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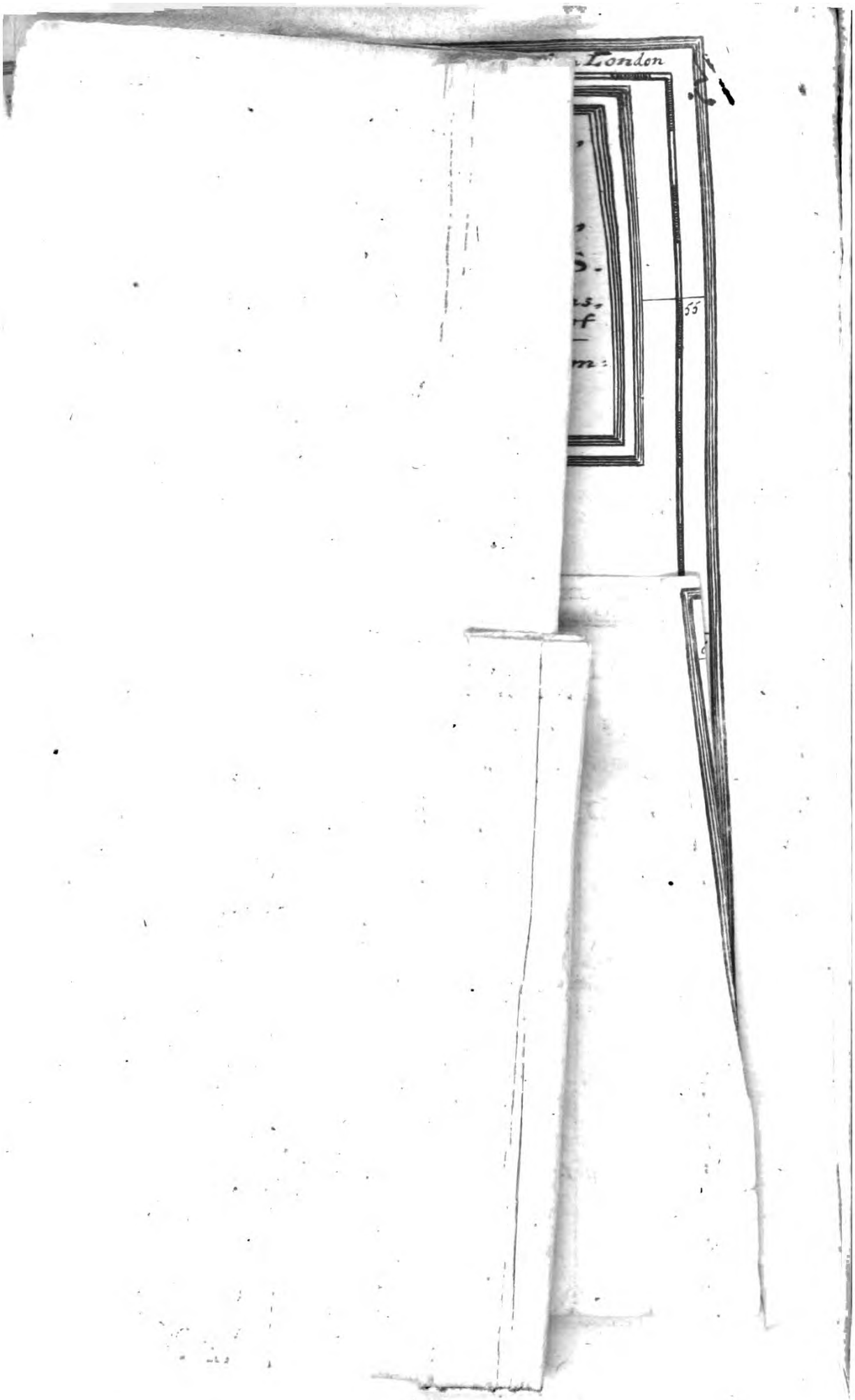
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By a GENTLEMAN.

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M DCC XXV.

THE

PREFACE.

THE Reception which the first Part of this Work has met with, has not been so mean as to discourage the Performance of the Second Volume, nor to slacken the Diligence in our Endeavours to perform it well: It is not an easy Thing to travel over a whole Kingdom, and in so critical a Manner too, as will enable the Traveller to give an Account of Things fit for the Use of those that shall come after him.

To describe a Country by other Mens Accounts of it, would soon expose the Writer to a Discovery of the Fraud; and to describe it by Survey, requires a Preparation too great for any Thing but a publick Purse, and Persons appointed by Authority; This was the Case in Mr. Cambden's *Travelling, by which means he had Access to every Curiosity, publick and*

private. But to describe a Country by Way of Journey, in a private Capacity, as has been the Case here, though it requires a particular Application, to what may be learn'd from due Enquiry and from Conversation, yet it admits not the Observer to dwell upon every Nicety, to measure the Distances, and determine exactly the Scite, the Dimensions, or the Extent of Places, or read the Histories of them. But it is giving an Account by way of Essay, or, as the Moderns call it, by Memoirs of the present State of Things, in a familiar Manner.

This we have perform'd in the best Manner we could, and have taken Care to have it come fully up to our Proposals. We are not to boast of the Performance, but are content to have it compar'd with any that have gone before it; if it may be done with Impartiality and a fair Design of determining according to Truth: Our Manner is plain, and suited to the Nature of Familiar Letters; our Relations have no Blusters, no Rhodomontadoes of our own Abilities; but we keep close to the first Design of giving, as near as possible, such an Account of Things, as may entertain the Reader, and give him a View of our Country, such as may tempt him to travel over it himself, in which Case it will be not a little assisting to him, or qualify him to discourse of it, as one that had a tolerable Knowledge of it, tho' he stay'd at Home.

As

As we obſerv'd in the firſt Volume, and frequently in this, there will always be ſomething new, for thoſe that come after; and if an Account of Great Britain *was to be written every Year, there would be ſomething found out, which was overlook'd before, or ſomething to deſcribe, which had its Birth ſince the former Accounts: New Foundations are always laying, new Buildings always raiſing, Highways repairing, Churches and publick Buildings erecting, Fires and other Calamities happening, Fortunes of Families taking different Turns, new Trades are every Day erected, new Projects enterpriz'd, new Deſigns laid; ſo that as long as* England *is a trading, improving Nation, no perfect Deſcription either of the Place, the People, or the Conditions and State of Things can be given.*

For Example; ſince the Finiſhing of the laſt Volume, the South Sea Company *have engaged in the* Greenland Fiſhery, *and have fitted out a Fleet of twelve great Ships, which they have built new from the Stocks, and have made that great Wet-Dock between* Deptford *and* Redriff, *the Center of all that Commerce and the Buildings, the Works, and the Management, of that they call their Cookery; that is, the Boyling their Blubber into Oyl. 'Tis well if they do not make Stink enough, and gain too little, eſpecially to the neighbouring Places of* Deptford *and* Redriff.

Another

Another Article has happened, even between the Writing the APPENDIX *to this Work, and this* PREFACE; *namely, That an Act of Parliament is passing, and will soon, we suppose, be pass'd, for making the River* Nyne *navigable from* Peterborough *to* Northampton, *a Work which will be of infinite Advantage to the Country, because the River pierces so far into the Heart of the Island, where there is no Navigation for between twenty or thirty Miles any Way: 'Tis true, this may be long in doing, it being above fifty Miles in length by the River; and they had once before an Act granted for the same Thing; yet, 'tis said, they intend now to go about it in good earnest, and that they will be content with performing it piece-meal, that is to say,* some *and* some, *that they may see how practicable it may be, and how well it will turn to account.*

It is not design'd to make Apologies here for the Performance; there were so few Mistakes in the former Volume, that were of any Importance, and those few so easily rectify'd, that tho' this Circuit is much greater, and perhaps the Variety the greatest of all the three, yet 'tis hop'd there will be so few Exceptions, as they may be easily accounted for hereafter.

The Saying that Sudbury *was not a Corporation, when really it was so; that* Chelmsford *was the first and chief Plantation of Hops in* Essex, *when it seems* Castle

Henningham

Henningham *claims Precedence: The Debate whether* Dunwich *has now any Trade left, or, whether it be quite devour'd of the Sea; or whether* Woodbridge *or* Ipſwich *are the chief Ports for exporting* Suffolk *Butter; are all ſo eaſily to be rectify'd by any Reader, tho' they are among the chief Miſtakes of the laſt Volume, that we cannot but hope the Candor of the Reader will make Allowances for it, if ſuch ſhould unavoidably have ſlipt Obſervation, in this Part alſo, tho' we hope not.*

We have now finiſh'd the whole South of Trent, *which being the moſt populous Part of the Country, and infinitely fuller of great Towns, of People, and of Trade, has alſo the greateſt Variety of Incidents in its paſſing over.*

But the Northern Part being alſo to include Scotland, *and being the greateſt in Extent, will have its Beauties, we can aſſure you; and tho' the Country may in ſome Reſpects, be called barren, the Hiſtory of it will not be ſo.*

Scotland *will have Juſtice done it, without the Flattery and ridiculous Encomiums which have already ſo much expoſed two* Scotiſh *Writers upon that Subject.*

The great and once waſted Countries of Northumberland, Cumberland, *and* Durham, *ſhall be truly and not ſlightly deſcrib'd, with their real Improvements, without loading our Work with Fragments of Antiquity, and dreſſing up the*

the Wilds of the Borders as a Paradise, which are indeed but a Wilderness.

In the mean Time we recommend our Performance to the Candor of the Reader, and whatever may be objected, we doubt not to have obtained the just Reputation of having written with Impartiality and with Truth.

LETTER

LETTER III.

I Have ſpent ſo much Time, and taken up ſo much room in my Deſcription of *London*, and the adjacent Parts, that I muſt be the more cautious, *at leaſt*, as to needleſs Excurſions in the Country near it.

The Villages round *London* partake of the Influence of *London*, ſo much, that it is obſerv'd as *London* is Encreaſed, ſo they are all Encreaſed alſo, and from the ſame Cauſes:

I have taken notice of this in my firſt ſetting out, and particularly in the Counties of *Eſſex*, *Kent*, and *Surrey*; and as the ſame appears to an extreme in *Middleſex*: I ſhall only give ſome Diſcriptions, and ſay the leſs of the reaſon of it.

Hackney and *Bromley* are the firſt Villages which begin the County of *Middleſex*, Eaſt; for *Bow* as reckon'd to *Stepney*, is a Part of the Great Maſs. This Town of *Hackney* is of a great Extent, containing no leſs than 12 Hamlets or ſeparate Villages, tho' ſome of them now join, *viz.*

Church-ſtreet,	*Well-ſtreet,*
Hummerton,	*Cambridge-Heath,*
Wyck-Houſe,	*Shacklewell,*
Grove-ſtreet,	*Dalſtone,*
Clapton,	*Kingſland,*
Mare-ſtreet,	*Newington.*

All theſe, tho' ſome of them are very large Villages, make up but one Pariſh *(viz.)* of *Hackney.*

All theſe, except the *Wyck-houſe,* are within a few Years ſo encreas'd in Buildings, and ſo fully inhabited, that there is no Compariſon to be made between their preſent and paſt State: Every ſeparate Hamlet is Encreas'd, and ſome of them more than Treble as big as formerly; Indeed as this whole Town is included in the Bills of Mortality, tho' no where joining to *London,* it is in ſome reſpects to be call'd a part of it.

This Town is ſo remarkable for the retreat of Wealthy Citizens, that there is at this time near a Hundred Coaches kept in it; tho' I will not join with a certain Satyrical Author, who ſaid of *Hackney,* that there were *more Coaches than Chriſtians in it.*

Newington, Tottenham, Edmonton, and *Enfield* ſtand all in a Line N. from the City; the encreaſe of Buildings is ſo great in them all, that they ſeem to a Traveller to be one continu'd Street; eſpecially *Tottenham* and *Edmonton,* and in them all, the New Buildings ſo far exceed the Old, eſpecially in the value of them, and figure of the Inhabitants, that the faſhion of the Towns are quite altered.

At *Tottenham* we ſee the remains of an Antient Building called the *Croſs,* from which the Town takes the name of *High-Croſs.* There is a long account

account of the Antiquities of this Place lately Publiſhed, to which I referr, Antiquities as I have obſerved, not being my Province in this Work, but a Deſcription of things in their preſent State.

Here is at this Town a ſmall but pleaſant Seat of the Earl of *Colerain*, in *Ireland*; his Lordſhip is now on his Travails, but has a very good Eſtate here extending from this Town to *Muzzle-hill*, and almoſt to *High-gate*.

The firſt thing we ſee in *Tottenham* is a ſmall but Beautiful Houſe, built by one Mr. *Wanly*, formerly a *Goldſmith*, near *Temple Bar*; it is a ſmall Houſe, but for the Beauty of the Building and the Gardens, it is not outdone by any of the Houſes on this ſide the Country.

There is not any thing more fine in their Degree, than moſt of the Buildings this way; only with this Obſervation, that they are generally belonging to the middle ſort of Mankind, grown Wealthy by Trade, and who ſtill taſte of *London*; ſome of them live both in the City, and in the Country at the ſame time: yet many of theſe are immenſly Rich.

High-gate and *Hamſtead* are next on the North-ſide; At the firſt is a very beautiful Houſe built by the late Sir *William Aſhurſt*, on the very ſummit of the Hill, and with a view from the very loweſt Windows over the whole Vale, to the City: And that ſo eminently, that they ſee the very Ships paſſing up and down the River for 12 or 15 Miles below *London*. The *Jews* have particularly fixt upon this Town for their Country Retreats, and ſome of them are very Wealthy; they live there in good Figure, and have ſeveral Trades particularly depending upon them, and eſpecially, Butchers of their own to ſupply

them with Provisions kill'd their own way; also, I am told, they have a private Synagogue here.

As the County does not extend far this way, I take no notice of smaller Towns; nor is there any thing of Note but Citizens Houses for several Miles; except that in the Chase, at *Enfield* is a fine Lodge formerly possest by the Earl of *Denbigh:* Now we are told that General *Pepper* is fixt ranger of the Chase, and resides there.

This Chase was once a very beautiful Place, and when King *James* I. resided at *Theobalds*, which he loved for the Pleasure of his Hunting; it was then very full of Deer, and all sorts of Game; but it has suffered several Depredations since that, and particularly in the late Protector's Usurpation, when it was utterly stript, both of Game, and Timber, and let out in Farms to Tenants, for the use of the Publick.

After the Restoration, it was reassumed, and laid open again; Woods and Groves were every where Planted, and the whole Chase stored with Deer: But the young Timber which indeed began to thrive, was so continually Plundered, and the Deer-stealers have so Harass'd the Deer, and both perhaps by those who should have preserved it, as well as by others, that the Place was almost ruined for a Forrest, and little but Hares and Bushwood was to be found in it. But now we hear, that by the Vigilance of General *Pepper*, the Chase is much recovered, and likely to be a Place fit for the Diversion of a Prince, as it has been before.

At a Village a little farther North, called *Totteridge*, Mr. *Charleton* of the Ordnance Office, has a very delicious Seat, the House new Built, and the Gardens extremely Fine: In the same Town the old Earl of *Anglesey* had also a House, but not

not Extraordinary for any thing more than a rural Situation, very retired, but yet very agreeable.

The Mineral Waters, or *Barnet Wells*, are a little beyond this Houſe, on the Declivity of a Hill; they were formerly in great Requeſt, being very much approved by Phyſicians; but of late, they began to decline, and are now almoſt forgotten: Other Waters at *Iſlington*, and at *Hamſtead* having grown Popular in their ſtead.

Hampſtead indeed is riſen from a little Country Village, to a City, not upon the Credit only of the Waters, tho' 'tis apparent, its growing Greatneſs began there; but Company increaſing gradually, and the People liking both the Place and the Diverſions together; it grew ſuddenly Populous, and the Concourſe of People was Incredible. This conſequently raiſed the Rate of Lodgings, and that encreaſed Buildings, till the Town grew up from a little Village, to a Magnitude equal to ſome Cities; nor could the uneven Surface, inconvenient for Building, uncompact, and unpleaſant, check the humour of the Town, for even on the very ſteep of the Hill, where there's no walking Twenty Yards together, without Tugging up a Hill, or Stradling down a Hill, yet 'tis all one, the Buildings encreaſed to that degree, that the Town almoſt ſpreads the whole ſide of the Hill.

On the Top of the Hill indeed, there is a very pleaſant Plain, called the Heath, which on the very Summit, is a Plain of about a Mile every way; and in good Weather 'tis pleaſant Airing upon it, and ſome of the Streets are extended ſo far, as that they begin to build, even on the higheſt Part of the Hill. But it muſt be confeſt, 'tis ſo near Heaven, that I dare not ſay it can be a proper Situation, for any but a race of

Mountainers, whose Lungs have been used to a rarify'd Air, nearer the second Region, than any Ground for 30 Miles round it.

It is true, this Place may be said to be prepared for a Summer Dwelling, for in Winter nothing that I know can recommend it: 'Tis true, a warm House, and good Company, both which are to be had here, go a great way to make amends for Storms, and severity of Cold.

Here is a most beautiful Prospect indeed, for we see here *Hanslop Steeple* one way, which is within eight Miles of *Northampton*, N. W. to *Landown-Hill* in *Essex* another way, East, at least 66 Miles from one another; the prospect to *London*, and beyond it to *Bansted Downs*, South; *Shooters-Hill*, S. E. Red-Hill, S. W. and *Windsor-Castle*, W. is also uninterrupted: Indeed due North, we see no farther than to *Barnet*, which is not above six Miles; but the rest is sufficient.

At the Foot of this Hill is an old Seat of the Earls of *Chesterfields*, called *Bellsize*; which for many Years had been neglected, and as it were forgotten: But being taken lately by a certain *Projector* to get a Penny, and who knew by what Handle to take the gay Part of the World, he has made it a true House of Pleasure; Here, in the Gardens he Entertained the Company with all kind of Sport, and in the House with all kinds of Game, to say no more of it: This brought a wonderful Concourse of People to the Place, for they were so effectually gratified in all sorts of Diversion, that the Wicked part at length broke in, till it alarm'd the Magistrates, and I am told it has been now in a manner suppress'd by the hand of Justice.

Here was a great Room fitted up with abundance of Dexterity for their Balls, and had it gone

on

onto a degree of Masquerading as I hear was actually begun, it would have bid fair to have had half the Town run to it: One saw Pictures and Furniture there beyond what was to have been expected in a meer Publick House; and 'tis hardly credible how it drew Company to it; But it could not be, no British Government could be supposed to bear long with the Liberties taken on such Publick Occasions; So as I have said, they are reduc'd, at least restrain'd from Liberties which they could not preserve by their Prudence.

Yet *Hampstead* is not much the less frequented for this. But as there is (especially at the Wells) a Conflux of all Sorts of Company, even *Hampstead* itself has suffered in its good Name; and you see sometimes more Gallantry than Modesty: So that the Ladies who value their Reputation, have of late more avoided the Wells and Walks at *Hampstead*, than they had formerly done.

I could not be at *Hampstead*, and not make an Excursion to *Edgworth*, a little Market Town, on the Road to St. *Albans*; I say to St. *Albans*, because 'tis certain, that this was formerly the only or the main Road from *London* to St. *Albans*; being the famous High Road, call'd *Watling-street*, which in former times reached from *London* to *Shrewsbury*, and on towards *Wales*.

The Remains of this Road are still to be seen here, and Particularly in this, (*viz.*) That from *Hide-Park* Corner, just where *Tyburn* stands, the Road makes one straight Line without any turning, even to the very Town of St. *Albans*. In this Road lyes the Town of *Edgworth*, some will have it that it was Built by King *Edgar* the *Saxon* Monarch, and called by his Name, and so will have the Town called *Edgar*, and that it was built as a Garrison on the said *Watling-street*,

to

to preſerve the High-way from Thieves: But all this I take to be Fabulous, and without Authority.

Near this Town, and which is the reaſon of naming it, the preſent Duke of *Chandos* has built a moſt Magnificent Palace or Manſion Houſe, I might ſay, the moſt Magnificent in *England*: It is Erected where formerly ſtood an old Seat belonging to Sir *Lancelot Lake*, whoſe Son and Succeſſor ſtruggled hard to be Choſen Repreſentative for the County, but loſt it, and had a great Intereſt and Eſtate hereabouts.

This Palace is ſo Beautiful in its Situation, ſo Lofty, ſo Majeſtick the Appearance of it, that a Pen can but ill deſcribe it, the Pencil not much better; 'tis only fit to be talk'd of upon the very Spot, when the Building is under View, to be conſider'd in all its Parts.

The Fronts are *all of Freeſtone*, the Columns and Pilaſters are lofty and Beautiful, the Windows very high, with all poſſible Ornaments: The Pilaſters running fluſh up to the Corniſh and Architrave, their Capitals ſeem as ſo many Supporters to the fine Statues which ſtand on the Top, and crown the whole; in a word, the whole Structure is built with ſuch a Profuſion of Expence, and all finiſh'd with ſuch a Brightneſs of Fancy, Goodneſs of Judgment; that I can aſſure you, we ſee many Palaces of Sovereign Princes abroad, which do not equal it, which yet paſs for very fine too either within or without. And as it is a Noble and well contriv'd Building; ſo it is as well ſet out, and no Ornament is wanting to make it the fineſt Houſe in *England*. The Plaiſtering and Guilding is done by the Famous *Pargotti* an *Italian*, ſaid to be the fineſt Artiſt in thoſe particular Works now in

England.

England. The great *Salon* or *Hall* is painted by *Paolucci*, for the Duke ſpared no Coſt to have every thing as Rich as poſſible. The Pillars ſupporting the Building are all of Marble: The great Staircaſs is the fineſt by far of any in *England*; and the Steps are all of Marble, every Step being of one whole Piece, about 22 Foot in Length.

Nor is the Splendor which the preſent Duke lives in at this Place, at all beneath what ſuch a Building calls for, and yet, ſo far is the Duke from having exhauſted himſelf by this Prodigy of a Building; that we ſee him ſince that laying out a Scheme, and Storing up Materials for Building another Houſe for his City Convenience, on the North Side of the New Square, call'd *Oxford* or *Cavendiſh Square*, near *Maribone*; and if that is diſcontinued, it ſeems to be ſo, only becauſe the Duke found an Opportunity to purchaſe another much more to his advantage; Namely, the Duke of *Ormond*'s Houſe in St. *James*'s Square.

It is in vain to attempt to deſcribe the Beauties of this Building at *Cannons*; the whole is a Beauty, and as the Firmament is a Glorious Mantle filled with, or as it were made up of a Concurrence of leſſer Glories the Stars; ſo every part of this Building adds to the Beauty of the whole. The Avenue is Spacious and Majeſtick, and as it gives you the view of two Fronts, join'd as it were in one, the Diſtance not admitting you to ſee the Angle, which is in the Centre; ſo you are agreeably drawn in, to think the Front of the Houſe almoſt twice as large as it really is.

And yet when you come nearer you are again ſurprized, by ſeeing the Winding Paſſage opening as it were a new Front to the Eye, of near 120 Foot wide, which you had not ſeen before, ſo that you are loſt a while in looking near hand

for

for what you ſo evidently ſaw a great way off. Tho' many of the Palaces in *Italy* are very large fine Buildings, yet I venture to ſay, not *Italy* it ſelf can ſhow ſuch a Building rais'd from the Common Surface, by one private Hand, and in ſo little a time as this; For *Cannons* as I was inform'd, was not three Years a building and bringing the Gardens and all, to the moſt finiſh'd Beauty we now ſee it in.

The great Palaces in *Italy*, are either the work of Sovereign Princes, or have been Ages in their Building; one Family laying the Deſign, and ten ſucceeding Ages and Families being taken up, in carrying on the Building: But *Cannons* had not been three Years in the *Duke's* Poſſeſſion, before we ſaw this Prodigy riſe out of the Ground, as if he had been reſolv'd to merit that *Motto* which the French *King* aſſum'd, *He ſaw, and it was made.*

The Building is very Lofty, and Magnificent, and the Gardens are ſo well deſigned, and have ſo vaſt a Variety, and the Canals are ſo large, that they are not to be out done in *England*; poſſibly the Lord *Caſtlemains* at *Wanſtead*, may be ſaid to equal but can not exceed them.

The inſide of this Houſe is as Glorious, as the outſide is Fine; the Lodgings are indeed moſt exquiſitely Finiſh'd, and if I may call it ſo, *royally Furniſh'd*; the Chapel is a Singularity, not only in its Building, and the Beauty of its Workmanſhip, but in this alſo, that the Duke maintains there a full Choir, and has the Worſhip perform'd there with the Beſt Muſick, after the manner of the Chappel Royal, which is not done in any other Noble Man's Chappel in *Britain*; no not the Prince of *Wales's*, though Heir Apparent to the Crown.

Nor

Nor is the Chapel only Furniſh'd with ſuch excellent Muſick, but the Duke has a Set of them to entertain him every Day at Dinner.

The Avenues and Viſta's to this Houſe are extreamly Magnificent, the great Walk or chief Avenue is near a Mile in length, planted with two double rows of Trees, and the middle Walk broad enough for a Troop of Horſe to march in Front; in the middle Way there is a large Baſin or Fountain of Water, and the Coaches drive round it on either Side; there are three other Avenues exceeding fine, but not ſo very large; the Beauty of them all will double, with time, when the Trees may be grown, like thoſe of *New-Hall*, in *Eſſex*.

Two things extreamly add to the Beauty of this Houſe, namely, the Chapel, and the Library; but I cannont enlarge, having taken up ſo much Room in the View of this Houſe, as muſt oblige me to abate in Others, to whom I am willing to do what Juſtice I can.

In his Gardens and Out-houſes the Duke keeps a Conſtant Night-Guard, who take care of the whole Place, duly walk the Rounds, and conſtantly give the Hour to the Family at ſet appointed Places and Times; ſo that the Houſe has ſome waking Eyes about it, to keep out Thieves and Spoilers Night and Day. In a Word, no Nobleman in *England*, and very few in *Europe*, lives in greater Splendor, or maintains a Grandeur and Magnificence, equal to the Duke of *Chandos*.

Here are continually maintained, and that in the deareſt Part of *England*, as to Houſe Expences, not leſs than One Hundred and Twenty in Family, and yet a Face of Plenty appears in every Part of it; nothing needful is with-held, nothing pleaſant is reſtrained; every Servant in the Houſe

is

is made eaſy, and his Life comfortable; and they have the Felicity that it is their Lord's Deſire and Delight that it ſhould be ſo.

But I am not writing Panegyrick. I left *Cannons* with regret, the Family all Gay, and in Raptures on the Marriage of the Marquiſs of *Caernarvon*, the Dukes eldeſt Son, juſt then Celebrated with the Lady *Katharine Talmaſh* Daughter of the Earl of *Dyſert* which Marriage adds to the Honour and Eſtate alſo, of the Family of *Chandos*.

Two Mile from hence, we go up a ſmall Aſcent by the great Road, which for what reaſon I know not, is there call'd *Crab Tree* Orchard, when leaving the *Street Way* on the Right, we enter a Spacious Heath or Common call'd *Buſhy-Heath*, where, again, we have a very agreeable Proſpect.

I cannot but remember, with ſome Satisfaction, that having two Foreign Gentlemen in my Company, in our paſſing over this Heath, I ſay I could not but then obſerve, and now remember it with Satisfaction, how they were ſurprized at the Beauty of this Proſpect, and how they look'd at one another, and then again turning their Eyes every way in a kind of Wonder, one of them ſaid to the other, That *England* was not like other Country's, but it was all a planted Garden.

They had there on the right Hand, the Town of St. *Albans* in their View; and all the Spaces between, and further beyond it, look'd indeed like a Garden. The inclos'd Corn-Fields made one grand Parterre, the thick planted Hedge Rows, like a Wilderneſs or Labyrinth, divided in *Eſpaliers*; the Villages interſpers'd, look'd like ſo many ſeveral Noble Seats of Gentlemen at a Diſtance. In a Word, it was all Nature, and

and yet look'd all like Art; on the left Hand we ſee the Weſt-End of *London*, *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, and the *Parliament-Houſe*, but the Body of the City was cut off by the Hill, at which *Hampſtead* intercepted the Sight on that ſide.

More to the South we had *Hampton Court*, and S. W. *Windſor*, and between both, all thoſe moſt Beautiful Parts of *Middleſex* and *Surrey*, on the Bank of the *Thames*, of which I have already ſaid ſo much, and which are indeed the moſt agreeable in the World.

At the farther End of this Heath, is the Town of *Buſhy*, and at the End of the Town, the Earl of *Eſſex* has a very good old Seat, ſituate in a pleaſant Park, at *Caſhiobery*; a little farther, is the Town of *Hemſtead*, noted for an extraordinary Corn-Market, and at *Aſhridge*, near *Hemſtead*, is an antient Manſion Houſe of the Duke of *Bridge-water*, both theſe are old Built Houſes, but both ſhew the Greatneſs of the Antient Nobility, in the Grandeur and Majeſty of the Building, and in the well-planted Parks, and high grown Woods, with which they are ſurrounded, than which, there are few finer in *England*.

St. *Albans* is the Capital Town, tho' not the County Town of *Hertfordſhire*, it has a great Corn Market, and is famous for its antient Church, built on the Ruins, or part of the Ruins of the moſt famous Abbey of *Verulam*; the Greatneſs of which, is to be judg'd by the old Walls, which one ſees for a Mile before we come to Town.

In this Church as ſome Workmen were digging for the Repairs of the Church, they found ſome Steps which led to a Door in a very thick Stone Wall, which being opened, there was diſcover'd an arched Stone Vault, and in the middle of it a large

a large Coffin near 7 Foot long, which being open'd, there was in it the Corps of a Man, the Flesh not consum'd, but discolour'd; by the Arms and other Painting on the Wall, it appear'd that this must be the Body of *Humphry* Duke of *Gloucester*, commonly call'd, the good Duke of *Gloucester*, one of the Sons of *Henry* IV. and Brother to King *Henry* V. and by the most indisputable Authority, must have lain Buried there 277 Years.

Viz. It being in the *26th* of *Hen.* VI. 1477.

But I must travel no farther this Way, till I have taken a Journey West from *London*, and seen what the Country affords that Way; the next Towns adjacent to *London*, are, *Kensington*, *Chelsea*, *Hammersmith*, *Fulham*, *Twickenham*, &c. all of them near, or adjoyning to the River of *Thames*, and which, by the Beauty of their Buildings, make good the North Shore of the River, answerable, to what I have already describ'd.

Kensington cannot be nam'd without mentioning the King's Palace there; a Building which may now be call'd entirely New, tho' it was Originally an old House of the Earl of *Nottingham's* of whom the late King *William* bought it, and then enlarg'd it as we see; some of the old Building still remaining in the Center of the House.

The House it self fronts to the Garden three ways, the Gardens being now made exceeding Fine, and enlarged to such a Degree, as to reach quite from the great Road in *Kensington* Town, to the *Acton* Road North, more than a Mile. The first laying out of these Gardens was the Design of the late Queen *Mary*, who finding the Air agreed with, and was necessary to the Health of the King, resolved to make it agreeable

able to her ſelf too, and gave the firſt Orders for enlarging the Gardens: the Author of this Account, having had the Honour to attend Her Majeſty, when ſhe firſt viewed the Ground, and directed the doing it, ſpeaks this with the more Satisfaction.

The late Queen *Anne* compleated what Queen *Mary* began, and delighted very much in the Place; and often was pleaſed to make the Green Houſe which is very Beautiful, her Summer Supper Houſe.

But this Houſe has loſt much of its Pleaſantneſs on one Account, namely, that all the Princes that ever might be ſaid to ſingle it out for their Delight, had the Fate to dye in it; namely, King *William*, Prince *George* of *Denmark*, and laſtly, Queen *Anne* her ſelf; ſince which it has not been ſo much in requeſt, King *George* having generally kept his Summer, when in *England*, at *Hampton Court*.

As this Palace opens to the Weſt, there are two great Wings Built, for Lodgings for ſuch as neceſſarily attend the Court, and a large Port Cocher at the Entrance, with a Poſtern and a Stone Gallery on the South ſide of the Court which leads to the great Stair-Caſe.

This South Wing was burnt down by Accident, the King and Queen being both there, the Queen was a little ſurprized at firſt, apprehending ſome Treaſon, but King *William* a Stranger to Fears ſmil'd at the Suggeſtion, chear'd Her Majeſty up, and being ſoon dreſs'd, they both walked out into the Garden, and ſtood there ſome Hours till they perceived the Fire by the help that came in, and by the Diligence of the Foot Guards, was gotten under Foot.

It

It is no wonder if the Court being ſo much at *Kenſington*, that Town has encreaſed in Buildings, ſo I do not place that to the ſame Account as of the reſt; On the South Side of the Street over againſt the Palace, is a fair New large Street, and a little way down a noble Square full of very good Houſes, but ſince the Court has ſo much declin'd the Palace, the Buildings have not much encreaſed.

South of this Town ſtands *Chelſea*, a Town of Palaces, and which by its New extended Buildings ſeems to promiſe itſelf to be made one time or other a Part of *London*, I mean *London* in its new extended Capacity, which if it ſhould once happen, what a Monſter muſt *London* be, extending (*to take it in a Line*) from the farther End of *Chelſea*, Weſt, to *Deptford-Bridge* Eaſt, which I venture to ſay, is at leaſt Eleven Miles.

Here is the Nobleſt Building, and the beſt Foundation of its kind in the World, *viz.* for the Entertainment of Maimed and Old Soldiers. If we muſt except the Hoſpital call'd *des Invalids* at *Paris*, it muſt be only that the Number is Greater there, but I pretend to ſay that the OEconomy of the Invalids there, is not to compare with this at *Chelſea*; and as for the Proviſions, the Lodging, and Attendance given, *Chelſea* infinitely exceeds that at *Paris*. Here the Poor Men are lodg'd, well cloathed, well furniſh'd, and well fed, and I may ſay there are Thouſands of poor Families in *England* who are ſaid to live well too, and do not feed as the Soldiers there are fed; and as for *France*, I may add, they know nothing there what it is to live ſo. The like may be ſaid of the Invalid Sea Men at the Hoſpital of *Greenwich*.

Near

Near this Hospital or College, is a little Palace I had almost call'd it a *Paradise*, of the late Earl of *Ranelagh*. It is true that his Lordship was envied for the Work, but had it been only for the Beauties of the Building, and such things as these, I should have been hardly able to censure it, the Temptation wou'd have been so much; In a Word, the Situation, the House, the Gardens, the Pictures, the Prospect, and the Lady, all is such a Charm; who could refrain from coveting his Neighbours.... *&c.*

It is impossible to give an account of all the rest of *England* in this one Volume, while *London* and its Adjacent Parts, take up one half of it: I must be allowed therefore to abate the Description of Private Houses and Gardens, in which (this part especially) so abounds, that it would take up two or three Volumes equal to this, to describe the County of *Middlesex* only.

Let it suffice to tell you that there's an incredible Number of fine Houses built in all these Towns, within these few Years, and that *England* never had such a glorious Show to make in the World before; In a Word, being Curious in this part of my Enquiry, I find Two Thousand Houses which in other Places wou'd pass for Palaces, and most, if not all the Possessors whereof, keep Coaches in the little Towns or Villages of the County of *Middlesex*, West of *London* only; and not reckoning any of the Towns within three Miles of *London*; so that I exclude *Chelsea*, *Kensington*, *Knights-Bridge*, *Marybon*, and *Paddington*; as for *Hampstead*, that lying North of *London*, is not concerned in the Reckoning, for I reckon'd near a Thousand more such in the Towns North of *London*, within the County of *Middlesex*, and exclusive of *Hackney*, for *Hackney* I esteem as Part of

London itſelf as before: among all theſe three Thouſand Houſes I reckon none but ſuch, as are Built ſince the Year 1666. and moſt of them ſince the Revolution.

Among theſe, that is to ſay, among the firſt two Thouſand new Foundations, there are very many Houſes belonging to the Nobility, and to Perſons of Quality, (ſome of whom) have been in the Miniſtry; which excel all the reſt. Such as the Lord *Peterborough*'s at *Parſons Green*; Lord *Hallifax* at *Buſhy* Park, near *Hampton Court*; the late Earl of *Marr*, Earl of *Bradford*, Earl of *Strafford*, Earl of *Shrewsbury*, Earl of *Burlington*, Earl of *Falconberg*, Lady *Falkland*, Lord *Brook*, Lord *Dunbarr*, *Moſes Hart*, Mr. *Barker*, Sir *Stephen Fox*, Sir *Thomas Frankland*, General *Whettham*, Sir *Godfrey Kneller*, Secretary *Johnſon's*, and others. This laſt is a Seat ſo exquiſitely finiſh'd, that His Majeſty was pleaſed to dine there, to view the delightful Place, and Honour it with his Preſence, that very Day, that I was writing this Account of it. The King was peaſed to dine in the Green Houſe, or rather in a pleaſant Room which Mr. *Johnſon* built, joyning to the Green Houſe; from whence is a Proſpect every way into the moſt delicious Gardens; which indeed for the Bigneſs of them are not outdone in any Part of the World. Here is a compleat Vineyard, and Mr. *Johnſon* who is a Maſter of Gardening, perhaps the greateſt Maſter now in *England*, has given a Teſtimony that *England* notwithſtanding the changeable Air and uncertain Climate, will produce moſt excellent Wines, if due Care be taken in the Gardening or Cultivating, as alſo in the curing and managing Part; and without due Care in theſe, not *France* it ſelf will do it.

Sir

Sir *Stephen Fox's* House at *Chiswick* is the Flower of all the private Gentlemens Palaces in *England*. Here when the late King William, *who was an allowed Judge of fine Buildings, and of Gardening also*, had seen the House and Garden, he stood still on the Terras for near half a quarter of an Hour without speaking one Word, when turning at last to the Earl of *Portland*, the King said, *This place is perfectly fine, I could live here five Days**.

In the Village of *Hammersmith*, which was formerly a long scattering Place, full of Gardeners Grounds, with here and there an old House of some Bulk: I say, in this Village we see now not only a Wood of great Houses and Palaces, but a noble Square built as it were in the middle of several handsome Streets, as if the Village seem'd enclin'd to grow up into a City.

Here we are told they design to obtain the Grant of a Market, tho' it be so near to *London*, and some talk also of building a fine Stone Bridge over the *Thames*; but these Things are yet but in Embryo, tho' it is not unlikely but they may be both accomplished in Time, and also *Hammersmith* and *Chiswick* joyning thus, would in Time be a City indeed.

I have now ranged the best part of *Middlesex*, a County made *Rich*, *Pleasant*, and *Populous* by the Neighbourhood of *London*: The Borders of the County indeed have three Market Towns; which

* N. B. *This was an expression the King used on no Occasion, but such, as where the Places were exquisitely Fine, and particularly pleased him: and it was not observ'd that ever his Majesty said it of any Place in* England, *but of this, and of* Burleigh-House *by* Stamford *in* Lincolnshire, *the Seat of the Earl of* Exeter.

I ſhall but juſt mention, *Stanes*, *Colebrook*, and *Uxbridge:* This laſt, a Pleaſant large Market Town, famous in particular, for having abundance of Noble Seats of Gentlemen and Perſons of Quality in the Neighourhood: But I can not deſcribe all the fine Houſes, it would be endleſs: This Town is alſo famous in Story, for being the Town where an attempt was in vain made in the late War, to ſettle the Peace of theſe Nations, by a Treaty; Some ſay both Sides were ſincerely inclin'd to Peace; ſome ſay neither Side; all I can ſay of it is, in the Words of Bleſſed St. *Paul*, *Sathan Hindred.* There are but three more Market Towns in the County, viz. *Brentford*, *Edgworth* and *Enfield.*

On the right Hand as we ride from *London* to *Uxbridge*, or to *Colebrook*, we ſee *Harrow*, a little Town on a very high Hill, and is therefore call'd *Harrow on the Hill:* The Church of this Town ſtanding upon the Summit of the Hill, and having a very handſome and high Spire, they tell us, King *Charles* II. ridiculing the warm Diſputes among ſome Critical Scripturalliſts of thoſe times, concerning the viſible Church of Chriſt upon Earth; us'd to ſay of it, that if there was e'er a viſible Church upon Earth, he believ'd this was one.

About *Uxbridge*, and all the way from *London*, as we do every where this way, we ſaw a great many very Beautiful Seats of the Nobility and Gentry, too many I ſay to enter upon the Deſcription of here.

From hence, we proceeded on the Road towards *Oxford*; but firſt turned to the right to viſit *Aylesbury*. This is the Principal Market Town in the County of Bucks; tho' *Buckingham* a much Inferior Place, is call'd the County Town: Here alſo is held the Election for Members of Parliament, or Knights of the Shire for the County,

ty, and County Goal, and the Assizes. It is a large Town, has a very noble Market for Corn, and is famous for a large Tract of the richest Land in *England*, extended for many Miles round it, almost from *Tame*, on the Edge of *Oxfordshire*, to *Leighton* in *Bedfordshire*, and is called from this very Town, the Vale of *Aylesbury*. Here it was that conversing with some Gentlemen who understood Country Affairs, *for all the Gentlemen hereabouts are Graziers*, tho' all the Graziers are not Gentlemen; they shew'd me one remarkable Pasture-Field, no way parted off or separated, one Piece of it from another; I say, 'tis one enclosed Field of Pasture Ground, which was let for 1400 *l. per Ann.* to a Grazier, and I knew the Tenant very well, whose Name was *Houghton*, and who confirm'd the Truth of it.

It was my hap formerly, to be at *Aylesbury*, when there was a mighty Confluence of Noblemen and Gentlemen, at a famous Horse Race at *Quainton-Meadow*, not far off, where was then the late Duke of *Monmouth*, and a great many Persons of the First Rank, and a prodigious Concourse of People.

I had the Occasion to be there again in the late Queen's Reign; when the same Horse Race which is continu'd Yearly, happen'd again, and then there was the late Duke of *Marlborough*, and a like Concourse of Persons of Quality; but the Reception of the two Dukes was mightily differing, the last Duke finding some Reasons to withdraw from a Publick Meeting, where he saw he was not like to be used as he thought he had deserved.

The late Lord *Wharton*, afterwards made Duke, has a very good Dwelling at *Winchenden*, and another much finer nearer *Windsor*, call'd *Ubourn*. But I

do not hear that the present Duke has made any Additions, either to the House or Gardens; they were indeed admirably fine before, and if they are but kept in the same Condition, I shall think the Dukes Care cannot be reproach'd.

Were there not in every part of *England* at this Time so many fine Palaces, and so many Curious Gardens, that it would but be a Repetition of the same Thing to describe them; I should enter upon that Task with great Chearfulness here, as also at *Clisden*, the Earl of *Orkney's* fine Seat built by the late D. of *Buckingham*, near *Windsor*, and at several other Places, but I proceed: We went on from *Aylesbury* to *Thame* or *Tame*, a large Market Town on the River *Thames:* This brings me to mention again the Vale of *Aylesbury*; which as I noted before, is eminent for the richest Land, and perhaps the richest Graziers in *England:* But it is more particularly famous for the Head of the River *Thame* or *Thames*, which rises in this Vale near a Market Town call'd *Tring*, and waters the whole Vale either by itself or the several Streams which run into it, and when it comes to the Town of *Tame*, is a good large River.

At *Tring* abovenam'd is a most delicious House, built *a la Moderne*, as the *French* call it, by the late Mr. *Guy*, who was for many Years Secretary of the Treasury, and continued it till near his Death; when he was succeeded by the late Mr. *Lowndes*. The late King *William* did Mr. *Guy* the Honour to dine at this House, when he set out on his Expedition to *Ireland*, in the Year 1690, the same Year that he fought the Battle of the *Boyn*; and tho' his Majesty came from *London* that Morning, and was resolv'd to lye that Night at *Northampton*, yet he would not go away without taking a look at the fine Gardens, which are perhaps the best

beſt finiſh'd in the worſt Situation of any in *England*. This Houſe was afterwards bought by Sir *William Gore*, a Merchant of *London*; and left by him to his eldeſt Son, who now enjoys it.

There was an eminent Conteſt here between Mr. *Guy*, and the Poor of the Pariſh, about his Encloſing part of the Common to make him a Park; Mr. *Guy* preſuming upon his Power, ſet up his Pales, and took in a large parcel of open Land, call'd *Wiggington-Common*; the Cottagers and Farmers oppos'd it, by their Complaints a great while; but finding he went on with his Work, and reſolv'd to do it, they roſe upon him, pull'd down his Banks, and forced up his Pales, and carried away the Wood, or ſet it on a Heap and burnt it; and this they did ſeveral Times, till he was oblig'd to deſiſt; after ſome time he began again, offering to treat with the People, and to give them any Equivalent for it: But that not being ſatisfactory, they mobb'd him again. How they accommodated it at laſt, I know not; but I ſee that Mr. *Gore* has a Park, and a very good one but not large: I mention this as an Inſtance of the popular Claim in *England*; which we call right of Commonage, which the Poor take to be as much their Property, as a Rich Man's Land is his own.

But to return to the Vale of *Aylesbury*. Here the great and antient Family of *Hampden* flouriſh'd for many Ages, and had very great Eſtates: But the preſent Heir may (I doubt) be ſaid, not to have had equal Succeſs with ſome of his Anceſtors.

From *Thame*, a great Corn Market, the *Thame* joins the other Branch call'd alſo the *Thames*, at a little Town call'd *Dorcheſter*. I obſerve that moſt of our Hiſtorians reject the Notion that Mr. *Camden* makes ſo many Flouriſhes about, of the Mar-

riage of *Thame* and *Isis*; that this little River was call'd the *Thame*, and the other, the *Isis*; and that being join'd, they obtain'd the united Name of *Thamisis*: I say they reject it, and so do I. At this little Town of *Dorchester* was once the Seat of the Bishoprick of *Lincoln*.

From hence I came to *Oxford*, a Name known throughout the Learned World; a City famous in our *English* History for several Things, besides its being an University.

1. So Eminent for the goodness of its Air, and Healthy Situation; that our Courts have no less than three Times, if my Information is right, retir'd hither, when *London* has been visited with the Pestilence; and here they have been always safe.

2. It has also several Times been the Retreat of our Princes, when the rest of the Kingdom has been embroil'd in War and Rebellion; and here they have found both Safety and Support; at least, as long as the Loyal Inhabitants were able to protect them.

3. It was famous for the noble Defence of Religion, which our first Reformers and Martyrs made here, in their Learned and bold Disputations against the Papists, in behalf of the Protestant Religion; and their triumphant closing the Debates, by laying down their Lives for the Truths which they asserted.

4. It was likewise famous for resisting the Attacks of Arbitrary Power, in the Affair of *Magdalen* College, in King *James*'s time; and the Fellows laying down their Fortunes, tho' not their Lives, in Defence of *Liberty* and *Property*.

This, to use a Scripture Elegance, *is that City of* Oxford; the greatest, (if not the most Antient) University in this Island of *Great-Britain*; and perhaps the most Flourishing at this Time, in

Men

Men of Polite Learning, and in the moſt Accompliſh'd Maſters, in all Sciences, and in all the Parts of acquir'd Knowledge in the World.

I know there is a long Conteſt, and yet undetermin'd between the two *Engliſh* Univerſities, about the Antiquity of their Foundation; and as they have not decided it themſelves, Who am I? and what is this Work? that I ſhould pretend to enter upon that important Queſtion, in ſo ſmall a Tract?

It is out of Queſtion, that in the largeneſs of the Place, the Beauty of Situation, the Number of Inhabitants, and of Schollars, *Oxford* has the advantage. But Fame tell us, that as Great and Applauded Men, as much recommended, and as much recommending themſelves to the World, and as many of them have been produced from *Cambridge*, as from *Oxford*.

Oxford has ſeveral things as a Univerſity, which *Cambridge* has not; and *Cambridge* ought not to be ſo meanly thought of, but that it has ſeveral things in it, which cannot be found in *Oxford*. For Example,

The Theater, the Muſeum, or Chamber of Rarities, the *Bodleian* Library, the number of Colleges, and the Magnificence of their Buildings are on the ſide of *Oxford*, yet *Kings*, College Chappel, and College, is in favour of *Cambridge*; for as it is now Edifying, it is likely to be the moſt admir'd in a few Years of all the Colleges of the World.

I have ſaid ſomething of *Cambridge*; I'll be as brief about *Oxford* as I can: It is a noble Flouriſhing City, ſo poſſeſs'd of all that can contribute to make the Reſidence of the Scholars eaſy and comfortable, that no Spot of Ground in *England* goes beyond it. The Situation is in a delightful Plain, on the Bank of a fine Navigable River,

in

in a plentiful Country, and at an eaſy Diſtance from the Capital City, the Port of the Country.

The City itſelf is large, ſtrong, populous, and rich; and as it is adorn'd by the moſt beautiful Buildings of the Colleges, and Halls, it makes the moſt noble Figure of any City of its Bigneſs in *Europe*.

To enter into the Detail or Deſcription of all the Colleges, Halls, *&c.* would be to write a Hiſtory of *Oxford*, which in ſo little a Compaſs as this Work can afford, muſt be ſo imperfect, ſo ſuperficial, and ſo far from giving a Stranger a true Idea of the Place; that it ſeems ridiculous, even to think it can be to any ones Satisfaction. However, a Liſt of the Names and Eſtabliſhments of the Colleges may be uſeful, ſo take them as follows, according to the Seniority of their Foundation.

A Liſt

A List of the COLLEGES *and* HALLS *in the City of* OXFORD, *plac'd according to the respective Dates of their Foundations.*

1. *University College.*

THIS *College* was properly the University it self for about 345 Years; being as they tell us, Founded by King *Alfred* in the Year 872, the Old Building on which the *College* now Stands was erected by that King; after which *viz.* *Anno* 1217. *William* Bishop of *Durham*, form'd it into a regular House and built the College, which however was for a long time call'd sometimes the College, sometimes the University, and by some the College of the University, there being at that time no other; till at length other Colleges rising up in the same City; this was call'd University College, that is, the College which was the old University. it maintained at the End of Queen *Elizabeth's* Reign,

1 Master, 8 Fellows, 1 Bible Clark, Students, and Servants.	In all 69.

2. *Baliol*

2. *Baliol College.*

Founded by *John Baliol*, Father to *John Baliol* King of *Scotland*, and by Dame *Der Verguilla* his Wife, who enlarged the Foundation after her Husbands Deceaſe. It maintained at the End of King *James* the 1ſt's Reign

1	Maſter,	In all 136.
12	Fellows,	
13	Schollars,	
4	Exhibitioners,	
	Students, *and*	
	Servants.	

3 *Merton College.*

Founded by *William de Merton*, Lord Chancellour to King *Henry* III. afterwards Biſhop of *Rocheſter*. *N. B.* This College was firſt erected at *Maldon* in *Surrey*, near *Kingſton*, Anno 1260. and Tranſlated to *Oxford* Ten Years after, by the ſame Founder. It maintains

1	Warden,	In all 79.
21	Fellows,	
13	Schollars,	
	Students, *and*	
	Servants.	

4. *Exceſter*

4. *Exceſter College.*

Founded by *Walter Stapleton* Biſhop of *Exceſter*, and Lord High Treaſurer to King *Edward* II. afterwards beheaded by Queen *Iſabella* Mother to King *Edward* III. it was firſt call'd *Stapleton-Hall*, but afterwards on the Benefaction of other Inhabitants of *Exceſter* and of the County of *Devon*, it was made a College. It maintained in the Time of King *James* 1ſt.

1	Rector,	In all 200.
23	Fellows,	
	Commoners,	
	Students, *and*	
	other Servants.	

5. *Oriel College.*

Founded by King *Edward* II. *Anno* 1327. but ſome ſays *Adam Brown* the King's Almoner and who was the firſt Provoſt, was alſo the Founder, only that being afraid to be call'd to an Account for ſo great Wealth, he put the Fame of it upon the King after his Death. It had only a Provoſt, 10 Fellows, with ſome Servants, at its firſt Inſtitution, but encreaſing by ſubſequent Benefactions, it maintained in King *James's* time who alſo incorporated the College,

1	Provoſt,	In all 105.
18	Fellows,	
12	Exhibitioners,	
	Commoners, *and*	
	Servants.	

6. *Queens*

6. *Queens College.*

Founded *Anno* 1340. by *Robert Eglesfield* a Private Clergyman, only Domeſtick Chaplain to Queen *Phillippa*, *Edward* the 3*d*'s Queen; 'tis ſaid the Land it ſtood on was his own Inheritance, and he built the Houſe at his own Charge; but begging Her Majeſty to be the Patroneſs of his Charity, he call'd it *Queens Hall*, recommending the Scholars at his Death, to her Majeſty and the Queens of *England* her Succeſſors: He dyed before it was finiſh'd, having ſettled only 12 Fellows, whereas he intended 70 Schollarſhips beſides, repreſenting all together Chriſt his 12 Apoſtles, and his 70 Diſciples; but this pious Deſign of the good Founder was ſo well approved on all Hands, that it was preſently encreaſed by ſeveral Royal Benefactors, and is now one of the beſt Colleges in the Univerſity; alſo it is lately rebuilt, the old Building being wholly taken down and the new being all of Free Stone, containing two noble Squares with Piazza's, ſupported by fine Pillars; the great Hall, the Library, and a fine Chappel, all contained in the ſame Building, ſo that it is without compariſon the moſt Beautiful College in the Univerſity.

7. *New College.*

Founded *Anno* 1379. By *William* of *Wickham* Bishop of *Winchester*, the same who is said to have built *Windsor Castle*, for King *Edward* III; rebuilt the Cathedral Church at *Winchester*, and the fine School there, the Scholars of which are the Nursery to this fine College. He instituted here and they still remain,

1	Warden,	In all 135.
70	Fellows,	
10	Chaplains,	
16	Choiristers,	
1	Organist,	
3	Clarks,	
1	Sexton,	
	Students, *&c.*	

N. B. This College is very rich.

8. *Lincoln College.*

Founded *Anno* 1420 by *Richard Flemming* Arch-Bishop of *York*, but left it imperfect; the Foundation was finish'd by *Thomas Rotherham* Bishop of *Lincoln*, 59 Years after. It maintains

1	Warden,	In all 72.
14	Fellows,	
2	Chaplains,	
4	Scholars,	
	Commoners, *and* Servants.	

9. *All-*

9. *All-Souls College.*

Founded *Anno* 1437. by *Henry Chichley* Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury*, also Cardinal *Pool* was a great Benefactor to it afterwards. It maintains

1	Warden,	In all 65.
40	Fellows,	
2	Chaplains,	
3	Clarks,	
6	Choiristers,	
	Students, *and*	
	Servants.	

10. *Magdalen College.*

Founded 1459. by *William Wainfleet* Bishop of *Winton*, who built it in the stately Figure we now see it in, very little having been added; and what has been rebuilt, has kept much to the Founders first Design; except a new Appartment added by one Mr. *Clarke* a private Gentleman, who serv'd many years in Parliament for the University; this new Building is exceeding fine; as is now also, the Library, towards which, another private Gentleman, namely, Colonel *Codrington*, gave Ten Thousand Pounds, and a good Collection of Books. It maintains

1	President,	In all 151.
40	Fellows,	
30	Deans,	
4	Chaplains,	
3	Clarks,	
16	Choiristers,	
3	Readers,	
2	Humanists,	
	Commoners, *and*	
	Servants.	

11 *Brasen*

11 *Brason-Nose College.*

First founded by *William Smith* Bishop of *Lincoln*, *Anno.* 1512. but finish'd by *Richard Sutton*, Esq; a *Cheshire* Gentleman, who perfected the Buildings of the House; and both together gave considerably large Revenues. It has also had great Benefactors since, so that it now maintains

1 Principal, 20 Fellows, Scholars, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 182.

12 *Corpus-Christi College.*

Founded *Anno* 1516. by *Richard Fox* Bishop of *Winchester*, who also endow'd it very liberally; and *Hugh Oldham* Bishop of *Exceter*, advanc'd the best Part of the Building. It maintains

1 President, 20 Fellows, 20 Scholars, 2 Chaplains, 6 Clarks, 2 Choiristers, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 61.

13 *Christ-Church College.*

Founded *Anno* 1524. by Cardinal *Woolsey*. 'Tis said he suppress'd 40 Monasteries to build this Magnificent College, but the King having demolish'd the Cardinal, he could not finish it; so the King carried on the Work, and establish'd the Church to be the Cathedral of the Diocess of *Oxford*, *Ann.* 1519. The Revenues of this College are exceeding great, it is the largest College in the University, and the Buildings are very noble and well finish'd, all of Free-Stone. It maintains

1 Dean, 8 Canons, 8 Chaplains, 8 Choiristers, 8 Singing-Men, 1 Organist, 24 Alms-Men, Students, Commoners, *and* Servants.	In all 224.

The Royal School at *Westminster*, is the Nursery of this College, sending as some say, 25 Scholars hither every 3 Months.

14 *Trinity College.*

Founded *Anno* 1518. by *Tho. Hatfield* Bishop of *Durham*, and it was then call'd *Durham College*; but the Bishop not living, Sir *Thomas Pope* carried on his Design; and having seen the first Foundation suppres'd, because it was a Provision for *Monks*, &c. he restor'd it and endow'd it, dedicating it to the undivided Trinity, *Anno* 1556. as it is to this Day. It maintains

1 President, 12 Fellows, 12 Scholars, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 123.

15 St. *John's College.*

First Founded by Arch-Bishop *Chichley*, *Anno* 1437. and call'd *Bernards College*; but being suppres'd as a House of Religion in the Reign of King *Henry* VIII. it was again Founded as a College by Sir *Thomas White* a wealthy Citizen and Merchant of *London*, who new built the House, and richly endow'd it, to maintain as it now does

1 President, 50 Fellows, *and* Scholars, 1 Chaplain, 1 Clark, Students, *and* Servants.	In all 123.

16 *Jesus College.*

The Foundation of this College is corruptly assign'd to *Hugh Paice*, Esq; a Welch Gentleman, who was indeed a Benefactor to the Foundation, and particularly gave 600 *l.* towards erecting the Fabrick of the College; as did afterwards Sir *Eubule Thitwall*, who was Principal; and this last in particular gave 8 Fellowships, and 8 Scholarships: But Queen *Elizabeth* was the Foundress of this College, and endow'd it for a Principal, adding 8 Fellowships, and 8 Schollarships. This Mr. *Speed* confirms, as also Mr. *Dugdale*, and it appears by the present Endowment. By which it maintains

1 Principal,		
16 Fellows,		
16 Scholars,		In all 105.
Students, *and*		
Servants.		

17 *Wadham College.*

Founded *Anno* 1613. by *Nicolas Wadham*, Esq; and *Dorothy* his Wife, and Sister to the Lord *Petre* of *Essex*; they endow'd it with its whole maintenance, By which at this Day it maintains

1 Warden,		
15 Fellows,		
15 Scholars,		
2 Chaplains,		In all 125.
2 Clarks,		
Students, *and*		
Servants.		

As

As therefore I did in the ſpeaking of *Cambridge*, I ſhall now give a Summary of what a Traveller may be ſuppos'd to obſerve in *Oxford*, *en Paſſant*, and leave the Curious inquirer to examine the Hiſtories of the Place, where they may meet with a Compleat Account of every Part in the moſt particular manner, and to their full Satisfaction.

There are in *Oxford* 17 Colleges, and Seven Halls, ſome of theſe Colleges as particularly, *Chriſt Church*, *Magdalen*, *New College*, *Corpus Chriſti*, *Trinity*, and St. *John's* will be found to be equal, if not ſuperior to ſome Univerſities abroad; whether we conſider the Number of the Scholars, the Greatneſs of their Revenues, or the Magnificence of their Buildings.

I thought my ſelf oblig'd to give a more particular Account of the Colleges here, than I have done of thoſe at *Cambridge*; becauſe ſome falſe and aſſuming Accounts of them have been publiſh'd by others, who demand to be credited, and have impos'd their Accounts upon the World, without ſufficient Authority.

Beſides the Colleges, ſome of which are extremely fine and magnificent; There are ſome Publick Buildings which make a moſt glorious Appearance: The firſt and greateſt of all is the *Theatre*, a Building not to be equall'd by any thing of its kind in the World; no, not in *Italy* itſelf: Not that the Building of the *Theatre* here is as large as *Veſpaſian's* or that of *Trajan* at *Rome*; neither would any thing of that kind be an Ornament at this time, becauſe not at all ſuited to the Occaſion, the uſes of them being quite different.

We ſee by the remains that thoſe Amphitheatres, as they were for the Exerciſe of their publick Shews, and to entertain a vaſt Concourſe

of People, to ſee the Fighting of the Gladiators, the throwing Criminals to the wild Beaſts, and the like, were rather great Magnificent *Bear-gardens*, than *Theatres*, for the Actors of ſuch Repreſentations, as entertain'd the Polite part of the World; conſequently thoſe were vaſt Piles of Building proper for the uſes for which they were Built.

What Buildings were then made uſe of in *Rome* for the fine Performances of - - - - - - who acted that of *Terence*, or who Wrote that, we can not be certain of; but I think I have a great deal of reaſon to ſay, they have no remains of them, or of any one of them at *Rome*; or if they are, they come not near to this Building.

The Theatre at *Oxford* prepared for the publick Exerciſes of the Schools, and for the operations of the Learned Part of the *Engliſh* World only, is in its Grandeur and Magnificence, infinitely ſuperiour to any thing in the World of its Kind; it is a finiſh'd Peice, as to its Building, the Front is exquiſitely fine, the Columns and Pilaſters regular, and very beautiful; 'tis all built of Free-ſtone: The Model was approv'd by the beſt Maſters of Architecture at that time, in the Preſence of K. *Charles* II. who was himſelf a very Curious Obſerver, and a good Judge; Sir *Chriſtopher Wren* was the Director of the Work, as he was the Perſon that drew the Model: Archbiſhop *Sheldon*, they tell us, paid for it, and gave it to the Univerſity: There is a world of Decoration in the Front of it, and more beautiful Additions, by way of Ornament, beſides the antient Inſcription, than is to be ſeen any where in *Europe*; at leaſt, where I have been.

The *Bodleian* Library is an Ornament in it ſelf worthy of *Oxford*, where its Station is fix'd, and where it had its Birth. The Hiſtory of it at large is found in Mr. *Speed*, and ſeveral Authors

of

of good Credit; containing in Brief, that of the old Library, the first Publick one in *Oxford*, erected in *Durham* now *Trinity College*, by *Richard* Bishop of *Durham*, and Lord Treasurer to *Ed.* III. it was afterward joined to another, founded by *Cobham* Bishop of *Worcester*, and both enlarg'd by the Bounty of *Humphry* Duke of *Gloucester*, founder of the Divinity Schools: I say, these Libraries being lost, and the Books embezzled by the many Changes and Hurries of the Suppressions in the Reign of *Hen.* VIII. the Commissioners appointed by King *Edw.* VI. to visit the Universities, and establish the Reformation; found very few valuable Books or Manuscripts left in them.

In this state of Things, one Sir *Thomas Bodley*, a Wealthy and Learned Knight, Zealous for the Encouragement both of Learning and Religion, resolv'd to apply, both his time, and Estate, to the Erecting and Furnishing a New Library for the publick use of the University.

In this Good and Charitable undertaking, he went on so successfully, for so many Years, and with such a profusion of Expence, and obtain'd such Assistances from all the Encouragers of Learning in his time, that having collected Books and Manuscripts from all Parts of the Learned World; he got leave of the University, (*and well they might grant it*) to place them in the old Library Room, built as is said, by the good Duke *Humphry*.

To this great Work, great Additions have been since made in Books, as well as Contributions in Money, and more are adding every Day; and thus the Work was brought to a Head, the 8*th* of *Nov.* 1602, and has continued Encreasing by the Benefactions of Great and Learned Men to this Day: To remove the Books once more

and place them in Beauty and Splendor ſuitable to ſo glorious a Collection, the late Dr. *Radcliff* has left a Legacy of 40000 *l.* ſay ſome, others ſay not quite ſo much, to the Building a new Repoſitory or Library for the uſe of the Univerſity: This Work is not yet built, but I am told 'tis likely to be ſuch a Building as will be a greater Ornament to the Place than any yet Standing in it.

I ſhall ſay nothing here of the Benefactions to this Library. Unleſs I had room to mention them all, it would be both partial and imperfect. And as there is a compleat Catalogue of the Books preparing, and that a Liſt of the Benefactors and what Books they gave, will be ſpeedily publiſh'd; it would be needleſs to ſay any thing of it here.

Other curious things in *Oxford* are, the Muſeum, the Chamber of Rarities, the Collection of Coins, Medals, Pictures, and Antient Inſcriptions, the Phyſick-Garden, *&c.*

The Buildings for all theſe are moſt Beautiful and Magnificent, ſuitable to the Majeſty of the Univerſity, as well as to the Glory of the Benefactors.

It is no part of my work to enter into the Diſpute between the two Univerſities, about the Antiquity of their Foundation: But this I ſhall obſerve for the uſe of thoſe who inſiſt, that it was the Piety of the Popiſh Times to which we owe the firſt Inſtitution of the Univerſity it ſelf, the Foundation and Endowment of the particular Colleges, and the Encouragement ariſing to Learning from thence, all which I readily grant; but wou'd have them remember too, that tho' thoſe Foundations ſtood as they tell us Eight Hundred Years, and that the Reformation as they ſay, is not yet of 200 Years ſtanding, yet Learning has more encreas'd

and

and the Universities flourish'd more; more great Scholars been produc'd, greater Libraries been raised, and more fine Buildings been erected in these 200 Years than in the 800 Years of Popery; and I might add, as many great Benefactions have been given, notwithstanding this very momentous difference; that the Protestant's Gifts are meerly acts of Charity to the World, and acts of Bounty, in reverence to Learning and learned Men, without the grand Excitement of the Health of their Souls, and of the Souls of their Fathers, to be pray'd out of Purgatory and get a ready Admission into Heaven, and the like.

Oxford, had for many Ages the Neighbourhood of the Court, while their Kings kept up the Royal Palace at *Woodstock*; which tho' perhaps it was much discontinu'd, for the Fate of the fair *Rosamond*, Mistress to *Henry Fitz Empress*, or *Henry* II. of which History tells us something, and Fable much more; yet we after find that several of the Kings of *England* made the House and Park at *Woodstock*, which was always fam'd for its pleasant Situation, the Place of their Summer Retreat for many Years. Also for its being a Royal Palace before, even beyond the certainty of History, there is abundant Reason to believe it; nay some will have it to have been a Royal House before *Oxford* was an University. Dr. *Plott* allows it to have been so ever since King *Alfred*; and a Manuscript in the Cotton Library confirms it; and that King *Henry* I. was not the Founder of it, but only rebuilt it: And as for *Henry* II. he built only some Additions; namely, that they call'd the Bower, which was a Building in the Garden (or Labyrinth,) for the Entertainment and Security of his fair Mistress, of whose safety he was it seems very careful. Notwithstanding which the Queen found means to come

at

at her, and as Fables report, ſent her out of the way by Poiſon.

The old Buildings are now no more, nor ſo much as the Name, but the Place is the ſame and the natural Beauty of it indeed, is as great as ever.

It is ſtill a moſt charming Situation, and 'tis ſtill diſputable after all that has been laid out, whether the Country round gives more Luſtre to the Building, or the Building to the Country. It has now chang'd Maſters, 'tis no more a Royal Houſe or Palace for the King; but a mark of Royal Bounty to a Great, and at that time Powerful Subject, the late Duke of *Marlborough*.

The Magnificence of the Building does not here as at *Canons*, at *Chatſworth*, and at other Palaces of the Nobility, expreſs the Genius and the Opulence of the Poſſeſſor, but it repreſents the Bounty, the Gratitude, or what elſe Poſterity pleaſes to call it, of the *Engliſh Nation*, to the Man whom they delighted to Honour: Poſterity when they view in this Houſe the Trophies of the Duke of *Marlborough's* Fame, and the Glories of his great Atchievements will not celebrate his Name only; but will look on *Blenheim Houſe*, as a Monument of the generous Temper of the *Engliſh Nation*; who in ſo glorious a manner rewarded the Services of thoſe who acted for them as he did: Nor can any Nation in *Europe* ſhew the like Munificence to any General, no nor the greateſt in the World; and not to go back to antient times, not the French Nation to the great *Luxemberg*, or the yet greater *Turenne*: Nor the Emperor to the great *Eugene*, or to the yet greater Duke of *Lorrain*; whoſe inimitable Conduct ſaved the Imperial City of *Vienna*, and reſcued the whole Houſe of *Auſtria*; retook the whole Kingdom of *Hungary*, and was Victorious in ſeaventeen

pitch'd

pitch'd *Battles*. I say none of these ever receiv'd so glorious a Mark of their Country's Favour.

Again, It is to be consider'd, that not this House only, built at the Nation's Expence, was thus given; but Lands and Pensions to the value of above One Hundred Thousand Pounds *Sterl*. and Honours the greatest *England* can bestow: These are all Honours indeed to the Duke, but infinitely more to the Honour of the Nation.

The Magnificent Work then is a National Building, and must for ever be call'd so. Nay, the Dimensions of it will perhaps call upon us hereafter, to own it as such in order to vindicate the Discretion of the Builder, for making a Palace too big for any British Subject to fill, if he lives at his own expence.

Nothing else can justify the vast Design; a Bridge or *Ryalto* rather, of one *Arch* costing 20000 *l.* and this, like the Bridge at the *Escurial* in *Spain*, without a River. Gardens of near 100 Acres of Ground. Offices fit for 300 in Family. Out-houses fit for the Lodgings of a Regiment of Guards, rather than of Livery Servants. Also the Extent of the Fabrick, the Avenues, the Salons, Galleries, and Royal Apartments; nothing below Royalty and a Prince, can support an Equipage suitable to the living in such a House: And one may without a Spirit of Prophecy, say, it seems to intimate, that some time or other *Blenheim* may and will return to be as the Old *Woodstock* once was, *the Palace of a King*.

I shall enter no farther into the Description, because 'tis yet a House Unfurnish'd, and it can only be properly said *what it is to be, not what it is*: The Stair-case of the House is indeed very great; the Preparations of Statues and Paintings, and the Ornament both of the Building and Finishing and Furnishing are also great, but as the Duke is Dead,

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the Duchess old, and the Heir abroad, when and how it shall be all perform'd, requires more of the Gift of Prophecy than I am Master of.

From *Woodstock* I could not refrain taking a turn a little Northward as high as *Banbury* to the Banks of the *Charwell*, to see the famous Spot of Ground where a vigorous Rencounter happen'd between the Royalists in the grand Rebellion, and the Parliament's Forces, under Sir *William Waller*; I mean at *Croprady Bridge*, near *Banbury*. It was a vigorous Action, and in which the King's Forces may be said fairly to out-General their Enemies, which really was not always their Fate: I had the Plan of that Action before me, which I have had some Years, and found out every Step of the Ground as it was disputed on both Sides by Inches, where the Horse engaged and where the Foot; where *Waller* lost his Cannon, and where he Retired; and it was evident to me the best thing *Waller* cou'd do, (tho' Superiour in Number) was to retreat as he did, having lost half his Army.

From thence, being within eight Miles of *Edge-Hill*, where the first Battle in that War happen'd. I had the like Pleasure of viewing the Ground about *Keinton*, where that bloody Battle was fought; it was evident, and one could hardly think of it without regret, that King with his Army had an infinite advantage by being posted on the Top of the Hill, that he knew that the Parliament's Army were under express Orders to fight, and must attack him left his Majesty who had got two Days March of them, should advance to *London*, where they were out of their Wits for fear of him.

The King I say knowing this, 'tis plain he had no business but to have intrench'd, to fight upon the Eminence where he was posted, or have detach'd

15000 Men for *London*, while he had fortify'd himself with a strong Body upon the Hill: But on the contrary, his Majesty scorning to be pursued by his Subjects, his Army excellently appointed, and full of Courage, not only halted, but descended from his Advantages and offer'd them Battle in the plain Field, which they accepted.

Here I cannot but remark that this Action is perhaps the only Example in the World, of a Battle so furious, so obstinate, manag'd with such skill, every Regiment behaving well, and doing their Duty to the utmost, often rallying when disorder'd, and indeed fighting with the Courage and Order of *Veterans*; and yet not one Regiment of Troops that had ever seen the Face of an Enemy, or so much as been in Arms before. It's true, the King had rather the better of the Day; and yet the Rebel Army though their left Wing of Horse was entirely defeated, behav'd so well, that at best it might be call'd a drawn Battle; and the loss on both sides was so equal, that it was hard to know who lost most Men.

But to leave the War, 'tis the Place only I am taking notice of. From hence I turn'd South, for I was here on the Edge both of *Warwickshire*, and *Gloucestershire*: But I turned South, and coming down by and upon the West Side of *Oxfordshire*, to *Chipping-Norton*, we were shew'd Roll-Richt-Stones, a second *Stone-Henge*; being a Ring of great Stones standing upright, some of them from 5 to 7 Foot high.

I leave the Debate about the Reason and Antiquity of this antient Work to the dispute of the Learned, who yet cannot agree about them any more than about *Stone-Henge* in *Wiltshire*. *Cambden* will have them be a Monument of Victory, and the learned Dr. *Charleton* is of the same Mind.

Mr.

Mr. *Cambden* alſo is willing to think that they were erected by *Rollo* the Dane, becauſe of the Town of *Rollwright*, from which they are call'd *Rolle Right* or *Rolle Richt* Stones. *Aiſton* wou'd have them to be a Monument of the Dead, perhaps kill'd in Battle; and that a great Stone 9 Foot high, at a Diſtance, was over a King; and 5 other great ones likewiſe at a Diſtance, were great Commanders and the like.

The ingenious and learned Dr. *Plot* wou'd have us think it was a Cirque or Ring for their Field Elections of a King, ſomething like the *Dyetts* on Horſeback in *Poland*; that they met in the open Field to chooſe a King, and that the Perſons in Competition were ſeverally placed in ſuch a Cirque, ſurrounded by the Suffrages or Voters; and that when they were Choſen, the Perſon choſen was inaugurated here.

Thus I leave it as I find it: for Antiquity as I have often ſaid is not my buſineſs in this Work; let the Occaſion of thoſe Stones be what it will, they are well worth notice; eſpecially to thoſe who are Curious in the ſearch of Antiquity.

We were very merry at paſſing thro' a Village call'd *Bloxham*, on the Occaſion of a Meeting of Servants for Hire, which the People there call a *Mop*; 'tis generally in other places vulgarly call'd *a Statute*, becauſe founded upon a Statute Law in Q. *Elizabeth's* Time for regulating of Servants. This I Chriſten'd by the Name of a *Jade-Fair*, at which ſome of the poor Girls began to be angry, but we appeas'd them with better words.

I have obſerv'd at ſome of theſe Fairs, that the poor Servants diſtinguiſh themſelves by holding ſomething in their Hands, to intimate what Labour they are particularly qualify'd to undertake;

take; as the Carters a Whip, the Labourers a Shovel, the Wood Men a Bill, the Manufacturers a Wool Comb, and the like. But ſince the Ways and Manners of Servants are advanc'd as we now find them to be, thoſe *Jade Fairs* are not ſo much frequented as formerly, tho' we have them at ſeveral Towns near *London*; as at *Enfield*, *Waltham*, *Epping*, &c.

Here we ſaw alſo the famous Pariſh of *Brightwell*, of which it was obſerved, that there had not been an Alehouſe nor a Diſſenter from the Church, nor any Quarrel among the Inhabitants that riſe ſo high as to a Suit of Law within the Memory of Man. But they could not ſay it was ſo ſtill, eſpecially as to the Alehouſe Part; tho' very much is ſtill preſerved, as to the Unity and good Neighbourhood of the Pariſhioners, and their Conformity to the Church.

Being now on the Side of *Warwickſhire*, as is ſaid before, I ſtill went South, and paſſing by the four *Shire* Stones, we ſaw where the Counties of *Oxford*, *Warwick*, and *Glouceſter* joyn all in a Point; one Stone ſtanding in each County, and the fourth touching all three.

Hence we came to the famous *Cotſwold-Downs*, ſo eminent for the beſt of Sheep, and fineſt Wool in *England*: It was of the Breed of theſe Sheep. And Fame tells us that ſome were ſent by King *Rich.* I. into *Spain*, and that from thence the Breed of their Sheep was raiſed, which now produce ſo fine a Wool, that we are oblig'd to fetch it from thence, for the making our fineſt Broad Cloaths; and which we buy at ſo great a Price.

In viewing this part of *England*, and ſuch things as theſe, and conſidering how little notice other Writers had taken of them, it occur'd to my Thoughts that it wou'd be a very uſeful and good

Work

Work, if any curious Obſerver would but write an Account of *England*, and oblige himſelf to ſpeak of ſuch things only, as all Modern Writers had ſaid nothing of, or nothing but what was falſe and imperfect. And there are doubtleſs ſo many things, ſo ſignificant, and yet ſo omitted, that I am perſuaded ſuch a Writer would not have wanted materials; nay, I will not promiſe that even this Work, tho' I am as careful as room for writing will allow, ſhall not leave enough behind, for ſuch a Gleaning to make it ſelf richer than the Reapings that have gone before; and this not altogether from the meer Negligence and Omiſſions of the Writers, as from the abundance of matter, the growing Buildings, and the new Diſcoveries made in every part of the Country.

Upon theſe *Downs* we had a clear view of the famous old *Roman* High-way, call'd the *Foſſe*, which evidently croſſes all the middle Part of *England*, and is to be ſeen and known (tho' in no Place plainer than here,) quite from the *Bath* to *Warwick*, and thence to *Leiceſter*, to *Newark*, to *Lincoln*, and on to *Barton*, upon the Bank of *Humber*.

Here it is ſtill the Common Road, and we follow'd it over the Downs to *Cirenceſter*. We obſerv'd alſo how ſeveral croſs Roads as antient as it ſelf, and perhaps more antient, joyn'd it, or branch'd out of it; ſome of which the People have by antient uſage tho' corruptly call'd alſo *Foſſes*, making the word *Foſſe* as it were a common Name for all Roads. For Example,

The *Ackemanſtreet* which is an antient Saxon Road leading from *Buckinghamſhire* through *Oxfordſhire* to the *Foſſe*, and ſo to the *Bath*; this joyns the *Foſſe* between *Burford* and *Cirenceſter*. It is worth obſerving how this is ſaid to be call'd *Ackeman's Street*; namely, by the Saxon way of joyning

joyning their Monysyllables into significant Words, as thus, *Ackman* or *Achman*, a Man of aching Limbs, in *English* a *Cripple* travelling to the *Bath* for Cure: So *Achmanstreet* was the Road or Street for diseased People going to the *Bath*; and the City of *Bath* was on the same account call'd *Achmanchester*, or the City of diseased People; or, *Urbs Ægrotorum hominum.* Thus much for Antiquity.

There are other Roads or Fosses which joyn this Grand High-way, *viz. Grinnes Dike*, from *Oxfordshire*, *Wattle Bank*, or *Aves Ditch* from *Ditto.* and the *Would Way*, call'd also the *Fosse* crossing from *Gloucester* to *Cirencester*.

In passing this way we very remarkably cross'd four Rivers within the length of about 10 Miles, and enquiring their Names, the Country People call'd them every one the *Thames*, which mov'd me a little to enquire the reason, which is no more than this; namely, that these Rivers, which are, the *Lech*, the *Coln*, the *Churn*, and the *Isis*; all rising in the *Cotswould* Hills and joyning together and making a full Stream at *Lechlade* near this Place, they become one River there, and are all call'd *Thames*, or vulgarly *Temms*; also beginning there to be Navigable, you see very large Barges at the Key, taking in Goods for *London*, which makes the Town of *Lechlade* a very populous large Place.

On the *Churne* one of those Rivers stands *Cirencester*, or *Ciciter* for brevity, a very good Town, Populous and Rich, full of Clothiers, and driving a great Trade in Wool; which as likewise at *Tetbury*, is brought from the Midland Counties of *Leicester*, *Northampton*, and *Lincoln*, where the largest Sheep in *England* are found, and where are few Manufactures; it is sold here in quantities,

ſo great, that it almoſt exceeds belief: It is generally bought here by the Clothiers of *Wiltſhire* and *Glouceſterſhiee*, for the ſupply of that great Clothing Trade; of which I have ſpoken already: They talk of 5000 Packs in a Year.

As we go on upon the *Foſſe*, we ſee in the *Vale* on the left Hand, the antient Town of *Malmsbury*, famous for a Monaſtary, and a great Church, built out of the Ruins of it; and which I name in meer veneration to that excellent, and even beſt of our Old Hiſtorians *Gulielmus Malmsburienſis*, to whom the World is ſo much oblig'd, for preſerving the Hiſtory and Antiquities of this Kingdom.

We next arriv'd at *Marſhfield*, a *Wiltſhire* Clothing Town, very flouriſhing, and where we croſs'd the great Road from *London* to *Briſtol*, as at *Cirenceſter*, we did that from *London*, to *Glouceſter*; and in the Evening keeping ſtill the Foſſe-Way, we arriv'd at *Bath*.

My Deſcription of this City would be very ſhort, and indeed it would have been a very ſmall City, (if at all a City) were it not for the *Hot Baths* here, which give both Name and Fame to the Place.

The Antiquity of this Place, and of the *Baths* here, is doubtleſs very great, tho' I cannot come in to the Inſcription under the Figure, ſaid to be of a Brittiſh King, placed in that call'd the King's *Bath*, which ſays that this King *Bladud*, (Mr. *Cambden* calls him *Blayden*, or *Blaydon Cloyth*; that is, the South-ſayer) found out the uſe of theſe *Baths*, 300 Years before our Saviour's Time. I ſay, I cannot come into this, becauſe even the Diſcovery is aſcribed to the Magick of the Day, not their Judgment in the Phyſical Virtue of *Minerals*, and *Mineral-Waters*.

The

The Antiquities of this Place are farther treated of by Mr. *Cambden*, as the Virtues of the Waters, are, by ſeveral of the Learned Members of that Faculty, who have wrote largely on that Subject; as particularly, Dr. Dr. *Baynard*, Dr. and others.

There remains little to add, but what relates to the Modern Cuſtoms, the Gallantry and Diverſions of that Place, in which I ſhall be very ſhort; the beſt Part being but a Barren Subject, and the worſt Part meriting rather a Satyr, than a Deſcription.

It has been obſerv'd before, that in former Times this was a Reſort hither for Cripples, and the Place was truly *Urbs Ægrotorum Hominum*: And we ſee the Crutches hang up at the ſeveral Baths, as the Thank-Offerings of thoſe who have come hither Lame, and gone away Cur'd. But now we may ſay it is the Reſort of the Sound, rather than the Sick; the Bathing is made more a Sport and Diverſion, than a Phyſical Preſcription for Health; and the Town is taken up in Raffling, Gameing, Viſiting, and in a Word, all ſorts of Gallantry and Levity.

The whole Time indeed is a Round of the utmoſt Diverſion. In the Morning you (ſuppoſing you to be a young Lady) are fetch'd in a cloſe Chair, dreſs'd in your Bathing Cloths, that is, ſtript to the Smock, to the *Croſs-Bath*. There the Muſick plays you into the Bath, and the Women that tend you, preſent you with a little floating Wooden Diſh, like a Baſon; in which the Lady puts a Handkerchief, and a Noſegay, of late the Snuff-Box is added, and ſome Patches; tho' the Bath occaſioning a little Perſpiration, the Patches do not ſtick ſo kindly as they ſhould.

Here the Ladies and the Gentlemen pretend to keep ſome diſtance, and each to their proper

Side, but frequently mingle here too, as in the King and Queens Bath, tho' not ſo often; and the Place being but narrow, they converſe freely, and talk, rally, make Vows, and ſometimes Love; and having thus amus'd themſelves an Hour, or Two, they call their Chairs and return to their Lodgings.

The reſt of the Diverſion here, is at the Walks in the great Church, and at the Raffling Shops, which are kept (like the Cloyſter at *Bartholomew* Fair,) in the Churchyard, and Ground adjoyning. In the Afternoon there is generally a Play, tho' the Decorations are mean, and the Performances accordingly; but it anſwers for the Company here (not the Actors) make the Play to ſay no more. In the Evening there is a Ball, and Dancing at leaſt twice a week, which is commonly in the great Town Hall, over the Market-Houſe; where there never fails in the Seaſon to be a great deal of very good Company.

There is one thing very obſervable here, which tho' it brings abundance of Company to the Bath, more than ever us'd to be there before; yet it ſeems to have quite inverted the Uſe and Virtue of the Waters, (*viz.*) that whereas for Seventeen Hundred or Two Thouſand Years, if you believe King *Bladud*, the Medicinal Virtue of theſe Waters had been uſeful to the diſeaſed People by Bathing in them, now they are found to be uſeful alſo, taken into the Body; and there are many more come to drink the Waters, than to bathe in them; nor are the Cures they perform this way, leſs valuable than the outward Application; eſpecially in Colicks, ill Digeſtion, and Scorbutick Diſtempers.

This diſcovery they ſay, is not yet above Fifty Years old, and is ſaid to be owing to the famous

Dr. *Ratcliff*,

Dr. *Radcliff*, but I think it muſt be older, for I have my ſelf drank the Waters of the Bath above fifty Years ago: But be it ſo, 'tis certain, 'tis a Modern Diſcovery, compar'd to the former Uſe of heſe Waters.

As to the Uſefulneſs of theſe Waters to procure Conception, and the known Story of the late King *James*'s Queen here, the famous Monument in the Croſs-Bath gives an account of it. Thoſe that are enclin'd to give faith to ſuch Things, may know as much of it at the *Santa Caſa* of *Loretto*, as here; and in *Italy* I believe it is much more credited.

There is nothing in the Neighbourhood of this City worth notice, except it be *Chipping-Norton-Lane*, where was a Fight between the Forces of King *James* II. and the Duke of *Monmouth*, in which the latter had plainly the better; and had they puſh'd their Advantage, might have made it an entire Victory. On the *N. W.* of this City up a very ſteep Hill, is the King's Down, where ſometimes Perſons of Quality who have Coaches go up for the Air: But very few People care to have Coaches here, it being a Place where they have but little room to keep them, and leſs to make uſe of them. And the Hill up to the Downs is ſo ſteep, that the late Queen *Anne* was extremely frighted in going up, her Coachman ſtopping to give the Horſes Breath, and the Coach wanting a Dragſtaff, run back in ſpight of all the Coachman's Skill; the Horſes not being brought to ſtrain the Harneſs again, or pull together for a good while, and the Coach putting the Guards behind it into the utmoſt Couſuſion, till ſome of the Servants ſetting their Heads and Shoulders to the Wheels, ſtopt them by plain force.

When one is upon *King-Down*, and has paſs'd all the Steeps and Difficulties of the Aſcent, there is a plain and pleaſant Country for many Miles, into *Glouceſterſhire*, and two very noble Palaces, the one built by Mr. *Blathwait*, late Secretary of War; and the other is call'd *Badminton*, the Manſion of the moſt noble Family of the Dukes of *Beaufort*, the preſent Duke being under Age. The Luſtre and Magnificence of this Palace is magnify'd by the ſurpriſe one is at, to ſee ſuch a Houſe in ſuch a Retreat, ſo difficult of Acceſs, at leaſt this way, ſo near to ſo much Company, and yet, ſo much alone,

Following the Courſe of the River *Avon*, which runs thro' *Bath*, we come in Ten Miles to the City of *Briſtol*, the greateſt, the richeſt, and the beſt Port of Trade in *Great Britain*, *London* only excepted.

The Merchants of this City not only have the greateſt Trade, but they Trade with a more entire Independency upon *London*, than any other Town in *Britain*. And 'tis evident in this particular, (*viz.*) That whatſoever Exportations they make to any part of the World, they are able to bring the full returns back to their own Port, and can diſpoſe of it there.

This is not the Caſe in any other Port in *England*. But they are often oblig'd either to ſhip part of the Effects in the Ports abroad, on the Ships bound to *London*; or to conſign their own Ships to *London*, in order both to get Freight, as alſo to diſpoſe of their own Cargoes.

But the *Briſtol* Merchants as they have a very great Trade abroad, ſo they have always Buyers at Home, for their Returns, and that ſuch Buyers that no Cargo is too big for them. To this Purpoſe, the Shopkeepers in *Briſtol* who in general are

are all Wholesale Men, have so great an Inland Trade among all the Western Counties, that they maintain Carriers just as the *London* Tradesmen do, to all the Principal Countries and Towns from *Southampton* in the *South*, even to the Banks of the *Trent North*; and tho' they have no Navigable River that way, yet they drive a very great Trade through all those Counties.

Add to this, That, as well by Sea, as by the Navigation of two great Rivers, the *Wye*, and the *Severn*. They have the whole Trade of *South-Wales*, as it were, to themselves, and the greatest Part of *North-Wales*; and as to their Trade to *Ireland*, it is not only great in it self, but is prodigiously encreas'd in these last Thirty Years. since the Revolution, notwithstanding the great Encrease and Encroachment of the Merchants at *Liverpool*, in the *Irish* Trade, and the great Devastations of the War; the Kingdom of *Ireland* it self being wonderfully encreas'd since that time.

The greatest Inconveniences of *Bristol*, are, its Situation, and the tenacious Folly of its Inhabitants; who by the general Infatuation, the Pretence of Freedoms and Priviledges, that Corporation-Tyranny, which prevents the Flourishing and Encrease of many a good Town in *England*, continue obstinately to forbid any, who are not Subjects of their City Soveraignty, (that is to say, Freemen,) to Trade within the Chain of their own Liberties; where it not for this, the City of *Bristol*, would before now, have swell'd and encreas'd in Buildings and Inhabitants, perhaps to double the Magnitude it was formerly of.

This is evident by this one particular; There is one remarkable part of the City where the Liberties extend not at all, or but very little without the City Gate. Here and no where else, they

have an Acceſſion of New Inhabitants; and abundance of New Houſes, nay, ſome Streets are built, and the like 'tis probable wou'd have been at all the reſt of the Gates, if liberty had been given. As for the City itſelf, there is hardly room to ſet another Houſe in it, 'tis ſo cloſe built, except in the great Square, the Ground about which is a little too Subject to the hazard of Inundations: So that People do not ſo freely enlarge that way.

The *Tolſey* of this City, (ſo they call their Exchange where their Merchants meet,) has been a Place too of great Buſineſs, yet ſo ſtraighten'd, ſo crowded, and ſo many ways inconvenient, that the Merchants have been obliged to do leſs Buſineſs there, than indeed the Nature of their great Trade requires; They have therefore long ſolicited, a ſufficient Authority of Parliament, empowering them to build a Royal Exchange; by which, I mean a Place ſuitable and ſpatious, fit for the Accommodation of the Merchants, and for the Diſpatch of Buſineſs; and to be impowered to pull down the adjacent Buildings for that Purpoſe: But there is not much Progreſs yet made in this Work, tho' if finiſh'd, it would add much to the Beauty of the City of *Briſtol*.

The *Hot Well*, or, the Water of St. *Vincents Rock*, is not in the City, but at the Confluence of the two little Rivers, and on the *North* Side of the Stream. It is but a few Years ſince this Spring lay open at the Foot of the Rock, and was covered by the Salt Water at every Tide, and yet it preſerved both its Warmth and its Mineral Virtue entire.

The Rock tho' hard to admiration, has ſince that been work'd down, partly by ſtrength of Art, and partly blown in pieces by Gunpowder, and a plain Foundation made for building a large

Houſe

House upon it, where they have good Apartments for entertaining diseased Persons. The *Well* is secur'd, and a good Pump fix'd in it, so that thy have the Water pure and unmix'd from the Spring it self.

The Water of this *Well* possess'd its Medicinal Quality no doubt from its Original, which may be as Antient as the Deluge. But what is strangest of all is, that it was never known before; it is now famous for being a Specifick in that otherwise Incurable Disease the *Diabetes*; and yet was never known to be so, 'till within these few Years; namely, Thirty Years, or thereabout.

There are in *Bristol* 21 Parish Churches, many Meeting-Houses, especially Quakers, one (very mean) Cathedral, the reason of which, may be, that it is but a very modern Bishoprick. It is supposed they have an Hundred Thousand Inhabitants in the City, and within three Miles of its Circumference; and they say above three Thousand Sail of Ships belong to that Port, but of the last I am not certain.

'Tis very remarkable, That this City is so plentifully supply'd with Coals, tho' they are all brought by Land Carriage, that yet they are generally bought by the Inhabitants, laid down at their Doors, after the Rate of from Seven to Nine Shillings *per Chaldron*.

The Situation of the City is low, but on the Side of a rising Hill. The Ground Plat of it is said very much to resemble that of Old *Rome*, being Circular, with something greater Diameter one way than another, but not enough to make it Oval: And the River cutting off one small part, as it were, a Sixth, or less from the rest.

The Bridge over the *Avon* is exceeding strong, the Arches very high, because of the Depth of Water,

Water, and the Buildings ſo cloſe upon it, that in paſſing the Bridge, you ſee nothing but an entire well built Street. The Tide of Flood riſes here near 6 Fathom, and runs very ſharp.

They draw all their heavy Goods here on *Sleds*, or *Sledges* without Wheels, which kills a Multitude of Horſes; and the Pavement is worn ſo ſmooth by them, that in Wet-weather the Streets are very ſlippery, and in Froſty-weather 'tis dangerous walking.

From this City I reſolv'd to Coaſt the Marſhes or Border of *Wales*, eſpecially *South-Wales*, by tracing the Rivers *Wye*, and *Lug*, into *Monmouth* and *Herefordſhire*. But I chang'd this Reſolution on the following Occaſion; namely, the badneſs and danger of the Ferries over the Severn, beſides, having formerly travers'd theſe Counties, I can without a Re-viſit, ſpeak to every thing that is conſiderable in them, and ſhall do it in a Letter by itſelf. But in the mean time, I reſolv'd to follow the Courſe of the famous River *Severn*, by which I ſhould neceſſarily ſee the Richeſt, moſt Fertile, and moſt agreeable part of *England*; the Bank of the *Thames* only excepted.

From *Briſtol Weſt*, you enter the County of *Glouceſter*, and keeping the *Avon* in view, you ſee *King Road*, where the Ships generally take their Departure, as ours at *London* do from *Graves-End* and *Hung Road*; where they notify their Arrival, as ours for *London* do in the *Downs*: The one lyes within the *Avon*, the other, in the open *Sea* or the *Severn*; which is there call'd the *Severn Sea*. Indeed great part of *Briſtol* is in the Bounds of *Glouceſterſhire*, tho' it be a County of itſelf. From hence going away a little *North Weſt*, we come to the *Pill*, a convenient *Road* for Shipping, and where therefore they generally run back for *Ireland* or for

for *Wales*. There is alſo a little farther, an ugly, dangerous, and very inconvenient Ferry over the *Severn*, to the Mouth of *Wye*; namely, at *Auſt*; the badneſs of the Weather, and the ſorry Boats, at which, deterr'd us from croſſing there.

As we turn *North* towards *Glouceſter*, we loſe the Sight of the *Avon*, and in about two Miles exchange it for an open view of the *Severn Sea*, which you ſee on the *Weſt* Side, and which is as broad as the Ocean there; except, that you ſee two ſmall Iſlands in it, and that looking *N. W.* you ſee plainly the Coaſt of *South Wales*; and particularly a little nearer Hand, the Shore of *Monmouthſhire*. Then as you go on, the Shores begin to draw towards one another, and the Coaſts to lye Parallel; ſo that the *Severn* appears to be a plain River, or an *Æſtuarium*, ſomewhat like the *Humber*, or as the *Thames* is at the *Nore*, being 4 to 5 and 6 Miles over; and to give it no more than its juſt due, a moſt raging, turbulent, furious Place. This is occaſion'd by thoſe violent Tides call'd the *Bore*, which flow here ſometimes ſix or ſeven Foot at once, rolling forward like a mighty Wave: So that the Stern of a Veſſel ſhall on a ſudden be lifted up ſix or ſeven Foot upon the Water, when the Head of it is faſt a Ground.

After Coaſting the Shore about 4 Miles farther, the Road being by the low Salt Marſhes, kept at a Diſtance from the River: We came to the Ferry call'd *Aſt* Ferry, or more properly *Auſt* Ferry, or *Auſt* Paſſage, from a little dirty Village call'd *Auſt*; near which you come to take Boat.

This Ferry lands you at *Beachly* in *Monmouthſhire*, ſo that on the out-Side 'tis call'd *Auſt Paſſage*, and on the other Side, 'tis call'd *Beachly-Paſſage*. From whence you go by Land two little Miles

Miles to *Chepſtow*, a large Port Town on the River *Wye*. But of that Part I ſhall ſay more in its Place.

When we came to *Auſt*, the hither Side of the *Paſſage*, the Sea was ſo Broad, the Fame of the *Bore* of the Tide ſo formidable, the Wind alſo made the Water ſo rough, and which was worſe, the Boats to carry over both Man and Horſe appear'd (as I have ſaid above) ſo very mean, that in ſhort none of us car'd to venture: So we came back, and reſolv'd to keep on the Road to *Glouceſter*. By the Way we viſited ſome Friends at a Market-Town, a little out of the Road, call'd *Chipping-Sodbury*, a Place of Note for nothing that I ſaw, but the greateſt Cheeſe Market in all that Part of *England*; or, perhaps, any other, except *Atherſtone*, in *Warwickſhire*.

Hence we kept on *North*, paſſing by *Durſley* to *Berkley-Caſtle*; the Antient Seat of the Earls of *Berkley*, a Noble tho' Antient Building, and a very fine Park about it. The Caſtle gives Title to the Earl, and the Town of *Durſly* to the Heir Apparent; who during the Life of his Father, is call'd the Lord *Durſley*. I ſay nothing of the dark Story of King *Edward* II. of *England*; who, all our learned Writers agree, was murther'd in this Caſtle: As *Richard* II. was in that of *Pontefract*, in *Yorkſhire*; I ſay I take no more notice of it here, for Hiſtory is not my preſent Buſineſs: 'Tis true, they ſhow the Apartments where they ſay that King was kept a Priſoner: But they do not admit that he was kill'd there. The Place is rather Antient, than Pleaſant or Healthful, lying low, and near the Water; but 'tis honour'd by its preſent Owner, known to the World for his many Services to his Country, and for a Fame, which

our

our Posterity will read of, in all the Histories of our Times.

From hence to *Gloucester*, we see nothing considerable, but a most fertile, rich Country, and a fine River, but narrower asyou go *Northward*, 'till a little before we come to *Gloucester* it ceases to be Navigable by Ships of Burthen, but continues to be so, by large Barges, above an Hundred Miles farther; not reckoning the Turnings and Windings of the River: Besides that, it receives several large and Navigable Rivers into it.

Gloucester is an antient middling City, tolerably built, but not fine; was fortify'd and stood out obstinately against its Lord King *Charles* the 1*st*. who besieged it to his great loss in the late Rebellion, for which it had all its Walls and Works demolish'd; for it was then very Strong: Here is a large Stone Bridge over the *Severn*, the first next the Sea; and this, and the Cathedral is all I see worth Recording of this Place. Except that the late Eminent and justly Famous Sir *Thomas Powel*, commonly call'd Judge *Powel*, one of the Judges of the King's Bench Court; and Contemporary with Sir *John Holt* lived and dyed in this City, being one of the greatest Lawyers of the Age.

The Cathedral is an old venerable Pile, with very little Ornament within or without, yet 'tis well built; and tho' plain, it makes together, especially the Tower, a very handsome Appearance. The Inhabitants boast much of its Antiquity, and tell us, that a Bishop and Preachers were plac'd here, in the very Infancy of the Christian Religion; namely, in the Year 189. But this I take *ad referendum*. The Cathedral they tell us, has been three times burnt to the Ground.

The

The first Protestant Bishop of this Church, was, That truly Reverend and Religious Dr. *John Hooper*. Set up by King *Edward* VI. and afterwards Martyr'd for his Religion in the *Marian* Tyranny: Being burnt to Death in the Cimitary of his own Cathedral.

The Whispering Place in this Cathedral, has for many Years pass'd for a kind of Wonder; but since, experience has taught us the easily comprehended Reason of the Thing: And since there is now the like in the Church of St. *Pauls*, the Wonder is much abated. However, the Verses written over this Whispering Place, intimate, that it has really past for something Miraculous; and as the Application rather shows Religion, than Philosophy in the Author, the Reader may not like them the worse.

Doubt not, that God who sits on high,
Thy secret Prayers can hear;
When a Dead Wall thus cunningly,
Conveys soft Whispers to thine Ear.

From *Gloucester* we kept the *East* Shore of the *Severn*, and in Twelve Miles came to *Tewksbury*, a Large and very Populous Town situate upon the River *Avon*, this is call'd the *Warwickshire Avon*, to distinguish it from the *Avon* at *Bristol* and others, for there are several Rivers in *England* of this Name; and some tell us that *Avona* was an old Word in the British Tongue signifying a River.

This Town is famous for a great Manufacture of Stockings, as are also, the Towns of *Pershore*, and *Evesham*, or *Esham*; on the same River.

The great old Chuch at *Tewksbury* may indeed be call'd the largest private Parish Church in *England*; I mean, that is not a Collegiate or Cathedral Church.

Church. This Town is famous for the Great, and as may be ſaid, the laſt Battle, fought between the two Houſes of *Lancaſter* and *York*, in which *Edward* IV. was Conqueror; and in, or rather after which, Prince *Edward* the only ſurviving Son of the Houſe of *Lancaſter*, was kill'd by the cruel Hands of *Richard* the King's Brother; the ſame afterwards *Richard* III. or *Crookback Richard*. In this Place begins that fruitful and plentiful Country which was call'd the Vale of *Eſham*, whichruns all along the Banks of the *Avon*, from *Tewksbury* to *Perſhore*, and to *Stratford* upon *Avon*, and in the *South* Part of *Warwickſhire*; and ſo far, (*viz. to Stratford,*) the River *Avon* is Navigable.

At this laſt Town, going into the Pariſh Church, we ſaw the Monument of Old *Shakeſpear*, the famous Poet, and whoſe Dramatick Performances ſo juſtly maintain his Character among the Britiſh Poets; and perhaps will do ſo to the End of Time. The *Buſto* of his Head is in the Wall on the North Side of the Church, and a flat Grave-Stone covers the Body, in the Iſle juſt under him. On which Grave-Stone theſe Lines are written.

Good Friend, for Jeſus's Sake, forbear
To move the Duſt that reſteth here.
Bleſt be the Man that ſpares theſe Stones,
And Curſt be he, that moves my Bones.

The Navigation of this River *Avon* is an exceeding advantage to all this part of the Country, and alſo to the Commerce of the City of *Briſtol*. For by this River they drive a verv great Trade for Sugar, Oil, Wine, Tobacco, Iron, Lead, and in a word, all heavy Goods which are carried by Water almoſt as far as *Warwick*; and return the

Corn,

Corn, and eſpecially the Cheeſe, is brought back from *Glouceſterſhire* and *Warwickſhire*, to *Briſtol*.

This ſame Vale continuing to extend it ſelf in *Warwickſhire*, and under the Ridge of little Mountains call'd *Edge-Hill*, is there call'd the Vale of *Red-Horſe*. All the Grounds put together, make a moſt pleaſant Corn Country, eſpecially remarkable for the goodneſs of the Air, and fertility of the Soil.

Glouceſterſhire muſt not be paſs'd over, without ſome account of a moſt pleaſant and fruitful Vale which croſſes part of the Country, from *Eaſt* to *Weſt* on that Side of the *Cotſwold*, and which is call'd *Stroud-Water*; famous not for the fineſt Cloths only, but for dying thoſe Cloths of the fineſt Scarlets, and other Grain Colours that are any where in *England*; perhaps in any Part of the World: Here I ſaw two Pieces of Broad Cloth made, one Scarlet, the other Crimſon in Grain, on purpoſe to be preſented, the one to His Majeſty King *George*, and the other to the Prince; when the former was Elector of *Hanover*, and the latter, Electoral Prince: And it was ſent to *Hanover*, preſented accordingly, and very graciouſly accepted. The Cloth was valued including the Colour, at 45 *s. per* Yard: Indeed it was hardly to be valued, nothing ſo rich being ever made in *England* before, at leaſt as I was informed.

The Clothiers lye all along the Banks of this River for near 20 Miles, and in the Town of *Stroud*, which lyes in the middle of it, as alſo at *Paynſwick*, which is a Market-Town at a ſmall Diſtance *North*. The River makes its way to the *Severn* about 5 Miles below *Glouceſter*.

From *Tewkesbury* we went *North* 12 Miles, to *Worceſter*, all the way ſtill on the Bank of the *Severn*; and here we had the pleaſing Sight of the *Hedge-Rows*, being fill'd with Apple Trees and

Pear

Pear Trees, and the Fruit ſo common, that any Paſſenger as they travel the Road may gather and eat what they pleaſe; and here, as well as in *Glouceſterſhire*, you meet with Cyder in the Publick-Houſes ſold as Beer and Ale is in the other parts of *England*, and as cheap.

Here we ſaw at a diſtance, in a moſt agreeable Situation, the Manſion or Seat of Sir *John Packington*, a Barronet of a very antient Family; and for ſo long from Father to Son Knight of the Shire for the County, that it ſeems as if it were Hereditary to that Houſe.

On the other Side of the *Severn* at - - - and near the Town of *Bewdly* the Lord *Foley* has a very noble Seat ſuitable to the Grandeur of that riſing Family.

Worceſter is a large, populous, old, tho' not a very well built City; I ſay not well built becauſe the Town is cloſe and old, the Houſes ſtanding too thick. The North part of the Town is more extended and alſo better built. There is a good old Stone Bridge over the *Severn*, which ſtands exceeding high from he Surface of the Water. But as the Stream of the *Severn* is contracted here by the Buildings on either Side, there is evident occaſion ſometimes for the height of the Bridge, the Waters riſing to an incredible height in the Winter-Time.

It narrowly eſcap'd Burning, but did not eſcape Plundering at the time when the *Scots* Army Commanded by King *Ch.* II. in Perſon, was attack'd here by *Cromwel's* Forces; 'twas ſaid ſome of the *Royaliſt's* Officers themſelves, propos'd ſetting the City on Fire, when they ſaw it was impoſſible to avoid a Defeat, that they might the better make a Retreat; which they propos'd to do over the *Severn*, and ſo to march into *Wales*: But that

the King, a Prince from his youth, of a generous and merciful Disposition would by no means consent to it.

I went to see the Town-House, which afforded nothing worth taking notice of, unless it be how much it wants to be mended with a new one; which the City, they say, is not so much enclin'd, as they are able and rich to perform. I saw nothing of publick notice there, but the three Figures, (for they can hardly be call'd Statues) of King *Charles* I. King *Charles* II. and Queen *Anne*.

The Cathedral of this City is an antient, and indeed, a decay'd Building; the Body of the Church is very mean in its Aspect, nor did I see the least Ornament about it, I mean in the out side. The Tower is low, without any Spire, only four very small Pinnacles on the Corners; and yet the Tower has some little Beauty in it more than the Church itself, too; and the upper part has some Images in it, but decay'd by time.

The Inside of the Church has several very antient Monuments in it, particularly some Royal ones; as that of King *John*, who lyes Interr'd between two Sainted Bishops, namely, St. *Oswald*, and St. *Woolstan*. Whether he ordered his Interment in that manner, believing that they should help him *up* at the last call, and be serviceable to him for his Salvation I know not; it is true they say so, but I can hardly think the King himself so ignorant, whatever the People might be in those Days of Superstition; nor will I say but that it may be probable, they may all three go together at last (as it is) and yet, withut being assistant to, or acquainted with one another at all.

Here is also a Monument for that famous Countess of *Salisbury*, who dancing before, or with K. *Edward* III. in his great Hall at *Windsor*, dropt her

her Garter, which the King taking up, honoured it so much as to make it the denominating Ensign of his New Order of Knighthood, which is grown so famous, and is call'd the *most Noble* Order of the *Garter*: What honour, or that any honour redounds to that most Noble Order, from its being so deriv'd from the Garter of a - - - For 'tis generally agreed, she was the King's Mistress, I will not enquire.

Certainly the Order receives a just Claim to the Title of *most Noble*, from the Honour done it, by its Royal Institution; and its being compos'd of such a Noble List of the Kings and Princes as have been entred into it: I say, certainly this Order has a just Title to that of *Noble*, and *most Noble too*; yet I cannot but think that the King might have found out a better Trophy to have fix'd it upon, than that Lady's Garter. But this by the way: here lyes the Lady that's certain, and a very fine Monument she has, in which one thing is more ridiculous than all that went before, (*viz*) That about the Monument, there are several Angels cut in Stone, strewing Garters over the Tomb, as if that Passage, *which at best had something a little Obscene in it*, I mean of the Kings taking up the Lady's Garter, and giving such honours to it, was also a thing to be celebrated by Angels, *in perpetuam rei memoriam.*

Besides this, here is the Monument or the Body of *Prince Arthur*, eldest Son to King *Henry* VII. who was married, but died soon after; and his Wife *Katharine Infanta* of *Spain*, was afterwards married to, and after 20 Years Wedlock divorced from King *Henry* VIII.

Upon the Prince's Tomb Stone is this Inſcription.

HERE Lyes the Body of Prince Arthur, *the Eldeſt Son of* King Henry VII. *who dyed at* Ludlow, *in the Year* 1502. *and in the ſeventeenth Year of his Father's Reign.*

There are ſeveral other Antient Monuments in this Church, too many to be ſet down here: They reckon up 99 Biſhops of this Dioceſs, beginning at the Year 980, out of which Catalogue they tell us have been furniſh'd to the World, 1 Pope, 4 Saints, 7 High-Chancellors of *England*, 12 Arch-Biſhops, 2 Lord Treaſurers of *England*, 1 Chancellor to the Queen, 1 Lord Preſident of *Wales*, and 1 Vice Preſident: Their Names are as follows.

1 Pope. (*viz.*)
Julius de Medicis, call'd *Clement* VII.

4. Saints.
St. *Egwin.*
St. *Dunſtan.*
St. *Oſwald.*
St. *Wolſtan.*

11 Archbiſhops.
St. *Dunſtan.*
St. *Oſwald.*
Adulf.
St. *Wolſtan.*
Aldred.
Grey.
Bourcher.
Wittelry.
Heath.
Sands.
Whitgift.

7 Chancellors of *England.*
De *Ely.*
Giffard.
Reynolds.
Thoresby.
Barnett.
Alcock.
Heath.

1 Preſident.
Heath.

1 Vice-Preſident.
Whitgfit.

2 Lord Treaſurers.
Reynolds.
Wakefield.

1 Chancellor to a Queen.
Simon.

This

This City is very full of People, and the People generally esteem'd very rich, being full of Business, occasion'd chiefly by the Cloathing Trade, of which the City and the Country round carries on a great Share, as well for the Turkey Trade as for the Home Trade.

The Salt Springs in this County which were formerly esteem'd as next to miraculous, have since the Discovery of the Mines of Rock Salt in *Lancashire*, *Cheshire*, &c. lost all of Wonder that belong'd to them, and much of the Use also; the Salt made there being found to be much less valuable than what is now made of the other. So I need say little to them.

Near this City are the famous *Maulvern Hills*, or *Mauvern Hills*, seen so far every way. In particular, we saw them very plainly on the Downs, between *Marlborough* and *Malmsbury*; and they say they are seen from the top of *Salisbury* Steeple, which is above 50 Miles.

There was a famous Monastery at the Foot of these Hills, on the *S. W.* Side, and the Ruins are seen to this Day; the old Legend of Wonders perform'd by the Witches of *Mauvern*, I suppose they mean the Religieuse of both kinds, are too merry, as well as too antient for this Work.

They talk much of Mines of Gold and Silver, which are certainly to be found here, if they were but look'd for, and that *Mauvern* wou'd out do *Potosi* for Wealth; but 'tis probable if there is such Wealth, it lies too deep for this idle Generation to find out, and perhaps to search for.

There are three or four especial Manufactures carried on in this Country, which are peculiar to it self, or at least to this County with the two next adjoyning; namely, *Chester*, and *Warwick*.

1. *Monmouth* Cups ſold chiefly to the Dutch Seamen, and made only at *Beawdly*.

2 Fine Stone Potts for the Glaſs-Makers melting their Metal, of which they make their fine Flint Glaſs, Glaſs Plates, *&c.* not to be found any where but at *Stourbridge* in this County, the ſame Clay makes Crucibles and other Melting Pots.

3. The *Birmingham* Iron Works: The *North* indeed claims a Share or Part of this Trade, but it is only a Part.

4. *Kidderminſter* Stuffs call'd *Lindſey Woolſeys*, they are very rarely made any where elſe.

At *Stourbridge* alſo they have a very great Manufacture for Glaſs of all Sorts.

From *Worceſter* I took a Tour into *Wales*, which tho' I mentioned above, it was not at the ſame time with the reſt of my Journey; my Account I hope will be as effectual.

In paſſing from this Part of the Country to make a Tour through *Wales*, we neceſſarily ſee the two Counties of *Hereford* and *Monmouth*, and for that reaſon I reſerv'd them to this Place, as I ſhall the Counties of *Cheſter* and *Salop* to my return.

A little below *Worceſter* the *Severn* receives a River of a long Courſe and deep Chanel, call'd the *Teme*, and going from *Worceſter* we paſt this River at a Village call'd *Broadways*; from whence keeping a little to the *North*, we come to *Ludlow-Caſtle*, on the Bank of the ſame River. On another Journey I came from *Stourbridge*, famous for the Clay for melting Pots as above; thence to *Kidderminſter*, and paſſing the *Severn* at *Bewdley* we came to *Ludlow*, on the Side of *Shropſhire*.

In this Courſe we ſee two fine Seats not very far from the *Severn*, (*viz.*) the Lord *Foley*'s, and the Earl of *Bradford*'s, as we had before a moſt delicious Houſe, belonging to the Lord *Conway*, now in

in the Family of the late Famous Sir *Edward Seymour*. Indeed this Part of the County, and all the County of *Salop* is fill'd with fine Seats of the Nobility and Gentry, too many so much as to give a List of, and much less to describe.

The Castle of *Ludlow* shows in its Decay, what it was in its flourishing Estate: It is the Palace of the Princes of *Wales*, that is, to speak more properly, it is annex'd to the Principality of *Wales*; which is the Appenage of the Heir Apparent, and this is his Palace in right of his being made Prince of *Wales*.

The Situation of this Castle is most Beautiful indeed; there is a most spacious Plain or Lawn in its Front, which formerly continu'd near two Miles; but much of it is now enclosed. The Country round it is exceeding pleasant, fertile, populous, and the Soil rich; nothing can be added by Nature to make it a Place fit for a Royal Palace: It only wants the Residence of its Princes, but that is not now to be expected.

The Castle itself is in the very Perfection of Decay, all the fine Courts, the Royal Apartments, Halls, and Rooms of State, lye open, abandoned and some of them falling down; for since the Courts of the President and Marches are taken away, here is nothing to do that requires the Attendance of any publick People; so that Time, the great Devourer of the Works of Men, begins to eat into the very Stone Walls, and to spread the Face of Royal Ruins upon the whole Fabrick.

The Town of *Ludlow* is a tolerable Place, but it decays *to be sure* with the rest: It stands on the Edge of the two Counties, *Shropshire*, and *Worcestershire*, but is itself in the first; 'tis on the Bank of the *Teme*, over which it has a good Bridge, and it was formerly a Town of good Trade; the

We'ch call this Town *Lye Tryſoe*, which is in *Engliſh*, the *Prince's Court*. Mr. *Cambden* calls the River *Teme* the *Tem'd*, and another River which joyns it juſt at this Town, the *Corve*, whence the the rich flat Country below the Town is call'd *Corvesdale*.

King *Henrey* VIII. Eſtabliſhed the Court of the Preſident here, and the Council of the Marches and all Cauſes of *niſi prius*, or of Civil Right were try'd here, before the Lord Preſident and Council; but this Court was entirely taken away by Act of Parliament in our Days, and this, as above, tends to the ſenſible Decay of the Town as well as of the Caſtle.

From *Ludlow* we took our Courſe due *South* to *Lemſter*, or *Leominſter*, a large and good trading Town on the River *Lug*. This River is lately made Navigable by act of Parliament, to the very great Profit of the trading Part of this Country, who have now a very great Trade for theirCorn, Wool, and other Products of this Place, into the River *Wye*; and from the *Wye*, into the *Severn*, and ſo to *Briſtol*.

Leominſter has nothing very remarkable in it, but that it it a well built, well inhabited Town: The Church which is very large, has been in a manner Rebuilt, and is now, eſpecially in the inſide, a very beautiful Church. This Town, beſides the fine Wool, is noted for the beſt Wheat, and conſequently the fineſt Bread; whence *Lemſter Bread*, and *Weobly Ale*, is become a proverbial ſaying.

The County on our right as we came from *Ludlow* is very fruitful and pleaſant, and is call'd the Hundred of *Wigmore*, from which the late Earl of *Oxford* at his Creation, took the Title of Baron of *Wigmore*: And here we ſaw two Antient Caſtles,

(*viz.*)

(*viz.*) *Brampton-Brian*, and *Wigmore-Castle*, both belonging to the Earl's Father, Sir *Edward Harley*; *Brampton* is a stately Pile, but not kept in full repair, the Fate of that Antient Family not permitting the Rebuilding it as we were told was intended. Yet it is not so far decay'd as *Ludlow*, nor is it abandoned, or like to be so, and the Parks are still very fine, and full of large Timber.

We were now on the Borders of *Wales*, properly so call'd; for from the Windows of *Brampton-Castle*, you have a fair Prospect into the County of *Radnor*, which is, as it were, under its Walls; nay, even this whole County of *Hereford*, was, if we may believe Antiquity, a part of *Wales*, and was so esteem'd for many Ages. The People of this County too, boast that they were a part of the Antient *Silures*, who for so many Ages withstood the *Roman* Arms, and who could never be entirely Conquer'd. But that's an Affair quite beyond my enquiry. I observ'd they are a diligent and laborious People, chiefly addicted to Husband and they boast, perhaps, not without reason, that they have the finest Wool, the best Hops, and the richest Cyder in all *Britain*.

Indeed the Wool about *Leominster*, and in the Hundred of *Wigmore* observ'd above, and the Golden Vale as 'tis call'd, for its richness on the Banks of the River *Dove*, (all in this County) is the finest without exception, of any in *England*, the *South Down* Wool not excepted: As for Hops, they plant abundance indeed all over this County, and they are very good. And as for Cyder, here it was, that several times for 20 Miles together, we could get no Beer or Ale in their Publick Houses, only Cyder; and that so very good, so fine, and so cheap, that we never found fault with the exchange; great Quantities of this Cyder are sent

to

to *London*, even by Land Carriage tho' ſo very remote, which is an Evidence for the Goodneſs of it, beyond contradiction.

One would hardly expect ſo pleaſant, and fruitful a Country as this, ſo near the Barren Mountains of *Wales*; but 'tis certain, that not any of our *Southern* Counties, the Neighbourhood of *London* excepted, comes up to the Fertility of this County. As *Glouceſter* furniſhes *London* with great Quantities of Cheeſe, ſo this County furniſhes the ſame City with Bacon in great Quantities, and alſo with Cyder as above.

From *Lemſter* it is 10 Miles to *Hereford*, the chief City, not of this County only, but of all the Counties Weſt of *Severn*: 'Tis a large and a populous City, and in the time of the late Rebellion, was very Strong, and being well Fortify'd, and as well Defended, ſupported a tedious and very ſevere Siege; for beſides the Parliament's Forces, who could never reduce it, the Scots Army was call'd to the Work, who lay before it, 'till they laid above 4000 of their Bones there, and at laſt, it was rather taken by the Fate of the War, than by the Attack of the Beſiegers.

Coming to *Hereford*, we could not but enquire into the truth of the Story ſo famous, that the Reverend Dr. *Gibſon* has mentioned it in his Continuation of *Cambden*; of the removing the two great Stones near *Sutton*, which the People confirm'd to us. The Story is thus,

Between *Sutton* and *Hereford*, in a common Meadow call'd the *Wergins*, where were plac'd two large Stones for a Water-Mark; one erected upright, and the other laid a-thwart. In the late Civil Wars, about the Year 1652, they were remov'd to about twelve ſcore Paces Diſtance, and no Body knew how; which gave occaſion to a common Opinion,

That

That they were carried thither by the Devil. When they were ſet in their Places again, one of them requir'd nine yoke of Oxen to draw it.

Not far from *Lidbury*, is *Colwal*; near which, upon the Waſte, as a Countryman was digging a Ditch about his Cottage, he found a Crown or a Coronet of Gold, with Gems ſet deep in it. It was of a Size large enough to be drawn over the Arm, with the Sleeve. The Stones of it are ſaid to have been ſo valuable, as to be ſold by a Jeweller for fifteen hundred Pounds.

It is truly an old, mean built, and very dirty City, lying low, and on the Bank of *Wye*, which ſometimes incommodes them very much, by the violent Freſhes that come down from the Mountains of *Wales*; for all the Rivers of this County, except the *Diffrin-Do e*, come out of *Wales*.

The chief Thi ng remarkable next to the Cathedral, is the College, which ſtill retains its Foundation Laws, and where the Reſidentiaries are ſtill oblig'd to celibacy, but otherwiſe, live a very happy, eaſy, and plentiful Life; being furniſh'd upon the Foot of the Foundation, beſides their Eccleſiaſtical Stipends.

The great Church is a magnificent Building, however Antient, the Spire is not high, but handſome, and there is a fine Tower at the Weſt End, over the great Door or Entrance. The Choir is very fine, tho' plain, and there is a very good Organ: The Revenues of this Biſhoprick are very Conſiderable, but lye under ſome abatement at preſent, on account of neceſſary Repairs.

There are ſeveral Monuments in it of antient Biſhops, but no other of Note. Between *Leominſter* and this City, is another *Hampton Court*, the Seat of the Lord *Conningsby*, who has alſo a conſiderable Intereſt in the *North* Part of this County;

County; a Perſon diſtinguiſhing himſelf in the Proceſs or Impeachment againſt the late Earl of *Oxford*, his Neighbour; who, to his no ſmall diſappointment, eſcap'd him. There is nothing remarkable here that I could obſerve: But the Name putting me in mind of another *Hampton Court*, ſo much beyond it, that the Houſe ſeems to be a Foil to the Name; the Houſe was built by *Rowland Lentball*, Eſq; who was *Guard de Robe* to *Henry* IV. ſo that it is old enough, if that may recommend it, and ſo is its Maſter.

From *Hereford* keeping the Bank of *Wye* as near as we could, we came to *Roſs*, a good old Town, famous for good Cyder, a great Manufacture of Iron Ware, and a good Trade on the River *Wye*; and nothing elſe as I remember, except it was a monſtrous fat Woman, who they would have had me gone to ſee. But I had enough of the Relation, and ſo I ſuppoſe will the Reader, for they told me ſhe was more than three Yards about her Waſt; that when ſhe ſat down, ſhe was oblig'd to have a ſmall Stool plac'd before her, to reſt her Belly on, and the like.

From hence we came at about 8 Miles more into *Monmouthſhire*, and to the Town of *Monmouth*. It is an old Town ſituate at the Conflux of the *Wye* and of *Munnow*, whence the Town has its Name; it ſtands in the Angle where the Rivers joyn, and has a Bridge over each River, and a third over the River *Trothy*, which comes in juſt below the other.

This Town ſhews by its Reverend Face, that it is a Place of great Antiquity, and by the remains of Walls, Lines, Curtains, and Baſtions, that it has been very ſtrong, and by its ſituation that it may be made ſo again: This Place is made famous, by being the Native Place of one of our

moſt Antient Hiſtorians *Jeoffry* of *Monmouth*. At preſent 'tis rather a decay'd than a flouriſhing Town, yet, it drives a conſiderable Trade with the City of *Briſtol*, by the Navigation of the *Wye*.

This River having as I ſaid, juſt received two large Streams, the *Mynevly* or *Munno*, and the *Trother* is grown a very noble River, and with a deep Chanel, and a full Current hurries away towards the Sea, carrying alſo Veſſels of a conſiderable Burthen hereabouts.

Near *Monmouth* the Duke of *Beaufort* has a fine old Seat, call'd *Troy*; but ſince the Family has had a much finer Palace at *Badminton*, near the *Bath*; this tho' a moſt charming Situation ſeems to be much neglected.

Lower down upon the *Wye* ſtands *Chepſtow*, the Sea Port for all the Towns ſeated on the *Wye* and *Lug*, and where their Commerce ſeems to center. Here is a Noble Bridge over the *Wye*: To this Town Ships of good Burthen may come up, and the Tide runs here with the ſame impetuous Current as at *Briſtol*; the Flood riſing from ſix Fathom, to ſix and a half at *Chepſtow* Bridge. This is a Place of very good Trade, as is alſo *Newport*, a Town of the like Import upon the River *Uske*, a great River, tho' not ſo big as *Wye*; which runs thro' the Center of the County, and falls alſo into the *Severn* Sea.

This County furniſhes great Quantities of Corn for Exportation, and the *Briſtol* Merchants frequently load Ships here, to go to *Portugal*, and other Foreign Countries with Wheat; conſidering the Mountainous Part of the Weſt of this County, 'tis much they ſhould have ſuch good Corn, and ſo much of it to ſpare; but the Eaſtern

Side

Side of the County, and the Neighbourhood of *Herefordſhire*, ſupplies them.

I am now at the utmoſt Extent of *England* Weſt, and here I muſt mount the Alps, traverſe the Mountains of *Wales*, (and indeed, they are well compar'd to the Alps in the in moſt Provinces;) But with this exception, that in abundance of Places you have the moſt pleaſant and beautiful Valleys imaginable, and ſome of them, of very great Extent, far exceeding the Valleys, ſo fam'd among the Mountains of *Savoy*, and *Piedmont*.

The two firſt Counties which border Weſt upon *Monmouthſhire*, are *Brecknock*, and *Glamorgan*, and as they are very Mountainous, ſo that Part of *Monmouthſhire* which joyns them, begins the riſing of the Hills. *Kyrton-Beacon*, *Tumberlow*, *Blorench*, *Penvail*, and *Skirridan*, are ſome of the Names of theſe horrid Mountains, and are all in this *Shire*; and I could not but fanſy my ſelf in view of *Mount Brennus*, *Little Barnard*, and *Great Barnard*, among the Alps. When I ſaw *Plinlimmon* Hill, and the Sources of the *Severn* on one Side of it, and the *Wye* and *Rydall* on the other: It put me in mind of the famous Hill, call'd in the Cantons of *Switzerland*, out of which the *Rhine* riſes on one ſide, and the *Rhoſne*, and the *Aa* on the other. But I ſhall give you more of them preſently.

We now entered *South Wales*: The Provinces which bear the Name of *South Wales*, are theſe, *Glamorgan*, *Brecknock*, *Radnor*, *Caermarthen*, *Pembroke*, and *Cardigan*. We began with *Brecknock*, being willing to ſee the higheſt of the Mountains, which are ſaid to be hereabouts; and indeed, except I had ſtill an Idea of the height of the Alps, and of thoſe mighty Mountains of *America*, the *Andes*, which we ſee very often in the *South-Seas*,

Seas, 20 Leagues from the Shore: I ſay except that I had ſtill an Idea of thoſe Countries on my Mind, I ſhould have been ſurprized at the Sight of theſe Hills; nay, (as it was) the *Andes* and the *Alps*, tho' immenſly high, yet they ſtand together, and they are as Mountains, pil'd upon Mountains, and Hills upon Hills; whereas ſometimes we ſee theſe Mountains riſing up at once, from the loweſt Valleys, to the higheſt Summits which makes the height look horrid and frightful, even worſe than thoſe Mountains Abroad; which tho' much higher, riſe as it were, one behind another: So that the Aſcent ſeems gradual, and conſequently leſs ſurprizing.

Brecknockſhire is a meer Inland County, as *Radnor* is; the *Engliſh* jeſtingly (and I think not very improperly) call it *Breakneckſhire:* 'Tis Mountainous to an Extremity, except on the Side of *Radnor*, where it is ſomething more low and level. It is well watered by the *Wye*, and the *Uske*, two Rivers mentioned before; upon the latter ſtands the Town of *Brecknock*, the Capital of the County: The moſt to be ſaid of this Town, is what indeed I have ſaid of many Places, in *Wales*. (*viz.*) that it is very Antient, and indeed *to mention it here for all the reſt*, there are more Tokens of Antiquity to be ſeen every where in *Wales*, than in any particular Part of *England*, except the Counties of *Cumberland*, and *Northumberland*. Here we ſaw *Brecknock-Mere*, a large or long Lake of Water, two or three Miles over; of which, they have a great many Welch Fables, not worth relating: The beſt of them is, that a certain River call'd the *Lheweni* runs thro' it, and keeps its Colour in Mid-Chanel diſtinguiſh'd from the Water of the Lake, and as they ſay, never mingles with it. They take abundance of good Fiſh in this Lake,

ſo

ſo that as is ſaid of the River *Thyſſe* in *Hungary*; they ſay this Lake is two thirds *Water*, and one third *Fiſh*. The Country People affirm, there ſtood a City once here, but, that by the Judgment of Heaven, for the Sin of its Inhabitants, it ſunk into the Earth, and the Water roſe up in the Place of it. I obſerve the ſame Story is mentioned by Mr. *Cambden* with ſome difference in the particulars: I believe my ſhare of it, but 'tis remarkable, that Mr. *Cambden* having loſt the old City *Loventium*, mentioned by *Ptolemy* to be hereabouts, is willing to account for it, by this old Story.

It was among the Mountains of this County that the famous *Glendower* ſhelter'd himſelf, and taking Arms on the depoſing *Richard* II. Proclaimed himſelf Prince of *Wales*; and they ſhew us ſeveral little Refuges of his in the Mountains, whither he retreated; and from whence, again, he made ſuch bold Excurſions into *England*.

Tho' this County be ſo Mountainous, Proviſions are exceeding Plentiful, and alſo very good all over the County; nor are theſe Mountains uſeleſs, even to the City of *London*, as I have noted of other Counties; for from hence they ſend yearly, great Herds of Black Cattle to *England*, and which are known to fill our Fairs and Markets, even that of *Smithfield* it ſelf.

The yellow Mountains of *Radnorſhire* are the ſame, and their Product of Cattle is the ſame; nor did I meet with any thing new, and worth noticing, except Monuments of Antiquity, which are not the Subject of my Enquiry: The Stories of *Vortigern*, and *Roger* of *Mortimer*, are in every old Woman's Mouth here. There is here a great Cataract or Water Fall of the River *Wye*, at a Place call'd *Rhajadr Gwy* in *Welch*, which ſignifies the Cataract or Water Fall of the *Wye*, but

we

we did not go to ſee it, by reaſon of a great Flood at that time, which made the Way dangerous: There is a kind of Deſart too, on that Side, which is ſcarce habitable or paſſable, ſo we made it our *North* Boundary for this Part of our Journey, and turn'd away to *Glamorganſhire*.

Entring this *Shire*, from *Radnor* and *Brecknock*, we were ſaluted with *Monuchdenny-Hill* on our left, and the *Black-Mountain* on the right, and all a Ridge of horrid Rocks and Precipices between, over which, if we had not had truſty Guides, we ſhould never have found our Way; and indeed, we began to repent our Curioſity, as not having met with any thing worth the trouble; and a Country looking ſo full of horror, that we thought to have given over the Enterpriſe, and have left *Wales* out of our Circuit: But after a Day and a Night converſing thus with Rocks and Mountains, our Guide brought us down into a moſt agreeable *Vale*, opening to the *South*, and a pleaſant River running through it, call'd the *Taaffe*; and following the Courſe of this River, we came in the Evening to the Antient City of *Landaff*, and *Caerdiff*, ſtanding almoſt together.

Landaff is the Seat of the Epiſcopal See, and a City; but *Cardiff* which is lower on the River, is the *Port* and *Town* of Trade; and has a very good Harbour opening into the *Severn* Sea, about 4 Miles below the Town. The Cathedral is a neat Building, but very Antient; they boaſt that this Church was a Houſe of Religious Worſhip many years before any Church was founded in *England*, and that the Chriſtian Religion flouriſh'd here in its Primitive Purity, from the Year 186, till the *Pelagian* Hereſy overſpread this Country; which being afterwards rooted out by the Care of the Orthodox Biſhop, they plac'd St. *Dubricius*

as the first Bishop in this Town of *Landaff*, then call'd *Launton*: 'Tis observable, that though the Bishop of *Landaff* was call'd an Arch-Bishop, yet the Cathedral Church was but 28 Foot long, and 10 Foot broad, and without any Steeple or Bells; notwithstanding which the 3 first Bishops were afterwards Sainted, for their eminent Holiness of Life, and the Miracles they wrought; nor had they any other Cathedral from the year 386, to the year 1107, when Bishop *Urban* built the present Church, with some Houses for the Clergy adjoyning, in the Nature of a Cloyster.

Tho' the Church is antient, yet the Building is good, and the Choir neat, and pretty well kept; but there are no Monuments of Note in it, except some so Antient, that no Inscription can be read, to give any account of.

The *South* Part of this Country is a pleasant and agreeable Place, and is very Populous; 'tis also a very good, fertile, and rich Soil, and the low Grounds are so well cover'd with Grass, and stock'd with Cattle, that they supply the City of *Bristol* with Butter in very great quantities salted and barrell'd up, just as *Suffolk* does the City of *London*.

The chief Sea Port is *Swanzey*, a very considerable Town for Trade, and has a very good Harbour: Here is also a very great Trade for Coals, and Culmn, which they Export to all the Ports of *Sommerset*, *Devon*, and *Cornwal*, and also to *Ireland* itself; so that one sometimes sees a Hundred Sail of Ships at a time loading Coals here; which greatly enriches the Country, and particularly this Town of *Swanzey*, which is really a very thriving Place; it stands on the River *Tawye*, or *Taw*: 'Tis very remarkable, that most of the Rivers in this

County

County chime upon the Letters *T*, and *Y*, as *Taaf*, *Tawy*, *Tuy*, *Tomy*, *Tyevy*.

Neath is another Port, where the Coal Trade is alſo conſiderable, tho' it ſtands farther within the Land. *Kynſig* Caſtle, is now the Seat and Eſtate of the Lord *Manſel*, who has here alſo a very Royal Income from the Colleries; I ſay Royal, becauſe equal to the Revenues of ſome Sovereign Princes, and which formerly denominated Sir *Edward Manſel*, one of the richeſt Commoners in *Wales*; the Family was enobled by Her late Majeſty Queen *Anne*.

In this Neighbourhood, near *Margan Mynydd*, we ſaw the famous Monument mentioned by Mr. *Cambden*, on a Hill, with the Inſcription, which the People are ſo terrify'd at, that no body will care to read it; for they have a Tradition from Father to Son, that whoever ventures to read it, will dye within a Month. We did not ſcruple the Adventure at all, but when we came to try, the Letters were ſo defac'd by Time, that we were effectually ſecur'd from the Danger; the Inſcription not being any thing near ſo legible, as it ſeems it was in *Cambdens* time.

The Stone Pillar is about 4 or 5 Foot high, and 1 Foot thick, ſtanding on the Top of this Hill; there are ſeveral other ſuch Monuments in *Radnorſhire*, and other Counties in *Wales*, as likewiſe in *Scotland* we ſaw the like: But as I have always ſaid, I carefully avoid entering into any Diſcourſes of Antiquity, as what the narrow Compaſs of theſe Letters will not allow.

Having thus touch'd at what is moſt Curious on this Coaſt, we paſs'd thro' the Land of *Gowre*, and going ſtill *Weſt*, we came to *Caermarthen*, or *Kaer-Vyrdhin*, as the *Welſh* call it, the Capital of the County of *Kaermardhinſhire*.

 This

This is an Antient but not a Decay'd Town, p'easantly situated on the River *Towy*, or *Tovy*, which is Navigable up to the Town, for Vessels of a moderate Burthen. The Town indeed is well Built, and Populous, and the Country round it, is the most Fruitful, of any part of all *Wales*, considering that it continues to be so for a great way; namely, thro' all the Middle of the County, and a great way into the next; nor is this County so Mountainous and Wild, as the rest of this Part of *Wales*: but it abounds in Corn, and in fine flourishing Meadows, as good as most are in *Britain*, and in which are fed, a very great Number of good Cattle.

The Chancery, and Exchequer of the Principality, was usually kept at this Town, till the Jurisdiction of the Court and Marches of *Wales* was taken away. This Town was also famous for the Birth of the old *Brtitish* Prophet *Merlin*, of whom so many things are fabled, that indeed nothing of its kind ever prevail'd so far, in the Delusion of Mankind, and who flourish'd in the year 480: And here also the old *Britains* often kept their Parliament or Assemblies of their Wise Men, and made their Laws. The Town was fortify'd in former times, but the Walls are scarcely to be seen now, only the Ruins of them.

Here we saw near *Kily-Macn Ibwyd*, on a great Mountain, a Circle of mighty Stones, very much like *Stone-henge* in *Wiltshire*, or rather like the *Rollrych Stones* in *Oxfordshire*; and tho' the People call it *Bruarth Arthur*, or King *Arthur's Throne*. We see no reason to believe that King *Arthur* knew any thing of it, or that it had any relation to him.

We found the People of this County more civiliz'd and more curteous, than in the more Mountainous

tainous Parts, where the Diſpoſition of the Inhabitants ſeems to be rough, like the Country: But here as they ſeem to Converſe with the reſt of the World, by their Commerce, ſo they are more converſible than their Neighbours.

The next County *Weſt*, is *Pembrokeſhire*, which is the moſt extreme Part of *Wales* on this Side, in a rich, fertile, and plentiful Country, lying on the Sea Coaſt, where it has the Benefit of *Milford Haven*, one of the greateſt and beſt Inlets of Water in *Britain*. Mr. *Cambden* ſays it contains 16 Creeks, 5 great Bays, and 13 good Roads for Shipping, all diſtinguiſh'd as ſuch by their Names; and ſome ſay, a Thouſand Sail of Ships may ride in it, and not the Topmaſt of one be ſeen from another; but this laſt, I think, merits Confirmation.

Before we quitted the Coaſt, we ſaw *Tenbigh*, the moſt agreeable Town on all the Sea Coaſt of *South Wales*, except *Pembroke*, being a very good Road for Shipping, and well frepuented: Here is a great Fiſhery for Herring in its Seaſon, a great Colliery, or rather export of Coals, and they alſo drive a very conſiderable Trade to *Ireland*.

From hence, the Land bearing far into the Sea, makes a Promontory, call'd St. *Govens Head* or *Point*. But as we found nothing of moment was to be ſeen there, we croſs'd over the *Iſthmus* to *Pembroke*, which ſtands on the *E*. Shore of the great Haven of *Milford*.

This is the Largeſt and Richeſt, and at this Time, the moſt flouriſhing Town of all *S. Wales*: Here are a great many *Engliſh* Merchants, and ſome of them Men of good Buſineſs; and they told us, there were near 200 Sail of Ships belong'd to the Town, ſmall and great; in a Word, all this Part of *Wales* is a rich and flouriſhing

County, but eſpecially this Part is ſo very pleaſant, and fertile, and is ſo well cultivated, that 'tis call'd by Diſtinction, *Little England*, beyond *Wales*.

This is the Place alſo made particularly famous for the Landing of King *Henry* VII, then Duke of *Richmond*: From hence, being reſolv'd to ſee the utmoſt Extent of the County *Weſt*, we ferry'd over the Haven as and went to *Haverford*, or by ſome call'd *Haverford-Weſt*; and from thence to St. *Davids*, or St. *Taffys*, as the *Welch* call it. *Haverford* is a better Town than we expected to find, in this remote Angle of *Britain*; 'tis Strong, well Built, Clean, and Populous.

From hence to St. *Davids*, the Country begins to look like *Wales* again, Dry, Barren, and Mountainous; St. *Davids* is not a Biſhop's See only, but was formerly an Arch-Biſhop's, which they tell us, was by the Pope transferr'd to *Dole* in *Britany*, were it ſtill remains.

The venerable Aſpect of this Cathedral Church, ſhews that it has been a beautiful Building, but that it is much decay'd. The Weſt End or Body of the Church is tolerably well; the Choir is kept neat, and in tollerable repair, the S. Iſle without the Choir, and the Virgin *Mary's* Chappel, which makes the E. End of the Church, are in a manner demoliſh'd, and the Roofs of both fallen in.

There are a great many eminent Perſons bury'd here, beſides ſuch, whoſe Monuments are defac'd by Time: There is St. *Davids* Monument, to whom the Church is Dedicated, the Monument of the Earl of *Rickmond*, as alſo of the famous *Owen Tudor*; there are alſo four antient Monuments of Knights Templars, known by their Figures lying croſs Legg'd; but their Names are not known, and

and there are ſix ſeveral Monuments of Biſhops, who ruled this Church, beſides St. *David*.

This St. *David* they tell us was Uncle to King *Arthur*, that he lived to 146 Years of Age, that he was Biſhop of this Church 65 Years, being born in the Year 496, and dyed *Ann.* 642; that he built 12 Monaſtaries, and did abundance of Miracles.

There was a very handſome Houſe for the Biſhop, with a College, all built in a Cloſe by themſelves, but they are now turn'd to Ruins.

Here the Weather being very Clear, we had a full View of *Ireland*, tho' at a very great Diſtance: The Land here is call'd St. *Davids Head*, and from hence, there has ſome time ago, gone a Paſſage Boat conſtantly between *England* and *Ireland*, but that Voiture is at preſent diſcontinued. They reckon up 112 Biſhops of this See, ſince it begun, to the Year 1712.

The laſt Biſhop but two, was Dr. *Thomas Watſon*, of whom the World has heard ſo much, being depriv'd after a long Debate, on a Charge of *Simony*; whether juſtly, or not, I ſhall not enquire, but he beſtow'd great Sums on Charitable Deſigns, and is ſtill (living) enclined as I am told, to do much more.

From hence we turn'd *N.* keeping the Sea in our *W.* Proſpect, and a rugged Mountainous Country on the *E.* where the Hills even darken'd the Air with their Heighth; as we went on, we paſt by *Newport*, on the River *Nevern*, a Town having a good Harbour, and conſequently a good Trade with *Ireland*.

Here we left *Pembrokeſhire*, and after about 22 Miles, came to the Town of *Cardigan*, an old and well Inhabited Town, on the River *Tivy*: 'Tis a very noble River indeed, and famous for its

plenty of the beſt and largeſt Salmon in *Britain*.

The Country People told us, that they had Beavers here, which bred in the Lakes among the Mountains, and came down the Stream of *Tivy* to feed; that they deſtoy'd the young Frye of Salmon, and therefore the Country People deſtroy'd them; but they could ſhew us none of them, or any of their Skins, neither could the Countrymen deſcribe them, or tell us that they had ever ſeen them; ſo that we concluded they only meant the Otter, till I found after our return, that Mr. *Cambden* mentions alſo, that there were Beavers ſeen here formerly.

This Town of *Cardigan* was once poſſeſs'd by the great *Robert Fitz-Stephen*, who was the firſt *Britain* that ever attempted the Conqueſt of *Ireland*; and had ſuch Succeſs with a handful of Men, as afterwards gave the *Engliſh* a footing there, which they never quitted afterwards, till they quite reduc'd the Country, and made it, as it were, a Province of *England*.

The Town is not large, has been well fortify'd, but that Part is now wholly neglected. It has a good Trade with *Ireland*, and is enrich'd very much, as is all this Part of the Country, by the famous Lead Mines, formerly diſcover'd by Sir *Carbery Price*, which are the greateſt, and perhaps the richeſt in *England*; and particularly as they require ſo little Labour and Charge to come at the Oar, which in many Places lyes within a Fathom or two of the Surface, and in ſome, even bare to the very top.

Going *N.* from the *Tyvy* about 25 Miles, we came to *Abryſtwyth*, that is to ſay, the Town at the Mouth of the River *Yyſtwyth*. This Town is enrich'd by the Coals and Lead which is found in its

its Neighbourhood, and is a populous, but a very dirty, black, ſmoaky Place, and we fancy'd the People look'd as if they liv'd continually in the Coal or Lead Mines. However, they are Rich, and the Place is very Populous.

The whole County of *Cardigan* is ſo full of Cattle, that 'tis ſaid to be the Nurſery, or Breeding-Place for the whole Kingdom of *England*, *S.* by *Trent*; but this is not a Proof of its Fertility, for tho' the feeding of Cattle indeed requires a rich Soil, the breeding them does not, the Mountains and Moors being as proper for that purpoſe as richer Land.

Now we enter'd *N. Wales*, only I ſhould add, that as we paſs'd, we had a ſight of the famous *Plymlymon-Hill*, out of the *Eaſt* Side of which as I mentioned before, riſes the *Severn*, and the *Wye*; and out of the *Weſt* Side of it, riſes the *Rydall* and the *Yſtwyth*. This Mountain is exceeding high, and tho' it is hard to ſay which is the higheſt Hill in *Wales*, yet I think this bids fair for it; nor is the County for 20 Miles round it, any thing but a continued ridge of Mountains: So that for almoſt a whole Week's Travel, we ſeem'd to be converſing with the upper Regions; for we were often above the Clouds, I'm ſure, a very great way, and the Names of ſome of theſe Hills ſeem'd as barbarous to us, who ſpoke no *Welch*, as the Hills themſelves.

Paſſing theſe Mountains, I ſay, we enter'd *N. Wales*, which contains the Counties of *Montgomery*, *Merionith*, *Caernarvon*, *Denbeigh*, and *Flint* Shires, and the Iſle of *Angleſea*.

In paſſing *Montgomery-ſhire*, we were ſo tired with Rocks and Mountains, that we wiſh'd heartily we had kept cloſe to the Sea Shore, but it not much

much mended the Matter if we had, as I understood afterwards: The River *Severn* is the only Beauty of this County, which rising I say, out of the *Plymlymon* Mountain, receives instantly so many other Rivers into its Bosom, that it becomes Navigable before it gets out of the County; namely, at *Welch Pool*, on the Edge of *Shropshire*. This is a good fashionable Place, and has many *English* Dwelling in it, and some very good Families; but we saw nothing farther worth remarking.

The Vales and Meadows upon the Bank of the *Severn*, are the best of this County, I had almost said, the only good part of it; some are of opinion, that, the very Water of the *Severn*, like that of *Nile*, impregnates the Valleys, and when it overflows, leaves a Vertue behind it, particularly to itself; and this they say is confirm'd, because all the Country is so fruitful, wherever this River does overflow, and its Waters reach. The Town, or rather as the Natives call it, the City of *Montgomery*, lyes not far from this River, on the outer Edge of the Country next to *Herefordshire*. This was, it seems, a great Fontier Town in the Wars between the *English* and the *Welch*, and was beautify'd and fortify'd by King *Henry* III; the Town is now much decay'd: It gives title to the eldest Son of the Ducal House of *Powis*, who is call'd Lord *Montgomery*, and Marquiss of *Powis*; they have a noble Seat at *Troy*, hard by this Town on the other Side the River: But the House of *Pembroke* also claims the Title of *Montgomery*.

This County is noted for an excellent breed of *Welch* Horses, which, though not very large, are exceeding valuable, and much esteem'd all over *England*; all the *North* and *West* Part of the County is Mountainous and Stony. We saw a

great

great many old Monuments in this Country, and Roman Camps wherever we came, and especially if we met any Person curious in such things, we found they had many Roman Coins; but this was none of my enquiry, as I have said already.

Merionithshire, or *Merionydshire*, lyes *West* from *Montgomeryshire*; it lyes on the *Irish* Sea, or rather the Ocean; for St. *George's Chanel* does not begin till further *North*, and it is extended on the Coast, for near 35 Miles in length, all still Mountainous and Craggy. The Principal River is the *Tovy*, which rises among the unpassable Mountains, which range along the Center of this Part of *Wales*, and which we call unpassable, for that even the People themselves call'd them so; we look'd at them indeed with astonishment, for their rugged Tops, and the immense Height of them: Some particular Hills have particular Names, but otherwise we called them all the Black Mountains, and they well deserv'd the Name; some think 'tis from the unpassable Mountains of this County, that we have an old saying, that the Devil lives in the *middle of Wales*, tho' I know there is another meaning given to it; in a word, Mr. *Cambden* calls these Parts the *Alps of Wales*.

There is but few large Towns in all this Part, nor is it very Populous; indeed much of it is scarce Habitable, but 'tis said, there are more Sheep in it, than in all the rest of *Wales*. On the Sea Shore however, we see *Harleigh-Castle*, which is still a Garrison, and kept for the Guard of the Coast, but 'tis of no great Strength, but by its Situation.

In the middle of these vast Mountains (and forming a very large Lake (*viz.*) near its first Sources) rises the River *Dee*, of which I shall speak again in its proper Place.

Here

Here among innumerable Summits, and rising Peaks of nameless Hills, we saw the famous *Kader-Idricks*, which some are of Opinion, is the highest Mountain in *Britain*, another call'd *Rarauvaur*, another call'd *Mowylwynda*, and still every Hill we saw, we thought was higher than all that ever we saw before.

We enquired here after that strange Phænomenon which was not only seen, but fatally experienced by the Country round this Place, namely, of a livid Fire, coming off from the Sea; and setting on Fire, Houses, Barns, Stacks of Hay and Corn, and poisoning the Herbage in the Field; of which there is a full Account given in the Philosophical Transactions: And as we had it confirm'd by the general Voice of the People, I content my self with giving an Account of it as follows:

It is observable, that the Eclipses of the Sun in *Aries*, have been very fatal to this Place; for in the Years 1542, and 1567, when the Sun was Eclipsed in that Sign, it suffer'd very much by Fire; and after the latter Eclipse of the two, the Fire spread so far, that about 200 Houses in the Town and Suburbs of *Caernarvon*, were consum'd.

But to return to the face of things, as they appear'd to us, the mountainous Country spoken of runs away *N.* through this County and almost the next, I mean *Caernarvonshire*, where *Snowden Hill* is a monstrous Height, and according to its Name, had Snow on the Top in the beginning of *June*; and perhaps had so till the next *June*, that is to say, all the Year.

These unpassable Heights were doubtless the Refuges of the *Britains*, when they made continual War with the *Saxons* and *Romans*, and retreated on occasion of their being over power'd, into

into these Parts; where, in short, no Enemy could persue them.

That Side of the Country of *Carnarvon*, which borders on the Sea, is not so Mountainous, and is both more fertile and more populous. The principal Town in this Part, is *Carnarvon*, a good Town, with a Castle built by *Edward* I. to curb and reduce the Wild People of the Mountains, and secure the Passage into *Anglesea*. As this City was built by *Edward* I. so he kept his Court often here, and honour'd it with his presence very much; and here his eldest Son and Successor, tho' unhappy, (*Ed.* II.) was born, who was therefore call'd *Edward of Caernarvon*. This *Edward* was the first Prince of *Wales*; that is to say, the first of the Kings of *Englands* Sons, who was vested with the Title of Prince of *Wales*: And here was kept the Chancery and Exchequer of the Prince's of *Wales*, for the *N.* Part of the Principality, as it was at - - - for the *S.* Part. It is a small, but strong Town, clean and well built, and considering the Place, the People are very courteous and obliging to Strangers. It is seated on the Firth or Inlet call'd *Menau*, parting the Isle of *Anglesea*, or *Mona*, from the main Land; and here is a Ferry over to the Island called *Abermenai Ferry*; And from thence a direct Road to *Holly Head*, where we went for no purpose, but to have another view of *Ireland*, tho' we were disappointed, the Weather being Bad and Stormy.

Whoever travels critically over these Mountains, I mean of *S. Wales*, and *Merionithshire*, will think *Stone-henge* in *Wiltshire*, and *Roll-Rich* Stones in *Oxfordshire* no more a Wonder, seeing there are so many such, and such like, in these Provinces; that they are not thought strange of at all, nor

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is it doubted, but they were generally Monuments of the Dead, as alſo are the ſingle Stones of immenſe Bulk any other, of which we ſaw ſo many, that we gave over remarking them; ſome we ſaw from 7, 8, to 10, and one 16 Foot high, being a whole Stone, but ſo great, that the moſt of the wonder is, where they were found, and how dragg'd to the Place; ſince, beſides the Steep Aſcents to ſome of the Hills on which they ſtand, it would be impoſſible to move ſome of them, now, with 50 Yoke of Oxen. And yet a great many of theſe Stones are found confuſedly lying one upon another on the utmoſt Summit or Top of the *Glyder*, or other *Hills*, in *Merionith* and *Cernarvonſhire*; to which it is next to impoſſible, that all the Power of Art, and Strength of Man and Beaſt could carry them, and the People make no difficulty of ſaying the Devil ſet them up there.

One of theſe Monumental Stones is to be ſeen a little way from *Harleigh-Caſtle*: It is a large Stone lying flat, ſupported by three other Stones at 3 of the 4 Angles, tho' the Stone is rather Oval than Square, it is almoſt 11 Foot long, the breadth unequal, but in ſome places its from 7 to 8 Foot broad, and it may be ſuppos'd has been both longer and broader; 'tis in ſome places above 2 Foot thick, but in others 'tis worn almoſt to an Edge by Time: The three Stones that ſupport it, are about 20 Inches ſquare, 'tis ſuppos'd there has been four, two of which that ſupport the thickeſt End, are near 8 Foot high, the other not above 3 Foot, being ſuppos'd to be ſettled in the Ground, ſo that the Stone lyes ſloping, like the Roof of a Barn. There is another of theſe to be ſeen in the Iſle of *Angleſea*, the flat Stone is much

much larger and thicker than this; but we did not go to ſee it: There are alſo two circles of Stones in that Iſland, ſuch as *Stone-henge*, but the Stones much larger.

This is a particular kind of Monument, and therefore I took notice of it, but the other are generally ſingle Stones of vaſt Magnitude, ſet up on one end, Column wiſe, which being ſo very large, are likely to remain to the end of Time; but are generally without any Inſcription, or regular Shape or any Mark, to intimate for who, or for what they were ſo placed.

Theſe Mountains are indeed ſo like the Alps, that except the Language of the People, one could hardly avoid thinking he is paſſing from *Grenoble* to *Suſa*, or rather paſſing the Country of the *Griſons*. The Lakes alſo, which are ſo numerous here, make the Similitude the greater, nor are the Fables which the Country People tell of theſe Lakes, much unlike the Stories which we meet with among the *Switzers*, of the famous Lakes in their Country; Dr. *Gibſon*, (Mr. *Cambdens* Continuator) tells us of 50 or 60 Lakes in *Carnarvonſhire* only, we did not count them indeed, but I believe if we had, we ſhould have found them to be many more.

Here we met with the Char Fiſh, the ſame kind which we ſee in *Lancaſhire*, and alſo in the Lakes of *Switzerland*, and no where elſe, that I have heard of in *Europe*; the *Welch* call it the *Torgoch*.

There is nothing of Note to be ſeen in the Iſle of *Angleſea* but the Town, and the Caſtle of *Baumaris*, which was alſo built by King *Edward* I. and call'd *Beau-Marſh*, or the *Fine Plain*; for here the Country is very level and plain, and the Land is fruitful and pleaſant. The Caſtle was very large,

as

as may be ſeen by its remains, and that it was ſtrong; the Situation will tell alſo, but 'tis now of no uſe.

As we went to *Holly Head*, by the *S.* Part of the Iſland from *Newborough*, and came back thro' the middle to *Beaumaris*, we ſaw the whole Extent of it, and indeed, it is a much pleaſanter Country, than any part of *N. Wales*, that we had yet ſeen; and particularly is very fruitful for Corn and Cattle.

Here we croſs'd the *Fretum*, or ſtrait of *Meneu* again, and came to *Bangor*, at the Place where King *Edward* I. intended to have built a great Stone Bridge, it wou'd indeed have been a Work fit for ſo great and powerful a King, as K. *Edward* was: But the Bottom being doubtful, and the Sea in that Place ſometimes very raging and ſtrong, the Workmen thought it impracticable, and tho' as we were told, that the King was very poſitive in his Deſign for a great while, yet he was prevail'd with at laſt to decline it.

From hence, I ſay, we croſs'd to *Bangor*, a Town noted for its Antiquity, its being a Biſhops See, and an old, mean looking, and almoſt deſpicable Cathedral Church.

This Church claims to be one of the moſt Antient in *Britain*, the People ſay, 'tis the moſt Antient; that St. *Daniel* (to whom this Church was Dedicated) was firſt Biſhop here, in the Year 512. They allow that the Pagans, perhaps of *Angleſea*, ruined the Church, and poſſeſs'd the Biſhoprick after it was firſt built, for above 100 Years; nor is there any account of it from the Year 512, to 1009: After this, the Biſhoprick was ruined again by Dilapidation, by one of its own Biſhops, whoſe Name was *Bulkeley*, who,

who, as the *Monasticon* says, not only sold the Revenues, but even the very Bells, for which Sacrilege he was struck Blind; but this last is a Tradition only.

It is certainly at present a poor Bishoprick, and has but a poor Cathedral; yet the Bishops are generally allow'd to hold some other good Benefice *in Commendam*, and the Preferment seems to be a grateful Introduction to the Clergy, as the Bishops are generally translated from hence, to a more profitable Bishoprick.

From *Bangor* we went *North*, (keeping the Sea on our left Hand) to *Conway*. This is the Poorest but Pleasantest Town in all this County for the bigness of it; it is seated on the Bank of a fine River, which is not only pleasant and beautiful, but is a noble Harbour for Ships, had they any occasion for them there; the Stream is Deep and Safe, and the River Broad, as the *Thames* at *Deptford*: It only wants a Trade suitable to so good a Port, for it infinitely out does *Chester* or *Leverpool* itself.

In this Passage, we went over the famous Precipice call'd *Penmen-muir*, which indeed Fame has made abundance more frightful, than it really is; for tho' the Rock is indeed very high, and if any one should fall from it, it wou'd dash them in Pieces, yet, on the other hand, there is no danger of their falling; and besides, there is now a Wall built all the way, on the Edge of the Precipice, to secure them: Those who have been at the Hill or Pass of *Enterkin* in *Scotland*, know very well, the Danger there is much greater, than what can be thought of here; as the frequent loss of Lives, both of Man and Horse will testify.

We have but little remarkable in the Road from *Conway* to *Hollywell*, but Craggs and Rocks all along the *N.* Shore of *Denbeigh*, till we came to *Denbeigh* Town. This is the County Town, and is a large populous Place, which carries ſomething in its Countenance of its Neighbourhood to *England*, but that which was moſt ſurprizing, after ſuch a tireſom and fatiguing Journey, over the unhoſpitable Mountains of *Merioneth*, and *Carnarvonſhire*, was, that deſcending now from the Hills, we came into a moſt pleaſant, fruitful, populous, and delicious Vale, full of Villages and Towns, the Fields ſhining with Corn, juſt ready for the Reapers, the Meadows green and flowry, and a fine River, with a mild and gentle Stream running thro' it: Nor is it a ſmall or caſual Intermiſſion but we had a Proſpect of the Country open before us, for above 20 Miles in Length, and from 5 to 7 Miles in Breadth, all ſmiling with the ſame kind of Complexion; which made us think our ſelves in *England* again, all on a ſudden.

In this pleaſant Vale, turning *N.* from *Denbeigh*, and following the Stream of the River, we came to S. *Aſaph*, a ſmall City, with a Cathedral, being a Biſhoprick of tolerable good Value, though the Church is old: It is but a poor Town, and ill built, tho' the Country is ſo Pleaſant and Rich round it. There are ſome old Monuments in this Church, but none of any Note, nor could we read the Welch Inſcriptions.

From hence we come to *Holly-well*: The Stories of this *Well* of S. *Winifrid* are, that the pious Virgin, being raviſhed and murthered, this healing Water ſprung out of her Body when buried; but this ſmells too much of the Legend, to take up any of my time; the Romaniſts indeed believe it, as 'tis evident,

dent, from their thronging hither to receive the healing Sanative Virtue of the Water, which they do not hope for as it is a Medicinal Water, but as it is a Miraculous Water, and heals them by virtue of the Interceſſion and Influence of this famous Virgin, St. *Winifrid*; of which I believe as much as comes to my Share.

Here is a fine Chapel cut out of a ſolid Rock, and was Dedicated to this Holy Virgin; and numbers of Pilgrims reſort to it, with no leſs Devotion than Ignorance; under this Chapel the Water guſhes out in a great Stream, and the Place where it breaks out, is form'd like a Baſin or Ciſtern, in which they bathe: The Water is intenſely Cold, and indeed there is no great Miracle in that Point, conſidering the Rocks it flows from, where it is impregnated by divers Minerals, the Virtue of which, and not of the Saint, I ſuppoſe, work the greateſt Part of the Cures.

There is a little Town near the Well, which may, indeed, be ſaid to have riſen from the Confluence of the People hither, for almoſt all the Houſes are either Publick Houſes, or let into Lodgings; and the Prieſts that attend here, and are very numerous, appear in Diſguiſe: Sometimes they are Phyſicians, ſometimes Surgeons, ſometimes Gentlemen, and ſometimes Patients, or any thing as occaſion preſents. No Body takes Notice of them, as to their Profeſſion, tho' they know them well enough, no not the *Roman* Catholicks themſelves; but in private, they have their proper Oratory's in certain Places, whither the Votaries reſort; and good Manners has prevail'd ſo far, that however the Proteſtants know who and who's together; no Body takes notice of it, or enquires where one another goes, or has been gone.

From hence we paſt by *Flint-Caſtle*, a known Place, but of no Significance; and then in a few Hours we croſs'd the River *Dee*, and arriv'd at the City of *Weſt Cheſter*, from whence, I ſhall give a farther Account of my Journey in my Next.

I am,

SIR,

Yours, *&c.*

LETTER

LETTER IV.

SIR,

MY last from *West Chester*, gave you a full Account of my Progress thro' *Wales*, and my coming to *Chester*, at the End of that really fatiguing Journey: I must confess, I that have seen the *Alps*, on so many Occasions, have gone under so many of the most frightful Passes in the Country of the *Grisons*, and in the Mountains of *Tirol*, never believ'd there was any thing in this Island of *Britain* that came near, much less that exceeded those Hills, in the Terror of their Aspect, or in the Difficulty of Access to them; But certainly, if they are out done any where in the World, it is here: Even *Hannibal* himself wou'd have found it impossible to have march'd his Army over *Snowden*, or over the Rocks of *Merioneth* and *Montgomery Shires*; no, not with all the help that Fire and Vinegar could have yielded, to make way for him.

The only Support we had in this heavy Journey, was, (1.) That we generally found their Provisions very good and cheap, and very good Accommodations in the Inns. And (2.) That the *Welsh Gentlemen* are very civil, hospitable, and kind; the People very obliging and conversible, and especially to Strangers; but when we let them know, we travell'd merely in Curiosity to view the Country, and be able to speak well of them to Strangers, their Civility was heightened to such a Degree, that nothing could be more Friendly, willing to tell us every thing that belong'd to their Country, and to show us every thing that we desired to see.

They value themselves much upon their Antiquity: The Antient Race of their Houses, and Families, and the like; and above all, upon their Antient Heroes. Their King *Caractacus*, *Owen ap Tudor*, Prince *Lewellin*, and the like Noblemen and Princes of *British* Extraction; and as they believe their Country to be the pleasantest and most agreeable in the World, so you cannot oblige them more, than to make them think you believe so too.

The Gentlemen of *Wales*, indeed, justly claim a very Antient Descent, and have preserv'd their Families entire, for many Ages: They receive you well into their Houses, treat you very handsomely, are very generous; and indeed, nothing is wanting within Doors; and which is more than all, they have generally very good Estates.

I continued at *Chester* for some time, except that I made two or three Excursions into the Neighbouring Country, and particularly into that Part of *Shropshire* which I had not view'd as I went; as also into the *North*, and *North West* Part of *Cheshire*.

The

The first Trip I made, was into the *Cestria Chersonesus*, as I think we may properly call it, (*viz.*) a piece of the County, which runs out a great way into the *Irish Sea*, and is bounded by the two great Firths, or Arms of the Sea, the one call'd the Mouth of the *Dee*, and the other of two Rivers, the *Mersey*, and the *Wever*; this *Isthmus* or Neck of Land, is about 16 Miles long, and about 6 or 7 Miles over, and has not one Market Town in it, tho' 'tis exceeding rich and fertile; the last occasioned possibly by the Neighbourhood of two such great Towns, or Cities rather: I mean *Chester* and *Leverpool*.

Going down from *Chester*, by the *Rhoodee*, as they call it, *that is*, the Marshes of the River *Dee*, and Coasting the River after it is grown broader than the Marshes; the first Place of any Note which we come to, is *Nesson*, a long Nase or Ness of Land, which running out into the Sea, makes a kind of a Key. This is the Place where in the late War in *Ireland*, most of the Troops embark'd, when that Grand Expedition begun; after which, the Vessels go away to *Highlake*, in which as the Winds may happen they ride safe in their Way, as the Ships from *London* lye in the *Downs*, till the Wind presents for their respective Voyages.

From *Nesson* we cross'd over that fruitful Level I mentioned before, and coming to the other Water, we ferry'd over to *Leverpool*. This Town is now become so great, so populous, and so rich, that it may be call'd the *Bristol* of this Part of *England*: It had formerly but one Church, but upon the Encrease of Inhabitants, and of New Buildings in so extraordinary a manner, they have built another very fine Church in the *North* Part

of the Town; and they talk of erecting two more.

The first thing we observ'd in this Church, was a fine Marble Font, all of one entire Stone, given to the Town, or *Church rather*, by the late *Robert Heysham* Esq; a Citizen and very considerable Merchant of *London*; who was many years Representative for the Town of *Lancaster*. Here is a very fine new built Tower also, and in it a curious Ring of Eight, very good Bells.

This Part of the Town may indeed be call'd *New Leverpool*, for that, they have built more than another *Leverpool* that way, in new Streets, and fine large Houses for their Merchants: Besides this, they have made a great *Wet Dock*, for laying up their Ships, and which they greatly wanted; for tho' the *Mersey* is a Noble Harbour, and is able to ride a Thousand Sail of Ships at once, yet those Ships that are to be laid up, or lye by the Walls all the Winter, or longer, as sometimes may be the Case; must ride there, as in an open Road, or (as the Seamen call it,) be haled a Shore; neither of which wou'd be practicable in a Town of so much Trade: And in the time of the late great Storm, they suffer'd very much on that Account.

This is the only Work of its kind in *England*, except what is in the River of *Thames*, I mean for the Merchants; nor is it many years since there was not one Wet Dock in *England* for private use, except Sir *Henry Johnson's* at *Black Wall*.

This is still an encreasing flourishing Town, and if they go on in Trade, as they have done for some time, 'tis probable it will in a little time be as big as the City of *Dublin*. The Houses here are exceeding well built, the Streets strait, clean,

clean, and ſpacious, and they are now well ſupplied with Water. The Merchants here have a very pretty *Exchange*, ſtanding upon 12 Free-ſtone Columns, but it begins to be ſo much too little, that 'tis thought they muſt remove or enlarge it. They talk already as I have ſaid above, of building two Churches more at *Leverpool*, and ſurrounding them with new Streets, to the *N. E.* of the old Town, which if they ſhould, *Leverpool* will ſoon out do *Briſtol*: In ſhort, 'tis already the next Town to *Briſtol*, and in a little time may probably exceed it, both in Commerce, and in Numbers of People.

We went no farther this way at that time, but came back to *Cheſter*, by the ſame Ferry as we went over.

As I am now at *Cheſter*, 'tis proper to ſay ſomething of it, being a City well worth deſcribing: *Cheſter* has four things very remarkable in it. 1. It's Walls, which are very firm, beautiful, and in good Repair. 2. The Caſtle, which is alſo kept up, and has a Garriſon always in it. 3. The Cathedral. 4. The River *Dee*, and 5. the Bridge over it.

It is a very Antient City, and to this Day, the Buildings are very old; nor do the Rows as they call them, add any thing, in my Opinion, to the Beauty of the City; but juſt the contrary, they ſerve to make the City look both old and ugly: Theſe Rows are certain long Galleries, up one pair of Stairs, which run along the ſide of the Streets, before all the Houſes, tho' joined to them, and as is pretended, they are to keep the People dry in walking along. This they do indeed effectually, but then they take away all the view of the Houſes from the Street, nor can a Stranger, that was to ride thro' *Cheſter*, ſee any Shops in

in the City; besides, they make the Shops themselves dark, and the way in them is dark, dirty, and uneven.

The best Ornament of the City, is, that the Streets are very broad and fair, and run through the whole City in strait Lines, crossing in the Middle of the City, as at *Chichester*: The Walls as I have said, are in very good Repair, and it is a very pleasant Walk round the City, upon the Walls, and within the Battlements, from whence you may see the Country round; and particularly on the side of the *Roodee*, which I mentioned before, which is a fine large low Green, on the Bank of the *Dee*. In the Winter this Green is often under Water by the Inundations of the River, and a little before I came there, they had such a terrible Land Flood, which flow'd 8 Foot higher than usual so that it not only overflowed the said Green, call'd the *Roodee*, but destroy'd a fine new Wharf and Landing-Place for Goods, a little below the Town, bore down all the Warehouses, and other Buildings, which the Merchants had erected for securing their Goods, and carried all away Goods and Buildings together, to the irreparable Loss of the Persons concern'd: Also beyond the *Roodee*, one sees from the Walls, of *Chester* the County of *Flint*, and the Mountains of *Wales*, *a Prospect best indeed, at a Distance.*

The Castle of *Chester* is a good firm Building, and strong, tho' not fortify'd, with many out works: There is always a good Garrison kept, and here the Prisoners taken at *Preston*, in the late time of Rebellion, were kept a great while, till compassion to their Misery, mov'd the Clemency of the Conqueror to deliver them. They say this Castle was Built or at least Repair'd by *Hugh Lupus*, the famous Earl of *Chester*, and Brother to *William* the Conqueror as also was the Church.

The

The great Church here is a very magnificent Building, but 'tis built of a red, ſandy, ill looking Stone, which takes much from the Beauty of it, and which yielding to the Weather, ſeems to crumble, and ſuffer by Time, which much defaces the Building: Here they ſhew'd us the Monument of *Henry* IV. Emperor of *Germany*; who they ſay, reſign'd his Empire, and liv'd a Recluſe here, but 'tis all to be taken upon truſt, for we find nothing of it in Hiſtory. We ſaw no Monument of any Note, which is partly occaſion'd by its remote Situation, and partly by its being but a Modern Biſhoprick; for it was formely a Part of the Dioceſs of *Litchfield*, and was not made a Biſhop's See till the Year 1541; when King *Henry* VIII. divided it from *Litchfield*; nor has there ever been above 19 Biſhops of this See from its Foundation. The ſhort Account of it is thus. *Hugh Lupus* gave the old Monaſtary Dedicated to St. *Werburge*, to a Society of Monks, after which, they ſay, King *Edgar* who conquer'd all this Part of *Britain*, and was rowed up the *Dee*, in his Royal Barge, by four Kings, founded the great Church; and *Hugh Lupus* the Great, Earl of *Cheſter*, finiſh'd and endow'd it.

Here is a noble Stone Bridge over the *Dee*, very high and ſtrong built, and 'tis needful it ſhould be ſo, indeed; for the *Dee* is a moſt furious Stream at ſome Seaſons, and brings a vaſt Weight of Water with it from the Mountains of *Wales*. Here it was that the firſt Army of King *William*, deſign'd for the War in *Ireland*, and Commanded by the Great Duke *Schomberg*, encamp'd, for a conſiderable Time before they embar'd, *Ann.* 1689.

Here according to the *Monaſticon*, the ſaid *Hugh Lupus* held his Parliament for the County Palatine

tine of *Chester*, given him by *William the Conqueror*, and where he sat in as great State as the King himself. The Draught of which, as it is given us from Antiquity take as follows.

There are 11 Parishes in this City, and very good Churches to them, and it is the largest City in all this Side of *England* that is so remote from *London*. When I was formerly at this City, about the Year 1690, they had no Water to supply their ordinary Occasions, but what was carried from the River *Dee* upon Horses, in great Leather Vessels, like a Pair of Bakers Panyers; just the very same for Shape and Use, as they have to this Day in the Streets of *Constantinople*, and at *Belgrade*, in *Hungary*; to carry Water about the Streets to sell, for the People to drink. But at my coming there this time, I found a very good Water-house in the River, and the City plentifully supply'd by Pipes, just as *London* is from the *Thames*; tho' some Parts of *Chester* stands very high from the River.

Tho' this is not an Antient Bishoprick, 'tis an Antient City, and was certainly a Frontier of the *Roman Empire* this way; and its being so afterwards to the *English Empire* also, has doubtless been the reason of its being so well kept, and the Castle continued in repair, when most of the other Castles on the Frontiers were slighted and demolished.

This County, however remote from *London*, is one of those which contributes most to its Support, as well as to several other Parts of *England*, and that is by its Excellent Cheese, which they make here in such Quantities, and so exceeding good, that as I am told from very good Authority, the City of *London* only takes off 14000 Ton every Year; besides 8000 Ton which they say goes

every

every Year down the Rivers *Severn* and *Trent*, the former to *Briſtol*, and the latter to *York*; including all the Towns on both theſe large Rivers: And beſides the Quantity ſhip'd both here, and at *Leverpool*, to go to *Ireland*, and *Scotland*. So that the Quantity of Cheeſe made in this Country, muſt be prodigious great. Indeed, the whole County is employ'd in it, and part of its Neighbourhood too; for tho' 'tis all call'd by the Name of *Cheſhire Cheeſe*, yet great Quantities of it are made in *Shropſhire*, *Staffordſhire* and *Lancaſhire*, that is to ſay, in ſuch Parts of them as border upon *Cheſhire*.

The Soil is extraordinary good, and the Graſs they ſay, has a peculiar richneſs in it, which diſpoſes the Creatures to give a great quantity of Milk, and that very ſweet and good; and this Cheeſe Manufacture, for ſuch it is, encreaſes every Day, and greatly enriches all the County; raiſes the Value of the Lands, and encourages the Farmers to the keeping vaſt ſtocks of Cows; the very Number of the Cattle improving and enriching the Land.

The *Eaſt* Part of the County abounds in Salt Springs, from which they draw the Brine, and boyl it into fine Salt; and once it was a very conſiderable Trade, which they carried on with this Salt; but ſince the Diſcovery of the Rock Salt, which they dig in great quantities, towards *Warrington*, the other Salt is not in ſo much requeſt.

I now reſolv'd to direct my Courſe *Eaſt*, and making the *Wever* and the *Trent*, my *Northern* Boundary in this Circuit; I came forward to view the Midland Counties of *England*, I mean ſuch as may be ſaid to lye between the *Thames* and the *Trent*.

I had

I had taken a little Trip into the *N. E.* Parts of *Cheſhire* before, ſeen a fine old Seat of the Lord *Delamere*'s, and which is beyond it all, the fine Foreſt, which bears the Name of that noble Family; intending to ſee the Salt Pits at *Northwich*, which are odd indeed, but not ſo very ſtrange as we were made to believe; the thing is, they ſay, the Salt Spring is found to be juſt perpendicularly under the Stream or Chanel of a freſh Water River, namely, the *Wever*, and it is ſo, for the Spring is very deep indeed in the Ground, but that very thing takes off the Wonder; for as the Earth under the River, is but as a Gutter to carry the Water, there is no difficulty that it ſhould not penetrate through it, the Soil being a ſtrong Clay. So we came away not extremely gratify'd in our Curioſity.

All the way as we croſs'd this Part of the County, we ſee *Beeſton* Caſtle, an Antient Caſtle, giving Name to a very Antient Family in this County. It ſtands upon a very high Hill, over looking the County, like as *Beavoir* Caſtle over looks the Vale of that Name in *Leiceſterſhire*; or as *Harrow on the Hill* over looks *Middleſex*. It was formerly a very ſtrong Place, and was Re-fortify'd in the late Wars, Sir *William Beeſton* being in Arms at that unhappy time; but the Works are now demoliſh'd again.

From *Northwich* we turn'd *S.* and following the Stream of the River by *Middle Wich*, we croſs'd the great *London* Road at *Nantwich*, or as ſome write it *Namptwych*; theſe are the three Salt making Towns of this County; there is a fourth which is call'd *Droitwych*, in *Worceſterſhire*; the nature of the thing is this, they boil the Brine into fine Salt, which is much priz'd for the Beauty of its Colour, and fineneſs of the Grain, but the Salt is not ſo ſtrong, as what we now make from the

the Rock Salt mentioned above, and therefore loſes of its Value.

Hence we turn'd a little *W.* to *Whitchurch*, in *Shropſhire*. But before I leave *Cheſhire*, I muſt note two things of it. (1.) That there is no part of *England*, where there are ſuch a great Number of Families of Gentry, and of ſuch Antient and Noble Extraction; Mr. *Cambden* is very particular in their Names, and Deſcents, but that's a Work too long for this Place, nor does it belong to my preſent Deſign. (2.) That it is a County *Palatine*, and has been ſo for many Ages, that its Government is diſtinct from any other and very particular; it is adminiſtred by a *Chamberlain*, a *Judge ſpecial*, two *Barons*, of the Exchequer, three *Serjeants at Law*, a *Sheriff*, an *Attorney*, an *Eſcheator*, and all proper and uſual ſubordinate Officers; and the Juriſdiction of all theſe Offices are kept up, and preſerv'd very ſtrictly, only we are to note, that the *Judge ſpecial* as he is call'd, tries only Civil Cauſes, not Criminal, which are left to the Ordinary Judges of *England*, who go the Circuits here, as in other Places.

Whitchurch is a pleaſant and populous Town, and has a very good Church, In which is the famous Monument of the Great *Talbot*, firſt Earl of *Shrewsbury*, who, perhaps, and not unworthily, was call'd in his Time, the *Engliſh* ACHILLES. This is the *Talbot* ſo renowned in the Antient Wars in *France*, whom no Man in *France* dare to Encounter ſingle Handed, and who had Engraven on his Sword, on one Side, theſe Words, *Sum Talboti*, and on the reverſe, *Pro vincere inimicos meos*. His Epitaph is as follows:

ORATE

ORATE PRO ANIMA PRÆNOBILIS DOMINI, DOMINI IOANNIS TALBOTT QUONDAM COMITIS SALOPIÆ, DOMINI TALBOTT, DOMINI FVRNIVALL, DOMINI VERDON, DOMINI STRANGE DE BLACKMERE, ET MARESCHALLI FRANCIÆ, QUI OBIIT IN BELLO APVD BVRDEWS VII. IVLII MCCCCLIII.

That is,

Pray for the ſoul of the right honourable Lord, Lord John Talbott, ſometime Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord Talbott, Lord Furnivall, Lord Verdon, Lord Strange of Blackmere, and Marſhall of France, who dyed in battel, at Burdeaux, VII. of July, MCCCCLIII.

But the moſt to be ſaid of this Town now, is, that they have a good Market, and a great many Gentry near it, whereof ſome are Roman Catholicks. They tell us that this Town when King *Charles* I. remov'd his Standard from *Nottingham* to *Shrewsbury*, raiſed a whole Regiment for the King: Nor has this Town loſt its old loyal Principle, to this time; tho' now it may run a little another way.

From hence we went towards *Wales* again, and croſs'd the *Dee*, at *Bangor Bridge*; I could not ſatisfy myſelf to omit ſeeing this famous Town, which was once ſo remarkable, but was ſurpriz'd when I came there, to ſee there was a Stone-Bridge over the *Dee*, and indeed, a very fine one: But as for the Town or Monaſtery, ſcarce any of the Ruins were to be ſeen, and as all the People ſpoke *Welch*, we could find no Body that could give us any Intelligence. So effectually had Time in ſo few Years, ras'd the very Foundations of the Place. I will not ſay

ſay, as ſome do, that this is miraculous, and that it is the particular Judgment of God upon the Place, for being the Birth-Place of that Arch Heretick *Pelagius*, who from hence alſo began to broach his heretical Opinions, which afterwards ſo terribly overſpread the Church: I ſay I will not inſiſt upon this: That *Pelagius* was a Monk of *Bungor*, or *Banchor*, is not doubted; but for the reſt I leave it where I find it.

The Place is now (I ſay) a poor contemptible Village, and has nothing to ſhow but a fine Stone Bridge over *Dee*, by which we enter *Denbighſhire* in *Wales*. From thence we viſited *Wrexham*, having heard much of a fine Church there, but we were greatly diſappointed: There is indeed a very large Tower Steeple, *if a Tower may be call'd a Steeple*, and 'tis finely adorn'd with Imagery; but far from fine: the Work is mean, the Statues ſeem all mean and in dejected Poſtures, without any Fancy or Spirit in the Workmanſhip, and as the Stone is of a reddiſh crumbling Kind, like the Cathedral at *Cheſter*, Time has made it look groſs and rough.

There are a great many antient Monuments in this Church, and in the Church-yard alſo; but none of Note, and almoſt all the Inſcriptions are in *Welch*. The Church is large; but they muſt be much miſtaken, who tell us 'tis the fineſt in *England*, no not among thoſe which are as old as itſelf.

This Town is large, well built and populous, and beſides the Church there are two large Meeting-Houſes, in one of which we were told they preach in *Welch* one Part of the Day, and in *Engliſh* the other. Here is a great Market for *Welch* Flannel which the Factors buy up of the poor *Welch* People, who manufacture it; and thence it is ſent to *London*; and it is a very conſiderable Manufa-

ſture indeed thro' all this Part of the Country, by which the Poor are very profitably employ'd.

From hence we turn'd *South*, and paſſing by *Wem*, the Title given by King *James* II. to the late Lord Chancellor *Jefferies*, we ſaw the Houſe where his Father, then but a private Genleman liv'd, and in but middling Circumſtances. Thence we came to *Ellſmere*, famous for a great Lake or Mere, which gives the Town its Name, and which the People pretend has in ſome Places no Bottom. This Place is remarkable for good Fiſh. From hence we came the ſame Night to *Shrewsbury*.

This is indeed a beautiful, large, pleaſant, populous, and rich Town; full of Gentry and yet full of Trade too; for here too, is a great Manufacture, as well of Flannel, as alſo of white Broadcloth, which enriches all the Country round it.

The *Severn* ſurrounds this Town, juſt as the *Thames* does the *Iſle of Dogs*; ſo that it makes the Form of an Horſe-ſhoe, over which there are two fine Stone Bridges, upon one of which is built a very noble Gate, and over the Arch of the Gate the Statue of the Great *Lewellin*, the Idol of the *Welch*, and their laſt Prince of *Wales*.

This is really a Town of Mirth and Gallantry, ſomething like *Bury* in *Suffolk*, or *Durham* in the *North*, but much bigger than either of them, or indeed than both together.

Over the Market-houſe is kept a Kind of Hall for the Manufactures, which are ſold here weekly in very great Quantities; they ſpeak all *Engliſh* in the Town, but on a Market-Day you would think you were in *Wales*.

Here is the greateſt Market, the greateſt Plenty of good Proviſions, and the cheapeſt that is to be met with in all the *Weſtern* Part of *England*; the *Severn* ſupplies them here with excellent Salmon,

but

but 'tis alſo brought in great Plenty from the River *Dee*, which is not far off, and which abounds with a very good Kind, and is generally larger than that in the *Severn*; As an Example of the Cheapneſs of Proviſions, we paid here, in a publick Inn, but a Groat a Night for Hay, and Six-pence a Peck for Oats for our Horſes, which is cheaper than we found it in the cheapeſt Part of the *North* of *England*; all our other Proviſions were in Proportion; and there is no doubt but the Cheapneſs of Proviſions joined to the Pleaſantneſs and Healthineſs of the Place, draws a great many Families thither, who love to live within the Compaſs of their Eſtates.

Mr. *Cambden* calls it a City: 'Tis at this Day, ſays he, a fine City well-inhabited: But we do not now call it a City, yet 'tis equal to many good Cities in *England*, and ſuperior to ſome. Near this Place was fought the bloody Battle between *Henry Hotſpur* and *Henry* IV. King of *England*, in which the former was kill'd, and all his Army overthrown, and the Place is call'd *Battleſield* to this Day.

Here are four very fine Churches, whereof two St. *Chad*'s and St. *Mary*'s, are ſaid to be anciently Collegiate: There are abundance of ancient Monuments in them all, but too many to mention here, my Journey being too long, and my Bounds too ſhort to enter upon the Particulars.

This Town will for ever be famous for the Reception it gave to King *Charles* the I. who, after ſetting up his Standard at *Nottingham*, and finding no Encouragement there, remov'd to *Shrewsbury*, being invited by the Gentry of the Town and Country round, where he was receiv'd with ſuch a general Affection, and hearty Zeal by all the People, that his Majeſty recover'd the Diſcourage-

ment of his firſt Step at *Nottingham*, and raiſed and compleated a ſtrong Army in leſs Time than could be imagin'd; inſomuch that to the Surprize of the Parliament, and indeed of all the World, he was in the Field before them, and advanced upon them ſo faſt, that he met them two Thirds onward of his Way to *London*, and gave them Battle at *Edge-hill* near *Banbury*.

But the Fate of the War turning afterward againſt the King, the Weight of it fell heavy upon this Town alſo, and almoſt ruin'd them.

But they are now fully recover'd, and it is at this Time one of the moſt flouriſhing Towns in *England*: The Walls and Gates are yet ſtanding, but uſeleſs, and the old Caſtle is gone to Ruin, as is the Caſe of almoſt all the old Caſtles in *England*.

It ſhould not be forgotten here, that notwithſtanding the Healthyneſs of the Place, one Blot lies upon the Town of *Shrewsbury*, and which, tho' nothing can be charg'd on the Inhabitants, yet it ſeems they are the moſt obliged when 'tis leaſt ſpoken of; namely, that here broke out firſt that unaccountable Plague, call'd *The Sweating Sickneſs*; which at firſt baffled all the Sons of Art, and ſpread itſelf through the whole Kingdom of *England*: This happen'd in the Year 1551. It afterwards ſpread itſelf into *Germany*, and ſeveral Countries Abroad; But I do not remember that it was ever in *Spain* or in *Italy*.

Here is an ancient Free-School, the moſt conſiderable in this Part of *England*; built and endow'd by Queen *Elizabeth*, with a very ſufficient Maintainance for a Chief or Head-Maſter, and three Under-Maſters or Uſhers. The Buildings are very ſpacious, and particularly the Library is a fine Building, and has a great many Books in it; but

I ſaw

I ſaw nothing curious or rare among them, and no Manuſcripts. The School-maſters have alſo very handſome Houſes to dwell in.

There was a fine School here before, erected by the Towns-People, and maintain'd ſeveral Years by their Contribution, and ſome Endowments alſo it had. But the Queen being ſenſible of the good Deſign of the Inhabitants, took the Matter into her own Hands, and built the whole Fabrick new from the Ground, endowing it liberally out of her own Royal Bounty.

Here I was ſhew'd a very viſible and remarkable Appearance of the great antient Road or Way call'd *Watling-Street*, which comes from *London* to this Town, and goes on from hence to the utmoſt Coaſt of *Wales*; where it croſs'd the *Severn*, there are Remains of a Stone Bridge to be ſeen in the Bottom of the River, when the Water is low. On this Road we ſet out now for *Litchfield* in our Way towards *London*; and I would gladly have kept to this old Road, if it had been poſſible, becauſe I knew ſeveral remarkable Places ſtood directly upon it. But we were oblig'd to make many Excurſions, and ſometimes quit the Street for a great Way together: And firſt we left it to go away *South* to the Edge of *Stafford-ſhire*, to ſee the old Houſe call'd *White Ladies*, and the Royal Oak, the famous Retreat of King *Charles* II. after the Battle of *Worceſter*. The Tree is ſurrounded with a Paliſadoe, to preſerve it from the Fate which threatned it from Curioſity; for almoſt every Body that came to ſee it for ſeveral Years, carry'd away a Piece of it, ſo that the Tree was litterally in Danger not to dye of Age, but to be pull'd *Limb from Limb*; but the Veneration of that Kind is much abated, and as the Paliſadoes are more decay'd than the Tree, the latter ſeems likely to ſtand ſafe

without them; as for the House, there is nothing remarkable in it; but it being a House always inhabited by *Roman Catholicks*, it had and perhaps has still some Rooms so private in it, that in those Times could not have been discover'd without pulling down the whole Buildings.

Entring *Stafford-shire* we quitted the said *Street-way*, a little to the left, to see *Stafford* the County Town, and the most considerable except *Litchfield* in the County. In the Way we were surpriz'd in a most agreeable Manner, passing thro' a small but ancient Town call'd *Penkrige*, vulgarly *Pankrage*, where happen'd to be a Fair. We expected nothing extraordinary; but was I say surpriz'd to see the prodigious Number of Horses brought hither, and those not ordinary and common Draught-Horses, and such Kinds as we generally see at Country-Fairs remote from *London*: But here were really incredible Numbers of the finest and most beautiful Horses that can any where be seen; being brought hither from *Yorkshire*, the Bishoprick of *Durham*, and all the Horse-Breeding Countries: We were told that there were not less than an hundred Jockies and Horse-Kopers, as they call them there, from *London*, to buy Horses for Sale. Also an incredible Number of Gentlemen attended with their Grooms to buy Gallopers, or Race-Horses, for their *Newmarket* Sport. In a Word, I believe I may mark it for the greatest Horse-Fair in the World, for Horses of Value, and especially those we call Saddle-Horses. There are indeed greater Fairs for Coach-Horses, and Draught Horses; though here were great Numbers of fine large Stone Horses for Coaches, *&c.* too. But for Saddle-Horses, for the light Saddle, Hunters, Pads, and Racers, I believe the World cannot match this Fair.

We

We ſtaid 3 Days here to ſatisfy our Curioſity, and indeed the Sight was very agreeable, to ſee what vaſt Stables of Horſes there were, which never were brought out or ſhewn in the Fair. How dextrous the Northern Grooms and Breeders are in their looking after them, and ordering them: Thoſe Fellows take ſuch indefatigable Pains with them, that they bring them out like Pictures of Horſes, not a Hair amiſs in them; they lye conſtantly in the Stables with them, and feed them by Weight and Meaſure; keep them ſo clean, and ſo fine, I mean in their Bodies, as well as their Outſides, that, in ſhort, nothing can be more nice. Here were ſeveral Horſes ſold for 150 Guineas a Horſe; but then they were ſuch as were famous for the Breed, and known by their Race, almoſt as well as the *Arabians* know the Genealogy of their Horſes.

From hence we came in two Hours eaſy Rideing to *Stafford*, on the River *Sow*; 'tis an old and indeed antient Town, and gives Name to the County; but we thought to have found ſomething more worth going ſo much out of the Way in it. The Town is however neat and well built, and is lately much encreas'd; nay, as ſome ſay, grown rich by the Cloathing Trade, which they have fallen into but within the Reach of the preſent Age, and which has not enrich'd this Town only, but *Tamworth* alſo, and all the Country round.

The People of this County have been particularly famous, and more than any other County in *England*, for good Footmanſhip, and there have been, and ſtill are among them, ſome of the fleeteſt Runners in *England*; which I do not grant to be occaſion'd by any particular Temperature of the Air or Soil, ſo much as to the hardy Breed of the Inhabitants, eſpecially in the Moorlands or *Northern* Part of the County, and to their exerciſing themſelves

ſelves to it from their Child-hood; for running Foot-Races ſeems to be the general Sport or Diverſion of the Country.

Near *Stafford* we ſaw *Ingeſtre*, where the late *Walter Chetwynd*, Eſq; built or rather rebuilt a very fine Church at his own Charge, and where the late Lord *Chetwynd* has with a Profuſion of Expence laid out the fineſt Park and Gardens that are in all this Part of *England*, and which, if nothing elſe was to be ſeen this Way, are very well worth a Traveller's Curioſity.

I am now at the utmoſt Extent of my Limits for this Circuit; for *Ingeſtree* Parks reach to the very Banks of the *Trent*, which I am not to paſs; ſo I turn'd to the Right, and intending for *Litchfield*, in the Way we ſaw *Beaudeſert*, a famous old Seat, ſaid to be built by *Hugh Lupus*, Earl of *Cheſter*: The Name indeed intimates it to be of *Norman* or *French* Original; at preſent it is in the honourable Family of the *Pagets*, and the Lord *Paget* is alſo Baron of *Beaudeſert*. The Park is very fine, and its Situation exceeding pleaſant, but the Houſe is antient; in the Park is a famous Piece of Antiquity, *viz.* a large entrench'd Camp or Fortification, ſurrounded with a double Trench, very large and deep; but the Inhabitants can give no Account of it, that is worth Notice.

From hence 'tis about four or five Miles to *Litchfield*, a City, and the Principal, next to *Cheſter*, of all the *N. W.* Part of *England*; neither indeed is there any other, but this and *Coventry*, in the whole Road from *London* to *Carliſle* on the Edge of *Scotland*.

Here we came into the great *Lancaſhire* and *Cheſhire* Road, or the *N. W.* Road from *London*, which paſſing thro' this City from *Warrington Bridge* in *Cheſhire*, falls into the *Watling-ſtreet* Road, mention'd

tion'd before, about three Miles *S. E.* from the Town, and croſſes another antient Cauſway or Road, call'd *Ickneild-ſtreet*, about a Mile out of the City; ſo that *Litchfield* lies as it were at the joining of all thoſe great Roads.

Litchfield is a fine, neat, well-built, and indifferent large City; there is a little Lake or Lough of Water in the Middle of it, out of which runs a ſmall Stream of Water, which ſoon becomes a little Rivulet, and ſave that it has but 4 or 5 Miles to the *Trent*, would ſoon become a River; This Lake parts *Litchfield*, as it were, into two Cities, one is call'd the Town, and the other the Cloſe; in the firſt is the Market-place, a fine School, and a very handſome Hoſpital well-endow'd. This Part is much the largeſt and moſt populous: But the other is the faireſt, has the beſt Buildings in it, and, among the reſt, the Cathedral-Church, one of the fineſt and moſt beautiful in *England*, eſpecially for the Outſide, the Form and Figure of the Building, the carv'd work'd, Imagery, and the three beautiful Spires; the like of which are not to be ſeen in one Church, no not in *Europe*.

There are two fine Cauſways which join the City and the Cloſe, with Sluices to let the Water paſs, but thoſe were cut thro' in the Time of the late inteſtine Wars in *England*; and the Cloſs, which is wall'd about, and was then fortify'd for the King, was very ſtrong, and ſtood out ſeveral vigorous Attacks againſt *Cromwell*'s Men, and was not at laſt taken without great Loſs of Blood on both Sides, being gallantly defended to the laſt Drop, and taken by Storm.

There are in the Cloſe, beſides the Houſes of the Clergy Reſidentiaries, a great many very well-built Houſes, and well inhabited too; which makes *Litchfield* a Place of good Converſation and good Company,

Company, above all the Towns in this County or the next, I mean *Warwickſhire* or *Darbyſhire*.

The Deſcription of this Church would take up much Time, and requires a very nice Obſerver. The See is very antient, and was once Archiepiſcopal, and *Eadulp* the Archbiſhop was Metropolitan of all the Kingdom of the *Mercians* and *Eaſt Angles*, but it did not hold it; then it ſuffer'd another Diminution, by having the See of *Cheſter* taken away, which was once Part of this of *Litchfield*.

They told us here a long Story of St. *Chad*, formerly Biſhop of this Church, and how he liv'd in a little Hovel or Cell in the Church-yard, inſtead of a Biſhop's Palace: But the Biſhops, ſince that Time, have, I ſuppoſe, thought better of it, and make Shift with a very fine Palace in the Cloſs, and the Reſidentiaries live in Proportion to it.

They have another Legendary Story alſo at *Litchfield*; namely, that a Thouſand poor People being inſtructed in the Chriſtian Faith by the Care of *Offa* King of the *Mercians*, were all martyr'd here in one Field by the *Pagans*, and that in the Field where they were ſo murder'd, King *Oſwy* of *Northumberland* cauſed a great Church to be built; and from thence the City bears for its Device, a Landskip, or open Field, with mangled Carcaſſes lying diſpers'd about in it, as if murder'd and left unburied: But this I take as I find it.

The Church I ſay is indeed a moſt beautiful Building; the *Weſt* Proſpect of it is charming, the two Spires on the Corner Towers being in themſelves perfect Beauties of Architect, in the old *Gothic* Way of Building, but made ſtill more ſhining and glorious by a third Spire, which riſing from the main Tower in the Body of the Church,

ſurmounts

ſurmounts the other two, and ſhews itſelf exactly between them.

It is not eaſy to deſcribe the Beauty of the *Weſt* End; you enter by three large Doors in the Porch or Portico, which is as broad as the whole Front; the Spaces between the Doors are fill'd with carv'd Work and Imagery, no Place being void, where (by the *Rules of Architect*) any Ornament could be plac'd.

Over the firſt Corniſh is a Row of Statues or Images of all the Kings which reign'd in *Jeruſalem* from King *David* to the Captivity; but I cannot ſay that they are all ſufficiently diſtinguiſh'd one from another: Above there are other Images without Number, whoſe Names no Account (I could meet with there) could explain.

The great Window over the middle Door is very large, and the Pediment over it finely adorn'd, a large Croſs finiſhing the Top of it; on either Corner of the *Weſt* Front are two very fine Towers, not unlike the two Towers on the *Weſt* End of St. *Peter*'s Church at *Weſtminſter*, only infinitely finer: Even with the Battlement of the Porch, and adjoining to the Towers, are large Pinnacles at the outer Angles, and on the Top of the Towers are to each Tower eight more, very beautiful and fine; between theſe Pinnacles, on the Top of each Tower, riſes a Spire equal in Height, in Thickneſs, and in Workmanſhip, but ſo beautiful no Pen can deſcribe them.

The Imagery and carv'd Work on the Front, as above, has ſuffer'd much in the late unhappy Times; and they told us the Croſs over the *Weſt* Window was frequently ſhot at by the rude Soldiers; but that they could not ſhoot it down, which however they do not ſay was miraculous.

The Inſide of the Church alſo ſuffer'd very much, but it has been very well repaired ſince the Re-

ſtoration

ſtoration, as well by the famous Biſhop *Hacket*, as by the Bounty of ſeveral noble and generous Benefactors.

The *Monaſticon* makes Mention of a Shrine given here for the holy St. *Chad*, or St. *Cedda*, which coſt 200000 *l.* but I conceive that to ſmell as much of the Legend, as the Miracles of St. *Chad* himſelf; ſince ſuch a Gift at that Time muſt be equal to two Millions of our Money.

They tell us the main Spire of this Church is, from the Ground, 385 Foot, and the two Spires at the Angles of the Weſt End each 260.

From *Litchfield* we came to *Tamworth*, a fine pleaſant trading Town, eminent for good Ale and good Company, of the middling Sort; from whence we came into the great Road again at *Coleshill* in *Warwickſhire*.

This is a ſmall but very handſome Market-Town; it chiefly, if not wholly belongs to the Lord *Digby*, who is Lord of the Mannor, if not real Owner of almoſt all the Houſes in the Town, and as that noble Perſon is at preſent a little on the wrong Side as to the Government, not having taken the Oaths to King *George*, ſo the whole Town are ſo eminently that Way too, that they told me there was but one Family of *Whiggs*, as they call'd them, in the whole Town, and they hoped to drive them out of the Place too very quickly.

The late Incumbent of this Pariſh quitted his Living, which is very conſiderable, becauſe he would not take the Oaths, and his Succeſſor was the famous who, when I was there, was newly proſcrib'd by Proclamation, and the Reward of 1000 *l.* order'd to whoever ſhould apprehend him; ſo their Inſtructors being ſuch, 'tis no Wonder the People have follow'd their Leader.

From

From *Coles-hill* we came to *Coventry*, the Sister City to *Litchfield*, and join'd in the Title of the See, which was for some little Time seated here, but afterwards return'd to *Litchfield*.

It was a very unhappy Time when I first came to this City; for their Heats and Animosities for Election of Members to serve in Parliament, were carry'd to such a Hight, that all Manner of Method being laid aside, the Inhabitants (in short) enraged at one another, met, and fought a pitch'd Battle in the middle of the Street, where they did not take up the Breadth of the Street, as two Rabbles of People would generally do; in which Case no more could engage, but so many as the Breadth of the Street would admit in the Front; but, on the contrary, the two Parties meeting in the Street, one Party kept to one Side of the Way, and one Side to the other, the Kennel in the Middle only parting them, and so marching as if they intended to pass by one another, 'till the Front of one Party was come opposite to the Reer of the other, and then suddenly facing to one another, and making a long Front, where their Flanks were before, upon a Shout given, as the Signal on both Sides, they fell on with such Fury with Clubs and Staves, that in an Instant the Kennel was cover'd with them, not with slain, but with such as were knock'd down on both Sides, and, in a Word, they fought with such Obstinacy that 'tis scarce credible.

Nor were these the Scum and Rabble of the Town, but in short the Burghers and chief Inhabitants, nay even Magistrates, Aldermen, and the like.

Nor was this one Skirmish a Decision of the Quarrel, but it held for several Weeks, and they had many such Fights; nor is the Matter much better

better among them to this Day, only that the Occaſion does not happen ſo often.

Coventry is a large and populous City, and drives a very great Trade; the Manufacture of Tammies is their chief Employ, and next to that Weaving of Ribbons of the meaneſt Kind, chiefly Black. The Buildings are very old, and in ſome Places much decay'd; the City may be taken for the very Picture of the City of *London*, on the *South* Side of *Cheapſide* before the great Fire; the Timber-built Houſes, projecting forwards and towards one another, till in the narrow Streets they were ready to touch one another at the Top.

The Tale of the Lady *Godiva*, who rode naked thro' the high Street of the City to purchaſe her beloved City of *Coventry* Exemption from Taxes, is held for ſo certain a Truth, that they will not have it queſtion'd upon any Account whatever; and the Picture of the poor Fellow that peep'd out of Window to ſee her, is ſtill kept up, looking out of a Garret in the high Street of the City: But Mr. *Cambden* ſays poſitively no body look'd at her at all.

There are eleven Churches in this City; but three of them are particular Ornaments to it, having fine high Spires, after the Manner of thoſe at *Litchfield*, but nothing like them for the Beauty of the Building. Here is no Cathedral, as ſome have falſly ſaid, neither is the great Church, ſo call'd, either Collegiate or Conventual.

It was indeed a Monaſtry or Priory, and, as has been ſaid, the Biſhop's See was remov'd from *Cheſter* hither, but no Cathedral was built, for the Change was not continued, and the See was ſoon remov'd to *Litchfield*, where it continues to this Day.

Yet this City contended a great while for it indeed, but could not carry it. In King *Henry* 8th's Time

Time, the Priory being diſſolv'd, the Church which they would have call'd a Cathedral, was reduc'd to a private Pariſh-Church, and continues ſo to this Day; 'tis an Archdeaconry indeed, and the Biſhop is ſtiled Biſhop of *Litchfield* and *Coventry*.

From *Coventry* we could by no Means paſs the Town of *Warwick*, the Diſtance too being but about ſix Miles, and a very pleaſant Way on the Banks of the River *Avon*: 'Tis famous for being the Reſidence of the great *Guy* Earl of *Warwick*, known now only by Fame, which alſo has ſaid ſo much more than the Truth of him, that even what was true is become a Kind of Romance, and the real Hiſtory of his Actions is quite loſt to the World.

That there was ſuch a Man, no body (I find) makes a Queſtion, any more than they do that half of what is ſaid of him is Fable and Fiction; but be that as it will, they ſhow us here his Caſtle, his Helmet, his Sword, and tell abundance of Things of him, which have ſome Appearance of Hiſtory, tho' not much Authority to ſupport them; ſo I leave that Part to the curious Searchers into Antiquity, who may conſult Mr. *Cambden*, *Rous*, *Dugdale*, and other Antiquaries on that Subject, who tell us the Caſtle was built before our Saviour's Time, and has been a Place of great Conſideration ever ſince.

As to the Town of *Warwick*, it is really a fine Town, pleaſantly ſituated on the Bank of the *Avon*, over which there is a large and ſtately Bridge, the *Avon* being now grown a pretty large River. *Warwick* was ever eſteem'd a handſome, well-built Town, and there were ſeveral good Houſes in it, but the Face of it is now quite alter'd; for having been almoſt wholly reduc'd to a Heap of Rubbiſh, by a terrible Fire about two and twenty Years ago, it is now rebuilt in ſo noble and ſo beautiful a Manner, that few Towns in *England* make ſo fine an Appearance.

pearance. The new Church alſo is a fine Building, but all the old Monuments, which were very many, are entirely defac'd, and loſt by the Fire: However the Memory and even the Figure of 'em are eminently preſerv'd by Mr. *Dugdale*, in his Antiquities this County, to which I refer.

The Caſtle is a fine Building, beautiful both by Situation and its Decoration; it ſtands on a ſolid Rock of Free-ſtone, from whoſe Bowels it may be ſaid to be built, as likewiſe is the whole Town; the Terraſs of the Caſtle, like that of *Windſor*, overlooks a beautiful Country, and ſees the *Avon* running at the Foot of the Precipice, at above 50 Foot perpendicular Hight: the Building is old, but ſeveral Times repair'd and beantify'd by its ſeveral Owners, and 'tis now a very agreeable Place both within and without: the Apartments are very nicely contrived, and the Communication of the remoteſt Parts of the Building, one with another, are ſo well preſerved by Galleries, and by the great Hall, which is very manificent, that one finds no Irregularity in the whole Place, notwithſtanding its ancient Plan, as it was a Caſtle not a Palace, and built for Strength rather than Pleaſure.

The Poſſeſſion of this Caſtle is now in the Family of *Grevil* Lord *Brook*, but the Honour and Poſſeſſion is ſeparated, and has been for ſome Time; the ancient Family of *Beauchamp*, or *Bello Campo*, E. of *Warwick*, held it for many Ages, from whom 'tis now deſcended to the Earls of *Holland*, who are Earls of *Holland* and alſo of *Warwick*. But this by the Way.

Here we ſaw the antient Cell or Hermitage, where they ſay the famous *Guy* Earl of *Warwick* ended his Days in a private Retreat for his Devotion, and is from him call'd *Guy Clift*, by others *Gibclift*;

Gibclift; 'tis now, as Mr. *Cambden* gives an Account, which Mr. *Dugdale* alſo confirms, the pleaſant Seat of an antient *Norman* Family of the Name of *De Beau-foe*, whoſe Poſterity remain there, and in ſeveral other Parts of the County, retaining the latter Part of their Sirname, but without the former to this Day. Mr. *Dugdale* gives the Monuments of them, and it appears they removed hither, on account of ſome Marriage, from *Seyton* in *Rutlandſhire*, where they were Lords of the Mannor, and Patrons of the Church, and where ſeveral of the Name alſo ſtill remain.

Being at *Warwick*, I took a ſhort Circuit thro' the *S. E.* Part of the County, reſolving after viewing a little the Places of Note, that lay ſomething out of my intended Rout, to come back to the ſame Place.

Three Miles from *Warwick* we paſs'd over the *Foſs* Way, which goes on to *Leiceſter*; then we came by *Southam* to *Daventry*, a conſiderable Market Town, but which ſubſiſts chiefly by the great Concourſe of Travellers on the old *Watling-ſtreet* Way, which lies near it; and the Road being turned by modern Uſage, lies now thro' the Town itſelf, then runs on to *Dunſmore Heath*, where it croſſes the *Foſs*, and one Branch goes on to *Coventry*, the other joins the *Foſs*, and goes on to a Place call'd *High-Croſs*, where it falls into the old *Watling-ſtreet* again, and both meet again near *Litchfield*.

It is a moſt pleaſant Curioſity to obſerve the Courſe of theſe old famous Highways; the *Icknild Way*, the *Watling-ſtreet*, and the *Foſs*, in which one ſees ſo lively a Repreſentation of the antient *Britiſh Roman* and *Saxon* Governments, that one cannot help reallizing thoſe Times to the Imagination; and tho' I avoid meddling with Antiquity as much as poſſible in this Work, yet in this Caſe

a Circuit or Tour thro' *England* would be very imperfect, if I ſhould take no Notice of theſe Ways, ſeeing in tracing them we neceſſarily come to the principal Towns, either that are or have been in every County.

From *Daventry* we croſs'd the Country to *Northampton*, the handſomeſt and beſt built Town in all this Part of *England*; but here, as at *Warwick*, the Beauty of it is owing to its own Diſaſters, for it was ſo effectually and ſuddenly burnt down, that very few Houſes were left ſtanding, and this, tho' the Fire began in the Day-time; the Flame alſo ſpread itſelf with ſuch Fury, and run on with ſuch terrible Speed, that they tell us a Townſman being at Queen's Croſs upon a Hill, on the *South* Side of the Town, about two Miles off, ſaw the Fire at one End of the Town then newly begun, and that before he could get to the Town it was burning at the remoteſt End, oppoſite to that where he firſt ſaw it; 'tis now finely rebuilt with Brick and Stone, and the Streets made ſpacious and wide.

The great new Church, the Town-Hall, the Jayl, and all their public Buildings, are the fineſt in any Country Town in *England*, being all new built: But *he* took very little Notice of *Northampton*, or rather had never ſeen it, who told us of a Cathedral, a Chapter-Houſe and a Cloyſter.

The great Inn at the *George*, the Corner of the high Street, looks more like a Palace than an Inn, and coſt above 2000 *l.* building; and ſo generous was the Owner, that, as we were told, when he had built it, he gave it to the Poor of the Town.

This is counted the Center of all the Horſe-Markets and Horſe-Fairs in *England*, there being here no leſs than four Fairs in a Year: Here they buy

buy Horſes of all Sorts, as well for the Saddle as for the Coach and Cart, but chiefly for the two latter.

Near this Town is the ancient Royal Houſe of *Holmby*, which was formerly in great Eſteem, and by its Situation is capable of being made a Royal Palace indeed. But the melancholy Reflection of the Impriſonment of King *Charles the Firſt* in this Houſe, and his being violently taken hence again by the mutinous Rebels, has caſt a Kind of Odium upon the Place, ſo that it has been, as it were, forſaken and uninhabited. The Houſe and Eſtate has been lately purchas'd by the Dutcheſs of *Marlborough*; but we do not ſee that the Houſe is like to be built or repair'd, as was at firſt diſcours'd; on the contrary it goes daily to Decay.

The Earl of *Sunderland*'s Houſe at *Althorp*, on the other Hand, has within theſe few Years changed its Face to the other Extreme, and had the late Earl liv'd to make ſome new Apartments, which, as we were told, were deſign'd as two large Wings to the Buildings, it would have been one of the moſt magnificent Palaces in *Europe*. The Gardens are exquiſitely fine, and add, if it be poſſible to the natural Beauty of the Situation.

From hence we went *North* to *Harbourgh*, and in the Way, in the Midſt of the deep diſmal Roads, the dirtyeſt and worſt in all that Part of the Country, we ſaw *Boughton*, the noble Seat of the Duke of *Mountague*, a Houſe built at the Coſt and by the Fancy of the late Duke, very much after the Model of the Palace of *Verſailles*; the treble Wings projecting and expanded, forming a Court or Space wider and wider, in proper *Stades*, anſwerable to the Wings, the Body of the Houſe cloſing the whole View.

The Pavillions are alſo after the Manner of *Verſailles*; the Houſe itſelf is very large and magni-

 ficent,

ficent, but the Situation facing ſo beautiful a Park adds to the Glory of it; the Park is wall'd round with Brick, and ſo finely planted with Trees, and in ſuch an excellent Order, as I ſaw nothing more beautiful, no not in *Italy* itſelf, except that the Walks of Trees were not Orange and Limon, and Citron, as it is in *Naples*, and the *Abruzzo*, and other *Southern* Parts of *Italy*.

Here they ſhew'd us a petrifying Spring, and told us ſo many Stories of its turning every Thing that was laid in it into Stone, that we began to diſcredit the Tale as fabulous; but I have been aſſur'd, that the Water of this Spring does really petrify, and that in ſuch a Manner as deſerves the Obſervation of the Curious.

From hence we went on to *Harborough* intending to go forward to *Leiceſter*; but Curioſity turn'd us *Weſt* a little to ſee an old Town call'd *Lutterworth*, *famous* for being the Birth-place of honeſt *John Wickliff*, the firſt Preacher of the Reformation in *England*, whoſe Diſciples were afterwards called *Lollards*; when we came there we ſaw nothing worth Notice, nor did the People, as I could find, ſo much as know in general, that this great Man was born amongſt them.

Being thus got a little out of our Way, we went on with it, and turning into the great *Watling-ſtreet* Way, at *High Croſs*, where the *Foſs* croſſes it, and which I ſuppoſe occaſioned the Name, we kept on the Street Way to *Non-Eaton*, a manufacturing Town on the River *Auker*, and then to *Atherſtone*, a Town famous for a great Cheeſe Fair on the 8th of *September*; from whence the great Cheeſe Factors carry the vaſt Quantities of Cheeſe they buy to *Sturbridge* Fair, which begins about the ſame Time, but holds much longer; and here 'tis ſold

again

again for the Supply of the Counties of *Essex*, *Suffolk*, and *Norfolk*.

From *Atherston* we turn'd N. to see *Bosworth-Field*, famous for the great Battle which put an End to the Usurpation of *Richard* III. and to the long and bloody Contention between the *red* Rose and the *White*, or the Two Royal Houses of *York* and *Lancaster*, which, as Fame tells us, had cost the Lives of Eleven Princes, Three and Twenty Earls and Dukes, Three Thousand Noblemen, Knights, and Gentlemen, and Two Hundred Thousand of the common People: They shew'd us the Spot of Ground where the Battle was fought, and at the Town they shew'd us several Pieces of Swords, Heads of Lances, Barbs of Arrows, Pieces of Pole-Axes, and such like Instruments of Death, which they said were found by the Country People in the several Grounds near the Place of Battle, as they had occasion to dig, or trench, or plough up the Ground.

Having satisfy'd our Curiosity in these Points, we turn'd East towards *Leicester*. The E. of *Stamford* has a good old Hunting Seat on this Side of the Country, call'd *Bradgate*, and a fine Park at *Grooby*; but they were too much out of our Way, so we came on through a fine Forest to *Leicester*.

Leicester is an ancient large and populous Town, containing about five Parishes, 'tis the Capital of the County of *Leicester*, and stands on the River *Soar*, which rises not far from that *High Cross* I mention'd before: They have a considerable Manufacture carry'd on here, and in several of the Market Towns round for Weaving of Stockings by Frames; and one would scarce think it possible so small an Article of Trade could employ such Multitudes of People as it does; for the whole

County ſeems to be employ'd in it: as alſo *Nottingham* and *Darby*, of which hereafter.

Warwickſhire and *Northamptonſhire* are not ſo full of Antiquities, large Towns, and Gentlemens Seats, but this County of *Leiceſter* is as empty. The whole County ſeems to be taken up in Country Buſineſs, ſuch as the Manufacture above, but particularly in breeding and feeding Cattle; the largeſt Sheep and Horſes in *England* are found here, and hence it comes to paſs too, that they are in Conſequence a vaſt Magazine of Wool for the reſt of the Nation; even moſt of the Gentlemen are Graſiers, and in ſome Places the Graſiers are ſo rich, that they grow Gentlemen: 'tis not an uncommon Thing for Graſiers here to rent Farms from 500*l.* to Two Thouſand Pounds a Year Rent.

The Sheep bred in this County and *Lincolnſhire*, which joins to it, are, without Compariſon, the largeſt, and bear not only the greateſt Weight of Fleſh on their Bones, but alſo the greateſt Fleeces of Wool on their Backs of any Sheep of *England*: nor is the Fineneſs of the Wool abated for the Quantity; but as 'tis the longeſt Staple, (ſo the Clothiers call it) ſo 'tis the fineſt Wool in the whole Iſland, ſome few Places excepted, ſuch as *Lemſter* in *Herefordſhire*, the South Downs in *Suſſex*, and ſuch little Places, where the Quantity is ſmall and inſignificant, compar'd to this Part of the Country; for the Sheep-breeding Country reaches from the River *Anker* on the Border of *Warwickſhire* to the *Humber* at the fartheſt End of *Lincolnſhire*, which is near a Hundred Miles in length, and from the Bank of *Trent* in *Lincoln* and *Leiceſterſhire*, to the Bank of *Ouſe* bordering *Bucks*, *Bedford*, *Cambridge*, and *Huntingdonſhires*, above Sixty Miles in breadth.

Theſe are the Funds of Sheep which furniſh the City of *London* with their large Mutton in ſo incredible

incredible a Quantity: There are indeed a few Sheep of a large Breed, which are brought up from *Rumney Marsh*, and the adjoining low Grounds in *Kent* and *Sussex*, but they are but few, and indeed scarce worth naming, compar'd to the vast Quantity, which are produced in these Counties.

The Horses produced here, or rather fed here, are the largest in *England*, being generally the great Black Coach Horses and Dray Horses, of which so great a Number are continually brought up to *London*, that one would think so little a Spot as this of *Leicestershire* could not be able to supply them: Nor indeed are they all bred in this County, the adjoining Counties of *Northampton* and *Bedford* having of late come into the same Business; but the chief Supply is from this County, from whence the other Counties rather buy them and feed them up, as Jockeys and Chapmen, than breed them up from their beginning.

In the *South West* Part of the Country rise four considerable *second rate* Rivers, which run every one a directly contrary Course in a most remarkable Manner.

1. The *Avon*, which runs by *Rugby*, and goes away to *Warwick*; SOUTH WEST.

2. The *Soar*, which runs by *Leicester*, and goes away to the *Trent*; NORTH EAST.

3. The *Anker*, which runs by *Nun-Eaton*, and goes away to *Tamworth*; NORTH WEST.

4. The *Welland*, which runs by *Harborough*, and goes away to *Stamford*; SOUTH WEST.

I should not pass over this just Remark of the Town, or, as Mr. *Cambden* calls it, City of *Leicester*, namely, that as it was formerly a very strong and well fortify'd Town, being situated to great Advantage for Strength, the River compassing it half about, so it was again fortify'd in the

late unhappy Wars, and being garrison'd by the Parliament Forces, was assaulted by the Royalists, and being obstinately defended, was taken Sword in Hand, with a great Slaughter, and not without the Loss also of several of the Inhabitants, who too rashly concern'd themselves in opposing the Conquerors. They preserve here a most remarkable Piece of Antiquity, being a Piece of *Mosaick* Work at the Bottom of a Cellar; 'tis the Story of *Actæon*, and his being kill'd by his own Hounds, wrought as a Pavement in a most exquisite Manner; the Stones are small, and of only two Colours, White or Brown, or Chesnut, and very small.

The great *Henry* Duke of *Lancaster*, and the Earl his Father lye both bury'd in this Town, in the Hospital Church, without the *South* Gate, which Church and Hospital also the said Duke was the Founder of; but there is no Monument to be found that shews the particular Place of their Interment.

The *Foss Way* leads us from hence through the *Eastern* and *North East* Part of the County, and particularly through the Vale of *Belvoir*, or, as it is commonly call'd, of *Bever*, to *Newark* in *Nottinghamshire*: In all this long Tract we pass a rich and fertile Country, fruitful Fields, and the noble River *Trent*, for twenty Miles together, often in our View; the Towns of *Mount Sorrel*, *Loughborough*, *Melton Mowbray*, and *Waltham in the Would*, that is to say, on the *Downs*; all these are Market Towns, but of no great Note.

Belvoir Castle is indeed a noble Situation, tho' on a very high Precipice; 'tis the antient Seat of the Dukes of *Rutland*, a Family risen by just Degrees to an immense State both of Honour and Wealth. I shall mention the House again in my Return out of *Lincolnshire*.

At

At *Newark* one can hardly ſee without Regret the Ruins of that famous Caſtle, which maintain'd itſelf through the whole Civil War in *England*, and keeping a ſtrong Garriſon there for the King to the laſt, cut off the greateſt Paſs into the *North* that is in the whole Kingdom; nor was it ever taken, 'till the King, preſs'd by the Calamity of his Affairs, put himſelf into the Hands of the *Scots* Army, which lay before it, and then commanded the Governor to deliver it up, after which it was demoliſh'd, that the great Road might lye open and free; and it remains in Rubbiſh to this Day. *Newark* is a very handſome well-built Town, the Market Place a noble Square, and the Church is large and ſpacious, with a curious Spire, which, were not *Grantham* ſo near, might paſs for the fineſt and higheſt in all this Part of *England*: The *Trent* divides itſelf here, and makes an Iſland, and the Bridges lead juſt to the Foot of the Caſtle Wall; ſo that while this Place was in the Hands of any Party, there was no Travelling but by their Leave; But all the Travelling into the *North* at that Time was by *Nottingham* Bridge, of which by itſelf.

From *Newark*, ſtill keeping the *Foſs Way*, which lies as ſtrait as a Line can mark it out, we went on to *Lincoln*, having a View of the great Church call'd the *Minſter* all the Way before us, the River *Trent* on the Left, and the Downs call'd *Lincoln Heath* on the Right.

Lincoln is an antient, ragged, decay'd, and ſtill decaying City; it is ſo full of the Ruins of Monaſteries and religious Houſes, that, in ſhort, the very Barns, Stables, Out-houſes, and, as they ſhew'd me, ſome of the very Hog-Styes, were built Church-Faſhion; that is to ſay, with Stone Walls and arch'd Windows and Doors. There are here

13 Churches, but the meaneſt to look on that are any where to be ſeen; the Cathedral indeed and the Ruins of the old Caſtle are very venerable Pieces of Antiquity.

The Situation of the City is very particular; one Part is on the flat and in a Bottom, ſo that the *Wittham*, a little River that runs through the Town, flows ſometimes into the Street, the other Part lies upon the Top of a high Hill, where the Cathedral ſtands, and the very ſteepeſt Part of the Aſcent of the Hill is the beſt Part of the City for Trade and Buſineſs.

Nothing is more troubleſome than the Communication of the upper and lower Town, the Street is ſo ſteep and ſo ſtrait, the Coaches and Horſes are oblig'd to fetch a Compaſs another Way, as well on one hand as on the other.

The River *Wittham*, which as I ſaid runs thro' the City, is arch'd over, ſo that you ſee nothing of it as you go thro' the main Street; but it makes a large Lake on the *Weſt* Side, and has a Canal, by which it has a Communication with the *Trent*, by which means the Navigation of the *Trent* is made uſeful for Trade to the City; this Canal is called the *Foſs-dike*.

There are ſome very good Buildings, and a great deal of very good Company, in the upper City, and ſeveral Families of Gentlemen have Houſes there, beſides thoſe of the Prebendaries and other Clergy belonging to the Cathedral.

This Cathedral is in itſelf a very noble Structure, and is counted very fine, though I thought it not equal to ſome that I have already deſcrib'd, particularly not to that at *Litchfield*: Its Situation indeed is infinitely more to Advantage, than any Cathedral in *England*, for it is ſeen far

and

and wide; it ſtands upon an exceeding high Hill, and is ſeen into five or ſix Counties.

The Building in general is very noble, and the Church itſelf is very large; it has a double Croſs, one in the Nave or Center on which the great Tower ſtands, and one at the *Eaſt* End of the Choir, under which are ſeveral antient Monuments; the Length of the Church is near 500 Foot, the Breadth 126; ſo that it is much larger than that at *Litchfield*; but the Spires on the Towers at the Angles of the *Weſt* End are mean, ſmall, and low, and not to be nam'd with thoſe at *Litchfield*: The Tower alſo is very plain, and has only four very ill-proportion'd Spires, or rather Pinnacles, at the four Corners ſmall and very mean.

As the Church is very large, ſo the Revenue of the Biſhoprick is large alſo, and was formerly immenſely great, as may be ſeen by the *Monaſticon*, where there is an aſtoniſhing Account of the Wealth of the Place.

The Church, as it is the Seat of the Biſhoprick, is not antient, the See being remov'd, ſince the *Norman* Conqueſt, from *Dorcheſter*, a little Town in *Oxfordſhire*, on the River *Thames*, not far from *Tame*, of which I have ſpoken in its Place; but the City is antient, and the Ruins of it tell us as much; it was certainly a flouriſhing City in the Time of the *Romans*, and continued ſo after the Fall of their Empire.

Mr. *Cambden* ſays King *Vortimer*, that valiant *Britain*, dy'd here, and was bury'd in the Church of the great Monaſtery; but we ſee nothing of his Remains in the Cathedral, for that was not built 'till ſeveral Ages after.

The City was a large and flouriſhing Place at the Time of the *Norman* Conqueſt, tho' neither the Caſtle or the great Church were then built; there

there were then three and fifty Parish Churches in it, of which I think only thirteen remain; the chief Extent of the City then was from the Foot of the Hill *South*, and from the Lake or Lough which is call'd *Swanpool East*; and by the *Domesday Book* they tell us it must be one of the greatest Cities in *England*, whence perhaps that old *English* Proverbial Line:

Lincoln *was*, London *is*, *and* York *shall be*.

It is certain *William the Conqueror* built the Castle, and, as 'tis said, to curb the potent Citizens; and the Ruins show that it was a most magnificent Work, well fortify'd, and capable of receiving a numerous Garrison.

The Bishoprick of *Lincoln* at that Time contain'd all that now is contain'd in the Dioceses of *Ely*, *Peterborough*, and *Oxford*, besides what is now the Diocess of *Lincoln*: and 'tis still the largest Diocess, tho' not of the greatest Revenue, in *England*; containing the several Counties of *Lincoln*, *Leicester*, *Huntingdon*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, and Part of *Hertford*; and in them 1255 Parishes, whereof 577 are Impropriations; and there are in this Bounds six Archdeacons, *viz. Lincoln*, *Leicester*, *Bedford*, *Buckingham*, *Stow*, and *Huntington*. This See, tho' of no longer Date than since the Conquest has produced to the Church and State

Three Saints,
One Cardinal, (namely *Wolsey*)
Six Lord Chancellors,
One Lord Treasurer,
One Lord Privy Seal,
Four Chancellors of *Oxford*,
Two ditto, of *Cambridge*.

Here

Here was the famous Battle fought between the Friends of the Empreſs *Maud*, Mother to *Henry* II. and King *Stephen*, in which that magnanimous Prince was overthrown and taken Priſoner.

But all this relates to Times paſt, and is an Excurſion, which I ſhall attone for by making no more. Such is the preſent State of *Lincoln*, that it is an old dying, decay'd, dirty City; and except that Part, which, as above, lies between the Caſtle and the Church, on the Top of the Hill, it is ſcarce tolerable to call it a City.

Yet it ſtands in a moſt rich, pleaſant, and agreeable Country; for on the *North*, and again on the *South Eaſt*, the noble Plain, call'd *Lincoln Heath*, extends itſelf, like the Plains about *Salisbury*, for above fifty Miles; namely, from *Sleeford* and *Ancaſter South* to the Bank of the *Humber North*, tho' not with a Breadth equal to the vaſt ſtretch'd out Length; for the Plain is hardly any where above three or four Miles broad.

On the *Weſt* Side of this Plain, the *Trent* Waters a pleaſant and rich Valley, running from *Newark* to *Gainsborough*, a Town of good Trade, as well foreign as home Trade, thence to *Burton*, and ſo into the *Humber*.

As the Middle of the Country is all hilly, and the *Weſt* Side low, ſo the *Eaſt* Side is the richeſt, moſt fruitful, and beſt cultivated of any County in *England*, ſo far from *London*; one Part is all Fen or Marſh Grounds, and extends itſelf *South* to the Iſle of *Ely*, and here it is that ſo vaſt a Quantity of Sheep are fed, as makes this County and that of *Leiceſter* an inexhauſtible Fountain of Wool for all the manufacturing Counties in *England*.

There are abundance of very good Towns too in this Part, eſpecially on the Sea Coaſt, as *Grimſby*, in the utmoſt Point of the County *North Eaſt*, facing

facing the *Humber* and the Ocean, and almoſt oppoſite to *Hull*: a little farther within *Humber* is *Barton*, a Town noted for nothing that I know of, but an ill-favoured dangerous Paſſage, or Ferry, over the *Humber* to *Hull*; where in an open Boat, in which we had about fifteen Horſes, and ten or twelve Cows, mingled with about ſeventeen or eighteen Paſſengers, call'd Chriſtians; we were about four Hours toſs'd about on the *Humber*, before we could get into the Harbour at *Hull*; whether I was Sea-ſick or not, is not worth Notice; but that we were all ſick of the Paſſage, any one may ſuppoſe, and particularly I was ſo uneaſy at it, that I choſe to go round by *York*, rather than return to *Barton*, at leaſt for that Time.

Grimsby is a good Town, but I think 'tis but an indifferent Road for Shipping; and in the great Storm, (*Ann.* 1703.) it was proved to be ſo, for almoſt all the Ships that lay in *Grimsby* Road were driven from their Anchors, and many of them loſt.

Here within Land we ſee *Brigg* upon the River *Ankam*, *Caſtor*, *Louth*, *Horncaſtle*, *Bolingbroke*, *Spilsby*, *Wainfleet*, and *Boſton*: As theſe are all, except the laſt, Inland Towns, they afford little remarkable, only to intimate that all this Conntry is employ'd in Husbandry, in Breeding and Feeding innumerable Droves and Flocks of black Cattle and Sheep: Indeed I ſhould not have ſaid black Cattle, I ſhould have call'd them red Cattle; for it was remarkable, that almoſt all their Cows for 50 Miles together are red, or Py'd *red* and *white*, and conſequently all the Cattle raiſed there, are the ſame; what they feed which are brought from other Counties, (for the Fens feed infinite Numbers which they buy from other Places); that (I ſay) is another Caſe.

The

The *Fen* Country begins about *Wainfleet*, which is within twenty Miles of *Grimsby*, and extends itself to the Isle of *Ely* South, and to the Grounds opposite to *Lynn regis* in *Norfolk* East.

This Part is indeed very properly call'd *Holland*, for 'tis a flat, level, and often drowned Country, like *Holland* itself; here the very Ditches are navigable, and the People pass from Town to Town in Boats, as in *Holland*: Here we had the uncouth Musick of the *Bittern*, a Bird formerly counted ominous and presaging, and who, as *Fame* tells us, (but as I believe no body knows) thrusts its Bill into a Reed, and then gives the dull, heavy Groan or Sound, like a Sigh, which it does so loud, that with a deep Base, like the Sound of a Gun at a great Distance, 'tis heard two or three Mile, (say the People) but perhaps not quite so far.

Here we first saw *Boston*, a handsome well-built Sea Port Town, at the Mouth of the River *Witham*. The Tower of this Church is, without question, the largest and highest in *Englaud*; and, as it stands in a Country, which (they say) has no Bottom, nothing is more strange, than that they should find a Foundation for so noble and lofty a Structure; it has no Ornament, Spire, or Pinnacle on the Top, but it is so very high, that few Spires in *England* can match it, and is not only beautiful by Land, but is very useful at Sea to guide Pilots into that Port, and even into the Mouth of the River *Ouse*; for in clear Weather 'tis seen quite out at Sea to the Entrance of those Channels, which they call *Lynn Deeps*, and *Boston Deeps*, which are as difficult Places as most upon the whole *Eastern* Shore of *Britain*.

The Town of *Boston* is a large, populous, and well-built Town, full of good Merchants, and has a good Share of foreign Trade, as well as *Lynn*.

Here

Here is held one of those annual Fairs, which preserve the antient Title of a *Mart*, whereof I remember only four in *England* of any considerable Note, *viz.* *Lynn*, *Gainsborough*, *Beverly*, and *Boston*.

The Country round this Place is all *Fenn* and and Marsh Grounds, the Land very rich, and which feeds prodigious Numbers of large Sheep, and also Oxen of the largest Size, the Overplus and best of which goes all to *London* Market; and from this Part, as also from the Downs or Heath abovementioned, comes the greatest Part of the Wool, known, as a Distinction for its Credit, because of its Fineness, by the Name of *Lincolnshire* Wool; which is sent in great Quantities into *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*, for the Manufacturers of those Countries, and indeed to several other of the most trading Counties in *England*.

These Fens are indeed very considerable for their Extent, for they reach in Length in some Places fifty Miles, and in Breadth above thirry: and as they are so level that there is no Interruption to the Sight, any Building of extraordinary Hight is seen a long Way; for Example, *Boston* Steeple is seen upon *Lincoln* Heath near thirty Miles, *Peterborough* and *Ely* Minsters are seen almost throughout the whole Level, so are the Spires of *Lynn*, *Whittlesea*, aud *Crowland*, seen at a very great Distance, which adds a Beauty to the Country.

From *Boston* we came on through the *Fen* Country to *Spalding*, which is another Sea Port in the Level, but standing far within the Land on the River *Welland*. Here was nothing very remarkable to be seen as to Antiquity, but the Ruins of an old famous Monastry, of which the *Monasticon* gives a particular Description. There is a Bridge over the *Welland*, and Vessels of about fifty or sixty Ton

may

may come up to the Town, and that is ſufficient for the Trade of *Spalding*, which is chiefly in Corn and Coal.

We muſt not paſs by *Crowland*, another Place of great religious Antiquity, here being once a famous Monaſtry, the Remains of which are ſtill to be ſeen: The Monks of *Crowland* were eminent in Hiſtory, and a great many Stories are told of the Devils of *Crowland* alſo, and what Converſation they had with the Monks, which Tales are more out of Date now, than they were formerly; for they tell us, that in antient Times thoſe Things were as certainly believ'd for Truths, as if they had been done before their Faces.

There is one Thing here that is curious indeed, and very remarkable, and which is not to be ſeen in any other Place in *Britain*, if it be in *Europe*; namely, a triangular Bridge: The Caſe is this; The River *Welland* and another River, or rather Branch from the River *Nyne*, join together juſt at *Crowland*, and the Bridge being fixed at the very Point where they join, ſtands upon a Center in the middle of the united Waters, and then parting into two Bridges, lands you one to the Right upon *Thorney*, and one to the Left upon *Holland*; and yet they tell us there is a Whirlpool, or bottomleſs Pit, in the Middle too; but that Part I ſee no reaſon to give Credit to.

The Town of *Spalding* is not large, but pretty well built and well inhabited; but for the Healthyneſs or Pleaſantneſs of it, I have no more to ſay than this, that I was very glad when I got out of it, and out of the reſt of the Fen Country; for 'tis a horrid Air for a Stranger to breathe in.

The Hiſtory of the Draining thoſe Fens, by a Set of Gentlemen call'd the *Adventurers*, the ſeveral

Laws for ſecuring and preſerving the Banks, and dividing the Lands; how they were by the extraordinary Conflux of Waters from all the Inland Counties of *England* frequently overflow'd, and ſometimes lay under Water moſt Part of the Year; how all the Water in this Part of *England*, which does not run into the *Thames*, the *Trent*, or the *Severn*, falls together into theſe low Grounds, and empty themſelves into the Sea by thoſe Drains, as thro' a Sink; and how by the Skill of theſe Adventurers, and, at a prodigious Expence, they have cut new Channels, and even whole Rivers, with particular Drains from one River to another, to carry off the great Flux of Waters, when Floods or Freſhes come down either on one Side or on the other; and how notwithſtanding all that Hands could do, or Art contrive, yet ſometimes the Waters do ſtill prevail, the Banks break, and whole Levels are overflow'd together; all this, tho' it would be very uſeful and agreeable to have it fully and Geographically deſcrib'd, yet it would take up ſo much Room, and be ſo tedious here, where you are expecting a ſummary Deſcription of Things, rather than the Hiſtory and Reaſons of them, that I cannot think of entering any farther into it.

I have only to add, that theſe Fens of *Lincolnſhire* are of the ſame Kind with, and *contiguous to* thoſe already mentioned in the *Iſle of Ely*, in the Counties of *Cambridge* and *Huntingdon*, and that here, as well as there, we ſee innumerable Numbers of Cattle, which are fed up to an extraordinary Size by the Richneſs of the Soil.

Here are alſo an infinite Number of wild Fowl, ſuch as Duck and Mallard, Teal and Widgeon, Brand Geeſe, wild Geeſe, *&c.* and for the taking of the four firſt Kinds, here are a great Number

of

of *Decoys* or *Duckoys*, call them which you pleaſe, from all which the vaſt Number of Fowls they take are ſent up to *London*; the Quantity indeed is incredible, and the Accounts which the Country People give of the Numbers they ſometimes take, are ſuch, that one ſcarce dares report it from them. But this I can ſay, of my certain Knowledge, that ſome of theſe Decoys are of ſo great an Extent, and take ſuch great Quantities of Fowl, that they are let for great Sums of Money by the Year, *viz.* from 100 *l.* to 3, 4, and 500 *l.* a Year Rent.

The Art of Taking the Fowls, and eſpecially of Breeding up a Set of Creatures, call'd *Decoy Ducks*, to entice and then betray their Fellow-Ducks into the ſeveral Decoys, is very admirable indeed, and deſerves a Deſcription; tho' 'tis not very eaſy to deſcribe it, take it in as few Words as I can.

The Decoy Ducks are firſt naturalized to the Place, for they are hatch'd and bred up in the Decoy Ponds: There are in the Ponds certain Places where they are conſtantly fed, and where being made tame, they are uſed to come even to the Decoy Man's Hand for their Food.

When they fly abroad, or, as might be ſaid, are ſent abroad, they go none knows where; but 'tis believ'd by ſome they fly quite over the Seas into *Holland* and *Germany*; There they meet with others of their Acquaintance, that is to ſay, of their own Kind, where ſorting with them, and obſerving how poorly they live, how all the Rivers are frozen up, and the Lands cover'd with Snow, and that they are almoſt ſtarv'd, they fail not to let them know, (in Language that they make one another underſtand) that in *England*, from whence they came, the Caſe is quite alter'd; that the *Engliſh* Ducks live much better than they do in

thoſe cold Climates; *that they* have open Lakes, and Sea Shores full of Food, the Tides flowing freely into every Creek; *that they* have alſo within the Land, large Lakes, refreſhing Springs of Water, open Ponds, covered and ſecured from human Eyes, with large Rows of grown Trees and impenetrable Groves; that the Lands are full of Food, the Stubbles yielding conſtant Supplies of Corn, left by the negligent Husbandmen, as it were on purpoſe for their Uſe, that 'tis not once in a wild Duck's Age, that they have any long Froſts or deep Snows, and that when they have, yet the Sea is never frozen, or the Shores void of Food; and that if they will pleaſe but to go with them into *England*, they ſhall ſhare with them in all theſe good Things.

By theſe Repreſentations, made in their own Duck Language, (or by whatever other Arts which we know not) they draw together a vaſt Number of the Fowls, and, in a Word, *Kidnap* them from their own Country; for being once brought out of their Knowledge, they follow the Decoys, as a Dog follows the Huntſman; and 'tis frequent to ſee theſe ſubtle Creatures return with a vaſt Flight of Fowls with them, or at their Heels, as we may ſay, after the ſaid Decoy Ducks have been abſent ſeveral Weeks together.

When they have brought them over, the firſt Thing they do is to ſettle with them in the Decoy Ponds, to which they (the Decoy Ducks) belong: Here they chatter and gabble to them, in their own Language, as if they were telling them, that theſe are the Ponds they told them of, and here they ſhould ſoon ſee how well they ſhould live, how ſecure and how ſafe a Retreat they had here.

When the Decoy-men perceive they are come, and that they are gathering and encreaſing, they

fail

fail not to go ſecretly to the Pond's Side, I ſay ſecretly, and under the Cover which they have made with Reeds, ſo that they cannot be ſeen, where they throw over the Reeds Handfuls of Corn, in ſhallow Places, ſuch where the Decoy Ducks are uſually fed, and where they are ſure to come for it, and to bring their new Gueſts with them for their Entertainment.

This they do for two or three Days together, and no Harm follows, 'till throwing in this Bait one Time in an open wide Place, another Time in another open wide Place, the third Time it is thrown in a narrower Place; that is to ſay, where the Trees, which hung over the Water and the Banks, ſtand nearer, and then in another yet narrower, where the ſaid Trees are over-head like an Arbour, though at a good Hight from the Water.

Here the Boughs are ſo artfully managed, that a large Net is ſpread near the Tops of the Trees among the Branches, and faſten'd to Hoops which reach from Side to Side: This is ſo high and ſo wide, and the Room is ſo much below, and the Water ſo open, that the Fowls do not perceive the Net above them at all.

Here the Decoy-man keeping unſeen, behind the Hedges of Reeds, which are made perfectly cloſe, goes forward, throwing Corn over the Reeds into the Water; the Decoy Ducks greedily fall upon it, and calling their foreign Gueſts, ſeem to tell them, that now they may find their Words good, and how well the Ducks live in *England*; ſo inviting or rather wheedling them forward, 'till by Degrees they are all gotten under the Arch or Sweep of the Net, which is on the Trees, and which by Degrees, imperceptibly to them, declines lower and lower,

and alſo narrower and narrower, 'till at the farther End it comes to a Point like a Purſe; though this farther End is quite out of Sight, and perhaps two or three hundred Yards from the firſt Entrance.

When the whole Quantity are thus greedily following the Leading Ducks or Decoys, and feeding plentifully as they go; and the Decoy-man ſees they are all within the Arch of the Net, and ſo far within as not to be able to eſcape, on a ſudden a Dog, which 'till then he keeps cloſe by him, and who is perfectly taught his Buſineſs, ruſhes from behind the Reeds, and jumps into the Water, ſwimming directly after the Ducks, and (terribly to them) Barking as he ſwims.

Immediately the Ducks (frighted to the laſt Degree) riſe upon the Wing to make their Eſcape, but to their great Surprize, are beaten down again by the arched Net, which is over their Heads: Being then forced into the Water, they neceſſarily ſwim forward, for fear of that terrible Creature the Dog; and thus they crowd on, 'till by Degrees the Net growing lower and narrower, as is ſaid, they are hurried to the very farther End, where another Decoy-man ſtands ready to receive them, and who takes them out alive with his Hands.

As for the Traytors, that drew the poor Ducks into this Snare, they are taught to riſe but a little Way, and ſo not reaching to the Net, they fly back to the Ponds, and make their Eſcape; or elſe, being uſed to the Decoy-man, they go to him fearleſs, and are taken out as the reſt; but inſtead of being kill'd with them, are ſtrok'd, made much of, and put into a little Pond juſt by him, and fed and made much of for their Services.

There

There are many Particulars in the managing and draining these Levels, throwing off the Water by Mills and Engines, and cultivating the Grounds in an unusual Manner, which would be very useful to be describ'd; but the needful Brevity of this Work will not admit of it: yet something may be touch'd at.

1. That here are some wonderful Engines for throwing up Water, and such as are not to be seen any where else, whereof one in particular threw up, (as they assur'd us) Twelve Hundred Ton of Water in half an Hour, and goes by Wind-Sails, 12 Wings or Sails to a Mill: This I saw the Model of, but I must own I did not see it perform.

2. Here are the greatest Improvements by Planting of Hemp, that, I think, is to be seen in *England*; particularly on the *Norfolk* and *Cambridge* Side of the *Fens*, as about *Wisbech*, *Well*, and several other Places, where we saw many hundred Acres of Ground bearing great Crops of Hemp.

3. Here is a particular Trade carry'd on with *London*, which is no where else practis'd in the whole Kingdom, that I have met with, or heard of, (*viz.*) For carrying Fish alive by Land-Carriage; this they do by carrying great Buts fill'd with Water in Waggons, as the Carriers draw other Goods: The Buts have a little square Flap, instead of a Bung, about ten, twelve, or fourteen Inches square, which, being open'd, gives Air to the Fish, and every Night, when they come to the Inn,

they draw off the Water, and let more freſh and ſweet Water run into them again. In theſe Carriages they chiefly carry Tench and Pike, Pearch and Eels, but eſpecially Tench and Pike, of which here are ſome of the largeſt in *England*.

Whittleſea and *Ramſey* Meres are two Lakes, made by the River *Nyne* or *Nene*, which runs through them; the firſt is between five and ſix Miles long, and three or four Miles broad, and is indeed full of excellent Fiſh for this Trade.

From the *Fenns*, longing to be deliver'd from Fogs and ſtagnate Air, and the Water of the Colour of brew'd Ale, like the Rivers of the *Peak*, we firſt ſet Foot on dry Land, *as I call'd it*, at *Peterborough*.

This is a little City, and indeed 'tis the leaſt in *England*; for *Bath*, or *Wells*, or *Ely*, or *Carliſle*, which are all call'd Cities, are yet much bigger; yet *Peterborough* is no contemptible Place neither; there are ſome good Houſes in it, and the Streets are fair and well-built; but the Glory of *Peterborough* is the Cathedral, which is truly fine and beautiful; the Building appears to be more modern, than the Story of the raiſing this Pile implies, and it wants only a fine Tower Steeple, and a Spire on the Top of it, as St. *Paul's* at *London* had, or as *Salisbury* ſtill has; I ſay, it wants this only to make it the fineſt Cathedral in *Britain*, except St. *Paul's*, which is quite new, and the Church of St. *Peter* at *York*.

In this Church was bury'd the Body of the unhappy *Mary* Queen of *Scots*, Mother to King *James the Firſt*, who was beheaded not far off in *Fotheringay* Caſtle in the ſame County; but her Body

was

was afterwards remov'd by King *James the First*, her Son, into *Westminster Abbey*, where a Monument is erected for her, in King *Henry* the VIIth's Chappel; tho' some do not stick to tell us, that tho' the Monument was erected, the Body was never remov'd.

Here also lies interred another unhappy Queen, namely, the Lady *Katherine* of *Spain*, the divorc'd Wife of King *Henry* VIII. and Mother to Queen *Mary*: who reigned immediately after King *Edward* VI. Her Monument is not very magnificent, but 'tis far from mean. Here is an old decay'd Monument of Bishop *Wulfer*, the Founder of the Church; but this Church has so often been burnt and demolish'd, since that Time, that 'tis doubtful when they shew it you, whether it be authentick or not.

The Chappel here, call'd St. *Mary*'s, is a very curious Building, tho' now not in use; the Choir has been often repair'd and beautify'd, and is now very fine; but the *West* End, or great Gate, is a Prodigy for its Beauty and Variety: 'Tis remarkable, that as this Church, when a Monastry, was famous for its great Revenues, so now, as reduced, 'tis one of the poorest Bishopricks in *England*, if not the meanest.

Coming to this little City landed us in *Northamptonshire*; but as great Part of *Lincolnshire*, which is a vastly extended large County, remain'd yet unseen, we were oblig'd to turn *North* from *Peterborough*, and take a View of the Fens again, though we kept them at some Distance too. Here we pass'd the *Welland* at *Market Deeping*, an old, ill-built and dirty Town; then we went thro' *Bourn* to *Folkingham*, near which we saw two Pieces of decay'd Magnificence; one was the old demolish'd

Monastry

Monaſtry of *Sempringham*, the Seat of the *Gilbertine* Nuns, ſo famous for Auſterity, and the ſevereſt Rules, that any other religious Order have yielded to, and the other was the antient Houſe of the Lord *Clinton*, Queen *Elizabeth*'s Admiral, where that great and noble Perſon once liv'd in the utmoſt Splendor and Magnificence; the Houſe, tho' in its full Decay, ſhows what it has been, and the Plaiſter of the Cielings and Walls in ſome Rooms is ſo fine, ſo firm, and ſo entire, that they break it off in large Flakes, and it will bear Writing on it with a Pencil or Steel Pen, like the Leaves of a Table Book. This Sort of Plaiſter I have not ſeen any where ſo very fine, except in the Palace of *Noneſuch* in *Surrey*, near *Epſom*, before it was demoliſh'd by the Lord *Berkeley*.

From hence we croſs'd Part of the great Heath mentioned before, and came into the high Road again at *Ankaſter*, a ſmall but antient *Roman* Village, and full of Remnants of Antiquity: This Town gives now the Title of Duke to the ancient Family of *Lindſey*, now Dukes of *Ankaſter*, formerly only Earls of *Lindſey*, and hereditary Lords Chamberlains of *England*.

This Place and *Panton*, a Village near it, would afford great Subject of Diſcourſe, if Antiquity was my preſent Province, for here are found abundance of *Roman* Coins, Urns, and other Remains of Antiquity, as alſo in ſeveral Parts here about; and Mr. *Cambden* puts it out of Doubt, that at this Town of *Ankaſter* there was a Station or Colony ſettled of *Romans*, which afterwards ſwell'd up into a City, but is now ſunk again out of Knowledge.

From hence we came to *Grantham*, famous for a very fine Church and a Spire Steeple, ſo finely built, and ſo very high, that I do not know many higher

higher and finer built in *Britain*. The vulgar Opinion, that this Steeple ſtands leaning, is certainly a vulgar Error : I had no Inſtrument indeed to judge it by, but, according to the ſtricteſt Obſervation, I could not perceive it, or any thing like it, and am much of Opinion with that excellent Poet :

'Tis Hight makes Grantham *Steeple ſtand awry.*

This is a neat, pleaſant, well-built and populous Town, has a good Market, and the Inhabitants are ſaid to have a very good Trade, and are generally rich. There is alſo a very good Free-School here. This Town lying on the great *Northern* Road is famous, as well as *Stamford*, for abundance of very good Inns, ſome of them fit to entertain Perſons of the greateſt Quality and their Retinues, and it is a great Advantage to the Place.

From a Hill, about a Mile beyond this Town *North Weſt*, being on the great *York* Road, we had a Proſpect again into the Vale of *Bever*, or *Belvoir*, which I mentioned before ; and which ſpreads itſelf here into 3 Countries, *to wit*, *Lincoln*, *Leiceſter*, and *Rutlandſhires* : alſo here we had a diſtant View of *Bever*, or *Bellevoir Caſtle*, which 'tis ſuppoſed took its Name from the Situation, from whence there is ſo fine a Proſpect, or *Bellevoir* over the Country ; ſo that you ſee from the Hill into ſix Countries, namely, into *Lincoln*, *Nottingham*, *Darby*, *Leiceſter*, *Rutland*, and *Northampton Shires*. The Caſtle or Palace (for ſuch it now is) of *Bevoir*, is now the Seat of the Noble Family of *Mannors*, Dukes of *Rutland*, who have alſo a very noble Eſtate, equal to the Demeſnes of ſome ſovereign Princes, and extending itſelf into *Nottingham* and *Darbyſhire* far and wide, and in which Eſtate they have

have an immenſe ſubterranean Treaſure, never to be exhauſted; I mean the Lead Mines and Coal-Pits, of which I ſhall ſay more in its Place.

Turning *Southward* from hence we enter'd *Rutlandſhire*, remarkable for being the leaſt County in *England*, having but two Market Towns in it, *viz.* *Okeham* and *Uppingham*, but famous for abundance of fine Seats of the Gentlemen, and ſome of the firſt Rank; as particularly the Earls of *Gainsborough* and *Nottingham*; the latter has at a very great Expence, and ſome Years Labour, rebuilt the ancient Seat of *Burleigh* on the Hill, near *Okeham*, and on the Edge of the Vale of *Cathroſs*. This Houſe would indeed require a Volume of itſelf, to deſcribe the pleaſant Situation, and magnificent Structure, the fine Gardens, the perfectly well-finiſh'd Apartments, the curious Paintings, and well-ſtor'd Library: all theſe merit a particular View, and conſequently an exact Deſcription; but it is not the Work of a few Pages, and it would be to leſſen the Fame of this Palace, to ſay any thing by way of Abſtract, where every Part calls for a full Account: at preſent, all I can ſay of it is, there may be ſome extraordinary Palaces in *England*, where there are ſo many fine ones, I ſay there may be ſome that excell in this or that Particular, but I do not know a Houſe in *Britain*, which excels all the reſt in ſo many Particulars, or that goes ſo near to excelling them all in every thing. Take ſomething of it in the following Lines, Part of a Poem, written wholly upon the Subject, by an anonymous Author.

On

On the Earl of *Nottingham's* House at *Burleigh on the Hill*, in *Rutlandshire*.

" Hail, happy *Fabrick*! whose Majestick View
" *First sees* the Sun, and bids him *last Adieu*;
" Seated in *Majesty*, your Eye commands
" *A Royal Prospect* of the richest Lands,
" Whose Better Part, by your *own Lord* possess'd,
" May well be nam'd *the Crown* of all the rest:
" The under-lying *Vale* shews with Delight
" A Thousand Beauties, *at one* charming Sight;
" No Pencil's Art can such a Landskip feign,
" And Nature's self *scarce yields the like* again:
" Few Situations may with this compare,
" A fertile *Soil* and a salubrious *Air*.

" *Triumphant Structure*! while you thus aspire
" From the dead Ruin of *rebellious Fire*;
" Methinks I see *the Genius* of the Place
" Advance *its Head*, and, with a smiling Face,
" *Say*, Kings have on this Spot made their Abodes,
" 'Tis fitted now to entertain the *GODS*.

From hence we came to *Stamford*; the Town is placed in a Kind of an Angle of the County of *Lincoln*, just upon the Edge of three Counties, *viz.* *Lincoln*, *Northampton*, and *Rutland*: this Town boasts greatly too of its Antiquity, and indeed it has evident Marks of its having been a very great Place in former Days.

History

History tells us it was burnt by the *Danes* above 1500 Years ago, being then a flourishing City: Tradition tells us, it was once a University, and that the Schools were first erected by *Bladud* King of the *Britains*; the same whose Figure stands up at the King's Bath in the City of *Bath*, and who liv'd 300 Years before our Saviour's Time: But the famous Camps and military Ways, which still appear at and near this Town, are a more visible Testimony of its having been a very ancient Town, and that it was considerable in the *Romans* Time.

It is at this Time a very fair, well-built, considerable and wealthy Town, consisting of six Parishes, including that of St. *Martin* in *Stamford-Baron*; that is to say, in that Part of the Town which stands over the River, which, tho' it is not a Part of the Town, critically speaking, being not in the Liberty, and in another County, yet 'tis all called *Stamford*, and is rated with it in the Taxes, and the like.

This Town is the Property, as it may be called, of the Earles of *Excester*; for the Author of the *Survey of Stamford*, *Page* 15. says, " *William* " *Cecil*, Baron *Burleigh*, and afterwards Earl of *Ex-* " *cester*, obtain'd the Fee Farm of Queen *Eliza-* " *beth* for himself, in whose Posterity it yet re- " mains.

The Government of this Town is not, it seems, as most Towns of such Note are, by a Mayor and Aldermen, but by an Alderman, who is chief Magistrate, and twelve Comburgesses, and twenty four capital Burgesses, which, abating their Worships Titles, is, to me, much the same Thing as a Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council.

They boast in this Town of very great Privileges, especially to their Alderman, who is their chief

chief Magiſtrate, and his *Comburgeſſes*; ſuch as being freed from the Sheriffs Juriſdiction, and from being empannel'd on Juries out of the Town; to have the Return of all Writs, to be freed from all Lords Lieutenants, and from their Muſters, and for having the Militia of the Town commanded by their own Officers, the Alderman being the King's Lord Lieutenant, and immediately under his Majeſty's Command, and to be (within the Liberties and Juriſdiction of the Town) eſteem'd the ſecond Man in the Kingdom; and the Grant of thoſe Privileges concludes thus; *Ut ab antiquo uſu fuerunt*, as of antient Time they had been accuſtomed: So that this Charter, which was granted by *Edward* IV. *Ann.* 1461. ſeems to be only a Confirmation of former Privileges, not a Grant of new ones.

In the Church of St. *Martin* in *Stamford-Baron*, that is on this Side the Bridge at the upper End of the Choir, is a very noble Monument of *William Cecil* Lord *Burleigh*, who lies bury'd there in a large Vault juſt under it; and oppoſite to it, on the *North* Side, is a more antient (but handſome) Monument, tho' not ſo magnificent as the former, being in Memory of *Richard Cecil*, Eſq; and *Jane* his Wife, the Father and Mother of the ſaid famous Lord *Burleigh*; alſo a more modern Monument for the great Earl who re-edify'd the Houſe, being the laſt Earl but one, and Father of the preſent Earl; and for his Counteſs, a Siſter of the preſent Duke of *Devonſhire*: This is a finiſh'd Piece, 'tis all of the fineſt Marble, and, they told us, it was made at *Florence*, and ſent over: The ſaid Earl dy'd on his Travels at *Paris*.

There is a very fine Stone Bridge over the River *Welland* of five Arches, and the Town-Hall is

is in the upper Part of the Gate, upon or at the End of the Bridge, which is a very handſome Building. There are two conſtant Weekly Markets here, *viz.* on *Mondays* and *Fridays*, but the laſt is the chief Market: They have alſo three Fairs, *viz.* St. *Simon* and *Jude*, St. *James*'s, and *Green-gooſe* Fair, and a great Midlent Mart; but the latter is not now ſo conſiderable, as it is reported to have formely been.

But the Beauty of *Stamford* is the Neighbourhood of the noble Palace of the Earl of *Exceſter*, call'd *Burleigh Houſe*, built by the famous Sir *William Cecil*, Lord *Burleigh*, and Lord High Treaſurer to Queen *Elizabeth*. the ſame whoſe Monument I juſt now mentioned, being in St. *Martin*'s Church at *Stamford-Baron*, juſt without the Park.

This Houſe, built all of Free-ſtone, looks more like a Town than a Houſe, at which Avenue ſoever you come to it; the Towers and the Pinnacles ſo high, and placed at ſuch a Diſtance from one another, look like ſo many diſtant Pariſh-Churches in a great Town, and a large Spire cover'd with Lead, over the great Clock in the Center, looks like the Cathedral, or chief Church of the Town.

The Houſe ſtands on an Eminence, which riſes from the North Entrance of the Park, coming from *Stamford*: On the other Side, *viz.* *South* and *Weſt*, the Country lies on a Level with the Houſe, and is a fine Plain, with Poſts and other Marks for Horſe-Races; As the Entrance looks towards the flat low Grounds of *Lincolnſhire*, it gives the Houſe a moſt extraordinary Proſpect into the *Fens*, ſo that you may ſee from thence twenty or near thirty Miles, without any thing to intercept the Sight.

As you mount the Hill, you come to a fine Eſplanade, before the great Gate or firſt Entrance

of

of the House, where there is a small but very handsome Semi-circle, taken in with an Iron Balustrade, and from this, rising a few Steps, you enter a most noble Hall, but made infinitely more noble by the invaluable Paintings, with which it is so fill'd, that there is not Room to place any Thing between them.

The late Earl of *Excester*, Father of his present Lordship, had a great Genius for Painting and Architecture, and a superior Judgment in both, as every Part of this noble Structure will testify; for he chang'd the whole Face of the Building; he pull'd down great Part of the Front next the Garden, and turn'd the old *Gothic* Windows into those spacious Sashes which are now seen there; and tho' the Founder or first Builder, who had an exquisite Fancy also, (as the Manner of Buildings then was) had so well ordered the Situation and Avenues of the whole Fabrick, that nothing was wanting of that Kind, and had also contriv'd the House itself in a most magnificent Manner; the Rooms spacious, well directed, the Cielings lofty, and the Decorations just, yet the late Earl found Room for Alterations, infinitely to the Advantage of the whole; as particularly, a noble Stair Case, a whole Set of fine Apartments, with Rooms of State, fitting for the Entertainment of a Prince, especially those on the Garden Side; tho' at present a little out of Repair again.

As this admirable Genius, *the late Earl*, lov'd Paintings, so he had infinite Advantage in procuring them; for he not only travell'd three Times into *Italy*, and stay'd every Time a considerable while at *Florence*, but he was so entertain'd at the Court of *Tuscany*, and had, by his most Princely Deportment and excellent Accomplishments, so far obtain'd upon the Great Duke, that he might be said indeed to love him, and his Highness shew'd

the Earl many Ways that Esteem; and more particularly, in assisting him to purchase many excellent Pieces at reasonable Prices; and not only so, but his Highness presented him with several Pieces of great Value.

Among the rest, there is, in the great Hall, his Lordship's Picture, on Horseback, done by the Great Duke's Principal Painter, at his Highness's Charge, and given to his Lordship, as a Mark of the Great Duke's special Favour: There is also a fine Piece of *Seneca* Bleeding to Death in the warm Bath, and Dictating his last Morals to his Scholars; the Passions are in so lively a Manner described in the Scholars, their eager Attention, their generous Regard to their Master, their vigilant Catching at his Words, and some of them taking Minutes, that it is indeed admirable and inexpressible. I have been told, that the King of *France* offer'd the Earl 6000 Pistoles for it.

It would be endless to give a Detail of the fine Pieces his Lordship brought from *Italy*, all Originals, and by the best Masters; 'tis enough to say, they infinitely exceed all that can be seen in *England*, and are of more Value than the House itself, and all the Park belonging to it.

His Lordship had indeed infinite Advantage, join'd to his very good Judgment, besides what I have mention'd, at the Court of the Grand Duke, for the furnishing himself with extraordinary Paintings, having made his three Journeys into *Italy* by several Routs, and stopt at several Courts of Princes; and his Collection would doubtless have been still enlarg'd, had he liv'd to finish a fourth Tour, which he was taking; but he was surpriz'd with a sudden and violent Distemper, and Dy'd at *Paris* (as we were told) of a *Dysentrie*.

Besides

Besides the Pictures, which, as above, were brought from Abroad, the House itself, at least the new Apartments may be said to be one entire Picture. The Stair-Case, the Cielings of all the fine Lodgings, the Chapel, the Hall, the late Earl's Closet, are all finely painted by VARRIO, of whose Work I need say no more than this, that the Earl kept him twelve Years in his Family, wholly employ'd in Painting those Cielings and Stair-Cases, *&c.* and allow'd him a Coach and Horses, and Equipage, a Table, and Servants, and a very considerable Pension.

N. B. " The Character this Gentleman left be-
" hind him at this Town, is, that he de-
" serv'd it all for his Paintings; but for no-
" thing else; his scandalous Life, and his
" unpaid Debts, it seems, causing him to be
" but very meanly spoken of in the Town
" of *Stamford.*

I might dwell a long while upon this Subject, and could do it with great Pleasure, *Burleigh House* being well worth a full and compleat Description; but this Work will not admit of Enlargements.

By the Park Wall, or, as some think, through the Park, adjoining to *Burleigh House*, pass'd an old *Roman* Highway, beginning at *Castor*, a little Village near *Peterborough*; but which was anciently a *Roman* Station, or Colony, call'd *Durobrevum*; this Way is still to be seen, and is now call'd *The* 40 *Foot Way*, passing from *Gunworth Ferry* (and *Peterborough*) to *Stamford:* This was, as the Antiquaries are of Opinion, the Great Road into the *North*, which is since turn'd from *Stilton* in *Huntingdonshire* to *Wandsworth* or *Wandsford*, where there is a very good Bridge over the River *Nyne*; which coming down

from *Northampton*, as I have obſerv'd already, paſſes thence by *Peterborough*, and ſo into the *Fen* Country: But if I may ſtraggle a little into Antiquity, (which I have ſtudiouſly avoided) I am of Opinion, neither this or *Wandsford* was the ancient *Northern* Road in uſe by the *Romans*; for 'tis evident, that the great *Roman* Cauſway is ſtill ſeen on the left Hand of that Road, and paſſing the *Nyne* at a Place call'd *Water Neuton*, went directly to *Stamford*, and paſs'd the *Welland*, juſt above that Town, not in the Place where the Bridge ſtands now; and this *Roman* Way is ſtill to be ſeen, both on the *South* and the *North* Side of the *Welland*, ſtretching itſelf on to *Brig Caſterton*, a little Town upon the River *Guaſh*, about three Miles beyond *Stamford*; which was, as all Writers agree, another *Roman* Station, and was call'd *Guaſenna* by the Antients, from whence the River is ſuppoſed alſo to take its Name; whence it went on to *Panton*, another very conſiderable Colony, and ſo to *Newark*, where it croſs'd the *Foſs*.

This *Forty Foot Way* then muſt be a croſs Road from *Caſtor*, and by that from the *Fen* Country, ſo leading into the great Highway at *Stamford*: as likewiſe another Croſs Road went out of the ſaid Great Road at *Panton*, above-named, to *Ankaſter*, where was a *Roman* Cohort plac'd, and thence join'd the *Foſs* again at *Lincoln*.

Near this little Village of *Caſtor* lives the Lord *Fitz Williams*, of an ancient Family, tho' an *Iriſh* Title, and his Lordſhip has lately built a very fine Stone Bridge over the River *Nyne*, near *Gunworth*, where formerly was the Ferry.

I was very much applauding this generous Action of my Lord's, knowing the Inconvenience of the Paſſage there before, eſpecially if the Waters of the *Nyne* were but a little ſwell'd, and I thought it

it a Piece of *Publick Charity*; but my Applauſe was much abated, when coming to paſs the Bridge (being in a Coach) we could not be allow'd to go over it, without paying 2 *s.* 6 *d.* of which I ſhall only ſay this, That I think 'tis the only Half Crown Toll that is in *Britain*, at leaſt that ever I met with.

As we paſs by *Burleigh* Park Wall, on the Great Road, we ſee on the *Weſt* Side, not above a Mile from it, another Houſe, built by the ſame Lord *Burleigh*, and which might paſs for a very noble Seat, *were not* Burleigh *by*. This is call'd *Wathorp*, and ſtands juſt on the Great *Roman* Way, mention'd above; this is the Houſe of which the old Earl ſaid he built it to *remove to, and to be out of the Duſt, while* Burleigh Houſe *was a Sweeping*. This Saying is indeed Father'd upon the noble Founder, but I muſt acknowledge, I think it too haughty an Expreſſion to come from ſo wiſe and great a Man.

At *Overton*, now call'd *Cherry Orton*, a Village near *Gunworth* Ferry, is an old Manſion Houſe, formerly belonging to a very antient and almoſt forgotten Race, or Family of Great Men, call'd *Lovetoft*, which I nam'd for a particular Reaſon. The Eſtate is now in the Heirs of the late Duke of *Newcaſtle*, and the Houſe lies neglected. On the other Side of the River is a fine new-built Houſe, all of Free Stone, poſſeſs'd by Sir *Francis St. John*, Bart. which affords a very beautiful Proſpect to Travellers, as they paſs from the Hill beyond *Stilton* to *Wansford* Bridge. This *Wansford* has obtain'd an idle Addition to its Name, from a Story ſo firmly believ'd by the Country People, that they will hardly allow any Room for Contradiction; namely, That a great Flood coming haſtily down the River *Nyne*, in Hay-Making-Time, a Country Fellow, having taken up his

Lodging on a Cock of Hay in the Meadow, was driven down the Stream in the Night, while he was faſt aſleep; and the Hay ſwimming, and the Fellow ſleeping, they drove together towards *Wiſbech* in the *Fens*, whence he was fairly going on to the Sea; when being wakened, he was ſeen and taken up by ſome Fiſhermen, almoſt in the open Sea; and being ask'd, who he was? he told them his Name; and where he liv'd? he anſwer'd, at *Wansford* in *England*: from this Story the Town is called *Wansford* in *England*; and we ſee at the Great Inn, by the *South* End of the Bridge, the Sign of a Man floating on a Cock of Hay, and over him written, *Wansford* in *England*.

Coming *South* from hence we paſs'd *Stilton*, a Town famous for Cheeſe, which is call'd our *Engliſh Parmeſan*, and is brought to Table with the *Mites*, or Maggots round it, ſo thick, that they bring a Spoon with them for you to eat the Mites with, as you do the Cheeſe.

Hence we came through *Sautrey lane*, a deep Deſcent between two Hills, in which is *Stangate hole*, famous for being the moſt noted Robbing-Place in all this Part of the Country. Hence we paſs'd to *Huntington*, the County Town, otherwiſe not conſiderable; it is full of very good Inns, is a ſtrong Paſs upon the *Ouſe*, and in the late Times of Rebellion it was eſteemed ſo by both Parties.

Here are the moſt beautiful Meadows on the Banks of the River *Ouſe*, that I think are to be ſeen in any Part of *England*; and to ſee them in the Summer Seaſon, cover'd with ſuch innumerable Stocks of Cattle and Sheep, is one of the moſt agreeable Sights of its Kind in the World.

This Town has nothing remarkable in it; 'tis a long continued Street, pretty well built, has

three

three Parish Churches, and a pretty good Market-Place; but the Bridge, or Bridges rather, and Causway over the *Ouse* is a very great Ornament to the Place.

On the *West* Side of this Town, and in View of the plain lower Side of the County, is a noble, tho' ancient Seat, of the Earl of *Sandwich*; the Gardens very fine and well kept; the Situation seems a little obscur'd by the Town of *Huntington*. In the same Plain we saw *Bugden*, a small Village, in which is remarkable a very pleasant, tho' ancient House or Palace, of the Bishops of *Lincoln*: The House and Garden surrounded by a very large and deep Moat of Water; the House is old, but pleasant, the Chappel very pretty, 'tho' small; there is an Organ painted against the Wall, but in a seeming Organ-loft, and so properly placed and well painted, that we at first believed it really to be an Organ.

Hinchingbrook, another House belonging to a noble Family, well known by the same Title, shews itself at a small Distance from *Huntington*; and a little Way *South* stands that most nobly situated and pleasant Seat of the Duke of *Manchester*, called *Kimbolton*, or *Kimbolton Castle*, where no Pains or Cost has been spar'd to make the most beautiful Situation still more beautiful, and to help Nature with Art.

Hence we went a little *North* to see *Oundle*, being told that the famous Drum was to be heard just at that Time in the Well; but when we came there, they shew'd us indeed the Well and the Town, but as for the Drum, they could only tell us they heard of it, and that it did Drum; but we could meet with no Person of sufficient Credit, that would say seriously they had heard it: so we came away dissatisfy'd.

This Town of *Oundle* is pleasantly seated on the River *Nyne*, of which I have so often spoken. There are indeed a Range of eminent Towns upon this River; (*viz.*) *Northampton*, *Wellingborough*, *Thrapston*, *Oundle*, *Fotheringay*, *Wandsford*, and *Peterborough*; at all which, except *Peterborough*, there are very good Stone Bridges over the River.

Here again there is a most beautiful Range of Meadows, and perhaps they are not to be equall'd in *England* for length; they continue uninterrupted for above thirty Miles in Length, from *Peterborough* to *Northampton*, and, in some Places, are near two Miles in Breadth, the Land rich, the Grass fine and good, and the Cattle, which are always feeding on them, *Hay-time excepted*, numberless.

From *Oundle* we cross'd the County of *Northampton* into *Bedfordshire*, and particularly to the Town of *Bedford*, the chief Town of the County; for this County has no City in it, tho' even this Town is larger and more populous, than several Cities in *England*, having five Parish-Churches, and a great many, and those wealthy and thriving Inhabitants. This is one of the six Counties, which they say lie together, and have not one City among them; namely, *Huntington*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, *Berks*, *Hertford*, *Essex*, and *Suffolk*.

But here I must do a Piece of Justice to the Usage of *Englaud* in denominating of Cities, namely, that it is not here as in *France*, and *Flanders*, and *Holland*, where almost all their Towns of Note are call'd Cities, and where the Gentry chiefly live in those Cities, and the Clergy also; I mean the Religious Houses, of which there are great Numbers sometimes in one City, which are enough to make a City, where there was none before.

But as we have no Authority, but antient Usage and Custom, for the distinguishing Places by the

Names

Names of owns and Cities, so since that ancient Usage or Authority had the Titles of Places, 'tis observable some Places, formerly of Note, are considerably decay'd, and scarce preserve the Face of their ancient Greatness; as *Lincoln*, *Old Sarum*, *Carlisle*, *Verulam*, and others; and several Towns which in those Times scarce deserv'd the Name of Cities, are now, by the Encrease of Commerce and Numbers of Inhabitants, become greater, more populous and wealthy, than others, which are call'd Cities.

Nor is this all, but several Towns, which Mr. *Cambden* tells us, were call'd Cities in his Time, are now sunk from the Dignity, and are only call'd Towns, and yet still retain a Greatness, Wealth, and Populousness, superior to many Cities, such as *Colchester*, *Ipswich*, *Shrewsbury*, *Cambridge*, *Stamford*, *Leicester*, and others, which are without all Comparison greater now than *Wells*, *Peterborough*, *Ely*, or *Carlisle*, and yet have lost the Title of Cities, which the other retain.

Thus we have at this Time the Towns of *Froom*, *Taunton*, *Tiverton*, *Plymouth*, *Portsmouth*, and others in the *West*, and the Towns of *Liverpool*, *Manchester*, *Leeds*, *Sheffield*, *Birmingham*, *Hull*, and several others in the *North*, that are much larger, richer, and more populous, than *Rochester*, *Peterborough*, *Carlisle*, *Bath*, and even than *York* itself, and yet these retain but the Name of Towns, nay even of Villages, in some of which the chiefest Magistrate is but a Constable, as in *Manchester*, *for Example*.

It is remarkable of *Bedfordshire*, that tho' a great Part of the County lies on the *North* Side of the *Ouse*; that is to say, the two whole Hundreds of *Stodden* and *Barford*; yet there is not one Market Town in all that Side of the *Ouse*, but *Bedford* only.

Another

Another Thing is ſcarce to be equall'd in the whole Iſle of *Britain*; namely, that tho' the *Ouſe*, by a long and winding Courſe, cuts through the County, and by its long Reachings, ſo as to make above ſeventy Miles between *Oulney* and *St. Neots*, tho' not above twenty by Land, yet in all that Courſe it receives but one River into it, namely, the little River *Ivel*, which falls into the *Ouſe* a little above *Temsford*.

Bedford, as I have ſaid, is a large, populous, and thriving Town, and a pleaſant well-built Place; it has five Pariſh Churches, a very fine Stone Bridge over the *Ouſe*, and the High Street, (eſpecially) is a very handſome fair Street, and very well-built; and tho' the Town is not upon any of the great Roads in *England*, yet it is full of very good Inns, and many of them; and in particular we found very good Entertainment here.

Here is the beſt Market for all Sorts of Proviſions, that is to be ſeen at any Country Town in all theſe Parts of *England*; and this occaſions, that tho' it is far ſo from *London*, yet the Higglers or Carriers buy great Quantities of Proviſions here for *London* Markets; alſo here is a very good Trade down the River to *Lynn*.

Here is alſo a great Corn Market, and great Quantities of Corn are bought here, and carry'd down by Barges and other Boats to *Lynn*, where it is again ſhipp'd, and carry'd by Sea to *Holland*: The Soil hereabouts is exceeding rich and fertile, and particularly produces great Quantities of the beſt Wheat in *England*, which is carry'd by Waggons from hence, and from the *North* Part of the County twenty Miles beyond this, to the Markets of *Hitchin* and *Hertford*, and bought again there, and ground and carry'd in the Meal (ſtill by Land) to *London*.

Indeed

Indeed the whole Product of this County is Corn, that is to ſay, Wheat and Malt for *London*; for here are very few Manufactures, except that of Straw-Hats and Bone-Lace, of which by itſelf: There are but ten Market Towns in the whole County, and yet 'tis not a ſmall County neither: The Towns are,

Bedford,	*Ampthill*,	*Potton*,
Biggleſwood,	*Shefford*,	*Tuddington*,
Leighton,	*Luton*,	*Wooburn*,
Dunſtable,		

The laſt of theſe was almoſt demoliſh'd by a terrible Fire, which happen'd here juſt before my writing this Account; but as this Town has the good Luck to belong to a noble Family, particularly eminent for being good Landlords; that is to ſay; bountiful and munificent to their poor Tenants, I mean the Ducal Houſe of *Bedford*; there is no doubt but that the Truſtees, tho' his Grace the preſent Duke is in his Minority, will preſerve that good Character to the Family, and re-edify the Town, which is almoſt all their own.

The Duke's Houſe, call'd *Wooburn Abbey*, is juſt by the Town, a good old Houſe, but very ancient, ſpacious and convenient rather than fine, but exceedingly pleaſant by its Situation; and for the great Quantity of Beach Woods which ſurround the Parks and cover the Hills, and alſo for great Woods of Oak too, as rich and valuable, as they are great and magnificent: The very Situation of this Houſe to promiſe itſelf another *Burleigh* or *Chatſworth*, whenever an Heir comes to enjoy the vaſt Eſtate of this Family, who has a Genius for Building; But at preſent, as above, the Heir is an Infant.

Ampthill is grac'd like *Wooburn*; for tho' in itſelf, like the other, it is not a conſiderable Town, and has no particular Manufacture to enrich it, yet the

the Neighbourhood of that great and noble Family of *Bruce* Earls of *Ailesbury*, the very Town is made both rich and honourable: It is however the Misfortune of this noble Family, that the present Earl lives Abroad, *being a Roman*; but the next Heirs are in View of recovering the Grandeur of that ancient Family. The old venerable Seat of the Family is near the Town, and is a noble and magnificent Palace, tho' not wholly re-built, as is the Fortune of many of the Seats of our Nobility of this Age.

From hence, thro' the whole South Part of this County, as far as the Border of *Buckinghamshire* and *Hertfordshire*, the Peop'e are taken up with the Manufacture of Bone-Lace, in which they are wonderfully encreas'd and improv'd within these few Years past.

Also the Manufactures of Straw-Work, especially Straw Hats, spreads itself from *Hertfordshire* into this County, and is wonderfully encreased within a few Years past.

Having thus viewed this County in all its most considerable Towns, we came from *Dunstable* to *St. Albans*, and so into *London*, all which has been spoken of before; I therefore break off this Circuit here, and subscribe,

SIR,

Your most obedient Servant.

The End of the Fourth LETTER.

APPEN-

APPENDIX.

THE ſame Reaſons which occaſioned an *Appendix* to the laſt Volume hold good ſtill, and will hold, if ten Volumes of the ſame Kind were to be written; ſeeing no Man can take ſo ſtrict a View of *England*, but ſomething will occur, which the niceſt Obſerver could not poſſibly ſee, or the moſt buſy Enquirer be inform'd of at one Journey: and, which is ſtill more, ſome Things will be undertaken and begun in the ſmalleſt Intervals of Time, which were not heard of before; for *Example*:

1. On a more exact Enquiry into the particular State of the City of *Briſtol*, I find it neceſſary to mention firſt, That there are but ſeventeen Pariſhes in the City, tho' there are nineteen Churches, including the Cathedral and the Church of St. *Mark*: There are, beſides thoſe Churches, ſeven Meeting-Houſes, two Presbyterian, one Independent, two Quakers, one Baptiſt; alſo one or two other Meetings not to be nam'd.

As

As to the Exchange design'd to be built, and for which an Act of Parliament actually pass'd, *Ann.* 1723. it was at first intended to be built where the *Tolsey* now is; but so many Buildings both publick and private (and one Church, namely *Christ Church*, at the Corner of *Vine-street*, standing so near, as that they would crowd the Place too much, the first Measures were chang'd, and now the intended Place is the Meal Market, between *Vine-street* and St. *Mary Port*, being on the *North* Side of the *Tolsey*; but the Citizens do not seem so hasty to Build, as they were to get the Act of Parliament pass'd to give them Power to do it.

There are no less than fifteen Glass-Houses in *Bristol*, which is more than are in the City of *London*: They have indeed a very great Expence of Glass Bottles, by sending them fill'd with Beer, Cyder, and Wine to the *West Indies*, much more than goes from *London*; also great Numbers of Bottles, even such as is almost incredible, are now used for sending the Waters of St. *Vincent*'s Rock away, which are now carry'd, not all over *England* only, but, we may say, all over the World.

The Ground is now so rais'd in *Queen*'s *Square*, (that which was formerly call'd the *Mead*) that the highest Tide does not flow over it, and all the Sides of the Square are now fully built and inhabited, except one House only.

There is in the great Church of *Ratcliff*, or *Redcliff*, a very antient Monument for one Mr. *William Cannings*, Burgess and Merchant of *Bristol*, who besides Repairing or new Building Part of *Ratcliff* great Church, gave to the Vicar and Church-wardens, and major Part of the Inhabitants of the Parish, in Trust for the Poor, 340 *l.* This was in the Year 1474. 17*th* of *Edw.* IV. N. B. *Such a Sum at that Time was equal to eight Times that Money in these Days.*

On

On one Part of the Monument is a *Latin* Inſcription, in an odd Way of Writing, and full of Abbreviations; and, on the other Side, in *Engliſh*, the following Account of this worthy Citizen, and of the Regard paid to him at that Time.

Mr. *William Cannings*, the richeſt Merchant of the Town of *Briſtow*; afterwards choſen five Times Mayor of the Town, for the Good of the Common Wealth of the ſame: He was in Order of Prieſthood, and afterwards Dean of *Weſtburg*; and dy'd the 7th of *November*, 1474: Which ſaid *William* did Build within the ſaid Town of *Weſtburgh*, a College with his Cannons; and the ſaid *William* did maintain, by the Space of 8 Years, 8 hundred handy Crafts Men, beſides Carpenters and Maſons, every Day 100 Men. —— Beſides King *Edward* the 4th had of the ſaid *William* 3000 Marks for his Peace, in 2470 Tuns of Shipping. Theſe are the Names of the Shipping with their Burthen.

	Tons.		Tons.
The *Mary Canning*,	400	The *Mary Batt*,	220
The *Mary Redcliff*,	500	The little *Nicholas*,	140
The *Mary* and *John*,	900	The *Margaret*,	200
The Galliot,	50	The *Katherine Boſton*,	22
The *Katherine*,	140	A Ship in *Ireland*,	100

No Age nor Time can wear out well-won Fame,
The Stones themſelves a ſtately Work doth ſhow;
From ſenſeleſs Stones we ground may Mens good (Name,
And noble Minds by virtuous Deeds we know.

A Lant-

A Lanthorn clear sets forth a Candle-Light:
A worthy Act declares a worthy Wight.
The Buildings rare that here you may behold:
To shrine his Bones deserves a Tomb of Gold:
The famous Fabrick, that he here hath done,
Shines in his Sphere, as glorious as the Sun:
What needs more Words? the future World he (sought,
And set the Pomp and Pride of This at Naught;
Heaven was his Aim! let Heaven be His Station,
That leaves such Works for others Imitation.

Also here is the following Inscription on the Monument of Sir *William Penn*, Bart. the Father of the great *William Penn*, one of the Heads of the *Quakers*, who was a Native of the City of *Bristol*: as follows.

To the just Memory of Sir *William Penn*, Knt. and sometime General; borne at *Bristol*, in 1621, Son of Capt. *Giles Penn*, several Years Consul for the *English* in the *Mediterranean*: Descended from the *Penns* of *Penn Lodge* in the County of *Wilts*, and the *Penns* of *Penn* near *Wickham* in the County of *Bucks*; and, by his Mother, from the *Gilberts* in the County of *Somerset*, originally from *Yorkshire*; addicted from his Youth to Maritime Affairs: He was made Captain at the Years of 21, Rear-Admiral of *Ireland* at 23, Vice-Admiral of *Ireland* at 25, Admiral to the Streights at 29, Vice-Admiral of *England* at 31, and General of the first *Dutch* Wars at 32: whence retiring, in *Anno* 1655, he was chosen Parliament Man

Man for the Town of *Weymouth* 1660, made Commiſſioner of the Admiralty and Navy, Governour of the Towns and Forts of *Kingſaile*, Vice-Admiral of *Munſter*, and a Member of the Provincial Councell; and, in *Anno* 1664, was choſen Great Captain Commander under his Royal Highneſs, in that ſignal and moſt prudently ſucceſsful Fight againſt the *Dutch* Fleet. Thus he took Leave of the Sea, his old Element, but continued ſtill his other Employs 'till 1669, at what Time, thro' Bodily Infirmities (contracted by the Care and Fatigue of the publick Affairs) he withdrew, prepar'd, and made for his End, and with a gentle and even Gale, in much Peace, arriv'd and anchor'd in his laſt and beſt Port, at *Wanſtead* in the County of *Eſſex*, on the 16th of *September*, 1670, being than but 49 and 4 Months Old. To whoſe Name and Merit his Surviving Lady hath erected this Remembrance.

In Travelling this latter Part of this ſecond Tour, it has not been taken Notice of, though it very well deſerves Mention; That Soil of all the Midland Part of *England*, even from Sea to Sea, is of a deep ſtiff Clay, or Marly Kind, and it carries a Breadth of near 50 Miles at leaſt, in ſome Places much more; nor is it poſſible to go from *London* to any Part of *Britain*, *North*, without croſſing this clayey dirty Part. For *Example*;

1. Suppoſe we take the great *Northern* Poſt Road from *London* to *York*, and ſo into *Scotland*; you have tolerable good Ways and hard Ground, 'till you reach *Royſton* about 32, and to *Kneeſworth*, a Mile farther: But from thence you enter upon the

Clays, which beginning at the famous *Arrington-Lanes*, and going on to *Caxton*, *Huntington*, *Stilton*, *Stamford*, *Grantham*, *Newark*, *Tuxford* (call'd for its Deepness *Tuxford* in the Clays) holds on 'till we come almost to *Bautree*, which is the first Town in *Yorkshire*, and there the Country is hard and sound, being Part of *Sherwood* Forest.

2. Suppose you take the other *Northern* Road, namely, by St. *Albans*, *Dunstable*, *Hockley*, *Newport Pagnel*, *Northampton*, *Leicester*, and *Nottingham*, or *Darby*: On this Road, after you are pass'd *Dunstable*, which, as in the other Way, is about 30 Miles, you enter the deep Clays, which are so surprisingly soft, that it is perfectly frightful to Travellers, and it has been the Wonder of Foreigners, how, considering the great Numbers of Carriages which are continually passing with heavy Loads, those Ways have been made practicable; indeed the great Number of Horses every Year kill'd by the Excess of Labour in those heavy Ways, has been such a Charge to the Country, that new Building of Causeways, as the *Romans* did of old, seems to me to be a much easier Expence: From *Hockley* to *Northampton*, thence to *Harborough*, and *Leicester*, and thence to the very Bank of *Trent* these terrible Clays continue; at *Nottingham* you are pass'd them, and the Forest of *Sherwood* yields a hard and pleasant Road for 30 Miles together.

3. Take the same Road as it leads to *Coventry*, and from thence to *West Chester*, the deep Clays reach through all the Towns of *Brickhill Fenny* and *Stony Stratford*, *Towcester*, *Daventry*, *Hill Morton*, or *Dunchurch*, *Coventry*, *Coleshill*, and even to *Birmingham*, for very near 80 Miles.

4. If

4. If we take the Road to *Worceſter*, it is the ſame through the Vale of *Aylesbury* to *Buckingham*, and *Weſtward* to *Banbury*, *Keynton*, and the Vale of *Eveſham*, where the Clays reach, with ſome Intermiſſions, even to the Bank of *Severn*, as they do more *Northernly* quite to *Weſt Cheſter*.

The Reaſon of my taking Notice of this Badneſs of the Roads, through all the Midland Counties, is this; that as theſe are Counties which drive a very great Trade with the City of *London*, and with one another, perhaps the greateſt of any Counties in *England*; and that, by conſequence, the Carriage is exceeding great, and alſo that all the Land Carriage of the *Northern* Counties neceſſarily goes through theſe Counties, ſo the Roads had been plow'd ſo deep, and Materials have been in ſome Places ſo difficult to be had for Repair of the Roads, that all the Surveyors Rates have been able to do nothing; nay, the very whole Country has not been able to repair them; that is to ſay, it was a Burthen too great for the poor Farmers; for in *England* it is the Tenant, not the Landlord, that pays the Surveyors of the Highways.

This neceſſarily brought the Country to bring theſe Things before the Parliament; and the Conſequence has been, that Turn-pikes or Toll-bars have been ſet up on the ſeveral great Roads of *England*, beginning at *London*, and proceeding thro' almoſt all thoſe dirty deep Roads, in the Midland Counties eſpecially; at which Turn-pikes all Carriages, Droves of Cattle, and Travellers on Horſeback, are oblig'd to pay an eaſy Toll; that is to ſay, a Horſe a Penny, a Coach three Pence, a

Cart four Pence, at ſome ſix Pence to eight Pence, a Waggon ſix Pence, in ſome a Shilling, and the like; Cattle pay by the Score, or by the Head, in ſome Places more, in ſome leſs; but in no Place is it thought a Burthen that ever I met with, the Benefit of a good Road abundantly making amends for that little Charge the Travellers are put to at the Turn-pikes.

Several of theſe Turn-pikes and Tolls had been ſet up of late Years, and great Progreſs had been made in mending the moſt difficult Ways, and that with ſuch Succeſs as well deſerves a Place in this Account: And this is one Reaſon for taking Notice of it in this Manner; for as the Memory of the *Romans*, which is ſo juſtly famous, is preſerv'd in nothing more viſible to common Obſervation, than in the Remains of thoſe noble Cauſways and Highways, which they made through all Parts of the Kingdom, and which were found ſo needful, even then, when there was not the five hundredth Part of the Commerce and Carriage that is now: How much more valuable muſt theſe new Works be, tho' nothing to compare with thoſe of the *Romans*, for the Firmneſs and Duration of their Work?

The Cauſways and Roads, or Streetways of the *Romans*, were perfect ſolid Buildings, the Foundations were laid ſo deep, and the Materials ſo good, however far they were oblig'd to fetch them, that if they had been vaulted and arch'd, they could not have been more ſolid: I have ſeen the Bottom of them dug up in ſeveral Places, where I have obſerv'd Flint-ſtones, Chalk-ſtones, hard Gravel, ſolid hard Clay, and ſeveral other Sorts of Earth, laid in Layers, like the Veins of Oar in a Mine; a Laying of Clay ſo a ſolid

binding

binding Quality, then Flint-ſtones, then Chalk, then upon the Chalk rough Ballaſt or Gravel, 'till the whole Work has been rais'd ſix or eight Foot from the Bottom; then it has been cover'd with a Crown or riſing Ridge in the Middle, gently ſloping to the Sides, that the Rain might run off every Way, and not ſoak into the Work: This I have ſeen as fair and firm, after having ſtood, as we may conclude, at leaſt 12 or 1600 Years, as if it had been made but the Year before.

And that I may not be charg'd with going beyond the moſt exact Truth, I refer the Curious to make their Obſervations upon that Cauſeway, call'd the *Foſſe*, which is now remaining, and to be ſeen between *Cirenceſter* and *Marſhfield* in *Wiltſhire*, on the Road to the *Bath*, or between the ſame *Cirenceſter* and *Birdlip Hill* in *Glouceſterſhire*, on the Road to *Glouceſter*; but more particularly, between *Caſtleford* Bridge, near *Pontefract* in *Yorkſhire*, upon the River *Aire*, and the Town of *Aberford*, in the Road to *Tadcaſter* and *York*.

In ſeveral Parts of this Cauſeway, the Country being hard, and the Way good on either Side, Travellers have not made much Uſe of the Cauſway, it being very high, and perhaps expoſing them too much to the Wind and Weather, but have rather choſen to go on either Side, ſo that the Cauſway in ſome Places, lies as flat and ſmooth on the Top, as if it had never been made Uſe of at all; and perhaps it has not, there being not ſo much as the Mark of a Wheel upon it, or of a Horſe Foot for a good Way together, for which I refer to the curious Traveller that goes that Way.

This very Cauſeway have I ſeen cut into, ſo as to diſcover the very Materials with which it was built; and in ſome Parts of the ſame Cauſway, far-

ther *North*, where the great Road has taken ſome other Way, I have ſeen the old Cauſway dug down to carry the Materials away, and mend the Road which was then in Uſe.

It is true the *Romans* being Lords of the World, had the Command of the People, their Perſons and their Work, their Cattle, and their Carriages; even their Armies were employ'd in theſe noble Undertakings; and if the Materials they wanted, were to fetch 20, nay 30 to 40 Miles off, if they wanted them, they would have them, and the Works were great and magnificent like themſelves: Witneſs the numberleſs Encampments, Lines, Caſtles and Fortifications, which we ſee the Remains of to this Day.

But now the Caſe is alter'd, Labour is dear, Wages high, no Man works for Bread and Water now; our Labourers do not work in the Road, and drink in the Brook; ſo that as rich as we are, it would exhauſt the whole Nation to build the Edifices, the Cauſways, the Aqueducts, Lines, Caſtles, Fortifications, and other publick Works, which the *Romans* built with very little Expence.

But to return to this new Method of repairing the Highways at the Expence of the Turn-pikes; that is to ſay, by the Product of Funds rais'd at thoſe Turn-pikes; it muſt be acknowledg'd they are very great Things, and very great Things are done by them; and 'tis well worth recording, for the Honour of the preſent Age, that this Work has been begun, and is in an extraordinary Manner carry'd on, and perhaps may, in a great Meaſure be compleated within our Memory. I ſhall give ſome Examples here of thoſe which have been brought to Perfection already, and of others which are now carrying on.

First

First, that great County of *Essex*, of which our first Tou gives an ample Account. The great Road from *London*, thro' this whole County towards *Ipswich* and *Harwich*, is the most worn with Waggons, Carts, and Carriages; and with infinite Droves of Black Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep, of any Road (that leads thro' no larger an Extent of Country) in *England*: The length of it from *Stratford-bridge* by *Bow*, to *Strectford-bridge* over the *Stour*, on the side of *Suffolk*, is 50 Miles, and to *Harwich* above 65 Miles.

These Roads were formerly deep, in time of Floods dangerous, and at other times, in Winter, scarce passable; they are now so firm, so safe, so easy to Travellers, and Carriages as well as Cattle, that no Road in *England* can yet be said to Equal them; this was first done by the help of a Turnpike, set up by Act of Parliament, about the Year 1697, at a Village near *Ingerstone*. Since that, another Turnpike, set up at the Corner of the *Dog Row*, near *Mile-end*; with an additional one at *Rumford*, which is called a Branch, and paying at one, passes the Person thro' both: This I say, being set up since the other, compleats the whole, and we are told, that as the first expires in a Year or two, this last will be sufficient for the whole, which will be a great Ease to the Country: The first Toll near *Ingerstone*, being the highest rated public Toll in *England*; for they take 8 *d.* for every Cart, 6 *d.* for every Coach, and 12 *d.* for every Waggon; and in proportion for Droves of Cattle: For single Horsemen indeed, it is the same as others pay, *viz.* 1 *d. per* Horse, and we are told, while this is doing, that the Gentlemen of the County, design to Petition the Parliament, to have the Commissioners of the last Act, whose Turnpike, as above, is at *Mile-end*

and *Rumford*, empowered to place other Turnpikes, on the other most Considerable Roads, and so to Undertake, and Repair all the Roads in the whole County, I mean all the Considerable Roads.

But to come back to the Counties which I am now speaking of, some very good attempts have been made of this kind on the *Northern* Roads, thro' those deep Ways I mention'd, in the High Post Road; for example,

That an Act of Parliament was obtained about 30 Years since, for repairing the Road between *Ware* and *Royston*, and a Turnpike was Erected for it at *Wade's-mill*, a Village so called, about a Mile and half beyond *Ware*: This proved so effectual, that the Road there, which was before scarce passable, is now Built up in a high, firm Causeway; the most like those mentioned above, of the *Romans*, of any of these new Undertakings. And, though this Road is continually Work'd upon, by the vast numbers of Carriages, bringing Malt and Barly to *Ware*, for whose sake indeed, it was obtained; yet, with small repairs it is maintain'd, and the Toll is reduced from a penny, to a half-penny, for the Ease of the Country, and so in proportion.

Beyond this, two Grants have been obtained; one for repair of those Wretched Places, call'd *Arrington Lanes*, and all the Road beyond *Royston*, to *Caxton* and *Huntington*; and another, for repairing the Road from *Stukely* to *Stilton*, including the place called *Stangate-Hole*, and so on, towards *Wansford* and *Santry Lane* and *Peterborough*; by which these Roads, which were before intollerable, are now much mended, but I cannot say, they are yet come up to the Perfection of that Road from *London* to *Colchester*.

One great Difficulty indeed here, is, that the Country is so Universally made up of a deep, stiff

ſtiff Clay, that 'tis hard to find any Materials to repair the Ways with, that may be depended upon. In ſome Places they have a red ſandy kind of a Slate or Stone, which they lay with Timber and green Faggots, and puts them to a very great Expence; but this Stone does not bind like Chalk and Gravel, or endure like Flint and Pebbles, but wears into Clay from whence it proceeds; and this is the reaſon why they cannot expect thoſe Roads can reach up, however chargeable the repairs are to the goodneſs of the Roads in *Eſſex*.

We ſee alſo a Turnpike ſet up at a Village very juſtly called *Foul Mire* near *Cambridge*, for the repair of the particular Roads to the Univerſity, but thoſe Works are not yet brought to any Perfection.

There is another Road, which is a Branch of the *Northern* Road, and is properly called the Coach Road, which, and comes into the other near *Stangate Hole*; and this indeed is a moſt frightful Way, if we take it from *Hatfield*, or rather the Park Corners of *Hatfield* Houſe, and from thence to *Stevenage*, to *Baldock*, to *Biggleſwade*, and *Bugden*. Here is that famous Lane call'd *Baldock Lane*, famous for being ſo unpaſſable, that the Coaches and Travellers were oblig'd to break out of the Way even by Force, which the People of the Country not able to prevent, at length placed Gates, and laid their Lands open, ſetting Men at the Gates to take a voluntary Toll, which Travellers always choſe to pay, rather than plunge into Sloughs and Holes, which no Horſe could wade through.

This terrible Road is now under Cure by the ſame Methods, and probably may in Time be brought to be firm and ſolid, the Chalk and Stones being not ſo far to fetch here, as in ſome of thoſe other Places I have juſt now mention'd.

But

But the Repair of the Roads in this County, namely *Bedfordſhire*, is not ſo eaſy a Work, as in ſome other Parts of *England*. The Drifts of Cattle, which come this Way out of *Lincolnſhire* and the Fens of the *Iſle of Ely*, of which I have ſpoken already, are ſo great, and ſo conſtantly coming up to *London* Markets, that it is much more difficult to make the Ways good, where they are continually treading by the Feet of the large heavy Bullocks, of which the Numbers that come this Way are ſcarce to be reckon'd up, and which make deep Impreſſions, where the Ground is not very firm, and often work through in the Winter what the Commiſſioners have mended in the Summer.

But leaving theſe Undertakings to ſpeak for themſelves when finiſh'd; for they can neither be juſtly prais'd or cenſur'd before; it ought to be obſerv'd, that there is another Road branching out from this deep Way at *Stevenage*, and goes thence to *Hitchin*, to *Shefford*, and *Bedford*. *Hitchin* is a large Market Town, and particularly eminent for its being a great Corn Market for Wheat and Malt, but eſpecially the firſt, which is bought here for *London* Market. The Road to *Hitchin*, and thence to *Bedford*, tho' not a great Thorough-fare for Travellers, yet is a very uſeful Highway for the Multitude of Carriages, which bring Wheat from *Bedford* to that Market, and from the Country round it, even as far as *Northamptonſhire*, and the Edge of *Leiceſterſhire*; and many Times the Country People are not able to bring their Corn for the meer Badneſs of the Ways.

This Road, I hear, will be likewiſe repair'd, by Virtue of a Turn-pike to be plac'd near *Hitchin* on this Side, and at the two Bridges over the *Ouſe*, namely *Barford* Bridge and *Bedford* Bridge, on the other

other Side; as alſo at *Temsford*, where they drive through the River without the Help of a Bridge.

But to leave what may be, I return to what is. The next Turn-pikes are on the great *North Weſt* Road, or, as I have diſtinguiſh'd it already, the *Watling-ſtreet Way*; which, to deſcribe it once for all, begins at *Iſlington* near *London*, and leads to *Shrewsbury*, *Weſt Cheſter*, and *Hollyhead* in *Wales*: with other Branches breaking out from it to the *North*, leading to *Nottingham*, *Darby*, *Burton on the Trent*, and *Warrington*, and from them all, farther *North*, into the *North Weſt* Parts of *Great Britain*; for they are the Grand Paſſes into *Yorkſhire*, *Darbyſhire*, and *Lancaſhire*, and thro' them to *Weſtmoreland*, *Cumberland*, *Durham*, and *Northumberland*; of all which I ſhall give a farther Account in my next Letters.

Upon this great Road there are wonderful Improvements made and making, which no Traveller can miſs the Obſervation of, eſpecially if he knew the Condition theſe Ways were formerly in; nor can my Account of theſe Counties be perfect, without taking Notice of it; for certainly no publick Edifice, Alms-houſe, Hoſpital, or Nobleman's Palace, can be of equal Value to the Country with this, no nor more an Honour and Ornament to it.

The firſt Attempt upon this Road was at *Brickhill* in *Buckinghamſhire*, and the Turn-pike was ſet up on the Hill, near the Town call'd *Little Brickhill*, by vertue of which, they repair'd the Road from thence to *Stony Stratford*, for about ten Miles, and with very good Succeſs; for that Road was broad, and capable of giving Room for ſuch a Work; and tho' Materials were hard to come at, and far to fetch, yet we ſoon found a large firm Cauſway, or Highway, and of a full Breadth, reaching

ing from *Fenny Stratford* to *Stony Stratford*, which is ſix Miles, and where the Way was exceeding bad before.

This encourag'd the Country to ſet about the Work in good earneſt; and we now ſee the moſt diſmal Piece of Ground for Travelling, that ever was in *England*, handſomly repair'd; namely, from the Top of the chalky Hill beyond *Dunſtable* down into *Hockley* Lane, and thro' *Hockley*, juſtly called *Hockley in the Hole*, to *Newport Pagnael*, being a bye Branch of the great Road, and leading to *Northampton*, and was call'd the Coach Road; but ſuch a Road for Coaches, as worſe was hardly ever ſeen.

The next (to come *Southward*) was the Road from *St. Albans* to *South Mims*, a Village beyond *Barnet*: Soon after this Road parts from the great Coach Road to the *North*, which I mention'd before, beginning at *Hatfield*.

This Road, from *Mims* to *St. Albans*, is ſo well mended, the Work ſo well done, and the Materials ſo good, ſo plentifully furniſh'd, and ſo faithfully apply'd, that, in ſhort, if poſſible, it outdoes the *Eſſex* Road mention'd before; for here the Bottom is not only repair'd, but the narrow Places are widen'd, Hills levell'd, Bottoms raiſed, and the Aſcents and Deſcents made eaſy, to the inexpreſſible Eaſe and Advantage of Travellers, and eſpecially of the Carriers, who draw heavy Goods and hard Loads, who find the Benefit in the Health and Strength of their Cattle.

From hence, to come ſtill more towards *London*, another Undertaking reaches from the Foot of *Barnet* Hill, call'd formerly the Blockhouſe, to *Whetſtone*, and ſo over the great Heath, call'd *Finchley* Common, to *Highgate* Hill, and up the Hill to the Gatehouſe at *Highgate*, where they had their Turnpike;

pike; as alſo at the Blockhouſe; and this Work is alſo admirably well perform'd, and thro' a Piece of Ground, which was very full of Sloughs and deep Places before.

But from *Highgate* to *London* ſtill requir'd Help; the Road branch'd into two, at the Top of *Highgate* Hill, or juſt at the Gatehouſe there; one came to *London* by *Iſlington*, and there branch'd again into two, one coming by the *North* End of *Iſlington*, and another on the Back of the Town, and entring the Town at the *South Weſt* End near the *Angel* Inn, there dividing again, one Branch entred *London* at *Goſwell-ſtreet* and *Alderſgate-ſtreet*; and this was the principal Road for Waggons and Pack-horſes: The other going directly to *St. John-ſtreet* and into *Smithfield*; and this Way was the chief Road for Cattle to *Smithfield* Market.

The other Road parting off at *Highgate*, came down the Hill by the late Sir *William Aſhurſt*'s Houſe, of which I made mention in its place, and thence paſſing through *Kentiſh* Town, entred *London* by two Ways: one by *Grays Inn Lane*, and the other by *Clerkenwell*.

All theſe Roads were to the laſt Extremity run to ruin, and grew worſe and worſe ſo evidently, that it was next to impoſſible, the Country ſhould be able to repair them: Upon which an Act of Parliament was obtain'd for a Turnpike, which is now erected at *Iſlington* aforeſaid, as alſo all the other Branches by the *Kentiſh Town* Way, and others; ſo that by this new Toll, all theſe Roads are now likely to be made good, which were before almoſt a Scandal to the City of *London*.

Another Turnpike, and which was erected before this, was on the great *North* Road, beginning at *Shoreditch*, and extending to *Enfield Street*, in the

Way

Way to *Ware*; though this Road is exceedingly throng'd, and raiſes great Sums, yet I cannot ſay, that the Road itſelf ſeems to be ſo evidently improv'd, and ſo effectually repair'd, as the others laſt mention'd, notwithſtanding no Materials are wanting; even on the very Verge of the Road itſelf, whether it be, that the Number of Carriages, which come this Way, and which are indeed greater than in any other Road about *London*, is the Occaſion, or whether the Perſons concern'd do not ſo faithfully, or ſo skilfully perform, I will not undertake to determine.

After ſo many encouraging Examples on this great *Watling-ſtreet* Road, as I have mention'd above, they have now begun the like on the ſame Way farther down, and particularly from *Stony Stratford* to *Daventry* and *Dunchurch*, and ſo on to *Coventry* and *Coles-hill*; all thoſe Parts of it are at this Time repairing, and they promiſe themſelves that in a few Years thoſe Roads will be compleatly ſound and firm, as *Watling-ſtreet* was in its moſt antient and flouriſhing State; but this muſt be mention'd, like any publick Edifice, which is now Building, and perhaps may require ſome Time to finiſh.

I come next to mention other Works of the ſame Kind in remoter Places, alſo more *Weſterly*, but within the Compaſs of this Midland Circuit; as particularly the Road from *Birdlip* Hill to *Glouceſter*, formerly a terrible Place for poor Carriers and Travellers out of *Wales*, *&c.* But now repair'd very well.

Likewiſe the Road from *Sandy Lane Hill* in *Wiltſhire* to the *Bath*, which began to be repair'd by the Direction of her late Majeſty Queen *Anne*.

Alſo another Piece of bad Road near *Beaconsfield* in *Oxfordſhire*.

By

By the ſame happy Example, Turnpikes are erected at the Weſt End of the Town, for repairing that horrid Road, formerly alſo a Part of the *Watling ſtreet Way*, from *St. Giles*'s Church to *Paddington*, and thence to *Edgworth*, obtain'd firſt by the Intereſt and Motion of his Grace the Duke of *Chandos*

On the other Side of the River is another Turnpike erected, or rather two Turnpikes, one at the North End of the Town of *Newington*, call'd *Newington Buts*, which has two or three colateral Branches, *viz.* one at *Vaux-Hall*, at the Bridge near the *Spring Garden* Corner, and another at *Croyden*, beſides ſmaller Toll-Bars on the Bye-Lanes. This Undertaking has been very well proſecuted, and the great *Suſſex* Road, which was formerly unſufferably bad, is now become admirably good; and this is done at ſo great an Expence, that they told me at *Strettham*, that one Mile between the two next Bridges *South* of that Town, coſt a Thouſand Pounds repairing, including one of the Bridges, and yet it muſt be acknowledg'd, that the Materials are very near Hand, and very good all the Way to *Croyden*.

The other Turnpike on that Side is placed near *New Croſs* on the Road into *Kent*, a little before the Road to *Luſum* parts from the Road to *Deptford* Bridge; ſo that all the Road to *Lee* and *Eltham*, the Road to *Bromley* and *Tunbridge*, as well as the great Road to *Rocheſter* and *Canterbury*, are taken in there; and this Undertaking, they tell us, is likewiſe very well perform'd.

So that upon the whole, this Cuſtom prevailing, 'tis more than probable, that our Poſterity may ſee the Roads all over *England* reſtor'd in their Time to ſuch a Perfection, that Travelling and Carriage

of

of Goods will be much more eaſy both to Man and Horſe, than ever it was ſince the *Romans* loſt this Iſland.

Nor will the Charge be burthenſome to any Body; as for Trade, it will be encourag'd by it every Way; for Carriage of all kind of heavy Goods will be much eaſier, the Waggoners will either perform in leſs Time, or draw heavier Loads, or the ſame Load with fewer Horſes; the Pack-Horſes will carry heavier Burthens, or travel farther in a Day, and ſo perform their Journey in leſs Time; all which will tend to leſſen the Rate of Carriage, and ſo bring Goods cheaper to Market.

The fat Cattle will drive lighter, and come to Market with leſs Toil, and conſequently both go farther in one Day, and not waſte their Fleſh, and heat and ſpoil themſelves, in wallowing thro' the Mud and Sloughs, as is now the Caſe.

The Sheep will be able to travel in the Winter, and the City not be oblig'd to give great Prizes to the Butchers for Mutton, becauſe it cannot be brought up out of *Leiceſterſhire* and *Lincolnſhire*, the Sheep not being able to travel: the Graziers and Breeders will not be oblig'd to ſell their Stocks of Weathers cheap in *October* to the Farmers within 20 Miles of *London*, becauſe after that they cannot bring them up; but the Ways being always light and ſound, the Graſiers will keep their Stocks themſelves, and bring them up to Market, as they ſee Cauſe, as well in Winter as in Summer.

Another Benefit of theſe new Meaſures for repairing the Roads by Turnpikes, is the opening of Drains and Water-courſes, and Building Bridges, eſpecially over the ſmaller Waters, which are oftentimes the moſt dangerous to Travellers on haſty Rains, and always moſt injurious to the Roads, by

lying

lying in Holes and Puddles, to the great ſpoiling the Bottom, and making conſtant Sloughs, ſometimes able to bury both Man and Horſe; 'tis very remarkable that the Overſeers of theſe Works take effectual Care to have Bridges built in ſuch Places, and Currents made or opened for the Waters to paſs, by which abundance of Labour is ſav'd in conſtantly tending the Waters on ſuch Occaſions; but of this alſo we ſhall ſay more preſently.

To give an eminent Inſtance of it, we refer the Curious to take the Road from *Blackman-ſtreet* in *Southwark*, to *Croyden*, for an Example, where, if we are not miſtaken, he will find eleven Bridges wholly new-built in ten Miles length, by which the whole Road is laid dry, ſound, and hard, which was before a moſt uncomfortable Road to travel.

This improving of the Roads is an infinite Improvement to the Towns near *London*, in the Convenience of coming to them, which makes the Citizens flock out in greater Numbers than ever to take Lodgings and Country-Houſes, which many, whoſe Buſineſs call'd them often to *London*, could not do, becauſe of the Labour of riding forward and backward, when the Roads were but a little dirty, and this is ſeen in the Difference in the Rents of Houſes in thoſe Villages upon ſuch repair'd Roads, from the Rents of the like Dwellings and Lodgings in other Towns of equal Diſtance, where they want thoſe Helps, and particularly the Encreaſe of the Number of Buildings in thoſe Towns, as above.

This probably has not been the leaſt Reaſon why ſuch Tolls are erected now on every Side of *London*, or ſoon will be, and I doubt not but in Time it will be the like all over *England*.

There are indeed some very deep Roads in many Places of *England*, and that *South* by *Trent* too, where no such Provision is yet made for Repair of the Roads, as particularly in and through the Vale of *Aylesbury*, and to *Buckingham*, and beyond it into *Oxfordshire*; also beyond *Northampton* to *Harborough* and *Leicester*; also in *Lincolnshire*, beyond what we nam'd to be from *Huntington* to *Stilton*, the Road from *Stamford* to *Grantham*, *Newark*, and *Tuxford*, in the Clays, all which remain very deep, and in some Seasons dangerous.

Likewise the Roads in *Sussex*, and that in particular which was formerly a *Roman* Work, call'd *Stony-street* or *Stone-street*: Mr. *Cambden* mentions it as going from *Leatherhead* to *Darking*, and thro' *Darking* Church-yard, then cross a terrible deep Country, call'd the *Homeward*, and so to *Petworth* and *Arundel*: But we see nothing of it now; and the Country indeed remains in the utmost Distress for want of good Roads: So also all over the *Wild of Kent* and *Sussex* it is the same, where the Corn is cheap at the Barn, because it cannot be carry'd out; and dear at the Market, because it cannot be brought in.

But the Specimens above, will, we doubt not, prompt the Country Gentlemen in Time to go through with it all over *England*; and 'tis to give a clear View of this important Case, that we have given this Account of them.

The Benefit of these Turnpikes appears now to be so great, and the People in all Places begin to be so sensible of it, that it is incredible what Effect it has already had upon Trade in the Countries where it is more compleatly finish'd; even the Carriage of Goods is abated in some Places, 6 *d. per* hundred Weight, in some Places 12 *d. per* hundred, which

which is abundantly more advantage to Commerce, than the Charge paid amounts to, and yet at the ſame Time the Expence is paid by the Carriers too, who make the Abatement; ſo that the Benefit in abating the Rate of Carriage is wholly and ſimply the Tradeſmens, not the Carriers.

Yet the Advantage is evident to the Carriers alſo another Way; for, as was obſerv'd before, they can bring more Weight with the ſame Number of Horſes, nor are their Horſes ſo hard work'd and fatigued with their Labour as they were before; in which one Particular 'tis acknowledg'd by the Carriers, they perform their Work with more Eaſe, and the Maſters are at leſs Expence.

The Advantage to all other kinds of Travelling I omit here; ſuch as the Safety and Eaſe to Gentlemen travelling up to *London* on all Occaſions, whether to the Term, or to Parliament, to Court, or on any other neceſſary Occaſion, which is not a ſmall Part of the Benefit of theſe new Methods.

Alſo the Riding Poſt, as well for the ordinary carrying of the Mails, or for the Gentlemen riding Poſt, when their Occaſions require Speed; I ſay, the Riding Poſt is made extreamly eaſy, ſafe, and pleaſant, by this Alteration of the Roads.

I mention ſo often the Safety of Travelling on this Occaſion, becauſe, as I obſerv'd before, the Commiſſioners for theſe Repairs of the Highways have order'd, and do daily order, abundance of Bridges to be repair'd and enlarg'd, and new Ones built, where they find Occaſion, which not only ſerve to carry the Water off, where it otherwiſe often ſpreads, and lies as it were, damm'd up upon the Road, and ſpoils the Way; but where it riſes ſometimes by ſudden Rains to a dangerous Height; for it is to be obſerv'd, that there is more

Hazard, and more Lives loſt, in paſſing, or attempting to paſs little Brooks and Streams, which are ſwell'd by ſudden Showers of Rain, and where Paſſengers expect no Stoppage, than in paſſing great Rivers, where the Danger is known, and therefore more carefully avoided.

In many of theſe Places the Commiſſioners have built large and ſubſtantial Bridges for the Benefit of Travelling, *as is ſaid already*, and in other Places have built Sluices to ſtop, and open'd Channels to carry off the Water, where they uſed to ſwell into the Highway: We have two of theſe Sluices near *London*, in the Road thro' *Tottenham High-Croſs* and *Edmonton*, by which the Waters in thoſe Places, which have ſometimes been dangerous, are now carry'd off, and the Road clear'd; and as for Bridges, I have been told, that the ſeveral Commiſſioners, in the reſpective Diſtricts where they are concern'd, have already built above three hundred new Ones, where there were none before, or where the former were ſmall and inſufficient to carry the Traveller ſafe over the Waters; many of theſe are within a few Miles of *London*, eſpecially, for Example, on the great Road from *London* to *Edgeworth*, from *London* to *Enfield*, from *London* to *St. Albans*, and, as before, from *London* to *Croydon*, where they are very plain to be ſeen, and to which I refer.

And for farther Confirmation of what I have advanc'd above, namely, that we may expect, according to this good Beginning, that the Roads in moſt Parts of *England* will in a few Years be fully repair'd, and reſtor'd to the ſame good Condition, (or perhaps a better, than) they were in during the *Roman* Government, we may take Notice, that there are no leſs than twelve Bills, or Petitions for Bills, depending before the Parliament, at this Time ſitting,

ſitting, for the Repair of the Roads, in ſeveral remote Parts of *England*, or for the lengthening the Time allow'd in former Acts; ſome of which, beſides thoſe hereafter mentioned, give us Hopes, that the Grants, when obtain'd, will be very well manag'd, and the Country People greatly encourag'd by them in their Commerce; for there is no Doubt to be made, but that the Inland Trade of *England* has been greatly obſtructed by the exceeding Badneſs of the Roads.

A particular Example of this, I have mention'd already, *viz.* the bringing of Fat Cattle, eſpecially Sheep to *London* in the Winter, from the remoter Counties of *Leiceſter* and *Lincoln*, where they are bred; by which the Country Graſiers are oblig'd to ſell their Stocks off, at the latter End of the Summer, namely *September* and *October*, when they ſell cheap, and the Butchers and Farmers near *London* engroſs them, and keeping them 'till *December* and *January*, ſell them, tho' not an Ounce fatter than before, for an advanc'd Price, to the Citizens of *London*; whereas, were the Roads made good and paſſable, the City would be ſerv'd with Mutton almoſt as cheap in the Winter as in the Summer, or the Profit of the Advance would be to the Graziers of *Leiceſter* and *Lincolnſhires*, who were the original Breeders.

This is evidenc'd to a Demonſtration in the Counties of *Eſſex* and *Suffolk*, from whence they already bring their Fat Cattle, and particularly their Mutton in Droves, from Sixty, Seventy, or Eighty Miles, without fatiguing, harraſſing, or ſinking the Fleſh of the Creatures, even in the Depth of Winter.

I might give Examples of other Branches of Inland Commerce, which would be quite alter'd for the

the better, by this restoring the Goodness of the Roads, and particularly that of carrying Cheese, a Species of Provision so considerable, that nothing, except that of live Cattle, can exceed it.

This is chiefly made in the three *North West* Counties of *England*, *viz. Cheshire*, *Gloucester*, and *Warwickshires*, and the Parts adjacent, from whence the Nation is very meanly supply'd, by reason of the exceeding Distance of the Country where the Cheese is made, from those Counties where it is chiefly expended.

The *Cheshire* Men indeed carry great Quantities about by long Sea, as they call it, to *London*; a terrible long, and sometimes dangerous, Voyage, being thro' the *Irish Channel*, round all *Wales*, cross the *Bristol Channel*, round the *Land's End* of *Cornwall*, and up the *English Channel* to the Mouth of the *Thames*, and so up to *London*; or else by Land to *Burton upon Trent*, and so down that River to *Gainesborough* and *Hull*, and so by Sea to *London*.

Again, the *Gloucestershire* Men carry all by Land-Carriage to *Lechlade* and *Cricklade* on the *Thames*, and so carry it down the River to *London*.

But the *Warwickshire* Men have no Water Carriage at all, or at least not 'till they have carry'd it a long Way by Land to *Oxford*; but as their Quantity is exceeding great, and they supply not only the City of *London*, but also the Counties of *Essex*, *Suffolk*, *Norfolk*, *Cambridge*, *Huntingdon*, *Hertford*, *Bedford*, and *Northampton*, the Gross of their Carriage is by meer dead Draught, and they carry it either to *London* by Land, which is full an hundred Miles, and so the *London* Cheesmongers supply the said Counties of *Essex*, *Suffolk*, and *Norfolk*, besides *Kent*, and *Sussex*, and *Surrey* by Sea and River Navigation: or the *Warwickshire* Men carry

carry it by Land once a Year to *Sturbridge* Fair, whence the Shop-keepers of all the Inland Country above-named, come to buy it; in all which Cases Land-Carriage being long, and the Ways bad, makes it very dear to the Poor, who are the Consumers.

But were the Ways from *Warwickshire* made good, as I have shewn they are already in *Essex*, and some other Places; this Carriage would be perform'd for little more than half the Price that it now is, and the Poor would have their Provisions much cheaper.

I could enlarge here upon the Convenience that would follow such a restoring the Ways, for the carrying of Fish from the Sea Coasts to the Inner Parts of the Kingdom, where, by reason of the Badness of the Ways, they cannot now carry them sweet; This would greatly encrease the Consumption of Fish in its Season, which now for that very Reason, is but small, and would employ an innumerable Number of Horses and Men, as well as encrease the Shipping by that Consumption.

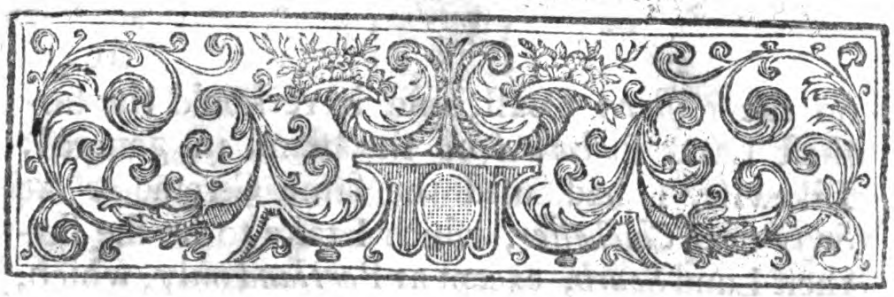
By this Carriage of Fish, I do not only mean the carrying Herrings and Mackerell to *London*, as is practis'd on the Coast of *Sussex* and *Kent* in particular, and bringing Salmon from the remote Rivers of *Severn* and *Trent*; but the carrying of Herrings, Mackerell, and Sprats in their Season, and Whitings and flat Fish at other Times, from the Coasts of *Yarmouth*, *Swole*, *Ipswich*, *Colchester*, *Malden*, *&c.* and supplying all the Inland Counties with them sweet and good, which 'tis plain they might do, were the Roads made good, even as far as *Northampton*, and *Coventry*, and farther too.

I might give Examples where the Herrings, which are not the best Fish to keep neither, are, even

even as it is, carry'd to thoſe Towns, and up to *Warwick*, *Birmingham*, *Tamworth* and *Stafford*, and tho' they frequently ſtink before they come thither, yet the People are ſo eager of them, that they buy them, and give dear for them too; whereas were the Roads good, they would come in leſs Time, by at leaſt two Days in Six, and ten-fold the Quantity, nay, ſome ſay, an hundred Times the Quantity, be conſum'd.

Theſe, and many others, are the Advantages to our Inland Commerce, which we may have Room to hope for upon the general Repair of the Roads, and which I ſhall have great Occaſion to ſpeak of again in my *Northern* Circuit, which is yet to come.

F I N I S.



A

TOUR

THROUGH

ENGLAND.

VOL. II.

LETTER I.

SIR,

MY last Letter ended the Account of my Travels, where Nature ended her Account, when she meeted out the Island, and where she fix'd the utmost *Western* Bounds of *Britain*; and, being resolved to see the very Extremity of it, I set my Foot into the Sea, as it were, beyond the fartheſt Inch of dry Land *West*, as I had done before near the Town of *Dover*, at the Foot of the Rocks of the *South-Foreland* in *Kent*, which, I think, is the fartheſt Point *East* in a Line; And as I had done, alſo, at *Leoſtoff* in *Suffolk*, which is another Promontory

on the *Eastern* Coast, and is reckon'd the fartheſt Land *Eastward* of the Iſland in general: Likewiſe, I had uſed the ſame Ceremony at *Selſy* near *Chicheſter*, which I take to be the fartheſt Land *South*, except at *Portland* only, which, as it is not really an Iſland, may be called, *The fartheſt Land South*; ſo, in its Place, I ſhall give you an Account of the ſame Curioſity at *John a Grot*'s Houſe in *Caithneſs*, the fartheſt Piece of Ground in *Great Britain*, *North*.

I had once, indeed, reſolved to have coaſted the whole Circuit of *Britain* by Sea, as 'tis ſaid, *Agricola* the *Roman* General, did; and in this Voyage I would have gone about every Promontory, and into the Bottom of every Bay, and had provided myſelf a good Yatch, and an able Commander for that Purpoſe; but I found it would be too hazardous an Undertaking for any Man to juſtify himſelf in the doing it upon the meer Foundation of Curioſity, and having no other Buſineſs at all; ſo I gave it over.

There was another Difficulty alſo, upon which my Navigator, or Commander, as I called him, who was an old experienced Seaman, diſſuaded me from the Undertaking; and that was, the Neceſſity of getting Pilots to every Part of the Coaſt, and to every Port, River, and Creek, and the Danger of not getting them: The Neceſſity was plain; For that, as I propoſed to keep all the Way near, or under the Shore, to enter into all the Bays, and Mouths of Rivers, and Creeks, as above; 1. It would be impracticable to find any ſingle Man that knew ſo perfectly the whole Coaſt, as to venture in without Pilots. 2. Pilots would not always be found, eſpecially on the *North* and

West

West Coasts of *Scotland*; so I laid it aside, I say, as a hopeless, and too dangerous Adventure, and satisfied myself, to make the Circuit very near as perfect by Land, which I have done with much less Hazard, though with much more Pains and Expence; the Fruit of which, you have, in Part, communicated in these Letters.

I now turned about to the *East*, and as, when I went *West*, I kept to the *Southern* Coast of this long County of *Cornwall*, and of *Devonshire* also, so in going *East*, I shall keep the *North-Shore* on Board. The first Place, of any Note, we came to, is St. *Ives*, a pretty good Town, and grown rich by the Fishing-Trade; it is situated on the *West* Side of a deep Bay, called St. *Ives Bay*, from the Name of the Town. This Bay is opposite, on the Land Side, to *Mount's Bay*, which I spoke of in my last, in my Account of *Pensance*.

It is a very pleasant View we have at *Madern Hills*, and the Plain by them, in the Way from the *Land's-End* to St. *Ives*, where, at one Sight, there is a Prospect of the Ocean at the *Land's-End West*; of the *British* Channel at *Mount's Bay South*; and the *Bristol* Channel, or *Severn Sea*, *North*; At St. *Ives*, the Land between the Two Bays being not above Four or Five Miles over, is so situated, that upon the Hill, neither of the Two Seas are above Three Miles off, and very plain to be seen; and also, in a clear Day, the Islands of *Scilly*, though above Thirty Miles off.

From this Town and Port of St. *Ives*, we have no Town of any Note on the Coast; no, not a Market Town, except *Redruth*, which is of no Consideration, 'till we come to *Padstow Haven*,

ven, which is near Thirty Miles: The Country is, indeed, both fruitful and pleasant, and several Houses of Gentlemen are seen as we pass; the Sands, also, are very pleasant to the Eye, and to travel upon; Among the Gentlemens Houses, is, *Lanhidrock*, the Seat of the Earls of *Radnor*, who are Barons of *Truro*, and were so, long before they obtained the Title of *Radnor*; also a good House belonging to the ancient Family of *Trefusis*.

In viewing these Things, we observ'd the Hills fruitful of Tin, Copper, and Lead, all the Way on our Right Hand, the Product of which, is carried all to the other Shore; so that we shall have little to say of it here. The chief Business on this Shore, is the Herring Fishing; the Herrings, about *October*, come driving up the *Severn* Sea, and from the Coast of *Ireland*, in prodigious Shoals, and beat all upon this Coast as high as *Biddeford*, and *Barnstable*, in *Devonshire*, and are caught in great Quantities by the Fishermen, chiefly on Account of the Merchants of *Falmouth*, *Foy*, and *Plymouth*, and other Ports on the *South*.

Padstow is a large Town, and stands on a very good Harbour for such Shipping as use that Coast, that is to say, for the *Irish* Trade: The Harbour is the Mouth of the River *Camel*, or *Camal*, which rising at *Camelford*, runs down by *Bodwyn* to *Wodbridge*, or *Wardbridge*, a large Stone Bridge of Eight Acres, or thereabouts, built by the general good Will of the Country Gentlemen; but at the Motion of a religious Man, named *Lovibond*, moved in mere Charity; the Passage over the River there, before, being very dangerous, and having been the Loss of some Lives, as well as Goods. The Passage from this Town of *Padstow* to *Ireland*, is called, by Writers, to be no more than Twenty-four Hours,

but

but not justly: It is true, that *Padstow* being the first, and best, if not the only Haven on this Shore, the Trade from *Ireland* settled here of Course, and a great many Ships in this Harbour, are imploy'd in the Commerce; but to say, they make the Voyage in Four-and-twenty Hours, is to say, It has been so, or, on extraordinary Gales of fair Wind, it may be done; but not One in Twenty-four Ships makes its Voyage in Twenty-four Hours; and, I believe, it may be said, they are oftener Five or Six Days in the Passage.

A little way within the Land *S. W.* from *Padstow*, lies St. *Columb*, eminent for nothing but its being the Antient Estate of the famous *Arundel* of *Trerice*, of late Years made noble by King *Charles* II. being still famous in the present Lord *Arundel* of *Trerice*; also between them, is a very Antient Seat of a Family of the Name of *Prideaux*, who, in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, built a very noble Seat there, which remains to this Day, tho' Time makes the Architect of it look a little out of Fashion.

Higher within the Land, lies the Town of *Bodmyn*, once one of the Coining Towns for Tin, but lost it to *Lestwithyel*: However, this Town enjoys several Privileges, some of which are also Tokens of its Antiquity.

The Coinage Towns were, in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, Four; namely,

Leskard, *Lestwithyel*, } { *Truro*, *Helston*,

Since that, in King *James*'s Time, was added,

Pensance.

Tintagel Caſtle lies upon this Coaſt a little farther, a Mark of great Antiquity, and every Writer has mentioned it; but as Antiquity is not my Work, I leave the Ruins of *Tintagel* to thoſe that ſearch into Antiquity; little or nothing, that I could hear, is to be ſeen at it; and as for the Story of King *Arthur* being both born and killed there, 'tis a Piece of Tradition, only on *Oral Hiſtory*, and not any Authority to be produced for it.

We have nothing more of Note in this County, that I could ſee, or hear of, but a Set of monumental Stones, found ſtanding not far from *Bodmyn*, called *The Hurlers*, of which the Country, nor all the Writers of the Country, can give us no good Account; ſo I muſt leave them as I found them.

The Game called the *Hurlers*, is a Thing the *Corniſh* Men value themſelves much upon; I confeſs, I ſee nothing in it, but that it is a rude violent Play among the *Boors*, or Country People; brutiſh and furious, and a ſort of an Evidence, that they were, once, a kind of Barbarians: It ſeems, to me, ſomething to reſemble the old Way of Play, as it was then called, with *Whirle-Bats*, with which *Hercules* ſlew the Gyant, when he undertook to clean the *Augean Stable*.

The Wreſtling in *Cornwall*, is, indeed, a much more manly and generous Exerciſe, and that Cloſure, which they call the *Corniſh Hug*, has made them eminent in the Wreſtling Rings all over *England*, as the *Norfolk*, and *Suffolk* Men, are for their Dexterity at the Hand and Foot, and throwing up the Heels of their Adverſary, without taking hold of him.

I came

I came out of *Cornwall* by paſſing the River *Tamar* at *Launceſton*, the laſt, or rather, the firſt, Town in the County, the Town ſhewing little elſe, but Marks of its Antiquity; for great Part of it is ſo old, as it may, in a manner, paſs for an old, ragged, decay'd Place, in general. It ſtands at a Diſtance, almoſt Two Miles from the River, over which, there is a very good Bridge; the Town is eminent, however, for being, as we call it, the *County Town*, where the Aſſizes are always kept.

In the Time when *Richard*, Earl of *Cornwall*, had the abſolute Government of this County, and was, we might ſay, King of the Country, it was a Frontier Town, walled about, and well fortified, and had, alſo, a ſtrong Caſtle to defend it; but theſe are ſeen, now, only in their old Cloaths, and lie all in Ruins and Heaps of Rubbiſh.

It is a principal Gain to the People of this Town, that they let Lodgings to the Gentlemen, who attend here in the Time of the Aſſizes, and other publick Meetings; as particularly, that of electing Knights of the Shire, and at the County Seſſions, which are held here; for which Purpoſes, the Town's People have their Rooms better furniſhed than in other Places of this Country, though their Houſes are but low; nor do they fail to make a good Price to their Lodgers, for the Conveniences they afford them.

The Town ſends Two Members to Parliament, and ſo does *Newport*, a little Village adjoining, and which, indeed, is but a Part of *Launceſton* itſelf; ſo that the Town may be ſaid, almoſt, to chooſe Four Members of Parliament. There is a fine Image, or Figure of *Mary Magdalen*,

dalen, upon the Tower of the Church, which the *Catholicks* fail not to pay their Reverences to, as they paſs by. There is no Tin, or Copper, or Lead, found hereabouts, as I could find, nor any Manufacture in the Place; there are a pretty many Attorneys here, who manage Buſineſs for the reſt of their Fraternity at the Aſſizes: As to Trade, it has not much to boaſt of, and yet there are People enough in it to excuſe thoſe who call it a populous Place: There is a long Nook of the County, runs *North* from this Place, which is called the *Hundred of* Stratton, and in which there is one Market Town, and no more, the Name of which, is *Stratton*; but has nothing in, or about it, worth our making any Remarks. Paſſing the River *Tamar*, as above, about Two Miles from *Launceſton*, we enter the great County of *Devon*, and as we enter *Devonſhire*, in the moſt Wild and Barren Part of the County, and where, formerly, Tin Mines were found, though now they are either quite exhauſted, or not to be found without more Charge than the Purchaſe, if found, would be worth; ſo we muſt expect it a little to reſemble its Neighbour Country for a while.

The River *Tamar*, here, is ſo full of freſh Salmon, and thoſe ſo exceeding fat, and good, that they are eſteemed, in both Counties, above the Fiſh, of the ſame Kind, found in other Places; and the Quantity is ſo great, as ſupplies the Country in abundance, which is occaſioned by the Mouth of the River being ſo very large, and the Water ſo deep for Two Leagues before it opens into *Plymouth* Sound, ſo that the Fiſh have a ſecure Retreat in the Salt Water for their Harbour and Shelter, and from thence they ſhoot up into the Freſh Water, in ſuch vaſt Num-

bers

bers to caſt their Spawn, that the Country People cannot take too many.

It is obſerved of *Cornwall*, as of One or Two Counties more in *England*, that all the Rivers that are in the County, riſe within the Bounds of the ſame County; and this muſt needs be becauſe this River *Tamar*, which parts the Two Counties, riſes in the upper Edge, within a little more than Two Miles of the *North*, or *Severn* Sea, and runs into the *South*, or *Britiſh* Channel, croſs the whole Limits, ſo that no River out of *Devonſhire*, can enter *Cornwall*, that little Piece in the *North* excepted; unleſs we ſhould ſuppoſe it to run croſs the *Tamar*, which is not to be thought of.

As we are juſt entered *Devonſhire*, as I ſaid above, it ſeems, at firſt Sight, a wild, barren, poor Country; but we ride but a few Miles, 'till we find an Alteration in ſeveral Things: 1. More People; 2. Larger Towns; 3. The People all buſy, and in full Employ upon their Manufactures.

At the uppermoſt, and extreme Part of the County, *N. W.* there runs a huge Promontory, a Mountain like *Proboſcis*, into the Sea, beyond all the Land on either Side, whether of *Devonſhire*, or of *Cornwall*. This they would fain have called *Hercules's Promontory*, and Mr. *Cambden*, in his Writing, and his Map-maker alſo, calls it *Herculis Promontorium*; but the honeſt Sailers, and after them, the plain Country People, call it, in down-right modern *Engliſh*, *Hartland Point*, or, *Hearty Point*, from the Town of *Hartland*, which ſtands juſt within the Shore, and is on the very utmoſt Edge of the County of *Devon*: It is a Market Town, though ſo remote, and of good Reſort too, the People coming to it out of *Cornwall*, as well as out of *Devonſhire*; and particularly the Fiſher-Boats of *Barnſtaple*, *Bidiford*, and

and other Towns on the Coaſt, lying often under the Lee, *as they call it*, of theſe Rocks, for Shelter from the *S. W.* or *S. E.* Winds, the Seamen go on Shore here, and ſupply themſelves with Proviſions; nor is the Town unconcerned in that gainful Fiſhing Trade, which is carried on for the Herrings on this Coaſt, many Seamen and Fiſhing Veſſels belonging to the Town.

From this Point or Promontory, the Land, falling away for ſome Miles, makes a Gulph or Bay, which, reaching to the Head Land, or Point of *Barnſtable* River or Haven, is called from thence, *Barnſtable Bay*; into this Bay, or at the *W.* End of this Bay, the Rivers *Taw* and *Tower* empty themſelves at one Mouth, that is to ſay, in one Channel; and it is very particular, that as two Rivers join in one Channel, ſo here are two great Trading Towns in one Port, a thing which as it is not uſual, ſo I cannot ſay 'tis any Advantage to either of them; for it naturally follows, that they rival one another, and leſſen both; whereas, had they been join'd together in one Town, or were it poſſible to join them, they would make the moſt conſiderable Town, or City rather, in all this Part of *England*.

Theſe are the Towns of *Barnſtable* and *Biddiford*, or, as ſome write it, *Bediford*; the firſt of theſe is the moſt Antient, the laſt the moſt Flouriſhing; the Harbour or River is in its Entrance the ſame to both, and when they part, the *Tower* turning to the Right, or *South Weſt*, and the *Taw* to the *S. E.* yet they ſeem to be both ſo ſafe, ſo eaſy in the Channel, ſo equally good with reſpect to Shipping, ſo equi-diſtant from the Sea, and ſo equally advantageous, that neither Town complains of the Bounty of the Sea to them, or their Situation by Land; and yet, of late Years, the

Town

Town of *Biddiford* has flourished, and the Town of *Barnstable* rather declin'd.

Biddiford is a pleasant, clean, well-built Town; the more antient Street which lies next the River, is very pleasant, where is the Bridge, a very noble Key, and the Custom-House; this Part also is very well built and populous, and fronts the River for above three quarters of a Mile: But besides this, there is a new spacious Street, which runs *N.* and *S.* or rather *N. W.* and *S. E.* a great length, broad as the high Street of *Excester*, well-built, and, which is more than all, well inhabited, with considerable and wealthy Merchants, who trade to most Parts of the trading World.

Here, as is to be seen in almost all the Market Towns of *Devonshire*, is a very large, well-built, and well-finish'd Meeting-House, and, by the Multitude of People which I saw come out of it, and the Appearance of them, I thought all the Town had gone thither, and began to enquire for the Church: But when I came to the Church, I found that also, large, spacious, and well filled too, and that with People of the best Fashion. The Person who officiates at the Meeting-House in this Town, I happened to have some Conversation with, and found him to be not only a learned Man, and Master of good Reading; but a most acceptable Gentlemanly Person, and one, who, contrary to our receiv'd Opinion of those People, had not only good Learning, and good Sense, but abundance of good Manners, and good Humour; nothing Soure, Cynical, or Morose in him, and, in a Word, a very valuable Man: And as such a Character, always recommends a Man to Men of Sense and good Breeding; so I found this Gentleman was very well received in the Place, even by those who he differ'd from in

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Matters of Religion, and those Differences did not, as is usual, make any Breach in their conversing with him: His Name, as I remember, was *Bartlet*. But this is a Digression: I wish I could say the like of all the rest of his Brethren.

The Trade of this Town being very much in Fish, as it is also of all the Towns on this Coast, I observed here, that several Ships were employ'd to go to *Leverpool*, and up the River *Mersey* to *Warrington*, to fetch the Rock Salt, which is found in that County, (and of which I shall say more in my Remarks on those Parts) which Rock Salt they bring to *Biddiford* and *Barnstable*, and here they dissolve it into Brine in the Sea Water, joyning the Strength of two Bodies into one, and then boil it up again into a new Salt, as the *Dutch* do by the *French* and *Portuguese* Salt; This is justly call'd Salt upon Salt, and with this they Cure their Herrings; and as this is a Trade which can be but of a few Years standing, because the Rock itself has not been discover'd in *England* much above Twenty Years; so the Difference in Curing the Fish has been such, and it has so recommended their Herrings in Foreign Markets, that the Demand for them has considerably increased, and consequently the Trade.

There is indeed, a very fine Stone Bridge over the River here, but the Passage over it is so narrow, and they are so chary of it, that few Carriages go over it; but as the Water ebbs quite out of the River every low Water, the Carts and Waggons go over the Sand with great Ease and Safety; the Arches of the Bridge are beautiful and stately; but as for saying one of them is so big, that a Ship of 60 Tons may sail under it, *&c.* as a late Author asserts, I leave that where I find it, for the People of *Bidiford* to laugh at: If it had been said

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the Hull of ſuch a Ship might paſs under the Bridge, it might have been let go; But, as he ſays, It may SAIL under it, which muſt ſuppoſe ſome or one of its Maſts ſtanding too; this puts it paſt all Poſſibility of Belief, at leaſt to thoſe who judge of ſuch Things by Rules of Mechaniſm, or by what is to be ſeen in other Parts of the World, no ſuch Thing being practicable either at *London* Bridge, *Rocheſter* Bridge, or even at *York*, where the largeſt Arch in *England* is ſuppoſed to be.

Bidiford was antiently the Inheritance of the Family of *Granville*, or *Greenfield*, as formerly call'd, and the Earl of *Bath*, who is the Heir and Chief of the Family, is now Baron of *Bidiford*, Viſcount *Lanſdown*, and Earl of *Bath*.

As *Biddiford* has a fine Bridge over the *Tower* or *Towridge*, ſo *Barnſtable* has a very noble Bridge over the *Taw*, and though not longer, is counted larger and ſtronger than the other. Theſe two rival Towns are really very conſiderable; both of them have a large Share in the Trade to *Ireland*, and in the Herring Fiſhery, and in a Trade to the *Britiſh* Colonies in *America*; if *Biddiford* Cures more Fiſh, *Barnſtable* Imports more Wine, and other Merchandizes; they are both eſtabliſh'd Ports for landing Wooll from *Ireland*; of which by itſelf.

If *Biddiford* has a greater Number of Merchants, *Barnſtable* has a greater Commerce within Land, by its great Market for *Iriſh* Wooll and Yarn, *&c.* with the Serge-Makers of *Tiverton* and *Exceſter*, who come up hither to buy. So that, in a Word, *Barnſtable*, though it has loſt Ground to *Biddiford*, yet, take it in all its Trade compleatly, is full as conſiderable as *Biddiford*; only, that

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perhaps, it was formerly far ſuperior to it, and the other has riſen up to be a Match to it.

Barnſtable is a large, ſpacious, well built Town, more populous than *Biddiford*, but not better built, and ſtands lower; inſomuch, that at high Water in Spring Tides, it is, as it were, ſurrounded with Water; the Bridge here, was built by the Generous Gift of one *Stamford*, a Citizen and Merchant of *London*, who, it ſeems, was not a Native of this Place, but by Trading here to his Gain, had Kindneſs enough for the Town, to offer ſuch a Benefaction to them as they enjoy the Benefit of to this Day.

The Bridge at *Biddiford* as above, was likewiſe a Gift; but was, as they ſay, done by Collections among the Clergy, by Grant of Indulgences and the like Church Management: But *be it how it will*, both the Towns are infinitely obliged to the Benefactors.

Behind *Biddiford*, that is as we come from *Launceſton*, are ſeveral good Towns, though I obſerv'd that the Country was wild and barren; as *Taviſtock*, belonging to the Houſe of *Bedford*, and giving the Title of Marquis, to the Eldeſt Son of that Illuſtrious Ducal Family; the Town of *Torrington*, on the ſame River *Towridge* that *Biddiford* ſtands on; the Title of Earl of *Torrington*, was firſt given to the late General *Monk*, Duke of *Albemarle*, in Honour, and for a Reward of his Loyalty, in reſtoring King *Charles* II. and the Line being extinct in his Son, it was given by King *William* III. to Admiral *Herbert*, who came over with him, and was immediately made Admiral of the *Britiſh* Fleet, to defend the Poſſeſſion of the Crown in the Perſon of that Prince; and ſince that to Sir *George Bing*, one of our preſent Admirals, and one who aſſerted the Authority and

Power

Power of the *British* Navy against the *Spaniards*, at the late Sea Fight near *Cape Passaro* in *Sicily*: So that the Town of *Torrington*, seems to be appropriated to the Honour of the Defenders of the *British* Sovereignty at Sea.

Another Town in this part of the Country is *Okehampton*, vulgarly *Okington*, a good Market Town, which gave Title of Baron to the Lord *Mohun*, and sends two Members to the Parliament; it is a Manufacturing Town, as all the Towns this Way now are, and pretty rich; and having said this, I have said all, unless it be, that in the Records of Antiquity, it appears to have been much more considerable than it is now, having 92 Knights Fees belonging to it. But as I studiously avoid medling with Antiquity in these Accounts, studying to give you the present State of the Countries and Towns through which I travel, rather than what they have been; so I say no more of those Things than needs must.

A little above *Barnstable*, *N. E.* upon the Coast, stands a good Market and Port Town, call'd *Ilfar-Comb*, a Town of good Trade, populous and rich, all which is owing to its having a very good Harbour and Road for Ships, and where Ships from *Ireland* often put in, when, in bad Weather, they cannot, without the extremest Hazard, run into the Mouth of the *Taw*, which they call *Barnstable* Water; and this is one Reason, which causes the Merchants at *Barnstable*, to do much of their Business at this Port of *Ilfar-comb*.

Antiquity tells us long Stories, of the *Danes* landing on this Coast; of *Hubba*, the *Danish* King, being slain here, that is at *Kennith* Castle, between this Place and the Mouth of the *Taw* and *Towridge*, and that the Place was call'd *Hubbestow* ever after, from the Burying of this Prince there;

All

All this may be true, for ought we know, but I could neither find or hear of this Castle of *Kennith*, or Burial Place, *Hubbestow*, or any thing of the Ruins or Remains of them in the Country; so I shall trouble you no farther about them.

The Sea Coast in this County, runs a little farther *East* by *North*, but I found there was nothing of Moment to be seen there, except fishing Towns, and small Creeks, on which are Two small Market Towns, such as *Combemerton*, and *Porlock*, 'till we came to *Minehead*.

Leaving the Coast, we came, in our going *Southward*, to the great River *Ex*, or *Isca*, which rises in the Hills on this *North* Side of the County, and that so far, as, like the *Tamar*, it begins within Four or Five Miles of the *Severn* Sea; the Country it rises in, is called *Exmore*, *Cambden* calls it a filthy, barren, Ground, and, indeed, so it is; but as soon as the *Ex* comes off from the Moors, and Hilly Country, and descends into the lower Grounds, we found the Alteration; for then we saw *Devonshire* in its other Countenance, *viz.* Cultivated, Populous, and Fruitful; and continuing so 'till we came to *Tiverton*, a Town which I mentioned before, but did not fully describe.

Next to *Excester*, this is the greatest manufacturing Town in the County, and, of all the *Inland Towns*, is next to it in Wealth, and in Numbers of People; it stands on the River *Ex*, and has over it, a very fine Bridge, with another over the little River *Loman*, which, immediately after, falls into the *Ex* just below the Town: Antiquity says, before those Bridges were built, there were Two Fords here, one through each River, and that the Town was from thence called *Twyford-ton*, that is, the Town upon the Two Fords, and

and ſo by abbreviating the Sounds *Twy-for-ton*, then *Tiverton*; but that I leave to the learned Searchers into Antient Things.

But the Beauty of *Tiverton* is the *Free-School*, at the *Eaſt* Entrance into the Town, a noble Building, but a much nobler Foundation; it was erected by one *Peter Blundel*, a Clothier, and a Lover of Learning, who uſed the Saying of *William* of *Wickham* to the King when he founded the Royal School at *Wincheſter*, *viz.* That if he was not himſelf a Scholar, he would be the Occaſion of making more Scholars, than any Scholar in *England*; to which End he founded this School: He has endowed it with ſo liberal a Maintenance, that, as I was informed, the School-maſter has, at leaſt, Sixty Pounds *per Annum*, beſides a very good Houſe to live in, and the Advantage of Scholars not on the Foundation, and the Uſher in Proportion; and to this he added Two Fellowſhips, and Two Scholarſhips, which he gave the Maintenance for to *Sydney College* in *Cambridge*, and one Fellowſhip, and Two Scholarſhips, to *Baliol-College* in *Oxford*, all which are appointed for the Scholars bred up in this School, and the preſent reverend Maſter, was a Scholar upon the Foundation in the ſame School.

As this is a manufacturing Country, as above, we found the People, here, all fully employ'd, and very few, if any, out of Work, except ſuch as need not be unemploy'd, but were ſo from mere Sloth and Idleneſs, of which, ſome will be found every where.

From this Town, there is little belonging to *Devonſhire*, but what has been ſpoken of, except what lies in the Road to *Taunton*, which we took next, where we meet with the River *Columb*, a River riſing alſo in the utmoſt Limits of

the Shire towards *Somerſetſhire*, and giving Name to ſo many Towns on its Banks, as leaves no Room to doubt of its own Name being right, ſuch as *Columb David's*, *Uſcolumbe*, *Columſtock*, and *Columbton*; the laſt is a Market Town, and they are all full of Manufacturers, depending much on the Maſter Manufacturers of *Tiverton*.

With this Town, we leave the County of *Devon*, and entering *Somerſetſhire*, have really a Taſte of a different Country from *Devonſhire*; for entering *Wellington*, the firſt Town we came at in *Somerſetſhire*, though partly employ'd in manufacturing too, we were immediately ſurrounded with Beggars, to ſuch a Degree, that we had ſome Difficulty to keep them from under our Horſe Heels.

It was our Misfortune at firſt, that we threw ſome Farthings, and Halfpence, ſuch as we had, among them; for thinking by this to be rid of them, on the contrary, it brought out ſuch a Croud of them, as if the whole Town was come out into the Street, and they ran in this Manner after us through the whole Street, and a great way after we were quite out of the Town; ſo that we were glad to ride as faſt as we could through the Town to get clear of them; I was, indeed, aſtoniſh'd at ſuch a Sight, in a Country where the People were ſo generally full of Work, as they were here; for in *Cornwall*, where there are hardly any Manufacturers, and where there are, indeed, abundance of Poor, yet we never found any thing like this.

Before I quite leave *Devonſhire*, I muſt mention one Thing, which I obſerved at my firſt ſetting out; namely, That I would take Notice how every County in *England* furniſh'd ſomething of its Produce towards the Supply of the City of

London:

London: Now I muſt allow, that *Cornwall* is, in ſome reſpects, an Exception to this Rule, becauſe, though it is fruitful enough for the Supply of its own Inhabitants, yet, in the firſt Place, the waſte Grounds are ſo many, the Inhabitants ſo numerous, and the County ſo narrow, that, except the Herrings, a few of which may be brought to *London* for Sale, they have not much Overplus to furniſh other Parts with; but then they make us Amends by ſending up an immenſe Wealth in their Tin, Lead, and Copper, from the Bowels of their barren Mountains, and the Export of the Pilchards, and Herrings, from both their Shores to *Spain* and *Italy*, from whence much of the Returns are again brought to *London* for their Vent and Conſumption.

In like Manner, the County of *Devon* has been rich in Mines of *Tin* and *Lead*, though they ſeem at preſent, wrought out; and they had their Stannary Towns and Coinage, as well as in *Cornwall*; nay, ſo numerous were the Miners or Tinners, as they are called in this County, that they were, on occaſion of a National Muſter, or Defence, regimented by themſelves, arm'd, and officer'd by themſelves, and were, in ſhort, a ſeparate Militia from the Train'd Bands, or Militia of the County; but now we ſee the Tin Works in *Devonſhire* is quite laid aſide, not One Tin Mine being at work in the whole County: There are, indeed, ſome Copper-works undertaken on the *North* Side, as we were told; but I do not find, that they are yet brought to any Perfection, and about *Ilfarcomb*, *Comb Mertin*, alſo at *Delverton*, in the *North* Part of the County, they have been at Work to ſee if they can recover ſome Silver Mines, which, in the Time of King *Edward* III. were ſo large, that they employed Three hundred Miners,

besides other Workmen, and brought that Prince great Sums of Money for the carrying on his Wars against *France:* What Progress they are now like to make in it, I cannot yet learn.

But there is one Article in the Produce of *Devonshire*, which makes good what I have written before, That every County contributes something towards the Supply of *London*; and this is, the Cyder which I have mentioned already, and which takes up the *South* Part of the County, between *Topsham* and *Axminster*, where they have so vast a Quantity of Fruit, and so much Cyder made, that sometimes they have sent Ten, or Twenty thousand Hogsheads of it in a Year to *London*, and at a very reasonable Rate too.

The County of *Somerset* joins to the *N. W.* Part of *Devonshire.* I touch'd only upon One Point of the County in my last, as I went *West.* The whole County is worth a more particular Account, than can be given within the Space of a Letter.

I entered the County, as I observed above, by *Wellington*, where we had the Entertainment of the Beggars; from whence we came to *Taunton*, vulgarly called *Taunton Dean upon the River* Ton; this is a large, wealthy, and exceedingly populous, Town: One of the chief Manufacturers of the Town told us, That there was at that Time so good a Trade in the Town, that they had then Eleven hundred Looms going for the weaving of Sagathies Du Roys, and such kind of Stuffs, which are made there; and that which added to the Thing very much, was, that not one of those Looms wanted Work: He farther added, That there was not a Child in the Town, or in the Villages round it, of above Five Years old, but, if it was not neglected by its Parents, and untaught, could earn

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its own Bread. This was what I never met with in any Place in *England*, except at *Colchester* in *Essex*.

This Town chooses Two Members of Parliament, and their Way of choosing is, by those who they call *Pot-Walloners*, that is to say, Every Inhabitant, whether House-keeper or Lodger, that dresses their own Victuals; to make out which, several Inmates, or Lodgers, will, sometime before the Election, bring out their Pots, and make Fires in the Street, and boil their Victuals in the Sight of their Neighbours, that their Votes may not be called in Question.

There are Two large Parish Churches in this Town, and Two or Three Meeting-Houses, whereof one, is said to be the largest in the County: The Inhabitants have been noted for the Number of Dissenters; for among them it was always counted a Seminary of such: They suffered deeply in the Duke of *Monmouth*'s Rebellion, but paid King *James* home for the Cruelty exercised by *Jeffries* among them; for when the Prince of *Orange* arrived, the whole Town ran in to him, with so universal a Joy, that, 'twas thought, if he had wanted it, he might have raised a little Army there, and in the adjacent Part of the Country.

There was, and, I suppose, is still, a Private College, or Academy, for the Dissenters in this Town; the Tutor, who then managed it, was named *Warren*, who told me, that there were Threescore and Twelve Ministers then preaching, whereof Six had conformed to the Church, the rest were among the Dissenters, who had been his Scholars, whereupon, One of his own Sort had, it seems, stiled him the Father of the Faithful: The Academy, since his Death, is continued,

nued, but not kept up to the Degree it was, in the Days of the ſaid Mr. *Warren*.

From this Town of *Taunton*, which is by far the greateſt in all this Part of the Country, and has more People in it, than the City of *York*, we went *North* to take a View of the Coaſt. *Exmore*, of which mention was made above, where the River *E X* riſes, lies in the Way, Part of it in this Country, and extending to the Sea Side: It gives, indeed, but a melancholy View, being a vaſt Tract of barren, and deſolate Lands; yet on the Coaſt, there are ſome very good Sea-Ports. As,

1. *Porlock*, on the very utmoſt Extent of the Country; it has a ſmall Harbour, but of no Importance, nor has it any thing of Trade, ſo I need but name it. 2. *Minhead*, the beſt Port, and ſafeſt Harbour, in all theſe Counties, at leaſt, on this Side: No Ship is ſo big, but it may come in, and no Weather ſo bad, but the Ships are ſafe when they are in; and they told me, that in the great Storm *Anno* 1703. when in all the Harbours and Rivers in the County, the Ships were blown on Shore, wreck'd, and loſt, they ſuffered little or no Damage in this Harbour.

The Trade of this Town lies chiefly with *Ireland*, and this was, for many Years, the chief Port in this Part of *England*, where Wool from *Ireland* was allowed to be imported; but that Liberty is ſince inlarged to ſeveral other Ports by Act of Parliament.

This Corporation ſends Two Members to the Parliament, which are choſen alſo, as at *Taunton*, by the Pot-Walloners; the Town is well built, is full of rich Merchants, and has ſome Trade alſo to *Virginia*, and the *Weſt Indies*: They correſpond much with the Merchants of *Barnſtable*, and *Briſtol*, in their Foreign Trade.

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There are ſome very good Families, and of very antient ſtanding, in this Part of the County, among which, the Families of *Seymour*, of *Portman*, of *Orchard*, *Wyndham*, *Popham* of *Wellington*, *Mallet*, an Antient Family of *Norman* Extraction, *Mohun*, *Beauchamp*, and ſome others, are moſt eminent; the *Mohuns* in particular were antiently Lords of *Dunſtar* Caſtle, at a ſmall Diſtance from the Sea, and very ſtrong. Here formerly was the antient Manſion, or Inheritance, of the Lords *Mohun*, who, as above, long enjoy'd it: Who it will now deſcend to, that antient Family being extinct in the Perſon of the late unhappy Lord *Mohun*, who was kill'd in a Duel with Duke *Hamilton*, I could not learn.

From hence the Coaſt bears back *Weſt* to *Watchet*, a ſmall Port alſo, but of no Importance, that is to ſay, 'tis of no Importance now; for if we may calculate Things preſent, by Things paſt, the Town of *Minhead* is riſen out of the Decay of the Towns of *Porlock* and *Watchet*, which were once important Places; and the Reaſon is clear, ſince the Increaſe of Shipping and Trade, and the Improvement of the navigating Skill, bigger Ships being brought into Uſe, than were formerly built; accordingly, larger Ports, and deeper Water, were requiſite to harbour ſuch Veſſels, than would ſerve for that Purpoſe before; and the Harbour at *Minhead* being fairer, and much deeper, than thoſe at *Watchet* and *Porlock*, and therefore able to ſecure thoſe greater Ships, which the others were not, the Merchants removed to it; and thus, in Time, the Town grew up, to what we now find it to be.

From hence the winding Shore brings us to *Bridgewater*. This is an antient and very considerable Town and Port, it ſtands at the Mouth of the River *Parrat*, or *Perot*, which comes from the *South*, after having received the River *Tone* from the *Weſt*, which is made navigable up to *Taunton*, by a very fine new Channel, cut at the Expence of the People of *Taunton*, and which, by the Navigation of it, is infinitely advantagious to that Town, and well worth all their Expence, firſt by bringing up Coals, which are brought from *Swanzy* in *Wales* by Sea to *Bridgewater*, and thence by Barges up this River to *Taunton*; alſo for bringing all heavy Goods and Merchandizes from *Briſtol*, ſuch as Iron, Lead, Oyl, Wine, Hemp, Flax, Pitch, Tar, Grocery, and Dye Stuffs, and the like; their Tobacco they generally received from *Barnſtable* by Land, which is about Sixteen Miles *Weſt*.

This Town of *Bridgewater*, is a populous, trading Town, is well built, and as well inhabited, and has many Families of good Faſhion dwelling in it, beſides Merchants. The famous Admiral *Blake*, was a Native of this Town. Here it was, that the Duke of *Monmouth*, finding himſelf defeated in his Expectation of the City of *Briſtol*, and repuls'd at the City of *Bath*, and preſs'd by the Approach of the King's Troops, who endeavour'd to ſurround him, made his Retreat; where, finding the King's Troops followed him, and ſeem'd reſolved to attack him, he went up to the Top of the Steeple, with ſome of his Officers, and viewing the Situation of the King's Army, by the Help of Perſpectives, reſolved to make an Attempt upon them the ſame Night, by way of Prevention, and accordingly march'd out of the Town in the Dead of the Night to at-

tack

tack them, and had he not, either by the Treachery, or Mistake of his Guides, been brought to an unpassable Ditch, where he could not get over, in the Interval of which, the King's Troops took the Alarm, by the firing a Pistol among the Duke's Men, whether, also, by Accident, or Treachery, was not known; I say, had not those Accidents, and his own Fate, conspired to his Defeat, he had certainly cut the Lord *Feversham*'s Army (for he commanded them) all to Pieces; but by these Circumstances, he was brought to a Battle on unequal Terms, and defeated: The rest I need not mention.

This Town was regularly fortified in the late Civil Wars, and sustained Two Sieges, if not more; the Situation of it renders it easy to be fortified, the River and Haven taking one chief Part of the Circumference; over the River, they have a very good Bridge of Stone, and the Tide rises here, at high Water, near Six Fathoms, whereof, sometimes it comes in with such furious Haste, as to come Two Fathoms deep at a Time, and when it does so, by Surprize, it often does great Damage to Ships, driving them foul of one another, and oftentimes oversetting them. This sudden Rage of the Tide, is called, the *Boar*, and is frequent in all the Rivers of this Channel, especially in the *Severn* itself; 'tis also known in the *North*, particularly in the *Trent*, and the *Ouse*, at their Entrance into *Humber*, and in several other Places.

In this Town of *Bridgewater*, besides a very large Church, there is a fine new built Meeting-house, that is to say, built since the Toleration, in which 'tis remarkable, that they have an advanc'd Seat for the Mayor and Aldermen, when any of the Magistrates should be of their Communion,

munion, as ſometimes has happened. Here, alſo, is a College, or Private Academy, for the Diſſenters to breed up their preaching Youth; the Tutor was one Mr. *Moor*, a Man who, it is own'd, was a Maſter of good Literature; what Talent he had at Erudition, I can give no Account of, for it is not every Maſter of Learning, that makes a good Inſtructor of others, as I ſhall obſerve on ſome other Occaſions.

From *Bridgewater*, there is a Road to *Briſtol*, which they call the *Lower Way*; the *Upper Way*, and which is the more frequented Road, being over *Mendip Hills*. This *Lower Way* alſo is not always paſſable, being ſubject to Floods, and dangerous Inundations, I mean, dangerous to travel through, eſpecially for Strangers: All this Part of the Country, *viz.* between *Bridgewater*, and the Sea, and on *Northward* upon the Coaſt, lies low, and is wholly imployed in breeding and feeding of Cattle, as are alſo the *Moors*, or Marſh Grounds, which extend themſelves up the Rivers *Perrot*, and *Ivill*, into the Heart of the Country; of which in its Place.

This Low Part of the Country, between *Bridgewater* and *Briſtol*, ſuffered exceedingly in that terrible Inundation of the Sea, which was occaſioned by the Violence of the Wind in the great Storm, *Anno* 1703. and the Country People have ſet up Marks upon their Houſes and Trees, with this Note upon them, *Thus high the Waters came in the great Storm: Thus far the great Tide flowed up in the loſt violent Tempeſt*; and the like.

And in one Place they ſhewed us, where a Ship was, by the Force of the Water, and the Rage of the Tempeſt, driven up upon the Shore, ſeveral Hundred Yards from the ordinary high Water Mark,

Mark, and was left in that ſurprizing Condition upon dry Land.

As this Country is all a grazing, rich, feeding Soil, ſo a great Number of large Oxen are fed here, which are ſent up to *London*; ſo that now we come into the Reach of my former Obſervation, *viz.* That every County furniſhes ſomething for the Supply of *London*, and no County in *England* furniſhes more effectual Proviſions, nor, in Proportion, a greater Value than this. Theſe Supplies are in Three Articles.

1. Fat Oxen (as above) as large, and good, as any in *England.*

2. Large *Cheddar* Cheeſe, the greateſt, and beſt of the kind in *England.*

3. Colts bred in great Numbers in the *Moors*, and ſold into the *Northern* Counties, where the Horſe Copers, as they are called, in *Staffordſhire*, and *Leiceſterſhire*, buy them again, and ſell them to *London* for Carr Horſes, and Coach Horſes, the Breed being very large.

As the low Part of this County is thus imployed in grazing and feeding Cattle, ſo all the reſt of this large extended Country is imployed in the Woollen Manufactures, and in the beſt, and moſt profitable Part of it, *viz.*

In *Taunton*	The Serges, Druggets, *&c.* and ſeveral other kinds of Stuffs.
In *Wells*, *Shepton*, *Glaſtenbury*, &c.	Knitting of Stockings, principally for the *Spaniſh* Trade.

In

In *Briſtol*, and many Towns on the *Somerſetſhire* Side - - -	Druggets, Cantaloons, and other Stuffs.
In *Froom*, *Philips-Norton*, and all the Country bordering upon *Wiltſhire* -	Fine *Spaniſh* Medley Cloths, eſpecially on that Part of the County from *Wincanton*, and *Meer*, to *Warminſter*, *Bruton*, *Caſtlecary*, *Temple Comb*, down to *Gillingham*, and *Shaftsbury*, in *Dorſetſhire*.

I mention this at large, becauſe this Trade of fine *Spaniſh* Medley Cloth, being the mix'd Colours and Cloths, with which all the Gentlemen and Perſons of any Faſhion in *England*, are cloth'd, and vaſt Quantities of which are exported to all Parts of *Europe*, is ſo very conſiderable, ſo vaſt an Advantage to *England*, maintains and ſupports ſo many poor Families, and makes ſo many rich ones, that no Man can be juſt in the Deſcription of Things, and in a Survey of this Part of *England*, and not enter into a particular Deſcription of it; the above you may take as an Introduction to it, only I ſhall add but a little more, concerning this County of *Somerſet*, and ſhall, upon my entering into the *North-weſt* and *Weſt* Parts of *Wiltſhire*, where the Center of this Prodigy of a Trade is, ſum it all up together, and ſhew you the Extent of Land which it ſpreads itſelf upon, and give you Room, at leaſt, to make ſome Gueſs at the Numbers of poor People, who are ſuſtain'd and inrich'd by it.

But

But I muſt firſt go back again a little while into *Somerſetſhire*: The *Northern* Part of the County, I did not viſit in this Journey, which, as I hinted before, is only a Return from my long Travel to the Land's End. In omitting this Part, I, of courſe, leave the Two Cities of *Briſtol* and *Bath*, and that high Part of the County called *Mendip Hill*, to my next *Weſtern* Journey, which will include all the Counties due *Weſt* from *London*; for theſe now ſpoken of, though ordinarily called the *Weſt* Country, are rather *N. W.* than *Weſt*.

But as I made a little Trip from *Bridgewater North*, into the Body of the County, I muſt take Notice of what I obſerved in that Part of it: The firſt Place I came to was *Glaſtenbury*, where, indeed, the venerable Marks of Antiquity, however I have declin'd the Obſervation of them, ſtruck me with ſome unuſual Awe, and I reſolved to hear all that could be told me upon that Subject; and firſt they told me (for there are Two Pieces of Antiquity, which were to be inquired of in this Place) that King *Arthur* was buried here, and that his Coffin had been found here.

Secondly, That *Joſeph* of *Arimathea* was here, and that when he fix'd his Staff in the Ground, which was on *Chriſtmas* Day, it immediately took Root, budded, put forth White-thorn Leaves, and the next Day, was in full Bloſſom, white as a Sheet, and that the Plant is preſerved, and blows every *Chriſtmas* Day, as at firſt, to this very Day.

I took all this *ad Referendum*, but took Guides afterward, to ſee what Demonſtrations there could be given of all theſe Things; they went over the Ruins of the Place with me, telling me, which Part every particular Piece of Building had been;

and

and as for the *White-thorn*, they carried me to a Gentleman's Garden in the Town, where it was preſerved, and I brought a Piece of it away in my Hat, but took it upon their Honour, that it really does blow in ſuch Manner, as above, on *Chriſtmas* Day. However, it muſt be confeſs'd, that it is univerſally atteſted.

Where I had the Sight of the White-thorn Tree, I obtained a Sight of Mr. *Cambden*, and his Continuator, and was, at firſt, a little concern'd, that a Perſon of Mr. *Cambden*'s Judgment, gave ſuch an Account of the Legendary Part of the Hiſtory of this Place, with a Taſte of his crediting the whole Story; and from him I began to believe alſo, that *Joſeph* of *Arimathea*, was really here, and that the *Chriſtian* Religion was preached in this Iſland within Thirty Seven Years after the Death of our Saviour.

This, however, prompted me to farther Inquiry, and the following Account occurr'd, which is to be found, as they ſay, in the Manuſcript Hiſtory of the Church of *Glaſtenbury*, now depoſited in the *Cottonian* Library, and taken from it by Mr. *Dugdale*, in his *Monaſticon*. Fol. 1, 2.

Glaſtonbury *MONASTERY in* Somerſetſhire, *of the Order of St.* Benedict.

'IN the Year 31 after the Paſſion of our Lord, 'Twelve of St. *Philip* the Apoſtle's Diſciples '(the chief of whom was *Joſeph* of *Arima-* 'thea) came into this Country, and preached the 'Chriſtian Faith to *Arviragus*, who refuſed to em- 'brace it, and yet granted them this Place, with 'Twelve Hides of Land; where they made Walls 'of Wattles, and erected the firſt Church in this 'Kingdom, which Chriſt perſonally dedicated to

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'the Honour of his Mother, and the Place for 'Burial of his Servants, as is ſaid in the Manu-'ſcript Hiſtory of the Monaſtery of *Glaſtonbury* 'in the *Cotton* Library. Theſe Twelve, and their 'Succeſſors, continuing long the ſame Number, 'and leading an eremetical Life, converted a great 'Multitude of *Pagans* to the Faith of Chriſt. 'They being all, at length, dead and buried 'here, the moſt holy Men *Phaganus* and *Diruvi-'anus*, coming into theſe Parts, and baptizing 'King *Lucius* and his People, had the aforeſaid 'Hides confirm'd to them and their Succeſſors, 'the ſame Number of Twelve being kept up 'till 'the Coming of St. *Patrick*, who, inſtructing them 'in the Monaſtical Life, became their Abbot: 'After whom, the holy Fathers *Benignus*, *Kolum-'kil*, and *Gildas*, led a moſt holy Life there. 'Next came St. *David* Archbiſhop of *Menevia*, 'now called St. *David*'s, who added a new Cha-'pel to the Church, dedicating it to the bleſſed 'Virgin, and erected a rich Altar; and near the 'ſaid Chapel, *Joſeph* of *Arimathea*, and other 'holy Men, are ſaid to have been buried. Tho' 'the Church was afterwards ſeveral Times re-'built, this Place ſtill remained under the former 'Conſecration, and was held in ſuch Vene-'ration, that Kings, Biſhops, and all the greateſt 'Perſons, thought themſelves happy in adding 'ſomething to its Poſſeſſions, or being buried with 'any ſmall Parcel of its Earth. St. *Dunſtan*, and 'other holy Abbots, always preſerving the Num-'ber of Twelve Monks, added to them ſeveral 'Clergymen that ſung well.

'This Church, by Reaſon of its Antiquity, was 'by the *Engliſh* called *Ealdchurch*, that is, Old 'Church; and the People of the Country about 'it, thought no Oath more ſacred, than to ſwear

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'by the Old Church; as being the first, and 'oldest Church in *England*, and held in such 'Veneration, that it was called a Second *Rome*, 'for Sanctity; because, as *Rome* was honoured 'with a Multitude of Martyrs, so this Place was 'renowned for many Confessors.

'This Island, in which this Church stands, was, 'by the *Britons*, first called *Ynswyrtryn*, that is, 'the Glass Island, by Reason of the River, as it 'were of the Colour of Glass, incompassing the 'Marsh. It was called an Island, because in-'closed about by a deep Marsh. It was called '*Avallonia*, either from the *British* Word *Aval*, 'signifying an Apple, as being full of Fruit-'Trees, or from *Avallon*, who was once Lord of 'that Territory. The *Saxons* gave it the Name 'of *Glastingebury*, that is, the Town of Glass. 'There are several Islands about this, all belong-'ing to it, all which together were reduced to 'make up the Twelve Hides above-mentioned, 'the Bounds whereof may be seen in *Dugdale*, '*p.* 2. and 3. All the Places within those Bounds 'enjoy all Sorts of Immunities, from the first 'Times of Christianity, granted and confirmed 'to the Church of *Glastonbury* by the *British*, *Eng-'lish*, and *Norman* Kings.

'This Church was the sacred Repository of the 'Ashes of a Multitude of Saints, insomuch that 'no Corner of it, or of the Church-yard, is de-'stitute of the same. There lie the Twelve Dis-'ciples (above-mentioned) of St. *Philip* the Apostle, 'with their Chief, *Joseph* of *Arimathea*, and his 'Son *Josephus*; also St. *Patrick*, the Apostle of '*Ireland*; St. *Benignus*, Disciple to St. *Patrick*; 'St. *Pinius*, Disciple to *Benignus*; St. *Gildas*, the '*British* Historian; St. *David*, Bishop of *Mene-'via*; St. *Dunstan*; St. *Indrastus*, Martyr, and

'his

his Seven Companions; St. *Urban*, Martyr; St. *Apollinaris*, Bishop and Martyr, Disciple to St. *Peter* the Apostle; St. *Vincentius*, Archdeacon and Martyr; Three of the holy Innocents; St. *Besilius*, Martyr; Part of St. *Oswald*, King and Martyr; St. *Valerius*, and St. *Salvius*, Bishops and Martyrs; St. *Canon*, *Anastatius*, *Renignius*, *Casanius*, *Abdon*, and *Sennen*, Martyrs; St. *Panlinus*, Bishop of the *Northumbrians*; St. *Aidan*, Bishop of *Lindisfarn*; *Coelfrid* and *Boistlus*, Abbots; *Venerable Bede*; St. *Benedict*, Bishop; *Hesterpine*, *Sigfride*, and *Herbert*, Abbots; St. *Idamus*, Bishop; St. *Teison*, Abbot, and his Twelve Companions; St. *Iltwich*; St. *Lilianus*, Abbot; Part of *Guthlac*, the Anchorite; St. *Poppa*, Archbishop of *Treves*; St. *Geminianus*, Confessor; The holy Virgins *Hilda*, *Hebbe*, *Begu*, *Crisante*, *Udilia*, *Mary*, *Martha*, *Lucy*, *Walburge*, *Gertrude*, *Cecily*, *Wenta*, *Mamilla*, *Edberga*, *Elfleda*, *Batildis*, *Ursula*, *Daria*, *Ealswitha*; the last of these affirmed to be intire many Years after she had been interred. Many more Names of Holy Men and Women were lost by the burning of the antient Church, and Time has worn out the Memory of a still greater Number.

Many Holy Relicks were also preserved in this Church: Of those relating to the *Old Testament*, Part of *Rachel*'s Tomb; of the Altar on which *Moses* pour'd out Oyl; of his Book; of the Tomb of *Isaiah*; some *Manna*: Relicks of the Prophet *Daniel*; of the Three Children delivered from the Fiery Furnace; Six gilt Stones of the Pavement of the Temple, and some of the Gate. Relating to our Lord *Jesus Christ*: Some of the Linen he was wrapp'd in; Two Pieces of the Manger; Some of the Gold offer'd

' by the Wise Men; Five Stones out of *Jordan*, where ' our Saviour was baptized; One of the Vessels in ' which Christ turned Water into Wine; Of the ' Stones the Devil proposed to Christ to convert ' into Bread; Of the Five Loaves with which ' our Lord fed Five thousand Persons; Of the ' Place where he was transfigured; Of the Stone ' he stood on in the Temple; Of his Hair; Of ' the Hem of his Garment; and many more, too ' tedious for this Place: Also Relicks of the ' blessed Virgin; Of St. *John* Baptist; Of the ' Apostles; Of many Martyrs, Confessors, and ' Holy Virgins.

' On this Account, *Glastonbury* was every where ' held in the greatest Veneration; and, as has ' been said, the greatest Persons coveted to be ' buried there; most of whose Names have been ' lost, and of some, Mention has been made above.

' A few Feet from the Old Church stood Two ' Pyramids; that next to the Church Twenty-six ' Feet high, on which were many Antiquities ' worn out by Age. On the uppermost Story of ' it, was a Pontifical Image; on the Second, the ' Image of a King, with these Letter, *Heri*, *Sexi*, ' and *Blisier*; on the Third, were these Words, ' *Wemerest*, *Bantomp*, *Wineweng*; on the Fourth, ' *Hate*, *Wulfred*, and *Eanfled*; on the Fifth, and ' lowest, an Image, and this Inscription, *Logior*, ' *Weslicas*, *Bregden*, *Swelves*, *Hwingendes*, *Bera*. ' The other Pyramid was Eighteen Feet high, ' and had Four Stages, on which was to be read, ' *Hedde* Bishop *Bregored*, and *Breorward*. What ' these Words signify is not known; but it is ' guess'd, they were the Names of the Persons de- ' posited within the Pyramid. So great was the ' Respect paid by our Ancestors to this Place, ' that they durst not utter any idle Words, nor

' so

'ſo much as ſpit in the Church, or Church-yard, 'unleſs compell'd by the utmoſt Neceſſity, and 'even then with the utmoſt Reluctancy and 'Remorſe: Neither durſt any Man bring a Hawk, 'Horſe, or Dog into the Church, becauſe it had 'been often obſerved, that ſuch as had been acci-'dentally brought in, immediately died. Even 'from foreign Countries the Earth of this Church-'yard was ſent for, to bury with the greateſt 'Perſons; and it is reported, that even a *Maho-'metan* Sultan, having taken an *Engliſh* Gentle-'man in the holy Land, gave him his Liberty, 'upon Promiſe, that he would bring him a Gant-'let full of that Earth, which was accordingly 'perform'd, and the Gentleman returning to '*Glaſtonbury*, declared the ſame upon Oath.'

As to the Burial of King *Arthur*, Mr. *Cambden* makes no doubt of it, and gives us from *Giraldus Cambrenſis*, an Account how King *Henry* II. cauſed Search to be made for his Tomb, and before they had dug Seven Foot, they came to a great Stone, having a Croſs of Lead on the Inſide of it, and the ſubſequent Letters, or Inſcription upon it, and in the following rude Character; which the ſaid *Giraldus Cambrenſis*, Mr. *Cambden* ſays, was an Eye-Witneſs of, as well as of a Coffin of hollow'd Oak, which they found by digging Nine Foot deeper than the Inſcription, wherein were depoſited the Bones of that great Prince.

On the Top of a high Hill, near a Mile from the Town, ſtands an old Tower, which the People vulgarly call the *TORR*; what it was, we are not certain; but it is made famous by one Thing in particular; that here King *Henry* VIII. cauſed *Richard Whitingus*, the laſt *Abbot* of *Glaſtonbury*, to be hanged for refuſing to ſurrender the Monaſtery.

The Inſcription on King *Arthur*'s Coffin, is as follows,

I muſt confeſs, that I cannot ſo much blame the *Catholicks* in thoſe early Days, for reverencing this Place as they did, or, at leaſt, 'till they came to found Idolatry upon their Reſpect, if they really believed all theſe Things; but my Buſineſs is to relate, rather than make Remarks. Four

Four Miles from *Glastonbury*, lies the little City of *Wells*, where is one of the neatest, and, in some Respects, the most beautiful, Cathedrals in *England*, particularly the *West* Front of it, is One complete Draught of Imagery, very fine, and yet very Antient.

This is a neat, clean City, and the Clergy, in particular, live very handsomly; the Closs, or Part of the City, where the *Bishop's Palace* is, is very properly called so; for it is walled in, and lock'd up like a little Fortification, and has a Ditch round it.

The dignified Clergy live in the Inside of it, and the Prebendaries, and Canons, which are very numerous, have very agreeable Dwellings, and live very pleasantly. Here are no less than Seven-and-Twenty Prebends, and Nineteen Canons, belonging to this Church, besides a Dean, a Chancellor, a Precentor, and Three Arch Deacons; a Number which very few Cathedrals in *England* have, besides this.

Dugdale, in his *Monasticon*, tells us, that the Church of *Wells* has given to the Kingdom, One Cardinal, Six High Chancellors, Five High Treasurers, One Lord Privy Seal, One Lord President of *Wales*, One Secretary of State, all of them Bishops of this Diocess; the County is the Diocess, and contains Three hundred Eighty-eight Parishes, and the Arch Deaconries are of *Wells*, *Bath*, and *Taunton*.

The City lies just at the Foot of the Mountains called *Mendip Hills*, and is itself built on a Stony Foundation: Its Manufacture is chiefly of Stockings, as is mentioned already; 'tis well built, and populous, and has several good Families in it; so that there is no Want of good Company there.

Near this City, and juſt under the Hills, is the famous, and ſo much talk'd of *Wokey Hole*, which, to me, that had been in *Pool's Hole*, in the *Peak* of *Derby*, has nothing of Wonder or Curioſity in it; the chief Thing I obſerv'd in this, is, what is generally found in all ſuch ſubterraneous Caverns; namely, That the Water dropping from the Roof of the Vault, petrifies, and hangs in long Pieces like Iſicles, as if it would, in Time, turn into a Column to ſupport the Arch. As to the Stories of a Witch dwelling here, as of a Gyant dwelling in the other (I mean in *Pool's Hole*) I take them to be equally fabulous, and worth no Notice.

In the low Country, on the other Side *Mendip Hills*, lies *Chedder*, a Village pleaſantly ſituated under the very Ridge of the Mountains; before the Village is a large Green, or Common, a Piece of Ground, in which the whole Herd of the Cows, belonging to the Town, do feed; the Ground is exceeding rich, and as the whole Village are Cow-keepers, they take care to keep up the Goodneſs of the Soil, by agreeing to lay on large Quantities of Dung for manuring, and inriching the Land.

The Milk of all the Town Cows, is brought together every Day into a common Room, where the Perſons appointed, or truſted for the Management, meaſure every Man's Quantity, and ſet it down in a Book; when the Quantities are adjuſted, the Milk is all put together, and every Meal's Milk makes One Cheeſe, and no more; ſo that the Cheeſe is bigger, or leſs, as the Cows yield more, or leſs, Milk. By this Method, the Goodneſs of the Cheeſe is preſerved, and, without all Diſpute, it is the beſt Cheeſe that *England* affords, if not, that the whole World affords.

As

As the Cheeſes are, by this means, very large for they often weigh a Hundred Weight, ſometimes much more, ſo the poorer Inhabitants, who have but few Cows, are obliged to ſtay the longer for the Return of their Milk; for no Man has any ſuch Return, 'till his Share comes to a whole Cheeſe, and then he has it; and if the Quantity of his Milk deliver'd in, comes to above a Cheeſe, the Overplus reſts in Account to his Credit, 'till another Cheeſe comes to his Share; and thus every Man has equal Juſtice, and though he ſhould have but one Cow, he ſhall, in Time, have One whole Cheeſe. This Cheeſe is often ſold for Six Pence to Eight Pence *per* Pound, when the *Cheſhire* Cheeſe is ſold but for Two Pence to Two Pence Halfpenny.

Here is a deep, frightful Chaſm in the Mountain, in the Hollow of which, the Road goes, *by which they travel* towards *Briſtol*; and out of the ſame Hollow, ſprings a little River, which flows with ſuch a full Stream, that, *it is ſaid*, it drives Twelve Mills within a Quarter of a Mile of the Spring; but this is not to be underſtood, without ſuppoſing it to fetch ſome winding Reaches in the Way; there would not, otherwiſe, be Room for Twelve Mills to ſtand, and have any Head of Water *above the Mill*, within ſo ſmall a Space of Ground. The Water of this Spring, grows quickly into a River, and runs down into the Marſhes, and joins another little River called *Axe*, about *Axbridge*, and thence into the *Briſtol Channel*, or *Severn Sea*.

I muſt now turn *Eaſt*, and *South-Eaſt*, for I reſolved not to go up the Hills of *Mendip* at all, this Journey, leaving that Part to another Tour, when I ſhall give an Account of theſe Mountains,

as alſo of the Cities of *Bath* and *Briſtol*, to which they are very near, all in One Letter.

I come now to that Part of the Country, which joins itſelf to *Wiltſhire*, which I reſerved, in particular, to this Place, in order to give ſome Account of the *Broad-Cloth* Manufacture, which I ſeveral Times mentioned in my firſt Journey, and which is carried on here, and that to ſuch a Degree, as deſerves a Place in all the Deſcriptions, or Hiſtories, which ſhall be given of this Country.

As the *Eaſt*, and *South* Parts of *Wiltſhire* are, as I have already obſerved, all Hilly, ſpreading themſelves far and wide, in Plains, and Graſſy Downs, for breeding, and feeding, vaſt Flocks of Sheep, and a prodigious Number of them: And as the *Weſt* and *North* Parts of *Somerſetſhire* are, on the contrary, Low, and Marſhy, or Mooriſh, for feeding, and breeding, of black Cattle, and Horſes, or for Lead-mines, *&c.* So all the *South Weſt* Part of *Wiltſhire*, and the *Eaſt* Part of *Somerſetſhire*, are low and flat, being a rich, incloſed Country, full of Rivers and Towns, and infinitely populous, inſomuch, that ſome of the Market Towns are equal to Cities in Bigneſs, and ſuperior to them in Numbers of People.

This low, flat Country, contains Part of the Three Counties of *Somerſet*, *Wilts*, and *Glouceſter*, and that the Extent of it may be the eaſier underſtood by thoſe who know any thing of the Situation of the Country, it reaches from *Cirenceſter* in the *North*, to *Sherburn* on the Edge of *Dorſetſhire South*, and from the *Devizes Eaſt*, to *Briſtol Weſt*, which may take in about Fifty Miles in Length where longeſt, and Twenty in Breadth where narroweſt,

In

In this Extent of Country, we have the following Market Towns, which are principally employ'd in the Clothing Trade, that is to ſay, in that Part of it, which I am now ſpeaking of; namely, Fine Medley, or mix'd Cloths, ſuch as are uſually worn in *England* by the better Sort of People; and, alſo, exported in great Quantities to *Holland*, *Hamburgh*, *Sweden*, *Denmark*, *Spain*, *Italy*, &c. The principal Clothing Towns in this Part of the Country, are theſe,

Somerſetſhire	*Frome*, *Penſford*, *Philip's Norton*, *Bruton*, *Shepton Mallet*, *Caſtle Carey*, and *Wincanton*.
Wiltſhire	*Malmsbury*, *Caſtlecomb*, *Chippenham*, *Caln*, *Devizes*, *Bradford*, *Trubridge*, *Weſtbury*, *Warminſter*, *Meer*.
Dorſetſhire	*Gillingham*, *Shaftsbury*, *Bemiſter*, and *Bere*, *Sturminſter*, *Shireborn*.
Glouceſter	*Cirenceſter*, *Tetbury*, *Marſhfield*, *Minchinghampton*, and *Fairford*.

Theſe Towns, as they ſtand thin, and at conſiderable Diſtance from one another; for, except the Two Towns of *Bradford* and *Trubridge*, the other ſtand at an unuſual Diſtance; I ſay, theſe Towns are interſpers'd with a very great Number of Villages, I had almoſt ſaid, innumerable Villages, Hamlets, and ſcattered Houſes, in which, generally ſpeaking, the ſpinning Work of all this Manufacture is performed by the poor People; the Maſter Clothiers, who generally live in the greater

greater Towns, ſending out the Wooll Weekly to their Houſes, by their Servants and Horſes, and, at the ſame Time, bringing back the Yarn that they have ſpun and finiſhed, which then is fitted for the Loom.

The increaſing and flouriſhing Circumſtances of this Trade, are happily viſible by the great Concourſe of People to, and Increaſe of Buildings and Inhabitants in theſe principal clothing Towns where this Trade is carried on, and the Wealth of the Clothiers. The Town of *Froom*, or, as it is written in our Maps, *Frome Sellwood*, is a Specimen of this, which is ſo prodigiouſly increaſed within theſe laſt Twenty or Thirty Years, that they have built a New Church, and ſo many New Streets of Houſes, and thoſe Houſes are ſo full of Inhabitants, that *Frome* is now reckoned to have more People in it, than the City of *Bath*, and ſome ſay, than even *Salisbury* itſelf, and if their Trade continues to increaſe for a few Years more, as it has done for thoſe paſt, it is very likely to be one of the greateſt and wealthieſt Inland Towns in *England*.

I call it an Inland Town, becauſe it is particularly diſtinguiſh'd as ſuch, being, not only no Sea-Port, but not near any Sea-Port, having no manner of Communication by Water, no Navigable River at it, or near it. Its Trade is wholly Clothing, and the Cloths they make, are, generally ſpeaking, all conveyed to *London*: *Blackwell-Hall* is their Market, and thither they ſend up the Groſs of their Clothing Product; and, if we may believe Common Fame, there are above Ten thouſand People in *Frome* now, more than lived in it Twenty Years ago, and yet it was a conſiderable Town then too.

Here

Here are, alſo, ſeveral large Meeting-Houſes, as well as Churches, as there are, generally, in all the manufacturing, trading Towns in *England*, eſpecially in the *Weſtern* Counties.

The *Devizes* is, next to this, a large and important Town, and full of Wealthy Clothiers; but this Town has, lately, run pretty much into the Drugget-making-Trade; a Buſineſs, which has made ſome Invaſion upon the Broad-Cloth Trade, and great Quantities of Druggets are worn in *England*, as alſo, exported beyond the Seas, even in the Place of our Broad-Cloths, and where they uſually were worn and exported; but this is much the ſame as to the Trade ſtill; for as it is all a Woollen Manufacture, and that the Druggets may properly be called Cloth, though Narrow, and of a different Make, ſo the Makers are all called Clothiers.

The River *Avon*, a noble and large freſh River, branching itſelf into many Parts, and receiving almoſt all the Rivers on that Side the Hills, waters this whole fruitful Vale; and the Water of this River ſeems particularly qualified for the Uſe of the Clothiers; that is to ſay, for dying the beſt Colours, and for fulling and dreſſing the Cloth, ſo that the Clothiers generally plant themſelves upon this River, but eſpecially the Dyers, as at *Trubridge*, and *Bradford*, which are the Two moſt eminent Cloathing Towns in that Part of the Vale for the making fine *Spaniſh* Cloths, and of the niceſt Mixtures.

From theſe Towns *South*, to *Weſtbury*, and to *Warminſter*, the ſame Trade continues, and the fineſt Medley *Spaniſh* Cloths, not in *England* only, but in the whole World, are made in this Part. They told me at *Bradford*, That it was no extraordinary Thing to have Clothiers in that Country

Country worth, from Ten thouſand, to Forty thouſand Pounds a Man, and many of the great Families, who now paſs for Gentry in thoſe Counties, have been originally raiſed from, and built up by this truly noble Manufacture.

If I may ſpeak here from the Authority of the Antient Inhabitants of the Place, and who have been curious Obſervers upon this Subject, the Country which I have now deſcribed, as principally imploy'd in, and maintained by this Prodigy of a Trade, contains Two million, Three hundred and Thirty thouſand Acres of Land, and has in it Seven hundred Eighty-Eight Pariſhes, and Three hundred and Seventy-four thouſand People. It is true, that this is all gueſs-work; but I muſt confeſs myſelf very willing to believe, that the Reckoning is far ſhort of the Account; for the County is exceeding large and populous.

It may be worth Enquiry, by the Curious, how the Manufacturers, in ſo vaſt a Conſumption of the Wooll, as ſuch a Trade muſt take up, can be ſupplied with Wooll for their Trade; and, indeed, it would be ſomething ſtrange, if the Anſwer were not at Hand.

1. We may reaſonably conclude, that this Manufacture was at firſt ſeated in this County, or, as we may ſay, planted itſelf here at firſt, becauſe of the infinite Numbers of Sheep, which were fed at that Time upon the Downs and Plains of *Dorſet*, *Wilts*, and *Hampſhire*, all adjoining, as a trading Town is ſeated, or riſes gradually upon ſome large River, becauſe of the Benefit of Navigation; and as Gentlemen place the Manſion Houſes of their Eſtates, and Seats of their Families, as near the pleaſant Rivers, Woods, and

fine

fine Prospects as possible, for the Delight of their Living; so the first Planters of the Clothing Manufacture, doubtless, chose this delightful Vale for its Seat, because of the Neighbourhood of those Plains, which might be supposed to be a Fund of Wooll for the carrying it on. Thus the Manufacture of white Cloth was planted in *Stroud* Water in *Gloucestershire*, for the sake of the excellent Water there for the dying Scarlets, and all Colours that are dyed in Grain, which are better dyed there, than in any other Place of *England*, some Towns near *London* excepted. Hence, therefore, we first observe, they are supplied Yearly with the Fleeces of Two or Three Millions of Sheep.

2. But as the Number of Sheep fed on these Downs is lessened, rather than increased, because of the many Thousand Acres of the Carpet Ground being, of late Years, turned into Arable Land, and sowed with Wheat; which, by the Way, has made *Warminster* a Market Town, on the Edge of *Somersetshire*, as it now is, without Exception, the greatest Market for Wheat in *England*, with this Exception only, *viz.* Where none of it is bought to send to *London*.

I say, The Number of Sheep, and consequently the Quantity of Wooll, decreasing, and at the same Time the Manufacture, as has been said, prodigiously increasing, the Manufacturers applied themselves to other Parts for a Supply, and hence began the Influx of *North-Country* Wooll to come in from the Counties of *Northampton*, *Leicester*, and *Lincoln*, the Center of which Trade, is about *Tetbury* and *Cirencester*, where are the Markets for the *North-Country* Wooll, and where, as they say, several Hundred Packs of Wooll are sold every Week,

Week, for the Supply of this prodigious Consumption.

3. From *London*, they have great Quantities of Wooll, which is generally called *Kentish* Wooll, in the Fleece, which is brought up from thence by the Farmers, since the late severe Acts against their selling it within a certain Number of Miles of the Sea, also Fell-Wooll for the Combers, bought of the Wooll-Staplers in *Barnabystreet*, and sent back by the Carriers, which bring up the Cloths to Market.

4. They have also, sometimes, large Quantities of *Irish* Wooll, by the Way of *Bristol*, or of *Mynhead*, in *Somersetshire*; but this is uncertain, and only on extraordinary Occasions. I omit the *Spanish* Wooll, as being an Article by itself.

Thus, in short, as those that see the Numbers of Sheep fed on the Downs and Plains, as above, and that see the Quantity of Wooll brought to the Markets of *Tetbury*, and other Towns, and the Quantity sent from *London*, all into this One Vale, would wonder how it was possible to be consumed, manufactured, and wrought up; so on the other Hand, those that saw the Numbers of People imploy'd, and the vast Quantity of Goods made in this Part of *England*, would wonder where the whole Nation should be able to supply them with Wooll.

And yet, notwithstanding the whole Country is thus imploy'd in the Broad-Cloth Manufacture, as above, I must not omit to mention, that here is a very great Application to another Trade or Two, which I am obliged, by my first Scheme, not to forget to mention, *viz.* The supplying the City of *London* with Provisions; though it is true, that the general Imployment of the People in all this

this County, is in the Woollen Manufacture; yet, as the Spinning is generally the Work of the Women and Children, and that the Land is here exceeding rich and fertile, so it cannot be supposed, but that here are Farmers in great Numbers, whose Business it is to cultivate the Land, and supply the rest of the Inhabitants with Provisions; and this they do so well, that notwithstanding the County is so exceeding populous, yet Provisions of all Sorts are very cheap, the Quantity very great, and a great Overplus sent every Day to *London* for the Supply of their Demand, which, as I said before, is great enough to exhaust a whole Nation.

All the lower Part of this County, and also of *Gloucestershire*, adjoining, is full of large feeding Farms, which we call Dairies, and the Cheese they make, as it is excellent good of its Kind, so being a different Kind from the *Cheshire*, being soft and thin, is eaten newer than that from *Cheshire*. Of this, a vast Quantity is every Week sent up to *London*, where, though it is called *Gloucestershire* Cheese, yet a great Part of it is made in *Wiltshire*, and the greatest Part of that which comes to *London*, the *Gloucestershire* Cheese being more generally carried to *Bristol*, and *Bath*, where a very great Quantity is consumed, as well by the Inhabitants of Two populous Cities, as also for the Shipping off to our *West-India* Colonies, and other Places.

This *Wiltshire* Cheese is carried to the River of *Thames*, which runs through Part of the County, by Land Carriage, and so by Barges to *London*.

Again, in the Spring of the Year, they make a vast Quantity of that we call Green Cheese, which is a thin, and very soft Cheese, resembling Cream Cheeses, only thicker, and very rich.

These

Theſe are brought to Market New, and eaten ſo, and the Quantity is ſo great, and this Sort of Cheeſe is ſo univerſally liked and accepted in *London*, that all the low, rich Lands of this County, are little enough to ſupply the Market; but then this holds only for the Two firſt Summer Months of the Year, *May* and *June*, or little more.

Beſides this, the Farmers in *Wiltſhire*, and the Part of *Glouceſterſhire* adjoining, ſend a very great Quantity of Bacon up to *London*, which is eſteemed as the beſt Bacon in *England*, *Hampſhire* only excepted: This Bacon is raiſed in ſuch Quantities here, by reaſon of the great Dairies, as above, the Hogs being fed with the vaſt Quantity of Whey, and skim'd Milk, which ſo many Farmers have to ſpare, and which muſt, otherwiſe, be thrown away.

But this is not all, for as the *North* Part of *Wiltſhire*, as well the Downs, as the Vales, border upon the River *Thames*, and, in ſome Places, comes up even to the Banks of it; ſo moſt of that Part of the County being Arable Land, they ſow a very great Quantity of Barley, which is carried to the Markets at *Abingdon*, at *Farrington*, and ſuch Places, where it is made into Malt, and carried to *London*. This imploys all the Hill Country from above *Malmsbury* to *Marlbro*, and on the Side of the Vale of *White Horſe*, as 'tis called, which is in *Barkſhire*, and the Hills adjoyning, a Tract of Ground, able to furniſh, conſidering its Fertility, a prodigious Quantity of Barley, and does ſo.

Thus *Wiltſhire* itſelf helps to ſupply *London* with Cheeſe, Bacon, and Malt, Three very conſiderable Articles, beſides that vaſt Manufacture of fine *Spaniſh* Cloths, which I have ſaid ſo much of,

of, and I may, without being partial, ſay, that it is thereby rendered one of the moſt important Counties in *England*, that is to ſay, important to the Publick Wealth of the Kingdom. The bare Product is in itſelf prodigious great; the Downs are an inexhauſted Store-Houſe of Wooll, and of Corn; and the Valley, or low Part of it, is the like for Cheeſe and Bacon.

One Thing here is worth while to mention, for the Obſervation of thoſe Counties in *England*, where they are not yet arrived to that Perfection of Huſbandry, as in this County, and I have purpoſely reſerved it to this Place: The Caſe is this, The Downs or Plains, which are generally called *Salisbury* Plain; but, particularly, extend themſelves over the Counties of *Southampton*, *Wilts*, and *Dorſet*, were formerly all left open to be fed by the large Flocks of Sheep ſo often mentioned; but now, ſo much of theſe Downs are plowed up, as has increaſed the Quantity of Corn produced in this County, in a prodigious Manner, and leſſened their Quantity of Wooll, as above; all which has been done by folding their Sheep upon the plow'd Lands, removing the Fold every Night to a freſh Place, 'till the whole Piece of Ground has been folded on; this, and this alone, has made theſe Lands, which in themſelves are poor, and where, in ſome Places, the Earth is not above Six Inches above the ſolid Chalk Rock, able to bear as good Wheat, as any of the richer Lands in the Vales, though not quite ſo much: I ſay this alone; for many of theſe Lands lie ſo remote from the Farmers Houſes, and up ſuch high Hills, for the Farmers live always in the Valleys, and by the Rivers, that it could not be worth their while to carry Dung from thoſe Farm-Houſes, to thoſe remote Lands; beſides, the

Draught up Hill would be ſo heavy, and the Ways ſo bad, that it would kill all their Cattle.

If this Way of folding Sheep upon the Fallows, and Plowed Lands, were practiſed, in ſome Parts of *England*, and eſpecially in *Scotland*, they would find it turn to ſuch Account, and ſo effectually improve the waſte Lands, which now are uſeleſs and uncultivated, that the Sheep would be more valuable, and Lands turn to a better Account than was ever yet known among them. In *Wiltſhire* it appears to be ſo very ſignificant, that if a Farmer has a Thouſand of Sheep, and no Fallows to fold them on, his Neighbours will give him Ten Shillings a Night for every Thouſand.

I am come now to *Marlborough*: On the Downs, about Two or Three Miles from the Town, are abundance of looſe Stones, lying ſcattered about the Plain; ſome whereof are very large, and appear to be of the ſame kind with thoſe at *Stonehenge*, and ſome larger. They are called by the Country People, not for want of Ignorance, *The Gray Weathers*. I do not find any Account given of them in Hiſtory, or by the greateſt of our Antiquaries, ſo I muſt leave them as I find them.

At *Marlborough*, and in ſeveral Villages near, as well as on the Downs, there are ſeveral of thoſe round riſing Mounts, which the Country People call Barrows, and which all our Writers agree, were Monuments of the Dead, and particularly of Soldiers ſlain in Fight. This in *Marlborough*, ſtands in the Duke of *Somerſet*'s Garden, and is, by that means, kept up to its due Height. There is a winding Way cut out of the Mount, that goes ſeveral Times round it, 'till inſenſibly it brings you to the Top, where there is a Seat, and

a ſmall

a ſmall pleaſant Green, from whence you look over great Part of the Town.

This is an antient Town, and, at preſent, has a pretty good Shop-keeping Trade, but not much of the manufacturing Part. The River *Kennet*, lately made Navigable by Act of Parliament, riſes juſt by this Town, and running from hence to *Hungerford*, and *Newbery*, becomes a large Stream, and paſſing by *Reading*, runs into the *Thames* near the Town. This River is famous for Craw-fiſh, which they help Travellers to at *Newbery*; but they ſeldom want for Price.

Between this Town of *Marlborough*, and *Abington*, *Weſtward*, is the Vale of *White Horſe*: The Inhabitants tell a great many fabulous Stories of the Original of its being ſo called; but there is nothing of Foundation in them all, that I could ſee; the whole of the Story is this; Looking *South* from the Vale, we ſee a Trench cut on the Side of a high green Hill, this Trench is cut in the Shape of a Horſe, and not ill-ſhap'd I aſſure you. The Trench is about Two Yards wide on the Top, about a Yard deep, and filled almoſt up with Chalk, ſo that at a Diſtance, for it is ſeen many Miles off, you ſee the exact Shape of a *White Horſe*; but ſo large, as to take up near an Acre of Ground, ſome ſay, almoſt Two Acres. From this Figure the Hill is called, in our Maps, *White Horſe Hill*, and the low, or flat Country under it, the *Vale of White Horſe*.

It is a very fertile and fruitful Vale, and extends itſelf from *Farrington* almoſt to *Abington*, tho' not exactly in a Line: Some think 'twas done by the *Saxons*, whoſe Device was a White Horſe, and is ſo ſtill.

Having ſpoken of what is moſt remarkable, or at leaſt, what moſt occurred to my Obſervation

 from

from the *Land's End* to *Newbery* in *Barkſhire*, I muſt here take the Liberty to look round upon ſome Paſſages in later Times, which have made this Part of the Country more famous than before. 1. On the Hills on this Side the *Devizes*, is *Roundway Down*, where the Lord *Wilmot*, and the King's Forces, beat, and intirely routed, the famous Sir *William Waller*, in the late Rebellion, or Civil War; from whence the Place is called, by ſome, *Runaway Down* to this Day. A little nearer towards *Marlborough*, is St. *Ann*'s Hill, where, notwithſtanding ſeveral high Hills between, and the Diſtance of Twenty-two Miles, or more, is a fair View of *Salisbury-Steeple*, or Spire, which is, without all Diſpute, the higheſt in *England*. The Defeat of Sir *William Waller*, take in the few Words of one of the moſt impartial Hiſtorians of thoſe Times.—The Action was, in ſhort, thus,

'*Waller* had always the Misfortune to be beaten 'when he purſued his Enemy to force a Fight. 'This was his Caſe now: He heard that the Lord '*Wilmot*, with a Body of the King's Forces, were 'marched into the *Weſt* to joyn Colonel *Green-* '*ville*, Sir *Arthur Slanning*, and the Loyal Troops 'in *Dorſetſhire*: Upon this, he makes long 'Marches to overtake, and intercept them, pre- 'tending to fight them, joyn'd, or not joyn'd; 'but my Lord *Wilmot* advancing with 1500 Horſe 'of the King's beſt Troops, joyn'd the *Weſtern* 'Forces at the Devizes, and facing about upon '*Waller*, met him upon *Roundway Down*, not far 'from St. *Ann's Hill*, mentioned above.

'As I ſaid, He who was ſeeking out his Enemy, 'muſt himſelf be eaſy to be found, and therefore 'they ſoon came together; for though *Waller* 'ſeeing too late, that he was in an Error, would

'have

'have been glad to have got off without fighting, 'yet ſeeing the King's Troops advance in full 'March to attack him, boldly drew up in Order of 'Battle, and marched forward to meet them: 'Upon which enſued an obſtinate, and very 'bloody, Fight; for *Waller* was brave, and his 'Men had been enur'd to Victory, eſpecially his 'Infantry, and though they were gallantly at-'tacked by Colonel *Slanning*, and *Greenville*, the 'latter of whom was ſlain, yet they ſtood their 'Ground, and could not be broken, but rather 'gain'd upon the Royaliſts: But the Lord *Wil-'mot* charging with an irreſiſtable Fury at the 'Head of the Cavalry, the Rebel Horſe were 'broken, and put into Confuſion, a Body of '*Wilmot*'s Horſe puſhing them quite out of the 'Field: Lord *Wilmot* then falling with the like 'Fury upon the Rear of the Foot, while the King's 'Foot lay hard upon them in the Front: They 'were, at laſt, broken alſo; and, in a Word, 'quite overthrown: And there being no Way to 'eſcape the Horſe, upon an open wild Down, as 'that is, they were moſt of them cut in Pieces, 'or taken Priſoners. All their Cannon and Bag-'gage were alſo taken, with their Arms and 'Ammunition; and *Waller* himſelf, with great 'Difficulty, eſcaped. This was in the Month 'of *Auguſt*, 1643.

From this Action, as I ſaid, this Place was ever after called *Runaway-Down*, inſtead of *Round-way-Down*.

At *Newbery* there was another, or rather a double Scene of Blood; for here were Two obſtinate, and hard fought, Battles, at Two ſeveral Times, between the King's Army, and the Parliament's, the King being preſent at them both, and

both fought almoſt upon the ſame Spot of Ground. In theſe Two Battles, ſaid an Old experienced Soldier, that ſerved in the King's Army, there was more Generalſhip ſhewn on both Sides, than in any other Battle through the whole Courſe of the War; his meaning was, That the Generals, on both Sides, ſhewed the moſt exquiſite Skill in the managing, poſting, bringing up, and drawing off their Troops; and as the Men fought with great Bravery on both Sides, ſo the Generals, and Officers, ſhewed both their Bravery, and their Judgment. In the Firſt of theſe Battles, the Succeſs was doubtful, and both Sides pretended to the Advantage: In the Laſt, the King's Army had apparently the worſt of it, and yet the King, in a very few Days, with a great Body of Horſe, fetch'd off his Cannon, which he had, in the Cloſe of the Battle thruſt into *Dunington Caſtle*, and carried them away to *Oxford*, the Head Quarter of his Army, or his Place of Arms, *as it would be called now*; and this he did in the Sight of the victorious Army, facing them at the ſame Time, with a Body of Six thouſand Horſe, and they, on the other Hand, did not think fit to draw out to attack him. That Retreat, in point of Honour, was equal to a Victory, and gave new Courage, as well as Reputation, to the King's Troops. Indeed the Parliament's Army was out-General'd in that Part; for as they had beaten the King's Army out of the Field, and obliged them to ſhelter their Train of Artillery and Carriages in the Caſtle, which was in itſelf a Place of no great Strength; they ought immediately, even the ſame Night, to have inveſted the Place, and poſted their Army ſo, as to cover the Siege; in which Caſe, the Cannon, and all that was in the Caſtle, had been their own; for though the King

had

had indeed, a gallant Body of Horſe, and ſuperior to the Parliament Cavalry by almoſt Three thouſand, yet his beſt Regiments of Foot had been roughly handled in the Battle, and ſome of them quite cut in Pieces; ſo that his Majeſty would not have been in Condition to have attacked them in their Poſts, in order to have raiſed the Siege.

But this is not my Buſineſs: This Town of *Newbery* is an antient cloathing Town, though, now, little of that Part remains to it; but it retains ſtill a manufacturing Genius, and the People are generally imployed in making *Shalloons*, a kind of Stuff, which, though it be uſed only for the Lineing and Inſides of Mens Cloaths, for Women uſe but little of it, nor the Men for any thing but as above, yet it becomes ſo generally worn, both at Home and Abroad, that it is increaſed to a Manufacture by itſelf, and is more conſiderable, than any ſingle Manufacture of Stuffs in the Nation. This imploys the Town of *Newbery*, as alſo, *Andover*, another Town on the Side of *Wiltſhire*, about Twelve Miles from it, and abundance of other Towns, in other Counties of *England*, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Place.

And, having mentioned *Andover*, though out of the Road that I was in, I muſt digreſs to tell you, that the Town of *Andover* lies on the very Edge of the Downs which I have ſo often mentioned, and is in the Road from *Newbery* to *Salisbury*, as it is from *London* to *Taunton*, and all the manufacturing Part of *Somerſetſhire*; 'tis a handſom Town, well built, populous, and much inrich'd by the Manufacture, as above, and may be called a thriving Town: It ſends Two Mem-

bers to Parliament, and is an antient Corporation.

But the chief Reason of my making this Digression, is to mention, that within a Mile, or thereabouts, of this Town, at the Place where the open Down Country begins, is *Wey-Hill*, where the greatest Fair for Sheep is kept, that this Nation can shew. I confess, though I once saw the Fair, yet I could make no Estimate of the Number brought thither for Sale; but asking the Opinion of a Grasier, who had used to buy Sheep there, he boldly answered, There were many Hundred thousands. This being too general, I press'd him farther; at length he said, He believed there were Five hundred thousand Sheep sold there in one Fair. Now, tho' this might, I believe, be too many, yet 'tis sufficient to note, that there are a prodigious Quantity of Sheep sold here; nor can it be otherwise, if it be considered, that the Sheep sold here, are not for immediate killing, but are generally Ewes for Store Sheep for the Farmers, and they send for them from all the following Counties, *Berks*, *Oxford*, *Bucks*, *Bedford*, *Hertford*, *Middlesex*, *Kent*, *Surrey*, and *Sussex*: The Custom of these Farmers, is, to send One Farmer in behalf of (perhaps) Twenty, and so the Sheep come up together, and they part them when they come home. These Ewes have also this Property, that they generally bring Two Lambs at a Time. What Weathers are bought here, are carried off by the Farmers, who have feeding Grounds, in order to fat them for killing; but they are but few compared to the Ewes.

But to go back to *Newbery*: Not to insist upon the famous *Jack* of *Newbery*, who was so great a Clothier, that when King *James* met his Waggons loaden with Cloths going to *London*, and inquiring

ring whose they were, was answered by them all, They were *Jack* of *Newbery*'s, the King returned, if the Story be true, That this *Jack* of *Newbery* was richer than he:. But not to insist upon this Man's Story, which is almost grown fabulous, yet another Story is Fact, and to be proved, *viz.* That this is one of the Two Legatee Towns (as they were called) in the Will of the late famous Mr. *Kenrick*, who being the Son of a Clothier of *Newbery*, and afterwards a Merchant in *London*, left Four thousand Pounds to *Newbery*, and Seven thousand Five hundred Pounds to *Reading*, to incourage the Cloathing Trade, and set the Poor at Work, besides other Gifts of extraordinary Value to the Poor, as such. This Gentleman I shall have Occasion to mention again, and therefore I say no more now, only, that his Effigie, or Picture, was to be seen, before the Fire, in S. *Christopher*'s Church in *Thread Needle Street*, *London*, where he is buried, and where the Benefaction he left for Prayers every Morning at Six a Clock, Winter and Summer, in that Church, is still injoyed, and the Prayers performed there accordingly: As likewise, it is at *Reading*, and at *Newbery*.

This extraordinary Will is to be seen at large in *Stow*'s *Survey of London*, to which I refer, and which it is well worth the Reader's while to look over, the like not being heard of in *England*, before. It seems he died a Batchelor, or, at least, without Children, and his Legacies, all in ready Money, cannot amount to less than Forty thousand to Fifty thousand Pounds, besides what might be included in the general Clause of leaving all the rest of his Estate to him who he made his universal Heir; which Estate, as I have heard, amounted to a very great Value. That Forty or Fifty thousand Pounds also, being considered at

the

the Time it was left, might well be rated at Four times the Value, as the Rate of Things goes now, it being in the Year 1624. What Improvement the Town of *Newbery*, or the Town of *Reading*, has made of the great Sums he left to their Management, that I did not inquire into.

Near this Town of *Newbery*, the late Earl of *Craven* built a very ſtately Pile of Buildings for his own Dwelling, called *Spine*; but as it was never quite finiſhed, ſo I do not underſtand, that his Lordſhip ever came to live in it, and, within theſe few Years, it was, by a ſudden Fire, which no-body can, or no-body will, tell how it began, burnt down to the Ground. It was reported, the Old Lord built this magnificent Palace, for ſuch it really was, at a Time when he (flatter'd himſelf, at leaſt, with Expectation, and) had Hopes of marrying Madam Royal, as ſhe was then called, the Queen of *Bohemia*, Siſter to King *Charles* I. who was then a Widow, and lived under the Shadow of the *Engliſh* Court; but being fruſtrated afterwards in that View, his Lordſhip went no farther in his Building.

Here is was that the Vanguard, or firſt Line of the Prince of *Orange*'s Army, was poſted, when the *Iriſh* Dragoons, who were poſted in *Reading*, finding they ſhould be attacked in a few Days, had put the Town's People into ſuch a Fright, by threatening to burn and plunder the Town, and cut all the Peoples Throats, that they ſent expreſs Meſſengers to the *Dutch* General Officer *Grave Van Naſſau* for Help; who ſent them a Detachment of but Two hundred and Eighty Dragoons, though the Troops in the Town were near Seven hundred Men. What Succeſs they met with, I ſhall mention preſently.

The

The next Town of Note, I ſay, is *Reading*, a very large and wealthy Town, handſomly built, the Inhabitants rich, and driving a very great Trade. The Town lies on the River *Kennet*, but ſo near the *Thames*, that the largeſt Barges which they uſe, may come up to the Town Bridge, and there they have Wharfs to load, and unload them. Their chief Trade is by this Water-Navigation to and from *London*, though they have neceſſarily a great Trade into the Country, for the Conſumption of the Goods which they bring by their Barges from *London*, and particularly Coals, Salt, Grocery Wares, Tobacco, Oyls, and all heavy Goods.

They ſend from hence to *London* by theſe Barges, very great Quantities of Malt, and Meal, and theſe are the Two principal Articles of their Loadings, of which, ſo large are thoſe Barges, that ſome of them, as I was told, bring a Thouſand, or Twelve hundred Quarters of Malt at a Time, which, according to the ordinary Computation of Tonnage in the Freight of other Veſſels, is from a Hundred, to an Hundred and Twenty Ton, dead Weight.

They alſo ſend very great Quantities of Timber from *Reading*; for *Berkſhire* being a very-well Wooded County, and the River *Thames* a convenient Conveyance for the Timber, they ſend moſt of it, and eſpecially the largeſt and faireſt of the Timber, to *London*, which is generally bought by the Shipwrights in the River, for the building Merchant Ships; as alſo, the like Trade of Timber is at *Henley*, another Town on the *Thames*, and at *Maidenhead*, of which by itſelf.

Here was a large Manufacture of Sail-Cloth ſet up in this Town, by the late Sir *Owen Buckingham*, Lord Mayor of *London*, and many of the poor

People

People were, profitably (to them) imployed in it; but Sir *Owen* himself dying, and his Son being unhappily killed in a Duel, a little while after, that Manufacture died also.

There is, however, still a Remnant of the Woollen Manufacture here; I say a Remnant, because this was once a very considerable Cloathing Town, much greater than it is now; and this Town, as well as *Newbery*, and principally before *Newbery*, has injoyed the Munificent Legacies of that generous Merchant I mentioned before, I mean Mr. *Kenrick*, who left them 7500 *l.* to set the Poor at Work, and encourage the Cloathing Trade. How they manage for the Poor, that they can give the best Account of.

Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator, Dr. *Gibson*, says, there was once a Hundred and Forty Master-Clothiers in this one Town; but that now, they are almost all gone. During the Civil Wars in *England*, this Town was strongly Fortified, and the Remains of the Bastions, and other Works are still to be seen; but the Royalists abandoning it afterwards, it was possess'd by the Parliament, soon after the Battle at *Newbery*.

There are Three Churches, and Two large Meeting Houses in this Town, besides that of the Quakers; and the Town, *Cambden* calls it a little City, is said to contain about Eight thousand People, including a little Hamlet at the Bridge over the *Thames*.

Here was once a most famous Monastery, founded by King *Henry* I. younger Son of *William* the Conqueror, who lies buried in it with his Queen, and his Daughter *Maud*; of whom it was said, She was a King's Daughter, a King's Wife, and a King's Mother, but herself no Queen; this is made out, in that she was Daughter to *Henry* I.

Wife

Wife to the Emperor of *Germany*, and Mother to King *Henry* II. ſo ſhe was an Empreſs, but not a Queen. This Abbey is now ſo demoliſhed, that ſcarce any Remains of it are found, or the Place of it known.

As I have noted above, it was here that the *Dutch* with Two hundred and Eighty Horſe and Dragoons, attacked the Forces of the late King *James*, in Aid of the diſtreſs'd Town's-men, who they threatened to murther and plunder that very Day. It was on a *Sunday* Morning, that the *Iriſh* Dragoons had reſolved on the deſign'd Miſchief, *if they really intended it*: In order to it, they poſted a Guard at the principal Church in the Piazza there, and might, indeed, eaſily have lock'd all the People in, and have cut their Throats; alſo they placed a Company of Foot in the Churchyard of another Church, over-againſt the *Bear Inn*; ſo that if they really did not intend to maſſacre the People, as their Officers ſaid they did not, yet that Way of poſting their Men, joyn'd to the loud Oaths and Proteſtations, that they would do it, made it look as like ſuch a Deſign, as any thing unexecuted, or unattempted, could do.

In this Poſture Things ſtood when the *Dutch* entered the Town: The *Iriſh* had placed a Centinel on the Top of the Steeple of the great Church, with Orders, if he ſaw any Troops advance, to fire his Piece, and ring the Bell; the Fellow, being ſurprized with the Sight, for he diſcover'd the *Dutch* but a little before they reached the Town, fired his Muſquet, but forgot to ring the Bell, and came down. However, his firing gave the Alarm ſufficiently, and the Troops in the Town, who were all under Arms before, whether for the deſign'd Execution, or not, I will not determine; but, I ſay, being under Arms before, they

they had little more to do, but to poſt their Troops, which they did with Skill enough, being commanded by Sir *John Lanier*, an experienced Officer, and Colonel of a Regiment of Horſe in King *James*'s Army; and had the Men done their Duty, they might eaſily have repuls'd the few Troops that attacked them; but the *Dutch* entering the Town in Two Places, one by the ordinary Road from *Newbery*, and the other by the Broad Street near where the Horſe-fair is kept, forc'd both the Poſts, and entered the Market Place, where the main Body of the *Iriſh* Troops were drawn up.

The firſt Party of the *Dutch* found a Company of Foot drawn up in the Church-yard over-againſt the *Bear Inn*, and a Troop of Dragoons in the *Bear Inn Yard*; the Dragoons hearing the *Dutch* were at Hand, their Officer bravely drew them out of the Inn Yard, and faced the *Dutch* in the open Road, the Church-yard Wall being lined with Muſquetiers to flank the Street; the *Dutch*, who came on full Gallop, fell in upon the Dragoons, Sword in Hand, and with ſuch irreſiſtable Fury, that the *Iriſh* were immediately put into Confuſion, and after Three or Four Minutes bearing the Charge, they were driven clear out of the Street. At the very ſame Inſtant, another Party of the *Dutch* Dragoons, diſmounting, entered the Church-yard, and the whole Body poſted there, fled alſo, with little or no Reſiſtance, not ſufficient, indeed, to be called Reſiſtance. After this, the Dragoons, mounting again, forced their Squadrons, and entered the Market Place.

Here, the Troops being numerous, made Two or Three regular Diſcharges; but finding themſelves charged in the Rear by the other *Dutchmen*, who had by this Time entered the ſaid

Broad

Broad Street, they not knowing the Strength, or Weakneſs of their Enemy, preſently broke, and fled by all the Ways poſſible. Sir *John Lanier*, having a Calaſh and Six Horſes, got away with the firſt, though he was twice headed by a *Dutch* Trooper, who endeavoured to ſhoot one of the Horſes, but miſs'd his Shot, ſo the Colonel got away.

The *Dutch* having cleared the Town, purſued ſome of them as far as *Twyford*, and ſuch was the Terror that they were in, that a Perſon, from whom I had this Part of the Relation, told me, he ſaw One *Dutch* Trooper chaſe Twelve of the *Iriſh* Dragoons to the River near *Twyford*, and ride into the Water a good Way after them; nor durſt Sir *John Lanier*'s Regiment of Horſe, and Sir *John Fenwick*'s, and a Third, whoſe Colonel I do not remember, advance to relieve their Friends, though they, having had the Alarm, ſtood drawn up upon the Hill on *Twyford* Side of the River, where they might ſee by what a contemptible Number their numerous Party was purſued; for there were not above Five and Forty, or Fifty at moſt, of the *Dutch*, that purſued about Three hundred of the *Iriſh* Dragoons to *Twyford*.

Thus the Town of *Reading* was delivered from the Danger they were threatned with, and which they as really expected, as they expected the Sun would riſe. It is true, the *Iriſh* Officers denied afterwards, that there was any ſuch Deſign, or that they intended to offer the People any Violence; but it is as true, that ſeveral of their Soldiers confeſs'd it, and gave private Intimations of it, to the People in the Houſes where they quartered, eſpecially ſome that had been kindly treated in their Quarters, and had a little more Gratitude and Humanity than the reſt.

I can-

I cannot omit to obſerve one Thing here, to which I was an Eye-Witneſs, and which will reſolve a Difficulty that to this Day has puzzled the Underſtandings of a great many People, if not of the whole Nation; namely, That here began the univerſal Alarm that ſpread over the whole Kingdom (almoſt at the ſame Time) of the *Iriſh* being coming to cut every bodies Throats: The brief Account of which, becauſe it has ſomething curious in it, I believe will be agreeable to you. The State of it is thus:

As the Terror which the Threatnings of theſe *Iriſhmen* had brought upon the whole Town of *Reading*, obliged the Magiſtrates, and chief of the Inhabitants, to apply to the Prince of *Orange*'s Army for immediate Help, ſo you cannot doubt, but that many of the Inhabitants fled for their Lives by all the Ways that they could; and this was chiefly in the Night; for in the Day, the Soldiers, who had their Eyes every where, ſtopped them, and would not permit them to ſtir, which ſtill increaſed their Terror.

Thoſe that got away, you may be ſure, were in the utmoſt Fright and Amazement, and they had nothing leſs in their Mouths, but that the *Iriſh* would (and by that Time had) burnt the Town, and cut the Throats of all the People, Men, Women, and Children. I was then at *Windſor*, and in the very Interval of all this Fright, King *James* being gone, and the Army retreated from *Salisbury*, the Lord *Feverſham* calls the Troops together, and cauſing them to lay down their Arms, diſbands them, and gives them leave, every Man, to go whither they would.

The

The *Irish* Dragoons, which had fled from *Reading*, rallied at *Twyford*, and having not loſt many of their Number (for there were not above Twelve Men killed) they marched on for *Maidenhead*, ſwearing, and curſing, after a moſt Soldierly Manner, that they would burn all the Towns where-ever they came, and cut the Throats of all the People. However, whether it was, that they thought themſelves too near the *Dutch* at *Maidenhead*, or what elſe was the Matter, they did not offer to take Quarters at *Maidenhead*, the Town alſo being full of King *James*'s Troops, ſo they marched on for *Colebrook*, bluſtering in the ſame Manner, of what they would do when they came there. The Town of *Colebrook* had Notice of their coming, and how they had publickly threatened to burn the Town, and murther all the People; but, happily for them, they had quartered there a Regiment of *Scots* Foot, of thoſe Regiments which King *James* had cauſed to march from *Scotland* to his Aid on this Occaſion; and they had with them, as was the Uſage of all the Foot in thoſe Times, Two Pieces of Cannon, that is to ſay, Field-Pieces, and they ſtood juſt in the Market-Place, pointing *Weſtward* to the Street where theſe Gentlemen were to come.

The People of *Colebrook* applied immediately to the *Scots* Colonel, whoſe Name I am very ſorry I cannot remember, becauſe it is to his Honour that I ſhould mention it, and begged his Protection. The Colonel calling together a Council of his Officers, immediately reſolved, they would make good their Quarters, unleſs they received Orders from their ſuperior Officers to quit them, and that they would defend the Town from Plunder; and upon this, immediately the Drums beat to Arms, and the Regiment came

 together

together in a few Moments: It was in the Depth of Winter, and, by Conſequence, was Night, and being a wet Day, the Evening was exceeding dark, when ſome advanced Centinels gave Notice, that they heard the Drums beat the Dragoons March, at ſome Diſtance upon the Road.

Upon this the Colonel ordered a Lieutenant, with Thirty Muſqueteers, to make an advanced Guard at the extreme Part of the Town, and he was ſupported by another Party of Forty Men, moſt Pikes, at a ſmall Diſtance, who were to advance upon a Signal; and if theſe laſt ſhould ingage, the Drums of the whole Regiment were to beat a March, and half the Battalion, to advance with the Two Pieces of Cannon.

It was near Ten a Clock at Night before the Dragoons reached the Town, when the Two advanced Dragoons, which, by the Diſcipline at that Time, always rode at a Diſtance from the Regiment, were challenged by the Centinels placed by the Lieutenant, as above; upon which they gave Notice to the Regiment, who immediately halted, and an Officer, with ſome Dragoons (they could not tell how many, becauſe it was dark) came up, and demanded, Who they were that challenged? the Centinel called his Corporal, and he the Serjeant, with Three Files of Muſqueteers, and they told the Officer what Regiment they belong'd to, and that they had Orders to ſtop any Troops from entering the Town, 'till their Colonel ſhould be acquainted with it, and give farther Orders.

The Dragoons, as the Ground would admit, drew up in Front, and their Officers began to huff and threaten, that they were the King's Troops, and within the Line of the Army; that they

they muſt have Quarters in the Town, and ought not to be refuſed by their own Side.

By this Time the Lieutenant came up alſo: He gave the Officer of Dragoons very good Words, and told him, He knew too well what belonged to the Duty of a ſubaltern Officer, to blame him for doing his Duty; but that the Regiment was under Arms, and the Colonel at the Head of them in the Market-Houſe, and he would immediately ſend to him for Orders, and doubted not, but that the Colonel would give them Quarters in the Town. The Dragoons, not ſatisfied with this civil Uſage, threatened, ſwore, rag'd, and damning the Colonel, and the Regiment, though not preſent, ſaid they would have Quarters without aſking Leave of any Man, and the Officer turning about to a Sergeant, bid him go back, and cauſe the Regiment to advance.

The Lieutenant told him calmly, He was ſorry to ſee him act ſo; but if that was his Reſolution, he was ready for him, and immediately called out to his Sergeant to give the Signal to the next Party to advance, and told the Officer of Dragoons, that if he ſtirred one Foot forward, or any of his Men, he would fire upon them immediately. The Forty Men advanced, and in Two Minutes after, they could hear the Drums of the Regiment beat the *Scots* March.

Upon this, the Dragoons halted again; and the Major of the Dragoons advancing to the Parlee, the Lieutenant Colonel of the Foot, was alſo come up to the Lieutenant's Party, with the Forty Men, and with the Colonel's Anſwer to the Demand of Quarters; namely, That if the Dragoons had any Orders in Writing from the General for quartering in the Town, or for marching that Way, he was very ready to give them

Admittance; but if not, they were his Quarters, and he would defend them to the laſt Man, and no-body ſhould come in there, eſpecially at that Time of Night.

The Dragoons, however, inſulted and menac'd the Major alſo, and that at ſuch a Rate, that he gave Orders immediately to acquaint the Colonel of it, who inſtantly advanced, in full March, with the whole Regiment, having about One hundred Links lighted to let them ſee the Way, the Night being exceeding dark.

When the Dragoons ſaw this, and having no Stomach to engage, they deſiſted; but raged and ſtormed at ſuch a Rate, as I cannot expreſs, and taking the Road to *Stanes*, ſwore, they would go thither, and burn the Town, and kill Man, Woman and Child.

Thoſe Bluſters were ſo loud, and the Fellows, by Nation, ſuch as from whom it might be expected, as put the People of *Colebrook*, the Fright they had been in for themſelves being a little over, into a Second Concern for their Neighbours at *Stanes*, and ſome of them ſhewed the Concern to be ſo real, that they ſent Expreſs upon Expreſs to *Stanes*, to acquaint the People there of their Danger, knowing there was, at that Time, only Two Companies of Foot, of Colonel
Regiment, in the Town. When theſe Meſſengers came there, they found the People already alarmed by others, who had come from the ſame Town of *Colebrook*, in the firſt Fright, with the News, that the *Iriſh* were coming to burn the ſaid Town of *Colebrook*, and that, by that Time, they did not queſtion but they had done it, and they were ſurprized to hear now, that it was not done; but upon the arriving of theſe Meſſengers, bringing Word, that they had burnt *Colebrook*, but

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for the Assistance of the *Scots* Regiment; and that they were coming to *Stanes*, and swore, they would kill Man, Woman and Child; it is impossible to express the Consternation of the People: Away they run out of the Town, Dark, and Rainy, and Midnight as it was, some to *Kingston*, some over the Heath to *Hownslow*, and *Brentford*, some to *Egham*, and some to *Windsor*, with the dreadful News; and by that Time they reached those Places, their Fears had turned their Story from saying, they would burn and kill, to they had burned and killed, and were coming after you to do the like.

The same Alarm was carried by others from *Colebrook* to *Uxbridge*; for thither the Dragoons were for marching at first; and thus, some one Way, and some another, it spread like the Undulations of the Water in a Pond, when a flat Stone is cast upon the Surface: From *Brentford* and *Kingston*, and from *Uxbridge*, it came severally, and by different Roads, to *London*, and so, as I may say, all over *England*; nor is it wonderful, that it seemed to be all over the Nation in One Day, which was the next after this Beginning; Fear gave Wings to the News, no Post could carry it as it flew from Town to Town, and still every Messenger had Two Articles with him. 1. Not that such and such Towns were to be burnt and plundered by them; but that they were already burnt; and 2. That the *Irish* were at their Heels to do the like.

This, I think, is a clear Account of this Alarm, and what can be more natural? *Colebrook* was not the Case, for where-ever the *Colebrook* Men came, they were asked, If their Town was down? I rode the next Morning to *Maidenhead*: At *Slough* they told me, *Maidenhead* was burnt, and

Uxbridge, and *Reading*, and I know not how many more, were destroy'd; and when I came to *Reading*, they told me, *Maidenhead* and *Okingham* were burnt, and the like. From thence I went to *Henley*, where the Prince of *Orange*, with the Second Line of his Army, entered that very Afternoon, and there they had had the same Account, with the News of King *James*'s Flight; and thus it spread every Way insensibly. The Manner is too recent in Memory, to need my giving any Description of it.

My next Stage from *Reading*, was to *Great Marlow* in *Buckinghamshire*, which, though not in the direct Road, yet lying on the Banks of the River of *Thames*, is, in my Course, proper enough to be spoken of, and is particularly worth Notice for several Things.

1. It is a Town of very great Embarkation on the *Thames*, not so much for Goods wrought here, (for the Trade of the Town is chiefly in *Bone-Lace*) but for Goods from the neighbouring Towns, and particularly, a very great Quantity of Malt, and Meal, is brought hither from *High-Wickham*, a large Market Town, about Miles off, which is one of the greatest Corn Markets on this Side of *England*, and lies on the Road from *London* to *Oxford*.

2. Between *High Wickham* and *Marlow*, is a little River called the *Loddon*, on which are a great many Mills, and particularly Corn Mills, and Paper Mills; the first of these, grind and dress the Wheat, and then the Meal is sent to *Marlow*, and loaded on Board the Barges for *London*: And the Second makes great Quantities of Printing Paper, and that, very good of its Kind, and cheap, such as generally is made Use

of

of in printing our News Papers, Journals, *&c.* and ſmaller Pamphlets; but not much fine, or large, for bound Books, or Writing.

3. On the River of *Thames*, juſt by the Side of this Town, though on the other Bank, are Three very remarkable Mills, which are called the *Temple-Mills*, and are called alſo, the *Braſs-Mills*, and are for making *Biſham* Abbey *Battery Work*, as they call it, *viz.* Braſs Kettles, and Pans, *&c.* of all Sorts. They have firſt a Foundary, where, by the Help of *Lapis Caliminaris*, they convert Copper into Braſs, and then, having caſt the Braſs in large broad Plates, they beat them out by the Force of great Hammers, wrought by the Water Mills, into what Shape they think fit for Sale. Thoſe Mills went on by the Strength of a good Stock of Money in a Company or Partnerſhip, and with very good Succeſs, 'till at laſt, they turned it into what they call a *Bubble*, brought it to *Exchange-Alley*, ſet it a Stock-jobbing in the Days of our *South Sea* Madneſs, and brought it up to be ſold at One hundred Pounds *per* Share, whoſe intrinſick Worth was perhaps Ten Pounds, 'till, with the Fall of all thoſe Things together, it fell to nothing again. Their Treaſurer, a Tradeſman in *London*, failed, having miſapply'd about Thirty thouſand Pounds of their Money, and then, as it is uſual where want of Succeſs goes before, quarelling among themſelves followed after, and ſo the whole Affair ſunk into a Piece of mere Confuſion and Loſs, which otherwiſe was certainly a very beneficial Undertaking.

4. Next to theſe are Two Mills, both extraordinary in themſelves, one for making of *Thimbles*, a Work excellently well finiſhed, and which performs to Admiration, and another for preſſing of Oyl from Rape-Seed, and Flax-Seed, both which,

as I was told, turn to very good Account to the Proprietors.

Here is alſo brought down a vaſt Quantity of Beech Wood, which grows in the Woods of *Buckinghamſhire* more plentifully than in any other Part of *England*. This is the moſt uſeful Wood, for ſome Uſes, that grows, and without which, the City of *London* would be put to more Difficulty, than for any thing of its Kind in the Nation.

1. For Fellies for the great Carrs, as they are called, which ply in *London* Streets for carrying of Merchandizes, and for Cole-Carts, Duſt-Carts, and ſuch like Sorts of Voiture, which are not, by the City Laws, allowed to draw with ſhod Wheels, or Wheels tyr'd with Iron.

2. For Billet Wood for the King's Palaces, and for the Plate and Flint Glaſs Houſes, and other ſuch nice Purpoſes.

3. Beech Quarters for divers Uſes, particularly Chair-makers, and Turnery Wares. The Quantity of this, brought from hence, is almoſt incredible, and yet ſo is the Country overgrown with Beech in thoſe Parts, that it is bought very reaſonable, nor is there like to be any Scarcity of it for Time to come.

At *Biſham*, overagainſt this Town, was formerly an Abbey, and the Remains of it are ſtill to be ſeen there: The Eſtate belongs to the Antient Family of the Name of *Hobby*. Some of the Heads of this Family, were very eminent in former Days, particularly Sir *William Hobby*, and Sir *Edward Hobby*, the latter having been imployed by Queen *Elizabeth* in the moſt important Foreign Negotiations. Their Monuments, with thoſe of their Ladies, and Sons, are now to be ſeen,

ſeen, and well worth ſeeing they are, in the little Church of *Biſham*. The Seat of the Family, is now in *Dorſetſhire*, where Sir *Thomas Hobby* is ſtill living; but they are generally all brought hither, when they die, to be buried with their Anceſtors.

A little higher, on the ſame Side of the River, is *Hurley*, an antient Seat of the Lord *Lovelace*, and that Family being extinct, it came, by the Daughter and Heireſs, to Sir *Henry Johnſon* of *Blackwall*, near *Ratcliff*, who originally was only a Shipwright, or Maſter-builder, at the great Yard and Dock there, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Place. This Lady left only one Daughter, married to the Earl of *Strafford*, and who now enjoys the *Hurly* Eſtate, in the Right of the above Marriages of the Daughters.

There are Two other Towns on the *Thames*, which I have already mentioned, *viz.* *Henly* and *Maidenhead*, which have little or nothing remarkable in them; but that they have great Buſineſs alſo, by the Trade for Malt and Meal and Timber for *London*, which they ſhip, or load, on their great Barges for *London*, as the other Towns do.

And now I am, by juſt Degrees, come to *Windſor*, where I muſt leave talking of Trade, River, Navigation, Meal, and Malt, and deſcribe the moſt beautiful, and moſt pleaſantly ſituated Caſtle, and Royal Palace, in the whole Iſle of *Britain*.

Windſor Caſtle, founded, as ſome ſay, by *William* the *Conqueror*, if there was any thing in that Part, was at leaſt rebuilt, by *Edward* III. But the Truth of the Story is this, *William* the *Conqueror* did pitch upon it as a pleaſant Situation,

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in a delightful ſporting Country, and agreeable to him, who delighted much in Hunting; and, as he ſays of it, a Place fitted for the Entertainment of Kings, and therefore treated with the Abbot of *Weſtminſter* for an Exchange, and ſo took Poſſeſſion of it. He alſo had ſeveral little Lodges, or Hunting Houſes, in the Foreſt adjoyning, and frequently lodg'd, for the Conveniency of his Game, in a Houſe which the *Monks* before injoy'd, near, or in the Town of *Windſor*, for the Town is much more antient than the Caſtle, and was an eminent Paſs upon the *Thames* in the Reign of the *Saxon* Kings: But to paſs over the Antiquity or Hiſtory of the Town, this is certain, That King *Edward* III. took an extreme Liking to the Place, becauſe of its beautiful Situation, and pleaſing Proſpect, which, indeed, is not to be out-done in any Part of the Kingdom: Here, at length, the King reſolved to fix his Summer Reſidence, and himſelf laid out the Plan of a moſt magnificent Palace, the ſame, as to the outward Form and Building, as we now ſee it; for whatever has been done for beautifying, altering, or amending the Inſide and Apartments, there has nothing been added to the Building itſelf, except that noble Terras, which runs under the *North* Front, and leads to the Green on the Park, at the *Eaſt* Side, or End of it, along which *Eaſt* End, the fine Lodgings, and Royal Apartments, were at firſt built, all the *North* Part being then taken up in Rooms of State, and Halls for publick Balls, *&c.*

The Houſe itſelf was, indeed, a Palace, and without any Appearance of a Fortification; but when the Building was brought on to the Slope of the Hill on the Town Side, the King added Ditches, Ramparts, the round Tower, and ſeve-

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ral *Addenda* of Strength; and ſo it was immediately called a Caſtle.

The Pretence which ſome made to an old Story, that *William* of *Wickham* built this Caſtle, is a Story ſo evidently fabulous, and ſo plainly detected, that the very Relations which pretend to it, diſcover the contrary; owning, that the King was ſo incenſed againſt him, but for a Suggeſtion, that he had a Project of aſſuming the Honour of being the Founder, that it had like to have coſt *William* all his Intereſt in the King's Favour, which, at that Time, was very great; and the Duke of *Lancaſter*, who was his irreconcilable Enemy, took the Advantage of prompting the King to make that Suggeſtion; but he cleared himſelf by denying, that he ever made any Pretence to being the Founder, only put this Conſtruction upon the Words, That the Money, and the Reputation he had gained by building that Caſtle for the King, had been the making of him. The Words were theſe,

THIS MADE WICKHAM.

Theſe Words, they ſay, he had cauſed to be cut on a Stone in the inner Wall of the little Tower, which, from him, is to this Day called *Wincheſter Tower*.

But to paſs over this Fiction, this is certain, King *Edward* was the Founder of the whole Work, and the Plan of it was much of his own Contrivance; but he committed the Overſeeing, and Direction of the Works, to *William* of *Wickham*, or, if you pleaſe, *William* of *Wickham* was the Sir *Chriſtopher Wren* of that Court; for *William* was then a Layman, not having had a liberal Education, but had a good Genius, a mighty Lover

of

of Building, and had applied his Head much that Way; nor, indeed, does the Building itſelf fail to do the Head, or Maſter-Builder, a great deal of Honour; for in all the Decorations and Ornaments, which have been made ſince by the Princes who have liked *Windſor* beſt, they have found no Occaſion to alter any of the Front, or to pull down, or build up, add, or diminiſh, except it be ſome ſmall Matter at the Entrance to the great Stair-Caſe, the Kitchen, and Offices below Stairs, and the like; but the great *North*, and *Eaſt* Fronts, the Square of the inner Court, the great Gates at the entering from the Town, with the *Round Tower*, and the Walls annexed, are all ſtanding in the very Form in which King *Edward* III. left them.

The only Addition in the Inſide, is a fine Equeſtrian Statue of King *Charles* II. which ſtands over the great Well, ſunk, as may be ſuppoſed, in the firſt Building, for the Supply of the Caſtle with Water, and in which was an Engine for raiſing the Water, notwithſtanding the great Depth, by very little Labour; the Contrivance and Performance done by the great Sir *Samuel Morland*, one of the beſt-natur'd Mechanicks of his Time, and as good a Mathematician.

On the Outſide was added, The Terrace Walk, built by Queen *Elizabeth*, and where ſhe uſually walked for an Hour every Day before her Dinner, if not hindered by windy Weather, which ſhe had a peculiar Averſion to; for as to rainy Weather, it would not always hinder her; but ſhe rather loved to walk in a mild, calm Rain, with an Umbrella over her Head.

This Walk was really a magnificent Work; for as it is raiſed on the Side of a Precipice, or ſteep Declivity of the Hill, ſo that Hill was neceſſarily

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cut down a very great Depth to bring the Foundation to a Flat equal to the Breadth, which was to be formed above. From the Foundation it was raiſed by ſolid Stone Work, of a vaſt Thickneſs, with croſs Walls of Stone, for banding the Front, and preventing any Thruſt from the Weight of Earth within. Then this Work was all to be filled up again within, after all that was firſt taken out, was thrown down the Front of the Hill, to puſh out the Precipices ſtill farther, that it might be the ſame Slope from the Terrace, as it was before from the Foot of the Caſtle.

This noble Walk is covered with fine Gravel, and has Cavities, with Dreins, to carry off all the Water; ſo that let it rain as it will, not a Drop of it is ſeen to reſt on the Walk, but it is dry, hard, and fit to walk on immediately. The Breadth of this Walk is very ſpacious on the *North* Side, on the *Eaſt* Side it is narrower; but neither at *Verſailles*, or at any of the Royal Palaces in *France*, or at *Rome*, or *Naples*, have I ever ſeen any thing like it. The Grand Seignior's Terrace in the outer Court of the *Seraglio*, next the Sea, is the neareſt to it, that I have read of, and yet not equal to it, if I may believe the Account of thoſe who have ſeen it; for that, I acknowledge, I have not ſeen. At the *North-Eaſt* Corner of this Terrace, where it turns *South*, to run on by the *Eaſt* Side of the Caſtle, there are Steps, by which you go off upon the Plain of the Park, which is kept ſmooth as a Carpet, and on the Edge of which, the Proſpect of the Terrace is doubled by a *Viſta*, *South* over the Park, and quite up to the great Park, and towards the Foreſt. Here alſo is a ſmall Seat, fit for One, or but Two at the moſt, with a high Back, and Co-

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ver for the Head, which turns ſo eaſily, the whole being fix'd on a Pin of Iron, or Braſs, of Strength ſufficient, that the Perſons who ſit in it, may turn it from the Wind, and which Way ſoever the Wind blows, or how hard ſoever, yet they may ſit in a perfect Tranquility, and enjoy a compleat Calm. This is ſaid alſo, to be Queen *Elizabeth*'s own Invention, who, though ſhe delighted in being Abroad in the Air, yet hated to be ruffled with the Wind. It is alſo an admirable Contrivance for the Perſon ſitting in it, to ſhelter himſelf from the Sun.

This lofty Terrace makes the Caſtle quite another Thing, and gives an Egreſs to the People within to the Park, and to a moſt beautiful Walk, which King *Edward* III. nor his Succeſſors for ſome Hundreds of Years, knew nothing of, all their Proſpect being from the Windows of the Caſtle.

On that Side of the Building which looks out upon the Terrace, are all the Royal Apartments, King *Edward* III's were on the *Eaſt* Side. The *Eaſt* Side is now allotted to great Officers of State, who are obliged to attend whenever the Court removes to *Windſor*, ſuch as the Lord Treaſurers, Secretaries of State, Lord High Chancellor, Lord Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, and the like; and below they have proper Offices for Buſineſs, if they pleaſe to order any to be done there.

You mount into the Royal Apartments, by ſeveral back Stairs; but the publick Way is up a ſmall Aſcent to a Flat, or half Pace (for I love to make my Account ſpeak *Engliſh*) where there are Two Entries of State, by too large Stair-Caſes, one on the left Hand to the Royal Apartments, and the other, on the Right, to St. *George*'s-*Hall*, and the Royal Chapel.

Before

Before the Enterance to these, on either Side, you pass through the Guard Chambers, where you see the Walls furnished with Arms, and the King's Beef-Eaters, as they call the Yeomen of the Guard, keep their Station, or, as it may be called, their main Guard. These Rooms lead either Way, towards the fine Lodgings, or towards St. *George's Hall*, which you please.

In the Royal Lodgings, there have been so many Alterations of Furniture, that there can be no entering upon the particular Description. In one of those Lodgings, the late Queen *Mary* set up a rich Atlas, and Chints Bed, which, in those Times, was invaluable, the Chints being of *Masslapatan*, on the Coast of *Coromandel*, the finest that was ever seen before that Time in *England*; but the Rate of those Things have suffered much Alteration since that Time. Also here was, some Time before that, the Picture of the late Dutchess of *Portsmouth* at full Length, a noble Piece, and of which 'twas said, King *Charles* II. should say, 'Twas the finest Painting, of the finest Woman in *Christendom*; but our *English* Ladies of Queen *Mary*'s Court, were of another Opinion, and the Gallery of Beauties, as it was called, which her Majesty placed in the Water Gallery at *Hampton Court*, shews several as good Faces, and as good Painting.

In the Chimney-Piece of one of these Apartments, is a Piece of Needle-work exquisitely fine, performed, as they say, by the Queen of *Scots*, during the Time of her Confinement in *Fotheringay Castle*. There are several Family Pieces in the Chimney-Pieces, and other Parts of those Lodgings, that are valuable, because of the Persons they represent: But the Finery of Painting is to come.

These

These Rooms look all out *North* towards the Terrace, and over Part of the finest, and richest, Vale in the World; for the same Vale attending the Course of the River *Thames*, with very little Interruption, reaches to, and includes the City of *London East*, and the City of *Oxford West*: The River, with a winding, and beautiful Stream, gliding gently through the Middle of it, and inriching by its Navigation, both the Land and the People on every Side.

It must be confess'd, that, as *William* the *Conqueror* expresses it in his Letter to the *Monks* at *Windsor*, it was a Place fit for the Entertainment of Kings, so it is; for it seems, by Nature, to be formed for a Palace; and for Delight; all Kinds of Pleasure and Convenience, that any Country, at least in *England*, can afford, are to be found here.

It may be proper here to say something to the Beauties and Ornaments of St. *George's Hall*, though nothing can be said equal to what the Eye would be Witness to; 'tis surprizing, at the first Entrance, to see at the upper End, the Picture of King *William* on Horseback, under him, an Ascent with Marble Steps, a Balustrade, and a half Pace, which, formerly, was actually there, with Room for a Throne, or Chair of State, for the Sovereign to sit on, when on publick Days he thought fit to appear in Ceremony.

No Man that had seen the former Steps, or Ascent, and had gone up to the Balustrade and Throne, as I had done, could avoid supposing, they were there still; and as on a casual View, having been absent some Years out of the Nation, I was going forward towards the End of the Hall, intending to go up the Steps, as I had done formerly, I was confounded, when I came nearer, to

see

ſee that the Aſcent was taken down, the Marble Steps gone, the Chair of State, or Throne, quite away, and that all I ſaw, was only painted upon the Wall below the King and his Horſe; indeed it was ſo lively, ſo bright, ſo exquiſitely performed, that I was perfectly deceived, though I had ſome Pretenſions to Judgment in Pictures too; nor was my Eye alone deceived, others were under the ſame Deception, who were then with me.

When I came to the farther End, and look'd from the Throne, as I called it, down the Hall, I was again ſurprized, though moſt agreeably, I confeſs, *viz.* The Painting on the Side of the Hall, which was the Repreſentation of Prince *Edward*'s Triumph, in Imitation of *Cæſar*'s glorious Entry into *Rome*, and which was drawn marching from the lower End of the Room, to the upper, that is to ſay, from the Door, which is in the Corner on the *North* Side of the Hall, was now wholly inverted, and the ſame Triumph was performed again; but the March turned juſt the other Way.

That this could be done no other Way, but by wiping the whole Work out, and painting it all over again, was eaſy to conclude, ſeeing it was not done upon Cloth, but upon the mere Plaiſter of the Wall, as appeared by the Salts of the Lime in the Wall, having work'd out, and ſpoiled a great Piece of the Paint; beſides, the Nature of the Thing forbids; for if it had been a Canvas, turning it would have been impracticable, for then all the Imagery would have ſtood Heels up, unleſs it had been carried on to the directly oppoſite Part of the Hall, and that could not be, becauſe there were the Windows, looking all into the Inner Court of the Caſtle.

The firſt Painting was done by Mr. *Varrio*, who, after finiſhing this Work, was entertained for 12 Years at *Burley Houſe*, near *Stamford*, by that great Lover of Art, and particularly of fine Painting, the Earl of *Exceſter*: After which King *William* entertained him again, and, as they told me, he performed this Second painting of the Hall, with greater Maſterſhip of Hand, than he had done the Firſt: The painting of the Cielings generally remain, being finiſhed by the ſame Hand in a moſt exquiſite Manner at firſt.

At the *Weſt* End of the Hall, is the Chapel Royal, the neateſt and fineſt of the Kind in *England*; the carv'd Work is beyond any that can be ſeen in *England*, the Altar-Piece is that of the Inſtitution, or, as we may call it, our Lord's firſt Supper. I remember, that going with ſome Friends to ſhew them this magnificent Palace, it chanced to be at the Time when the Diſſenters were a little uneaſy at being obliged to kneel at the Sacrament; one of my Friends, who, as I ſaid, I carried to ſee *Windſor Caſtle*, was a Diſſenter, and when he came into the Chapel, he fix'd his Eyes upon the Altar-Piece with ſuch a fix'd, ſteady Poſture, and held it ſo long, that I could not but take Notice of it, and aſked him, Whether it was not a fine Piece? Yes, ſays he, it is; but, whiſpering to me, he added, How can your People proſecute us for refuſing to kneel at the Sacrament? Don't you ſee there, that though our Saviour himſelf officiates, they are all ſitting about the Table?

I confeſs it ſurprized me, and, at firſt, I knew not what Anſwer to make to him; but I told him, That was not a Place for him and I to diſpute it, we would talk of it afterwards, and ſo

we

we did, but brought it to no Conclusion, so 'tis needless to mention it any more here.

After we had spent some Hours in viewing all that was curious on this Side, we came down to the Dungeon, or *Round Tower*, which goes up a long, but easy, Ascent of Steps, and is very high. Here we were obliged to deliver up our Swords, but no where else.

There is nothing curious here: The Governor, or Constable's Lodgings, are very well, and neatly furnished, but nothing extraordinary, especially they will not look so, after seeing the fine Lodgings, as above. From this Tower, you see St. *Paul's Cathedral* at *London*, very plainly: Coming down from hence, we came into the other Court, where is the great *Chapel of the Garter*, and the House or College for the poor Knights, as they are called.

The late Duke of *Northumberland*, who was Constable of this Castle, met with a very strange, and uncommon Accident in coming hither from *Stanes* in his Coach; for being benighted, as we call it in *England*, the Night also very dark, and passing by a Place where there are some Houses, tho' not a Town, and where the Road goes close to the River, whether his Coachman did not see the Water, or mistook it for the Water in the Road, I know not, but he plunged in the Horses, Coach and all, into the River, and at a Place where the Water was exceeding deep, and the Bank steep; so that if Help had not come immediately from a Gentleman's House, which was close to the Road, the Servants crying out loud enough to alarm them, his Grace, and a Gentleman who was in the Coach with him, had unavoidably perished; and, as it was, he was a considerable Time under Water, so that he was in the Extremity of Danger.

I might go back here to the Hiſtory of the Order of the Garter, the Inſtitution of which by King *Edward* III. not only had its Original here, but ſeems to be ſeated here, as a Native of the Place; and that this is the Place where the Ceremonies of it, the Inſtalments, Feaſts, *&c.* are always to be performed: But this is done ſo fully in other Authors, and by ſo many, that it would be falling into that Error, which I condemn in others, and making my Accounts be, what I reſolved, from the Beginning, they ſhould not be; namely, A Copy of other Men's Performances. I ſhall only give you out of Mr. *Aſhmole*, a Liſt of the firſt Knights who had the Honour of this Order, and who have been ſucceeded by ſo many Kings, Dukes, and Sovereign Princes Abroad, as well as Noble-Men, and Peers of this Kingdom at home. The Names of the firſt Knig htsare as follow.

King *Edward* III.
His Son *Edward* the Black Prince,
Henry, Duke of *Lancaſter*,
Thomas, Earl of *Warwick*,
Peers Capitow de la Bouch,
Ralph, Earl of *Stafford*,
William Montacute, Earl of *Salisbury*,
Roger Mortimer, Earl of *March*,
John de Lyſle,
Bartholomew Burgherſh,
John de Beauchamp,
John de Mohun,
Hugh Courteney,
Thomas Holland,
John de Grey,
Richard Fitz Simon,
Miles Stapleton,
Thomas Wale,
Hugh Wroteſley,
Nele Loring,
John Chandos,
James de Audeley,
Otho Holland,
Henry Eam,
Sanchet Daubricourt,
Walter Paveley, alias *Pevrell*

It

It is true, these were not all Noble-Men, that is to say, not all Peers, neither does the Institution confine the Order to such; but 'tis certain, they were all Men of great Characters and Stations, either in the Army, or in the civil Administration, and such as the Sovereign did not think it below him to make his Companions; for so they are called.

The lower Court, as I mentioned, of the Castle, though not so beautiful, for the stately Lodgings, Rooms of State, *&c.* is particularly glorious for this fine Chapel of the Order, a most beautiful and magnificent Work, and which shews the Greatness, not only of the Court in those Days, but the Spirit and Genius of the magnanimous Founder. The Chapel is not only fine within, but the Workmanship without is extraordinary; nothing so antient is to be seen so very beautiful. The Chapel of St. *Stephen*'s in *Westminster-Abby*, called *Henry* VIIth's *Chapel*, and *King's College Chapel* at *Cambridge*, built by *Henry* VI. are fine Buildings; but they are Modern, compared to this, which was begun, as by the inscribed Dates upon the Works appears, in the Year 1337.

The Coats of Arms, and the various Imagery *&c.* even Inside and Outside, not only of the King, but of several of the first Knights Companions, are most admirably finished, and the Work has stood out the Injury of Time to Admiration; the Beauty of the Building remains without any Addition, and, indeed, requiring none.

'Tis observable, that King *Edward* owns this Chapel was begun by his Ancestors, and some think it was by King *Edward* I. and that he himself was baptized in it, and that there was a Castle built by *William* the *Conqueror* also: As to the Chapel, which was then called a Church, or a

Convent, King *Edward* III. did not pull down the old Building intirely, but he added all the Choir to the first Model, and several other proper Parts for the Purposes intended; as Houses and handsome Apartments for the Canons, Dignitaries, and other Persons belonging to the Church, which are generally situated on the *North* Side of the Square, out of Sight, or rather skreen'd from the common View by the Church itself, which Dwellings are, notwithstanding, very good, and well accommodated for the Persons who are Possessors of them; then the King finished it in the Manner we now see it: As for the old Castle, the Building of *William* the *Conqueror*, the King pulled it intirely down, even to the very Foundation, forming a new Building according to the present Plan, and which stood, as above, to the Time of King *Charles* II. without any Alteration.

The Establishment for this Chapel was very considerable, by the Donation of divers Subjects, before it was set apart to be the Chapel of the Order; the Duke of *Suffolk* in particular, as appears in *Dugdale*'s *Monasticon*, gave near Three Thousand Acres, of Land Nineteen Manors, One hundred Seventy Messuages and Tofts, and several Advowsons of Churches to it, which, with other Gifts afterwards, made the Revenue above One Thousand Pounds a Year in those Days, which was a prodigious Sum, as Money went at that Time.

In the Choir are the Stalls for the Knights of the Order, with a Throne for the Sovereign; also Stalls in the middle of it for the poor Knights Pensioners, who live in their House or Hospital on the *South* Side of the Square or Court which the Church stands in.

Here

Here are to be ſeen, the Banners of the Knights who now enjoy the Honour of the Garter: When they die, thoſe Banners are taken down, and the Coat of Arms of the deceaſed Knight ſet up in the Place allotted for thoſe Arms over the ſame Stall, ſo that thoſe Coats of Arms are a living Hiſtory, or rather a Record of all the Knights that ever have been ſince the firſt Inſtitution of the Order, and how they ſucceeded one another; by which it appears, that Kings, Emperors and Sovereign Princes, have not thought it below them to accept of the Honour of being Knights Companions of this Order; while, at the ſame Time, it muſt be noted to the Honour of the *Engliſh* Crown, that our Kings have never thought fit to accept of any of their Orders Abroad, of what Kind ſoever, whether Popiſh or Proteſtant; that of the *Cordon Blue*, or the *Cordon Blanc*, the *Cordon Noir*, or the *Cordon Rouge*, the *Golden Fleece* of *Spain*, the *Holy Ghoſt* of *France*, or the *Black Eagle* of *Pruſſia*, or any other; whereas of the Garter, there is an Account by the Regiſter of the Order, that there are reckoned up of this moſt Noble Company,

Eight Emperors of *Germany*.
Three Kings of *Sweden*.
Five Kings of *Denmark*.
Two Kings of *Pruſſia*.
Three Kings of *Spain*.
Five Princes of *Orange*.
Five Kings of *France*.
Four Dukes, Peers of *France*.
Two Noblemen of the Houſe of *Duras* in *France*, *viz*. *Galliard de Duras*, & *Lewis de Duras*, Earl of *Feverſham*.
One King of *Scotland*, beſides *James* VI. who became Sovereign of the Order.
Five Kings of *Portugal*.
One King of *Poland*.
Two Kings of *Naples*.
One King of *Aragon*.

Three Infants of *Portugal*.
One Prince of the House of the King of *Bohemia*, Prince *Rupert*.
One Prince of *Denmark*, Prince *George*.
One Bishop of *Osnaburg*.
Five Princes of *Lunenburg*.
One Elector of *Brandeburg*.
Seven Electors *Palatines*.
Two Electors of *Saxony*.
Two Dukes of *Lorrain*.
Three Dukes of *Wirtemberg*.
Two Dukes of *Holstein*.
Two Grandees of *Spain*.
Two Dukes *de Urbino* in *Italy*.
One Duke of *Savoy*.
Three Princes of *England* not Kings, *viz.* *Edward* the Black Prince, the Duke of *Gloucester*, and Prince *Frederick*.

Several Kings, and Persons of High Rank have been buried also in this Chapel; as *Edward* IV. and *Charles* I. Also here is the Family Repository, or Burying Ground of the Dukes of *Beauford*, who are a Natural Branch of the Royal Family, by the Antient House of *Lancaster*; and in the Chapel where the Vault is, there is a very Noble Monument of the last Duke save One.

All the Ceremonies observed here in the Installment of the Knights, are so perfectly and fully set down in Mr. *Ashmole*'s History of the *Order of the Garter*, that nothing can be said, but what must be a Copy from him, which, as above, I studiously decline, and therefore refer you to him.

Besides the Foreign Princes, Companions of this famous Order as above; there is a little *Gallaxie* of *English* Nobility, the Flower of so many Courts, and so many Ages, to whose Families the Ensigns of the Order have been an Honour, and who are not the least of the Honour this Order has to boast of.

In

In the Firſt Inſtitution, there was but One Duke, namely, the Great Duke of *Lancaſter*; but as that Order of Nobility is ſince much increaſed in *England*, ſince the Days of King *Edward* III. ſo in the preſent Liſt of Knights, we find no leſs than Fifteen Dukes, including the Prince of *Wales*, who is alſo Duke of *Cornwall*. The Liſt of the preſent Knights are as follow, *viz.*

King *GEORGE*,
George Prince of *Wales*,
Duke of *York*, the King's Brother,
Prince *Frederick*,
Duke of *Cleveland* and *Southamptom*,
Duke of *Somerſet*,
Duke of *Richmond*,
Duke of *St. Albans*,
Duke of *Devonſhire*,
Duke of *Argyle*,
Duke of *Newcaſtle*,
Duke of *Kent*,
Duke of *Kingſtone*,
Duke of *Montague*,
Duke of *Grafton*,
Duke of *Dorſet*,
Duke of *Rutland*,
Earl of *Lincoln*,
Earl of *Pembroke*,
Earl of *Berkley*,
Earl *Paulet*,
Earl of *Peterborough*,
Earl of *Strafford*,
Earl of *Scarborough*,
Lord Viſc. *Townſhend*.

As the upper Court and Building are fronted with the fine Terrace as above, ſo the lower Court, where this fine Chapel ſtands, is walled round with a very high Wall, ſo that no Buildings, if there was Room for any, could overlook it, which Wall goes round the *Weſt* End of the Court to the Gate, which looking *South*, leads into the Town, as the Gate of the upper Court looks likewiſe *S. E.* into the Park, which they call the little Park.

The Parks about *Windſor* are very agreeable, and ſuitable to the reſt; the little Park, which is ſo, only compared to the great Park, is above Three Miles round, the great One Fourteen, and the

the Foreſt above Thirty: This Park is particular to the Court, the other are open for Riding, Hunting, and taking the Air for any Gentlemen that pleaſe.

The Lodges in thoſe Parks, are no more Lodges, tho' they retain the Name, but Palaces, and might paſs for ſuch in other Countries; but as they are all eclipſed by the Palace itſelf, ſo it need only be added, That thoſe Lodges are principally beautified by the Grandeur of the Perſons to whom the Poſt of Rangers have been aſſigned, who, having been inriched by other Advancements, Honours and profitable Employments, thought nothing too much to lay out to beautify their Apartments, in a Place, which it was ſo much to their Honour, as well as Conveniency, to reſide; ſuch is the Lodge, which belongs to Admiral *Churchill*, the Dutcheſs of *Marlborough* and others.

I cannot leave *Windſor*, without taking Notice, that we croſſed the *Thames* upon a Wooden Bridge, for all the Bridges on the River, between *London* and *Oxford*, are of Timber, for the Conveniency of the Barges: Here we ſaw *Eaton* College, the fineſt School for what we call Grammar Learning, for it extends only to the Humanity Claſs, that is in *Britain*, or, perhaps, in *Europe*.

The Building, except the great School Room, is Antient, the Chapel truly *Gothick*; but all has been repaired, at a very great Expence, out of the College Stock, within theſe few Years.

The Gardens are very fine, and extended from the College, down, almoſt, to the Bank of the *Thames*; they are extremely well planted, and perfectly well kept.

This College was Founded by King *Henry* VI. a Prince munificent in his Gifts, for the Encouragement

couragement of Learning, to Profusion: Witness, besides this noble Foundation, that of *King's College* in *Cambridge*, to which the Scholars of *Eaton* are annually removed.

This College has a settled Revenue of about Five thousand Pounds *per Annum*, and maintains as follows.

A Provost.
A Vice Provost, who is also a Fellow.
Seven Fellows, inclusive of the Vice Provost.
Seventy Scholars on the Foundation, besides a full Choir for the Chapel, with Officers, and Servants usual.

The School is divided into the upper and lower, and each into Three Classes.

Each School has one Master, and each Master Four Assistants, or Ushers.

None are received into the upper School, 'till they can make *Latin Verse*, and have a tolerable Knowledge of the *Greek*.

In the lower School, the Children are received very young, and are initiated into all School-Learning.

Besides the Seventy Scholars upon the Foundation, there are always abundance of Children, generally speaking, of the best Families, and of Persons of Distinction, who are boarded in the Houses of the Masters, and within the College.

The Number of Scholars instructed here, is from 400 to 550; but has not been under 400 for many Years past.

The Elections of Scholars for the University out of this School, is worth taking Notice of: It being a Time of *Jubilee* to the School.

The

The Election is once every Year, and is made on the first *Tuesday* in *August*. In order to the Election, there are deputed from *King's College* in *Cambridge*, Three Persons, *viz*. The Provost of *King's College* for the Time being, with one Senior, and one Junior Poser, Fellows of the same College. To these are joyn'd, on the Part of *Eaton College*, the Provost, the Vice Provost, and the head Master.

These calling the Scholars of the upper Class, called the Sixth Class, before them, and examining them in the several Parts of their Learning, choose out Twelve such as they think best qualified, and these are entered in a Roll, or List, for the University. The Youths thus chosen, are not immediately removed from the School, but must wait till Vacancies fall in the said *King's College*, to make Room to receive them; and as such Vacancies happen, they are then called up, as they stand in Seniority in the said List, or Roll of Election.

When a Scholar from *Eaton*, comes to *King's College*, he is received upon the Foundation, and pursues his Studies there for Three Years, after which, he claims a Fellowship, unless forfeited in the Terms of the Statutes; that is to say, by Marriage, accepting of Ecclesiastick Preferments, *&c*. The present Governors at *Eaton*, are,

The Provost, The Reverend and Honourable Dr. *Godolphin*, Dean of St. *Paul*'s.

Vice Provost, and Senior Fellow, The Right Reverend Dr. *Wiston*, Bishop of *Excester*.

Second Fellow, The Right Reverend Dr. *Waddington*, Bishop of *Chichester*.

Third Fellow, The Reverend Dr. *Richardson* Master of *Peter House* in *Cambridge*.

Fourth

Fourth Fellow, The Reverend Dr. *Evans*.
Fifth Fellow, The Reverend Dr. *Carter*.
Sixth Fellow, The Reverend and Honourable Mr. *Hill*, once one of the Lords of the Treasury.
Seventh Fellow, The Reverend Dr. *Sleech*.

The present Masters are,

Dr. *Henry Bland*, Head Master.
Mr. *Francis Goode*, Second Master.

N. B. *The Provost has a noble House and Garden, besides the Use of the College Gardens, at his Pleasure.*

And now being come to the Edge of *Middlesex*, which is a County too full of Cities, Towns, and Palaces, to be brought in at the Close of a Letter, and with which I purpose to begin my next Travels; I conclude this Letter, and am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant.

LET-

LETTER II.

SIR,

AS I am now near the Center of this Work, ſo I am to deſcribe the great Center of *England*, the City of *London*, and Parts adjacent. This great Work is infinitely difficult in its Particulars, though not in itſelf; not that the City is ſo difficult to be deſcribed, but to do it in the narrow Compaſs of a Letter, which we ſee ſo fully takes up Two large Volumes in Folio, and which, yet, if I may venture to give an Opinion of it, is done but by Halves neither.

However, be the Taſk difficult, as it is, yet it muſt be done; to be conciſe and ſhort, is abſolutely neceſſary; to be plain and ſignificant, as neceſſary; I ſhall obſerve both, as near as I can.

London,

London, as a City only, and as its Walls and Liberties line it out, might, indeed, be viewed in a ſmall Compaſs; but, when I ſpeak of *London*, now in the Modern Acceptation, you expect I ſhall take in all that vaſt Maſs of Buildings, reaching from *Black Wall* in the *Eaſt*, to *Tot-hill Fields* in the *Weſt*, and extended in an unequal Breadth, from the Bridge, or River, in the *South*, to *Iſlington North*; and from *Peterburgh Houſe* on the Bank Side in *Weſtminſter*, to *Cavendiſh Square*, and all the new Buildings by, and beyond, *Hannover Square*, by which the City of *London*, for ſo it is ſtill to be called, is extended to *Hide Park Corner* in the *Brentford Road*, and almoſt to *Maribone* in the *Acton Road*, and how much farther it may ſpread, who knows? New Squares, and new Streets riſing up every Day to ſuch a Prodigy of Buildings, that nothing in the World does, or ever did, equal it, except old *Rome* in *Trajan*'s Time, when the Walls were Fifty Miles in Compaſs, and the Number of Inhabitants Six Millions Eight hundred thouſand Souls.

It is the Diſaſter of *London*, as to the Beauty of its Figure, that it is thus ſtretched out in Buildings, juſt at the Pleaſure of every Builder, or Undertaker of Buildings, and as the Convenience of the People directs, whether for Trade, or otherwiſe; and this has ſpread the Face of it in a moſt ſtraggling, confus'd Manner, out of all Shape, uncompact, and unequal; neither long or broad, round or ſquare; whereas the City of *Rome*, though a Monſter for its Greatneſs, yet was, in a manner, round, with very few Irregularities in its Shape.

At

At *London*, including the Buildings on both Sides the Water, one ſees it, in ſome Places, Three Miles broad, as from St. *George's* in *Southwark*, to *Shoreditch* in *Middleſex*; or Two Miles, as from *Peterburgh Houſe* to *Montague Houſe*; and in ſome Places, not half a Mile, as in *Wapping*; and much leſs, as in *Redriff*.

We ſee ſeveral Villages, formerly ſtanding, as it were, in the Country, and at a great Diſtance, now joyn'd to the Streets by continued Buildings, and more making haſte to meet in the like Manner; for Example, 1. *Deptford*, This Town was formerly reckoned, at leaſt Two Miles off from *Redriff*, and that over the Marſhes too, a Place unlikely ever to be inhabited; and yet now, by the Encreaſe of Buildings in that Town itſelf, and the many Streets erected at *Redriff*, and by the Docks and Building-Yards on the River Side, which ſtand between both, the Town of *Deptford*, and the Streets of *Redriff*, or *Rotherhith* (as they write it) are effectually joyn'd, and the Buildings daily increaſing; ſo that *Deptford* is no more a ſeparated Town, but is become a Part of the great Maſs, and infinitely full of People alſo; Here they have, within the laſt Two or Three Years, built a fine new Church, and were the Town of *Deptford* now ſeparated, and rated by itſelf, I believe it contains more People, and ſtands upon more Ground, than the City of *Wells*.

The Town of *Iſlington*, on the *North* Side of the City, is in like manner joyn'd to the Streets of *London*, excepting one ſmall Field, and which is in itſelf ſo ſmall, that there is no Doubt, but in a very few Years, they will be intirely joyn'd, and the ſame may be ſaid of *Mile-End*, on the *Eaſt* End of the Town.

Newington,

Newington, called *Newington-Butts*, in *Surrey*, reaches out her Hand *North*, and is ſo near joining to *Southwark*, that it cannot now be properly called a Town by itſelf, but a Suburb to the Burrough, and if, *as they now tell us is undertaken*, St. *George*'s *Fields* ſhould be built into Squares and Streets, a very little Time will ſhew us *Newington*, *Lambeth*, and the *Burrough*, all making but one *Southwark*.

That *Weſtminſter* is in a fair Way to ſhake Hands with *Chelſea*, as St. *Gyles*'s is with *Marybone*; and *Great Ruſſel Street* by *Montague Houſe*, with *Tottenham-Court*: all this is very evident, and yet all theſe put together, are ſtill to be called *London*: Whither will this monſtrous City then extend? and where muſt a Circumvallation or Communication Line of it be placed?

I have, as near as I could, cauſed a Meaſure to be taken of this mighty, I cannot ſay uniform, Body; and for the Satisfaction of the Curious, I have here given as accurate a Deſcription of it, as I can do in ſo narrow a Compaſs, as this of a Letter, or as I could do without drawing a Plan, or Map of the Places.

As I am forced, in many Places, to take in ſome unbuilt Ground, ſo I have, on the other Hand, been obliged to leave a great many whole Streets of Buildings out of my Line: So that I have really not ſtretched my Calculations, to make it ſeem bigger than it is; nor is there any Occaſion of it.

A LINE *of Measurement, drawn about all the continued Buildings of the City of* London, *and Parts adjacent, including* Westminster *and* Southwark, *&c.*

The Line begins, for the Middlesex *Side of the Buildings,*

	Miles	Fur.	Rods
1. AT *Peterborough House*, the farthest House *West* upon the River *Thames*, and runs *N. W.* by *W.* by the Marshes to *Tutthill Fields*, and passing by the *Neat Houses*, and *Arnold's Brewhouse*, ends at *Chelsea Road*, measured - - -	1	6	16
2. Then, allowing an Interval from *Buckingham House* cross the Park, about one Furlong and half to the Corner of my Lord *Godolphin*'s Garden Wall, the Line goes *North* behind the Stable-Yard Buildings, and behind *Park-Place*, and on the Park Wall behind the Buildings; on the *West* Side of St. *James's Street*, to the Corner in *Soho*, or *Pickadilly*, then crossing the Road, and goes along the *North* Side of the Road *West* to *Hide Park Gate*	1	2	11
3. Then the Line turns *N. E.* by *E.* and taking in the Buildings and Streets,			
Carried over - -	3	0	27

	Miles	Fur.	Rod.
Brought over - -	3	0	27

called *May-Fair*, and holds on *East* till the New Streets formed out of *Hide House Garden*, cause it to turn away *North*, a Point *West* reaching to *Tyburn-Road*, a little to the *East* of the great Mother Conduit; then it goes *North*, and crossing the Road, takes in the *West* Side of *Cavendish Square*, and the Streets adjoining, and leaving *Marybone*, goes away *East*, 'till it reaches to *Hampstead-Road*, near a little Village called *Tottenham Court* - - 2 5 20

4. From *Tottenham Court*, the Line comes in a little *South*, to meet the *Bloomsbury* Buildings, then turning *East*, runs behind *Montague* and *Southhampton* Houses, to the *N. E.* Corner of *Southampton House*, then crossing the Path, meets the Buildings called *Queen's Square*, then turning *North*, 'till it comes to the *N. W.* Corner of the Square, thence it goes away *East* behind the Buildings on the *North* Side of *Ormond Street*, 'till it comes to *Lamb's Conduit* - - 1 1 13

5. Here the Line turns *South*, and indents to the Corner of *Bedford Row*, and leaving some few Houses, with the Cock-Pit, and Bowling Green, goes on the Back of *Gray's Inn Wall*, to *Gray's Inn Lane*, then turns on the Outside of the Buildings, which are on

Carried over	6	7	20

	Miles	Furl.	Rods.
Brought over - -	7	7	20
the *West* Side of *Gray*'s *Inn Lane*, going *North* to the Stones End, when turning *East*, it passes to the New River Bridge without *Liquor-pond Street*, so taking in the *Cold Bath* and the *Bear Garden*; but leaving out Sir *John Old-Castle*'s and the *Spaw*, goes on *East* by the *Ducking-Pond* to the End of *New Bridewell*, and crossing the Fairfield, comes into the *Islington* Road by the Distiller's House, formerly Justice *Fuller*'s, - - - - - - - -	1	2	6
6. Here to take in all the Buildings which joyn *Islington* to the Streets, the Line goes *North* on the *East* Side of the Road to the *Turk*'s *Head* Alehouse; then turning *North West*, passes to the *New River House*, but leaving it to the *West*, passes by *Sadler*'s *Well*, from thence to *Bussby*'s House, and keeping on the *West* Side of *Islington*, 'till it comes opposite to *Cambray House-Lane*, turns into the Road, and passes *South* almost to the Lane which turns *East* down to the lower Street, but then turns *East* without the Houses, and goes to the *Cow-keeper*'s in the lower Street crossing the Road, and through the *Cow-keeper*'s Yard into *Frog-lane*, then running *West* on the *South* Side of the Town, just without the Buildings, joyns again to the			
Carried over - -	79	26	

Build-

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought over - -	8	9	26
Buildings on the *West* Side of *Wood's-Close*, passing behind the *Sheep market* Wall - - -	2	4	39

7. From *Wood's-Close*, the Line goes due *East* to *Mount Mill*, where, leaving several Buildings to the *North*, it passes on, crossing all the Roads to *Brick-lane*, to the *North* Side of the great new Square in *Old-street*, and taking in the *Pesthouse* Wall, turns *South* at the *North East* Corner of the said Wall, to *Old-street* Road; then going away *East* till it meets the Buildings near *Hoxton Square*, it turns *North* to the *North West* Corner of the Wall of *Ask*'s Hospital, then sloping *North East*, it passes by *Pimlico*, the *Cyder House*, and the Two Walls to the *North* End of *Hoxton*, when it turns *East*, and inclosing the Garden Walls, comes into the *Ware* Road, just at the *King's Head* in the New Buildings by the *Land of Promise* - - 2 0 16

8. From the *King's Head*, the Line turns *South*, running to the Stones End in *Shoreditch*, then turning *East*, it takes in a Burying Ground and some Buildings in the *Hackney* Road, when sloping *South East* by *South*, it goes away by the *Virginia House* to a great *Brewhouse*, and then still more *East* to the back of *Wheeler-street*, and then

Carried over - - -	13	7	1

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought over - - - -	12	7	1
East by *South*, to *Brick-Lane*, crossing which, it goes away *East* towards *Bethnal Green*; but then turning short *South*, it goes towards *White Chapel Mount*, but being intercepted by New Streets, it goes quite up to the *South* End of the *Dog-Row* at *Mile End*	1	6	19
9. From the *Dog-Row*, the Line crosses the Road, and takes in a little Hamlet of Houses, called *Stepney*, tho' not properly so, and coming back *West* to the Streets End at *White Chapel Mill*, goes away *South* by the *Hog-houses* into *Church-Lane*, and to *Rag Fair*, when turning again *East*, it continues in a strait Line on the *North* Side of *Ratcliff-High way*, 'till it comes almost to the farther *Glass-houses*, then turning *North*, it surrounds all *Stepney* and *Stepney* Causway to *Mile End* Road, then turning *East* again, and afterwards *South*, comes back to the New Streets on the *North* Side of *Lime house*, and joyning the Marsh, comes down to the Water Side at the lower Shipwright Dock in *Lime-house Hole* - - - -	3	7	01
	18	4	21

N. B. *This Line leaves out all the* North *Side of* Mile End *Town, from the End of the* Dog-Row, *to the* Jews Burying Ground, *which is all built; also all the* North *Part of the*

the Dog-Row, *and all* Bethnal Green: *Also all* Poplar *and* Black-Wall, *which are, indeed, contiguous, a Trifle of Ground excepted, and very Populous.*

For the Southwark *Side of the Buildings, the Line is as follows;*

HAVING ended the Circumference of the *Middlesex* Buildings at *Lime-house*, and the Street extending towards *Poplar*, the Hamlets of *Poplar* and *Blackwall*, tho' very near contiguous in Buildings, being excluded, I allow an Interval of Two Miles, from *Poplar*, cross the Isle of *Dogs*, and over the *Thames*, to the Lower Water Gate at *Deptford*, and tho' in measuring the Circumference of all Cities, the River, where any such runs through any part of the Buildings, is always measured; yet, that I may not be said to stretch the Extent of the Buildings which I include in this Account, I omit the River from *Limehouse* to *Deptford* (where, if included, it ought to begin) and begin my Line as above.

Miles Furl. Rods

1. From the said Upper Water-Gate at *Deptford*, the Line goes *East* to the Corner next the *Thames*, where the Shipwright's Yard now is, and where I find a continued Range of Buildings begins by the Side of a little Creek or River, which runs into the *Thames* there, and reaches quite up the said River, to the Bridge in the

Miles Furl. Rods

great *Kentish* Road, and over the Street there, taking in the *South* Side of the Street, to the *West* Corner of the Buildings in that Street, and then measuring down on the *West* Side of the long Street, which runs to the *Thames* Side, 'till you come to the new Street which passes from *Deptford* to *Rederiff*, then turning to the Left, passing on the back Side of the King's Yard to Mr. *Evelin*'s House, including the New Church of *Deptford*, and all the New Streets or Buildings made on the Fields Side, which are very many, this amounts in the whole, to 3 1 16

2. From Mr. *Evelin*'s Garden Gate, the Line goes *North West*, taking in all the New Docks and Yards, the *Red-house*, and several large Streets of Houses, which have been lately built, and by which the said Town of *Deptford* is effectually joined to the Buildings, reaching from *Cuckold*'s *Point*, *Eastward*, and which are carried out, as if *Rederiff* stretch'd forth its Arm to embrace *Deptford*; then for some length, the said Street of *Rederiff* continues narrow 'till you come to *Church street*, where several Streets are also lately built *South*, and others Parallel with the Street, till gradually, the Buildings thicken, and extend farther and farther to the

Carried over - - 3 1 16

South

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought over - -	3	1	16
South and *South* by *East*, 'till they croſs over the *East* End of *Horſlydown* to *Bermondſey* Church, and thence *East* to the Sign of the *World's End*, over againſt the great Fort, being the Remains of the Fortifications drawn round theſe Parts of *Southwark* in the late Civil Wars. This Extent is, by Computation, Four Miles; but being meaſured, as the Streets indented, the Circuit prov'd - -	5	6	12
3. From this Fort, to the Corner of *Long Lane*, and through *Long Lane* to the *Lock*, at the End of *Kent-ſtreet*, is - - -	1	7	02
4. From the Corner of *Kent-ſtreet* to the Town of *Newington Butts*, drawing the Line behind all the Buildings as they ſtand, and round the ſaid Village of *Newington*, to the *Haberdaſhers* Alms Houſes, and thence by the Road to the Windmill, at the Corner of *Blackman-ſtreet*, is - -	3	2	16
5. From the Windmill croſſing St. *George*'s Fields, on the Back of the *Mint*, to the *Fighting Cocks*, thence to the *Reſtoration* Gardens, and thence on the Outſide of all the Buildings to *Lambeth-Wells*, and on to *Faux-Hall Bridge*, over againſt the other Fort of the old Fortifications, being juſt the ſame Length that thoſe			
Carried over - -	14	1	06

old

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought over - -	14	1	06
old Fortifications extended, tho' infinitely fuller of Buildings; this last Circuit measures - -	3	5	12
	17	6	18

Thus the Extent or Circumference of the continued Buildings of the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*, and Borough of *Southwark*, all which, in the common Acceptation, is called *London*, amounts to Thirty Five Miles, Two Furlongs, Thirty Nine Rods.

N. B. *The Town of* Greenwich, *which may, indeed, be said to be contiguous to* Deptford, *might be also called a Part of this Measurement; but I omit it, as I have the Towns of* Chelsea *and* Knights-Bridge *on the other Side, tho' both may be said to joyn the Town, and in a very few Years will certainly do so.*

Were it possible to reduce all these Buildings to a compact Situation, 'tis generally thought, that the whole Body so put together, allowing the necessary Ground, which they now employ for the several Trades in the Out-Parts, such as the Building Yards by the River, for *Shipwrights*, *Tanners* Yards, *Dyers*, *Whitsters*, *&c.* I say, 'tis believed the whole would take up Twenty Eight Miles in Circumference, very compactly built.

The Guesses that are made at the Number of Inhabitants, have been variously form'd; Sir *William Petty*, famous for his Political Arithmetick, supposed the City, at his last Calculation, to contain a Mil-

a Million of People, and this he judges from the Number of Births and Burials; and by this Rule, as well by what is well known of the Increaſe of the ſaid Births and Burials, as of the prodigious Increaſe of Buildings, it may be very reaſonable to conclude, the preſent Number of Inhabitants within the Circumference I have mentioned, to amount to, at leaſt, Fifteen Hundred Thouſand, with this Addition, that it is ſtill prodigiouſly increaſing.

Nor is it hard to account for this Increaſe of People, as well as Buildings in *London*; but the Diſcourſe ſeems too Political to belong to this Work, which, rather, relates to the Fact than the Reaſon of it, and is properly to deſcribe the Thing, not to ſhew why it is ſo, for which Reaſon I omit entring into the Enquiry.

The Government of this great Maſs of Building, and of ſuch a vaſt collected Body of People, though it conſiſts of various Parts, is, perhaps, the moſt regular and well-ordered Government, that any City, of above Half its Magnitude, can boaſt of.

The Government of the City of *London* in particular, and abſtractedly conſidered, is, by the Lord Mayor, Twenty Four Aldermen, Two Sheriffs, the Recorder and Common Council; but the Juriſdiction of theſe is confined to that Part only, which they call the City and its Liberties, which are marked out, except the *Borough*, by the Walls and the Bars, as they are called, and which the particular Maps of the City have exactly lin'd out, to which I refer.

Beſides this, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of *London* have a Right Preſidial, as above, in the Borough of *Southwark*, as Conſervators of the Bridge, and the Bridge itſelf is their particular Juriſdiction.

Alſo

Alſo the Lord Mayor, *&c.* is Conſervator of the River *Thames*, from *Stanes* Bridge in *Surry* and *Middleſex*, to the River *Medway* in *Kent*, and, as ſome inſiſt, up the *Medway* to *Rocheſter* Bridge.

The Government of the Out Parts, is by Juſtices of the Peace, and by the Sheriffs of *London*, who are, likewiſe, Sheriffs of *Middleſex*; and the Government of *Weſtminſter* is, by a High Bailiff, conſtituted by the Dean and Chapter, to whom the Civil Adminiſtration is ſo far committed.

The remaining Part of *Southwark* Side, when the City Juriſdiction is conſidered, is govern'd, alſo, by a Bench of Juſtices, and their proper ſubſtituted Peace Officers; excepting out of this the Privileges of the *Marſhalſeas*, or of the *Marſhal's Court*, the Privilege of the *Marſhal* of the *King's Bench*, the *Mint*, and the like.

To enter here, into a particular Deſcription of the City of *London*, its Antiquities, Monuments, *&c.* would be only to make an Abridgment of *Stow* and his Continuators, and would make a Volume by itſelf; but while I write in manner of a Letter, and in the Perſon of an *Itinerant*, and give a curſory View of its preſent State, and to the Reader, who is ſuppoſed to be upon the Spot, or near it, and who has the Benefit of all the Writers, who have already entered upon the Deſcription; it will, I believe, be allowed to be agreeable and ſufficient to touch at thoſe Things principally, which no other Authors have yet mentioned, concerning this great and monſtrous Thing, called *London*.

N. B. *By this may be plainly underſtood, that I mean not the City only, for then I muſt diſ-*

courſe

course of it in several Parts, and under several Denominations and Descriptions, as,

1. Of the City and Liberties of *London.*
2. Of the City and Liberties of *Westminster.*
3. Of the *Tower* and its Hamlets.
4. Of the Suburbs or Buildings annex'd to these, and called *Middlesex.*
5. Of the Borough of *Southwark.*
6. Of the Bishop of *Winchester*'s reserv'd Privileg'd Part in *Southwark*, called the *Park* and *Marshalsea.*
7. Of *Lambeth.*
8. Of *Deptford*, and the King's and Merchants Yards for Building.
9. Of the *Bridge-house* and its reserv'd Limits, belonging to the City.
10. Of the Buildings on *Southwark* Side, not belonging to any of these.

But by *London*, as I shall discourse of it, I mean, all the Buildings, Places, Hamlets, and Villages contain'd in the Line of Circumvallation, if it be proper to call it so, by which I have computed the Length of its Circumference as above.

We ought, with respect to this great Mass of Buildings, to observe, in every proper Place, what it is now, and what it was within the Circumference of a few Years past; and particularly, when other Authors wrote, who have ventured upon the Description of it.

It is, in the first Place, to be observed, as a particular and remarkable Crisis, singular to those who write in this Age, and very much to our Advantage in Writing, that the great and more eminent Increase of Buildings, in, and about

about the City of *London*, and the vaſt Extent of Ground taken in, and now become Streets and Noble Squares of Houſes, by which the Maſs, or Body of the whole, is become ſo infinitely great, has been generally made in our Time, not only within our Memory, but even within a few Years, and the Deſcription of theſe Additions, cannot be improper to a Deſcription of the whole, as follows.

A Brief Deſcription of the New Buildings erected in and about the Cities of London *and* Weſtminſter *and Borough of* Southwark, *ſince the Year* 1666.

THIS Account of New Buildings is to be underſtood,

1. Of Houſes re-built after the great Fires in *London* and *Southwark*, *&c.*
2. New Foundations, on Ground where never any Buildings were erected before.

Take, then, the City and its adjacent Buildings to ſtand, as deſcribed by Mr. *Stow*, or by any other Author, who wrote before the Fire of *London*, and the Difference between what it was then, and what it is now, may be obſerved thus:

It is true, that before the Fire of *London*, the Streets were narrow, and publick Edifices, as well as Private, were more crowded, and built cloſer to one another; for ſoon after the Fire, the King, by his Proclamation, forbid all Perſons whatſoever, to go about to re-build for a certain Time, *viz.* till the Parliament (which was ſoon

to

to ſit) might regulate and direct the Manner of Building, and eſtabliſh Rules for the adjuſting every Man's Property, and yet might take Order for a due inlarging of the Streets, and appointing the Manner of Building, as well for the Beauty as the Conveniency of the City, and for Safety, in Caſe of any future Accident; for though I ſhall not inquire, whether the City was burnt by Accident, or by Treachery, yet nothing was more certain, than that as the City ſtood before, it was ſtrangely expoſed to the Diſaſter which happen'd, and the Buildings look'd as if they had been form'd to make one general Bonefire, whenever any wicked Party of Incendiaries ſhould think fit.

The Streets were not only narrow, and the Houſes all built of Timber, Lath and Plaiſter, or, as they were very properly call'd *Paper Work*, and one of the fineſt Range of Buildings in the *Temple*, are, to this Day, called the *Paper Buildings*, from that uſual Expreſſion.

But the Manner of the Building in thoſe Days, one Story projecting out beyond another, was ſuch, that in ſome narrow Streets, the Houſes almoſt touch'd one another at the Top, and it has been known, that Men, in Caſe of Fire, have eſcaped on the Tops of the Houſes, by leaping from one Side of a Street to another; this made it often, and almoſt always happen, that if a Houſe was on Fire, the oppoſite Houſe was in more danger to be fired by it, according as the Wind ſtood, than the Houſes next adjoining on either Side.

How this has been regulated, how it was before, aud how much better it now is, I leave to be judged, by comparing the Old unburnt Part of the City with the New.

But

But tho' by the New Buildings after the Fire, much Ground was given up, and left unbuilt, to inlarge the Streets, yet 'tis to be obſerved, that the Old Houſes ſtood ſeverally upon more Ground, were much larger upon the Flat, and in many Places, Gardens and large Yards about them, all which, in the New Buildings, are, at leaſt, contracted, and the Ground generally built up into other Houſes, ſo that notwithſtanding all the Ground given up for beautifying the Streets, yet there are many more Houſes built than ſtood before upon the ſame Ground; ſo that taking the whole City together, there are more Inhabitants in the ſame Compaſs, than there was before. To explain this more fully, I ſhall give ſome particular Inſtances, to which I refer, which there are living Witneſſes able to confirm: For Example,

1. *Swithen's Alleys* by the *Royal Exchange*, were all, before the Fire, taken up with One ſingle Merchant's Houſe, and inhabited by one Mr. *Swithin*; whereas, upon the ſame Ground where the Houſe ſtood, ſtands now about Twenty-two or Twenty-four Houſes, which belong to his Poſterity to this Day.

2. *Copt-Hall-Court* in *Throckmorton-ſtreet*, was, before the Fire, alſo a ſingle Houſe, inhabited by a *Dutch* Merchant; alſo three more Courts in the ſame Streets, were ſingle Houſes, Two on the ſame Side of the Way, and One on the other.

The ſeveral Alleys behind St. *Chriſtopher's* Church, which are now vulgarly, but erroneouſly, call'd St. *Chriſtopher's-Church-yard*, were, before the Fire, One great Houſe, or, at leaſt, a Houſe and Ware-houſes belonging to it, in which the famous Mr. *Kendrick* lived, whoſe Monument now ſtands in St. *Chriſtopher's* Church, and

whose Dwelling, also, took up almost all the Ground, on which now a Street of Houses is erected, called *Prince's-street*, going through into *Lothbury*, no such Street being known before the Fire.

King's-Arms-Yard in *Coleman-street*, now built into fine large Houses, and inhabited by principal Merchants, was, before the Fire, a Stable-yard for Horses and an *Inn*, at the Sign of the *King's-Arms*.

I might fill up my Account with many such Instances, but 'tis enough to explain the Thing, *viz*. That so many great Houses were converted into Streets and Courts, Alleys and Buildings, that there are, by Estimation, almost 4000 Houses now standing on the Ground which the Fire left desolate, more than stood on the same Ground before.

Another Increase of Buildings in the City, is to be taken from the Inhabitants in the unburnt Parts following the same Example, of pulling down great old Buildings, which took up large Tracks of Ground in some of the well inhabited Places, and building on the same Ground, not only several Houses, but even whole Streets of Houses, which are since fully inhabited; for Example;

Crosby-Square within *Bishopsgate*, formerly the House of Sir *James Langham* Merchant.

Devonshire-Square and *Street*, with several back Streets and Passages into *Petticoat-Lane* one Way, and *Hounsditch* another Way, all built on the Ground where the old Earl of *Devonshire* had a House and Garden, and are all fully inhabited.

Bridgwater-Square, and several Streets adjoyning all fully inhabited, built on the Ground where

the Earl of *Bridgwater* had a large Houſe and Garden in *Barbican*.

Billeter-Square, and ſeveral Paſſages adjoyning, built upon the Grounds of one great Houſe, in which, before that, one Merchant only lived.

All thoſe Palaces of the Nobility, formerly making a moſt Beautiful Range of Buildings fronting the *Strand*, with their Gardens reaching to the *Thames*, where they had their particular Water-gates and Stairs, one of which remains ſtill, *viz. York Houſe*, have had the ſame Fate, ſuch as *Eſſex*, *Norfolk*, *Salisbury*, *Worceſter*, *Exceter*, *Hungerford*, and *York Houſes*; in the Place of which, are now ſo many noble Streets and beautiful Houſes, erected, as are, in themſelves, equal to a large City, and extend from the *Temple* to *Northumberland Houſe*; *Somerſet-Houſe* and the *Savoy*, only intervening; and the latter of theſe may be ſaid to be, not a Houſe, but a little Town, being parted into innumerable Tenements and Apartments.

Many other great Houſes have, by the Example of theſe, been alſo built into Streets, as *Hatton-Houſe* in *Holborn*, and the Old Earl of *Bedford*'s great Garden, called *New Convent Garden*; but thoſe I omit, becauſe built before the Year 1666; but I may add the Lord *Brook*'s Houſe in *Holborn*; the Duke of *Bedford*'s laſt remaining Houſe and Garden in the *Strand*, and many others.

Theſe are prodigious Enlargements to the City, even upon that which I call Inhabited Ground, and where infinite Numbers of People now live, more than lived upon the ſame Spot of Ground before.

But

But all this is a ſmall Matter, compared to the New Foundations raiſed within that Time, in thoſe which we juſtly call the *Out Parts*; and not to enter on a particular Deſcription of the Buildings, I ſhall only take Notice of the Places where ſuch Enlargements are made; as, firſt, within the Memory of the Writer hereof, all thoſe numberleſs Ranges of Building, called *Spittle Fields*, reaching from *Spittle-yard*, at *Northern Fallgate*, and from *Artillery Lane* in *Biſhopſgate-ſtreet*, with all the New Streets, beginning at *Hoxton*, and the back of *Shoreditch* Church, *North*, and reaching to *Brick-Lane*, and to the End of *Hare-ſtreet*, on the Way to *Bethnal Green*, *Eaſt*; then ſloping away quite to *White Chapel* Road, *South Eaſt*, containing, as ſome People ſay, who pretend to know, by good Obſervation, above Three hundred and Twenty Acres of Ground, which are all now cloſe built, and well inhabited with an infinite Number of People, I ſay, all theſe have been built new from the Ground, ſince the Year 1666.

The Lanes were deep, dirty, and unfrequented, that Part now called *Spittlefields-Market*, was a Field of Graſs with Cows feeding on it, ſince the Year 1670. The *Old Artillery Ground* (where the Parliament Liſted their firſt Soldiers againſt the King) took up all thoſe long Streets, leading out of *Artillery Lane* to *Spittle-yard-back-Gate*, and ſo on to the End of *Wheeler-ſtreet*.

Brick-Lane, which is now a long well-pav'd Street, was a deep dirty Road, frequented chiefly by Carts fetching Bricks that Way into *White-Chapel* from *Brick-Kilns* in thoſe Fields, and had its Name on that Account; in a Word, it is computed, that above Two Hundred Thouſand Inhabitants dwell now in that Part of *London*,

 where,

where, within about Fifty Years paſt, there was not a Houſe ſtanding.

2. On the more *Eaſtern* Part, the ſame Increaſe goes on in Proportion, namely, all *Goodman's Fields*, the Name gives Evidence for it, and the many Streets between *White-Chapel* and *Roſemary Lane*, all built ſince the Year 1678. *Well Cloſe*, now called *Marine Square*, was ſo remote from Houſes, that it uſed to be a very dangerous Place to go over after it was dark, and many People have been robbed and abuſed in paſſing it; a Well ſtanding in the middle, juſt where the *Daniſh* Church is now built, there the Miſchief was generally done; beyond this, all the hither or *Weſt* End of *Ratcliff high way*, from the Corner of *Gravel-Lane*, to the *Eaſt* End of *Eaſt Smithfield*, was a Road over the Fields; likewiſe thoſe Buildings, now called *Virginia ſtreet*, and all the Streets on the Side of *Ratcliff high-way* to *Gravel-Lane* above named.

3. To come to the *North* Side of the Town, and beginning at *Shoreditch*, *Weſt*, and *Hoxton-Square*, and *Charles's-Square* adjoyning, and the Streets intended for a Market-Place, thoſe were all open Fields, from *Anniſeed-clear* to *Hoxton* Town, till the Year 1689, or thereabouts; *Pitfield-ſtreet* was a Bank, parting Two Paſture Grounds, and *Ask's* Hiſpital was another open Field: Farther *Weſt*, the like Addition of Buildings begins at the Foot way, by the *Peſt-houſe*, and includes the *French* Hoſpital, *Old ſtreet* Two Squares, and ſeveral Streets, extending from *Brick-Lane* to *Mount-Mill*, and the Road to *Iſlington*, and from that Road, ſtill *Weſt*, to *Wood's Cloſe*, and to St. *John's*, and *Clerkenwell*, all which Streets and Squares are built ſince the Year 1688 and 1689, and were before that, and

ſome

ſome for a long Time after, open Fields or Gardens, and never built on till after that Time.

From hence we go on ſtill *Weſt*, and beginning at *Gray's-Inn*, and going on to thoſe formerly called *Red Lyon* Fields, and *Lamb's Conduit* Fields, we ſee there a prodigious Pile of Buildings; it begins at *Gray's-Inn Wall* towards *Red-Lyon ſtreet*, from whence, in a ſtrait Line, 'tis built quite to *Lamb's Conduit* Fields, *North*, including a great Range of Buildings yet unfiniſh'd, reaching to *Bedford Row* and the *Cockpit*, *Eaſt*, and including *Red Lyon Square*, *Ormond ſtreet*, and the great New Square at the *Weſt* End of it, and all the Streets between that Square and *King's Gate* in *Holbourn*, where it goes out; this Pile of Buildings is very great, the Houſes ſo magnificent and large, that abundance of Perſons of Quality, and ſome of the Nobility are found among them, particularly in *Ormond-ſtreet*, is the D—— of *Powis*'s Houſe, built at the Expence of *France*, on Account of the former Houſe being burnt, while the Duke *D'Aumont*, the *French* Ambaſſador Extraordinary lived in it; it is now a very Noble Structure, tho' not large, built of Free-Stone, and in the moſt exact Manner, according to the Rules of Architecture, and is ſaid to be, next the *Banquetting Houſe*, the moſt regular Building in this Part of *England*.

Here is alſo a very convenient Church, built by the Contribution of the Gentry Inhabitants of theſe Buildings, tho' not yet made Parochial, being called St. *George*'s Chapel.

Farther *Weſt*, in the ſame Line, is *Southampton* great Square, called *Bloomsbury*, with *King-ſtreet* on the *Eaſt* Side of it, and all the numberleſs Streets *Weſt* of the Square, to the Market Place, and through *Great-Ruſſel-ſtreet* by *Monta-*

gue House, quite into the *Hamstead* Road, all which Buildings, except the old Building of *Southampton* House and some of the Square, has been form'd from the open Fields, since the Time above-mentioned, and must contain several Thousands of Houses; here is also a Market, and a very handsome Church new built.

From hence, let us view the Two great Parishes of St. *Giles*'s and St. *Martin's in the Fields*, the last so increased, as to be above Thirty Years ago, formed into Three Parishes, and the other about now to be divided also.

The Increase of the Buildings here, is really a kind of Prodigy; all the Buildings *North* of *Long Acre*, up to the *Seven Dials*, all the Streets, from *Leicester-Fields* and St. *Martin's Lane*, both *North* and *West*, to the *Hay-Market* and *Soho*, and from the *Hay-Market* to St. *James's-street* inclusive, and to the Park Wall; then all the Buildings on the *North* Side of the Street, called *Picadilly*, and the Road to *Knight's-Bridge*, and between that and the *South* Side of *Tyburn* Road, including *Soho-Square*, *Golden-Square*, and now *Hanover-Square*, and that new City on the *North* Side of *Tyburn* Road, called *Cavendish-Square*, and all the Streets about it.

This last Addition, is, by Calculation, more in Bulk than the Cities of *Bristol*, *Exeter* and *York*, if they were all put together; all which Places were, within the Time mentioned, meer Fields of Grass, and employ'd only to feed Cattle as other Fields are.

The many little Additions that might be named besides these, tho' in themselves considerable, yet being too many to give Room to here, I omit.

This

This is enough to give a View of the Difference between the present and the past Greatness of this mighty City, called *London*.

N. B. *Three Projects have been thought of, for the better regulating the Form of this mighty Building, which tho' not yet brought to Perfection, may, perhaps, in Time, be brought forwards, and if it should, would greatly add to the Beauty.*

1. Making another Bridge over the *Thames*.

2. Making an Act of Parliament, abrogating the Names as well as the Jurisdictions of all the petty privileged Places, and joyning or uniting the whole Body, *Southwark* and all, into One City, and calling it by one Name, *London*.

3. Forbidding the Extent of the Buildings in some particular Places, where they too much run it out of Shape, and letting the more indented Parts swell out on the *North* and *South* Side a little, to balance the Length, and bring the Form of the whole more near to that of a Circle, as particularly stopping the running out of the Buildings at the *East* and *West* Ends, as at *Ratcliff* and *Deptford*, *East*, and at *Tyburn* and *Kensington* Roads, *West*, and encouraging the Building out at *Moor-fields*, *Bunhil-fields*, the *West* Side of *Shoreditch*, and such Places, and the *North* Part of *Gray's-Inn*, and other adjacent Parts, where the Buildings are not equally filled out, as in other Places, and the like in St. *George's* Fields and behind *Redriff* on the other Side of the Water.

But these are Speculations only, and must be left to the Wisdom of future Ages. I return now, to some short Description of the Parts; hitherto

I have been upon the Figure and Extent of the City and its Out-Parts; I come now to ſpeak of the Inſide, the Buildings, the Inhabitants, the Commerce, and the Manner of its Government, *&c.*

It ſhould be obſerved, that the City being now re-built, has occaſioned the building of ſome Publick Edifices, even in the Place which was inhabited, which yet were not before, and the re-building others in a new and more magnificent Manner than ever was done before.

1. That beautiful Column, called the *Monument*, erected at the Charge of the City, to perpetuate the fatal Burning of the Whole, cannot be mentioned but with ſome due Reſpect to the Building itſelf, as well as to the City; it is Two hundred and Two Feet High, and in its Kind, out does all the Obelisks and Pillars of the Ancients, at leaſt that I have ſeen, having a moſt ſtupendous Stair-Caſe in the middle to mount up to the Balcony, which is about Thirty Feet ſhort of the Top, and whence there are other Steps made even to look out at the Top of the whole Building; the Top is faſhioned like an Urn.

2. The *Canal* or River, called *Fleet-ditch*, was a Work of great Magnificence and Expence; but not anſwering the Deſign, and being now very much neglected, and out of Repair, is not much ſpoken of, yet it has Three fine Bridges over it, and a Fourth, not ſo fine, yet uſeful as the reſt, and the Tide flowing up to the laſt; the *Canal* is very uſeful for bringing of Coals and Timber, and other heavy Goods; but the Warehouſes intended under the Streets, on either Side, to lay up ſuch Goods in, are not made Uſe of,

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and the Wharfs in many Places are decay'd and fallen in, which make it all look Ruinous.

The *Royal Exchange*, the greateſt and fineſt of the Kind in the World, is the next publick Work of the Citizens, the Beauty of which anſwers for itſelf, and needs no Deſcription here; 'tis obſervable, that tho' this *Exchange* coſt the Citizens an immenſe Sum of Money re-building, ſome Authors ſay, Eighty Thouſand Pounds, being finiſhed and embelliſhed in ſo exquiſite a Manner, yet it was ſo appropriated to the grand Affair of Buſineſs, that the Rent or Income of it for many Years, fully anſwered the Intereſt of the Money laid out in Building it: Whether it does ſo ſtill or not, I will not ſay, the Trade for Millenary Goods, Fine Laces, *&c.* which was ſo great above Stairs for many Years, being ſince ſcattered and removed, and the Shops, many of them, left empty; but thoſe Shops, of which there were Eight double Rows above, and the Shops and Offices round it below, with the Vaults under the whole, did at firſt, yield a very great Sum.

Among other publick Edifices, that of the Hoſpital of *Bethlehem*, or *Bedlam*, ſhould not be forgot, which is at the very Time of Writing this, appointed to be inlarged with Two new Wings, and will then be the moſt magnificent Thing of its Kind in the World.

Likewiſe the *Cuſtom-Houſe*, an accidental Fire having demoliſhed Part of it, and given the Commiſſioners Opportunity to take in more Ground, will, when it is finiſhed, out-ſhine all the *Cuſtom-Houſes* in *Europe*.

The Churches in *London* are rather convenient than fine, not adorned with Pomp and Pageantry as in *Popiſh* Countries; but, like the true

true Proteſtant Plainneſs, they have made very little of Ornament either within them or without, nor, *excepting a few*, are they famous for handſome Steeples, a great many of them are very mean, and ſome that ſeem adorned, are rather deform'd than beautified by the Heads that contrived, or by the Hands that built them.

Some, however, hold up their Heads with Grandeur and Magnificence, and are really Ornaments to the whole, I mean by theſe, ſuch as *Bow*, St. *Brides*, the new Church in the *Strand*, *Rood Lane* Church, or St. *Margaret Pattons*, St. *Antholins*, St. *Clement Danes*, and ſome others, and ſome of the Fifty Churches, now adding by the Bounty and Charity of the Government, are like to be very well adorned.

Three or Four *Gothick* Towers have been rebuilt at the proper Expences of the Fund appointed, and are not the worſt in all the City, namely St. *Michael* at *Cornhill*, St. *Dunſtan* in the *Eaſt*, St. *Chriſtophers*, St. *Mary Aldermary*, and at St. *Sepulchre's*.

But the Beauty of all the Churches in the City, and of all the Proteſtant Churches in the World, is the Cathedral of St. *Paul's*; a Building exceeding Beautiful and Magnificent; tho' ſome Authors are pleaſed to expoſe their Ignorance, by pretending to find Fault with it: 'Tis eaſy to find Fault with the Works even of God himſelf, when we view them in the Groſs, without regard to the particular Beauties of every Part ſeparately conſidered, and without ſearching into the Reaſon and Nature of the Particulars; but when theſe are maturely inquired into, viewed with a juſt Reverence, and conſidered with Judgment, then we fly out in due Admirations of the

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Wisdom of the Author from the Excellency of his Works.

The vast Extent of the Dome, that mighty Arch, on which so great a Weight is supported (meaning the upper Towers or Lanthorn of Stone Work Seventy Feet high) may well account for the Strength of the Pillars and Butments below; yet those common Observers of the superficial Parts of the Building, complain, that the Columns are too gross, that the Work looks heavy, and the lower Figures near the Eye are too large, as if the *Dorick* and the *Attick* were not each of them as beautiful in their Place as the *Corinthian*.

The Wise Architect, like a compleat Master of his Business, had the Satisfaction, in his Lifetime, of hearing those ignorant Reprovers of his Work confuted, by the Approbation of the best Masters in *Europe*; and the Church of St. *Peter*'s in *Rome*, which is owned to be the most finished Piece in the World, only exceeds St. *Paul*'s in the Magnificence of its inside Work; the Painting, the Altars, the Oratories, and the Variety of its Imagery; Things, which, in a Protestant Church, however ornamental, are not allowed of.

If all the Square Columns, the great Pillasters, and the Flat Pannel Work, as well within as without, which they now alledge are too heavy and look too gross, were filled with Pictures, adorned with Carved Work and Gilding, and crowded with adorable Images of the Saints and Angels, the kneeling Crowd would not complain of the Grossness of the Work; but 'tis the Protestant Plainness, that divesting those Columns, *&c.* of their Ornaments, makes the Work, which in itself is not so large and gross as that of St. *Peter*'s, be called gross and heavy; whereas, neither by the Rules of Order, or by the Necessity of the

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Building, to be proportioned and ſufficient to the Height and Weight of the Work, could they have been leſs, or any otherwiſe than they are.

Nay, as it was, thoſe Gentlemen who in Parliament oppoſed Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*'s Requeſt, of having the Dome covered with Copper, and who moved to have had the Lanthorn on the Top made ſhorter, and built of Wood; I ſay, thoſe Gentlemen pretending Skill in the Art, and offering to reproach the Judgment of the Architect, alledged, That the Copper and the Stone Lanthorn would be too heavy, and that the Pillars below would not ſupport it.

To which Sir *Chriſtopher* anſwered, That he had ſuſtained the Building with ſuch ſufficient Columns, and the Buttment was every where ſo good, that he would anſwer for it with his Head, that it ſhould bear the Copper Covering and the Stone Lanthorn, and Seven Thouſand Ton weight laid upon it more than was propoſed, and that nothing below ſhould give way, no not One half quarter of an Inch; but that, on the contrary, it ſhould be all the firmer and ſtronger for the Weight that ſhould be laid on it; adding, That it was with this View that the Work was brought up from its Foundation in ſuch manner, as made common Obſervers rather think the Firſt Range of the Buildings too groſs for its upper Part; and that, if they pleaſed, he would undertake to raiſe a Spire of Stone upon the whole, a Hundred Foot higher than the Croſs now ſtands.

When all theſe Things are conſidered complexly, no Man that has the leaſt Judgment in Building, that knows any Thing of the Rules of Proportion, and will judge impartially, can find any Fault in this Church; on the contrary, thoſe excellent Lines of Mr. *Dryden*, which were too meanly applied

applied in Allegory to the Praiſe of a paltry Play, may be, with much more Honour to the Author, and Juſtice to this Work, be applied here to St. *Paul*'s Church.

Strong Dorick *Pillars form the Baſe,*
Corinthian *fills the upper Space*;
So all below is Strength, and all above is Grace.

Sir *Chriſtopher*'s Deſign was, indeed, very unhappily baulked in ſeveral Things at the beginning, as well in the Situation as in the Concluſion of this Work, which, becauſe very few may have heard of, I ſhall mention in Publick, from the Mouth of its Author.

1. In the Situation: He would have had the Situation of the Church removed a little to the *North*, that it ſhould have ſtood juſt on the Spot of Ground which is taken up by the Street called *Pater-noſter-Row*, and the Buildings on either Side; ſo that the *North* Side of the Church ſhould have ſtood open to the Street now called *Newgate-ſtreet*, and the *South* Side, to the Ground on which the Church now ſtands.

By this Situation, the *Eaſt* End of the Church, which is very beautiful, would have looked directly down the main Street of the City, *Cheapſide*; and for the *Weſt* End, *Ludgate* having been removed a little *North*, the main Street called *Ludgate-ſtreet* and *Ludgate-Hill*, would only have ſloped a little *W. S. W.* as they do now irregularly Two Ways, one within, and the other without the Gate, and all the Street beyond *Fleet-Bridge* would have received no Alteration at all.

By this Situation, the common Thorough-fare of the City would have been removed at a little farther Diſtance from the Work, and we ſhould not

not then have been obliged to walk just under the very Wall as we do now, which makes the Work appear quite out of all Perspective, and is the chief Reason of the Objections I speak of; whereas, had it been viewed at a little Distance, the Building would have been seen infinitely to more Advantage.

Had Sir *Christopher* been allowed this Situation, he would then, also, have had more Room for the Ornament of the *West* End, which, tho' it is a most beautiful Work, as it now appears, would have been much more so then, and he would have added a Circular Piazza to it, after the Model of that at *Rome*, but much more Magnificent, and an Obelisk of Marble in the Center of the Circle, exceeding any Thing that the World can now shew of its kind, I mean of Modern Work.

But the Circumstance of Things hindered this Noble Design, and the City being almost rebuilt before he obtained an Order and Provision for laying the Foundation; he was prescribed to the narrow Spot where we see it now stands, in which the Building, however Magnificent in itself, stands with infinite Disadvantage as to the Prospect of it; the Incoveniencies of which was so apparent when the Church was finished, that Leave was at length, tho' not without difficulty, obtained, to pull down one whole Row of Houses on the *North* Side of the Body of the Church, to make Way for the Ballister that surrounds the Cimetry or Church-yard, and, indeed, to admit the Light into the Church, as well as to preserve it from the Danger of Fire.

Another Baulk which, as I said, Sir *Christopher* met with, was in the Conclusion of the Work, namely, the covering of the Dome, which Sir *Christopher* would have had been of Copper double

double Gilded with Gold; but he was over-ruled by *Party*, and the City thereby, deprived of the most glorious Sight that the World ever saw, since the Temple of *Solomon*.

Yet with all these Disadvantages, the Church is a most regular Building, Beautiful, Magnificent, and beyond all the Modern Works of its Kind in *Europe*, St. *Peter*'s at *Rome*, as above, only excepted.

It is true, St. *Peter*'s, besides its Beauty in Ornament and Imagery, is beyond St. *Paul*'s in its Dimensions, is every way larger; but it is the only Church in the World that is so; and it was a merry Hyperbole of Sir *Christopher Wren*'s, who, when some Gentlemen in Discourse compared the Two Churches, and in Compliment to him, pretended to prefer St. *Paul*'s, and when they came to speak of the Dimensions, suggested, that St. *Paul*'s was the biggest: *I tell you*, says Sir *Christopher*, *you might set it in St.* Peter's, *and look for it a good while, before you could find it.*

Having thus spoken of the City and adjacent Buildings of *London*, and of the Particulars which I find chiefly omitted by other Writers, I have not Room here to enter into all the Articles needful to a full Description: However, I shall touch a little at the Things most deserving a Stranger's Observation.

Supposing now, the whole Body of this vast Building to be considered as one City, *London*, and not concerning myself or the Reader with the Distinction of its several Jurisdictions; we shall then observe it only as divided into Three, *viz.* the City, the Court, and the Out-Parts.

The City is the Center of its Commerce and Wealth.

The

The Court of its Gallantry and Splendor.

The Out-parts of its Numbers and Mechanicks, and in all these, no City in the World can equal it.

Between the Court and City, there is a constant Communication of Business to that degree, that nothing in the World can come up to it.

As the City is the Center of Business; there is the *Custom-house*, an Article, which, as it brings in an immense Revenue to the Publick, so it cannot be removed from its Place, all the vast Import and Export of Goods being, of Necessity, made there; nor can the Merchants be removed, the River not admitting the Ships to come any farther.

Here, also, is the *Excise* Office, the *Navy* Office, the *Bank*, and almost all the Offices where those vast Funds are fixed, in which so great a Part of the Nation are concerned, and on the Security of which so many Millions are advanced.

Here are the *South Sea* Company, the *East India* Company, the *Bank*, the *African* Company, *&c.* whose Stocks support that prodigious Paper Commerce, called *Stock-Jobbing*; a Trade, which once bewitched the Nation almost to its Ruin, and which, tho' reduced very much, and recover'd from that terrible Infatuation which once overspread the whole Body of the People, yet is still a Negotiation, which is so vast in its Extent, that almost all the Men of Substance in *England* are more or less concerned in it, and the Property of which is so very often alienated, that even the Tax upon the Transfers of Stock, tho' but Five Shillings for each Transfer, brings many Thousand Pounds a Year to the Government; and some have said, that there is not less than a Hundred

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Millions of Stock transferred forward or backward from one Hand to another every Year, and this is one thing which makes ſuch a conſtant Daily Intercourſe between the Court Part of the Town, and the City; and this is given as one of the principal Cauſes of the prodigious Conflux of the Nobility and Gentry from all Parts of *England* to *London*, more than ever was known in former Years, *viz.* That many Thouſands of Families are ſo deeply concerned in thoſe Stocks, and find it ſo abſolutely neceſſary to be at Hand to take the Advantage of buying and ſelling, as the ſudden Riſe or Fall of the Price directs, and the Loſs they often ſuſtain by their Ignorance of Things when abſent, and the Knavery of Brokers and others, whom, in their Abſence, they are bound to truſt, that they find themſelves obliged to come up and live conſtantly here, or at leaſt, moſt Part of the Year.

This is the Reaſon why, notwithſtanding the Encreaſe of new Buildings, and the Addition of new Cities, as they may be called, every Year to the old, yet a Houſe is no ſooner built, but 'tis tenanted and inhabited, and every Part is crouded with People, and that not only in the Town, but in all the Towns and Villages round, as ſhall be taken Notice of in its Place.

But let the Citizens and Inhabitants of *London* know, and it may be worth the Reflection of ſome of the Landlords, and Builders eſpecially, that if Peace continues, and the publick Affairs continue in honeſt and upright Management, there is a Time coming, at leaſt the Nation hopes for it, when the publick Debts being reduced and paid off, the Funds or Taxes on which they are eſtabliſh'd, may ceaſe, and ſo Fifty or Sixty Millions of the Stocks, which are now the ſolid Bottom of

the *South-Sea Company*, *East-India Company*, *Bank*, &c. will ceaſe, and be no more; by which the Reaſon of this Conflux of People being removed, they will of Courſe, and by the Nature of the Thing, return again to their Country Seats, to avoid the expenſive living at *London*, as they did come up hither to ſhare the extravagant Gain of their former Buſineſs here.

What will be the Condition of this overgrown City in ſuch a Caſe, I muſt leave to Time; but all thoſe who know the temporary Conſtitution of our Funds, know this, 1. That even, if they are to ſpin out their own Length, all thoſe Funds which were given for Thirty-two Years, have already run out one Third, and ſome of them almoſt half the Time, and that the reſt will ſoon be gone: 2. That as in Two Years more, the Government which receives Six *per Cent.* and pays but Five, and will then pay but Four *per Cent.* Intereſt, will be able every Year to be paying off and leſſening the publick Debt, 'till, in Time, 'tis to be hoped, all our Taxes may ceaſe, and the ordinary Revenue may, as it always uſed to do, again ſupply the ordinary Expence of the Government.

Then, I ſay, will be a Time to expect the vaſt Concourſe of People to *London*, will ſeparate again and diſperſe as naturally, as they have now crouded hither: What will be the Fate then of all the fine Buildings in the Out Parts, in ſuch a Caſe, let any one judge.

There has formerly been a great Emulation between the Court End of the Town, and the City; and it was once ſeriouſly propoſed in a certain Reign, how the Court ſhould humble the City; nor was it ſo impracticable a Thing at that Time, had the wicked Scheme been carried on: Indeed it was carried farther than conſiſted with the Prudence

Prudence of a good Government, or of a wise People; for the Court envy'd the City's Greatness, and the Citizens were ever jealous of the Court's Designs: The most fatal Steps the Court took to humble the City, and which, as I say, did not consist with the Prudence of a good Government, were, 1. The shuting up the *Exchequer*; and, 2. The bringing a *Quo Warranto* against their Charter; but these Things can but be touch'd at here; the City has outliv'd it all, and both the Attempts turn'd to the Discredit of the Court Party, who pushed them on: But the City, I say, has gained the Ascendant, and is now made so necessary to the Court (as before it was thought rather a Grievance) that now we see the Court itself the Daily Instrument to encourage and increase the Opulence of the City, and the City again, by its real Grandeur, made not a Glory only, but an Assistance and Support to the Court, on the greatest and most sudden Emergencies.

Nor can a Breach be now made on any Terms, but the City will have the Advantage; for while the Stocks, and Bank, and trading Companies remain in the City, the Center of the Money, as well as of the Credit and Trade of the Kingdom, will be there.

Nor are these Capital Offices only necessarily kept in the City, but several Offices belonging to the publick *Oeconomy* of the Administration, such as the *Post Office*, the *Navy*, the *Victualling*, and the *Pay Offices*, including the *Ordnance Office*, which is kept in the *Tower*. In a Word, the Offices may, indeed, be said to be equally divided.

The City has all those above-mentioned, and the Court has the *Admiralty*, the Exchequer, and the *Secretaries of State's Offices*, with those of the *Pay-Masters of the Army*, &c.

Besides these, the *Council*, the *Parliament*, and the *Courts of Justice*, are all kept at the same Part of the Town; but as all Suits among the Citizens are, by Virtue of their Privileges, to be try'd within the Liberty of the City, so the Term is obliged to be (as it were) adjourned from *West-minster-Hall* to *Guild-Hall*, to try Causes there; also Criminal Cases are in like Manner tried Monthly at the *Old Baily*, where a special Commission is granted for that Purpose to the Judges; but the Lord Mayor always presides, and has the Chair.

The Equality, however, being thus preserved, and a perfect good Understanding between the Court and City having so long flourished, this Union contributes greatly to the flourishing Circumstances of both, and the publick Credit is greatly raised by it; for it was never known, that the City, on any Occasion, was so Assistant to the Government, as it has been since this general good Agreement. No Sum is so great, but the *Bank* has been able to raise. Here the *Exchequer* Bills are at all Times circulated, Money advanced upon theFunds as soon as laid,and that at moderate Interest, not incroaching on the Government, or extorting large Interest to eat up the Nation, and disappoint the Sovereign, and defeat his best Designs, as in King *William*'s Time was too much the Practice.

By this great Article of publick Credit, all the King's Business is done with Chearfulness, Provisions are now bought to victual the Fleets without Difficulty, and at reasonable Rates. The several Yards where the Ships are built and fitted out, are currently paid: The Magazines of Millitary and Naval Stores kept full: In a Word, by this very Article of publick Credit, of which the Parliament

liament is the Foundation (and the City, are the Architectures or Builders) all those great Things are now done with Ease, which, in the former Reigns, went on heavily, and were brought about with the utmost Difficulty.

But, to return to the City; Besides the Companies and publick Offices, which are kept in the City, there are several particular Offices and Places, some built or repaired on Purpose, and others hired and beautified for the particular Business they carry on respectively: As,

Here are several great Offices for several Societies of Ensurers; for here almost all Hazards may be ensured; the Four principal are called, 1. *Royal Exchange Ensurance:* 2. *The London Ensurers:* 3. *The Hand in Hand Fire Office:* 4. *The Sun Fire Office.*

In the Two first of those, all Hazards by Sea are ensured, that is to say, of Ships or Goods, not Lives; as also Houses and Goods are ensured from Fire.

In the last, only Houses and Goods.

In all which Offices, the *Premio* is so small, and the Recovery, in case of Loss, so easy and certain, where no Fraud is suspected, that nothing can be shewn like it in the whole World; especially that of ensuring Houses from Fire, which has now attained such an universal Approbation, that I am told, there are above Seventy thousand Houses thus ensured in *London*, and the Parts adjacent.

The *East-India House* is in *Leadenhall-Street*, an old, but spacious Building; very convenient, though not beautiful, and I am told, it is under Consultation to have it taken down, and rebuilt with additional Buildings for Warehouses and Cellars for their Goods, which at present are much wanted.

The *African Company*'s Houſe is in the ſame Street, a very handſome, well-built, and convenient Houſe, and which fully ſerves for all the Offices their Buſineſs requires.

The *Bank* is kept in *Grocer's Hall*, a very convenient Place, and, conſidering its Situation, ſo near the *Exchange*, a very ſpacious, commodious Place.

Here Buſineſs is diſpatch'd with ſuch Exactneſs, and ſuch Expedition and ſo much of it too, that it is really prodigious; no Confuſion, nobody is either denied or delayed Payment, the Merchants who keep their Caſh there, are ſure to have their Bills always paid, and even Advances made on eaſy Terms, if they have Occaſion. No Accounts in the World are more exactly kept, no Place in the World has ſo much Buſineſs done, with ſo much Eaſe.

In the next Street (the *Old Jury*) is the *Exciſe Office*, in a very large Houſe, formerly the Dwelling of Sir *John Fredrick*, and afterwards, of Sir *Joſeph Hern*, very conſiderable Merchants. In this one Office is managed an immenſe Weight of Buſineſs, and they have in Pay, as I am told, near Four thouſand Officers: The whole Kingdom is divided by them into proper Diſtricts, and to every Diſtrict, a Collector, a Superviſor, and a certain Number of Gaugers, called, by the vulgar Title Exciſe Men.

Nothing can be more regular, than the Methods of this Office, by which an Account of the whole Exciſe is tranſmitted from the remoteſt Parts of the Kingdom, once every Six Weeks, which is called a Sitting, and the Money received, or Proſecutions commenced for it, in the next Sitting.

Under

Under the Management of this Office, are now brought, not only the Excise upon Beer, Ale, and other Liquors, as formerly, but also the Duties on Malt and Candles, Hops, Soap, and Leather, all which are managed in several and distinct Classes, and the Accounts kept in distinct Books; but, in many Places, are collected by the same Officers, which makes the Charge of the Collection much easier to the Government: Nor is the like Duty collected in any Part of the World, with so little Charge, or so few Officers.

The *South-Sea House* is situate in a large Spot of Ground, between *Broad-Street* and *Threadneedle-Street*, Two large Houses having been taken in, to form the whole Office; but, as they were, notwithstanding, straighten'd for Room, and were obliged to summon their General Courts in another Place, *viz.* At *Merchant-Taylors Hall*; so they have now resolved to erect a new and compleat Building for the whole Business, which is to be exceeding fine and large, and to this End, the Company has purchased several adjacent Buildings, so that the Ground is inlarged towards *Threadneedle-Street*; but, it seems, they could not be accommodated to their Minds on the Side next *Broad-Street*, so we are told, they will not open a Way that Way, as before.

As the Company are enlarging their Trade to *America*, and have also engaged in a new Trade, namely, That of the *Greenland* Whale Fishing, they are like to have an Occasion to enlarge their Offices. This Building, they assure us, will cost the Company from Ten to Twenty thousand Pounds, that is to say, a very great Sum.

The *Post Office*, a Branch of the Revenue formerly not much valued, but now, by the additional Penny upon the Letters, and by the visible

Increaſe of Buſineſs in the Nation, is grown very conſiderable. This Office maintains now, Pacquet Boats to *Spain* and *Portugal*, which never was done before: So the Merchants Letters for *Cadiz* or *Lisbonne*, which were before Two and Twenty Days in going over *France* and *Spain* to *Lisbonne*, oftentimes arrive there now, in Nine or Ten Days from *Falmouth*.

Likewiſe, they have a Pacquet from *Marſeilles* to *Port Mahone*, in the *Mediterranean*, for the conſtant Communication of Letters with his Majeſty's Garriſon and People in the Iſland of *Minorca*.

They have alſo a Pacquet from *England* to the *Weſt-Indies*; but I am not of Opinion, that they will keep it up for much Time longer, if it be not already let fall.

This Office is kept in *Lombard Street*, in a large Houſe, formerly Sir *Robert Viner*'s, once a rich Goldſmith; but ruined at the ſhutting up of the *Exchequer*, as above.

The *Penny Poſt*, a modern Contrivance of a private Perſon, one Mr. *William Dockraw*, is now made a Branch of the general Revenue by the *Poſt Office*; and though, for a Time, it was ſubject to Miſcarriages and Miſtakes, yet now it is come alſo into ſo exquiſite a Management, that nothing can be more exact, and 'tis with the utmoſt Safety and Diſpatch, that Letters are delivered at the remoteſt Corners of the Town, almoſt as ſoon as they could be ſent by a Meſſenger, and that from Four, Five, Six, to Eight Times a Day, according as the Diſtance of the Place makes it practicable; and you may ſend a Letter from *Ratcliff* or *Limehouſe* in the *Eaſt*, to the fartheſt Part of *Weſtminſter* for a Penny, and that ſeveral Times in the ſame Day.

Nor

Nor are you tied up to a ſingle Piece of Paper, as in the *General Poſt-Office*, but any Packet under a Pound weight, goes at the ſame Price.

I mention this the more particularly, becauſe it is ſo manifeſt a Teſtimony to the Greatneſs of this City, and to the great Extent of Buſineſs and Commerce in it, that this Penny Conveyance ſhould raiſe ſo many Thouſand Pounds in a Year, and employ ſo many poor People in the Diligence of it, as this Office employs.

We ſee nothing of this at *Paris*, at *Amſterdam*, at *Hamburgh*, or any other City, that ever I have ſeen, or heard of.

The *Cuſtom Houſe* I have juſt mentioned before, but muſt take up a few Lines to mention it again. The Statelineſs of the Building, ſhewed the Greatneſs of the Buſineſs that is tranſacted there: The *Long Room* is like an *Exchange* every Morning, and the Croud of People who appear there, and the Buſineſs they do, is not to be explained by Words, nothing of that Kind in *Europe* is like it.

Yet it has been found, that the Buſineſs of Export and Import in this Port of *London*, is ſo prodigiouſly increaſed, and the ſeveral new Offices, which they are bound to erect for the managing the additional Parts of the Cuſtoms, are ſuch, that the old Building, though very ſpacious, is too little, and as the late Fire burnt or demoliſh'd ſome Part of the *Weſt* End of the *Cuſtom Houſe*, they have had the Opportunity in rebuilding, to enlarge it very much, buying in the Ground of ſome of the demoliſhed Houſes, to add to the *Cuſtom Houſe*, which will be now a moſt glorious Building.

The

The Keys, or Wharfs, next the River, fronting not the *Custom House* only, but the whole Space from the *Tower* Stairs, or Dock, to the Bridge, ought to be taken Notice of as a publick Building; nor are they less an Ornament to the City, as they are a Testimony of the vast Trade carried on in it, than the *Royal Exchange* itself.

The Revenue, or Income, brought in by these Wharfs, inclusive of the Warehouses belonging to them, and the Lighters they employ, is said to amount to a prodigious Sum; and, as I am told, seldom so little as Forty thousand Pounds *per Annum:* And abundance of Porters, Watchmen, Wharfingers, and other Officers, are maintained here by the Business of the Wharfs; in which, one Thing is very remarkable, That here are Porters, and poor working Men, who, though themselves not worth, perhaps, Twenty Pounds in the World, are trusted with great Quantities of valuable Goods, sometimes to the Value of several Thousand Pounds, and yet 'tis very rarely to be heard, that any Loss or Embezzlement is made. The Number of these Keys extending, as above, from the Bridge to the *Tower Dock*, is Seventeen.

From these publick Places, I come next to the Markets, which, in such a Mass of Building, and such a Collection of People, and where such Business is done, must be great, and very many. To take a View of them in particular;

First, *Smithfield* Market for living Cattle, which is, without Question, the greatest in the World; no Description can be given of it, no Calculation of the Numbers of Creatures sold there, can be made. This Market is every *Monday* and *Friday*.

There

There is, indeed, a Liberty taken by the Butchers, to go up to *Islington*, and to *Whitechapel*, and buy of the Country Drovers, who bring Cattle to Town; but this is called Foreſtalling the Market, and is not allowed by Law.

There is alſo a great Market, or rather Fair for Horſes, in *Smithfield* every *Friday* in the Afternoon, where very great Numbers of Horſes, and thoſe of the higheſt Price, are to be ſold Weekly.

The Fleſh Markets are as follow.

Leaden-Hall, *Honey Lane*, *Newgate*, *Clare*, *Shadwell*, *Southwark*, *Weſtminſter*, *Spittle Fields*, *Hoxton (forſaken) Brook*, *Bloomsbury*, *Newport*, St. *James's*, *Hungerford*.

N. B. At all theſe Markets, there is a Part ſet by for a Fiſh Market, and a Part for an Herb Market; ſo that when I ſay aftewards, there are Fiſh Markets, and Herb Markets, I am to be underſtood, ſuch as are wholly for Fiſh, or for Herbs and Fruit. For Example,

Fiſh Markets	*Billingſgate*, *Fiſhſtreet Hill*, and *Old Fiſhſtreet*.
Herb Markets	*Covent Garden*, *and Stocks Market*.
N. B. Cherry Market, and Apple Market	At the Three *Cranes*.
Corn Markets	*Bear Key*, *and Queen Hith*.
Meal Markets	*Queen Hith*, *Hungerford*, *Ditch-Side*, and *Whitecroſs-Street*.

Hay

Hay Markets	*Whitechapel*, *Smithfield*, *Southwark*, the *Hay-Market-Street*, *Weſtminſter*, and *Bloomsbury*.
Leather Market	*Leaden Hall.*
Hides and Skins	*Leaden Hall*, and *Wood's Cloſe.*
Coal Markets	*Billingſgate*, *Room Land.*
Bay Market	*Leaden Hall.*
Broad Cloath Market -	*Blackwell Hall.*

N. B. The laſt Three are, without Doubt, the greateſt in the World of thoſe Kinds.

Bubble Market	*Exchange Alley.*

Theſe Markets are ſo conſiderable in themſelves, that they will merit a longer and more particular Deſcription, than I have Room for in this Place. I ſhall, however, briefly mention them again in their Order.

Of the Fourteen Fleſh Markets, or Markets for Proviſions, Seven of them are of antient ſtanding, Time out of Mind: But the other Seven are erected ſince the Enlargement of Buildings mentioned above. The old ones are, *Leaden-Hall*, *Honey-Lane*, *Newgate Market*, *Southwark*, *Clare*, St. *James's*, and *Weſtminſter*; and theſe are ſo conſiderable, ſuch Numbers of Buyers, and ſuch an infinite Quantity of Proviſions of all Sorts, Fleſh, Fiſh, and Fowl, that, eſpecially of the Firſt, no City in the World can equal them.

'Tis

'Tis of the firſt of theſe Markets, that a certain *Spaniſh* Ambaſſador ſaid, There was as much Meat ſold in it in one Month, as would ſuffice all *Spain* for a Year.

This great Market, called, *Leaden-Hall*, though ſtanding in the Middle of the City, contains Three large Squares, every Square having ſeveral Outlets into divers Streets, and all into one another. The Firſt, and Chief, is called, The *Beef Market*, which has Two large Gates, one into *Leaden Hall Street*, one into *Gracechurch Street*, and Two ſmaller, *viz.* One by a long pav'd Paſſage leading into *Limeſtreet*, and one under a Gateway from the Second Square. In this Square, every *Wedneſday* is kept a Market for raw Hides, tann'd Leather, and Shoemakers Tools; and in the Warehouſes, up Stairs on the *Eaſt* and *South* Sides of the Square, is the great Market for *Colecheſter* Bayes.

The Second Square is divided into Two *Oblongs*, in the firſt is the Fiſh Market, and in the other, a Market for Country Higlers, who bring ſmall Things, ſuch as Pork, Butter, Eggs, Pigs, Country dreſs'd, with ſome Fouls, and ſuch like Country Fare.

The *North* Part of the Fiſh Market, the Place being too large for the Fiſhmongers Uſe, are the Stalls of the Town Butchers for Mutton and Veal, the beſt and largeſt of which, that *England* can produce, is to be bought there, and the *Eaſt* Part is a Fleſh Market for Country Butchers.

The Third, and laſt Square, which is alſo very large, is divided into Three Parts: Round the Circumference, is the Butter Market, with all the Sorts of Higglary Goods, as before: The *South* Part is the Poultry Market, and the Bacon Market, and the Center is an Herb Market.

All

All the other Markets follow the ſame Method in Proportion to the Room they have for it; and there is an Herb Market in every one; but the chief Markets in the whole City for Herbs and Garden-ſtuff, are the *Stocks* and *Covent Garden*.

There are but Two Corn Markets in the whole City and Out Parts; but they are Monſters for Magnitude, and not to be matched in the World. Theſe are *Bear Key*, and *Queen Hith*: To the firſt comes all the vaſt Quantity of Corn that is brought into the City by Sea, and here Corn may be ſaid, not to be ſold by Cart Loads, or Horſe Loads, but by Ship Loads, and, except the Corn Chambers and Magazines in *Holland*, when the Fleets come in from *Dantzick* and *England*, the whole World cannot equal the Quantity bought and ſold here.

This is the Place whither all the Corn is brought, which, as I have obſerved, is provided in all the Counties of *England*, near the Sea Coaſt, and Shipp'd for *London*, and no Quantity can be wanted, either for home Conſumption, or for Foreign Exportation, but the Corn Factors, who are the Managers of this Market, are ready to ſupply it.

The other, which I call a Corn Market too, is at *Queen Hith*; but this Market is chiefly, if not wholly, for Malt; as to the whole Corn, as the Quantity of Malt brought to this Market is prodigious great, ſo I muſt obſerve too, that this Place is the Receiver of all the Malt, the Barley of which, takes up the Ground of ſo many Hundred thouſand Acres of Land in the Counties of *Surrey*, *Bucks*, *Berks*, *Oxford*, *Southampton*, and *Wilts*, and is called *Weſt* Country Malt.

It is true, there is a very great Quantity of Malt, and of other Corn too, brought to ſome other Places on the River, and ſold there, *viz.*

To

To *Milford Lane*, above the Bridge, and the *Hermitage*, below the Bridge; but this is but, in general, a Branch of the Trade of the other Places.

It muſt not be omitted, that *Queen Hith* is alſo a very great Market for Meal, as well as Malt, and, perhaps, the greateſt in *England*.

The Veſſels which bring this Malt and Meal to *Queen Hith*, are worth the Obſervation of any Stranger that underſtands ſuch Things. They are remarkable for the Length of the Veſſel, and the Burthen they carry, and yet the little Water they draw; in a Word, ſome of thoſe Barges carry above a Thouſand Quarter of Malt at a Time, and yet do not draw Two Foot of Water. N. B. *A Thouſand Quarter of Malt muſt be granted to be, at leaſt, a Hundred Tun Burthen.* Note alſo, *Some of theſe large Barges come as far as from* Abbington, *which is above One hundred and Fifty Miles from* London, *if we meaſure by the River.*

The next Market, which is more than ordinary remarkable, is the Coal Market at *Billingſgate*. This is kept every Morning on the broad Place juſt at the Head of *Billingſgate Dock*, and the Place is called *Room Land*; from what old forgotten Original it has that Name, Hiſtory is ſilent. I need not, except for the Sake of Strangers, take Notice, that the City of *London*, and Parts adjacent, as alſo all the *South* of *England*, is ſupplied with Coals, called therefore Sea-Coal, from *Newcaſtle upon Tine*, and from the Coaſt of *Durham*, and *Northumberland*. This Trade is ſo conſiderable, that it is eſteemed the great Nurſery of our beſt Seamen, and of which I ſhall have occaſion to ſay more in my Account of the *Northern* Parts of *England*. The Quantity of Coals, which it is ſuppoſed are, *Communibus Annis*, burnt and conſumed in and about this City, is ſuppoſed to be about

Five

Five hundred thouſand Chalder, every Chalder containing Thirty-ſix Buſhels, and generally weighing about Thirty hundred Weight.

All theſe Coals are bought and ſold on this little Spot of *Room Land*, and, though ſometimes, eſpecially in caſe of a War, or of contrary Winds, a Fleet of Five hundred to Seven hundred Sail of Ships, comes up the River at a Time, yet they never want a Market: The Brokers, or Buyers of theſe Coals, are called Crimps, for what Reaſon, or Original, is likewiſe a Myſtery peculiar to this Trade; for theſe People are noted for giving ſuch dark Names to the ſeveral Parts of their Trade; ſo the Veſſels they load their Ships with at *New Caſtle*, are called *Keels*, and the Ships that bring them, are called *Cats*, and *Hags*, or *Hag Boats*, and *Fly Boats*, *and the like*. But of that hereafter.

The Increaſe of this Conſumption of Coals, is another Evedince of the great Increaſe of the City of *London*; for, within a few Years paſt, the Import of Coals was not, in the River of *Thames*, ſo great by very near half.

It muſt be obſerved, that as the City of *London* occaſions the Conſumption of ſo great a Quantity of Corn and Coals, ſo the Meaſurement of them is under the Inſpection of the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, and for the Direction of which, there are allowed a certain Number of Corn Meeters, and Coal Meeters, whoſe Places are for Life, and bring them in a very conſiderable Income. Theſe Places are in the Gift of the Lord Mayor for the Time being, and are generally ſold for Three or Four thouſand Pounds a Piece, when they fall.

They

They have abundance of poor Men employ'd under them, who are called, alſo, Meeters, and are, or ought to be, Freemen of the City.

This is, indeed, a Rent-charge upon the Buyer, and is a kind of Gabel, as well upon the Coals as the Corn; but the Buyer is abundantly recompenſed, by being aſcertained in his Meaſure without any Fraud; ſo that having bought his Coals or Corn, he is perfectly unconcerned about the Meaſure, for the Sworn Meeters are ſo placed between the Buyer and Seller, that no Injury can be offered, nor have I heard that any Complaint of Injuſtice is ever made againſt the Meeters, who are generally Men of good Character, are ſworn to do Right, and cannot eaſily do Wrong without being detected; ſo many Eyes being about them, and ſo many ſeveral Perſons concerned in the Work, who have no Dependance one upon another.

There is one great Work yet behind, which, however, ſeems neceſſary to a full Deſcription of the City of *London*, and that is the Shipping and the Pool; but in what Manner can any Writer go about it, to bring it into any reaſonable Compaſs? The Thing is a kind of Infinite, and the Parts to be ſeparated from one another in ſuch a Deſcription, are ſo many, that it is hard to know where to begin.

The whole River, in a Word, from *London-Bridge* to *Black Wall*, is one great *Arſenal*, nothing in the World can be like it: The great Building-Yards at *Schedam* near *Amſterdam*, are ſaid to out-do them in the Number of Ships which are built there, and they tell us, that there are more Ships generally ſeen at *Amſterdam*, than in the *Thames*.

As to the Building Part, I will not ſay, but that there may be more Veſſels built at *Schedam*, and the Parts adjacent, than in the River *Thames*; but then it muſt be ſaid;

1. That the *Engliſh* build for themſelves only, the *Dutch* for all the World.

2. That almoſt all the Ships the *Dutch* have, are built there, whereas, not one Fifth part of our Shipping is built in the *Thames*; but abundance of Ships are built at all the Sea-Ports in *England*, ſuch as at *New-Caſtle*, *Sunderland*, *Stockton*, *Whitby*, *Hull*, *Gainsborough*, *Grimsby*, *Lynn*, *Yarmouth*, *Alborough*, *Walderſwick*, *Ipſwich* and *Harwich*, upon the *Eaſt* Coaſt; and at *Shoram*, *Arundel*, *Brighthelmſton*, *Portſmouth*, *Southampton*, *Pool*, *Weymouth*, *Dartmouth*, *Plymouth*, beſides other Places, on the *South* Coaſt.

3. That we ſee more Veſſels in leſs Room at *Amſterdam*; but the ſetting aſide their Hoys, Bilanders and Schoots, which are in great Numbers always there, being Veſſels particular to their Inland and Coaſting Navigation; you do not ſee more Ships, nor near ſo many Ships of Force, at *Amſterdam* as at *London*.

4. That you ſee more Ships there in leſs Room, but, perhaps, not ſo many Ships in the whole.

That Part of the River of *Thames* which is properly the Harbour, and where the Ships uſually deliver or unload their Cargoes, is called the *Pool*, and begins at the turning of the River out of *Limehouſe* Reach, and extends to the *Cuſtom-houſe-Keys*: In this Compaſs I have had the Curioſity to count the Ships as well as I could, *en paſſant*, and have found above Two thouſand Sail of all Sorts, not reckoning Barges, Lighters or Pleaſure-Boats, and Yatchs; but of Veſſels that really go to Sea.

It

It is true, the River or Pool, ſeem'd, at that time, to be pretty full of Ships; it is true alſo, that I included the Ships which lay in *Deptford* and *Black-Wall* Reaches, and in the Wet Docks, whereof, there are no leſs than Three; but 'tis as true, that we did not include the Men of War at the King's Yard and in the Wet Dock there at *Deptford*, which were not a very few.

In the River, as I have obſerved, there are from *Battle-Bridge* on the *Southwark* Side, and the *Hermitage-Bridge* on the City-Side, reckoning to *Black-Wall*, incluſive,

Three Wet Docks for laying up Twenty Two Dry Docks for Repairing Thirty Three Yards for Building	Merchants Ships.

This is incluſive of the Builders of Lighters, Hoys, *&c.* but excluſive of all Boat-Builders, Wherry-Builders, and above-Bridge Barge-Builders.

To enter into any Deſcription of the great Magazines of all manner of Naval Stores, for the furniſhing thoſe Builders, would be endleſs, and I ſhall not attempt it; 'tis ſufficient to add, That *England*, as I have ſaid elſewhere, is an inexhauſtible Store-houſe of Timber, and all the Oak Timber, and generally the Plank alſo, uſed in the building theſe Ships, is found in *England* only, nay, and which is more, it is not fetched from the remoter Parts of *England*, but theſe *Southern* Counties near us are the Places where 'tis generally found; as particularly the Counties of *Berks* and *Bucks*, *Surrey*, *Kent*, *Suſſex*, *Eſſex* and *Suffolk*, and very little is brought farther,

nor can all the Ship-building the whole Kingdom are able to build, ever exhauſt thoſe Counties, tho' they were to build much more than they do.

But I muſt land, leſt this Part of the Account ſeems to ſmell of the Tarr, and I ſhould tire the Gentlemen with leading them out of their Knowledge.

I ſhould mention, for the Information of Strangers, *&c.* that the Buildings of this great City are chiefly of Brick, as many ways found to be the ſafeſt, the cheapeſt, and the moſt commodious of all other Materials; by ſafe, I mean from Fire, and as by Act of Parliament, every Builder is bound to have a Partition Wall of Brick alſo, one Brick and Half thick between every Houſe, it is found to be, indeed, very helpful in caſe of Fire.

And as I am ſpeaking of Fire and burning of Houſes, it cannot be omitted, That no where in the World is ſo good Care taken to quench Fires as in *London*; I will not ſay the like Care is taken to prevent them; for I muſt ſay, That I think the Servants, nay, and Maſters too in *London*, are the moſt careleſs People in the World about Fire, and this, no doubt, is the Reaſon why there are frequently more Fires in *London* and in the Out-parts, than there are in all the Cities of *Europe* put them together; nor are they the more careful, as I can learn, either from Obſervation or Report, I ſay, they are not made more cautious, by the innumerable Fires which continually happen among them.

And this leads me back to what I juſt now ſaid, That no City in the World is ſo well furniſhed for the extinguiſhing Fires when they happen.

1. By

1. By the great Convenience of Water which being every where laid in the Streets in large Timber Pipes, as well from the *Thames* as the *New-River*, those Pipes are furnished with a Fire Plug, which the Parish Officers have the Key of, and when opened, let out not a Pipe, but a River of Water into the Streets, so that making but a Dam in the Kennel, the whole Street is immediately under Water to supply the Engines.

2. By the great Number of admirable Engines, of which, almost, every Parish has One, and some Halls also, and some private Citizens have them of their own, so that no sooner does a Fire break out, but the House is surrounded with Engines, and a Flood of Water poured upon it, 'till the Fire is, as it were, not extinguished only, but drowned.

3. The several Ensurance Offices, of which I have spoken above, have each of them a certain Sett of Men, who they keep in constant Pay, and who they furnish with Tools proper for the Work, and to whom they give Jack-Caps of Leather, able to keep them from Hurt, if Brick or Timber, or any thing not of too great a Bulk, should fall upon them; these Men make it their Business to be ready at Call, all Hours, and Night or Day, to assist in case of Fire; and it must be acknowledged, they are very dextrous, bold, diligent and successful. These they call *Firemen*, but with an odd kind of Contradiction in the Title, for they are really most of them *Watermen*.

Having mentioned, that the City is so well furnished with Water, it cannot be omitted, that there are Two great Engines for the raising the *Thames* Water, one at the Bridge, and the other near *Broken Wharf*; these raise so great a

Quantity of Water, that, as they tell us, they are able to ſupply the whole City in its utmoſt Extent, and to ſupply every Houſe alſo, with a running Pipe of Water up to the uppermoſt Story.

However, the *New-River*, which is brought by an Aqueduct or artificial Stream from *Ware*, continues to ſupply the greater Part of the City with Water, only with this Addition by the way, that they have been obliged to dig a new Head or Baſin at *Iſlington* on a higher Ground than that which the natural Stream of the River ſupplies, and this higher Baſin they fill from the lower, by a great Engine worked formerly with Six Sails, now by many Horſes conſtantly working; ſo from that new Elevation of the Water, they ſupply the higher Part of the Town with the ſame Advantage, and more Eaſe than the *Thames* Engines do it.

There was a very likely Propoſal ſet on Foot by ſome Gentlemen, whoſe Genius ſeem'd equal to the Work, for drawing another River, rather larger than that now running, and bringing it to a Head on ſome riſing Grounds beyond *Mary le Bonne*.

This Water was propoſed to be brought from the little *Coln* or *Cole* near St. *Albans*, and the River, called *TwoWaters*, near *Rickmanſworth*, and as I have ſeen the Courſe of the Water, and the ſeveral Supplies it was to have, and how the Water-level was drawn for containing the Current, I muſt acknowledge it was a very Practical Undertaking, and merited Encouragement; but it was oppoſed in Parliament, and dropt for the preſent: This Deſign was particularly calculated for ſupplying thoſe prodigious Additions of Build-

ings,

ings, which I have already deſcrib'd at the *Weſt* End of the Town.

However, tho' this be laid aſide, as alſo ſeveral Water-houſes in other Parts, particularly one at *Wapping*, one near *Battle-Bridge* in *Southwark*, and the famous one at *York-Buildings*, yet it cannot be denied, that the City of *London* is the beſt ſupplied with Water of any great City in the World, and upon as eaſy Terms to its Inhabitants.

There were formerly ſeveral beautiful Conduits of Running-Water in *London*, which Water was very ſweet and good, and was brought at an infinite Expence, from ſeveral diſtant Springs, in large leaden Pipes to thoſe Conduits, and this was ſo lately, that ſeveral of thoſe Conduits were re-built ſince the Fire, as one on *Snow-Hill* and one at *Stocks-Market*, which ſerves as a Pedeſtal for the great Equeſtrian Statue of King *Charles* II. erected there at the Charge of Sir *Robert Viner*, then Lord Mayor, and who was then an eminent Banker in *Lombard-ſtreet*; but his Loyalty could not preſerve him from being ruined by the common Calamity, when the King ſhut up the *Exchequer*.

They tell us a merry Story of this Statue, how true it may be, let thoſe teſtify who ſaw it, if any ſuch Witneſſes remain, *viz.* That a certain famous Court Lady, I do not ſay it was the D——ſs of *Portſmouth*, being brought to Bed of a Son late in the Night, the next Morning this glorious Equeſtrian Statue had a *Pillion* handſomely placed on it behind the Body of the K——, with a Paper pinned to the Trapping of the Pillion, with Words at length, *Gone for a Midwife.*

It is ſcarce worth while to give an Account of the Statues in this City, they are neither many, or are thoſe which are, very valuable.

The Statue of King *Charles* II. in Marble, ſtanding in the middle of the *Royal Exchange*, is the beſt beyond Compariſon; one of the ſame Prince, and his Father, ſtanding in Two large Niches on the *South* Front of the ſame Building, and being bigger than the Life, are coarſe Pieces compared to it.

The Statues of the Kings and Queens, Seventeen of which are already put up in the Inſide of the *Royal Exchange*, are tolerable, but all infinitely inferior to that in the middle.

There is a Statue of Sir *Thomas Greſham*, the Founder of the *Royal Exchange*, which outdoes many of thoſe Kings, only that it ſtands in a dark Corner, and is little noticed; 'tis placed in a Nitch under the Piazza, in the *North Weſt* Angle of the *Exchange*, juſt regarding the *Turky* Walk, and he has a Bale of Silk lying by him.

There is another Equeſtrian Statue, and but One, as I remember, within the City, and that is of King *James* the Firſt on the *North* Front of one of the Gates of the City called *Alderſgate*: This was erected on the Occaſion of that King's entring the City at that Gate when he arrived here from *Scotland*, to take the Crown after the Death of Queen *Elizabeth*; when that Statue was finely Painted and Gilded, which is not uſual, nor is the Gilding yet worn off; there are ſome emblematick Figures remaining, which were then ſuited to the Occaſion of his triumphal Entry, and there was another Arch form'd for the Day at the Bars, where the Liberties of the City end, that Way which is now called *Goſwell ſtreet*, but that was taken down ſoon after.

The

The Gates of the City are Seven, besides Posterns, and the Posterns that remain are Four, besides others that are demolished.

The Gates are all remaining, Two of them which were demolished at the Fire, being beautifully Re-built: These are *Ludgate* and *Newgate*; the First a Prison for Debt for Freemen of the City only, the other a Prison for Criminals, both for *London* and *Middlesex*, and for Debtors also for *Middlesex*, *being the County Gaol.*

Moregate is also re-built, and is a very beautiful Gateway, the Arch being near Twenty Foot high, which was done to give Room for the City Train'd Bands to go through to the *Artillery* Ground, where they Muster, and that they might march with their Pikes advanc'd, for then they had Pikemen in every Regiment, as well in the Army as in the *Militia*, which since that, is quite left off; this makes the Gate look a little out of Shape, the Occasion of it not being known. *Cripplegate* and *Bishopsgate* are very Old, and make but a mean Figure; *Aldersgate* is about One hundred and Twenty Years old, and yet being Beautified, as I have said, on the Occasion of King *James*'s Entry, looks very handsome.

Aldgate was very Ancient and Decay'd, so that *as Old as Aldgate*, was a City Proverb for many Years; but this Gate was Re-built also, upon the Triumphant Entry of K. *James* I. and looks still very well; on the *East* Side of this Gate are Two Statues in Stone, representing Two Men, from the Waste upward, and in Armour, throwing down Two great Stones, supposing it to be on an Enemy assaulting the Gate, which I mention, because some time ago, one of these Men in Armour, whether tired with holding it so long, or dreaming of Enemies assaulting the Gate, our Authors do not inform us;

us; but he threw down the Stone, or rather let it fall, after having held it upwards of an Hundred Years; but, as it happened, it did no harm.

Moſt of theſe Gates are given by the City to the chief of the Officers of the City to live in, and the Houſes are very convenient, Dwellings.

Temple-Bar is the only Gate which is erected at the Extent of the City Liberties, and this was occaſioned by ſome needful Ceremonies at the Proclaiming any King or Queen of *England*, at which Time the Gates are ſhut; the Herald at Arms knocks hard at the Door, the Sheriffs of the City call back, asking who is there? Then the Herald anſwers, *I come to Proclaim, &c.* according to the Name of the Prince who is to ſucceed to the Crown, and repeating the Titles of *Great Britain*, *France* and *Ireland*, *&c.* at which the Sheriffs open, and bid them Welcome, and ſo they go on to the *Exchange*, where they make the laſt Proclamation.

This Gate is adorned with the Figures of Kings below, and Traytors above, the Heads of ſeveral Criminals executed for Treaſon being ſet up there; the Statues below are of Queen *Elizabeth* and King *James* I. King *Charles* I. and II. and this is the Fourth Statue of King *Charles* II. which is to be ſeen in the City of *London*, beſides his Picture nobly done at full Length, which was ſet up formerly in the *Guild-Hall*.

There are in *London*, and the far extended Bounds, which I now call ſo, notwithſtanding we are a Nation of Liberty, more publick and private Priſons, and Houſes of Confinement, than any City in *Europe*, perhaps as many as in all the Capital Cities of *Europe* put together; *for Example*:

Pub-

Publick GAOLS.

The *Tower*.
Newgate.
Ludgate.
King's Bench.
The *Fleet*.
Bridewell.
Marshalseas.
The *Gatehouse*.
Two *Counters* in the City.
One *Counter* in the Burrough.
St. *Martin's le Grand*.
The *Chink*, formerly the Prison to the *Stews*.
Whitechapel.
Finsbury.
The *Dutchy*.
St. *Katherines*.
Bale-Dock.
Little-Ease.
New-Prison.
New-Bridewell.
Tottil-Fields Bridewell.
Five Night Prisons, called *Round-houses*, *&c*.

Tolerated PRISONS.

Bethlem or *Bedlam*.
One hundred and Nineteen *Spunging Houses*.
Fifteen private *Mad-Houses*.
The King's *Messengers-Houses*.
The Serjeant at Arms's Officers Houses.
The *Black Rod* Officers-Houses.

Cum aliis.

Three *Pest-houses*.
The *Admiralty* Officers-Houses.
Tip-staffs Houses.
Chancery Officers Houses.

N. B. *All these private Houses of Confinement, are pretended to be like little Purgatories, between Prison and Liberty, Places of Advantage for the keeping Prisoners at their own Request, till they can get Friends to deliver them, and so avoid going into publick Prisons; tho' in some of them, the Extortion is such, and the Accommodation so bad, that Men choose to be carried away directly.*

This

This has often been complained of, and Hopes had of Redreſs; but the Rudeneſs and Avarice of the Officers prevails, and the Oppreſſion is ſometimes very great; *but that by the Way.*

In a Word; To ſum up my Deſcription of *London*, take the following Heads; There are in this great Maſs of Buildings thus called *London*,

Two Cathedrals.
Four Choirs for Muſick-Worſhip.
One hundred and Thirty Five Pariſh Churches.
Nine New Churches unfiniſhed, being part of Fifty appointed to be built.
Sixty Nine Chapels where the Church of *England* Service is perform'd.
Two Churches at *Deptford*, taken into the Limits now deſcrib'd.
Twenty Eight Foreign Churches.
Beſides Diſſenters Meetings of all Perſuaſions;
Popiſh Chapels; and
One *Jews* Synagogue.
There are alſo, Thirteen Hoſpitals, beſides leſſer Charities, call'd *Alms-houſes*, of which they reckon above a Hundred, many of which have Chapels for Divine Service.
Three Colleges.
Twenty-Seven publick Priſons.
Eight publick Schools, called *Free Schools*.
Eighty Three *Charity Schools*.
Fourteen Markets for Fleſh.
Two for live Cattle, beſides Two Herb-Markets.
Twenty Three other Markets, as deſcrib'd.
Fifteen Inns of Court.
Four Fairs.
Twenty Seven Squares, beſides thoſe within any ſingle Building, as the *Temple*, *Somerſet* Houſe, *&c.*
Five publick Bridges.
One Town-Houſe, or *Guild-Hall*.
One *Royal Exchange*.
Two other *Exchanges* only for Shops.

One

One *Custom-house.*	Two Bishops Palaces;
Three *Artillery* Grounds.	and
Four *Pest-houses.*	Three Royal Palaces.

Having dwelt thus long in the City, I mean properly called so, I must be the shorter in my Account of other Things.

The Court End of the Town, now so prodigiously increased, as is said before, would take up a Volume by itself, and, indeed, whole Volumes are written on the Subject.

The King's Palace, tho' the Receptacle of all the Pomp and Glory of *Great Britain*, is really mean, in Comparison of the rich Furniture within, I mean the living Furniture, the glorious Court of the King of *Great Britain:* The Splendor of the Nobility, the Wealth and Greatness of the Attendants, the Oeconomy of the House, and the real Grandeur of the whole Royal Family, out-does all the Courts of *Europe*, even that of *France* itself, as it is now managed since the Death of *Lewis the Great.*

But the Palace of St. *James's* is, I say, too mean, and only seems to be Honoured with the Court, while a more magnificent Fabrick may be erected, where the King of *England* usually resided; I mean at *White-Hall.*

The Ruins of that Old Palace, seem to predict, that the Time will come, when that *Phœnix* shall revive, and when a Building shall be erected there, suiting the Majesty and Magnificence of the *British* Princes, and the Riches of the *British* Nation.

Many Projects have been set on foot for the re-building the Antient Palace of *White-hall*; but most of them have related rather to a Fund for raising the Money, than a Model for the Building:

ing: But as I once saw a Model for the Palace itself, know its Author, and when it was proposed, and that I still believe that Scheme will, at last, be the Ground-Plot of the Work itself, I believe it will not be disagreeable to give a brief Account of the Design.

A Scheme for a Royal Palace *in the Place of* White-Hall.

'FIRST, it was Proposed, That the whole 'Building should be of *Portland* Stone, and 'all the Front be exactly after the Model of the '*Banquetting* House, with such Alterations only, 'as the Length and Height of the Building made 'necessary.

'That the First Floor of the Building should 'be raised from the present Surface, at least 'Eight Feet, as the present Building of the '*Banquetting* House now is.

'That the whole Building should make Four 'Fronts, one to the Water-side and one to the '*Canal* in the *Park*, a Third to the *North* facing '*Charing-Cross*, and the Fourth to the *South* 'facing *King-street* in *Westminster*.

'That every Front should contain 400 Yards, 'or 1200 Feet, in length; that there should be 'Four Areas or Squares in the Inside of the 'Building, the First from the *North* Entrance 'to be Oblong, taking up the whole Length of 'the Building from *East* to *West*, and that then 'a long Building should cross the whole Work, 'Eighty Feet broad, and from the *East* Range

'One

'One thousand Feet broad to the *West*; and in 'the middle of which, should be a great Arch 'or Gate looking to the *South* Gate of the 'Palace: That the other Side of the Palace be 'divided into Three Squares, having Two Ranges 'of Buildings to run cross them from *South* to '*North*, and each Range to joyn the great Range 'of Building which runs from *East* to *West*.

'That the whole Building be withdrawn from 'the River so far, at least, as where the Statue 'of King *James* II. now stands, and a spacious 'Terras to be carried on into the *Thames* Twelve 'Feet beyond Low-water-Mark, and over the 'River a handsome Foot-Bridge of Twelve 'great Arches only, with a Causeway at the 'End over St. *George*'s Fields; That the Terras 'and Space between the Palace and the Water, 'be made into a fine Garden, with an Orangery 'on the *North* Side, reaching to the Edge of the 'Terras so effectually, as it may cover the 'Garden from the View of any of the Buildings 'on the *Strand*-Side, and a Royal *Bagnio* at the 'other End likewise, to cover the necessary Build-'ings for the Kitchins which are behind it.

'For the Extent *North*, 'tis proposed, That all 'the Buildings be taken down to the Wall of *Nor-'thumberland* House, on that Side; and to the '*North* Side of the *Spring Garden*, opposite to '*Suffolk-street* and the *Hay Market* on the other 'Side; so the Front of the Building that Way, 'will extend from the hither part of *Scotland-yard-'Gate*, to Prince *Rupert*'s Garden, and the Gate 'of the Palace being in the Center of the Build-'ing, will open in that which is now called the '*Spring Garden*.

'One Gate of the Palace opening thus *North*, 'a Ballustrade of Iron, like that which surrounds

St. *Paul*'s

'St. *Paul's* Church, ſhould take in a large 'Parade, reaching to the *Meuſe*-Gate, a Space 'for the Street only excepted, and in propor- 'tion the other way towards *Pall-Mall*; and here 'on the *Eaſt* Side, and on the *Weſt* Side, Two 'large Guard-houſes ſhould be erected, fitted, the 'one for the Horſe Guards, and the other for the 'Foot, both within the Balluſtrade, but without 'the Palace, and Two ſmaller Guard-houſes for 'Detachments of both, be likewiſe placed on 'the *South* Side, all at a proper Diſtance from 'the main Building, and all low built.

'The *Canal* in the Park would be neceſſarily 'filled up for about a Hundred Yards, for the 'Extent of the Building that Way; the Street 'that now is, muſt, at the ſame Time, be turned, 'and a large Street for Communication with '*Weſtminſter*, be allowed to croſs the Park from 'the *Pall-Mall South*, towards *Weſtminſter*, to 'come out at the New Iron Gate, now leading 'to *Queen's-Square* and *Tottil ſtreet*; but no 'Houſes to be built in it, and Four Gates in the 'ſaid Street, to lead over the Street, from the 'Firſt Floor of the Palace, by Galleries into 'the Park; All Buildings adjoining to the Park 'to be taken down, nor any private Doors or 'Keys to be allowed; a Stone Wall of Twenty 'Feet high and Eight Feet thick, to be built 'round the Park, and the Park to be extended '*Weſt*, by taking in *Buckingham* Houſe, with its 'Gardens.

'In this Building, the Propoſer's Scheme was, 'To have all the Offices of the King's *Exchequer*, 'the Revenue, the Council, the Secretaries of 'State, the Admiralty, the Courts of Juſtice, and 'both Houſes of Parliament, contain'd within 'the Palace, as was the Uſage in former Times.

'To

'To this purpose, the cross Range of Buildings, 'going from *East* to *West*, through the Center 'of the Palace, and looking into the great 'oblong Court, which would contain a Thousand 'Feet, exclusive of the *East* and *West* Fronts, 'and of the great Arch or Gate in the Center, 'should be divided thus; That Part on the *East* 'Side of the Gate to contain Two spacious Rooms, 'one for the House of Peers, the other for the 'House of Commons, with sufficient Offices, 'Galleries of Communication, Rooms of Con-'ference for Committees, a Court of *Requests*, '*&c.* for the Use of the Members, and Rooms 'for all other Occasions of Parliament Business.

'The *West* Part of this great Range of Build-'ing to contain a Hall, as *Westminster-Hall* now 'is, with proper separated Courts for the *King's* '*Bench*, *Chancery*, *Common-Pleas*, and *Exchequer-*'*Bars*, and a distinct Court fix'd, and suitably 'prepared, for Tryals of Peers or others, by the 'House of Lords, notwithstanding which, this 'Court would be sufficiently large to celebrate 'the Coronation Feast, with all its Ceremonies, 'the Building being from the middle Arch to 'the *West* Range of Buildings, Five hundred 'Feet long at least, and One hundred Feet 'broad.

'Thus the King's Court of Justice, his High 'Court of Parliament, and all the Affairs of 'the Administration, would be managed within 'his own House, as it anciently was; and as 'the Two cross Ranges of Buildings, which 'form'd the Three Courts on the *South* Side of 'the Parliament House and Hall of Justice, 'would be very large, they would afford Room 'for the Lord *Chamberlain*'s Office, the *Admiralty*, 'the *War* Office, the *Green-Cloth*, the *Wardrobe*

 'Office,

' Office, and all the other Family Offices, too ' many to name here.

' Then the main Range of Building on the ' *North* Side of the Palace, ſhould contain (be- ' cauſe neareſt the City) the *Treaſury* Office, ' the *Secretary*'s Offices, the Council Chambers, ' and the *Exchequer* Offices.

' The Apartments of the other Three Ranges ' to be wholly taken up with the King's Houſhold: ' for Example;

' 1. For the Royal Apartments, being the ' King's Lodgings, Rooms of State and Audience, ' the Cloſet, the Oratory, and all the Rooms ' belonging to the Apartment of a King; this ' to take up the *Eaſt* Range, fronting the Terras ' Garden and the *Thames*, and looking directly ' towards the City.

' 2. The Queen's Lodgings to be in the *Eaſt* ' End of the *South* Range, fronting the City of ' *Weſtminſter*; but between the ſaid City and ' the Lodgings, the Queen's Garden to be extend- ' ed from the Terras Garden mentioned before, ' to a Wall joining a Paſſage from *Weſtminſter* ' to the *South* Gate, which Wall begins at the ' Iron Balluſtrade and Gate of the great Parade ' before the *South* Entrance of the Palace, and ' ends at the outer Stone Wall, which ſurrounds ' the Garden and Park. The Family for the ' Royal Children, to take up the *Weſt* End of ' the ſaid *South* Range of Buildings, with the ' like Garden alſo, and a Gate joyning the Two ' Walls in the middle of the Paſſage, leading to ' the *South* Gate of the Palace, by which, with ' an eaſy Aſcent of Steps, a Communication ' ſhould be made between the ſaid Two Gardens.

' The *Weſt* Range of Buildings fronting the ' Park, ſhould be divided alſo into Two Parts,

' the

' the first being the *North* End, to consist of ' Royal Apartments for the Entertainment of ' Foreign Princes and Foreign Ambassadors, at ' the Pleasure of the King, and the other Half, ' or *South* End to be called the Prince's Lodgings, ' and to be for the Prince of *Wales* for the Time ' being, and his Family.

' The great Arch in the Center of the whole, ' and in the middle of the long Range of Build- ' ings, to support a large Church or Chapel ' Royal, for the Service of all the Houshold, and ' for Preaching before the Houses of Parliament on ' publick Days, as is now at St. *Margaret*'s and at ' the *Abbey*: over this Church a large Dome or ' Cupola of Stone, covered with Copper and ' double gilded.

' At the Two Angles of the Building, front- ' ing the River, Two private Chapels, the one ' for the Queen and her Houshold, and the other ' for the King and his Houshold, and either of ' these to support a Dome covered with Copper ' and gilded, as before, tho' smaller than the ' other, with a large Lanthorn on the Top, and ' a small Spire, all of Stone.

' The Fronts to have Pavilions and Pediments ' in their proper Places; the whole Work to be ' built with the utmost Regularity, in the *Corin-* ' *thian* Order of Building, and with all possible ' Beauty and Ornament.

' The Galleries of the Royal Chapel to be sup- ' ported with Pillars of Marble, of the finest and ' most beautiful Workmanship also, the *E.* End of ' the Building, the Altar and Balustrade of the ' same, also Niches, with their Columns, and Pedi- ' ments of the same, and Two Pillars of the finest ' Marble, Eighteen Feet high, standing single, ' one on each Side the Steps to the Communion

' Table, and on them Two Statues of the Apoſtles ' St. *Paul* and St. *Peter*, or as the King ſhall ' direct, the Statues to be large as the Life, the ' Capitals of the Columns gilded.

' All the Carv'd Work in the Walls, and round ' the Corniſh, and Architrave within and without, ' double gilded; the Ceiling of the Chapel to con- ' tain one great Oval, the Rim of it of Stone, ' carved as at St. *Paul's*, and gilded, and the ' Middle painted by the beſt Maſters, with either ' a Figure of the Aſcention or the Reſurrection, ' the Device to be new.

' All the Carved Work in Wood, and Mould- ' ings, and Corniſh in the Quire and over the ' Stalls, to be double gilded, as likewiſe of the ' Organ and Organ Loft.

' All the Gates and Door Caſes in the Out-ſides ' of the Work, with all the Columns and Carv'd ' Work belonging to them, eſpecially the *North* ' and *South* Gates, and the Two Fronts of the ' great Arch in the middle, to be of the fineſt ' Marble.

' All the Chimneys and foot Paces before them, ' to be of Marble of divers Colours, as well ' *Engliſh* as Foreign: The Steps, alſo, of the ' King and Queen's great Stair-Caſes to be of ' Marble, all the other Stair-Caſes to be of the ' fineſt Free-Stone, fetch'd from *Stamford* in ' *Lincolnſhire*, where is the whiteſt Stone in ' *England*, and to be built as the Stair-Caſe in ' that called the *Queen's Houſe* at *Greenwich*; ' no Wood to be allowed in any of the Stair- ' Caſes, except for Wainſcotting up the Side.

' All the great Stair-Caſes to be painted in ' the moſt curious Manner poſſible, as alſo the ' Ceilings of all the Royal Apartments, as well ' the Queen's as the King's.

' An

'An Equeſtrian Statue of the King in the 'Center of one Half of the firſt great Court, 'and the like of the late King *William*, in the 'other Half.

'Large Fountains to be kept conſtantly play-'ing in the ſmaller Courts, and in the Terras 'Garden.

'*Buckingham-Houſe* to be bought, and taken 'in, to be made a Royal Lodge for the Park, 'with an Obſervatory, and a Chamber of 'Rarities: And *Marlborough Houſe* to be bought, 'and be made a Green-houſe for *Exotick* Plants, 'and all *Botannick* Rarities, and the old Royal 'Garden to be again reſtored, laid open to the 'Park, and be a planted Orangery; all the 'Orange and Lemon Trees to be planted in the 'Earth, ſo as not to be removed in the Winter, 'but covered and ſecured ſeparately, as at '*Beddington* in *Surrey*.

'A large Building to be added under the 'Wall in the Park, next to *Tottil-ſtreet*, *Weſt-'minſter*, with ſeparate Wards for keeping the '*Lyons* and other the ſtrange and foreign 'bred Brutes, which are now kept in the '*Tower*, and Care to be taken to furniſh it with 'all the Rarities of that Kind that the World 'can procure, with Fowls, alſo, of the like 'foreign Kinds.

'A Royal Bagnio annexed to the Green-Houſe 'in the Terras Garden, like that for the 'Ladies in the Queen's Garden; but both 'diſtant from the Palace.

'A large Alottment from the Lodgings at the 'Two Ends of the *N.* and *E.* Ranges, for the King's 'Kitchens, which ſhould have alſo an additional 'Range of low Buildings, ſeparate from the 'Palace, and running down to the Water-ſide;

' this Building would ſtand juſt between the ' Terras Garden Wall, which ſhould hide it, ' and the Wall of *Northumberland-Houſe* : And ' here (a Dock being made for that pur- ' poſe) all heavy Things, needful for the ' Kitchens, and for the whole Palace, ſhould ' be brought in by Water; as Coals, and Wood, ' and Beer, and Wine, *&c.* at the *Eaſt* End, ' and the Prince's at the *Weſt* End; the Kitchens ' for the Queen and the younger Princes or ' Childrens Apartments, to be at the other Ex- ' tremes of their reſpective Appartments.

' Every range of Building to have double ' Rows of Rooms on the ſame Floor; but the ' Royal Apartments to have alſo a long Gallery ' behind them, reaching the whole Length, the ' one End to joyn to the *Treaſury* Office and ' Council Chamber in the *North* Range, and the ' other End to reach to the Queen's Royal Lodg- ' ings at the *South* Range; on the *Eaſt* Side of ' this Gallery and in the Peers, between the ' Windows on the *Weſt* Side, ſhould be placed, all ' the fine Paintings that the Court are poſſeſs'd ' of, or that can be procur'd.

' In the *North Weſt* Angle of the Building, ' a large Room or Rooms for the Royal Library, ' with Apartments for the Library Keeper; ' Galleries in the great Room to come at the ' Books, and a Cupola upon the Top.

' In the *South Weſt* Angle, a like Repoſitory ' for the Records, as well of the *Exchequer* as ' of Parliament, with Apartments for the Record- ' keeper, or Regiſter, and a Dome over it as at ' the other Angle.

' The *North* and *South* Gates of the Palace ' to be Embelliſhed in the moſt exquiſite Manner ' poſſible, and the Statues of the King and Prince

' over

'over the Arch wrought in Marble, in the fineſt 'Manner poſſible; the Gates to riſe Twenty 'Five Feet above the Building, with an Attick, 'and ſuch other Work as ſhall be contriv'd for 'the utmoſt Beauty and Ornament.

'The great Stair-Caſes to be in the Angles of 'the Building, built projecting into the Squares, 'that of the King's Apartment, to open into the 'firſt Court, and into the Garden alſo, and in 'the like Manner the Queen's Stair-Caſe, at the 'other Side, to open into the little Square and 'into the Privy Gardens.

'The Stair-Caſes to land upon the Galleries, 'before they enter the Apartments, and for that 'Reaſon, to be in the Inſide of the Building, 'and to be diſtinct from it, to prevent taking 'up any of the Apartments of the Angles, 'which are appointed for other purpoſes; in the 'Middle of the King's great Gallery, Doors 'ſhould be made, leading into the great middle 'Range of Buildings; by one of which, His 'Majeſty may enter a Gallery leading to the 'Houſe of Lords, and by the other, enter thro' 'another Gallery to the Chapel Royal: In the 'great Gallery and in the Hall, Sixteen large 'Bouffetts or Cupboards of Gold and Gilt Plate 'of all kinds, to be ſet open on publick Days.

'Likewiſe by theſe Doors, the King will have 'ready Acceſs to all the Offices, to all the Lodg-'ings, and through the Gates formerly mention'd, 'croſſing the great New Street, which have 'Steps to paſs over their Arches, and deſcend 'into the Park.

This, indeed, is but an Embryo; but it muſt be confeſs'd, it would be a magnificent Building, and would very well ſuit the Grandeur of the

British Court: Here a King of *Great Britain* would live like himself, and half the World would run over to see and wonder at it.

This whole Building, the Person projecting it, offered to finish, that is to say, all the Out-side Work, Masonry and Bricklayers Work, with Plaisterers, Glasiers, Plumbers, Carpenters and Joyners Work, Carvers, Stone-Cutters, Copper Work, Iron Work, and Lead, including Balustrade and fine Gates, and, in a Word, the whole Palace, except Painting, Gilding, Gardening and Waterworks, for Two Millions Three hundred thousand Pounds, the King giving Timber, but the Undertaker to cut it down, and bring it to the Place, the King giving the *Portland* Stone also, and bringing it by Water to the Place.

Also the King to lay in Four thousand Blocks of *Italian* Marble of the usual Dimensions, the Builder to make all the Imagery that are to be made of Stone; but the King to be at the Charge of the Equestrian Statues in Brass; the Builder to form all the Fountains and Basins for the Water-Works; but all the Pipes, Vasa, Busts, and Statues in the Gardens, to be at the King's Expence.

But I return to the Description of Things which really exist, and are not imaginary: As the Court is now stated, all the Offices and Places for Business are scatter'd about.

The Parliament meets, as they ever did, while the Court was at *Westminster*, in the King's Old Palace, and there are the Courts of Justice also, and the Officers of the *Exchequer*, nor can it be said, however convenient the Place is made for them; but that it has a little an Air of venerable, tho' ruin'd Antiquity: What is the Court of *Requests*, the Court of *Wards*, and the

Painted

Painted Chamber, tho' lately Repair'd, but the Corps of the old *English* Grandeur laid in State?

The whole, it is true, was anciently the King's Palace or Royal House, and it takes up full as much Ground as the New Palace, which I have given a Scheme of, would do, except only the Gardens and Parks, the Space before it, which is still called *Palace-yard*, is much greater than that which would be at the *North* Gate of the Palace of *White-hall*, as proposed. The Gardens, indeed, were not large, but not despicable neither, being the same where my Lord *Hallifax*'s House and Gardens now are, and took up all the Ground which we see now built upon between the River and the Old Palace, where the Tellers of the *Exchequer*, as well as the Auditor, have handsome Dwellings and Gardens also.

But, alas! as I say, tho' they seem now even in their Ruins, great; yet compared to the Beauty and Elegancy of Modern Living, and of Royal Buildings in this Age, what are they!

The Royal Apartments, the Prince's Lodgings, the great Officers Apartments, what are they now, but little Offices for Clerks, Rooms for Coffee-houses, Auctions of Pictures, Pamphlet and Toy-shops?

Even St. *Stephen*'s Chapel, formerly the Royal Chapel of the Palace, but till lately beautify'd for the Convenience of the House of Commons, was a very indifferent Place, old and decay'd: The House of Lords is a venerable old Place, indeed; but how mean, how incoherent, and how straitned are the several Avenues to it, and Rooms about it? the Matted Gallery, the Lobby, the back Ways the King goes to it, how short are they all of the Dignity of the Place, and the Glory of a King

King of *Great Britain*, with the Lords and Commons, that ſo often meet there?

Some Attempts were made lately, to have reſtored the decrepid Circumſtances of this Part of the Building, and Orders were given to Mr. *Benſon*, then Surveyor of the King's Buildings, to do his Part towards it; but it was directed ſo ill, or underſtood ſo little, that ſome thought he was more likely to throw the old Fabrick down, than to ſet it to Rights, for which Ignorance and Vanity, 'tis ſaid, ſome have not fared as they deſerv'd.

It is true, the Sitting of the Parliament is by the Order of the Houſes themſelves, accommodated as well as the Place will admit; but how much more Beautiful it would be in ſuch a Building, as is above contrived, I leave to the Contriver to deſcribe, and to other People to judge.

Come we next to *Weſtminſter-Hall*; 'tis true, it is a very noble *Gothick* Building, Ancient, vaſtly large, and the fineſt Roof of its kind in *England*, being One hundred Feet wide; but what a wretched Figure does it make without Doors; the Front, a vaſt Pinacle or Pedement, after the moſt Ancient and almoſt forgotten Part of the *Gothick* Way of Working; the Building itſelf, reſembles nothing ſo much as a great Barn of Three hundred Feet long, and really looks like a Barn at a Diſtance.

Nay, if we view the whole Building from without Doors, 'tis like a great Pile of ſomething, but a Stranger would be much at a Loſs to know what; and whether it was a Houſe, or a Church, or, indeed, a Heap of Churches; being huddled all together, with differing and diſtant Roofs, ſome higher, ſome lower, ſome ſtand-

ſtanding *Eaſt* and *Weſt*, ſome *North* and *South*, and ſome one Way, and ſome another.

The Abbey, or Collegiate Church of *Weſtminſter*, ſtands next to this; a venerable old Pile of Building, it is indeed, but ſo old and weak, that had it not been taken in Hand ſome Years ago, and great Coſt beſtowed in upholding and repairing it, we might, by this Time, have called it a Heap, not a Pile, and not a Church, but the Ruins of a Church.

But it begins to ſtand upon new Legs now, and as they continue to Work upon the Repairs of it, the Face of the whole Building will, in a ſhort while, be intirely New.

This is the Repoſitory of the *Britiſh* Kings and Nobility, and very fine Monuments are here ſeen over the Graves of our Ancient Monarchs; the Particulars are too long to enter into here, and are ſo many Times deſcribed by ſeveral Authors, that it would be a vain Repetition to enter upon it here; beſides, we have by no means any Room for it.

The Monarchs of *Great Britain* are always Crown'd here, even King *James* II. ſubmitted to it, and to have it perform'd by a Proteſtant Biſhop. It is obſervable, that our Kings and Queens make always Two Solemn Viſits to this Church, and very rarely, if ever, come here any more, *viz.* to be *Crown'd* and to be *Buried*.

Two Things I muſt obſerve here, and with that I cloſe the Account of it. 1. 'Tis very Remarkable, that the Royal Vault, in which the *Engliſh* Royal Family was laid, was filled up with Queen *Ann*; ſo that juſt as the Family was extinct above, there was no Room to have buried any more below. 2. It is become ſuch a Piece of Honour to be buried in *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, that

that the Body of the Church begins to be crowded with the Bodies of Citizens, Poets, Seamen and Parſons, nay, even with very mean Perſons, if they have but any way made themſelves known in the World; ſo that in Time, the Royal Aſhes will be thus mingled with common Duſt, that it will leave no Room either for King or common People, or at leaſt not for their Monuments, ſome of which alſo are rather pompouſly Fooliſh, than Solid and to the Purpoſe.

Near to this Church is the Royal Free-School, the beſt of its kind in *England*, not out-done either by *Wincheſter* or *Eaton*, for a Number of eminent Scholars.

The Antiquities of this Church, for it is very Ancient, are publiſhed by Two or Three ſeveral Authors; but are particularly to be ſeen in *Dugdale's Monaſticon*. The Revenues of it were very great, and the Abbot ſat as a Spiritual Peer in the Houſe of Lords. The Revenues are ſtill very large, and the Dean is generally Biſhop of *Rocheſter*; the Fate of the late Biſhop I deſire to bury with him, who is gone to Oblivion. The Dean and Chapter have ſtill great Privileges as well as Revenues, and particularly the Civil Government, or Temporal Juriſdiction of the City of *Weſtminſter*, is ſo far in them, that the *High-Steward* and the *High-Bailiff* are named by them abſolutely, without any Reſerve either to King or People. Their preſent *High-Steward* is the Earl of *Arran*, Brother to the late Duke of *Ormond*, and their *High-Bailiff*, is *William Morris*, Eſq;.

Being got into this Part of *Weſtminſter*, I ſhall finiſh it as I go, that I may not return; 'Tis remarkable, that the whole City, called properly, *Weſtminſter*, and ſtanding on the *S.* Side of the Park, is but One Pariſh, and is the only City

City of One Parish in *England*. There is now another great Church erected, or rather erecting, by the Commissioners for building Fifty New Churches; but they have been strangely mistaken in the Situation, which is a fenny marshy Ground, and it is not found so able to support the Weight as, perhaps, they were told it would; I say no more. The Building was very curious, especially the Roof; but the Towers are not so beautiful as it is thought was intended, the Foundation not being to be trusted.

The Earl of *Peterborough*'s House stands at the Extremity of the Buildings, and is the Point of Measurement for the Length of *London*, which from that House to *Lime-house*, is reckoned Seven Miles and a Quarter, and some Rods: This House might have been a Monitor for the Builders of the New Church, for they tell us it has sunk several Yards, since it was first built, tho' this I do not affirm.

There are Three Chapels of Ease to St. *Margaret*'s in this Part of *Westminster*, besides that, great Numbers of People go to the *Abbey*, so that there is no Want of Churches. There is but One Meeting-house in this whole Part, which is called *Calamy*'s Meeting, and was formerly supplied by Mr. *Stephen Lobb*, who, tho' a Dissenter, lived and died a Jacobite.

The *Cottonian* Library is kept here in an Ancient Building, near *Westminster-Hall* Gate; we were told it would be removed to the Royal Library, and then, that it would be removed to a House to be built on purpose; but we see neither yet in hand. This is one of the most valuable Collections in *Britain*, and, the *Bodleian* Library excepted, is, perhaps, the best: It has in it some Books and Manuscripts invaluable for their

Anti-

Antiquity; but I have not Room so much as to enter upon giving an Account of the Particulars.

This Part of *Westminster* has but one Street, which gives it a Communication with *London*, and this is called *King-street*, a long, dark, dirty and very inconvenient Passage; but there seems to be no Remedy for it, for most Passengers get out of it through the *Privy Garden*, and some by private Passages into the Park, as at *Locket's*, at the *Cock-Pit*, and the New Gate from *Queen's-Square*; but these are all upon Sufferance.

From hence we come through Two very handsome, tho' Ancient Gates, into the open Palace before *White-Hall* and the *Banqueting-house*.

Having mentioned *White-Hall* already, I have nothing more to say of it, but that it was, and is not, but may revive. There is, doubtless, a noble Situation, fit to contain a Royal Palace, equal to *Versailles*; but I have given you my Thoughts on that Subject at large.

Nor can I dwell here upon a Description of his Majesty's Court, or an Account of the Politicks managed there; it does not relate to this Work; let it suffice to say, His Majesty resides, especially all the Winter, at St. *James's*; but the Business of the Government, is chiefly carried on at the *Cock-pit*: This is a Royal Building, was once Part of *White-hall*, first the Duke of *Monmouth* lived in it, then Prince *George* of *Denmark* and his Princess, afterwards Queen *Ann*, and since the Fire at *White-Hall*, the *Treasury*, the *Secretary's* Office, the *Council Chamber*, the *Board of Trade*, and the Lord *Chamberlain*, hold all their particular Offices here; and here there is also, a By-way out of *Duke-street* into the Park.

From

From thence we come to the Horſe Guards, a Building commodious enough, built on purpoſe, as a Barrack for a large Detachment of the Horſe-Guards, who keep their Poſt here, while attending on Duty; over it are Offices for Payment of the Troops, and a large Court of Judicature, for holding Councils of War, for Tryal of Deſerters and others, according to the Articles of War.

In the ſame Range of Buildings, ſtood the *Admiralty* Office, built by the late King *William*; but tho' in itſelf a ſpacious Building, is found ſo much too Narrow now the Buſineſs is ſo much increaſed, and as there is a ſufficient Piece of ſpare Gound behind it, to inlarge the Building, we find a new and ſpacious Office is now building in the ſame Place, which ſhall be ſufficient to all the Uſes required.

This Office is, perhaps, of the moſt Importance of any of the publick Parts of the Adminiſtration, the Royal Navy being the Sinews of our Strength, and the whole Direction of it being in the Hands of the Commiſſioners for executing this Office. The *Navy* and the *Victualling* Offices, are but Branches of this Adminiſtration, and receive their Orders from hence, as likewiſe the Docks and Yards receive their Orders from the Navy: The whole being carried on with the moſt exquiſite Order and Diſpatch. The *Admiralty* has been in Commiſſion ever ſince the Death of Prince *George*; the preſent Commiſſioners are,

Right Honourable *James* Earl of *Berkeley*.
Sir *John Jennings*.
John Cockburn, Eſq;
William Chetwynd, Eſq;
Sir *John Norris*.
Sir *Charles Wager*.
Daniel Pultney, Eſq;

From

From this Part of the Town, we come into the publick Streets, where nothing is more remarkable than the Hurries of the People; *Charing-Crofs* is a mixture of Court and City; *Man*'s Coffee-houfe is the *Exchange-Alley* of this Part of the Town, and 'tis perpetually throng'd with Men of Bufinefs, as the others are with Men of Play and Pleafure.

From hence advancing a little, we fee the great Equeftrian Statue of King *Charles* the Firft in Brafs, a coftly, but a curious Piece; however, it ferves fufficiently, to let us know who it is, and why erected there. The Circumftances are Two, he faces the Place where his Enemies * triumph'd over him, and triumphs, that is, tramples in the Place where his † Murtherers were hang'd.

From this Place due *North*, are the King's Stables, called the *Meufe*, where the King's Horfes, efpecially his Coach-Horfes, are kept, and the Coaches of State are fet up; it is a very large Place, and takes up a great deal of Ground, more than is made Ufe of: It contains Two large Squares, befides an Out-let *Eaft*, where is the Managerie for teaching young Gentlemen to Ride the great Saddle; in the middle of the firft Court is a Smith or Farryer's Houfe and Shop, a Pump and Horfe-Pond, and I fee little elfe remarkable, but old fcatter'd Buildings; and, indeed, this Place ftanding where a noble Square of good Buildings might be erected, I do not wonder that they talk of pulling it down, contracting

* The Statue faces the broad Place before *White-Hall*, where the King was Beheaded.

† The Gibet, where the Regicides were Executed, ftood just where the Statue now ftands.

the

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the Stables into less Room, and building a Square of good Houses there, which would, indeed, be a very great Improvement, and I doubt not will be done.

On the right Side of the Street, coming from *White-Hall*, is *Northumberland-House*, so called, because belonging to the *Northumberland* Family for some Ages; but descending to the Duke of *Somerset* in Right of Marriage, from the late Dutchess, Heiress of the House of *Piercy*.

'Tis an Ancient, but a very good House, the only Misfortune of its Situation is, its standing too near the Street; the back Part of the House is more Modern and beautiful than the Front, and when you enter the First Gate, you come into a noble Square fronting the fine Lodgings: 'Tis a large and very well design'd Building, and fit to receive a Retinue of One hundred in Family; nor does the Duke's Family come so far short of the Number, as not very handsomely to fill the House.

The present Duke having married the greatest Heiress in *Britain*, and enjoy'd her and the Estate for above Forty Years, and besides, having been Master of the Horse many Years also, he is immensely Rich, and very well merits the good Fortune he has met with.

Advancing hence to the *Hay-Market*, we see, First, the great New Theatre, a very magnificent Building, and perfectly accommodated for the End for which it was built, tho' the Entertainment there of late, has been chiefly Operas and Balls.

These Meetings are called BALLS, the Word *Masquerade* not being so well relished by the *English*, who, tho' at first fond of the Novelty, began to be sick of the Thing on many Accounts: However, as I cannot in Justice say any

thing to recommend them, and am by no means, to make this Work be a Satyr upon any Thing; I choose to say no more; but go on.

From hence *Westward* and *Northward*, lie those vastly extended Buildings, which add so exceedingly to the Magnitude of the whole Body, and of which I have already said so much: It would be a Task too great for this Work, to enter into a Description of all the fine Houses, or rather Palaces of the Nobility in these Parts: To touch them superficially, and by halves, is too much to imitate what I complain of in others, and as I design a particular Account of all the Houses of the Nobility and Men of Quality in *London*, and the Country Fifteen Miles round, in a Work by itself; I bespeak my Readers Patience, and go on.

The Hospitals in and about the City of *London*, deserve a little further Observation, especially those more remarkable for their Magnitude, as,

1. *Bethlem* or *Bedlam*: This and *Bridewell*, indeed, go together, for though they are Two several Houses, yet they are Incorporated together, and have the same Governors; also the President, Treasurer, Clerk, Physician and Apothecary are the same; but the Stewards and the Revenue are different, and so are the Benefactions; but to both very great.

The Orders for the Government of the Hospital of *Bethlem* are exceeding Good, and a remarkable Instance of the good Disposition of the Gentlemen concerned in it, especially these that follow;

1. That no Person, except the proper Officers who tend them, be allowed to see the Lunaticks of a *Sunday*.

2. That

2. That no Person be allowed to give the Lunaticks strong Drink, Wine, Tobacco or Spirits, or to sell any such thing in the Hospital.

3. That no Servant of the House shall take any Money given to any of the Lunaticks to their own Use; but that it shall be carefully kept for them till they are recovered, or laid out for them in such things as the Committee approves.

4. That no Officer or Servant shall beat or abuse, or offer any Force to any Lunatick; but on absolute Necessity. The rest of the Orders are for the good Government of the House.

This Hospital was formerly in the Street now called *Old Bedlam*, and was very Ancient and Ruinous: The New Building was Erected at the Charge of the City in 1676, and is the most beautiful Structure for such a Use that is in the World, and was finished from its Foundation in Fifteen Months; it was said to be taken ill at the Court of *France*, that it was built after the Fashion of one of the King of *France*'s Palaces.

The Number of People who are generally under Cure in this Hospital, is from 130 to 150 at a Time.

There are great Additions now making to this Hospital, particularly for the Relief and Subsistence of Incurables, of which no full Account can be given, because they are not yet finished, or the full Revenue ascertained: The first Benefactor and Author of this Design itself, was Sir *William Withers* late Alderman, and who had been Lord Mayor, who left 500 *l.* to begin it with.

II. The Hospital of *Bridewell*, as it is an Hospital, so it is also a House of Correction. The House was formerly the King's City Palace; but granted to the City to be in the Nature of what

is now called a Work-house, and has been so employed, ever since the Year 1555.

As Idle Persons, Vagrants, *&c.* are committed to this House for Correction, so there are every Year, several poor Lads brought up to Handicraft Trades, as Apprentices, and of these the Care is in the Governors, who maintain them out of the standing Revenues of the House.

There are two other *Bridewells*, properly so called, that is to say, Houses of Correction; one at *Clarkenwell*, called *New Prison*, being the particular *Bridewell* for the County of *Middlesex*, and another in *Tuttle-fields*, for the City of *Westminster*.

The other City Hospitals, are the *Blue-coat* Hospital for poor Freemens Orphan Children, and the Two Hospitals for Sick and Maimed People, as St. *Bartholomew*'s and St. *Thomas*'s: These Three are so well known by all People that have seen the City of *London*, and so universally mention'd by all who have written of it, that little can be needful to add; however I shall say something as an Abridgment.

III. *Christ*'s Hospital was originally constituted by King *Edward* VI. who has the Honour of being the Founder of it, as also of *Bridewell*; but the original Design was, and is owing to the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of *London*, and the Christian Endeavours of that Glorious Martyr, Dr. *Ridley* then Bishop of *London*, who never ceased moving his Charitable Master, the King, till he brought him to join in the Foundation. The Design is for entertaining, educating, nourishing and bringing up the poor Children of the Citizens, such as, their Parents being dead, or Fathers, at least, have no way to be supported, but are reduced to Poverty.

Of these, the Hospital is now so far increased in Substance, by the Benefactions of worthy Gentlemen Contributors, they now maintain near a Thousand, who have Food, Cloathing and Instruction, useful and sufficient Learning, and exceeding good Discipline; and at the proper Times they are put out to Trades, suitable to their several Genius's and Capacities, and near Five thousand Pounds a Year are expended on this Charity.

IV. St. *Bartholomew*'s Hospital adjoyns to *Christ* Church, and St. *Thomas*'s is in *Southwark*, both which, however, being the same in kind, their Description may come under one Head, tho' they are, indeed, Two Foundations, and differently Incorporated: The first Founder is esteem'd to be King *Henry* VIII. whose Statue in Stone and very well done, is, for that very Reason, lately erected in the new Front, over the Entrance to the *Cloyster* in *West-Smithfield*: The King gave 500 Marks a Year, towards the Support of the House, which was then founded for an Hundred poor Sick, and the City was obliged to add 500 Marks a Year more to it.

From this small Beginning, this Hospital rose to the Greatness we now see it arrived at, of which take the following Account for One Year, *viz*, 1718;

Cur'd and discharg'd, of Sick, Maimed and Wounded, from all Parts	3088
Buried at the Expence of the House	198
Remaining under Cure	513

V. St. *Thomas*'s Hospital in *Southwark*, has a different Foundation, but to the same Purpose; it is under the same Government, *viz*. the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of *London*,

don, and had a Revenue of above 2000 *l. per Annum*, about 100 Years ago.

This Hospital has received greater Benefactions than St. *Bartholomew*'s; but then 'tis also said to have suffered greater Losses, especially by several great Fires in *Southwark* and elsewhere, as by the Necessity of expensive Buildings, which, notwithstanding the charitable Gifts of divers great Benefactors, has cost the Hospital great Sums. The State of this Hospital is so advanced at this Time, that in the same Year as above, *viz.* 1718, the State of the House was as follows;

Cur'd and discharged of Sick, Wounded and Maimed, from all Parts	3608
Buried at the Expence of the House	216
Remaining under Cure	566

Adjoining to this of St. *Thomas*'s, is lately laid a noble Foundation of a new Hospital, by the charitable Gift and single Endowment of one Person, and, perhaps, the greatest of its kind, next to that of *Sutton*'s Hospital, that ever was founded in this Nation by one Person, whether private or publick, not excepting the Kings themselves.

This will, I suppose, be called *Guy*'s Hospital, being to be Built and Endowed at the sole Charge of one Mr. *Thomas Guy*, formerly a Bookseller in *Lombard street*, who lived to see the said Hospital not only design'd, the Ground purchased and cleared, but the Building begun, and a considerable Progress made in it, and died while these Sheets were in the Press.

It was not till this Gentleman died, that the World were told it was to be a separate Hospital; but it was generally understood to have been intended for a Ward, or an Addition to the *old* Hos-

Hospital of St. *Thomas*'s, for the Reception of such as were accounted Incurable.

But when Mr. *Guy* died, his Will being made publick, it appeared, that it was really a separate, independent and distinct Hospital, under distinct Governors, and for a separate Purpose, to wit, for receiving such poor Persons as have been dismissed from other Hospitals as Incurable.

Nor are these restrained to the Patients of the adjoining Hospital of St. *Thomas* only; but they are allowed to receive such from St. *Bartholomew*'s also, and also from *Bethlehem*, only with this Restriction as to the latter, That the Number of Incurable Lunaticks shall never exceed Twenty at a Time.

This Hospital is, by Mr. *Guy*'s Will, to consist of Two great Squares of Buildings, in which, besides the Offices and Accommodation for necessary Servants and Overseers, who must be lodg'd in the House, such as Stewards, Treasurer, Masters, Matrons, Nurses, *&c.* are to be Beds and Appartments furnished for Four hundred Patients, who are all to be supplied with Lodging and Attendance, Food and Physick.

What the Revenue, when settled, will be; what the Building will amount to when finished; what the Purchase of the Land, and what the Expence of finishing and furnishing it, cannot be estimated, 'till it be further look'd into; but we are told without Doors, that besides all the Expence of Purchase, Building, Furnishing and Finishing as above; there will be left more than Two hundred Thousand Pounds for Endowing the Hospital with a settled Revenue, for maintaining the said Poor, and yet the charitable Founder was so immensely Rich, that besides leaving Four hundred Pounds a Year to the

Blue-coat Hospital of *London*, and besides Building an Hospital for Fourteen poor People at *Tamworth* in *Staffordshire*, where he was chosen Representative; and besides several considerable Charities which he had given in his Life-time; He also gave away, in Legacies, to his Relations and others, above a Hundred thousand Pound more, among which 'tis observable, That there is a Thousand Pounds a piece given to near Eighty several Persons, most of them of his own Relations; so that he cannot, as has been said by some, be said to give a great Charity to the Poor, and forget his own Family.

How Mr. *Guy* amass'd all this Wealth, having been himself in no publick Employment or Office of Trust, or Profit, and only carrying on the Trade of a Bookseller, till within a few Years of his Death, that is not the Business of this Book; 'tis enough to say, he was a thriving, frugal Man, who God was pleased exceedingly to Bless, in whatever he set his Hand to, knowing to what good Purposes he laid up his Gains: He was never Married, and lived to be above Eighty Years old; so that the natural Improvements of this Money, by common Interest, after it was first grown to a considerable Bulk, greatly increased the Sum.

This Hospital is left to the immediate Direction of his Executors, and the Governors, named in his Will, who are at present most of them, if not all, Governors of St. *Thomas*'s Hospital, and he has appointed them to apply to his Majesty and the Parliament to have them Incorporated. The Executors are as follow;

Sir

Sir *Gregory Page*, Bart. appointed alſo to be firſt Preſident of the Corporation, when obtained.

Charles Joy, Eſq; appointed alſo Treaſurer of the Houſe.

William Clayton, Eſq;
Mr. *Thomas Hollis* Sen.
John Kenrick, Eſq;
John Lade, Eſq;
Dr. *Richard Mead*
Moſes Raper, Eſq;
Mr. *John Sprint*.

Alſo he deſires, That when the Corporation ſhall be obtained as above, either by Letters Patent or Act of Parliament, all the Nine Perſons named as above, to be his Executors, with the Fourteen following, may be the Firſt Committee for managing the ſaid Charity, *viz.*

Mr. *Benj. Braine*, Sen.
Mr. *Thomas Clarke*
William Cole, Eſq;
Dr. *William Crow*
Dr. *Francis Fanquier*
Dr. *Edward Hulſe*
Mr. *Joſhua Gee*
Mr. *Matthew Howard*
Mr. *Samuel Leſſingham*
Mr. *Henry Lovell*
Mr. *Samuel Monk*.
Mr. *Joſeph Price*
Mr. *Daniel Powell*
Mr. *Thomas Stiles*.

Next to theſe Hoſpitals, whoſe Foundations are ſo great and magnificent, is the Work-houſe, or City Work-houſe, properly ſo called, which being a late Foundation, and founded upon meer Charity, without any ſettled Endowment, is the more remarkable, for here are a very great Number of poor Children taken in, and ſupported and maintained, fed, cloath'd, taught, and put out to Trades, and that at an exceeding Expence, and all this without one Penny Revenue.

It is Eſtabliſh'd, or rather the Eſtabliſhment of it, is ſupported by an old Act of Parliament, 13, 14. *Car.* II. impowering the Citizens to raiſe Contributions for the Charge of Employ-

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ing the Poor, and suppressing Vagrants and Beggars, and it is now, by the voluntary Assistance and Bounty of Benefactors, become so considerable, that in the Year 1715 they gave the following State of the House, *viz.*

Vagabonds, Beggars, *&c.* taken into the House, including Fifty-five which remained at the End of the preceding Year - - - - - - - - - -	418
Discharged, including such as were put out to Trades - - - - - - - -	356
Remaining in the House	62
Not One Buried that whole Year.	

But the Supplies and Charities to this commendable Work, have not of late come in so readily as they used to do, which has put the Governors to some Difficulties; upon which, *Anno* 1614, the Common Council, by Virtue of the Powers above-mentioned, agreed to raise Five thousand Pounds upon the whole City, for the Support of the House; but we do not find that any New Demand has been made since that.

There are Three considerable Charities given by private Persons in the City of *Westminster*, *viz.*

1. The *Gray-coat* Hospital, Founded by a generous Subscription or Contribution; but chiefly by the Charity of one ——— *Sands*, Esq; It maintains 70 Boys and 40 Girls, cloathed, fed, and taught, and in some measure provided for, by being put out to Trades.

2. The *Green-coat* Hospital, in the same Fields, Founded by King *Charles* I. for poor Fatherless Children of St. *Margaret*'s Parish; and next to this Hospital is the House of Correction, or the *Westminster Bridewell.*

3. The

3. The *Emanuel* Hospital, Founded by the Lady *Ann Dacres*, for Ten poor Men, and Ten poor Women, in the Forty-third Year of Queen *Elizabeth*. Near this, are Seven several Setts of Alms-houses; but not of any Magnitude to be called Hospitals.

There has been, also, a very noble Hospital erected by Contribution of the *French* Refugees, for the Maintenance of their Poor: It stands near the *Pest-house*, in the Foot-way to *Islington* in the Parish of *Cripplegate*, and Two Ranges of new Alms-houses in *Kingsland* Road beyond *Shoreditch* Church.

The Hospital call'd the *Charter House*, or *Sutton*'s Hospital, is not by this supposed to be forgot, or the Honour of it lessen'd. On the other hand, it must be recorded for ever, to be the greatest and noblest Gift that ever was given for Charity, by any one Man, publick or private, in this Nation, since History gives us any Account of Things; even not the great Bishop of *Norwich* excepted, who built the great Church of *Yarmouth*, the Cathedral at *Norwich*, and the Church of St. *Mary*'s at *Lynn*; The Revenue of Mr. *Sutton*'s Hospital being, besides the Purchase of the Place, and the Building of the House, and other Expences, little less than 6000 *l. per Annum* Revenue.

The Royal Hospitals of *Greenwich* and *Chelsea*, are also not mentioned in this Account, as not being within the Reach of the most extended Bounds of the City of *London*.

These are the principal Hospitals, the rest of smaller Note are touch'd before; but it will not be a useless Observation, nor altogether improper to take notice of it here, That this Age has produced some of the most eminent Acts of publick

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Charity, and of the greateſt Value, I mean from private Perſons, that can be found in any Age within the reach of our *Engliſh* Hiſtory, excepting only that of *Sutton*'s Hoſpital; and yet they tell us, that even that of Mr. *Sutton*'s is exceeded in this of Mr. *Guy*'s, conſidering that this Gentleman gave a very Noble Gift to this ſame Hoſpital before; beſides that as before, he has left an Hundred thouſand Pounds in private Gifts among his own Relations; as to Children he had none, for he never was Married.

The other Benefactions, I ſpeak of which this Age has produced, are already touch'd at in this Work, and may be referred to in the reading, ſuch as Dr. *Ratcliff*'s Gift, amounting to above Forty thouſand Pounds to the Univerſity of *Oxford*: The Gift of Ten thouſand Pounds to *Magdelen* College in the ſame Univerſity, by their late Repreſentative; the ſeveral Charities of Sir *Robert Clayton*, Alderman *Ask*, Sir *Stephen Fox*, Dr. *Busby*, Sir *John Morden* and others.

Theſe, added to the innumerable Number of Alms-houſes which are to be ſeen in almoſt every Part of the City, make it certain, that there is no City in the World can ſhew the like Number of Charities from private Hands, there being, as I am told, not leſs than Twenty thouſand People maintained of Charity, beſides the Charities of Schooling for Children, and beſides the Collections yearly at the Annual Feaſts of ſeveral Kinds, where Money is given for putting out Children Apprentices, *&c.* ſo that the *Papiſts* have no Reaſon to boaſt, that there were greater Benefactions and Acts of Charity to the Poor given in their Times, than in our Proteſtant Times; and this is indeed, one of the principal

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Reasons for my making mention of it in this Place; for let any particular Age be singled out, and let the Charities of this Age, that is to say, for about Fifteen or Twenty Years past, and the Sums of Money bestowed by Protestants in this Nation on meer Acts of Charity to the Poor, not reckoning Gifts to the Church, be cast up, it will appear they are greater by far, than would be found in *England* in any the like Number of Years, take the Time when we will.

Nor do I conclude in this, the Money Collected by Briefs all over *England*, upon Casualties by Fire, though that is an eminent Act of Charity as any can be; nor the Money given either in publick or private, for Re-building St. *Paul's* and other Churches demolished by the Fire of *London*, or the Augmentation of Poor Benefices by the Bounty of Queen *Ann*, and many other such Gifts.

I come now to an Account of new Edifices and publick Buildings, erected or erecting in and about *London*, since the writing the foregoing Account; and with this I conclude.

1. The fine new Church of St. *Martin's* in the *Fields*, with a very fine Steeple, which they tell us is 215 Feet high, all wholly built by the Contribution of that great Parish, and finished with the utmost Expedition.

The new *Admiralty* Office near *White-hall*, being on the same Gound where the old Office stood; but much larger, being both longer in Front and deeper Backward, not yet finished.

Mr. *Guy's* new Hospital for Incurables, mentioned above, situated on Ground purchased for that Purpose, adjoyning to St. *Thomas's* Hospital in *Southwark*, being a most magnificent Building not yet quite finished.

Two

Two large Wings to the Hospital of *Bedlam*, appointed also for Incurables; proposed first by the charitable Disposition of Sir *William Withers* deceased; this also not yet finished.

A large new Meeting-house in *Spittle-fields*, for the Sect of Dissenters, call'd *Baptists*, or *Antepædo Baptists*.

The *South-Sea* House in *Threadneedle-street*, the old House being intirely pulled down, and several other Houses adjoyning being purchased, the whole Building will be new from the Foundation; this not finished.

Several very fine new Churches, being Part of the Fifty Churches appointed by Act of Parliament, *viz.* One in *Spittle-fields*, one in *Radcliff-High-way*, one in *Old-street*, one at *Limehouse*, with a very beautiful Tower, and one in *Bloomsbury*, and Five more not finished.

The Parish Church of St. *Botolph* without *Bishopsgate*, pulled down and Re-building, by the Contribution of the Inhabitants, not as one of the Fifty Churches.

N. B. *In removing the Corpses buried in this Church, they found the Body of Sir* Paul Pindar, *buried there about Eighty Years before, which was taken up and deposited again; and we are told, a new Monument will be set up for him by the Parish, to which he was a good Benefactor.*

The *Custom-house*, which since the late Fire in *Thames-street*, is ordered to be inlarged; but is not yet finished.

All these Buildings are yet in building, and will all, in their several Places, be very great Ornaments to the City.

A new

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A new Street or Range of Houſes taken out of the *South* Side of the *Artillery Ground* near *Moreſields*, alſo an Enlargement to the new Burying Ground as it was formerly called, on the *North* Side of the ſame Ground.

The Iron Balluſtrade, or as others call it, Balcony, on the Lanthorn upon the Cupolo of St. *Paul*'s Church, gilded. It was done at the Coſt and as the Gift of an *Iriſh* Nobleman, who ſcarce lived to ſee it finiſhed.

A new *Bear-Garden*, called *Figg*'s *Theater*, being a Stage for the Gladiators or Prize-Fighters, and is built on the *Tyburn* Road.

N. B. *The Gentlemen of the Science, taking Offence at its being called* Tyburn *Road, though it really is ſo, will have it called the* Oxford *Road; this publick Edifice is fully finiſhed, and in Uſe.*

I conclude this Account of *London*, with mentioning ſomething of the Account of Mortality, that is to ſay, the Births and Burials, from whence Sir *William Petty* thought he might make ſome Calculations of the Numbers of the Inhabitants, and I ſhall only take Notice, that whereas, the general Number of the Burials in the Year 1666, and farther back, were from 17000 to 19000 in a Year, the laſt yearly Bill for the Year 1723, amounted as follows,

Chriſtenings 19203. Burials 29197.

Here is to be obſerved, that the Number of Burials exceeding ſo much the Number of Births, is, becauſe as it is not the Number Born, but the Number Chriſtened that are ſet down, which is taken from the Pariſh Regiſter; ſo all the Chil-

Children of Diſſenters of every Sort, *Proteſtant*, *Popiſh* and *Jewiſh* are omitted, alſo all the Children of Foreigners, *French*, *Dutch*, *&c.* which are Baptized in their own Churches, and all the Children of thoſe who are ſo poor, that they cannot get them Regiſtred: So that if a due Eſtimate be made, the Births may be very well ſuppoſed to exceed the Burials one Year with another by many Thouſands.

It is not that I have no more to ſay of *London*, that I break off here; but that I have no Room to ſay it, and tho' ſome Things may be taken Notice of by others, which I have paſs'd over; yet I have alſo taken Notice of ſo many Things which others have omitted, that I claim the Ballance in my Favour.

I am, SIR,

Yours, &c.

END *of the* SECOND LETTER.

INDEX

TO

VOLUME I.

LETTER I.

Containing a Description of the Sea-Coasts of the Counties of Essex, Suffolk, Norfolk, *&c. as also of Part of* Cambridge-Shire.

B

C

D

E

F

GUN-

O

P

R

S

T

W

Y

LETTER II.

Containing a Description of the Sea-Coasts of Kent, Sussex, Hampshire, *and of Part of* Surrey.

A

B

CANTER-

C

D

Draper,

HERBERT,

H

I

K

L

M

Mordan,

LET-

LETTER III.

Containing a Description of the South *Coasts of* Hampshire, Wilts, Dorsetshire, Somersetshire, Devonshire, *and* Cornwall.

A

B

C

Falmouth

Lime,

WALLER,

W

END *of the* INDEX *to* VOL. I.

INDEX

INDEX

TO

VOLUME II.

LETTER I.

Containing a Description of the North Shore of the Counties of Cornwall, *and* Devon, *and some Parts of* Somersetshire, Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, Gloucestershire, Buckinghamshire *and* Berkshire.

GLASTEN-

G

H

I

K

L

M

LETTER II.

Containing a Description of the City of LONDON, *as taking in the City of* Westminster, *Borough of* Southwark, *and the Buildings circumjacent.*

Of the Court End *of the Town more particularly.*

Hospitals, Alms-Houses, &c. in both Parts.

LETTER III.

Containing a Description of Part of the Counties of Middlesex, Hertford, Bucks, Oxford, Wilts, Somerset, Gloucester, Warwick, Worcester, Hereford, Monmouth, *and the several Counties of* South *and* North-Wales.

A

St. *Alban's*,

Cardiff,

London,

Q

R

S

T

U

W

LETTER IV.

Containing a Description of Part of Cheshire, Shropshire, Wales, Staffordshire, Warwickshire, Northamptonshire, Leicestershire, Lincolnshire, Rutlandshire, *and* Bedfordshire.

A

B

Bitten,

C

GRAN-

G

H

K

L

West-

END *of the* INDEX *to* VOL. II.