distant sixteen leagues and a half. It is forty-two miles N. E. by E. from York, and two hundred and thirty-five N. of London: Long. 0. 3. E. Lat. 54. 18. N.

The castle hill, is seen conspicuous at every point, boldly projecting to the N. W. as it were its champion and defender, by sea, as well as land. The retreat of robbers first distinguished that celebrated site, where Rome now stands, which afterwards became the well known seat of empire, and mistress of the world! That of a much worthier race,—honest, industrious fishermen, is said to have marked the one where Scarborough now appears; its situation afforded a desirable shelter for their vessels, and their first huts, were erected where they might be best defended by that high cliff, on which the castle has since been built. In process of time, and from the addition, and increase of other inhabitants, their mansions extended, both along the circuit of its bay, and up the hill, until Scarborough gradually took its present crescent-like form, and became one of the most respectable towns on this coast; placed on the steep sides of its semicircular bay, bounded and overlooked by the romantic castle-hill, and its lofty ruins, on one side; adorned by the gay and clean looking new buildings on the cliff; it forms a most pleasing appearance, either from the sea, castle, cliff, terrace walk, or hill immediately above the spaw. The great improvements of the upper town are of a modern date; all its former streets and houses, argue little in favor of the taste, or magnificence, of its antient citizens. The surface which Scarborough covers, is more extensive than might be imagined; and when curiosity leads a stranger to examine it attentively, he will be persuaded, that the number of its inhabitants cannot be much exaggerated, when reckoned at near eleven thousand. In the year 1745, an accurate account was taken, and they then amounted to upwards of ten thousand.

There are at present, 33,400 tons of shipping which belong to this port; the prime cost of which, was

450,000*l.* The number of seamen, about 1,500. Five hundred whereof, it is computed, sail at present, in the East-India service, or from other ports of this kingdom, on the different employs of navigation.

Coal, was antiently used in smaller quantities (when wood abounded); and formed an inconsiderable article of commerce, till the time of Charles I. In this neighbourhood, where turf was abundant, the vicinity of Newcastle, and its wonderful stores of pit-coal, then profitted little! In the abbey accounts of Whitby, Newcastle coal seems rather to have been considered as a matter of luxury, than general use, since the only entry of conventual expences, for the years 1394—95—96, in that article, amounted in all to twelve chaldron of coals, for the whole convent, to supply its occasions for that article, during three years; which, considering the great hospitality, and plentiful feasts, on public days, given by the convent, makes it evident, that their general fuel, must have been wood, and turf: and from the construction of all the old built chimneys, the same may be inferred, respecting this whole district. In latter times, this article of trade has employed many ships belonging to, or built in, this port; and affords one of the most useful seminaries for navigators, of any we have. The quantity now brought, for the consumption of the town, and its neighbourhood, is far from inconsiderable; amounting to above 8000 chaldrons, Winchester measure, annually.

We here find occasion, thankfully to acknowledge the offer of sundry valuable documents, and collections, relative to the antient, and œconomic history of this town; but must lament the impracticability of doing them justice, on so contracted a scale as ours. The late Mr. John Travis, a medical gentleman of this town, of respectable memory, communicative, and well

informed, has derived these, (with his taste for literature, and disposition to oblige) to his son Mr. William Travis, who we hope, will at some future time, find leisure to arrange, and publish them. It is to this last gentleman, we are indebted for an accurate list of remarkable plants, found in this neighbourhood, and printed in the appendix. A slight sketch of prominent features to amuse, with general directions to accommodate strangers, on their first visit, is all the SCARBOROUGH GUIDE aspires to accomplish! Historical composition, we must here respectfully consign, to abler hands, more spacious canvas, and persevering abilities.

Scarborough, is a corporate and borough town, was chartered by King John, about the year 1200, endowed with many privileges, and governed by bailiffs, and burgessees. Its charters, and privileges, have been variously renewed, or improved, by succeeding monarchs, and after some alterations, it was ultimately defined in the house of commons, on the 21st of April, 1736, that the right of electing burgessees to represent Scarborough, in parliament, is vested in the common house, or common council of Scarborough, consisting of two bailiffs, two coroners, four chamberlains, and thirty-six burgessees only. This town gives the title of Earl of Scarborough, to the noble family of Lumley, of Lumley castle, in the county of Durham.

Representatives in parliament, chosen at the general election,
1796:

Lord CHARLES SOMERSET,
Hon. Col. PHIPPS.

Bailiffs for the year 1796.

VN. FOWLER, Esq.

WM. HALL, Esq.

His Grace the Duke of BEAUFORT, recorder.

John TRAVIS, town clerk.

and Deputy Recorder

In any case of complaint, relative to the peace, or police of this town, application to the town clerk, will always be respectably attended to. It is, however, exceeding rare, that any such becomes necessary!

The situation of this town, is in several respects, unfavorable to much extension of trade. What it has, consists in miscellaneous articles of a commerce, without fixed staple. Placed in a region rather hilly, without inland navigation; on a thinly inhabited semicircle, whose opposite half is only sea; (supposing a circle described by compasses, of thirty-six miles diameter, whereof Scarborough is the centre,)—and if we add to this, a rivalry of supplies, or exports, from Whitby, Malton, Bridlington, and Hull, the reader may then soon form a general notion of the fact! Ship-building, is a conspicuous branch of business here. The multifarious supplies of this place, and nearer neighbourhood—particularly in coal, the general fuel, (except upon the Moors) are, however, not inconsiderable.

The resort of company is a source of material circulation, and extends wider than may at first be thought probable. This, at times, fluctuates; but there is no manner of doubt, that the real merit, and efficacy, of Scarborough spaw, and the situation, so peculiarly healthy, so singularly pleasant; and its incomparable fine bathing sands, will ever continue it, as the first in reputation, among our northern public places!

The sound of industry on its strand, is music to the ear of every true Briton! The noise of the caulking mallet, the axe, and the saw, proclaim the useful labours of the place; and the visitors of distinction, in pursuit of health, or the amusements of a gay throng, cannot turn their eyes any whither, without being entertained by the delightfully busy, and picturesque scene!

The many shops one sees, handsomely, and richly stored, are strong evidences that trade has its respectable, and useful votaries, in Scarborough: and we may add, that real honor, and a liberal principle in conducting business, is a characteristic of the commercial and trading part of this town; among whom are many persons, whose integrity, and particular benevolence to the distressed, have very honorably distinguished them, on numberless occasions!

Manifold—beyond the ordinary proportion of clubs and societies, to the number of inhabitants, are the charitable, and convivial meetings, established in Scarborough. One of them, the Amicable Society for clothing and educating the children of the poor, was instituted in the year 1729, by Robert North, Esq. a gentleman of exemplary piety and amiable manners. It is supported by voluntary subscriptions, and other charitable donations, under the management of a president, trustees, and wardens, annually chosen from the subscribers, who consist at present of upwards of two hundred. The number of children now on the institution amount to sixty-seven; of whom the boys, when of proper age, are put apprentices, and the girls to service.

It has been politically objected (in a nation, where all are politicians) that such charity schools in general are detrimental to the common welfare of the state; and undermine order, and gradation, in the community: that they tend to call many, from an useful class they were born in; and take hands, from the loom, and plow, to employments where they are less wanted. That subordinate ranks, are already too much thinned; higher ones, over crowded; evils, which allurements from actual labour, to a smattering of learning, can only tend to increase, without a collateral advantage to the

public!—There are few institutions, against which specious objections may not be started. Assertion and proof, however, do not always go hand in hand. Such institutions, are indeed worthy of examination, even on abstracted political principles;— (on moral and religious ones, there seems to be no question!—) We are unequal to a positive decision in a cause that persons of high ability have thought differently of;—and must restrict ourselves to the obvious remark, that genius is thin sown—especially among the more robust classes; and from a redundancy in any, there is not much to fear. Even actual labour may be facilitated, by an enlargement of information, and capacity. The handicraftsman will hardly work less, or worse, from an ability to peruse directions how to perform his work more completely. In agriculture, letters seem every day more called for, and employed. The rudiments of numbers, and reading, we take upon us to say, are no impediments to good seamanship!—A practical and laborious art, high, in every consideration, whether locally, or in general throughout these kingdoms!!

Will it not be deemed a marvellous fact, that David, king of Israel, above 2,800 years ago, should have circumstantially described a club at Scarborough?—We need only refer our readers to the 64th psalm!—But is it not as remarkable, that two principal members of this *distinguished* society, should condescend to solicit custom from every stranger of that class, which their first object, professedly is, to annihilate?

Not far from the town-gate and prison, of Scarborough, is a spacious kitchen garden; wherein those who choose to subscribe, may *meet*,—and walk! Near this *caulibarium ornée*, on the town-wall of Scarborough, is aptly recorded the memorable and loyal exertion of its inhabitants, during the last *actual* rebellion in the year 1746. On its suppression, a noble lady, inter-

ceding for her condemned husband, pointed to her children, as on the eve of becoming fatherless, and unprovided!—"Ah madam, (replied the Princess she interceded with) "*that* should have been thought of *before!*"—What would have become of my husband, and "my children, had *your* party prevailed?"

Leading hence, up the hill, by the York road side, is a broad, but too often, dusty gravel walk: the busy throng, especially on a Sunday afternoon, and evening, who there parade, and meet, is really an amusing exhibition. The population of the place, and aspect, or characteristic manners, of the lads and lasses, who compose the dense, flow-moving column of procession, are things most strangers will be pleased in noticing.

Longevity, the natural desire,—and glory of all lands, seems most courted in the climates, of the south,—but enjoyed, in northern ones. A Portuguese or Spaniard invariably concludes the address of his letters, with Q. D. G. M. M. A. (initials, for, whom God preserve many thousand years!) In Persia, they went a step further, and, the *civil thing* was,—“may the King *live for ever!*”—moderation, takes place, in more temperate climates, and the Irish plebeian’s salute is,—“long life to your honor, and a great many of them!” The sedate English, are only careful about your *health!*” Blow high, blow low; wet or dry, that is the only question, that the only wish!

Ingulph copied from authentic registers, of Croyland abbey, and gives the venerable list of certain monks, their names and ages. “Father Clarenbald, died A. D. “973, aged 168. Father Swarling, aged 142. Fa-
“ther Turgar, died the year after, who arrived *only*
“to the 115th year of his age! Bruno, and Ajo

“ were also considerably above 100, and died soon after ;
 “ but their age, could not be exactly ascertained.”
 In these more intemperate days, we look up with a
 mixture of reverence, and surprize, at every person
 whose span of life, is much protracted beyond the
 psalmist’s age of man—and conclude that region whole-
 some, where men live long. Such surely is this dis-
 trict, and its wide environs. Towns, were ever held,
 comparatively, less healthful than open villages ; yet in
 Scarborough, we remember, in the year 1786, among
 the register of burials, sixteen persons between 80 and 90
 years of age—between 90 and 100, five, and one aged
 105. In the year 1787, besides a very considerable
 list of persons, between 70 and 80 ;—there were then
 living, between 80, and 106, nearly one hundred indi-
 viduals. From December 31, 1795, to January 23, 1796,
 six were buried at Scarborough, whose ages together
 amounted to 500 years. In a history of Yorkshire,
 printed 1727, and we now believe rather a scarce book, is
 the following curious account, including under the title
 of “ *Bolton, Yorkshire,*” circumstantial anecdotes of the
 longest lived man, whose age can now be authenticated
 in England. “ The remarkable great age of Henry
 “ Jenkins, of this parish, is worthy of particular notice.
 “ He was near twenty years older than Thomas Parr,
 “ whom the Earl of Arundel brought out of Shropshire
 “ to court, as a wonder of longevity ; he being then
 “ 152 years of age ;—for, this Henry Jenkins, was born
 “ A. D. 1500, and died 1670, being then 169 years
 “ old. Being demanded by a gentlewoman who was
 “ curious to know his age as exactly as possible,—how
 “ old he was ?—and what things he remembered ; he
 “ answered, after a little pause, that he thought him-
 “ self about 162, or 163 years old ; and, that he could
 “ remember *Plowden*, (meaning Floddon) field fought
 “ against the Scots in Henry VIIIth’s reign. She then

“ asked him, was the King there? He replied no, the
 “ King was in France, and the Earl of Surry was
 “ general. She asked him then, how old he was at
 “ that time? He replied, about 12 years old (now
 “ that battle was fought September 9th, 1513.) There
 “ were four or five, at that time, of 100 years of age,
 “ or very near it, who all declared they never knew
 “ Jenkins any other than an elderly man; and, that
 “ he told them he was butler to Lord Conyers, (the
 “ last of that name, died A. D. 1557) and that he
 “ remembered the Abbot of Fountains, before the dis-
 “ solution in Henry VIIIth’s time. He went often to
 “ the assizes on foot; and was used as a witness in
 “ other courts, whose records speak largely of his age;
 “ particularly in the Exchequer, which testifies, that
 “ Henry Jenkins, labourer, aged 157, deposed as wit-
 “ nefs in a certain cause, A. D. 1665. He was for
 “ the last century of his life, a fisherman, and used to
 “ wade, and swim in the rivers, after he was 100 years
 “ old. He lived upon coarse diet; but in some of
 “ his last years, being unable to work, he went beg-
 “ ging to gentlemen’s houses, where he was cheerfully
 “ relieved, as an object of both compassionate veneration,
 “ and curiosity!” Jenkins was buried at Swale,
 in this county. Parr being presented to King Charles
 Ist, as a most extraordinary person—but a little mal-
 opportunately, when his Majesty’s disposition had been
 soured by some perverseness and contradiction of the times,
 —the King, rather austerely said to him, “ *you have*
 “ *lived longer than other men, what have you done more*
 “ *than other men?*”—Parr, with a wit and recollection,
 not very common, at his years, bluntly replied—“ *I did*
 “ *penance when I was an hundred years old!*” He was
 at the time of this interview with the King, nearly 152!

In Scarborough streets, there are no lamps!—the rea-

son assigned, is, lest they should be broken!—moreover, that two individuals hung up two lamps, and they both “got broke!” We have never heard of any *general* plan for lighting the streets, that has failed; and we have too good an opinion of the police of the place, as well as the disposition of the inhabitants, to think such an one would. Are the people of Scarborough more mischievous than those of every other town of equal opulence and dimension throughout this kingdom? We assuredly believe not!—the question lays in a *narrower* compass!

CHURCH.

Of four monasteries, and two hospitals, which were formerly built, and endowed at Scarborough, there remain no vestiges worthy of attention, except a portion of the church of St. Mary; this, sometime appertained to a convent of white or carmelite friars, founded by King Edward II. and suppressed in the reign of Henry V. It is now converted into a parish church, and is the sole edifice for divine worship according to the rights of the church of England, in this town,—though for the reception of near eleven thousand inhabitants! Before the reformation, we read of its being adorned with three fair towers; two, at the west end, and one, over the middle of the cross aisle: but the ravages and devastation, which generally attend violent reform, aided by those of both time, and civil war, have left us only imperfect remains of its original grandeur. The carmelite order, was ultimately a strict, devout, and abstemious rule; but a seclusion from all worldly delights, and animal gratifications, was not the universal characteristic of monastic orders; these the different passions or prejudices of mankind, have often represented in opposite extremes, of sanctity, or gross vice and profligate

living. Offenders, did not always pass unrepended: in the first year of John Roman, archbishop of York, we read—"penance enjoined the monk of Newbury, who
 "in a religious habit has for a long time lived the life
 "of a worldling vagabond!—let him be confined in the
 "cell of Hod, where he shall be wholly employed in
 "agriculture; and at the plow tail, supply the place of
 "a common labourer; on Wednesdays and Fridays, let
 "him be fed on bread, beer, and pulse only; and three
 "times a week be soundly flogged."

In Henry II's time, it is recorded, that the prior and monks of St. Swithin's, at Winchester, complained, (as the story goes, with tears in their eyes,) that the Bishop of the diocese had abridged them of their food, and lessened the number of their dishes!—being asked how many they had, they replied—"only TEN!"—"and I," said the King, "am content with THREE; if your Bishop allows you one more, may he be d——d!"

During the siege of Scarborough castle, by Sir John Meldrum, a lodgement was made by his troops, in the then extensive church of St. Mary; its lofty towers, within a very small distance from the castle gate, enabled them greatly to annoy the defenders; they drew several pieces of artillery into the church by night, and forming a masked battery, at length opened their fire upon the castle, through the church windows; those especially which were on the east side and choir;—the besieged returned their fire in so hot and well directed a manner, as soon obliged the enemy to abandon their post, but the edifice suffered much;—in the preamble of a brief, obtained by the inhabitants, for the re-edifying this church, then in ruins, (twelfth year of Charles II.) it appears, that "their two very fair churches,
 "were by the violence of cannon beaten down; and
 "that in one day there were threescore pieces of

“ ordnance discharged against the steeple of the upper
 “ church of St. Mary, and the choir thereof quite
 “ beaten down; and the steeple thereof, so shaken,
 “ that notwithstanding the endeavours of the said in-
 “ habitants to repair the same, the steeple and the bells,
 “ upon the 10th day of October last, fell, and brought
 “ down with it most part of the same church;—but
 “ the other church, being called St. Thomas’s,* (situ-
 “ ated near to where the coffee-house now stands)
 “ was by the violence of the ordnance, quite ruined
 “ and battered down; so that the said church, called
 “ St. Mary’s, must be rebuilt; or otherwise the said
 “ inhabitants, will remain destitute of a place wherein to
 “ assemble themselves, for the public worship of God;
 “ and that the charges of rebuilding the church, called
 “ St. Mary’s, will cost 2,500l. at least; which of
 “ themselves they are not able to disburse; their for-
 “ tunes being almost ruined, by the calamities of the
 “ late wars, as aforesaid; and therefore the said in-
 “ habitants, &c. &c.” Enabled by such brief as well
 as other contributions, the body of St. Mary’s church,
 and the tower at the east end of it were rebuilt in the
 form we now observe, on the foundations and ruins
 of the former edifice, an. 1669. This at present serves
 to receive a very numerous congregation, every sabbath-
 day. The civility of the inhabitants has constantly
 induced them to accommodate strangers, in the best
 manner their situation will admit of, at church; where
 for the better convenience of the company, during spaw
 seasons, divine service is performed every day, at eleven
 o’clock. In consequence of which a book is laid at
 the rooms, for voluntary contributions which are ap-
 propriated to the Rev. the officiating curate. The pre-

* St. Thomas’s church, having been converted to a magazine for
 the parliament forces, when besieging Scarborough castle, was beaten
 down by the fire from the castle batteries.

sent gentleman, Mr. J. Hewetson, has officiated in that capacity, near thirty years; there are few more laborious curacies in these kingdoms. The cordial regard and good will of all his parishioners, is (beyond the stipend) all his reward! The Rev. J. Kirk, M. A. has long been our worthy vicar. The right of presentation to this slender appointment, is in the lord of the manor of Northstead, which originally belonged to this church, and is possessed by Sir Charles Hotham. There are here, exclusive of St. Mary's church, four places of religious worship: that for Presbyterians, in St. Sepulchre-street; Anabaptists, in West-gate; Methodists, Church-lane; Quakers, near the end of Saturday-market; Roman Catholics, in Apple-market.

PIER.

Although the original of a pier at Scarborough, cannot be exactly traced, we are well assured of its being a very antient construction. The use is obvious, though the date be not. The old pier was 400 yards long, of irregular width, from 10 to 6 yards wide. Its height within 10 yards; on the outside towards the sea, 13 yards. When the new pier shall have been completed, the whole remainder of the old one, is to be removed, to strengthen and defend the back part of the new one.

In the 5th of George II. an act was passed for enlarging the pier and harbour of Scarborough, estimating the cost of the same at near 12,000*l.* and laying a duty of one halfpenny per chaldron, for all coals loaden on board any ship, or other vessel, from Newcastle, or any port or place belonging to Newcastle, until the 24th of June, 1763; together with sundry other duties on imports, and exports, and shipping, payable

in Scarborough. The receipts and disbursement to be examined by commissioners, which were appointed from among the neighbouring gentlemen. These, to whom, by a subsequent act, continuing the aforesaid duties, the bailiffs, for the time being, are joined, meet as occasion requires, at Scarborough, to examine the proceedings and accounts, and give such further directions as may be necessary, for accomplishing the original design, of improving the harbour; and rendering it a safe asylum for ships in distress, by means of an extensive pier.

This new pier will be upwards of 1240 feet in length. There is about 765 feet finished. About 40 feet of the new pier is built up every year, when not prevented by stress of weather. Many of the stones wherewith this pier is built, weigh from 20 to 30 tons each; they are conveyed by lighters from the quarry of White Nabb; an opposite point to the south of the harbour, about two miles distant. This quarry is a great natural curiosity, and worth seeing. The stones in the strata of the quarry, are laid in a surprising manner, with such exactness, as if artificially deposited by human means, in order to the greater ease in taking them up and applying them. The machinery for lifting, and placing these stones, when brought to the pier, is simple, but of a curious contrivance, and entertaining to observe.

A most whimsical superstitious rite, is often secretly performed on the new pier, (as it antiently was, on the old one) with a view to appease the angry waves, and obtain a propitious breeze, favorable to the voyager's safe return. His fair spouse,* (or other anxious

* " Nonne quando aliquem desideramus, et speramus adfore, eo dirigimus oculos unde speramus esse venturum?—Sic teneræ uxor ætatis de speculâ litorali, indefessa expectatione, conjugis præstolatur adventum; et quamcunque navim viderit, illic putat conjugem navigare, metuatque ne videndi gratiâ dilecti, aliis antevertat, nec ipsa possit prima dicere, *video te, mi mariti!*"

female friend) proceeds, (unaccompanied) about 40 paces along the pier.—Here a small circular cavity among the stones, which compose that huge mass of rocky fragments, receives a saline and tepid libation, which is poured into it, while the sacrificer, muttering her tenderest wishes, looks towards that quarter, from whence the object of her anxiety, is expected to arrive. It may not perhaps be generally recollected that a *similar* libation was antiently employed by the Phœnicians to propitiate Neptune, and appease the waves. But such sacrifice, used to be indiscriminately offered, by *either* sex! Idolatry, was often ridiculous! The image of St. Anthony,* is still scourged bitterly, sometimes hove overboard, when the seas run mountains high—and in a fair wind, hauled in again, dressed fine, and lighted round with burning wax tapers,—all day long!

Those opposite extremes, a boisterous agitated sea, or its dimpling meretricious smiles of allurements, may here be contemplated, with satisfaction and advantage. Hence, you trace, at the best point of view, the alternate motion of the waves, previous to their dashing against a fringe of scar, and pebbles, on the noisy shore. Below, just at your feet, the sea fowl scream, and skim, or plunge about its verge. In milder weather and softer breezes, hovering gulls, innocently confident, almost touch you as they fly; and now and then a solitary jet-black cormorant, darts from behind the castle rock, like a fell pirate, driving close along the surface of the deep, insatiable, and meditating destruction!! The high season for general festivity and love, is, however, but in the youth of the year, as well as of life! The charms of MAY, have a universal influence! Then it is, these aquatic scenes are delightfully

* By the Portuguese mariners.

thronged, by bathers of another class. But progressive time, with an increase of progeny, clips many a wing, and confines many a lovely flutterer, to narrowed circles! It is not among the plummy tribe alone, that *five or six additional* in family, and all *young*, impose some unavoidable degrees of retirement, gravity, and seclusion!

SCARBOROUGH CASTLE.

“ *Segnius irritant animos demissa per aurem,*

“ *Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus, et quæ*

“ *Ipse sibi tradit spectator.*”

HOR.

To describe exactly a ruin, so complicated and so ornamental to the town, would surpass our limits. To view its picturesque and grand appearance, and compare and trace that, with a general plan, may afford our reader a chain of active amusement; and a new pleasure, in what may seem to him, new discoveries. Here he can point out a variation from former rule, and his mind supply every loss, which time, or accident, or war has devolved upon yon mass of fragments! Fancy, (a rapid builder) may fill a thousand vacancies, or replace as many venerable beauties, which perhaps, were more than its architectural scheme comprized. Thus, what we *think* there *once was*, or *ought to be*, may seem to arise in a moment, quite complete, by the magic power of creative taste! Accept then, reader, if you please, the following general sketch of our antient British castles; a model, seldom essentially departed from, hardly at all at this of Scarborough.

“ Antient castles, usually consisted of a bas court, and
 “ a keep, or dungeon. The bas court, was a piece
 “ of ground, sometimes about an acre in extent, sur-
 “ rounded with a high thick stone wall, and battlements
 “ to protect a parapet on the top, from whence the

“ garrison discharged their weapons on the assailants.
 “ This wall, as well as the towers in general, had
 “ many windows, or rather flits in it, very narrow in
 “ proportion to their height, through which the besieged
 “ shot their arrows. The lodgings for the officers and
 “ soldiers, were built in the area, and along the inside
 “ of the wall. At one end of the bas court, was
 “ generally a round mount, sometimes artificial, some-
 “ times natural, on which the great keep, otherwise
 “ dungeon, stood. This was a either circular, or quad-
 “ rangular stone building, with thick high walls. From
 “ the top of this building, which was flat, the garr-
 “ son had an extensive view of the surrounding country,
 “ whereby to discover any approaches of the enemy:
 “ and from thence also the chief defence was made.
 “ The body of the keep, which for the most part con-
 “ sisted of several stories, contained apartments for the
 “ commander of the castle; in the bottom, was the
 “ prison, under ground, and without light; from which
 “ the whole building was often called the dungeon.
 “ Different situations of ground; the taste of the build-
 “ ers, and other circumstances, occasioned some varie-
 “ ties in form, and extension of gateways or keeps.
 “ This appears to have been the general plan.” The
 famous William of Bridlington, born near this place,*
 and who spent the chief of his days in its neighbour-
 hood, gives the following account of what it was in
 his time, 1197. “ The rock,” says he, “ on which
 “ the castle stands, is of a stupendous height, and mag-
 “ nitude; inaccessible, by reason of steep craggs, almost
 “ on every side; and stands in the sea, which very
 “ near surrounds it. On the top, is a delightful grassy
 “ plain of about thirty acres, (though once accounted
 “ sixty, or more) with a little fountain of fresh water,

* At Newbrough.

“ flowing from a rock. In the narrow bit of land, or
“ passage, which leads to the west, and to which on
“ that part it cannot be ascended without some labour,
“ is a stately edifice! Underneath it, the entrance of
“ the town begins, spreading on both sides, to the
“ north and south, carrying its front to the west;
“ which is strengthened with a wall, but from the
“ east, fenced with a rock, where the castle is erected,
“ and on both sides of the said rock, by the sea!” The
present remains of this antient and once formidable
citadel, afford but a faint and imperfect idea of what
its real strength has certainly been, in times long since
past. Yet when we duly weigh the great disparity of
powers, between the missiles of antiquity, and those
now in use, it will be readily conceived, from what
still appears, how capable it must once have been of
defence, before the invention, or improved practice of
artillery, had taken place. On the sea side, and to the
north west, nature has done infinitely more for its se-
curity, than art could either accomplish, or subvert.
To the south, a considerable outwork was carried on
which well defended the flank of the castle-gate, and
was itself also, commanded by every part of the castle
near it. The outer gate, according to all military
architecture of the times, was strong, flanked with towers,
and provided with a portcullis behind, above which,
(as usual in such military buildings) was a protected
opening, for throwing down stones, boiling water, melted
lead, hot ashes, lime, &c. as well as darts, and arrows,
on the assailants, when endeavouring to storm the pas-
sage. Behind this gate, and *corps de garde*, is a very
deep and perpendicular trench, cut through the narrow
neck which joined from the land, to the castle-hill.
In the centre of this deep fosse, still remains a high
tower, from which a draw-bridge communicates with
the gate—antiently, a wide space separated this tower

from the castle; and a communication was made to the gate from within, (as Leland describes) by two other towers, and draw-bridges. If the enemy should carry even these, there yet remained strong, and formidable works, to protect the inner-gate. This opened at the foot of a very noble and grand tower, of extraordinary height, whose walls are twelve feet thick, in solid masonry; and so cemented, by excellent *lime mortar*,*—that its stones, are by far the most perishable materials! Protected, in every sense, by this majestic tower, or keep, were circumvallations, which contained most of the habitable buildings, appertaining to the castle. The outer walls of one of these remains—within which a well was sunk; but whether originally leading to a reservoir, or a spring, is not now perfectly known. The embattled line wall, which inclosed the plain of this castle-hill, ran along its outward edge, as may be still observed, flanking the town, and continuing on, towards the sea. This was sufficiently strengthened by many a small projecting turret, and from the steep slope in front, not in much danger from any sudden near attack; however, lest an enemy should have the hardiness to approach, and climb the hill, in order to storm and scale this line of defence, we are informed, large spars, masts, and bodies of timber trees were lodged, that upon any alarm by night, or day, they could be let go, and rolling down the steep in front, overwhelm the assailants, with inevitable destruction. Sir John Meldrum, was mortally wounded by a stone rolled thus upon him from above, when attempting to storm the fortress, at Charles fort, (since demolished) nearest that cliff which fronts the sea. § On the south west, an outwork, as already

* In this country they, in general, make mortar *without lime*.

§ In the year 1359, above 30,000 French and Navarrais, invaded Guipuscoa, and ravaged all the way to Beotibar. 800 inhabitants of this

mentioned, (of rather modern date) was erected to defend the right flank of the gate, without the draw bridge. Seven guns were here mounted, in the siege of the castle, when defended by Sir John Hotham. This must have been a work of great consequence, as it is only from the point of land which this work commands, that any regular attack could well be made. And indeed, notwithstanding traditionary, perhaps wild accounts, of sundry other batteries, raised by the besiegers against the fortrefs, we can trace no situation for one like to batter with effect, but that in front of this outwork;—an excavation still remains unlevelled, which was either a sheltered place of arms, or as some think, a mortar battery, used by the besiegers. In the reign of Edward II. we read of this castle being besieged and taken by the barons; the King was with his favorite Gaveston, at Newcastle, when he heard the discontented nobles were on their march against him, to destroy Gaveston, he therefore took shipping, and lodged him here, as in a strong place of safety, while he went to raise a force at Warwick. The nobles, by what means is not said, rapidly possessed themselves of Scarborough castle, and their object Gaveston, whom they very soon after beheaded, on Gavesley heath, June 20th, 1312.

place, determined to defend themselves, and their families, to the last gasp: they retired up to the top of an exceeding steep hill, close to the town; taking with them a multitude of casks and barrels, filled them with fragments of rock and earth, placing the casks thick around the summit. The invaders, surrounded the hill, ascending on every side, which the Guipuscoans suffered them uninterruptedly to do, till they reached a proper spot; then, on a general signal, an impetuous torrent of these ponderous casks, were thundered down upon them from the heights, whose force, fury, and instantaneous effect, was not more surprizing, than destructive; the consequent defeat became so very great, that its detail would have been incredible, had it not been circumstantially recorded, by each of the contending nations. *Vide Garibay historia de Espagna, &c.*

In the first year of the reign of King Richard II. one Mercer, a Scotchman, with some Scots, French, and Spanish ships, entered the harbour of Scarborough, and carried away several vessels, in revenge for his father's imprisonment in this castle, where the Earl of Northumberland had sent him, being taken by some northern ships. Alderman Philpot, of London, hearing of this (which was not only a great loss, and damage to the townsmen, but a disgrace to the English in general) furnished out a fleet of armed ships, at his own charge, and himself pursuing them in person, found them joined with fifteen other Spanish ships. He attacked them, and not only recovered the ships taken from Scarborough, but captured all the Spanish ships in company, with great treasure on board: but returning, instead of being rewarded for his services, he was impeached for presuming to raise a navy, without the advice and consent of the King, and council; however, giving such good reasons for what he had done, he not only came off with credit, but lived in great esteem, and reputation, ever after.

In the reign of King Henry VIII. there was a rebellion in the northern parts, headed by one Aske, and this castle was besieged by him six weeks. Sir Ralph Evers, then governor of it, though he had no other assistance than his friends, servants, and tenants, except a few volunteers, and was near half the time in such want of provisions, that they were forced to sustain themselves with bread and water only; yet he kept the castle to the end of the rebellion, and honorably delivered it up to the King.

In the reign of Queen Mary, Thomas Stafford, son of Lord Stafford, with a small number of men, took his castle by surprize, in a manner that gave rise to

a proverbial phrase, still in common use in the neighbourhood;—"Scarborough warning, a word and a blow, "but the *blow* first!" This unfortunate gentleman came to Scarborough, on a market day, attended in a manner not at all likely to create any suspicion; and, as if but to satisfy curiosity, or amuse a vacant hour, they strolled about the castle. Under the disguise of peasants, and countrymen, with their market baskets hanging on their arms, as well as other unsuspecting appearances, about thirty men gained admittance within the castle-gate: these Mr. Stafford presently followed, without any seeming knowledge of them; when, they took their opportunity of coming up, at the same time, to the different centries, whom they instantly knocked down, and secured, without speaking a word. Then they seized the gate, and admitted the remaining disguised soldiers, who, under their outward garb of countrymen, had concealed armour, and accoutrements. But short was the dominion obtained, by this rapid success of Mr. Stafford's stratagem!—He held it only two days, 'ere the Earl of Westmoreland, attended by a formidable power, recovered it without any loss. He also took Mr. Stafford, Captain Saunders, and three others; who were sent up to London, and imprisoned in the Tower for some time. They were afterwards brought to trial, and all condemned; Mr. Stafford was beheaded, and three of his company hanged, and quartered. This transaction happened on the rebellion of Sir Thomas Wyatt.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when the troubles in Scotland brought on the siege of Edinburgh castle, Charles, then King of France, in order to foment the differences between Queen Elizabeth, and the Scots; and to prevent her from turning her arms against himself, sent Mons. Virac, with shipping for that purpose;

but, by a storm at sea, Virac was driven into Scarborough, where he was apprehended, and sent to London; thus the French King's design being disappointed, the war in Scotland ended.

During the civil war which desolated so many noble edifices, in the time of Charles I. Scarborough castle was twice besieged, and taken, by the parliament forces. In the year 1644, July 25th, by Sir John Meldrum, and Sir Griffith Boynton. After, in the year 1648, December 19th, by Colonel Bethell; of which further particulars will be given, under the article of the siege of this castle. It appears that Scarborough castle was fully garrisoned in the year 1666, when Sir Jordan Crossland was governor, and that many prisoners of state, were about that time confined here. Among them, was George Fox, the memorable crackbrained quaker preacher, he was committed to this place, as guilty of a premunire, though in fact, only guilty of being something out of his wits: among his memoirs, he speaks of three different rooms wherein he was confined; one of them on the sea-side, and "laying much
" open, the wind drove in the rain forcibly, so that
" the water came over his bed, and ran about the
" room, so that he was fain to skim it up with a plat-
" ter." He adds, among the list of his sufferings, and persecutions, that "a threepenny loaf lasted him three
" weeks, and sometimes longer, and most of his drink
" was water, with wormwood steeped in it." Dr. Wittie, who wrote on the Scarborough waters, had two conferences with him, both which he very modestly represents as concluding in his favor, and to the confusion of the Doctor! Fox, also relates of the *Mayor* of Scarborough, that he sent for soldiers, to Sir Jordan Crossland, being governor, and also a M. P. though

a papist, to disperse the meetings of quakers. He was confined here, about a year, and released the day before the fire of London, which he intimates, had been revealed to him before, in Lancaster gaol, when he saw an angel of the Lord, with a glittering drawn sword, &c. &c. The devastations of time, and two formidable sieges, reduced this place to little better than a mass of ill patched ruins; and it lay in a neglected state, till the rebellion of 1745, when government hastily gave it such a temporary repair, as might simply prevent a surprize, and then deposited therein military stores, especially of gunpowder, to a great amount; 900 barrels of which were stored in the dungeon, under the keep or tower. Warlike accoutrements, and stands of arms for 36,000 men, being sent northward for the supply of our army, the principal part was also placed here; confiding in the loyalty of the inhabitants, and the defensible situation of the castle. Every preparation for resisting the rebels, was generously made, by the unanimous exertion of the inhabitants; many of whom turned out as volunteers. The then town-ditch, was cleared; all avenues barricadoed; batteries thrown up; and ninety-nine cannon mounted to defend, or as the modern phrase has it, to "*animate*" them.

After the suppression of that alarming rebellion, the Duke of Montague, in the year 1746, while master general of the ordnance, caused the present barracks to be erected, adjoining to the castle wall. Part thereof, once a turret, now cased with brick, forms a stair-case to these barracks; which will contain 120 soldiers, in twelve apartments. Besides which, there are three others for their officers.

On the south point of the castle-yard, on the declivity of the hill, facing the haven, at some height above the level and reach of the sea, was, at the same

time, erected a battery of twelve cannons, eighteen pounders ; with a covered way, descending by a great number of steps, from the level of the castle-yard, to the said battery ; and lest the firing from below, should bring down upon them the lofty, but ruined Charles tower, which stood on the projecting angle above, it was then taken down.

The only spring, or source of water now remaining, appears under an arched vault in the castle-yard, by some imagined a cellar, built under the chapel ; while others deem it a proper repository, or consecrated spring, it being still distinguished by the name of the *Lady's Well*. Its appearance in such a situation, is at any rate extraordinary. Its distance from the cliff precipice, is about twenty-five yards ; three hundred feet in perpendicular height, from the sea ; and with no high lands above, or on its level, but at a mile's, or more, distance ; and not the least probability of being supplied from any one of them. This reservoir, however fed, contains about forty tons of water ; and in the most remarkable dry years, particularly that of 1765, when most of the wells and springs, all the country over, were dried up ; this had no diminution of its usual quantity in other years. By experiments, it has been found to weigh lighter by one ounce, in the Winchester gallon, than any other water in this country. An engineer, who superintended building the barracks, and other military works, about the year 1746, had the curiosity to search for what source *Lady's Well* was supplied by. He accordingly dug round it in every direction to a considerable depth, and found that channels, drains, or conveyances were laid under ground, so as to carry whatever rain-water should fall on the area of the castle-hill to it. If we reflect that on every inch of surface, at least twenty-seven inches of water, on an

average, fall annually, such supply will be held as of consequence; but we do not conceive, that by these superficial drains, the whole of its water is supplied, such drains being insufficient to retain the waters for any time: and though this mode, (with every probability) might fully supply the immense well, sunk in the castle-yard; we by no means comprehend it the same, with this apparent and very extraordinary *spring*. This water, deemed excellent for various uses, is held in high esteem.

In May, the year 1780, a boy of Mr. Edward Malory's, grocer, in Newbrough-street, fell from the north east side of the castle-hill, to the bottom, between two rocks, but providentially no bones were broke; he pitched upon clay or sand, a good deal crushed about the head in falling from ledge to ledge, among the shelving rocks; in the passage, it is supposed the wind, being very high, caught his cloaths, and, in some measure, buoyed him up; the distance he fell, was afterwards measured by Mr. George Maling, and was 381 feet.

On Sunday the 29th of April, 1787, a boy, 15 years of age, belonging to Mr. Jonathan Huntrifs, bricklayer, fell from a part of the castle-hill, called the bloody Wall, from the top to the bottom, and though sorely crushed and bruised in several parts, yet not a bone was broke or dislocated; the depth he fell, on a moderate computation, is 300 feet; yet he soon recovered.

The castle is garrisoned in time of peace, by a small detachment from the artillery, whose length of actual service, may have entitled them to a well earned tranquillity and repose, in the evening of their latter day upon earth.

From every part of the castle-hill there is a beautiful commanding view, both towards the sea, and land; the

adjacent country, pier, and new buildings, afford a variegated, and delightful map; and the expanse of sea, in a clear day, may not any where be viewed to greater advantage. The noble projections of this proud coast, entertain the eye exceedingly, with their grandeur, variety, and extent!

RIDES.

Hackness, has among these, generally obtained a decided preference, in the opinion of strangers. Its situation, agreeably romantic, and about six miles N. W. of Scarborough, possibly derives a good share of the approbation bestowed upon it, from its contrast with the general bleak, and almost treeless aspect of the country round it. Certainly, it is at least, entertainingly rural; has still an air of its former seclusion; and offers an agreeable variety, when opposed to the idea of that gay neighbouring throng, where all are solicitous to *appear* happy and opulent, or beautiful and engagingly accomplished! The carriage road thither, either by, or through Scalby, is reasonably good, at all events safe; and leads up a steep hill, called Hay Brow, abounding with an unusual variety of plants, which may assist to diversify the entertainments of a botanical student. The summit of this hill affords a view, taking sea and landscape together, which will be seldom considered by a stranger with indifference. Hence a short lane across a cold and elevated plain, soon conducts to a winding road, which dips down between the close approach of small irregular hills, and introduces, at once, to such as they are, the beauties of Hackness! Our task might be difficult, and, even its success not gratifying, minutely to describe scenes, a large portion of whose attraction, may with many, seem to arise but from novelty, and contrast. Nature, often fantastic, and in most of its devi-

ations, admired, here is not indeed, grand, but amusingly various: the irregular protruding hillocks, which both hem in and shelter this narrow vale, are doubtless ornamental. Their woody fringed summits, present an irregular boundary, which leaves little cause to regret its want of further extension, for the eye commands them all, and they engage it. Every protuberance of every head remarkably differs, ornamented with coppice or woods, or intersecting glades, from beside their summit, nearly to the path at bottom. On one, small detached oaklings, rising from a green and mossy sod, paled round by young ashes, gracefully conceal their slender waists behind each other! Its contrary side, thick, rough and briary, with a scattering of larger trees; beyond, again, some prominences, finely crested with a venerable plumage of tufted forest wood. Meandering for a while, amidst these amusing irregularities of nature, a new, and well-built mansion-house, presents itself to notice, and disputes it with a small though comely village steeple, once graced by a tribe of neat cottages around, but now destitute of these, and recently invaded by formidable garden walls; an incongruous and absorbing vicinity! At the south end of the village, is a small public-house, whither the company often resort to drink tea, and, not unfrequently, used to partake of rustic dinners; near the public-house flows the Derwent, whose stream affords no inconsiderable store of small trout, and grayling. Such as delight in fly fishing, and know how to avail themselves of the voracious moment, may exclaim, with Gay,

“ Around the steel no tortur’d worm shall twine,
 “ No blood of living insect stains my line;—
 “ Let me, less cruel, cast the feather’d hook,
 “ With pliant rod, athwart the pebbled brook;
 “ Silent along the mazy margin stray,
 “ And, with the fur-wrought fly, delude the prey.”

But those who wish to enjoy such amusements on a higher scale, make Driffield the occasional scene of their dexterity and perseverance; a pleasant and considerable town, about twenty-five miles from Scarborough, in the road to Hull.

“ Happy England! (to borrow the elegant simplicity
 “ of Walton’s remark) where the sea furnishes an
 “ abundant and luxurious repast; and the fresh waters
 “ an innocent and harmless pastime; where the angler,
 “ in cheerful solicitude, strolls by the edge of the
 “ stream, and fears neither the coiled snake nor the
 “ lurking crocodile; where he can retire at night, with
 “ his few trouts, to some friendly cottage, where the
 “ land-lady is good, and the daughter innocent and
 “ beautiful; where the room is cleanly, with lavender
 “ in the sheets, and twenty ballads stuck about the
 “ wall; there, he can enjoy the company of a talka-
 “ tive brother sportsman; have his trouts dressed for
 “ supper, tell tales, hum old tunes, or sing a merry
 “ catch. There he can talk of the wonders of nature,
 “ with learned admiration; or find some harmless sport
 “ to content him; and pass away a little time, with-
 “ out offence to God, or injury to man!”.

If wandering in pursuit of romantic views, of groups, or detached objects, picturesque, many of them, as well as sylvan, be a desirable entertainment to the stranger, he will find himself amused, by climbing the hills immediately behind the public-house, before noticed, under the appellation of Hackness head. On the south side of this, and from its plain, is seen the river Derwent, winding its silvered course, amidst small meadows, scattered trees, and here and there a solitary farm or mill, or bridge; all bounded by the dreary heights of Hutton Bushell moor. An opposite valley to the north,

and which continues on westward, from the church, leads to many a verdant sketch, whose modest beauties lay unrevealed to the cursory or incurious visitor, but yield ample recompence for the momentary toil of exploring them.

Though solitude, (in a stricter sense) seems to be abhorred by human nature, and it is pronounced not good for man or woman, to dwell alone; retirement is *occasionally* pleasing; and, by habit, may become entirely so: some dispositions are most at ease within the narrower limits of society; while, free from its seductions, they find leisure to pursue the favorite bent of their humour, or genius; and at length, the applications of either, have proved extensively beneficial.

Accordingly, for improvements in the useful arts of life, as well as many of the more elegant employments of it, the western world is indebted to monastic characters, in a greater proportion than to any other description of men: their convents were the earliest seminaries of learning, as well as religion, among us; and, from the Druid to the Jesuit, they have largely and essentially, contributed to the refinements of society, and the improvements of its valuable arts.*

An accomplished and beneficent Princess, Hilda, the daughter of Hereic, whose descent was royal, and from the King's of Northumbria, had, in this neighbourhood long exerted her power, influence, and abilities, for the service of religion and learning. The minds

* " Chaque monastère, avoit aussi, dans son établissement une bibliothèque; et un moine preposé pour en prendre soin; on y conservoit les livres de plusieurs siècles, dont on avoit soin de renouveler les exemplaires; et sans ces bibliothèques, il ne nous resteroit guère d'ouvrages des anciens. Des le sixième siècle on commença dans quelques monastères, à substituer au travail pénible de l'agriculture, l'occupation de copier les anciens livres, et d'en composer des nouveaux."

and morals, of a rude and hardy civilized people, were exceedingly indebted to her endeavours for improving them. And after a series of the noblest efforts, generally to promote the cause of virtue and religion, at length succeeded in completing one of the first, and greatest ecclesiastical establishments of her time, the monastery, church, and abbey, of Streanshall, or Whitby. Exhausted by the cares, and attentions, in which this had involved her, it was found that her broken health, and declining age, required, at least, an occasional recess from them; and in this once more wild, romantic, and delightful, but still, pleasing vale of Hackness, she chose her situation for temporary retirement. A small monastic cell, to accommodate herself, with eight of her pupil and companionable nuns, was therefore raised here, where the old Manor-hall at present stands; and where, we learn, St. Hilda and her nuns, indulged in a degree of necessary repose, without abandoning those benevolent as well as sacred offices, to which they had originally devoted themselves.*

* The abbess Hilda, and her inseparable companion Bega, an Irish lady of distinguished rank and sanctity, were beyond all their contemporaries examples of liberal attention to instruct youth of both sexes, (but especially their own) in orthodox principles, and the politest accomplishments of the times. In after days, every abbey had at least one person, whose office it was, to educate youth. Godstow Nunnery became the central place of education for young women of quality, in Oxfordshire, (as Whitby had been for the north) and continued down to the time of Henry VIII. who though powerfully solicited in its favor, on account of its public benefit, and unimpeached strictness of life, savagely, and fordidly, refused to spare it. Young gentlewomen, who came to nunneries, either through motives of piety, or for the sake of education, wore white veils, in like manner, as the professed nuns did black ones. They were in general siled Prehendinancers, (boarders.) In the accounts of Carhow nunnery, near Norwich, the following statement appears:—
“ Received of Madam Margery Wederley, for prehendination, eleven

It has been generally supposed that this monastery, or cell, was destroyed by the Danes, in some of their invasions under Hubba, and Inguar; and the one, afterwards founded by Abbot Cerlo, to have been erected upon its ruins. The dining-room and hall of the old Manor-house, constituted the réfectory belonging to that establishment. At the dissolution of monasteries, by Henry VIII. four monks, of the order of benedictines, were all that remained who belonged to the cell, or monastery of Hackness. The tithes were impropriated, and twenty pounds a year, out of them, assigned for the support of the officiating curate.

For the more interesting particulars of the lady Hilda's history, who in after-times was canonised, and stands recorded as a saint, for her exemplary life, the curious may be referred to Mr Charlton's history of Whitby. Her *general* character is briefly selected from venerable Bede, and written under an urn, sketched to her respectable memory, in Hackness church, as follows:—"This servant of Christ, the Abbess Hilda, whom
 " all that knew her, called *mother*, for her singular piety
 " and grace, was not only an example of good life, to
 " such as lived in her monastery, but also afforded occasion of reformation to many that lived at a distance,
 " to whom the fame of her virtue and integrity was
 " brought. By her own example, she admonished all
 " persons to serve God dutifully, while in perfect health;
 " and, likewise, to praise, and humbly to return him
 " thanks, when under any adversity or bodily infirmity.
 " her life was a light of example, to all that desired to
 " live well. She died A. D. 680, aged 66; having
 " lived thirty-three years most nobly and royally in a
 " weeks, thirteen shillings and fourpence. For the tabling of one maid
 " servant, belonging to the said Margery, for three weeks, eight-
 " pence per week."

“secular habit.” The remainder of her days were devoted to religion, in a monastic life!

RAINCLIFF WOOD

Is the largest, and in every respect, the most considerable wood in the neighbourhood of Scarborough. Through it, in the warmer seasons of the year, may be taken one of the most delightful rides, by way of airing, that this country affords: formerly scarce practicable, (for carriages especially) but in dry seasons, it was *particularly* romantic, and in that sense, suffers by the improvement of an excellent road, cut entirely through it, to Ayton.

The road to Raincliff, is exact the same as to Hackness, until you arrive opposite Scalby village, where two roads very near each other on the left, or south side, branch off up the hill; the first you arrive at of these, leads to Throssenby; the second to the wood itself, which covers the N. W. side of Seamer moor hill; you enter it by a gate on the right hand. Follow the road straight along the bottom of the hill. The variety of ground passed through in making this little tour, is still, (though less than formerly) abundant in its entertainments. The succession of very dissimilar but well contrasted sketches,—almost every one, beautiful in its kind,—may, for the effect of the whole, scarce be rivalled within so small a circle. It consists of nearly every sort of woody scene. A small river, (the new-born Derwent) overhung with branching shrubs, and spirey alders, rolls its winding course, rippling along at the foot of high rough cliffs, thick set with wood;—
“The current that with gentle murmur glides, as by
“many a winding nook he strays, makes sweet music
“with the enamelled stones, giving a gentle kiss to

“ every sedge he overtaketh in his pilgrimage!” Here it laves a sadly neglected iron forge;* picturesque indeed, and romantically charming; yet it must affect a reflecting mind unpleasingly, to observe such a mine of British commerce and pre-eminence, in any spot, at all languid, and to seem forlorn!

The Derwent, after, collects its waters more in view, and forming a glassy surface, spreads a broader stream, meandering through more open ground, towards the picturesque looking village of Ayton, adorned by a handsome modern bridge, and this opposed, by the vestiges of an antient ruined mansion, all happily so placed, as if designed in succession to surprize, and entertain, the unwonted eye of the stranger. On ascending a small rocky steep, to Ayton, the scenery of a grand opening, and wide extended valley, (bounded by distant mountains) is soon changed for a dreary heath,—leading to a magnificent commanding view of Scarborough, its neighbouring villages, and the vast expanse of sea; which together, form one of the most beautiful maps, that can be seen—“ spread, and coloured by the luxuriant
“ hand of nature!” That this last part of the prospect, may be seen to full to advantage, keep your way in a

* “ Whatever we may think of our parts or improvements, in this
“ part of the world, where knowledge and plenty seem to vie with
“ each other, yet to any one that will seriously reflect on it, I
“ suppose it will appear past doubt, that were *the use of iron* lost
“ among us, we should in a few ages, be unavoidably reduced to the
“ wants and ignorance of the antient savage Americans, whose na-
“ tural endowments and provisions, came no way short of those of
“ the most flourishing and polite nations;—so that he who first made
“ known the use of that one contemptible mineral, may be stiled,
“ the father of arts, and the author of plenty!”

LOCKE on human understanding, page 266, 3 vol. sec. 12.

“ Which remark, if any condemn as being over hyperbolic,—let
“ them consider it again!”

direct line, following the principal road over the moor, to its edge; and then, continuing along that edge, towards the race-ground, you are led into the immediate turnpike road for Scarborough. For variety, and and if a steep rough hill does not deter, descend by a narrow opening lane, in front of the new-made road from Ayton, which conveys you back towards Scalby, by the same gate you first entered Raincliff wood.

It is a pleasure for many gentlemen of taste, when in a region they have not visited before—to take exploring rides, in pursuit of new objects—sheltered roads, or diversified country; to inform themselves of the cultivation, and gratify any other curiosity of the moment. It might be anticipating—nay, destroying such amusement,—were we over particular in describing every path-way for their rides, with minute exactness. We shall therefore be rather general, in the little tours, and excursions, which we may have occasion to name.

An agreeable excursion, by way of ride, and different—widely so, from those already mentioned, is by the Seamer, or more properly, Hull road, passing the “mar,” or “meer,” a small sedgy reed-fringed lake, which supplies Scarborough mills with water; this mar is the property of the corporation, and is moderately stocked with perch, pike, and eels, but nothing famed for the particular excellence of either. This leads to Seamer, east of which, several well protected shady lanes, invite the wanderer to explore them; an invitation, that has been by many, repeatedly, and with satisfaction accepted.

Varied amusement, is the soul of pleasurable life; and a relish for more refined assemblies, may be heightened by temporary excursions, amidst simple and rustic enter-

tainments; what is called a rough party, to take chances for such provisions as may be gotten, has often filled up many a day, spent in country rambles, with abundant gratification, and cheerfulness! The little adventures one unexpectedly meets with; the occasional call for activity and contrivance, to supply, contingent exigencies; and above all, the general system of unreserved good humour, adopted by most parties on these excursions, make even the remembrance of them agreeable! Many such trips have, in good weather, been made by the jovially inclined, among the company, as well to other rural or amusing spots, as to Filey, nine miles from Scarborough.

FILEY.

Filey is a small fishing town, situated on the banks of a noble bay for fish, but a dangerous one for shipping. Its sandy beach is beautifully extensive, forming a large segment of a circle, and surrounded by high perpendicular cliffs. At the easternmost extremity, the situation, land, and a ridge of rocks, which run a considerable way into the sea, is thought greatly to resemble Tangier in Africa, and its famous mole; once a part of the British territory.

The road to Filey should be pointed out to the stranger, by some attendant guide. It is entertaining, and often affords a novel, and striking exhibition of the hoarse rough sea, as it lashes the sounding shore, at the foot of cliffs, whose brinks, are nearly approached by the carriage road.

Soals, and turbot, are often taken fine of their kind, at Filey bay. The aspect of the coast, the fishing business, and an examination of its strand, generally amuse as many hours as strangers, who mean to return in

the evening, wish to employ, rambling from their inn;—whence they may be conveyed home, in time for the rooms, (if so disposed;) though usually so perfectly satisfied with their exercise in this survey of the coast, as to relish a snug party at home, and an early retreat.

FLAMBROUGH HEAD

This easternmost boundary of the view, and of the jurisdiction of Scarborough, invites every stranger, of curiosity, and especially the naturalist, to a nearer inspection. Parties are often formed to visit it by water, in August, and September. Though its entertainments are *most* astonishing, about the beginning of June. This angle of the island, fronts about S. E. its cliffs are of a white crumbling rock, which is from one, to about 300 feet in perpendicular height; full of small cavities, and projecting ledges of stone, which afford both resting places, and recesses for nests, to an inconceivable multitude of different sea fowl! At its foot, which the sea washes, are many real *grottos*, and caverns, some among them, of magnificent dimensions, highly worthy the pains of investigating, to those who are delighted with savage rocky scenes, and bold grotesque nature, stupendous and phantastic! This range of cliff, forming divers little bays, and undulating sweeps, extends about six miles; the whole of its perpendicular front, in moderate weather, is so covered with awks, gulls, black guillimotes, kittiwakes, puffins, cormorants, sea parrots; and among the caverns, rock pigeons; that an idea can hardly be conveyed of their numbers, or amazing appearance, and varieties. It must be seen, to be comprehended, and once seen, will never be forgotten! The contemplation of a cliff thus “covered

“ with hatching birds (says Dr. Goldsmith) affords a
“ very agreeable entertainment; and as they sit upon
“ the ledges of the rocks, one above another, with
“ their white breasts forward, the whole group has not
“ unaptly been compared to the view of an apothecary’s
“ shop! In breeding too, they have frequent contests:
“ one bird who has no nest of her own, attempts to
“ dispossess another, and put herself in the place. This
“ often happens among all the gull kind, and I have
“ seen the poor bird, thus displaced by her more power-
“ ful invader, sit near the nest, in pensive discontent,
“ while the other seemed quite comfortable in her new
“ habitation! Yet this place of pre-eminence, is not
“ easily obtained; for the instant the invader goes to
“ snatch a momentary sustenance, the other enters upon
“ her own, and always ventures another battle, before
“ she relinquishes the justness of her claim!” In the
month of May, and June, they lay their eggs, and
hatch their young, in a situation apparently inaccessible
to any but the winged part of the creation! Yet what
can be safe on this earth, that is desirable in the prying,
and insatiable eye of man! By means of stakes, driven
in the ground above, and ropes made fast to them,
boys, and persons of light weight, are let down the
face of the rock, with baskets, who rob the nests of
eggs, to their full satiety; and send them, in loads,
for the sugar-works at Hull, &c. Notwithstanding
which immense, and constant depredation, of late, at the
bird’s breeding season, their usual increase, seems to
suffer no visible diminution! It would be idle to *at-*
tempt describing the effect produced by such miriads of
birds, thick spread over so vast a *wall* of rock, more
than two leagues in length, all confusedly swarming at
their different pursuits; croaking; screaming; feeding the
noisy young; calling their mates; soaring over your
head; or, studding the embossed rocks with their va-

ried forms ; some in groups, floating, like a distant navy, on the water ; others skimming along its surface, in search of food—" but if a gun is fired, all within " reach of its terrifying sound, leave their occupations ;— " nay, their nests, and young ;—rush together in dark " clouds of complainants, *thick and numberless as the gay* " *notes which do people sun-beams*—remonstrating, as it " were, on the cruelty of such unprovoked invasions, on " so peaceable, harmless, and secluded a tribe!" Many of the birds are of beautiful plumage, diversified forms, and gay colours, but should be viewed by a near approach to the rock, which can only be safely, and satisfactorily effected, in very calm weather. Even then, the solemn roar of the waves swelling into, and pouring back, their vast momentary cascades, from the huge caverns beneath ; added to the immense expanded surface before you—the confused hurly burly, and din of screams, over head—in short, the various unusual sounds, that gather on every side—above, below, and all around, fill the mind not only with admiration, but a new and sublime train of ideas !

Burlington, about five miles from Flambrough, and twenty from Scarborough, is a large town, and affords a commodious head quarter for those who wish to take this excursion, chiefly by land: from thence, to the village of Flambrough, the road is exceeding good, through pleasant corn fields, and over an open country, with a fine command of Burlington-bay ; and a sea, as well as land view, that cannot fail to amuse. At Flambrough, a village entirely inhabited by fishermen, and their families, a guide may be easily obtained, who will procure a boat, convey you to the most entertaining spots, and satisfy the inquiries of the curious traveller.

Ida the Saxon, who first subdued this part of Great-Britain, landed at Flambrough. Its name of *Fleamburg*, is supposed to relate to a light-house, beacon, or watch-tower, originally established on its cliff. This little village, it appears from Sir William Dugdale, and others, gave birth to a noble family, who were called Constables of Flambrough. The manor and estate, belonged to Harold, Earl of West Saxons, afterwards King of England, who lost his life bravely defending his crown and kingdom, against William the Conqueror. It afterwards passed by gift, to William le Gros, Earl of Albemarle and Holderness, the founder of Scarborough castle, who married a niece of William the 1st. It appears to have been strongly defended by ditches, and ramparts, especially observable towards the land, in a deep, or valley, which the road leads across, from Marton.

Sir Robert le Constable, and his fishermen at "*Flaynburg*" had a controversy respecting the tithe of fish, which being terminated amicably, it was agreed, (says the record) "the prior and the convent, shall out of their grace, give on every Martinmas-day, in the antient house of the court of Flaynburg, to the whole consort of each fisher boat, twelve loaves of white bread, and sixpence for companage; and to every the said fishers, four flaggons; and to the governor, (steersman) eight flaggons of ale accustomed; by the view of two of the servants of the said Robert, and the prior and convent, so as they may at their pleasure drink the whole quantity of the said ale, in the house, or carry it away with them elsewhere." The fishermen, thereupon, took their oaths, and swore to acknowledge themselves excommunicate, if they broke this part of the contract!

BRIDLINGTON.

Bridlington, (commonly called Burlington) presents a grand but gloomy vestige of its once celebrated, and magnificent priory, whereof the church, fast verging to its final period, is almost the sole remain. Burlington ale was heretofore famous—it still may be found good; malt liquor has been deemed particularly wholesome in the British climate; a certain physician of respectable memory, used to recommend, and pronounce ale, “a noble, generous, mild, and bland, saponaceous, nutritious fluid” that in its excess only, could fail of doing most British constitutions good!

The first English drinking song (and it is not the worst!) written in praise of ale, was published about the year 1550, in the celebrated “Gammer Gurton’s Neel.” Two of its stanzas, will hardly be unacceptably presented to those who have not yet been amused with that facetious production.

I.

“ I cannot eat, but little meat,
 “ My stomach is not good;
 “ But sure I think, that I can drink,
 “ With him that wears a hood.
 “ Though I go bare, take ye no care,
 “ I nothing am a cold;
 “ I stuff my skin, so full within,
 “ Of jolly good ale and old.
 “ Back and side go bare, go bare,
 “ Both hand and foot go cold,
 “ But, belly, God send thee good ale ynoughe,
 “ Whether it be new or old!

II.

“ And Tib my wife, that as her life,
 “ Loveth well good ale to seeke,
 “ Full oft drinks shee, till you may see
 “ The tears run down her cheeke.

“ Then doth shee trowle to me the bowle,
 * Even as a malt-worm sholde;
 “ And, faith, sweetheart, I took my part
 “ Of this jolly good ale and olde!

“ Back and side, &c.”

ROBIN HOOD'S BAY.

To the N. E. of Scarborough, distant thirteen miles and a half. It is a fishing town often visited by strangers, attracted by the fame of its alum works, and the curiosity of its grotesque appearance; it is the habitation of numerous fishermen, and their wives, with SWARMS of children. Whether the healthiness of the profession itself, or their ordinary diet, which is fish, be the efficient cause of their abundant fertility, naturalists and philosophers, must determine; but it is a universal remark, that fishermen have proportionably, more children, than any other description of persons among us.

The quantity of fish which is dried at Robin Hood's Bay, as well for home consumption, as exportation, is surprizing. The fronts of the houses, are often hung therewith, and the neighbouring paddocks, covered by them, as they are spread to dry.

A person well acquainted with the road is indispensable, for conducting a stranger to this place. It is by no means a good carriage road,—therefore, and from its distance, as beyond the reach of an airing on horseback for ladies, it is usually visited by gentlemen only. The alum works; a view of dreary moors which may remind one of Dr. Johnson's observation on those he with spleen surveyed in Scotland; and an extensive curiosity, seem principal inducements to a long ride this way, “an eye, says Dr. Johnson, accustomed to flowery pastures, and waving harvests, is astonished and re-

“ pelled by this wild extent of sterility! Dismissed by
 “ nature from her care, and undistinguished by her favors,
 “ left almost in its original state, with an uniformity of
 “ barrenness, that can afford very little amusement to the
 “ traveller;—regions at best, mountainous, and wild,
 “ thinly inhabited, and little cultivated!—But what
 “ must be the solicitude of him who should be wander-
 “ ing among these craggs, bogs, and hollows, benighted,
 “ ignorant, and alone?”

What reference, the name of this place and village
 has to the celebrated Earl, and archer of that name,
 we cannot learn;—but suppose he may have been resi-
 dent in these parts, during some temporary retreat, from
 the verge of offended power; as there are butts for
 archers, near the spot, which go by his name. In an
 account of Kirkly nunnery we read—“ that near it,
 “ in the park, Robin Hood, the generous robber, lies
 “ buried under a monument which remains to this day,
 “ (1727) and upon the adjacent moor, are two little
 “ hills, a quarter of a mile asunder, called Robin
 “ Hood’s butts; this famous noble lived in the reign
 “ of Richard I.” The following is an authentic copy
 of his epitaph, from Dr. Gale:

“ Here undernead dis laid stean,
 “ Lais Robert Earl of Huntington;
 “ Nea ar eirver az hie sa geud
 “ An pipl kauld im Robin Heud
 “ Lick utlawz hi an is men,
 “ Vil England niver si agen.”

Of the alum works, in this neighbourhood, the cu-
 rious will find an accurate account, in Mr. Pennant’s
 tour. The passage from these alum works, to the vil-
 lage of Filey, is along the beach, close under a steep
 cliff, which the sea laves; it is at certain times im-
 passable, from the flowing in of the tide; nor is it

reckoned safe to attempt it, unless there be a wide space of sand uncovered by the water, or else, the tide be ebbing. The distance from Robin Hood's Bay, to Whitby, is six miles and three quarters.

WHITBY.

Whitby is a considerable town, and of late, growing into a degree of opulence, by the abundant success of its whale fishery. They build many large and handsome ships at this place. The sound, as well as appearance of industry, is here very distinguishable, and the first view of the town, altogether respectable, houses and ships, are in the lower part of it intimately, and pleasantly blended. The upper buildings, oddly enough situated on the two sides of a hill, divided by the small river Esk;—which, however, by the intervention of the sea, forms a copious mud harbour at the back of the town, where a number of vessels of various dimensions lay in safety among the ouze. An ample draw-bridge, through which vessels of 600 tons may pass, joins the two sides of the town, and leads to the Angel, and the Golden Lion inns, reputed the two best in the place. The basin towards the sea, and the pier, are noble, and bleak; as is the parish church, and the ruins of St. Hilda's abbey. The parish church, is worth visiting, both on account of the Cholmley family monuments in its chancel, and the curious bee-hive stile of erecting seats and galleries, for the accommodation of a very numerous congregation which frequent it. For an account of the abbey, we must refer to Mr. Charlton's history of Whitby. Respecting its origin, like that of many among the first ecclesiastic edifices in christendom, it was derived from a vow made under a strong sense of danger, and in consequence of being delivered from it, by a great victory in battle!

Oswi, King of the Northumbers, powerfully attacked by Penda, the heathen King of Mercia, made a vow, that if he overcame his enemies, he would dedicate his daughter to perpetual virginity—and give twelve manor houses to be converted into monasteries. He conquered, and in performance of his vow, gave his only daughter, then scarce one year old, to be a nun! and the ground at that time called Streatshill, now Whitby, for building a monastery; which was afterwards accomplished, by the much famed Princess, St. Hilda. Oswi, had offered Penda, that he might obtain peace, “all the royal ornaments he was possessed of, and a very large sum of money;”—Penda, old, obstinate and unmeasurably cruel, persisted in his fell determination, to ruin Oswi’s territory, and extirpate the whole of his subjects. Penda’s army, was thirty times the number of Oswi’s; but Edilwald, nephew to Oswi, who had joined Penda, relented on the day of battle, and withdrew from him, in the midst of the action. Oswi, and his son Alchfrid, charged the enemy, as men in despair, and the event proved wonderfully glorious. The Mercian army of Penda was cut to pieces. Penda, and thirty of his chieftains were slain. The battle was fought near Leeds. This great victory was soon followed by the submission of all Mercia; Oswi settled religion to his own mind in it, expressing his gratitude, and fidelity, in the manner we alluded to above. Such was the origin of Whitby abbey.

NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The following catalogue of the less common plants which have been observed in this neighbourhood, by Mr. William Travis, surgeon, at Scarborough, we return him our best thanks for; it will contribute much

to the gratification of such among our readers, as cultivate that elegant and amusing branch of natural philosophy, now in such general vogue, the study of botany. Mr. Travis has added references to the figures of the plants, in Sowerby's English Botany; or Curtis's Flora Londinensis; and has also given the places of growth, and the time of flowering. To this he moreover obligingly subjoined a list of fossils, found by a gentleman eminent in mineralogy, during a short stay at this place, which we trust will prove an acceptable addition for the entertainment of the naturalist.

Arenaria peploides. Sea Chickweed. English Botany, 3. 189. On the north sand. June and July.

Astragalus glycyphyllos. Liquorice Vetch. English Botany, 3. 203. Cliffs near the White Nabb. July and August.

Astragalus danicus. Purple Liquorice Vetch. English Botany, 4. 274. On the York road three miles and a half from Scarborough. June and July.

Asplenium scolopendrium. Hart's Tongue. Flora Londin. I. I. Castle dikes. Aug. and Sept.

Beta maritima. Sea Beet. English Botany, 4. 285. Near the south steel battery. July and Aug.

Butomus umbellatus. Flowering Rush. Flor. Londinens I. I. In the mere. July.

Bryonia dioica. Bryony. Raincliff wood. June.

Bunias cakile. Sea Rocket. English Botany, 4. 231. On the north sand. July and Aug.

Cochlearia Groenlandica. Scurvy Grass. On old walls near the sea. April and May.

Carduus eriophorus. Woolly-headed Thistle. On the Hackness road. Aug. and Sept.

Carduus marianus. Milk Thistle. Flor. Lond. 3. 25. Castle dikes. Aug.

Carlina vulgaris. Wild Carline Thistle. North cliffs. June and July.

Comarum palustre. Marsh Cinquefoil. English Botany, 3. 172. Bogs near the mere. June and July.

Ciflus helianthemum. Dwarf Sun-flower. Flor. Lond. 4. 49. On the York road four miles from Scarborough. July.

Cardamine amara. Bitter Cuckow-flower. Flor. Lond. 3. 30. Near Ayton forge. May.

- Cornus suecica.* Dwarf Honey-suckle. English Botany, 5. 310. Hole of Horcum, on the moors. June and July.
- Campanula latifolia.* Broad-leaved Bell-flower. Lanes near Hackness. July and August.
- Chrysothamnium oppositifolium.* Opposite leaved Sengreen. Flor. Lond. 2. 23. Raincliff wood. April and May.
- Conferva coccinea.* Scarlet Conferva. Jan. and Dec. On the shores.
- Conferva diaphana.* Dotted C. Ditto.
- Conferva arugenosa.* Sea-green C. June and Oct. Ditto.
- Conferva parasitica.* Feathered C. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.
- Conferva polymorpha.* Palmated C. Ditto Ditto.
- Conferva rubra.* Red C. May and October. Ditto.
- Conferva spongiosa.* Sponge C. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.
- Conferva tomentosa.* Flock C. May and Oct. Ditto.
- Drosera rotundifolia.* Round-leaved Sundew. On a bog near the mere. July and Aug.
- Digitalis purpurea.* Fox-glove. In Weapness. June and July.
- Daphne laureola.* Spurge Laurel. English Botany, 2. 119. Near Peafholme. March and April.
- Eriophorum vaginatum.* Single-headed Cotton-grass. Flor. Lond. 4. 37. On the high moors. May and June.
- Equisetum hyemale.* Shave-grass. Near Ayton forge. Aug. and Sept.
- Empetrum nigrum.* Black Crowberry. On Seamer moor. April and May
- Fucus sanguineus.* Dock-leaved Fucus. Jan. Dec. On the shores and rocks in the sea.
- Fucus siliquosus.* Podded F. Ditto. Ditto.
- Fucus serratus.* Serrated F. Ditto. Ditto.
- Fucus vesiculosus.* Oak-leaved F. Ditto. Ditto.
- Fucus alatus.* Winged F. May and Oct. Ditto.
- Fucus saccharinus.* Sweet F. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.
- Fucus digitatus.* Fingered F. Ditto. Ditto.
- Fucus palmatus.* Handed F. Ditto. Ditto.
- Fucus laciniatus.* Jagged F. April and Oct. Ditto.
- Fucus pinnatifidus.* Wing-cleft F. Ditto. Ditto.
- Fucus ceranoides.* Buckshorn F. June and Nov. Ditto.
- Fucus canaliculatus.* Furrowed F. June and Aug. Ditto.
- Fucus loreus.* Narrow-leaved F. June and Sept. Ditto.
- Fucus nodosus.* Knotted F. May and Oct. Ditto.
- Fucus coccineus.* Scarlet F. June and Oct. Ditto.
- Fucus plumosus.* Feathered F. Aug. and Oct. Ditto.
- Fucus filicinus.* Fearn-leaved F. May and Oct. Ditto.
- Fucus filum.* Thread-leaved F. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.
- Fucus purpurascens.* Purple F. May and Oct. Ditto.

- Fucus hypoglossum.* (Non-descript, found by Sir Thomas Frankland.)
- Gnaphalium dioicum.* Cat's Foot Cudweed. English Botany, 4. 267.
On the race ground. June.
- Geranium colombinum.* Long-stalked Cranebill. English Botany, 4. 259.
Near Ayton forge. July and Aug.
- Hypericum bumifusum.* Trailing St. John's Wort. Fl. Lond. 3. 22. On
Hay-brow. July.
- Hypericum pulchrum.* Upright St. J. W. Ditto. Ditto.
- Humulus lupulus.* Hops. Lane near the common. July.
- Lathyrus latifolius.* Broad-leaved Pease-everlasting. Wood beyond Chap-
man's pasture. Aug.
- Lemna trifolca.* Ivy-leaved Duck-meat. Pond in the castle-yard. June
and Sept.
- Lycopodium clavatum.* Club Mofs. English Botany, 4. 224. On the
race ground. Aug.
- Myrica gale.* Sweet Gale. On the moors. May and June.
- Medicago lupulina.* Trefoil Medick. Flor. Lond. 2. 20. On the castle-
hill. May and Aug.
- Nymphaea lutea.* Yellow Water Lily. English Botany, 3. 159. In
the mere. July and Aug.
- Nymphaea alba.* White Water Lily. English Botany, 3. 160. In the
mere. July and Aug.
- Narthesium ossifragum.* Lancashire Asphodel. In bogs on the moors.
July and August.
- Ophrys cordata.* Least Tway blade. On the race ground. June and July.
- Ophrys ovata.* Common Tway blade. English Botany, 3. 127. Wood
near the forge. May and June.
- Orchis bifolia.* Butterfly Orchis. English Botany, 1. 22. On the
moors. May and July.
- Osmunda regalis.* Flowering Fern. English Botany, 3. 209. Near Ay-
ton forge. Aug. and Sept.
- Poa maritima.* Sea Meadow Grass. Near the pier. June.
- Plantago maritima.* Sea Plantain. English Botany, 3. 175. Near the
castle. June and July.
- Pinguicula vulgaris.* Common Butterwort. English Botany, 1. 70. Bogs
below the race ground. May.
- Pipola rotundifolia.* Round-leaved Wintergreen. English Botany, 3.
313. North-side of Scamer moor. July.
- Pipola minor.* Lesser Wintergreen. English Botany, 3. 158. East-side
of the race ground. July.
- Prunus padus.* Bird Cherry. Banks of the Derwent near Hackness. May.
- Pballus impudicus.* Stinking Morell. Hay brow. Aug.

- Rosa spinosissima*. Burnet Rose. English Botany, 3. 187. On Recton common. June.
- Salvia verbenaca*. Wide Sage or Clary. English Botany, 3. 154. On the castle dikes. June.
- Smyrniun olusatrum*. Alexanders. English Botany, 4. 230. Castle dikes. June and July.
- Sambucus ebulus*. Dwarf Elder. Castle dikes. July.
- Sambucus laciniata*. Parsley-leaved Elder. On the York road. July.
- Saponaria officinalis*. Soapwort. In the Holmes. Aug. and Sept.
- Sedum acre*. Pepper Stone-crop. Fl. Lond. 1. 4. On the old town's wall, castle, &c. July.
- Sedum hexangulare*. Inulpid Stone-crop. On the ruin ^{at} Peasholm. July.
- Solanum dulcamara*. Woody Night Shade. In Weapness. July.
- Saxifrage granulata*. White Saxifrage. Flor. Lond. 1. 9. In the valley beyond Chapman's pasture. May. .
- Spiraea filipendula*. Dropwort. English Botany, 2. 84. July. *cliffs near the sea*
- Solidago virgaurea*. Golden Rod. On the race ground. Aug.
- Trifolium scabrum*. Hard knotted Trefoil. On the old town's wall. May and June.
- Torientalis europæa*. Chickweed Wintergreen. English Botany, 1. 15. East-side of Seamer moor. May and June.
- Triglochen maritimum*. Sea Arrow Grass. English Botany, IV. 255. Coast near Filey, July.
- Ulva lactuca*. Oyster Ulva. Jan. and Dec. On the shores.
- Ulva umbilicalis*. Navel U. Ditto. Ditto.
- Ulva articulata*. Jointed U. Ditto. Ditto.
- Ulva compressa*. Flat U. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.
- Ulva plumosa*. Feathered U. April and Oct. Ditto.
- Vaccinium oxycoccos*. Cranberry. Engl. Bot. V. Bog in St. Thomas's fields, Seamer lane. June.
- Vicia sylvatica*. Wood Vetch. English Botany, II. 97. Wood beyond Chapman's pasture, near Ayton forge, &c. July and Aug.
- Viola odorata*, Var. White Violet. Hills near Peasholm. March and April.

FOSSILS.

(S. S. South Shore, and N. S. North Shore, refers to where found.)

AMMONITES round.

1. Common fort with a smooth circumference. S. S.
2. With two furrows on the circumference, and the ridges little more than half-way down the sides. S. S.

3. With two furrows on the circumference, and with prominent ridges. S. S.

NAUTILITES or *AMMONITES* *compressæ*.

1. Large with a crenated circumference. N. S.
2. With waved ridges. S. S.
3. With sigmoid or curved ridges. S. S.
4. With bifid ridges and acute circumference. S. S.

AMMONOIDES LINNEI, *round and including one another*.

1. With the folds a little oblique. N. S.
2. With the folds direct. N. S.
3. With ditto and more compressed than the two former. N. S.

ARGONAUTITES LINNEI.

1. Without divisions and filled internally with ammonites. S. S.

ECHINITES.

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Cordati. N. S. | 3. Ovarii. N. S. |
| 2. Discoides. N. S. | 4. Galeati. N. S. |

OSTRACITÆ.

1. The common fort. S. S. and N. S.
2. With an indented edge. N. S.
3. Sulcated land oyster (at Scamer quarry.)

BELEMNITES.

1. The common fort. S. S. and N. S.
2. Suecicus Linn. dissimulatus hemisphericis more nautili. S. S.
3. Suecicus compressus. S. S.

CORALLINA PETRIFACTA.

1. Tubiporus S. S.
2. Astroites. S. S.
3. Fungitæ. &c. &c. S. S.

DENDRITES.

1. Filices. S. S.
2. Musci. S. S.
3. Corticis. S. S.

ÆTITES.

1. Geodes. N. S.
2. *Ætites spurius* *crusta pyriticosa*. S. S.
Lignum petrifactum. S. S. and N. S.
Anomia striata *feu fulcata*. N. S.
Gryphites *curved*. S. S.
Gryphites *larger and lesser, curved*. N. S.
Pectenitæ. N. S. and S. S.
Carditæ N. S. and S. S.
Selenites (in the rocks at the castle foot.)
Trochitæ N. S.

- Mytelites feu musculites. S. S. and N. S.
 Penna marina petrifac̄ta. S. S.
 Buccinites. N. S. and Seamer quarries.
 Entrochus. S. S.
 Mica argentea granatis intersparfa. S. S.
 Granites granatis et micis abundans. S. S.
 Pifolithis cum coralliis petrifac̄tis. Seamer.

PYRITES.

1. Tetraïdus feu triangularis Linn. S. S.
2. Hexaëdrus feu cubicus Linn. S. S.
3. Globofus. S. S.
4. Pyrites, textura chalybeata. S. S.

FERRUM.

1. Hepaticum folidum. S. S.
2. Ochra cruftata. S. S. and N. S.

SPATUM.

1. Rhomboidum. N. S.
2. Cuneiforme. Seamer quarry.
3. Efflorefcens. S. S.

SEPTARIA.

1. Venis fubalbis. S. S.
2. Venis ferruginofis. S. S.
- Orthoceratites rectus. S. S.
- Urtica marina feu pifcis vaginalis. N. S.
- Ofteriæ. S. S.
- Porpites. S. S.
- Lithoftrotion. S. S.
- Corallium album foſſile. S. S.
- Junci lapidei, near the White Nabb.
- Ichthyeria. S. S.
- Lamiodontes feu gloffopetræ.
- Vertebra foſſilis.

BITUMINOSA.

- Foſſil black pitch of a thick confiftence. S. S.
 Jet in detached maſſes, and in veins between the rock. S. S. and N. S.
 Petroleum in the cavities of compressed Nautilites. S. S.

OBSERVATIONS ON COMMON,
AND
SEA WATER.

Water is the basis of all liquors—not only spirits, but oils themselves, owe their liquid state to water. It is an ingredient in the composition of all bodies, whether vegetable, animal, or mineral; excepting only precious stones, and some minerals. Water is diffused through the atmosphere, even in the warmest, and driest weather. Hence it is, that salts of an alkaline nature, grow moist when exposed to the air, in the greatest droughts; glass and metallic vessels, however carefully dried, will collect watery drops, on being brought into a warm air, by condensing the aqueous vapours, that imperceptibly float in it. Water is more penetrative than any body, except fire. It is also difficult to confine; as making its way gradually through most substances. Glass indeed, confines it absolutely, but all metals will not. It has been forced through the pores of gold. Its entering into the composition of all vegetables and animal bodies, nay into that of most fossils, and its smoothness, and lubricity also, renders it fit for the conveyance of the nourishing matter of all bodies; being so fluid, and passing so readily, it does not clog any, even the finest passages; but on the contrary, usually clears them. The quantity of air contained in water, renders it more or less lively, and agreeable to the palate, when first taken from its spring or source. Persons under the necessity of drinking such as is vapid, have often improved it much, by causing it to be poured quickly from one glass or pitcher, into another, for a considerable time, drinking it while still sparkling. Purity, simplicity, and softness, are always signs of the goodness of water. The purest water is without smell, and tasteless; transparency is not always an infallible

criterion to judge of the purity of water by, as it may be impregnated by many things that would not affect its clearness—and if we judge of water, by its weight, allowance must be made for the rarification and density of the included air, which varies, according to the season and climate; not but the lightest waters, are generally best.

In its simplest state, water is certainly the most universal drink in the world; as well as, under proper limitations, the most wholesome. Large draughts at a time, should in all climates be avoided, especially by those of tender constitutions. As water is the only diluter, and the basis of all fluids, it should be more attended to, than it usually is, for the common uses of life; especially by those of infirm constitutions—or those afflicted by, or recovering from any immediate illness,—especially such as afflict the bladder, or urinary passages. The internal use of cold water, is not so much the custom in colder climates, as in the more southern latitudes—but yet if (where necessity requires) it were to be corrected with wine, brandy, or rum, in a very small quantity, it would be more salutary for a dissolvent of food, and to quench thirst, than the malt liquors, commonly drank with meals, in England. To drink it in large draughts, as it is sometimes used, at going to bed, is a very bad custom; for from the horizontal posture of the body, at that time, a larger flow of blood will be made to the head, which may be of ill consequence. It is therefore expedient, to sit up some time, after drinking copiously, of any liquor whatsoever. Cold water is by no means advisable to persons of a cold phlegmatic habit; but in general, where the stomach will properly bear it, no liquor is so wholesome for persons in sound health; those who once

adopt it, being rarely found to lay it aside, as a matter of choice; but for the most part, from the intervention of such disorders, as may render it improper.

Water, obtained from the atmosphere, is said not to putrify, if collected with due precaution, and preserved from any foreign taint. To obtain it whether in the form of rain, snow, or hail, it should be collected in clean glass, or well glazed vessels, in an open field, or at a distance from towns, houses, considerable woods, or swamps; and at a time when the air is pure,—not when the rain or snow begins, but after a considerable quantity has fallen, that the lower air may be first washed from such heterogeneous matter, as may have floated in it. The rains of March, are held to be the most pure. Pond, well, river, and snow waters, are called simple waters; putrid waters, (of which kind are pond, and stagnant waters) are purified, and rendered more wholesome, by boiling, and adding some kind of acid, (to which may be joined a small proportion of sugar, and a little spirit, it being by some of the faculty thought salutary, as well as palatable.)

River water, boiled, is most proper for scrophulous, and all chronic and glandular diseases.

Well water, is most generally objected to, as being often impregnated with mineral, and saline particles, which may be offensive to the stomach, and intestines; and the deeper the well, the more the water is to be suspected.

Snow water, when collected with care, and at a distance from any large city, on a dry and barren soil, appears to be the purest of all waters; and will keep longest from putrefaction, as being most free from heterogeneous particles.

Rain water, seems to have nothing very particular in it, except after thunder storms, when it is manifestly acid.

River water, after boiling and pouring off the dregs, is preferred by the faculty, to all other, both for medical, and dietetical uses. But is by no means so palatable, as fresh spring water.

The best spring water, and which is generally preferred by water drinkers, is that which runs through open, hilly, rocky, sandy, or gravelly countries: water which issues from black mould, in low and shady ground, is greatly inferior.

The cold bath, is by judicious experimental philosophers, said to affect the human frame, partly by the sudden shock to the nerves, from its coldness, and partly by the weight of the water, pressing open, and squeezing the fibres, and thereby accelerating the motion, and increasing the impetus of the blood. But besides this, the water enters the body through the pores, in bathing, and may therefore be supposed to mix with the blood, diluting in some degree, that, as well as the other juices. Even the circumstance of its cleaning the skin, is highly beneficial; and being well rubbed with a coarse towel, after bathing, assists in promoting that pleasant glow, as well as a continuance of insensible perspiration, so essential to health. The excessive shock of regular cold baths, is too violent for the strength of some, and too severe, to be in general taken for the wholesome pleasure of others. Hence, sea bathing, more mild, and in various cases more salutary, is now much adopted in its stead. In complaints of the bladder, warm water baths are found of excellent use—as also in obstinate constipation of the bowels, the warm bath has often succeeded, when all

the other most approved methods failed. Fomentations and warm baths being of the same nature, have proportionably similar effects. The ingenious Dr. Gooch, of Norwich, remarked, that the ingredients boiled in fomentations, have but a small share in the virtues of such applications, beyond the skin. The efficacy of the fomentations, arising from the relaxing and insinuating quality of the hot water. Warm baths, relax and soften the fibres, and by means of the absorbent vessels, the water mixing with the fluids, attenuate and resolve them.

The vapour of warm water, received into the mouth and throat, by means of a funnel, or pipe, sometimes, of itself, gives great relief in quinsies, and inflammatory sore throats—but with the addition of vinegar, the steam is of the utmost efficacy, in every species of common sore throats.

Sea water, is in itself naturally clear, and colourless as common water, though it exhibits sometimes greenish, brownish, or a cast of blue, and other tints of colours, from either accidental admixtures, or agitations of the water by storms—or else by different reflections of the sun's rays. The upper and superficial parts of the water, are lighter, less saline, and more coloured, than the lower. Upon experiment, twelve ounces of the superficial water, yielded three drams of salt. The same quantity taken from a considerable depth, afforded fifteen grains more.

The taste of sea water, is not only saline, from the common salt, but bitter; it manifestly contains a bituminous matter, yet it is not conceived that the bitterness is owing solely to that ingredient. Various methods have been contrived to freshen sea water; and make it fit to drink, but distillation seems to answer the best. However no practicable method has yet been devised,

for rendering it generally useful to navigators. It is worth remarking, that mariners, exceedingly distressed, and without water, have kept themselves long alive, by dipping their cloaths often in sea water, which, filtered by the pores of the skin, answered in great measure, the end of fresh water drink. One, among many other instances, was that of the sad remains, of the Centaur ship's company, who used this method, with great success, by the direction of Captain Inglefield, who providentially recollected it; without which they must all have perished by thirst, and its consequent fever.

The Anglo Saxons, we are told, had a very great aversion to bathing in cold water; and accordingly instituted the cucking, or ducking-stool, as a severe and mortifying punishment for brawling women. They often used the hot bath, (a luxury probably derived from the Roman conquest of this island) seldom less than once a week, among the higher orders; and on Saturday, generally, they enjoyed the bath! Among their cotemporaries, the Welch, a cask of mead, (their very great regale) was by law to be "nine palms in height, and wide enough to serve both the King, and one of his privy counsellors, for a bathing tub!"

FISH BROUGHT TO SCARBOROUGH AND THE MODE OF TAKING THEM.

The principal fish, brought to Scarborough for sale, are cod, haddock, ling, scate, hollibut, codling, herrings, turbut, whiting, pars, billits, cole fish, lobsters,* crabs, and shrimps. The season for cod, from a mistaken idea entertained by many, has been supposed to be altogether confined to the winter months;—but as a convincing proof to the contrary, many of them are daily

* Those brought from Flambrough are extraordinarily good.

brought to this market, in June, July, and August, in the finest season. Besides, during those months, both on these coasts, and the banks of Newfoundland, immense quantities, in the highest perfection, are taken and salted, for the winter consumption of the catholic world. The good condition, or as it is ordinarily termed, "*the being in season,*" of cod, is known by its particular thickness towards the head and shoulders. In May, and part of June, the larger sized fish of this kind, as well as ling, do, many of them, deposit their spawn, but by the end of June, most of them, except the ling, are again fit for the table. Such as fishermen take near the shore, and on sandy banks, are always of a loose texture, and in poor condition in every season of the year. The healthy and fine fish, are caught on a rocky bottom. This coast indeed chiefly consists of covered rocks, in places intermixed with sand, that both shelter crabs, lobsters, and various shell fish; as well as produce such food as the larger fish delight in. The vast extent of scar, or ledge of rocks as far as, and upon the very Dogger Bank, interspersed with sandy spots, afford suitable places for them to spawn in, as well as to feed. Accordingly fishermen remark, that when they lay their lines in deep water, on a rocky bottom, they constantly take; but, when by chance, or through inexperience, on sand, they seldom succeed in any material degree; and what they catch, is neither large, nor good in its kind. Also, that cod fish do not migrate from hence, but are to be found on this coast throughout the year.

Ling, as well as cod are, in the months of July and August, bought by those who salt them, at, from eleven shillings, to fourteen per score. Ling, measuring not less than twenty-six inches (from gill to the fork of the tail); and cod, twenty inches. Ling, not unfre-

quently, weighing four stone weight each. A cod fish was taken near Scarborough, 1755, measuring five feet eight inches; girth, five feet; weighed seventy-eight pounds; and sold for one shilling! By the single fish, they are, not unfrequently, bought, after a plentiful take, at about a halfpenny a pound. The spawn of a cod fish taken in December, was found to contain 3,686,760 eggs. A gentleman of this neighbourhood, in the month of April, 1786, obtained the kelk, or spawn of a ling, at Scarborough, which weighed five pounds and a half, (good weight) avoirdupois;—each grain contained 500 eggs; consequently, the whole amounted to the almost incredible number of, 19,248,625.—Fishermen inform us, that a sea fish in general, must be six years old, before it is fit to be served up to table. “Mackarel, one year old, are no larger than one’s finger; those of two, twice as big; at three or four, they become that small kind of mackarel, that have neither milts, nor roes; between five and six, such as are commonly brought to market. Flat fish, in like manner. The turbot one year old, is no bigger than a crown piece; at two, as broad as one’s hand; but must be five or six before it is in perfection.” The great collection of spawn is observed only in large and old fish. The scate kind in October go quite out of season, but after an interval of about six weeks, are again good; though in their highest perfection from May and June, through the summer. The smaller fish which do not spawn, and which fishermen therefore term maiden, are always fit for the table. And it may be in general remarked, that after June, the fish, taken on this coast, are, for the most part, good; though the turbot is not in *high* perfection. Soals are seldom brought in any abundance to this market, but are here excellent, and to be found in all the sandy bays, particularly Filey. We also collect

from experienced fishermen, and others on this coast, that the time of spawning, cannot be exactly ascertained for each fish: as it is often found a month, or more, after the usual term assigned, that they have not entirely deposited their spawn. However, either male, or female fish of the cod, may be always had in season; the male, apparently, recovers sooner than the female; and small sized fish are little affected at any period. This whole coast is richly supplied with varieties of excellent fish.

Wilfred, the turbulent archbishop of York, driven from his diocese, for his intolerable arrogance, and an obstinate struggle for establishing the Pope's supremacy, took shelter, among the southern Saxons, about the year 678. There he found, suffering exceedingly by famine, but though on coasts abounding with fish, ignorant how to take any, except eels. Wilfred, a great and observing traveller, had in Italy obtained some knowledge of the manner of sea fishing, which he took great pains to teach his distressed protectors. These both then, and in after times, reaped extraordinary advantages from this late acquired art; venerable Bede who records the event at large, concludes his story by saying "this bishop gained the affections of the people of Suffex to a wonderful degree, by teaching them this useful art, and they listened the more willingly to his preaching, from whom they had received so great a temporal benefit!"

There are two sorts of boats used by the fishermen from this port, which differ from those in the south, viz. the cobble, and the five-men-boat. The cobble is twenty feet six inches long, five feet in extreme breadth, wide floored and nearly flat bottomed; about one ton burthen, and rowed with three pair of short oars, or skulls, occasionally stepping a mast, and hoisting a

lug sail. It is said to be an admirable kind of sea boat, but we hardly know any port in Europe, where the same is not asserted, of constructions as different, as we can well suppose to be used on the same element; and after some attention towards it as a matter of curiosity, and worth regarding in other points of view, it should seem, with respect to safety, that more depends on judicious management of the boat, than its construction. The five-men-boat, is forty feet long, fifteen broad, clincher built, and twenty-five tons burthen; navigated by six men and a boy; but called "*five-men-boat*," from there being only so many, who share in the profits of the boat; the other man and boy, are hired to cook, &c. and have only their wages. Three men, man each cobble for fishing; each of them is provided with three lines, which they take with them, neatly coiled upon an oblong basket, constructed for the purpose. Their hooks are baited, and placed very regularly in the centre of the coil; each line is furnished with 280 hooks, at six feet two inches distance from each other. The hooks are fastened to strong horse hair lines, twenty seven inches in length. Nine of these lines are fastened together, and used as one line, which extends about three miles, and is furnished with above 2,500 hooks. An anchor and buoy are fixed at the first end of the line, and one more at each end of each man's line—in all, four anchors and four buoys. The line is always laid across the current. The tides of flood and ebb, continue an equal time on this coast, and when undisturbed by winds, run each way six hours. They are so rapid, that the fishermen can only shoot, and haul their lines, at the turn of the tide; and therefore, the lines always remain upon the ground about six hours. The same rapidity of tide, prevents their using hand lines.

The five-men-boats, are much employed in the herring fishery at Yarmouth, where they go in September, and return in November; after which they generally lay their great boats up, until the beginning of Lent; at which time they go off to the edge of the Dogger Bank, and other places, taking two cobbles on board—when upon their fishing ground, they come to anchor, and fish from their boats, in the same manner as those who go from the shore in a cobble. They commonly run into harbour twice a week to sell their fish. These boats are decked at each end, but open in the middle, and carry two considerable lug sails; they are remarkable swift sailers, but, being built very slight, require great management in a heavy sea.

An unaccountable superstition, is still retained among the fishermen, when proceeding out to sea, on their usual business, lest it should prove ominous, they will upon no account whatever, utter a single word—but the whole preparation, as well as embarkation, is carried on in the most profound, and serious silence. Whatever may from accident, be necessary to express, is done by significant signs; nor does this *water pantomime* conclude, until they arrive on the fishing ground.

A new ship, is by no means suffered to go to sea on a Friday—and both omens, and lucky, or unlucky days, are yet not stricken out of the fishermen's traditional calendar.

The noted Dr. Franklin, (speaking of America) observes,—“ he that puts seeds into the earth is recompensed, *perhaps*, by receiving forty fold out of it; “ and he who draws a fish out of the sea, draws up “ a piece of silver.” But the Doctor smiles agreeably enough, at fresh water anglers;—“ I crossed a ferry early “ one morning,” says he, “ to dine with a friend, a

“ few miles off, and observed a person angling on the
 “ river bank, to whom I bowed, and wished him good
 “ success. Observing he was nearly at the same spot,
 “ when we returned in the evening, I had the curio-
 “ sity to inquire what sport, and if the fish bit well?
 “ he civilly replied, that he had *not* indeed, *caught any*
 “ *fish*—but he just now got a *glorious nibble!*”

SIEGE OF SCARBOROUGH CASTLE.

“ *Far from me, and my friends, be such frigid philosophy, as may conduct*
 “ *us indifferent, or unmoved, over any ground, which has been dignified by*
 “ *wisdom, bravery, or virtue!*”

DR. JOHNSON'S TOUR.

Our endeavours and researches, have not been successful, for presenting to the reader, any connected and regular account, of the various sieges this fortress has sustained. We have indeed been fortunate, in obtaining some anecdotes of the last but one, which may be deemed curious, if not also valuable, from their authenticity. An exact journal of the principal siege, (that in 1644,) had been kept by Sir Hugh Cholmley, who commanded, and bravely defended it, during above twelve months, against the parliament forces for the King. This, written with his own hand, was interesting, circumstantial, and entertaining, but unfortunately lodged, together with other family papers of value, in chambers at the temple, which were burned down, in the year 1751; the whole was then consumed. It is no less remarkable, than to be regretted, that this accident happened the very night Mr. Nathaniel Cholmley, had arrived in London with a design of removing them for immediate publication. This gentleman, (the late Nathaniel Cholmley, Esq. of Whitby, and Househam) obligingly fa-

vored us with an abstract from a manuscript written by Sir Hugh Cholmley, his ancestor, which we herewith present. It has the air of an apologetic memoir; and when compared with papers equally authentic, in Rushworth's collection, (from whence we subjoin some remarkable passages) will be found no unnecessary effort towards a justification of Sir Hugh's political conduct, at a very awful, and interesting period.

In the year 1644, Sir John Meldrum, a Scotch soldier of fortune, employed by the parliament in the grand rebellion, took Scarborough town by storm, and regularly invested its castle. Sir Hugh Cholmley, (who it appears, had recently been an active partizan against the King, but now relinquished the cause of his enemies, under some disgust) held Scarborough castle for King Charles, and sustained a tedious siege with extraordinary resolution and fortitude, against the rebels. Of the neighbouring gentlemen, and their adherents, not a few retired into the castle for their own security, and in aid of its loyal garrison. With memorable affection, and nobleness of spirit, Lady Cholmley determined to remain at any risk, within these walls, rather than in any wise to abandon her husband, Sir Hugh. She shared the real hardships, as well as personal dangers, of a long and obstinate siege. Her benevolent care, and humane attentions to the sick and wounded, were amiably exemplary instances, of genuine virtue, and magnanimity; they well deserved both gratitude, and fame!

The enemy, in full possession of Scarborough town, and the country about it, proceeded to reduce a fortress so strong from situation, and so formidable from its resolute defence, not only by a vigorous cannonade, and battery of its walls, but also cutting off its supplies. Accordingly, they established out-posts, to prevent country

people from bringing subsistence, destined for either the town, or garrison. The vestige of one of these, is still conspicuous, on a hill near the road, and above Peaseholm-house, (which is idly supposed a battery from whence the west front of the castle tower had been knocked down.) This, in reality, was the spot where a party of men encamped, to guard the road, and north sand-beach, and restrain such as might endeavour by night, to pass along with provision, for the distressed inhabitants, or their friends in the castle. All the roads were guarded, and no markets permitted be held in Scarborough; but on certain days, leave was given, that one should be held near Peaseholm, (probably where the ruin of an antient grange is now to be seen) whither the town people might resort, under certain restrictions; for, each buyer, was obliged to produce an authenticated ticket, signifying, of how many the family they purchased for, consisted,—and they were limited to a bare subsistence.

Of batteries, raised by the assailants against this castle, many fabulous accounts are current, and believed; but that from whence its tower or keep was ruined, and nearly beaten down, and its closest siege pushed on, was established on the point of land, nearly opposite the present rope walk, and flanking the castle gate. Here a deep excavation still remains, by some supposed a mortar battery, (though that shells were thrown during this siege, we have met with no account) some conceive it a place of arms, for safety and deposits, in the rear of their advanced battery; while others, pronounce it but a neglected quarry, of far more modern date! Certain it is, batteries were established on various adjacent spots, to command the two bays, or check approaches of relief by land. Yet each of these at whatever unapt distance or direction, is idly pointed out

as that which destroyed the upper-works, and tower of this fortress.

Though the castle, it is plain, was competently defended by sufficient works, and cavaliers, and batteries, not one may now be traced, except the flanking work, without the draw-bridge already mentioned. There, indeed, we know, cannon were mounted to oppose the enemy's batteries and approach. Thirty-seven pieces of ordnance were taken in the castle when it was surrendered. Few of these could be wanted on the line wall, and that number must have amply supplied all other fit positions for great guns. Different machines, and variety of defence, were likewise supplied to the line wall, whose adjoining slope was almost itself a safe protection. By one of these, Sir John Meldrum lost his life, as he led his men to storm the tower, called Charles-fort.

The list of singular contrivances in antient use, for similar defence, may be entertainingly perused, in the *Speculum Regale*, written about the year 1200. “ *A prickly cat*, (says the scientific author) is one of the “ best kind of arms, and most useful to the defenders “ of castles ; it is *made of great and heavy beams*, with “ *oaken teeth*, hung at the embrasures, to be thrown “ down upon an approaching enemy! Nor among de- “ fensive machines, is the *missile wheel* to be despised, “ it is formed of *two mill stones joined by an oaken axle- “ tree*, and is slid over the works, upon the enemy, by “ means of planks, sloping from the battlements. The “ *missive chariot* also, chained with long iron chains, and “ loaded with rocks and vast fragments, which launched “ down on the foremost enemy, overwhelms them, and “ suddenly checked by its chains, casts its load of mas- “ sive rolling stones, among their rear. *Hot water, glass,* “ *or melted lead*, may be *very useful* in the defence of

“ a castle; sometimes *burning pitch and sulphur* to be
 “ cast on them; but of all arms, and machines, the *most ex-*
 “ *cellent*, is the *crooked giant of Shields*, vomiting *poisoned*
 “ *flames!!*”*

Seven guns having been mounted on the flank out-
 work, that battery was commanded by Captain Bushell,
 (of whom more will be hereafter said) one of the can-
 non unhappily burst, in firing, and killed seven of his
 men. It was related by one who had seen the original
 journal, that eleven weeks elapsed, before the garrison
 could be induced to fire another gun from that battery!

In the second siege of Gibraltar, 1726,—“ twenty-
 “ nine of our mortars, and seventy-four guns burst, kill-
 “ ing and wounding more men by those explosions, than
 “ the enemy did by all their shot, and shells! Yet, there
 “ was no abatement of vigour and alacrity in the garri-
 “ son, who fought the remaining guns with great spirit,
 “ and therewith destroyed several thousands of the be-
 “ siegers.”

After various successes on either side, and a long con-
 tinuance of the siege, whereby many of the garrison's
 works were ruined, Sir John Meldrum sent a haughty,
 and menacing summons to Sir Hugh Cholmley, requir-
 ing his immediate surrender. This Sir Hugh firmly re-
 jected; and immediately two assaults took place; one
 was an attempt to storm the gate, and entering port;
 another, at the furthest extremity of the line wall, towards
 the sea, where stood a considerable work, taken down in
 the year 1730, and known by the name of Charles's
 tower. The besiegers found means to penetrate as far
 as the inner gate, at the foot of the great square tower
 or keep, but here they were so annoyed with showers of
 stones, and other missiles, that they were effectually beaten

* When was not war, a “ DREADFUL TRADE?”

off, and compelled to retreat. At the false attack, by way of dividing and perplexing the garrison, at Charles' tower, the assailants fared no better, and there it was, Sir John Meldrum, their general, who led them on, was mortally wounded.

Many cannon shot were found, in digging near the town, as well as about the castle, weighing thirty-six pounds—and an antient woman, not very many years since dead, used to relate her alarm at hearing the great shot whiz over her head, during the siege, while she was milking her cow, in an adjacent field. In the parish registers, mention is made of divers persons, slain by chance cannon shot, while the firing was continued against, or in defence of the castle. Two remarkably providential escapes from destruction, were experienced by two of the fair sex; the one during this siege, and the other from a ship's gun, in the harbour. The first, having continued her needle-work, till day light began to fail her, found it difficult threading her needle at the east window, where she had sat, and went to a west one, that she might the more easily see to accomplish it. At that moment, a shot glancing, which had been fired from the garrison, at the enemy in St. Mary's church, came in at the window she had just quitted, and tore every thing in its way to atoms; but without the smallest detriment to the good woman, thus fortunate by her industrious application. The other, while spinning in an upper room at the Old Globe inn, chanced to drop her spindle, and as she stooped to pick it up, a cannon ball passed directly over her, striking the distaff to pieces, which stood in the very place her head must have occupied, had she not at that moment been stooping down to the ground.

The siege was continued from the time of this assault in May, to July 25, 1745, by Sir Matthew

Boynton, who succeeded to the command of it, after Sir John Meldrum's being disabled, and killed; to him Scarborough castle then surrendered, on honorable terms. Of relief, the garrison could no longer entertain a hope. Their minds and ~~the~~^{their} bodies almost equally exhausted. Fatigue, hard fare, and illness, (for the scurvy raged among them) had broken down their spirits, and some, in a kind of despair, treacherously connived at climbing the rock, and scaling the north west wall, by a daring party of the enemy; though these soon met their fate, it would be in vain to keep the castle gates shut, if the garrison became determined no longer to defend its walls! The articles of capitulation, were much grumbled at, (says Rushworth) by some of the parliament party, as too favorable. They were in substance chiefly as follows:—“That the castle be surrendered, upon
 “Friday next, being the 25th day of July, 1645, by
 “twelve o'clock at noon. That the governor, Sir
 “Hugh Cholmley, and those officers, and gentlemen
 “soldiers, (if he desire it) shall have a safe convoy
 “from hence into Holland. That no person whatsoever, going from the castle, be plundered, or arrested.
 “That Lady Cholmley shall have liberty to live at her
 “own house in Whitby, and enjoy such part of her
 “estate, as is allowed by ordinance of parliament:
 “that she may have two men-servants, and two horses,
 “to carry such necessary things as shall be granted
 “her. That all inferior officers, or common soldiers,
 “and others who have desire to live at home, shall
 “have passes granted them for that end, and shall not
 “be forced to take up arms against their minds.
 “That all gentlemen of quality, and clergymen, have
 “liberty to march: gentlemen, with their swords;
 “that none of them carry above the value of five
 “pounds in money, or plate, about their persons, and

“ nothing in their cloak bags, but their own wearing
 “ apparel, writings, evidences, or bills.” Besides thirty-
 seven pieces of ordnance then taken in this castle; there
 were one thousand stands of arms, great store of pow-
 der, match, bullets, and also “ *much pillage.*”

Here follows Sir Hugh Cholmley’s own memoir, the
 original of which remains with the present representa-
 tive of that family, Mr. Cholmley, of Househam, and
 Whitby.

“ In the year 1624, Sir Hugh Cholmley was chosen
 “ a burges in parliament for Scarborough, in the last
 “ year of King James.

“ In 1624, the first year of King Charles, he was
 “ again chosen for the same place: and in 1640, chosen
 “ burges in parliament for Scarborough again. In
 “ 1642, he was named one of the commissioners from
 “ the parliament, to the King, then at York; under a
 “ pretence, to give the King, and country, a right un-
 “ derstanding, of the sincerity of the parliament’s trans-
 “ actions:——but, when he received the instructions
 “ from *Pym*, who had orders to give them, they were
 “ plainly enjoined to draw the train-bands together;
 “ and that, to oppose the King in all things, was for
 “ the parliament’s service. This he refused to accept,
 “ saying, *it was to begin the war, which he intended*
 “ *not.* Whereupon, *Pym* bid him draw the instructions
 “ to his own mind,——which he did; but the Lord
 “ Fairfax and him, departing in a coach, before they
 “ could be finished, they were brought to them by
 “ one of the commissioners; and though not so large
 “ as the first, yet otherwise than he did assent to, or
 “ could approve of. When they came to York, there
 “ were few about the King but soldiers of fortune, or,
 “ such as were no friends to the public peace; and

“ there he discovered, there was a party with the King,
 “ who held intelligence with another prevalent one, in
 “ parliament; both which, so well concurred in fo-
 “ menting distractions, that, whenever the King offered
 “ ought that was reasonable, the party in parliament
 “ caused it to be rejected; and when the parliament
 “ did seem to comply to the King, their party with
 “ him, made it disliked; which gave much trouble to
 “ Sir Hugh. And whilst they were at York, the
 “ Lord Keeper Littleton, and divers others of the
 “ Lord’s house; as also of the house of commons,
 “ stole privately away, and came to the King; whose
 “ condition they thought prospering; but Sir Hugh’s
 “ opinion was, they had misled both the King, and
 “ the nation, by quitting the parliament, as he told
 “ many of them. There was sent to the commissioners,
 “ a paper of 19 propositions, from the parliament, to
 “ his Majesty; most unjust, and unreasonable, as ever
 “ he thought was made to a King. When they were
 “ to have presented them, it fell to his turn to have read
 “ them; but he would not, as he thought them unjust,
 “ and unreasonable to be offered to the King, and so
 “ put Sir Richard Stapylton to read. He carried back
 “ the King’s answer to these propositions; and about
 “ a month after, when the Earl of Holland was sent
 “ to his Majesty, (then at Beverley,) Sir Hugh was
 “ nominated a commissioner with him; but disliking
 “ the commission, he got freed, and Sir John Hotham,
 “ put in his place. About the latter end of August, he
 “ was desired by the Earl of Essex, and some others,
 “ to go into Yorkshire; and to draw out his regiment,
 “ for securing Scarborough; which at first he refused,
 “ but after being much importuned, conceiving these
 “ preparations of war, would end in a treaty, and that
 “ himself, *who desired nothing but that the King might*

“ *enjoy his just right, as well as the subject theirs;*
 “ and that he should, in this matter, be a more in-
 “ different arbitrator, than many he saw take arms;
 “ and more considerable, with the sword in his hand;
 “ and in a better capacity to advance a treaty, than by
 “ sitting in the house of commons, where he had but
 “ a bare vote; he accepted the employment, though
 “ hazardous at that time, as many gentlemen in York-
 “ shire, declaring for the King, were already in arms.
 “ He had for his better security, a troop of horse from
 “ London; and 200 men promised him from Hull;
 “ which never came; and so, with the horse, how he
 “ deported himself in this employment, and when, and
 “ for what causes, he quitted the parliament, he refers
 “ the reader to an account he has given both of that,
 “ and the siege of Scarborough. Together in which, it
 “ will appear, he did not forsake the parliament, till they
 “ did fail in performing those particulars they made a
 “ ground of the war, when he was engaged, *viz. the*
 “ *preservation of religion, protection of the King’s per-*
 “ *son, and liberty of the subject;* nor did he quit them
 “ for any particular end of his own, but merely to per-
 “ form the duty, and allegiance, he owed to his so-
 “ vereign; and which he did, in such a way, as was
 “ without any diminution to his honor, either as a
 “ gentleman, or a soldier. His wife, was in London
 “ when he declared for the King; and they, being
 “ nettled that they had lost a person so useful to them,
 “ as he had been, did not only pass some sharp votes
 “ in the house of commons, against his person; but
 “ plundered his wife of her coach horses, and used her
 “ coarsely. She not understanding the causes why he
 “ quitted the parliament, or the true state of the dif-
 “ ference between the King, and parliament, was very
 “ earnest for their party. But after Sir Hugh had un-
 “ veiled to her the parliament’s intents, and clearly

“ represented to her their proceedings, and the state of
 “ affairs; she then was as much against them and
 “ earnest for the King; and continued so to her death.
 “ She came down by sea, to Whitby; and after she
 “ had been down three days there, Sir Hugh brought
 “ her to Scarborough, where he was then governor
 “ for his Majesty, by a commission from the Mar-
 “ quis of Newcastle, general for the King, in the north
 “ parts; and was governor both of the town, and castle.
 “ He had likewise a commission for being a colonel of
 “ horse; and another to be colonel of dragoons; and
 “ had also a commission, to order and judge of all marine
 “ affairs, within all the ports from the Tees, to Brid-
 “ lington, that fell within that extent. He lived at
 “ Scarborough in a very handsome port and fashion;
 “ but upon such an account, as he thought not many
 “ in employment for the King, and parliament, did the
 “ like; for he had neither pay, nor allowance, but
 “ maintained the post of the governor’s place, upon his
 “ own purse; not having the worth of a chicken, out
 “ of the country, he did not pay for, till the time was
 “ come to be besieged.

“ At the siege of Hull, the Marquis of Newcastle
 “ required his presence, and would have needs imposed
 “ upon him the command of a brigade of horse, (which
 “ was the curse of the army) and whither he carried
 “ him his own regiment of horse, being the best in
 “ the army, consisting of 350 men raised at his own
 “ charge; and drew 400 foot out of his garrison, anno
 “ dom. 1644. After the battle of Hesse-moor, the
 “ Marquis of Newcastle, came to Scarborough, and
 “ lodged at his house two days, till he had furnished
 “ him with a ship to go beyond sea; at his departure,
 “ he thanked him for his entertainment, and told him,
 “ he had feared he should have stopped him; said he

“ gave all for lost on the King’s side; and wished
 “ his departure with him, which (he supposed) he
 “ conceived, would be some countenance. To this,
 “ Sir Hugh’s answer was, that he would wish him to
 “ stay; that if he *had* committed an error, he knew
 “ his duty so well, *he* was not to call him to account,
 “ but obey him, being his general. That for his own
 “ part, though the place was in no defensible posture,
 “ he meant not to render, till he heard from the King,
 “ or was forced to it. And after the Marquis of New-
 “ castle’s departure, most of the gentlemen of the country
 “ which came thither with him, procured passes to go
 “ home, or go to Prince Rupert, then in Westmore-
 “ land; which gave such discouragement to the foot
 “ soldiers, as many of them ran away; and indeed he
 “ was in a very bad condition; for as the town, by
 “ situation, was not tenable; the castle was almost
 “ without habitations, or provision, or much ammuni-
 “ tion. And Sir Thomas Fairfax was come with 1000
 “ horse within five miles of the place, whereof he had
 “ intelligence, and that the foot was to follow from
 “ York, where the forces were under the command
 “ of *Manchester*, who had no other employment for
 “ them at that time. Sir Hugh was not in a condi-
 “ tion to withstand this storm; nor knew how to
 “ resist, but by propounding propositions for render-
 “ ing; which he did by Mr. Henry Dorley, a prisoner
 “ with him, who was a commissioner from the parlia-
 “ ment, to the Scots, he had fetched out of their army,
 “ during the siege of York. He did not perfectly under-
 “ stand how matters passed between the armies, and be-
 “ ing desirous of liberty, undertook those propositions,
 “ and to obtain cessation for twenty days, whilst they
 “ were sent to the parliament. The man being partly over-
 “ joyed with liberty, partly over-reached in his employ-
 “ ment, gave them at York, such assurance of the ren-

“ dering, that *Manchester* and his army, marched to the
 “ fouth; and the Scots, to besiege Newcastle. Lord
 “ Fairfax and his forces, sat down before Helmsley castle;
 “ so that, before the twenty days expired, Sir Hugh had
 “ put the town, and castle, in a much better posture
 “ of defence; and had got into it 400 loads of corn,
 “ cut from the fields: he therefore was out of fear, at
 “ the present, to be besieged—Dorley being returned
 “ from London, with the answers to the proposals;
 “ the Lord Fairfax sent them to him, requiring his an-
 “ swer. Indeed there was as much granted to himself,
 “ as he could expect; yet not so much as proposed by
 “ the propositions; of which, some being of that na-
 “ ture, he was assured would not be assented to; and
 “ thereby he had occasion to break the treaty, being out
 “ of fear of being besieged at the present; though it
 “ *had* been impossible for him to have held out, which
 “ he now did for about twelve months. At the be-
 “ ginning of February following, the siege began, of
 “ Scarborough town; he sent into Holland, two of his
 “ children; but Lady Cholmley would not forsake him,
 “ *but determined on facing all danger, she* continued with
 “ him the twelve months, during the siege of the town
 “ and castle. She endured much hardship, yet with
 “ little shew of trouble; and in the greatest danger,
 “ would never be daunted, but shewed a courage above
 “ her sex; and whilst they were besieged in the castle,
 “ she did not omit to visit the sick persons, and to take
 “ extraordinary care of them; making such help and
 “ provisions as the place would afford; insomuch as
 “ her maids were so overwrought, and toiled with it,
 “ as one of them in the night, stole away, thinking to
 “ get into the town; but the enemy’s guards, taking
 “ her for a spy, caused her to return, which was ac-
 “ ceptable to his lady; there not being sufficient per-
 “ sons in health, to attend the sick. At the surrender

“ of the castle, she procured an article, that the gar-
 “ rison, at his house at Whitby, might be removed ;
 “ and she have the liberty to live in it ; but the captain,
 “ in possession, liked the place so well, he would not
 “ quit it, until one of his servants died of the plague ;
 “ and before he durst return again, she unexpectedly
 “ (leaving her two daughters behind her, at one Mr.
 “ Percy Hay’s, near Malton) adventured over the
 “ moors, in a dangerous season, they being then covered
 “ with a thick snow ; and so got to the house, and
 “ kept possession, though in a sad condition. Her two
 “ sons, were beyond sea ; and her girls, she durst not
 “ bring thither, in respect of the late illness. She was
 “ ill accommodated with all things ; the house being
 “ plundered, having nothing but what she borrowed,
 “ yet her spirit would not submit her to complain :
 “ and when Sir John Meldrum had sent propositions
 “ to Sir Hugh, with menaces, that if they were not
 “ accepted, he would that night be master of all the
 “ works, and castle ; and in case one of his men’s blood
 “ was shed, would not give quarter to man, or woman,
 “ but put all to the sword. Lady Cholmley con-
 “ ceiving Sir Hugh would more relent therein, in
 “ respect of her being there, came to him, without any
 “ direction or trouble, and prayed him, that he would
 “ not for any consideration of her, do aught which
 “ might be prejudicial to his own honor, or the King’s
 “ affairs. By the article of render, they had liberty to
 “ march to the King, or of passes to go beyond sea ;
 “ and hearing the King was then removed into Wales,
 “ at Royland ; and Sir Hugh neither in bodily health,
 “ nor having force to serve him ; that he would, in all
 “ likelihood, have died in the way, had he attempted
 “ to pass to the King. He took a ship at Bridlington,
 “ for Holland. His brother, Henry Cholmley, when
 “ he come out of the castle, sent him 200l. which he

“ distributed among the officers and foldiers, to relieve
 “ their distresses; leaving his wife not above 10l. in
 “ her purse; and himself not above 5l. more than
 “ would discharge his passage.”

* * * * *

With calm tranquillity; nay, perhaps, with a degree of pleasure, and delight, shall many a one now tread, those once fatal scenes of horrid bloodshed, misery, and war; and while he traces each mouldering vestige of its antient force, and splendor, think on the painful fatigue, anxiety, and distress, many a gallant heart has felt within it!—If we draw a parallel between those miserable times (when neither possessions, rank, age, nor even sex, were safe protections!) how much cause shall we not *feelingly* perceive to be THANKFUL?

Having thus seen Sir Hugh Cholmley's own account of his proceedings, and motives; it may not be unpleasant to trace and compare, evidences and anecdotes respecting those turbulent, and unhappy times, which immediately relate both to the siege of this castle, and the conduct of its unsteady governor. It appears upon the clear authority of Rushworth's collections, Sir Hugh had been actively employed, by turns, on either side the question. One while against his King; then for him; then opposing him again. Leaders violent in political reform, have not unfrequently been subject to analogous change of conduct. Their *motives* § too, seem not altogether destitute of resemblance!

Sir HUGH CHOLMLEY.

“ In the North-Riding, of Yorkshire, Sir Hugh
 “ Chomley, hath carried himself very bravely, giving

§ “ For that having several times importuned for SUPPLIES, he
 “ could never obtain them in that measure he desired!”

“ several defeats to the enemy (the royalists) near Mal-
 “ ton. On the 16th of January, 1642-3, joining his
 “ forces to Sir Matthew Boynton, they fell upon Colonel
 “ Slingsby, at Gisbrough, where they defeated him, and
 “ 600 horse and foot with him, that had done much
 “ spoil in the North-Riding. They wounded and took
 “ Colonel Slingsby himself, with 140 other prisoners,
 “ killed a great many, and recovered 200 arms with
 “ the place.”

MARCH 25th, 1643.

Rusworth's col. vol. 5.

“ Sir Hugh Chomley had raised a troop for the
 “ parliament, and appeared active for their service;
 “ whereupon he was by them entrusted also with the
 “ government of Scarborough town and castle, a place
 “ of considerable strength, and great importance: but
 “ her Majesty being landed, and now come to York,
 “ he, about the middle of March entered into intel-
 “ ligence with the royal party, and letters passed between
 “ him, and Colonel Goring, and others: and, upon
 “ one day, two trumpeters came to Scarborough one
 “ from the said Colonel Goring at York, the
 “ other from Sir Francis Mackworth at Thornton,
 “ where had lately happened a rencountre between some
 “ of the King's forces, and a party sent out of Scar-
 “ borough; the latter having brought in several pri-
 “ soners: and the errand of these trumpeters was now
 “ given out to be, to treat about exchange of prisoners.
 “ But from that time Sir Hugh was observed by some
 “ officers in his garrison, to be very frequently mag-
 “ nifying the Earl of Newcastle's forces, in his dis-
 “ courses, and undervaluing those under the command
 “ of the Earl of Essex, and the Lord Fairfax: he also

“ often complained, that *he was slighted by the par-*
 “ *liament*; for that having several times *importuned*
 “ *them for SUPPLIES, he could never obtain them in*
 “ *that measure he desired.* Mr. James Chomley, his
 “ kinsman, whose son served the Earl of Crawford,
 “ (and who was supposed to have had some influence
 “ with him in his turn) was sent to York, as was
 “ believed, about effecting this design; though at his
 “ return, he gave out with deep protestations, that
 “ riding into the country about business, he was casually
 “ made prisoner, six miles from Scarborough, and car-
 “ ried to York; whence, he said, by some friends and
 “ acquaintance, he found means to escape. On Mon-
 “ day, March 20, Sir Hugh rode out early with one
 “ servant only, and declared to a principal officer of
 “ his, that he was to meet Sir John Hotham to con-
 “ sult about sending of forces, for clearing that side of
 “ the country; but desired, if any asked for him, it
 “ should be said he was gone to Whitby to his own
 “ house, to take care for the preservation of it, and the
 “ town: he staid out all night, and alledged next day,
 “ that he lay at Ganton, a friend’s house, about six miles
 “ from Scarborough, but indeed, in that time, waited
 “ on the Queen at York, and received a commission
 “ to hold Scarborough castle, for the King, having now
 “ fixed his resolutions; and considering that he had
 “ money, goods, and other things of value, in Hull,
 “ which upon his declaring for the King, would be
 “ seized; he therefore resolved to get them first from
 “ thence, and on Thursday, March 24, sent Captain
 “ Brown Bushell thither with a small ship, and seven
 “ pieces of ordnance, to bring them away: but it so
 “ happened, that, that very night Sir John Hotham had
 “ some intimation of his practices, and being confirmed
 “ therein, by his sending for his goods, the said Sir

“ John Hotham, not only stopped the said ship from
 “ returning, but also despatched a ketch to Captain
 “ Haddoc, and other parliament ships abroad, to give
 “ them notice, lest they not suspecting a revolt, should
 “ put into that haven, and so be snapp'd. This ketch
 “ being at sea, well manned, and having in her four
 “ guns, met with a Scarborough ship, laden with am-
 “ munition, going from parliament to Sir Hugh, viz.
 “ three pieces of ordnance, twenty barrels of powder,
 “ forty carbines, pistols, swords, and two great fats of
 “ matches; all which they seized, and carried away to
 “ Hull. In the mean time, on Friday, March 25, in
 “ the evening, Sir Hugh sent for one of his captains, a
 “ kinsman of his, to the castle, where he lay, and
 “ told him, he was resolv'd to hold the castle for the
 “ King; but with all, was willing to allow him the
 “ use of his conscience; so that if he did not think
 “ fit to continue his command there, he should with his
 “ wife and children freely go to Hull; and the next
 “ morning declared such his resolution, to Sir Thomas
 “ Norcliff, Captain Froom, and Captain Vanderhurft a
 “ German, that likewise served under him in the gar-
 “ rison who were all much dissatisfied with it. The
 “ same day he gave leave to his kinsman, the first men-
 “ tioned captain to go to Hull, upon his parole, and
 “ promise to procure Sir John Hotham to enlarge Cap-
 “ tain Bushel within two days, or else he himself to re-
 “ turn to Scarborough. Captain Froom and Captain
 “ Vanderhurft, with several troopers, followed, refusing
 “ to serve for the King in Scarborough: but Captain
 “ Brown Bushel, was by Hotham released, and came
 “ back to Scarborough; and though he were cousin
 “ german to Sir Hugh, yet he made many protesta-
 “ tions, ere he went from Hull, to recover the castle,
 “ and accordingly performed it; for Sir Hugh, having
 “ as he thought, firmly settled all things, repaired to

“ the Queen, and committed the castle to the trust of
 “ Mr. James Chomley, a man of no great experience
 “ in war, under whom Henry Bushel, (Captain Bushel’s
 “ brother) was lieutenant. The two brothers conferred
 “ together and having prepared the soldiers, who were
 “ dissatisfied at the former revolt, on Thursday the last
 “ of March, in the night, they first seized the serjeant
 “ that commanded the guard and next the gunners, and
 “ then causing the serjeant to knock at the gate of the
 “ tower, (a place of great strength, where the captain
 “ was lodged, under pretence of an alarm in the town,
 “ and desiring powder and shot for the soldiers from
 “ the keeper of the magazine) got the gate open, and
 “ so became masters of the whole castle and garrison.
 “ Which though able to hold out against an army of
 “ 10,000 men, was thus twice taken in one week,
 “ without shedding one drop of blood. And upon notice
 “ thereof, Sir John Hotham sent thither more soldiers
 “ to relieve them, and 20l. to the garrison to drink.
 “ And the house of commons, upon intelligence of Sir
 “ Hugh’s revolt, resolved that he should be disabled from
 “ continuing any longer a member of that house, and
 “ that he should be impeached of high treason. But,
 “ notwithstanding all this, Captain Bushel, some time
 “ after held correspondence with the royal party, and
 “ delivered up Scarborough for which he was im-
 “ prisoned at Hull, but released by Sir John Hotham,
 “ and betook himself to the service of the King.”

SEPTEMBER 15, 1648.

“ The siege of Pontefract still continues. The town
 “ and castle of Scarborough notwithstanding the blocking
 “ up, received from the Prince, relief of men, victuals, and
 “ ammunition, which put those before it, upon resolution
 “ to speed the gaining it. They resolved to storm the
 “ town, which was done by the foot, to whom joined

“ 400 troopers, who did with firelocks excellent service.
 “ After some dispute, the town was taken, four of the
 “ assaulters killed, eighteen of the besieged, and about 150
 “ prisoners; some walloons, whom the soldiers took for
 “ Irishmen, and put to the sword.”

OCTOBER 20, 1648.

“ Sir Hugh Chomley complains by letter to the
 “ house of commons, that Lord Fairfax had given a
 “ commission (superfeding his) to Colonel Rainsbrough,
 “ to command in chief at the siege of Pontefract castle.”

NOVEMBER 6, 1648.

“ Letters from Pontefract signify the great discontent
 “ of the county, at Sir Hugh Chomley's ill manage-
 “ ment of the siege against Pontefract; his horse per-
 “ mitting the enemy, since his last letter to the house,
 “ (wherein he said he had cooped them up in the last
 “ hole) to fetch in 200 head of cattle at a time, and
 “ all other sorts of provisions, and to go out by parties,
 “ doing great mischiefs, and more particularly the horrid
 “ murder of Colonel Rainsbrough, and to return back
 “ again at noon day, and not a pistol fired at them.
 “ Some of his own officers of foot, are bringing up
 “ articles to the house concerning him.”

DECEMBER 4, 1648.

“ Of the state of Scarborough castle more particu-
 “ larly thus:—upon Wednesday night last, there came
 “ out the governor's ensign, who declared, that upon
 “ our taking off their boat from the fally-port, the
 “ night before, they were fearfully alarmed, upon which
 “ the common soldiers fell into a mutiny, desiring the
 “ governor to make terms for their marching out; for
 “ that their fish will last but a month; their fire, three
 “ weeks,—though their corn and butter would last longer.
 “ Their greatest wants are of shoes, and cloaths; of
 “ which they had provided good store to have got in

“ by their boat; but prevented: and their harbinger
 “ general, Lieutenant Sallet, is now come in, and sub-
 “ mitted to mercy.”

DECEMBER 23, 1648.

“ Lord Fairfax received letters from Colonel Bethell,
 “ dated at Scarborough, 19th instant, of the surrender
 “ of Scarborough castle, that day, unto him. The
 “ effect of the articles of the rendition, are,—that the
 “ governor, officers, gentlemen and soldiers, should march
 “ out with their wearing apparel, colours flying, drums
 “ beating, and bullet in mouth, to Scarborough com-
 “ mon, and there lay down their arms. The gover-
 “ nor to march with his horse and arms, and three
 “ servants to attend with their swords,—soldiers also with
 “ their swords, to march to their several habitations.
 “ That all gentlemen within the said castle, shall be
 “ suffered to pass out, with their wearing apparel, monies,
 “ necessaries, and to pass out to such places as shall be
 “ nominated. And none obliged to march more than
 “ eight miles in a day, towards their habitations.

“ The reason of granting such (favorable) articles,
 “ was by reason of information, that several ships with
 “ men, and provisions from the Prince were designed
 “ thither, and expected every hour, for the relief of the
 “ castle. There was in the castle good store of provi-
 “ sion, especially of rye and butter; and at least fifty
 “ barrels of powder, and great store of match; it might
 “ have held out three months.”

Such are the detached testimonies of much confusion and distress^e times; such the record of local incidents, consequent to a credulity and passion, among the many, worked upon, and perverted by an ambitious, and ill-principled few! Where now, the liberal and well informed, the gay and opulent, relax from labours of the

mind, and unbend the manly bow of public duty ; where they now pursue the gratifications annexed to health, and novelty ; or the amiable and rational intercourse of polished society, all once was war, or want, perplexity and danger. Eagle eyed philosophy, was then but callow and torpid in her nest ; religion, thrust from the wall, crushed, and precipitated, under the influence of a too general delirium ; calm and sober reason, without a resting place for the sole of her foot. Distracting, and savage times ! They will never recur, if “ ENGLAND TO “ ENGLAND BE BUT TRUE.” With thanks to him who yet bestows them, may we taste, and strive to prolong, the blessings still spread before us : not gloomily perplexed, rather by what we fear, than what we feel ! Philosophy, at length full fledged, has soared beyond her proper region ; and religion, and monarchy we behold, trampled in the dust of France—sprinkled with innocent blood ! Against the arts of destruction, no strong hold of human contrivance, has been found able to stand : and while we gaze with horror, on desarts made by war, the “ Tree of Liberty” stuck up amidst smoking ruins, but realizes the fable of the Bohun Opas tree at Java. May we contemplate these sad scenes, only from afar !—justly valuing the personal tranquillity of spectators, while yon deep and bloody tragedy, continues to involve the helpless, and the innocent, in the ruin of its demoniac actors ! A great and wise King of Cordoba, in Spain, triumphant in all his wars ; successful in peace, rich, and beloved, when carefully numbering the days of UNMIXED happiness he had enjoyed, towards the conclusion of a long life, found they had amounted only to FOURTEEN ! The days of terrestrial felicity, are indeed few, and rarely,—very rarely, unmixed ! A calm mind, “ *le tallant de bien faire,*” and *a disposition to be pleased,* bid fairest to refine, increase and prolong them !

APPENDIX.

“ ABOUT six miles from New Malton is CASTLE HOWARD, the seat of the Earl of Carlisle, which was built by Sir John Vanbrugh, in the same stile as Blenheim-house, in Oxfordshire. Than which, Castle Howard exhibits a much longer line of front, and is in itself very magnificent, though not deemed light, or remarkably elegant. Its state apartments approach rather to the sublime, than the beautiful. The ceilings are in general, remarked to be too high for the rooms; but though architectural criticism, may here discover a wide field for scientific remark, and improvement, those who travel with a disposition to be pleased, will not regret their visit to this noble, and rich mansion. Its pictures, and marbles, would alone command attention, and impart far more than a transitory pleasure. The hall is thirty-three feet square, by sixty high, terminating in a dome at the top. It is ornamented with stone columns, but these are so large, and the height of the room so much out of proportion, that the area has rather a diminutive appearance. The walls are painted by Pelligrino, with the history of Phæton, and adorned with several antique statues and bustos: among these are Sabina in the character of plenty, in which the attitude and drapery are fine; Diodumenus, successor to Caracalla, whose drapery is esteemed admirable; Vitellius, Lucius Verus, Marcus Aurelius, and many others.—The saloon is thirty-four feet by twenty-four, and contains the busts of Didius Julianus; Apollo, the head

modern ; Cupid, admirably fine, but the modern parts unequal to the antique. Marcus Aurelius, Adrian, Jupiter, Serapis, Andreas and Adrian. The paintings are four pieces by Ricci ; a very fine portrait of Pope Gregory, Mars and Venus, and the holy family, by Titian ; Vulcan, by Albert Durer ; and a Bohemian shepherdes, by Rembrandt. On the left of the saloon, is the dining-room, which is twenty-eight feet by twenty-one, and is elegantly furnished with pictures, busts and slabs. The chimney-piece is supported by fluted columns of Sienna marble, its cornice is of Sienna and white marble, and in the middle are groups, of polished white. The slabs are of Sicilian jasper, and here is an urn of the finest green granite, with two busts, one of Marcus Aurelius, and the other of a Bacchanal. The pictures are, two beautiful landscapes, by Zuccarelli ; a fine piece of ruins, by P. Panini ; Cupid and Psyche, by Tintoret ; the Prodigal Son, which has amazing expression, by Spagnolet ; and Christ at Emaus, by Paulo Veronese. Upon the chimney-piece, are three bronzes, Laocoon, Cassius, and Brutus. The drawing-room is twenty-one feet square, the slab is of Verd antique, and the pavement Mosaic. It is also adorned with an urn of Porphyry, and a considerable number of pictures. In the antique gallery are many slabs of the most curious antique marble, some inlaid with different kinds of marble and precious stones. Here are the busts of Cato, M. Junius Brutus, Caius Cæsar, Geta, Virgil, Homer and Hercules, a basso relievo of Victory, the attitude and drapery of which are excellent, a satyr holding a goat, &c. There are also several fine pictures, by Raphael, Reubens, Bassan, &c. The state chamber is twenty-eight feet long and twenty-four broad, and has a very elegant chimney-piece, supported by Corinthian columns, the shafts of Sienna marble, and the capitals and bases of white ; the cornice is also of white marble,

and in the centre of the frieze, are pigeons in white marble polished. Upon it stands Jupiter Serapis. In the ornaments above, is the marriage of the Sea, by Canaletti. The room is hung with excellent Bruffels tapestry, done after the designs of Teniers. The dressing-room is thirty feet by twenty-four, and has two very fine slabs of blood jasper; another exceeding elegant, an oval of agate, surrounded by modern Mosaic. The chimney-piece is an elegant one, of white marble, and upon it are a Venus, a Mercury, and a horse. There are in this room, an elegant cabinet of Amboyna wood, and two landscapes, by Canaletti. This house contains a considerable number of other statues, busts, and pictures, which we have not room to mention; we shall therefore leave it, and take a view of the buildings in the park."

"There is here an Ionic temple, which has four porticoes, and forms an handsome room, fitted up chiefly with marble. The cornices of the door cases are supported by Ionic columns, of black and yellow marble, and in the corners of the room are pilasters of the same. In niches over the doors, are busts of Vespasian, Justina, Trojan, and Sabina. The floor is in different compartments of marble, and the room is crowned with a dome, ornamented with white and gold, but the windows are not suitably noble."

"There is in another part of the park, a Mausoleum, which is a circular building, surrounded by a colonnade of Tuscan columns, and crowned with a dome. Over the vault is a circular room, called a chapel, thirty feet in diameter, by sixty-nine high. Eight Corinthian pillars support the cornice over which the dome rises. The floor is in different compartments, inlaid with marble; and there is here a very fine table of antique

Mosaic. Besides these, there are several other ornamental buildings about the park, but all of them in the heavy stile of Vanbrugh. Blenheim-house extends a front of 320 feet; Castle Howard, 660!"

"A little to the south-west of Helmesley, is Duncombe Park, distant from Scarborough, about thirty miles, which belongs to Mr. Duncombe. The house is a fine building. The hall is a well proportioned room, sixty feet long, and forty round, surrounded with fourteen large Corinthian columns of stone, and ornamented with the statues of Jupiter, Mercury, Mars, Venus, and Diana. The saloon which is eighty-seven feet long, and twenty broad, is thrown into three divisions by Ionic columns, and adorned with the statues of Apollo, Bacchus, Mars, and Mercury. The ceiling is very elegant, and consists of relieves in stucco, in the centre of which is Flora, encircled with festoons. The chimney-piece is supported by double Ionic columns, and the tables are of fine Sienna marble. The dining-room is thirty-three feet, by twenty-five, and has the ceiling also adorned with stucco, admirably executed, and in this room are the following pictures: three excellent landscapes by Weston; the holy family by Julio Romano; Venus and Adonis, a piece inimitably pleasing, by Titian, and Garrick in the character of Richard III. by Hogarth. The drawing-room, is twenty-five feet by twenty-two, and contains a small statue of Antoninus, and the following pictures. The adoration of the shepherds, a noble picture; the daughter of Herodias, very fine, and the head of Ceres, by Elizabeth Sirani. In the yellow bed chamber, which is of the same dimensions, are many excellent pictures, among which are the scourging of Christ, in which the expression is extremely fine. It was done by Old Palma, in competition with Titian, and crowned; the head of St. Paul, by

Leonardo de Vinci, esteemed the finest work of that great painter; the salutation of the Virgin, by Le Brun; St. Catharine, a noble picture, by Dominichino; Bacchus coming to offer marriage to Ariadne, by Guido; Christ visiting St. John, also by Guido; a morning, and an evening landscape, both wonderfully fine, by Claude Loraine; and a land-storm, gloriously done by Niccola Pauffin. In the dressing-room, are also a considerable number of fine pictures. Upon the whole, the collection, though not very numerous, is extremely capital. The ornamented grounds belonging to this gentleman, are as curious as his paintings. The garden adjoining to the house, has a terrace, which affords a number of delightful prospects. At the end of it, is an Ionic temple, commanding a variety of landscapes. You look down upon a valley, winding at the bottom of a noble amphitheatre of hanging woods. At the other end of the terrace, is a Tuscan colonnade temple. The opposite woods, which spread over a fine extent of hill, fringe the very shore of a beautiful river, which winds through the valley, and forms almost in the centre of it, a considerable cascade. Nothing can be more truly beautiful, than the birds eye assemblage seen from hence. The valley is formed into fine inclosures, and the meanders of the river are bold, and well broken by scattered trees.”*

THE passing traveller may not be displeas'd here to learn, (should he not already be acquainted with it,) that a series of curious moral inscriptions were written in the different chambers of Leconfield house, which once stood near Beverley, close by the road he pass'd from thence to Scarborough. This noble mansion now

* Vide description of England and Wales, by Newberry and Carnan, 1770—a work of utility, and merit.

totally destroyed, was a residence of the Percy's, Earls of Northumberland; and we believe more than once, visited by King Henry VIII. Well might it have been for many an unhappy layman, as well as the plundered ecclesiastic tribe, had that monarch read, and profited by reading them! They were written, however, uncouthly, in the days of his wife's father; and mostly collected by one of the brightest ornaments of that noble house, Henry Algernon Percy, fifth Earl of Northumberland, who erected the celebrated monument in Beverley minister, about the year 1520. We have selected a few passages, for the entertainment of such as may find it amusing to trace back the slow progress in elegance of diction, as well as refinement of moral sentiments among our ancestors; in their compositions, we see often more of the heart, than the head!

" In the side of the garet of the gardynge, in Leckengfield."

" Punish moderately, and discreetly correct
 " As well to mercy as to justice havynge a respect;
 " So shall ye have meryte for the punishment,
 " And cause the offender to be sorry and penitent.
 " If ye be moved with anger, or hastyness,
 " Pause in your mind, and your ire repreſs
 " Defer vengeance unto your anger assuaged be,
 " So shall ye mynyſter justice, and do dewe equity!"

" Proverbis in the roof of my Lordis library, at Leckengfield."

" To every tale give thou no credens
 " Prove the cause, or thou give sentens
 " Agayn the right make no dyffens,
 " So hast thou a clene consciens."

" Proverbis of the garret over the bayne, at Lekynfelde."

(A supposed dialogue)

" THE PART SENSATIVE.

" The fermountynge pleasure who can expresse,
 " Which is in armony of song and the sweetnes:
 " All penyvence it puttith away,
 " And with myrthe and solas dryveth the furth the day."

THE PART INTELLECTYVE.

“ On suche momentary pleasure yf thou fett thy mynde
 “ The joy that is everlasting thou may never finde;
 “ Joy here, and in hevyn thou canst not optayne.
 “ *Vanitas vanitatum*, all that is but vayne.”

SENSATYVE.

“ Of all ertly substance better is none
 “ Than sylver, golde, and precious stone;
 “ For he that hathe haboundance of suche treasure,
 “ In this worlde can want non of his pleasure.”

INTELLECTYVE.

“ *Vanitas vanitatum*, beholde and see,
 “ In worldly gyftis is mutabilite;
 “ Gyftis of grace gett the,
 “ For they be of fuerthe.
 “ Earthly things be fletynge and vanite;
 “ And as transitory they passe,
 “ *Vanitas vanitatum, et omnia vanitas.*”

SENSATYVE.

“ To walke in gardyngg all garnyshede with floures
 “ What pleasure it is by cause of the swete odoures,
 “ And in the arburis to here the byrdis syng,
 “ Whiche to mans hart grete comforth dothe bryng?”

INTELLECTYVE.

“ For the soule thou shalt fyned more quyetnes
 “ Of repentance, to walke in the wilderens
 “ Among thorns of adversite, yf thou take payne
 “ To sweet flowris of paciens thou maist attayne,
 “ *Vanitas vanitatum* all other is but vayne.”

SENSATYVE.

“ God and nature to me most frendly be,
 “ For right gracijs yshers* they have sent me.
 “ Whiche ar inclynede to vertu and grace;
 “ Nedis must greate comfort my hart embrace.”

INTELLECTYVE.

“ If such gracijs of God twarde the rebownde,
 “ To his bounteous goodnes thou art the more bounde;

* *Issue, or children.*

“ Yet felt not in them to much thyne affection,
 “ For God may take them away for thy correccion
 “ Corporall lyf here is not certayne;
 “ *Vanitas vanitatum* all that is but vayne.”

SENSATYVE.

“ My ship is fraught with marchandyse
 “ Of substantial riches, and great price;
 “ When it is arrived, yf I do my dever,
 “ Doubtles I am made a man for evyr.”

INTELLECTYVE.

“ If fortune be favourable extoll not thy mynde,
 “ A fodeyne pyrry, or a great blast of wynde
 “ By myschaunce may all confounde;
 “ Where is thy goode when thy ship is drowned?
 “ It bootis not afterwarde to complayne,
 “ *Vanitas vanitatum*, all that is but vayne.”

SENSATYVE.

“ I floure in youthe delyght, and pleasure,
 “ To feed all my fantasys I want no treasure,
 “ I synge and daunce, I revell and play,
 “ I am so loved, ladyes I need not to pray.”

INTELLECTYVE.

“ Such corporal pleasure is but momentary,
 “ Fastynge and prayer for thy soule more necessary;
 “ All worldely pleasures vanyshethe away,
 “ To day a man in golde, to morow clofyde in clay;
 “ Reprefs vice, let vertu optayne;
 “ *Vanitas vanitatum* all that is but vayne.”

SENSATYVE.

“ So great is my pufiance, so much is my myght,
 “ That I am most dredful to every wight;
 “ Every man afforsyth to content me and please;
 “ Who that dothe contrary shall not leve in case.”

INTELLECTYVE.

“ Cast thy sight upwarde, and thou shalt see
 “ One myghtier than thou a thousande degree,
 “ Compare thy myght to his, and thy myght is none;
 “ Drede hym that is moste myghty when thy myght is gone;
 “ Love and drede hym, and in hevyn thou shalt reigne;
 “ When all other thyng is vanite, that is not vayne!

We find in the Whitby abbey account book, anno 1369, an article charged to the community, in these words, “*Pro tewing XIV Pellium Luporum, ol. 1s. 9d.*”—i. e. for dressing or rendering supple, fourteen wolves skins. “*Item, pro I rate pro feris ol. 6s. 8d.*” a net to take wild beasts. Wolves, (as well as foxes and boars) were at that time still dangerously abundant, in several neighbouring districts. Wolf dogs kept to attend and guard travellers, we have authentic accounts of at Flixton, where King Athelstan had formerly endowed an hospital, for distressed or benighted travellers from the Wolds, and to maintain wolf dogs for their necessary protection. Certain sums of money are to this day, payed by many otherwise independent estates, on account of an original claim by the paramount lords, or rangers, for the feeding such dogs. We have already seen that the Nuns of Yedingham were charged with the weekly delivery of certain loaves of coarse bread for the manoreal wolf dogs. We have no certain account of the extirpation of wolves in this part of England, where it is plain, they were not scarce in the beginning of the 14th century.

Among the fragments of “*Cronica Regnorum*” preserved in the British museum, which was supposed to be written about the year 1307, in the reign of Edward I. under the narrative of Edgar’s reign, we find the following circumstantial account of the extirpation of wolves in Wales, which then took place :

“ The Knyghts of Wales, all and some
 “ Han to swery, and othes holde
 “ And trew to be as y told;
 “ To bring him trewage yeare *
 “ C C C wolves eache zere;
 “ And so they dyde trewiiche,

* *Ready*, “yarely,” quickly.

" Three yere pley neverlyche
 " The ferthe yere myght they find now,
 " So clene thay wer all a gon.
 " And the Kyng hyt hem forgaf,
 " For he nolde hem greve,—
 " ——— Edgar was an holi man !

WE have already observed, that an unusual number of clubs, have been established and still continue, among the inhabitants of Scarborough—all but one exception,—for the entire purposes of conviviality, and benevolence ! That exception, may be comprized under the denomination of the PAIN-ISTICAL REVOLUTIONISTS : whose meetings have been held with mysterious secrecy, behind a dark, though not impenetrable veil ! Neither the principles, nor the persons, who form THIS CONVENTION, are, or ought to be, unknown. About fifteen motley miscreants of various denominations, dance around the caldron, to complete each noxious spell,—whose names are *noted*; but, neither on the pillar of fame ; in the temple of honor ; nor yet on the altar of common GRATITUDE ! When the anti royal tigers of Paris, banqueted over the reeking limbs of murdered Princesses, and infant nobles,—(yet thirsting for fresh streams of their migrant parents blood,)—these " CLUB-BISTS," met to drink their favorite monster's health, and grin horrid applause, over the brutal record of each savage deed ! When Marat, and Robespierre, the Moloch, and Baalzebub of France, " went to their place," these *bitterly* lamented ! *they* also, exclaime), " *Ab ! my father !* " *Ab ! my brother !* " and while they whispered new schemes to mark the like sanguinary tracks upon their native soil, these " GENEROUS REPUBLICANS," joined council to plan the downfall of THAT ORDER, which fed them when they had not bread ; they conspired to tear the vitals of the nation, under whose parental influence, from " hewers

“ of wood, and drawers of water,” they had derived prosperity, and the MEANS of ingratitude ! As a motto for their club book, and an inscription on their ticket of admission, the following authentic narrative, seems apt, and suited:—“ It was then,” said an agonizing French lady, to an English gentleman, who relates it, “ it was “ then, my husband was seized, and guillotined before “ my eyes !—A child at my breast, was snatched from “ my arms, and carried about, till he expired in torture, “ on the point of a bayonet !—Two others—my only “ remaining little ones, were then seized, and their little “ heads twisted off in my presence !!!”

When Knox, the Scot's reformer, wrote his account of Cardinal Beaton's assassination, he prefaced it by the title of “ A VERY MERRY NARRATIVE !” Violent reformers, have in all ages been influenced by the same principle of inhumanity ; whenever successful, their practices have uniformly accorded, from the days of the “ *Jaquetterie*” * in France, of Wat Tyler, and Straw, in England, down to those of Robespierre, and Marat, the IDOLS of this *grateful* Scarborough club.

CURSORY REMARKS ON ALIMENT ;

AND THE

HOURS OF MEALS.

To persons in sound health, and the vigour of life, the following observations will be little interesting :—*moderation*, is their best rule, and GUIDE ! Those whom the advances of age, or accidental debility, in any measure incommode, will find it expedient the attending both to what, and when they eat. Delicate constitutions *require* care in those respects ! Breakfasts,

* Vide particularly Furoiffart.

with us, usually consist of hot small relaxing liquors ; and hot or new baked bread, lubricated with an animal fat, reduced by melting, to a luke warm oil. This meal, in itself oppressive, is for the most part taken as soon as we arise from sleep ;—at least, long before the stomach can have recovered its proper tone, or passed its load ; (no small portion of which, namely phlegm, is amply generated during sleep.) Indigestions, languor, sensations resembling those from too much bile, and depression of spirits, are then complained of—are they not the natural result ? It might be well for many, could the truth be known, of what numbers,—(ladies in particular,) at every watering place, obtain essential benefit to their health, simply from the due space or interval, generally used at such resorts, between the hour of rising, and taking their first meal. The numbers would be abundantly increased, if, added to this salutary custom, we admit those who drink of the waters, or bathe, before they eat ! In the various states of imperfect health, proper advice respecting aliment, will be satisfactorily obtained from medical gentlemen of experience here : but we believe it may be safely adopted, as a general maxim, that many inconveniences to the human frame would be avoided, by a due proportioned interval between our meals.—Especially, provided that those meals, should consist of such nutritious articles, as do not oppress the constitution, either in the first passages, or from a supply of improper juices. In our first meal, or breakfast, things in themselves heavy, and difficult for digestion, are plainly repugnant to health. New and imperfectly baked bread, is notoriously so : when taken hot, it is in its worst state. When soaked, and saturated with much butter, nearly reduced to an oil, it is still more distressing to the constitution. In Scotland, these improprieties are in a good measure obviated, by taking

the bread, of the former day, in dry toast, with cold butter. The bread is then perfectly concocted; the butter in its best state, and the quantity required, almost always far less, than when melted into hot rolls, or half fried in "butter toasts!" Eggs—that is to say, their yolks, the whites cautiously avoided, are well adopted both in Ireland, and Scotland, at the first meal; as being nutritious, as well as palatable, and tending to assimilate every various nourishment, into good chyle.

One can hardly read the following antient bill of fare, for the breakfast of a noble Earl, and Countess, without a smile;—it militates something against our argument, perhaps,—but seems a very tolerable one, that the parties were not greatly in want of Scarborough waters! "First, for my Lord and Lady, a loaf of bread on
" trenchers; two manchets of the finest meal, weighing
" each six ounces. A quart of beer. A quart of wine.
" Two pieces of salt fish; six baconed (i. e. smoaked)
" herrings: four white herrings; or, a dish of sproits,
" (i. e. sprats.) This was during " the holy fast of
" Lent. On flesh days, the bread as before; a
" quart of beer. A quart of wine; *half a chine of mut-*
" *ton, or a piece of beef boiled.*" This was about the year 1430, in use at Leconfield-house, near Beverley, by the Percy family, as appears by their "house-book." Nor was the general hour for meals, among persons of condition, at that period, less remarkable. They breakfasted at seven; dined at ten, and supped at four: after which, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening they had their "*liveries*;"—that is to say, "for
" my Lord and Lady, bread, as at breakfast; a gallon of
" beer; and a quart of wine;" (the wine hot, and mixed with spices.)—Soon after which, they went to bed!

Dinners, at very late or irregular hours, are manifestly wrong for those who feel not perfectly robust. A

debilitating want of refreshment, makes something of a repast, almost unavoidable, when the interval between meals is very long; this anticipates every common gratification from the next meal, and renders it little better than a superfluous, and unnecessary load. Dining at too early an hour, becomes liable to the same objection, as an over early breakfast; in that it does not give time for due concoction, or digestion, but incumbers, rather than supports the human frame.

Animal food, with a mixture of vegetable, seems generally requisite for the principal meal. When it consists almost wholly of solid meats, indigestion, and obstructions are the consequence. Too much vegetable is an idle extreme, sometimes fancifully adopted; and particular instances of indulging in either, with impunity, only shew how benevolent Providence is, in counteracting particular folly. In the class these remarks are submitted to, where variety is usual, the French custom of constantly making soups, or pottage, a preface to their meal, seems worthy of imitation. The quantity of which, may be best regulated, by the different powers of each person's digestion. Fish, as it does not oppress, and is for the most part, agreeable, is also in most cases eligible. A proportion of solid meat, is not only allowable, but requisite. Dr. Tronchin, of Geneva, with great success, recommended *cold meats*, to those who laboured under relaxations. The lean of cold meats, are, however, liable to one common objection;—that is, tempting those who relish them, to partake too largely of them. The lean of roasted mutton, when cold, has been approved most of, and may be longest persisted in without inconvenience. Fish, considered medically, has been recommended, and decried by turns. Experience soon shews it, at least generally harmless. The practice of persons in tolerable health, at all ages, and in all countries, where

it can be had, does not argue much against it. Least of all, the aspect of those in every fishing village we pass through. Their grown people appear robust;—women particularly so; the children neither squalid, diminutive, or puny, but the exact reverse;—“they send forth their little ones like a flock, and their children dance,” yet the chief aliment of all these is fish!*

We may hence conclude that fish affords *wholesome* nutriment. It is not denied to be of easy digestion. Yet it is found that relishing seasonings, whether of salt, pepper, or acids, or a combination of them, are proper with fish, not simply because more enticing to the palate, but as aiding the stomach, when tempted, as we sometimes are, to exceed in that article, beyond the proportion it should bear, to other food. Whatever the palate rejects, will seldom be found agreeable to the stomach. Wine tasting of the cork, is deemed both nauseous and wasted. When a cork is drawn, it immediately should be smelled to: if it has an ill scent, first pour off a glass full. This will generally carry off the

* The testimony of travellers, is very strong in favor of fish diet. Herodotus says, “after the Africans, there is no people in health and constitution, to be compared with the Egyptians. Their bread was from an inferior kind of grain, called spelt; having no vines, they drank a liquor fermented from barley, but they lived principally upon fish, either salted, or dried in the sun.—Nay further, those of the Prasian Lake, fed even their horses and cattle, with fish. Torfæus’s history of Norway, informs us, that in the colder parts of that country, they still do exactly the same!—“I could not help observing” (says Mr. Grose in his voyage to the East-Indies) “the efficacy of a fish diet, wherever there were fishermen’s villages by the sea side, which were constantly swarming with children, beyond what could any where else be seen, surely then the President Montesquieu, was not out in his remark, that such diet must diametrically counteract the intention of the ecclesiastical legislators of the Romish church, who so injudiciously prescribed it by way of mortification of the flesh; and in aid of continency!”

contaminated liquor; and leave the remainder fit for use. To intrude this frugal hint respecting WINE, may here be held a venial digression. *The Premier has exalted that subject, and given it right, in the community!*

MULGRAVE CASTLE, NEAR WHITBY.

“ *Peter de Malo Lacu*, built a castle near this place, which from its grace and beauty, he named in French, *Moult Grace*; but because it became a heavy grievance to the neighbourhood, the people changed a letter, and called it *Moult Grave*; by which name it is every where known, though the reason thereof is little understood.”

CAMDEN, page 113. vol. II.

An ingenious youth, of good understanding, and native sensibility; who had taken his education in a secluded and inland seminary, accompanied two of his relations to a village not far from Scarborough, where an expensive prospect of the sea, which he now for the first time beheld, opened unexpectedly upon him. His relations, engaged in conversation, did not immediately perceive he was missing; but when they did, found him dismounted, leading his horse, deeply pensive, and in tears. Alarmed, as well as surprised, they inquired what ill accident had happened?—he replied, “not any; —*I have seen one of* THE WONDERFUL WORKS OF GOD ALMIGHTY!”

The monumental inscriptions, in Hackness church, are not numerous. Two, of some length, in the chancel, record the ages and demise of an extinct family, the Hobby's, to whom it belonged. The last of them there mentioned, is Sir Thomas Posthumous Hobby, born FOUR YEARS AFTER HIS FATHER'S DEATH; this, is inscribed on black marble, and in

letters of gold—such events are not common! It appears from the monument, that Lady Margaret Hobby, was born A. D. 1570, and buried 1633, aged 63. Sir Thomas Posthumous Hobby, born A. D. 1570, died 1640, aged 70.—“ Said Margaret disposed of herself in marriage, unto Sir Thomas Posthumous Hobby, knt. the second son of Sir Thomas Hobby, knt. who died in Paris, in the year 1566.” Sir Thomas Hobby, died 1566.—His second and Posthumous son, born 1570!

Of this Lady Margaret Hobby, we have collected the following well authenticated anecdote:

About the year 1600, a young gentleman, then proprietor of Ruston, conceived an unaccountable, as well as unjustifiable attachment, for Lady Margaret the wife of Sir Thomas Posthumous Hobby, to whom Hackness at that time belonged. Her ladyship was now married to her third husband; a gentleman of her own age, which, at least, was then passed the frolicsome may-day of youth. The lady's character was altogether exemplary; and it is therefore, the more difficult to assign the probable grounds, on which the young gentleman could hope to succeed, in any criminal proposal. Whether, when inflamed by liquor, it was suddenly started as a matter of frolic; or a more premeditated scheme was then thought ripe for execution; certain it is, that this young gentleman, accompanied by an intimate friend, determined to visit Lady Hobby, and solicit her favor, while Sir Thomas was absent from Hackness. It was in the afternoon of a summer's day, when they arrived at Sir Thomas's; where, being well known, they were admitted with the usual civility and respect. The young gentleman took an early opportunity to make his overtures, while his

friend retired to guard the door. Lady Hobby, exceedingly intimidated at her situation, and offended by their behaviour, resented the indignity; and endeavoured, by alarming her household, to obtain their protection. Exasperated at a disappointment and repulse so public, and so disgraceful, the riotous young men behaved with extraordinary violence; as well towards the lady herself, as in opposing her domestics;—but being at length overpowered, and forced to retreat, they still refused to desist and retire; but in the madness of their rage, did every mischief their passion could suggest; and among other acts of violence, broke down some part of the garden fences.

A serious prosecution at law was immediately commenced by Sir Thomas, on his return; and he, besides, threatened, personally complaining of the outrage, to Queen Elizabeth, who was that gentleman's godmother. Her Majesty, exclusive of whatever goodwill she might entertain for the son of her former Ambassador, at Paris, (for such was Sir Thomas) possessed an hereditary vehemence of temper, and such rigid notions of a chaste life, as might prove severely unfavorable, to the conduct of these wild young gentlemen. The affair therefore, bore by far too serious an aspect, to be lightly considered. The offenders were brought to proper reflection; and in consequence, after due acknowledgment, and submissions, it was agreed, Sir Thomas should accept a right for all sorts of cattle belonging to him, or his tenants, to depasture on certain extensive neighbouring commons; and an annual money payment of 70*l.* a year, to him and his assigns.—This is now regularly received by the present possessor of Hackness manor and estate.

The following paragraphs are extracts from the HULL PACKET, of December, 1795.

“ Much surprize and conjecture have arisen from an
 “ event which happened on the 13th ult. near Wold-
 “ Newton, in the East-Riding of Yorkshire: after a
 “ violent burst of thunder, resembling the discharge of
 “ two large cannons, a stone, it has been averred, was
 “ seen to fall out of the air, which weighed 3st. 13lb.
 “ that it penetrated the earth eighteen inches, was black
 “ and warm, and smelled much of sulphur immediately
 “ after it had fallen.”

“ The shepherd who declared he saw a large stone fall,
 “ after a double explosion, from the clouds near Wold
 “ cottage, in the neighbourhood of Foxholes, persists in
 “ his assertion; and adds, that the sudden and unexpected
 “ flash, accompanied by instant thunder, caught his eye,
 “ and he immediately looked up at the dark part of the
 “ cloud, from whence he actually saw a large stone fall,
 “ which pitched very near him. Pieces, said to be from
 “ this stone, have been shewn to several persons, who de-
 “ scribe them as resembling fragments of lava, and having
 “ a scent of brimstone. Mr. James Wallace, minister of
 “ Kirkwall, in his description of the isles of Orkney, has
 “ these words. ‘ The air and clouds here, by the opera-
 “ tion of the sun, sometimes generate strange things;
 “ for instance, not many years since, while some fisher-
 “ men were fishing half a league from land, over against
 “ Copinsha, in a fair day, there fell down from the air,
 “ a stone about the bigness of a foot-ball: it fell in the
 “ midst of the boat, and sprung a leak in it; to the great
 “ hazard of the lives of the men who were in it. The
 “ stone was like condensed or petrified clay, and was a
 “ long time in the custody of Captain Andrew Dick,
 “ at that time steward of the country.”

We are now arrived at the conclusion of a miscellaneous effort to amuse, as well as pilot the stranger, amidst these romantic wilds, and expanded coasts: we desire respectfully to take our leave;—trusting that the purchaser has not arrived at this page, without finding some share of amusement, or local information, adapted to his taste, and entertainment:—if, (unhappily) it be otherwise, we with all deference recommend, (as far as may be compatible with his natural gravity, and sedate turn of mind,) that he will be pleased condescendingly to partake a little more freely of those same **GENEROUS WINES*** as well as “sparkling waters” of Scarborough!—They are often found to **DISPEL MELANCHOLY, PROMOTE GOOD HUMOUR, AND DILUTE THE SPLEEN!**

- * “ Rure meo, (says the poet) possum quidvis preferre, patique
 “ Ad mare cum veni, generosum et lenè requiro,
 “ Quod curas abigat, quod cum spe divite manet
 “ In Venas, animumque meum, quod verba ministret
 “ Quod me Lucanæ juvenem commendat amicæ, &c.

——— At home, I gloomy sup my ale,
 Tho’ flat, or small,—and sometimes stale!
 But when “*a spaw*,” and “doing great,”
 I take rich wines, and eat in state;
 On lobster feast, or turbot rare,
 Crab, Yorkshire ham, and choice Wold hare:
 For claret often change good port,
 Dance, declaim, or pursue field sport!
 Believe me, gen’rous wine affords,
 A flow of spirits, and a flow of words;
 Gay hope, it flatters and supplies,
 Makes us pleasing in our fair ones eyes,
 Imparting grace to recommend,
 Each youthful lover to his female friend!
 Care, and ill humour, drives from men apart,
 And renders SPLEEN, a stranger to the heart!

ADDENDA.

To rectify a mistake in our cursory notice of Watton abbey, it should be known, that the building which was occupied by the Nuns, and stood some twenty yards from the convent of Monks there established, is totally destroyed, and that part of the field, now grown over with grass: it exhibits only an irregular surface of pits, and cavities ill filled up, but is still called the Nunnery. Among various and well preserved remains of the Monks apartments, a considerable bow window, attracts notice, as well from the excellence of the freestone wherewith it is built, as the good proportions and simplicity of the lower part, and the well executed ornamental figures on the top. These consist of four busts of persons, as in the act of prayer, and of considerable size. On the north retired angle, a venerable head, (probably of the founder) with that singular drapery of head-dress, in use by persons of distinction, about the time of Henry IV. (of which there are also specimens among the ornamental figures on the back of the altar screen, in Beverley minster) opposite, and to the southward, a Nun praying, possibly represents the abbess of that time. Over the projecting angles of this window, is the head of a cheorl, or countryman in a hat, which, from the effect of time and weather has contracted a whimsical expression of countenance, it is notwithstanding easy, natural, and picturesque—contrasted to him, appears a good head of a citizen, in his deep crowned bonnet. The antiquary, or the builder, will regard the whole of this window, as meriting notice.

Johanna de Stuteville, widow of Hugh de Wake, granted to the canons of Watton, all her lands in Hefle, near Hull. The impression which she made

with her seal, on a large piece of wax, to this grant, is of *a woman riding sideways*, as is now usual, but, holding the bridle in her right hand, and an escutcheon with the arms of Stuteville in her left. This refutes what has been remarked by historians, that Anne, wife of King Richard II. and daughter to Winceslands the Emperor, was the first, who introduced the fashion for ladies to ride sideways on horseback, in England. This lady Johanna, died 4th Edward I. possessed of great property, in Yorkshire, and Cumberland.*

DRIFFIELD.

In the days of blind superstition, and ill reclaimed violence, about the earlier part of the fourteenth century, the tower of Great-Driffield church seems to have been built; the church itself (which is very antient, and very variously repaired) it abundantly surpasses in architecture, solidity, and excellence of material. Tradition reports, this tower was erected by one of the Hotham family,—an atonement imposed on him by his confessor, as penance to expiate a murder!

During the siege of Scarborough castle, in 1644-5, two cruisers of the King's ships, stopped many colliers from Newcastle, and other coasting vessels, from whom they took what provisions they could find on board, giving them bills for payment, on persons at Bridlington, drawn by Sir Hugh Cholmley. These being punctually discharged, the masters of those vessels, did not express any reluctance against such constraint, but rather made their advantage, by storing themselves suitably to a demand it was probable might be repeated. Such supplies were drawn up the back of the castle cliff;—possibly at the sally port towards the sea, under which in a small

* Vide Dugdale's Baronage.

cove, lay a boat of much use to the garrison, which boat at length we find, was taken and destroyed by the besiegers. Parliament, obtaining knowledge of this, sent a stronger naval force, which drove off the King's ships; and by thus cutting off so essential a means of supply, contributed towards the further distress of the garrison, and compelling a surrender.

When the execrated pirate, Paul Jones, was busied in plundering his former kind and generous master; or robbing his own native country, and murdering its inhabitants, he often lurked about these coasts, to watch where he might occasionally land, and devour. The inhabitants of Scarborough, had cause to apprehend an attempt on their town, and with manly alacrity, prepared to repel it. Judging "prevention better than cure." The late Mr. Haggit of this town, advised to keep colours flying on the castle wall, and regularly to fire a morning, and an evening gun, as if a formidable garrison were really assembled to protect the district. This judicious expedient succeeded, and it was afterwards, for a certainty known that it proved a means of deterring that traitor, from an attempt on Scarborough.—The garrison of the castle, then amounted to three artillery invalids!

HOLDERNESS,

In William the conqueror's time, was called "an island," *and bore no grain but oats!* That monarch gave it to Odo, his kinsman, who had married his daughter Adeliza. When this lady brought him a son, whom he named Stephen, he intreated the King "to give him *some land which would bear wheat,* where—*with he might the better nourish his nephew.*" The King granted him the lordship of Bytham, in Lincoln-

shire. It must be very pleasing to compare this account, with the increased, and much increasing fertility of Holderness, in the produce of wheat! By the further drainage now in contemplation, about 70,000 ACRES OF LAND, will be rendered fit for the plow, which hitherto has afforded little beside reeds and bad rushes! William le Gros, founder of Scarborough castle, was the son of this Stephen, and early in life, described as "*juvenis strenuissimus; in armis multum exercitatus.*" He was the chief of those great peers, who so nobly defended their country against the Scots, at Northallerton, anno 1138, when David, their King, claiming Northumberland for his son Henry, to mark the justness of that claim, and the clemency of his disposition, ravaged every part of the country he could master, and destroyed it with fire and sword;—neither sparing the aged, or having compassion on women, and their infants, but putting all to death; burning both churches, and the priests, as they surrounded the altars! This battle of the standard, is one of the most interesting in the history of Great Britain. Its particulars are variously recorded, but not well collected, by any modern writer we have yet seen. William le Gros, from his great share in that victory, derived much of his vast possessions in this part of the world, and a permission from King Stephen, to erect and fortify the castle of Scarborough. A memorable, and an amiable instance of humanity, recorded by *Ailredus de Rievaulx*, which took place immediately before this battle of the standard, we need not apologize for inserting.

“ In the 3d year of King Stephen, Robert Baron
 “ Brus of Skelton, (Skelton castle) lord of forty-three
 “ lordships, in the East and West-Riding of Yorkshire,
 “ and fifty one, in the North-Riding, besides large
 “ possessions in Scotland, brought his son, and the

“ whole of all the forces he could raise, to join the
“ northern British barons at Northallerton, where the
“ King’s standard was erected, and all had rendezvous
“ upon notice and exhortation from the venerable
“ Thurstan, archbishop of York, who had likewise
“ caused all the clergy of his diocese to repair per-
“ sonally thither, with their crosses, banners, &c. to
“ defend the church, and realm, against the rage of
“ their barbarous invaders. When this noble baron
“ beheld the English army drawn up ready for battle,
“ —the priests and monks in their sacred vestments,
“ with their crosses and relicks, walking amidst the
“ ranks, exhorting and encouraging the soldiers;—he
“ being then a very aged person, exceeding wealthy,
“ likewise of grave deportment, and singular elocution,
“ he made a speech to them, with great dignity and
“ weight,—wherein he represented to them, that though
“ he was of right, a subject to the King of England,
“ nevertheless from his youth, he had been a friend,
“ and familiar to the King of Scots; and moreover,
“ being an old soldier, skilled in military affairs,
“ and not ignorant of the danger impending; (con-
“ sidering likewise the antient friendship between him-
“ self, and that King; and that he stood obliged to
“ him, not only by the band of friendship, but by a
“ kind of necessary fidelity,) desired leave of his fellow
“ soldiers, to go to him, with purpose either to dissuade
“ him from fighting, or friendly to leave him.—
“ Whereupon, coming into the Scots King’s presence,
“ he told him that what he had to advise, should be
“ honorable to himself, and profitable to his realm;
“ adding that the English had been his best friends,
“ and that they had so approved themselves to Duncan
“ and Edgar his brothers, in their greatest exigencies;
“ instancing in sundry particulars, wherein they had
“ obliged him, when he stood most in need of their

“ aid; demonstrating likewise the unavoidable conse-
“ quences of war, which were, mutual rapine, spoil,
“ and destruction; and, that though the Scots army
“ was more numerous, yet were the English more
“ valiant and strong, resolved to conquer, or die.
“ These expressions so deeply affected the guilty and
“ cruel King’s mind, that he burst into tears, and
“ would have condescended to a peaceable agreement,
“ but that William his nephew, a person of savage
“ disposition, and brutal courage, the chief instigator of
“ this invasion, came in, and with great fury charged
“ Robert Baron de Brus, with treachery, dissuading
“ the King from harkening to him.—Whereupon,
“ returning with sorrow to the English host, prepara-
“ tion was immediately made for battle, which took
“ place, and the event was—a most glorious and decisive
“ victory to the English!”

OFFICERS

Of the ARTILLERY and three BATTALION COMPANIES,

Enrolled June 4th, 1794,

As a VOLUNTEER CORPS, for the DEFENCE of the

TOWN and NEIGHBOURHOOD of SCARBOROUGH.

MAJOR-COMMANDANT—JAMES TINDALL, Esq.

CAPTAINS—JOHN WOODALL, JOHN TRAVIS, SEDGFIELD DALE,
Esqrs.

CAPTAIN LIEUTENANT—JOHN COULSON, Esq.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS—JOS. THIRLWALL, JOHN DODSWORTH,
and R. SMITH ROBSON.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS—THO. THORNTON, STEPHEN TEMPLE,
GAWEN T. SUTTON, and WILLIAM CHAMBERS.

CHAPLAIN—Rev. JOHN KIRK, A. M.

SURGEON—WILLIAM TRAVIS.

ERRATA.

- Page 4, note at bottom, read *north* before *east*.
Page 10, line 2, for *one*, read *some*.
Page 10, line 27, for *no gardens*, read *almost no gardens*.
Page 46, line 10, after *cross*, add *Mr. Watson, Newbrough*.
Page 43, line 28, for *Long*, read *Leng*.
Page 43, line 29, for *S. Simpson*, read *Mr. Samuel Simpson*.
Page 71, line 10 from bottom, dele *the*.
Page 71, bottom line, read *John Travis, Esq. town clerk and deputy recorder*.
Page 83, line 23, for *scar fowl*, read *sea fowl*.
Page 117, line 12, for *of*, read *at*.
Page 117, line 16, add "*cliffs near the nabb*."
Page 115, lines 7, 9, 10, 12, 13, 14, 29, 30, 33, 35, and to the bottom, dele *and*.
Page 116, line 10, for *latifolia broad*, read *lybœstris narrow*.
Page 116, line 6 from bottom, for *pipola*, read *pyrola*.
Page 116, line 4 from bottom, *ditto, ditto*.
Page 117, line 1, for *Reeton*, read *Ruton*.
Page 117, 123, 126, 127, dele *and*.
Page 146, line 2, for 1762, read 1642.
Page 151, line 5 from bottom, for *distress*, read *distressed*.

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Messgraves

Thomas

Toggathorpe

February 1820



Toggathorpe

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