

A description of the gardens of Lord Viscount Cobham at Stow in Buckinghamshire / [By B. Seeley?].

Contributors

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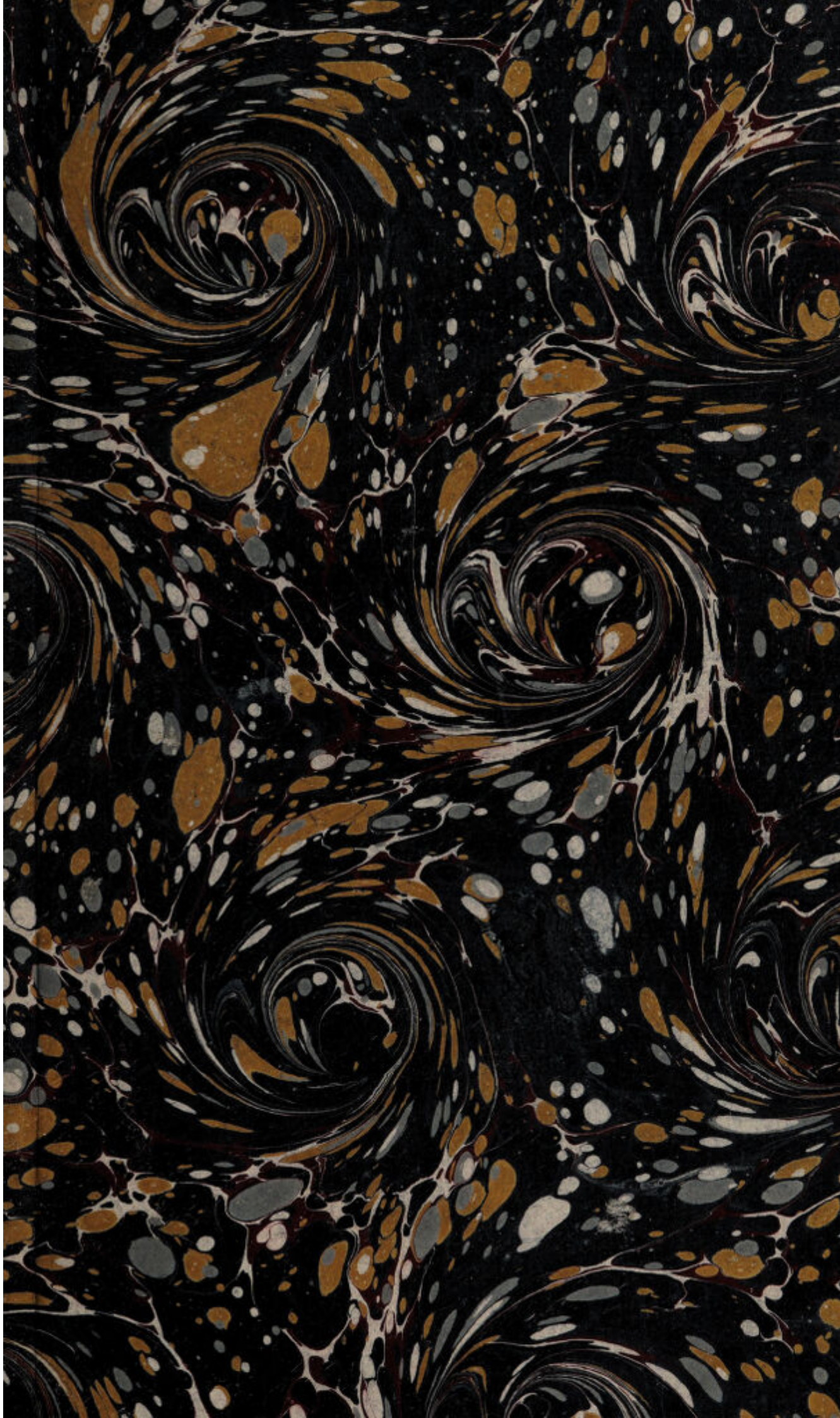
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DESCRIPTION



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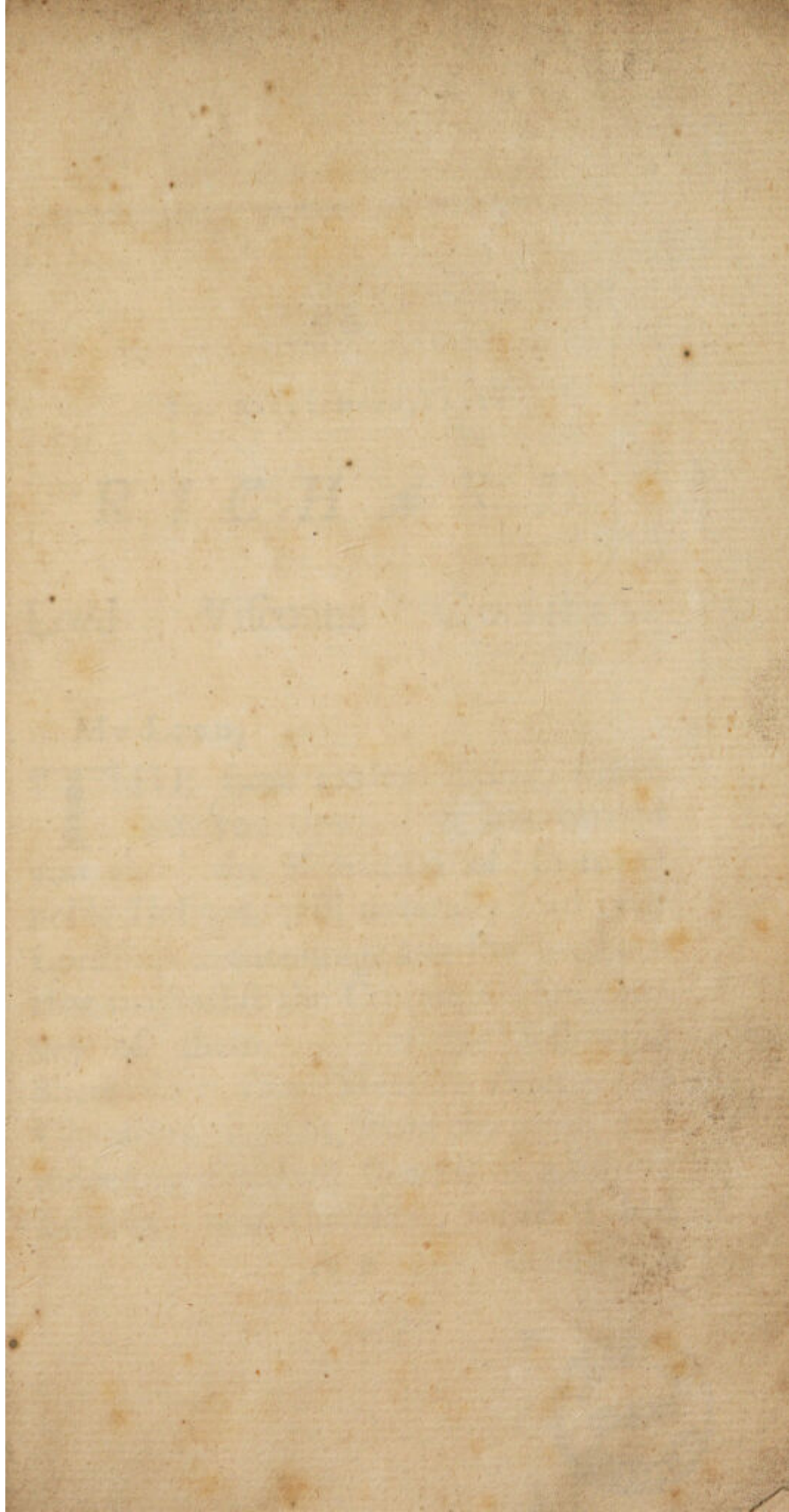
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[P.]

DESCRIPTION of the gardens
... at Shrewsbury [1750?]







DEDICATION

determin'd to publish a second, I could

not have done so without a second

dedication. I have the Honour to

have to offer this second Edition to

many of your Lordship's

Honourable

Members of our own Country, who

have the Honour to be

of your Lordship's

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TO

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

RICHARD,

Lord Viscount COBHAM.

MY LORD,

THE same exalted Spirit, which put you upon, and has carried you thro' the Execution of so many noble Designs, will naturally lead your Lordship to encourage any Performance that may assist the Curious in their Survey of them. That the following Sheets do in some Measure deserve this Character, is plain, from the great, and indeed unexpected, Success of a former Edition; and therefore, when I had

A 2

determin'd



DEDICATION.

determin'd to publish a Second, I cou'd not long doubt to whom I should address it. Gratitude for the Raptures I have so often felt amidst so many inchanting Scenes immediately directed Me to your Lordship---Scenes, which all those of our own Country, who have, or would be thought to have, any Taste, have seen and admired; and which Travellers allow to equal, if not exceed, any Thing of the Kind in *Europe*.

I am not so insensible, however, my Lord, of my own Inability, as to think Myself capable of a Description equal to the Subject. I only desire to guide the Enquirer, as it were by the Hand, to such Beauties, as, with a superior Genius, He himself will confess to be more easily felt than express'd.

All the Flowers of POETRY have been cull'd to furnish out the Description of some of the celebrated Gardens
of

DEDICATION.

of Antiquity: And we should very much betray our Judgment, should we think fewer necessary to do Justice to the *WONDERS OF STOW*.

But perhaps it may seem impertinent to dwell upon any Accession of Praise, or Character due to your Lordship from the noblest Improvements upon inanimate Matter; when the Soldier, the Patriot, the Senator, qualified by Age, Experience, and Zeal for the publick Good, claim our Attention---- when we see your Lordship maintaining that Cause with your Counsel, which you once so gloriously defended with your Sword, and now as great in the Cabinet, as you have been in the Field. These Titles, my Lord, make up what is call'd the publick Character of Great Men: But of your Lordship's Character it may be peculiarly said, that it scarce knows any such Distinction. It is all publick: For
while

DEDICATION.

while others retire from publick Stations to private Ease and Retirement, the only Relief from the Business of the State, that you desire, is to plan and contrive for the Ornament of your Country, the Delight and Pleasure of all Spectators, who are blest with a Taste to relish the Beauties of your Designs. --- That all your Lordship's Endeavours, as they will always, in one Sense or other, be directed to the publick Good, may be crown'd with Success; and that you may be late remov'd from your earthly Paradise to That, which is reserv'd for the last Reward of distinguish'd Merit, is the hearty Wish of

Your LORDSHIP'S

Most Humble and

Devoted Servant.

DESCRIPTION
OF THE
GARDENS

OF
Lord Viscount COBHAM.

AT the South Entrance of the Gardens are two Pavilions supported by Doric Pillars: The Inside of each is adorn'd with Paintings by Mr. *Nollikins*. The Stories taken from *Pastor Fido*. See *Pastor Fido*, Act. 2. Sc. 2. — and Act. 3. Sc. 2.

From thence you descend to a large Octagon Piece of Water, with an Obelisk in the Center 70 Feet high, design'd for a *Jet d'eau*.

An Artificial Piece of Rock-work, cover'd with Ever-greens, and adorned with the Statues of Fauns, Satyrs, and River Gods; a beautiful Cascade of three Sheets of Water falls from the Octagon into a large Lake of 10 Acres.

The Cold Bath
receives the Water from the Octagon.

The

The Hermitage
is seated in a rising Wood, on the Banks of the Lake;

The Statues of Cain and Abel.

The Temple dedicated to Venus,
with this Inscription,
Veneri Hortensi.

It is a square Building, design'd by Mr. *Kent*; the Inside adorn'd with Paintings by Mr. *Sleter*, taken from *Spencer's Fairy Queen*. See Book 3 of the *Fairy Queen*, Canto 10. On the Outside are the Busto's of *Nero*, *Vespasian*, *Cleopatra*, and *Faustina*; and on the Frize is the following Motto, alluding to the Painting:

Nunc amet, qui nondum amavit;
Quique amavit, nunc amet.

CATULLUS.

Let him love now, who never lov'd before:
Let him who always lov'd, now love the more.

The Belvidere,
or Gibbs's Building, under which is an Ice-House.

Two Roman Boxers.

Two Pavilions,
near the Entrance into the Park. One of them is made use of as a Dwelling-House: In the other are the Statues of *Julius Cæsar*, *M. T. Cicero*, *Portia*, and *Livia*. An

An Egyptian Pyramid,

60 Feet high. On the Outside is this Inscription:

Inter plurima hortorum horum ædificia a Johanne Vanbrugh, equite, designata, hanc pyramidem illius memoriæ sacram voluit Cobham.

To the Memory of Sir John Vanbrugh, by whom several of the Buildings in these Gardens were designed, Lord Cobham hath erected this Pyramid.

And in the Inside:

Lusisti fatis, edisti fatis, atque bibisti,
Tempus abire tibi est; ne potum largius æquo
Rideat et pulset lasciva decentius ætas.

HORACE.

With Pleasure surfeited, advanc'd in Age,
Quit Life's fantastick, visionary Stage:
Lest Youth thy selfish Love of Life contemn,
And hiss thee from a Scene design'd for them.

The Statues of Hercules and Anteus
are placed at the Entrance to the Field, which is
inclosed with a staked Fence in the Military Way.

St. Augustine's Cave

is a Cell form'd of Moss and Roots of Trees interwoven, with a Straw Couch in the Inside, and the three following Inscriptions in Monkish Latin Verse.

On the Right Hand:

Sanctus Pater Augustinus
(Prout aliquis divinus
Narrat) contra sensualem
Actum Veneris lethalem

B

(Audiat

(Audiat clericus) ex nivi
 Similem puellam vivæ
 Arte mira conformabat,
 Qua cum bonus vir cubabat
 Quod si fas est in errorem
 Tantum cadere doctorem;
 Quæri potest, an carnalis
 Mulier, potius quam nivalis,
 Non fit apta ad domandum,
 Subigendum, debellandum
 Carnis tumidum furorem,
 Et importunum ardorem?
 Nam ignis igni pellitur,
 Vetus ut verbum loquitur.
 Sed, innuptus, hac in lite
 Appellabo te, marite.

Saint *Augustin*, holy Father,
 (As from some Divines we gather)
 Against the Sin of lewd Embrace,
 And Act Venereal, his Grace
 To fortify (Divines, give Ear,
 The pious Precedent revere)
 With wondrous Art a Girl of Snow
 Did make, the Life resembling so,
 That th' one from t'other scarce you'd know. }
 This done, the good Man Side by Side
 Lay down t'enjoy his new-form'd Bride.
 But if a learned Doctor can
 Fall, as might any other Man,
 It may be ask'd, with Reason good,
 Whether a Girl of Flesh and Blood,
 More certain far than one of Snow,
 Would not controul, subdue, o'erthrow,
 The swelling, rebel Flesh below; }

Of

Of Passion cool the Rage and Boiling,
 And hinder Nature from recoiling?
 For Fire and Fire, two mortal Foes,
 Expel themselves, the Proverb goes.
 But I, unmarried, for D cree,
 O married Man, appeal to Thee.

On the Left:

Apparuit mihi, nuper in Somnio cum nudis et
 anhelantibus molliter Papillis & hianti suaviter
 Vultu—ehu! benedicite!

Cur gaudes, Satana, muliebrem fumere formam?
 Non facies Voti casti me rumpere normam.

Heus! fugite in Cellam; pulchram vitate Puellam;
 Nam Radix Mortis fuit olim Fœmina in Hortis.

Vis fieri fortis? Noli concumbere Scortis.

In Sanctum Originem Eunuchum,
 Filius Ecclesiæ Origines fortasse probetur;
 Esse Patrem nunquam se sine Teste probet.
 Virtus Diaboli est in Lumbis.

Satan, why, deck'd in Female Charms,
 Dost thou attack my Heart?
 My Vow is Proof against thy Arms,
 'Gainst all thy Wiles and Art.
 Ah! Hermits, flee into your Cells,
 Nor Beauty's Poison feed on,
 —The Root of Death (as Story tells)
 Was Woman first in *Ed—n*.

Would'st thou thyself a dauntless Hero prove,
 Detest the Enjoyments vile of lawless Love.

That Origen's true SON of Church, agreed—
 But cou'd not for a FATHER be decreed,
 In what we call the Loins, they say,
 The Devil bears the greatest Sway.

Fronting the Door:

Mente pie elatâ, peragro dum dulcia Prata,
 Dormiit absq; dolo pulchra Puella solo;
 Multa ostendebat, dum semisupina jacebat,
 Pulchrum Os, divinum Pectus, aperta Sinum.
 Ut vidi Mammâs, concepi extempore Flammas,
 Et dicturus *ave* dico, *Maria, cave*:
 Nam magno totus violentur turbine motus
 Pœne illam invado, poene et in ora cado.
 Illa sed haud lenté surgit, curritq. repenté,
 Currit et, invito me, fugit illa citó,
 Fugit Causa Mali tamen Effectus Satanali,
 Internoq; meum cor vorat Igne reum;
 O Inferne Canis, cur quotidie est tibi Panis,
 Per Visus miros sollicitare Viros?
 Cur Monachos velles fieri tam Carne rebelles,
 Nec castæ Legi turbida Membra regi?
 In tibi jam Bellum dico, jam triste Flagellum
 Esuriumq; paro, quæis subigenda Caro.
 Quin abscindatur, ne Pars sincera trahatur,
 Radix, qui solus nascitur *usq* Dolus.

As lost in Thought, and Contemplation deep,
 I wander o'er the verdant Meads—in Sleep;
 Sleep undefining, lo! repos'd a Maid,
 Fresh as the Verdure of her grassy Bed,
 Reclin'd in Posture half-supine she lay,
 A World of Beauties did her Form display:
 Her Face, her Neck divine, her Bosom too,
 With all their Charms were open to my View.
 Her

Her heaving Globes no sooner struck my Eye,
 But strait the Flames thro' all my Vitals fly.
 I would have said my *Ave-Mary-Pray'r*,
 But, stead of that, I cry out, *Maid, beware.*
 For in the Whirlwind of strong Passion tost,
 And Reason in the violent Transport lost,
 I almost seize the fair, inviting Prey,
 And to her Lips impatient urge my Way.
 She sudden starts, and, with a rapid Flight,
 Shoots from my Touch, and leaves my ravish'd Sight.
 The Cause of Evil's fled—th'Effect remains,
 And furious still revels in my Veins:
 Has kindled an infernal, fatal Flame,
 Which inward burns thro' all my guilty Frame.
 Why is't thy daily Food, O hellish Cur!
 Man up to Vice by wondrous Sights to spur?
 Why is't thy Pleasure, *Monks* should thus rebel,
 Their fleshly Members 'gainst their Laws shou'd swell?
 'Gainst thee I now eternal War declare,
 The Lash severe, and Hunger I prepare;
 With these to mortify my Carnal Lust,
 To these my Virtue, Chastity to trust.
 But lest the Part, that's whole, should be infected,
 That Modesty may better be protected,
 Best, once for all, to cut away the Root,
 From which alone our guilty Passions shoot.

The Temple of *Bacchus*

is of Brick, the Inside adorn'd with the Stories of
Bacchus, painted by Mr. *Nollikins*.

A small Obelisk, with this Inscription:

To the Memory of *Robin Coucher*.

The

The *Saxon* Temple

is an Altar plac'd in an open Grove, round which the seven Deities of this Nation, that give Name to the Days of the Week, were placed, which are since remov'd to the *Gotbic* Temple.

Nelson's Seat

is an airy Building to the North-West of the House, from whence there is an open Prospect, and in it are the following Inscriptions, describing the Paintings.

On the Right-Hand:

Ultra Euphratem et Tigrim
usq ad Oceanum propagatâ ditione,
Orbis Terrarum Imperium Romæ adsignat optimus Princeps,
cui super advolat Victoria
Laurigerum fertum hinc inde
utraq manu extendens,
comitantibus Pietate et Abundantiâ.
in arcu Constantini.

The most excellent Prince
having extended his Power beyond the *Euphrates* and *Tygris*,
as far as the Ocean,
assigns the Empire of the World to *Rome*:
Over whom flies *Victory*,
stretching forth a Laurel Crown
on each Side with both Hands,
accompany'd with *Piety* and *Plenty*.
in the Arch of *Constantine*.

On the Left:

Post Obitum L. Veri
in imperio cum Marco consortis,

Roma

(9)

Roma

integram orbis Terrarum
potestatem ei et in eo contulit
in Capitolio.

After the Death of *Lucius Verus*,
Partner in the Empire with *Marcus*,
Rome
conferr'd on him and in him
the whole Power over the World
in the Capitol.

Opposite the North Front of the House, at the Head of the Canal, is the Equestrian Statue of his late Majesty in Armour, with this Inscription:

In medio mihi Cæsar erit,
Et viridi in Campo Signum de Marmore ponam
Propter Aquam. COBHAM.

Imperial *Cæsar* shall the Center grace;
A Marble Statue to my Prince I'll place,
Near the clear Water, on the verdant Grass.

The North Front of the House, with the Offices, extends 640 Feet; having an open View, bounded by a Semi-Circle of Trees at the Distance of some Miles.

Opposite the South Front was the Parterre, with the Statues of *Apollo* and the nine Muses, and two Orangeries; which, for sake of the Prospect, are now removed.

The

The Statue of his present Majesty,
erected on a Corinthian Pillar, with this Inscription:

Georgio Augusto.

Dido's Cave

is a retired, dark Building, with this Inscription:

Speluncam Dido, dux et Trojanus, eandem
Deveniunt _____ VIRG.

Repairing to the same dark Cave are seen
The *Trojan Hero* and the *Tyrian Queen*.

The Rotunda

is raised on Ionic Pillars on a gentle Rise, within is
the Statue of *Venus de Medicis*, gilt, on a Pedestal
of blue Marble. The Building was design'd by
Sir *John Vanbrugh*.

The late Queen's Statue

is erected on four Ionic Columns, in a green Amphi-
theatre laid out in the rural Way,—on the Pedestal
is this Inscription:

Honori, Laudi, Virtuti Divæ Carolinæ.

To the Honour, Praise, and Virtue of the Divine
Caroline.

The Sleeping Parlour

is placed in a close Wood where six Walks meet.
It is a square Building with this Inscription:

Cum

Cum Omnia sint in incerto, fave tibi.

Since all Things are uncertain, indulge thyself.

From hence you come into the great Avenue, where, on the Right Hand, you have the Prospect of the Entrance to the Gardens (mention'd before); and, on the Left, the Mansion-House.

The Witch-House.

Not far from hence is a House that formerly belonged to the Vicar.

The Temple of modern Virtue, in Ruins.

Opposite to it is

The Temple of antient Virtue, in a very flourishing Condition; the Building is a Rotunda of the Ionic Order by Mr. *Kent*; on the Outside over each Door is this Motto:

Priscae Virtuti.

To antient Virtue.

And in four Niches within, standing at full Length, are the following Statues, viz.

1. Epaminondas,

Cujus a virtute, prudentia, verecundia,
Thebanorum respublica

Liber-

Libertatem simul & imperium,
Disciplinam bellicam, civilem & domesticam
Accepit;
Eoque amisso, perdidit.

Whose Courage, Prudence, and Moderation,
gave Liberty and Empire, an happy Establishment,
as well civil as military, to the *Theban* Common-
wealth; but whose Death snatched from it the En-
joyment of these Blessings.

2. *Lycurgus,*

Qui summo cum consilio inventis legibus,
Omnemque contra corruptelam munitis optime,
Pater Patriæ
Libertatem firmissimam
Et mores sanctissimos,
Expulsa cum divitiis avaritiâ, luxuriâ, libidine,
In multa secula
Civibus suis instituit.

Having planned with the greatest Wisdom a
political Constitution, secured by the most prudent
means against every Inroad of Corruption, this great
Father of his Country bequeathed to his Citizens
the most lasting Liberty, and the severest Morals;
the Gratification of every inordinate Desire being
forbid by the Difuse of Wealth.

3. *Socrates,*

Qui corruptissima in civitate innocens,
Bonorum hortator, unici cultor DEI,

Ab unitili otio, & vanis disputationibus,
Ad officia vitæ, & societatis commoda
Philosophiam avocavit,
Hominum sapientissimus.

Whose Innocence of Life, and true Notions in
Morality and Religion, withstood the Corruptions of
a licentious State; and whose Wisdom and just
Manner of thinking delivered Philosophy from an
idle and disputative scholastick Life, and introduced
her into Society to amend Mankind.

4. Homerus,

Qui poetarum princeps, idem & maximus,
Virtutis præco, & immortalitatis largitor
Divino Carmine,
Ad pulcre audendum, & patiendum fortiter,
Omnibus notus gentibus, omnes incitat.

The first as well as best of Poets: Whose great
and almost peculiar Excellence it was, that he made
his Genius entirely subservient to the Cause of
Virtue, and her Adherents; instructing Mankind,
by the Help of a Language universally known, in
the godlike Arts of daring nobly, and suffering
heroically.

Over one Door is this Inscription:

Charum esse civem, bene de republica mereri,
laudari, coli, diligi, gloriosum est: metui vero, &
in odio esse invidiosum, deestabile, imbecillum,
caducum.

To be dear to our Country, to deserve well of the State, to be honoured, revered, and loved is truly glorious; but to be dreaded and hated of Mankind is not only base and detestable, but highly impolitick likewise, and hazardous.

And over the other :

Justitiam cole & pietatem, quæ cum fit magna in parentibus & propinquis, tum in patria maxima est. Ea vita via est in cælum, & in hunc cætum eorum qui jam vixerunt.

Above all Things cultivate an honest Disposition, and the benevolent, social Affections; which confined within the small Circle of our Friends and Relations, are indeed highly laudable, but can then only be called truly virtuous and exalted, when they extend themselves wide enough to take in every Individual of the Society we are Members of. A Life so regulated is the direct Road to the Regions of Happiness, and to the Illustrious Assembly of those who have thus benefited Mankind before us.

The Parish Church.

Apollo and the Nine Muses round the Spring of *Helicon*.

Here you cross the Serpentine River, which brings you into the *Elysian* Fields, where stands

The Temple of *British* Worthies, a Building cut into Niches, wherein are placed the following Bustos. Mr.

Mr. Pope,

without any Inscription.

Sir Thomas Gresham,

Who by the honourable Profession of a Merchant, having enrich'd himself, and his Country, for carrying on the Commerce of the World, built the Royal Exchange.

Ignatius Jones,

Who, to adorn his Country, introduc'd and rival'd the *Greek* and *Roman* Architecture.

John Milton,

Whose sublime and unbounded Genius equal'd a Subject that carried him beyond the Limits of the World.

William Shakespear,

Whose excellent Genius open'd to him the whole Heart of Man, all the Mines of Fancy, all the Stores of Nature; and gave him Power, beyond all other Writers, to move, astonish, and delight Mankind.

John Lock,

Who, best of all Philosophers, understood the Powers of the human Mind, the Nature, End, and Bounds of Civil Government; and with equal Courage and Sagacity, refused the slavish Systems of usurp'd Authority over the Rights, the Consciences, or the Reason of Mankind.

Six

Sir Isaac Newton,

Whom the God of Nature made to comprehend his Works; and from simple Principles, to discover the Laws never known before, and to explain the Appearance, never understood, of this Stupendous Universe.

Sir Francis Bacon, Lord *Verulam*,

Who, by the Strength and Light of a superior Genius, rejecting vain Speculation, and fallacious Theory, taught to pursue Truth, and improve Philosophy by the certain Method of Experiment.

In the Niche of a Pyramid is placed a Mercury, with these Words subscrib'd :

—Campos Ducit ad Elyfios.

—Leads to the *Elyfian* Fields.

And below this Figure is fix'd a Square of black Marble, with the following Lines :

Hic manus ob patriam pugnando vulnera passi,
Quique pii vates, & Phœbo digna locuti,
Inventas aut qui vitam exolvere per artes,
Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.

Here are the Bands, who for their Country bled,
And Bards, whose pure and sacred Verse is read :
Those who, by Arts invented, Life improv'd,
And, by their Merits, made their Mem'ries lov'd.

King Alfred,

The mildest, justest, most beneficent of Kings; who drove out the *Danes*, secur'd the Seas, protected Learning, establish'd Juries, crush'd Corruption, guarded Liberty, and was the Founder of the *English* Constitution.

Edward, Prince of *Wales*,

The Terror of *Europe*, the Delight of *England*; who preserv'd, unalter'd, in the Height of Glory and Fortune, his natural Gentleness and Modesty.

Queen Elizabeth,

Who confounded the Projects, and destroy'd the Power that threaten'd to oppress the Liberties of *Europe*; took off the Yoke of Ecclesiastical Tyranny; restor'd Religion from the Corruptions of *Popery*; and, by a wise, a moderate, and a popular Government, gave Wealth, Security, and Respect to *England*.

King William 3.

Who, by his Virtue and Constancy, having saved his Country from a Foreign Master, by a bold and generous Enterprize, preserv'd the Liberty and Religion of *Great Britain*.

Sir Walter Raleigh,

A Valiant Soldier, and an able Statesman; who endeavouring to rouze the Spirit of his Master, for the Honour of his Country, against the Ambition
of

of *Spain*, fell a Sacrifice to the Influence of that Court, whose Arms he had vanquish'd, and whose Designs he oppos'd.

Sir Francis Drake,

Who, through many Perils, was the first of *Britons* that adventur'd to sail round the Globe; and carried into unknown Seas and Nations the Knowledge and Glory of the *English* Name.

John Hampden,

Who, with great Spirit, and consummate Abilities, begun a noble Opposition to an arbitrary Court, in Defence of the Liberties of his Country; supported them in Parliament, and died for them in the Field.

Sir John Barnard,

without any Inscription.

On the Backside of this Building is the following Inscription:

To the Memory
of

Signior Fido,

an *Italian* of good Extraction;

who came into *England*,

not to bite us, like most of his Countrymen,
but to gain an honest Livelihood.

He hunted not after Fame,

yet acquir'd it;

regardless of the Praise of his Friends,

but most sensible of their Love.

Tho'

Tho' he liv'd amongst the Great,
he neither learnt nor flatter'd any Vice.

He was no Bigot,
Tho' he doubted of none of the 39 Articles.

And, if to follow Nature,
and to respect the Laws of Society,
be Philosophy,

he was a perfect Philosopher;

a faithful Friend,

an agreeable Companion,

a loving Husband,

distinguish'd by a numerous Offspring,

all which he liv'd to see take good Courses.

In his old Age he retir'd
to the House of a Clergyman in the Country,
where he finish'd his earthly Race,
and died an Honour and an Example to the whole Species.

Reader,

this Stone is guiltless of Flattery,

for he to whom it is inscrib'd

was not a Man,

but a

Grey-Hound.

The Shell Bridge.

The Chinese House

is situated upon a large Piece of Water; you enter it
by a Bridge adorn'd with Chinese Vases, with
Flowers in them. It is a square Building with four
Lattices, and cover'd with Sail-Cloth to preserve the
Paintings; in it is the Image of a Chinese Lady asleep.
The Outside of the House is painted in the Taste of

D

that

that Nation by Mr. *Sleter*; the Inside is India-japann'd-Work.

The Temple of Contemplation.

The Grotto

stands at the Head of the Serpentine River, and on each Side a Pavilion, the one ornamented with Shells, the other with Pebbles and Flints broke to pieces. The Grotto is furnish'd with a great Number of Looking-glasses both on the Walls and Cieling, all in Frames of Plaster-work, set with Shells and Flints.— A Marble Statue of *Venus* on a Pedestal stuck with the same.

The Lady's Temp'e

is built upon Groin Arches, with Venetian Windows; the Inside is adorn'd with the following Paintings, by Mr. *Sleter*:

On the Right Hand are Ladies employing themselves in Needle and Shell-Work.

On the Opposite Side, are Ladies diverting themselves with Painting, and Musick.

From hence you pass by a fine Piece of Water, which brings you to the *Grecian* Temple now building; it will be a large Structure of the Ionic Order.

A Monument erected to the Memory of Capt. *Grenville*, with the following Inscription:

Sororis

(21)

Sororis suæ Filio
Thomæ Grenville,
Qui navis præfectus regiæ
Ducente classẽ Britannicam Georgio Anson,
Dum contra Gallos fortissimè pugnaret,
Dilaceratæ navis ingenti fragmine
Femore graviter percusso,
Perire, dixit moribundus, omnino fatius esse,
Quam inertix reum in judicio fisci;
Columnam hanc rostratam
Laudans & mærens posuit
Cobham.

Insigne virtutis, eheu! rarissimæ
Exemplum habes;
Ex quo discas
Quid virum præfectura militari ornatum
Deceat
M.DCC.XLVII.

Cobham
erected this Pillar
To shew his Approbation and Concern
For his Nephew
Thomas Grenville:
Who, being Captain of a Ship in the *British* Fleet
Commanded by *Adm. Anson*
Whilst He fought gallantly against the *French,*
And was fatally struck on the Thigh
By a large Splinter of the shatter'd Vessel,
Bravely, in his last Moments, declar'd,
That it was infinitely more noble,
Thus to perish for his Country,
Than basely to suffer for Cowardice.

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It is a large Building of Red Stone, 70 Feet high, on the Summit of an Hill; the Windows are adorn'd with curious Paintings upon Glass, the Inside of the Dome are the Arms of my Lord's Family, from the Beginning to this present Time,——round it are the Seven Statues mention'd above to have been formerly placed round the *Saxon* Altar.

The Palladian Bridge,

Where is a Collection of antique Bustos of Marble: The Roof, on the Side facing the Water, is supported by Ionic Pillars. The Back-Wall is adorn'd by a Piece of Alt-Relief, which represents the four Quarters of the World bringing their various Products to *Britannia*.

Here are painted by Mr. *Sleter*, Sir Walter Raleigh, with a Map of *Virginia* in his Hand; and Sir William Penn, holding *The Laws of Pennsylvania*.

The Imperial Closet

is a square Room, in which are painted, by Mr. *Sleter*, three of the worthiest of the Roman Emperors; who are distinguish'd, each by a memorable Saying of his own fixed over him.

Imp. Titus Cæs. Vespasian.

Diem perdidit ——— I have lost a Day.

Imp. N. Trajan Cæs Au.

Pro me: si merear, in me.

For me: but if I deserve it, against me.

Imp.

Imp. Marcus Aurelius
Cæsar Antoninus.

Ita regnes imperator, ut privatus regi te velis.
So govern, when an Emperor, as if a private Person,
you would desire to be governed.

From hence you pass into the great Terrafs-Walk,
which is near 3000 Feet long.

The Temple of Friendship;
a noble Structure of the *Doric* Order. On the Out-
side is this Motto:

Amicitiaæ S. ——— Sacred to Friendship.

Upon the Cieling is seated *Britannia*: Labels,
inscribed with the Reigns of *Edward 3.* and *Q.*
Elizabeth, are held on one Side of her; and on the
other is offered the Reign of——which she covers
with her Mantle, and seems unwilling to accept.
Painted by Mr. *Sleter*.

Here are likewise the following Bustos of my
Lord and his illustrious Friends, viz. the Prince of
Wales.——Earls of *Westmoreland*, *Cheshersfield*, and
Marchmont.——Lords *Cobham*, *Gower*, and *Bathurst*.
——*Richard Grenville*, *William Pitt*, and *George*
Lyttleton, Esqrs.

The Pebble Alcove

is a little Grot neatly adorn'd with Pebbles; his
Lordship's

Lordship's Arms are curiously wrought upon the Back-Wall with the same Materials.

Congreve's Monument.

The Embellishments round it are designed to express the *Poet's* Genius in the Dramatick Way; upon the Top sits a *Monkey* viewing himself in a *Mirroure*, with this Inscription:

Vitæ imitatio,
Consuetudinis speculum,
Comædia.

Comedy is the Imitation of Life, and the Mirroure of Fashion.

The *Poet's* Effigies lies in a careless Posture on one Side, and on the other is placed this Epitaph:

Ingenio
Acri, faceto, expolito,
Moribusque
Urbanis, candidis, facillimis,
Gulielmi Congreve
Hoc
Qualecunque desiderii fui
Solamen simul &
Monumentum
Posuit COBHAM.
1736.

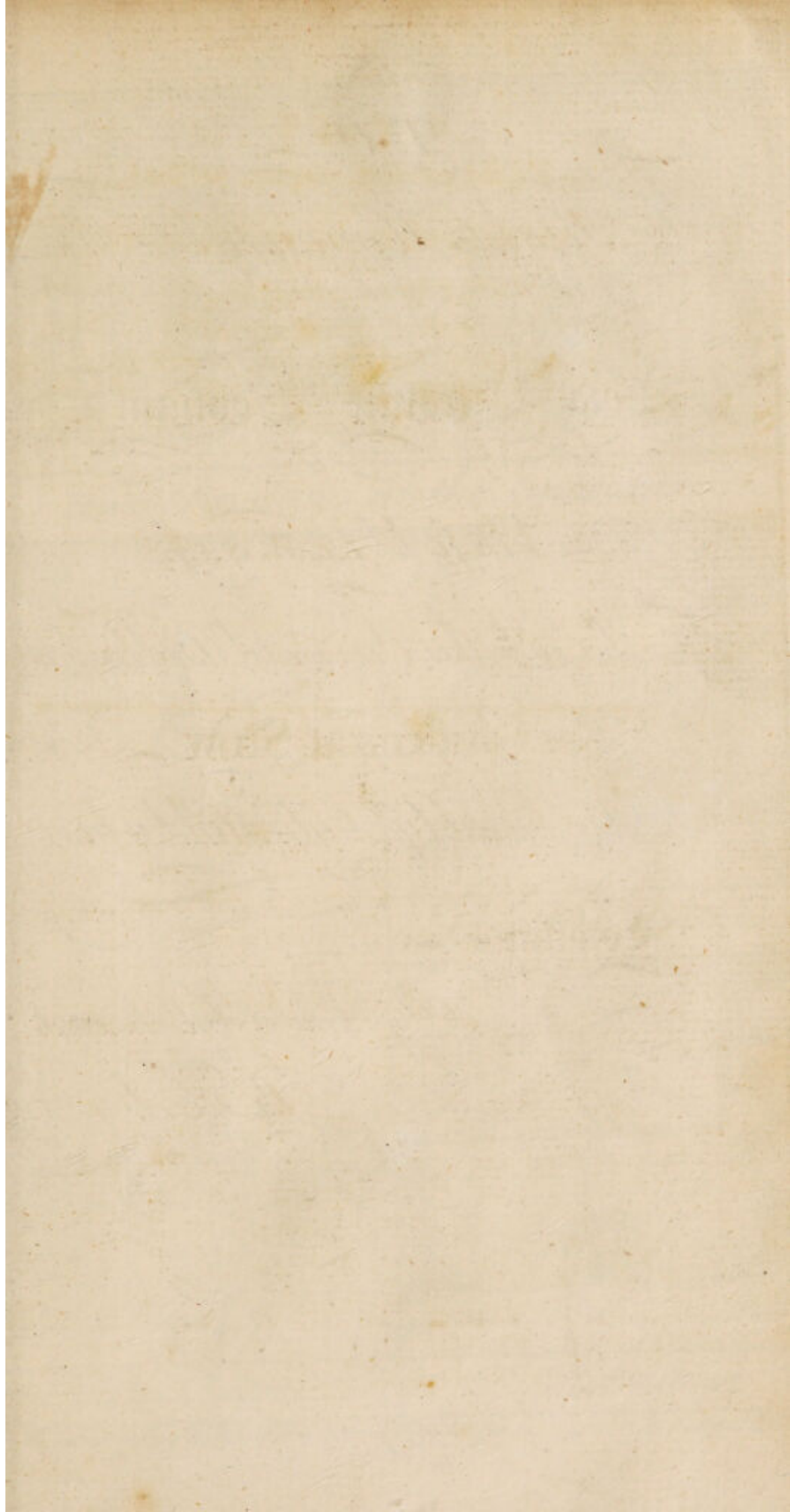
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(26)

To the piercing, elegant, polished
Wit
and civilized, candid, most unaffected
Manners
of William Congreve
hath Cobham erected
this poor Consolation for, as well as
Monument of his Loss.

1736.

F I N I S.



To
The Right Honourable the
Lord Viscount Cobham

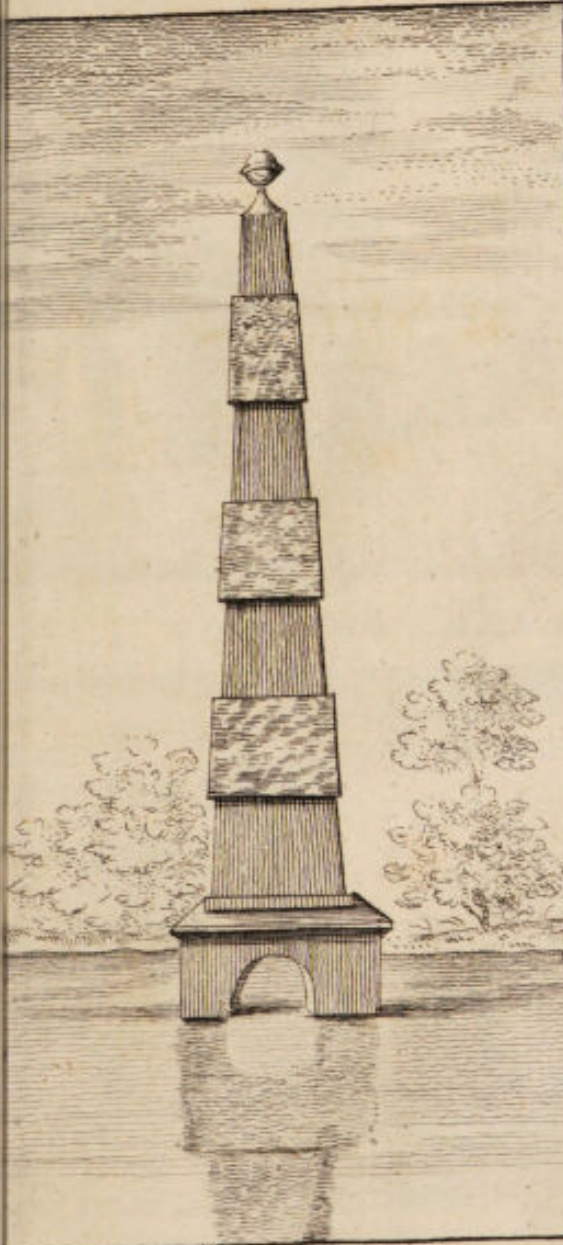
These VIEWS of
Temples, and other Ornamental Buildings, in
The Gardens at Stow,
Are humbly Dedicated by his
Lordship's

Obliged & most obed^t. Servant.

B. Seely.



Two Pavilions at the Entrance.



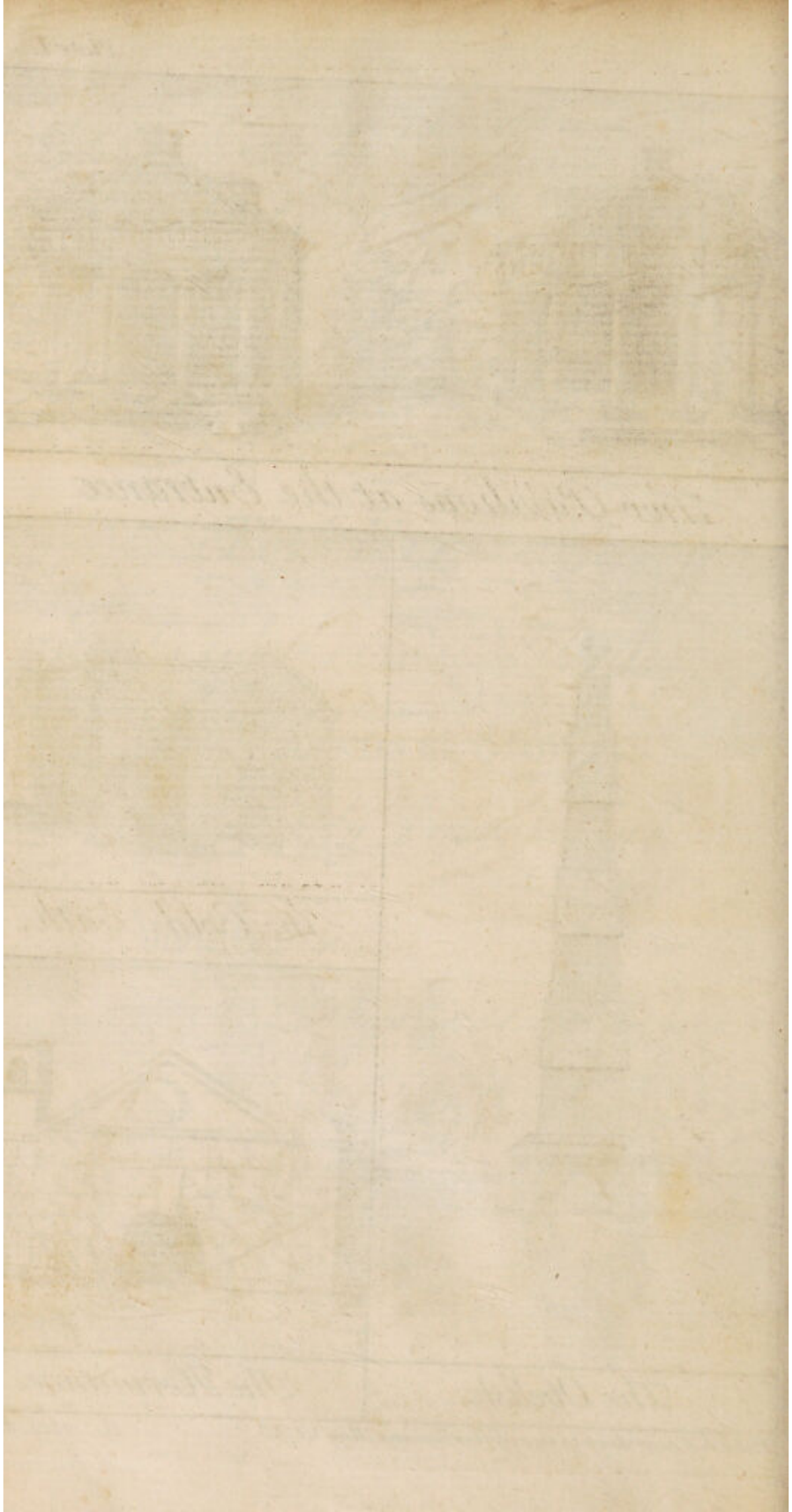
The Obelisk.

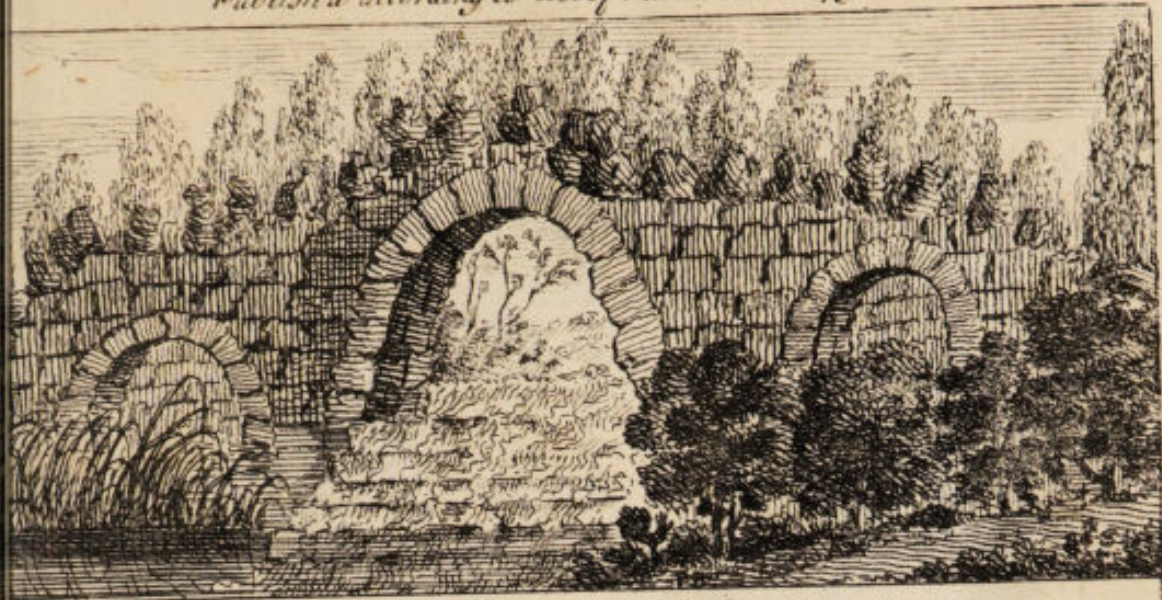


The Gold Bath.



The Hermitage.





An Artificial Piece of Rock-work.



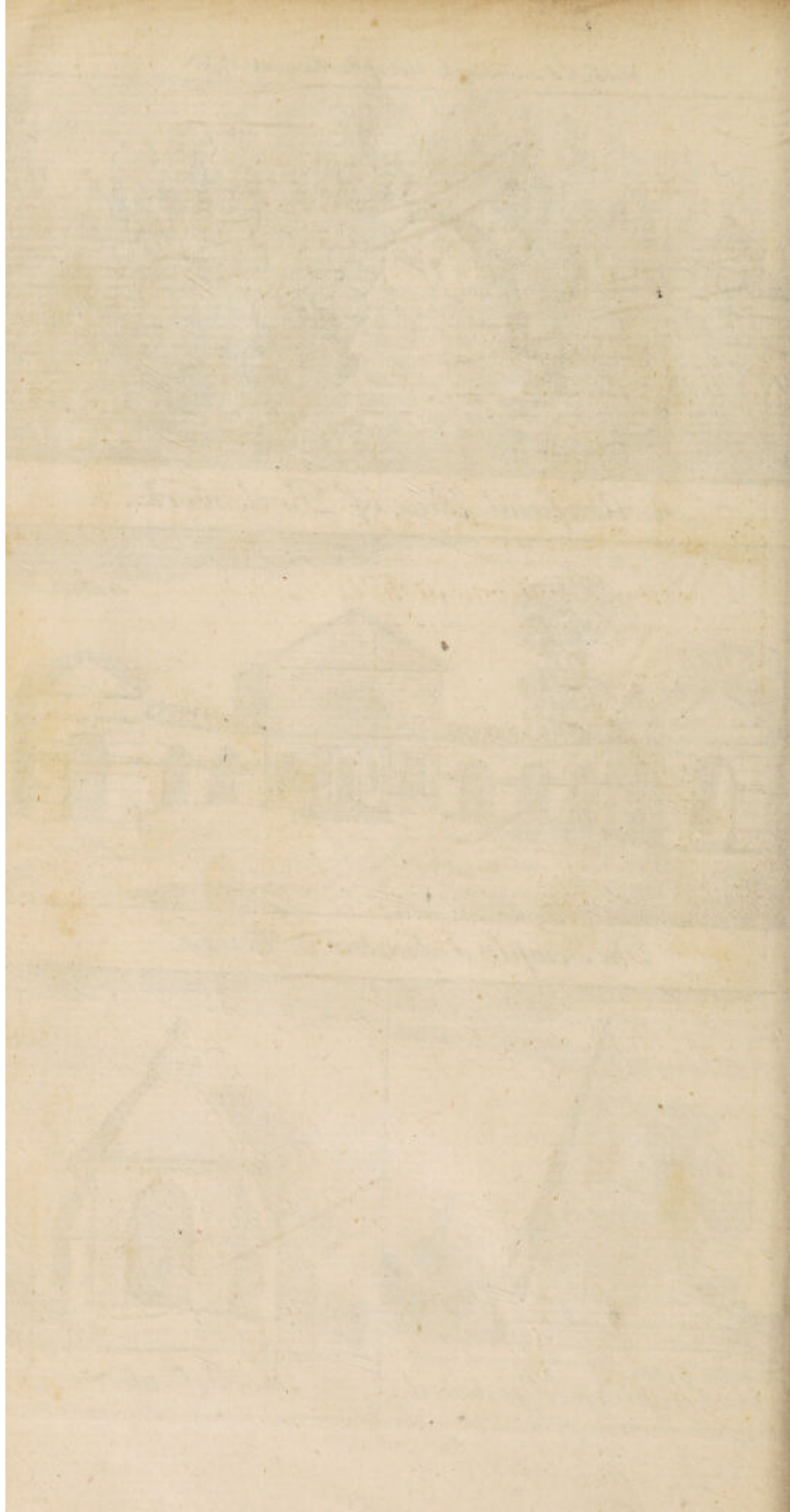
The Temple dedicated to Venus.



sectory delin.
An Egyptian Pyramid.



The Belvidere.



Published according to Act of Parliament. 1750.

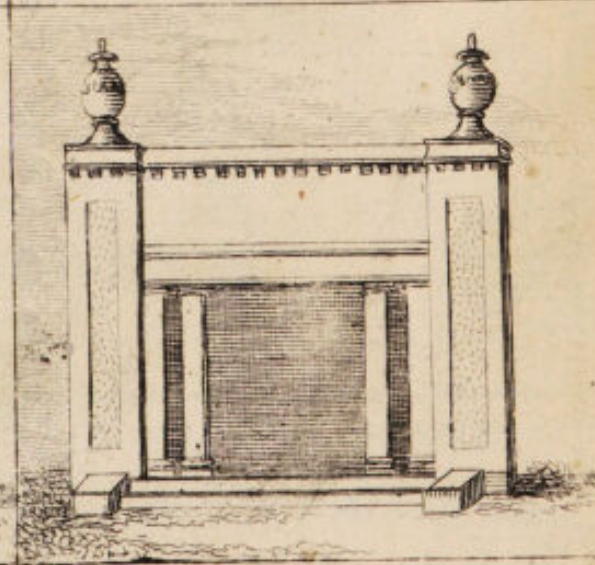
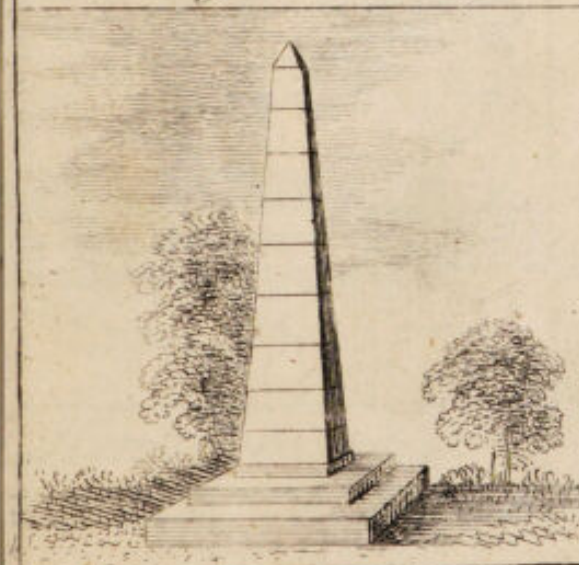


Two Pavilions at the Entrance to the Park.



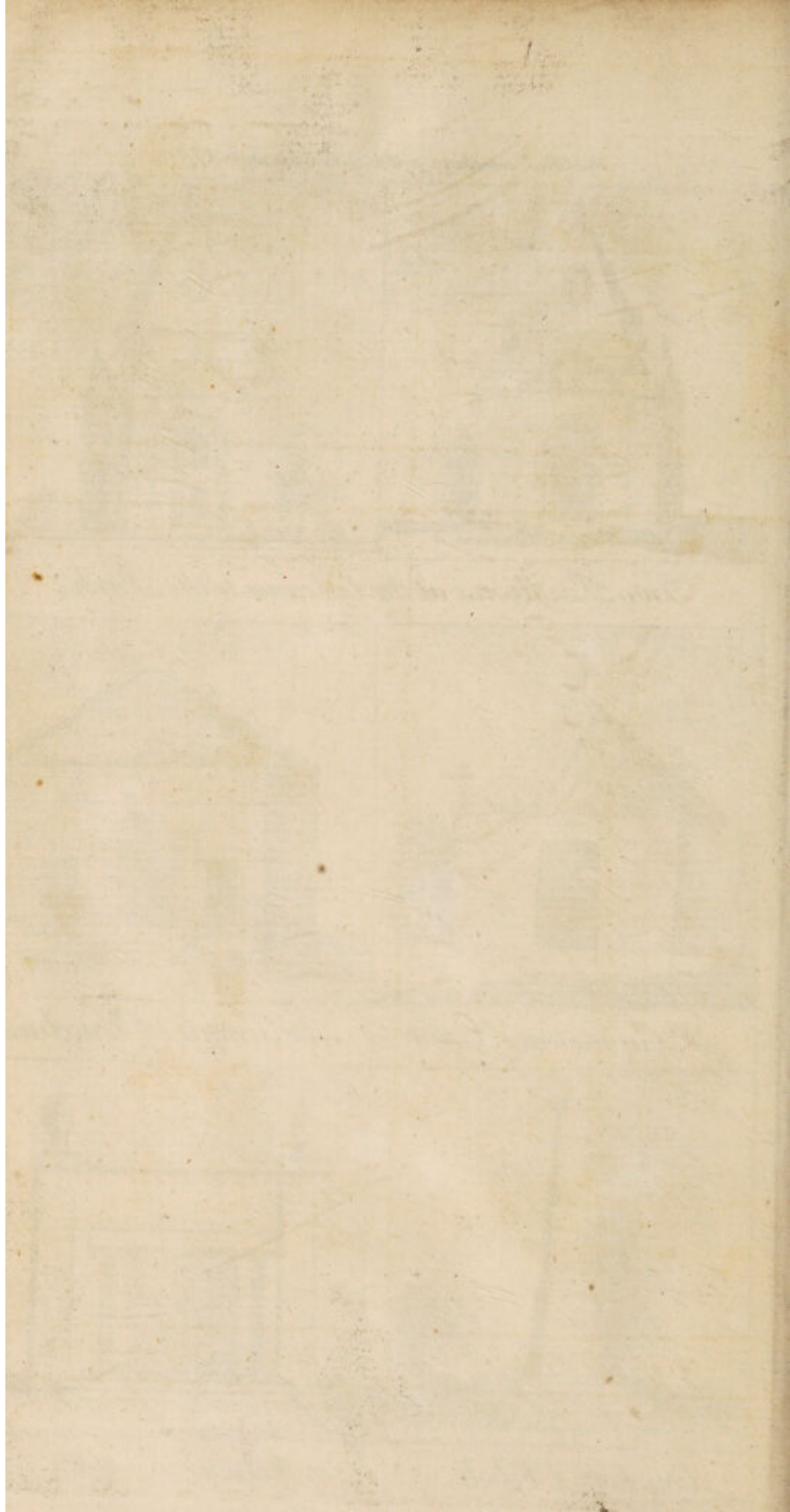
S^t. Augustine's Cave.

The Temple of Bacchus.



Couchers Obelisk.
R. Jocoy delin.

Nelsons Seat.





Dido's Cave.



The Rotunda.



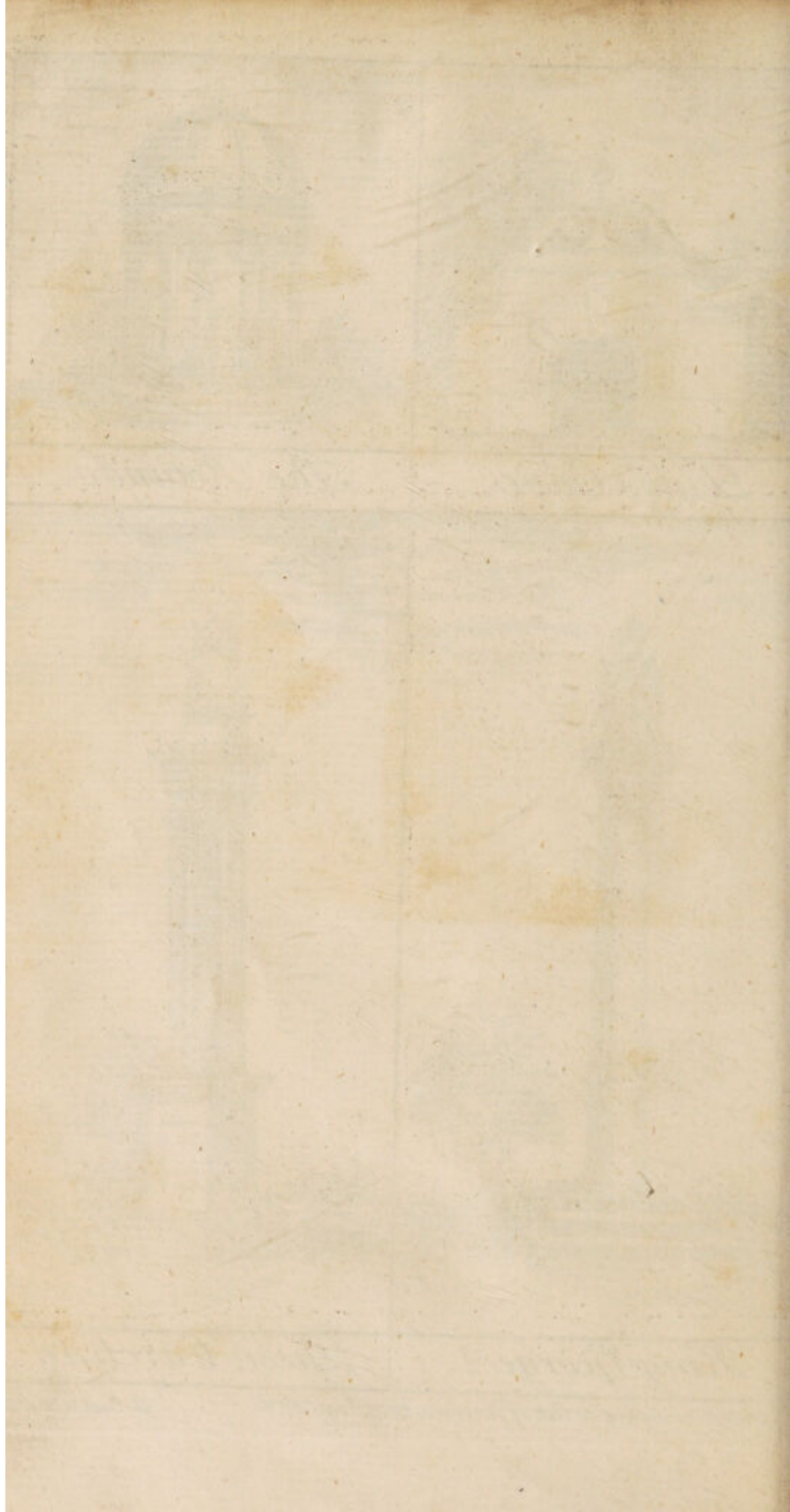
King George 2.



Queen Caroline.

Wished according to Act of Parliament May 1. 1750.

B. Seeley. delin.





The Sleeping Parlour



The Witch House



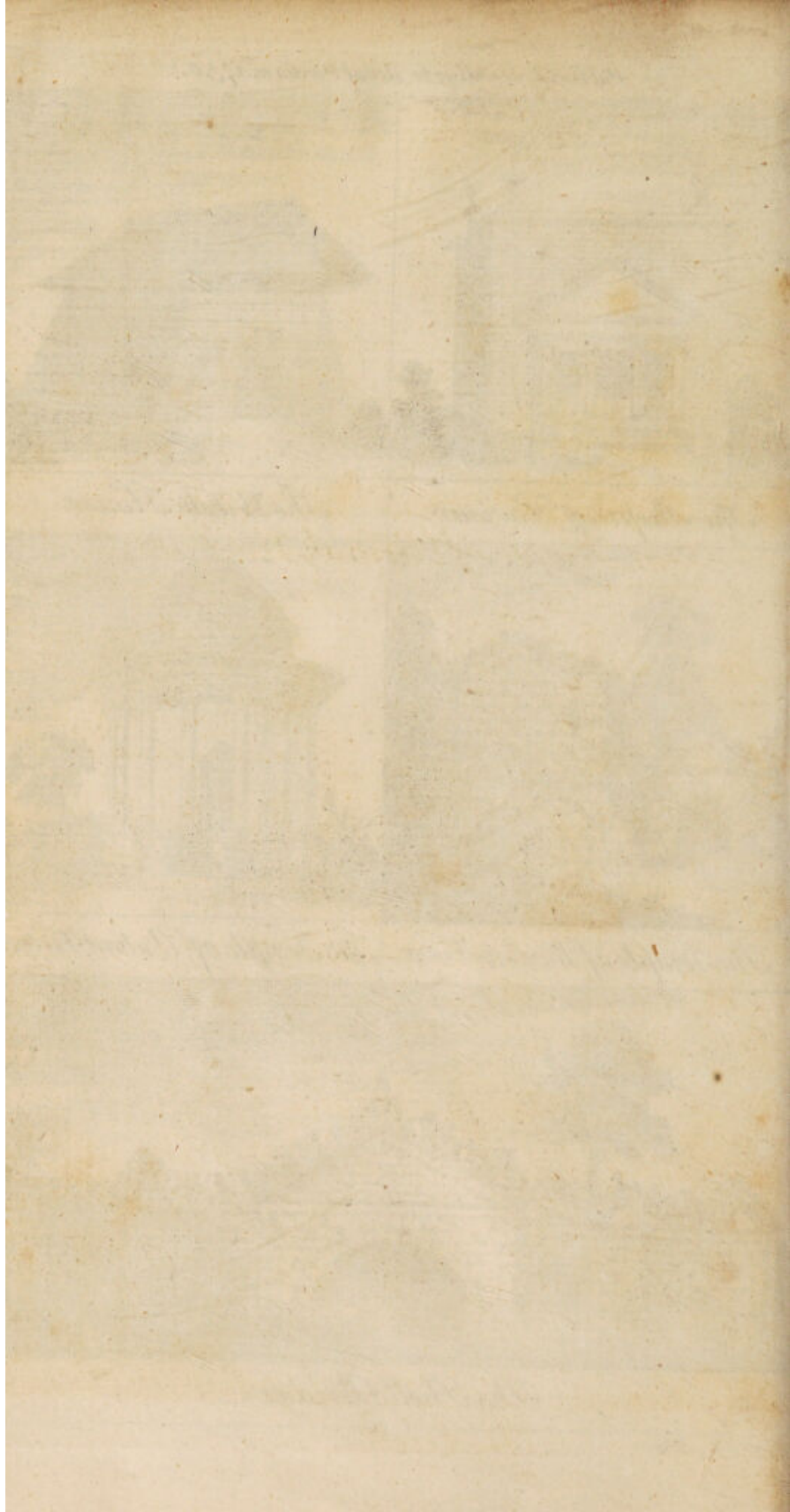
The Temple of Modern Virtue.



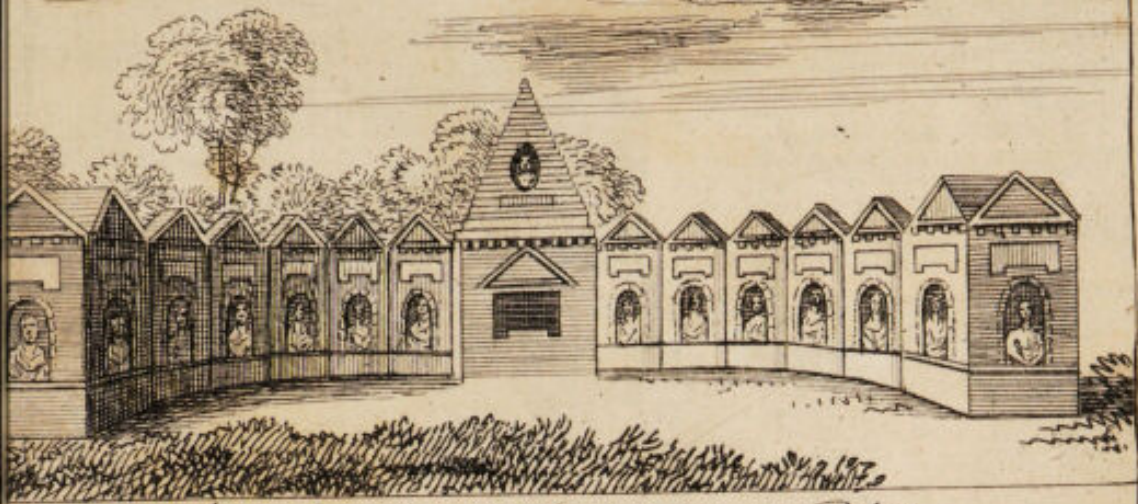
The Temple of Ancient Virtue.



The Shell Bridge.



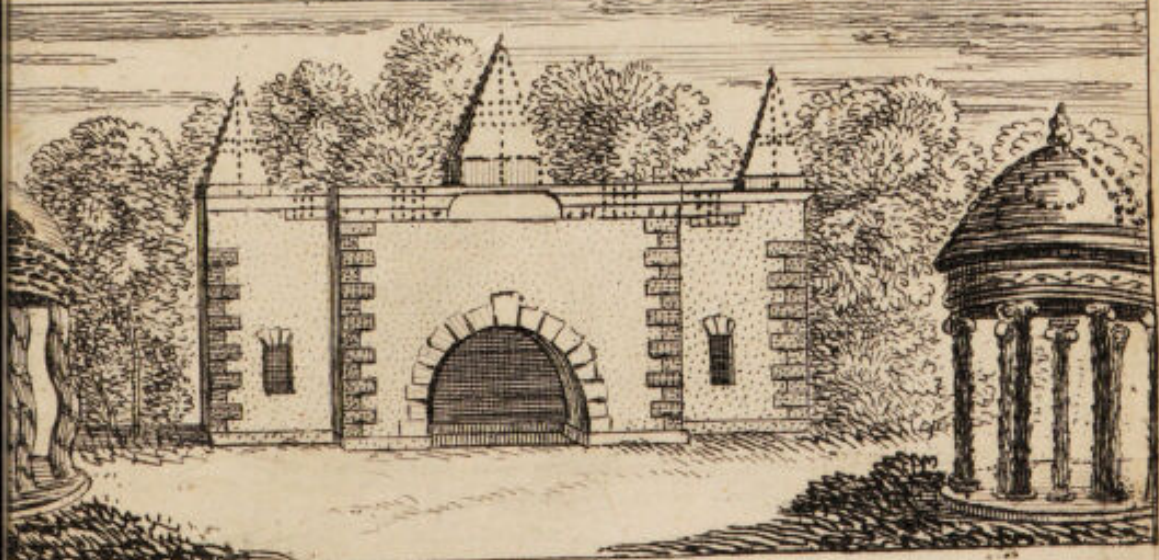
Published according to Act of Parliament 1750.



The Temple of British Worthies.

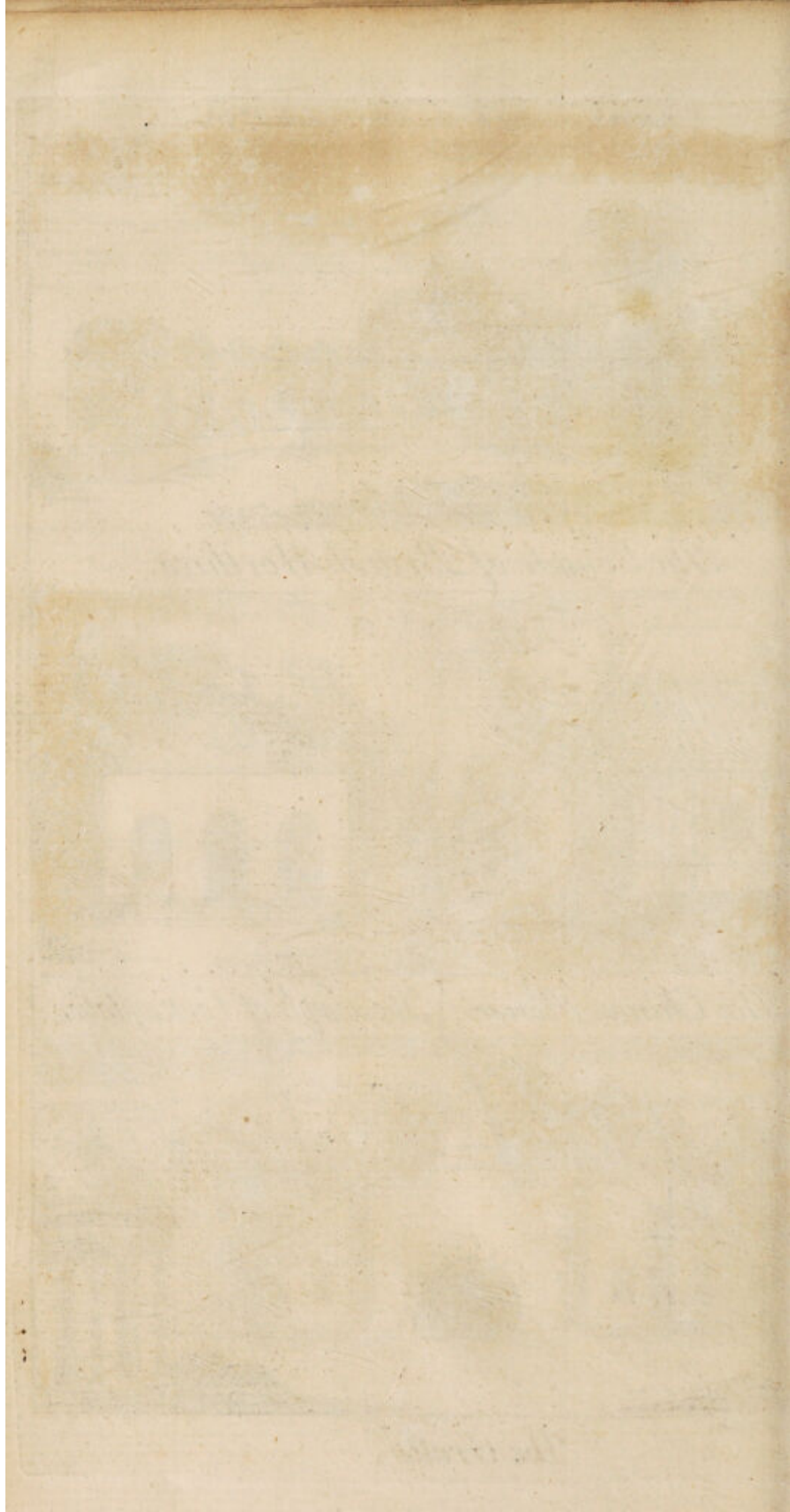


The Chinese House. The Temple of Contemplation.



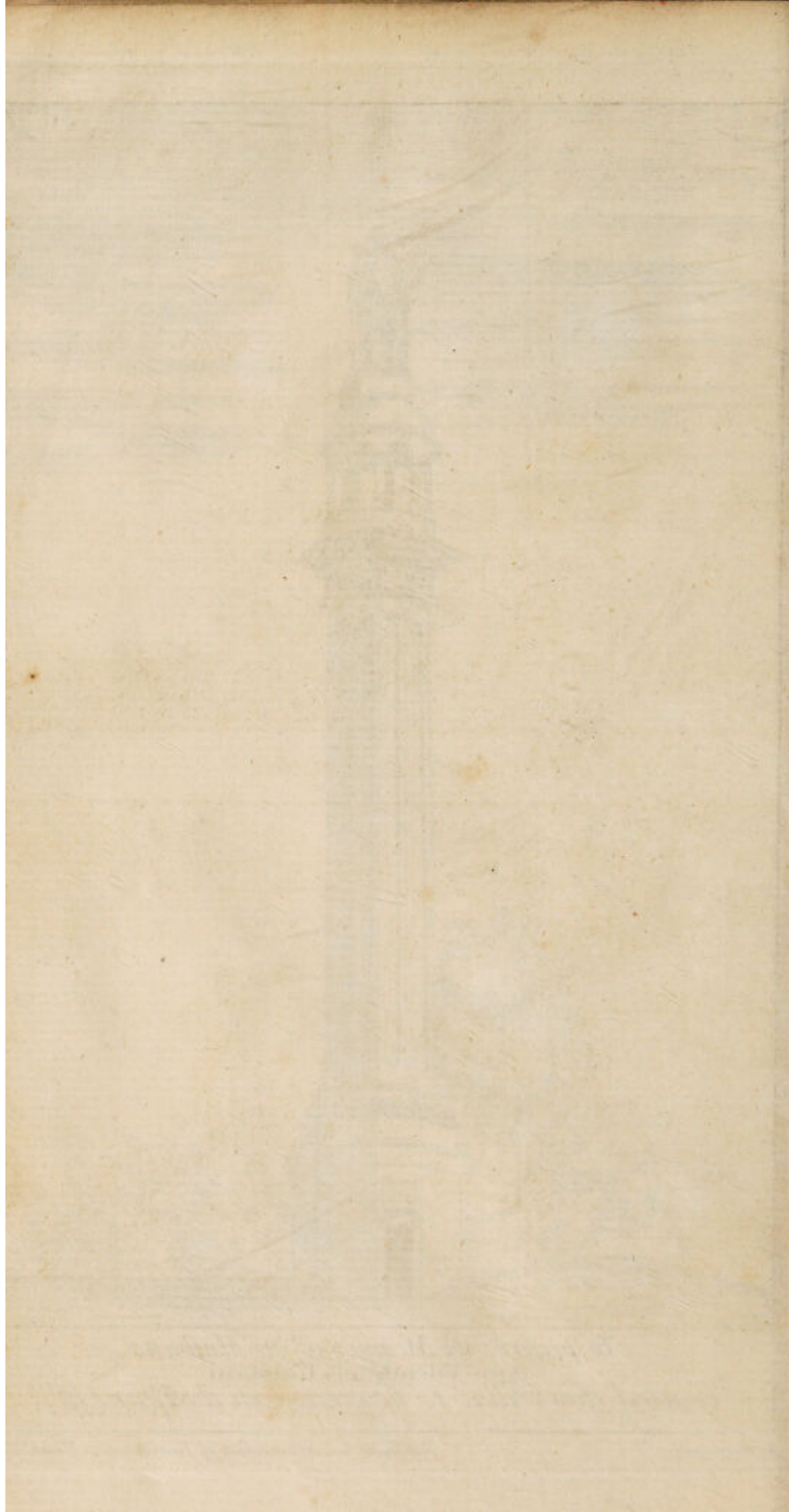
etch'd delin.

The Grotto.



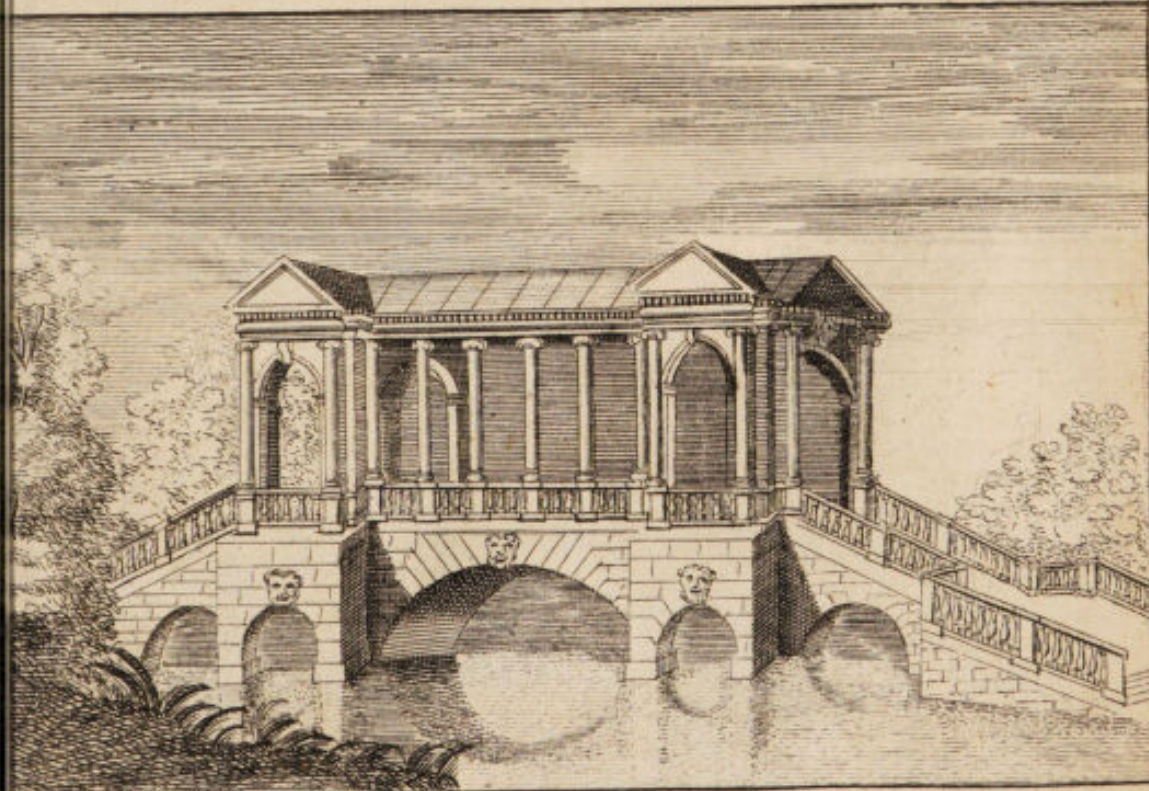


*To preserve the Memory of her Husband,
Ann Viscountess Cobham,
Caused this Pillar to be erected in the Year 1747.*





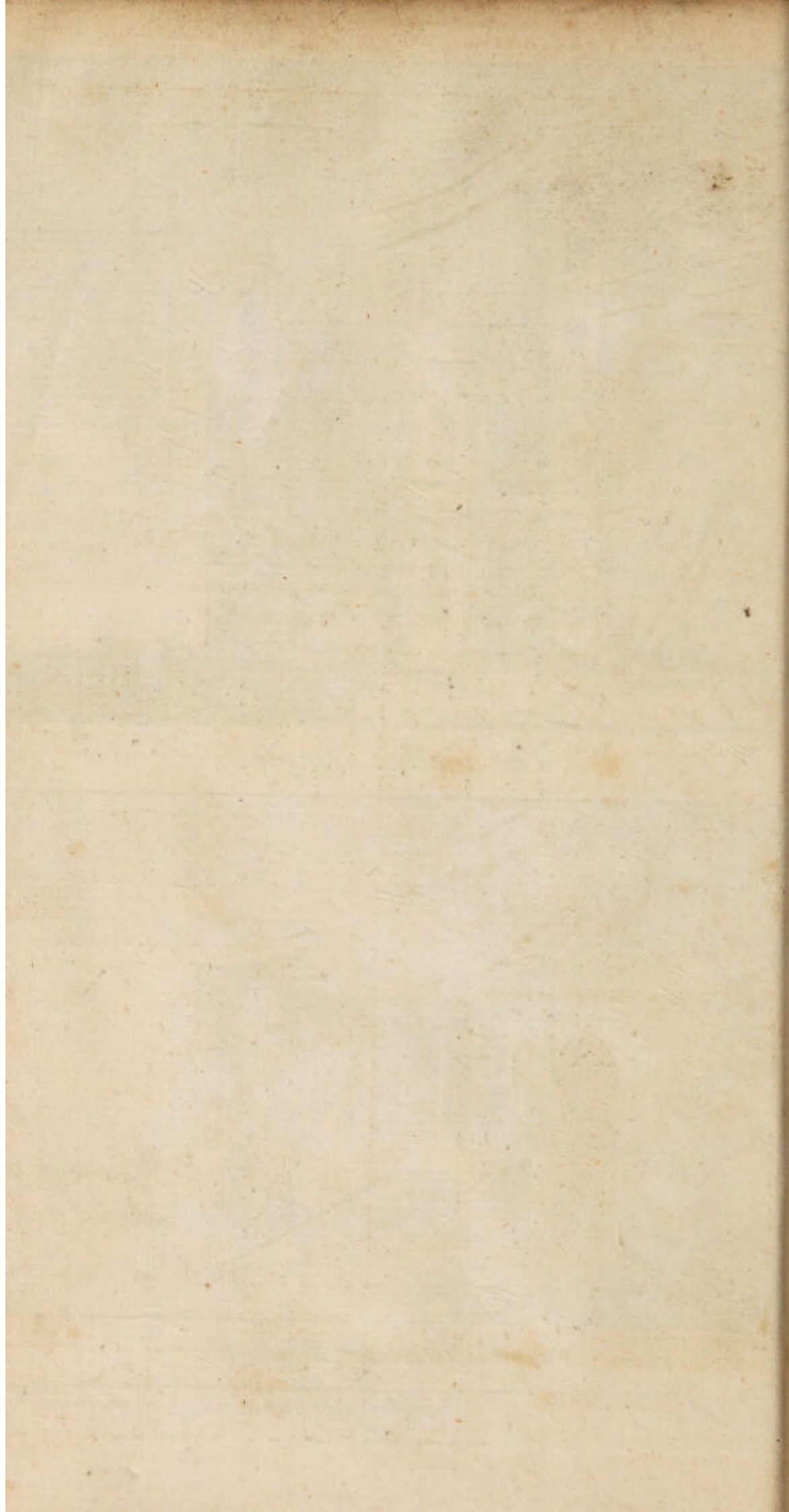
The Gothic Temple.



The Palladian Bridge.

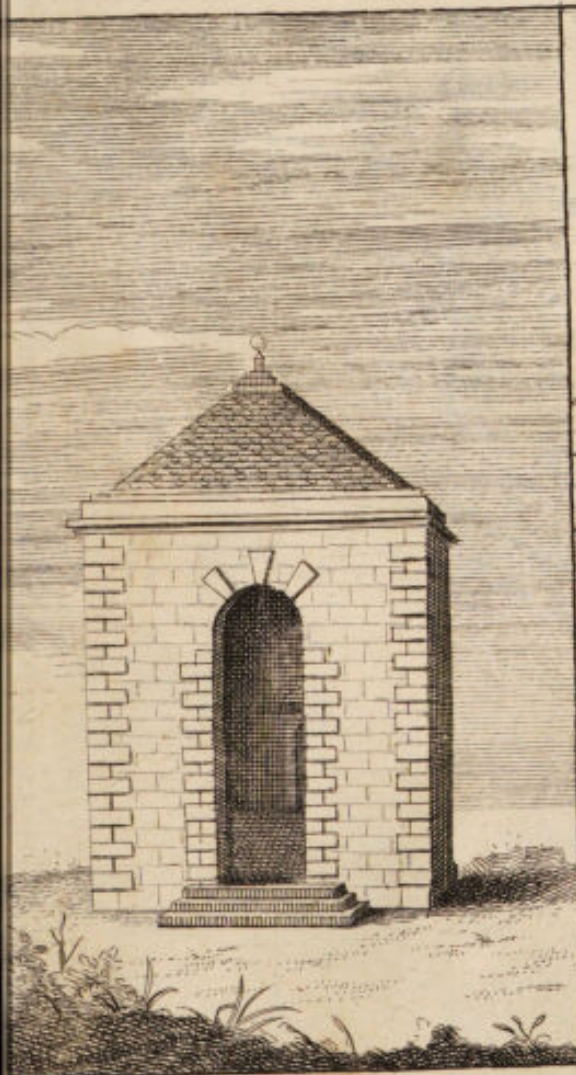
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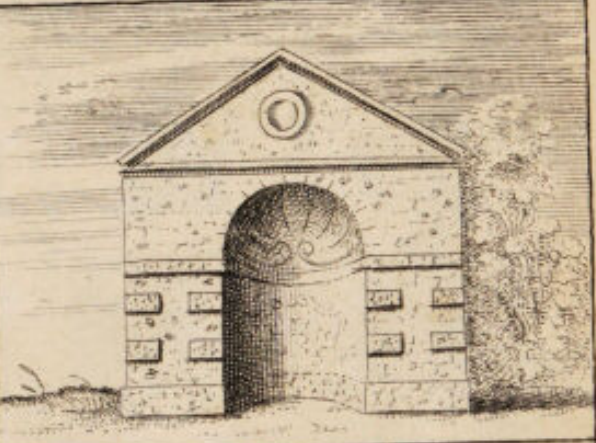




The Temple of Friendship.



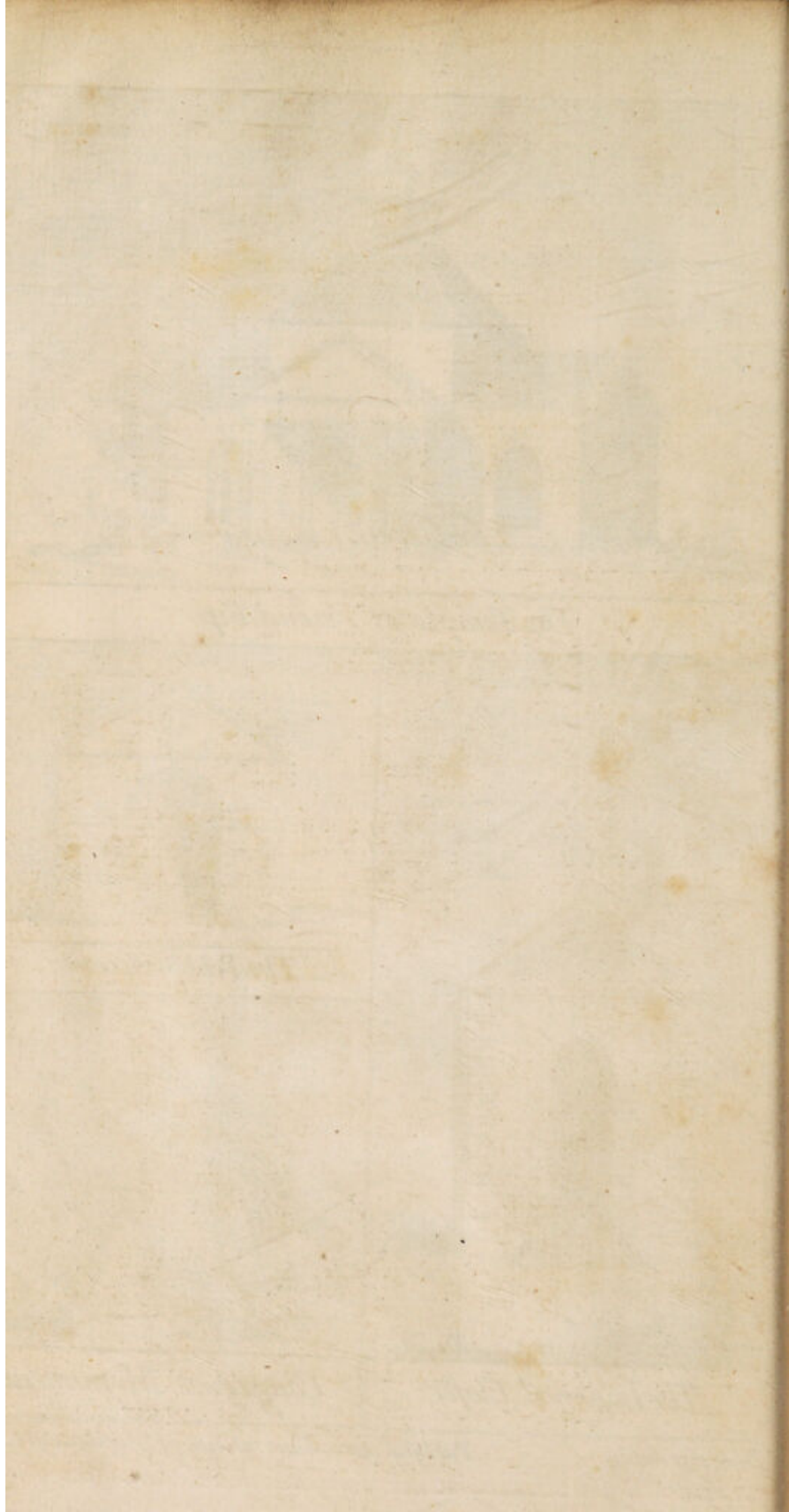
The Imperial Closet

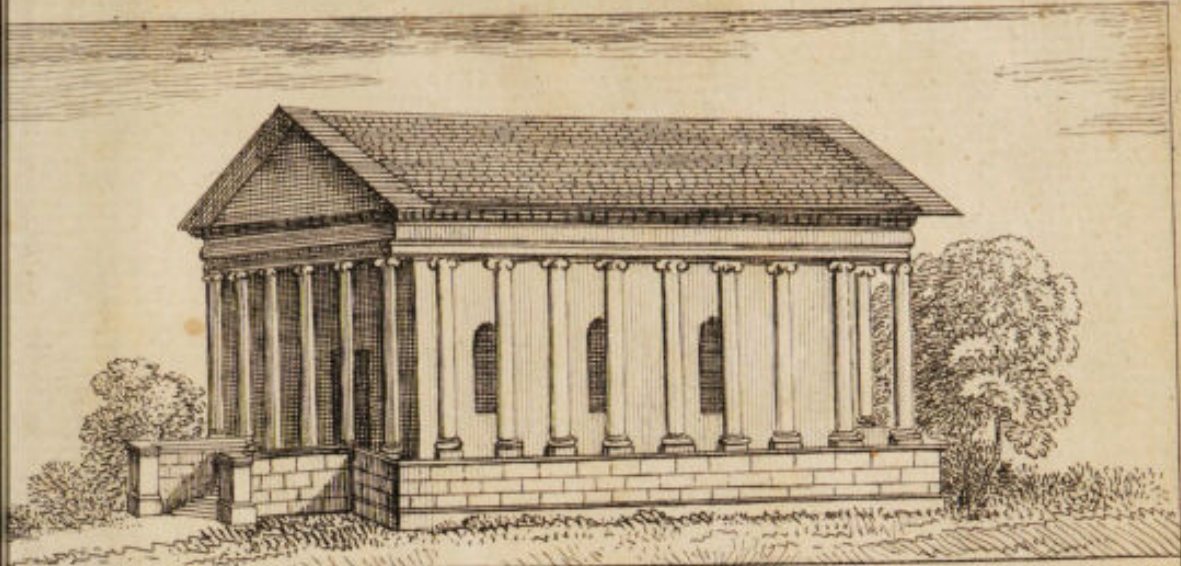


The Pebble Alcove.



Congreve's Monument.

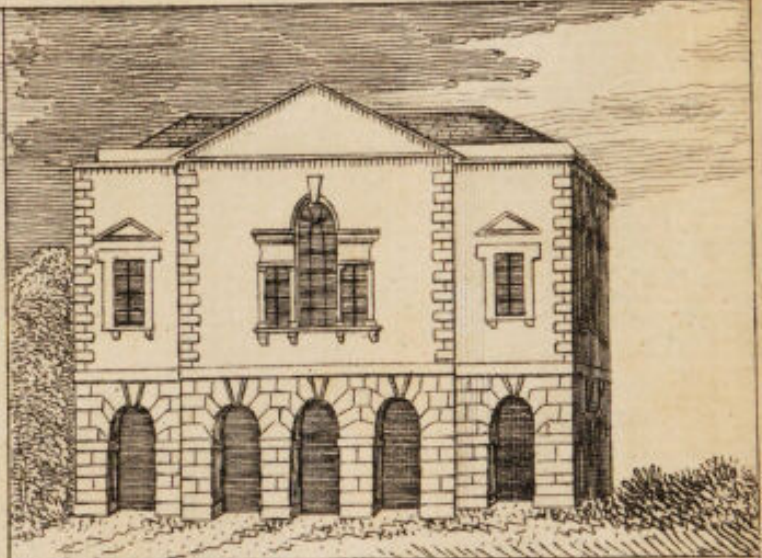




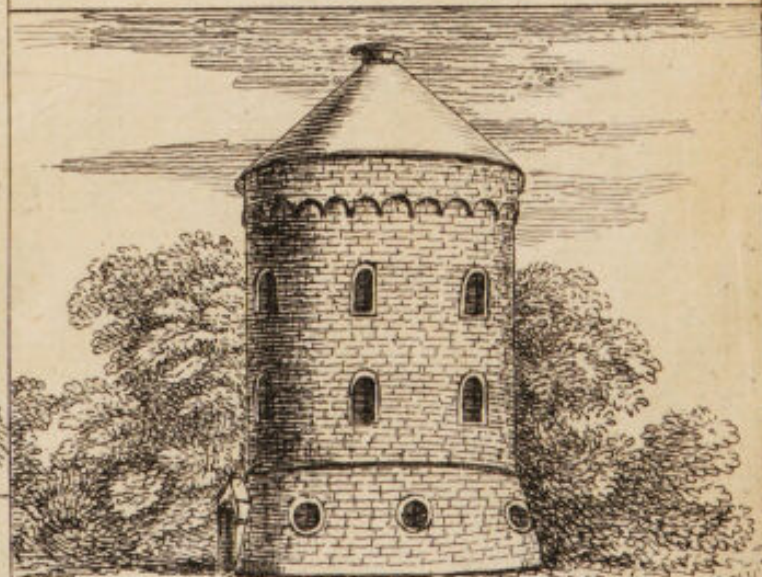
The Grecian Temple.



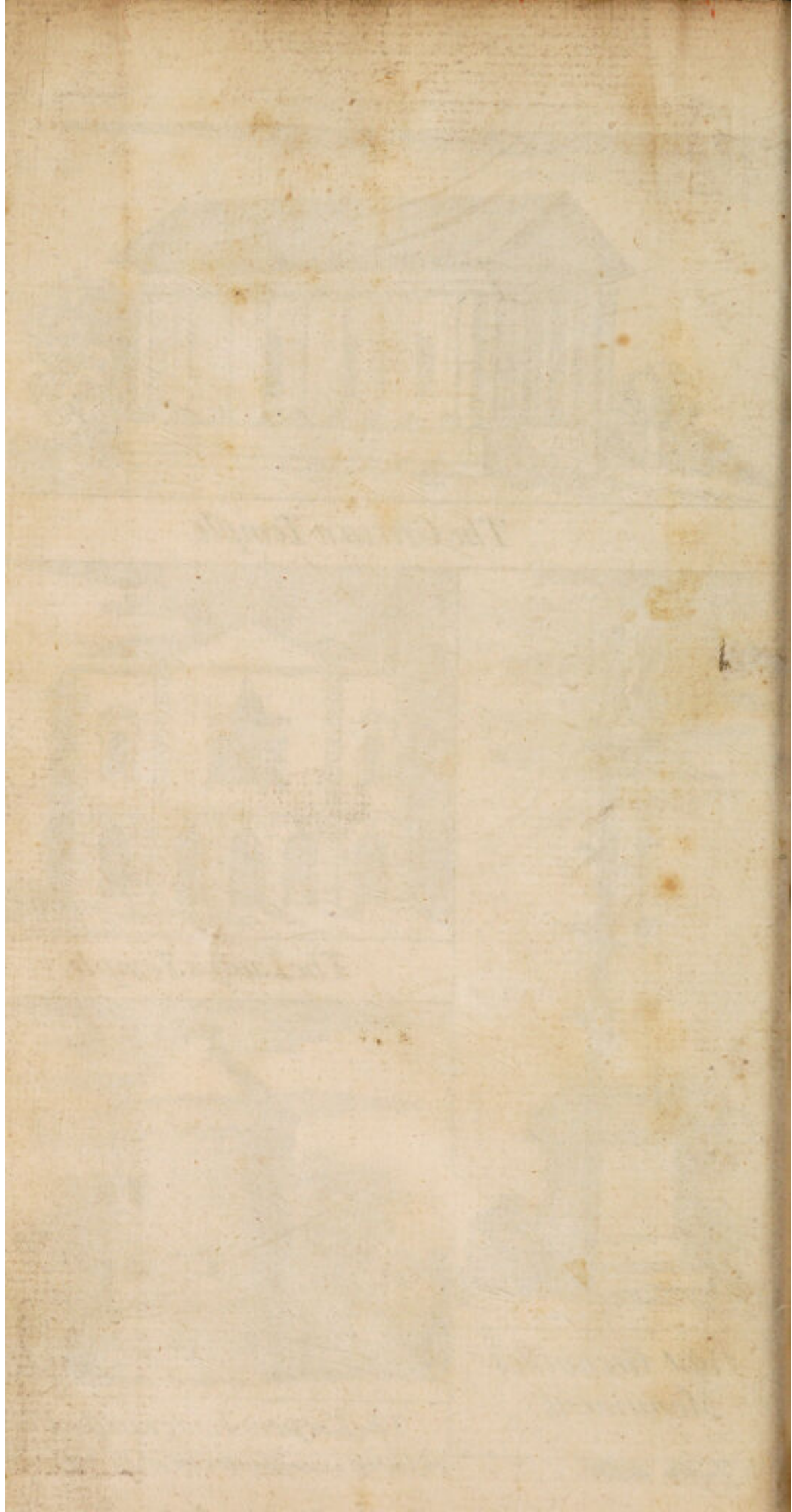
*Capt. Grenville's
Monument.*



The Lady's Temple.



The Keeper's Lodge in the Park.





The South, or Garden Front of the House.

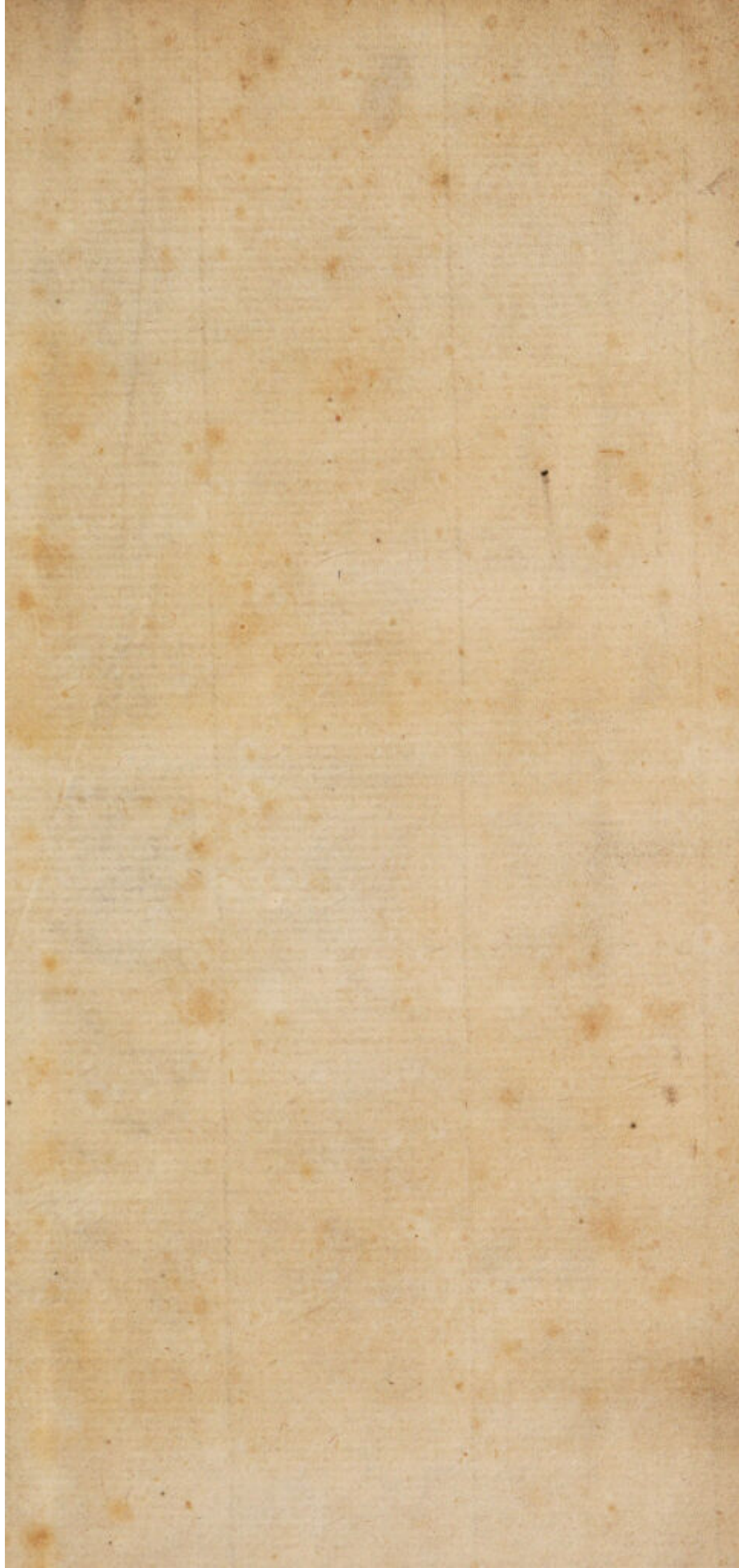


The North Front of the House.

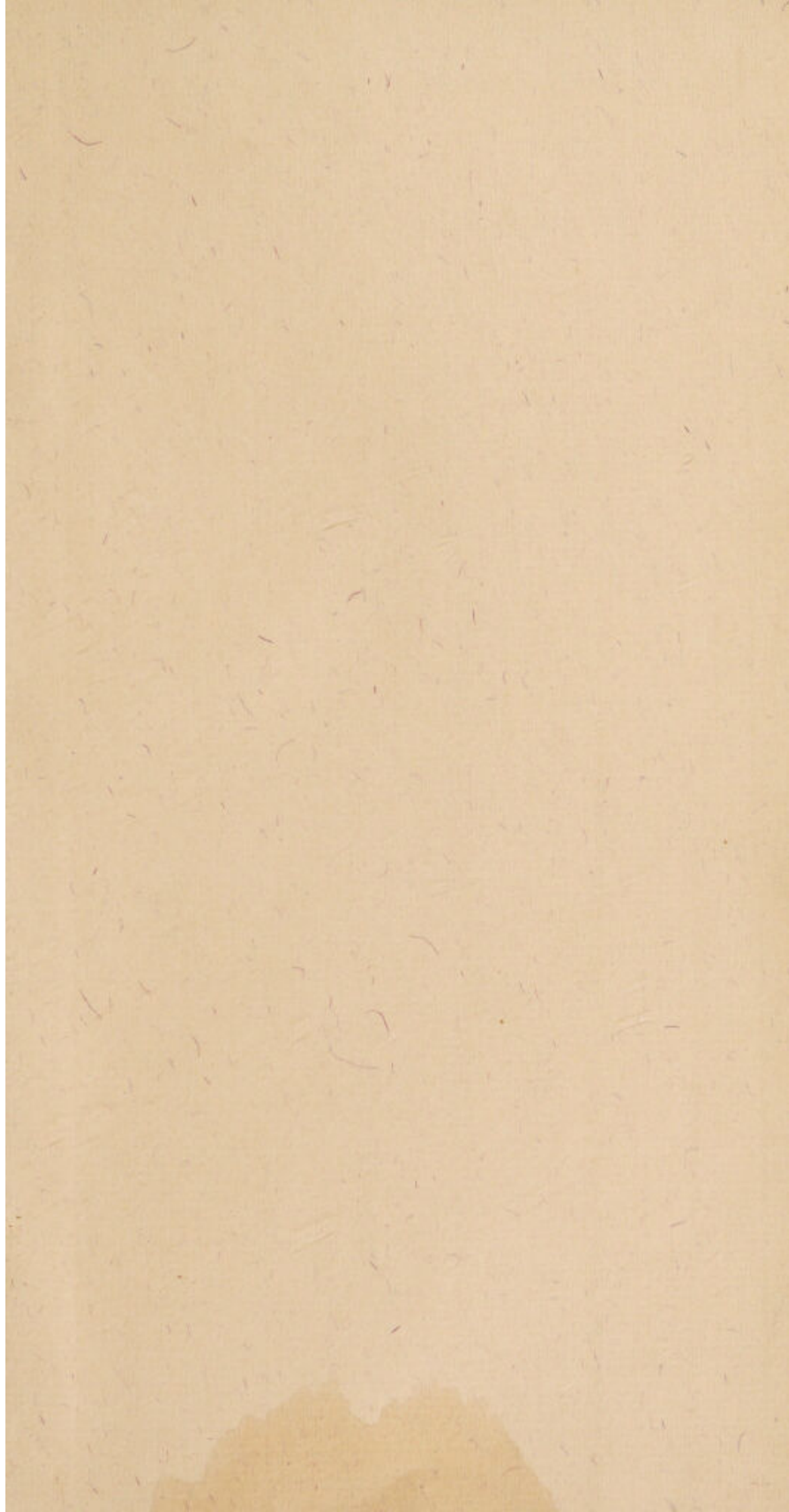
Published according to act of Parliament May 1750.

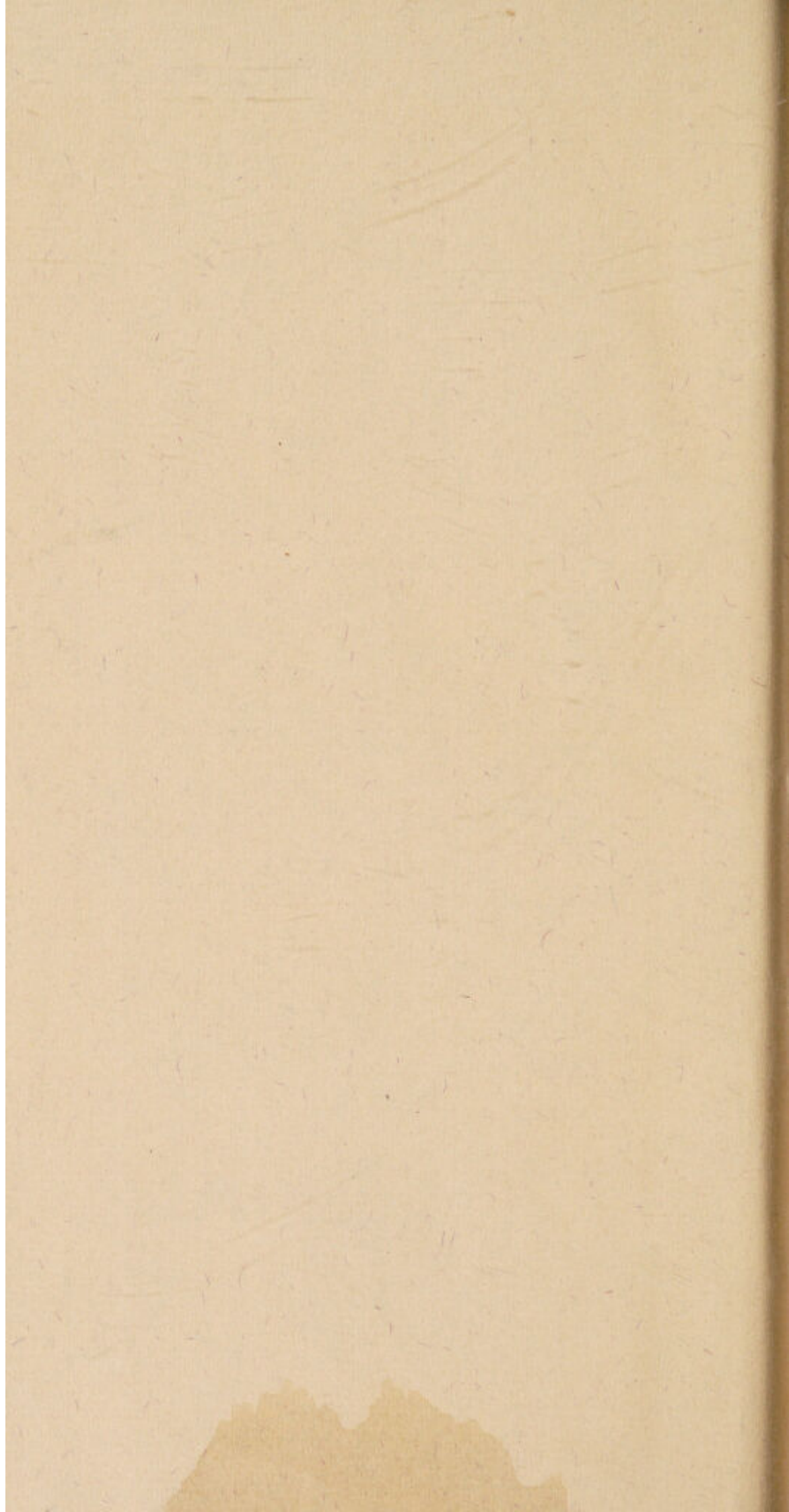
An Equestrian Statue of George I.
B. Seeley delin.











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