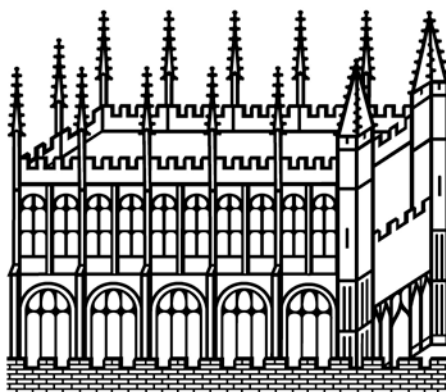




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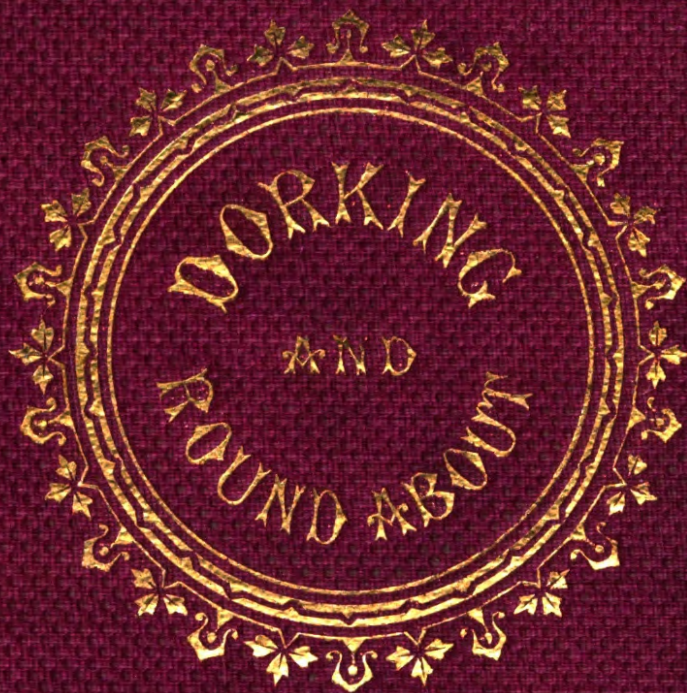
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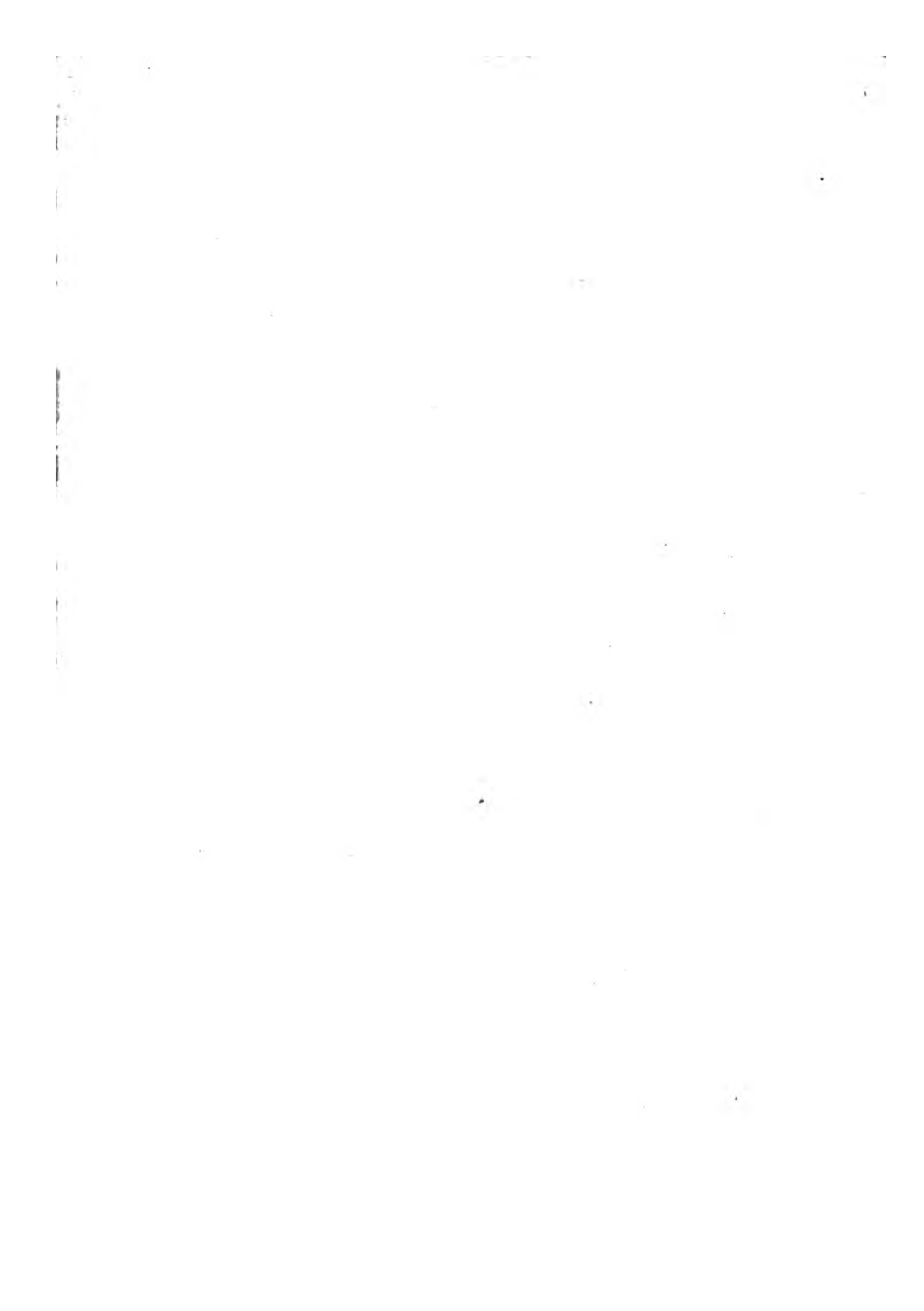
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DORKING.

A HISTORY OF THE TOWN,

WITH

A DESCRIPTION OF

THE DISTINGUISHED RESIDENCES,

REMARKABLE PLACES,

WALKS AND DRIVES,

AND

LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS

OF THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.

BY

J. S. BRIGHT.



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1876.

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TO
WILLIAM JOHN EVELYN, ESQUIRE
OF WOTTON HOUSE,
A GENEROUS FRIEND TO THE TOWN
OF DORKING,
THE REPRESENTATIVE OF AN ANCIENT FAMILY,
AND WHOSE NAME AND ESTATES
SUGGEST THE HONOURED MEMORY OF
JOHN EVELYN,
THIS VOLUME IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED
WITH THE SINCERE REGARDS
AND
GRATEFUL SENTIMENTS OF
THE AUTHOR.

P R E F A C E.

More than twenty years ago the writer of the following pages delivered some lectures at the Red Lion Hotel, on the "Literary Associations of Dorking and its neighbourhood." His efforts to afford some information to his fellow-townsmen and others, were rewarded with the kind approval of large and crowded audiences. In preparing those lectures he was much assisted by the loan of works from Wotton Library; by the kind permission of the late Mr. Hope to explore the treasures of the Deepdene, and by some information supplied by the late excellent Mr. Singer of Mickleham. Ever since he has noted and preserved any facts respecting the neighbourhood he has met with in the course of his reading, and has tracked many hints and allusions to their original source.

He is aware that several publications on Dorking and its neighbourhood have appeared in the course of the present century, to which the writer thankfully

acknowledges some measure of assistance. His own work, he believes, differs somewhat in plan from previous ones which describe the features and remarkable places of this vicinity. For all minute details respecting the transmission of property ; for the voluminous genealogies of ancient families ; the County Histories, the pages of Archæological Reports, and Burke's Landed Gentry must necessarily be consulted.

The writer trusts that the contents of the volume may, by supplying some information, gratify the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood ; and increase the pleasure of visitors to a spot which combines beauty of scenery with considerable wealth of literary associations. Even in the small circle which he has prescribed to himself, there are living masters in Fiction, Poetry, and History, and promising Artists in Painting and Music ; these he must leave for some future pen to add to the names which have made the locality so memorable and interesting.

DORKING, JUNE 1876.

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THE HISTORY OF DORKING.

It has been observed that few counties can rival Surrey in the number of its picturesque towns and villages. Among these, Dorking has enjoyed, by general consent, a large measure of popular admiration. The breadth of its main street, the glimpses of the surrounding hills, woods, and parks, and the purity of its air, combine to render it a place which strangers visit and remember with pleasure.

The name of the town is derived, according to the views of some scholars, from two Celtic words. The first part of the word is "Dor," and signifies "water," and "wicingas," inhabitants. The convenience and usefulness of springs which still flow, of the Pippbrook, and the neighbouring river Mole, justified the choice of spot for human habitation. The name of the town is the only trace which has survived the Celtic population that once dwelt in the neighbourhood. Mr. Long suggests in his excellent notes on Cæsar's *Commentarii de Bello Gallico*, that when the Romans invaded Britain, the great Julius passed through Dorking, as the opening between Box Hill, and Denbies afforded a passage for his legions on their way to cross the Thames. A Roman road, afterwards called "Stane Street," ran from Anderida on the South Coast to London; traces

of which have been found in St. Martin's Churchyard.

When the Saxons arrived and settled in the region, they gradually made clearings in the dense woods, which existed on every hand. These clearings were called "Dens," or "Denes." The origin of this word is given by Farley, who in his "History of the Weald of Kent," remarks, "The Saxons, instead of haunting the towns, settled on the verge of great woods, in which they chased the game they were so eager to pursue; and fed the swine and horses, the flesh of which was so prized at their great feasts. So it was that from dwelling on the borders of the waste, and wild wood, they entered into its recesses, and made clearings and settlements which are the origin of the "Denes" of the weald of Kent and Surrey."

About the year 850 A.D., it is said that the town was destroyed by the Danes, who passed through it on their way to Ockley, where they met with a fearful retribution from the Saxons, who totally defeated them. Milton in his "History of England," remarks, "Then the Danes passing over the Thames with their powers into Surrey and the West Saxons, and meeting there with King Ethelwulf, and Ethelbald his son, at a place called Aklea, or Oke-lea, they received a total defeat with memorable slaughter. This was counted a lucky year to England, and brought to Ethelwulf great reputation."

It is reasonable to suppose, that at that time, the houses of which this town consisted, were constructed

of timber and plaster and had large openings to let in the light and let out the smoke.

The Manor of Dorking was originally held by a powerful Saxon thane, who detached two hides of land (about two hundred acres) to appportion his daughter. Afterwards a part of this property came into the hands of Richard de Tunbridge; and the other part afterwards belonged to Odo, Bishop of Bayeux, of whom it was held by Herfrid, a Saxon, and valued at thirty pounds per annum.

The greater part of the manor of Dorking was still left in a state of nature; oaks, beeches, hawthorn, and bramble grew in unchecked luxuriance; wolves, wild boars, deer, and other game were numerous. Neat cattle and swine were fed, and towards autumn were killed for winter consumption. Fowls, supposed to have been introduced by the Romans, and now generally called "Dorkings," were reared and kept for their eggs and flesh. It is probable that from imperfect methods of cultivation, famine often oppressed the people whose principal support was barley bread, while that made from wheaten flour was the exclusive luxury of the lords of the soil. The general population was divided into three classes. The "Villeins" were a kind of serf. The "Villiens in gross" were absolutely without any social rights whatever; and the "Bordars" were somewhat like cottagers, who had to pay rent in kind, and supplied the lord with eggs, poultry, and other

eatables. The feudal system was introduced in all its completeness by the Conqueror; a system which flourished at the same time in the kingdom of Jerusalem and the kingdom of England. Before the landing of William the Conqueror, the greatest part of the manor was held by Editha, queen of Edward the Confessor; and in Domesday Book it is said that there is a church which has four slaves and three mills. The extent of the oakwoods may be guessed from the fact that nine hundred swine were fed upon the acorns and herbage of the neighbourhood. The Earl of Warrenne received with his wife Gundreda, the daughter of the Conqueror, the manor with its rights and privileges, to which were annexed those of Shere, Reigate, and Guildford. As an evidence that Dorking was the principal thoroughfare from the South Coast to London, and as an illustration of the fact that so many inns formerly existed here, the following yearly value of tolls may be adduced. Reigate was valued at one marc, Guildford at fifteen shillings, and Dorking at four pounds. Coldharbour was a shelter station on the line of road to London. It provided some protection from the weather and nothing more; hence its name.

In 1279, John VII., Earl of Warrenne, claimed before John de Reygate and the king's justices at Guildford certain rights and privileges which were conceded to him, as lord of the manor. He had a right to hold a market twice a week; a fair once a year, on

the eve of Ascension day ; he had the assize of bread and ale ; the control of pillory and tumbril, infangthief, outfangthief, and the custody of the persons and goods of felons and idiots. He held Court Baron, and Court Leet, and claimed all stray animals if not sued for within a year and a day. Fines and fees, mulcts and tolls were constantly demanded from the inhabitants of the manor, and the mendicants were required to pay for their badge before they were allowed to solicit alms.

The manor, which was surveyed in 1649 by order of Henry Frederick, Earl of Arundel, appears to have extended from the northern part of Ashcomb Heath to the south of Wadlehurst, in the parish of Capel, which adjoins the county of Sussex, being nine miles in length, and from Peter's Hatch on the east side of Holmwood to the west of Brookwick, being nearly three miles in breadth, and included the two parishes of Dorking and Capel.

The rights of the manor having been claimed and allowed to John Plantagenet, the seventh Earl in 1279, who died in 1304 ; it passed to his grandson, who died without issue in 1347.

Richard Fitzalan, Earl of Arundel, who had married Alice, a sister of Earl *John then came into possession.

*When Edward I. issued writs to the Barons to produce the titles of their estates, Earl Warrenne bared a rusty sword, and flung it on the Commissioner's table, saying "This, Sirs, is my title deed. By the sword my fathers won their lands when they came over with the Conqueror, and by my sword will I hold them."

From the Fitzalans, some part of it passed to the Mowbrays, Earls of Nottingham, and afterwards Dukes of Norfolk.

As Dorking stood in the high way to London, for between the south coast and the metropolis there was no river communication; the town had numerous inns for the accommodation of travellers and merchants who usually employed packhorses *in the transport of their wares. The "Red Lion" was formerly the "Cardinal's Cap," The "White Horse" was styled the "Cross House," because it was held of the manor of St. John of Jerusalem. Another inn near the spot where the Post Office stands was formerly called "The Lower Chequers," but in 1660 the sign was on the occasion of the return of Charles II. changed to that of the "Old King's Head." The "Chequers" is now turned into a house of business which is occupied by Mr. Mason, Grocer. The "Great Bell" stood on the site where now stands the establishment of Mr. J. L. Playfoot, Draper and Outfitter."†

The "Queen's Arms" inn was probably the most extensive and important. It had for its sign the royal arms of Elizabeth with the date 1591. The same date may be seen carved on a bracket at the entrance to the

*On the left hand side of the road just after passing Burford Bridge Hotel is a narrow way along which the pack horses used to travel. This path is now enclosed in the Fredley Farm estate.

†For much local information I am indebted to the kindness of Mr. J. T. Maybank.

Bell Inn Yard, West Street, where the "Queen's Arms" formerly stood.

The tything or district was divided into two portions, the first of which was called EAST BOROUGH; and the remainder which included the greatest part of the town of Dorking, was named CHIPPING BOROUGH.

"An old record states that in the XXII. year of the reign of Henry VI. (A.D. 1448), the inhabitants of Dorking seem to have been in a bad state as it is presented at the Court Leet (and often repeated) that butchers, innkeepers, tailors, hucksters, millers, merchants, drapers, shoemakers, smiths, tanners, labourers, bakers, carpenters, and turners took excessive prices; that the watch was not kept; that there were several assaults; and Matilda Symonds was, as presented in former years, a disturber of the peace." These charges against the trade of the town arose from the unwise action of the government, which attempted to regulate the prices of articles of merchandise, and vainly endeavoured to make the laws of commerce bend to the laws of the parliament. About this date we find that bowyers were by law not to take of the king's liege people more than three shillings and fourpence for a long bow.

Aubrey, who travelled through the county in 1673, was one of the first to describe the aspects and condition of the town. He gives details respecting the old church, in the low part of which a school was kept for the

children of the neighbourhood. He observes that the market was well supplied with fish, and that handsome (fresh coloured) women were rare among those who frequented it; while most were of a mealy complexion, something like the French Picards."

The same writer states that "In this town is a great plenty of cherries, particularly a wild cherry that Mr. John Evelyn tells me, makes a most excellent wine, little inferior to French claret, and keeps longer; and nowhere are there finer caves for the preservation of their liquor than in the sand here."

The sand caves to which Evelyn refers are large and convenient for the storage of wine, beer, and other articles of consumption. They extend, in some cases under the public streets, and run far back into the hilly sides of the town. The sand is of a bright orange colour.

In the 17th century, the tradesmen of Dorking used to issue tokens, of which Boyne in his work on the subject gives many examples. Those which he describes are all farthings; and show unsettledness in the spelling of the name of the town which appears as Darking, Darkin, and Dorking. One is by Edward Goodwin, and has on the obverse the figure of a man making candles. The names of Bothell, Lisson, Penfold, Watkins, and others occur on these small coins, which probably answered the two-fold object of small change and constant advertisement. It is probable that the

“Mint” in Dorking may have been the place where they were coined.

The existence of a pest house in the Nower may be traced in an ancient map in the possession of R. Barclay Esq. The well and the pump also remain to indicate the site where it stood. The building was used afterwards as a place where persons went to be inoculated for the small-pox, and was at last destroyed by fire.

The following extract from a letter of Collins the artist, in 1807, will show the poor arrangements for lighting public rooms, and the homely way in which some of the inhabitants of the town were content to enjoy their amusements. Collins says of his visit to Mr. Moore, “I live here like a prince. I was at the theatre, Dorking, a few nights since, which most elegantly gratified the senses, that of smelling not excepted, there being four candles to light us all; two of which by nine o’clock (no doubt frightened at the company) hid themselves in their sockets.”

To supply some of the deficiencies, and to remedy some of the evils which existed, a society was established in 1825 for the purpose of protecting the town and neighbourhood from thieves and burglars, and for lighting the streets at night during the winter months. A patrol was appointed and paid; and sums of money were voted to those who gave information respecting offenders. The society was supported by voluntary contributions, which in the year 1833, when it concluded

its labours, amounted to forty eight pounds. The appointment of the police and other parish arrangements necessarily superseded this plan of protecting the property, and lighting the streets of the town.

In the British Museum is a small pamphlet which details the origin of the Provident Institution in the year 1816. At that time the population consisted of 3259 souls; out of which number 1800 required and received parochial relief.

In the extent and character of its houses, the town has undergone great changes. One fine residence called the Dutch house* which had large bay windows and fair gables has been altered into three tenements, which are formal and unattractive. The quaint old market house has disappeared, and the proceeds of the materials applied to repair the pavements; but the increased breadth of the street is some compensation for its loss. Many of the houses have stuccoed fronts, and parapets which give an impression of unreality, and conceal the principles of structure in the building. The gables and moulding of the three houses occupied by Messrs. Allatson, English, and Payn in West Street, deserve special attention; the old houses of Messrs. Clift and Latter, and the new ones of Messrs. Fielder, and Rossiter are an ornament to the High Street.

The town has considerably extended to the west and

*It is said that in former years the Dutch used to visit Dorking to enjoy "Water Souchy," a favourite national dish.

south-west. Most of the houses are well built, and the gardens which show the care and taste of the inhabitants, are rich in many varieties of beautiful growths. There are, however, some buildings for which the most indulgent criticism can scarcely find a syllable of faint praise. The extension of the town has been made at some sacrifice of the sylvan beauty of the immediate neighbourhood. "Vincent's Lane" was once delightful for its shady and bowery character in the glow and splendour of the summer months. It has lost its ornament of trees and foliage; but it has gained in utility, for there is now a wide and convenient road for conveyances to or from the south western parts of the town.

DORKING PARISH contains 10,034 acres. The population according to the census of 1871 was 8567. The town is believed to contain about 6000 souls. The death rate is 18 per 1,000 for the town, and 14 per 1,000 for the remainder of the district. According to the registrar's weekly return for February 24th 1876, the lowest death rate was found in the city of Norwich, where it was 19 per 1,000, and the highest was in Liverpool, which was 42. In Dorking Pulmonary consumption carried off 2 to the 1,000, and Bronchitis 1·5. From these statistics it may be inferred that Dorking is a very healthy locality.

The military affairs of the town are connected with those of the county, from the history of which we learn

that in the hundred of Blackheath and Wotton in which Dorking stands, Henry VIII. required thirty-six soldiers, of which fourteen were to be archers and twenty-two bill men.

In 1649, a commission was appointed by General Fairfax to repress abuses committed by parliamentary soldiers, and those who professed to be so. Mr. Lawrence Marsh was commissioner for Dorking.

In the "Catalogue of the Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen that have compounded for their estates," we find the name of Goodwin of Dorking. He was probably a fervent royalist and was fined in the sum of five pounds.

In 1809 the Local Militia was established in Dorking and raised 87 men. In 1813 the Earl of Rothes' corps subsisted as a division of the Surrey yeomanry.

In the year 1859 occurred one of those panics which occasionally and not unreasonably seize the population of this country. The threat, or the fear of a French invasion awoke the patriotic spirit of the people, and corps of volunteers were everywhere formed to assist in the defence of our shores. A company, the 14th Surrey Rifles, was formed in Dorking, and drill, parade, and review were carried on with remarkable energy. Many changes having occurred, the corps became much reduced, and may now be considered in a latent condition. The town has maintained an ancient custom which is observed every Shrove-tuesday. It is a vestige of the

once popular carnival which has generally disappeared through the influence of the Reformation. A few persons dressed as mummers, carry about certain symbols and are accompanied by some rude music. These usually make the circuit of the town in the morning, and in the afternoon business is generally suspended, shops are closed and windows protected, while the athletic game of football is carried on with good humoured rivalry and immense animation.

GEOLOGY.

The town rests upon the lower Greensand, as do the villages of Westcott, Coldharbour, Abinger, and Wotton. The Greensand forms an irregular range of hills running parallel with the chalk, and culminates at Leith Hill, 963 feet above the sea level. On the south of Dorking, Ockley, Capel, Newdigate, and Holmwood are upon the Wealden Clay, which stretches from the south downs near Brighton and sea coast to the north downs with the exception of the ridge of Greensand just noticed. The chalk of Denbies and the hills which run towards Reigate is rich in fossils which range from the bones of the elephant and other large mammals to the shells of the minutest organisms. Complete information respecting the strata of this part of the county, and its fossil re-

mains may be found in the works of Dr. Fitton and Dr. Gideon Mantell. The quality of the lime made near Dorking, created many years ago an excitement which was called the lime mania. The Dorking lime is considered by builders the best in the country, and the constant demand for it justifies the general opinion of its excellence.

The following is the number of acres held by the chief landowners near Dorking, exclusive of property elsewhere, as found in the Parliamentary Return, 1873.

Duke of Norfolk	4849.
Duke of Northumberland . .	3765.
Robert Barclay Esq. . . .	1927.
Geo. Cubitt Esq. M.P. . . .	3687.
W. J. Evelyn Esq.	3609.
Mrs. Hope	3931.

DISTINGUISHED RESIDENCES, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, AND INSTITUTIONS IN DORKING.

PIPPBROOK HOUSE, the residence of Major and Mrs. Burt, was rebuilt by Sir Gilbert Scott, and is a beautiful example of domestic Gothic architecture. The house contains many choice works of art ; and the museum is rich in antiquities of various countries, and of civiliza-

tions which have now disappeared. There are Greek and Etruscan vases; Egyptian papyri and other objects, sculpture, Roman weapons, exquisite iridescent ancient glass, bronzes, Saxon remains, and mediæval works of art. These were collected by the late Mr. Forman, and as a private collection are not accessible to the public.

ROSE HILL.

This was a property which belonged to the late Mr. Lowndes, a relative of Lord Brougham. A large part of the estate was appropriated to building purposes, and now a number of villas, some with admirable prospects, surround an open space of sward, which has two fine lime trees that appear to be the remains of an avenue. The spot is near the town, and the principal entrance (which is not specially attractive) is by the Bull's Head. As Rose Hill stands off the line of the principal thoroughfares of the town, many visitors are unaware of one of the most pleasant places in Dorking. The original mansion stands at the foot of the hill. Here Louis Phillippe resided during the troubles of the first French Revolution.

SHRUB HILL.

This place looks over a fair meadow, the Pippbrook, on to Denbies and the North Downs ; and has some fine trees in its garden and shrubberies, which extend back to Cotmandene. The house was the residence of the ancient family of the Earl of Rothes. Bartholdus Leslyn was one of the Hungarian magnates who attended Margaret Atheling into Scotland, to become the wife of King Malcolm Canmore. Leslyn married the king's sister and was appointed governor of Edinburgh Castle. From him descended George Leslie, created Lord Leslie by James II. in 1457.

The title of Earl of Rothes, derived from Rothes a seignury on the banks of the Spey, was afterwards conferred. The last Earl was taken ill in the hunting field, and was conveyed to Betchworth Castle, where he died, February 21st, 1817. On the return of Queen Charlotte from Brighton to Windsor in 1816, her majesty breakfasted at Shrub Hill ; and at the sale of the effects of the late Lady Elizabeth Wathen (née Leslie) six gilded eggs, the relics of the royal breakfast were found in a lumber room.

SONDES PLACE, now St. Martin's Vicarage, was in the possession of the Sondes family, from the reign of Henry III. (1216—1272 A.D.) Through a marriage with an

heiress, who had property at Throwley, in the county of Kent, whither the family removed, the estate in Dorking was disposed of. There is in the Harleian Miscellany (Vol. X.) an affecting account written by the Vicar of the parish in Kent during the Commonwealth, which describes the murder of one of Sir George Sondes' sons by his brother, and the subsequent execution of the murderer on Penenden Heath.

SONDES COURT is a large house on the east side of Junction Road, South Street.

THE ALMSHOUSES.

These are situated on Cotmandene, one of the most pleasant spots in Dorking, and look towards the south and Deepdene woods. There are eighteen rooms in the building, to which poor people of good character, and who have received no parochial relief are appointed by the trustees. There is a weekly allowance of money to the inmates to make them comfortable, and medical attendance is provided when they are sick. Grants of money are made for apprenticing youths to learn trades, and to the deserving poor of the town and neighbourhood in sickness, suffering from accident, and other conditions of necessity. The funds arise from interest on Consols, and from farms situate at Albury ;—Chislet in Kent and

Bottesford in Leicestershire. This charity is administered by certain gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood, who annually publish a statement of their accounts.

COTTAGE HOSPITAL.

This institution was opened in 1873, by the late Bishop of Winchester, Dr. Wilberforce. Mrs. Hope generously gave the site which commands extensive views of the surrounding country. Out patients can have the benefit of medical advice and those who suffer from accident, or disease which requires special attention, are received into the wards of the hospital, where every arrangement exists to alleviate pain and restore to health.

PUBLIC HALL. A company was formed to provide a building which should contain rooms for Lectures, Entertainments, Balls, Concerts, Exhibitions, Public meetings, Religious services, and for the Police and County courts. The foundation stone was laid Nov. 25th 1871, by G. Cubitt Esq., M.P. The edifice is an ornament to the town, and the frequent meetings of various descriptions held in it show how much such accommodation was required.

In former days the only available large building was

the Parish church in which, in 1818, a grand oratorio was given by Mr. J. C. Ashley. The present state of religious feeling is decidedly unfavourable to such a use of places of worship.

THE UNION WORKHOUSE.

This edifice is admirably situated on a slope which commands pleasant and extensive views towards the west. Few buildings of the same kind can compete with it for the beauty of its external surroundings, and the internal arrangements for the cleanliness and comfort of the inmates. The design was furnished by the late Mr. Shearburn, architect of Dorking; and the contract for building was taken at the sum of £5785. The union comprises the parishes of Abinger, Dorking, Effingham, Mickleham, Newdigate, Ockley, and Wotton. E. Kerrich Esq., of Arnolds, has been for many years chairman of the board of guardians, and the efficiency with which he has discharged his duties has been acknowledged by a public and valuable testimonial.

WORKING MEN'S CLUB.

The foundation stone of this edifice which stands in

Dene Street, was laid in 1870, by Thomas Hughes Esq. M. P. Among the many donations received from the gentry and inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood, it may be mentioned that Mrs. Hope generously gave the site upon which the building stands. W. J. Evelyn Esq. contributed munificently towards its erection.

L. M. Rate Esq., is President. Sir Trevor Lawrence M. P. is Vice-President.

CHURCHES AND PLACES OF WORSHIP.

(Arranged in Chronological Order.)

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH.

In the "General Survey," (1081.—1086 A.D.,) the words "Ibi Ecclesia" are in the record. The advowson was originally granted to the Earl of Warrenne, and was given by him to the priory and convent of St. Pancras, Lewes. Afterwards it was appropriated to the priory of Holy Cross, Reigate. In the reign of Henry VIII. it devolved to the Crown, and was granted to Lord Howard of Effingham, from whom it descended by inheritance or purchase to the Earl of Peterborough, Sir John Parsons, Sir John Hind Cotton, the Duke of Norfolk. The right of presentation is now vested in George Cubitt, Esq., M.P.

In the year 1553, the Marquis of Northampton and seven other gentlemen were appointed to examine the

state of "church goodes," and to ascertain and preserve the property found in churches, and to prevent it from being "embesiled and removed."

In the Hundred de Wotton, Dorking Parish Church, were found the following articles.

In primis one chalice of silver and gilte, and also ij chalices of silver conteyning in all by estymacion xxvj oz.

Item, a cuppe of silver conteyning by estymacion vj.

Item, a coope of crymsyn vellat.

Item, a vestyment of the same.

Item, a coope of Bridges.

Satten.

Item, a cross cloth of silke.

Item, xliiij candlestyckes of latten.

Item, ij, payre of sensars.

Item, a lampe of pewter.

Item, a lampe of latten.

Item, ij, holy waterpootes of latten.

Item, ij, standerd candelstickes of latten.

Item, two basons of latten.

Item, a pixe of latten.

Item, a crosse of copper and gilte.

Item, a canype of cloth.

Item, a centre cloth.

Item, v, Belles in the steeple, the best by estymacion xvic and the residew under after the rate.

Item, a chyme.

Item, a clocke.

Item, a saunce bell.

Item, iiij, hand belles.

"All which is committed to the custody of R. A. W. Goodwyn, John Hether, and John Hoker the sixt of October, in the sixt year of the raine of our saide Sovereign Lord," (Edward VI.)

"Lacking* of the former inventory exhibited to the fformer Commissioners, iiij painted aulter clothes out of their church, ther syns the same Inventory, was exhibited to the aforesaid Commissioners." "Examined by the Commissioners and found to be trewe."

There was, in pre-reformation times, a fraternity founded within the parish church towards finding one priest to pray for the souls of the brethren and sisters of the same fraternity for ever.

On the 17th of November 1569, a "Declaration was forwarded to the Council by Sir H. Weston, Sheriff, and others, Justices of Surrey of their obedience to the provision of the Act for Uniformity of Common Prayer and observance of the Sacraments." This passage is ex-

*On pulling down an old house near Dorking, a sacramental cup, shaped like a wine glass, with curiously shaped stem, was found concealed in the roof. It may have been hidden by some one who had stolen it from the church furniture during the days of Edward VI. At the sale of the Bernal Collection it realized the sum of eleven guineas. At a meeting of the Society of Antiquaries held May 11th, 1876, Major Cooper exhibited a gold ring of the fifteenth century found at Dorking, on the bezel of which is the Blessed Virgin standing with her child in her right arm and a sceptre in her left hand.

tracted from the State Papers of the reign of Elizabeth, and shows the solicitude of the Queen to establish the reformed faith.

The former fabric which stood till 1836, was a gothic building with north and south aisles, and a low embattled tower over the transepts which divided the nave from the chancel. As the burial ground had been used for centuries, the soil around the church had risen several feet and the entrance into the building was by a descent of several steps.

The following passage from A. Beresford Hope Esq. will best describe the interior and the former condition of public worship.

He omits, however, to notice and describe the beautiful southern porch of the old fabric which has been engraved in "Pratt's Southern Porches," as one of special excellence. Mr. Hope says,—

"I may as well attempt to describe the visible form in which the Church of England and its worship were first made palpable to my childish senses in the reign of George IV., and at an opulent and beautiful market town of Surrey, not thirty miles from London, which is now accustomed to very different services. The building was a large, and had been a handsome, Gothic church, but of its interior the general parish saw very little, except the nave and aisles; for the chancel was cut off by a perfectly solid partition, covered with the usual sacred writings, and some strange painting, among

which Moses and Aaron shone in peculiar uncouthness. The eastern portion of the aisles was utilized for certain family pews or private boxes, raised aloft and approached by private doors and staircases. These belonged to the magnates of the neighbourhood, who were wont to bow their recognitions across the nave. There was also a decrepit western gallery for the band, and the ground floor was crammed with cranky pews of every shape. The pulpit, of the age of Charles I., stood against a pillar, with the reading desk and clerk's box underneath. I need hardly explain that the portion of the Communion office preceding the sermon was, Sunday after Sunday, read from the desk, separated from the Litany on the one side and from the sermon on the other by such a rendering of Tate and Brady as the unruly gang of volunteers, with fiddles and wind instruments, in the gallery, pleased to contribute. The clerk, a wizened old fellow, in a brown Welsh wig, repeated the responses in a nasal twang, and with a substitution of 'w' for 'v' so consistent as not even to spare the Belief; while the local rendering of 'briefs, citations, and excommunications' included announcements by this worthy, after the Nicene Creed of meetings at the town inn of the 'executors' of a deceased Duke. Two hopeful cubs of the clerk sprawled behind him in the desk, and the back-handers occasionally intended to reduce them to order were apt to resound against the impassive boards. During the sermon this zealous servant of the sanctuary

would take up his broom and sweep out the middle alley, in order to save himself the fatigue of a week-day visit. Yet, repulsive and grotesque as were these accessories of worship in this town of three London coaches, it could at least boast, as countless country churches at that period could not, that it was open twice upon every Sunday, that Good Friday was not forgotten, and that on Christmas day the frequent holly sprigs betokened a faint recognition of Christian seasons. It also possessed one of the earliest national schools which had been built, so it was really not so very backward a parish. The pictures and the rustic band at length had worked out their term, for a faint awakening of the ceremonial conscience in the townspeople led to the purchase of an organ, for which no better place could be found than a heavy new gallery stretching across the eastern portion of the nave, and still more effectually blocking out the chancel. Had the poor old church weathered some seven or eight more years of degraded existence, it would probably be now standing as a handsome and well-restored structure. It was doomed to be replaced, in the year 1835, by a broad but flimsy galleried apartment, in which, at all events, there was an apparent Lord's Table, flanked by corresponding praying and preaching pulpits. The clerk and his broom followed Moses and Aaron, the fiddle, and bassoon to the land of shadows, and public worship was, for successive years, continued in forms of cold decorum, till in fresh hands this second

temple gave place piecemeal to a newer and nobler fane."

The foundation of the fabric which was reared after the demolition of the old church was laid, October 28th, 1835, by Dr. Sumner, late Bishop of Winchester. The ceremony was attended by most of the clergy and gentry of the neighbourhood. A new Gothic chancel having, by the liberality of Mrs. Burt, of Pippbrook House, replaced the former one which was very ancient, it was resolved to take down the church which had been begun in 1835, and rear one which should follow in its plan and details the improved and revised style of ecclesiastical architecture. This was begun in 1873, and promises when completed to be an ornament to the town and neighbourhood.

Of the eight bells of the church the oldest has the following inscription, "John Wilner made me 1626." The remaining seven were given in 1709 and 1710, by different gentlemen of the parish of Dorking. In a M.S. communication, found in the British Museum, written by an inhabitant in the last century, occurs the following passage. "We have a fine peal of bells of which we are very proud."

The old book which contained the registration of baptisms, marriages, and burials, was stolen from the vestry, and the present register begins in the year 1538. A few extracts from the records may be interesting to the reader.

“1562, Feb. 28th, Owyn Tonny was christened. (Added in a later hand) who scoffing at thunder, standing under a beech was stroke to death, his clothes stinking with a sulphurous stench, being about the age of twenty year or thereabouts at Mereden House.”

From 1563 to 1644, there are frequent entries of persons who died of the plague.

“1627, Nov. 14, John Colcott, aged 108 years, was buried.”

In 1625 two persons were tried at the assizes held in Dorking and were executed. In 1636 five more suffered death; and in 1668 five more, all of them being buried in the churchyard.

“1738, May 16th, Richard Madderson, aged 29 years, and was not above three feet and three inches high; but in thickness, grown as much as any other person. He was all his life troubled with an inward griping distemper, of which he at last died very suddenly.”

1622. The following entry is made by a new vicar on his appointment. “Accepi clavem, intravi solus oravi, tetigi sacra, pulsavi campanas in nomine Patris, et filii et Spiritus sancti, secundo die Maii. Ano Domi 1622. Per me Paulum Calaphum.”

It appears from the register of burials that the assizes were held in Dorking in the years 1625, 1636, 1637, 1639, 1647, 1668, and 1669, in which years several criminals who had been condemned, were executed at

the south end of the town. The place of execution was for some time called Gallows Lane.

The visitation of the plague was felt frequently in Dorking, as in other parts of the country. From 1563 to 1647, there were at intervals numerous deaths in the town and neighbourhood. The mortality was great in 1603, since about 108 persons were buried in that year, and many of those who died from infection were buried in their houses or in the neighbouring fields.

During the time of the commonwealth 1653—1657, marriages were solemnised in the presence of a magistrate, and many of them were published in the market.

In the year 1654, at the Committee of Lords and Commons for the judging of scandal, the county of Surrey was divided into six classes or circuits. This was occasioned by the prevalent neglect of discipline, and was designed to inquire chiefly into the character of the clergy of that day. The Dorking Classis which extended from Cranley to Betchworth and from Letherhead to Ockley, was assigned to the following clergymen and lay gentlemen. Rev. Messrs. Steere, of Newdigate, Geery of Abinger, Cozens of Dorking, Fisher of Fetcham, Winge of Ewhurst, and Denys of Capel. Among the laity we find the names of Sir Ambrose Brown, of Betchworth, George Evelyn of Wotton, Captain Buttery of Dorking, and six others. Respecting the working of this committee, Richard Baxter, though unfriendly to Cromwell, observes " They

saved many a congregation from ignorant, ungodly, drunken teachers ; that sort of men, who intended no more in the ministry, than to say a sermon, as readers say their common prayers, and to patch up a few good words together, to talk the people asleep on Sunday, and all the rest of the week go with them to the ale-house and harden them in their sin ; and that sort of ministers who either preached against a holy life, or preached as men that never were acquainted with it."

ECCLESIASTICAL.

In 1648 a meeting was held at Dorking to support the petition to parliament in favour of Episcopacy, and against the disturbance of ministers in their churches. The petitioners, who came from various parts of the county, met on Putney heath, and their appearance at Westminster was attended with tumult and danger. The prevalent feeling of the county was for the conditional restoration of the king.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

(FOUNDED 1662 A.D.)

This Nonconformist congregation originated in the

year 1662 A.D., when many clergymen were ejected from their livings by the Act of Uniformity. The movement was begun by the Rev. John Wood, formerly incumbent of North Chapel, Sussex, who having a small estate at Westcott, retired there, and preached in the town of Dorking, where on Butter or Borough Hill a barn was fitted up in which worship was regularly held. He was assisted by the Rev. James Fisher, who was ejected from the neighbouring church of Fetcham. The register of baptisms seems to indicate that the Dorking Nonconformist Church possessed a kind of local importance and distinction, since many of the children were brought by their parents from Horsham, Grinstead, Guildford, Chertsey, and Reigate. Some curious feminine names occur among the baptized, such as Philadelphia, Thomasine, Yarico, and Dowzabella. From replies to Archbishop Sheldon's inquiries the number of nonconformists in the town must have been considerable. The congregation had a succession of able and enlightened ministers, among whom we may introduce the names of Brooks (1695), Highmore (1706), Stokes (1719), when a small and homely place of worship was erected in West Street. John Mason, author of "Self Knowledge," was pastor from 1729 till 1746. Then followed the Rev. Thomas Coad, who ministered to the people for three years, and on his death Dr. Milner of Peckham, in whose school Oliver Goldsmith was usher, preached an impressive funeral sermon. In a note to this discourse

Milner adds, "As I was composing this discourse (Feb. 8th, half past 12 p.m., 1749) I felt very sensibly the shock of an earthquake." Since which a more violent shock was felt March 8th, thirty five minutes past five in the morning.

The father of Mr. Coad was from the energy of his Protestantism, an adherent of the Duke of Monmouth in his attempt against James II., and was upon the failure of the undertaking apprehended and sentenced to be transported to Jamaica. He preached the gospel to the slaves and published on his return to England, "A memorandum of the wonderful providences of God to a poor unworthy creature, from June 12th, 1688, to November 24th, in the year 1690." Dr. Andrew Kippis and others followed until the Rev. Jno. Whitehouse entered upon his work in 1812, and has left a fragrant memory for ardent piety and extensive usefulness. The Rev. Alfred Dawson succeeded to the pastorate, in whose time the present place of worship was built. He was not permitted to preach in a building which he had done so much to rear, for he was called away from earth for the service and worship of heaven. In the tablet erected to his memory occurs the following passage, "*The great husbandman taught him to engraft piety on suffering, and the fruit was peace; his eminent devotion made his habitation the house of God while he lived, and when he died God made it the gate of heaven.*" There are several mural tablets in the church, which

record the piety and services of many of the former attendants. New school rooms were built in 1858 at a cost of £800, In 1874 the whole fabric was repaired, the pewing improved, the windows altered, a new organ, and a warming apparatus provided, all of which required the outlay of £1055. By the generosity of the members of the congregation, visitors, and occasional worshippers, this amount was speedily collected and the place reopened free from the incumbrance of a debt.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS. (1709 A.D.)

The original meeting house of this class of christians was in West Street, and was built in the year 1709. The present place of worship which stands in a pleasant spot at the foot of Rose Hill was erected in 1846. The society in Dorking was originally connected with Friends at Horsham, Reigate, and Brockham Hurst.

WESLEYAN CHURCH AND JOHN WESLEY. (1764 A.D.)

In former years the members of the Wesleyan Communion worshipped in a large room, situated in a yard

near the Red Lion. In the year 1850 their present place of worship which is in Church Street, was built and opened for divine worship by the late distinguished Rev. Robert Newton. Divine service is conducted every Sunday by local and travelling preachers, who are connected with the Red Hill Circuit.

The following extracts from John Wesley's Diary, relate to his visits to the town.

"Thursday 12th (Jan. 1764) I preached at Mitcham; and in the afternoon rode to Dorking. But the gentleman to whose house I was invited seemed to have no desire I should preach. So that evening I had nothing to do." "Friday 13th, I went at noon into the street; and in a broad place, not far from the market place, proclaimed the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. At first two or three little children were the whole of my congregation, but it quickly increased, though the air was sharp, and the ground exceeding wet; and all behaved well but three or four gambling men, who stood so far off that they disturbed none but themselves,"

"Wednesday 19th (Jan. 1771.) About noon I preached at Dorking. The hearers were many and seemed all attention."

"Monday 16th (Dec. 1771.) I rode to Dorking, where were many people; but none cut to the heart."

"Thursday 1st (Dec. 1775.) I preached at Dorking, and was much pleased with the congregation, who seemed to "taste the good word."

“Thursday 20th (1783.) I went to Dorking; and in the afternoon took a walk through the lovely gardens of Lord Grimston, (Bury Hill.) His father-in-law, who laid them out, is some time since numbered with the dead; and his son-in-law, living elsewhere, has not so much as the beholding of them with his eyes.”

“Monday 16th (Feb. 1789) I went to Dorking. I scarce find any society in England like this. Year after year, it seems at one stay, neither increasing nor decreasing; only if one or two die, one or two are quickly added to fill up the number.”

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH. (A.D. 1857.)

This church was built and endowed by the christian zeal and liberality of the late John Labouchere, Esquire. The edifice was consecrated by the late Bishop of Winchester, July 15th, 1857. A collection which amounted to £196 16s. 3d. was made at the close of the service for the building of the vicarage. The ground for the schools, vicarage, and the church was generously given by the late H. T. Hope, Esq., of Deepdene. The late Lieut. Col. Atchison, and the late Mr. Richard Attlee were the first churchwardens chosen by the vestry.

Since the consecration the church has been twice enlarged. The following epitaph is on the north side of the

chancel. "Sacred to the memory of George Tournour Horton Atchison, Captain of Her Majesty's 67th Regiment, and Deputy Assistant Quarter-master General to the troops in North China, eldest son of Captain Atchison of Rose Hill, Dorking.

He died at Tien-tsin, China, on the 21st of July, 1861, in his 28th year, after a service of ten years in the 67th Regiment, including the capture of the Takee forts, and the campaign of 1860 in North China.

His surviving brother officers have erected this tablet as a memorial of their deep regret for the loss of one whom they greatly loved and respected."

"Not slothful in business, fervent in Spirit, serving the Lord."

A brass plate contains the following inscription.

"In memory of Lieut. Colonel Henry Alexander Atchison of Rose Hill, Dorking, late of the Ceylon Rifle Regiment. Born March 25th, 1806, died September 25th, 1869."

"The memory of the just is blessed."

Another brass plate refers in the following terms, to the liberality of Thomas Stilwell, Esquire.

"This inscription is to record the munificence of Thomas Stilwell, Esq., of Trashurst, who in addition to former liberal gifts to this church, has recently at his sole cost beautified the chancel and erected the pulpit and reading desk."

"Samuel Holmes, Vicar.

Alexander Weddell, } Churchwardens."
 Thomas L. M. Winter, }

A.D. 1872.

One of the stained windows of this church was presented by Mrs. Hope, and contains the following inscription.

"To the memory of Thomas Hope, Esq., of the Deepdene, Surrey, Blaney Castle, Ireland, and Piccadilly, London. Born, April 11th 1807. Died December 4th, 1862. By his widow."

"THE BRETHREN." (1863 A.D.)

The meeting room of the "Brethren," is in Hampstead road, and was opened for public worship, August, 1863. The services which are conducted by male members of the fellowship consist of the "breaking of bread" in the morning, and "preaching the gospel" in the evening of every Sunday.

BAPTIST CHURCH. (1869 A.D.)

Some christians of the Baptist Communion commenced a public service, and formed a fellowship in

1869. For some years past they have worshipped in the old Infant School Room, East Street, but they now design to erect a church in Junction Road, for which a site has been given by a generous member of the congregation.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. (1872 A.D.)

The present *temporary* Catholic Chapel is dedicated to St. Joseph, and will be used entirely as a school when the large church is built on the adjacent ground. The present buildings, including a priest's house, were erected by the Duchess of Norfolk, on land her grace bought for the purpose. The chapel was opened on July 3rd, 1872, by the Bishop of Southwark, who celebrated Pontifical mass, the sermon was preached by the very Rev. Canon Oakley, and the most Rev. Monsignor Capel preached at the evening service."

The ancient manorial rights of the Norfolk family partly prompted the Duchess to erect these buildings. "The Duke of Norfolk is lord of the manor of Dorking. His ancestor De Mowbray inherited it from Warrenne, the friend and companion of William the Conqueror, who held lands extending from Shoreham on the coast of Sussex, through Bramber, Steyning, Horsham, Rusper, Ockley, Newdigate to Dorking." Although

these rights have been in course of centuries much curtailed, and the property much diminished by fines, sequestrations, and other losses, there is still a large extent of both in the county of Surrey.

SEASONS AND SCENERY.

The seasons of the year in Dorking are marked by successive forms of beauty. Evergreens, which include Yews, Firs, Pines, Hollies, Cypresses, Junipers, and Ivies, relieve the dreariness of winter. The rising sun seen through the Glory Wood recalls Cowper's lines.—

“Tis morning ; the sun with ruddy orb
Ascending, fires the horizon ; while the clouds
That crowd away before the driving wind,
More ardent as the dusk emerges more,
Resemble most some city in a blaze,
Seen through the leafless wood.”

Under such circumstances the broad expanse of Denbies and the North Downs have often been suffused with tender roseate light. Spring offers an abundance of attraction from the time when the foliage of the lilac heralds the vernal of large shrubs and trees until the robinia or false-acacia brings up the rear. The gradation of tint in the unfolding foliage which often forms a

delicate veil, that allows the spectator to see the build and ramifications of the trees; the freshened verdure of the fields, the variety of wild flowers, the blooms of the garden, and the cheerful notes of the Surrey nightingales, combine to give a charm to the neighbourhood which allures many from London and elsewhere, to enjoy the fascinations of the season of spring. The summer is full of beauty from the maturity and abundance of foliage, the growth of the crops and the ripening of fruit; but the birds have nearly all ceased to sing, and the charm of novelty is somewhat abated. Autumn has special attractions from the variety and mass of the trees of the gardens, pleasure grounds, and woodlands. There is an interesting diversity in the colours of fading leaves; the beech leaf dies with a cheery warmth of tint, the oak fades in sober russet, the elm with a delicate amber, the larch with a strawy sickly hue, and the vine with a fine yellow, an evanescent green, and a touch of fiery scarlet. The best time for observing scenery in autumn, as for all the blooms of the gardens, is a little before sunset. The quality of the light then mysteriously reveals and intensifies all colours upon which it falls.

The late Rev. Dr. Raffles in his life of the Rev. T. Spencer, thus describes the scenery of Dorking. "I am not a stranger to the scenery. I once visited it; and the remembrance of those happy days, in a thousand pleasing pictures, crowds at this moment on my mind.

The country is sufficiently bold and varied to inspire ideas of grandeur and magnificence, though not so romantic and vast as to excite astonishment and terror. From the summit of abrupt and lofty hills, clothed with luxuriant foliage, the delighted eye may roam at leisure over woods and valleys, that will not yield in fruitfulness and beauty to the fairest plains of Italy; and in deep embowered glens, made cool and fragrant by meandering streams, the mind may yield to melancholy musings, and to solemn thought—so unbroken is the silence—so profound the solitude.”

In a note he remarks that there is “a rustic temple (probably the one on the Nower) unadorned and simple as the genius of the place affords to the weary wanderer its temporary rest. A grateful poet has left some tributary lines in honour of the scene, of which they are so descriptive, that I hope I shall be pardoned if I introduce them here.”

“Stranger, whence so'er you come,
Welcome to this rustic dome;
Welcome to the hill—the glade;
Welcome to the forest shade.

To our simple homely fare,
Come and welcome—banish care;
Climb our hills and health inhale,
Borne upon the scented gale.

Bury in this wooded glen,
 All the busy cares of men ;
 While the streams that round us roll,
 Sweetly murmuring, soothe the soul.

See the glorious orb of day
 Gilds us with his parting ray ;
 Whilst above the woods afar,
 Sweetly shines the evening star.

Stranger rest thee here awhile,
 Till the morning sun shall smile,
 Then explore the fairy scene,
 Lovely as a waking dream.

Worn and wasted by disease,
 Pale and languid—ill at ease—
 Say, does health thy care employ—
 Health, the fostering nurse of joy.

Come and chase her on our hills,
 Meet her by the purling rills ,
 Woo her mid our shadowing trees,
 Catch her on the balmy breeze.

Health and peace, and joy are here,
 Come and welcome—banish care ;
 Cease thy wand'rings—lose thy woes,
 Yield to pleasure and repose."

REMARKABLE PLACES ROUND DORKING. ANSTIEBURY OR HANSTIEBURY.

This ancient fort, of which the remains are traceable, stood on the sandstone range of hills on the west and north of "Stane Street." The name is probably derived from "Hean-stige-burg," or Highway fort. It is supposed by antiquarians to have been an encampment of the Saxons, who held it to prevent the Danes from getting into Wessex. From this spot it is likely that the Saxons, led by Ethelwulf and Ethelbald, descended to fight with, and defeat, the Danes at Ockley, in the year 851.

In the year 1817, a ploughman at his work not far from this place, discovered a box of Saxon coins. There were about 700 pieces, among which were found examples of the money coined by the kings of the West Saxons, East Angles, and of the sole monarchs of England, Egbert, Ethelwulf, Ethelbert, and one of Pepin, king of Soissons. Mr. R. Barclay purchased 553 of the whole number and sent, as did Mr. George Dewdney, many of the coins to enrich the Numismatic Department of the British Museum.

BOX HILL.

This celebrated place may be approached from the

London Road, by a footpath close to the Burford Bridge Hotel, or by a carriage road a little further on. The western side of the hill enables the visitor to see Denbies, Sir Trevor Lawrence's seat, and grounds, formerly Dr. Gordon's, West Humble, Norbury, the beautiful vale of Mickleham, and the view towards London. From the southern side may be seen the town of Dorking, the Deepdene, and portions of the weald of Surrey, Sussex, and Kent. When the air is cool and the sun shines the prospect is charming, and presents to the notice of the spectator the peaceful processes of husbandry, and the ornamental woods and plantations of the neighbouring gentry. On the western side of the hill is a spot where Major Laballiere is buried, according to his absurd fancy, with his feet upwards, that at some future change in which the world would be turned upside down, he might be found standing erect. He died on the 6th of June, 1800, and was buried on the 11th of the same month. His place of residence in Dorking was a small cottage called "The-hole-in-the-wall," on Butter or Borough Hill.

Box Hill takes its name from the profusion of Box trees which grow there, and were planted by Thomas Howard, Earl of Arundel. In 1797, trees were sold by Sir John Mildmay for the sum of £10,000. Since the importation of box-wood from Portugal and other countries, the value has been much reduced. Evelyn says that the wood is used by the turner, engraver,

carver, mathematical instrument maker, comb and pipe or flute maker, and the roots for the inlayer and cabinet maker. Of box are made wheels and shivers, pins, pegs for musical instruments, nut-crackers, button moulds, weavers' shuttles, rolling pins, pestles, chessmen, screws, spoons, knife handles, &c., &c.

There is a cottage on the hill at which, on Thursdays, visitors may have refreshments and the use of the cottage gardens. At other times special application must be made to Messrs. Hart and Hart, Dorking, for the accommodation desired. There is probably no spot in England which is so much visited during the summer by schools, clubs, congregations, and friendly gatherings, when music, dancing, athletic games, alfresco feasts and picnics enliven the scene.

BURY HILL.

This estate was formerly in the possession of Lord Grimston, and is now held by a branch of the ancient family of the Barclays, which sprang from Alexander de Barclay, of Mathers, and Urie in Scotland. One of his descendants, Col. David Barclay, born 1616 A.D. served with distinction under Gustavus Adolphus in his wars against Austria, and for the defence of the Protestant Cause. Another member of this family wielded the

pen instead of the sword. This was Robert Barclay, born 1648 A.D., who wrote an "Apology for the Christian Divinity." This treatise represents the doctrinal views of the Society of Friends, and contains sufficient proofs of the author's learning, vigour of reasoning and spirituality of mind.

The mansion is sheltered from the north, and looks towards the sunny south over a charming lake and a landscape of sylvan beauty. The gardens are large and choicely planted; among the growths, of which may be noticed a rich variety of Conifers, all carefully labelled, so that they may be considered as "trees of knowledge," as well as fair to the eye. The walks which turn to the east are planted with Rhodendrons, and the view embraces a rustic temple erected for the convenience of strangers and visitors.

In the "Picturesque Promenade around Dorking," which was published half a century ago, it is said "that David Barclay, son of Robert the Apologist, received at his house in Cheapside, George I., George II., and George III., when at their accession they favoured the city with their presence."

Bury Hill is supposed by Puttock to derive its name from Burgh, a fort; and tradition hints that the hill on the right of Milton Heath is a tumulus (a place of burial after a battle) which is rendered probable from a neighbouring meadow being known as "Warfield."

The late Mr. Robert Barclay from his connexion with

Mr. Thrale, had several opportunities of meeting and conversing with Dr. Johnston. On his becoming a partner in the brewery, Johnson advised him not to allow his commercial pursuits to divert his attention from his studies. "A mere literary man," said the Doctor, "is a *dull* man ; a man who is solely a man of business is a *selfish* man ; but when literature and commerce are united, they make a respectable man." Mr. Barclay saw Johnson a few days before he died when the latter observed "that they should never meet more ; have you any objection to receive an old man's blessing ?" Mr. Barclay knelt down, and Johnson gave him his blessing with great fervency.

Mr. Robert Barclay became, on Mr. Thrale's death in 1781, the head of the celebrated brewery, known as Barclay, Perkins, and Co. Dr. Johnson had been left executor to Mr. Thrale, and in his new capacity was seen at the sale, "bustling about with an inkhorn and pen in his button hole, like an exciseman, and on being asked what he really considered the value of the property which was to be disposed of, answered, "We are not here to sell a parcel of boilers and vats, but the potentiality of growing rich beyond the dreams of avarice."

Miss Hawkins wrote a work entitled "Countess and Gertrude," which contains descriptions of the Barclay family and the surrounding scenery.

BETCHWORTH AND CHART PARKS

are approached by the Reigate Road (a little beyond the Railway bridge) on the right hand of which is a gate and a lodge. Here the path runs by some of the most venerable and magnificent Spanish chestnut trees of which the country can boast, Gilpin in his "Forest Scenery," speaks of them with admiration. They are very old, as may be seen from their immense girth, and from their occasional mutilation by storm, tempest, and the decays of extreme age. On the left hand of the road the course of the Mole which widens after it has left the bridge, may be traced, and forms with Box hill as a back-ground, a landscape which has often furnished artists with a pleasant subject for their pencil.

At the end of Chart Park the road leads to the magnificent avenue of Limes in Betchworth Park. Their height, regularity, and arrangement remind us of the nave and aisles of a vast cathedral. In winter their coral buds; in spring when they unfold their tender leaves; in summer when there is the hum of innumerable bees; and in autumn when decay changes their foliage into the colour of gold they are variously pleasant and attractive. Not far from the eastern end of the avenue are the ruins of a residence once occupied by Abraham Tucker, Esq.

DENBIES.

Go over the bridge near the Dorking South Eastern Railway Station, cross a field to the left, pass Mr. Cubitt's Lodge, and enter a path by a wicket-gate, from which, as you ascend, an excellent view may be obtained of the valley extending from Deepdene to Wotton and beyond, and across to Holmwood and Leith Hill. At the end of this path cross the road into the park, and from a spot in front of the Mansion observe the prospect to the east. The magnificent woods, the bowery dells, the flanks of Box Hill and the North Downs, Reigate and the outline of Kent in the distance, form a landscape of singular beauty. At all times of the day and in every season of the year it is pleasant and impressive ; but when seen in the early morning and the light of the newly-risen sun floods the scene it forms so splendid a panorama as to incline us to quote the poet's line,

“ Earth has not anything to show more fair.”

Follow the path to Ranmore Common, from which in favourable conditions of the atmosphere may be seen the Crystal Palace, St. Paul's, and Windsor Castle. Pass round by Ranmore Church, which was built by Sir Gilbert Scott, in which amidst many beautiful things the pulpit will command special admiration. Return by the turnpike road until you reach the gate through

which you passed to enter the Park, and then to Dorking.

This property was once possessed by Mr. Jonathan Tyers, the founder of Vauxhall Gardens. He is chiefly remembered for the ghastly and grotesque decorations of his grounds with statues and accompanying verse.

In the centre of a gloomy wood which he named "Il Penseroso," he built a small temple, and covered it with a number of serious inscriptions. At the termination of one of the walks were two skulls with verses ascribed to Soame Jenyns. At a short distance from the temple were two figures as large as life, representing the christian and the unbeliever in their last moments, with a statue of Truth treading on a mask.

Thus while Tyers was providing for the gaiety and dissipation of London by the opening of Vauxhall Gardens, he reserved all his seriousness and gloom for the cheerful scenes of the country.

Mr. Tyers is known as the father of Tom Tyers, who wrote an "Essay on Addison and Pope;" and in his "Political Conferences," anticipated a form of literary composition which has been adopted with such success by Walter Savage Landor in his "Imaginary Conversations." He is humourously described by Dr. Johnson in his "Rambler," as Tom Restless. Johnson, however, once observed to Boswell "Tom Tyers described me best." "Sir," said he, "you are like a ghost, you never speak till you are spoken to." Denbies was afterwards

the seat of the late W. J. Denison, Esq., M.P., and brother of the late Marchioness of Conyngham. On his decease the estate was purchased by the late Thomas Cubitt, Esq., whose son Geo. Cubitt, Esq., M.P., resides in the large mansion which was built by his father. The woods, plantations, and gardens have been greatly improved and adorned since the present family have acquired the property. Mr. Cubitt has, in addition to many works of art, a large collection of fossils from the neighbouring chalk pits, and many specimens of natural history, coins and other objects which illustrate the productions and former condition of the vicinity.

THE GLORY.

This is a beautiful wood to the south of the town of Dorking, and may be approached from the Horsham Road, leaving St. Paul's Church on the left, and entering by a gate not far from the Cottage Hospital. There is in the centre of the wood a group of Scotch firs which crowns the hill, and gives its name to the place. There was within the last few years some lovely vistas from this point. One looked to the north, and the fair landscape of Box Hill and Norbury attracted the eye of the spectator; another opened a charming view to the Holmwood, with its sunny space, pleasant wildness, and

the masses of the Redland woods ; and another led the eye to the west where the hills which stretch away from Denbies to Guildford presented a wide and splendid prospect. There is around the central spot a rich variety of trees among which we note the larch, oak, beech, alder, and a dense undergrowth of shrubs and brambles. In spring the contrast between the light and cheerful green of the larch, and the solemn foliage of the firs, the profusion of wild flowers, especially of the wood sorrel, make the spot like a sylvan temple for quiet and beauty. In summer it is a pleasant retreat, and is as tranquil as if it were leagues distant from the habitations of men. The visitor can return to Dorking by the eastern path, and reach the town by passing near St. Paul's School, and Dene Street.

HOLMWOOD was in 1649 one of the wastes of the manor of Dorking. In the reign of James II., red deer were still chased for sport and venison, and horse-loads of strawberries were conveyed thence to the London market. There are now many wealthy residences on the Common, and many houses receive visitors in the summer from London, from Brighton, and the South Coast, who find the foliage, the breezy open spaces, and the calmness of the neighbourhood, a happy change from their customary places of abode.

JUNIPER HALL.

Sir Cecil Bisshopp appears to have been the owner of this property in 1762, which he greatly improved by extensive plantations of ornamental trees. It was afterwards sold to Mr. Jenkinson who built the present mansion. In preparing for the foundations a spear head, fragments of weapons, and two skeletons were discovered. Mr. Worrell afterwards purchased the estate, and Mr. Broadwood, the celebrated piano manufacturer, next acquired it and built the prospect tower near the summit of Box Hill. From him it passed to Miss Beardmore, at whose death it was bought by F. Richardson, Esq. It is a charming place for its sylvan beauty, its pleasant gardens, and magnificent cedars. It is, besides, interesting as the temporary refuge of many distinguished French emigrés who had fled from their country to escape the fury of the Revolution of 1789. Here were gathered together the Count of Narbonne, Duc de Montmorency, La Marquise de la Châtre, Madame de Broglie and Madame de Stael. La Princesse d'Henin, Talleyrand and Lally de Tollendal were occasional visitors.

LEITH HILL.

This hill is 963 feet above the sea level, and consists of the Lower Greensand formation. The view from this spot embraces the wealds of Surrey and Sussex, the forest ridge which stretches from Horsham to Hastings, and the North and South Downs. With the assistance of a telescope the following objects and places may be seen. Windsor Castle, Frant Church, St. Paul's, London, Dunstable Downs, Bedfordshire, Ditching Beacon, Sussex, and the spires and towers of forty one churches. The following extract from the writings of John Dennis, the fierce critic and antagonist of Addison and Pope, shows an appreciation of the beauty and breadth of the prospect which every visitor to the hill will cheerfully confirm. He says, "In a late journey I took through Surrey, I passed over a hill, which showed me a more transporting sight than ever the country had shown me before in England or Italy. The prospects which in Italy pleased me most, were the Valdarno from the Apennines; Rome and the Mediterranean from the mountains of Viterbo, the former at forty, the latter at fifty miles distance; and the campagna of Rome from Tivoli and Frascati, from which places you see every foot of that famous champaign, even from the bottom of Tivoli and Frascati to the very

foot of the mountains of Viterbo, without anything to intercept your sight. But from a hill I passed in my late journey, I had a prospect more extensive than any of these, and which surpassed them at once in rural charms, pomp, and magnificence ; the hill I speak of is called Leith Hill, and is situated about six miles south of Dorking. It was a sight that looked like enchantment and the vision beatific. Beneath us lay open to our view all the wilds of Surrey and Sussex, and a great part of those of Kent, admirably diversified in every part of them with woods, and fields of corn and pastures, and every where adorned with stately rows of trees." On the top of the hill is a tower or Belvidere, which was built by Mr. Richard Hull of Leith Hill Place, who died in 1766, and was buried beneath the structure. In 1864, W. J. Evelyn, Esq., of Wotton House, raised the tower somewhat higher and added the great convenience of a rustic staircase to the top of the building, by which visitors can gain the best view of this lovely region.

On the west side of the tower the following inscription was placed by the original founder.

" Ut terram undique beatam
 videas, Viator,
 Hæc Turris, de longe spectabilis
 Sumptibus Ricardi Hull,
 Ex agro Leith Hill Place, Armig
 regnante Georgio Tertio,
 Anno Domini MDCCLXVI.

extracta fuit ;
 oblectamento non sui solum,
 sed Vicinorum
 et omnium.

The other inscription is as follows.

Hanc Turrim restauravit
 Gulielmus Johannes Evelyn
 Dominus Manorii
 A.D. MDCCCLXIV.

In 1837 some labourers who were digging for stone within Mr. Evelyn's manor, found a jar containing many gold pieces ; among which were one of Henry VIII. representing him seated on his throne, one of Edward VI., one of Elizabeth, a rose of Henry VIII., and twenty angels of the same reign.

Sir Samuel Romilly remarks, "From Leith Hill we saw on Easter Tuesday (April 14th, 1814) the light of the illuminations of London, on account of the recent events at Paris."

THE MOLE.

This pleasant river was anciently called "The Swallow," and has been celebrated by the poets Spenser, Drayton, Milton, Pope, and Thomson. Drayton describes in his massive verse the courtship of the Thames

and the Medway, and remarks, after the former river has received from the "Surrian Shores," the clear Wey,
 "But as they thus, in pomp came sporting on the shole,
 Gainst Hampton Court he meets the soft and gentle Mole."

In what circumstances Milton saw the river we cannot tell, but probably in allusion to passage through the Swallows he describes it as

"The sullen Mole that runneth underneath."

Thomson speaks of

"The soft windings of the silent Mole."

The river was at a very remote period known as Emele, which probably is derived from Y-Melyn, or the mill-river. It rises from springs at Rusper and Tilgate forest, receives numerous affluents in its course, and is joined near Dorking by the Pippbrook, flows by Letherhead, Stoke D'Abernon, and Cobham, to East Moulsey, and Hampton Court, where it falls into the Thames. De Foe resided some time in the neighbourhood of Dorking and relates a sudden overflow of the river which carried away the fish from ponds which were supplied by its waters. Sir Adam Browne, of Betchworth Castle, and a number of youths and boys from Dorking, raised a high dam which caused the river to flow in its natural bed, while the overflow had made in a hollow part of the field a kind of lake opposite the *Stomacher* at Box Hill. As the water subsided the fish were all retaken and restored

to the ponds from which they had been swept by the sudden flood.

The Mole, says Camden, coming to White Hill (Box Hill) hides itself, or is rather swallowed up at the foot of the hill there ; and for that reason the place is called the Swallow ; but about two miles below, it bubbles up, and rises again, so that the inhabitants of this tract, no less than the Spaniards, may boast of having a bridge that feeds several flocks of sheep." The spongy and porous quality of the soil allows subterranean passages to be formed in the banks and bottom of the river. As in ordinary seasons these are full and do not discharge the water faster than it is supplied, the river suffers no diminution. In times of drought the water is drawn into these passages, and the river is much reduced, and its bed, in some places, becomes quite dry. By the bridge at Thorncroft, the stream reappears and flows without interruption towards Letherhead.

Thomas Fuller in his "Worthies of England," says "I listen not to the country people telling it was experimented by a goose, which was put in and came out again with *life* (though without feathers;) but hearken seriously to those who judiciously impute the *subsidency* of the earth in the insterstice aforesaid, to some underground hollowness, made by that water in the passage thereof."

VALE OF MICKLEHAM.

Sir James Mackintosh in his valuable correspondence with Mr. Sharp, of Fredley Farm, called this spot "The Happy Valley." The view of Norbury with its magnificent woods, the windings of the Mole, and the pleasant pastures and slopes which meet the eye, combine to make it an interesting spot in all seasons of the year. Its beauty in spring can scarcely be exaggerated. Trees in all variety of form, and foliage in charming diversity of tint; conifers with their staid and solemn aspect and deciduous growths in their freshest green, adorn the landscape and gratify the beholder. There are many residences which unite the mass and solidity that bespeak the true English nature, with the ornament of refined and cultivated society. The church at Mickleham is worthy of a visit.

It is early Norman in style and will accommodate about 360 persons. It was restored in 1822, when the sum of £2254 was expended on the fabric. There is a monument to the memory of John Stydolfe, of Norbury, who died May 8th, 1576, which has the following epitaph.

"Inveni portum, spes et fortuna, valete
 Nil mihi vobiscum, ludite nunc alios
 Quocunque ingreditur, sequitur mors
 corporis umbram."

Another monument raised by Richard Stydolfe to his brother Thomas who died June 21st, 1652, has this passage.

“Rosa hæc malignâ pustularum
lividitate co’ tacta exaruit.”

There are inscriptions to the memory of the eldest yeoman of his Majesty’s confectionary office, and to the yeoman of his majesty’s scullery (1685 A.D.)

Collections were made for repairing St. Paul’s Church, London, in 1633 and 1637. The former produced 3s. 7d., and the latter 7d. It is probable that the parishioners considered it scarcely right to contribute to an edifice so distant and situated in the centre of the wealth of the metropolis.

NORBURY.

This estate, according to Brayley, was held in succession by Oswold, a Thane, by William Husee in 1315, by William Wymeldon in the reign of Henry VI. (circa 1450) by Thomas Stidulph, and by Anthony Chapman, who sold it to William Lock in 1774. At the house of this gentleman Sir Thomas Lawrence was encouraged to make his first lowly attempt at modelling and succeeded in making an excellent likeness of his friend, who was a generous patron of art and literature.

Lord Lytton relates that he was at Como, and was waiting the return of young Mr. Lock and his bride, who were approaching in a skiff the place where he stood expecting them. A sudden squall, such as frequently bursts upon inland lakes overtook them, and he saw them sink and perish without the slightest hope or opportunity of saving them from a watery grave. Chief among many attractions which this estate offers are the splendid ancient yew trees which have stood amid many revolutions of religion and national history. The grove which they form is called "The Druid's Grove." Without being too credulous we may imagine that the ancient ministers of that mysterious worship celebrated their rites here. The monks of another faith walked in their shade and rejoiced in the fair possessions of Norbury Priory, or were startled when they knew that Henry VIII. and Lord Thomas Cromwell were resolved to eject them from their pleasant home. Some of these Yews have special designations which are suggested by their form, among which we find the "Fallen Giant," "The king of the park," and "The horse and its rider." The admirer of Wordsworth will recall the poet's description of Yew trees.

"Huge trunks ; and each particular trunk a growth
Of intertwisted fibres serpentine
Upcoiling, and inveterately convolved ;
Nor uninformed with phantasy, and looks
That threaten the profane ; a pillared shade

Upon the grassless floor of red brown hue,
 By sheddings from the pining umbrage tinged
 Perennially—beneath whose sable roof
 Of boughs, as if for festal purpose, decked
 With unrejoicing berries—ghostly shapes
 May meet at noontide ; Fear and trembling Hope,
 Silence and Foresight ; Death the Skeleton
 And Time the Shadow ; there to celebrate,
 As in a natural temple scattered o'er
 With altars undisturbed of mossy stone
 United worship."

The mansion stands in a commanding situation, and is rich in works of art. The interior is ornamented with paintings by Cipriani, Gilpin, Barret, and Pastorini. The late T. Grissell, Esq., considerably improved and embellished the residence.

THE ROOKERY AND TILLINGBOURNE.

The Rookery is one of the lovely spots which strangers visit and remember with pleasure. The house is quaint, and with its numerous finials presents a curious contrast to the woods and gardens in the midst of which it stands.

In the month of June, when the islets of the stream are covered with masses of rhododendron bloom, there

is scarcely anything more lovely, since the tranquility of the scene, the gleam of the brook, the sound of the cornmill, the profusion of flowers, the masses of foliage, the shade of the surrounding woods, and the signs of wealth and refinement in the mansion, combine to produce a pleasant and abiding impression. There is a footpath by the house which will lead the visitor up through magnificent beeches, until he reaches a gate, when he will cross a narrow lane and take the stile directly facing him, and he will then arrive at the Tillingbourne estate, which belongs to the Duke of Norfolk. On the way to Broad-moor there is a spot called "Lonesome," where there is a small cascade and a clear stream which flows on until it meets with the Wey, which is an affluent of the Thames. To those who have seen the mighty waterfalls of Switzerland and America, the cascade will appear insignificantly small, but the wise observer will remember that harmony with the surrounding scenery is an attraction not hastily to be rejected. Broad-moor is an open and breezy space, somewhat rough and wild, and helps to diversify the aspects of the neighbourhood.

PILGRIM'S WALK.

“Whan Zephirus eke with his sote brethe
 Enspired hath in every holt and hethe,
 And small fowles maken melodie,
 That slepen all night with open eye,
 So priketh hem nature in his corages
 Than langen folk to gon on pilgrimages
 And palmeres for to seeken strange strondes
 To serve halwes couthe in sundry londes ;
 And specially from every shires ende
 Of Englelond, to Canterbury they wende,
 The holy blisful martyr for to seke,
 That hem hath holpen, whan that they were seke.”

With these lines Chaucer begins his inimitable “Canterbury Tales,” which describe the prevalent custom of Mediæval England in pilgrimages to the shrine of St. Thomas a Beckett. Having fallen a victim to the anger and cruelty of Henry II., his assassination in the cause of the Church awoke general sympathy ; the penitence of the King at his tomb, and the report of miracles wrought by his intercession drew thousands to Canterbury to seek his aid, or acknowledge by gifts and offerings his assistance in times of distress. The pilgrims from the West of England, probably from Wales and other places, would meet near Guildford and

take the following route to Canterbury. They would enter Chantley Wood and proceed to

FARTHING COPSE.
 HALFPENNY COPSE.
 ST. MARTHA'S CHAPEL.
 NEWLAND'S CORNER.
 COAL KITCHEN. (A sheep walk.)
 HAKES DOWN.
 OPEN GROVE.
 REDHAMS.
 WHITEGATE.
 RANMORE COMMON.
 FREWNICE WOOD.
 *CHAPEL FARM. (a Station.)
 HADLERS LANE.
 CROSS WAYPOLE.
 PIGEON HOLES.
 DUKES PLANTATION.
 BETCHWORTH HILLS.
 ONDLEY LANE.
 GATTON.
 TITSEY.
 CHIVERING.
 OXFORD.

* The Chapel, the ruins of which stand here was probably founded in the reign of Edward III. (1327—1377) after the alienation of the manor to the priory of Reigate. It was probably desecrated in the reign of Henry VIII. by Lord Thomas Cromwell, but little is known of its history. The pilgrims used to halt here for acts of devotion.

WORTHAM.

CUXTON.

WOLDHAM.

DIPPING.

HOLLINGBOURNE.

CHARRING, KENT, and to

CANTERBURY.

PLANTS, ORCHIDS AND FERNS FOUND
NEAR DORKING.

RARE PLANTS FOUND ON THE CHALK
NEAR DORKING.

<i>Helleborus viridis.</i>	Green Hellebore.
• „ <i>foetidus.</i>	Stinking Hellebore.
<i>Aquilegia vulgaris.</i>	Columbine.
<i>Hypericum calycinum.</i>	Greater St. John's wort.
<i>Linum angustifolium.</i>	Narrow-leaved flax.
<i>Spiræa filipendula.</i>	Dropwort.
<i>Fragaria elata.</i>	Hautboy Strawberry.
<i>Epilobium angustifolium.</i>	Rose bay Willow Herb.
<i>Polygala calcarea.</i>	Lesser Milk-wort.

<i>Monotropa hypopitys.</i>	Parasitic Bird's nest.
<i>Atropa belladonna.</i>	Deadly nightshade.
<i>Teucrium botrys.</i>	Oak leaved Germander.
<i>Lathræa squamosa.</i>	Toothwort.
<i>Buxus sempervirens.</i>	Box tree.
<i>Lilium martagon.</i>	Turks'cap lily.
<i>Dianthus armeria.</i>	Deptford Pink.
<i>Phyteuma orbiculare.</i>	Round headed Rampion.
<i>Daphne Laureota.</i>	Spurge Laurel.

There are a few rare plants on the sand and clay which comprise,

<i>Menyanthes trifoliata.</i>	Bogbean.
<i>Tulipa sylvestris.</i>	Wild Tulip.
<i>Galanthus nivalis.</i>	Snowdrop.
<i>Teesdalia nudicaulis.</i>	Naked stalked Teesdalia.
<i>Convallaria Majalis.</i>	Lily of the Valley.
<i>Actinocarpus damason-</i> <i>ium.</i>	Starfruit.
<i>Drosera rotundifolia.</i>	Sundew.
<i>Claytonia perfoliata.</i>	Perfoliate Claytonia.
<i>Impatiens fulva.</i>	Tawney flowered touch-me-not.
<i>*Dipsacus pilosus.</i>	Shepherd's Rod.

The large "escargot," or edible snail (*Helix pomatia*) occurs abundantly in the neighbourhood of Dorking.

*For some assistance in this section of the work the writer thankfully acknowledges his obligation to Mr. W. H. Summers.

FERNS.

<i>Ceterach officinarum.</i>	Scale fern.
<i>Polypodium vulgare.</i>	Polypody.
<i>Polystichum aculeatum.</i>	Soft prickly shield fern.
„ <i>angulare.</i>	Angular leaved shield fern.
<i>Lastroea oreopteris.</i>	Sweet Mountain fern.
„ <i>Filix mas.</i>	Male fern.
„ <i>Spinulosa.</i>	Prickly toothed Buckler fern.
„ <i>Dilatata.</i>	Sharp toothed Buckler fern.
<i>Athyrium Filix femina.</i>	Lady fern.
<i>Asplenium viride.</i>	Green Spleenwort.
„ <i>trichomanes.</i>	Common Spleenwort.
„ <i>ruta-muraria.</i>	Wall rue.
<i>Scolopendrium vulgare.</i>	Harts tongue (rare.)
<i>Blechnum boreale.</i>	Hard fern.
<i>Pteris aquilina.</i>	Common brake.
<i>Osmunda regalis.</i>	Royal fern.
<i>Botrychium lunaria.</i>	Moon wort.
<i>Ophioglossum vulgatum.</i>	Adder's tongue.

ORCHIDS.

<i>orchis morio.</i>	Green-winged orchis.
„ <i>mascula.</i>	Common purple orchis.

„ <i>ustulata</i> .	Dwarf orchis.
„ <i>fusca</i> .	Great brown winged orchis.
„ <i>hircina</i> .	Lizard orchis.
„ <i>latifolia</i> .	Marsh orchis.
„ <i>maculata</i> .	Spotted Palmate orchis.
„ <i>pyramidalis</i> .	Pyramidal orchis.
<i>Gymnadenia, conopsea</i> .	Fragrant orchis.
<i>Habenaria bifolia</i> .	Butterfly orchis.
„ <i>chlorantha</i> .	Greater Butterfly orchis.
<i>Aceras anthropophara</i> .	Greenman orchis.
<i>Herminium Monorchis</i> .	Green musk orchis.
<i>Ophrys apifera</i> .	Bee orchis.
<i>Ophrys arachnites</i> .	Spider orchis.
„ <i>aranifera</i> .	Early Spider orchis.
„ <i>muscifera</i> .	Fly Orchis.
<i>Spiranthes autumnalis</i> .	Ladies' Tresses.
<i>Neottia nidus-avis</i> .	Bird's nest orchis
<i>Listera ovata</i> .	Twayblade.
<i>Epipactis latifolia</i> .	Helleborine.
„ <i>media</i> .	
<i>Cephalanthera grandiflora</i> .	Large White helleborine.

DRIVES ROUND DORKING AND THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.

1.—Round Holmwood Common and back by Brockham Green.

2.—Over Ranmore Common and back by Westhumble Lane.

3.—Over Box Hill to Headley Heath and back by Juniper Hall.

4. Through Mickleham, Leatherhead, Bookham, and Effingham, and back by Ranmore Common.

5.—Through Westcott and Logmore Lane to Coldharbour, and back by Barclay's Farm, Bury Hill House, and Milton Heath.

6.—Round Holmwood Common and Blackbrook, and back by Chart Lane.

7.—Through Westcott, Wotton (ask at the Lodge if you may drive round by the house) Abinger Common, to Leith Hill and back.

8.—Through Punchbowl Lane to Golden Land's Farm, Root Hill, and back by Brockham Green.

9.—To Tillingbourne Waterfall.

10.—To Broadmoor on to Leith Hill, Ockley Green, (where notice the pump surmounted by a gabled roof, supported by Norman Columns, and the School at the western end of the village, founded by Jane Scott, a

nursery governess,) Beare Green and back by Holmwood Common.

11.—To Albury (where notice the Irvingite Church, founded by the late H. Drummond, Esq., and the house of M. F. Tupper, Esq., author of "Proverbial Philosophy," several works of Fiction, and numerous Sonnets) and the Silent Pool, a lovely spot worthy of a visit.

12.—Betchworth, through Buckland and back (at Betchworth is the estate of Sir B. Brodie, whose distinguished father wrote several works on the kindred subjects of physiology and psychology.)

WALKS ROUND DORKING.

1.—Chart Park on the Reigate Road, to Betchworth Park, Avenue and Castle; turn to the right by Brockham, (where on the green note the ornamental pump to the memory of the late H. T. Hope, Esq., where you observe affection for the departed, joined with benefit to the living) and return by the road.

2.—Punchbowl Lane to Golden Land's Farm, by Tilehurst Lane, Pond Tale Farm to Brockham, and by Chart Park to Dorking.

3.—Chart Lane, by Dene Street to Holmwood, and by Horsham Road to Dorking.

4.—To the Glory by St. Paul's Schools, cross to the western side of the Glory, and return by St. Paul's Church.

5.—Holmwood to the Redland Woods, and by Coldharbour Lane to Dorking.

6.—Cold Harbour Lane, enter Bury Hill Park at the Lodge, pass by the mansion, and return by Milton Street and the Guildford Road to Dorking.

7.—Milton Street, to Magg's Well, and back by the Warren and Logmore.

8.—By the Nower to Bury Hill, over Hungry Hill to Westcott, and back by Milton Court to Dorking.

9.—Rookery on the Guildford Road, across to Tillingbourne, and back by Logmore.

10.—Rokefield near Westcott, to Wotton Rectory, Church and by Wotton House, and return by road to Dorking.

11.—Rokefield, Deerleap, Bishop Wilberforce's monument at Evershed's rough, (on July 19th, 1873, Dr. Wilberforce, Bishop of Winchester, was thrown from his horse and killed on this spot,) by Abinger Hall, to Gomshall station, and return by train.

12.—Ranmore Common, turn to the left to Pickett's Hole, Coombe, and back by Westcott or Rokefield.

13.—Denbies, and return by Camilla Lacey, West Humble, and London Road.

14.—Ranmore Common, Old Dean, Pilgrim's Chapel, and by West Humble to Dorking.

15.—West Humble by Bradley Fields, to Druids' Grove, Norbury, and back.

16.—Box Hill, by entrance near the Burford Bridge Hotel, round to the south side of the Hill, descend, cross the fields to Castle Mill, and by the Reigate Road to Dorking.

17.—By the London Road to Mickleham, notice just beyond the pay gate, the grove where the Marquis Wellesley once lived; and as you approach Juniper Hall, observe some of the finest cedars in England, with probably many Cones sitting upon the horizontal masses of foliage in luxurious repose, and mark the hill beyond in all its rich variety of growths, turn up by Juniper Hall, and bear towards the south side of Box Hill and return to Dorking.

18.—There is a charming walk little known which begins about a hundred yards beyond the gate leading into the Redland woods on the Cold Harbour road. Enter by a gate on the right hand by a cottage which you leave on the right also, pass along a mossy path bordered by alders until you reach a wood of pines, firs, and oaks, and undergrowth. The views from the openings here are various and beautiful. About a quarter of a mile after leaving the Cold Harbour Road the path turns round the hill (avoid a bye path from the centre of the curve) ascend, pass to the left and mark the valley on the south where are Cold Harbour and Leith Hill. Having reached the other side of the valley, pass through

the gate on the left, then to the right by Great Marlow Farm, Logmore Lane and back to Dorking.

THE LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS OF DORKING AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

WILLIAM BROWNE.

This poet resided at Betchworth Castle, about a century before Abraham Tucker came to dwell in the same place. Browne's works are entitled "Britannia's Pastorals," "The Shepherd's Pipe," and other poems. Though Ben Johnson praised his verse, it must be confessed that much of his writing has little to excite and sustain interest; and has, therefore, silently passed into obscurity. Sighing swains, intractable shepherdesses, conceits, epistles, epigrams, and some descriptions of scenery have few attractions for the present busy generation of readers. The following passage is the most humorous we could discover and here insert it.

"It happened lately at a fair, or wake,
(After a pot or two, or such mistake,)
Two iron-soled clowns and bacon sided,
Grumbled; then left the farms which they bestrided,
And with their crab-tree cudgels, as appears,
Thrashed (as they use) at one another's ears;
A neighbour near, both to their house and drink,

(Who though he slept at sermons) could not wink
 At this dissension, with a spirit bold,
 As was the ale that armed them, strong and old,
 Stept in and parted them ; but Fortune's frown,
 Was such, that there our neighbour was knocked down.
 For they to recompense his pains at full,
 Since he had broke their quarrel, broke his skull !
 People came in, and raised him from his swoond,
 A surgeon then was called to search his wound,
 Who op'ning it, more to endear his pains,
 Cried out, Alas ! look, you may see his brains ?
 Nay, quoth the wounded man, " I tell you free,
 Good master surgeon, that can never be ;
 For I should ne'er have meddled with this brawl,
 If I had had but any brains at all."

MISS BURNEY.

The hamlet of West Humble is attractive for its scenery and the associations it retains of the residence and labours of Madame D'Arblay, formerly Miss Burney. During her childhood she was very slow to learn, and was considered by some of her mother's friends so unpromising as to be generally called "The Dunce." At the age of seventeen she wrote, and published with her father's knowledge, her tale of "Evelina." This novel called forth an unexpected measure of approbation

from persons of distinguished position and ability. The celebrated Edmund Burke began "Evelina" at seven o'clock in the evening and sat up all night to finish its perusal. Gibbon read the five volumes in a day. Sir Joshua Reynolds heartily admired it. The Dowager Duchess of Portland protested she would never read "Cecilia," and read it three times. Dr. Johnson used to recite passages from *Evelina*, and Talleyrand studied it to gain an insight into English life. In 1786 she was appointed, through the influence of Mrs. Delany, dresser to Queen Charlotte. Her life at the court of George III. supplied the materials of her "Diary and Letters." Her other publications were "Camilla," "The Wanderer," and the interesting life of her father, Dr. Burney. She was married in 1793 at Mickleham Church to Monsieur D'Arblay, a French emigré. The circle of her acquaintance included Talleyrand, Madame de Stael (then residing at Juniper Hall) Dr. Aikin, Mrs. Barbauld, Samuel Rogers, William Wilberforce, and many other persons of literary and social distinction. Mons. D'Arblay's gardening furnished her with constant amusement. She informs us that under his management the shrubs were like Noah's dove which found no rest for the sole of its foot; like a soldier, he cut the hedge with his sabre, and intending to free the garden from weeds, completely annihilated a bed of asparagus. Her last days were shadowed by bereavement, and she had to mourn the loss of her husband, her son, and

many friends whose converse formerly brightened her career through life. Her religious diary she would not allow to meet the public eye. It was her distinction that in the sphere of fiction, with scarcely an imitable model before her eyes she produced works which supplied pleasure without impairing the sense of moral obligation or weakening the sanction of revealed truth. Camilla Lacey, where she lived, is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Wylie, who have improved the residence, have enriched the gardens and shrubberies, and thereby made it worthy of the loveliness of the neighbourhood, and the memory of the authoress of "Evelina."

COL. CHESNEY.

THE BATTLE OF DORKING,

In Blackwood's Magazine," for May 1871, an article appeared by Col. Chesney which was designed after the panic of the previous year, show our military unreadiness, and the inefficiency of the volunteers to repel an invasion. It represents the army as having marched from the Waterloo Station to Shoreditch on their way to Harwich, where it was reported that the enemy had landed. It is found that the landing has occurred at Worthing, and the invaders have reached Horsham, but not without

some loss at Brighton, where the enemy had been attacked. The English forces are sent to Dorking, and the volunteers are posted at Leith Hill, whence they are driven by hunger to Dorking, where they sack a baker's shop. The Colonel and Officers are represented as disorderly as the men. The regiment, of which the writer is an imaginary officer, retreats to a hill above Dorking and bivouacs. Food, loaves, a barrel of rum, packets of tea and joints of meat are supplied to the hungry volunteers, who unfortunately have no kettle, or cooking pot, at hand. Firewood is abundant, but they have only their pocket knives to cut it. The invading army forces its way by the foot of Box Hill; the volunteers and other portions of the army are defeated and London captured.

A writer in the "Saturday Review," remarks, "If any event of a defensive war could be calculated upon, it would be a battle on the line of hills near Dorking; and for such a battle preparations might be made beforehand."

PROFESSOR DANIELL.

This eminent chemist prepared his work on "Meteorology," in the village of Mickleham. He published an excellent treatise on Chemistry and was a professor in King's College, London.

W. J. DENISON, ESQ., M.P.

This gentleman was highly respected in the neighbourhood of Dorking for his wealth, and the benevolent interest he took in the population of the town. In the year 1803, when this country dreaded the attack of Napoleon I., many contributed by verse, address, and remonstrance to awaken and nourish patriotic sentiment. There is a volume in the British Museum which contains the Broad Sheets produced during the prevalent panic. These were mostly printed by John Ginger, and certainly the spirit and pungency of these addresses completely harmonized with the name of the printer. At this time Mr. Denison wrote and published a small work which was designed to increase the military ardour which was beginning to inspire the nation.

It begins thus.

“Ye generous youths that boast a British name,
Alive to honour, and the blush of shame,
Shall Gallia's slaves who tremblingly obey,
The haughty Corsican's reluctant sway;
Who meanly cringe before his upstart throne,
Nor life nor liberty can call their own.”

Mr. Denison printed for circulation among his friends, two volumes entitled “Vers de Societe.” The compositions show more geniality than genius, and were produced when he was released from graver occupations,

and served to gratify those friends to whom they were presented, as tokens of his special regard.

C. DICKENS.

This popular writer has made Dorking the scene of some of the most interesting chapters in the "Pickwick Papers." Sam Weller is a favourite all over the English speaking world, for his mother wit, his good sense, his diverting phraseology, his share in the romantic incidents of the story. His father "Tony Weller," and the events which occurred at the Marquis of Granby's, add much to the interest of the town. As we never heard of any living prototype of "Sam," his father, and the crapulous "Stiggins, the Shepherd," in the neighbourhood, the location of these characters must be ascribed to the fancy of the Novelist, and illustrates the words of one whose own experience and unrivalled works justified their use.

"And as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen,
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing,
A local habitation and a name."

SHAKESPEARE.

Although Col. Chesney and C. Dickens did not probably reside in, or near the town as many other authors, it appeared right on the ground of the prominence they have given to the locality to introduce their names in this section of the work.

MR. DISRAELI.

This distinguished author and statesman has given an account of the origin of "Coningsby," a work which brought him into celebrity, and helped him forward in the pathway to political eminence. He says, speaking of Mr. Hope and others, "Living much together, without combination we acted together. Some of those who were then my companions have, like myself, since taken some part in the conduct of public affairs; two of them, and those who were not the least interested in my speculations, have departed. One was George Smythe, afterwards seventh Lord Strangford, a man of brilliant gifts, of dazzling not definite culture, and fascinating manners. His influence over youth was remarkable, and he could promulgate a new faith with graceful enthusiasm. Henry Hope, the eldest son of the author of "Anastasius," was of a different nature, but he was learned and accomplished, possessing a penetrating judgment, and an inflexible will. Master of a vast fortune, his house naturally became our rendezvous, and it was at Deep Dene that he first urged the expediency of my treating in a literary form those views and subjects which were the matter of our frequent conversation." Mr. Disraeli dedicates "Coningsby" to Mr. Hope in the following words:—

TO HENRY HOPE.

“It is not because these volumes were conceived and partly executed amid the glades and galleries of the DEEPDENE, that I have inscribed them with your name, nor merely because I was desirous to avail myself of the most graceful privilege of an author, and dedicate my work to the friend whose talent I have always appreciated, and whose virtues I have ever admired.

But because in these pages I have endeavoured to picture something of that development of the new, and, as I believe, better mind of England, that has often been the subject of our converse and speculation.

In these volumes you will find many a thought illustrated, and many a principle attempted to be established that we have often together partially discussed and canvassed. Doubtless you may encounter some opinions with which you will not agree, and some conclusions the accuracy of which you may find cause to question. But if I have generally succeeded in my object, to scatter some suggestions that may tend to elevate the tone of public life, ascertain the true character of political parties, and induce us for the future more carefully to distinguish between facts and phrases, realities and phantoms; I believe I shall gain your sympathy, for I shall find a reflex to their efforts in your own generous spirit and enlightened mind.”

Grosvenor Gate, May day 1844.

Another allusion to the late Mr. Hope may be introduced here.

Miss Mitford in a letter to Mr. Fields, Boston, U. S., dated September 24th, 1852, says "Mr. Harness who (God bless him) left that Temple of Art, the Deep Dene, and Mr. Hope's delightful conversation, to come and take care of me at Swallow field these three weeks."

EVELYN AND WOTTON.

This historical seat is situated about four miles to the west of Dorking, and is surrounded by those magnificent woods which so fitly adorn the home where John Evelyn passed the closing days of his life. The mansion is a large, brick-built and imposing pile. It was formerly somewhat irregular, but the recent erection of a fine library, the completion of the western wing, with a noble approach, due to the taste of the present proprietor W. J. Evelyn, Esquire, have given a beauty and completeness to this interesting fabric. The Evelyns sprang from an ancient Shropshire family, and derived their name from a place called Avelyn, or Evelyn in Normandy. They were settled at Long Ditton and Harrow on the Hill, and in the reign of Henry IV. (circa 1420) removed to Kingston in the reign of Henry VIII., and subsequently to Wotton.

There are some works of art in the mansion which have been gradually accumulating from a very early date. Among them we find pictures which were purchased by John Evelyn during his visit to Italy, a *Hortus Siccus*, compiled by him at Padua, and curiously illustrated with pen and ink sketches; many family portraits, and some relics which belong to the history of Charles I. John Evelyn is usually called *Sylva* Evelyn, from the publication of his work on "Forest Trees." This book describes the nature and uses of timber producing trees; and had such an influence upon the country gentlemen and Government of England, that not many years after its publication, more than a million were planted to adorn and enrich the land. He was a voluminous writer; and there were few subjects of human interest which he did not study and discuss. He published the first "Gardener's Almanack," wrote treatises on painting, engraving, and architecture, reviewed the question of female dress, described the proper materials for salads, denounced London smoke, produced a work on religion, considered the education of children, and prepared the charming memoir of Mrs. Godolphin. He discoursed on Navigation and Commerce, the Politics of our own country and the state of France and Holland. He was one of the founders of the Royal Society, and took a lively interest in all the scientific and religious movements of the day. He enjoyed the friendship of Jeremy Taylor, whose eminent

piety, tender sympathy, and spiritual advice consoled him under the trials of bereavement, and guided him amid the anxieties which arose from his personal experience, and the disturbance of national affairs. He was a steadfast Episcopalian and Royalist in times of difficulty, and was honoured by the Stuarts whose cause he so faithfully upheld.

He lived quietly under Cromwell, and rejoiced in the restoration of Charles II. to the throne of his fathers. His joy was afterwards shaded by the licentiousness of the court of Charles II., and by the illegal acts of James II. who was obliged to fly before the invincible Calvinist, William III. He loved the work of arranging lawns, terraces, fountains, and all the details of landscape gardening. He was very devout and was glad of a good sermon when he could hear one. His "Diary" will ever be read with interest, and his name and example must be ranked as belonging to the treasures of the English nation. He died at Wotton in the 86th year of his age, and was buried in his parish church where his tomb may be seen. The conclusion of his epitaph will properly close our observations on this distinguished christian gentleman.

"Living in an age of extraordinary events and revolutions, he learnt, as himself asserted this truth which pursuant to his intention is here declared; "that all is Vanity which is not Honest, and that there is no solid Wisdom but in real Piety."

The path to Wotton church is opposite the public house which is called "Wotton Hatch." The church is ancient, and stands in a scene remarkable for its calmness and beauty. There are in the Dormitory, tablets to the memory of Dr. Bohun, the Earl of Rothes, Major Augustus and Lady Elizabeth Jane Wathen, and in the sepulchral chapel at the east end of the north aisle are found the tombs of the Evelyn family. Among many mural tablets & inscriptions may be noted a monument to Captain Evelyn by Westmacott with an epitaph composed by Dr. Arnold, of Rugby ; and a remarkable monument in alabaster to George Evelyn and his second wife, with small figures of his twenty four children.*

In the repairs and improvements of this venerable fabric a few years ago a leper's window was discovered, through which the victims of that loathsome disease could look, and see the ministrations at the altar. This has been filled in with coloured glass, in which is represented the subject of the miracle of Christ healing the leper. There is a curious custom annually observed in the church-yard. William Glanville, who married the youngest sister of John Evelyn, left property for the payment of 40s. to five poor boys of the parish of Wotton, who, with their hands laid upon his gravestone, should repeat by heart in a plain and audible voice the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, and the Ten Commandments. Read the 15th Chapter of the first Epistle of

*To see the church apply at the Rectory for the keys and attendant.

Paul to the Corinthians, and write in a legible hand two verses of the same chapter. With the remaining sum, apprentice fees, not exceeding £10 each are to be given for the binding out of such poor boys to handicraft trades, or to husbandry.

MISS FANSHAW.

The celebrated riddle by which Miss Fanshaw is best known arose, Mr. Harness said, from an accidental conversation at the Deepdene. Mr. Hope was at the time entertaining with his usual liberality a number of eminent and literary friends; and in the course of the evening some remarks turned on the letter H, and the unworthy treatment it received in the centre of metropolitan civilization. The party retired soon afterwards, but the subject of the discussion had touched Miss Fanshaw's fancy, and while others slept her mind was busily employed. Next morning at breakfast she brought down the poem, and read it to the delighted and astonished guests:—

“T’was whispered in heaven, t’was muttered in hell,
And echo caught faintly the word as it fell;
On the confines of earth, t’was permitted to rest,
And the depths of the ocean its presence confessed.
T’will be found in the sphere, when ’tis riven asunder,
Be seen in the lightning, and heard in the thunder.

T'was allotted to man with his earliest breath,
 Attends at his birth, and awaits him in death,
 Presides o'er his happiness, honours, and health,
 Is the prop of his house, and the end of his wealth.
 In the heaps of the miser 'tis hoarded with care,
 But is sure to be lost on his prodigal heir;
 It begins every hope, every wish it must bound,
 With the husbandman toils, with the monarch is crowned."

JOHN HOOLE.

Hoole is known chiefly as the translator of "Tasso's" Jerusalem delivered. "Rinaldo," the "Orlando Furioso," and some parts of Metastasio's works. He attempted dramatic composition, and his play of "Cleone," was acted for a few nights with some applause. He was well acquainted with Italian literature, though his translations are generally considered very distant from the life, passion, and tender, or tragic, interest of the originals. Before he translated "Tasso," there were two versions of the poet by Harrington and Fairfax, both superior to his own. He lived in the neighbourhood of Dorking, and died, and was buried at Abinger, in the year 1803.

HOPE AND THE DEEPDENE.

This lovely place, with its fair mansion, which reminds us of a Roman villa, formerly belonged to the Hon. Charles Howard, and was called "Longhope." A writer in the "Magna Britannia," describes "the south side as having a vineyard, on the west a laboratory, and a neat oratory." He exclaims "Where under heaven can be a sweeter place." The estate was sold by the Duke of Norfolk to Sir William Burrell in 1790, and was afterwards purchased by Thomas Hope, Esq., (a descendant of Sir Thomas Hope, the famous Lord Advocate, A.D., 1628,) who bequeathed it to his son, the late Mr. H. T. Hope.

The late Mr. Thomas Hope has left at the Deepdene, and in English literature, numerous and decisive proofs of his powers in the use of the pencil, his ability as an author, and his princely patronage of art. His work of fiction entitled "Anastasius, or memoirs of a Greek," contains careful observations of the scenery and varied populations of the Mediterranean shores and islands. There is much quiet humour in the tale, especially when Anastasius, who is about to become a Mussulman, faintly objects to his Teacher that the Mohammedan faith cannot become universal because in high latitudes the fast of the Ramadan (which must be observed from sunrise to sunset) would extend over some months and

the faithful would die of hunger ; and after suggesting some other difficulties, the following counsel is tendered as conclusive against all objections. " Whenever you meet with an infidel, abuse him with all your might ; and no one will doubt you are yourself a stanch believer." Anastasius remarks " I promised to follow the advice." Mr. Hope's work on " Architecture," is rich in illustrations of the churches of Northern Italy, and became a pioneer in the revival of public interest in that branch of the arts. His volume on " Furniture," condemns the flimsy and gaudy style which was then prevalent in France and was imported into our own country. Another publication which showed his knowledge and industry was " The Costume of the Ancients," which contains illustrations of the dress, weapons, and worship of many historic nations, and has been of great use to artists, who under its guidance have given both truth and beauty to their works.

His patronage of art was extensive and crowned with distinguished success. Under his encouragement Flaxman produced a series of illustrations of Dante's " Divina Commedia." The original drawings form a part of the treasures of the Deepdene Library, and though probably too statuesque and classical in character for mediæval subjects, impressively represent the principal incidents of that surprising poem. Several choice pieces of sculpture from the hand of Flaxman adorn the vestibule of the mansion. Mr. Hope was a signal bene-

factor to Thorwaldsen, the celebrated Danish Sculptor, who having been supported by a government allowance was about to leave Rome in dejection and disappointment. He was brooding over his want of success. There stood the model of his Jason, a figure of surprising beauty, which no one had given him a commission to execute in marble. Mr. Hope was detained in Rome by a passport difficulty, and ordered the Vetturino to drive him to Thorwaldsen's studio, and generously gave him the desired commission. It stands at the Deepdene, and is one of its many ornaments. The classic beauty of the face, the sweetness of the lips, the upper one just curled in superb disdain of the foe, and the grace of the limbs, attest the genius of the sculptor and justify the insight of the patron. Thorwaldsen always kept the anniversary of Mr. Hope's visit as the most auspicious event in his life ; and testified his gratitude in a way which showed the power of his hand, the vigour of his imagination, and the fervour of his gratitude. He presented his patron with a votive mural tablet upon which he had sculptured in alto relievo a graceful female figure, pensive and dejected, though still persevering in the use of style and tablet ; the lyre, the symbol of joy, is laid aside and mute ; the owl, the emblem of night, obviously intimates darkness and sorrow, the flame of the lamp seems ready to go out when the genius comes, whose wings are not yet folded from swift and recent flight. He has scarcely drawn near to the lamp

before he lifts the oil-cruse and pours forth the much desired supply. The inscription *a Genio lumen*, expresses the meaning of the design, which was the timely and seasonable relief which Mr. Hope afforded, and the light it shed on the later career of the sculptor.

The mansion now contains those works of art which the taste and wealth of its owners have been constantly accumulating. Paintings by Raffaele, Veronese, Tintoret, and many other native and foreign artists; portraits and miniatures of the Hope family, sculptures from Greece and Italy, with exquisite specimens by Flaxman and Thorwaldsen, bronzes, superb china, Etruscan vases, a copy of the Florentine boar, a library, rich in magnificent editions of distinguished authors, combine to make the place at once a museum of art and a residence of special elegance and splendour. Mrs. Hope has been constantly improving and embellishing the mansion* by alterations in which refined perception and good taste have been equally apparent.

Charles, the tenth Duke of Norfolk, thus describes in his "Historical Anecdotes of some of the Howard family," his impressions of Deepdene. "Mr. Howard cast this Hope into the form of a theatre, and hath made several narrow walks, like the seats of a theatre, which are bordered with thyme and some cherry trees, myrtles, &c. In this garden there are twenty one sorts

*Admission may be obtained to view the house during Mrs. Hope's absence by application to the housekeeper, and the gardens may be seen under the guidance of the Head Gardener.

of thyme. The pleasure of the garden was so ravishing that I never expect any enjoyment beyond it, but the kingdom of heaven."

The following stanzas and inscription, written by the late Lady Burrell, wife of Sir W. Burrell, who bought the property in 1791, are affixed to the wall near the laboratory of the Hon. Charles Howard.

"This votive tablet is inscribed to the memory of the Honourable Charles Howard, who built an Oratory and Laboratory on this spot. He died at the Deepdene in 1714.

If worth, if learning, should with fame be crown'd,
 If to superior talents fame be due,
 Let Howard's virtue consecrate the ground,
 Where once the fairest flowers of science grew.

Within this calm retreat, th' illustrious sage,
 Was wont his grateful orisons to pay ;
 Here he perused the legendary page,
 Here gave to chemistry the fleeting day.

Cold to ambition, far from courts removed,
 Though qualified to fill the statesman's part,
 He studied nature in the paths he lov'd,
 Peace in his thoughts, and virtue in his heart.

Soft may the breeze sigh through the ivy boughs,
 That shade this humble record of his worth ;
 Here may the robin undisturbed repose,
 And fragrant flowers adorn the hallowed earth.

The gardens are approached through an avenue of pyramid fruit trees, and the northern aspect of the mansion is surrounded by lawns and evergreens arranged with admirable effect. There are splendid Tulip trees, Evergreen oaks, Cedars of Lebanon, Conifers, including *Pinus insignis*, *Morinda*, *Pinsapo*, *Abies Clanbraziliana*, and *Douglasü*, and many other native and foreign growths of singular beauty. The Conservatory is rich in exotic ferns, and blooms of great variety of form and fragrance. The southern side of the mansion is clothed with magnolias and adorned with sculpture, so that as a writer observes, "On one side of the house is England, and on the other is Italy." The Rhodendrons flourish by thousands, and in the month of June exhibit such a profusion of flowers and intensity of fine colour, as to make travellers, who have seen the wonders of the Himmalayan slopes, express their grateful surprise. At the top of the hill which is reached by a path through magnificent beeches is the Terrace, whence the visitor looks northward upon the Italian garden of the Deepdene, and from a splendid avenue of Limes, towards the south with its rich variety of prospect until it terminates at the South Downs on the Coast.

THE REV. S. ISAACSON

Was curate of Dorking parish (1837) and published the life of Bishop Andrews; and, during the Anti-slavery contest, a vindication of the West Indian Proprietors. He preached and printed the funeral sermon for the late vicar, the Rev. G. Feacham, and republished "Jewell's Apology for the Church of England."

THE REV. JAMES JOYCE,

Formerly vicar of Dorking, was the author of a volume of verse entitled "The Lay of Truth." It is ethical in its aim, and strove to counteract the fascinating and immoral influence of some modern poetry. This was followed by a work on the "Love of God." This treatise contains an argument of some novelty; which is, that as the Jews were nationally indisposed to philosophy and scientific inquiries, the idea of loving God which is enforced in the Hebrew scriptures must have reached them in a supernatural way, and could come to them from God alone. Mr. Joyce was an eminent scholar, and his views on moral subjects, the evidences of the truth of christianity, and the influence of beliefs upon life are deserving of attentive and

respectful consideration. In an appendix to this valuable work he remarks, that "a grain of christian charity is worth more than all the malicious wit that ever entertained the world."

KEATS.

KEATS, according to the life and letters compiled by Richard Monkton Milnes, now Lord Houghton, was in the neighbourhood of Dorking in the year 1817. In a letter addressed to Bailey, Keats says, "At present I am just arrived at Dorking, to change the scene, change the air, and give me a spur to wind up my poem, (Endymion) of which there are wanting 500 lines." In a letter to Reynolds, from Letherhead, Keats observes, "I like this place very much. There is hill and dale, and a little river. I went up Box Hill this evening after the moon," you a seen the moon, "came down and wrote some lines." Lord Houghton informs us that "Endymion" was finished at Burford Bridge, on the 28th of November, 1817, so records the still existing manuscript, written fairly in a book, with many corrections of phrases and some of lines, but with few of sentences or of arrangement. It betrays the leading fault of the composition, namely, the dependence of the matter on the rhyme, but shows the confidence of the

poet in his own profusion of diction, the strongest and most emphatic words being generally taken as those to which the continuing verse was to be adapted."

DR. KIPPIS.

This writer was, in the year 1750, pastor of the Congregational Church in Dorking, whence soon after he removed to Prince's Street, Westminster. His literary activity was remarkable, his learning and antiquarian knowledge were very great, and his ability as a teacher was considerable. He wrote many works among which may be mentioned his lives of Sir John Pringle, Captain Cook, Dr. Doddridge, and Dr. Lardner. His principal undertaking was an improved edition of the "Biographia Britannica," but the labours of Dr. Kippis extended only to five folio volumes, forming a very small part of the projected plan. Robert Hall said in reply to a friend who asked him "Was not Dr. Kippis a clever man?" "He might be a clever man by nature, for aught I know, but he laid so many books upon his head that his brains could not move." This remark may be deemed one of those splendid exaggerations in which Hall was wont to express himself, for Kippis was a man of incessant study and unwearied investigation; yet when reduced to its real meaning conveys the truth that there

should be a wise proportion maintained between reading and thinking. Compared with Jeremy Taylor's reading, Kippis' acquaintance with books was small, and yet for vigour of reasoning, and splendour of imagination, the Bishop is simply unrivalled.

MALTHUS, FATHER AND SON.

The father of the celebrated Malthus lived at the Rookery and translated "Goethe's Sorrows of Werther," which book was long the favourite of melancholy spirits. To this work he added a translation of St. Pierre's graceful tale of "Paul and Virginia."

His son was born in 1766, and after studying at Jesus College, Cambridge, turned his attention to subjects with which his name will ever be associated. He became Professor of History, and Political Economy at Haileybury. His theory of population was, that as the inhabitants of the country were doubled in number every 25 years, and as the means of subsistence did not multiply in the same ratio, there would result, without some restraint, a superabundant increase of the people. His work is written in a serious spirit, but his explicit statements did not protect him from accusations of hardness of heart and inhumanity. Such charges were as unfounded as they were unjust. His contributions to

Political Economy prepared the way for more thorough discussions and more extensive inquiries, and he may be considered as one of the pioneers who have opened the way to the Science of Sociology, or the relations and conditions of civilized life.

Darwin expresses his obligations to Malthus in the following passage. "As soon as I had fully realized this idea (the idea of Natural Selection) I saw on reading Malthus on Population, that Natural Selection was the inevitable result of the rapid increase of all organic beings; for I was prepared to appreciate the struggle for existence by having long studied the habits of animals."

JEREMIAH MARKLAND.

The large Elizabethan mansion, known as Milton Court, was once the home of Jeremiah Markland, a distinguished scholar of the last century. By some his residence here was considered to give a celebrity to the neighbourhood itself. He was educated at Christ's Hospital, entered St. Peter's, Cambridge, of which College he became a fellow and a tutor. He never took holy orders but devoted himself to that branch of learning which embraces philological inquiries, the criticism of texts, and the genuineness, or fabrication of

classical works. Even in the days of Bentley he achieved a distinguished reputation as a critical scholar. His editions of some of the classics are still valued and the chieftains of German exegesis adduce his opinion as an authority, and quote his name with respect. He preferred the retirement of the country to the distinctions and publicity of the University of Cambridge, which offered him the Professorship of Greek. His secluded life was, however, adorned by some splendid acts of beneficence. He supported the widow with whom he lodged in a law suit against her son, which unhappily went against her. His liberality to her diminished seriously the resources of the scholar.

His necessities were supplied by the gratitude of Mr. Strode, a former pupil, who generously allowed him £100 per annum during his life. The same gentleman whose kindness exempted him from care and want during his life, provided a monument to his memory which is to be found in Dorking parish church. It seems that occasionally he was inclined to complain of his obscurity, as the following anecdote will illustrate. Mrs. Piozzi observes in her account of the life of Dr. Johnson, "I remember when lamentation was made of the neglect shown to Jeremiah Markland, a great philologer, as some one ventured to call him "He is a scholar undoubtedly, Sir," replied Dr. Johnson, "But remember that he would run from the world; and that it is not the world's business to run after him.

I hate a fellow, whom pride or cowardice, or laziness drives into a corner, and does nothing when he is there, but sit and growl ; let him come out as I do, and bark." Elsewhere Dr. Johnson expressed his admiration for the character and scholarship of Markland.

The mansion, which contains a massive and ornamental staircase, was some years ago let out to a number of poor families whose poverty from the contrast they furnished to the spacious rooms they occupied appeared to be pitiable in the extreme.

It has been repaired and improved, and is now a specimen of an elegant country residence. It is occupied by L. M. Rate, Esq., who takes a philanthropic interest in the condition of the Working men of Dorking.

JOHN MASON.

This congregational minister divided in equal portions his labours as a pastor and preacher between Dorking and Cheshunt. He lived fifteen years in Dorking and as many at Cheshunt. His formerly popular work is his "Self knowledge," in which neatness of style and orderly arrangement of his subject once made the volume generally acceptable. It is a topic of unvarying importance, though his work has ceased to be a guide to acquaintance with ourselves. Another of his works is

“The Student and Pastor,” which shows his acquaintance with authors both English and foreign, who have discoursed on the principles, aims, and methods of ministerial life. He published some sermons which have now almost disappeared, like many others of this class. His were clear in statement, calm in temper, and practical in aim. His writings belong to the past just as many of present popularity must give place to more adventurous and attractive successors, and show again and again the “Vanity and Glory of Literature.”

JAMES, AND JOHN STUART MILL.

These distinguished authors were for a time residents at Mickleham, where it is probable they produced some of those works which have enriched the literature of our country. James Mill wrote on the history of India, Government, and Mental philosophy. John Stuart Mill has left works on Logic, Political Economy, and Metaphysics. His views on many important subjects have awakened considerable interest and discussion in this and other countries, and his opinions will, for many years, be either quoted as an authority, or contested by able and learned opponents.

CAPTAIN MORRIS.

This writer of drinking songs lived at Brockham Lodge during the summer, and in London the greatest part of the year. He was a member of the "Old Beef Steak Society," which met for pleasant intercourse and convivial enjoyment. His verse recounts the pleasures of love, the gay enthusiasm produced by wine, and the enchantment of congenial society. His two volumes of "Lyra Urbanica," contain examples of those compositions which during the reign of George IV. had a short-lived popularity, and are now seldom read except by those who wish to understand something of the habits of a former period of English Society. He lived to be nearly ninety years of age, and though he appears to have retained to the last some gleams of his early and long-continued gaiety of mind, there are some lines which betray his impressions that his powers had not been wisely applied, nor his talent faithfully used. He writes when eighty six years of age.

"Too long I, perhaps, like the many who stray,
Have upheld the gay themes of the Bacchanal's day ;
But at length time has brought, what it ever will bring,
A shade that excites more to sigh than to sing."

JOHN GOUGH NICHOLS, ESQ., F.S.A.
HOLMWOOD.

This eminent antiquarian was the grandson of John Nichols, whose name is well known as a diligent collector of local history, and in whose volumes of "Anecdotes," and ancient documents much curious information is to be found. Mr. J. G. Nichols was educated at the Merchant Tailor's School, and began his literary career with contributions to the "Gentleman's Magazine." His works on the "Reformation," his "Collectanea Topographica," and "Genealogica," his contributions to "Archæologia," and his efficient help as editor and reviser of the publications of the "Camden Society," indicate his diligence and enthusiasm in the department of letters he preferred to study and enrich. From a brief memoir just published, it is stated that in his early boyhood he had for a schoolfellow the Prime Minister, Mr. Disraeli. Both these gentlemen who have become so distinguished in different walks of literature, went in 1811 to a school at Islington, kept by a Miss Roper.

CONVERSATION SHARP.

FREDLEY FARM was the residence of Richard Sharp,

Esq., once M.P. for Portarlington. He was the author of a small volume entitled "Letters and Essays," which affords us a glimpse of his learning, acumen and felicity of expression. The "Essays" discuss various topics, as those of study, style, eloquence, philology, and metaphysics. These pages show an immense extent of reading and happy quotations, while many sparkling anecdotes illustrate and enforce the lessons he desires to convey. Sydney Smith, Lord Brougham, and Lord Jeffrey solicited him frequently to contribute to the *Edinburgh Review*.* He complied with their request, but the articles he wrote cannot now be identified. His verse was easy and elegant, of which the following passage, relating to Fredley Farm and the neighbourhood of Dorking may be adduced as a specimen of his composition,

"No more, oh London! but when duty calls,
To breathe the cloud that hovers o'er thy walls,
To stem thy crowds, endure thy deafening noise,
Gaze at thy splendours, or repent thy joys.
From thee far off I turn my willing feet,
To the lone quiet of my lov'd retreat;
To stray from field to field in careless ease,
And count the blossoms on the tardy trees,
Climb the high down to meet the rising sun,
Or in my copse his mid day fervour shun.

*The writer is happy to acknowledge the kind assistance afforded him in this section of the work by Mrs. Drummond.

Or should some honour'd guest, half smiling, deign
 To trace the limits of my little reign,
 Then proud of both, each varying scene I show,
 The impending cliff, the gulfy stream below ;
 The box clad hill in whose unfading groves,
 Fragrant and fair, the lingering traveller roves."

It is however, by his powers of conversation, that he is chiefly remembered. It may be assumed from the intellectual eminence, scholarship, and genius of his friends and visitors, that these were of the most distinguished order, and justified the name by which he is generally known as "Conversation Sharp." There must have been fluency of expression, apt introduction of anecdote, pertinent quotation, compactness of argument, and the light of a vigorous imagination to suffuse the whole with an indefinable charm.

It is probable that no Boswell could have recorded such conversation as was heard at Fredley Farm, and therefore we must lament the loss, in this as in other cases, of some of the fairest efforts of the human mind in the sphere of social intercourse ; where in moments of expansion the radiant forms of the speakers, the gleaming eye, the melodious utterance, the gay variety of allusion and innocent repartee, combine to produce one of the greatest pleasures of life.

Lord Macaulay describes in a letter to his sister, some of the characteristics of Mr. Sharp. "The other day I met Sharp, and had a long talk with him about every-

thing and everybody, metaphysics, poetry, politics, scenery, and painting. One thing I have observed in Sharp, which is quite peculiar to him among town-wits and diners out. He never talks scandal. If he can say nothing good of a man, he holds his tongue. I do not, of course, mean that in confidential communication about politics he does not speak freely of public men; but about the follies of private individuals. I do not believe that, much as I have talked with him, I ever heard him utter one word. I passed three or four hours very agreeably in his company at the Club."

Mr. Sharp's distinguished friends and acquaintance who visited Fredley Farm between 1797 and 1835, may be roughly classified as follows.

POETS & NOVELISTS.—Sir Walter Scott, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Southey, Campbell, Moore, Rogers, Crabbe, Washington Irving, Christopher North and Captain Basil Hall.

POLITICIANS & ORATORS.—Lord Brougham, Grattan, Huskisson, Francis Horner, Lord Lansdowne, Plunkett, Lord John Russell, Sheridan and Sir Samuel Romilly.

METAPHYSICIANS.—Sir James Mackintosh, Dugald Stewart, and John Stuart Mill.

HISTORIANS.—Lord Macauley, Grote, Hallam and James Mill.

ARTISTS.—Calcott, Collins, Copley Fielding, Chantrey, Sir Thomas Lawrence and Wilkie.

EMINENT SCHOLARS.—Horne Tooke, Porson, Whately and Whewell.

DISTINGUISHED FOREIGNERS.—Denon and Talleyrand.

EDITORS OF REVIEWS.—Lord Jeffrey and J. G. Lockhart.

MEN OF SCIENCE.—Babbage, Sir Humphrey Davy, Faraday and James Watt.

WITS.—Luttrell and Sydney Smith.

DISTINGUISHED LADIES.—Miss Edgeworth, Mrs. Siddons, Mrs. Somerville and Madame de Stael.

The mention of Fredley Farm must always suggest the distinguished name of Thomas Drummond. Descended from an ancient Scotch family, he pursued his studies with honour and success in the Cadet's College at Woolwich, became Lieutenant in the Royal Engineers, and was professionally engaged in the survey of Ireland. He invented the Heliostat, which was first stationed on Leith Hill and reflected its light to Berkhamstead in Hertfordshire,—a distance of forty five miles. To him we are also indebted for the splendid invention of the "Drummond Light."

The celebrated aphorism that "property has its duties as well as its rights" was first penned by him in a letter sent to the Magistrates of Tipperary, while he was Under Secretary for Ireland. The sentiment was no doubt obscurely felt long before; but we must avow our obligation to his sense of justice and his felicity of expression; since he gave compactness of form and clearness of outline to that which before was dim and

indistinct. He was animated with patriotic zeal for the benefit of Ireland, to the service of which country he certainly fell a victim. Mrs. Drummond—formerly Miss Kinnaird, the ward and adopted daughter of “Conversation” Sharp married to Thomas Drummond in 1835, is the proprietress of Fredley Farm now so celebrated for the distinguished men who have visited the spot.

MR. S. W. SINGER.

The village of Mickleham reminds us of an honoured name in the world of letters. Mr. S. W. Singer was in early life engaged in commerce; but having a strong love of learning and literature, became by immense application a distinguished English Scholar, editor of many valuable works, and well acquainted with the history of some of the arts. He inquired into the subject of “Playing Cards,” and “The origin of Printing and Engraving on wood.” He wrote Prefaces for Chapman’s “Homer” and “The Table-talk of John Selden.” He published Cavendish’s “Life of Cardinal Wolsey,” to which he added valuable notes & illustrations. “Spence’s Anecdotes,” “Bishop Hall’s Satires,” and “Bacon’s Essays” were enriched with elucidations by his hand. He edited “Lovelaces’ Poems” and translated

from the German "Tieck's Midsummer Night" and Luther's "Simple way to pray." His edition of Shakespeare and his vindication of a certain Text of the Poet brought him into the arena where the literary controversy was occasionally vehement; and in which instead of any abatement of the discussion the disputants seem more numerous and eager than ever. His knowledge of languages and clear insight into the structure of the Anglo-Saxon, Norman, French and Scandinavian dialects as well as his large acquaintance with English Literature qualified him to pronounce judgments which are always worthy of respectful consideration.

JOHN TIMBS.

This industrious and prolific author spent a part of his early life in the town of Dorking. Some pleasing papers in the "Leisure Hour," described his experiences in this locality, the state of the town and neighbourhood, and furnished some interesting information. His published works amount to more than 70 volumes. The "Year Book of Facts." was continued for 38 years. His writings are useful and entertaining. He was a diligent collector of anecdotes, curious information, and facts, which but for his activity might have been silently

lost. He wrote on Abbeys and Castles, Club Life—Curiosities of Science—Eccentricities of men and animals—the Cities of London and Westminster—Errors—Delusions—Useful Inventions—the Lives of Wits and other miscellaneous topics. His life was marked by unwearied industry ; and his volumes are consulted with advantage both by authors and the general public.

ABRAHAM TUCKER.

The author of “The Light of Nature pursued,” was the son of a London merchant, and was left to the guardianship of his uncle Sir Isaac Tillard, from whom he did not gain much assistance in the way of education. The Baronet’s advice to young Tucker was, as he was expected to write often to his relations, that he should adopt St. Paul’s Epistles as the model of his correspondence. He purchased Betchworth Castle in 1727, and devoted himself to the pursuits and pleasures of a country life, until blindness withdrew him from outward objects to the study of philosophy, and the completion of the work which has given him a place among the metaphysicians of England.

His work has been honoured with the approbation of Paley, Rev. Robert Hall and Sir James Macintosh. He

was a steady, though not a slavish follower of Locke and Hartley. There is scarcely any one of the subjects which concern morality or religion, the present and the future, which he does not discuss in very simple and homely language, since it was his principle to think with the wise and speak as the vulgar. There is an inoffensive egotism in his writings, which brings him near to his readers, who know much more of his habitudes of thought and experience than philosophers usually reveal. Paley praises him for the profusion of his illustrations, which are for the most part of a very homely description, but grow so naturally out of the thought as to be totally unfit for any other topic, and are as much parts of the idea as the wing is of the bird or the flower of the plant.

Sir James Mackintosh says:—"He was endowed with a singular capacity for careful observation and original reflection; and with a fancy perhaps unmatched in producing various and happy illustrations." Take him all in all, however, the neglect of his writings is the strongest proof of the disinclination of the English nation for the last half century, to Metaphysical Philosophy."

Paley remarks "I have found in this writer more original thinking and observation upon the several subjects he has taken in hand than in any other writer, not to say in all others put together."

