

A
SERIES
OF
ORIGINAL PORTRAITS
AND
CARICATURE ETCHINGS,

BY THE LATE

JOHN KAY,
MINIATURE PAINTER, EDINBURGH;

WITH

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES AND ILLUSTRATIVE
ANECDOTES.

VOL. I. PART II.



EDINBURGH:
HUGH PATON, CARVER AND GILDER

To Her Majesty Queen Victoria,
AND HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUCHESS OF KENT.

MDCCCXXXVIII.

In A. L. A. Ludy.



No. XCI.

SIR WILLIAM NAIRNE, BARONET.

LORD DUNSINNAN.

THIS gentleman was the son of Sir William Nairne, the second baronet of Dunsinnan. Not being the oldest son, and having only a distant prospect of succeeding to the estate, he was educated for the profession of the law, and admitted an advocate in 1755. He was, in 1758, appointed Commissary-Clerk of Edinburgh, conjunctly with Alexander Nairne, a relative of his own. SIR WILLIAM, (then Mr Nairne,) continued to practise at the bar upwards of thirty years; and, if he did not acquire the fame of a great orator or a profound lawyer, he was at least respectable in both capacities, and his virtues gained him what was perhaps better—the esteem of all who knew him.

On the death of Lord Kennet, in 1786, Sir William was promoted to the bench, and took his seat as Lord Dunsinnan—a circumstance which called forth the following complimentary *pun* from the late Duchess of Gordon. A short time after his elevation, her grace, happening to meet the newly appointed judge, inquired what title he had assumed—*Dunsinnan* was of course the reply. “I am astonished at that, my lord,” said the Duchess, “for I never knew that you had *begun sinning*.”

In 1790 Sir William succeeded to the baronetcy, on the death of his nephew, and thus became the fifth in succession who bore the title. He, at the same time, bought the estate of Dunsinnan from another nephew, for the sum of L.16,000; and having almost no funds remaining, he was under the necessity of adopting the utmost economy in order to clear off the purchase money. With this view he continued to live a bachelor, keeping almost no company; and so strictly did he abide by the rules he had laid down in this respect, that he was accused by many of being actuated by very narrow and parsimonious feelings. It is told of him, as illustrative of his peculiar economy, that he had only *one bed* at Dunsinnan, besides those occupied by his servants, thus to preclude the possibility of being put to the expense of entertaining visitors. It so occurred that the late George Dempster of Dunnichen, one of the most intimate of the very few friends with whom his lordship associated, paid him a visit at Dunsinnan on one occasion; and having tarried a little later than usual, a violent storm arose, which induced Mr Dempster to think of remaining all night. Dunsinnan, unwilling to declare the inhospitable arrangement of his mansion, evaded the proposition by every means possible, in hopes that the storm might abate. At last, finding no likelihood of this, he sallied forth to the stable to order his friend's coach to the door, as the only effectual *hint* to his guest; but Dempster's

coachman was not to be so caught : he positively refused to harness the horses in such a night, especially as the roads were so bad and dangerous, preferring rather to lie in the stable, if he could get no other accommodation, till daylight. Lord Dunsinnan, thus driven to extremities, returned to his guest, and made known the dilemma in which they were placed. "George," said he, "if you stay, you will go to bed at ten and rise at three; and then I shall get the bed after you."

The property of Dunsinnan, which included nearly the entire parish of Col-lace, was far from being in a state of improvement when it came into his hands; a great part of the lands consisted of what is termed "outfield," and the farms were made up of detached portions, many of these at considerable distances. No sooner had Sir William obtained possession of the estate than he set about dividing the lands into compact and regular farms, which he enclosed, and gave to each a certain portion of outfield; at the same time he built comfortable dwellings for many of his tenants, and, by proper encouragement, induced others to do so for themselves. He thus, with no niggardly hand, promoted alike the prosperity of the tenant, and ensured the rapid improvement of the soil.

Sir William was appointed a Lord of Justiciary, in 1792, on the death of Lord Stonefield; and continued to attend the duties of the circuit until 1808, when he resigned, and the following year retired from the Court of Session altogether. He died, at a very advanced age, at Dunsinnan House, on the 25th March 1811. The title became extinct in his person, and a nephew (his sister's son) succeeded to the estate and assumed the name of Nairne.

His lordship's residence in Edinburgh was Minto House, Argyle Square. Previous to his removal thither, he occupied a tenement at the head of the Parliament Stairs, lately a printing-office; but now removed to make way for the new Justiciary Court-Room.

Before concluding this sketch, it may be noticed that Lord Dunsinnan was uncle to the famous Catherine Nairne, or Ogilvie, whose trial, in 1765, for the crimes of murder and incest, excited such general interest. She married, in that year, Thomas Ogilvie, Esq. of Eastmilm, Forfarshire,—a gentleman, as was stated at the trial, of forty years of age and of a sickly constitution—the lady's own age being only nineteen. Shortly before the marriage, a younger brother of this gentleman, named Patrick, and a lieutenant in the 89th foot, had returned, on account of bad health, from India, and had taken up his residence as a visitor at his brother's house. The marriage took place three or four days after Patrick's return; and, in less than a week, the intercourse betwixt him and his brother's wife, which led to such tragical consequences, was stated to have commenced. Four months afterwards, in pursuance of a diabolical plot betwixt Mrs Ogilvie and her seducer, the former effected the death of her husband by means of arsenic. She and her accomplice were accordingly brought to trial, when both were found guilty, and condemned to be hanged. Sentence

was executed upon Patrick Ogilvie,* in the Grassmarket of Edinburgh ; but Catherine Nairne, whose sentence had been delayed in consequence of pregnancy, made her escape from the tolbooth soon after her accouchment. She effected this by assuming the garb and demeanour of the midwife, Mrs Shiells, who had, for several days previously, attended on her patient with her head muffled up, under pretence of a violent attack of toothache.

There is every reason to believe that the stratagem was matured under the connivance of her uncle Sir William, then Mr Nairne ; and, at least, some of the prison guards were not ignorant of what was to take place. There have been various conjectures as to the precise time Catherine Nairne quitted the city—some asserting that she remained concealed in Edinburgh for some days prior to her flight to the continent. It appears almost certain, however, that she left the city the same night (Saturday the 15th March, 1766) on which she escaped from the jail ;—a carriage was in waiting at the foot of the Horse Wynd,† in which was Mr Nairne's clerk—the late Mr James Bremner, afterwards Solicitor of Stamps—who accompanied Mrs Ogilvie as far as Dover, on her way to France.

Notwithstanding her very critical situation, Mr Bremner was in momentary dread all the way of a discovery, in consequence of her extreme frivolity of behaviour, as she was continually putting her head out of the window and laughing immoderately. She was, as previously noticed, very young, and had only been married in January 1765 ; and the crime for which she was tried was completed, by the death of her husband, in the month of June following. She was described, in the proclamation issued for her apprehension by the magistrates of Edinburgh, as attired in “ an officer's habit, with a hat slouched in the cocks, and a cockade in it ;” and “ about twenty-two years of age, middle-sized, and strong made ; has a high nose, black eyebrows, and a pale complexion.” Two rewards were offered for her apprehension,—one by Government, and another by the city of Edinburgh, of one hundred pounds each. It is said she was afterwards very fortunate, having been married to a Dutch gentleman, by whom she had a numerous family. Rumour also represents her as having ultimately retired to a convent and taken the veil ; and adds, that she survived the French Revolution, and died in England in the present century.

* He was a great player on the violin ; and the interval between his condemnation and execution was almost exclusively devoted to his performance on that instrument. Great influence was used to save him : but the feeling was so strong against him, that the efforts of his friends were wholly ineffectual.

† The principal entrance, at that period, to Minto House, was from the Horse Wynd. It is now enclosed, and used as a furniture ware-room.

No. XCII.

MR RALPH RYLANCE.

MR RYLANCE was, by profession, a literary man—a veritable “scribbler of all work,” in prose or in verse—

“From grave to gay, from lively to severe.”

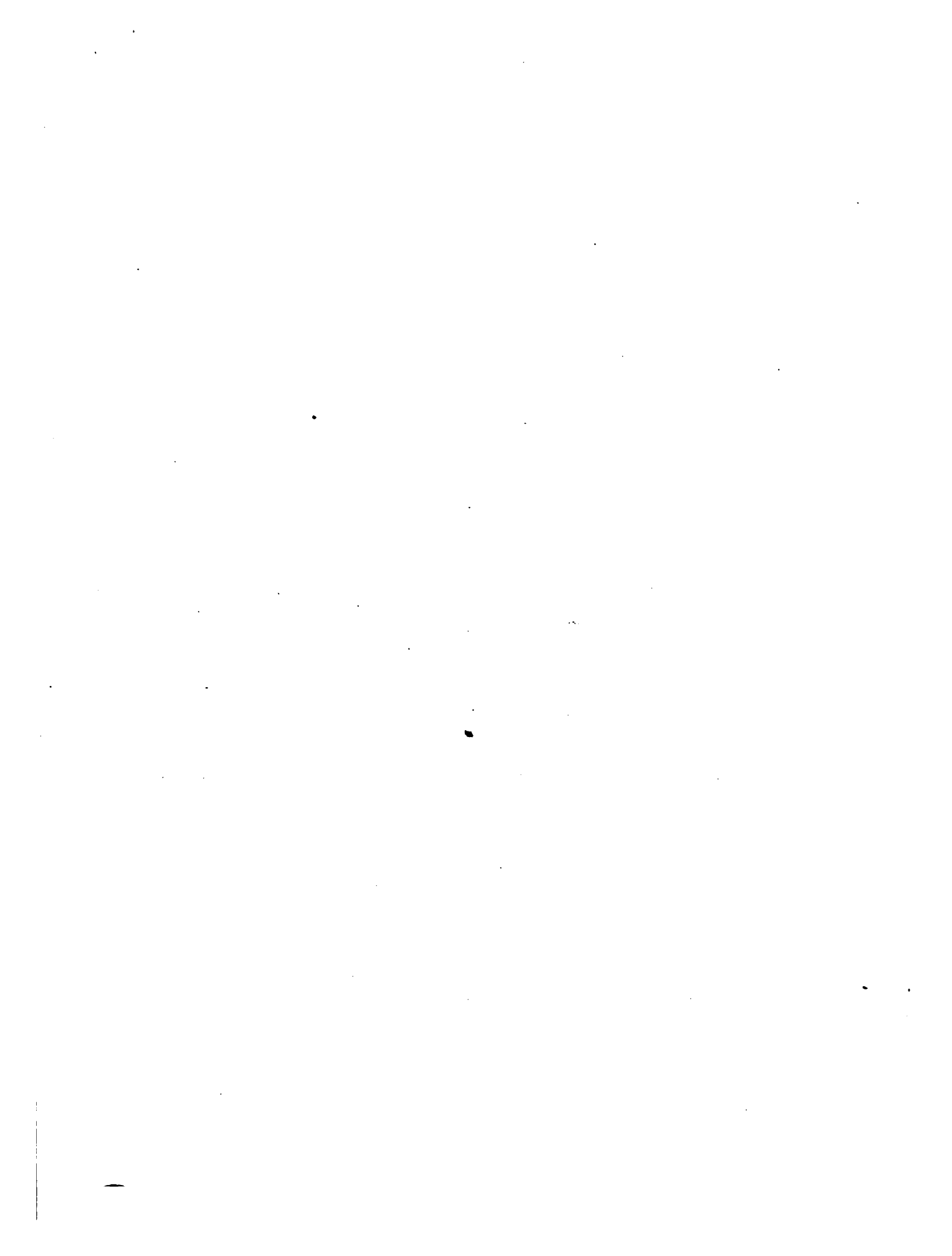
Whether in the penny-a-line department of a newspaper—the compilation of a preface or index—the getting up of a pamphlet for the nonce—a review—or the redaction of goodly quarto volumes of voyages and travels originally written by others*—the licking into harmony and grace the confusion of language and ideas in manuscripts on any given subject—Ralph was a ready and “universal penman.” And perhaps no man of this age has written so much, and so well, with so slender a memorial for posthumous fame; for his rich fund of intellect may be said to have been expended, in sixpenny-worths, upon the temporalities of the passing hour, while others wore the laurels which he planted and nourished.

Mr Rylance owes his chance for immortality in this collection to the following circumstances:—Under the auspices of one of his patrons and employers, (Mr, now Lord Brougham,) he became engaged in the compilation of the general index to the first twenty volumes of the *Edinburgh Review*. This led to his first and only visit to Scotland, during the summer of 1813. Under the charge of his publishers, Messrs Constable & Co., he remained some months in Edinburgh, superintending the progress of that index through the press. The varied extent of his literary acquirements—the modest, good-natured simplicity of his character, mixed with a deal of eccentricity—his unaffected and gentle demeanour—his convivial powers, and his love of fun, were qualities certain of attracting the attention and securing the hospitality of Mr Constable, whose keen appreciation of literary merit always kept pace with his well-known character of a humourist; and hence Mr Rylance became a frequent guest at the table of that eminent publisher.

Mr Constable was occasionally in the habit of getting a sketch taken of the persons of such characters as afforded him amusement, from any peculiar gait or trait of humour; and, in the indulgence of this whim, he, as in the case of others to follow in this collection, employed Mr Kay to watch the person of Rylance, and steal a few side glances of his form and features; and thus was produced the portraiture annexed, which we can vouch for as a very correct likeness of honest Ralph.

* e. g. “Mawe’s Travels in Brazil,” 4to.—Lond. 1812. Written by Mr Rylance.





During the brief period of Mr Rylance's sojourn in Edinburgh, Mr Constable found employment for his pen in various minor literary matters,—among others, in the compilation of an analytical catalogue of all the works previously published in his then extensive establishment, and of which a large impression was thrown off and circulated.

The following newspaper sarcasm, which first appeared in the *Morning Chronicle*, after the publication, in 1815, of Sir Walter (then Mr) Scott's poem, *The Field of Waterloo*, is from Rylance's pen :—

“ The corpse of many a hero slain
Graced Waterloo's ensanguined plain ;
But none, by sabre or by shot,
Fell half so flat as Walter Scott ! ”

To which, after remonstrance, and in a better mood, he added—

“ Yet none, by magic sword and shield,
More nobly fought on Flodden Field.”

Mr Rylance died at London, in 1834. The following tribute to his memory is, we believe, from the pen of his friend Mr Jerdan :—

“ Died, on the 6th of June, aged 52, Mr Ralph Rylance, a gentleman of great talents and varied acquirements. By Messrs Longman & Co. his abilities, information, and industry were well known and justly appreciated. His pen had been employed by them for many years ; and he was the author or translator of a multitude of publications, although to no one of them, we believe, is his name attached. He was not so distinguished in the literary world as he ought to have been.

“ Mr Rylance was a native of Bolton, in Lancashire. His early boyhood was passed in Liverpool, where he was honoured by the especial notice of the late Mr Roscoe ; of whose kindness he always spoke with the warmest gratitude, and who put him to school under the celebrated Mr Lempiere. Here he acquired the classical languages with extraordinary facility ; and afterwards became so accomplished a linguist, that he could read, write, and speak with fluency no fewer than eighteen languages ; and, not long before his death, was closely studying the Welsh and Celtic, for the purpose of composing an ethnic essay on the affinities of all languages. With ancient history and literature he was profoundly acquainted ; and his racy English style was evidently formed on that of the age of Elizabeth. In politics he was a liberal Whig ; and in religion, although differing from some of his nearest and dearest connexions, he was steadily and faithfully attached to the Church of England. Two of his most recent productions were, ‘ An Explanation of the Doctrines of Christianity ; ’ and, ‘ An Exposition of the Lord's Prayer, ’—both of which have been mentioned in the *Literary Gazette* with the commendations which the rational piety of their author, and the simplicity and clearness of his statements, arguments, and illustrations deserved. Of the excellent qualities of his heart, the filial tenderness

with which he watched over and soothed the decline of a venerable mother (who died not above four years ago) afforded a convincing proof. The variety of his knowledge, the cheerfulness of his disposition, the unaffectedness of his character, and even the occasional touch of eccentricity in his manners—all contributed to make him as amusing and agreeable an associate as we ever encountered at the convivial board.”—*Literary Gazette*, 12th July 1834.

In Dr Watt's *Bibliotheca Britannica*, the record of Mr Rylance's avowed works, previous to 1824, is limited to—"A Tribute to the Memory of William Pitt," 8vo., 1806; "Sketches of the Causes and Consequences of the late Emigration to the Brazils," 8vo., 1808; and "A Vocabulary of English Words, chiefly derived from the Saxon, with their Signification in Spanish,"—to which is added, "A Short English Grammar for Spaniards," 8vo., 1813.

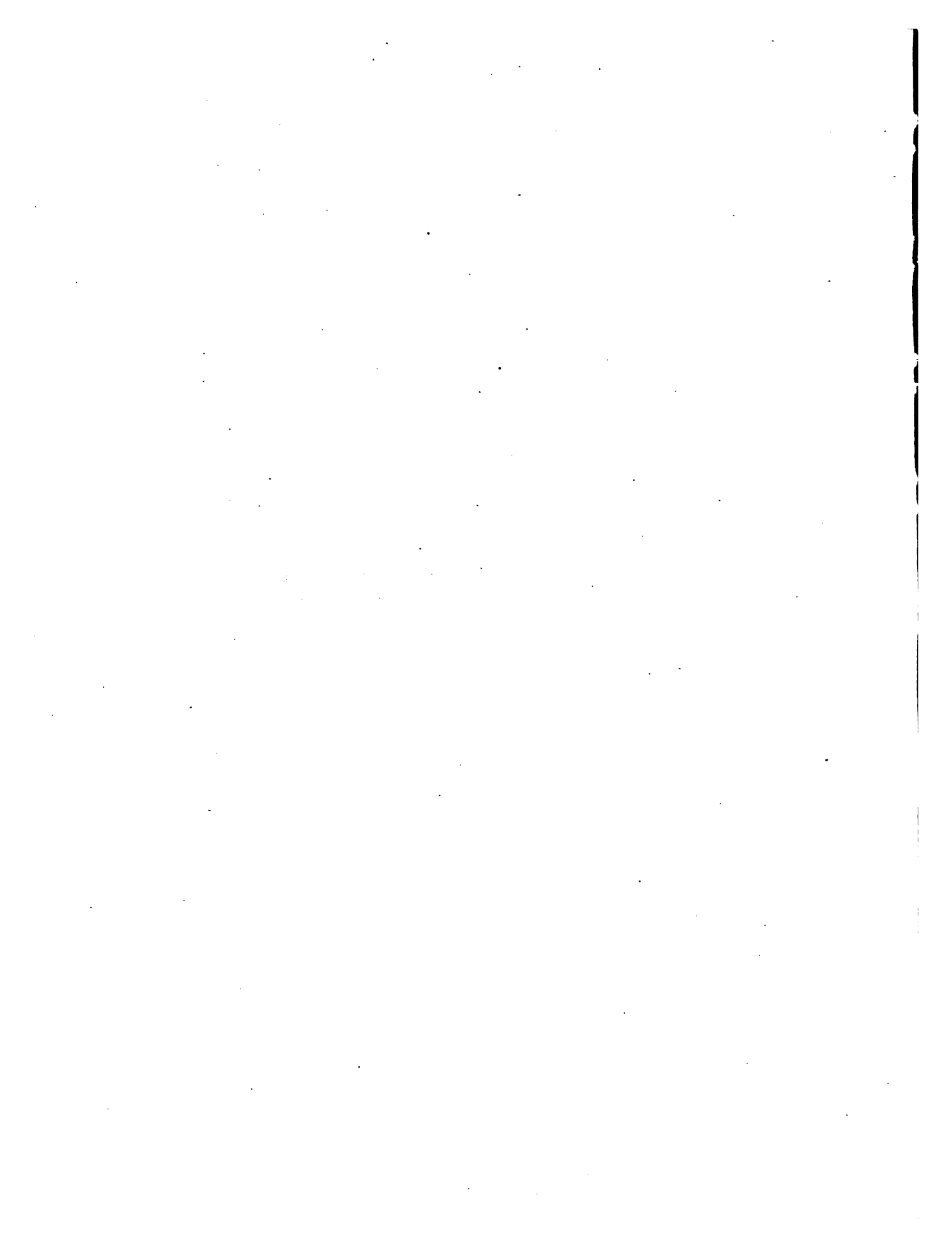
No. XCIII.

LEVELLING OF THE HIGH STREET OF EDINBURGH.

THE idea of levelling the High Street was entertained so far back as 1785; and the "contest" which ensued is a matter of some notoriety in the civic history of the Scottish capital. The projected improvement was one of considerable importance, as it contemplated the reduction of a very inconvenient and somewhat dangerous rise in the centre of the street, which greatly incommoded the communication by the north and south approaches. Under the patronage of Sir James Hunter Blair, then Lord Provost, the undertaking was acceded to by a majority of the Town Council, and an advertisement issued in consequence, stating that a contractor was wanted "to level the High Street, and to dig and carry away from it about 6000 cubic yards of earth." This advertisement was generally understood to mean simply the reduction of the "crown o' the causey" to a level with the sides; but, when the operation commenced, it was discovered that the plan was much more extensive, and that, in following it out, some parts of the street would require to be lowered more than five feet. The proprietors of houses and shops became alarmed. Meetings were called, and a serious and formidable opposition to the measure was organised. A bill of suspension and interdict (somewhat analagous to an injunction in England) was presented; and subsequently, on the 8th October, an interlocutor was pronounced, appointing a condescence (or specification of facts) to be given in, showing in what manner the adjacent houses, vaults, &c., would be affected by the proposed alterations. Reports were then lodged by Messrs Brown and Kay, on the part of the Town Council; and by Messrs Young and Salisbury, on that of the proprietors. The bill of suspension was passed.

This municipal squabble was of course too good a subject for the genius of





Kay to overlook ; accordingly we are presented, in the foregoing Print, with a group of the persons most zealous and interested in this bone of contention.

The figure on the left represents MR ORLANDO HART, who carried on business as a shoemaker in the High Street, opposite the Old City Guard-House, and was considered one of the most fortunate of the city politicians. For a series of twenty or twenty-five years he was almost constantly a member of the Town Council, or a Deacon, or a Trades Councillor,—having been first elected Deacon of the Cordiners in 1766, and thereafter Convener of the Trades in 1771. He possessed a happy knack of suiting himself to circumstances, and was peculiarly sagacious in keeping steady by the leading men in the magistracy ; the consequence of which was, in addition to extensive patronage in the way of his calling, the enjoyment of the pretty lucrative situation of Keeper of the Town's Water Works, &c. He was of course favourable to the Lord Provost's plan of levelling the street.

The popularity of Mr Hart among the jolly sons of St Crispin appears to have been of very early growth. In 1757, he was the victorious candidate for the honour of *monarchy*, in the spectacle of King Crispin, in opposition to Deacon Malcolm, whose party, determining not to be thrown into the shade, crowned him king also ; so that, what was perhaps unprecedented* in the annals of Christendom, two rival kings and their subjects actually walked in the same procession, without producing a single "broken bane or bluidy head."

Mr Hart, though never famed among his friends for the depth of his understanding, appears, nevertheless, to have had a pretty good opinion of himself. On one occasion Mr (afterwards Provost) Creech happened to put the question to Daft Davie Erskine—"Who is the wisest man in the city?" He received for reply, "Mr Hart." The next time Mr Creech met the Deacon, he told him the story ; upon which the latter modestly replied, "Davie is no sic a fool as ye tak' him for."

The Deacon and Provost Dalrymple resembled each other extremely in personal appearance ; so much so, that a gentleman, meeting the Provost one day, challenged him for not sending home his boots. The Provost, comprehending the mistake, which doubtless had occurred on other occasions, good-humouredly replied, "I will attend to it to-morrow."

Mr Hart built the centre house on the north side of Charlotte Square, which, we have been informed, cost about £10,000. He died on the 9th September 1791 ; and was followed to the grave, in seven days afterwards, by his widow. His son, Macduff Hart, whom he had assumed as a partner, under the firm of Orlando Hart and Son, continued to carry on the business, and was elected Deacon of the craft in 1782. He was particularly celebrated for his vocal powers.

The next figure, in the centre, represents MR WILLIAM JAMIESON,

* No parallel can be found, excepting in the instance of the two kings of Brentford, whose exploits are recorded in "The Rehearsal."

mason and architect. whose father, Mr Patrick Jamieson, built the Royal Exchange,* which was begun in 1753. He was elected one of the Deacons of Mary's Chapel in 1767; and, like his friend Mr Orlando Hart, was very successful in avoiding those political quicksands which, in the good old days of corporate omnipotence, were so dangerous to individual prosperity. As a reward for his steadily having "shoulder kept to shoulder," he possessed for many years the sinecure office of Engraver to the Mint in Scotland, with a salary of £50 a-year,—in which appointment he succeeded Convener Simpson. This sinecure is now abolished; and no wonder, when the duties of the office could be sufficiently performed by a stone-mason.

The most memorable public performance of Mr Jamieson was the renovation of the Tron Kirk, which he accomplished much to the satisfaction of the public. The steeple was built principally of wood, and existed until the great fire in November 1824, when some of the embers from the burning houses having lodged in it, and the wind blowing hard, the steeple was set on fire and destroyed, along with the bell, which had been hung in 1673, and cost 1490 merks. The steeple was rebuilt in 1828, and the bell recast and placed in its old situation, where it now again performs its usual functions.

Mr Jamieson was also contractor for making the public drains of the city, at an estimate of no less than £100,000,—the rubbish from the excavations of which was to be carted to Portobello, without being subject to the dues leviable at the toll of Jock's Lodge, the bar being partly under the management of the Town Council. The toll-keeper, however, having taken it into his head that he ought to be paid the regular dues, on one occasion closed the gate against the carts of the contractor. The circumstance being made known to Mr Jamieson, "Weel, weel," said he to the carters, "just coup the carts at the toll-bar;" which was accordingly done, to the grievous annoyance of the toll-keeper, who never afterwards refused the right of egress and ingress.

The greatest part of Portobello was the Deacon's property at one period, and feud out by him. He himself latterly resided there, although, when this Print was done, his house was in Turk's Close.

Mr Jamieson married, about the year 1759, Miss Christian Nicholson, sister of the late Sir William Nicholson of Jarvieswood, by whom he had six sons and six daughters. The eldest daughter married James Cargyll, Esq., W.S.,

* The parties in the agreement for erecting this building were—the Right Honourable William Alexander, Lord Provost; David Inglis, John Carmichael, Andrew Simpson, and John Walker, Bailies; David Inglis, Dean of Guild; Adam Fairholm, Treasurer, &c., on the part of the City,—and Patrick Jamieson, mason; Alexander Peter, George Stevenson, and John Moubray, wrights; John Fergus, architect—all burgeses, freemen, members of Mary's Chapel of Edinburgh—undertakers. In the contract, the sum to be laid out in purchasing houses and grounds whereon to erect the Exchange is stated at L.11,749, 6s. 3d., and the cost of erection at L.19,707, 16s. 4d.,—amounting, in all, to L.31,457, 3s. sterling. The first stone was laid in 1753, by George Drummond, Esq., at that time Grand Master of the Freemasons. A triumphal arch, and theatres for the Magistrates, and galleries for the spectators, were erected on the occasion. The work, however, was not fully entered upon till the year following, and was finished in 1761.

and died only a few months ago ; the next was married to a Mr Stoddart, who had realised a fortune abroad ; the third to James Marshall, Esq., present Secretary to the Provincial Bank of Ireland in London ; and the youngest, who also survives, to the late Reverend Dr Robertson of South Leith. The rest mostly died when young. The only son who reached manhood was the late William Jamieson, W.S., who died in 1826. This gentleman attained a temporary celebrity by his attacks on the Judges of the Court of Session ; for which, however, he smarted pretty severely—perhaps more so than the case required. His widow and family still reside at Portobello.

The third figure is MR ARCHIBALD M'DOWALL, clothier, North Bridge, for many years a leading member of the Town Council. He is represented as holding in his hand a plan of the improvement proposed by the Magistrates.

Mr M'Dowall was a cadet of the ancient family of M'Dowall of Logan. His father, James M'Dowall of Canonmills, was nearly related to the late Andrew M'Dowall, Lord Bankton. In the entail of the estate of Bankton, in East-Lothian, and certain other property, executed in 1756, he is a *nominatim* substitute, and is therein stated to be his lordship's cousin.* The present Mrs Gilmour of Craigmillar is the great-grandchild of this James M'Dowall, and was consequently grand-niece of Mr Archibald M'Dowall. Being the descendant of his eldest brother, she succeeded to the property of Canonmills, on the death of her father, while in minority. It may not be out of place to mention, that Mr Patrick M'Dowall, the father of James M'Dowall of Canonmills, was the first private banker who discounted bills in Edinburgh. He carried on business before the erection of the Bank of Scotland, under the act of Parliament in 1695, and for a considerable time afterwards.

Mr M'Dowall was born in 1743, and married in early life a near relation of the late Dr John Macfarlan, minister of the Canongate Church, (who married his sister,) and father of John Macfarlan of Kirkton, Esq., advocate, and also of the present Dr Patrick Macfarlan of Greenock. He commenced the first cloth manufactory in Scotland,† similar to those carried on so extensively at Leeds, and brought a number of workmen from England for that purpose. This establishment was at Paul's Work, at the south back of Canongate, now called M'Dowall Street, from which he afterwards removed to Brunstain Mill,

* The Countess of Dalhousie is at present the nearest heir of entail to the Logan and Bankton estates, and in the event of her success in the depending law-suit with the present possessor, and failing his brother, will be enabled to enter into possession.

† In order to encourage Mr M'Dowall's manufactory, the Earl of Buchan proposed that such gentlemen of the Antiquarian Society as intended to be present at the first anniversary meeting of the Society, on the 30th November 1781, should be dressed entirely in "home-made" articles. Accordingly, they all appeared with clothes of M'Dowall's manufacture, worsted hose, &c. Lord Buchan, being the last who made his appearance, on looking round, immediately exclaimed, "Gentlemen, there is not one of you dressed according to agreement, myself excepted ; your buckles and buttons are entirely English, whereas mine are made from jasper taken from Arthur's Seat." And very beautiful they were. The bed of jasper is now exhausted.

near Portobello. Being, however, unable to compete with the English manufactories, the speculation proved unsuccessful.

Mr M'Dowall entered the Town Council in 1775, and in politics took the same side as his friend Sir James Hunter Blair. He was several times in the magistracy; and, before his retirement, was offered the Provost's chair, which he prudently declined, in consequence of the depressed state of his manufactory. He was a very public-spirited man, and devoted much of his time to the improvement of the city.

Mr M'Dowall died December 1816, leaving six sons. The eldest, after being unsuccessful as a merchant, settled in Van Dieman's Land, where he obtained a grant of land, which he has denominated, after that of his ancestor, the estate of Logan. For two of his sons Mr M'Dowall obtained appointments in the East India Company's Service. One of them (Colonel Robert) was nearly thirty years in India, during which time he distinguished himself at the siege of Seringapatam, and on various other occasions—particularly in the surprise and complete dispersion of above 3000 Pindaries—for which he received the thanks of the Governor-General in Council, and of the Court of Directors. He afterwards was at the capture of Tavoy and Mergui, of which he was appointed Governor; but was unfortunately killed, in command of two brigades of native infantry, at the conclusion of the Burmese war. The other son who went to India, (Mr William,) after being about twenty years in the Madras Medical Establishment, has returned, and now resides at Bellevue Crescent. Two other sons of Mr M'Dowall entered the mercantile profession; and his youngest son (Mr Charles) is a Writer to the Signet.

In the back ground the Lord Provost, (Sir James Hunter Blair,) is represented as busily employed in digging and shovelling out the earth; while Mr Hay, Deacon of the Surgeons, and a most violent anti-leveller, is as eagerly engaged in shovelling it back again. Mr Hay was a leader of the opposition in the Council.

This civic squabble gave birth to various local effusions; and, among others, to a satirical poem in Latin doggerel, entitled, "*Streetum Edinense, carmen Macaronicum*,"*—in which Mr Hay is made to sustain a prominent part. After alluding to the zeal displayed in the matter by Sir James Hunter Blair, and just at the moment that assent has been given to the measure by the Councillors present, the Deacon is represented as bursting into the Council Chamber, backed by a posse of anti-levellers, and in a harangue of most uncouth hexameters, declaims against the project, and dares his brethren to carry it into effect.

* This mock-heroic poem was the joint production of the late Mr Smellie, printer, and of Mr Little of Libberton. It will be found in "Kerr's Memoirs of Smellie."

MR. MOSS in the Character of CALEB



In the DANDY O: HE WOULD BE A SOLDIER

The words & Music by
R.T. Crossfield

The late as a waiter I run up & down with bottles & glasses
 Charet Rum & Brandy Onow an Officer I'm made I'll have servants of my own & be among the Ladies quite the Dandy O

My Cravat sticks out like a Pigeon's breast
 My Hat so smart my Sword so long so Handy O
 Like a sheep's tail at each ear my Hair's completely drest
 And my Military Cue you see's the Dandy O.

My Patent Blue nbd stockings I wear with a Grace
 And my watch chains on each side hang down so Grandy O
 With my Spy glass in my hand patch & paint upon my face
 From my feather to my Buckles I'm the Dandy O.

At Concerts and Dances the Ladies I will Court
 With words and looks as sweet as Sugar Candy O
 And then for fighting Duels O I shall have charming Sport
 Then Damme who but I shall be the Dandy O.

And when a Great Warrior I come home I design
 With Jacos here to take a nip of Brandy O
 For who knows but in time he'll hang me up for his Sign
 Then CALEB BOY I think you'll be the Dandy O.

No. XCIV.

MR MOSS,

IN THE CHARACTER OF "CALEB."

THE first notice of this comedian, which we have been able to discover, occurs in the year 1773, when he is announced as performing at the Theatre-Royal, Edinburgh. Gibbet, the first grave-digger in *Hamlet*—Alonzo, in *The Tempest*—and Justice Shallow, are the principal characters we find noted, as personated by him, in the newspapers of that time.

After a lapse of nine years, during which period history or tradition say not how or where he was employed, he returned to the Edinburgh boards; and, immediately after his benefit, the following advertisement occupied a conspicuous place in the columns of the *Evening Courant*:—

"Mr Moss takes the earliest opportunity of returning his sincere thanks, and expressing his warmest gratitude, to the public for the uncommon favour shown to him at his benefit on Monday night last, [April 7.] The great overflow from every part of the theatre, is a new proof that the liberal and generous spirit of the inhabitants of this city never overlooks the smallest endeavours to please them; and their kindness, shown to a stranger, evinces that that hospitality, for which Scotland was ever renowned, still flourishes in its pristine vigour. He begs leave to add, that such a distinguished mark of approbation will constantly stimulate him to increase his endeavours to contribute all in his power to the entertainment of the public.—CANONGATE, 12th April 1783."

The play appears to have been a "comedy, never performed here, called *The School for Mirth*; or, *Woman's a Riddle*,"—in which he acted Aspen, with the additional attraction of Miss Farren being cast for the part of Miranda. The afterpiece was *The Agreeable Surprise*,—in which Moss played Lingo.

The next season was also passed in Edinburgh; and, on the night of his benefit, (19th April 1784,) Moss acted the part of Croaker, in Goldsmith's very excellent, and, in our opinion, best comedy, *The Good-natured Man*; which, in the advertisement, is stated never to have been before acted in Edinburgh. Not content with the title conferred on it by the author—and, perhaps, with the view of rendering it still more attractive—it was styled, "or, *The Whimsical Alarm*."

Between the play and farce was produced a new comic interlude, called *The Good Woman without a Head*; or, *Diarmugh M'Finnan's Voyage to America*—the Good Woman without a Head, Mr Moss. To which was added, for that night only, a new musical farce, called *Lingo's Wedding*; being a sequel to

* The song of "I'm the Dandy, O," was written, as stated on the engraving, by R. T. Crossfield, then a student of physic at the University, and first sung by Mr Moss on the Edinburgh stage.

The Agreeable Surprise—Lingo, the Latin Schoolmaster and Parish Clerk, by Mr Moss,—who recommended the piece to notice by the following amusing puff:—

“ Mr Moss, willing to testify his gratitude for his very kind reception by the public in the character of Lingo, has procured a farce to be written, in which the subject is to be continued, and, he flatters himself, much heightened, by showing Lingo in the new light of teaching the scholars—at the club as preses—with his courtship, serenade, and his duel. He has also been at considerable expense in getting the license of the Lord Chamberlain, and in having music adapted properly for the representation of the piece; on which have been bestowed suitable decorations.

“ The farce has been read to several gentlemen of the first taste and condition in this city, and has been honoured by their entire approbation; this, with an unexceptionable play, and the humorous interlude, furnish the bill of fare; and Mr Moss respectfully hopes his assiduity to please will be taken as a proof of his grateful sense of the public favour.”*

Another hiatus occurs in our notes for Mr Moss's biography. We, however, learn that he was acting again in Edinburgh during the season 1788–89.

He was for many years manager of several of the provincial theatres in the south of Scotland. His favourite character during this period, and one in which he excelled, was that of Lovegold, in *The Miser*.

The next account of him we find, is contained in the following advertisement, published in 1815:—

THEATRE ROYAL.

Last Night of Performing until the Summer Season.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR MOSS.

Mr Moss, who had the honour of being a performer in this city thirty years ago, and being then distinguished by a most flattering degree of public patronage, respectfully begs leave to inform the ladies and gentlemen of Edinburgh, that severe and lengthened disease has wholly disabled him from his professional exertions, and now confines him a patient to one of the wards of the Royal Infirmary. In these circumstances of deep distress, Mr Moss begs leave to address himself to the liberality of a public to whom calamity never appeals in vain, and respectfully informs them that, on Saturday the 20th May, will be performed a favourite three act comedy, called

HE WOULD BE A SOLDIER.

“ Four and Twenty Puppet-Shows,” by Mr Russell.†

End of the play, the dramatic pastoral, in one act, of

DAPHNE AND AMINTOR.

A comic song, by Mr Russell, called “ The Humours of a Playhouse.”

To which will be added, the new melo-drama of

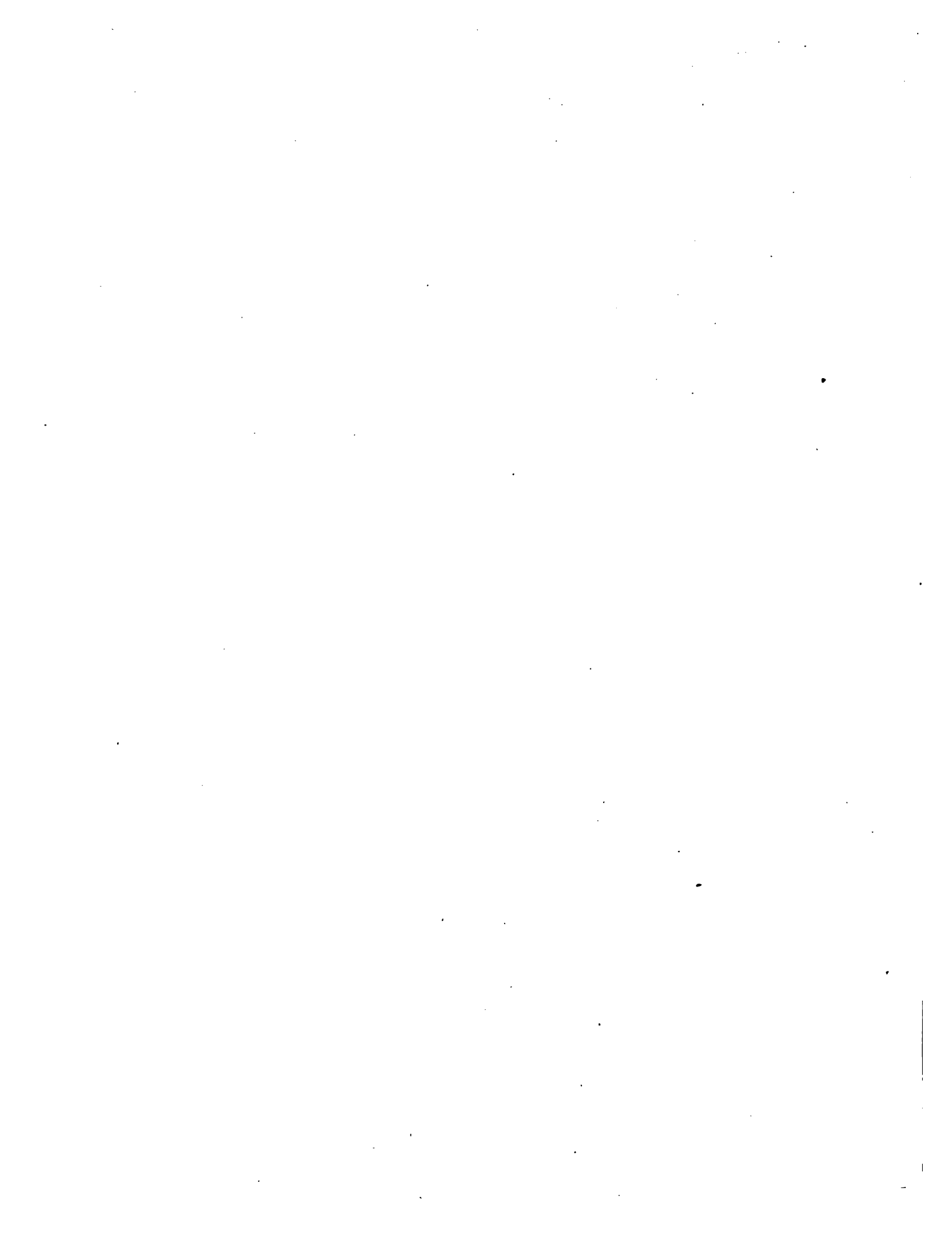
JEAN DE PARIS.

In act 2d, a scene representing a Fete Champetre, with a Dance and Banquet.

The receipts of the house exceeded £130.

* The following were the characters:—Lingo, (the Schoolmaster and Parish Clerk,) Mr Moss; Sir Eugene Friendly, Mr Tanner; Compton, Mr Davies; and Captain Crosstrees, Mr Hallion. Lady Friendly, Miss Morris; Tabby, Mrs Tanner; and Mrs Tickletoat, Mrs Mills.

† The “ Stranded Actor,” as he afterwards called himself, from the circumstance of his having, for a short season in 1834, treated the town to Monopologues in the New Strand Theatre.





GRAND CLERK

The "severe and lengthened disease" under which Mr Moss had been labouring, terminated in his death on the 11th of January 1817. The following notice of this event occurs in the newspapers of the period:—

"Died, at Edinburgh, Mr Moss, after a lingering disease of nearly three years duration, the pains of which he bore with exemplary fortitude. Mr Moss was long the great dramatic favourite of the Edinburgh public; and many still recollect the excellence with which he portrayed Lingo, and many characters of the same stamp."

No. XCV.

MR ROBERT MEIKLE.

THIS gentleman maintained a very respectable professional character in Edinburgh as a writer, and was Assistant-Clerk in the Court of Session. He is said to have been extremely attentive to business, and was much esteemed by his friends for the possession of many of those "social qualities" which, in the Bacchanalian spirit of last century, were as much a passport to good society as temperance and decorum are in the present. We need scarcely add, that he was a most zealous member of the honourable fraternity of freemasons, and seldom failed to join his brethren on the annual festival of the good Saint Andrew.

A ridiculous incident, arising out of his "social qualities," is preserved of the "Grand Clerk," and a bottle friend, the "Grand Secretary." They had been enjoying themselves in Douglas's tavern, Anchor Close—a favourite resort at that period—over a goodly dose of "nut-brown ale," with a due proportion of Glenlivet, by way of stimulant; when, staggering forth about ten o'clock at night, both perfectly "glorious," the one carelessly remarked to the other,— "Robbie, ye're fou." Robbie, misunderstanding his friend, replied, "Confound you, sir! wha's a *sow*?"—at the same time aiming a terrible blow at his unconscious companion; but the blow falling short, the "Grand Clerk" tumbled into the gutter, and was ultimately carried home in a state much more easily conceived than described.

Such scenes were by no means of rare occurrence in those "golden days;" and what would now destroy the respectability of any professional gentleman, did not then at all affect his reputation. MR MEIKLE filled the situation of Clerk to the Grand Lodge for fifteen years, with great credit to himself and benefit to the society; and was afterwards chosen Secretary, in 1796. This latter office he held only fifteen months, in consequence of his death, which happened on the 18th of February 1797.

Mr Meikle was married, and had a family. He was succeeded in the clerkship by Mr Thomas Sommers, glazier; and, on this gentleman's death, in 1799, the office was devolved upon Mr James Bertram, brewer, who still continues to hold it, and took his place in the grand centenary procession on St Andrew's day, 1836.

No. XCVI.

MR THOMAS NEIL, WRIGHT AND PRECENTOR,

IN THE CHARACTER OF "THE OLD WIFE."

It is now thirty-six years since this "son of song" departed to the "world of spirits;" yet he is well remembered by many of the old inhabitants of Edinburgh. He was forty years a precentor in the Old Church; and, it is believed, the last time he officiated was at the re-opening of that place of worship, at the close of last century, after it had undergone some extensive repairs.

Perhaps no man in Edinburgh of his time possessed greater local notoriety than "TAM NEIL." He was a universal favourite, and seemed formed for the very purpose of "smoothing the wrinkled brow of care;" and although his wit may not have been of the most brilliant description, yet there was in the manner of the humourist an inimitable archness, which irresistibly compelled even the most serious of his auditors to "hold their sides" for a time.

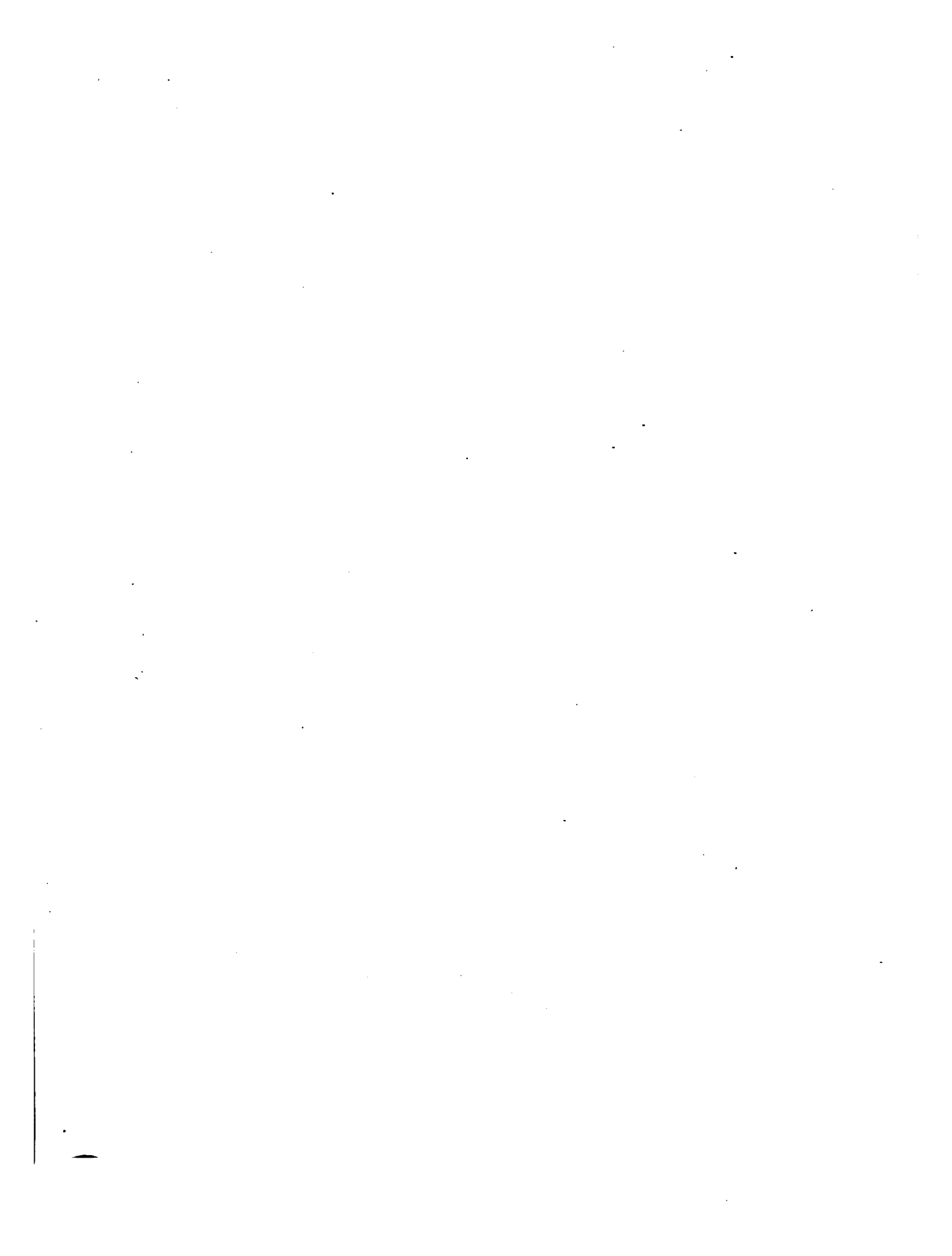
As we have already said, Tam was a precentor. The clear, strong, musical voice with which he was endowed peculiarly adapted him for the desk, and no derogatory tongue has yet dared to say that he did not perform his duties regularly and with propriety; but there was a solemnity in the walls, and a dullness in the long faces of a church, which by no means comported with his own mirth-creating features. It was in the tavern that Tam was glorious! There, in giving due effect to some humorous Scottish ditty, his whole powers of music and mimicry found ample scope. He could also sing, with great pathos, many of our most pathetic national melodies: but Tam had not a heart for sadness.

"He possesses the knack of setting off his songs with so much drollery," is the remark of Kay in his notes, "and such a singular peculiarity of manner, that in all probability he will never have an equal or successor. He has the art of adapting not only his voice, but his very features, so much to the subject of the song—especially where it will admit of mimicry—that a stranger, who may have seen him in the *Old Man's Wish* in one company, would not know him half an hour after as the *Old Wife* in another,—so very different a turn does he give to his voice, features, and action."

The latter of these songs, in the character of which he is represented in the Print, was one of his particular favourites. With a handkerchief wrapped over his head, his lips compressed, and his long chin set prominently forward, his imitations of the querulous voice of age were quite inimitable.

There was another production (a catch), familiar to the vocalists of the present day, called "The Merry Christ's Church Bells," in which Neil displayed, with wonderful effect, the compass and harmony of his voice; and so peculiar





was the volubility of his tongue, that his audience would almost fancy they heard the very chiming of the merry bells. "In short," observes his limner, "he may justly be considered the Momus of modern times, and the catch clubs of Edinburgh will only have to regret that he is not immortal."

Upon the late James Livingstone of Glasgow, who died there only last year, may be said to have descended the inspiring mantle of Thomas Neil; and our readers of the west, from their recollections of the one, will be the better able to form a proper estimate of the other. There was a *difference*, however, in the characters of the two. Perhaps Livingstone surpassed his predecessor, not in a more genuine, but in a more varied version of the national comic song; while the other possessed, in a higher degree, the power and harmony of voice necessary to constitute a superior glee and catch singer.* Livingstone, in private company, was the most simple unaffected creature imaginable—temperate and recluse. Not so with his witty Bacchanalian precursor, who, in the words of the song, was

—————"a canty chiel,
And dearly lo'ed the whisky."

Tam's facetious talents furnished him with a ready passport to all classes of society. He was frequently a solicited guest at the table of the great, and always a welcome visitor to many a well-known "howff" in the city. With the Magistracy he sat cheek-for-jowl at all civic feasts; and occasionally enlivened the club meetings of the Caledonian Hunt with his presence, his wit, and his songs. In company, a very frequent salutation was—"Come now, Tam, gie's your *thrifty* sang,"—a request with which he immediately complied, by chanting, in his own inimitable manner, the following stanzas, well-known to our "auld forbears," but now almost obsolete:—

"Sweet sir, for your courtesie, when ye come by the Bass, then,
For the love ye bear to me, buy me a keeking-glass, then."

"Keek into the draw-well, Janet, Janet;
And there ye'll see your bonnie sel', my jo, Janet."

"Keeking in the draw-well clear, what, if I should fa' in, then,
Syn'e a' my kin will say and swear I drowned mysel' for sin, then."

"Hand the better by the brae, Janet, Janet;
Haud the better by the brae, my jo, Janet."

"Good sir, for your courtesie, coming through Aberdeen, then,
For the love you bear to me, buy me a pair of shoon, then."

"Clout the auld, the new are dear, Janet, Janet;
A'e pair may sair ye ha'f a year, my jo, Janet."

* Mr Thomson, lately precentor in Lady Yester's Church, when a youth, has frequently sung at concerts with Thomas Neil. These musical meetings were then generally held in the Masonic Hall, Niddry Street. He was intimate with Neil, and recollects that, at that time, he possessed a very superior bass voice.

" But what, if dancing on the green, and skipping like a maukin,
If they should see my clouted shoon, of me they will be taukin'."

" Dance aye laigh, and late at e'en, Janet, Janet ;
Syne a' your faults will no be seen, my jo, Janet."

" Kind sir, for your courtesie, when ye gae to the cross, then,
For the love ye bear to me buy me a pacing horse, then."

" Pace upon your spinnin' wheel, Janet, Janet ;
Pace upon your spinnin' wheel, my jo, Janet."

Unlike modern professional gentlemen, it was no part of Tam's economy to charm his friends out of their money ; it will not, therefore, be surprising that his talents proved, in some measure, destructive of his industry. He frequently felt the "pinging" gnawings of an empty pocket ; yet "poor but hearty" continued to be his motto—and

" A cog o' gude swats an' an auld Scottish sang,"

together with the approbation of his friends, were sufficient to set poverty and care at defiance. Tam worked for many a day as a journeyman wright, even after he became precentor. He at length set up in a small way for himself, and might have succeeded well ; but his customers were neglected, and his trade gradually dwindled down by a species of consumption not uncommon in such cases. Coffins were a staple commodity of Tam's manufacture, although he could not properly be considered an undertaker ; and, in this line, notwithstanding his tipping propensities, and when almost every other species of employment had left him, he continued to receive a degree of patronage. Even on this grave subject the precentor's drollery could not be restrained. When any of his cronies (and many a one of them he screwed down in their last narrow house) were complaining, he used to rally them with a very professional observation—"Hech, man, but ye smell sair o' fir."

Tam was employed, on one occasion, to make a coffin for a youth who had died at Easter Duddingston, and in the evening he and his apprentice went to take the article home. The coffin was inclosed in a bag, that it might be the more easily carried. On arriving at the village of Duddingston, it being a cold moonlight night in November, Tam felt an irresistible desire to fortify himself with a glass. He and his apprentice accordingly entered the first public-house, and having drunk a "gill of the best," the landlady was called in, and Tam began to explore his unfathomable pockets for the odd sixpence upon which he had speculated, but not a bodle was there. Tam looked astonished, apologised for the awkward circumstance, and promised to "look in" as he came past. But "Na!"—the prudent hostess "didna get her drink for naething, and couldna let it gang that gait." Tam promised, flattered, and threatened ; but all would not do. "Weel, weel," said he, "since ye're sae doutfu' o' my honesty, as I'm gaun to play at a bit dance out by at Easter Duddingston the nicht, I'll e'en leave the case o' my bass fiddle till I come back." This seemed to satisfy the landlady ; and Tam, with the aid of his apprentice, soon unbagged the coffin ! Inspired with that

feeling of awe, if not of terror, which that emblem of mortality, under such circumstances, was calculated to produce, the landlady exclaimed, with unfeigned perturbation, "Awa', ye gallows-looking blackguard; gin that be the case o' yir bass fiddle, neither you nor it shall stay in my house." Her request, as may be well imagined, was very readily complied with.

Tam was questioned one day by a lady, at whose house he was employed in making some repairs, as to the reason why people of his profession were so extravagant in their charges for coffins. Tam looked very mysterious, and agreed to inform her of *the secret* for the matter of a good glass of "Athol brose"; which moderate stipulation being immediately implemented, he told her, "It's juist because they are ne'er brought back to be mended." As we have already hinted, the precentor's wit consisted more in the *method* than the matter; and hence the reason, although he never failed to "set the table in a roar," that there are few of his sayings which do not lose materially by being written down. There are still one or two anecdotes not altogether unworthy of notice. Tam was one night engaged in a tavern with a party of select friends, among whom was the late Mr Home Drummond, a gentleman then young, and who, it is said, could relish a night's diversion well, provided he did not "buy his joys o'er dear." During the evening, Tam delighted the company with his very best songs, and, in return, was plied at every interval with an excess of liquor. Mr Drummond, in particular, perhaps with the view of making him tipsy, pressed the songster without mercy, frequently adding, that if he did not drink off his glass he should have *Keltie's mends*—(i. e. fill the glass and make him drink it over again.) When the debauch was finished, and the parties came to the street, one of those present, who was by no means sober, feeling an increase of thirst from the excess of his libations, put his head to the mouth of the well in the High Street, and commenced drinking most vigorously. "Out wi't," cried the songster, chuckling over his imagined victory,—“out wi't; or, by my sang, ye shall hae *Keltie's mends*.”

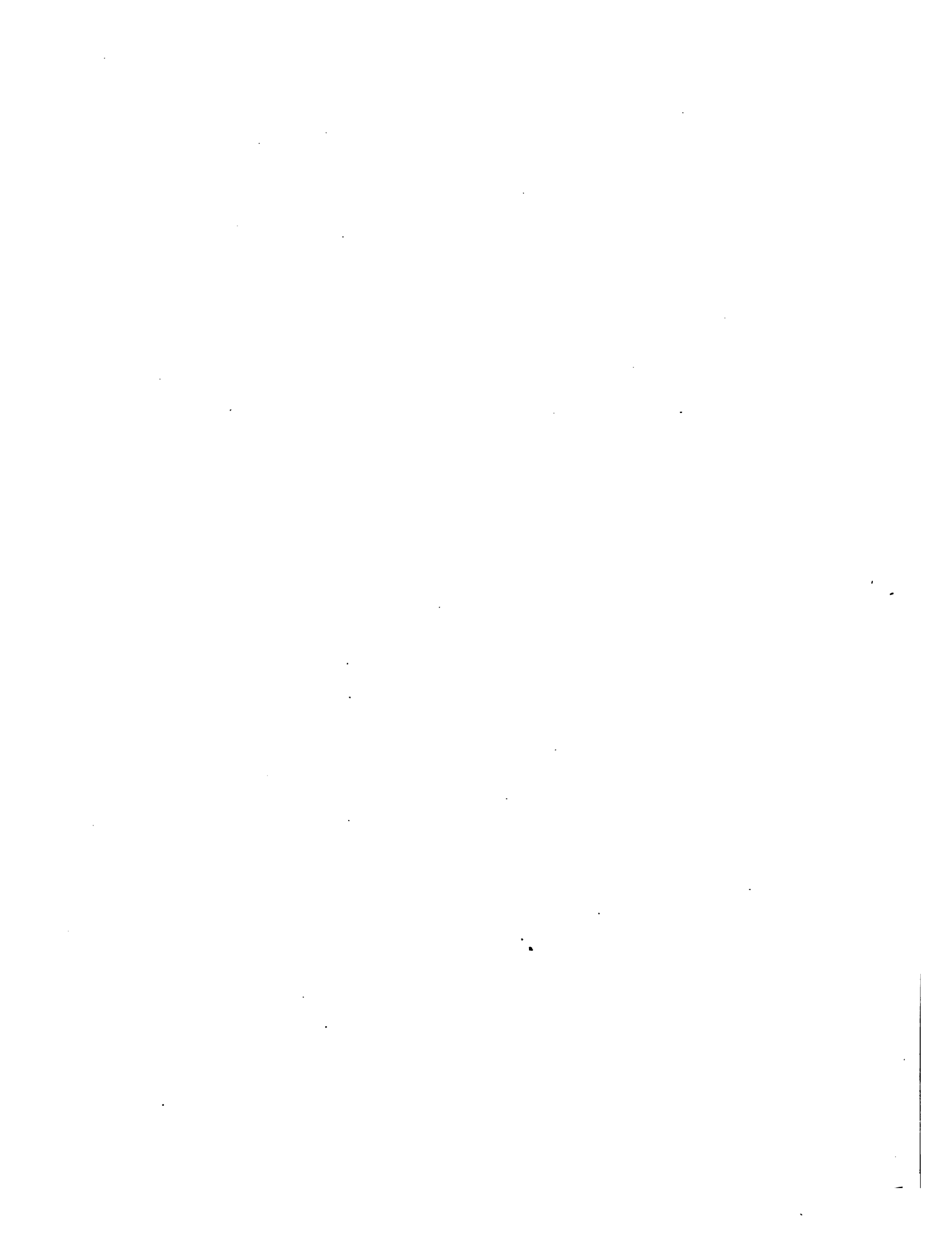
Tam and a drouthy crony accidentally met in the Potterrow (*Scottice*, Patterraw) one forenoon, after a night of heavy drinking. They both stood much in need of a drop to brace their nerves, but not a stiver was betwixt them. In vain they looked round for some kindly invitation—in vain some dernier howff was suggested. The precentor's *licht* was now on the wane; yet he "couldna think of parting dry-mouth'd." "Come," said Tam, a fancy having struck him; "let's see what chance will provide." They accordingly dived into the house of an old acquaintance whom they had not seen for some time. A gill was called, and the landlady desired to sit down and tak' "the poison aff the glass;" which she readily did, to oblige "sae auld a friend as the precentor." The whisky went round, and a conversation ensued upon the common topics of the day,—the American war, the dearth of provisions, &c.; and Tam took care not to overlook the modern alterations going on in the city. "What wi' leveling streets, and bigging brigs, they'll no leave ae stane o' the auld town aboon anither," said the landlady.—"It's a confounded shame," rejoined Tam,—

“and sic an *ancient* city, too! I’m tauld the Apostle Paul ance visited this very district we’re sitting in the noo.” “Nonsense!” exclaimed his crony—“Ye’re gyte, now,” said the landlady; “I’m sure I’ve read the Testament mony a time, an’ I ne’er saw sic a thing in’t.”—“What’ll ye bet, then?” quoth the wily precentor. “It’s no for the like o’ me to be betting,” said she; “but, in a case like this, I’ll haud ye the gill on the table there’s no a word about the Patterraw.” The Testament was produced—Tam turned over the leaves with affected difficulty—till at last he hit upon the passage, Acts *xxi. 5.* “And we came with a straight course into Coos, and the day following into Rhodes, and from thence into P-a-t-a-r-a.” Against such conclusive evidence the simple hostess could urge no appeal; and was so highly pleased with the discovery, that, like Eve, she wished the “gudeman” to be made as wise as herself, even at the expense of another gill. John, who had been engaged in the cellar, very opportunely made his appearance, and, being told of the astonishing fact, was as incredulous as his rib had been. John was better acquainted with the process of reducing bead twenty-two to thirty than he was with the contents of the New Testament; nevertheless, he could with great security “wager ony man half-a-mutchkin that the Patterraw, nor ony ither *raw* in a’ Edinburgh, was nae sae muckle as mentioned between the twa buirds o’ the Bible.” The half-mutchkin stoup, instead of the small tantalizing measure which had hitherto occupied the table, was accordingly filled by the gudewife, who was secretly gratified that John’s wisdom, so immaculate in his own estimation, was about to be found somewhat faulty. We need scarcely add, that the “P-a-t-a-r-a” of the text at once decided who should “pay the piper;” and Tam, thus plentifully supplied, was spared the alternative he had dreaded of parting with a dry mouth.

Like most others whose talents become so much an object of social gratification, Tam, who at first drank for the sake of good company, latterly drank for the sake of good liquor. He knew and felt this, and by no means attempted either to deceive himself or others on the subject. Mr Nisbet of Dirleton (himself an excellent musician, and contemporary of the musical Earl of Kelly*) happened to meet the jovial precentor pretty early one forenoon, in the High Street, rather more than half-seas-over. Dirleton challenged Tam for being “so groggy before meridian.” “Why,” said he, “don’t you let your debauch stand till night?” Tam acknowledged the justice of his censure,—“Vera true, sir—vera true; but as I maun aye be this way ance a day, I maun just tak’ it when I can get it.”

Tam continued to be *that way* very frequently for a great length of time—his constitution apparently experiencing little or no bad effects from the practice. He lived to a good old age, and died within a few days of the close of last century. His death is thus recorded in the *Edinburgh Magazine* for 1800:—“Died, December 7, Thomas Neil, wright, and precentor in the Old Church

* A few copies of his lordship’s minuets have recently been published, from the original manuscripts, by C. K. Sharpe, Esq. Small folio—Edinburgh, 1836: Thos. Stevenson. Some of them are particularly good.





of Edinburgh, aged about 70 years. In the profession of a precentor he has held the incumbency for full forty years. He excelled in singing old humorous Scots songs, and that certainly was his forte."

No. XCVII.

MAJOR CAMPBELL,

OF THE THIRTY-FIFTH REGIMENT.

THE Print of this gallant but eccentric son of Mars, was etched by Kay when the 35th regiment was stationed in Edinburgh Castle in 1789, at which period Colonel Lennox (afterwards Duke of Richmond) joined the corps, having exchanged from the Coldstream Guards.

CAMPBELL was a native of the "east-neuk of Fife," where his father possessed an estate which yielded, some eighty years ago, a comfortable income of nearly £500 per annum; but the wholesale hospitality maintained by the *laird*, and an extravagant indulgence in the luxury of foreign wines,* which were then landed without molestation at all the little bays on the east coast of Scotland, at last brought the "mailing" to the hammer.

Mr Campbell entered the army, and shared in all the harrassing campaigns of the first American war, in which he had been frequently and severely wounded. While on service there, it is said he received an injury which totally altered the original form of the most prominent feature in his countenance, having received a blow in the face with a musket from a soldier of his own regiment, whom he had been reprimanding. According to Kay's M.S., the man was immediately tried by a court-martial, and condemned to be shot; but the Major staid the execution of the sentence, and subsequently applied for and obtained a free pardon for the offender.

Although this anecdote is by no means inconsistent with the amiable character of Major Campbell, it is rendered somewhat apocryphal by the fact that he was too much beloved by the soldiers of his company, who rejoiced in his eccentricities, to be injured by any of them.

Major Campbell was a gentleman of very peculiar manners. His speech, like the Baron of Bradwardine's, was usually interlarded with scraps of Latin. He had studied at St Andrew's,—a circumstance which he delighted to refer to. A very slight and casual allusion instantly furnished him with an opportunity for introducing his favourite remark—"at the College of St Andrew's, where I was taught languages, sciences, and various *sorts of particulars*, my dear." *My dear* he used indiscriminately in addressing persons of whatever rank—whether General O'Hara, the stern governor, or a drum-boy.

* Claret could then be had for L.15 a hhd.

At Gibraltar, on one occasion, the General ordered a regiment, which had newly arrived to replace another about to embark on different service, to be inspected by several of the field-officers—each private to step six paces in front of the line for that purpose. The corps thus to be scrutinized was a battalion of the Scots Brigade, which had been raised in Edinburgh in 1794, by the late Lieut.-General Ferrier, and of such a diminutive size were the men, that they were called “the Garvies” by the inhabitants. Major Campbell was one of the inspectors, and he patiently endured the tedious process of overhauling this very indifferent sample of his countrymen, till at length one peculiarly course-visaged, short, cross-made, elderly little fellow stepped out his six paces. Unable longer to contain himself, and running up to the soldier, he stooped to the level of the ill-favoured “militaire,” then grinning, or rather *gurning* in his face, he bawled out—“Well, doubly d——n me! (his usual exclamation,) but you are an ugly b——! my dear.” Then turning to a fellow officer (Lieut.-General Ainslie) who stood by—“He seems conglomerated, my dear; from *con* and *glomeo*, as we used to say at St Andrew’s, my dear.”

Major Campbell remained with his regiment until a very old man, and so worn out that he could not poise his sword without the assistance of both his hands.

He married Miss Macalister, sister to Lieut.-Colonel Macalister, 35th regiment, by whom he had one son, Henry Fletcher.

Our hero died more than forty years since. His son was an officer in the same regiment, and having retired, married a sister of Sir Charles Turner, of Abberley, near Witherley, in Yorkshire, by whom he obtained a handsome fortune. He died about thirty years ago.

No. XCVIII.

THE ROYAL EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

MR ARCHIBALD GILCHRIST.

THE Edinburgh, (or, as they were afterwards called, the Royal) Volunteers, were embodied in 1794. The plan of instituting the corps was first contemplated in the month of June of that year; and, on the 3d of July following, a general meeting of the proposed members was held in the Sheriff Court-Rooms, when certain leading articles of regulation were established, and a committee of management appointed.* By one of the articles, the uniform is described to

* The Volunteers were to bear all their own expenses of clothing and other necessaries; and half-a-guinea of entry-money was exacted from each member, towards defraying contingencies. Subsequently, however, on application to Government, the usual pay was obtained for an adjutant; pay and clothing for a sergeant-major and twenty sergeants; and also for twelve drummers and twelve fifers. The entire scheme of embodying the citizens as volunteers, it is said, was solely projected by the late James Laing, Depute City Clerk.



EDINBURGH VOLUNTEER .



consist of a blue coat, with a red cape and cuff, white lining turned up in the skirts, two gold epaulets, and a button bearing the name of the corps and arms of the city; white cassimere vest and breeches, and white cotton stockings; short gaiters of black cloth; a round hat, with two black feathers and one white; and black cross-belts.* The two grenadier companies had a bear skin and a grenade on the hat, and grenades at the joining of the skirts of the coat; while the officers of the corps were only distinguished by their swords. The regiment, being assembled in Heriot's Green on the 26th September 1794, was presented with a stand of colours by the Lord Provost, (Sir James Stirling,) attended by the two senior Magistrates, the Principal of the University, and the whole Members of the Town Council, in their robes. The colours were very handsome: the one elegantly embroidered with a crown and the letters G. R.; and the other with the city arms. A vast crowd of spectators attended to witness the presentation.

The original officers of the corps were—

LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.

Thomas Elder, Old Provost.

William Maxwell, Colonel in the Army, (now General Sir William Maxwell.)

MAJORS.

Roger Aytoun, Lieut.-Colonel in the Army. Arch. Erskine, late Major of 22d foot.

CAPTAINS.

Patrick Crichton, a Captain in the Army. Robert Hamilton, late Lieutenant 82d foot.
 Charles Kerr, late Captain 43d foot. William West, Captain in the Army.
 Andrew Houston, late Lieutenant of the Car- Robert Arbuthnot, Lieutenant in the Army.
 biniereers. Thomas Armstrong, late Lieutenant 80th foot.
 John Anstruther, late Lieutenant 17th foot. Captain-Lieutenant George Abercromby.

LIEUTENANTS.

Baine Whyt, W.S. Archibald Campbell, late Lieut. in the Army.
 William Coulter.† David Hume, late Lieutenant of Marines.
 Malcolm Wright. Henry Jardine, (now Sir H. Jardine,) W.S.
 John Clark. Robert Dundas, (the late Sir Robert Dun-
 David Reid. das, Baronet, of Dunira.)
 John Pringle. Robert Hodgson Cay, Advocate.
 Thomas Hewen, late Captain in 4th dragoons.

ENSIGNS.

John Dundas.	James Brown.
John Menzies.	James Dickson,
John Wood.	Charles Phin.
Lachlan Mactavish.	Morris West.

CHAPLAIN—Reverend G. Baird.

TREASURER—Hugh Robertson.

ADJUTANT—Patrick Crichton.

SECRETARY—Henry Jardine.

QUARTERMASTER—David Hunter.

SURGEON—Thomas Hay.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS—John Rae and James Law.‡

* The belts of the Edinburgh Volunteers were afterwards painted white, which soon gave the corps an awkward appearance, on account of the paint scaling off, and leaving portions of white and black alternately. They were accordingly soon laid aside, and the common buff belt substituted. The uniform underwent many other changes.

† Afterwards Lord Provost, who, dying while holding that office, received the honour of a public funeral.

‡ In a pamphlet, entitled "View of the Establishment of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers," published in June 1795, an alphabetical list of all the members is given, amounting to 785; which, but for

The Lord Provost, by virtue of his office, was Colonel of the regiment ; and all the other commissions were conferred by the King on the recommendation of the Volunteers themselves.*

The first review of the Volunteers took place at Bruntsfield Links, on the 22d November 1794, when they were inspected by the Duke of Buccleuch, Lord-Lieutenant of the county. On this occasion, the spectators were very numerous and highly respectable. Among the nobility and gentry present were—the Duchess of Buccleuch and family, the Earl of Morton, Lord Ancrum, the Lord President, the Lord Advocate, and many of the Lords of Session. On the 6th July 1795, they had another “grand field-day” at the Links, when the Right Honourable Mr Secretary Dundas was received as a volunteer into the corps. The same day he gave an elegant entertainment, in Fortune’s Tavern, to the Lord Provost, Magistrates and Council, and to several other gentlemen. As a mark of respect, Mr Dundas was immediately afterwards requested, by the Lord Provost, in name of the corps, to accept the station of Captain-Lieutenant, which he declined, but gratefully acknowledged the honour in a highly complimentary letter.

The patriotic example of arming in defence of their country, which had been shown by the gentlemen of Edinburgh, was speedily followed throughout Scotland. Every district had its band of armed citizens—the discontented became silent, and loyalty was the order of the day—

“ We’ll give them a welcome, we’ll give them a grave,”

was the prevailing sentiment, should the enemy dare to set a foot on Scottish ground. Burns, in his impassioned song of “The Dumfries Volunteers,” seems to have thoroughly embodied in it the spirit of the times,—

“ Does haughty Gaul invasion threat ?
Then, let the loons beware, sir :
There’s wooden walls upon our seas,
And volunteers on shore, sir.
The Nith shall rin to Corincon,
And Criffel sink in Solway,
Ere we permit a foreign foe
On British ground to rally !”

* * * * *

“ The kettle o’ the Kirk and State,
Perhaps a clout may fall in’t ;
But deil a foreign tinkler loon
Shall ever ca’ a nail in’t.

its extreme length, might have been worth transcribing. At that period, no less than fifty-five members of the celebrated “Cape Club” were enrolled in the corps. Five old sovereigns of the Cape were doing duty in one company, and seven knights were officers of the Volunteers.

* The privates of each company were permitted to name individuals of their number to be their officers ; and it is related as a curious fact, that several of these officers owed their elevation solely to their being unfit to march, or keep their places in the ranks properly, having been selected by the privates in order that they might get rid of the annoyance of an awkward comrade.

Our fathers' bluid the kettle bought,
 And wha wad dare to spoil it?
 By heaven! the sacrilegious dog
 Shall fuel be to boil it."

In consequence of the alliance of Spain with France, a meeting of the Lieutenants of the city, and the officers of the Edinburgh Volunteers, was held on the 14th September 1796, when they resolved,—“that as this apparent increase of strength, on the part of our enemies, must give them additional confidence, it is highly necessary to show them that this country is capable of increasing its exertions in proportion to the force brought against it.” Accordingly, an augmentation of their corps being deemed necessary, another battalion was speedily organized, called the Second Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers.

In 1797, when the French were every day expected to attempt a landing in Ireland, the First Regiment tendered their services to perform the duty of the Castle, in order to allow the withdrawal of the regular troops; and, in 1801, when the danger seemed more immediately to menace our own shores, the former offer of service was followed up with characteristic spirit.

The Lieutenant-Colonel commanding, the Right Honourable Charles Hope, (now Lord President and Privy Councillor,) in his letter to General Vyse, at this alarming crisis, says—“In the event of an enemy appearing on our coast, we trust that you will be able to provide for the temporary security of Edinburgh Castle by means of its own invalids, and the recruits and convalescents of the numerous corps and detachments in and about Edinburgh; and that, as we have more to lose than the brave fellows of the other volunteer regiments who have extended their services, we trust you will allow us to be the first to share in the danger, as well as in the glory which we are confident his Majesty's troops will acquire under your command, if opposed to an invading army.”

On the cessation of hostilities in 1802, the Volunteers were disbanded, after eight years of military parade; during which period they had “many a time and oft” marched to and from the camp at Musselburgh, and, on the sands of Leith, maintained the well-contested bloodless fight. They closed their first period of service on the 6th of May 1802. Early in the forenoon of that day they assembled in Heriot's Green, where they first obtained their colours; and, having formed a hollow square, the Lieutenant-Colonel read Lord Hobart's circular letter, conveying his Majesty's thanks, and also the thanks of the two Houses of Parliament. He likewise read a resolution of the Town Council of Edinburgh, conveying, in the strongest and most handsome terms, the thanks of the community to the whole Volunteers of the city; and a very flattering letter from his excellency Lieut.-General Vyse. The regiment was afterwards marched to the Parliament Square, where, being formed, the colours were delivered to the Magistrates, who lodged them in the Council Chamber, and the corps was dismissed.*

* Not the least important practical benefit resulting from the patriotic feeling of the Volunteers, consisted in the frequent collections made among them in aid of the poor of the city. “On the 3d of January 1797, they assembled in their uniforms at St Andrew's Church, where an excellent discourse

Such is a sketch of the first era of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers. They were not, however, allowed to remain long unembodied. The peace, which had been proclaimed with great ceremony at the cross of Edinburgh, on the 4th of May 1802, lasted something less than a year, when the threatening aspect of affairs again roused the scarcely tranquil feelings of the country. The great preparations made by the Emperor Napoleon to invade this country, were met by a corresponding effort on the part of the British Government, which was supported by the united energies of the whole people. In few places was the spirit of the country more signally displayed than in Edinburgh. Upwards of four thousand volunteers were enrolled; and notwithstanding the great sacrifice of time, which the proper training to arms required, all men seemed actuated with one spirit, and cheerfully and without complaint submitted to the tedious process of military instruction, aware of the importance of order and discipline against an enemy whose bravery was unquestioned, and who had given so many proofs of great military skill and enterprise. On the 30th September 1803, the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers resumed their warlike banners. On this occasion the regiment was augmented to a thousand rank and file; and, in conformity with the general orders previously issued, their dress was changed to scarlet with blue facings.

Notwithstanding the "mighty note of preparation," the military operations which followed this new enrolment were happily not of a more sanguinary nature than those of the former. With the exception of forming guard occasionally when a fire occurred in the city, the duties of the Volunteers were confined to the usual routine of drills, field-days, and reviews—and these they continued to perform year after year with unabating zeal. In 1806, when new regulations were issued limiting the allowance to volunteer corps, the First Regiment stood unaffected by them. The circumstance seemed rather to stimulate their patriotism. "I wish to remind you," said their Lieut.-Colonel, addressing them one day while on parade, "that we did not take up arms to please any minister, or set of ministers, but to defend our land from foreign and domestic enemies."

One of their great field-days occurred on his Majesty's birth-day 1807, when the Lieutenant-Colonel, the Right Honourable Charles Hope, (then Lord Justice Clerk,) was presented with a valuable sabre, of superb and exquisite workmanship, in testimony of their regard for him as an officer and a gentleman. The sword was presented by Thomas Martin, Esq., sergeant of grenadiers, in name of the non-commissioned officers and privates.

In the year 1820, during the disturbances of the west, the Edinburgh Volunteers garrisoned the Castle, to enable the regular troops stationed there to proceed to Glasgow.* It was then, as many professional gentlemen were en-

was preached by the Rev. Principal Baird, (their chaplain,) from Isaiah ii. 3, 4. The Lord Provost and the Magistrates were present in their robes, and the congregation was very respectable and genteel. A liberal collection, amounting to upwards of L.111, was made for the industrious poor and destitute sick."

* The corps volunteered, if necessary, to leave Edinburgh, and co-operate with the regular troops, and one night remained actually under marching orders.

rolled as privates, no unfrequent occurrence to find barristers pleading in the Parliament House, attired in warlike guise, with their gowns hastily thrown over their red coats. A short time afterwards the corps was somewhat unceremoniously disbanded.

MR ARCHIBALD GILCHRIST, whose well-proportioned figure has been so aptly selected by the artist as a specimen of the Edinburgh Volunteers, is represented in the old or blue uniform, having been an original member of the corps. His father, who was a native of Lanarkshire, came to Edinburgh about the middle of last century, and commenced business as a haberdasher in a "land" at the back of the Old City Guard. His shop, or warehouse, was one stair up, and on the same flat with that of Mr John Neil, also a haberdasher. These establishments were at that time the only two of the kind of any extent in the city. Mr Gilchrist having assumed as partners two of his nephews of the name of Mackinlay, the business was subsequently carried on under the designation of Archibald Gilchrist and Co.*

Shortly after the death of his father, the firm being dissolved, Mr Archibald Gilchrist opened a new establishment on the South Bridge about 1788, when he became "Haberdasher to the Prince of Wales;"† and, in accordance with the prosperity of the times, carried on a more fashionable and extensive business than had previously been attempted in Edinburgh. He subsequently removed to that shop in the High Street, at the corner of Hunter's Square—which property he purchased in 1792. Mr Gilchrist was in every respect a worthy citizen—eminent as a trader—and highly esteemed both in public and private life. He was elected a member of the Town Council in 1796, held the office of Treasurer in 1797–8, and was chosen one of the Magistrates in 1801.

In person he was remarkably handsome, and always exhibited the nicest attention to neatness and propriety in his dress. He was social in disposition—free without levity; and, although by no means given to indulgence, possessed so much of the *civic taste* attributed to a past era, as to make him a very suitable participator in the luxuries of a civic banquet. Indeed, prior to the introduction of the present "*bare-bone*" system, the science of good eating is allowed to have been admirably understood by the corporation. It is told of Mr Gilchrist, that while engaged on one occasion with his brother councillors in discussing the contents of a well-replenished table, and observing the last cut of a superior haunch of venison, just in the act of being appropriated by the dexterous hand of the town-clerk—"Hold," cried he, willing to test the *official* estimate of the precious morsel, "I'll give ye half-a-crown for the plate." "Done," said Mr Gray, at the same time making the transfer—"down with your money." Mr Gilchrist at once tabled the amount, and thus had his joke and his venison.

* The present Lord Provost Spittal was for many years in this establishment.

† It is in allusion to this that the artist has placed the Prince of Wales' coronet at the foot of the engraving.

Mr Gilchrist died upon the 10th September 1804, at the premature age of thirty-eight. He was succeeded in the business by his brother William, who also attained to the magistracy, and died in 1826.

There are two brothers of the family still living, John and Edward. The former had a respectable appointment in the Custom-House; and the latter, who has been in bad health for several years, also held a situation in connexion with the Port of Leith. John, who is now seventy years of age—yet “ hale and hearty”—is an excellent representative of the old school. No one who has ever met him at the social board, or experienced the kindness of his welcome, and the exhilarating effects of a glass and a song at his “ ain fireside,” but will at once recognise in his robust person, and free and hospitable manners, a characteristic specimen of the last century inhabitants of Edinburgh.* He held his appointment in the Custom-House nearly twenty-seven years, and faithfully discharged the duties of the office during that long period. He was so universally esteemed, that, on retiring from office in 1827, he had the honour of being presented with a massive box from the “ Merchants and Officers of the Customs at the Port of Leith.” In the language of Mr Cassels, who addressed Mr Gilchrist on the occasion, it might well be said that, having during the long period of his official service “ uniformly enjoyed, not only the approbation of his superiors and the friendship of his associates, but the unqualified opinion of the merchants and traders of the port, it must be allowed that he has conducted himself in every way becoming an officer and a gentleman.”

Mr Archibald Gilchrist married a Miss M'Callum, daughter of a Glasgow merchant, and by her had seven children, most of whom died when young. Eliza, the eldest daughter, was married to a Dr Carrick of London, and died there about six years ago.

* Mr Gilchrist is well known in Edinburgh as an amateur vocalist of no common excellence. He was one of the original members of the “ Harmonists' Society,” instituted in 1826 by Mr John Mather—now of Sheffield. He still attends their meetings, and takes part in the performances with all the enthusiasm of his younger years. His range of songs embraces many of the most popular productions known to the musical world—whether of the grave or gay, the lively or severe. Indeed, it is astonishing to hear such songs as “ The Sea ”—“ Black-Eyed Susan ”—or “ The Wolf,” sung by a septuagenarian with all the spirit and pathos of youth, and with a voice neither deficient in harmony nor power. The musical talents of Mr Gilchrist have been repeatedly noticed in the public journals of this city. In reporting the annual dinner of the “ Harmonists' Society,” in 1834, a writer in the *Caledonian Mercury* observes—“ Among other distinguished amateurs, we were happy to notice Mr Gilchrist, the celebrated sexagenarian vocalist, flourishing in all the freshness of a green old age, and with a voice that appears to gather strength with his advancing years. We trust we shall not excite the jealousy of the professional gentlemen present, if we state that Mr Gilchrist's singing of “ The Sea ” was the most striking performance of the evening. To a voice of great natural power and compass, Mr Gilchrist adds a highly finished execution, which he can only have attained by the most assiduous culture.” * * * The other newspapers alluded to Mr Gilchrist in similar terms of approbation.





Conversation.

Demonstration

No. XCIX.

JOHN DAVIDSON, ESQ. AND LORD HENDERLAND.

GEORGE PATON, ESQ.

LORD MONBODDO AND DR HUTTON.

MR JOHN DAVIDSON, the first figure in the division entitled "Conversation," was the son of a bookseller in Edinburgh, and followed the calling of a Writer to the Signet. During the greater part of his life he enjoyed, perhaps, the most lucrative and respectable business in Edinburgh. He was a man of superior abilities, and of great acuteness and industry. His literary acquirements were highly estimated by his friends, to whom he frequently rendered valuable assistance. Principal Robertson, in the preface of his History of Scotland, which was given to the world in 1759, makes honourable mention of Mr Davidson in these words:—"The facts and observations which relate to Mary's letters, I owe to my friend Mr John Davidson, one of the Clerks of the Signet, who hath examined this point with his usual acuteness and industry."

Mr Davidson printed, but did not publish, two tracts: the one on the Regium Majestatem, and the other on the Black Acts. In 1771, he printed, for private distribution, a thin 4to volume, entitled "Accounts of the Chamberlain of Scotland in 1329, 1330 and 1331, from the originals in the Exchequer, with some other curious Papers."*

For many years Mr Davidson was agent for the Crown. He had an only son, who died before him in early life. The late Mr Hugh Warrender, his first clerk, succeeded to his business at his death, which occurred at Edinburgh on the 29th December 1797. The house built by Mr Davidson, and for sixty years successively inhabited by him and Mr Warrender, was the uppermost house on the Castle Hill, next to the Castle, on the north side of the street, and is now possessed by Sir George Warrender, Bart., who inherits it under the settlement of his relative. The founder of the family, and first baronet, was a tradesman of Edinburgh at the beginning of last century; a circumstance on which Sir George prides himself exceedingly.

The estate of Stewartfield, acquired by Mr Davidson, is now, in consequence of a destination in his settlement, inherited by a younger son of Lord Glenlee.

LORD HENDERLAND is represented as engaged in conversation with

* In some copies a third appendix is to be found, of which only about a dozen copies were thrown off.

Mr Davidson—each in the attitude which, upon such occasions, he was wont to assume. These two gentlemen had been acquainted from infancy; and during a long period their intimacy had suffered no interruption. His lordship's name was Alexander Murray. He was the son of Archibald Murray, Esq. of Murrayfield, advocate, and born at Edinburgh in 1736. Being early designed for the profession of the law, he was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1758. He was appointed to the Sheriffdom of Peebles in 1761, and succeeded his father as one of the Commissaries of Edinburgh in 1765. In the course of a few years he became Solicitor-General for Scotland, in the room of Mr Henry Dundas, who had been made Lord Advocate. He was elected member of Parliament for the county of Peebles, and soon after was raised to the bench, and received what is called a double gown,—on which occasion he assumed the designation of Lord Henderland, from an estate he possessed in Peeblesshire. He also held the office of Clerk of the Pipe in the Court of Exchequer; an office which, through the interest of Lord Melville, was given to his two sons.

Lord Henderland died in 1795, leaving two sons and a daughter, the issue of his marriage with Katherine, daughter of Sir Alexander Lindsay of Eveleck. Mrs Murray died in 1828. The eldest son, William, is an English barrister. John Archibald, his youngest son, is at present Lord Advocate for Scotland, and has been four times elected member of Parliament for the Leith district of burghs. His daughter, Amelia Jane, died unmarried in 1798.

MR GEORGE PATON, whose figure occupies the centre division, was a keen bibliographer and antiquary. His father, Mr John Paton, a respectable bookseller in the Old Parliament Square, was one of the committee of philanthropic citizens, who, in conjunction with the worthy Provost Drummond, originated that invaluable institution the Royal Infirmary. The facts and circumstances in the history of Mr Paton, the younger, are scanty. He received a liberal education, but without any professional design, having been bred by his father to his own business. This, however, he relinquished, on obtaining a clerkship in the Custom-House, at a salary for many years of only £60. In this humble situation, the emoluments of which were subsequently augmented to £80, he continued during the remainder of his long life, apparently without the smallest desire of attaining either to higher honour or greater wealth.

The chief aim of his ambition seemed to be the acquisition of such monuments of antiquity as might tend to elucidate the literature, history, and topography of his native country. His father had been an antiquary of some research, and at his death left a valuable collection, which the subject of our sketch took care, by every means within the compass of his narrow income, to augment. As illustrative of the strong bibliomania both in father and son, it is told of them, that whenever they happened to meet with any curious publication, instead of exposing it in the shop for sale, they immediately placed it in their private library. By singular regularity in the arrangement of his time, and strict frugality, Mr Paton not only discharged his duties in the Custom-House with fidelity

but found leisure to acquire a degree of antiquarian lore, and was enabled to increase his curious collections to an extent seldom attained by a single individual.

He was well known to almost all the literary characters of his own country, and to many English antiquaries and men of letters. Apparently unambitious of figuring in the world as an author himself, Mr Paton was by no means chary of assisting others. His services—his knowledge—his time—as well as his library,* were at the command of all his friends. These ultimately became a sort of common, where our antiquarian writers of last century were wont to luxuriate, and whence they would return, like bees, each to his own peculiar locality, laden with the spoil obtained from the stores of this singularly obliging and single-hearted individual.

Mr Paton was thus led into a very extended circle of literary acquaintance, with whom he maintained a constant and very voluminous correspondence. Amongst others, we may instance Lord Hailes, Dr Robertson, Gough,† Percy, Ritson, Pennant, George Chalmers (author of *Caledonia*), Captain Grose, Callander of Craigforth, Riddel of Glenriddel, Law (author of the "*Fauna Orcadensis*,") Herd (the Collector of Scottish Ballads), &c.

Of the "Paton Correspondence," preserved in the Advocate's Library, two small volumes have been published; the one in 1829, the other in 1830. The former is entitled "Letters from Joseph Ritson, Esq. to George Paton;" the latter, "Letters from Thomas Percy, D.D., (afterwards Bishop of Dromore,) John Callander of Craigforth, David Herd, and others, to George Paton." These volumes, not generally known, from the limited impression thrown off, are enriched by many interesting editorial notes, and are highly entertaining and curious. They also bear unquestionable testimony to the status in which Mr Paton was held as a literary antiquary, and to the alacrity with which he laboured to supply the desiderata of his friends.

It is a curious fact, however, that, with the exception of Gough, few or none of those who were so materially indebted to him for information and assistance had the candour to acknowledge the source from whence they were aided; and many of them afterwards seemed desirous of suppressing all knowledge of the fact. The correspondence between Gough and Paton at once show the extent and importance of the information furnished by the latter; and, indeed, this is acknowledged in handsome terms by Gough, in the preface to his new edition of the *British Topography*. Alluding to the article upon Scottish topography, he says—"by the indefatigable attention of his very ingenious and communicative friend, Mr George Paton, of the Custom-House, Edinburgh,"

* It is said the late Archibald Constable derived much of his knowledge of the rarity of books from his acquaintance with Mr Paton.

† Two large volumes of Mr Paton's letters to Gough, full of important literary and topographical information, are in the library of the faculty of advocates. They are preparing for publication by W. B. D. D. Turnbull, Esq. advocate, a gentleman peculiarly qualified to superintend and illustrate so curious a work.

he had been enabled nearly to double the space which the article occupied in the first volume.

In the collection and arrangement of his ancient "Scottish Ballads," David Herd received material assistance from Mr Paton; and there are even strong reasons for believing that he "partly, if not wholly, edited the first edition."

Mr Paton remained all his life a bachelor; but, although naturally of a retiring disposition—solitary in his domestic habits—and by no means voluble in general conversation, he was neither selfish in his disposition, nor unsocial in the circle of those friends with whom kindred pursuits and sentiments brought him into association. The best proof of this is the fact of his having regularly frequented "Johnie Dowie's tavern"—the well-known rendezvous of the Scottish literati during the latter part of the last century. In a humorous description of this "howff," ascribed to the muse of Mr Hunter of Blackness, the subject of this sketch is alluded to in one of the verses:—

" O, Geordie Robertson, dreigh loun,
And antiquarian Paton soun',
Wi' mony ithers i the toun,
What will come o'er ye,
Gif Johnie Dowie should stap down
To the grave before ye?"

A farther illustration of the social habits, as well as a glimpse of the peculiar domestic economy of "antiquarian Paton," is given in a pleasant editorial note affixed to one of David Herd's Letters to Mr Paton, which letter is dated "*Johnie Dowie's, Tuesday evening, 23d December 1788.*"—"For many years of his life our friend (the antiquary) invariably adjourned to take his bottle of ale and gude 'buff'd herring,' or 'roasted skate and ingans,' to this far-famed tavern, which was divided into cells, each sufficient, with good packing, to hold six persons; and there, with Herd, Cumming of the Lyon Office, and other friends of the same kidney, the evenings pleasantly passed away. These meetings were not unfrequently enlivened by the presence, at one period, of Ferguson the poet, and more recently of Burns. Let it not be supposed that honest George indulged in habits of intemperance. Such was not his custom; one bottle of ale would suffice for him, certainly not more; and when his usual privation is considered, it is surprising how moderate his desires were. He rose early in the morning, and went to the Custom-House without tasting anything. Between four and five (afternoon) he uniformly called at the shop of a well known bibliopolist of those times (Bailie Creech), from whom he was in the habit of picking up rarities, and refreshed himself with a drink of cold water. He would then say, 'Well, I'll go home and take breakfast.' This breakfast consisted of one cup of coffee and a slice of bread. Between seven and eight he adjourned to the place of meeting; and some of the dainties enumerated in the poem (already alluded to), and a bottle of "strong ale," formed the remaining refreshment of the day. The moment eleven "chapped" on St Giles, he rose and retreated to his domicile in Lady Stair's Close. His signal for admittance was the sound of his cane upon the pavement as he descended. In this way this primitive and

excellent person spent the best part of his days. Upon a salary of £80 per annum, he lived contented, happy, and universally respected.”*

No man within the walls of Edinburgh, it has been said, ever passed a more inoffensive life than did “honest George Paton;” yet, by the literary services which he rendered to others, he did not escape the displeasure of one or two individuals, whom his critical strictures had offended. The article formerly mentioned—on Scottish topography—gave mighty offence to Martyn John Armstrong, who, in company with his son, had published, in 1774–5, surveys of several counties in Scotland. Armstrong addressed two very ill-natured letters—one to Paton and the other to Gough—on the subject. This philippic appears to have roused the temper of the antiquary. In writing to Gough, ignorant of the counterpart which that gentleman had received, he thus gives vent to his indignation:—“While writing this, the inclosed impertinent, ignorant, scurrilous rhapsody, was brought before me; forgive my transmitting it for perusal, which be kind enough to return at pleasure. I am diffident of resolution whether such a blundering blockhead of an impostor shall have any answer made him; horse-whipping would serve him better than a reply. * * * * He is below notice, and despise him, as he is generally so here. The joint tricks of father and son being so well known in this place, they could remain no longer with us.” From this specimen of “hard words,” it may be inferred, that however quiet and inoffensive he might be, “honest George” by no means lacked spirit to resent injury or insult. From a similar cause he also incurred the displeasure of his irritable countryman and fellow-antiquary, John Pinkerton, from whom he had the honour of a very violent epistle. These petty ebullitions of offended authorship, however, which threatened to disturb the wonted quiet current of the antiquary’s life, evaporated without mischief.

The personal appearance of Mr Paton was somewhat peculiar. His dress was plain and neat; and he always wore a black wig. Besides the etching in the Print which precedes this sketch, and which is allowed to be an uncommonly faithful representation, there is a small portrait of him (a private plate) done in 1785; a “beautiful drawing” of him in chalk is also preserved by the Antiquarian Society, of which he was a member.

The death of Mr Paton occurred on the 5th March 1807, having attained the great age of eighty-seven.

His valuable library † was sold by auction in 1809; and his manuscripts, prints, coins, &c. were disposed of in a similar manner in 1811. The first sale occupied a month; the latter about ten days.

LORD MONBODDO and DR HUTTON have already been amply noticed in the preceding pages of this work. The division of the Print, entitled “Demonstration,” represents these celebrated individuals in the discussion of

* Percy’s Letters to George Paton, &c. p. 87. Crown 8vo. Edinburgh, Stevenson, 1830. Of this volume only a hundred copies were printed.

† Mr Paton had a brother, who was a minister at Ecclefechan. He also left a very valuable library.

some abstruse point, which the Doctor has apparently at his "finger-ends." The small figure with the *tail*, in the back ground, is in allusion to Monboddo's eccentric notions as to the original state of the human species.

No. C.

DAVID ROSS, LORD ANKERVILLE.

LORD ANKERVILLE, son of David Ross of Inverchasley, was born in 1727. After following the usual routine of studies, he was admitted to the bar in 1751. In 1756, he obtained the office of Steward-Depute of Kirkcudbright; and, in 1763, was appointed one of the Principal Clerks of Session. This situation he continued to fill with all due credit till 1776, when, on the death of Lord Alemore, he was promoted to the bench by the title of Lord Ankerville.

He sat on the bench for twenty-nine years, during which long period we are not aware that he was distinguished for any thing very extraordinary either in the line of his profession or out of it. There was, to be sure, one characteristic which he possessed in common with the most *profound* of his legal brethren—we mean his unswerving devotion to the "pleasures of the table," and claret he preferred above any other species of wine; nay, so anti-national was his taste, that his own mountain *Glenlivet*, even when presented in the alluring medium of a flowing bowl, and prepared in the most approved manner of the "land of cakes," held only a secondary place in his estimation.

Every year Lord Ankerville travelled north to his seat of Tarlogie, near Tain, in Ross-shire. This long journey he performed in a leisurely manner, by short and easy stages; and, as he dined and slept all night at the end of each, his hosts of the Highland road were careful always to have a select portion of their best claret set apart for their guest.

To choose the line of road—to regulate the distance of each day's progress, so that he might *bivouac* to best advantage in the evening, had been an object of great consequence to the judge; and, it may be supposed, of some difficulty at that time in the north. The acute judgment and good generalship, however, of the propounder of law, after a few experimental journies, soon enabled him to make the most satisfactory arrangements.

The annual migration of the judge from north to south, and from south to north, thus became a matter of as nice regularity as the cuckoo's song in spring; and as well did the Highland innkeeper, at half-a-mile's distance, know the rumbling, creaking chaise of the one, as he did the monotonous note of the other. The quantity of claret drunk by his lordship on these annual journies has been variously estimated; and, although no satisfactory statement has ever been given, all agree in saying that it must have been immense.

The old judge's love of claret did not abate with his increase of years. A





gentleman of our acquaintance relates that he one day happened to pounce upon him at his seat of Tarlogie. Lord Ankerville had then reached his seventy-fifth year. Being alone, he had just sat down to dinner; and not having expected a stranger, he apologised for his uncropped beard. Our friend was, of course, welcomed to the board, and experienced the genuine hospitality of a Highland mansion. After having done ample justice to the table, and when his lordship had secured a *full allowance* of claret under his belt, he went to his toilette, and, to the astonishment of his guest, appeared at supper cleanly and closely shaved, to whom he remarked, that his hand was now more steady than it would have been in the morning.

Lord Ankerville died at his seat of Tarlogie on the 16th August 1805, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. His residence in Edinburgh was in St Andrew's Square.

No. CI.

FRANCIS HOME, M.D.,

PROFESSOR OF MATERIA MEDICA IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH,
AND ONE OF THE KING'S PHYSICIANS FOR SCOTLAND.

DR HOME was born on the 17th November 1719. He was the third son of Mr Home of Eccles, an advocate, and author of several works, professional and historical. He placed his son under the charge of Mr Cruickshanks of Dunse, then esteemed one of the best classical scholars and teachers, and who had the faculty of inspiring his scholars with a taste for classical learning. Mr Home, having chosen medicine as a profession, served an apprenticeship with Mr Rattray, then the most eminent surgeon in Edinburgh. He afterwards studied under the medical Professors of the University of Edinburgh of the period; and applied with so much zeal and assiduity as frequently to obtain the approbation of his teachers. He contracted friendships with many of his fellow-students, which lasted through life; and he was among the few who founded the Royal Medical Society, which has continued to the present day, and has contributed greatly to the celebrity of the Edinburgh school of medicine. After finishing his studies Mr Home obtained a commission of surgeon in a regiment of dragoons, and joined it on the same day with his friend the late Sir William Erskine. He served in Flanders with that regiment during the whole of the "seven-years' war." Amidst the din of arms, and the desultory life of soldiers, Mr Home did not spend his time in idleness. He discharged his duty so faithfully that he often received the approbation of his superior officers, and especially of Sir John Pringle, the head of the medical department of that army; and he laid up a store of medical facts, many of which he afterwards published. At the end of several campaigns, instead of partaking of the relaxation and dissipation of winter quarters, Mr Home, as often as he could obtain leave of absence, went to



gentleman of our acquaintance relates that he one day happened to pounce upon him at his seat of Tarlogie. Lord Ankerville had then reached his seventy-fifth year. Being alone, he had just sat down to dinner; and not having expected a stranger, he apologised for his uncropped beard. Our friend was, of course, welcomed to the board, and experienced the genuine hospitality of a Highland mansion. After having done ample justice to the table, and when his lordship had secured a *full allowance* of claret under his belt, he went to his toilette, and, to the astonishment of his guest, appeared at supper cleanly and closely shaved, to whom he remarked, that his hand was now more steady than it would have been in the morning.

Lord Ankerville died at his seat of Tarlogie on the 16th August 1805, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. His residence in Edinburgh was in St Andrew's Square.

No. CI.

FRANCIS HOME, M.D.,

PROFESSOR OF MATERIA MEDICA IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH,
AND ONE OF THE KING'S PHYSICIANS FOR SCOTLAND.

DR HOME was born on the 17th November 1719. He was the third son of Mr Home of Eccles, an advocate, and author of several works, professional and historical. He placed his son under the charge of Mr Cruickshanks of Dunse, then esteemed one of the best classical scholars and teachers, and who had the faculty of inspiring his scholars with a taste for classical learning. Mr Home, having chosen medicine as a profession, served an apprenticeship with Mr Rattray, then the most eminent surgeon in Edinburgh. He afterwards studied under the medical Professors of the University of Edinburgh of the period; and applied with so much zeal and assiduity as frequently to obtain the approbation of his teachers. He contracted friendships with many of his fellow-students, which lasted through life; and he was among the few who founded the Royal Medical Society, which has continued to the present day, and has contributed greatly to the celebrity of the Edinburgh school of medicine. After finishing his studies Mr Home obtained a commission of surgeon in a regiment of dragoons, and joined it on the same day with his friend the late Sir William Erskine. He served in Flanders with that regiment during the whole of the "seven-years' war." Amidst the din of arms, and the desultory life of soldiers, Mr Home did not spend his time in idleness. He discharged his duty so faithfully that he often received the approbation of his superior officers, and especially of Sir John Pringle, the head of the medical department of that army; and he laid up a store of medical facts, many of which he afterwards published. At the end of several campaigns, instead of partaking of the relaxation and dissipation of winter quarters, Mr Home, as often as he could obtain leave of absence, went to

character of this worthy gentleman; but it may not be here altogether out of place to record an instance of that independence of principle which so much distinguished him in every transaction. Being frequently called to sit as a jurymen, and on many of these occasions chosen chancellor, Sir William had occasional opportunities not only of displaying an extensive knowledge of the laws and constitution of his country, but also of manifesting a spirit sensible of the liberties of the subject, and resolute to maintain them. In a trial, on one occasion, for sheep-stealing, the judge on the bench having expressed his dissatisfaction with the verdict of the jury—acquitting the prisoner—Sir William, with the warmth natural to just feeling, reminded his lordship that “the jury were upon oath—that they had acted accordingly—that they considered themselves as judges of the *law* as well as of the *fact*—and that while they sat in judgment they had no superiors !”

Of SIR JAMES HUNTER BLAIR, the partner of Sir William, a memoir has already been given—(No. XXVIII.)

structed under the arch of a bridge, at a remote part of the moors of Pitaligo, and the disguise which he assumed was that of a mendicant. This disguise, though it did not deceive his friends and tenants, saved them from the danger of receiving him in his own person, and served as a protection against soldiers and officers of justice, who were desirous to apprehend him for sake of the price set upon his head. On one occasion he was seized with asthma, just as a patrol of soldiers were coming up behind him. Having no other expedient, he sat down by the road-side, and anxiously waiting their approach, begged alms of the party, and actually received them from a good-natured fellow, who condoled with him at the same time on the severity of his asthma.

In this way the romantic adventures and narrow escapes of the old Lord Pitaligo were numerous and interesting. At length, in 1748, the estate having been confiscated and seized upon by Government, the search became less rigorous. His only son, the Master of Pitaligo, had married the daughter of James Ogilvy of Auchiries, and the house of Auchiries received the proscribed nobleman occasionally under the name of Mr Brown. The search, however, was frequently renewed; and on the last occasion his escape was so very singular, that it “made a deep impression at the time, and was long narrated by some of the actors in it, with those feelings of awe which the notion of an approach even to the supernatural never fails to produce.

“In March 1756, and of course long after all apprehension of a search had ceased, information having been given to the then commanding officer at Fraserburgh, that Lord Pitaligo was at that moment in the house of Auchiries, it was acted upon with so much promptness and secrecy, that the search must have proved successful, but for a very singular occurrence. Mrs Sophia Donaldson, a lady who lived much with the family, repeatedly dreamed on that particular night, that the house was surrounded by soldiers. Her mind became so haunted with the idea, that she got out of bed, and was walking through the room in hopes of giving a different current to her thoughts before she lay down again; when day beginning to dawn, she accidentally looked out at the window as she passed it in traversing the room, and was astonished at actually observing the figures of soldiers among some trees near the house. So completely had all idea of a search been by that time laid asleep, that she supposed they had come to steal poultry; Jacobite poultry-yards affording a safe object of pillage for the English soldiers in those days. Under this impression Mrs Sophia was proceeding to rouse the servants, when her sister, having awaked, and inquiring what was the matter; and being told of soldiers near the house, exclaimed, in great alarm, that she feared they wanted something more than hens! She begged Mrs Sophia to look out at a window on the other side of the house, when not only soldiers were seen in that direction, but also an officer giving instructions by signals, and frequently putting his fingers on his lips, as if enjoining silence. There was now no time to be lost in rousing the family; and all the haste that could be made was scarcely sufficient to hurry the venerable man from his bed into a small recess behind the wainscot of an adjoining room, which was concealed by a bed, in which a lady, Miss Gordon of Towie, who was there on a visit, lay, before the soldiers





No. CIII.

DR WILLIAM CULLEN.

THIS etching of one of the great fathers of modern medicine was executed in 1784, and represents the Doctor at the venerable age of seventy-five.

DR WILLIAM CULLEN was born in the parish of Hamilton, county of Lanark, in the year 1710. He received the first part of his education under Mr Brisbane, at the grammar-school of Hamilton; and, having chosen medicine as a profession, he was apprenticed to a surgeon-apothecary in the city of Glasgow. It does not appear that he went through a regular course of education at the University, so that the chief means of improvement he possessed at this time were derived from observing his master's practice, and perusing such medical works as fell in his way. It is not known at what age he went to Glasgow, nor how long he continued there; but in very early life he engaged as a surgeon to a vessel that traded between London and the West Indies, and performed several voyages in that capacity. Disliking a sea-faring life, he attempted to get into medical practice in his native country, and first settled in the parish of Shotts. He remained there only for a short time, and then removed to Hamilton, where he was chosen one of the magistrates of that burgh. The Duke of Hamilton happening to be taken suddenly ill, Dr Cullen was called in; and

obtained admission. A most minute search took place. The room in which Lord Pitaligo was concealed did not escape. Miss Gordon's bed was carefully examined; and she was obliged to suffer the scrutiny of one of the party, by feeling her chin, to ascertain that it was not a man in lady's night-dress. Before the soldiers had finished their examination in this room, the confinement and anxiety increased Lord Pitaligo's asthma so much, and his breathing became so loud, that it cost Miss Gordon, lying in bed, much and violent coughing, which she counterfeited, in order to prevent the high breathings behind the wainscot being heard. It may easily be conceived what agony she would suffer, lest, by overdoing her part, she should increase suspicion, and in fact lead to a discovery. The ruse was fortunately successful. On the search through the house being given over, Lord Pitaligo was hastily taken from his confined situation, and again replaced in bed; and as soon as he was able to speak, his accustomed kindness of heart made him say to his servant, 'James, go and see that these poor fellows get some breakfast, and a drink of warm ale, for this is a cold morning; they are only doing their duty, and cannot bear me any ill-will.' When the family were felicitating each other on his escape, he pleasantly observed, 'A poor prize had they obtained it—an old dying man!'

By degrees the heat of civil rancour ceased, and Lord Pitaligo, like others in his situation, was permitted to steal back into the circle of his friends, unpersecuted and unnoticed. The venerable old nobleman was thus suffered to remain at his son's residence of Auchiries unmolested during the last years of an existence protracted to the extreme verge of human life. He died on the 21st December 1762, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. The character of Lord Pitaligo was of the most amiable description, and he embarked in the cause of the exiled Stuarts from national feelings alone. He was a Protestant, of the Episcopal Church, and sincerely attached to his religion. He was of a literary turn of mind; and left behind him several manuscript essays, which were published shortly after his death. To one of these—entitled "Thoughts Concerning Man's Condition and Duties in this Life, and his Hopes in the World to Come:" Edinburgh, Whyte & Co.—an interesting memoir of his life is prefixed.

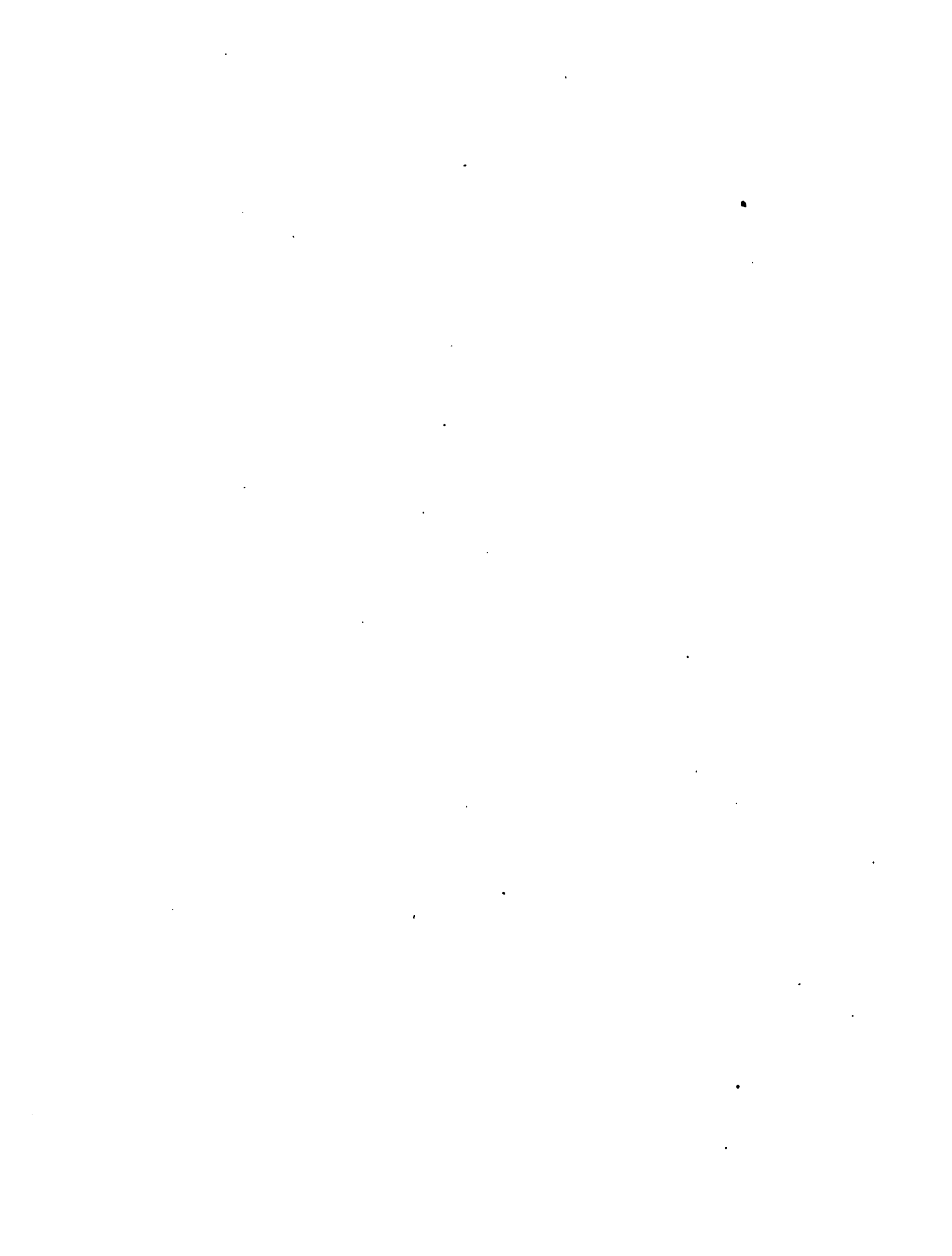
his mode of treatment was much approved by Dr David Clark, who had been brought from Edinburgh. This accidental circumstance added much to his medical reputation in that quarter.

During his residence at Hamilton, Dr Cullen became acquainted with Mr William Hunter. These two celebrated characters, who were destined to do so much, each in his own line, for the advancement of medical science, had very early entered into habits of the strictest intimacy. Dr Hunter had been originally intended for the Church; and with that view had attended some of the classes at the University of Glasgow. Cullen's conversation, however, gave a different direction to his studies, and he resolved to study medicine.

In consequence of the extension of his practice, Cullen resolved to apply to the University of Glasgow for a medical degree, and this he accordingly obtained upon the 14th September 1740. On the 13th November 1741, he married Ann Johnston, the daughter of a neighbouring clergyman, by whom he had a numerous family. His eldest son, Robert, was a Lord of Session and Justiciary.

During the residence of Dr Cullen in Hamilton, Archibald Earl of Islay, afterwards Duke of Argyle, being in that part of the country, required some chemical apparatus. It was suggested to him that Dr Cullen was more likely to have what his lordship wanted than any other person. He was accordingly invited to dinner by his lordship, and fortunately made himself very agreeable. This interview was one of the chief causes of his future rise in life. He had secured the patronage of the Prime Minister of Scotland, the future Duke of Argyle, besides the countenance of the Duke of Hamilton. In 1746, the lectureship on chemistry, in the University of Glasgow, which is in the gift of the College, became vacant. Cullen offered himself as a candidate, and was accordingly elected. He commenced his lectures in the month of October of the same year. In 1751, the professorship of medicine (in the gift of the Crown) becoming vacant, the interest of Argyle procured it for him. He appears to have taught both classes. In 1755, he transmitted a paper to the Physical and Literary Society of Edinburgh, "On the cold produced by Evaporating Fluids, and of some other means of producing cold,"—the only chemical essay he ever published.

In 1756, he was unanimously elected Professor of Chemistry in the University of Edinburgh, where the medical school was already formed; and he had much greater incitements to exertion than he had in Glasgow. Dr Whytt, who taught the institutes of medicine, died in 1766, and Dr Cullen obtained the vacant chair. Dr John Gregory, a short time before, had succeeded to the chair of the practice of physic; and these two Professors continued each to teach his own class for three sessions. At the conclusion of the session, 12th April 1769, Dr Cullen proposed to the patrons that Dr Gregory and he should alternately teach the institutes and the practice. This was complied with; and it was declared that the survivor should have in his option which professorship he preferred. Upon the lamented death of Dr Gregory, 10th February 1773, Dr Cullen





chose the practice ; and upon the 17th of the same month he was duly installed into the office.

No. CIV.

DR CULLEN IN HIS STUDY.

THIS Print appears to have been executed three years subsequent to the preceding, and exhibits the celebrated Professor as engaged in finishing his "Treatise on the Materia Medica"—the last of his published productions.

When DR CULLEN taught the "Institutes," he published "Heads of Lectures for the use of Students in the University of Edinburgh," but he proceeded no farther than physiology. In 1772, appeared, in two volumes octavo, "Synopsis Nosologiæ Methodicæ," which was written in Latin. The merit of this performance is universally admitted. He criticised impartially the works of those who had gone before him in this department of medical science, and candidly pointed out in what respects his own arrangement might be objected to. This seems to have been particularly designed, in order to prepare the public for his great work, which he was then composing, and which was looked for with general impatience : it, however, did not appear till 1776. It was entitled "First Lines of the Practice of Physic." Its circulation through Europe was both rapid and extensive. It became exceedingly popular, and not only raised his reputation very high, but enriched him considerably, as it is said to have produced upwards of three thousand pounds sterling. About a year before his death, he published "A Treatise on the Materia Medica," in two volumes quarto.

The high respect in which the genius and character of the venerable Professor were held by the patrons, professors, and students of the University of Edinburgh, as also by societies in Ireland and America, will appear from the following addresses and resolutions :—

"On the 8th January 1790, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council of Edinburgh voted a piece of plate, of fifty guineas value, to Dr Cullen, as a testimony of their respect for his distinguished merits and abilities, and his eminent services to the University, during the period of thirty-four years in which he has held an academical chair. On the plate was engraved an inscription expressive of the high sense the Magistrates, as patrons of the University, had of the merit of the Professor, and of their esteem and regard."

"A meeting of the Pupils of Dr Cullen was held on the 12th, in the Medical Hall, when an address to the Doctor was agreed upon, and ordered to be presented by the following gentlemen :—Dr Jackman, Mr Gagahan, and Mr Gray, annual presidents of the Medical Society ; Dr Black, Dr Gregory, Dr Duncan, Mr Alexander Wood, Mr Benjamin Bell, Dr James Hamilton, and Dr Charles Stuart. A motion was also made, and unanimously agreed to, that a statue, or some durable monument of the Doctor, should be erected in a proper place, to perpetuate the fame of the illustrious Professor. The execution of this, and of all necessary measures for the purpose, was also committed to the above gentlemen."

"The Royal Physical Society presented an address to Dr Cullen. The gentlemen of the deputation were very politely received by the Doctor's sons, Robert (afterwards Lord Cullen) and Dr Henry Cullen, (Dr Cullen himself being much indisposed,) and a suitable answer returned."

Similar addresses were presented by the Hibernian Medical Society, and by the American Physical Society of Edinburgh.

The following resolution was agreed to by the Senatus Academicus of the University of Edinburgh :—

“ Edinburgh College, January 27.—The Principal and the Professors of the University of Edinburgh being this day convened in the Senatus Academicus, Dr Gregory informed them, that, at a meeting of the Royal Medical Society, and of the other gentlemen, the former and present pupils of Dr Cullen, it had been resolved to erect some durable monument of grateful respect for their venerable instructor; and the committee appointed for carrying this determination into execution, thinking a conspicuous place in the new College would be most proper for that purpose, he was empowered to request, in their name, the consent of the Senatus Academicus.

“ The members of the Senatus Academicus, thoroughly acquainted with the eminent and various talents of their illustrious colleague, and sensible how much they have contributed towards increasing the reputation of the school of medicine in the University, unanimously expressed the warmest approbation of this resolution; and they have no doubt their venerable patrons, who, with their usual attention to the welfare of the University, have already given a public and honourable testimony of the estimation in which they hold the genius and merit of Dr Cullen, will readily concur with them in granting what is desired. And the Senatus Academicus desired their secretary to furnish Dr Gregory with an extract of this minute, to be by him communicated to the Royal Medical Society, and the other gentlemen concerned.

(Signed)

“ WM. ROBERTSON, Principal.

“ ANDW. DALZIEL, Secretary.”

Dr Cullen, now far advanced in years, had thus the satisfaction of anticipating, from these flattering testimonials of respect, in what estimation his character was likely to be held by posterity. He died, at his house in the Mint Close, on the 5th of February 1790, aged eighty-one.

No. CV.

WILLIAM BRODIE,

DEACON OF THE INCORPORATION OF WRIGHTS AND MASONS, EDINBURGH.

THE trial of this individual for breaking into the Excise Office, (then in Chesels's Court, Canongate,) on the 5th March 1788, created an unprecedented excitement in Edinburgh, arising not only from the extent and aggravated nature of the burglary, but from the respectable sphere of life in which the criminal previously moved.

His father, Convener Francis Brodie, carried on an extensive trade as a wright and cabinet-maker in the Lawnmarket, and was for many years a member of the Town Council. On his death, in 1780, his only son, William, succeeded to his business; and he was, in 1781, chosen one of the ordinary Deacon Councillors of the City.

Unfortunately for the prosperity of the young deacon, he had at an early period

imbibed a taste for gambling, and acquired considerable expertness in turning this degrading vice to account as a source of revenue; and it appears, from an action raised against him by one Hamilton, a chimney sweeper, that he did not scruple to have recourse to the usual tricks resorted to by professed gamblers.* In the gratification of this ruling passion, he was in the habit of meeting, almost nightly, a club of gamblers at a house of a most disreputable description, kept by a person of the name of Clark, in the Fleshmarket Close. Notwithstanding his profligate habits, Brodie had the address to prevent them from becoming public; and he contrived to maintain a fair character among his fellow-citizens. So successful was he in blinding the world, that he continued a member of the Council until within a short period of the time he committed the crime for which he afterwards suffered; and it is a singular fact, that little more than a month previously, he sat as a jurymen, in a criminal cause, in that very court where he himself soon afterwards received sentence of death!

Although Brodie had for many years been licentious and dissipated, it is believed that it was not until 1786 that he commenced that career of crime which he ultimately expiated on the scaffold. About that time he became acquainted with his fellow-culprit, George Smith; and shortly afterwards, at the gambling haunt, with Ainslie and Brown—men of the lowest grade and most abandoned principles. The motives that induced Brodie to league himself with these desperate men are not very obvious. In comfortable circumstances, and holding situations of trust among his fellow-citizens, it is not easy to guess what could impel him to a line of conduct so very unaccountable. Let his motives have been what they might, however, Brodie, from his professional knowledge and his station in Society, had great facilities for furthering his contemplated depredations, and he became the leader of these miscreants, who acted by his orders, and were guided by his information.

About the latter end of 1787, a series of robberies were committed in and around Edinburgh, and no clue could be had of the perpetrators. Shops were opened, and goods disappeared, as if by magic.† The whole city at last became alarmed. In the most of these Brodie was either actively or passively concerned; but it was not until the last “fatal affair”—the robbery of the Excise Office—that he was discovered, and the whole machinery laid open.

This undertaking, it appears, was wholly suggested and planned by Brodie.

* In this action he is accused of having used loaded or false dice, by which Hamilton lost upwards of six guineas.

† An old lady mentions that a female friend of her's, who, from indisposition, was unable to go one Sunday to church, was, during divine worship, and in the absence of her servant, surprised by the entrance of a man, with a crape over his face, into the room where she was sitting. He very coolly took up the keys which were lying on the table before her, opened her bureau, and took out a considerable sum of money that had been placed there. He meddled with nothing else, but immediately relocked the bureau, replaced the keys on the table, and, making a low bow, retired. The lady was panic struck the whole time. Upon the exit of her mysterious visitor, she exclaimed, “Surely that was Deacon Brodie!” But the improbability of a person of his opulence turning a housebreaker, induced her to preserve silence at the time. Subsequent events, however, soon proved the truth of her surmises.

A friend of his, a Mr Corbett from Stirling, had occasion to visit the Excise Office for the purpose of drawing money. Brodie accompanied him; and while in the cashier's room the idea first occurred to him. He immediately acquainted his colleagues with the design, and frequently after made calls at the Office, under a pretence of asking for Mr Corbett, but with the sole purpose of becoming better acquainted with the premises. On one of those visits, in company with Smith, he observed the key of the outer door hanging on a nail, from which he took an impression of the wards with putty; and on the night of the 30th November, with the key formed from this model, they opened the outer door, by way of experiment, but proceeded no farther.

It was not till the 5th of March following that the final attempt was made; on which occasion all hands were engaged. Their plan of procedure was previously well concerted, and their tools prepared. They were to meet in the house of Smith about seven o'clock; but Brodie did not appear till eight, when he came dressed in an old-fashioned suit of black, and armed with a brace of pistols. He seemed in high spirits for the adventure, and was chanting the well-known ditty from the "Beggars' Opera:"—

" Let us take the road,
Hark! I hear the sound of coaches!
The hour of attack approaches;
To your arms, brave boys, and load.
See the ball I hold;
Let the chemists toil like asses—
Our fire their fire surpasses,
And turns our lead to gold."

Brodie also brought with him some small keys and a double picklock. Particular duties were assigned to each. Ainslie was to keep watch in the courtyard—Brodie inside the outer door—while Smith and Brown were to enter the cashier's room. The mode of giving alarm was by means of a whistle, bought by Brodie the day before, with which Ainslie was to call once, if only one person approached—if two or more, he was to call thrice, and then proceed himself to the back of the building to assist Brown and Smith in escaping by the windows. All of them, save Ainslie, were armed with pistols. Brown and Smith had pieces of crape over their faces. They chose the hour of attack from the circumstance of the office being generally shut at eight o'clock, and no watchman being stationed till ten.

The party accordingly advanced to the scene of action. Ainslie and Brodie took up their respective positions, while Brown and Smith proceeded to the more arduous task of breaking into the cashier's room. Smith opened the first door with a pair of curling irons; but, in forcing the second or inner door, they had to use both the iron crow and the coulter of a plough, which they had previously stolen for the purpose. Having with them a dark lantern, they searched the whole apartment, opening every desk and press in it. While thus engaged a discovery had nearly taken place, the Deputy-Solicitor, Mr James Bonnar, having occasion to return to the office about half-past eight. The outer door he

found shut, and on opening it a man in black (Brodie) hurriedly passed him, a circumstance to which, not having the slightest suspicion, he paid no attention. He went to his room up stairs, where he remained only a few minutes, and then returned, shutting the outer door hastily behind him. Perceiving this, Ainslie became alarmed, gave the signal, and retreated. Smith and Brown did not observe the call, but thinking themselves in danger, when they heard Mr Bonnar coming down stairs, they cocked their pistols, determined not to be taken. After remaining about half-an-hour, they got off with their booty, which, much to their disappointment, amounted only to £16 odds, while they expected to have found as many hundreds.* On coming out, they were surprised not to find either Brodie or Ainslie; but, after returning to their former rendezvous, the latter soon joined them. In order to prevent suspicion, Brown and Ainslie immediately went to one Fraser's, who kept a tavern in the New Town, where, in company with some others, they supped and spent the night. Brodie, it appears, had hurried home, where he changed his dress, and then proceeded to the house of Jean Watt, (who had several children to him,) in Libberton's Wynd, where he remained all night. The parties met on the Friday evening following, and divided the booty in equal portions.

The robbery having been discovered about ten o'clock the same night it was committed, the town was in consternation, and the police on the alert in all directions. Brown (alias Humphry Moore), who appears to have been the greatest villain of the whole, was at the time under sentence of transportation for a crime committed in England; and having seen an advertisement from the Secretary of State's Office, offering a reward and a pardon to any person who should discover the robbery of Inglis and Horner's shop, he resolved on turning King's evidence, foreseeing that the public prosecutor would be under the necessity of obtaining pardon for his previous offence, before he could be admitted as a witness. Accordingly, on Friday evening, immediately after securing his dividend at Smith's, he proceeded to the Procurator-Fiscal's, and gave information, but without at the time mentioning Brodie's name as connected with the transaction.† He likewise conducted the officers of justice to Salisbury Craigs, where they found a number of keys concealed under a large stone, which he said were intended for future operations. In consequence of this, Ainslie, Smith and his wife, and servant-maid, were all apprehended; and, after a precognition, lodged in prison.

Brodie, suspecting he stood on ticklish ground, fled on Sunday morning; and, from the masterly manner in which he accomplished his escape, baffled all pursuit for a time. On the Wednesday following, Mr Williamson, King's messenger for Scotland, was despatched in search of him. He traced Brodie to Dunbar and Newcastle, and afterwards to London: from thence Williamson went

* In their search they had overlooked a concealed drawer in one of the desks, where, at the very time, there was L.600 deposited.

† The reason of this appears to have been an intention to procure money from Brodie for secrecy, as, on ascertaining that he had fled, he no longer kept silence.

to Margate, Deal, and Dover, but lost sight of him altogether; and, after eighteen days' fruitless search, returned to Edinburgh. But for Brodie's own imprudence, impelled apparently by a sort of fatuity frequently evinced by persons similarly situated, there was every chance of his finally escaping. He remained in London, it appears, until the 23d March, when he took out his passage, in the name of John Dixon, on board one of the smacks bound for Leith, called the *Endeavour*. After the vessel had gone down the river Thames, Brodie came on board in a small boat, about twelve o'clock at night, disguised as an old gentleman in bad health. He was accompanied by two of the owners, who stopped on board for a short time. On going out to sea, as it no doubt had been previously arranged, the *Endeavour* steered for Flushing instead of Leith, where Brodie was put ashore, and immediately after took a Dutch skiff for Ostend.

So far so well: but, unfortunately for Brodie, there had been a Mr Geddes, tobacconist in Mid-Calder, and his wife, fellow-passengers, with whom he frequently entered into conversation. On parting, he had given Geddes three letters to deliver in Edinburgh—one addressed to his brother-in-law, Matthew Sherriff, upholsterer; another to Michael Henderson, Grassmarket; and the third to Ann Grant,* Cant's Close. These letters, as he might well have expected, were the means of his discovery. On landing at Leith, Geddes became acquainted with the circumstances of the robbery, and immediately suspecting that Mr John Dixon was no other than Deacon Brodie, he opened the letters, and became doubly strengthened in his opinion; but not having made up his mind how to proceed, Mr Geddes did not deliver the letters to the authorities till near the end of May. Even then, however, they were the means of Brodie's apprehension, and were afterwards put in evidence against him. Information of the circumstances was instantly despatched to Sir John Potter, British Consul at Ostend, in consequence of which Brodie was traced to Amsterdam, where, on application to Sir James Harris, then Consul, he was apprehended in an alehouse, through the instrumentality of one Daly, an Irishman, on the eve of his departure to America, and lodged in the Stadthouse. A Mr Groves, messenger, was despatched from London, on the 1st of July, for the prisoner, by whom he was brought to London; and from thence to Edinburgh by Mr Williamson, who was specially sent up to take charge of him. On the journey from London Brodie was in excellent spirits, and told many anecdotes of his sojourn in Holland.

The trial took place at the High Court of Justiciary, on the 27th August 1788 before Lords Hailes, Eskgrove, Stonefield, and Swinton.† The Court,

* Brodie's favourite mistress. She had three children to him.

† The counsel for the Prosecutor were—Illy Campbell, Esq. Lord Advocate, (afterwards Lord President); Robert Dundas, Esq. Solicitor-General, (afterwards Lord Chief Baron); William Tait, Esq., and James Wolfe Murray, Esq. (afterwards Lord Cringletie) Depute-Advocates; and Mr Robert Dundas, Clerk to the Signet.

For William Brodie—The Hon. Henry Erskine, Dean of Faculty; Alexander Wight, Esq., Charles

from the great excitement in the public mind, was crowded to excess at an early hour. Smith and Brodie only were indicted, the other two having become "king's evidence." The trial commenced at nine o'clock in the morning of Wednesday, and the jury were inclosed till six o'clock in the morning of the following day. All the facts we have previously narrated were fully borne out by the evidence, as well as by the declarations of Smith while in prison. An attempt was made to prove an *alibi* on the part of Brodie, by means of Jean Watt and her maid; but the jury, "all in one voice," returned a verdict finding both pannels "guilty." They were sentenced, therefore, to be executed at the west end of the Luckenbooths, on Wednesday the 1st October 1788. When the sentence had been pronounced by the Lord Justice-Clerk, Brodie manifested a desire to address the Court, but was restrained by his counsel. "His behaviour during the whole trial was perfectly collected. He was respectful to the Court; and when anything ludicrous occurred in the evidence, smiled, as if he had been an indifferent spectator. His conduct on receiving sentence was equally cool and determined. Smith was much affected."

During the whole period of Brodie's confinement his self-possession and firmness never forsook him. He even at times assumed a Macheath-like boldness; and, with an air of levity, spoke of his death as a "leap in the dark." On the Friday before his execution, he was visited by his daughter, Cecill, about ten years of age; and here "nature and the feelings of a father were superior to every other consideration; and the falling tear, which he endeavoured to suppress, gave proof of his feeling. He embraced her with emotion, and blessed her with the warmest affection." Brodie's manner of living in prison was very abstemious; yet his firmness and resolution seemed to increase as the fatal hour approached—the night previous to which he slept soundly for five or six hours. On the morning he suffered, he conversed familiarly with a select number of his friends, and wrote a letter to the Lord Provost, requesting, as a last favour, "that as his friends, from a point of delicacy, declined witnessing his dissolution, certain gentlemen, [whom he named,] might be permitted to attend, and his body allowed to be carried out of prison immediately upon being taken down,"—which request was readily granted.

The following account of the execution we give from one of the periodicals of the day:—

"About a quarter past two, the criminals appeared on the platform, preceded by two of the Magistrates in their robes, with white staves, and attended by the Rev. Mr Hardy, one of the ministers of Edinburgh—the Rev. Mr Cleeve, of the Episcopal persuasion, in their gowns, and the Rev. Mr Hall of the Burghers.

Hay, Esq. (afterwards Lord Newton); Agents, Mr Robert Donaldson, and Mr Alexander Paterson, Writers to the Signet.

For George Smith—John Clerk, Esq. (afterwards Lord Eldin); Robert Hamilton, Esq.; Mr Æneas Morrison, agent.

The jurymen were—Robert Forrester, banker; Robert Allan, banker; Henry Jamieson, banker; John Hay, banker; William Creech, bookseller; George Kinnear, banker; William Fettes (afterwards Sir William), merchant; James Carfrae, merchant; John Milne, founder; Dunbar Pringle, tanner; Thomas Campbell, merchant; Francis Sharp, merchant; Jas. Donaldson, printer; John Hutton, stationer; Thos. Cleghorn, coachmaker.

When Mr Brodie came to the scaffold, he bowed politely to the Magistrates and the people. He had on a full suit of black—his hair dressed and powdered. Smith was dressed in white linen, trimmed with black. Having spent some time in prayer with seeming fervency with the clergymen, Mr Brodie then prayed a short time by himself.

“ Having put on white nightcaps, Brodie pointed to Smith to ascend the steps that led to the drop ; and, in an easy manner, clapping him on the shoulder, said, ‘ George Smith, you are first in hand.’ Upon this Smith, whose behaviour was highly penitent and resigned, slowly ascended the steps, and was immediately followed by Brodie, who mounted with briskness and agility, and examined the dreadful apparatus with attention, and particularly the halter designed for himself. The ropes being too short tied, Brodie stepped down to the platform, and entered into conversation with his friends. He then sprang up again, but the rope was still too short ; and he once more descended to the platform, showing some impatience. During this dreadful interval Smith remained on the drop with great composure and placidness. Brodie having ascended a third time, and the rope being at last properly adjusted, he deliberately untied his neck-cloth, buttoned up his waistcoat and coat, and helped the executioner to fix the rope. He then took a friend, (who stood close by him,) by the hand, bade him farewell, and requested that he would acquaint the world that he was still the same, and that he died like a man. He then pulled the nightcap over his face, and placed himself in an attitude expressive of firmness and resolution. Smith, who, during all this time had been in fervent devotion, let fall a handkerchief as a signal, and a few minutes before three they were launched into eternity. Brodie on the scaffold neither confessed nor denied his being guilty. Smith, with great fervency, confessed in prayer his being guilty, and the justice of his sentence ; and showed in all his conduct the proper expressions of penitence, humility, and faith. This execution was conducted with more than usual solemnity ; and the great bell tolled during the ceremony, which had an awful and solemn effect. The crowd of spectators was immense.”

In explanation of the wonderful degree of firmness, if not levity, displayed in the conduct of Brodie, a curious and somewhat ridiculous story became current. It was stated that he had been visited in prison by a French quack, of the name of Degravers,* who undertook to restore him to life after he had hung the usual time ; that, on the day previous to the execution, he had marked the temples and arms of Brodie with a pencil, in order the more readily to know where to apply the lancet ; and that, with this view, the hangman had been bargained with for a short fall. “ The excess of caution, however,” observes our worthy informant, who was himself a witness of the scene, “ exercised by the executioner, in the first instance, in shortening the rope, proved fatal, by his inadvertency in making it latterly too long. After he was cut down,” continues our friend, “ his body was immediately given to two of his own workmen, who,

* Dr Peter Degravers, according to his own account, was at one time Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in the Royal Academy of Science at Paris, and a member of several medical societies. Whatever may have been his circumstances in France, Kay says it is certain his finances were at a very low ebb when he came to Edinburgh, where, in order to get into immediate practice, he advertised his advice in all cases at the low rate of half-a-crown. After having been sometime in Edinburgh, he succeeded in securing the affections of Miss Baikie, sister to Robert Baikie, Esq. of Tankerness, M.P., whom he married, and with her was to receive seven hundred pounds of portion. Some delay, however, occurred in the settlement ; and, unfortunately for the Doctor, before he had obtained more than an elegantly furnished house, his lady died in childbed, when the money was retained by her friends as a provision for the child, which was a daughter. Not long after this event, the Doctor decamped, no one knew whither, leaving debts to a considerable amount unsettled. In 1788, Degravers published a “ Treatise on the Diseases of the Eye and Ear,” to which an etching of the author, by Kay, was prefixed, as well as two anatomical prints by the same artist. These plates are not to be found in Kay’s collection, having, we understand, been paid for and carried away by Degravers. Like the productions of most other quacks, his treatise was full of invective against the gentlemen of the faculty.

by order of the guard, placed it in a cart, and drove at a furious rate round the back of the Castle." The object of this order was probably an idea that the jolting motion of the cart might be the means of resuscitation, as had once actually happened in the case of the celebrated "half-hangit Maggie Dickson."* The body was afterwards conveyed to one of Brodie's own workshops in the Lawnmarket, where Degravers was in attendance. He attempted bleeding, &c. but all would not do; Brodie "was fairly gone."

Before closing our memoir of Deacon Brodie, it may not be uninteresting to give one or two extracts from those letters which proved the means of his discovery. In one addressed to his relative, Mr Sherriff, he says—"My stock is seven guineas, but by the time I reach Ostend it will be reduced to six. My wardrope is all on my back, excepting two check shirts, and two white ones. My coat out at the arms and elbows." In another addressed to Henderson, dated April 10, he writes—"I arrived in London on the 13th March, where I remained until the 23d, snug and safe in the house of an old female friend, within five hundred yards of Bow Street. I did not keep the house all this time, but so altered, excepting the scar under my eye, I think you could not have *rapt* (swore) to me. I saw Mr Williamson twice; but although countrymen usually shake hands when they meet from home, yet I did not choose to make so free with him, *notwithstanding he brought a letter to me*. My female gave me great uneasiness by introducing a flash man to me, but she assured me he was a true man; and he proved himself so, notwithstanding the great reward, and was useful to me. I saw my picture [his description in the newspapers] six hours before, exhibited to public view; and my intelligence of what was doing at Bow Street Office was as good as ever I had in Edinburgh. I make no doubt but that designing villain Brown is in high favour with Mr Cockburn [the Sheriff], for I can see some strokes of his pencil in my portrait. Write me how the main went †—how you came on in it—if my black cock fought and gained," &c. Here we have the mind of Brodie strongly imbued with his ruling passion for gambling. Immediately the recollection of his unhappy situation conjures up matter of serious reflection. He feelingly alludes to his children—"They will miss me more," says he, "than any other in Scotland. May God in his infinite goodness stir up some friendly aid for their support, for it is not in my power at present to give them any assistance. Yet I think they will not absolutely starve in a Christian land, where their father once had friends, and who was always liberal to the distressed." He then states his intention of proceeding to some part of North America, probably to Philadelphia or New York, and desires that his working tools might be purchased for him, and forwarded to either of these places, adding, that although it is hard to begin labour at my

* This woman had been executed for child-murder, and her body delivered to her relatives for interment, who put it in a cart to transport it a few miles out of town. Strange to say, half the journey was not accomplished, when, to the consternation of those present, the poor woman revived. She lived afterwards several years, and bore two children to her husband.

† He was passionately fond of cock-fighting.

years, yet I hope, by industry and attention, to gain a livelihood. He was anxious to know what became of Brown, Smith, and Ainslie. And, in allusion to them, says—"I shall ever repent keeping such company; and whatever they may allege, I had no direct concern in any of their depredations, except the last fatal one, by which I lost ten pounds in cash; but I doubt not all will be laid to my charge, and some I never heard of."

No. CVI.

GEORGE SMITH AND DEACON WILLIAM BRODIE.

THIS Print is illustrative of the supposed first meeting of Deacon Brodie and his accomplice George Smith. In this sketch the pencil of Kay is displayed with great felicity, both as regards the attitude and expression of the characters; and, in the introduction to Creech's edition of the trial, we are assured that the likenesses were "reckoned most exact."

GEORGE SMITH was a native of Berkshire, in England. He and his wife were hawkers, and travelled the country with a horse and cart. He came to Scotland about the middle of the year 1786; and, on arriving in Edinburgh, put up at Michael Henderson's, a house at that period much frequented by the lower order of travellers. In consequence of bad health, he was under the necessity of parting with all his goods, and, latterly, with his horse, in order to support himself and his wife. While thus confined in Henderson's, the "first interview" took place, on which occasion Brodie suggested the possibility of "something being done to advantage, provided a due degree of caution were exercised." There is every reason to suppose that the *doing of something* was nothing new to Smith, who appears to have embraced very cordially and readily the propositions of Brodie. He soon became a visiter of the gambling-house of Clark, at the head of the Fleshmarket Close, where he formed acquaintance with Ainslie and Brown.

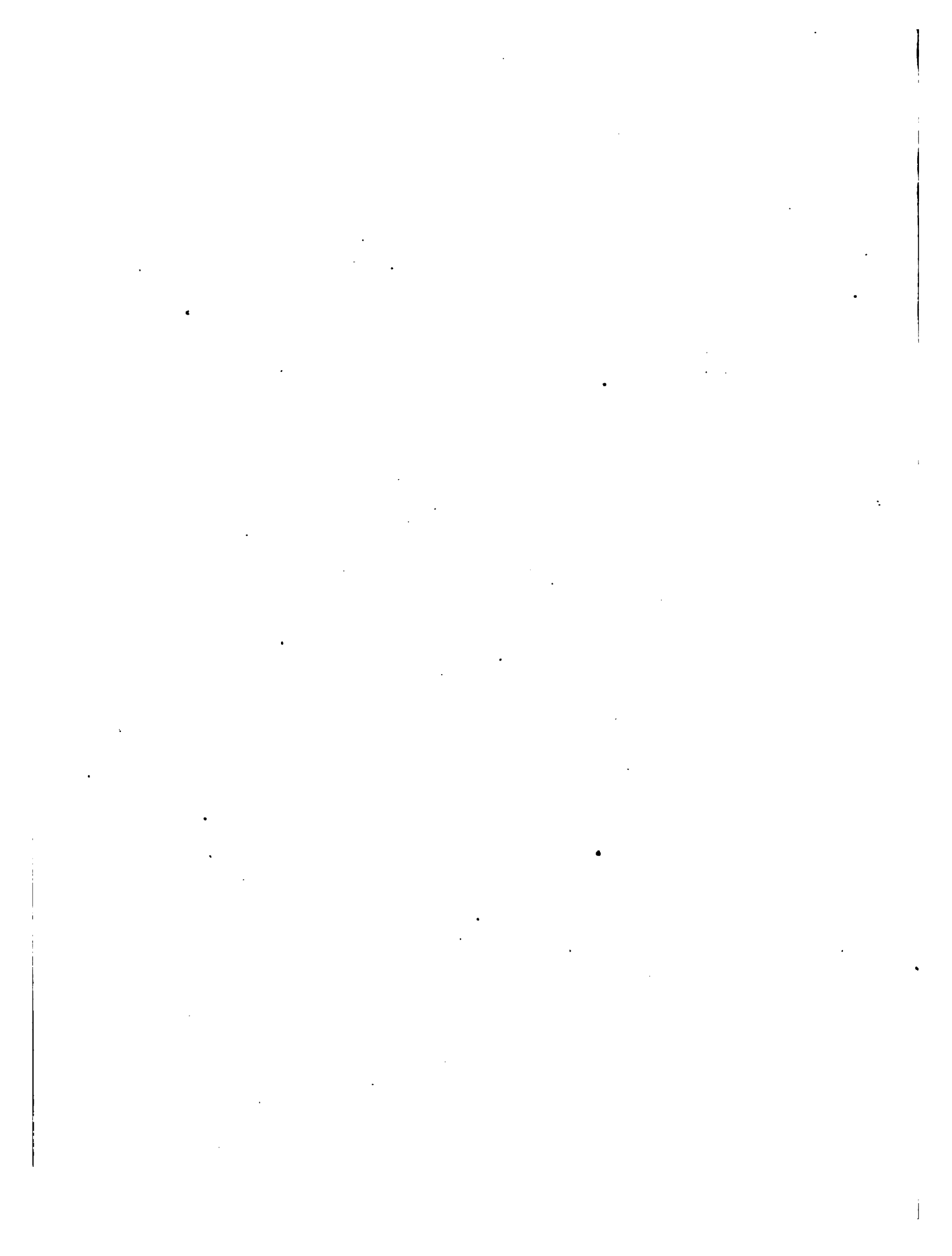
In his declarations, Smith confessed to the robbery of the College—of Tapp's dwelling-house—of a shop in Leith—and also of the shop of Inglis and Horner.* He also disclosed the extensive robbery committed on the shop of John and Andrew Bruce. In describing this affair we will quote in part the language of the declaration, which is graphically illustrative of the career of Brodie, who had actually been a participator in almost all the forementioned depredations:—

"That Brodie told the declarant that the shop at the head of Bridge Street, belonging to Messrs Bruce, would be a very proper shop for breaking into, as it contained valuable goods; and he knew the lock would be easily opened, as

* The latter individual was father of Francis Horner, Esq. M.P., and Mr Leonard Horner, sometime Warden of London University.



The First Interview in 1786



it was a plain lock, his men having lately altered that shop door, at the lowering of the street : that the plan of breaking into the shop was accordingly concerted betwixt them ; and they agreed to meet on the evening of the 24th of December 1786, being a Saturday, at the house of James Clark, vintner, where they generally met with company to gamble : that, having met there, they played at the game of hazard, till the declarant lost all his money ; but at this time Brodie was in luck, and gaining money : that the declarant often asked Brodie to go with him on their own business ; but Brodie, as he was gaining money, declined going, and desired the declarant to stay a little and he would go with him." Smith, however, becoming impatient, as it was near four in the morning, went himself to the Messrs Bruces' shop, from which he took a number of watches, and a variety of jewellery articles, amounting in all to the value of £350. Brodie called upon Smith next day, when the latter told him that he could not expect a full share, " but that there were the goods, and he might choose for himself." Brodie accordingly took a gold seal, a gold watch-key set with garnet stones, and two gold rings. As the safest method, it was agreed that Smith should go to England and dispose of the goods—Brodie giving him five guineas and a half to defray his expenses. The goods were accordingly sold in Chesterfield, to one John Tasker *alias* Murray, who had been previously banished from Scotland. Smith repaid the money advanced by Brodie, besides giving him three ten-pound notes more to keep for him, in case of suspicion, which he afterwards got in sums as he wanted it.

While in prison, a desperate attempt to escape was made by Smith and Ainslie—the latter of whom occupied a room on the highest floor. It occurred in the night between the 4th and 5th of May, by converting the iron handle of the jack (or bucket) into a pick-lock, and one of the iron hoops into a saw. Smith took one door off the hinges, and opened the other which led to Ainslie's apartment. Both prisoners setting then to work, they cut a hole in the ceiling, together with another in the roof of the prison, and had prepared about sixteen fathoms of rope, manufactured out of the sheets of their beds. The falling of the slates on the street, however, attracted the notice of the sentinel, who, giving the alarm, they were immediately secured. After this failure, Smith seems to have given up all hope. He at one time intended to plead guilty, and prepared a speech in writing for the purpose ; but was afterwards prevailed upon to take his chance of a trial. He also, with his own hand, drew up a list of robberies—some of them of great magnitude—intended for future commission.

During Smith's stay in Edinburgh, he kept a kind of grocery shop in the Cowgate ; and he affirmed that his wife knew nothing of his criminal mode of life. Her evidence was not taken in Court.

Of the history of the other accomplices nothing seems to have been known, even by their companions. In the list of witnesses, the designation of the one is, John Brown *alias* Humphry Moore, sometime residing in Edinburgh ; of the other, Andrew Ainslie, sometime shoemaker in Edinburgh.

No. CVII.

GENERAL BUTTONS,

AN AMERICAN OFFICER.

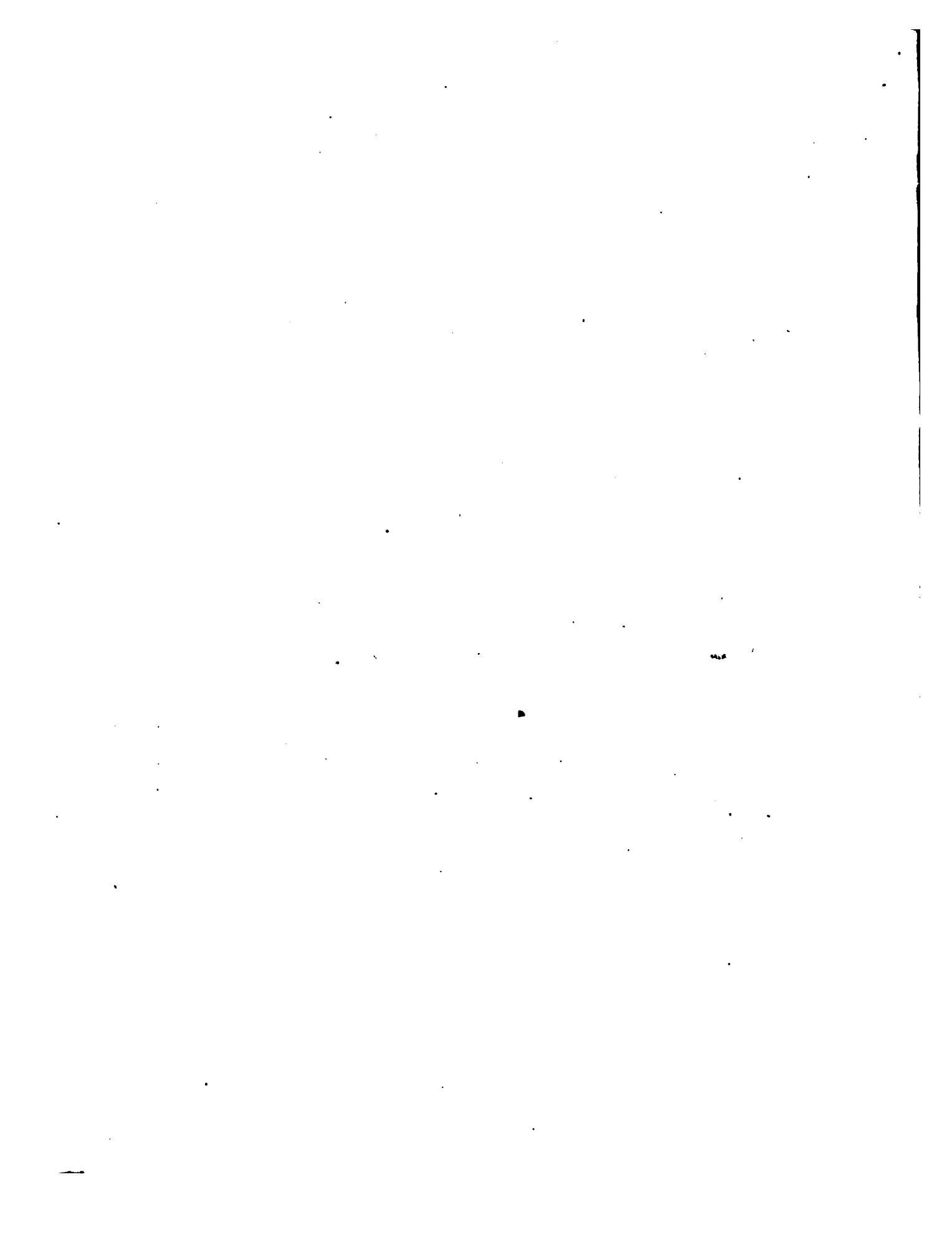
Of this hero of the "war of independence," nothing farther is known than the fact that such a person did actually serve in the American army. "The drawing," says Kay, in his MS., "from which this Print is taken, was done by Colonel Campbell, while confined in prison in America, after the treaty of Saratoga. Through a small hole—the only aperture for light in his dungeon—the Colonel had frequent opportunities of seeing General Buttons; and, notwithstanding the gloomy nature of his situation, he could not resist the impulse of taking a sketch of such a remarkable military figure." This sketch he sent home for the amusement of his friends, by whom it was communicated to the artist, for the purpose of more extended circulation.

Whether this excellent counterpart of the "Knight of the Rueful Countenance" be a faithful representation of "Provincial General Buttons," or heightened in its unique grotesque appearance by the fancy of the caricaturist, is a matter of no great moment. The circumstances under which it was pencilled—the state of political feeling in this country at the period—and the *penchant* which even yet exists for enjoying a little wit at the expense of brother Jonathan, were sufficient to stamp a value on the production, independent of its own intrinsic claims to merit.

Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell was taken prisoner by the Americans in 1776. It appears that, unapprised of the evacuation of Boston by the British troops, he had attempted, in compliance with his orders, to make a landing at that port. His small force consisted of two transports, the *George* and *Annabella*, with two companies of the 71st regiment. On reaching the mouth of the harbour, they were attacked by four American privateers, which, with very unequal means, they repulsed; and, under the fire of an American battery, bore right into the harbour, where, one of the vessels running aground, Colonel Campbell was under the necessity of coming to anchor with the other. Here he soon discovered the perilous nature of the situation in which he was placed. The four schooners with whom he had formerly been engaged, being joined by an armed brig, immediately surrounded him, took their stations within two hundred yards, and hailed him to strike the British flag. "Although," says Captain Campbell, "the mate of our ship, and every sailor on board, the Captain only excepted, refused positively to fight any longer, there was not an officer, non-commissioned officer, nor private man of the 71st, but what stood to their quarters, with a ready and cheerful obedience. On our refusing to strike the British flag, the action was renewed with a good deal of warmth on both sides; and it was our



PROVINCIAL GENERAL BUTTONS *Marching to SARATOGA with* *Plains*



misfortune, after a sharp combat of an hour and a half, to have expended every shot that we had of our artillery. Under such circumstances, we were of course compelled to surrender."

According to his own account, Colonel Campbell at first experienced most honourable and humane treatment from the authorities at Boston. A sudden change, however, followed. In a letter addressed to General Howe, and forwarded to him through the hands of the Council at Boston, Colonel Campbell thus describes his situation :—

Concord Goal, February 14, 1777.

* * * * *

" I am lodged in a dungeon of twelve or thirteen feet square, whose sides are black with the grease and litter of successive criminals. Two doors, with double locks and bolts, shut me up from the yard, with an express prohibition to enter it, either for my health or the necessary calls of nature.

" Two small windows, strongly grated with iron, introduce a gloomy light to the apartment, and these are at this hour without a single pane of glass, although the season, for frost and snow, is actually in the extreme. In the corner of the cell, boxed up with the partition, stands a * * * * * which does not seem to have been cleared since its first appropriation to this convenience of malefactors. A loathsome black-hole, decorated with a pair of fixed chains, is granted me for my inner apartment, from whence a felon was but the moment before removed, to make way for your humble servant ; and in which his litter to this hour remains. The attendance of a single servant on my person is also denied me ; and every visit from a friend positively refused."

* * * * *

It was in this loathsome dwelling that Colonel Campbell pencilled the sketch of " General Buttons Marching to Saratoga with Plunder." During the Colonel's confinement, a variety of events had occurred unfavourable to the British interest, —among others, the surrender of General Burgoyne and his small army, at the heights of Saratoga, on the 17th October 1777. General Buttons is accordingly represented on his march from the " field of spoil ;" and, it must be granted, he has contrived to make the most of his limited means of conveyance.

The cruel treatment of Colonel Campbell, and other British officers, by the Americans, originated in the law of retaliation, which they considered themselves warranted in adopting by the conduct of the British towards Colonel Ethen Allan and General Lee, in treating them not as prisoners of war but as criminals. As soon as the Congress was informed of the capture of General Lee, they offered six field-officers—of whom Colonel Campbell was one—in exchange. This the British General (Howe) refused. It was contended in vindication of the British, however, that even waving the peculiar relation in which the prisoners stood, as having violated their allegiance, they had proper attendants, and were comfortably lodged.

The imprisonment of Colonel Campbell continued till the exchange of prisoners was effected in the month of February following—the capture of General Burgoyne having led to a speedy and amicable arrangement.

No. CVIII.

MR JOHN WRIGHT,

LECTURER ON LAW.

MR WRIGHT was the son of a poor cottar in Argyleshire,* who, by smuggling between that coast and the Isle of Man, was enabled to maintain his family for many years in comparative comfort ; but, finding his " occupation gone," in consequence of the strict prohibitory measures enforced by Government, a short time prior to the transfer of the sovereignty of that island in 1765, he left the Highlands and settled in Greenock. Here the future " lecturer on law," who had been bred to the humble occupation of a shoemaker, manifested an uncommon desire for knowledge. Whilst employed at his laborious avocation, his mind was generally engaged in study. It is told of him, that to aid his memory in acquiring a knowledge of the Latin language, and not having the command of writing materials, he used to conjugate the verbs on the wall of his work-room with the point of his awl.

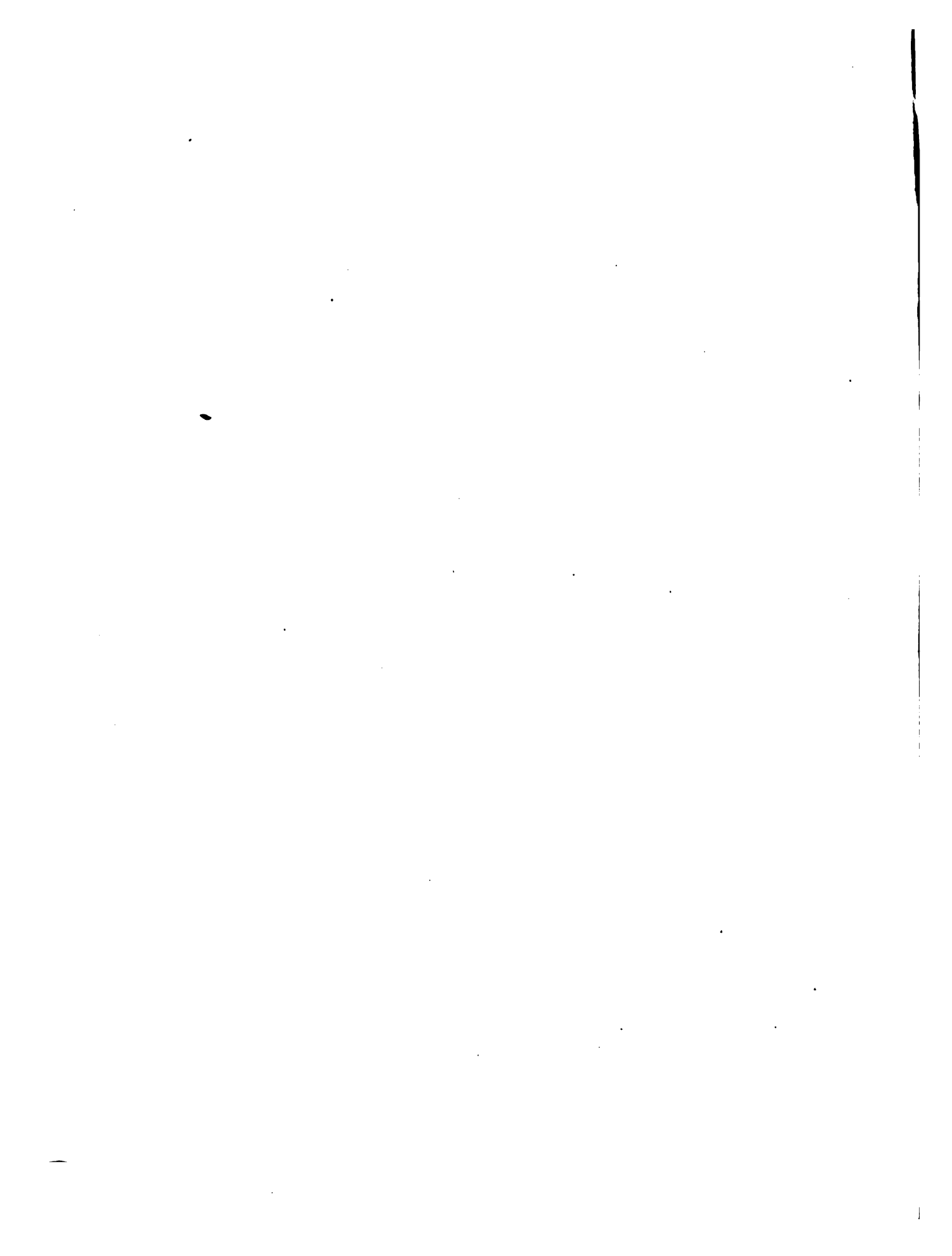
Having mastered the rudiments of the Latin tongue, he removed to Glasgow, where, with no other assistance than the proceeds of his labour, he entered a student at the University ; and, notwithstanding the manifest disadvantages under which he laboured, made rapid progress in his studies. Indeed, so decided was his success, that he soon found himself almost wholly relieved from the drudgery of shoemaking, by giving private lessons to his less assiduous class-fellows—many of whom, being the sons of noblemen and wealthy commoners, remunerated him liberally for his instructions. The views of our scholastic aspirant being directed towards the Church, he was in due course of time licensed to preach ; but finding himself destitute of patronage—and perhaps aware, from a deficiency in oratorical powers, that he might never become popular in the pulpit—he yielded to the advice of several of the professors, whose friendship his talents had secured, and set about attaining a more thorough knowledge of the higher branches of mathematics, which at that period were not considered so essential as they now are to the student of divinity.

After having attained, if not the reality, but what was in his case much better, the reputation of knowledge in this new study, Mr Wright removed to Edinburgh, where he commenced teaching mathematics and the science of military architecture. This proved a very lucrative speculation, a great number of young men about Edinburgh being at the time preparing to go out to India.

With the view of ultimately pushing himself forward to the bar, Mr Wright

* In the minutes of the Faculty of Advocates, Mr Wright is described—" eldest son of the deceased Mr John Wright, of the parish of Kilsinnan, in Argyleshire."





now directed his attention to the Roman law ; and, after a short time spent in preparatory study, commenced giving lectures on the subject. He subsequently gave lectures on Scots law. Both sets of lectures were well attended.

In 1781, having qualified himself in the usual manner, he applied to be admitted a member of the faculty of advocates. The following information as to the opposition offered by the faculty to his entry, is recorded in the minutes of the 8th December 1781 :—

“The vice-dean (John Swinton, afterwards Lord Swinton) informed the faculty that Mr John Wright, who for many years had exercised the profession of a private teacher of the civil and municipal law and mathematics, had called upon him, and acquainted him that he had presented a petition to the Court of Session, praying a remit to the Dean and Faculty of Advocates to take him on his trial. Upon this Mr Swinton observed, that he wished this step postponed—a proposition which was assented to by Mr Wright—till he had had an opportunity of mentioning the intention to the faculty. He added—‘that so far as ever he could learn, Mr Wright bore a fair and irreproachable character, and he did not mean the slightest reflection against him ; but that the circumstances which appeared peculiar in his case were, that at his advanced time of life, it might be presumed he did not mean to take himself entirely to the profession and practice of the law, but only wished to add the character of advocate to his present employment.’

“The Hon. Henry Erskine acquainted the faculty that Mr Wright had conversed with him upon this subject, and had authorised him to assure the faculty, that in case of his being admitted advocate, he truly intended to follow the profession of the bar, and to lay aside private teaching of mathematics, or any other science, except law ; and even to confine that teaching to private lectures to such as chose to attend them in his own house.”

A considerable difference of opinion appears to have been entertained, but the good sense of the majority ultimately settled that the faculty should not interfere ; and Mr Wright was admitted an advocate upon the 25th January 1783.

It has been said that the real cause of the opposition of Mr Swinton,* and his party, originated in their objections to Mr Wright's humble birth ; and that the Hon. Henry Erskine bantered them so much, that they at last gave way. After listening to the observations of the opposition—“Well, well,” said Mr Erskine, “they say I am the *son* of the *Earl of Buchan*—and you (pointing to ———) are the *son* of the *Laird* of ——— ;” and thus going over the whole *opposition* in a strain of inimitable and biting sarcasm, he wound up the enumeration in his usual forcible manner—“Therefore no thanks to us for being here ; because the learning we have got has been hammered into our brains !—whereas, all Mr Wright's has been acquired by himself ; therefore he has more merit than us all. However, if any of you can put a question to Mr Wright

* The Swintons of Swinton are a Berwickshire family of great antiquity.

that he cannot answer, I will hold that to be a good objection. But, otherwise, it would be disgraceful to our character as Scotsmen were such an act of exclusion recorded in the books of this society. Were he the son of a beggar—did his talents entitle him—he has a right to the highest distinction in the land.”*

No. CIX.

JOHN WRIGHT, ESQ.,

ADVOCATE.

THIS Print represents the subject of our sketch at a later period of life than the former etching ; and, to judge from his attitude, he may be supposed in the act of addressing the bench.

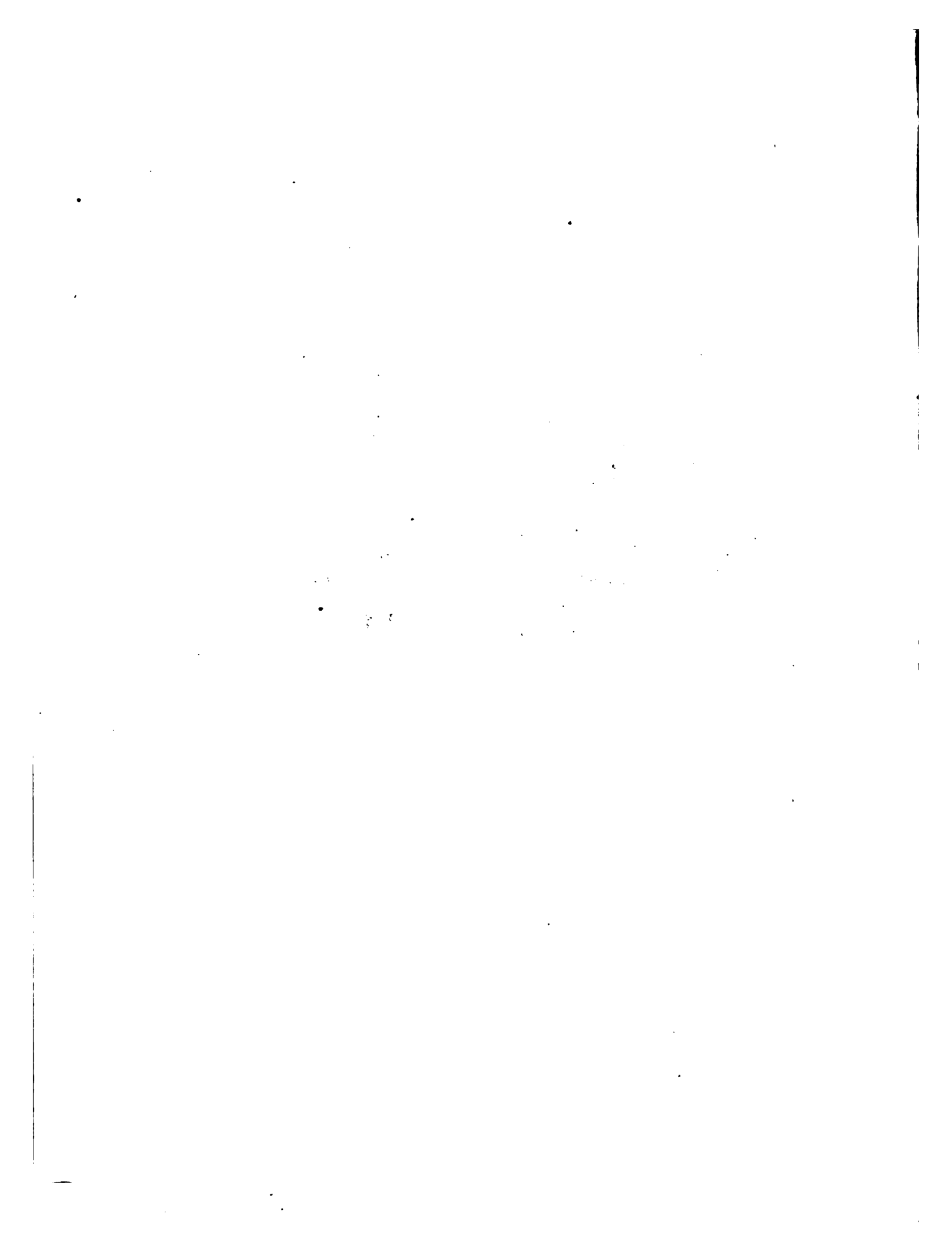
MR WRIGHT never attained to great eminence as a pleader. He spoke so very slow that his pleadings were far from being effective. On one occasion he was engaged in conducting a case before Lord Hailes. Mr ———, the opposing counsel, who first addressed the bench, spoke so thick, fast, and indistinct, that his lordship was under the necessity of requesting him to speak slower, that he might understand him ; but the judge found himself in the adverse predicament with Mr Wright. “Get on a little faster,” said his lordship, addressing the advocate, “for I am tired following you.” “If it were possible,” observed Erskine, *sotto voce*, “to card the two together, something good might be made of them both.”

Mr Wright was unquestionably more fitted for a lecturer than an advocate ; and to his success in the former avocation he was chiefly indebted for a livelihood. He also derived no inconsiderable income from his literary labours. For many years he wrote all the Latin theses. One work on mathematics†

* That the political principles of Mr Wright were liberal, may be inferred from his intimacy with, and the friendship shown him, by Mr Erskine ; but it may not be generally known that he ever published his sentiments on the subject of Reform. We have, however, accidentally fallen in with a pamphlet which seems to have been published by Mr Wright in 1784, entitled “An Essay on Parliamentary Representation, and the Magistracies of our Royal Boroughs ; shewing that the abuses at present complained of, respecting both, are late deviations from our constitution, as well as from common sense ; and the necessity of a speedy Reform.” This pamphlet is anonymous ; but from the following words, in the handwriting of Mr Wright, being written on the title-page, there can be no doubt that the production was his own :— “This Essay contains the substance of the Author’s ideas on Parliamentary Representation. Mr Alison’s opinion of it would oblige his humble servant—JOHN WRIGHT.” The Essay is well written, and affords a luminous review of the rise and progress of feudal government, and the various laws and enactments which have led to the formation of what is called the British constitution. His observations extend to almost every branch of national economy. [The *Mr Alison* alluded to was probably an accountant of that name who lived in St James’ Square.]

† “Elements of Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical ; with the Principles of Perspective and Projection of the Sphere.” In 8vo. Edinburgh, 1772.









brought him a very considerable sum. This he entered in Stationers' Hall ; but as the law then only secured copyrights for seven years, at the end of that period he had the mortification to find his treatise inserted in the Encyclopædia Britannica, without permission sought or obtained. Mr Wright was so much offended at this appropriation of his property, that he seriously contemplated bringing the case before the Court of Session ; but he was dissuaded from this step by his friend Mr Erskine, who, in his usual strain of pleasantry, told him "just to wait the expiry of other seven years, and then to retaliate, by printing the whole of the Encyclopædia along with his own work !"

A short time prior to his demise, Mr Wright became so much reduced in his circumstances, as to be compelled to apply for relief to the faculty of advocates, from whom he obtained an annuity of £50 per annum. He died in 1813.* He resided, about the year 1787, in Gavinloch's land ; and subsequently removed to the New Assembly Close, now called the Commercial Bank Close. His lecture-room was at the head of the Old Assembly Close.

No. CX.

THE REV. WILLIAM BEAT,

MINISTER OF KILRENNY.

THIS likeness of the Reverend gentleman was taken from a drawing executed by himself, and communicated to the artist by Mr Douglas, one of his friends.

MR BEAT was long pastor of the parish of Kilrenny, in the county of Fife, and died at the Manse there on the 21st December 1797, in the eighty-seventh year of his age, and fifty-second of his ministry. A funeral sermon was preached at Kilrenny the Sabbath following by the Rev. Dr Hill, principal of St Mary's College. The Principal described him to have been most exemplary in his conduct, and an effective preacher. "The excellence of his matter, the strength of his nervous, pointed expression, the bold painting of character in which he abounded, the richness and variety of his fancy, chastised by a thorough acquaintance with theology, rendered him a very impressive preacher." He was beloved by his parishioners, amongst whom he zealously discharged the duties of pastoral superintendence, and exercised a fatherly authority, which could alone spring from the deep interest he took in their welfare.

* The late Sheriff Anstruther met Henry Erskine the day after Wright's demise—"Well, Harry, poor Johny Wright is dead." "Is he!" answered Henry. "He died very poor. They say he has left no effects." "That is not surprising," was the rejoinder; "as he had no causes, he could have no effects."

His widow, as "the most respectful tribute" she could pay to his memory, published a volume of his sermons in 1799. The volume contains twelve sermons—some of them on very interesting subjects—and all display comprehensiveness of idea, distinguished by considerable force and clearness of expression.

No. CXI.

JAMES MARSHALL, ESQ.

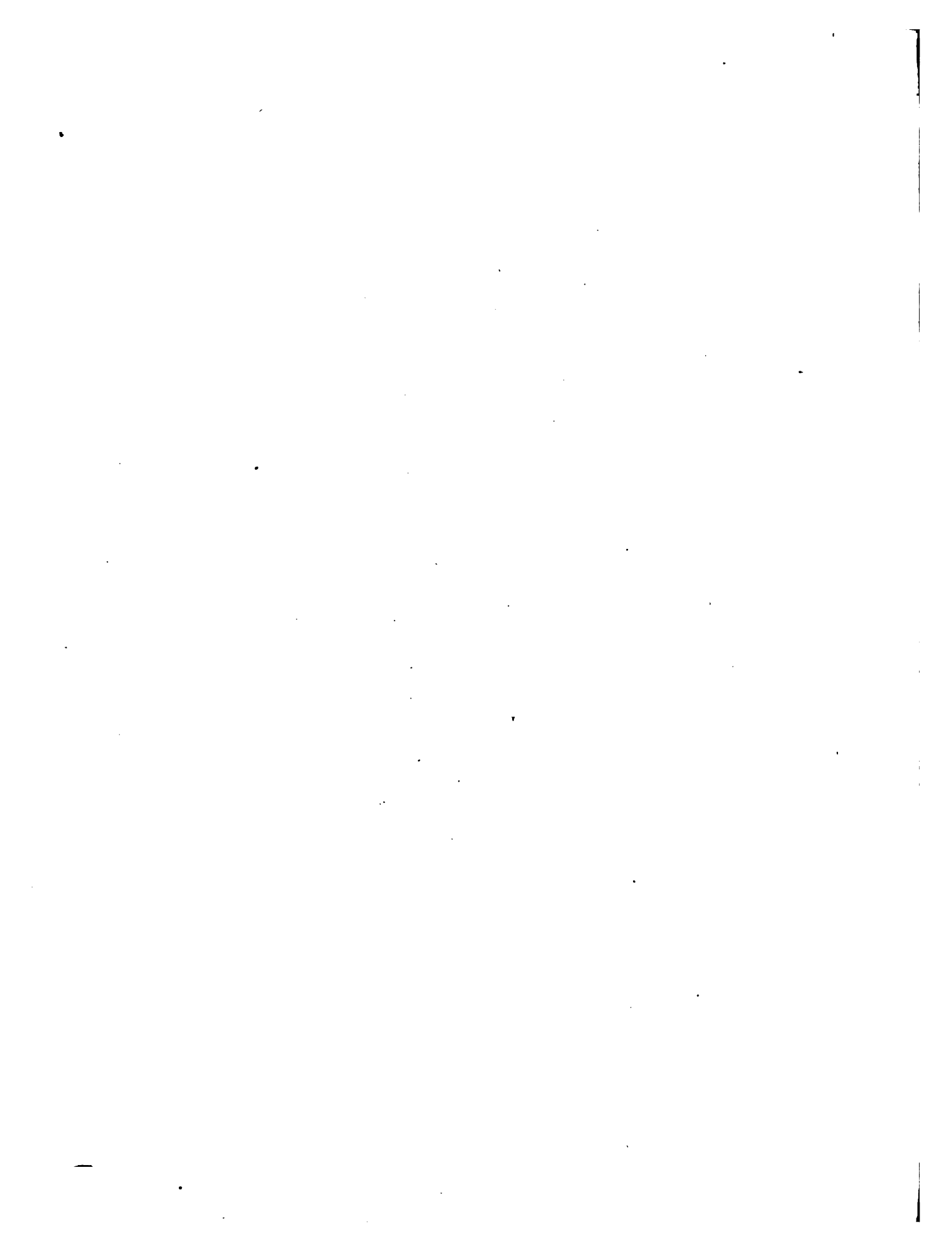
WRITER TO THE SIGNET.

THIS is a striking etching of a somewhat eccentric yet active man of business—one of the few specimens of the old school who survived the close of last century. The smart gait—the quick eye—aquiline nose—compressed lips—the silver spectacles, carelessly thrown upwards—the cocked hat firmly crowning the old black wig—and the robust appearance of the whole figure, at once bespeak the strong nerve and decisive character of the original.

Almost every sexagenarian in Edinburgh must recollect MR JAMES MARSHALL, Writer to the Signet. He was a native of Strathaven, in Lanarkshire, and made his debut upon the stage of life in the year 1731. From his having become a writer to the signet at a period when that society was more select than it is at present, we may fairly presume that his parents were respectable, and possessed of at least some portion of the good things of this world.

Mr Marshall was both an arduous and acute man of business; but he possessed one *accomplishment* that might have been dispensed with, for he was one of the most profound swearers of his day; so much so, that few could possibly compete with him. Every sentence he uttered had its characteristic oath; and, if there was any degree of wit at all in the numerous jokes which his exuberance of animal spirits suggested, it certainly lay in the peculiar magniloquent manner in which he displayed his "flowers of eloquence." As true chroniclers, however, we must not omit recording a circumstance, which, notwithstanding this most reprehensible habit, does considerable credit to the heart of the *heathen* lawyer. One day the poor washer-woman whom he employed appeared at his office in Milne's Square, with her head attired in a mourning coif, and her countenance unusually rueful. "What—what is the matter, Janet?" said the writer, in his usual quick manner. Janet replied, in faltering accents, that she had lost her *gudeman*. "Lost your man!" said Marshall; at the same time throwing up his spectacles, as if to understand the matter more thoroughly, "How the d—— did that happen?" Janet then stated the melancholy occurrence by which she had been bereaved. It seems that at that time extensive buildings were going on about the head of Leith Walk; and, from





the nature of the ground, the foundations of many of them were exceedingly deep. Janet's husband had fallen, in the dark, into one of the excavations—which had been either imperfectly railed in, or left unguarded—and, from the injuries sustained, he died almost immediately. Marshall patiently listened to the tale, rendered doubly long by the agitated feelings of the narrator; and, as the last syllable faltered on her tongue, out burst the usual exclamation, but with more than wonted emphasis—"The b——s, I'll make them pay for your gudeman!"

No sooner said than done: away he hurried to the scene of the accident—inspected the state of the excavation—and, having satisfied himself as to all the circumstances of the case, and the liability of the contractors, he instantly wrote to them, demanding two hundred pounds as an indemnity to the bereaved widow. No attention having been paid to his letter, he immediately raised an action before the Supreme Court, concluding for heavy damages; and, from the active and determined manner in which he went about it, soon convinced his opponents that he was in earnest. The defenders became alarmed at the consequences, and were induced to wait upon Mr Marshall with the view of compounding the matter, by paying the original demand of two hundred pounds. "Na, na, ye b——s!" was the lawyer's reply; "that sum would have been taken had ye come forward at first, like gentlemen, and settled wi' the puir body; but now (adding another oath) three times the sum 'll no stop the proceedings." Finding Marshall inexorable, another, and yet another hundred was offered—not even five hundred would satisfy the lawyer. Ultimately the parties were glad to accede to his own terms; and it is said he obtained, in this way, upwards of *seven hundred pounds* as a solatium for the "lost gudeman"—all of which he handed over to his client, who was thus probably made more comfortable by the death of her husband than she had ever been during his life.

In the winter season, Mr Marshall resided in Milne's Square, but in summer he retired to Greenside House, (his own property), situated in the Lover's Lane, near Leith Walk, where he kept a capital saddle horse; but for what purpose it was impossible to divine, no man ever having seen him on horseback, (indeed it was generally supposed he could not ride,) and he would allow no one else, not even the stable-boy, to mount the animal. From this it may be inferred, that the horse was in high favour with its master. Well fed, and well attended to, the only danger likely to have occurred from this luxurious mode of life, arose from the want of exercise. To obviate this, the discipline adopted was truly worthy of the eccentric lawyer. Almost daily he had the horse brought out to the field behind the house, where, letting him loose, he would whip him off at full gallop; and then, to increase the animal's speed and insure exercise enough, his dog (for he always kept a favourite dog) was usually despatched in pursuit. Thus would Marshall enjoy, with manifest pride and satisfaction, for nearly an hour at a time, the gambols of the two animals.

Having no near relatives to whom he cared bequeathing his property, Mr

Marshall had selected, as the favoured individual, one of the judges of the Court of Session ; but an incident occurred about two years prior to his death, which entirely changed his views on the subject. In politics he had been, if any thing, an adherent of Henry Dundas, afterwards Lord Viscount Melville, and felt very deeply the injustice of the charges latterly preferred against that distinguished nobleman. While the impeachment against him was going on in London, Mr Marshall, although then in his seventy-fourth year, daily repaired to the Parliament House, where the news of the day were generally discussed. The all-engrossing topic was of course " the impeachment ;" and the innocence or guilt of Melville decided upon according to the political bias of the disputants. Having one day paid his accustomed visit, old Marshall was astonished to find the sentiments of his intended heir decidedly adverse to the fallen minister. This appeared the more intolerable to Marshall, knowing, as he did, that this individual entirely owed his elevation to the very person whom he now villified. " O the ungrateful scoundrel !" exclaimed the old man ; and working himself up into a towering passion, he strode up and down the floor of the court-house, cursing with more than usual vehemence—then grumbling through his teeth as he left the Court—" he shall never finger a farthing of my money"—he hurried directly home, ere his accumulated wrath should be expended, and committed the " will" to the flames.

Mr Marshall died at Greenside House on the 23d May 1807, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. He married a Miss Janet Spens, who died in 1788.

No. CXII.

REV. JOHN WESLEY.

THE principal facts connected with this remarkable individual are pretty generally known, through the elegant, "Memoirs of his Life," by Dr Southey. A less attractive, but very valuable account of Wesley has subsequently appeared from the pen of the Rev. Richard Watson, himself an active and distinguished teacher of Methodism.

MR WESLEY was the son of a clergyman of the English Church, and was born at Epworth—a market town in Lincolnshire, where his father was vicar—on the 17th of June 1703. His grandfather and great grandfather were both ejected from their livings by the Act of Uniformity ; and died, the former in consequence of frequent imprisonment and severe privation ; the latter, from grief for the loss of his only son. John, along with his brother Charles, (both being intended to enter into orders,) was sent at the age of seventeen to Oxford, where he was entered a student of the College of Christ-Church. His attainments at this period were highly respectable, especially in classical literature.





He had also, through the assistance of his elder brother Samuel, who was at this time an usher at Westminster, acquired some knowledge of Hebrew. At college, he continued his labours with great diligence, and attracted notice by his proficiency in the studies usually prosecuted at Oxford, especially by his skill in logic. After some hesitation on his own part, and some opposition on that of his father, who, to use his own words, did not like "a callow clergyman," he was ordained by Bishop Potter, in the autumn of 1725. In the ensuing spring he was elected Fellow of Lincoln College—an event which gave great joy to his aged parent, who, in writing to him upon the occasion, says—"What will be my own fate before the summer be over, God knows: *sed passi graviora*—wherever I am, my Jack is Fellow of Lincoln." Eight months after his election to a fellowship, he was appointed Greek lecturer and moderator of the classes—an office which he afterwards regarded as having been of singular benefit to him, by increasing his expertness in arguing and detecting fallacies.

Shortly after this he went to assist his father, and officiated as his curate at Wroote—the living of which the elder Wesley held along with that of Epworth. Here he continued two years, when he was again recalled to Oxford; and once more took up his abode at Lincoln College, became a tutor there, and presided as moderator at the disputations which were held six times a-week. During his absence, however, his brother Charles had associated himself with two or three of the under-graduates in the formation of a religious society, the object of which was the attainment of spiritual improvement, and the promotion of a more strict attention to divine ordinances, and to certain ascetic observances that had gained favour in their eyes. Of this society, which had in the meantime received the title of *Methodist*, in allusion to the ancient school of physicians of that name, John was, on his return, constituted the head and director; and, under his management, it became gradually more regular in its meetings, and more numerous in its adherents. In thus acting, the two brothers had the sanction of their father, who said that he would rather be called grandfather of the holy club of which John was the father, "than have the title of His Holiness."

A very different view, however, of their conduct was taken by the heads of the University; but as no steps of an active kind were resorted to against them, they continued to hold their meetings, and to carry on their schemes, in spite of all the ridicule with which they were assailed. This continued till the year 1735, when the two Wesleys, after the death of their father, left England for America, for the purpose of acting as chaplains to the new colony of Georgia, and as missionaries to the surrounding tribes of Indians. In the vessel which carried them out were a party of twenty-six Moravians, with whom, on their arrival in America, John took up his abode at Savannah, and from whose society and example he derived not only much good to his own mind, but also the great outlines of that ecclesiastical system which he afterwards lived to organize and establish.

His residence in America was brief. An excess of zeal, combined with a want of proper prudence, led to his being brought into angry conflict with the settlers; and in consequence of this he returned to England in 1737. For

several months he seems to have led a very unsettled life—moving from place to place, and occasionally preaching. At length, for the purpose of receiving instruction on some points of theology, regarding which his mind was ill at ease, he visited Herrnhut, the residence of the Moravians in Germany. After a short time he again returned to England; and, having been joined by his former College companion, Whitefield, he commenced preaching in private houses, and ultimately in the fields and streets. This ancient, and sometimes useful mode of instructing the people, he from this time forward employed to the end of his life; visiting on preaching excursions almost every part of the United Kingdom. Nor were such attempts at that time unaccompanied with danger. On several occasions, both he and his brother were severely handled by the tumultuous and ignorant mob. Nothing can more strikingly evince the extraordinary character of the man, than the undaunted sincerity and unchanging resolution with which he maintained the course he had chosen, in spite of all the hardships, sufferings, and persecutions to which it exposed him.

In 1751, Mr Wesley entered into the marriage relation with a Mrs Vizelle, a widow of independent fortune. This union proved singularly unhappy. That Mrs Wesley had some good properties appears indubitable; but these were absorbed in a spirit of fierce and harrowing jealousy. To such an extent was this allowed to work upon her mind, that it must have bordered on insanity, as nothing short of madness can explain her conduct. "It is said that she frequently travelled a hundred miles for the purpose of watching, from a window, who was in the carriage with him when he entered a town. She searched his pockets, opened his letters, put his letters and papers into the hands of his enemies, in hopes that they might be made use of to blast his character, and sometimes laid violent hands upon him, and tore his hair." After being the torment of his life for twenty years, she at length left him, carrying off part of his journals and papers. Of his feelings on this occasion, some idea may be formed from the brief but pithy comment upon it in his journal, where, after noticing the fact, he adds in Latin—*Non eam reliqui, non dimisi, non revocabo.* "I did not leave her—I did not dismiss her—I will not recall her."

Mr Wesley continued his laborious exertions to the very last. His last sermon was preached at Leatherhead, on Wednesday the 24th of February 1791. At that time he was suffering severely from an attack of cold, accompanied with fever, so that he preached with great difficulty. He continued growing weaker and more lethargic till the 2d of March, when, after uttering the exclamation—"Farewell!" he, without a lingering groan, entered into his rest. He died in the eighty-eighth year of his age, and sixty-fifth of his ministry—full of years, and full of honours.

Wesley visited Scotland several times; but the success which had attended his labours in England did not follow him across the borders. In one of his journals he complains bitterly of the insensibility of the Scotch. "O! what a difference between the living stones and the dead unfeeling multitudes of Scotland," is one of his lamentations. The experience of his friend Whitefield,





however, might have taught him to form a different estimate. The fact is, Wesley's Arminianism, and soft persuasive eloquence, were ill-suited to the genius of a people, stern, fervid, and passionate; and accustomed to regard the doctrines of Calvin as the only doctrines which could teach a man how to be saved.

No. CXIII.

SIR JAMES GRANT OF GRANT, BART.,

WITH A VIEW OF HIS REGIMENT, THE STRATHSPEY OR GRANT FENCIBLES.

At a period when many of the extensive Highland proprietors, actuated by a violent frenzy for improvement, were driving whole districts of people from the abodes of their forefathers, and compelling them to seek for that shelter in a foreign land which was denied them in their own—when absenteeism, and the vices of courtly intrigue and fashionable dissipation, had sapped the morality of too many of our landholders, SIR JAMES GRANT escaped the contagion; and, during a long life, was distinguished for the possession of those virtues which are the surest bulwarks of the peace, happiness, and strength of a country. Possessed of extensive estates, and surrounded by a numerous tenantry, his exertions seemed to be equally devoted to the progressive improvement of the one, and the present comfort and enjoyment of the other.

Sir James was born in 1738, and succeeded to the family estates and title, on the death of his father, Ludovic, in 1773. He represented the county of Moray in Parliament so early as 1761, and for several years afterwards. He was also sometime member for Banff; and, although he made no attempt to figure in the political arena, or to become an intriguing partizan of either party, his zeal for constitutional liberty, in the hour of danger, was neither less prompt nor less efficient than that of some blustering persons, misnamed patriots, who attempted to make their local influence the pedestal of future elevation.

On the declaration of war in 1793, Sir James was among the first, if not the very first, to step forward in the service of the country with a regiment of fencibles, raised almost exclusively among his own tenantry, and with such alacrity, that in less than two months even more than the complement of men were assembled at Forres, the head-quarters of the regiment. Almost immediately after the fencibles were embodied, Sir James raised another corps, called the 97th, or Strathspey Regiment, for more extended service, which consisted of eighteen hundred men. This regiment was embodied in 1794, and immediately marched into England. Of both these regiments Sir James was, of course, appointed Colonel. Next year, the 97th were drafted into other corps—the two flank

companies being incorporated with the 42d, then preparing for the West Indies.

The fencibles continued embodied till 1799, and did duty in various parts of Scotland. While stationed at Linlithgow, proposals were made for extending the services of the regiment to England and Ireland; but, from some misunderstanding on the subject among the men, they would not agree. This attempt on the part of the officers, who acted without duly consulting the soldiers in a matter which concerned them so materially, gave rise to much discontent and distrust in the ranks; but confidence was soon restored by the presence of Sir James, who hurried to join the regiment as soon as he was aware of the circumstances.

In 1795, the Strathspey Fencibles were quartered at Dumfries, where a trifling affair happened, which, as it constitutes the only *warlike* affray that occurred in Scotland during the whole volunteer and fencible era, is perhaps worth recording. "On the evening of the 9th June, the civil magistrates of Dumfries applied to the commanding officer of the 1st fencibles for a party to aid in apprehending some Irish tinkers, who were in a house about a mile and a half distant from the town. On the party's approaching the house, and requiring admittance, the tinkers fired on them, and wounded Serjeant Beaton very severely in the head and groin; John Grant, a grenadier, in both legs; and one Fraser, of the light company, in the arm: the two last were very much hurt, the tinkers' arms being loaded with rugged slugs and small bullets. The party pushed on to the house; and, though they had suffered so severely, abstained from bayoneting them when they called for mercy. One man, and two women in men's clothes, were brought in prisoners. Two men, in the darkness of the night, made their escape; but one of them was apprehended and brought in next morning, and a party went out, upon information, to apprehend the other. Fraser's arm received the whole charge, which, it is believed, saved his heart. Beaton, it is expected, will soon recover." So says the chronicle of this event. One of the soldiers, however, afterwards died of his wounds. The leader of the tinkers, named John O'Neill, was brought to Edinburgh for trial. He was a Roman Catholic; and at that time a number of genteel Catholic families being resident in Dumfries, they resolved to be at the expense of defending O'Neill, on the ground that he was justifiable in resisting any attempt to enter his own house. With this view, they prevailed on the late Mrs Riddell of Woodley Park* to go to Edinburgh and procure counsel. She found no difficulty in obtaining the services of Henry Erskine, without fee or reward; but, notwithstanding, O'Neill was found guilty, and condemned to be hanged. The good offices of Mrs Riddell, however, did not terminate here. She applied to Charles Fox; and, through him, obtained a commutation of his sentence.

A still more unpleasant affair occurred in the regiment, while at Dumfries, only a few days after the encounter with the tinkers. One of the men being

* Mrs Riddell was a great beauty, and a poetess of no inconsiderable note. She wrote a critique on the poems of Burns, and materially assisted Dr Currie in writing the life of the poet.

confined for some trifling instance of improper conduct, an attempt was made by a few of his comrades to effect a rescue ; but they failed in the endeavour, and the ringleader was taken prisoner. A court-martial having been immediately held, the prisoners were remanded back to the guard-room ; but on the way the escort was attacked by fifty or sixty of the soldiers, with fixed bayonets, and the prisoners rescued. By great exertions on the part of the Lieut.-Colonel and officers, most of the parties were afterwards secured, when they expressed deep regret for their improper conduct, and peaceably submitted to their fate. Sir James was not with the regiment at this period, and arrived too late to interfere with propriety and effect. At a general court-martial, held at Musselburgh soon after, five of the mutineers were found guilty—four were adjudged to suffer death, and one to receive corporal punishment. The melancholy spectacle of a military execution took place in consequence at the Links of Gullen, on the 19th July 1795, in presence of all the regular and volunteer troops in the neighbourhood. When the prisoners had been marched to the scene, the sentence was restricted to two individuals, who suffered accordingly. The Strathspye Fencibles, along with most of the other similar regiments, was disbanded in 1799.

Sir James was one of the original office-bearers of the Highland Society of Edinburgh, instituted in 1784 ; and continued to be one of the most zealous members of that society. In 1794, he was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Inverness—which office he filled till he was compelled to resign, in consequence of ill health, in 1809, when his son was nominated his successor. In 1795, he was preferred as Cashier to the Excise, when his seat in Parliament became vacated, in consequence of which Mr M'Dougal Grant succeeded him in the representation of Banffshire.

After a lingering illness, Sir James died at Castle Grant, on the 18th February 1811, deeply regretted. He married, in 1763, Jane, only child of Alexander Duff of Hatton, Esq., by whom he had seven sons and six daughters. The eldest, Lewis Alexander Grant, succeeded to the estates and earldom of Seafield, on the death of his cousin, James Earl of Findlater and Seafield, in 1811. The second son, Colonel Francis Grant, is at present member of Parliament for Nairn.

* The earldom of Findlater, which is destined to heirs male, has been claimed by Sir William Ogilvie, Bart., but he has not as yet substantiated his right to it.

No. CXIV.

DR ALEXANDER MONRO, SECUNDUS,

PROFESSOR OF ANATOMY.

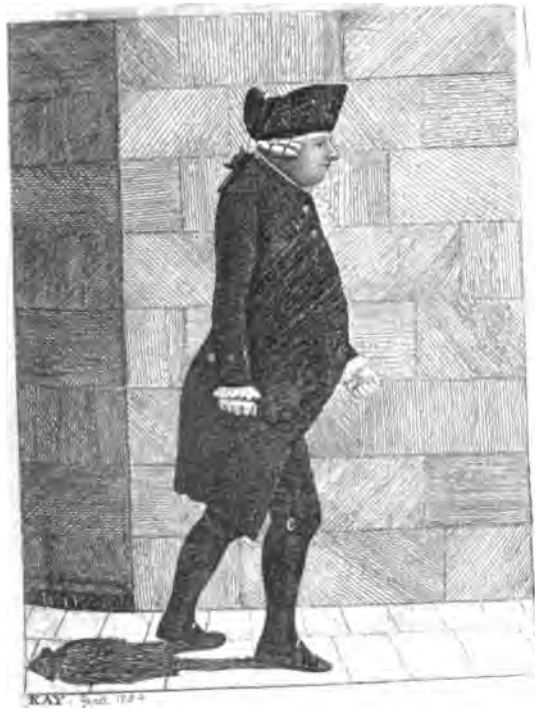
THE father of this celebrated anatomist was the first efficient professor of the science in the University of Edinburgh, and may be considered as the founder of the medical school for which it has been subsequently so justly famed.* He was a descendant of the Munros of Milntoun, and grandson of Sir Alexander Monro of Beerscroft—a strenuous opponent of Oliver Cromwell.

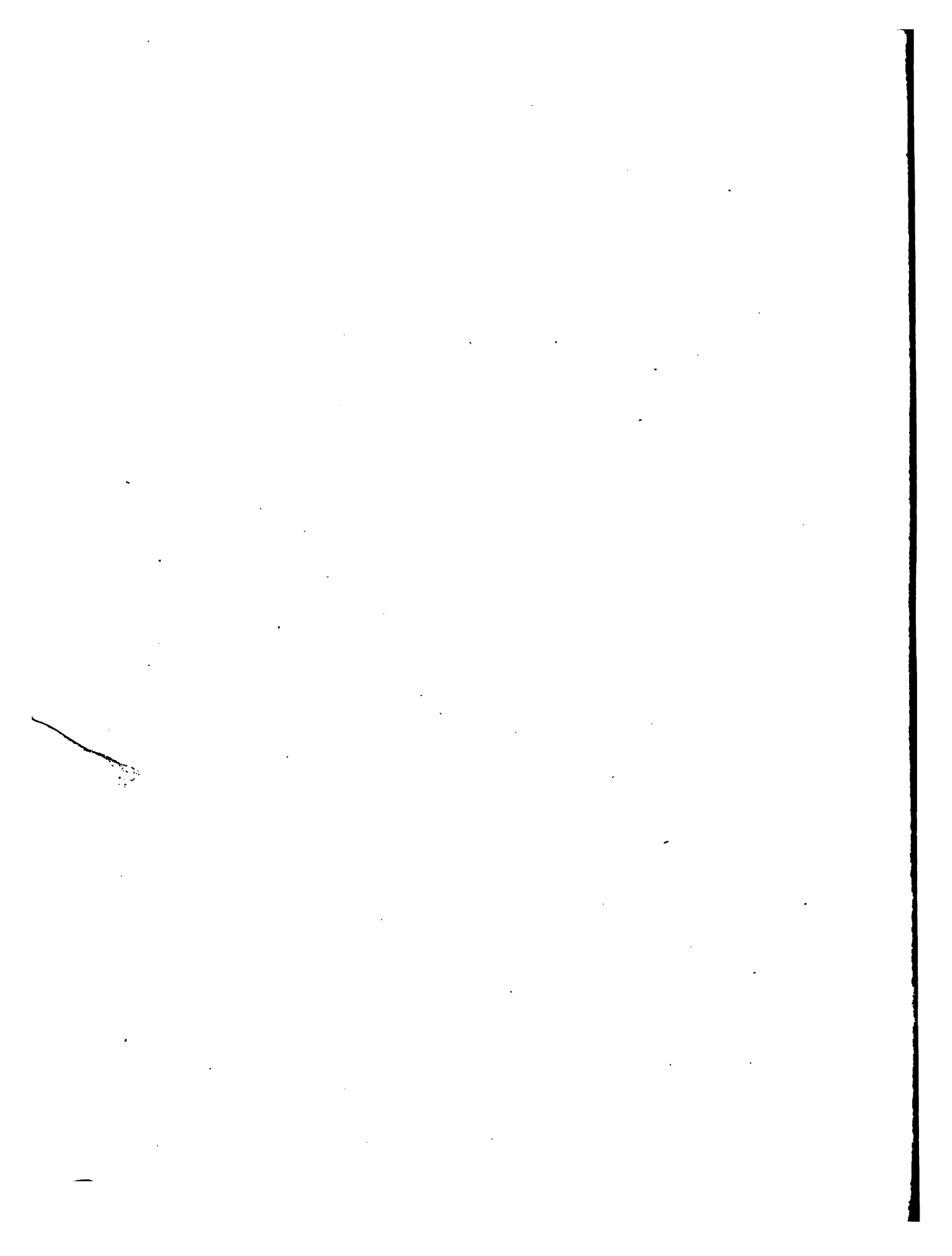
MONRO, *secundus*, was born in this city in 1732; and, although the youngest son, his father early designed that he should be his successor, and no exertion was spared to initiate him in the practice as well as the theory of his profession. That his whole time and attention might be devoted to the science, his father—presuming on the strength of thirty years' devotion to the medical chair, and emboldened by the fame which the seminary had acquired under his professorship—ventured to memorialize the Town Council on the subject of appointing his son assistant and successor. Among other motives which urged the professor to this step, it is stated in the memorial, that the acquisition of so much knowledge of an extensive science as a teacher ought to have, cannot be obtained without some neglect of the other branches; and, therefore, a prospect of suitable advantage from that one branch must be given, to induce any person to bestow more time and pains on it than on others.

The memorial thus proceeds:—"That the professor's youngest son has appeared to his father, for some years past, to have the qualifications necessary for a teacher; and this winter he has given proof, not only dissecting all the course of his father, but prelecting in most of it. That he is already equal to the office; for testimony of which, it is entreated that inquiry may be made at the numerous students who were present at his lectures and demonstrations." It was farther stated, that if "the patrons agreed to the proposition, the education of the young professor should be directed, with a view to that business, under the best masters in Europe. He should have all his father's papers, books, instruments, and preparations, with all the assistance his father can give in teaching, while he is fit for labour."

This document throws great light upon the history of the young anatomist, and of the profitable manner in which he had spent his time. It contains also a plain but sensible statement of his father's sentiments concerning his proficiency.

* Dr Monro, *primus*, was the author of a "System of Osteology," which has never been attempted to be rivalled.





There were likewise produced to the patrons, certificates from the different Professors of Latin and Greek, of Philosophy and Mathematics, and of the Professors of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh, under whom he had studied; together with attestations from a great number of the students who had attended his demonstrations and lectures. Evidence was also produced that he was above twenty-one years of age. These papers were laid before the patrons in June 1754, and the prayer of the petition was granted.

Mr Monro did not immediately repair to the Continent, but remained in Scotland for a year. The reason of this was probably a wish that he might graduate at the University of Edinburgh. This he accordingly did upon the 20th October 1755. He chose as the subject of his thesis "De Testibus et Semine in variis Animalibus." He could hardly have selected one more difficult to discuss. It is fully twice the size of ordinary theses, and is accompanied with plates, in order to explain the situation of the parts, their functions, and his reasoning concerning them. It is long since it became very scarce. Such as have examined it uniformly concur in opinion that it possesses great merit, and affords an excellent specimen of what was to be expected from him as a professor of anatomy.

When he went abroad, it was with the view principally of studying anatomy under the best masters in Europe. At Berlin he attended Professor Meckel's lectures, whose reputation as an anatomist stood very high. He now and then referred to him in his own lectures, and spoke of his old master in very high terms. He was for some time at Leyden; but whether he ever visited Paris we are not informed. Upon his return to Scotland, he was admitted a licentiate of the Edinburgh Royal College of Physicians on the 2d of May 1758, and elected a fellow on the 1st May 1759.

His character as a lecturer on anatomy stood very high during the long period that he discharged its duties. As an anatomist he was well known, not only throughout the British dominions and in America, but over the whole Continent of Europe; and he contributed most essentially to spread the fame of the University of Edinburgh as a medical school. He was not only a skilful anatomist, but an enthusiast in the study of it; and was constantly employed in exercising his mechanical genius in inventing and improving surgical instruments. Neither he nor his father read any of their lectures. His elocution was distinct—slow, but somewhat formal—and he generally detained the students more than an hour at lecture. The following notice of his death occurs in the *Scots Magazine*:—

"Oct. 2, [1817]. At Edinburgh, in the eighty-fifth year of his age, Alexander Monro of Craiglockhart, Esq. M.D., Professor of Medicine, Anatomy, and Surgery, in the University of Edinburgh. This distinguished physician was admitted joint Professor with his father, 12th July 1754; and, during more than half a century, shone as one of the brightest ornaments of that much and justly celebrated seminary; his elegant and scientific lectures attracting students from all quarters of the globe."

He was succeeded by his son, the present and *third* Dr Alexander Monro in lineal succession, who have reputably held the professorship upwards of a hundred years.

The Print of Dr Monro was executed in 1790, and is said to be extremely faithful; indeed, the present Professor thinks it one of the best representations ever given of any individual.

No. CXV.

REV. JOHN KEMP, D.D.,

ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF THE TOLBOOTH CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

THE subject of this Etching, born in 1745, was the son of the Rev. David Kemp, minister of Gask, in Perthshire, a man of piety and worth. By his father he was at an early period designed for the clerical profession, and passed through his academical studies at the University of St Andrew's with considerable credit. Having undergone the usual formula, and being licensed as a probationer by the Presbytery of Auchterarder, he was, on the 4th April 1770, ordained minister of Trinity Gask—to which he was presented by the Earl of Kinnoull.*

In 1776, he was called by the Town Council to the New Greyfriar's Church of Edinburgh; and from thence translated, on the death of Mr Plenderleith, in 1779, to the Tolbooth Church, where he became the colleague of Dr Webster, and subsequently of Dr Davidson.

DR KEMP was a clergyman of acknowledged acquirements and ability, and was distinguished by an active business disposition. He was for a great many years secretary to the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge—in which office he succeeded the Rev. Dr John M'Farlane. The duties of the secretaryship he discharged with great zeal and fidelity; and, by his intelligent and judicious management, tended materially to promote the highly useful and patriotic objects of the Society.

In his official capacity Dr Kemp frequently visited the Highland districts of the country, to the improvement of which the missions of the Society were principally directed. In the summer of 1791, in particular, he undertook an extensive tour to the Highlands and Hebrides; and, that he might prosecute his

* The Earl of Kinnoull was for some time president of the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge. He was an excellent man; and, on his death in 1787, Dr Kemp did not fail to embrace the opportunity of rendering the homage due to the memory of his early patron. In an appendix to a sermon preached before the Society at their anniversary meeting in 1788, he published a well drawn memoir of his lordship, by which the character of the deceased nobleman was placed in the most amiable light. The pamphlet was entitled "The Gospel adapted to the State and Circumstances of Man; a sermon, preached before the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge, at their anniversary meeting in the High Church of Edinburgh, June 5, 1788, by the Rev. John Kemp, one of the ministers of Edinburgh. To which are added facts, serving to illustrate the character of the late Right Hon. Thomas Earl of Kinnoull." *Is. Gray.*





journey with the greater facility, on application by the Society to the Board of Customs, the *Prince of Wales* brig, Captain John Campbell, was ordered to be in readiness at Oban for his use. In this vessel Dr Kemp navigated with safety the dangerous creeks and sounds of the Western Isles—went round the point of Ardnamurchan, which stretches far into the western ocean, and is constantly beat by a turbulent sea—and visited all the islands of the Hebrides.

This extensive tour he accomplished in three months; and, on his return, presented a very excellent Report to the Society, not only as to the state of the schools and missions in general, but as to the cause of the destitution experienced in many of the districts, and the means by which it might be alleviated. The views entertained on the various topics embraced by the Report, and the remedial measures which it pressed on the attention of the Society, were at once liberal and enlightened, and displayed a thorough acquaintance with the capacities of the people and the resources of the country.

Dr Kemp possessed very conciliatory and engaging manners. Wherever he went during his Highland tours he was exceedingly well received, and obtained the ready co-operation of all whose influence could possibly be of service. Even in those remote islands, where the Reformation had never penetrated, and where Roman Catholicism maintained undisputed sway, the secretary had the singular address to procure the aid and friendship of the clergy of that persuasion. While visiting the peasantry, it was no uncommon thing for him to be accompanied by the priest of the district, whose influence was highly necessary in breaking down the common prejudice against sending children to the schools of a Protestant association.

Dr Kemp was three times married. First to a Miss Simpson, by whom he had a son and daughter; secondly, to Lady Mary Anne Carnegie, (who died in 1798,) daughter of the sixth Earl of Northesk; and, thirdly, to Lady Elizabeth Hope, daughter of John second Earl of Hopetoun.

His son (who was a manufacturer) married a daughter of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, Sheriff-depute of Dumbartonshire—a connection which unhappily gave rise to proceedings of a rather singular nature.* Old Sir James, becoming jealous of his own lady and Dr Kemp, actually raised an action of divorce against her, which, of course, equally affected the character of the Doctor; and, if successful, would have subjected him in heavy damages. While this novel case of litigation was pending in Court, death very suddenly stepped in to give it the quietus, by removing the two principal actors in the drama, within a few days of each other. The deaths of Sir James and the Doctor are thus recorded in the newspaper obituaries for 1805:—"April 18. At Weirbank House, near Melrose, of a stroke of palsy, aged sixty, the Rev. John Kemp, D.D., one of the ministers

* In the "Town Eclogue," the author (a clergyman) speaking of this marriage and Dr Kemp's alleged familiarity with Lady Colquhoun, says—

"To a weaver's arms consigns the high born Miss;
Then greets the mother with a holy kiss."

The remainder of the attack is so scurrilous that we refrain from inserting it.

of the Tolbooth Church, Edinburgh, and secretary to the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge;”*—and on the 23d, “At Edinburgh, Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, Bart., Sheriff-depute of Dumbartonshire.”

Dr Kemp resided for several years in Ramsay Garden, Castle-Hill. He subsequently occupied a house connected with the hall of the Society to which he was secretary, (formerly Baron Maule’s residence,) at the Netherbow, and which is now used by the Messrs Craig as a hat manufactory.

No. CXVI.

THE MOST NOBLE THE MARQUIS OF GRAHAM,

AND

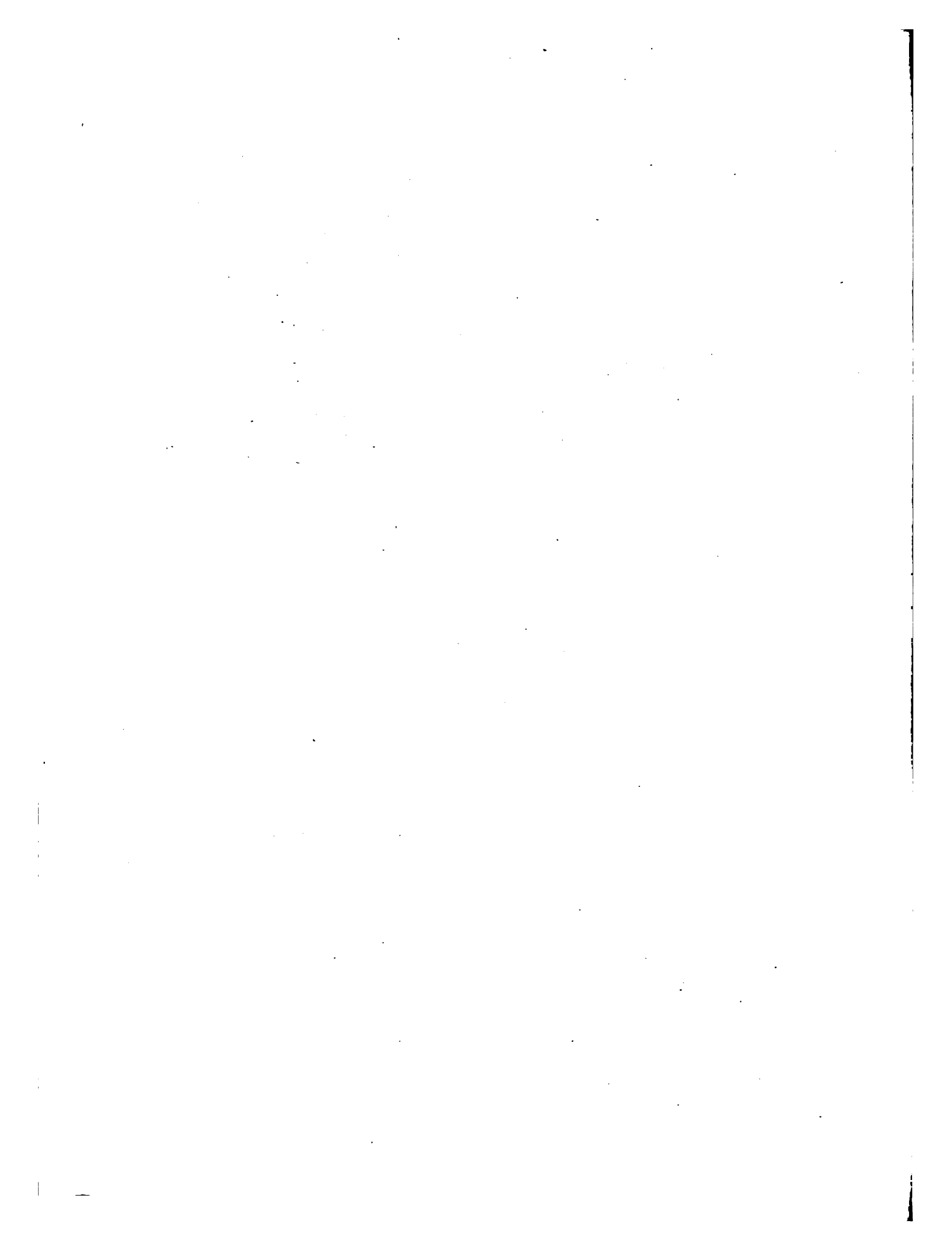
THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF BUCHAN.

THIS Print refers to the close of the war in 1782, when the fear of invasion from the menacing attitude of the French nation created so much unnecessary alarm. At this period the above-mentioned noblemen zealously came forward to rouse the spirit of their countrymen. They are represented as they appeared in the “garb of old Gaul,” beating up for a volunteer body called the Caledonian Band.† Several meetings had been held, and a vast number of citizens’ names enrolled; the Marquis had also been elected colonel, and the Earl lieutenant-colonel, besides the appointment of a number of inferior officers; but before the commissions arrived from his Majesty the preliminaries of peace had been signed. The Caledonian Band, like its prototype, the Edinburgh Defensive Band, was thereafter converted into a body of freemasons—of which the Earl of Buchan was made master, and afterwards the Hon. Archibald Fraser of Lovat, whose father was beheaded in 1746.

* Perhaps few local matters ever excited greater interest in Edinburgh than the probable issue of this unhappy law-suit. Dr Kemp was characterized as a second Dr Cantwell by one party, and as the most injured man breathing by the other. Even the reality of his death became matter of dispute; for it was affirmed and believed by not a few of his adversaries, that his demise was a fiction, got up for the purpose of stifling investigation; and it was positively asserted, that, more than a year afterwards, he had been seen in Holland in the very best health and spirits. That this rumour was unfounded, may be presumed from the fact, which was well known, of his having been struck with palsy some time prior to his death. Even admitting his demise to be a fiction, and that he was seen in Holland in the *best health and spirits*, it falls to be shown by what means such a miraculous recovery had been effected. The point, we think, is set at rest by the direct testimony of the late Mr Charles Watson, undertaker, (father of Dr Watson of Burntisland,) who declared that he assisted in putting Dr Kemp’s body into the coffin, and in screwing down the lid. Mr Watson was one of Dr Kemp’s elders, and a person of the utmost credit.

† This corps was drilled by Mr John Lamond, brother of the present Dean of Guild. He is now above eighty years of age.





THE MARQUIS OF GRAHAM was born in 1755, and succeeded his father in 1790. He entered the House of Commons in 1781, as one of the members for Richmond, in Yorkshire, along with the Right Hon. Sir Lawrence Dundas, who was the other. He was subsequently one of the representatives of Bedwin, Wiltshire; and, during the few years he remained in the Commons unconnected with the Government, he proved himself a useful and independent member—sometimes voting with, and sometimes against, the administration.

In 1784, the Marquis was appointed one of the Lords of the Treasury, then formed under the leadership of Pitt; and throughout the arduous struggle which ensued, he continued a warm supporter of the Crown.

In 1789, when the indisposition of George III. gave rise to the project of a regency, which was urged with so much zeal and impatience by the opposition, Burke was, on one occasion, so carried away by the violence of his feelings, that, in reference to his Majesty, he declared, “the Almighty had hurled him from his throne!” The Marquis, who was seated beside Pitt on the treasury bench, shocked with the rudeness of such language, instantly started to his feet, and, with great warmth, exclaimed—“No individual within these walls shall *dare* to assert that the king was hurled from his throne!” A scene of great confusion ensued. On the recovery of his Majesty, the Marquis was the mover of the address to the queen.

In “*Wrazall's Memoirs of his own Times*”—an amusing, but somewhat prejudiced work—the following lively sketch of his lordship is given:—

“Few individuals, however distinguished by birth, talents, parliamentary interest, or public services, have attained to more splendid employments, or have arrived at greater honours, than Lord Graham, under the reign of George the Third. Besides enjoying the lucrative sinecure of Justice-General of Scotland for life, we have seen him occupy a place in the cabinet, while he was joint Postmaster-General, during Pitt's second ill-fated administration. At the hour that I am writing,* the Duke of Montrose, after having been many years decorated with the insignia of the Thistle, is invested with the order of the Garter, in addition to the high post which he holds of Master of the Horse.

“In his person he was elegant and pleasing, as far as those qualities depend on symmetry of external figure; nor was he deficient in all the accomplishments befitting his illustrious descent. He possessed a ready elocution, sustained by all the confidence in himself necessary for addressing the House. Nor did he want ideas, while he confined himself to common sense, to argument, and to matters of fact. If, however, he possessed no distinguished talents, he displayed various qualities calculated to compensate for the want of great ability; particularly the prudence, sagacity, and *attention to his own interests, so characteristic of the Caledonian people.*†

* He was elected one of the Knights of the order of the Garter in 1812, under the regency of the Prince of Wales.

† The same *qualities* were attributed to the late Lord Viscount Melville—although the small property he left behind him gave the lie to the insinuation.

“ His celebrated ancestor, the Marquis of Montrose, scarcely exhibited more devotion to the cause of Charles I. in the field, than his descendant displayed for George the Third in the House of Commons. Nor did he want great energy, as well as activity of mind and body. During the progress of the French Revolution, when the fabric of our constitution was threatened by internal and external attacks, Lord Graham, then become Duke of Montrose, enrolled himself as a private soldier in the city light horse. During several successive years, he did duty in that capacity, night and day, sacrificing to it his ease and his time ; thus holding out an example worthy of imitation to the British nobility.”

His Grace died at the commencement of the present year (1837), being, strange to say, the third individual who had held the family honours since the accession of his grandfather to them in 1684, in the reign of Charles II.—a period of a hundred and fifty-three years. He was twice married, and has left two sons and three daughters. He is succeeded by James (4th Duke), eldest son of the second marriage.

THE EARL OF BUCHAN was born in 1742, and succeeded to the title and estates of the family in 1767. His course of education being completed at the University of Glasgow, he soon after entered the army, in which he rose to the rank of lieutenant ; but, disliking the profession of arms, he did not continue long in the service. In 1766, he was appointed Secretary to the British Embassy in Spain ; but, on the death of his father the year following, he returned to his native land, resolved to prosecute pursuits more congenial to his strong literary bias.

The first instance of the Earl's activity was the formation of the Society of Scottish Antiquaries in 1780.* The want of such a Society had long been felt ; yet it is strange his lordship experienced illiberal opposition from parties, who,

* In 1792, the first volume of their transactions was published ; and the following discourses by the Earl appear in it :—“ Memoirs of the Life of Sir James Stuart Denham”—“ Account of the Parish of Uphall”—“ Account of the Island of Icolmkill”—and “ A Life of Mr James Short, optician.” Besides various fugitive pieces, in prose and verse, he printed, in conjunction with Dr Walter Minto, “ An Account of the Life, Writings, and Inventions of Napier of Merchiston.” 1787, 4to.

In addition to the other objects of this Society, it was resolved to establish a museum of natural history, for the better cultivation of that science, and of which museum Mr Smellie was appointed curator. He was likewise permitted to deliver the projected course of lectures on the philosophy of natural history in the hall of the museum. The Society at the time having applied for a Royal charter of incorporation, an unexpected opposition arose (already alluded to in our notice of Mr Smellie) from Dr Walker, professor of natural history in the University, and also from the Senatus Academicus as a body, who memorialized the Lord Advocate (Mr Henry Dundas, afterwards Lord Viscount Melville) against the proposed grant of a charter, alleging that the Society would intercept the communication of many specimens and objects of natural history which would otherwise find their way to the College Museum, as well as documents tending to illustrate the history, antiquities, and laws of Scotland, which ought to be deposited in the Advocates' Library. They likewise noticed that the possession of a museum of natural history might induce the Society to institute a lectureship on that science, in opposition to the professorship in the University. The faculty of advocates and other public bodies also joined in this opposition ; but, after an elaborate reply on the part of the Antiquaries, the Lord Advocate signified his approval of their request ; and, on the very next day, the royal warrant passed the privy seal, in which his Majesty voluntarily declared himself patron of the Society.

afterwards, with much inconsistency, established another, having similar objects in view, called the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

Although engaged in literary and antiquarian research, the Earl of Buchan was far from being an indifferent spectator of passing events. He did not enter the political arena; but when invasion threatened common ruin, he not only with his pen endeavoured to create union among his countrymen, but, buckling on his sword, essayed to rouse them by example.

The Earl, however, was no adherent of the powers that were; and when the interference of the Court had completely set aside all semblance of freedom in the election of the Scottish peers, he stood forward in defence of his order; and, although he long fought singly, he at last succeeded in asserting its independence.

The residence of Lord Buchan had for many years been in Edinburgh; but, in 1787, he retired on account of his health to Dryburgh Abbey—a property he acquired by purchase. Here he instituted an annual festive commemoration of the author of “*The Seasons*,” the first meeting of which was held at Ednam Hill, on the 22d September 1791—on which occasion he crowned a copy of the *first collected edition* of the *Seasons* with a wreath of bays. The following may be taken as a sample of the eulogium of the noble Lord on the occasion:—“And the immortal Prussian, standing like a herald in the procession of ages, to mark the beginning of that order of men who are to banish from the earth the delusions of priestcraft, and the monstrous prerogatives of despotic authority!” His lordship also took that opportunity of attacking the great English lexicographer, “by whose rude hands the memory of Thomson has been profanely touched.” Burns wrote his beautiful lines to the shade of the bard of Ednam for the occasion; and only five years afterwards, at the usual anniversary in 1796, Lord Buchan had the melancholy pleasure of placing an urn of Parian marble beside the bust of Thomson, in memory of the bard of Ayrshire. The copy of the *Seasons* alluded to, enclosed in a beautifully ornamented case, and enriched with some original autographs of the Poet, was subsequently presented by his lordship to the University of Edinburgh.

The political sentiments of the Earl of Buchan were generally known; but, in a work published in 1792, entitled “*Essays on the Lives and Writings of Fletcher of Saltoun, and the Poet Thomson, Biographical and Political*,” he embraced the opportunity of enforcing his favourite doctrines.

In the same year, his lordship presented the President of the United States with an elegantly mounted snuff-box, made from the tree which sheltered Wallace. “This magnificent and truly characteristic present,” says a Philadelphia Journal, of January 2, “is from the Earl of Buchan, by the hands of Mr Archibald Robertson, a Scots gentleman, and portrait painter, who arrived in America some months ago.” The box had been presented to Lord Buchan by the goldsmiths of Edinburgh in 1782, from whom he obtained leave to transfer it to “the only man in the world to whom he thought it justly due.” The box was made by Mr Robert Hay, wright, afterwards in the Edinburgh Vendue.

In prompting this compliment to the American General, vanity had probably no inconsiderable influence; for, perhaps, there never lived an individual who thought so much of himself, or one who, in what he said or did, had his own glorification more in view. Some amusing anecdotes respecting him have recently appeared in *Fraser's Magazine*; and in the *Town Eclogue* the reverend author has thus satirised the foibles of the Earl:*

“ His brain with ill-assorted fancies stor'd,
Like shreds and patches on a tailor's board;
Women, and Whigs, and poetry, and pelf,
And ev'ry corner stuff'd with mighty self—
With scraps and puffs, and comments without end,
On prince and patriot, parasite and friend;
Vaunting his worth—how all the great caress'd;
How Hamilton dined, and how the Duchess dress'd;
And Ariosto sang the BUCHAN crest.”

After all, vain as his lordship undoubtedly was, and mean as many of his actions may be characterised, still, as the Editor of the *Percy Letters* remarks, “ he is entitled to more credit than is usually allowed him. By his laudable economy he retrieved the fortunes of the ancient family he represented—an example which it would not be unwise for many of our noblemen to follow; he paid off every farthing of debt left by his predecessor—a step equally worthy of imitation; he begrudged no labour which might advance the interests of science and literature, and he spared no pains to promote the success of those whom he deemed worthy of his patronage. With these merits his personal vanity may be overlooked, and even his parsimony be forgiven, for we all know how difficult it is to eradicate early habits—habits, too, engendered at a period when these acquisitions were a merit rather than a demerit; for never let it be forgotten, that besides gradually paying off debts for which he was not legally responsible, he for years submitted to the severest privation, to enable him suitably to maintain and bring up his brothers, Henry and Thomas.”†

Lord Buchan contributed largely to the periodical works of his time—particularly to the “Gentleman's Magazine,” the “Scots Magazine,” and still more particularly to the “Bee.” In 1812, he collected these stray productions, of which he published one volume at Edinburgh, entitled “The Anonymous and Fugitive Pieces of the Earl of Buchan.” The preface announced the succession of other volumes, but no more ever appeared. To Grose's “Antiquities of Scotland,” his lordship furnished the “Description of Dryburgh.”

* Amongst other extraordinary exhibitions got up by his lordship, was a sort of assembly, upon Mount Parnassus, of Apollo and the nine Muses. The scene of action was his lordship's drawing-room, where he presided over the smoking tea-urn, crowned with a garland of bays—nine young ladies of the first rank in Edinburgh enacted the Muses. To complete the tableaux, the noble Lord thought that the presence of Cupid was indispensable; and the astonishment of the Muses and the company present may be conceived, when the door opened, and a blooming boy of ten or twelve years of age entered as the god of love, with his bow and quiver—but in *puris naturalibus*!!

† Letters from Bishop Percy to George Paton, &c.





Besides the voluminous correspondence which he almost constantly maintained with men of literature of all nations, and the incessant exertions into which his active mind betrayed him, the Earl was not insensible to the softer wooings of the muses, to whom his leisure moments were sometimes devoted. Only a very few of these productions, however, have been given to the public; but we have been informed that he excelled in a "light, elegant, extemporaneous style of poetry."

The Earl of Buchan married, on the 15th October 1771, Margaret, eldest daughter of William Fraser, Esq. of Fraserfield, but had no issue. His lordship died in 1829,* and was succeeded by his nephew, Henry David, eldest son of his brother, the Hon. Henry Erskine.

No. CXVII.

HENRY DUNDAS, VISCOUNT MELVILLE,

IN THE UNIFORM OF THE ROYAL EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

As we have previously mentioned, MR SECRETARY DUNDAS became a member of the "Royal Edinburgh Volunteers" on the 6th July 1795. He was immediately requested to accept the station of Captain-Lieutenant—an honour which he declined. In his letter of reply, addressed to Lord Provost Stirling, after acknowledging in handsome terms the mark of respect paid to him, he says—"I shall always recollect the proposition with the sentiments I ought. But it is my sincere conviction, that the precedent of filling any commission with the name of a person, whose other avocations may prevent him from exercising the duties of it, may ultimately prove detrimental to the principle of the establishment; and I trust, therefore, my declining to accept of it will be received as an additional proof of the sense I entertain of the incalculable utility of the corps, established and acting upon the principles which have contributed to bring them to that perfection, which cannot but secure to them the admiration of every lover of his country."

At the "grand field day of the whole brigade of Edinburgh and Leith Volunteers," which took place at Drylaw Mains, on the 16th October 1798, Mr Secretary Dundas was present. Sir Ralph Abercromby was then Commander-in-Chief in Scotland. The following particulars from the *Courant* of that period, relative to the review, may be deemed interesting:—

"The different corps paraded in the New Town at ten o'clock, and marched

* There are numerous portraits and busts of his lordship. An excellent painting (from Sir Joshua Reynolds) adorns the hall of the Scottish Antiquaries. Another, by Alexander Runciman, is in the museum of the Perth Antiquarian Society. He also presented to the Faculty of Advocates a portrait in crayons, with an inscription written by himself, and highly complimentary to the donor.

in sub-divisions to Drylaw Mains, about three miles from town, in the following order:—Light Horse, Royal Edinburgh Artillery, First Regiment, first battalion of the Second Regiment, Royal Edinburgh Highlanders, second battalion of the Second Regiment, Leith Volunteers, Mid-Lothian Artillery. After arriving on the ground, the brigade drew up in a line, which extended a great length. A salute was then fired by the artillery on each flank; and his Excellency Sir Ralph Abercromby, Commander-in-Chief, attended by General Vyse, the North British staff, several other officers, and the Right Hon. Secretary Dundas, entered from the right, and rode along the whole line. Mr Dundas was dressed in the uniform of the First Regiment, of which he is a private. In passing the line both times he rode with his hat off. The appearance and discipline of the different corps gave general satisfaction to the military gentlemen and a numerous body of spectators. A party of the Norfolk Cavalry and Shropshire Militia attended to keep the ground clear.”

Lord Melville at one time proposed that a certain allowance weekly should be given to the members of the First Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers, but the offer was declined.

No. CXVIII.

ANDREW NICOL,

WITH A PLAN OF HIS MIDDENSTEAD.

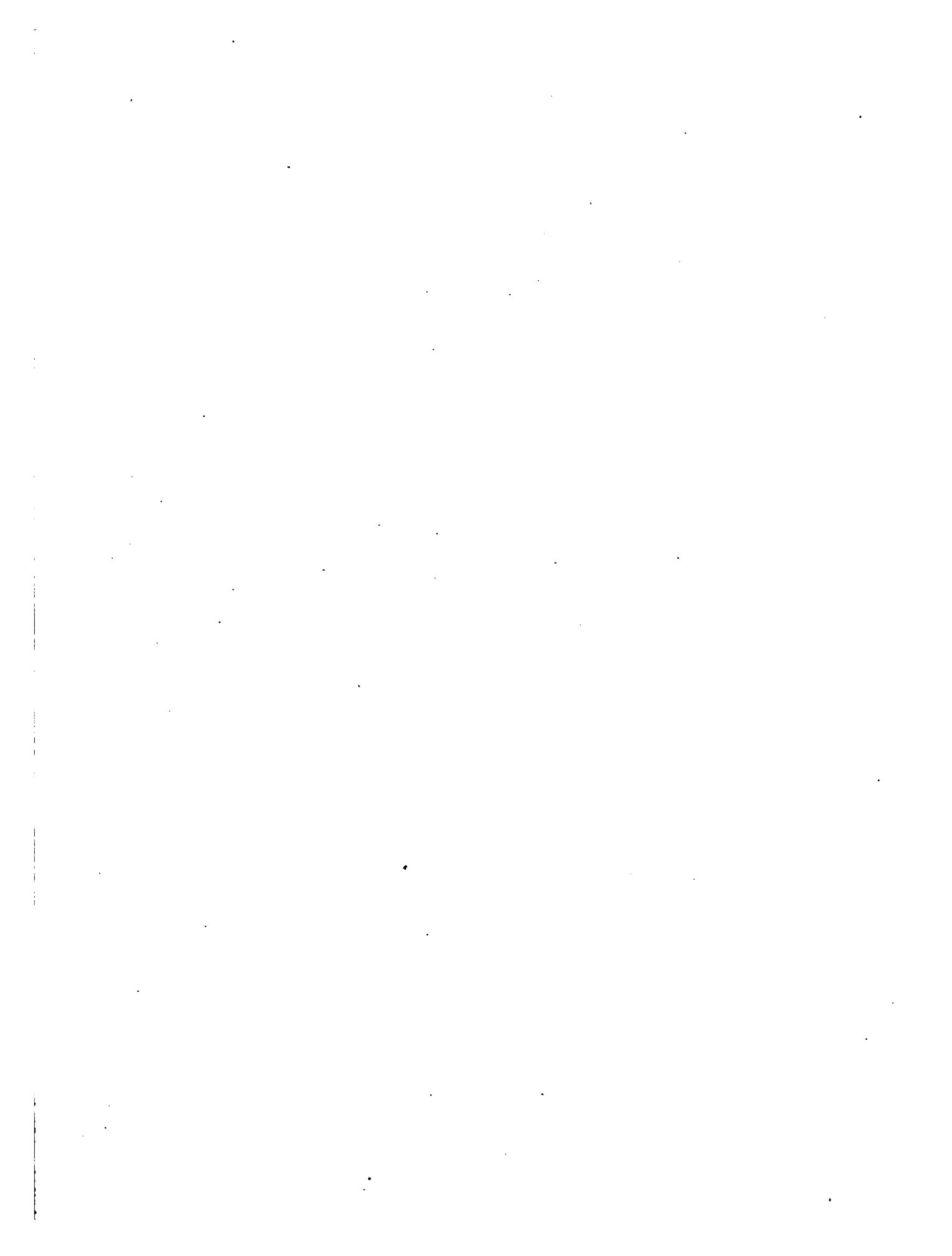
THIS is one of the “Parliament House worthies” mentioned in the *Traditions of Edinburgh*, where he is described as “a sensible-looking man, with a large blue bonnet, in which guise Kay has a very good portrait of him, displaying, with chuckling pride, a plan of his precious middenstead.”

MUCK ANDREW, as he was familiarly termed, was a native of the ancient burgh of Kinross. He was a linen weaver to trade; and, if not in affluent circumstances, could at all events boast an honest independence, in the possession of a house and a kail-yard, which had descended to him through a long line of forefathers. Some twenty or thirty years ago it was esteemed quite an unfashionable thing for a gentleman of property not to have a law-suit. Poor Andrew unluckily fell a victim to the mania. Some misunderstanding having arisen between him and a neighbour *proprietor* about the situation or boundary of a dunghill, nothing less could adjust matters than an appeal to a court of law. Andrew seems to have been successful in the inferior courts; but his opponent, having a longer purse, carried the case to the Court of Session, and by one expedient or other, protracted a decision until he compelled poor Andrew to litigate in *forma pauperis*. The whole affair was certainly a satire on judicial proceedings; but it took such possession of the simpleton’s mind as to



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engross all his attention, and week after week he used to travel from Kinross to Edinburgh (a distance of twenty-seven miles) to inquire about the progress of his law-suit. Kay relates that when the *Print* was published in 1802, no fewer than one hundred and sixteen subscribers were obtained among the gentlemen of the legal profession—so well acquainted were they with the proprietor of the middenstead.

The result of this appetite for law, on the part of poor Andrew, was the total neglect of his business at Kinross. His affairs consequently went to ruin, and the unfortunate litigant died in the jail of Cupar, in 1817, where he had been incarcerated for debt.

No. CXIX.

THREE LEGAL DEVOTEES.

ANDREW NICOL, MARY WALKER, AND JOHN SKENE.

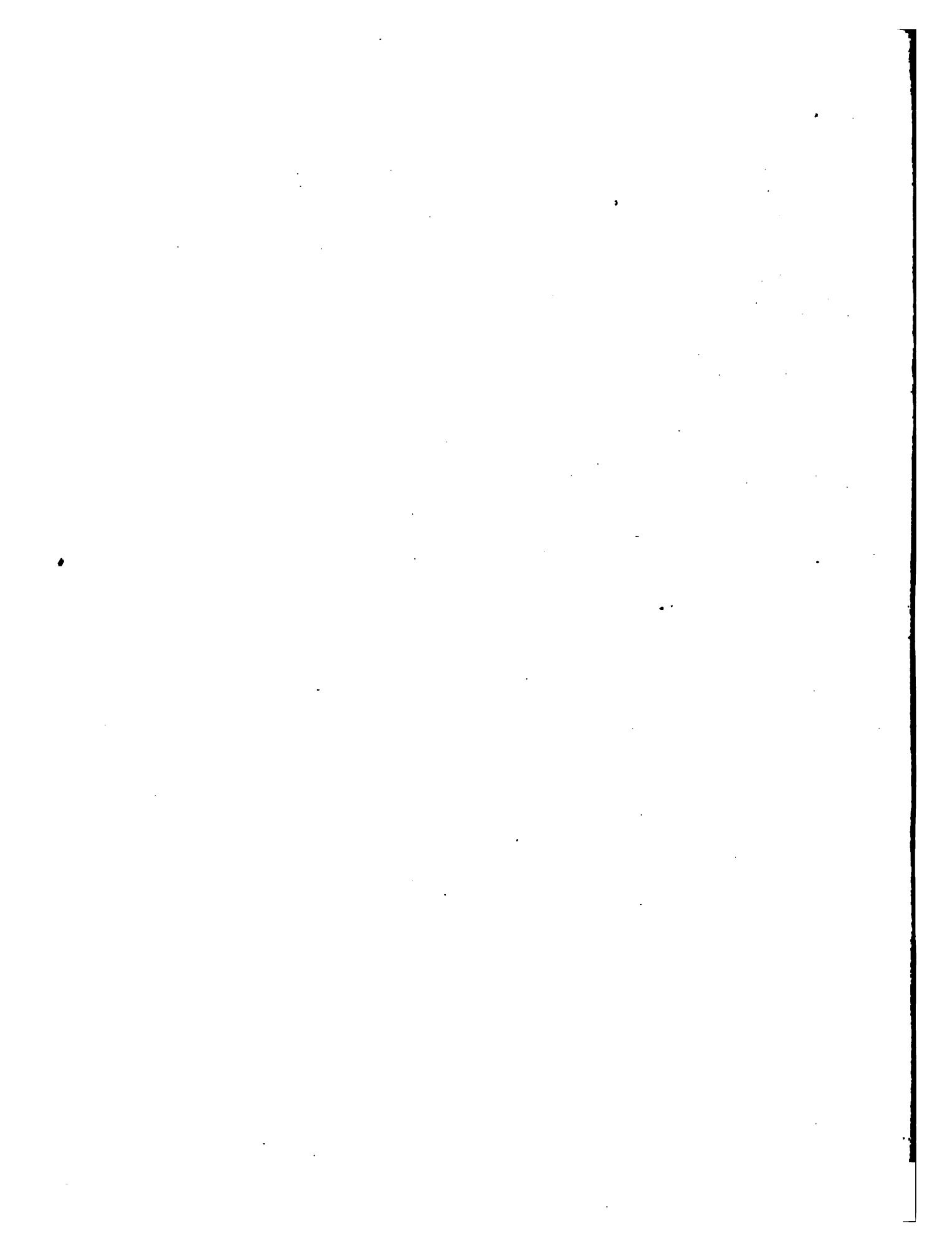
THIS is allowed by some to be one of the best of Kay's etchings. ANDREW NICOL, whom we have noticed in the preceding page, may here be supposed newly arrived from Kinross with the plan of his middenstead. His simple face, and genuine Lowland garb, are well depicted; and the credulous attention with which he is listening to the *Heckler* is truly characteristic.

MARY WALKER, whose vacant countenance indicates insanity, was an intolerable pest about the Parliament House. The object of her legal solicitude was the recovery of a sum of money which she conceived to be due her by the Magistrates of Edinburgh.

JOHN SKENE—the smart, consequential looking personage in black, engaged in expounding some knotty point to the Kinross litigant—was an individual whose brains, to use the expression of Major Campbell, were pretty considerably “conglomerated.” He was a flax-dresser, hence his *soubriquet* of the *Heckler*; but this plebeian avocation was with him a matter of secondary consideration, as he conceived he was commissioned to hold two situations of the highest importance in the country, viz.—Superintendent of the Court of Session, and of the General Assembly. The way he found leisure to fulfil the high duties he thus imposed on himself was not a little remarkable. He worked nearly all night at the dressing of flax—only retiring to rest for an hour or two towards morning. He then rose, and, having arrayed himself in the clerical style represented in the *Print*, proceeded to the Parliament House, with all the

Handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is arranged in several lines and is mostly illegible due to the high contrast and blurriness of the scan. Some faint words like "The" and "and" are visible.







At length, when an ominous vacuum began to render less distinct the hitherto bright and vivid reminiscences of an Italian sky, under which they had been all night, in imagination, enjoying themselves—Stabilini staggered towards the window, through the shutters of which he fancied he beheld a stream of light, and throwing them open, was confounded to witness the full blaze of an autumnal morning. “Corri! Corri!” exclaimed the astonished Stabilini to his drowsy countryman—“Be-gar, its to-morrow!”

Stabilini was a joyous creature.* He was a great favourite of Skene of Skene—a gentleman of ability and genius, and who loved of all things to spend the night over his glass with his friends. Stabilini—or *Stab*, as he was familiarly called—was his frequent companion, and used to spend weeks with him in the country, where he was in the habit of acting as butler, or rather as factotum of the establishment. While there, it was no uncommon thing for *to-morrow* to dawn before the Bacchanalian orgies of the night had been concluded.

Stabilini died at Edinburgh in July 1815, and was buried in the West Churchyard, where a stone, fixed in the wall of the south entrance, bears the following inscription:—“*Memoriæ Hieronymi Stabilini, Amici Mœrentes Posuerunt: Romæ Natus, Edinæ obiit Mens. Jul. MDCCLXV., Ætat. LIV.*”

The third figure in the Print represents a personage of “sterner stuff” than either of the two foregoing, being an excellent likeness of the somewhat notorious CAPTAIN M’KENZIE of Red Castle. The small estate bearing this name is situated in the neighbourhood of Montrose. The old castle, now in ruins, on the banks of the Lunan, is supposed to have been built by William the Lion.

This gentleman was an officer in Seaforth’s regiment of Highlanders, at the time of their revolt in 1778. The regiment had for some time been quartered in the Castle of Edinburgh; but, contrary to expectation, they were at length ordered to embark for Guernsey. Previous to this, a difference existed between the officers and men—the latter declaring that neither their bounty nor the arrears of their pay had been fully paid up, and that they had otherwise been ill used. On the day appointed for embarkation, (Tuesday the 22d September,) the regiment marched for Leith; but farther than the Links the soldiers refused to move a single step. A scene of great confusion ensued: the officers endeavoured to soothe the men by promising to rectify every abuse. About five hundred were prevailed on to embark, but as many more were deaf to all entreaty; and, being in possession of powder and ball, any attempt to force them would have proved both ineffectual and dangerous. The mutineers then moved back to Arthur Seat, where they took up a position, and in which they continued encamped more than ten days. They were supplied plentifully with

* The tricks he played off upon the natives with his favourite spaniel, at private parties, and in particular at the public dinner in Mid-Calder, will yet be remembered by many.

provisions by the inhabitants of Edinburgh, and were daily visited by crowds of people of all ranks. In the meantime, troops were brought into the city with the view of compelling the mutineers to submission, but no intimidation had any effect. General Skene, (then second in command in Scotland), together with the Earl of Dunmore, and other noblemen and gentlemen, visited the mutineers;* and at last, after a great many messages had passed between the parties, a compromise was effected. The terms were—a pardon for past offences; all bye money and arrears to be paid before embarkation, and a special understanding that they should not be sent to the East Indies—a report having prevailed among the soldiers that they had been sold to the East India Company. So cautious were the mutineers, a bond had to be given confirming the agreement, signed by the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Dunmore, Sir Adolphus Oughton, K.B. Commander-in-Chief, and General Skene, second in command in Scotland. After this arrangement, the Highlanders cheerfully proceeded to Leith and embarked.

Kay relates an anecdote of Captain M'Kenzie, which occurred during the prevalence of the mutiny, highly characteristic of his fortitude and determined disposition. One day while he was in command over the Canongate Jail, where a few of the mutineers were confined, a party from Arthur Seat came to demand their liberation. The Captain sternly refused—the soldiers threatened to take his life, and pointed their bayonets at him; but he bared his breast, and telling them to strike, at the same time declared that not a single man should be liberated. The effect of this resolute conduct was instantaneous—the men recovered arms, and retired to their encampment.

Captain M'Kenzie afterwards incurred an unfortunate celebrity from a circumstance which reflected less credit upon him than the above act of heroism; and for which abuse of power he was tried at the Old Bailey, London, on the 11th December 1784.

He had been sent out in 1782, as captain of an independent company, to act against the Dutch on the coast of Africa; and was there appointed to the command of a small fortification, called Fort Morea. Among the prisoners of the fort was a person of the name of Murray Kenneth M'Kenzie *alias* Jefferson, who had been confined for desertion.† Jefferson, possessing more than common address, prevailed on the sentry to let him escape; upon learning which, Captain M'Kenzie was in a violent passion. He caused the sentinel to be punished with more than fifteen hundred lashes, and immediately despatched a party of soldiers in search of the runaway. The men returned, however, without success; upon which he ordered the guns to be charged and directed against a small village in the neighbourhood, named Black Town,

* The Rev. Joseph Robertson Macgregor, of the Gaelic Chapel, (formerly noticed,) also visited the mutineers, and acted as an interpreter between the parties.

† He had deserted twice previously. He had been heard to express his resolution of murdering M'Kenzie, and had, moreover, endeavoured to induce the soldiers to mutiny. See a tract entitled an "Address to the Officers of the British Army." London, 1785. 8vo.

where he supposed the prisoner had taken refuge, and he gave notice, that, if Jefferson was not instantly delivered up, he would blow the town to atoms. A shot or two soon had the desired effect. About three thousand of the natives were seen approaching towards the fort, with Jefferson in the centre. No sooner had the prisoner been brought into the court than the Captain gave him to understand that he had not a moment to live. Then ordering one of the cannons to be prepared, had him instantly lashed to the muzzle of the piece. The prisoner bade one of his comrades beg for one half hour to say his prayers ; but the answer the Captain returned was—" No, you rascal ; if any man speaks a word in his favour I will blow out his brains ;" at the same time brandishing the pistol which he held in his hand. A portion of the burial-service being read to the prisoner, the Captain ordered the prayer-book to be pulled out of his hands. Jefferson then hastily took leave of his comrades ; and, after upbraiding the tyrant, as he called the Captain, gave the signal. In a moment the match was applied, and the next the prisoner was blown over the wall. His remains were afterwards picked up by the men and interred.

In defence of such an extraordinary and savage stretch of power, Captain M'Kenzie endeavoured to prove that his company were mutinous—that Jefferson had been a ringleader, and had been repeatedly heard to threaten the life of the Captain. The evidence was by no means conclusive as to this allegation ; and the implicit obedience displayed by the men in the execution of an illegal and shocking sentence does not strengthen his assertion. It appeared, however, from unquestionable authority, that he had a very worthless set of characters under his command*—the garrison being mostly composed of convicts ; and besides, he had not the means of forming a court-martial for the trial of the prisoner.

The jury found M'Kenzie guilty of wilful murder ; but, in consideration of the " desperate crew he had to command," they recommended him to mercy. During the trial and passing of sentence, the Captain behaved with the utmost composure. His execution was first staid for a week—then he was respited—and ultimately pardoned.

After obtaining his liberty, the Captain returned to his native country ; and, during his stay in Edinburgh, afforded Kay an opportunity of taking his likeness as one of " The Bucks." On observing the Print in the booksellers' windows, the Captain was offended at being classed, as he said, " with fiddlers and madmen." He called on the artist, and offered a guinea to have it altered ; but, finding his entreaty vain, he insisted on leaving half-a-guinea, for which he soon after got a miniature painting of himself.

Although M'Kenzie had incapacitated himself for the British service, yet being still " intent on war," he resolved to try his hand against the Turks.

* The unfortunate Murray M'Kenzie *alias* Jefferson had been a drummer in the 3d regiment of foot guards ; but unluckily, about twelve years previous to his death, he fell in with a gang of shop-lifters. He had been ten times tried, and four times sentenced to be hanged ; but always found friends to obtain a mitigation of his sentence.

With this view he entered the ranks of the Russian army, and served in the war against the Turks. He was at last killed in a duel with a fellow-officer, not far from Constantinople.

THE fourth figure, or last of "The Bucks," our readers will recognise as an old acquaintance—the LAIRD of MACNAB. The eccentricities of the Laird have been already pretty amply detailed in No. III. of the Portraits. There is, however, one other anecdote which may be added.

Macnab was proceeding from the west, on one occasion, to Dunfermline, with a company of the Breadalbane Fencibles, of which he had the command. In those days the Highlanders were notorious for incurable smuggling propensities; and an excursion to the Lowlands, whatever might be its cause or import, was an opportunity by no means to be neglected. The Breadalbane men had accordingly contrived to stow a considerable quantity of the genuine "peat reek" into the baggage carts. All went well with the party for some time. On passing Alloa, however, the excisemen there having got a hint as to what the carts contained, hurried out by a shorter path to intercept them. In the meantime, Macnab, accompanied by a gillie, in the true feudal style, was proceeding slowly at the head of his men, not far in the rear of the baggage. Soon after leaving Alloa, one of the party in charge of the carts came running back and informed their chief that they had all been seized by a posse of excisemen. This intelligence at once roused the blood of Macnab. "Did the lousy villains *dare* to obstruct the march of the Breadalbane Highlanders!" he exclaimed, inspired with the wrath of a thousand heroes; and away he rushed to the scene of contention. There, sure enough, he found a party of excisemen in possession of the carts. "Who the devil are you?" demanded the angry chieftain. "Gentlemen of the excise," was the answer. "Robbers! thieves! you mean; how dare you lay hands on his Majesty's stores? If you be gaugers, show me your commissions." Unfortunately for the excisemen, they had not deemed it necessary in their haste to bring such documents with them. In vain they asserted their authority, and declared they were well known in the neighbourhood. "Ay, just what I took ye for; a parcel of highway robbers and scoundrels." "Come, my good fellows," (addressing the soldiers in charge of the baggage, and extending his voice with the lungs of a stentor,) "Prime!—load!—" The excisemen did not wait the completion of the sentence; away they fled at top speed towards Alloa, no doubt glad they had not caused the waste of his Majesty's ammunition. "Now, my lads," said Macnab, "proceed—your whisky's safe."

No. CXXI.

DR ANDREW HUNTER,

PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY IN THE UNIVERSITY, AND MINISTER OF THE TRON
CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

DR ANDREW HUNTER was the eldest son of Andrew Hunter, Esq. of Park,* Writer to the Signet. His mother, Grisel Maxwell, was a daughter of General Maxwell of Cardoness, in the stewartry of Kirkcudbright—a gentleman alike distinguished for his bravery and his piety. He was a zealous supporter of the Protestant interest; and, at the Revolution in 1688, was one of those who accompanied the Prince of Orange from Holland.

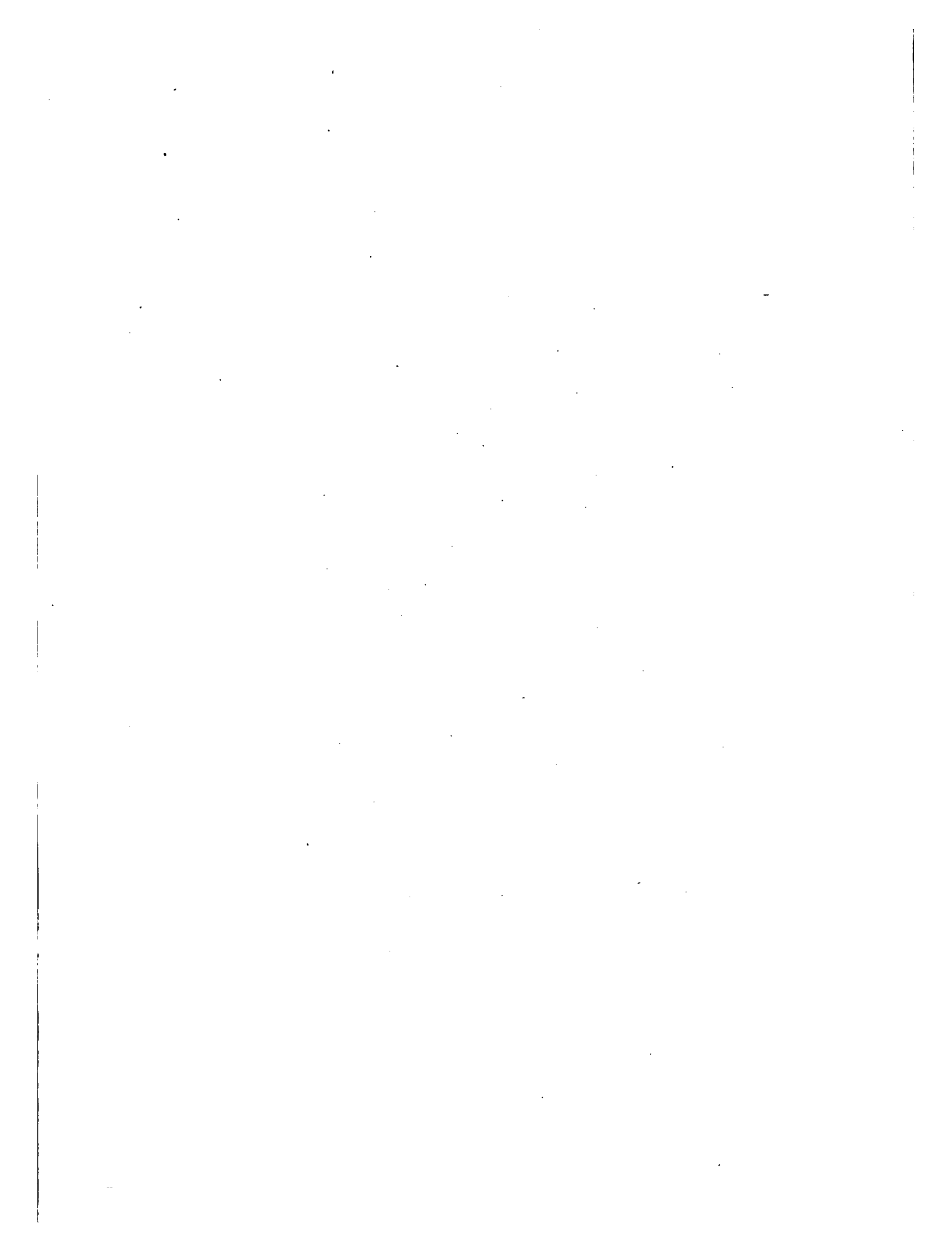
Dr Hunter was born in Edinburgh in 1743, and, at an early period, gave evidence of that mildness of temper and goodness of disposition which so much endeared him in after life to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was educated at the school taught by Mr Mundell, one of the most distinguished teachers in Edinburgh at that period. Nearly fifty years afterwards, out of respect to him, a club was formed, consisting of those who had been his scholars—among whom we may enumerate the Earl of Buchan, Lord Hermand, Lord Polkemmet, Lord Balmuto, and other distinguished individuals, including Dr Hunter. The members were in the habit of dining together at stated periods, in honour of his memory. At these social meetings the parties lived their boyish days over again; and each was addressed in the familiar manner, and by the juvenile *soubriquet* which he bore when one of the “schule laddies.” Any deviation from these rules was punished by a fine.

After passing through his academical studies at the University of Edinburgh, Dr Hunter spent a year at Utrecht, which he chiefly devoted to the study of theology—such a course being at that time considered highly necessary to perfect the student of divinity. Thus prepared for the Church, Dr Hunter was licensed as a probationer by the Presbytery of Edinburgh in 1767; but he refused to accept of any charge till after the death of his venerable father, towards whom he manifested the utmost degree of filial affection, cheering the evening of his days by his kind attention and solicitude.

While attending the University, Dr Hunter became intimate with several young gentlemen, afterwards distinguished in their various walks of life: among others, Sir Robert Liston, (for many years ambassador to the Ottoman Court); Dr Alexander Adam, (rector of the High School); Dr Sommerville, minister of Jedburgh, (the historian); and Dr Samuel Charteris, minister of Wilton.

* Descended from a branch of the family of Hunter of Hunterstone in Ayrshire.





He was also connected with several literary and theological societies formed among his fellow-students; and was a member of the Newtonian Society, instituted in 1760, which for several years continued to meet weekly in one of the rooms of the College, and which may be said to have been the precursor of the present Royal Society of Edinburgh.

An anecdote is told of Dr Hunter in connection with this Society. He was at the time very young, and not sufficiently practised in the art of literary *condensation*. When it came to his turn to produce an essay for the evening, he had entered so sincerely and fully upon the subject, that he appeared at the forum with an immense bundle of papers under his arm; and commenced by stating that his discourse consisted of *twelve* different parts! This announcement alarmed the preses for the night so much, that he interrupted him by declaring that he had *twelve* distinct objections to the production of such a mass of manuscripts. The preses accordingly stated his twelve reasons, and was followed on the same side by six other members, who prefaced their observations by a similar declaration. During this opposition the temper of the young theologian remained unruffled; and it was not till the last speaker had finished his oration, that he took up his papers, and, without deigning to reply, walked out of the room.

In 1770, Dr Hunter was presented to the New Church of Dumfries; and, soon afterwards, became the purchaser of the estate of Barjarg in that county, which had previously belonged to James Erskine of Barjarg and Alva—one of the Senators of the College of Justice. He remained at Dumfries for nine years, and was much esteemed by all classes of the community.

In 1779, he was presented to the New Greyfriars' Church, Edinburgh; and whilst there, was appointed the colleague of Dr Hamilton, (father to the late eminent physician), in the Divinity Professorship of the University; and, until the death of that gentleman, continued to teach his class without any remuneration.

In 1786, he was translated by the Magistrates to the Tron Church, where he became associated with Dr Drysdale*—a clergyman much esteemed for his

* Dr Drysdale, whose presentation to Lady Yester's Church made much noise in Edinburgh, was a native of Kirkaldy. He received his early education at the village school taught by Mr David Miller, and was the intimate associate of Dr Adam Smith, James Oswald of Dunnikier, and several other distinguished men, to whom Mr Miller had the honour of imparting instruction. Dr Drysdale was presented to Lady Yester's Church by the Town Council in 1763. For some time prior, the election of ministers for the city having been allowed to remain with the general sessions, the resumption of power by the Council in this instance gave rise to much cavil and commotion. A civil process was the consequence, which was ultimately decided in favour of the corporation. Notwithstanding the unpleasant circumstances connected with his presentation, the great talents and natural eloquence of Dr Drysdale, together with his known character as a man, soon rendered him a popular minister. In 1766, he was still farther honoured by the Town Council, in being translated to the Tron Church on the death of Dr Jardine. Dr Drysdale was much esteemed by his brethren; and, in 1773, was chosen Moderator of the General Assembly. In the affairs of this court he took an active interest; and was the steady supporter of his friend Dr Robertson, on the moderate side. In conjunction with his venerable colleague Dr Wishart, he was appointed Clerk to the Court in 1778; and, in 1784, had the peculiar honour of being a second time so-

talents and amiable character. Although differing on some points of church polity, the two incumbents lived on terms of the closest intimacy during the short period of their connection; and the kind attentions of Dr Hunter contributed much to promote the comfort of his venerable friend in the declining years of his long and useful life.

The lectures of Dr Hunter, as Professor of Divinity, were distinguished by a plain, clear, and accurate statement of the evidences and doctrine of Christianity; and it was his uniform and earnest endeavour to promote practical piety and ministerial usefulness among his students. For this purpose, he cultivated an acquaintance with them in private; and, to such as he found most worthy and most in want of assistance, he not only made presents of books, but frequently aided them with sums of money, which he conveyed in such a way as to insure the gratitude without injuring the feelings of the receiver; while, for those who were distinguished by piety and talents, he endeavoured to procure situations of usefulness and respectability. He also, from his own funds, gave a prize yearly for the best theological essay on a prescribed subject; and he was remarkable for the candour and impartiality which he observed in adjudging the reward.

In the pulpit Dr Hunter had an earnest and affectionate manner of delivery; and his discourses were sound in their doctrine and practical in their tendency. Several of his sermons, on particular occasions, have been published: one, in 1792, is entitled "The Duties of Subjects," which seems to have been written with a view to counteract the republican mania which the French Revolution had introduced into the country. The discourse is characterized by a comprehensive view of the relative duties of those who govern and of the governed. The arguments are judicious and forcible, and the language moderate and conciliatory. We find another published sermon by Dr Hunter, entitled "Christ's Drawing all Men unto Him," preached before the Edinburgh Missionary Society, in Lady Glenorchy's Chapel, on Thursday the 20th of July 1797;* and in the "Scottish Preacher"—a publication of very considerable excellence—two other discourses will be found.

licitated to be put in nomination for the moderatorship; when, in spite of every exertion by the opposing party, he was elected by a decided majority. Although frequently urged, Dr Drysdale always declined giving his sermons to the world. At his death, however, several of them were collected and published in two volumes 8vo., with a Memoir of his Life by his son-in-law, Professor Andrew Dalziel—a Portrait of whom will be found in a subsequent part of this work.

* The office-bearers of the Society at this time were—

PRESIDENT—James Haldane, Esq.

VICE-PRESIDENT—Rev. Dr Johnston.

TREASURER—Mr John Tawse, Writer.

SECRETARY—Rev. Greville Ewing.

CLERK—Mr William Dymock, Writer.

DIRECTORS.

Rev. Dr Hunter.

Rev. Mr Buchanan.

Mr John Campbell.

Rev. Mr Hall.

Rev. Mr Bennet.

Mr William Ellis.

Rev. Mr Peddie.

Rev. Mr Culbertson.

Mr William M'Lean.

Rev. Mr Black.

Mr John Pitcairn.

Mr Alexander Pitcairn.

Rev. Mr Colquhoun.

Mr William Pattison.

Mr George Gibson.

Rev. Mr Struthers.

Mr James Scott.

Mr John Aikman.

In discharging the private duties of his profession, no individual could be more zealous than Dr Hunter. The great aim of his life seemed to be in every possible way to extend the knowledge and practice of true religion. To all the religious and charitable institutions of Edinburgh he contributed largely from his own substance ; and wide and judicious was the range of his private beneficence. Both in his pastoral conduct, and in the discharge of his duties as a Professor of Theology, no individual could be more completely divested of bigotry or party spirit. He judged of others by himself ; and uniformly gave credit to those who were opposed to him on minor points of religious opinion, or as to questions of church polity, for the same integrity and purity of intention by which his own conduct was governed. By his brethren he was much respected ; and his well-known candour procured every attention to his opinions in the church courts.*

In the following quotation, the character of Dr Hunter has been drawn by one who knew him intimately, and whose judgment may well be considered no slight authority :—“ But shall I not mention the known integrity and purity of his mind—the candour and sincerity which so eminently distinguished him through life, and which ever commanded the confidence of those who differed from him most in judgment—the fair, and open, and generous spirit which he invariably discovered, when he judged of other men, or acted with them—the scorn with which he ever contemplated an unfair, an interested, a disingenuous proceeding—the mildness of his temper, of which, by the grace of God he had acquired the entire command ; and, (what can certainly be said of few amongst us all,) which was scarcely ever known to have been roused into passion, either in public or domestic life—the earnestness and godly sincerity with which he followed every good work, and co-operated with other men whom he believed to be sincerely disposed to be useful ; with no shade of worldly selfishness to pervert his conduct ; without ostentation ; superior to envy, and superior to pride ; gentle and forbearing with all men ; but firm and immoveable where he saw his duty before him ; fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.” In the private relations of life few men could be more estimable. He was one of the kindest of husbands—an affectionate parent—and the most attached of friends.

At a period of life, when actively employed in discharging the duties of his profession, and in the full enjoyment of health, on returning from the sacramental services at Leith, he was suddenly seized with inflammation, and died, after a few days illness, on the 21st of April 1809. The closing scene of his life was as exemplary and instructive as his whole previous conduct had been ; and he looked upon his approaching dissolution with all the calmness, resignation, and hope, which a well-spent life can inspire. Funeral sermons were preached on the occasion by his colleague the Rev. Dr Simpson, and the Rev. Sir Henry Moncrieff Wellwood, Bart. ; and most gratifying tributes of respect were paid to his memory by almost all the clergy of the city.

* He was appointed Moderator of the General Assembly in 1792.

Dr Hunter married, in 1779, Marion Shaw, eldest daughter of William sixth Lord Napier, by whom he had four children. His eldest son, a member of the faculty of advocates, (who afterwards took the name of Arundel, in compliance with the wishes of his wife, who was a relative of Lord Arundel of Wardour,) succeeded to the estate, and died a few years since, leaving several children. His youngest son, the Rev. John Hunter, is one of the ministers of the Tron Church—which charge he has held since October 1832, in conjunction with Dr Brunton, Professor of Hebrew in the University.

No. CXXII.

LORD CRAIG.

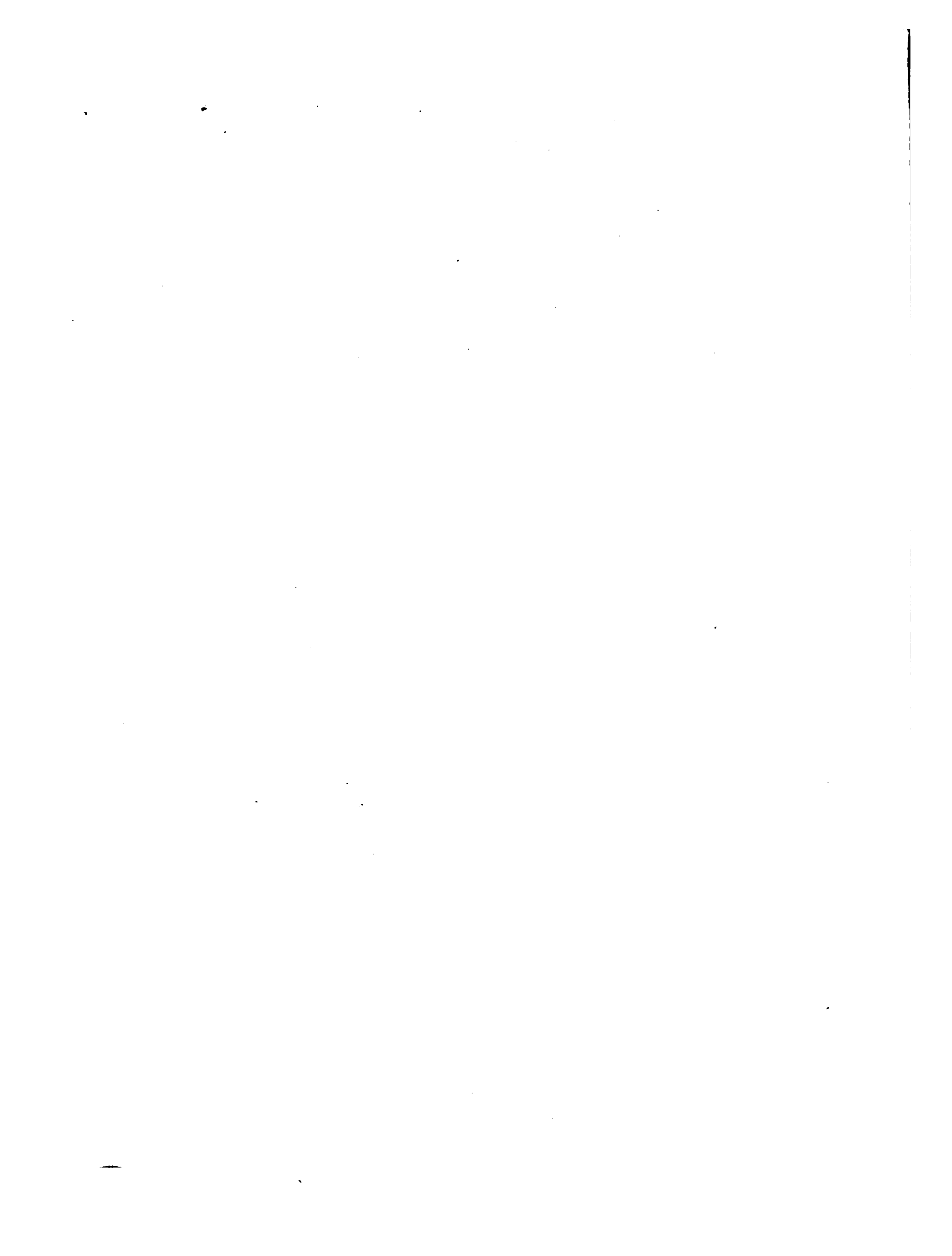
THE father of his lordship, Dr William Craig, was one of the ministers of Glasgow, author of "An Essay on the Life of Christ," and two volumes of excellent sermons. WILLIAM—the subject of the Print—was born in 1745. He studied at the College of Glasgow, where he was distinguished for his classical acquirements. In 1768, he was admitted to the bar, and became intimate with several young persons, chiefly of the same profession, who met once a-week for the improvement of their professional knowledge.

As an advocate Mr Craig was not so successful as might have been anticipated from his talents. His tastes and habits were perhaps too literary to lead him to legal eminence. He nevertheless had a fair share of business; and, in 1784, when Sir Ilay Campbell became Lord Advocate, he and his intimate friends, Blair and Abercromby, were appointed Advocate-deputes. In 1787, he became Sheriff-depute of Ayrshire; and, on the death of Lord Hailes in 1792, took his seat on the bench as Lord Craig. In 1795, he succeeded Lord Henderland as a Commissioner of Justiciary. This situation he held till 1812, when he resigned it on account of declining health; but retained his seat in the Civil Court until his death.

Lord Craig was more distinguished on the bench than he had been at the bar. His conduct was upright and honourable; and to excellent professional talents, and a profound knowledge of law, he joined the most persevering exertion. There were few of his colleagues who despatched more business, or with greater accuracy, than his lordship. His judgments, formed after careful and anxious consideration, were generally clear and well-founded.

The fame, however, of Lord Craig does not rest solely on his character either as a lawyer or a judge. His well known attainments, and especially his connection with "The Mirror" and "The Lounger" have raised his name to an honourable place among the literary characters of his native land. Most of our readers are aware that the *Mirror* and *Lounger* were the joint productions of a club of gentlemen—of whom Henry Mackenzie, author of the "Man





of Feeling," was the only individual whose name was made public at the time.*

The origin and progress of the club is related in the concluding number of the *Mirror*. The object at first contemplated by the contributors was simply that of relaxation from severer studies; and, by committing their thoughts to writing, to improve and extend their tastes on various subjects connected with the *belles lettres*. Their essays were read at weekly meetings held for the purpose; and for some time no farther extent of publicity was given to the transactions of this club, which generally met in a tavern.†

Lord Craig (then an advocate) was one of the most zealous members; and with him originated the idea of publishing the essays. Next to those of Mackenzie, the contributions of his lordship were the most numerous; and are distinguished for a chaste and elegant style of composition.

The *Mirror* commenced in January 1779, and terminated in May 1780. It was published weekly; and each number formed a small folio sheet, which was sold at three-half-pence. The thirty-sixth number of this work, written by Lord Craig, "contributed," says Dr Anderson, (*Lives of the Poets*, vol. ii. p. 273,) "in no inconsiderable degree to rescue from oblivion the name and writings of the ingenious and amiable young poet, Michael Bruce." The *Lounger*,‡ to which Lord Craig also contributed largely, was commenced several years afterwards by the same club of gentlemen; and both periodical works have passed through numerous editions, and become standard British classics.

In private life Lord Craig was much esteemed for his gentle and courteous manners, and the benevolence and hospitality of his disposition. In person he might be reckoned handsome, and was rather above the middle size. A fine portrait of him, in his latter years, by Sir Henry Raeburn, is in the possession of Robert Sym, Esq., George's Square.

* Besides Mackenzie and Lord Craig, the gentlemen connected with the club were, Mr Alexander Abercromby, afterwards Lord Abercromby, (uncle of the Speaker); Mr Robert Cullen, afterwards Lord Cullen; Mr Macleod Bannatyne, afterwards Lord Bannatyne; Mr George Home, [by a strange mistake, in the new edition of *Scott's Works* this gentleman has been seated on the bench as Lord Wedderburn] afterwards a Principal Clerk of Session; Mr William Gordon of Newhall; and Mr George Ogilvie. The association was at first termed the *Tabernacle*; but when the resolution of publishing was adopted, it assumed the name of the *Mirror Club*. To the ninth edition of the *Mirror*, published in 1792, and the sixth of the *Lounger*, in 1794, are prefixed the names of the authors. Among the correspondents were—Lord Hailes, Mr Baron Hume, Mr Tytler and his Son, (Lord Woodhouselee,) Professor Richardson, Dr Beattie, Dr Henry, and other eminent literary persons.

† The club met sometimes in *Clerihugh's*, Writers' Court; sometimes in *Somers'*, opposite the Guard House in the High Street; sometimes in *Stewart's* oyster house, Old Fishmarket Close; and fully as often, perhaps, in *Lucky Dunbar's*—a moderate and obscure house, situated in an alley leading betwixt Forrester's and Libberton's Wynd.

‡ In one of the numbers of this periodical work appeared a short review of the first (or Kilmarnock) edition of the poems of Burns. The notice was written by Henry Mackenzie; and it may be said with some truth, that this production of the "Man of Feeling" proved the means of deciding the fate, and probably the fame, of the bard. He was an unknown wight, and on the eve of bidding farewell to his native country, when the *Lounger*, and the kind exertions of Dr Blacklock, the poet, happily brought him into notice, and procured for him the patronage of the learned and fashionable circles of Edinburgh.

Lord Craig never possessed a robust constitution, and fell into bad health several years before his death, which happened at Edinburgh on the 8th July 1813, in the sixty-eighth year of his age. He resided for many years in George's Square; but latterly removed to York Place. While Sheriff-depute of Ayrshire he chiefly occupied a house called Strathaird, on the banks of the Water-of-Ayr.*

No. CXXIII.

MUNGO WATSON,

BEADLE OF LADY YESTER'S CHURCH, &c.

MUNGO was a living chronicle of the Presbyterian Church, or rather of the passing events in what he called the religious world. He was keeper of the hall for the meetings of the Society for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge, beadle of Lady Yester's Church, and one of the door-keepers during the sittings of the General Assembly.

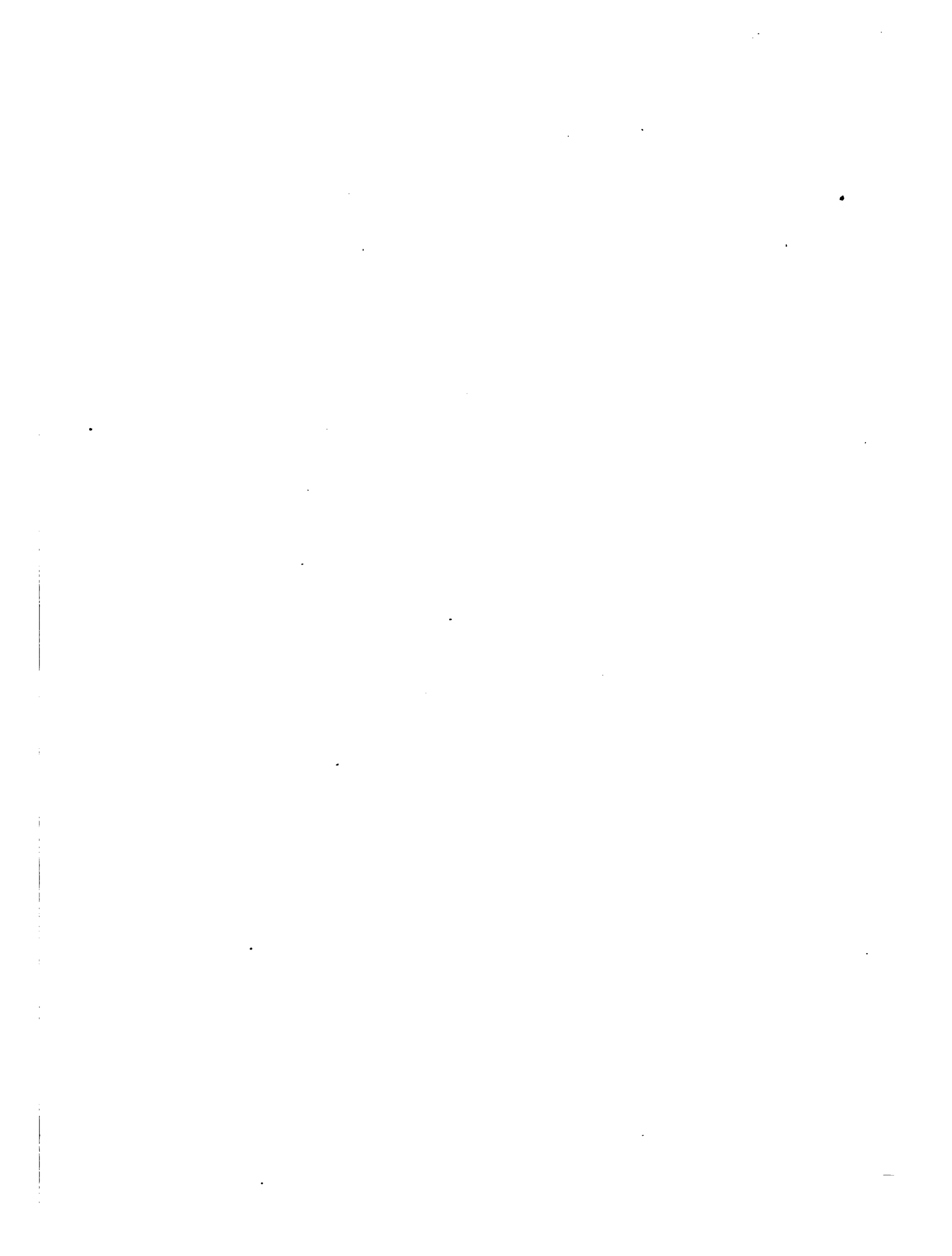
Such a variety of official employments gave him every opportunity of acquiring early notice of what was going on, and enabled him to fill up the rest of his time profitably—for Mungo never lost sight of profit—as the following anecdote proves :—Mr Black, the minister of Lady Yester's Church, was perhaps the most popular preacher of his day; and strangers visiting the church generally gave a trifle to the beadle to procure a seat. A gentleman had con-

* It may perhaps be worthy of notice that Lord Craig was cousin-german of Mrs M'Lehose, the celebrated CLARINDA of Burns, who is still living in Edinburgh, and was left an annuity by his lordship. She is now nearly eighty years of age, but enjoys excellent health. We found her sitting in the parlour, with some papers on the table. Her appearance at first betrayed a little of that languor and apathy which attend age and solitude; but the moment she comprehended the object of our visit, her countenance, which even yet retains the lineaments of what *Clarinda* may be supposed to have been, became animated and intelligent. "That," said she, rising up and pointing to an engraving over the mantle-piece, "is a likeness of my relative (Lord Craig) about whom you have been inquiring. He was the best friend I ever had." After a little farther conversation about his lordship, she directed our attention to a picture of Burns, by Hornburgh after Taylor, on the opposite wall of the apartment. "You will know who that is—it was presented to me by Constable and Co. for having simply declared, what I knew to be true, that the likeness was good." We spoke of the correspondence betwixt the Poet and *Clarinda*, at which she smiled, and pleasantly remarked on the great change which the lapse of so many years had produced on her personal appearance. Indeed, any observation respecting Burns seemed to afford her pleasure; and she laughed at a little anecdote we told of him, which she had never before heard. Having prolonged our intrusion to the limits of courtesy, and conversed on various topics, we took leave of the venerable lady, highly gratified by the interview. To see and talk with one whose name is so indissolubly associated with the fame of Burns, and whose talents and virtues were so much esteemed by the bard—who has now been sleeping the sleep of death for upwards of forty years—may well give rise to feelings of no ordinary description. In youth, *Clarinda* must have been about the middle size. Burns, she said, if still living, would have been much about her own age—probably a few months older. Feb. 24, 1837.



PRAYERS AT ALL PRICES







formed to this practice in the forenoon, and returned to resume his seat in the afternoon, but was prevented by Mungo. The gentleman reminded him he had paid him in the forenoon. "O but," says Mungo, "I let my seats twice a-day."

During the sittings of the General Assembly, he contrived, in his capacity of door-keeper, to make the most of the situation, and pocketed as much of "the needful" as he possibly could exact by an embargo upon visitors. He was highly esteemed by a large circle of old ladies of the middle ranks, who eagerly listened to the gossip he contrived to pick up in the course of the day. He could inform them of the proceedings of the Edinburgh Presbytery—what had been done at the last, and what was forthcoming at the next General Assembly—whose turn it was to preach at Haddo's Hole on the Tuesday or Friday following—whether the minister would preach himself, or by proxy—whether John Bailie would be at the plate, or his son Tam in the precentor's desk—with various other scraps of local news equally edifying and instructive to his auditors.

It has been rumoured that he made a regular charge for his visits; and hence the inscription on the Print of "Prayers at all Prices." By way of improvement in the art of ghostly admonition, the beadle sometimes ascended the pulpit of Lady Yester's Church, and held forth to the vacant benches. On one of these occasions, it is said Dr Davidson happened to come upon him unawares—"Come down, Mungo," said the Doctor, "toom (empty) barrels* make most sound."

The gravity of his manner was well calculated to make an impression on the ignorant or the weak; and those who could appreciate his merits were greatly edified by his prayers and ghostly exhortations. There was a peculiar degree of solemnity about his features. The ponderous weight of his nether jaw gave a hollow tone, not only to his words, but even when closing on the tea and toast, a dram, or a glass of wine, it was excellently adapted to produce the effect—*solemn*.

Watson was married, and had a son and daughter. He died in December 1809. His widow died in the Trinity Hospital about three years ago.

No. CXXIV.

JAMES ROBERTSON OF KINCRAIGIE.

THIS Print of "The Daft Highland Laird"—of whose eccentricities an ample sketch has been given in No. II.—is one of the very first attempts of the artist at engraving. The Laird is here represented with his staff, upon which is poised a likeness of the city guardsman *John Dhu*. The person to whom he is describing the figure, may be supposed to have just made the usual inquiry—"Wha hae ye up the day, Laird?"

* In allusion to the rotundity of his person, and his somewhat large paunch.

No. CXXV.

THOMAS MUIR, ESQ. YOUNGER OF HUNTERSHELL.

THE foregoing Print is allowed to be an excellent likeness of this "Political Martyr of 1793." The facts and circumstances of his brief but eventful life have of late been so prominently brought forward,* that a mere recapitulation is only necessary.

MR THOMAS MUIR, whose father was a wealthy merchant in Glasgow, and proprietor of the small estate of Huntershill, in the parish of Calder, was born in 1765. He studied at the University of his native city, where, it is said, he was distinguished not less for talent than gentleness of disposition. He chose the law as a profession; and was admitted to the bar, where he practised, with every appearance of ultimate success, for a few years, till the well known events in France gave a new impulse to the democratic spirit of this, as well as of almost every other country in Europe. Muir, whose principles had always been of a liberal cast, now stepped publicly forward; and, ranging himself among "The Friends of the People," at once embarked in the cause with all the characteristic zeal of youth.

The conduct of Muir having rendered him obnoxious to the existing authorities, he was apprehended in the beginning of January 1793, while on his way to Edinburgh, to be present at the trial of Mr James Tytler.† On alighting from the coach at Holytown, he was taken prisoner by Mr Williamson, king's messenger, in whose custody he finished the remainder of the journey. About an hour after his arrival in Edinburgh, he was brought before Mr Sheriff Pringle and Mr Honyman (afterwards Lord Armadale), Sheriff of Lanarkshire. These gentlemen were proceeding to interrogate him in the usual manner, but Muir declared that in *that place* he would not answer any question whatever. "He considered such examinations as utterly inconsistent with the rights of British subjects—instruments of oppression, and pregnant with mischief." Mr Muir was liberated on finding bail to appear in February following.

Immediately after this occurrence he proceeded to London; and from thence to Paris, commissioned, as reported at the time, to intercede in behalf of the French king. Be that as it may, he was detained in France beyond the possibility of returning in time to stand his trial, and was in consequence outlawed

* Strong efforts have of late been made to do honour to the memory of Muir, and the other individuals who suffered at the same period, by the erection of a suitable monument.

† Mr James Tytler, as we have already mentioned in the biographical sketch of that gentleman, was indicted for publishing a seditious handbill. He was fugitated for non-appearance. His trial was to have taken place on the 7th of January.



*Illustrious Martyr in the glorious cause
Of truth, of freedom, and of equal laws.*



on the 25th February. The enemies of Muir represented his absence as an intentional flight from justice, arising from consciousness of guilt; but he accounted for the circumstance by the menacing attitude then assumed by the two countries, and the consequent difficulty of obtaining a conveyance home. He at last found a passage in a vessel cleared out for America, but which in reality was bound for Ireland. After a short detention in Dublin, where he became a member of the "Society of United Irishmen," and was warmly received by the Reformers of that city, he sailed for Scotland in the month of July, professedly with the intention of standing trial. In this intention, however, he was anticipated; for, on his arrival in Stranraer, he was recognised by an under officer of the customs, upon whose information he was arrested, and had all his papers taken from him.* From the prison of Stranraer he was once more conducted to Edinburgh, under the charge of Williamson, where he was brought to trial on the 30th August.

The Court was opened by the Lord Justice-Clerk, (M^oQueen of Braxfield,) and four Lords Commissioners of Justiciary—Lord Henderland, Lord Swinton, Lord Dunsinnan, and Lord Abercromby.

The gentlemen of the jury were—

Sir James Foulis of Collington, Bart.	John Alves of Dalkeith	
Captain John Inglis of Auchindinny	William Dalrymple, merchant, Edinburgh	
John Wauchope of Edmonstone	James Dickson, bookseller,	do.
John Balfour, younger, of Pilrig	George Kinnear, banker,	do.
Andrew Wauchope of Niddry, Marischal	Andrew Forbes, merchant,	do.
John Trotter of Mortonhall	John Horner, merchant,	do.
Gilbert Innes of Stow†	Donald Smith, banker,	do.
James Rocheid of Inverleith		

In the indictment, Muir was charged with creating disaffection, by means of seditious speeches and harangues—of exhorting persons to purchase seditious publications—and, more particularly, of having been the principal means of convening a meeting of Reformers at Kirkintulloch, on the 3d November 1792; also, of convening another meeting, during the same month, at Milltown, parish of Campsie: and farther, "the said Thomas Muir did, in the course of the months of September, October, or November aforesaid, distribute, circu-

* Among the papers, there were none of any consequence. The following were the most important:—
Ten copies of a pamphlet entitled "Proceedings of the Society of United Irishmen of Dublin, printed by order of the Society, 1793."

A printed copy of an Act to Prevent Tumultuous Risings, of the 27th Geo. III.; printed at Dublin, 1787.

A passport from the department of Paris, in favour of citizen Thomas Muir, dated 23d April 1793.

Receipt, by A. Macdougall to Mr Muir, for nine hundred livres, for his passage in the cabin of the ship from Havre de Grace to the port of New York. Dated Havre de Grace, 16th May 1793.

Certificate that Thomas Muir had been duly elected one of the members of the Society of United Irishmen of Dublin. Dated 11th January 1793. Signed by Archibald Hamilton Rowan, secretary.

Sealed letter, directed—"The Rev. Thomas Fyfe Palmer, Edinburgh."

Passport of the Commissary of the section of the Thuilleries, in favour of citizen Thomas Muir. Dated 4th May 1793.

† Mr Innes, who died a few years since, was perhaps the richest commoner in Scotland—he left upwards of a million sterling.

late, or cause to be distributed and circulated, in the town of Glasgow, Kirkin-tulloch, Milltoun aforesaid, and at Lennoxton, in the said parish of Campsie, and county of Stirling, or elsewhere, a number of seditious and inflammatory writings or pamphlets, particularly a book or pamphlet entitled 'The Works of Thomas Paine, Esq.' &c." He was likewise charged with having been present at a meeting of the "Convention of Delegates of the Associated Friends of the People," held in Lawrie's Room, in James's Court, Edinburgh; at which he read "an Address from the Society of United Irishmen in Dublin to the Delegates for promoting a Reform in Parliament," and proposed that the same should lie on the table, or a vote of thanks, or some acknowledgment be made to those from whom the address had been transmitted.

The witnesses brought forward, established the various charges against the prisoner, but they almost unanimously bore testimony to the constitutional mode by which he recommended the people to proceed in their demands for a redress of grievances. Indeed, at this distance of time, and considered apart from that dread of every thing approaching, even in name, to a republic, which the horrors of the French Revolution had inspired, it is not easy to discover, from the evidence, the precise degree of guilt which could possibly be attached to the prisoner.

Muir had no counsel. He conducted the defence himself. His appearance at the bar has been variously represented. By those of opposite politics, (and there are several gentlemen yet alive who witnessed his trial,) he has been described as "a most silly creature, and a pitiful speaker." The records of the proceedings by no means support this assertion. Without deigning to descend to mere legal quibbling, his conduct of the case does not seem to have been deficient in tact, nor his appeals to the bench and to the jury devoid of eloquence or power. "This is no time for compromise," said Muir, in his concluding address to the jury. "Why did the Lord Advocate not at once allow that I stand at this bar because I have been the strenuous supporter of parliamentary reform? Had this been done, and this alone been laid to my charge, I should at once have pleaded guilty—there would have been no occasion for a trial; and their lordships and you would have been spared the lassitude of so long an attendance. But what sort of guilt would it have been? I have been doing that which has been done by the first characters in the nation. I appeal to the venerable name of Locke, and of the great oracle of the English law, Judge Blackstone. But why need I refer to writers who are now no more? The Prime Minister of the country, Mr Pitt himself—the Commander-in-Chief of the army, the Duke of Richmond—have once been the strenuous advocates of reform; and yet they have been admitted into the King's counsel. Are they then criminal as I am? But it is needless, gentlemen, to carry you beyond the walls of this house. The Lord Advocate, [Robert Dundas, Esq.] himself has been a Reformer, and sat as a delegate from one of the counties for the purpose of extending the elective franchise." The concluding words of Muir were—"I may be confined within the walls of a prison—I may even have to

mount the scaffold—but never can I be deprived or be ashamed of the records of my past life.”

A verdict of guilty was returned by the jury, and sentence followed, transporting the prisoner beyond seas for the period of fourteen years.

Mr Muir was detained in prison till the 15th of October, when he was conveyed on board the *Royal George* excise yacht, Captain Ogilvie, lying in Leith Roads for London. In the same vessel were sent the following convicts:—John Grant, convicted of forgery at Inverness; John Stirling, concerned in robbing Nellfield house; ——— Bauchope, for stealing watches; and James Mackay, who had been condemned to death for street robbery. The feeling of degradation which Muir must have experienced in being thus classed with thieves and robbers, was in some degree alleviated by the presence of the Rev. Thomas Fyshe Palmer, who had been tried on the 12th September previous, for publishing a political address written by George Mealmaker.

Immediately on the arrival of the prisoners in the Thames, they were put on board the hulks, where they were detained so long that Skirving and Margarot were in time to be shipped in the same transport for New South Wales.*

* The following lines, written by the author on board the transport that was about to carry him into exile, independent of their poetical merit, are rendered interesting from the circumstances under which they were penned:—

“ *Surprise Transport, Portsmouth,*
“ *March 12, 1794.*

“ TO MR MOFFAT, WITH A GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN, FROM MR MUIR.

“ This gift, this little gift, with heart sincere,
An exile, wafted from his native land,
To friendship tried, bequeaths with many a tear,
Whilst the dire bark still lingers on the strand.

“ These sorrows stream from no ignoble cause;
I weep not o'er my own peculiar wrong,—
Say, when approving conscience yields applause,
Should private sorrow claim the votive song?

“ But, ah! I mark the rolling cloud from far,
Collect the dark'ning horrors of the storm;
And, lo! I see the frantic fiend of war,
With civil blood, the civil field deform.

“ Roll on, ye years of grief, your fated course!
Roll on, ye years of agony and blood!
But, ah! of civil rage, when dried the source,
From partial evil spring up general good.

“ Alas! my Moffat, from the dismal shore
Of cheerless exile, when I slow return,
What solemn ruins must I then deplore?
What awful desolation shall I mourn?

“ Paternal mansion! mouldering in decay,
Thy close-barred gate may give no welcome kind;
Another lord, as lingering in delay,
May harshly cry—another mansion find.

At Sydney they were treated by Governor Hunter (a Scotsman) with all the humanity in his power. Here Muir purchased a piece of land, and busied himself in its improvement; while in the society of his exiled companions, he enjoyed as much happiness as the peculiarity of his situation would permit. After remaining in the "distant land of exile" nearly two years, he found means to escape in an American vessel, (the *Otter*,) which had been fitted out at New York by some individuals, for the purpose of aiding him in his escape, and which had anchored at Sydney for the ostensible purpose of taking in wood and water. With the *Otter* he sailed for the United States; but, unfortunately, having occasion to touch at Nootka Sound, he found that a British sloop of war had unexpectedly arrived a short time before; and as this vessel had only left Sydney a day or two previous to the *Otter*, Muir deemed it prudent to go on shore—preferring to travel over the whole American continent to the risk of detection.

After many hardships, he at length found a passage on board a Spanish frigate bound for Cadiz; but Spain being then leagued with the Republic of France, on arriving off the port of Cadiz, the frigate was attacked by a British man-of-war. A desperate engagement ensued, in which Muir is said to have fought with great bravery, and was severely wounded. On the surrender of the frigate, he was concealed on board for six days, and then sent on shore with the other wounded prisoners. In a letter from Cadiz, dated 14th August 1797, he thus describes his situation:—"Contrary to my expectation, I am at last nearly cured of my numerous wounds. The Directory have shown me great kindness. Their solicitude for an unfortunate being, who has been so cruelly oppressed, is a balm of consolation which revives my drooping spirits. The Spaniards detain me as a prisoner, because I am a Scotsman; but I have

" And oh, my Moffat! whither shall I roam?
Flow, flow, ye tears! perhaps the funeral bier;
No—flourish Hope—from thee I ask a home,—
Thy gentle hand shall wipe an exile's tear.

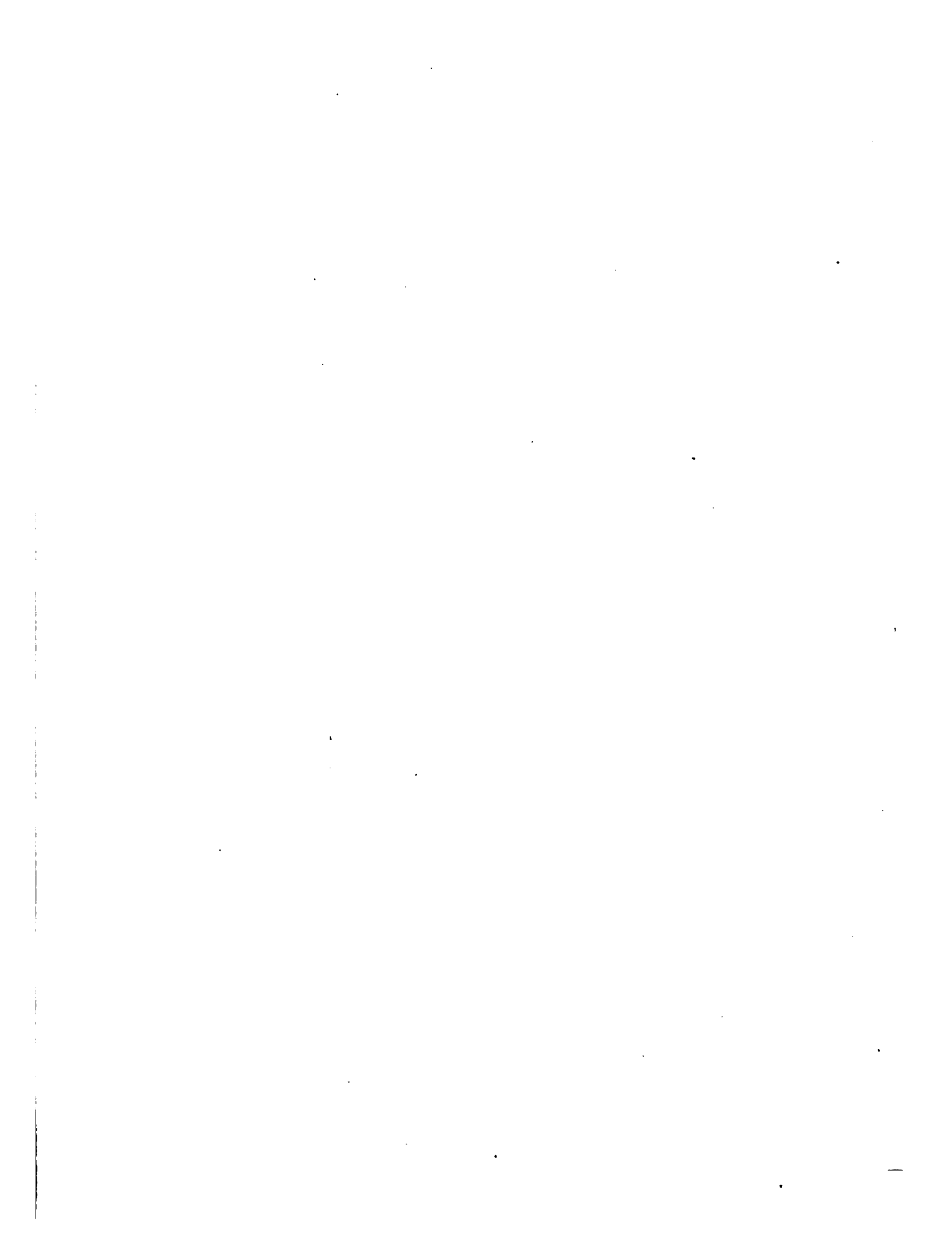
" Yes, we shall weep o'er each lamented grave
Of those who join'd us in stern Freedom's cause;
And, as the moisten'd turf our tears shall lave,
These tears shall Freedom honour with applause.

" I soon shall join the dim aerial band,—
This stream of life has little time to flow.
Oh! if my dying eyes thy soothing hand
Should close—enough—'tis all I ask below.

" This little relic, Moffat, I bequeath
While life remains, of friendship, just and pure,—
This little pledge of love, surviving death,
Friendship immortal, and re-union sure.

" THOMAS MUIR."

Mr William Moffat, to whom this flattering mark of esteem is addressed, still lives in Edinburgh. He was admitted a Solicitor in 1791, and was the legal agent of Mr Muir. His son, Mr Thomas Muir Moffat, is named after the Reformer.





KNIGHT of the -TURF

no doubt that the intervention of the Directory of the great Republic will obtain my liberty. Remember me most affectionately to all my friends, who are the friends of liberty and of mankind."

Muir was not disappointed in the sincerity of the French Directory, at whose request he was delivered up by the Spanish authorities. On entering France he was warmly hailed by the people; and in Paris he received every mark of respect from the government. He did not, however, live long to enjoy the liberty which it had cost him such peril to obtain. The seeds of a decline had been sown in his constitution before his departure from Scotland; and the many fatigues which he had subsequently undergone, together with the wounds he had received in the action, proved too complicated and powerful to be resisted. He died at Chantilly, near Paris, on the 27th September 1798; where he was interred, with every mark of respect, by the public authorities.

No. CXXVI.

SIR ARCHIBALD HOPE OF PINKIE, BART.

THIS gentleman, who has been dubbed by the artist a "Knight of the Turf," was the ninth baronet of Craighall—the original designation of the family.* He was grandson to Sir Thomas, a distinguished member of the College of Justice, and one of the early promoters of agricultural improvements in Scotland. By his skill in this latter department, the Meadows, now one of the pleasantest and most frequented walks about Edinburgh, was converted from its original marshy and waste condition into a state of high cultivation. In commemoration of this circumstance, it obtained the name of "Hope-Park;" but it is still generally known as "the Meadows."

SIR ARCHIBALD, who succeeded to the title on the death of his grandfather in 1771, does not appear to have been ambitious of obtaining distinction either at the bar or in the senate; and the only public situation which he ever held was that of Secretary to the Board of Police, to which he had been appointed for life; and, on its abolition, received a compensation in lieu of the office.

On his own estate, and throughout the neighbourhood, he supported the character of a country gentleman, more intent on improving his lands than desirous of engaging in those political and party animosities, which so much distract the harmony of society, and retard the progress of substantial national improvement. On his property he established extensive salt and coal works, from which he derived very considerable emolument, and which still continue

* The Hopes of Craighall are the stem from which has sprung the noble family of Hopetoun, noticed in a preceding part of this work. The designation of Craighall was laid aside by Lord Rankellor, son of the second baronet, who had been knighted by the title of Sir Archibald Hope of that Ilk.

the source of much wealth ; and, by his judicious management, he otherwise greatly enhanced the value of his estate.

Sir Archibald took an active hand in superintending his numerous colliers and salters. They were a rough, uncultivated set of people ; and, like most workmen in similar employments, not very deeply impressed with proper notions of subordination. He had his own system of management, however ; and, although not strictly in accordance with the principles of constitutional government, it proved not less efficacious than it was summary in its application. He required no sheriff or justice courts to settle matters of dispute. Armed with his jockey-whip, Sir Archibald united in his own person all the functionaries of justice ; and, wherever his presence was required, he was instantly on the spot. On several occasions, when, by the example and advice of neighbouring works, his men were in mutiny, he has been known to go down to the pits, and, with whip in hand, lay about him, right and left, until order was restored. The work would then go on as formerly—the men as cheerful and compliant as if nothing untoward had occurred. Upon the whole, his people were happy and contented ; and although the means which he took to enforce obedience were somewhat arbitrary, his subjects felt little inclination to object to them.

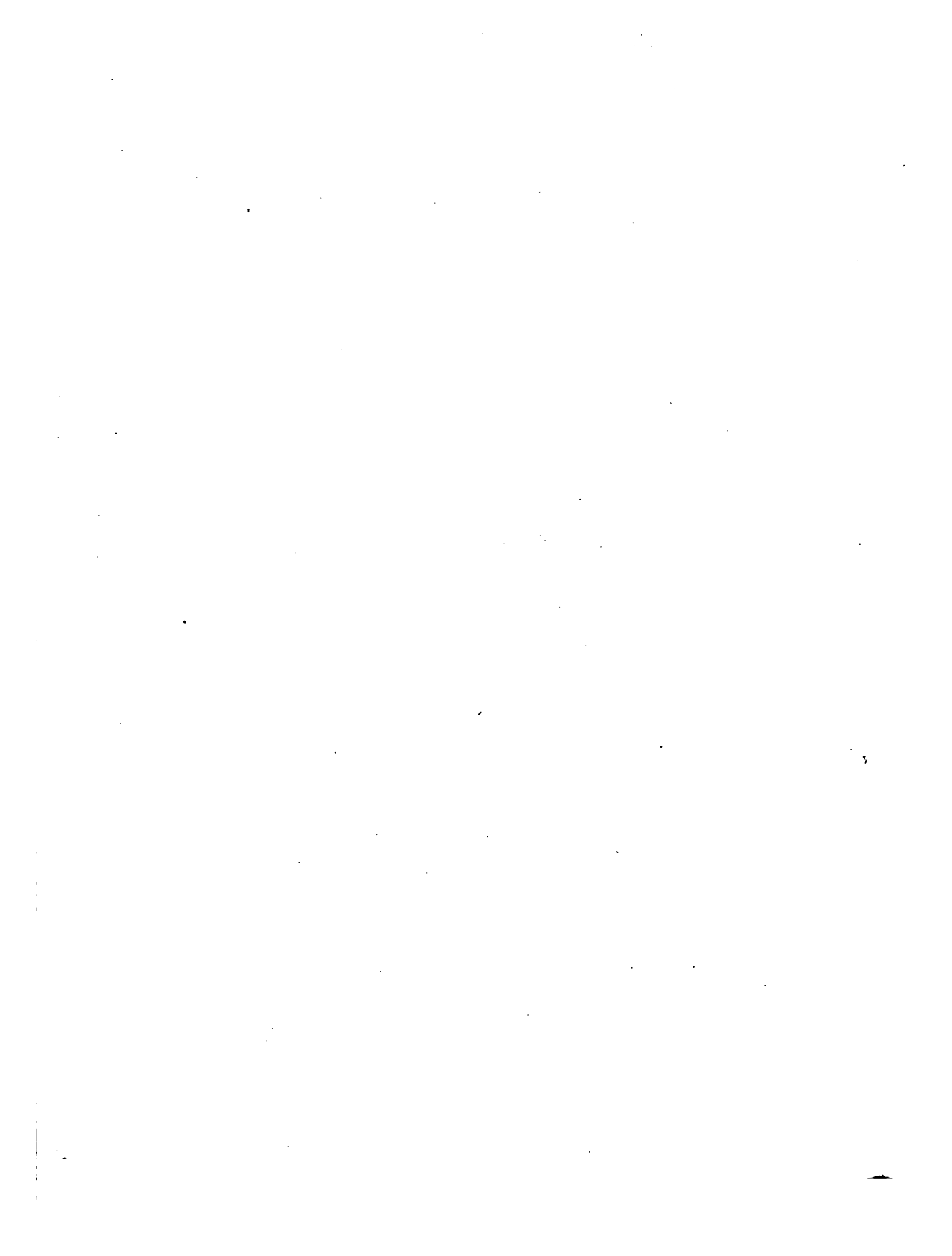
Although much of his time was thus devoted to his own affairs, public matters of local interest received a due share of his attention ; and, on every occasion of a patriotic or charitable nature, he stepped nobly forward with his counsel and assistance.

Sir Archibald resided chiefly at Pinkie House,* where he maintained the genuine hospitality of the olden times, and kept such an establishment of “neighing steeds” and “deep-mouthed hounds” as at once declared the owner to be, in sentiment, one of those doughty “squires of old,” whose masculine ideas of enjoyment were widely at variance with the effeminacy attributed to the luxurious landholders of more modern times.

As might be anticipated from his character, Sir Archibald was a member of the Caledonian Hunt—a body of Scottish gentlemen well known to be somewhat exclusive in the admission of members. Of this honourable club he held the high distinction of President in 1789, at which period the etching of the “Knight of the Turf” was executed.

Sir Archibald married, in 1758, Elizabeth, daughter of William M'Dowall, Esq. of Castle Semple, by whom he had two sons and five daughters. On the death of this lady in 1778, he married (the year following) Elizabeth, daughter of John Patoun, Esq.—a gentleman whose name was originally Paton ; but who, having gone abroad in his youth, and amassed a large fortune, on his return to his native country, changed the spelling of it to *Patoun*. The issue of this second marriage were three sons and one daughter.

* In former times the seat of the Earls of Dunfermline—a branch of the Setons, who had large possessions in the east country, which were forfeited by the attainder of the last Earl of Winton—the chief of the family—for his accession to the Rebellion in 1715.





Sir Archibald died at Pinkie House on the 1st of June 1794. He was succeeded by his second son of the first marriage ; on whose death in 1801, without issue, John, eldest son of the second marriage, became the eleventh baronet.

No. CXXVII.

ROBERT BLAIR, ESQ.,

SOLICITOR-GENERAL, AND AFTERWARDS LORD PRESIDENT OF THE
COURT OF SESSION.

AMONGST the many eminent persons who have attained celebrity as senators of the College of Justice, the late LORD PRESIDENT BLAIR* occupies a distinguished place. His father was the Rev. Robert Blair, minister of Atholstaneford, in East-Lothian, author of "The Grave," and male representative of the ancient family of Blair in Ayrshire. He married Isabella Law, daughter of William Law, Esq. of Elvingston, East-Lothian.† The third son—the subject of our sketch—was born in 1741. His elder brothers were destined to mercantile pursuits, but Robert was educated for the legal profession.

He commenced his studies at the High School of Edinburgh, and from thence was transferred to the University, where he formed friendships which subsequently materially aided him in his progress through life. In particular, he commenced an intimacy with Henry Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville, which only terminated with their lives. Mr Blair was a year younger than his friend Lord Melville. The latter was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1763, and the former the following year.

This adoption of a profession, in which so many fail of success, was considered at least a bold, if not an inconsiderate choice, by a young man without fortune ; but the extended practice, which his talents almost instantaneously commanded, dispelled the apprehensions of his friends. Blair rapidly rose to eminence as a lawyer ; and in most cases of importance was retained as a leading counsel. The celebrated Henry Erskine and he were generally pitted against each other, as the two most eloquent as well as able members of the bar. However much Erskine might surpass his opponent in witty observation, or ingenious remark, Blair was infinitely his superior as a clear reasoner and sound lawyer.

Mr Blair was for several years one of the Assessors of the city of Edinburgh,

* The prefixed full-length portrait, done in 1793, represents the Solicitor-General a few years after his appointment.

† This lady was sister of Mr Law of Elvingston, who was Sheriff of Haddington for fifty years ; and, during that long period, was never known to be absent on a court day, either from sickness or any other cause.

and an Advocate-depute. In 1789, he was appointed Solicitor-General for Scotland; and, in 1801, was unanimously elected Dean of the faculty of advocates.*

No. CXXVIII.

ROBERT BLAIR, ESQ.,

SOLICITOR-GENERAL.

THIS Print of MR BLAIR was done in 1799, and represents him nearly in a similar position to the former. It seems to have been executed with the view of completing a series of Portraits of those gentlemen who filled the bench at the close of last century.

On the change of ministry which took place in 1806, Mr Blair was removed from the solicitorship; on which event he received a polite apology from the new minister, stating the necessity he was under of promoting his own party. This communication—no doubt dictated by good feeling—was perfectly unnecessary, in so far as the feelings of the ex-solicitor were concerned. Then, as now, a change in the crown officers invariably succeeded a change in the cabinet. The friends of either party were therefore prepared to rise or fall as the scale preponderated. Far from being out of temper with this turn of the political wheel, Mr Blair showed his magnanimity, by proffering to his successor—John Clerk, afterwards Lord Eldin—the use of his gown, until the latter should get one prepared for himself.

On the return of his friends to power next year, Mr Blair was offered the restoration of his former honour; but he declined not only this, but also the higher office of Lord Advocate. In 1808, on the resignation of Sir Ilay Campbell, he was raised to the Presidency of the College of Justice—a choice which gave satisfaction to all parties.

During the short period that his lordship discharged the duties of this high trust, his conduct as a judge realized the expectations formed from a knowledge of his abilities at the bar. In his character were not only blended those native qualities of mind, which, aided by the acquirements of study, combine to constitute superior talent, but he brought with him to the bench that “innate love of justice and abhorrence of iniquity, without which, as he himself emphatically declared, when he took the chair of the Court, all other qualities avail nothing, or rather are worse than nothing.”

* His election of Dean was without a single dissentient voice, save that of Mr Wilde, who cried out—“Harry Erskine for ever!” When the intelligence was communicated to Mr Blair, his own words were—“Nothing gives me more pleasure than the fact, that those opposed to me in politics were the first to vote in my favour.”





In *Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk* the character of the Lord President is thus sketched:—"It would appear as if the whole of his clear and commanding intellect had been framed and tempered in such a way as to qualify him peculiarly and expressly for being, what the Stagyrite has finely called, 'a living equity'—one of the happiest, and perhaps one of the rarest, of all the combinations of mental powers. By all men of all parties the merits of this great man also were alike acknowledged; and his memory is at this moment alike held in reverence by them all. Even the keenest of his now surviving political opponents [the late Lord Eldin]—himself one of the greatest lawyers that Scotland ever has produced—is said to have contemplated the superior intellect of Blair with a feeling of respectfulness not much akin to the common cast of his disposition. After hearing the President overturn, without an effort, in the course of a few clear and short sentences, a whole mass of ingenious sophistry, which it had cost himself much labour to erect, and which appeared to be regarded as insurmountable by all the rest of his audience, this great barrister is said to have sat for a few seconds, ruminating with much bitterness on the discomfiture of his cause, and then to have muttered between his teeth—'My man! *God Almighty spared nae pains when he made your brains!*' Those that have seen Mr Clerk, and know his peculiarities, appreciate the value of this compliment, and do not think the less of it because of its coarseness."

The Lord President did not long enjoy that dignity which he gave such promise of rendering equally honourable to himself and beneficial to his country. He died suddenly on the 20th May 1811, aged sixty-eight; and it is not a little remarkable, that the very same week terminated the life of his early and steady friend Lord Melville, who, as has been elsewhere mentioned, had come to Edinburgh to the President's funeral. The death of these two very eminent men, as it were by one blow, was looked upon as a national calamity. Their early friendship—their dying almost at the same period*—and the high and important stations which they had occupied as public men, naturally created a more than ordinary interest on the occasion of their demise. In a *Monody*, † by an anonymous author, who has drawn the characters of Lord Melville and President Blair with tolerable ability, their friendship and death are thus alluded to:—

"Two mighty oaks that, side by side,
For ages towered, the forest's pride,
And nourished in their shade,
Sapling and tree, and waving wood;
On whose broad breast October's flood,
And winter's war, and whirlwind rude,
Their baffled might essayed.

* Their houses being next to one another, with only a single wall between the bed-rooms, where the dead bodies of each were lying at the same time, made a deep impression on their friends.

† This volume, published in 4to. at 4s., is entitled "*Monody on the Death of the Right Hon. Henry Lord Viscount Melville, and of the Right Hon. Robert Blair of Avontoun, Lord President of the College of Justice.*" Edinburgh, 1811.

“ Their massy boughs, compact on high,
 Seasons with all their storms defy—
 While some scant brook that oozes by,
 Unheeded and unknown,
 Slow on each hidden fibre preys—
 Loosens amain the earth-fast base ;
 And far the forest wonder lays,
 A thundering ruin prone !

“ Thus, thus, lamented chiefs ! ye fell
 From glory's loftiest pinnacle,
 By destiny severe :
 Ere, tranced in sorrow, we had paid
 Due rites to Blair's illustrious shade,
 With heart-struck woe we hung dismay'd
 O'er Melville's honoured bier.”

As a memorial of respect to his high talents, and to mark the estimation in which he was held, a statue of the Lord President Blair, by Chantry, is placed in the First Division of the Inner-House of the Court of Session.

Mr Blair married Isabella Cornelia Halkett, youngest daughter of Colonel Charles Craigie Halkett of Lawhill, Fifeshire, who still survives. He left one son and three daughters—one of whom is the wife of Alexander Maconochie, Lord Meadowbank, one of the Senators of the College of Justice, and a Lord of Justiciary.

About twenty years previous to his lordship's death, he purchased the small estate of Avontoun, near Linlithgow, beautifully situated, and which continued always to be his favourite residence. He took great pleasure in agricultural improvements, and brought it to the highest state of cultivation. The town residence of the family was, in 1773, that house upon the north side of the passage between Brown's and Argyle Square.*

No. CXXIX.

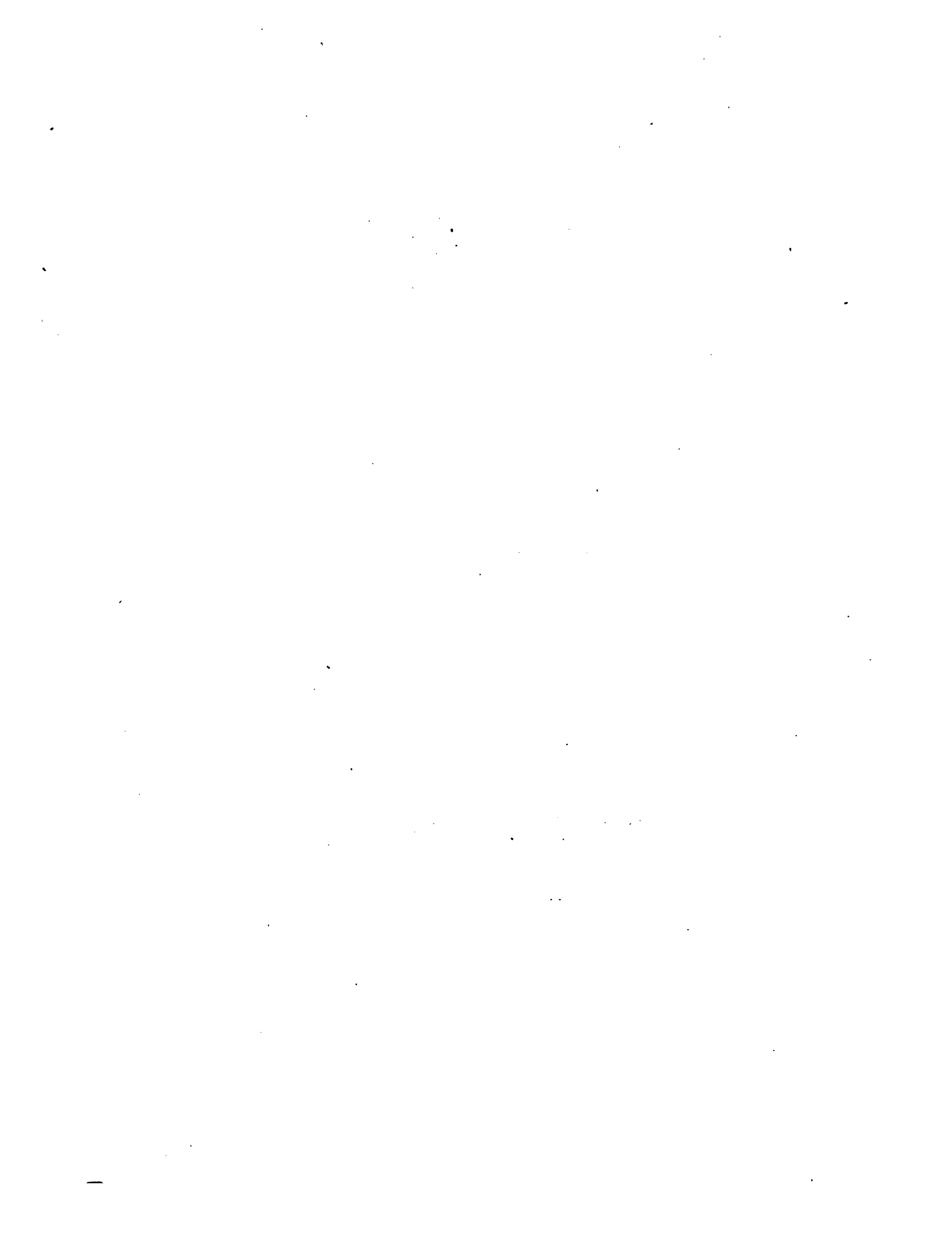
THE HON. ROBERT DUNDAS OF ARNISTON,

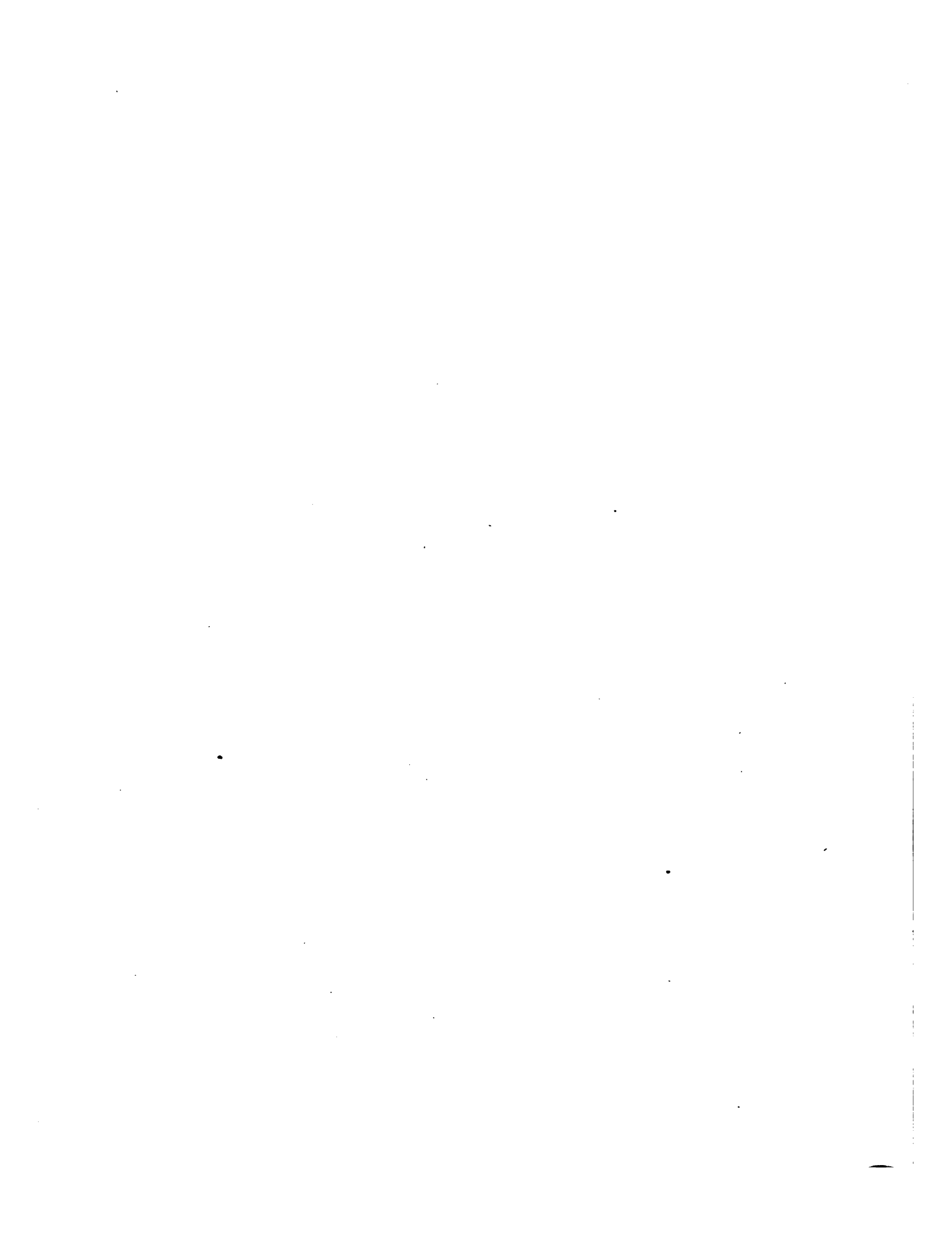
LORD ADVOCATE OF SCOTLAND.

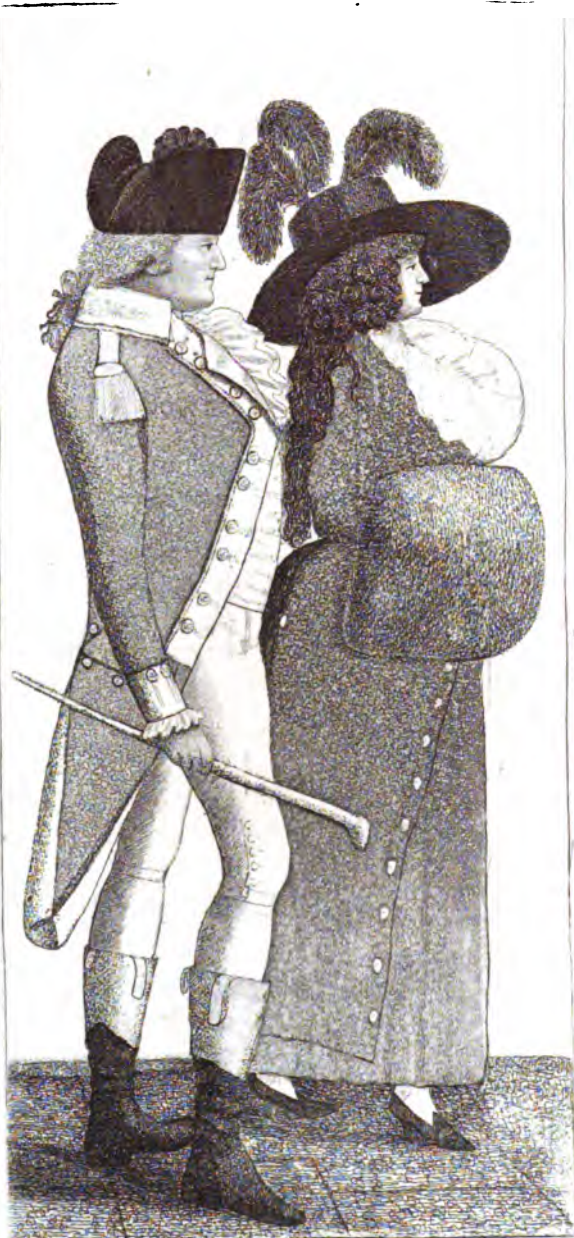
THIS gentleman has already been amply noticed in No. XLVIII. The likeness of him there given was done in 1790, immediately subsequent to his having been appointed Lord Advocate of Scotland. The present Portrait was executed nine years later, and represents him, while he still held that office, in the attitude of addressing the bench.

* The house was purchased by Mr Blair from the Dutch ladies, the Miss Crawfurds.









LKAY inv. et fec

The Evening Walk

No. CXXX.

CAPTAIN JAMES JUSTICE OF JUSTICE HALL,

AND

A LADY IN THE COSTUME OF 1790.

SIR JAMES JUSTICE, descended from a family of that name in England, came to Scotland about the end of the seventeenth century, and held the office of Clerk to the Scottish Parliament. He acquired the estate of Crichton, with the celebrated castle, in the county of Edinburgh, which he left to his son, James Justice, Esq., who was one of the principal Clerks of the Court of Session. This gentleman was very fond of horticulture; and was the author of a book, published in 1755, entitled "The Scots Gardener's Director"—a work which, as the result of practical experience, with reference to the soil and climate of Scotland, was formerly in great repute, and is still worthy of consultation.* The author was so great an enthusiast in this favourite pursuit, that he spent large sums in importing foreign seeds, roots, and trees. The collecting of tulips being one of the fancies of his day, Mr Justice was so deeply affected with the mania, that he has been known not to hesitate giving £50, or sometimes more,† for a single rare tulip root. The extravagance of this propensity, with other causes, rendered it necessary for him to part with his estate of Crichton; and about the year 1735, it became the property of Mark Pringle, Esq.‡ With the residue of the price of this large property, Mr Justice purchased some lands in the vicinity of the village of Ugston, or Oxton, in the parish of Channelkirk, and county of Berwick, where he built a mansion-house, which he called Justice Hall—a name which it still retains.§

By his second marriage, Mr Justice left an only son, (the subject of the Print,) who was born about the year 1755; but at what period he succeeded his father is not exactly known. He entered the army, as an officer, in the marine service; served abroad during the American war, and attained the rank of Captain. He was above six feet in height, and well proportioned. His

* The *Scots Gardener's Director* was so much esteemed, that a few years afterwards, in 1764, it was considerably extended and improved, and published under the title of *The British Gardener's Director*.

† The rage for tulips was, for a long series of years, peculiar to the Dutch, who used to give very large prices for single roots of a rare description. For a short period it was very prevalent in Britain, where a gentleman is reported to have given a thousand pounds for a *black tulip*—he being at the time the owner of another root of the same description. Upon making the purchase, he put the root below his heel and destroyed it, observing that *now* he was the possessor of the *only* black tulip in the world!!!

‡ This gentleman killed William Scott of Raeburn, great grand-uncle of Sir Walter, in a duel. They fought with swords, as was the fashion of the time, in a field near Selkirk, called, from the catastrophe, the Raeburn Meadow. Mr Pringle fled to Spain, and was long a captive and slave in Barbary.—*Lockhart's Life of Scott*, p. 4. vol. i.

§ Justice Hall is now the property of the Right Hon. James Spittal, Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

address was peculiarly agreeable and fascinating ; and, both in appearance and manner, he bore no slight resemblance to George IV.

The Captain inherited little of his father's enthusiasm for horticulture, being more enamoured with the "flowers of literature." He was exceedingly fond of the drama, and was one of the best performers at the private theatricals at Marionville, (alluded to in our notice of Captain Macrae). His genius in this line was rather imitative than original, and his delineations of Cook, Kemble, and other eminent actors of his time, were very successful. Had his talents for the stage been cultivated, with the advantage of his fine personal appearance, it is possible he might have made a distinguished figure, and perhaps retrieved the fortunes of his family. Besides indulging his friends with declamations from Shakspeare, and other popular dramatic poets, he occasionally contributed to their amusement by writing plays ;* and we are assured that his compositions possessed some merit.

The Captain's love for the drama continued long to hold undiminished ascendancy in his bosom, and was the occasion of his not unfrequently patronising the humblest as well as the highest in the profession. While in Edinburgh, he was regular in his attendance at the Theatre ; and no worn-out son of Thespis ever visited Justice Hall without experiencing the hospitality of the owner. A gentleman of our acquaintance, happening to call on the Captain one forenoon, was astonished to find him in his parlour, surrounded by a company of strolling players, who, on one of their migratory excursions, had called at Justice Hall, in the certainty of obtaining—what they probably had not known for some time before—an hour or two of comfortable entertainment. The wine was in free circulation ; and the players, in merry tune, were repaying their host with speech and mimicry, in every variety of imitation, from the majestic Cato to the versatile Sylvester Daggerwood.

The Captain was at this period perhaps less choice than formerly in the selection of his amusements, and of the means which might contribute to them. He had been married to a Miss Campbell, by whom he had one child—a daughter ; but the union proved unhappy, and a separation was the consequence. When disputes of this nature occur, it is a generally received maxim that there must be faults on both sides ; and, in this instance, we are not prepared to assert the contrary. The Captain was undoubtedly one of the most kind-hearted mortals in existence ; but it is possible he might lack other qualities necessary to the growth of domestic happiness. There was at least a degree of eccentricity in his character not exactly suited for matrimonial felicity.

Shortly after this unfortunate separation, a friend of his, accompanied by an acquaintance, went to visit him at Justice Hall. They found the Captain just returned from a solitary stroll in the fields, and a little in dishabille. He apologised for his appearance ; and, on the stranger being introduced to him,

* One of these was entitled "Hell upon Earth, or the Miseries of Matrimony," and is said to have contained many scenes indicative of the Captain's personal experience on the subject.

“ O,” said he, in his usual voluble manner, “ know your father well—not at all like him ; no doubt of your mother—but—pshaw !—never mind. Welcome to Bachelor’s Hall : ’tis Bachelor’s Hall now, you know—Mrs Justice has left me—no matter—she was a good sort of person for all that—a little hot tempered—only three days after marriage, a leg of mutton made to fly at my head ; never mind—plenty of wine, eggs, at Bachelor’s Hall—we can make ourselves merry.”*

When Captain Justice’s father, as already stated, sold the estate of Crichton to Mr Pringle, a clause had been inserted in the deed of conveyance, by which the seller guaranteed, (or, according to Scotch law phraseology, warranted) the purchaser and his successors against all augmentations of stipend which the clergyman of the parish might obtain subsequent to the date of the sale ; probably not anticipating that the practice of granting augmentation to the stipends of the clergy would be extended as it has been done. In process of time, various augmentations of stipend were obtained by the incumbents of the parish of Crichton. The proprietors of the estate of Crichton called upon Captain Justice, as representing the granter of the disposition or deed of conveyance, to relieve them from the share of increased stipend thus allocated upon them. This gave rise to a long and expensive law suit, in which Captain Justice argued that the warrandice which his father had given was not perpetual, but limited to the endurance of certain leases of teinds originally granted by Mr Hepburn of Humbie, which had long since expired ; and the Court of Session decided the cause in favour of Captain Justice. An appeal, however, was taken to the House of Lords, and the judgment was reversed, by which a liability of upwards of £9000 was created against Captain Justice and his estate.

The Captain, who had borne with great fortitude the vexations of this protracted litigation, submitted to the fatal effect of it on his means and estate with astonishing resignation. The estate, in fulfilment of the decree of the House of Lords, was adjudged for payment of this debt, and was sold in lots to different purchasers. The unfortunate owner, unable to dwell longer even in the frugal manner in which he had done in the house of his father, rather than remove to some other part of the country, which his friends advised him to do, resolved to end his days, if not *in*, at least *within* sight of his old “ dear home ;” and he accordingly took up his abode in a cottage in the adjoining village of Ugston, where he lived a season or two, and died about fifteen years ago.

The “ fair one” in whose company the artist has thought proper to place Captain Justice, in “ The Evening Walk,” was at one time well-known in the *beau monde* of Prince’s Street. The lady, we understand, is still alive ; and may be remembered by those who recollect the sympathy pretty generally excited by

* The lady and her daughter survived the unfortunate Laird of Justice Hall. The former, we believe, died only a few months ago. The latter is still alive, and respectably married. She sometime ago (through her mother) fell heir to a considerable fortune.

the fate of her accomplished daughter, who fell a victim to the arts of one whom a sense of gratitude and honour should have induced to have acted otherwise.

No. CXXXI.

ANDREW DALZEL, A.M., F.R.S.,

PROFESSOR OF GREEK IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

THE title given to the Portraiture of this gentleman has reference to the memorable struggle for the office of Clerk to the General Assembly, which occurred in 1789. His opponent, Dr Carlyle of Inveresk, (who has already been noticed in a preceding part of this work,) was supported by the moderate or Government party, and Mr Dalzel by the popular, or, as they were then called, "the Wild Party."

After a keen discussion—on an amendment proposed by Henry Erskine, (then Dean of Faculty,) that the election should proceed under the proviso of a retrospective scrutiny of the votes, which was carried in the affirmative—the two candidates were then put in nomination, viz. "Dr Carlyle, proposed by Dr Gerard of Aberdeen and the Solicitor-General; and Professor Dalzel, proposed by Dr Bryce of Johnston and the Dean of Faculty; and the vote having been put, it carried by 145 to 142 (being a majority of three) in favour of Dr Carlyle. The Moderator (Dr George Hill) being desired to declare in what manner he would give his casting vote, if, upon a scrutiny, there should appear an equality of votes, declared that he gave his vote for Dr Carlyle.

"The Dean of Faculty then moved for a committee of scrutiny in behalf of Professor Dalzel; and Principal Davidson made the same demand on the part of Dr Carlyle. A committee was accordingly named, consisting of ten members on each side, together with the Moderator; after which the roll of the Assembly, marked agreeably to the amendment, was sealed up upon the motion of the Dean of Faculty.

"Dr Carlyle took his place and the oath as Clerk, and addressed the Assembly in a short speech, thanking them for the honour they had conferred upon him; and declaring that he reckoned it the chief glory of his life to have always stood forward in defence of the Church of Scotland against *fanaticism*.*

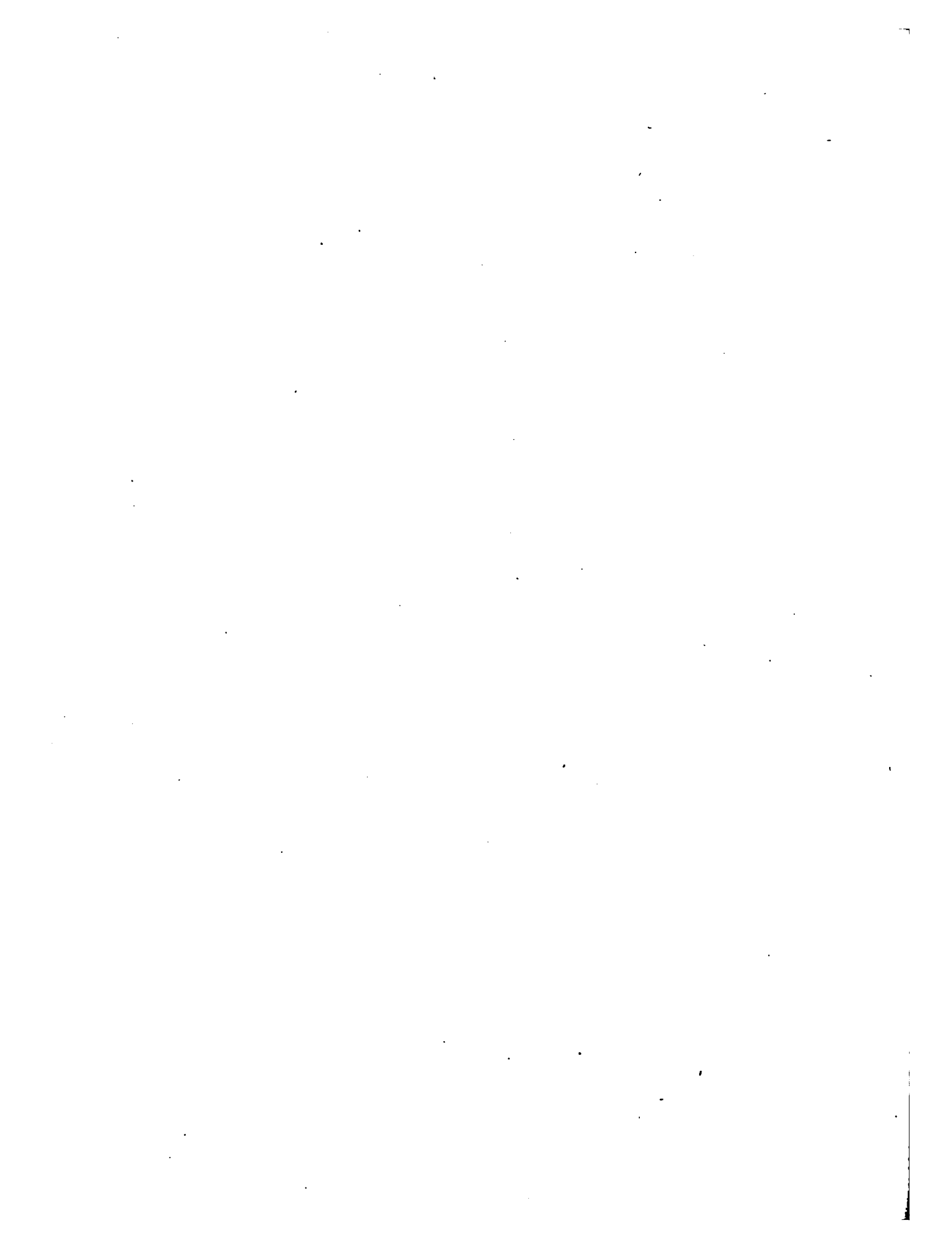
"No less than 287 members voted on this occasion. The Assembly consists in all of 364; and, it is said, the greatest number ever known to have voted before this time was 221."

* This expression did not escape the observation of Kay.



The Successful Candidate

E. East 1930



Such is a brief account of the election ; but, when the scrutiny had been entered into, the precaution of the Dean of Faculty was found to have been highly judicious. On finding himself in a minority, Dr Carlyle wisely withdrew his claim before the report of the committee was presented. Professor Dalzel was thereupon declared the " successful candidate."

PROFESSOR ANDREW DALZEL was the son of respectable, although not wealthy parents. His father was a wright, or carpenter, at the village of Kirkliston, in Linlithgowshire. He was born in 1742, and educated at the school of the village. Dr Drysdale was at that time minister of Kirkliston ; and, fortunately for the young scholar, took much interest in his progress, by assisting and directing him in his studies.

In course of time young Dalzel entered the University of Edinburgh ; where, with a view to the ministry, he studied with much success, and acquired a classical as well as theological education. In the Divinity Hall he is known to have delivered the prescribed course of lectures to the satisfaction of Professor Hamilton ; but it does not appear that he ever was licensed. About this time he was appointed tutor to Lord Maitland (the present Earl of Lauderdale), with whom he travelled to Paris, and pleased his pupil's father so much, that, shortly after his return from France, the Earl resolved to use his influence with the Town Council of Edinburgh to procure his election to the Greek chair, then vacant by the death of Professor Robert Hunter. Among other obstacles in the way of his preferment, some of the Council favoured another candidate, Mr Duke Gordon, afterwards well known for many years as under-librarian of the College.* The interest of the Earl of Lauderdale, however, prevailed ; and Dalzel was appointed to the Greek chair in 1773.

The enthusiastic manner in which the young Professor immediately set about discharging the duties of the chair, justified the choice which had been made.

* Mr Duke Gordon was the son of a linen manufacturer, and born in the Potterrow, Edinburgh. His father was a native of Huntly—a Jacobite—and a thorough clansman. Hence, in testimony of his respect to the head of the clan, his son was called *Duke* Gordon. Duke (who abhorred the name) was educated at a school kept in the Cowgate by Mr Andrew Waddell—a nonjurant—who had " been out in the forty-five," and was of course patronised by all his Jacobitical friends. Duke Gordon made great progress under Mr Waddell ; and, although compelled to follow his father's profession for several years, had imbibed such a desire for languages, that he contrived to prosecute his studies ; and, on the death of the old man, abandoned the manufacture of linen altogether, and devoted himself entirely to literature. He had views to the ministry ; but some peculiar notions which he entertained on theology shut the church doors upon him. In 1763, he was appointed assistant-librarian of the College Library—a situation for which he was peculiarly well qualified by his extensive learning and general literary acquirements. The emoluments of the office being limited, he taught classes at his own house, by which he added considerably to his income. He never was married ; and, such was his frugality, he died in 1802 worth a great deal of money. To three of his particular friends—Professor Dalzel, the Rev. Andrew Johnston, minister of Salton, and Mr William White, writer in Edinburgh—he conveyed, by his will, all his effects, burdened with a life annuity to his only sister, the wife of a respectable shoemaker, together with several other private legacies. His public bequests were—£500 to the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh ; the reversion of a tenement of houses, of nearly the same value, to the poor of the parish of St Cuthbert's ; and such of his books to the Library of the University of Edinburgh as the Librarian should think proper to be added to that collection.

In the University of Edinburgh the taste for Grecian literature had been gradually giving way. Besides, the great fame of Professor Moor, of the Glasgow College, together with the excellent editions of the Greek classics, then issuing from the press of the Foulises, had well-nigh annihilated the reputation of the capital altogether. The enthusiasm and ability of Professor Dalzel, however, imparted new life to the study of classical learning; and the various improvements which he introduced in his system of tuition, tended in an eminent degree to restore the character of the University, and to draw around him students from the most distant quarters. The elementary class-books he compiled were so well adapted to the object for which they were designed, that they soon found their way into many of the chief schools of England; and, with certain modifications and improvements, are still very generally in use.

Professor Dalzel was in the habit of delivering a series of lectures to his students on Grecian history, antiquities, literature, philosophy, and the fine arts. These discourses were always well attended, and were deeply interesting even to the youngest of his auditors. "There was a witchery in his address which could prevail alike over sloth and over levity," and never failed to rivet the attention of his hearers.

When the Royal Society of Edinburgh was instituted in 1783, Mr Dalzel was prevailed on to undertake the duties of Secretary to its literary class; and to his labours, while acting in this capacity, the Society is indebted for several able essays, and other interesting communications.

On the death of Dr James Robertson, Professor of Oriental Languages, in 1795, Mr Dalzel, who had been associated with him as conjunct Secretary and Librarian, was appointed Keeper of the College Library, having as his assistant Mr Duke Gordon, with whom he lived on terms of great intimacy; and, on whose death, in 1802, he did ample justice to his memory, in an exceedingly well written and very interesting memoir of his life, which he communicated to the Editor of the *Scots Magazine*.

After a lingering illness, Mr Dalzel died on the 8th December 1806. He was married to a daughter of Dr Drysdale, his early friend and benefactor—a lady of distinguished accomplishments and sweetness of temper, by whom he had several children.

The personal appearance of Professor Dalzel was prepossessing. In stature he was among the tallest of the middle size; his complexion was fair; his aspect mild and interesting; his eyes were blue, and full of vigorous expression; and his features plump, without heaviness or grossness. His address was graceful and impressive. He took little exercise; but when he did walk, his favourite resort was the King's Park. The attitude in which he is portrayed in the Print represents him in one of his rural excursions. During the latter period of his life Mr Dalzel resided within the College, in the house which had been long occupied by Principal Robertson.





TWO SHADOWS IN CONVERSATION

No. CXXXII.

TWO SHADOWS.

LORD KAMES, AND HUGO ARNOT, ESQ.

THIS is a very excellent burlesque representation of these celebrated individuals, who, we need scarcely explain, were equally remarkable for tenuity of person. They have both been already noticed in No. V. ; but a few additional particulars may not be deemed uninteresting.

LORD KAMES, so eminent as a judge and an author, was also an amateur agriculturist of considerable reputation ; and his "Gentleman Farmer" was long held as a complete *vade-mecum* on the subject of farming. Among other contemplated improvements, he entertained a notion of the practicability of concentrating the essence of manure, so as not only to render the substance more productive, but the mode of application less laborious. Conversing one day with a tenant, and seeing the immense quantity of ordinary manure he was laying on a field, Lord Kames observed that he could make the full of his *smuff-box* go as far in producing a crop. "Gif ye do that," said the doubting farmer of the old school, "I'll engage to carry hame the crap *in my pouch* !"

The favourite, although not very polite, expression of the Judge has already been rendered familiar to the reader. Being on one occasion at Stirling, in his official capacity as a Lord of Justiciary, Kames invited Mr Doig,* a teacher there of deserved reputation, to sup with him. In the company of one so famous as the celebrated Judge, it was natural that the teacher should display his conversational acquirements to the utmost advantage. Old Kames was highly amused by the facetious talents of his guest, and for a time guardedly maintained a proper degree of etiquette ; but a fresh sally of pleasantry breaking down all formality, out at last came his familiar expression—"Eh, man, but ye're a queer b—h !" The pedantry of the teacher was perhaps a little alarmed—"Thank you," said he ; "I've often been termed a *dog* (Doig) before ; but this is the first time I've ever been called a *b—h* !"

When Lord Kames was a young advocate at the bar, the Jesuitical Lord Lovat, who was notorious for his insincerity, had observed his talents ; and

* "On the 19th of August 1797, Dr Doig, well known in the literary world, after thirty-seven years' labour in Stirling, received from the Magistrates and Town Council a handsome pecuniary present ; and from some gentlemen, who had formerly been his pupils, a large silver cup, with a classical inscription, expressive of his merits, and of their sense of the benefits which they had reaped from his instructions."—*Scots Magazine*.

No. CXXXIII.

NEIL FERGUSSON, ESQ.,

ADVOCATE,

AND THE LITTLE POLISH COUNT.

THIS Print represents Mr Fergusson returning to his carriage, in company with the little Polish Count, from the Parliament House, where he had been showing him the Court of Session, the Advocates' Library, and other objects of interest.

MR FERGUSSON was a gentleman in considerable practice as a lawyer. He was much distinguished for the urbanity of his manners, and for native goodness of heart. His father, the Rev. Adam Fergusson, minister of Moulin, in Perthshire, who died in 1785, at the advanced age of eighty-one, left four sons. John, the eldest, attained the rank of Captain in the service of the East India Company. His fate was tragical, having been assassinated by an individual of the name of Roache. Captain Fergusson, after a short visit to his friends in Scotland, was accompanied, on his return to India, by his younger brother, Adam, who had also obtained an appointment in the service.

While on the passage, Roache, who was likewise in the Company's service, had a quarrel with Captain Fergusson; and, in consequence of this, and his general bad conduct, was expelled from the Captain's table. Shortly after landing at the Cape of Good Hope, Fergusson was induced, by a false message, to leave his lodgings late at night; and, in the darkness, was stabbed by Roache before he had time to draw in his own defence. The following statement of this affair was given at the time of its occurrence:—

“ Captain Fergusson and Captain Roache were both passengers on board the *Vansittart*, Captain Young, which sailed for India in May 1773. Roache was very quarrelsome, and had differences with most of the passengers. He behaved so ill in particular to Captain Fergusson at Madeira, that Captain Fergusson was under the necessity of calling him out. Roache refused to fight; and, in presence of Mr Murray, the consul, and other gentlemen, made all the concessions which Captain Fergusson required. Roache's dastardly behaviour on this, as well as on other occasions, made the other gentlemen passengers decline speaking to him; nay, they insisted with Captain Young to forbid him the table, which was done. This excited Roache's revenge against them all; but particularly against Captain Fergusson, which issued in a most cowardly and barbarous assassination. Upon the 4th of September, the very day of the arrival of the ship at the Cape of Good Hope, Roache came ashore, late in the afternoon, after all the other passengers; and, in the dusk of the evening, came skulking about the door of the house where he had learned that Captain Fergusson was lodged; and, when it was dark, sent a message to him, in the name of his friend Lieutenant Martin, that he wished to see him immediately at his lodgings. Captain Fergusson went, unsuspecting, defenceless, and unguarded; and, as he turned the corner of the street, was stabbed to the heart by Roache, who



J. RAY 1892



stood with his sword ready drawn for the barbarous purpose. He received repeated stabs before he had time to lift even his cane in his defence; and, when faint with loss of blood, and the many wounds he had received, he attempted to draw his sword, which he had not now strength to guide. Roache seized upon it, broke it, and scrupled not to stab him when falling and disarmed, and instantly made his escape; availing himself of the darkness which had so much assisted him in the perpetration of this base and inhuman murder. Captain Fergusson received no fewer than nine wounds, and all upon the left side, which must have been received when off his guard. Indeed, it appears from a principal witness, whose evidence was taken by the court of justice at the Cape, that, after Captain Fergusson had drawn his sword, he showed not the least activity or motion, but, in the twinkling of an eye, reeled, and fell to the ground, and expired in a few moments. About six days after the murder, Captain Roache was apprehended in the woods by the peasants of the country, and was instantly racked on the wheel by order of the Governor. In vain he pleaded to be tried by his countrymen, the Governor remarking—'that a foreigner who violates the law of another country, must abide by the penalties awaiting such violation.' As a proof of which, he pointed out the situation of a Dutchman in England under Roache's unhappy circumstances."*

Roache was afterwards tried in England; but, from a deficiency of evidence, the murder could not be substantiated.

Adam, who accompanied Captain Fergusson, died of a fever soon after his arrival in India. James, the second son, was greatly devoted to literary pursuits. He followed no profession, but lived much on the Continent, where he travelled some years with Lord Bruce, son of the Earl of Aylesbury; and afterwards with the Earl of Morton. He died in middle life at Bath.

NEIL, the third son, and the subject of this sketch, was born in 1750. Having completed his academical studies at the University of St Andrew's, he made choice of the law as a profession; and, after undergoing the usual preparatory courses, he was admitted to the bar in 1773, where, as we have already mentioned, he practised with equal honour and success. He filled the situation of Sheriff-depute of the county of Fife for several years, and was on the eve of being elevated to the bench, when a fatal disease terminated his valuable life in 1803, to the deep regret of all who knew him.

By his wife, a daughter of Sir George Colquhoun of Tillyhewan, he had three sons and three daughters, who are still alive. His widow survived him nine years.

Mr Fergusson is represented as leading by the hand JOSEPH BORUWLASKI, a Polish Count. In a Memoir of his life, published in 1788,† the Count says of himself:—

"I was born in the environs of Chaliez, the capitol of Pekucia, in Polish Russia, in November 1739. My parents were of the middle size; they had five sons and one daughter; and by one of those freaks of nature, which it is impossible to account for, or perhaps to find another instance of in the annals of the human species, three of these children grew to above the middle stature, whilst the two others, like myself, reached only that of children in general at the age of four or five years.

"I am the third of this astonishing family. My eldest brother, who at this time is about sixty, is

* The Cape of Good Hope was then in possession of the Dutch.

† Memoirs of the celebrated Dwarf, Joseph Boruwlaski, a Polish Gentleman; containing a faithful and curious account of his Birth, Education, Marriage, Travels, and Voyages. Written by himself. 8vo., 7s. 6d. Becket, &c., to be had likewise of the author, No. 162, Strand.

near three inches taller than I am ; he has constantly enjoyed a robust constitution, and has still strength and vigour much above his size and age ; he has lived a long time with the Castelane Inowloska, who honours him with her esteem and bounty ; and finding in him ability and sense enough, has entrusted him with the stewardship and management of her affairs.

“ My second brother was of a weak and delicate frame ; he died at twenty-six, being at that time five feet ten inches high. Those who came into the world after me, were alternately tall and short : among them was a female, who died of the small-pox at the age of twenty-two. She was at that time only two feet two inches high, and to a lovely figure united an admirably well-proportioned shape.

“ It was easy to judge, from the very instant of my birth, that I should be extremely short, being at that time only eight inches high ; yet, notwithstanding this diminutive proportion, I was neither weak nor puny : on the contrary, my mother, who suckled me, has often declared that none of her children gave her less trouble. I walked, and was able to speak, at about the age common to other infants, and my growth was progressively as follows :—At one year, I was 11 inches high, English measure—at three, 1 foot 2 inches—at six, 1 foot 5 inches—at ten, 1 foot 9 inches—at fifteen, 2 feet 1 inch—at twenty, 2 feet 4 inches—at twenty-five, 2 feet 11 inches—at thirty, 3 feet 3 inches. This is the size* at which I remained fixed, without having afterwards increased half-a-quarter of an inch ; by which the assertion of some naturalists proves false, viz., that dwarfs grow during all their lifetime. If this instance were insufficient, I could cite that of my brother, who, like me, grew till thirty ; and, like me, at that age, ceased to grow taller.”

The adventures of Boruwlski, according to his own account, are romantic and interesting. His family having been ruined, he was taken under the protection of some persons of rank in his own country ; but he lost their favour, when about twenty years of age, by falling in love with, and marrying a young lady of beauty and merit, by whom he had several children, and who accompanied him to Britain.

For some years after his marriage, the Count was chiefly supported by presents from his illustrious friends and patrons, together with an annuity given him by the King of Poland. He also received considerable emolument from the concerts which were set on foot for his benefit, at several courts in Germany and elsewhere ; but these resources proving rather precarious, he listened to the joint advice of Sir R. Murray Keith, (then British ambassador at Vienna,) the Prince de Kaunitz, and the Baron de Breteuil, to pay a visit to England, where they assured him he was likely to meet with the most generous reception ; and he was promised letters of recommendation to the greatest personages at

* The Count was taller than many of the dwarfs that had preceded him ; for instance, a very diminutive person thus announces, or causes to be announced, his arrival in Edinburgh in 1735 :—“ We are assured, that last week one David Fearn came to town, and has taken up his residence in Kennedy’s Close. He was born in the shire of Roas ; aged twenty-six ; is but thirty inches high, yet thirty-five inches round ; has all the human members, only his hands resemble the feet of a seal, and his feet those of a bear ; and can dance a hornpipe to admiration.”—But Fearn and Boruwlski are giants compared to “ the remarkable dwarf *Baby*, who lived and died in the Palace of Stanislaus, at Lunenville.” He “ was born in France, in 1741, of poor parents, and weighed when born only a pound and a quarter ; he was brought on a plate to be christened, and his cradle was his father’s slipper ; his mouth being too little for the nipple, he was suckled by a she-goat : at eighteen months old he began to articulate a few words, and at two years old he could walk alone ; at six years old he was fifteen inches high, and he weighed just thirteen pounds ; he was handsome, however, and well-proportioned, but his faculties were rather smaller than his frame—he could be taught nothing. He was not, however, without anger, and even love influenced him. At sixteen *Baby* was twenty inches high, and here his growth stopped. Soon after this period old age made terrible havoc on his person ; his strength, his beauty, and his spirits forsook him, and he became as much an object of pity for his deformity as for his diminutiveness. At the age of twenty-two he could scarce walk fifty yards, and soon after died of a fever in extreme old age.”

the British court. Accordingly he and his family arrived in London, by the way of France, in 1782. Amongst his recommendatory letters, those to the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire procured him their kind and powerful patronage. He was subsequently introduced to the Royal family, from whom he received several distinguished favours. Presents and benefactions being, however, no certain provision for his permanent and comfortable maintenance, the Count naturally became anxious, and at last reluctantly yielded to the representation of his friends, by adopting the resolution of exhibiting himself. This he did, first at one guinea—then at five shillings—and afterwards at half-a-crown.*

The acute and sensitive mind of Boruwlaski felt extremely mortified at this humiliating mode of life, although the curiosity of the public proved for several years a source of ample revenue. At the time he published his Memoirs, the novelty had considerably abated; and the fears he entertained of the future were feelingly alluded to in the concluding part of his narrative. Amongst other evils of which he complained, his servant had eloped with trinkets and valuables to a large amount; and the small pension which he enjoyed from the King of Poland had been stopped, in consequence of a report having reached that monarch's ears that he was accumulating a fortune in this country.

When Boruwlaski came to Edinburgh in 1788,† he was considered an object of great curiosity, and the peculiar circumstances of his case having excited general sympathy, he was taken notice of by several respectable gentlemen, and among others by Mr Fergusson, who generously endeavoured by their attentions to sweeten the bitter cup of life to the unfortunate gentleman. It was soon discovered that the Count was a person of cultivated mind, and possessed of high conversational powers. The opportunities of seeing men and manners which his mode of life afforded, and the acuteness which he displayed in the perception of character, rendered the little foreigner an object of peculiar estimation. After undergoing the annoyance of "receiving company," he used to

* The Count did not, at least in Edinburgh, exhibit himself as a dwarf—indeed his feelings would not have allowed of such a thing—he merely *received company*. He gave a public breakfast, to participate at which the small charge of 3s. 6d. was demanded. The following is a copy of one of his advertisements:—"Dun's Hotel, St Andrew's Square. On Saturday next, the 1st of August (1788), at twelve o'clock, there will be a public breakfast, for the benefit of Count Boruwlaski; in the course of which the Count will perform some select pieces on the guitar.—Tickets (at 3s. 6d. each) may be had at the hotel, or at the Count's lodgings, No. 4, St Andrew's Street, where he continues to receive company every day from ten in the morning till three, and from five till nine. Admittance One Shilling.—*.* The Count will positively quit this place on Friday the 7th of August."

† In 1784, the Scottish metropolis was honoured by the presence of a lady, who, from the description of her in the subjoined advertisement, would have been an admirable companion for Boruwlaski:—"The Author of Nature is wonderful, even in the least of his works. Just arrived, and to be seen by any number of persons, in a commodious room within the head of Forrester's Wynd, first door and right hand, from eleven o'clock in the morning till eight at night, THE AMAZING WOMAN IN MINIATURE, from Magor in Monmouthshire; who is, beyond contradiction, the most astonishing curiosity sportive nature ever held out to be the admiration of mankind. She is now in the 26th year of her age, and not eighteen pounds weight. A child of two years of age has larger hands and feet; and in fact, she is the most extraordinary curiosity ever known, or even heard of in history. We shall say no more of this wonder of nature—let those who may honour her with their visits judge for themselves.—May 26, 1784."

spend the evenings with those families who were kind enough to receive him into their domestic circle, where he always proved, if not a *great* addition, at least a very pleasing one.

Upon an occasion of this description, when with the family of Mr Fergusson, the Count having expressed a desire to see how the proceedings were conducted in the Court of Session, his host, in his usual obliging manner, agreed to gratify the Count, by calling for him next morning on his way to the Parliament House. Mr Fergusson was true to his appointment, and the artist having observed the parties, has rendered the circumstance memorable by the foregoing etching, which is remarkable for its correct representation of both individuals.

The Count is still alive, and resides at Durham, in a pretty cottage on the banks of the Wear, near the Prebend Bridge. Having obtained, through the generosity of several kind friends, a small annuity, he now boards with the Misses Ebdon, the sisters of a minor canon of Durham, and seems much attached to his intelligent landladies.

The celebrated Stephen Kemble, of cumbrous magnitude, was long his next-door neighbour, and their vicinity to each other, as well as congeniality of disposition, soon occasioned constant intercourse and an amusing intimacy betwixt two persons formed by nature in moulds so different.

A nephew of the late Mr Neil Fergusson happened to visit Count Boruwaski on the 8th of October 1836, and found him, although then in his 97th year, still in tolerable bodily health, and in full possession of all his mental faculties. He recurred with much feeling to the many acts of real friendship which he had experienced from Mr Fergusson, and spoke with warm gratitude of several other individuals in the Scottish metropolis, whose delicate attentions had served to mitigate the mortifying hardships of his peculiar lot.

While in Edinburgh, Boruwaski's name, from a similarity in sound, was waggishly converted into *Barrel-of-Whisky*, by which appellation he was generally known.

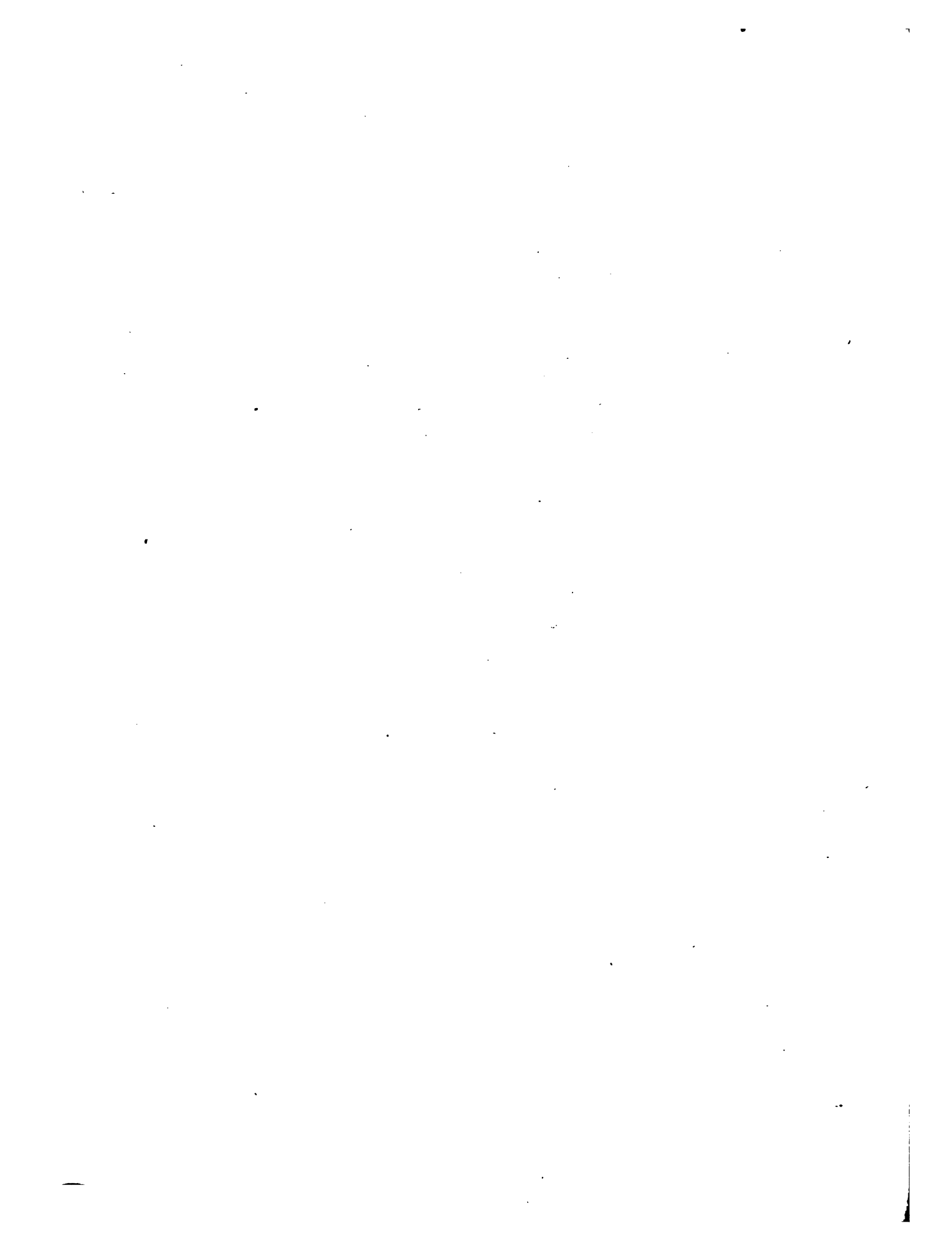
No. CXXXIV.

DR ALEXANDER HAMILTON,

PROFESSOR OF MIDWIFERY.

THE Medical School of Edinburgh had been established for a very considerable period of time, before it was found necessary to institute a Professorship to teach the principles and practice of Midwifery. So early as 1726, Mr Joseph Gibson had been appointed by the Town Council to give instructions in the art of midwifery; but he appears to have confined his teaching to females





only.* The truth is, that in those days the practice of midwifery was almost solely confined to that sex, as it was only in difficult cases that the assistance of male practitioners was called in ; and hence it very frequently happened that the labour was found to be too far advanced to admit of their aid being of material service, and thus, from want of skill, the lives of many mothers and children were lost. The public owe it to the strenuous exertions of Dr Young, (the first Professor of Midwifery in the College of Edinburgh,) and of the subject of this memoir, that so few fatal cases occur in this way, in the metropolitan districts of Scotland. Both of these gentlemen were indefatigable in their efforts to impress upon the public the necessity and advantages of all who practised midwifery, both male and female, being regularly instructed in the art. In their days, they had very formidable prejudices to encounter. They had not only to contend with the gross ignorance of those who were in established practice, and whose interests were so nearly related to the continuance of the system ; but such was the state of public feeling, that there were many who pretended to the name of philosophers, who encouraged the prejudice. The principal argument upon which they insisted, which happens not to be fact in all cases, was, that nature is the proper midwife. This, combined with certain fastidious notions of delicacy, had the effect of confining the obstetrical art to females. But such has been the gradual improvement of the age in which we live, that we have the highest authority (even that of the present excellent Professor in the University of Edinburgh) for affirming that the public conviction of the utility of the art is so great, that there is now hardly a parish of Scotland, the midwife of which has not been regularly taught ; and it may with truth be added, that the propriety and advantage of males practising as accoucheurs is now so generally admitted, as to make it very probable that the employment of females in midwifery may in time be entirely superseded. In three of the four Universities of Scotland there are Professors of Midwifery, viz., in Glasgow, Marischal College, and in Edinburgh, in which city there was established, in 1791, a Lying-in Hospital,† under the more immediate patronage of the magistrates, the Lord Provost being President, and the Professor of Midwifery Ordinary Physician.

The prefixed Plate contains a striking likeness of the late DR ALEXANDER HAMILTON. This gentleman was born, in 1739, at Fordoun, near Montrose, where his father, who had been a surgeon in the army during Queen Anne's wars, was established as a medical practitioner. He came to Edinburgh about the year 1758, as assistant to Mr John Straiton, a surgeon then in extensive practice ; and on that gentleman's death, in 1762, he was urged by a number of respectable families to settle in Edinburgh. He accordingly, on application, was admitted a member of the College of Surgeons in that city, for the Royal College was not incorporated until 1778. Of an active and bustling dispo-

* After him Mr Robert Smith taught the same class for seventeen years.

† The Earl of Leven and Melville took a very active part in getting this Hospital established ; and, on the anniversary of its institution, used to dine annually with the Professor.

sition, it was not long before he was elected Deacon of the Incorporation, and consequently became a member of the Town Council. He was at the same time chosen Convener of the Trades.

Intent on the practice of midwifery, he found it necessary to obtain a medical degree as a physician before he could be admitted a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians. This he accordingly obtained, having probably applied to the University of St Andrew's. The Royal College was founded in 1681, and according to the charter, every graduate of any of the Scottish Universities has a right to be admitted, upon paying the fees. He was first admitted a licentiate, and at a suitable interval chosen a fellow of the College.

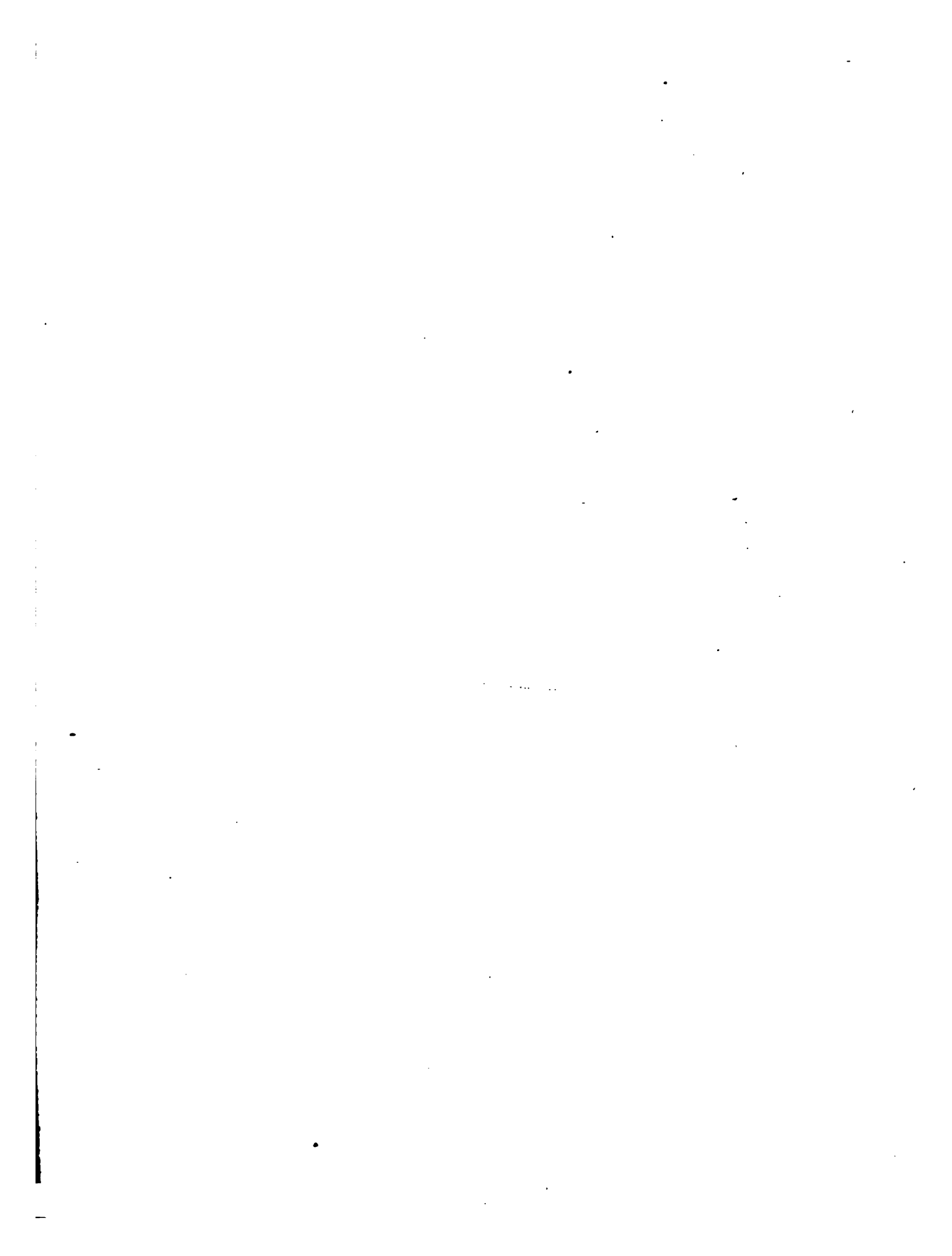
In 1775, Dr Hamilton published his "Elements of Midwifery," which has gone through several editions, under the title of "Outlines of Midwifery;" and in 1780, he published also a "Treatise on the Management of Female Complaints," adapted to the use of families, which continues to be a popular work. In the same year he was conjoined in the Professorship of Midwifery in the College of Edinburgh with Dr Thomas Young; and on the death of that gentleman, in 1783, he was appointed sole Professor.

Dr Young and Dr Hamilton gave alternately three courses of instructions annually to male and female pupils, till the death of the former, when the whole duty devolved upon the latter gentleman. Being now at liberty to adopt any improvement in teaching the class he might judge proper, he set about enlarging the plan of his lectures. His predecessors, though undoubtedly men of abilities, felt themselves narrowed in the sphere of their exertions, and cramped in their endeavours to perform their academical duty to their own satisfaction, in consequence of the strong prejudices that prevailed against the system of tuition. In his own time, these prepossessions were beginning to give way; but he completely effected what was obviously wanting in the scheme of medical education at the University of Edinburgh, by giving a connected view of the diseases peculiar to women and children. Still, however, the midwifery class was not in the list of those necessary to be attended before procuring the degree of Doctor of Medicine. His son has succeeded in accomplishing this object, after encountering a great deal of opposition.

Upon the 29th March 1797, the Magistrates of Edinburgh, who are the patrons, had resolved that it should not be in the power of any Professor to appoint another to teach in his room, without their consent; but, upon application, Dr Hamilton was allowed, on the 25th December 1798, to employ his son as his assistant, and this office he discharged for two years. The Doctor resigned his professorship upon the 26th of March 1800, and on the 9th of April, his son, the present Professor, was unanimously elected to the chair.

Dr Hamilton married Miss Reid of Gorgie, by whom he had a numerous family. He died upon the 23d of May 1802, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

The figures of two ladies in the Print are not portraits. Their being placed there is a fancy of the artist, in allusion to the profession of the Doctor.





No. CXXXV.

REV. ROWLAND HILL, A.M.,

DELIVERING ONE OF HIS SERMONS ON THE CALTON HILL.

THIS popular preacher visited Scotland for the first time in 1798. He came at the solicitation of a few zealous individuals, who, having engaged the Circus for a place of worship, similar in principle to the Tabernacle of London, were desirous that he should open it for them. Mr Hill arrived in Edinburgh on the 28th July, and was received with the utmost attention by Mr James Haldane, at his house in George Street. Next morning being Sabbath, he delivered a discourse in the Circus to an audience of several hundred people; and at night the house was filled to overflowing. During the two weeks he remained in Edinburgh, he preached every other day in some of the churches; but the crowds became so immense that he was at last induced to hold forth from a platform erected on the Calton Hill, where his audience was reckoned at not less than ten thousand. The interest excited by his presence is said to have been beyond precedent—"Even the *vera sodgers*," observed an old woman, on seeing a party of military among the crowd, "are gaut to hear the preachin'."

On the 18th of August, Mr Hill proceeded to Glasgow, and arrived there in the evening in time to deliver a sermon in the churchyard of the High Church, to an assemblage of nearly five thousand. Next morning he again preached in the same place—and from thence went to Paisley, where he was highly gratified with his reception. In speaking of the people of Paisley, he says in his journal, "there I believe Christians love each other."

Returning from the west, he again preached several times on the Calton Hill, to increased audiences. On the last of these occasions, when a collection was made for the Charity Workhouse, it was supposed that more than twenty thousand people were present. During his stay he was made a welcome guest at Melville House.*

The great excitement occasioned by Mr Hill's visit, and the subsequent in-

* The facetious manner and great conversational powers possessed by the Rev. Rowland Hill were much relished by those who had the pleasure of meeting him in private circles during his stay in Edinburgh. A gentleman, who had then formed a slight acquaintance with Mr Hill, happened to breakfast with him at Leicester a great many years afterwards. The subject of conversation naturally turned upon his visits to Scotland, and the multitudes to whom he had preached on the Calton Hill. "Well do I remember the spot," said the Rev. gentleman, with his usual pleasantry, "but I understand it has since been converted into a *den of thieves!*" [The jail is built on the ground where the Rev. Rowland Hill preached.]

crease of itinerant preachers, attracted the notice of the General Assembly, and, in the "Pastoral Admonition" of next year, occasion was taken to warn the people against such irregularities. This awakened a spirit of retaliation on the part of Mr Hill, who, in the month of June 1799, made a second journey to Scotland, apparently for no other purpose than to preach down the Assembly.* On his arrival in Edinburgh, he commenced "A Series of Letters" on the subject, addressed to the Society for Propagating the Gospel at Home, which he continued to issue during his tour through the principal towns of the north—Dundee, Montrose, Aberdeen, Huntly, &c.† He also visited Glasgow at this time, where he assisted the Rev. Greville Ewing in opening the Tabernacle in Jamaica Street. The crowd was very great, and during the afternoon service an alarm was given that part of the building was giving way. The people immediately rushed towards the doors and windows to get out, in consequence of which several persons had their arms and legs broken. Fortunately no lives were lost, and when the alarm subsided Mr Ewing finished the service.

After a lapse of twenty-five years, Mr Rowland Hill paid a third and last visit to Scotland in 1824, being then in his 80th year. He was induced to undertake this long journey in aid of the London missions. He came to Edinburgh by sea, and was kindly received at the house of the Rev. John Aikman, in whose chapel he preached the following Sabbath, as well as in the meeting-house of the Rev. Dr Peddie. In the course of his stay, which scarcely extended to a week, he also preached in the Tabernacle of his old friend Mr Haldane, and in the Secession Church, Broughton Place. From Edinburgh he went to Glasgow, in which city he was received with enthusiasm. From thence he proceeded to Paisley, and next to Greenock, where he continued several days, making short excursions on the water. He then sailed by one of the steam vessels for Liverpool; and after preaching there, and at Manchester, he arrived at his summer residence of Wotton, greatly delighted with his Scottish tour, as well as pleased with his success, having made collections to the amount of sixteen hundred pounds.

Such is a brief sketch of the Reverend gentleman's visits to Scotland. To all our readers his name is at least familiar; and many anecdotes respecting him are current throughout the country. His life, by the Rev. Edwin Sidney, London, 1835, must also be pretty extensively known. This work, although not strictly impartial, and displaying too much twisting and straining on the question of Church Establishments, is nevertheless got up in an amusing style,

* After his return to London, he was asked one day why he called one of his carriage horses *Order* and the other *Decorum*. "Because," said the facetious preacher, "in Scotland they accuse me of riding on the back of all order and decorum."

† Mr Hill's letters were afterwards printed in the form of a pamphlet, and entitled, "A Series of Letters, occasioned by the late Pastoral Admonition of the Church of Scotland, as also their attempts to suppress the establishment of Sabbath Schools, addressed to the Society for Propagating the Gospel at Home. By Rowland Hill, A.M." Edinburgh, printed by J. Ritchie, 1799.

and presents a very lively picture of the remarkable individual whom it describes.

The REV. ROWLAND HILL was the sixth son of Sir Rowland Hill of Hawkstone, in Shropshire, and uncle of the present Lord Hill, who distinguished himself so much in the Peninsular war; for his services in which he was ennobled.* Rowland possessed from infancy an open, lively disposition; and gave early indication of that playful humour which clung to him so pertinaciously throughout his future years. On one occasion, being brought into the apartment where his father and mother were sitting with some company, the question was put to him—"Well, Rowley, and what should you like to be?" Looking archly at his father, who was sitting in an arm chair, he replied—"I should like to be a baronet and sit in a great chair!" Rowley was sent to Eton; and, having early imbibed strong religious notions, which were ardently fanned by his elder brother and sister, he was subsequently placed at Cambridge, to study with a view to the Church. Here he soon became conspicuous for his religious zeal, by visiting the prisons, and preaching to the poor in the neighbourhood. In this course, which gave much offence to the heads of the College of St John's, he was greatly encouraged by Mr Whitefield, to whom he had been introduced, and who continued to correspond with his young protegee for several years. His father and mother were also nearly as much offended at his *Methodistical* conduct as the heads of the College; and did every thing to counteract his propensities. Nothing, however, could relax the devotion of the youthful enthusiast. In 1769, he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts; and being then twenty-three years of age, he immediately exerted himself to obtain orders, but was refused by no fewer than six bishops. Thus rejected, he retired to his father's seat at Hawkstone, where, for several years, he continued to reside during the winter season; and, with the "voice of spring," went forth to preach throughout the country. In consequence of his father's displeasure, the allowance he received for several years was extremely limited, so much so that he was frequently reduced to considerable embarrassments; and sometimes he and the little pony which he kept to carry him over the country were at a loss where to find provender for the night. During his peregrinations he was in frequent danger from the tumults of the mob; but he was of a fearless disposition, and regardless of personal danger. In his journal of 1771 this entry occurs—"10th May, at Stowey, to the most outrageous congregation I ever saw. There was such a noise with beating of pans, shovels, &c., blowing of horns, and ringing of bells, that I could scarce hear myself speak. Though we were pelted with mud, dirt, eggs, &c., I was enabled to preach out my sermon." The excursions of the "Baronet's Son," as he was called, were extended, in this manner, over a great portion of the country, and even to Wales, where he was well received.

Rowland Hill first visited London in 1772, where he preached to immense

* There were five brothers of this family at Waterloo, all of whom survived the action.

congregations at the Tabernacle and at Tottenham Court Chapel. The same year he took the degree of Master of Arts at Cambridge, where he visited his old friends; and, as winter drew on again, retired to the seat of his family in Shropshire.

Although maintaining views and conduct somewhat different from the Church of England, he was unwilling to be altogether without the pale of the Establishment. After considerable address, and through the good offices of his friends, he was at length assured of being admitted to orders. In the meantime, another important matter was also about to be concluded. Having gone to London for the purpose, he was married at Mary-le-Bone Church, on the 23d May 1773, to Miss Tudway, a relative of his own; and immediately thereafter, having gone down to Somersetshire with Mrs Hill, he was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Bath and Wells. His title to orders was the parish of Kingston, and his stipend forty pounds a year. This event is recorded thus in his own words:—"On Trinity Sunday, June 6, through the kind and unexpected interposition of Providence, was I ordained by the Bishop of Bath and Wells, *without any promise or condition whatever.*" He was not permitted, however, to get into full orders. In a subsequent attempt to attain to the priesthood, the Bishop of Carlisle refused him, on the ground of his continued irregularities.

Having only officiated once or twice at Kingston, he renewed his former excursions, generally accompanied by Mrs Hill. About this period, 1774, he built a house and chapel at Wotton, in Gloucestershire, not far from the banks of the Severn, and with a complete view of the Welsh mountains to the left. This romantic and beautiful spot became his favourite resort; and, even after his settlement in London, continued to be his summer residence.

In 1775, he was frequently engaged in preaching in London and the neighbourhood. One night, when travelling in his phaeton, accompanied by Mrs Hill, he was attacked by two or three fellows, who demanded his money. The same party had a few minutes before robbed his assistant, Mr Whiteford, who was a short way in advance in his gig. When the robbers came to Mr Hill, he set up such a tremendous unearthly shout, that one of them cried, "We have stopped the devil by mistake, and had better be off!"—upon which they all ran away. This anecdote Mr Hill used to laugh and tell himself; and his biographer says it probably gave rise to "the foolish story of his taking a robber into his service."

After continuing for several years to preach for a given period alternately in London, Bristol, and his own little chapel at Wotton, his fame had so much increased in the metropolis, that his friends were desirous of erecting a settled place of worship for him there. Accordingly, in 1783, the Surrey Chapel, in St George's-fields, was erected, at the head of the directors of which was his brother Richard. London now became his settled place of residence, but he still reserved a part of every year to visit Wotton, and to make excursions to other parts of the country. The Surrey Chapel soon became a place of notoriety, to which many flocked through curiosity, and no doubt others from better

motives. The mode of worship adopted was strictly Episcopalian. Aided by a powerful organ, and one of the very best performers, the music was long famed for its excellence; and it was universally admitted that the liturgy was nowhere performed with so much solemnity and effect as in the Surrey Chapel. The powerful eloquence, however, of Mr Hill, and the occasional eccentricities of his manner, were the chief attractions. His language was always glowing, and his imagery of the richest and most fascinating description. Robert Hall observes—"No man has ever drawn, since the days of our Saviour, such sublime images of nature; here Mr Hill excels every other man." Fettered by no system, and squared by no rule, he gave way to his feelings with a boldness and freedom unknown to other preachers; and, carried away by the impulse of the moment, frequently indulged a vein of humour and coarseness of language unsuited to the pulpit. Mr Hill was himself sensible of his levity in this respect, but felt utterly incapable of resisting it. In going into the Chapel, slips of paper were occasionally handed to him, announcing the conversion of individuals, and other good tidings, or requesting the prayers of the congregation. These he was in the habit of reading aloud. "On one occasion," says his biographer, "an impudent fellow placed a piece of paper on the desk, just before he was going to read prayers. He took it up and began—"The prayers of this congregation are desired for—umph—for—umph—well, I suppose I must finish what I have begun—for the Reverend Rowland Hill, that he will not go riding about in his carriage on a Sunday. This would have disconcerted almost any other man; but he looked up with great coolness, and said, "If the writer of this piece of folly and impertinence is in the congregation, and will go into the vestry after service, and let me put a saddle on his back, I will ride him home instead of going in my carriage." He then went on with the service as if nothing had happened."

Neither were his pulpit orations strictly confined to religious topics. Politics and the war frequently engrossed his attention. In preaching to a band of volunteers at his Chapel, in 1803, he introduced a hymn, written by himself, to the tune of *God save the King*; and, on the same occasion, another hymn—also of his own composition—to the popular air of *Rule Britannia*, was sung by the congregation with great effect. The first stanza of this *parody* is as follows:—

"When Jesus first, at heaven's command,
Descended from his azure throne,
Attending angels join'd his praise,
Who claim'd the kingdoms for his own.
Hail Immanuel!—Immanuel we'll adore!
And sound his fame from shore to shore."

In this way were the eccentricities of Mr Hill displayed; but always original, and accompanied with such genuine talent, that what in others would have appeared ridiculous, was in him not only tolerated, but esteemed; while the many benefits which resulted from his active labours, and the fervency of his zeal, com-

pletely overshadowed any outrages upon decorum, which his strong imagination occasionally led him to commit.

At Surrey Chapel he was the first to commence the system of Sunday school teaching, now so extensively in operation over the kingdom. He was an original promoter of the London Bible, Missionary, and Religious Tract Societies; and, in short, almost all the other London societies, of a similar nature, were more or less indebted to the benevolent and enterprising disposition of the pastor of Surrey Chapel.

That the Rev. Rowland Hill was without his faults and imperfections no one will assert. Indeed, it is almost impossible to form a just conception of his character, his conduct may be viewed under such a variety of shade and colour. It may justly be said, however, that "even his failings leaned to virtue's side." The virulence and acrimony displayed in the long controversy with Wesley, was perhaps the most reprehensible part of his public conduct, which, even the ambitious motives attributed to the "Old Fox," and the circumstance of his being the first to commence hostilities, cannot altogether palliate. The position maintained by Mr Hill between church and dissent was also an undefinable and most unprofitable piece of conceit; insomuch that, notwithstanding his professed zeal for the union of Christians, it stood as a mighty stumbling-block in the way.

Of the private life of Rowland Hill there are many curious anecdotes. One morning a dispute occurred betwixt his coachman and footman, as to who should go for milk to the family. The coachman was sure "it was no business of his"—and the footman was equally "certain it was none of his." Mr Hill having overheard the quarrel, ordered the carriage out and the footman to attend. He then got the milk pitcher into the carriage, and ordered the coachman to drive to the dairy. On his return, he addressed the disputants in his usual forcible manner, and endeavoured to convince them, from the unnecessary trouble they had occasioned, of the folly of stickling so pugnaciously for their "rights."

Owing partly to his own eccentric character, but more especially to the political influence of his connexions, he was on familiar terms with some of the Royal family, and was supposed to have considerable influence at court. Many applications for his patronage were consequently made, and among these not a few of a curious nature. The following scene we cannot resist quoting in the words of his biographer:—"I well remember one morning the footman ushered in a most romantic-looking lady. She advanced with measured steps, and with an air that caused Mr Hill to retreat towards the fireplace. She began—

'Divine shepherd.'

''Pon my word, ma'am.'

'I hear you have great influence with the Royal family.'

'Well, ma'am; and did you hear anything else?'

'Now, seriously, sir—my son has the most wonderful poetic powers. Sir, his poetry is of a sublime order—noble, original, fine.'





‘ Well, I wonder what will come next,’ muttered Mr Hill in a low tone.

‘ Yes, sir, pardon the liberty; and therefore I called to ask you to get him made *Poet Laureat*.’

‘ Ma’am, you might as well ask me to get him made Archbishop of Canterbury!’

The mother of the poetic genius withdrew, looking highly indignant at the fit of laughter it was impossible to suppress.”

Not much of Mr Rowland Hill’s time was devoted to authorship. Besides his controversial pamphlets, and one or two published sermons, his “ Village Dialogues,” “ Hymns and Token for Children,” “ Warning to Professors,” &c., were the only productions submitted to the public. His long life, almost unexampled for its activity, was brought to a termination in 1833, at the age of eighty-nine.* Mrs Hill died only three years before. He retained his faculties and usual vivacity of spirit almost to the very last. His remains were interred with great solemnity under the pulpit of Surrey Chapel, in presence of a large and respectable concourse of people.

No. CXXXVI.

JAMES GREGORY, M.D.,

PROFESSOR OF THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE IN THE UNIVERSITY
OF EDINBURGH.

DR JAMES GREGORY, the son of Dr John Gregory, sometime Professor of Medicine in King’s College, Aberdeen, and afterwards in the University of Edinburgh, was born in the former city, in 1753, and received the earlier part of his education at the grammar school instituted by Dr Patrick Dun. In consequence of his father’s removal to Edinburgh in 1765, he subsequently studied at the University there, and took his degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1774. He then repaired to Leyden, where he attended the lectures of the celebrated Gobius—the favourite student and immediate successor of the great Boerhaave.

Dr John Gregory died in 1773, before the education of his son had been completed; and, according to a previous arrangement, Dr Cullen succeeded to the Practice of Physic. From this period the Professorship of the Institutes of Medicine was kept open, by various means, till 1778, when Dr Gregory,

* When we last heard him, it was at his own Chapel in Blackfriar’s Road. He began thus:—“ It is time I were to give over preaching now, for the following reasons among others—first, I am losing my memory—second, my lungs are gone.” He was then standing in the pulpit, supporting himself with a stout staff.

then only in his twenty-third year, was appointed to the vacant chair. Although young, he was eminently qualified for the situation, from the extent of his acquirements and his own natural talents. Of this we need no better proof than is afforded by his text-book, "*Conspectus Medicinæ Theoreticæ ad usum Academicum*," which he published a few years after obtaining the professorship, and which procured for its author a high professional character throughout Europe.

In 1790, on the death of Dr Cullen, Dr Gregory was elected Professor of the Practice of Physic, and successfully maintained the reputation acquired by his predecessor. His success as a teacher was great; and his class was, during the long period he filled the chair, numerously attended by students from all parts of the world. He also held the appointment of first Physician to his Majesty for Scotland.

Dr Gregory was distinguished for his classical attainments, and especially for proficiency in the Latin language, to which his thesis, "*De Morbis Coeli Mutatione Medendis*," in 1774, bore ample testimony. His talents for literature and general philosophy were of a high order; and that he did not prosecute these to a greater extent was no doubt owing to the pressure of his professional duties, which scarcely left him an hour to himself.* In 1792, he published two volumes 8vo, entitled "*Philosophical and Literary Essays*," in which he combated the doctrine of fatalism maintained by Dr Priestley in a work previously published by that author under the title of "*Philosophical Necessity*." He forwarded the manuscripts of his essays to Dr Priestley for perusal prior to publication, but the Doctor declined the honour, on the ground that his mind was made up, and that he had ceased to think of the subject.

Dr Gregory was likewise the author of a "*Dissertation on the Theory of the Moods of Verbs*"—a paper read to the Royal Society, of which he was a member; and he published an edition of Cullen's "*First Lines of the Practice of Physic*," two vols. 8vo.

We have now to allude to a series of publications, commenced in 1793, which, but for the extraordinary degree of local excitement created by them at the time, we should willingly have passed over without comment. The first of these was a pamphlet by Dr Gregory, in which he endeavoured, by *internal evidence*, to fix the authorship of a book, entitled "*A Guide for Gentlemen studying Medicine at the University of Edinburgh*," upon the two Doctors Hamilton, father and son. The author of the "*Guide*" had been somewhat severe in his strictures in regard to some of the professorships of the University; while, in the opinion of Dr Gregory and his friends, an undue degree of praise had been bestowed upon the midwifery classes taught by Drs Hamilton.

* Respecting Dr Gregory's extensive practice, and the numerous patients who, attracted by his fame, came from great distances to consult him, several anecdotes have found their way into books of light reading. The scene in his study with a guzzling, punch-drinking citizen of Glasgow, is amusing, and must be familiar to almost every reader. No man possessed more gentlemanly manners than Dr Gregory; yet, in such cases as that of the Glasgow merchant, or of the lady who came from London to consult him against the infirmities of age, he expressed himself with a brevity and bluntness the reverse of gratifying.

To this Dr James Hamilton junior replied in a well-written pamphlet, in which he calmly, yet with spirit, urged the groundlessness of the accusation, and the unprovoked asperity of his opponent. In the meantime law proceedings had been instituted against the publisher of the "Guide," in order to discover the author, while Dr Hamilton commenced counter-proceedings against Dr Gregory, for the injuries his character had sustained by the manner in which he had been traduced.

In 1800, another paper warfare occurred, in consequence of a memorial addressed by Dr Gregory to the managers of the Royal Infirmary, complaining of the younger members of the College of Surgeons being there allowed to perform operations. This was replied to by Mr John Bell, surgeon; and a controversy ensued, which for some time engrossed the whole attention of the Edinburgh medical profession.

Again, in 1806, the Doctor entered into a warm controversy with the College of Physicians, owing to some proceedings on the part of that body which he considered derogatory to the profession.

In 1808, he printed, for private circulation, a small volume in 8vo, entitled "Lucubrations on an Epigram:" also, in 1810, "There is Wisdom in Silence"—an imitation from the Anthologia; and "The Viper and the File"—an imitation of the well-known fable of Phædrus, "Vipera et Lima." As a specimen of his epigrammatic talents, we give the following—

" ' O give me, dear angel, one lock of your hair'—
A bashful young lover took courage and sighed ;
'Twas a sin to refuse so modest a pray'—
' You shall have my whole wig,' the dear angel replied."

Dr Gregory was of an athletic figure, and naturally of a strong constitution. He had enjoyed good health; and, from his abstemious mode of life, might have been expected to live to extreme old age. The overturn of his carriage, whilst returning from visiting a patient, by which accident his arm was broken, proved injurious to his constitution. He was afterwards repeatedly attacked with inflammation of the lungs, which ultimately caused his death. He died at his house in St Andrew Square, on the 2d April 1821, in the sixty-eighth year of his age.

Dr Gregory was twice married. By his second wife—a daughter of Donald Macleod, Esq. of Geanies, and who still survives—he left a numerous family. His eldest son was educated for the bar, and was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1820. A younger son, Donald, who died in October 1836, in the prime of life, was for several years Secretary to the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland; and in this situation he highly distinguished himself by his zeal, assiduity, and agreeable manners. In his late work, entitled the "History of the Western Highlands and Isles of Scotland," brought down to the year 1625, he has fortunately left us a permanent memorial of his learning and accurate research—not the less valuable that it is in fact one of the first attempts to investigate the history of that portion of the British Empire,

not by reference to vague traditions and idle reveries, but by the most careful examination of original documents, and the various public records. This work indeed forms part only of his contemplated scheme, for, had his life been spared, he intended to have followed it up with another volume relating to the other great division, or the Central Highlands, which could not have failed to have proved of even greater historical interest, independently of what he purposed to have prefixed—"A Dissertation on the Manners, Customs, and Laws of the Highlanders," at an early period; and for which, we believe, he had collected very important materials.

No. CXXXVII.

DR JAMES GREGORY,

IN THE UNIFORM OF THE ROYAL EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

WHEN this loyal corps was formed, in 1793, DR GREGORY entered warmly into the spirit of the design, and was among the first to enrol himself in the ranks. He never, however, attained eminence in his military capacity. The well-known Sergeant Gould used to say, "he might be a good physician, but he was a very awkward soldier." At drill, he was either very absent or very inquisitive, and put so many questions, that Gould, out of temper, often said—"—— it, sir, you are here to obey orders, and not to ask reasons: there is nothing in the King's orders about reasons!"

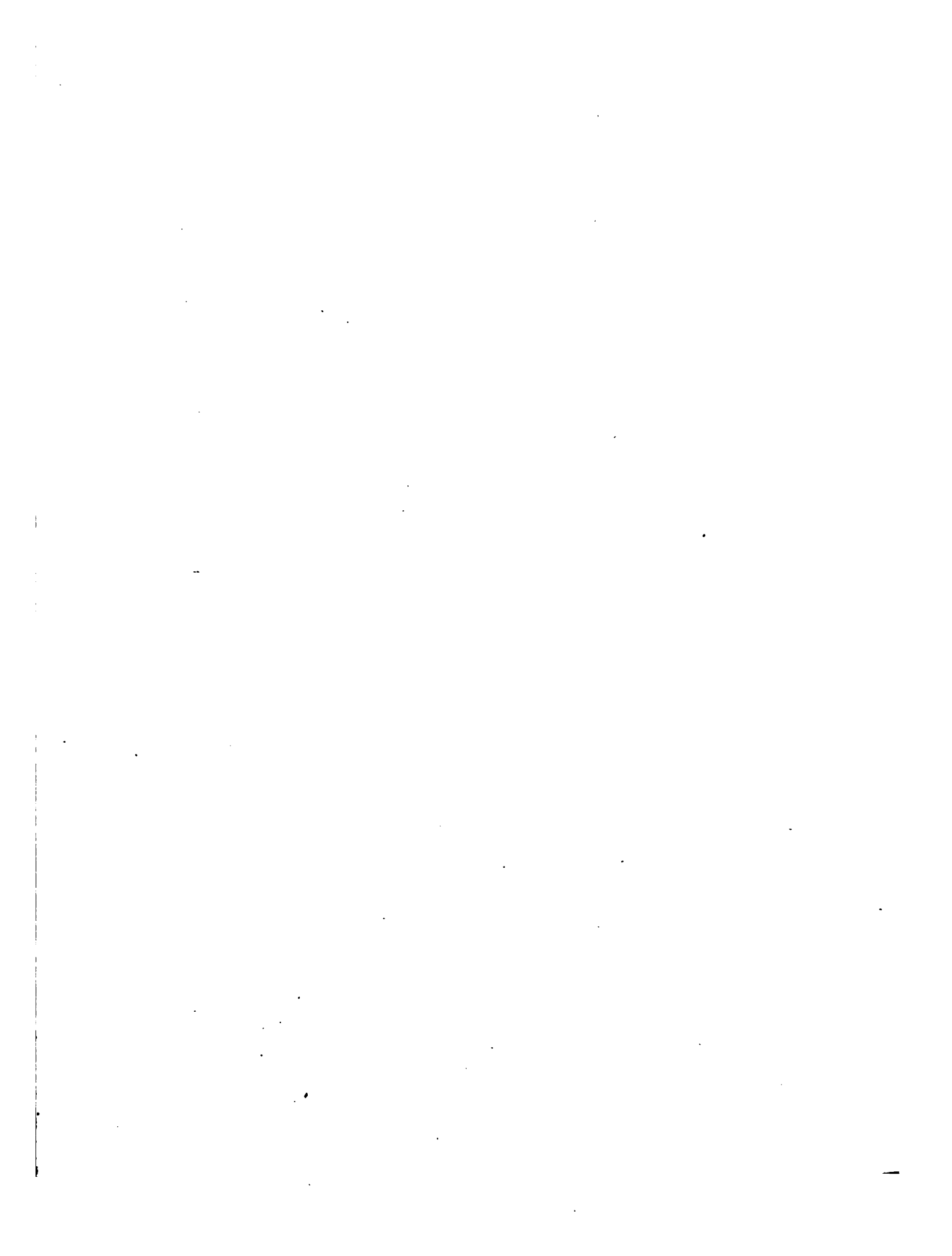
Aware of his deficiency, the Doctor was not only punctual in attending all regimental field-days, but frequently had the Sergeant-Major at his own house to give him instructions. On one of these occasions, the Sergeant, out of all patience with the awkwardness and inquisitiveness of his learned pupil, exclaimed in a rage—"Hold your tongue, sir, I would rather drill *ten clowns* than *one philosopher!*"

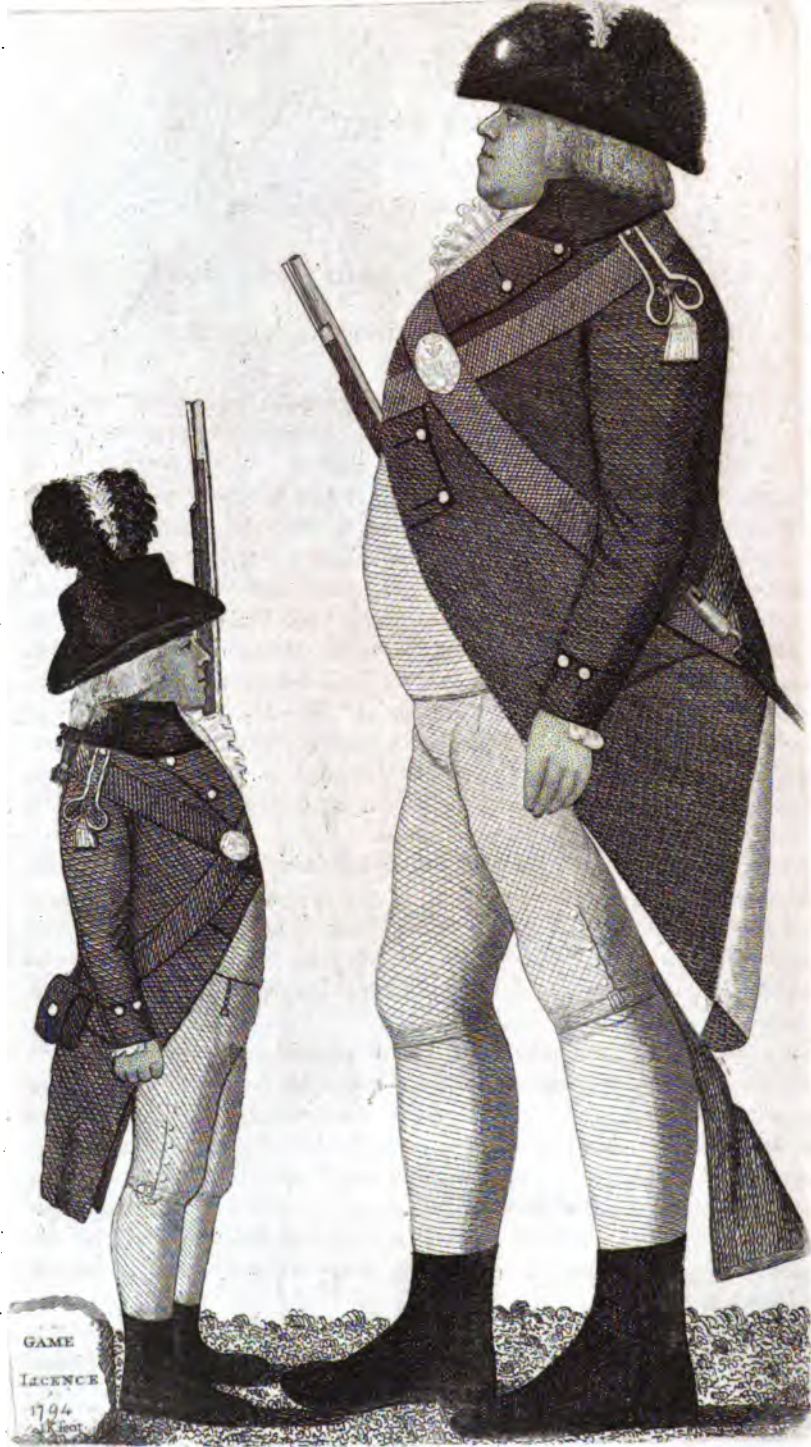
Small parties of the volunteers were drilled privately in the Circus (now the Adelphi Theatre). On one of these occasions, while marching across the stage, the trap-door used by the players having been inadvertently left unbolted, the Doctor suddenly disappeared to the "shades below;" upon which a wag belonging to the corps exclaimed—"Exit Gregor's Ghost!"*

* An allusion to a popular Scotch ballad called "Young Gregor's Ghost."









No. CXXXVIII.

ALEXANDER OSBORNE, ESQ.
AND FRANCIS RONALDSON, ESQ.,

TWO OF THE ROYAL EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

MR OSBORNE was right hand man of the grenadier company of the First Regiment of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers. His personal appearance must be familiar in the recollection of many of our readers. It was not merely his great height, although he was probably the tallest man of his day in Edinburgh, but his general bulk, which rendered him so very remarkable. His legs, in particular, during his best days, were nearly as large in circumference as the body of an ordinary person. He was a very good-natured and well-informed man. Shortly after the Volunteers had been embodied, Lord Melville introduced his huge countryman, dressed in full regimentals, to his Majesty George III. On witnessing such an herculean specimen of his loyal defenders in the north, the King's curiosity was excited, and he inquired—"Are all the Edinburgh Volunteers like you?" Osborne, mistaking the jocular construction of the question, and supposing his Majesty meant as regarded their status in society, replied—"They are so, an' it please your Majesty." The King exclaimed—"Astonishing!"

Mr Osborne was frequently annoyed by his friends taking advantage of his good nature, and playing off their jests at the expense of his portly figure. One day at dinner, the lady of the house asked him if he would choose to take a pigeon? He answered—"Half a one, if you please." Bailie Creech, who was present, immediately cried—"Give him a whole one; *half* a one will not be a seed in his teeth."

In his youth, Mr Osborne is said to have had a prodigious appetite; so much so, as to have devoured not less than *nine pounds* of beef-steaks at a meal. He was no epicure, however; and in later times ate sparingly in company, either because he really was easily satisfied, or more probably to avoid the observations which to a certainty would have been made upon his eating. On one occasion, the lady of a house where he was dining, helped him to an enormous slice of beef, with these words—"Mr Osborne, the muckle ox should get the muckle winlan"—an observation which, like every other of a similar import, he felt acutely.

On another occasion, he happened to change his shoes in the passage of a house where he was dining. Mr Creech, of facetious memory, having followed

shortly after, and recognizing the shoes, brought one of them in his hand into the drawing-room, and presenting it to another of the guests, Mr John Buchan, Writer to the Signet, who was of very diminutive stature, said to him—"Hae, Johnny, there's a *cradle* for you to sleep in."

The personal history of Mr Osborne affords few particulars either peculiar or interesting. His father, Alexander Osborne, Esq., Comptroller of Customs at Aberdeen, and who died there in 1785, was a gentleman of even greater dimensions than his son.

After having filled an inferior appointment for some years at one of the out-ports, Mr Osborne obtained the office of Inspector-General and Solicitor of Customs. He was subsequently appointed one of the Commissioners of the Board; and, latterly, on the reduction made in that establishment, retired upon a superannuated allowance.

Mr Osborne was never married; and, being of frugal habits, he amassed a considerable fortune, and made several landed purchases. Besides a pretty extensive tract of land in Orkney, he was proprietor of a small estate in Ayrshire. Gogar Bank, a few miles west of Edinburgh, belonged to him, where he had a summer house, and a very extensive and excellent garden. Here he often contemplated building a handsome villa, but the design was never carried into execution.

Mr Osborne died only a few years ago, at the advanced age of seventy-four; and it is understood the bulk of his property was bequeathed to a gentleman of the west country. He lived at one time in Richmond Street; but latterly, and for a considerable number of years, in York Place.

The small figure to the left represents the late MR RONALDSON of the Post Office. He was one of the least men of the regiment, but a very zealous volunteer. He is placed in the same Print with Osborne, in order to record an anecdote of Sergeant Gould. In forming a double from a single rank, at a squad drill, Francis became Osborne's rear man. Poor Francis was never seen; and Gould, addressing the next man, continued to call out—"Move to the right, sir; why the devil don't you cover?" Little Francis at length exclaimed, with great naivette—"I can't cover—I do all I can!"

Mr Ronaldson was Surveyor of the General Post Office, which situation he held for upwards of forty years. He was a most active, spirited little personage, and remarkably correct in the management of his official department. He kept a regular journal of his surveys, which, on his demise, was found to have been brought up till within a few days of his death.

In private life, Ronaldson was exceedingly joyous, full of wit and anecdote, and was withal a man of rare qualifications. He had also some claims to a literary character. He was a votary of the muses, and a great collector of fugitive pieces. He left upwards of two dozen volumes of *Scraps*—culled principally from newspapers—consisting of whatever seemed to him valuable or curious. He was also deeply versed in divinity; and, strange as it may appear,

several well written sermons are among his manuscripts. As illustrative of his talent for the pulpit, it is told of Mr Ronaldson, that on one occasion he invited an acquaintance, a clergyman, to take a drive with him in his carriage on a short official journey. The day being the last of the week, his friend declined on the ground that he had "a sermon to study for to-morrow." "O never mind," said Ronaldson; "if that's all, step in—I'll assist you with it." The clergyman afterwards acknowledged the aid he had received; and expressed his astonishment at the extent of information, and the fluency of language displayed by the Post Office Surveyor.

When the duties of the day were over, Francis delighted to hurry home to his literary labour. There you were certain to find him—his coat off, and "in his slippers"—busily engaged with scissars and paste-brush, while armfuls of dissected papers, spread out on the table before him, sufficiently attested to his rapacity as a gleaner.

We have glanced over several sheets of his sermons, and have seen his scrap-books, which are indeed curious. Several of the volumes are in manuscript, and contain original as well as selected pieces, both in prose and verse. As a specimen of the poetical department, the following may be taken:—

" LINES ON SEEING, IN A LIST OF NEW MUSIC, A PIECE ENTITLED
' THE WATERLOO WALTZ.' "

" A moment pause, ye British fair,
While pleasure's phantoms ye pursue,
And say if sprightly dance or air,
Suit with the name of Waterloo!
Awful was the victory—
Chaaten'd should the triumph be:
'Midst the laurels she has won,
Britain mourns for many a son.

" Chasing o'er the cuirassier,
See the foaming charger flying;
Trampling in his wild career,
All alike, the dead and dying.
See the bullet, through his side,
Answer'd by the spouting tide;
Helmet, horse, and rider too,
Roll on bloody Waterloo!

" Veil'd in clouds the morning rose;
Nature seem'd to mourn the day,
Which consign'd, before its close,
Thousands to their kindred clay.
How unfit for courtly ball,
Or the giddy festival,
Was the grim and ghastly view,
Ere ev'ning clos'd on Waterloo!

" Shall scenes like these the dance inspire?
Or wake enlivening notes of mirth?
O! shiver'd be the recreant lyre
That gave the base idea birth!
Other sounds I ween were there—
Other music rent the air—
Other waltz the warriors knew,
When they clos'd on Waterloo!

" See the Highland warrior rushing,
Firm in danger, on the foe,
Till the life-blood warmly gushing,
Lays the plaided hero low.
His native pipe's accustom'd sound,
'Mid war's infernal concert drown'd,
Cannot soothe his last adieu,
Or wake his sleep on Waterloo!

" Forbear!—till time with lenient hand
Has sooth'd the pang of recent sorrow;
And let the picture distant stand,
The softening hue of years to borrow.
When our race has pass'd away,
Hands unborn may wake the lay;
And give to joy alone the view,
Of Britain's fame on Waterloo!

" April 23, 1817."

In Mr Ronaldson's collections are to be found many very amusing and humorous articles, strongly indicative of his relish for the ludicrous. The following may serve as a specimen :—

“ [Taken from a Church-door in Ireland.]

“ RUN AWAY FROM PATRICK M'DALLAGH.

“ Whereas my wife, Mrs Bridget M'Dallagh, is again walked away with herself, and left me with four small children and her poor old blind mother, and nobody to look after house or home, and I hear has taken up with Tim Guigan, the lame fiddler, the same that was put in the stocks last Easter for stealing Barney Doody's game-cock, This is to give Notice, that I will not pay for bit or sup on her or his account to man or mortal, and that she had better never show the marks of her ten toes near my house again.

PATRICK M'DALLAGH.

“ *N.B.*—Tim had better keep out of my sight.”

Mr Ronaldson belonged to the right centre company of the Volunteers, but was occasionally drafted to other companies ; in consequence of which he was sometimes brought to cover Mr Osborne. In this position little Francis, from his convenient height, was of important service to his gigantic friend, by helping him to his side-arms, when ordered to fix bayonets—Osborne, owing to his immense bulk, finding great difficulty in reaching the weapon.

The regimental firelocks being rather too heavy, Mr Ronaldson had one manufactured specially for himself. One day at a review, General Vyse, then Commander-in-Chief, happening to observe the difference, remarked the circumstance—“ Why,” said Ronaldson, with great animation, “ if my firelock is light, I have weight enough *here!*” (pointing to his cartridge-box). The General complimented little Francis on his spirit, observing—“ It would be well if every one were animated with similar zeal.”

Although in the Print allusion is made to the “ game-laws,” Mr Ronaldson was no sportsman ; that is to say, he was not partial to roaming through fields with a dog and a gun ; but he affected to be a follower of Walton in the art of angling. On one of his fishing excursions on the Tweed, he was accompanied by a gentleman, who was no angler, but who went to witness the scientific skill of his friend. Francis commenced with great enthusiasm, and with high hopes of success. Not a leap was observed for some time ; but by and by the water seemed to live as it were with “ the springing trout ;” yet, strange to say, all the dexterity of the angler could not beguile even a single par from its element. After hours of fruitless labour, Francis was perfectly confounded at his want of success. In vain he altered his flies—all colours and sizes were equally ineffectual ; and at length the closing day compelled him to cease from his labours. On his way home he was accosted by an acquaintance—“ Well, what luck to-day, Mr Ronaldson ?” “ Very bad,” he replied ; “ plenty raised, but not a single take.” This apparent plenty, however, did not arise from the abundance of fish, as Mr Ronaldson supposed—his friend, who always kept a little to the rear, having amused himself by throwing small pebbles





J. Kay. 1795

into the water, in such a way as led to the deception. The gentleman kept the secret, and Francis for years puzzled his brains in vain to find out the cause of his extraordinary ill luck in the piscatorial exploits of that eventful day.

Mr Ronaldson was a native of Edinburgh. He was married, but had no family. He resided in a house at the Calton Hill, where he died in 1818, his widow surviving him only a few years. The most of his property was bequeathed in various sums to the different charities of the city.

No. CXXXIX.

REV. ROBERT WALKER,

ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF THE HIGH CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

THIS much esteemed clergyman was for upwards of twenty years a colleague of the celebrated Dr Blair, whose memoir has already been given.

MR WALKER was born in the Canongate of Edinburgh in 1716, his father being minister of that parish.* He studied at the University of Edinburgh; and, in 1737, was licensed by the Presbytery of Kirkcudbright. In 1738, he received a unanimous call to the parish of Straiton, situated within the bounds of the Presbytery of Ayr, to which he was ordained; and, for nearly eight years, continued zealously to discharge the duties of the pastoral office among the parishioners, by whom he was much beloved and respected. He has been frequently heard to declare, in after life, that he looked back upon the years passed at Straiton as the most happy and satisfactory period of his life.

From Straiton, in 1746, he was called to the second charge in South Leith. Being then in the prime of life, he appeared in the pulpit to great advantage, and became very popular. Here he remained till 1754, when he was appointed to one of the collegiate charges in the High Church, where he continued during the remainder of his life.

Mr Walker maintained a high character, both as a man and as a preacher. He published two volumes of Sermons,† which long retained their popularity, and are yet so much admired by preachers, that, with a few alterations, they are frequently adopted by some in the pulpit as their own! With his colleague, Dr Blair, notwithstanding a difference of opinion on some minor points, he lived on terms of the closest friendship and intimacy; and although he did not aspire to the literary fame of that divine, his eloquence as a preacher was not

* He was uncle of the late Robert Walker of Canongate.

† A new edition, accompanied by a third volume, with an account of his life by Dr Blair, was published after his death.

less commanding, nor his local popularity inferior. The celebrity of the one existed principally among the higher classes in the city ; while the more evangelical discourses of the other endeared him to the less opulent, yet equally, if not more, devout portion of the community.

The congregations of the two incumbents were thus very dissimilar in character. Dr Blair's was less numerous than that of Mr Walker, but the church-door collections of the former were much greater. Hence the elders were wont to remark, that it took *twenty-four* of Mr Walker's hearers to equal *one* of Dr Blair's.

In private life, Mr Walker was certainly more *generally* esteemed than his colleague. This probably arose from a familiarity on the part of the one, which was in some measure foreign to the character and manners of the other ; and there was at least one virtue—liberality in money matters—which he possessed to a greater extent than his literary colleague. One day, during the repairs of the High Church, while the two ministers were looking on, the workmen importuned Mr Walker for some money to drink their healths. To this Mr Walker jocularly replied—"apply to my colleague," whom they knew to be not remarkably generous—at the same time quietly giving them five shillings.

Mr Walker was highly Calvinistic in his religious views ; and, where he conceived it to be his duty, no man could be more firm in denouncing any derelictions of a public or private nature. He was an enemy to many public amusements. During the early part of his incumbency in the High Church, the celebrated case of Home, the author of *Douglas*, called in an especial manner the attention of the clergy to the stage, and brought down their severest denunciations. On reading the admonition of the Presbytery of Edinburgh from the pulpit, on the 30th of January 1757, he entered warmly and fearlessly upon the subject of theatrical representations. On another occasion, which caused no inconsiderable degree of excitement in the city, some thirteen years afterwards, he spoke out with equal boldness ; and although, at the present day, there may not be many who will coincide to the full in his opinions with respect to the stage, all must admire the manly tone of his sentiments, and the eloquence with which they were expressed. The circumstance to which we allude occurred in 1770, when the comedy of the *Minor*, under the management of Mr Foote,* was performed on the Saturday evening. The occurrence gave rise to severe remarks in the periodical works of the time ; and called forth a sermon from the Rev. Mr Baine, (whose Portrait will be found in a subsequent part of this work,) which he published and dedicated to Mr Foote. The fol-

* " By an agreement between Mr Foote, patentee of the Theatre in the Haymarket, London, and Mr Ross, Mr Foote is manager of the Edinburgh Theatre this winter. Mr Ross is returned to one of the Theatres in London. On Saturday, November 17th, the Edinburgh Theatre was opened for the winter with the *Commisary*—a comedy written by Mr Foote. The audience was numerous and splendid, and the performance highly relished. The plays are regularly continued every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday."—Theatrical Notice, Nov. 1770.

lowing account of the affair is from one of the London journals—the article having been forwarded from Edinburgh:—

“ On Saturday, November 24, Mr Foote gave us the *Minor*; that piece of his which has made so much noise. The play for that night was bespoke by the Lord President of the Court of Session [Robert Dundas of Arniston], in justice to whom, however, it must be observed, that he did not fix on the particular piece that should be acted; and when it was known to be the *Minor*, a very proper message was sent to Mr Foote, not to exhibit the ludicrous epilogue.* Some of our thoughtless bucks, however, were determined to frustrate the decent and becoming resolution of their superiors; and, having planted themselves in the pit, they, with much vociferation, roared out for *Dr Squintum*. After a pause, to see if the storm would subside, Mr Foote, who was by this time dressed for the character of *Major Sturgeon*, came forward, and made an apology, putting the audience in mind of the old proverb—*De mortuis nil nisi bonum*—which ought never to be violated. A distinguished buck cried, ‘ That won’t satisfy us.’ ‘ Sir,’ said a noble peer, ‘ if you have a heart it should satisfy you.’ Nothing, however, would do but Mr Foote’s speaking the epilogue—which he accordingly was obliged to do. Next day the Rev. Mr Walker, one of the ministers of the High Church, having had occasion, in the course of his lecturing on the Scriptures, to mention the doctrine of *regeneration*, he took an opportunity of censuring what he called the gross profanation in the Theatre the preceding evening. He delivered himself with dignity, propriety, and spirit; and, though we could not go so far as he did in our notions of the stage in general, we could not but admire him for speaking his sentiments with an earnest firmness. He happened on that day to lecture in course on 2 Cor. v. 14—21; and, when he came to verse 17, before expounding it, he said—

“ ‘ I cannot read this verse without expressing the just indignation I feel upon hearing, that last night a profane piece of buffoonery was publicly acted, in which, unless it hath undergone very material alterations, this sacred doctrine, and some others connected with it, are introduced to the stage for no other purpose but to gratify the impiety, and to excite the laughter of thoughtless, miserable, dying sinners.

“ ‘ I had occasion some years ago to deliver very fully, from this place, my opinion of theatrical entertainments in general—an opinion then supported by the laws of my country. And as my sentiments in that matter were not formed upon such fluctuating things as the humours, or maxims, or decrees of man, it is impossible that any variation in these can alter them; though perhaps I should not have thought it necessary to remind you of them at present, had not so gross an outrage upon the very passage that occurs this day in my course of lecturing challenged me to it. When I say this, I do not mean to make any sort of apology for using my undoubted privilege to walk with perfect freedom in the King’s highway—I mean in the highway of the King of Kings. If any jostle me in that road, they, and not I, must answer for the consequences. I here speak upon oath; I am bound to declare the whole counsel of God; and *veritas* to me if I preach not the gospel. If men are bold enough to act impiety, surely a minister of Christ may at least be equally bold in reproving it; he hath a patent for doing so more valid and authoritative than any Theatre can possess, or any power on earth can give.’ ”

Such is a specimen of Mr Walker’s pulpit oratory, and of the manly independence of his spirit. The Lords of Session, the Barons of the Exchequer, and the Lord Provost and Magistrates, were present on the occasion.

Mr Walker possessed a sound constitution, and enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health till 1782, when he was seized with apoplexy. He recovered so far, however, in the course of the year, as to resume his ministerial labours. On Friday, the 4th of April 1783, he preached in the forenoon, apparently in his usual health; but on leaving the pulpit he complained of headache, and no sooner reached his own house, which he did with some difficulty, than he was instantly seized with a stupor, and died in the course of two hours. Funeral sermons were preached, on account of his demise, by the Rev. Dr Erskine, and by his own colleague the Rev. Dr Blair.

Mr Walker resided at the Castle Hill, nearly opposite the Water Reservoir.

* Under the character of *Dr Squintum*, a severe satire was levelled at the Rev. Mr Whitefield, who died on the 30th September 1770.

No. CXL.

SIR DAVID RAE OF ESKGROVE, BART.,

LORD JUSTICE-CLERK.

SIR DAVID RAE was the son of the Rev. David Rae, a clergyman of the Episcopal persuasion in Edinburgh, by Agnes, a daughter of Sir David Forbes of Newhall, Baronet, brother to the celebrated Duncan Forbes of Culloden.

He was born in 1729, and acquired his classical education at the University of Edinburgh, where he studied for the bar, and was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1751. When the celebrated Douglas cause was before the Court, he was appointed one of the Commissioners who accompanied Lords Monboddo and Gardenstone (then advocates) to France, in 1764, for the purpose of investigating the proceedings which had been carried on in Paris relative to the case.

After thirty years of honourable and successful practice at the bar, Mr Rae was promoted to the bench on the death of Alexander Boswell of Auchinleck in 1782, and succeeded Robert Bruce of Kennet as a Lord of Justiciary in 1785. On his promotion, he assumed the title of Lord Eskgrove, from the name of a small estate, near Inveresk, not far from Musselburgh. On the bench he was distinguished by that depth of legal knowledge and general talent for which he was eminent as an advocate. His opinions were generally expressed in a clear, lucid manner; and he sometimes indulged in humorous illustration.

In a cause relating to the game-laws, decided in 1790,* after parties had been heard, and the Lord Justice-Clerk, (M'Queen), as well as Lord Hailes, had severally delivered their opinions in favour of the pursuer, Lord Monboddo, as he frequently did, held quite a different opinion from the rest of his brethren. He contended that, in order to prevent our noblemen and gentlemen from growing effeminate, and for preserving their strength and bodies in good order, the legislature meant to encourage sportsmen, and allowed them to pursue their game where they could find it; and he desired to see what law took away this right. There were laws, indeed, prohibiting them from hunting on *enclosed grounds*; but when it prohibited them from those grounds, it certainly implied that they were tolerated on grounds not enclosed. *Although he should stand single in his opinion*, he could see no reason for altering it.

Lord Eskgrove observed in reply, that he was no *hunter* himself, and he

* The parties were the Earl of Breadalbane v. Livingstone of Parkhall; the latter having killed game on the lands of the Earl without permission. The case was decided against the defender.



L. KAY 1789



should be sorry to see his *learned friend* prevented from following this healthful sport. Other property he understood was at the proprietor's will, and exclusively his own; and he could not see why land was not alike sacred. If a gentleman had no power to prevent another from following his sport on his grounds, it might be carried to every species of sport. With regard to the law allowing and encouraging hunting, to preserve our nobility and gentry from becoming effeminate, he saw little danger of this; but, if they had no game to pursue on their own grounds, let them *hunt upon the highway*—perhaps this would brace their nerves! As for the common people, they might attend to their necessary avocations; or, if that would not do, and if not allowed to hunt, they might *roll cannon balls*,* which he saw was a new diversion likely to be introduced, and which he believed they would find to be exercise enough to make them hardy, without trespassing on their neighbour's property, by hunting where they had no right.

Lord Eskgrove was one of the judges before whom Margarot, Skirving, and Gerrald, the Reformers of 1793, were tried; and, making due allowance for the difference of sentiment held on the principles involved in these trials, it must be admitted that, in delivering his opinions on the various points brought under the review of the bench, his arguments were acutely logical, and in strict accordance with existing laws.†

On the death of Lord Braxfield in 1799, Lord Eskgrove was promoted to be Lord Justice-Clerk, which office he filled with ability and integrity of character. In 1804, the honour of a baronetage was conferred upon him, as a mark of Royal approbation; but, being then far advanced in years, he did not long enjoy his title. He died on the 4th October of the same year.

Sir David Rae married, in 1761, Margaret, daughter of Dougald Stewart, Esq. of Blairhall, a near relative of the Earl of Bute and of Lady Ann Stewart, daughter of Francis Earl of Moray, by whom he had two sons and a daughter. David, his successor, entered early into the army, and was at one time Lieut.-Colonel of the Middlesex Militia. On his death, he was succeeded by his brother, Sir William Rae, who for many years was Sheriff of Edinburgh, the arduous duties of which office he discharged with universal approbation. He was appointed Lord Advocate upon the promotion of Lord Meadowbank, in 1819, and held this high office down to the end of the year 1830. He was again appointed Lord Advocate during Sir Robert Peel's administration in 1835, and is at present (1837) member of Parliament for the county of Bute, and a Privy Councillor.

* There used to be an old game, for which, in the Kirk Session records, various transgressors of the Sabbath-day used to be punished, called "playing at the bullets"—perhaps his lordship alluded to this; but it was not a *new* diversion, being very common during the seventeenth century.

† It ought perhaps to be remembered, as due to the characters of the judges who filled the bench in 1793, that similar opinions were held by their successors, and the legality of their proceedings confirmed twenty-seven years afterwards, in the case of Macleod, who was transported in 1821, for his connection with an unstamped periodical, published in Glasgow, called the "Spirit of the Union."

Lord Eskgrove lived for many years in a house at the head of the Old Assembly Close. He subsequently removed to St John's Street, Canongate, where he continued until his death.

No. CXLI.

MR DAVID DOWNIE,

GOLDSMITH IN EDINBURGH—TRIED FOR HIGH TREASON ALONG WITH
ROBERT WATT IN 1794.

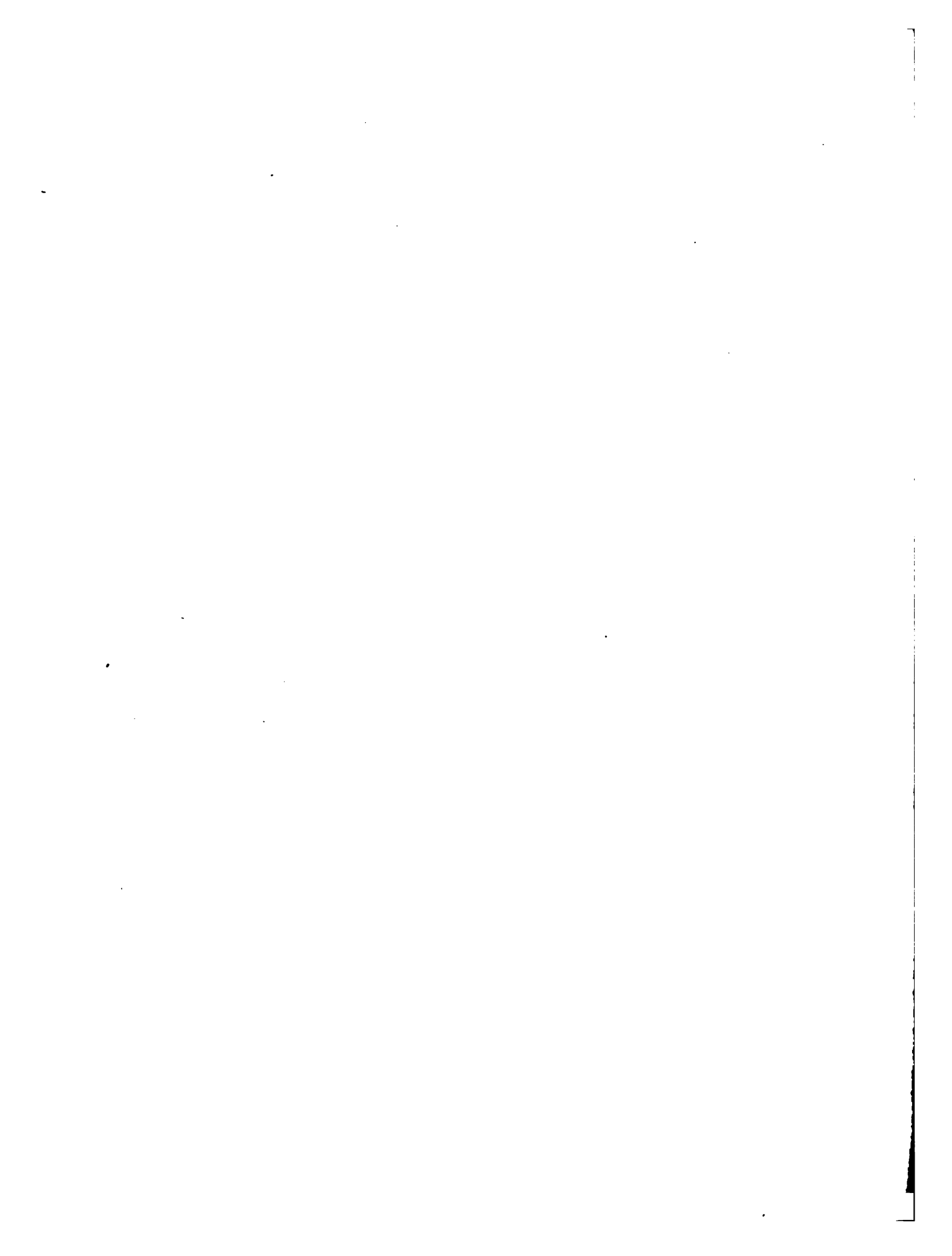
TOWARDS the end of 1793, several meetings of the British Convention were held in Edinburgh. At one of them (5th December) the Magistrates interfered, dispersed the Convention, and apprehended ten or twelve of the members, among whom were several English delegates; but who, after examination, were liberated on bail. The Magistrates at the same time issued a proclamation, prohibiting all such meetings in future; and giving notice to all persons "who shall permit the said meetings to be held in their houses, or other places belonging to them, that they will be prosecuted and punished with the utmost severity of law." Notwithstanding this proclamation, another meeting was summoned by the secretary, William Skirving, to be held in the cock-pit, Grassmarket, on the 12th of December. On this occasion the Magistrates again interfered, and apprehended several of the members; some of whom were served with indictments to take their trial before the High Court of Justiciary. It was about this time that Watt and Downie became deeply involved in those transactions for which they were condemned. After the dispersion of the British Convention, they became active members of a "Committee of Union," designed to collect the sense of the people, and to assemble another Convention. They were also members of a committee, called the "Committee of Ways and Means"—of which Downie was treasurer. In unison with the sentiments of the London Convention, it appears, the "Friends of the People" in Edinburgh had abandoned all hope of, or intention of further demanding, redress by constitutional means; and the more resolute of them began to entertain designs of an impracticable and dangerous nature. Of these wild schemes Watt was a principal and active promoter.

The first attempt of the Committee was to gain the co-operation of the military, or at least to render them neutral; for which purpose they printed an address, and circulated a number of copies among the Hopetoun Fencibles, then stationed at Dalkeith.* A plan was also formed, by which it was ex-

* The regiment was about to march for England. The object of the address was to excite the men to mutiny, by persuading them that they were sold to go abroad; and that, if they revolted, they would get thousands to assist them. John Geddes, a witness, and one of the soldiers, said he read the address. Some of the words it contained were—"Stay at home! O! dear brothers, stay at home!"



DAVID DOWNIE.



pected that the city, together with the Castle, would fall into the hands of the "Friends of the People." The design was as follows:—"A fire was to be raised near the Excise Office, which would require the attendance of the soldiers, who were to be met on their way by a body of the 'Friends of the People;' another party of whom were to issue from the West Bow, to confine the soldiers between two fires, and cut off their retreat. The Castle was next to be attempted; the Judges and Magistrates were to be seized; and all the public banks were to be secured. A proclamation was then to be issued, ordering all the farmers to bring in their grain to market as usual; and enjoining all country gentlemen unfriendly to the cause to keep within their houses, or three miles of them, under penalty of death. Then an address was to be sent to his Majesty, commanding him to put an end to the war—to change his ministers—or take the consequences."

Before this extraordinary project could be carried into effect, it was necessary that arms, of some description or other, should be procured. Another committee was consequently formed, called the collectors of "Sense and Money," whose business it was to "raise the wind," in order to procure arms. Two smiths (Robert Orrock and William Brown), who had enrolled their names among the "Friends of the People," were employed to make four thousand pikes; some of which were actually completed, and had been delivered to Watt, and paid for by Downie, in his capacity of treasurer.

Meanwhile the trials of William Skirving, Maurice Margarot, and Joseph Gerald had taken place; but it was not until May that Watt and Downie were apprehended. On the 15th of that month, two sheriff-officers, while searching the house of Watt for some goods which had been secreted, belonging to a bankrupt, discovered some pikes, which they immediately carried to the Sheriff's Chambers. A warrant was then given to search the whole premises, and also to apprehend the parties. In the cellar, a form of types, from which the address to the military had been printed, as also an additional quantity of pikes, were discovered; and in the house of Orrock, the smith, thirty-three pikes, finished and unfinished, were likewise found.

True bills of indictment having been found against Watt and Downie, the trial of the former took place before the Court of Oyer and Terminer, on the 14th of August 1794; and of the latter, on the 7th of September. The facts set forth in the indictments were fully proven against the prisoners. A letter from Downie—as treasurer to the Committee of Ways and Means, to "Walter Millar, Perth"—acknowledging the receipt of £15, in which he gave an account of the riots in the Theatre,* was produced and identified; and Robert Orrock

* These riots commenced on Monday night, the 8th of April 1794, when the tragedy of Charles I. was performed. At the end of the second act several gentlemen called to the band in the orchestra to play "God save the King," during the performance of which a few individuals did not uncover. Some of the more loyal portion of the audience insisted that they should; and from words the matter came to blows. On the next night of performance (the 10th) some attempts were made to create a disturbance, which was speedily got under; but on Saturday, the 12th, the democratic party mustered in greater

stated that Downie accompanied Watt to his place at the Water-of-Leith, when the order was given for the pikes. William Brown said he made fifteen pikes by Watt's order, to whom he delivered them; and that, on a line from Watt, Downie paid him twenty-two shillings and sixpence for the fifteen. Margaret Whitecross, who had been at one time a servant of Mr Downie, on being shown one of the pikes, "declared that she saw a similar one in Mr Downie's house one morning when she was dressing the dining-room: that Mr Downie had come home late the previous night: that Mr Downie's son, Charles, came out of an adjoining closet, where he slept, as soon as he heard her in the room, and took it away; and at this time he had only part of his clothes on, and did not seem to have any other business in that room: that she remembers hearing Mrs Downie ask her husband what he had done with the large *dividing-knife* which was found in the dining-room?—to which he answered, that he had locked it by: that she never heard her master speak of having such weapons to defend himself; and when she saw it, she thought she never saw such a dividing-knife before." A verdict of guilty was returned on both occasions; and sentence of death passed upon the prisoners.

Watt suffered the extreme punishment of the law, according to the form usual in treasonable cases.* Previous to his execution, he made a confession of the extent and purport of the measures contemplated by the Committees.

Downie was pardoned, on condition of banishing himself from the British

numbers; and preparations had been made on both sides for a trial of strength. The play—"Which is the Man"—was allowed to go on to the end without interruption. A few minutes of ominous silence followed, when a voice at last called out for "God save the King," and "off hats." This seemed to be the signal for attack. A general melee ensued, which put an entire stop to the business of the stage, and created the utmost alarm. "It is difficult to say," observes the *Courant* of that period, "which party made the first attack; it was furious beyond example; each party had prepared for the contest, by arming themselves with bludgeons; and while the affray lasted, the most serious consequences were apprehended, as both parties fought with determined resolution. Many dreadful blows were given, which brought several individuals to the ground; and the wounded were in danger of being trampled to death in the general confusion. The party, however, who insisted on keeping on their hats, being at length overcome, left the house, and the wounded were carried out. The pit was the principal scene of action." A considerable mob were congregated out of doors anxiously waiting the result.

* The execution of Watt, which took place at the west end of the Luckenbooths, was conducted with much solemnity. He was conveyed from the Castle on a black-painted hurdle, drawn by a white horse, amid a procession of the magistracy, guarded by a strong military force. The prisoner, who was assisted in his devotions by the Rev. Principal Baird, exhibited a picture of the most abject dejection. He was wrapped in a great-coat, a red nightcap, (which, on the platform, he exchanged for a white one,) with a round hat, his stockings hanging loose, and his whole appearance wretched in the extreme. He was about the age of thirty-six, and was the natural son of a gentleman of fortune and respectability, in the county of Angus, but, as is usual, took the name of his mother. At about ten years of age he was sent to Perth, where he received a good education; and, at sixteen, he engaged himself with a lawyer; but, from some religious scruples, took a disgust at his new employment; and, removing to Edinburgh, was engaged as a clerk to Mr E. Balfour, bookseller, whose shop is now occupied by the Journal Office, and with whom he lived for some years, without any other complaint than the smallness of his salary. Being desirous of becoming a partner of the business, he, by the influence of some friends, prevailed on his father to advance money for that purpose; and then made proposals to his employer; but his offer was rejected. Having money in possession, he entered into the wine and spirit trade, and for some time had tolerable success; but was ruined, it was said, on the commencement of the war with France.





dominions ; and he died in exile. He was married, and had a family. He bore a respectable character as an honest and industrious tradesman ; and had been twenty-four or twenty-five years a member of the Corporation of Goldsmiths, during a considerable period of which he held the office of Treasurer to the Incorporation. His shop was in the Parliament Square.

No. CXLII.

MR THOMAS BLAIR,

LATE OF THE STAMP OFFICE, EDINBURGH.

THIS is an excellent portraiture of the little gentleman. The upcast eye, and cocked hat, set perpendicularly on the forehead, are highly characteristic.

MR BLAIR was Deputy-comptroller of the Stamp Office. To this situation he had been appointed in 1784 ; and he continued until his death to discharge the duties of the office with credit to himself and advantage to the establishment.* In growth the Deputy-comptroller was somewhat stunted ; but however niggardly nature had been to him in point of length, she amply compensated for the deficiency in rotundity of person. To use a common phrase, he was " as broad as he was long." This adjustment, however, by no means proved satisfactory to the aspiring mind of Mr Blair. Like a certain nobleman, of whom Dean Swift has said—

" Right tall he made himself for show,
Though made full short by God ;
And when all other Dukes did bow,
This Duke did only nod"—

the Deputy was anxious on all occasions to make himself " right tall ;" and, we doubt not, would have eagerly submitted to any process by which his stature could have been increased. As it was, he managed matters to the best advantage, and even with some degree of ingenuity. He always wore a high-crowned cocked-hat ; and his neatly frizzled and powdered wig was so formed, by the aid of wires, that it sat at least an inch above the scalp of his sconce ; thus to keep up the deception which the high-crowned hat could not in all circumstances be supposed to maintain.

Notwithstanding these little weaknesses, Mr Blair was a worthy sort of personage, and a jolly companion at the social board. The gentlemen of the Stamp Office were not deficient in the spirit of good-fellowship peculiar to the times. Once a year they were in the habit of dining together (at their own expense) in Fortune's tavern, Old Stamp Office Close ; and as the friends of the higher

* He was succeeded by Mr James Crawford.

officers were admitted to such meetings, a very select and comfortable party was generally formed. On these occasions,

“ When smoking viands crowned the festive board,”

none maintained the characteristics of a genuine denizen of “ Auld Reekie” with greater ability than Mr Blair ; and whether it might be in the demolition of a sirloin, or in the dissection of a capon, his power in the one, and his science in the other, were equally apparent.

At such jovial meetings the Deputy seldom failed to be very merry ; and there was no small degree of wit beneath his elastic wig. He had always some extraordinary incident to narrate ; and he generally was himself the hero of the tale. It would be as endless as unprofitable to draw upon the stores of the wonderful which have been preserved by tradition. One specimen may suffice. Among other qualifications, he used to descant largely on the extent and retentive power of his memory—“ Bless me,” he would say, in reply to some incredulous *non mi recordo* ; “ I mind the very hour of my birth, and perfectly recollect of my good old mother bidding the midwife close the shutters, lest my eyes should be hurt with the light .”

Mr Blair resided, according to the veritable Peter Williamson, in Buccleuch Street, so late as 1792. He afterwards occupied a house at Hope Park End, and latterly in Rose Street, where he died on the 2d September 1800. He left a daughter, who became the wife of the minister of the parish of Moreham.

No. CXLIII.

Dispersion of a Sabbath Evening School.

REV. WILLIAM MOODIE, D.D.,

PROFESSOR OF ORIENTAL LANGUAGES, AND MINISTER OF ST ANDREW'S
CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

THE scene represented in the etching took place in 1799, during the French Republican War, when political feelings ran high, and when the essays of Paine, and similar writers, were believed to have gained many proselytes to the cause of democracy.* At that time the benevolent plan of Sabbath School teaching, which had been recently introduced, was viewed by many in a very different light from that in which it is happily now considered. Having been first espoused and organized by sectarians, and its operations principally confined to the lower orders, the system was not only in some degree obnoxious to those

* The trials of George Mealmaker and others, for illegal combination and sedition, occurred about this period.

MODERN MODERATION STRIKINGLY DISPLAYED



Dismiss! I order every one
of you, go home and desire
your Parents to teach you
I have a right to be heard
I say go home

Sir some of
them have
no Parents

J. Kay 1799

OR
A MINISTERIAL VISITATION of a SABBATH EVENING SCHOOL



who plumed themselves on more respectable connections, but was politically viewed as a hotbed of disaffection and sedition. Under this impression, the General Assembly bent all its influence against the practice; and, in the "Pastoral Admonition" of 1799, (alluded to in our notice of the Rev. Rowland Hill), the teachers of Sabbath Schools were described as persons "notoriously disaffected to the civil constitution of the country." The parochial clergy throughout Scotland were consequently opposed to such schools; and, in several instances, carried their authority so far as to order them to be suppressed.

In the case in question, the teachers, with the view of securing his approbation and patronage, had requested Dr Moodie to visit the class. The Doctor accordingly came; but, without condescending to examine the pupils, or inquire into the motives of the teachers, instantly commanded the scholars to disperse. The friends of the Professor were afterwards anxious to hush up the matter; but the artist, who was an uncompromising censor of the times, produced his "Modern Moderation," and gave full publicity to the circumstance. In apostrophising the genius of Kay on this occasion, as "the lash o' Edinbro' city," the author of the following unpublished lines declares—

"Thou'st gien yon billy sic a whauker,
 'Twill dash his pride—
 For now his faut appears the blacker,
 An' winna hide.
 * * *
 Thy limner fame is widely spread—
 Wha's like John Kay?
 Even London ne'er thy match has bred—
 Thou'lt live for aye."

The REV. DR WILLIAM MOODIE, whose figure in the foreground cannot be mistaken, was the son of the clergyman, at one time of Gartly, near Strathbogie, and latterly of Monymeal, in Fifeshire. He was first ordained to the church in Kirkaldy, and from thence translated to Edinburgh in 1787. As a preacher, he was esteemed for the chaste style of his elocution, and the classic polish of his composition. He was an excellent scholar, and especially conversant with the languages of the East. In 1793, he was appointed Professor of Hebrew in the University of Edinburgh, the duties of which he discharged for nineteen years. Besides Hebrew and Chaldaic, which more properly belonged to the professorship, he directed his attention to the other Eastern languages; and was the first to introduce Persic into his class—which has since been continued by his successors. His conduct towards his students was that of a gentleman and friend.

Dr Moodie died on the 11th June 1812. He had been long in a delicate state of health, and was confined for a considerable period prior to his death. A posthumous volume of his sermons was given to the public.

No. CXLIV.

THOMAS ELDER, ESQ. OF FORNETH,

LATE LORD PROVOST OF EDINBURGH.

THIS gentleman held the office of Chief Magistrate of Edinburgh at the following different periods—first, from 1788 till 1790; again, from 1792 till 1794; and, lastly, from 1796 till 1798.

Great responsibility was attachable to the office during the second period of his provostship, in consequence of the disturbed state of the country, and the measures of agitation resorted to by the "Friends of the People." Provost Elder exerted himself vigorously to check the inroad of democracy. Although the troops then scattered over Scotland were under two thousand, he ventured, assisted by a few only of the more respectable citizens of Edinburgh, to suppress the meeting of the memorable British Convention, held on the 5th December 1793, taking ten or twelve of the principal members prisoners; and, in a similar manner, on the 12th of December, he dissolved another meeting, held in the cock-pit at the Grassmarket.

On the 13th January 1794, an immense crowd had assembled, on occasion of the trial of Maurice Margarot, for the purpose of accompanying him to the Court of Justiciary. In anticipation of this, the Magistrates, city-guard, and constables, with a number of respectable inhabitants, met at an early hour in the Merchants' Hall, and sallying forth, with the Chief Magistrate at their head, about ten o'clock, they met Margarot and a number of his friends walking in procession, under an ornamental arch, on which the words "Liberty, Justice," &c. were inscribed. The canopy was instantly seized and thrown over the east side of the North Bridge; and, with the assistance of the crew of a frigate lying in Leith Roads, the crowd was dispersed, and the two arch-bearers captured.

At a meeting of the Town Council on the 9th September, immediately previous to the annual change in that body, they "unanimously returned their thanks, and voted a piece of plate to the Right Hon. the Lord Provost, for his spirited and prudent conduct while in office, and especially during the late commotions."

On the formation of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, in the summer of 1794, Mr Elder intended, on retiring from the provostship, to enter the ranks as a common volunteer; but this resolution was rendered nugatory, by a mark of distinction emanating from the members of the association. For obvious reasons, the commission of Colonel was to be invested in the Chief Magistrate





for the time being ; and it was the wish of the volunteers that the commissions should, as far as possible, be held by gentlemen who had served with reputation in his Majesty's regular forces. An exception, however, which at once testified their estimation of his character, was made in the case of Provost Elder, for the volunteers unanimously recommended him to his Majesty to be their First Lieut.-Colonel.

In 1797, the Principal and Professors of the University requested him to sit for his portrait, to be preserved in the University library. Mr Elder accordingly sat to the late Sir Henry Raeburn, who finished an excellent likeness in his best style—from which a mezzotinto engraving was afterwards published. Provost Elder merited this compliment, which had previously only been conferred on men eminent for learning or science, by being, in addition to his general usefulness as a magistrate and citizen, prominently instrumental in maturing the design of rebuilding the College, which probably would have been finished during his lifetime, had it not been for the exigencies of the war.

In 1795, Mr Elder was appointed Post Master General for Scotland—an honour which testified that his services had been highly appreciated by his Majesty, and which was considered by his fellow-citizens as no more than a proper reward.

Throughout the whole course of his life, both in public and private business, Mr Elder displayed “ great and persevering activity in all his undertakings, inflexible integrity in his conduct, and perfect firmness in what he judged to be right. These talents and virtues were exerted without pomp or affectation ; on the contrary, with the utmost openness and simplicity of manners ; and it was often remarked of him, that he could refuse with a better grace than many others could confer a favour.” Under his guidance, the political measures of the city were regulated with much tact and propriety ; and the interest of the ruling party was never more firmly or honourably maintained.

Mr Elder's acceptance of the provostship the third time, was looked upon with a degree of uneasiness by his friends. His health had been visibly impaired by the harassing nature of his duties while formerly in office ; and they were afraid a renewal of the anxiety and fatigue inseparable from the situation of Chief Magistrate, even in the quietest times, would prove too much for his weakened constitution. Mr Elder was himself aware of the danger, but he could not “ decline the task consistently with his strict notions of public duty.”

The fears of his friends were too well founded. His strength continued gradually to decline ; and, before the end of 1798, his health was altogether in a hopeless state. He died at Forneth on the 29th May 1799, aged sixty-two.

Mr Elder was the eldest son of Mr William Elder of Loaning, and married, in 1765, Emilia Husband, eldest daughter of Mr Paul Husband of Logie, merchant in Edinburgh, by whom he left a son and four daughters.* He carried on business as a wine merchant in the premises opposite the Tron

* The eldest was married to the present Principal Baird ; the second to the late John M'Ritchie, Esq. of Craigton.

Church, presently possessed by Mr James Hill, grocer, where he realized a considerable fortune. For some time he resided in the house in Princes Street, afterwards occupied by Mr Fortune, and long known as Fortune's Tontine, and subsequently at No. 85 Princes Street.

No. CXLV.

THE RIGHT HON. LORD VISCOUNT DUNCAN.

ADAM LORD VISCOUNT DUNCAN, one of the most celebrated names in the annals of the British navy, was born at Dundee on the 1st July 1731. He was the younger son of Alexander Duncan, Esq. of Lundie and Seaside, in the county of Forfar, by Helen, a daughter of John Haldane, Esq. of Gleneagles and Aberuthven.

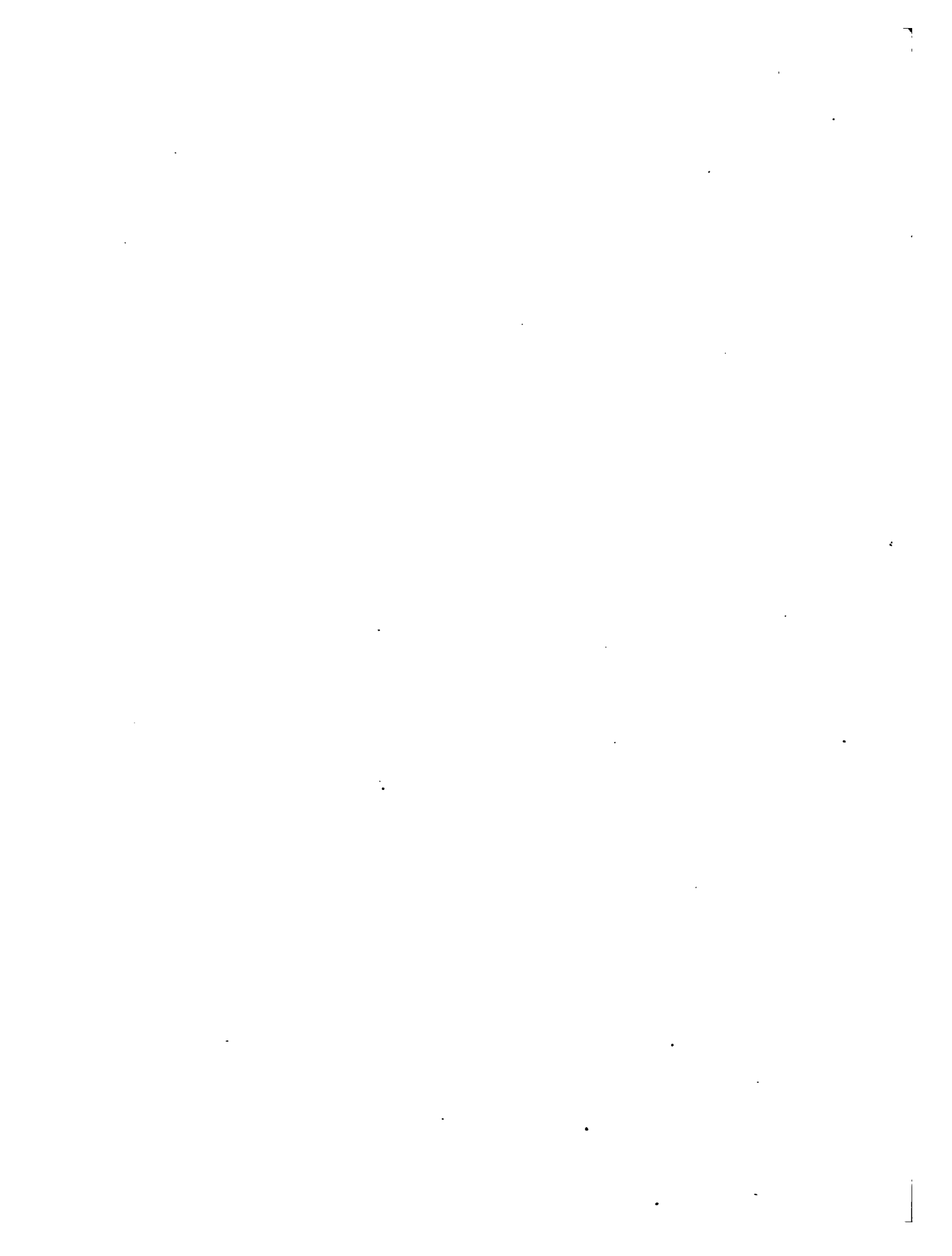
He entered the navy at the age of sixteen, as midshipman in the *Shoreham* frigate, in which he served for three years, under the command of his maternal relative, Captain Robert Haldane. From thence he was transferred to the *Centurion*, which then carried the broad pennant of Commodore Keppel. While on the Mediterranean station, he had the good fortune, by his intrepidity, steadiness, and seamanship, to attract the notice of the Commodore; and, in 1755, when Keppel was selected to command the transport ships destined for North America, he placed the name of Duncan at the head of those he had the privilege of recommending for promotion. He was consequently raised to the rank of Lieutenant, in which capacity he was present at the attack on the French settlement of Goree, on the coast of Africa, where he was wounded, and distinguished himself so much by his bravery, that, before the return of the expedition, he was promoted to be first Lieutenant of Keppel's own ship, the *Torbay*. Shortly after, he was raised to the rank of Commander.

In 1760, Duncan was appointed Captain of the *Valiant*, of seventy-four guns, on board which Keppel hoisted his flag as Commander of the fleet destined for Belleisle, where the newly promoted Captain had the honour of taking possession of the Spanish ships when the town surrendered. In the same ship, he was present, in 1762, at the reduction of the Havannah.

In 1773, Captain Duncan had the singular fortune of sitting on the court-martial held on his friend and patron Admiral Keppel, who was not only honourably acquitted, but immediately afterwards received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

Having obtained the command of the *Monarch* seventy-four, the Captain's next expedition was with the squadron sent, under Sir George Rodney, to the relief of Gibraltar, in which they succeeded, and also had the good fortune to capture a fleet of fifteen Spanish merchantmen, with their convoy. Immediately





afterwards, on the 16th of January 1779, a Spanish squadron, of eleven ships of the line, hove in sight off Cape St Vincent. The British fleet directly bore down upon them, when Captain Duncan was the first to come up with the enemy. His daring conduct having been observed by his no less resolute Commander, he was warned of the danger of rushing into a position where he would be exposed to a very unequal contest. "Just what I want," he coolly replied; "I wish to be among them." The *Monarch* dashed on, and was instantly alongside a ship of larger size, while two of no less magnitude lay within musket-shot. A desperate engagement ensued, but the Captain soon succeeded in disabling the latter, when, directing all his fire against the *St Augustin*, that vessel struck in less than half-an-hour; then pushing into the heat of the engagement, the *Monarch* contributed materially towards the victory which was that day obtained over the Spanish flag.

In 1782, Captain Duncan was appointed to the command of the *Blenheim* of ninety guns, and was present at the engagement with the united fleet of France and Spain in October, off the mouth of the Straits of Gibraltar. For several years after this, during the peace, he remained in command of the *Edgar* guardship at Portsmouth; and, on the 14th September 1789, was made Rear-Admiral of the Blue. When the late Earl Spencer came to the Admiralty, he inquired for "Keppel's Captain," and, in February 1795, appointed him Commander-in-Chief of the North Sea Fleet.

It is needless to follow him through his arduous services while holding this important command. When the fate of Ireland hung upon the balance; when a powerful fleet was concentrated at the Texel, for the invasion of that ill-fated country—torn to pieces by internal faction—Admiral Duncan suddenly found himself deserted by his fleet, and left, in the face of the enemy, with only one line of battle ship besides his own. The veteran Admiral, in spite of these disheartening circumstances, maintained his post undaunted. He continued to menace the Texel, by keeping up signals, as if his whole fleet were in, the distance; and thus prevented the Dutch from attempting to leave their anchorage.

To give a detailed account of Admiral Duncan's memorable conduct during the mutiny at the Nore, would lead us beyond our limits. Suffice it to say, that by a judicious blending of firmness and conciliation, he entirely quelled the first symptoms of insubordination in his own ship, the *Venerable*, and also in the *Adamant*, Captain (now Sir William) Hotham—the only ship which remained with him to the last. His speech to the crew of the *Venerable* is to be found in the naval history of the country. We may, however, mention the following anecdote, for the authenticity of which Sir William Hotham has vouched. When told, on one occasion, that the Dutch fleet was getting under weigh, he directed Sir William to anchor the *Adamant* alongside the *Venerable*, in the narrow part of the channel, and to fight her till she sank, adding—"I have taken the depth of water; and, when the *Venerable* goes down, my flag will still fly."

On the termination of the mutiny at the Nore, Admiral Duncan was

immediately rejoined by the rest of his fleet; and, after cruising for four months, he left a small squadron of observation, and set sail for Yarmouth Roads. He had scarcely reached the Roads, however, when he received intelligence that the enemy were at sea. He instantly gave signal for a general chase, and soon came up with them between Camperdown and Egmont, where the well known and decisive naval combat of the 11th October 1797 ensued, in which De Winter, and two other Dutch Admirals, were taken prisoners, and the Dutch fleet annihilated. Admiral Duncan's address, previous to the engagement with Admiral de Winter, was both laconic and humorous: "Gentlemen, you see a severe *Winter* approaching; I have only to advise you to keep up a good *fire*."

No. CXLVI.

ADMIRAL DUNCAN

ON THE QUARTER-DECK.

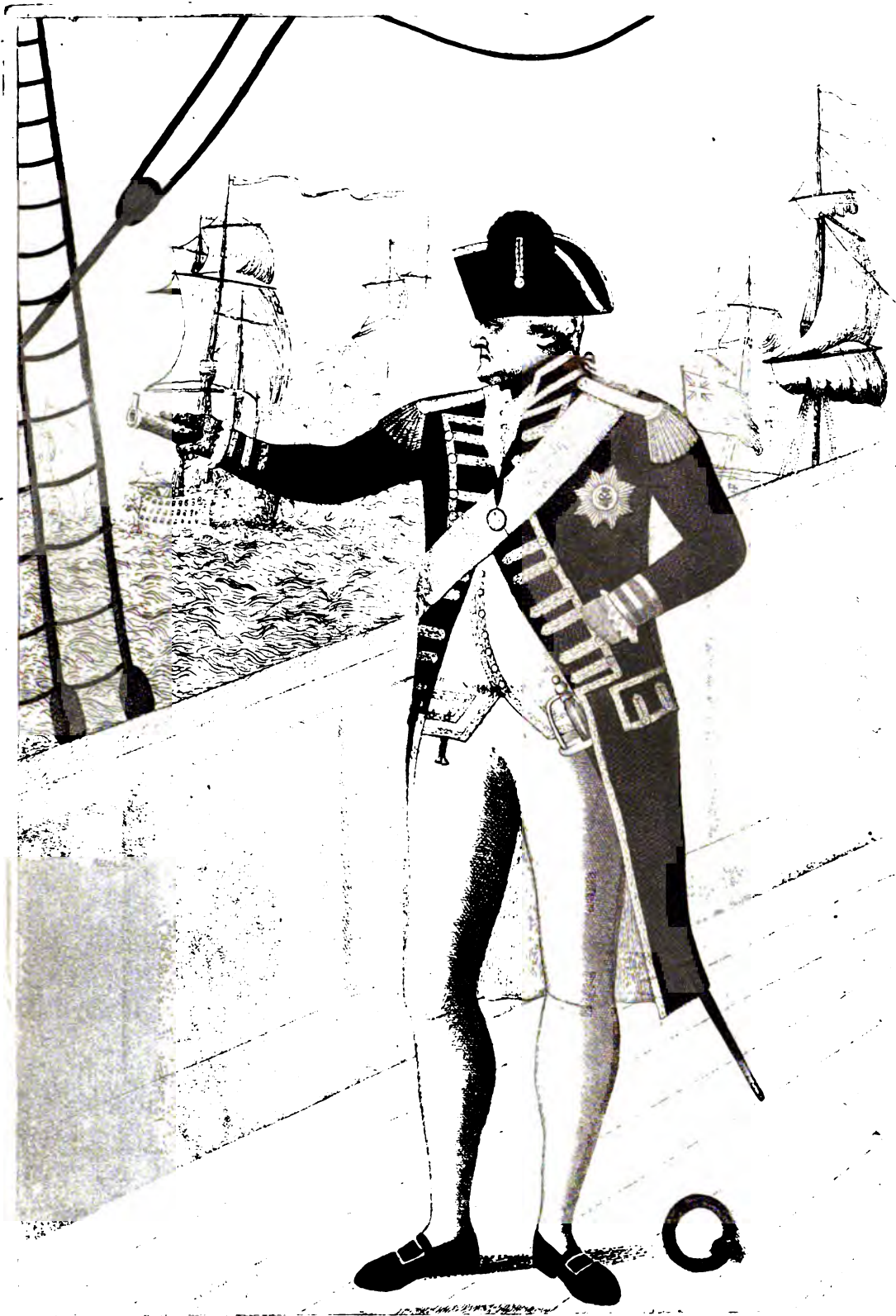
THE "hero of Camperdown" is here represented on the quarter-deck of the *Venerable*, in the act, it may be supposed, of issuing orders to the fleet; while a partial view of the contending ships is given in the distance.

Immediately after the victory, Admiral Duncan was created a peer, by the title of Viscount Duncan of Camperdown and Baron Duncan of Lundie; and a pension of £3000 a-year was granted during his own life and that of the two next succeeding heirs to the peerage. He was presented with the freedom of the city of London, together with a sword of two hundred guineas' value, from the corporation. Gold medals, in commemoration of the victory, were also given to all the Admirals and Captains of the fleet, while the public testified their respect by wearing certain articles of apparel named after the engagement.*

On this occasion the inhabitants of Edinburgh were not to be satisfied with any cold or formal expression of esteem; they resolved upon a public and special demonstration in honour of their gallant countryman. The animating scene is thus described by the Edinburgh journals of the period:—

"The tribute of gratitude and respect universally due by every Briton to the gallant Lord Duncan, was yesterday (7th February 1798) paid by his fellow-townsmen, the inhabitants of Edinburgh. The whole brigade of volunteers were called out in honour of the day; and the muster was a very full one, between two and three thousand. The different corps, having assembled in Hope Park, and other places of rendezvous, about two o'clock, soon after entered George's Square, by the north-east corner, through

* The cloth worn on this occasion was a species of tartan, of a large pattern, intended as emblematical of the species of tactics pursued by the British Admiral.





Charles' Street, and proceeded through the Square in slow time, passing Lord Duncan's house, before which his lordship stood uncovered, saluting them as they passed. Here the procession was joined by a naval car, on which was placed the British and his lordship's flag, flying above that of Admiral de Winter, attended by a body of seamen; then followed, in carriages, Lord Adam Gordon and his Staff—Lord Viscount Duncan—Captain Inglis of Redhall—the Lord Provost, and the eldest Bailie. The troops marched round the Square, filing off by Windmill Street, Chapel Street, Nicolson Street, across the South and North Bridges—the infantry leading, and the cavalry closing the procession. At the end of the North Bridge the populace took the horses from Lord Duncan's carriage, and drew it during the remainder of the procession, which proceeded through the principal streets of the New Town. The arrangement of the military procession, which in beauty and grandeur was far beyond any ever seen in this country, did honour to those who planned it. It was one of those happy, but rare instances, in which expectation is exceeded by reality. An elegant entertainment was given to his lordship, in Fortune's tavern, by the Lord Provost and Magistrates, at which he was presented with the freedom of the city in a gold box of elegant workmanship."

Lord Duncan retired from the command of the north sea squadron in 1800, being desirous of spending the remainder of his days in private life; but he did not long enjoy his retirement. He died of apoplexy at Cornhill, on his way from London, in 1804.

In a brief sketch such as the present, it would be out of place to dilate on the character of one so generally known as Admiral Duncan, or to advert to the importance of those services which his superior genius enabled him to perform. As a naval officer, he is entitled to every credit, both for the soundness of his tactics, and the novel daring and decisive nature of his movements; while in domestic life he was remarkable for those amiable qualities which ever accompany true greatness.

His lordship married, in 1777, Henrietta, daughter of Lord President Dundas, by whom he had four sons and five daughters. Robert, the second son, in consequence of the demise of his elder brother, Alexander, succeeded to the titles and estates, and was created Earl of Camperdown in 1831. He married, in January 1805, Janet, daughter of the late Sir Hugh Hamilton Dalrymple of Bargeny and North Berwick, Bart., by whom he has issue. The third son, Henry, afterwards Sir Henry, entered the navy, and rose to the rank of Post-Captain. He died suddenly on 1st November 1835. He was considered a bright ornament to the navy, and one of the most promising officers. A magnificent monument to his memory has recently been erected, in the neighbourhood of London, by those who served with him during the war.

The widow of Admiral Duncan survived him many years, and died in her house in George Square, * November 1832, lamented by all who knew her. She was a lady of the most bland and attractive manners, and of eminent piety.

* This house, which is now occupied as the Southern Academy, still remains the property of the Earl. The celebrated painting of the Battle of Camperdown, by Copely—which cost £1000, and to which the inhabitants of Edinburgh had access annually for many years on the anniversary of the victory—has, since the death of the Dowager, been removed to Camperdown House, Forfarshire.

No. CXLVII.

LORD HAILES,

ONE OF THE JUDGES OF THE COURT OF SESSION.

SIR DAVID DALRYMPLE, LORD HAILES, was born at Edinburgh in 1726. He was descended from the family of Stair; his grandfather, who was Lord Advocate for Scotland during the reign of George I., being the youngest son of the first Viscount Stair. His father, who held the office of auditor in the Court of Exchequer, was Sir James Dalrymple, Bart. of Hailes, and his mother, Lady Christian Hamilton, a daughter of Thomas, sixth Earl of Haddington.

Young Dalrymple entered upon his studies at Eton, where he acquired a considerable knowledge of the classics, and was distinguished by an uniform propriety and rectitude of conduct. He next revisited his native city, and attended the University. From thence he repaired to Utrecht, where he studied civil law; and he finally returned to Edinburgh in 1746.

It is not certain whether he originally contemplated following the law as a profession—his genius having manifested a decided bias for the prosecution of general literature, and an ardent predilection for antiquarian inquiry. The death of his father, however, who left his estate heavily encumbered, and a large family to provide for, speedily determined Sir David in his choice; and he became one of the faculty of advocates in 1748.

His success at the bar was by no means so decisive as those who knew the extent of his acquirements either could have wished or expected. A peculiar diffidence of manner—a scrupulously nice estimate of propriety—and a too rigid attention to formality, tended materially to limit his practice. His pleadings were always distinguished by a comprehensive view of the subject; yet, being addressed more to the understanding than the feelings, they frequently fell short of producing the effect accomplished by the more flowery, impassioned, and not unfrequently unfair appeals of even his less talented contemporaries.

Notwithstanding this defect—if defect it may be called—Sir David practised at the bar, with much reputation, for eighteen years; and was elevated to the bench, on the death of Lord Nisbet, in 1766, when he assumed the title of Lord Hailes. As a judge, he was distinguished for his critical acumen—unwearied diligence—unswerving integrity—and a chaste and concise manner of expression, which, although not the most useful qualification in a pleader, adds peculiar dignity to the bearing of a judge. It has been remarked, however, that the same attention to minutiae which adhered to him while at the bar, continued to mar, in some degree, his usefulness on the bench, and detracted from that veneration which his other judicial excellencies would have commanded. In the



*Justum, et tenacem propositi virum
Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
Non vultus instantis Tyranni
Mente quatit solida.*



“ Court of Session Garland,” by Boswell, the biographer of Johnson, the hyper-critical accuracy of his lordship is thus alluded to :—

“ This cause,” cries Hailes, “ to judge I can’t pretend,
For *justice*, I perceive, wants an *e* at the end.”*

In 1776, he became one of the Lords of Justiciary ; and his conduct as a judge in the criminal court elicited universal approbation. It had been too much the practice of judges to “ throw their weight into the scale of the crown,” acting more as *public prosecutors* than as impartial arbiters. Not so with Lord Hailes : his conduct was regulated by a different sense of duty. While he held the scales of justice, his conduct towards the accused was distinguished for impartiality ; and wherever a doubt arose in the course of a criminal prosecution, he never failed to give the culprit the benefit of it.

No judge, perhaps, ever presided in a court of justiciary, who supported the dignity of his station with greater propriety, or invested the forms of procedure with greater solemnity. The manner in which he administered the oaths of court was deeply impressive. “ Rising slowly from his seat,” says his biographer, “ with a gravity peculiarly his own, he pronounced the words in a manner so serious, as to impress the most profligate mind with the conviction that he was himself awed with the immediate presence of that awful Majesty to whom the appeal was made. It is perhaps impossible for human vigilance or sagacity altogether to prevent perjury in courts of justice ; but he was a villain of no common order that could perjure himself in the presence of Lord Hailes.”

High as his lordship stands in the memory of his country as a judge of the land, he is still better known to the world as a scholar and an author. Those hours of relaxation from official duties, which others usually spend in amusement, were sedulously devoted to the service of literature. His historical researches are peculiarly valuable ; and he was the first writer who threw aside those fictions by which Scottish history had previously been disfigured. The literary labours of Lord Hailes extend over a period of thirty-nine years—from the date of the first publication, in 1751, till the date of his last, in 1790 ; and the works issued under his own superintendence amount to almost an equal number.

Although eminently qualified by his acquirements to become one of the brightest ornaments of social life, his lordship’s intercourse with society was very limited. Among his many eminent contemporaries, there were only a few persons with whom he lived on terms of familiar intercourse ; and these were “ selected as much on account of their moral and religious worth, as for their genius and learning.”

In theology Lord Hailes entertained very different views from those held by

* This couplet is said to refer to an actual occurrence, Lord Hailes having seriously objected to a law-paper wherein the word justice had been inadvertently spelt without the final *e*. As a farther instance of the finical nicety and minute accuracy of his lordship, it may be stated, that, wherever he detected the smallest literal error or typographical inaccuracy in any of the printed papers laid before him, he never failed to send for the agent in order to reprimand him ; and even when it was explained to his lordship, that the paper had been printed in the utmost hurry, and that the workmen had been employed all night upon it, he could not be induced to overlook the fault.

many of his compeers of last century ; and the " French Philosophy," as it was called, found in him a determined opponent. To the great work of Gibbon, the " Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," may be attributed some of his most laborious translations, in the critical notes to which, the false insinuations and historical inaccuracies of that author are ably exposed.

For some time previous to the year 1790, the constitution of Lord Hailes had been in a very enfeebled state ; yet he continued to prosecute his favourite studies to the last, and performed his duty on the bench till within three days of his death, which occurred at New Hailes on the 29th November 1792.*

His lordship was twice married—first to Anne Brown, only daughter of Lord Coalston, by whom he had two daughters, the eldest of whom inherits the estate.† His second wife, Helen Fergusson, youngest daughter of Lord Kilkerran, had also one daughter.‡ Having no male issue, the baronetcy (which is now extinct) descended to his nephew, eldest son of his brother John Dalrymple, who held the office of Lord Provost of Edinburgh in 1770 and 1771.

An excellent funeral sermon was preached on his lordship's death by Dr Carlyle of Inveresk, in which he drew a glowing character of one of the most worthy of all the learned men of last century, who have done so much honour to Scotland.

There is an anecdote of Lord Hailes, while at the bar, illustrative of his just feeling and native goodness of heart. He then held the office of Advocate-depute, and had gone to Stirling in his official capacity. On the first day of the Court, he was in no haste to bring on the proceedings ; and, being met by a brother of the bar, was asked—Why there was no trial this forenoon ? " There are," said Sir David, " some unhappy culprits to be tried for their lives, and therefore it is proper they have time to confer for a little with their men of law." " That is of very little consequence," said the other. " Last year I came to visit Lord Kames when he was here on the circuit, and he appointed me counsel for a man accused of a capital offence. Though I had very little time to prepare, yet I made a very decent speech." " Pray, Sir," said Sir David, " was your client acquitted or condemned ?" " O," replied the other, " most unjustly condemned." " That, Sir," said the Advocate-depute, " is no good reason for hurrying on trials."

Religion was a topic upon which Lord Hailes was peculiarly sensitive. When the late Mr Smellie—well known in the republic of letters—was about to

* In "*M'Nish's Anatomy of Sleep*" there is a strange story relative to the somnolency of the learned judge, the accuracy of which is at least doubtful. He seldom passed much time at the dinner-table ; and frequently, long before the other members of the family had retired, resumed his literary labours at a small table in the same apartment, without at all feeling disturbed by the conversation going on. He had a large library at New Hailes ; but he always studied and wrote in the family dining-room.

† The estates were destined by the older titles to the heir-male ; but this being merely a " simple tailzie," as it is called, Lord Hailes had it in his power to alter the succession. A curious anecdote is related in the *Traditions of Edinburgh* respecting his lordship's will ; but it is not accurate. The conveyance was found, not by a " female servant" while cleaning out the house in New Street, but by persons properly authorised, on the first or second day after the funeral. It was carefully wrapt up in one of the drawers of a small chest in his lordship's dressing-room.

‡ This lady was married to her cousin, the grandson of Lord Kilkerran.

undertake the translation of *Buffon's Natural History*, he endeavoured to dissuade him from the undertaking, solely on account of the "atheistical parts" which it contained. The following is his lordship's letter:—

"New Hailes, 11th July 1779.

"SIR,—I received your proposals for publishing the *Natural History of Buffon*. To make the work useful, a confutation of the atheistical parts of it ought to be added in the notes. Without that addition, it would do great hurt to an ignorant nation, already too much vitiated by French philosophy. It will be to make poison cheaper and more pleasant. My revered friend, Professor Monro, held Buffon in sovereign contempt, and ranged him in the class of Indian philosophers, with their bull and their tortoise.

"Not many years ago, there was published a book of travels: it had a run merely for its French philosophy; for it was ignorant beyond probability or even imagination. The authors of the *Edinburgh Review* were the only persons who, to my knowledge, confuted it; and yet they were represented as enemies of religion. This shows that it is dangerous to publish such books as those of Buffon, when treatises of less merit are admired; and when confutations of such treatises are overlooked, because the confuters are ill thought of and traduced. But what can we say of an age which admires the blundering romances of Baynal? I am, &c.

DAVID DALRYMPLE."

Lord Hailes lived sometime in the Old Mint House, foot of Todrick's Wynd; he next occupied a house in what is called "the Society," Brown's Square; and latterly removed to New Street, on the north side of the Canon-gate. His general residence, however, even before his promotion to the bench, was New Hailes.* The house in New Street, (No. 23,) is now possessed by Mr Ruthven, the ingenious improver of the Ruthven printing-press.

The following is a pretty accurate catalogue of his works:—

Sacred Poems, or a Collection of Translations and Paraphrases from the Holy Scriptures; by various authors. Edinburgh, 1751, 12mo. Dedicated to Charles Lord Hope; with a Preface of ten pages.

Proposals for carrying on a certain Public Work in the City of Edinburgh. Edinburgh, 1751, 12mo. *A jeu-d'esprit.*

The Wisdom of Solomon, Wisdom of Jesus the Son of Sirach, or Ecclesiasticus, 12mo. Edin. 1755.

Select Discourses, (in number nine,) by John Smith, late Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, 12mo. pp. 291. Edinburgh, 1756; with a Preface of five pages—"many quotations from the learned languages translated—and notes added, containing allusions to ancient mythology, and to the erroneous philosophy which prevailed in the days of the author—various inaccuracies of style have been corrected, and harsh expressions softened."

World, No. 140. September 4, 1755. A meditation among books.

Ditto, No. 147. Thursday, October 23, 1755.

"Both these papers are replete with wit and humour; and the last one is introduced with a high character of it and of the author, by Mr Moore, the editor and chief author of the World."

Ditto, No. 204. Thursday, Nov. 25, 1756. "A piece of admirable wit," on "Good Things, and the propriety of taxing them."

A Discourse of the unnatural and vile Conspiracy

attempted by John Earl of Gowry and his Brother against his Majesty's Person, at Saint Johnston, upon the 5th of August 1600. No date, [1755].

British Songs, Sacred to Love and Virtue. Edin. 1756, 12mo.

A Sermon, which might have been preached in East Lothian upon the 25th day of October 1761, on Acts xxvii. 1, 2. "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness." Edinburgh, 1761, pp. 25, 12mo. "Occasioned by the country people pillaging the wreck of two vessels, viz. the *Betsy Cunningham*, and the Leith packet, *Pitcairn*, from London to Leith, cast away on the shore between Dunbar and North Berwick. All the passengers on board the former, in number seventeen, perished; five on board the latter, October 16, 1761. Reprinted at Edinburgh, 1794, 8vo. The first edition is scarce.

Memorials and Letters relating to the History of Britain in the reign of James I., published from the originals. Glasgow, 1762. Addressed to Philip Yorke, Viscount Royston, pp. 151. "From a collection in the Advocates' Library, by Balfour of Denmyln." An enlarged edition was printed at Glasgow, 1766, 8vo.

The Works of the ever-memorable Mr John Hales of Eton, now first collected together, in 3 vols. Glasgow, 1765; preface of three pages. Dedicated to William (Warburton,) Bishop of Glou-

* New Hailes is beautifully situated a little to the west of Musselburgh, near the starting point of the Railway to Edinburgh.

- cester.—“The edition said to be undertaken with his approbation; obsolete words altered, with corrections in spelling and punctuation.”
- A specimen of a book entitled *Ane Compendious Booke of Godly and Spiritual Sanges*, collectit out of sundrie parts of the Scripture, with sundrie of other Ballates changed out of Prophaine Sanges, for avoyding of Sin and Harlotrie, with augmentation of sundrie Gude and Godly Ballates, not contained in the first edition. Edinburgh, printed by Andro Hart, 12mo. Edinburgh, 1765, pp. 42; with a Glossary of four pages.
- Memorials and Letters relating to the History of Britain in the reign of Charles I., published from the Originals. Glasgow, 1766, pp. 189. Chiefly collected from the manuscripts of the Rev. Robert Wodrow, author of the History of the Church of Scotland. Inscribed to Robert Dundas of Arniston, Lord President of the Court of Session.
- An Account of the Preservation of Charles II. after the Battle of Worcester, drawn up by himself; to which are added, his Letters to several persons. Glasgow, 1766, pp. 190, from the MSS. of Mr Pepys, dictated to him by the King himself, and communicated by Dr Sandby, Master of Magdalen College. The Letters are collected from various sources, and some of them are now first published. Dedicated to Thomas Holles, Duke of Newcastle, Chancellor of the University of Cambridge. Some copies have a reprinted title page, dated Edinburgh, 1801, with one or two additional Letters, and a Portrait prefixed of General Thomas Dalziel.
- The Secret Correspondence between Sir Robert Cecil and James VI. 12mo. 1766.
- A Catalogue of the Lords of Session from the Institution of the College of Justice, in the year 1532, with Historical Notes. *Suum cuique—rependet posteritas*. Edinburgh, 1767, 4to. pp. 26.
- A Specimen of Notes on the Statute Law of Scotland. No date, 8vo, very rare.
- A Specimen of similar Notes during the Reign of Mary Queen of Scots. No date, 8vo, very rare.
- The Private Correspondence of Dr Francis Atterbury, Bishop of Rochester, and his friends, in 1725, never before published. Printed in 1768, 4to. Advertisement, pp. 2. Letters, pp. 10. A fac simile of the first letter from Bp. Atterbury to John Cameron of Lochiel prefixed.
- An Examination of some of the Arguments for the high Antiquity of *Regiam Majestatem*; and an Inquiry into the Authenticity of the *Leges Malcolmi*. Edinburgh, 1769, 4to, pp. 52.
- Historical Memorials concerning the Provincial Councils of the Scottish Clergy, from the earliest accounts to the Era of the Reformation. Edinburgh, 1769, 4to, pp. 41.—*Nota*, Having no high opinion of the popularity of his writings, he prefixes to this work the following motto:—“*Si delectamur quum scribimus, quis est tam invidus qui ab eo nos abducat? sin laboramus, quis est qui alienis modum statuat industriae?*”—*Cicero*.
- Canons of the Church of Scotland, drawn up in the Provincial Councils held at Perth, A. D. 1242, and 1269. Edinburgh, 1769, 4to, pp. 48.
- Ancient Scottish Poems, published from the MS. of George Bannatyne, 1568. Edinburgh, 1770, 12mo. Preface, six pages. Poems, pp. 221, very curious Notes, pp. 92. Glossary, and list of passages and words not understood, pp. 14.
- The Additional Case of Elizabeth, claiming the title and dignity of Countess of Sutherland. By her Guardians. Wherein the facts and arguments in support of her claim are more fully stated, and the errors in the additional cases for the claimants are detected, 4to.
- This singularly learned and able case was subscribed by Alexander Wedderburn (afterwards Lord Chancellor and Earl of Roslyn) and Sir Adam Ferguson, but is the well-known work of Lord Hailes. It ought not to be regarded merely as a Law Paper of great ability, but as a Treatise of profound research into the history and antiquity of many important and general points of succession and family history. Introduction, pp. 21. The first four chapters, pp. 70. The fifth and sixth chapters, pp. 177.
- Remarks on the History of Scotland. By Sir David Dalrymple.
- “*Utinam tam facile vera invenire possem, quam falsa convincere.*”—*Cicero*.
- Edinburgh, 1773. Inscribed to George Lord Lyttleton, in nine chapters, pp. 284, 12mo.
- Specimen of a Glossary of the Scottish Language. No date, 8vo.
- Remarks on the Latin Poems of Dr Pitcairn, in the Edinburgh Magazine for February 1774.
- Huberti Langueti Epistolæ ad Philippum Sydneium Equitem Anglum. Accurante D. Dalrymple de Hailes, Eq. Edinburgh, 1776, 8vo. Inscribed to Lord Chief Baron Smythe.—*Virorum Eruditorum testimonia de Langueto*, pp. 7. Epistolæ, 289. Index Nominum, pp. 41.
- Annals of Scotland, from the Accession of Malcolm III., surnamed Canmore, to the Accession of Robert I. By Sir David Dalrymple. Edinburgh, 1776, pp. 311. Appendix, pp. 51.
- Tables of the Succession of the Kings of Scotland, from Malcolm III. to Robert I., their marriages, children, and time of their death; and also of the Kings of England and France, and of the Popes who were their contemporaries.
- Chronological Abridgement of the Volume, pp. 30. The Appendix contains eight Dissertations.
1. Of the Law of Evenus and Mercheta Mulierum, pp. 17.
 2. A Commentary on the 22d Statute of William the Lion, pp. 8.
 3. Of the 18th Statute of Alexander III., pp. 5.
 4. Bull of Pope Innocent IV., pp. 6.
 5. Of Walter Stewart Earl of Menteth, 1296, pp. 7.
 6. Of M'Duff, slain at Falkirk in 1298, pp. 3.
 7. Of the Death of John Comyn, 10th February 1305, pp. 4.
 8. Of the Origin of the House of Stewart, pp. 6.
- Annals of Scotland, from the Accession of Robert I. surnamed Bruce, to the Accession of the House of Stewart. By Sir David Dalrymple. Edinburgh, 1779, 4to. pp. 277. Appendix, pp. 54, containing—
1. Of the Manner of the Death of Marjory, daughter of Robert I., pp. 7.

2. *Journal of the Campaign of Edward III.*, 1327, pp. 9.
 3. *Of the Genealogy of the Family of Seton in the fourteenth century.*
 4. *List of the Scottish Commanders at the Battle of Hallidon, 19th July 1383*, pp. 11.
 5. *Whether Edward III. put to Death the Son of Sir Alexander Seton*, pp. 8.
 6. *List of the Scottish Commanders killed or made prisoners at the Battle of Durham*, pp. 8.
 7. *Table of Kings*, p. 1.
 8. *Corrections and Additions to Volume I.*, pp. 16.
 9. *Corrections and Additions to Volume II.*, pp. 8.
- Chronological Abridgement of the Volume*, pp. 39.*

Account of the Martyrs of Smyrna and Lyons in the Second Century, 12mo; with Explanatory Notes. Edinburgh, 1776. Dedicated to Bishop Hurd, pp. 68. Notes and Illustrations, pp. 142. —This is a new and correct Version of two most ancient Epistles; the one from the Church at Smyrna to the Church at Philadelphia; the other from the Christians at Vienna and Lyons to those in Asia and Phrygia—their antiquity and authenticity are undoubted. Great part of both is extracted from Eusebius's Ecclesiastical History. The former was first completely edited by Archbishop Usher. The author of the Notes says of them, with his usual and singular modesty, "that they will afford little new or interesting to men of erudition, though they may prove of some benefit to the unlearn'd reader." But the erudition he possessed in these branches is so rare, that this notice is unnecessary. They display much useful learning and ingenious criticism, and breathe the most ardent zeal, connected with an exemplary knowledge of Christianity.

N.B.—This is the First Volume of the *Remains of Christian Antiquity*.

Remains of Christian Antiquity; with Explanatory Notes, Vol. II. Edin. 1778, 12mo. Dedicated to Dr Newton, Bishop of Bristol. Preface, pp. 7. This volume contains—the Trial of Justin Martyr and his Companions, pp. 8,—Epistle of Dionysius, Bishop of Alexandria, to Fabius, Bishop of Antioch, pp. 16,—the Trial and Execution of Cyprian, Bishop of Carthage, pp. 8,—the Trial and Execution of Fructuosus, Bishop of Tarracoena in Spain, and of his two Deacons, Augurius and Eulogius, pp. 8,—the Maiden of Antioch, pp. 2. These are all newly Translated by Lord Hailes, from Eusebius, Ambrose, &c. The Notes and Illustrations of this volume extend from pp. 47 to 166, and display a most intimate acquaintance with antiquity; great critical acumen, both in elucidating the sense and detecting interpolations; and, above all, a fervent and enlightened zeal in vindicating such sentiments and conduct as are conformable to the word of God, against the malicious sarcasms of Mr Gibbon. To this volume is added an Appendix of twenty-two pages, correcting and vindicating certain parts of Vol. I.

Remains of Christian Antiquity, Vol. III. Edin. 1780. Dedicated to Thos. Balguy, D.D. Preface, pp. 2. It contains the History of the Martyrs of Palestine in the Third Century, Translated from Eusebius, pp. 94. Notes and Illustrations, pp. 135, in which Mr Gibbon again comes, and more frequently, under review. The partiality and misrepresentations of this popular writer are here exposed in the calmest and most satisfactory manner.

Octavius; a Dialogue. By Marcus Minucius Felix. Edin. 1781, pp. 16. Preface.—The speakers are, Cocilius, a Heathen; Octavius, a Christian, whose arguments prevail with his friend to renounce Paganism and become a Christian proselyte. Notes and Illustrations, pp. 120.

Of the Manner in which the Persecutors died; a treatise, by Lactantius. Edin. 1782. 8vo. Inscribed to Dr Porteous, Bishop of Chester, (afterwards Bishop of London). Preface, pp. 37, in which it is proved that Lactantius is the author. Text, pp. 125. Notes and Illustrations, pp. 109.

Lactantii Divinarum Institutionum Liber Quintus, seu de Justitia. 1777. 8vo.

Disquisitions concerning the Antiquities of the Christian Church. Glasgow, 1783. Inscribed to Dr Halifax, Bishop of Gloucester, pp. 194.—This small, original, and most excellent work consists of Six Chapters.

Chap. 1. *A Commentary on the Conduct and Character of Gallio, Acts xviii. 5, 12, 17.*

Chap. 2. *Of the Time at which the Christian Religion became publicly known at Rome.*

Chap. 3. *Cause of the Persecution of the Christians under Nero.*—In this the hypothesis of Mr Gibbon, Vol. I., 4to. pp. 641, is examined.

Chap. 4. *Of the eminent Heathen Writers, who are said (by Gibbon) to have disregarded or contemned Christianity, viz. Seneca, Pliny senior, Tacitus, Pliny junior, Galen, Epictetus, Plutarch, Marcus Antoninus.*—To the admirers of Heathen Philosophers, and to those especially who state between them and the Christian doctrine any consanguinity, this Chapter is earnestly recommended.

Chap. 5. *Illustrations of a Conjecture by Gibbon, respecting the Silence of Dio Cassius concerning the Christians.*—In this Chapter, with extreme impartiality, he amplifies and supports an idea of Mr Gibbon on this head.

Chap. 6. *Of the Circumstances respecting Christianity that are to be found in the Augustan History.*

It seems very probable that the close attention which Lord Hailes appears to have given to such subjects, was in some measure the effect of the mistakes and partiality of Gibbon. In no one work from 1776—the date of Mr Gibbon's first publication—has he omitted to trace this unfair and insinuating author; but, in 1786, he came forth of set purpose, with the most able and formidable reply which he has received, entitled, "An Inquiry into the Secondary Causes which Mr Gibbon has assigned for the rapid Growth of Christianity. By Sir

* This Work, with some of the minor publications, has been reprinted in three vols. 8vo. Edin. 1819.

David Dalrymple. Edinburgh, 1786; gratefully and affectionately inscribed to Richard (Hurd), Bishop of Worcester, 4to, pp. 213. In five Chapters.

Sketch of the Life of John Barclay, 4to, 1786.

Sketch of the Life of John Hamilton, a Secular Priest, 4to.

Sketch of the Life of Sir James Ramsay, a General Officer in the Armies of Gustavus Adolphus King of Sweden, with a head.

Life of George Lesley, (an eminent Capuchin Friar in the early part of the 17th century), 4to, pp. 24.

Sketch of the Life of Mark Alexander Boyd, 4to.

Specimen of a Life of James Marquis of Montrose. These lives were written and published as a specimen of the manner in which a *Biographia Scotica* might be executed. With the exception of the last, they have been reprinted in the Appendix to the edition of his *Annals* printed in 1819.

Davidis Humel, Scoti, summi apud suos philosophi, de vita sua acta, liber singularis; nunc primum Latine redditus. [Edin.] 1787, 4to.

Adami Smithi, LL.D. ad Gulielmum Strahanum armigerum, de rebus novissimis Davidis Humel, Epistola, nunc primum Latine reddita. [Edin.] 1788, 4to.

The Opinions of Sarah Duchess Dowager of Marlborough, published from her original MSS. 1788, 12mo, pp. 120, (with a few Foot Notes by Lord Hailes, in which he corrects the splemic partiality of her Grace)—a singularly curious work.

The Address of Q. Sept. Tertullian to Scapula Tertullus, proconsul of Africa, translated by Sir David Dalrymple. Edin. 1790, 12mo. Inscribed to Dr John Butler, Bishop of Hereford. Preface, pp. 4. Translation, pp. 18. Original, pp. 13. Notes and Illustrations, pp. 135.

No. CXLVIII.

REV. DR DAVID JOHNSTON,

MINISTER OF NORTH LEITH.

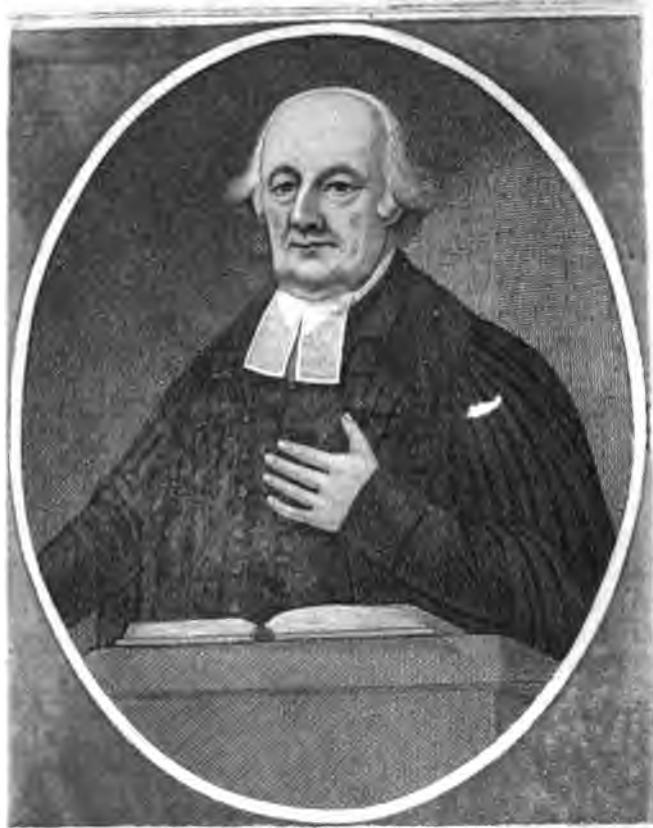
It may be said of this excellent man, that he inherited the virtues of the clerical character by descent. His father was minister of Arngask, in the county of Fife, and his maternal grandfather, the Rev. Mr David Williamson, of the parish of St Cuthbert's, Edinburgh, was a celebrated clergyman in the days of the persecution.*

MR DAVID JOHNSTON was born in 1733. His early years were sedulously devoted to the study of those acquirements necessary for the important office

* Mr Williamson was the son of a respectable glover in St Andrews. He was ordained to the West Kirk in 1661. The re-establishment of Episcopacy took place two years afterwards; but, in defiance of an order of council, issued in 1664, he continued to preach in his church till the year following, when he was compelled to abandon his charge. He then retired to the west country, preaching to the people in the fields and at conventicles. In 1687, on the act of toleration being passed, Mr Williamson returned to Edinburgh; and was so well received by his old parishioners, that they erected a meeting-house for him, where they attended on his ministrations. The prelatists of the West Kirk soon found themselves almost totally deserted by their congregation; but their hands being tied up by the toleration act, they secretly stirred up the civil magistrate against him by false accusations, in consequence of which he was imprisoned, but subsequently liberated; yet the same party continued to harass him in various ways, until, by the Revolution, he was happily restored to the parish church in 1689. It is to Mr Williamson that the "Author of Waverley" alludes in the following couplet of an absurd old ballad, put into the mouth of a sycophant of the mob as old Deans and his daughter Jeanie are pressing through the crowd to the trial of Effie:—

"Moss David Williamson, chosen of twenty,
Ran up the pupit stairs, and sang Killiecrankie."

He was seven times married—a circumstance which afforded a fund of merriment to the Jacobites. See *Scottish Pasquils*, vol. i. Edin. 12mo.





which he was destined so long and so honourably to fill. After attending the usual academical courses, and having obtained authority to preach, his character and talents soon procured for him the parish church of Langton, in Berwickshire, to which he was ordained in 1759. He remained there, however, only about six years, having been then called to the more important charge of North Leith, the population of which, though at that time only seven hundred, had increased to as many thousands before his death.

There are seldom any striking incidents to record in the biography of a parish clergyman. "The even tenor of his way" is less liable to be disturbed by those ruder shocks which frequently assail men in other spheres of life. This observation is peculiarly applicable to the subject of the present sketch. If we except the frequent alarms experienced by the inhabitants of Leith during the early part of the last war, when the country was threatened with foreign invasion, and the interesting yet arduous duty which he faithfully discharged in consoling the fears and animating the courage of his people, no occurrence very peculiar falls to be narrated within the scope of his history; but it would require a volume of no ordinary dimensions to note down all the acts of genuine Christian philanthropy in which he was engaged almost every day of his existence. In the pulpit he inculcated, with earnestness and power, those principles and doctrines which all feel to be the very basis of the moral structure; while, in his parochial visitations, he sedulously laboured to carry the precepts of religion home to the firesides of his parishioners.* Many still alive remember with what diligence their venerated pastor continued, even in old age, to visit the humble dwellings of the poor, and to attend the bed of sickness and of death, carrying along with him that consolation which the mission of peace never fails to bestow. Neither was his solicitude confined to the spiritual welfare of his people. In their temporal affairs he took a lively interest, and felt for their misfortunes as if they were his own. "To the widow, he was as a husband—to the orphan, as a father—to the destitute and helpless, a steward of Heaven's bounty; their protector, patron, and support."

Dr Johnston's philanthropy was of the most active description. He was no sentimentalist, to weep at the recitation of a well-told tale, and yet turn his eyes away from actual misery. In a maritime district such as North Leith, where a great portion of the inhabitants are engaged in the precarious and dangerous occupation of fishing, casualties are of frequent occurrence. The moment he heard of a case of distress, he could not remain satisfied without instantly doing something to assist the sufferers; and, while he was no niggard of his own means, he was indefatigable in his endeavours to procure aid from others. Whether his charity was exerted in behalf of individuals, or of institutions, he was equally unremitting in his endeavours; and whenever a benevolent project was pointed out to him, he entered into the scheme with the most ardent

* On one of his catechetical rounds among the cottages of the fishermen of Newhaven, the curious version of *Adam's fall* was given, which, as the anecdote is illustrative of that peculiar class of people, will be found related in our notice of a "Newhaven Oyster Lass."

enthusiasm, and prosecuted it with untiring energy. Perhaps there was no one of whom it could more truly be said, that "he went about continually doing good."*

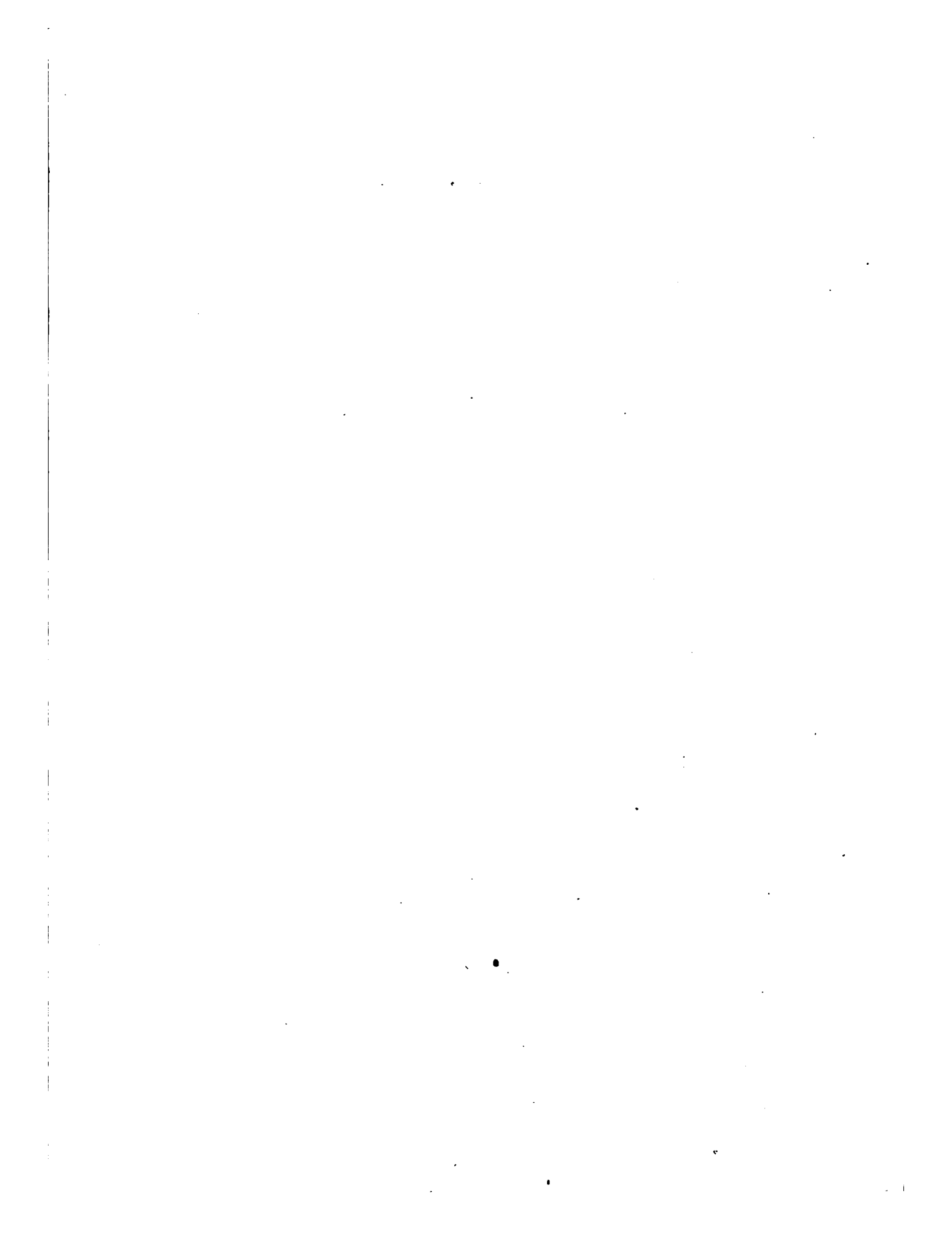
With the establishment of that benevolent institution—the Blind Asylum of Edinburgh—the memory of Dr Johnston is affectionately associated; and so deeply and actively did he interest himself in originating and promoting funds for the undertaking, that he might with justice be designated its founder. So much were his feelings bound up in the success of the institution, that he regularly devoted a portion of his time to give it his personal superintendence, and watched over its progress with all the fondness of a parent.† This surveillance he continued every day in the week, except Saturday and Sabbath, walking to and from Edinburgh; and, at the extreme age of ninety, gave proof of the wonderful degree of muscular activity for which he had always been remarkable, by performing the journey as usual. He disdained the modern effeminacy of the stage-coach; and, in going up Leith Walk, generally got a-head of it.

Both in person and in features, Dr Johnston was exceedingly handsome; and in dress and manners he was a thorough gentleman of the last century. He

* The only dilemma in which the good old Doctor is known to have been placed with a portion of his parishioners, occurred when the old church of North Leith—abandoned to secular purposes—was, in 1817, supplanted by the present building, with its handsome spire, surmounted by a cross. Some of the out-and-out Presbyterians saw in this emblem an alarming approach to Popish darkness; and, not unfrequently, when in the course of his visitations, he found himself in the *place* of the *catechised*. On this subject the Doctor held only one opinion; but, in deference to the zealous declamation of two old women whom he one day encountered, and who had fairly borne him down by strength of lungs, if not by strength of argument, he at last exclaimed—"Well, well, what would ye have me to do in the matter?" "Do!" replied one of them; "what wad ye do—but just put up the awld cock again!"

† The Abbe Haüy published a very curious work on the Education of the Blind, written in French, and printed and bound by the blind pupils at the *Quinze-vingts* in Paris—a benevolent institution, which owed its establishment to the late unfortunate Louis XVI. The types of this work, as published at Paris *fifty years ago*, were made to impress the paper so strongly as to produce palpable letters, in such high relief, that blind people, properly instructed, might read them by means of their fingers. The late eminent Dr Blacklock, who was blind from his infancy, proposed to have translated and published this curious work; but he died before it was completed. We have seen one of the chapters of the translation. It gave an accurate account of the part which described the typographical labours of the blind pupils, and the ingenious contrivance for enabling themselves and others in the same unhappy predicament, to enjoy the benefit and delight of solitary reading. About forty works in different languages have been published in Paris; and all the inmates of the Institution there have been taught to read, many of them with great fluency. Within the last ten years, the art of printing for the blind has been completely revolutionized by Mr Gall of this city. By modifying the alphabet so as to make each letter differ in shape as decidedly as possible from every other, and more especially by the invention of *fretted* types, he has reduced the books for the blind to one-tenth of their former prices. The remarkable simplicity of Mr Gall's alphabet may be imagined from the circumstance, that the blind are able to read the books through four, six, and sometimes eight plies of a handkerchief laid upon them. The size of the types may be so much reduced as to have the whole New Testament printed for 8s. 6d. per copy; and it is expected that an edition may yet be obtained as low as 5s.

A great number of the blind are now able to read in England, Ireland, and Scotland; and, as the object has been warmly taken up by the British and Foreign Bible Society, and the Religious Tract Society of London, who are publishing books for their use; and by the Sunday School Union of England, who are teaching them to read in the Schools, it is hoped that all the blind will very soon enjoy the benefit of Mr Gall's valuable labours.





Drawn & etched by J. Hay Perkins, 1800

died at Leith on the 5th of July 1824, in the ninety-first year of his age, and sixty-sixth of his ministry, leaving behind him one daughter, the only survivor of a large family, who was married to William Penney, Esq. of Glasgow. Some years prior to his death he had been assisted in his parochial duties by the Rev. Dr Ireland.*

The remains of this much respected and patriarchal clergyman were followed to the grave by upwards of five hundred persons, among whom were many of the most distinguished citizens of Edinburgh and Leith. The inmates of the Blind Asylum, who had been so much an object of his care, lined the access to the churchyard; and, by their presence, added much to the melancholy interest of the scene. The Rev. Dr Dickson, of St Cuthbert's, preached the funeral sermon on the Sabbath following.

No. CXLIX.

SIR JAMES STIRLING, BART.,

LORD PROVOST OF EDINBURGH, IN HIS ROBES.

THIS gentleman, whose father was a fishmonger at the head of Marlin's Wynd, † had the merit of being the architect of his own fortune. In early life he went to the West Indies, as clerk to an extensive and opulent planter, Mr Stirling of Keir, where he conducted himself with such propriety, that, in a short time, through the influence of his employer, he was appointed Secretary to the Governor of the Island of Jamaica, Sir Charles Dalling.

Having in this situation accumulated a considerable sum of money, he at length returned to Edinburgh, and was assumed a partner in the banking concern of "Mansfield, Ramsay & Co.," (lately Ramsay, Bonar & Co.,) whose place of business was then in Cantore's Close, Luckenbooths. ‡ In

* Dr Ireland, on being assured of succeeding to the parish on the death of Dr Johnston, agreed to perform the duties of assistant, which he did for more than twenty-four years; and afterwards lived to enjoy the fruit of all this labour only four years and a half. The incumbency is now held by the Rev. Mr Buchanan.

† Marlin's Wynd, which stood east of the Tron Church, was demolished to make way for the South Bridge. Mr Stirling had for his sign a large, clumsy, wooden *Black Bull*, which is preserved as a relic in the Museum of the Scottish Antiquaries.

‡ Not long after he had entered into this concern, Mr Stirling, naturally of an irritable temperament, became uneasy at the extent and responsibility of a banking establishment, and proposed selling his estate of Saughie, which he had recently purchased. Old Mr William Ramsay, having been apprised of his intention, addressed him one day after dinner in his usual familiar manner—"I hear, Jamie, that ye're gaun to sell the Saughie property. If that be the case, rather than let you advertise it in the newspapers, and thereby bring suspicion on the stability of the concern, I'll tak it frae you at what it cost ye." Stirling instantly agreed to the proposition; and scarcely had the property been transferred to Mr Ramsay when that gentleman had the offer of nearly double the purchase-money. The value is now more than quadrupled.

this copartnery he was very prosperous ; and his good fortune was increased by obtaining the hand of Miss Mansfield, the daughter of the principal partner.

Mr Stirling first became connected with the Town Council in 1771, when he was elected one of the Merchant Councillors. During the years 1773-4, he held the office of Treasurer ; and, from 1776 till 1790, was frequently in the magistracy. At the annual election of the latter year, he was chosen Lord Provost, and held that office during the city riots of 1792.

At this period politics ran high. The Reform of the Royal Burghs of Scotland had been keenly agitated throughout the country for some time previous ; and a motion on the subject, by Mr Sheridan, in the House of Commons, on the 18th of April, which was negatived by a majority of twenty-six, had incensed the public to a great degree. Henry Dundas Lord Melville, then Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, by his opposition to the motion, rendered himself so obnoxious to the people, that in various parts of Scotland he was burnt in effigy by the mob. The Pitt administration had become unpopular, by a proclamation, issued at the same time, against certain publications—a measure which the people viewed as an attack upon the liberty of the press. In this state of excitement the authorities of Edinburgh contemplated the approaching King's birth-day, on the 4th of June, with much uneasiness ; but the measures of precaution adopted by them were imprudent, and tended rather to irritate than conciliate the populace. The disturbances which ensued are thus recorded in the journals of the day :—

“ The Magistrates of Edinburgh, having got information by anonymous letters and otherwise, that, on the King's birth-day, many persons who had taken offence at the parliamentary conduct of Mr Dundas, in the opposition of the Scottish Borough Reform, were determined to burn his effigy, in imitation of the burghs of Dundee, Aberdeen, &c., in consequence of this information, they took the opinion of the high officers of the Crown, with regard to the conduct which it was proper to pursue, when they resolved to prevent, if possible, the designs of the populace, by bringing in some troops of dragoons to overawe and intimidate them. Accordingly, in the afternoon of the King's birth-day, (Monday, 4th June 1792,) the dragoons made their appearance in Edinburgh, riding furiously through the streets, with their swords drawn.* This behaviour, instead of having the desired effect, provoked the indignation of the people, who saluted them with hootings and hisses as they passed along. In the afternoon, when the Magistrates were assembled in the Parliament House, to drink the usual healths and loyal toasts, the populace also assembled, and were indulging themselves, according to a custom which has prevailed in Edinburgh for many years, in the throwing of dead cats, &c. at one another, and at the city-guard, who are always drawn up to fire volleys as the healths are drunk by the Magistrates. At this time some dragoon officers, incautiously appearing on the streets, were insulted by the rabble. This induced them to bring out their men, who were accordingly directed to clear the streets. Some stones were thrown at them ; but at last the mob retired without doing any material mischief.

“ On the evening of the next day, Tuesday, a number of persons assembled before Mr Dundas's house in George Square, with a figure of straw, which they hung upon a pole, and were proceeding to burn, when two of Mr Dundas's friends came out from the house, and very imprudently attempted to disperse the mob by force. Their conduct was immediately resented. The gentlemen were soon obliged to retire

* So furiously did they gallop up the High Street, that on passing the Luckenbooths, where the street was extremely narrow, one of the horsemen came violently in contact with the corner of the buildings, and was thrown with great force to the ground, where he lay apparently insensible for a considerable time before any one came to his assistance—the people being greatly incensed by the appearance of the military.

again into the house ;* and the mob began to break the windows. Not content with this, they proceeded to the house of the Lord Advocate (Dundas of Arniston), whose windows they broke. It then became necessary to bring a party of the military from the Castle to prevent farther mischief. The Sheriff attended and read the riot act ; but the mob not dispersing, after repeated intimation of the consequences, the military at last fired, when several persons were wounded, and some mortally. This put a period to the outrages for that night.

“ On Wednesday, in the evening, the mob assembled in the New Town, with an intention of destroying the house of the Chief Magistrate.† A fire was lighted on the Castle, and two guns were fired, as a signal to the marines of the Hind frigate, stationed at Leith, and the dragoons, quartered about a mile east of the town. On their appearance the mob finally separated.”‡

During the prevalence of these riots, Provost Stirling prudently sought shelter in the Castle. In so doing he acted wisely, as, if the mob had laid hands on him, there is no saying what might have followed. It was at this time that “ Lang Sandy Wood,” whom the crowd mistook for the Provost, narrowly escaped being thrown over the North Bridge.

The Magistrates, naturally alarmed at what had occurred, thought it best to lay the whole facts of the case before their fellow-citizens. With this view, a public meeting of the inhabitants was called, in the New Church aisle, on the Thursday forenoon following. The Lord Provost in the chair. Of this meeting the following account is given in the journals :—

“ The Lord Advocate, Mr Sheriff Pringle, the Lord President, Lord Adam Gordon, Commander-in-Chief, Mr Solicitor Blair, and several others, declared their sentiments. The meeting unanimously expressed their full approbation of the measures pursued by the Magistrates and the Sheriff, for suppressing the riots ; and published resolutions to that effect.

“ A proclamation was issued the same evening, recommending to the people not to assemble in crowds, or remain longer on the streets than their lawful business required, as the most decisive measures had been resolved upon for quieting the least appearance of any farther disorder ; and offering a reward of one hundred guineas for discovery of the ring-leaders. Fifty guineas were also offered by the Merchant Company, who, and all the incorporations, voted thanks to the Magistrates for the measures taken to suppress the riots. It is said, that certain attempts to procure a vote of thanks to the Magistrates for introducing the military into the town, *previous to any riotous act*, proved abortive.”

Perhaps the zeal displayed by Provost Stirling, in support of the existing administration on this occasion, may have recommended him as a suitable object for ministerial favour ; however this may be, on the 17th of July following. “ the King was pleased to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to the Right Hon. James Stirling, Lord Provost of the city of Edinburgh, and the heirs-male of his body lawfully begotten.”

* The gentlemen who made this hazardous attempt, we have been informed, were the late Lord Viscount Duncan, then Rear-Admiral of the White, and the late Sir Patrick Murray of Ochertyre, then attending the law classes at the University. Duncan, although in his sixty-first year, was a strong athletic man. Armed with a crutch belonging to old Lady Dundas, which he seized on rushing out of the house, he laid about him among the crowd with great vigour ; and, even after the head of the crutch had been demolished, he continued to use the staff, until compelled to retreat by the overwhelming inequality of numbers.

† He then resided at the south-west corner of St Andrew's Square.

‡ No damage was sustained upon the premises of the Lord Provost. The destruction was limited to two sentry-boxes placed near the door, it being then deemed an indispensable accessory to the dignity of Provost, that two of the city-guard should keep station before his house.

The irritation of the populace against Sir James gradually subsided ; and latterly vented itself entirely in pasquinadoes and lampoons, in which the humble origin of the Baronet was not spared. Kay contributed his quota to the general fund of amusement by producing the following caricature, which he entitled a "*Patent for Knighthood!*"

. No. CL.

HENRY DUNDAS,

AND

SIR JAMES STIRLING, BART.

THE satirical allusion of this Print will be best understood by reference to the debate in the House of Commons in the month of May prior to the disturbances. The subject of discussion was the King's proclamation (already alluded to), which the Whigs opposed as tyrannical and unnecessary. After several speakers had delivered their sentiments, *Mr Courtenay* said—"The proclamation was a severe censure on ministers for not having discharged their duty—in not having prosecuted the libels, which they said had existence for several months. He declared his misbelief of the proclamation having been intended for insidious purposes by one of his Majesty's cabinet ministers, the Home Secretary (Mr Dundas), whose good nature and civility had always induced him to accommodate himself to every minister ; which good nature and civility called to his mind the *old man in Edinburgh*, who used to go about with a pail and great-coat, calling out—'Wha wants me?' The honourable Secretary, upon every change of administration, had imitated the old man, by calling out—'Wha wants me?' This readiness to oblige, therefore, did away with all suspicion of malice."*

To this sally of humour, Dundas of course made no reply. He was impene-

* A ballad, founded on this speech, entitled *Wha wants me?* was sung for months in the streets of Edinburgh. Lord Melville was not unfrequently serenaded with it while there ; but he apparently felt so little annoyance, appeared so much amused, and laughed so heartily, that the singing was soon stopped. The song was printed and sold at the small charge of "one penny." It was sung to the tune of *My Daddy is a Canker'd Carle*, and commenced—

" John Bull, he is a canker'd carle ; he'll nae twin wi' his gear ;
 And Sawney now is ten times waur, gin a' be true I hear ;
 But let them say, or let them do, its a' ane to me ;
 I'll never lay aside my cloak—my, *wha wants me?*
 O, wha wants me, aye ? Wha wants me ?
 I'll take my stand near Downing Street, with aye—Wha wants me ?"



trable to all such assaults. It did not fail, however, to excite the notice of his opponents north of the Tweed ; and we have seen by the " Patent of Knighthood" how the artist improved upon the suggestion.

Notwithstanding his temporary unpopularity, Sir James was subsequently at the head of the magistracy in 1794-5, and again in 1798-9. During the latter warlike period his conduct was truly meritorious. Scottish commerce had suffered considerably from the attacks of French and Dutch privateers, even on our very coasts, which had been left in a shamefully unguarded condition. By the representations of Sir James, and his judicious applications to Government, proper convoys were obtained for the merchantmen, and due protection afforded to our bays. He zealously forwarded the plan of arming the seamen of Leith and the fishermen of Newhaven, by which a strong body of men were organized in defence of the harbour and shipping.

So highly were the services of Sir James appreciated, that at the annual Convention of the Royal Burghs of Scotland, (of which he was preses), held at Edinburgh in 1799, the thanks of the Convention were presented to him in a gold box, " for his constant attention to the trade of the country, and in testimony of the Convention's sense of his good services in procuring the appointment of convoys, and in communicating with the outports on the subject."

Sir James Stirling died on the 17th February 1805. In private life, he was very much respected : of mild, gentlemanly manners, but firm in what he judged to be right. His habits were economical, but not parsimonious ; and the party entertainments given at his house were always in a style of magnificence. In person, he was tall and extremely attenuated.*

At one period Sir James resided in St Andrew's Square, the first house north from Rose Street ; and, latterly, at the west end of Queen Street, not far from the Hopetoun Rooms. He acquired the estate of Larbert, in Stirlingshire, which, with his title of Baronet, descended to his son, the present Sir Gilbert Stirling, then a Lieutenant in the Coldstream Guards. He left another son, George, who, on the 25th December 1820, married Anne Henrietta, daughter of William Gray of Oxbang, Esq. He had also two daughters, Janet and Joan, the former of whom was married to Admiral Sir Thomas Livingstone of Westquarter, near Falkirk.

* It is related of Sir James, that on being pointed out to a country woman while walking, attired in his velvet robes, in a procession, she exclaimed—" Is that the Lord Provost ? I thoct it was the corpes rinnin' awa' wi' the mort-cloth."

No. CLI.

LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR LOUGHBOROUGH,
AFTERWARDS EARL OF ROSSLYN.

THIS etching was taken by Kay during the artist's short visit to London in 1800. His lordship was the first Scotsman who ever sat on the bench as Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, or held the appointment of Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain.

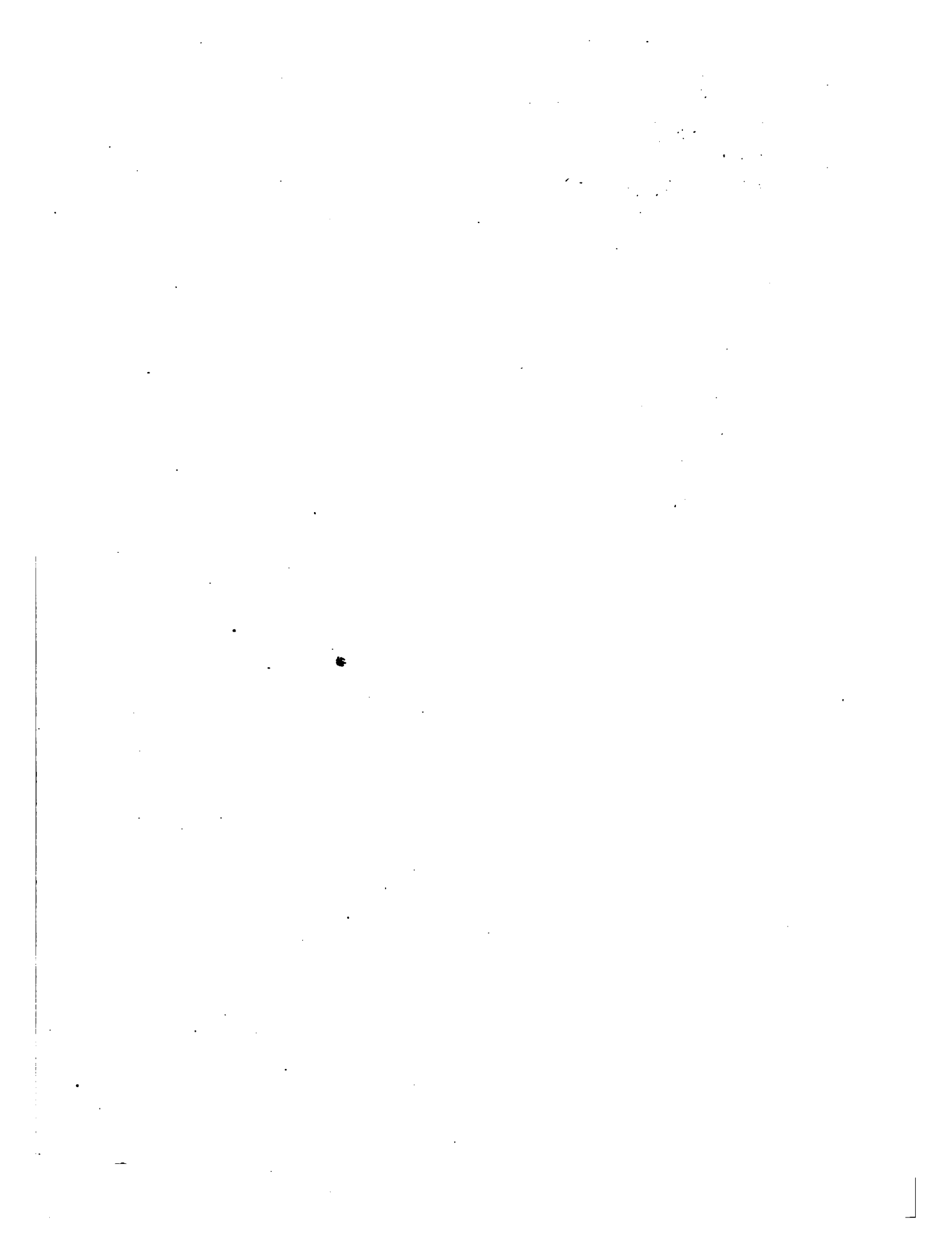
ALEXANDER WEDDERBURN was born at Chesterhall in East Lothian in 1733. His father, Peter Wedderburn, Esq. of Chesterhall, was a Senator of the College of Justice; and his great-grandfather, Sir Peter Wedderburn of Gosford, had held a similar appointment in the reign of Charles II. He received the first rudiments of education at the village school of Dalkeith, where his conduct was such as to merit the unqualified approbation of his teacher.

Young Wedderburn subsequently studied at the University of Edinburgh; and so rapid was his progress in the various academical acquirements, that he was admitted to the bar at the precocious age of nineteen. Even at this early period he was fast rising into practice, when an incident occurred, which altogether changed his views and sphere of action. "He had gained the cause of a client," says his biographer, "in opposition to the celebrated Lockhart (Lord Covington), when the defeated veteran, unable to conceal his chagrin, took occasion, from something in the manner of Mr Wedderburn, to call him a *presumptuous boy*. The sarcastic severity of the young barrister's reply drew upon him so illiberal a rebuke from one of the judges, that he immediately unrobed, and, bowing to the Court, declared that he would never more plead where he was subjected to insult."

Following up this resolution, Wedderburn instantly proceeded to London, where that respect is invariably shown to the members of the bar to which they are justly entitled. He enrolled himself a member of the Inner Temple, and was admitted to the bar in 1757. The step thus taken was certainly a hazardous one for an individual without friends or patronage, and comparatively without fortune. His talents, however, soon made way for him; and he very speedily attained to eminence. Among the first cases of any note in which he was employed, was that of Lord Clive,* (many years Governor-General of India,) who, after nearly sixteen years' residence at home, was arraigned before

* Lord Clive was one of those extraordinary men who appear once in a century. To him, and to the ill-used Warren Hastings, this country owes almost entirely the preservation and consolidation of its Eastern power.





Parliament upon charges of undue appropriation. He was eminently successful in the vindication of Lord Clive, and obtained a verdict of acquittal. His appearance in the House of Lords, as one of the counsel in the great Douglas cause, tended greatly to increase his professional reputation, and secured for him the friendship of Lords Bute and Mansfield. Shortly after the decision of this appeal, Mr Wedderburn was brought into Parliament for the Inverary district of burghs, which he represented for several years; and, in 1774, having been chosen for two English boroughs, he became member for Oakhampton. In the House of Commons he proved himself an able debater,* and was one of the chief defenders of the Grafton administration, in opposition to Burke, who had thrown all the force of his eloquence into the Rockingham interest.

The ready talent, and acute and logical reasoning of Wedderburn, were fully appreciated by the party with which he was associated. His rise was accordingly rapid. In 1771, he was promoted to the office of Solicitor-General; and, in 1773, succeeded Thurlow as Attorney-General. While holding this appointment, in 1774, he appeared, in opposition to the famous Dr Franklin, before the Privy Council in favour of the Governors of Massachusetts Bay, whom the Americans, and Franklin, as their representative, were petitioning to depose. The speech of Wedderburn before the Council has been censured for its "sweeping bitterness" towards the philosopher; but it is at the same time an excellent specimen of his eloquence; and quite in keeping with his known sentiments relative to the unhappy American disputes.

Much praise is conceded to the Attorney-General for the promptness and decision of character which he manifested during the memorable riots in London of 1780. All the municipal force of the city had been overpowered, and the capital was in the hands of a lawless mob. In this emergency, the King summoned a meeting of the Privy Council; and the question was—whether military force could be constitutionally employed without the delay and forms necessary in common cases of riot? Wedderburn at once gave his opinion in the affirmative. "Is that your declaration as Attorney-General?" inquired the King. "Yes, Sire, decidedly so." "Then let it so be," said his Majesty. Wedderburn instantly drew up the order of Council accordingly; and, in a few hours, the riots were quelled, and the capital, already partially in flames, saved from inevitable destruction.

Immediately after this event Mr Wedderburn was appointed Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, in the room of Lord Walsingham, and created a Peer by the title of Baron Loughborough of Loughborough, in the county of Leicester. In the capacity of Chief Justice his lordship presided at the trial of the rioters, of whom twenty-six were condemned and executed. His charge to the jurors on this occasion has been eulogised by some as replete

* It is singular that lawyers usually are very ineffective in the House of Commons. Of this Lord Erskine—one of the best pleaders of his time—was a signal instance. Within our own period, the only barristers who have been successful as parliamentary orators, are Sir William Follett, Sergeant Jackson, and Mr Frederick Shaw.

with "reasoned eloquence;" while others beheld in it an extent and latitude of principle inconsistent with the letter of the law. "The precipitate and indiscriminate severity of the sentences passed in his judicial capacity, by this magistrate, upon the rioters," says one writer, "far exceeded anything known in this country since the days of Judge Jefferies; such, indeed, as left the memory of these transactions impressed upon the public mind in indelible characters of blood." This to a certain extent may be true; but while we consider the amount of punishment, the magnitude of the crime ought not to be overlooked.

If the conduct of the Chief Justice is liable to any degree of censure in this instance, it must be admitted, even by the most inveterate of his political adversaries, that, on the bench, his decisions were characterized by an uprightness and independence sufficiently illustrative of his integrity, and the deep veneration in which he held the liberty of the subject. We may instance a case of false imprisonment—*Burgess v. Addington*, (the former, an obscure publican; the latter, one of the Justices of Bow Street.) In palliation of the conduct of Justice Addington, it was contended, that it was the usual practice to commit for farther examination, owing to the extent of business which the Justice had to transact. Lord Loughborough expressed himself with great energy and warmth:—

"The law," said his lordship, "would not endure such practices. It was an abominable practice, when men were taken up only on *suspicion*, to commit them to gaol and load them with irons, and this before any evidence was given against them. Here the commitment stated no offence, but a suspicion of an offence; and a man was thrown into gaol for five days, for the purpose of farther examination, because the magistrate had *not time* to do justice. It was a mode of proceeding pregnant with all the evils of an *ex post facto* law; the constitution abhorred it; and from him it should ever meet with reprobation. He knew the abominable purposes to which such proceedings might be perverted. No man was safe if justices were permitted to keep back evidence on the part of the accused. It was not in his power to punish the Justice, that authority lay with another court; but he would not allow such a defence to be set up before him as a legal one. The commitment stated a lie; for, though there had been an *accusation* upon suspicion, there had been no information taken upon oath. Men who had not time to do justice should not dare to act as magistrates. This man should not be permitted to act. The liberty of the subject was in question. It was a practice from which more evil must result than could be cured even by the suppression of offences. The purpose of committing for farther examination, was clearly to increase the business of the office, at the expense of men's characters, and every valuable privilege and consideration."^{*}

In 1783, Lord Loughborough formed one of the short-lived Coalition Ministry, by being appointed First Commissioner of the Great Seal. The fate of this administration is well known; and, from the period of its disruption, which speedily followed that of its formation, his lordship remained out of office till 1793. In the course of the ten years which intervened, the important question of the Regency had been agitated with all the zeal of contending factions. Lord Loughborough at once espoused the cause of the Prince of Wales; and from his knowledge of law, and the constitution, gave a weight and authority to that side of the question which all the eloquence of Pitt, and sound sterling

* The jury gave the plaintiff *three hundred pounds damages*.

sense of Dundas, would have been unable much longer to have withstood, when the recovery of the King happily removed them from their difficulties.

The Chief Justice stood opposed to the administration of Pitt; until the violent nature of the Revolution in France induced him and other individuals of his party to join the ministerial ranks. He was almost immediately invested with the high office of Lord Chancellor; and to the influence which he thus acquired in the councils of his Majesty, are to be attributed many of those vigorous and decisive measures which were subsequently adopted by the Government.

Lord Loughborough held the Chancellorship till 1801, when he was created Earl of Rosslyn, with a remainder to his two nephews; and, nearly worn out with the fatigues of a long and active career, he retired altogether from public life, carrying with him the highest esteem of his sovereign, by whom he continued to be honoured with every mark of respect. "During the brief interval allowed to him between the theatre of public business and the grave, he paid a visit to Edinburgh, from which he had been habitually absent for nearly fifty years. With a feeling quite natural, perhaps, but yet hardly to be expected in one who had passed through so many of the more elevated of the artificial scenes of life, he caused himself to be carried in a chair to an obscure part of the Old Town, where he had resided during the most of his early years. He expressed a particular anxiety to know if a set of holes in the paved court, before his father's house, which he had used for some youthful sport, continued in existence; and, on finding them still there, it was said that the aged statesman was moved almost to tears."*

His lordship died on the 2d January 1805. His demise is thus announced in the journals of the period:—

"At his seat at Baylis, near Salthill, in Berkshire, aged seventy-two, the Right Hon. Alexander Wedderburn, Earl of Rosslyn, Baron of Loughborough, in Leicestershire, and Baron Loughborough, in Surrey. His lordship had been long subject to the gout; but for some weeks past he was so much recovered as to visit round the neighbourhood; and on Tuesday night, January 1, accompanied the Countess to her Majesty's fete at Frogmore.

"Next morning his lordship rode on horseback to visit several of the neighbouring gentlemen; and, after his return to Baylis, went in his carriage to Bulstrode to visit the Duke of Portland, and returned home apparently in perfect health. At six o'clock, as his lordship sat at table, he was suddenly seized with a fit of the apoplectic kind, and fell speechless in his chair. At twelve o'clock he expired.

"His lordship married, 31st December 1767, Betty Anne, only daughter and sole heiress of John Dawson, Esq. of Morley, in Yorkshire, who died 15th February 1781. He had no issue. His second lady, whom he married 12th September 1782, was the youngest daughter of William Viscount Courtenay, by whom he had a son, born 2d October 1793, and since dead. By a second patent, October 31, 1795, he was created Baron Loughborough, in the county of Surrey, with remainders severally and successively to Sir James St Clair Erskine, Bart., and to John Erskine, his brother; and, by a patent, April 21, 1801, Earl of Rosslyn, in the county of Mid-Lothian, to him and his heirs-male, with remainder to the heirs-male of Dame Janet Erskine, deceased, his sister. He is succeeded in the title by his nephew, Sir James St Clair Erskine, Bart. The remains of the Earl were interred in St Paul's Cathedral."

In private life, Lord Loughborough was esteemed a most agreeable com-

* *Traditions of Edinburgh*.—The house, which consists of four stories, and is dated 1679, was situated in Elphinstone's Court, South Gray's Close, opposite the ancient Mint.

panion The early friendships which he formed during his connection with the Select Society of Edinburgh, among whom were Robertson, Blair, Smith, and Hume, he continued to cherish with fondness throughout the bustle of his after life.*

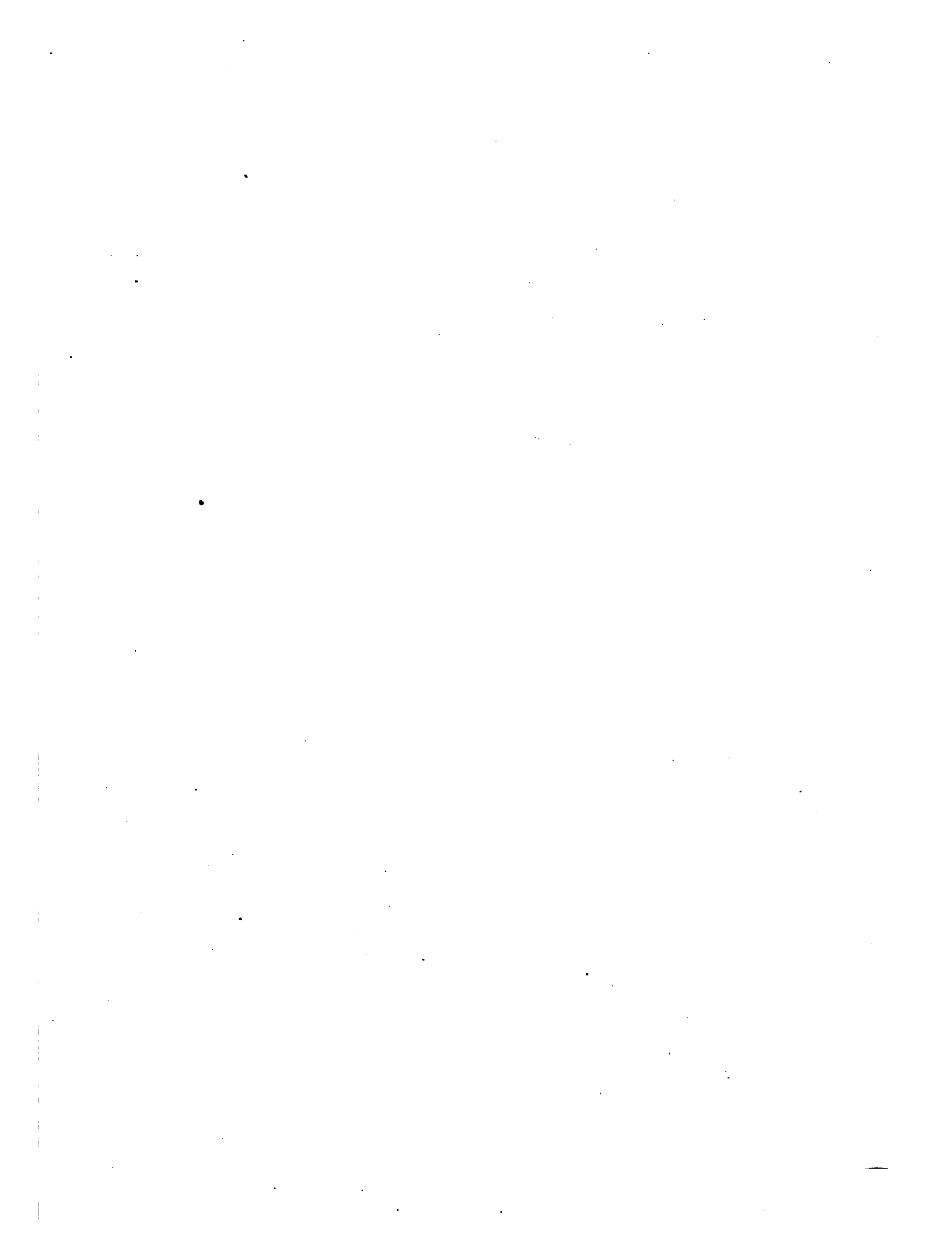
The public character of his lordship has been variously represented, according to the political sentiments and prejudices of his contemporaries. Few statesmen, during the "chopping and changing" of last century, escaped the satirical lash of the Opposition; and with such men as the "wary Wedderburn," in the absence of other topics, national reflections were found a never-failing resource for the wits of the day; hence he is described by Churchill as—

"A pert, prim prater, of the northern race;
Guilt in his heart, and famine in his face."

Wraxall, who cannot be charged with too much partiality for the "northern race," in the *Memoirs of his own Times*, thus sums up the character of the statesman:—"Loughborough unquestionably was one of the most able lawyers, accomplished parliamentary orators, and dexterous courtiers, who flourished under the reign of George the Third; yet, with the qualities here enumerated, he never approved himself a wise, judicious, or enlightened statesman. His counsels, throughout the whole period of the King's malady, were, if not unconstitutional, at least repugnant to the general sense of Parliament, and of the country—violent, imprudent, and injurious to the cause that he espoused. In 1793, when he held the Great Seal, and sat in cabinet, it was universally believed that the siege of Dunkirk—one of the most fatal measures ever embraced by the allies—originated with Lord Loughborough. Nevertheless, his legal knowledge, experience, and versatile talents, seemed eminently to qualify him for guiding the heir-apparent at a juncture when, if the King should not speedily recover, constitutional questions of the most novel, difficult, and important nature must necessarily present themselves."

Here we find all that can be plausibly urged *against* the public character of Lord Loughborough, while a great deal is admitted in his favour. The imprudence attributed to his counsels is hypothetical, and might be urged with as much propriety against any other public man of equal genius and decision of character.

* The only literary productions of his lordship were—Critiques on Barclay's Greek Grammar, the Decisions of the Supreme Court, and the Abridgement of the Public Statutes, which appeared in the *Edinburgh Review*, 1755. In 1793, he published a Treatise on the Management of Prisons; and, subsequently, a Treatise on the English Poor Laws, addressed to a clergyman. [Only two numbers of the *Edinburgh Review* were published. The editors were Blair, Robertson, &c.]





No. CLII.

JOHN CAMPBELL, ESQ. OF BLYTHSWOOD,

LIEUT.-COLONEL OF THE NINTH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

COLONEL CAMPBELL, the son of James Campbell of Blythswood, was born in 1756. He entered the army in 1777, and was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the 9th regiment of foot on the 16th August 1783, having been previously on half-pay as Major of the 96th. He accompanied his regiment to the West Indies, at the commencement of the revolutionary war, and served in the expedition against the French Islands in 1794, under General Sir Charles (afterwards Earl) Grey; and, having obtained the rank of Colonel, was appointed to the command of the brigade of grenadiers on that service. He fell in action, in the thirty-eighth year of his age, on the 16th February 1794, within a short distance of the town of St Pierre, in the Island of Martinique. The corps he commanded formed part of the division under Major-General Dundas (of Carron Hall), who issued the following order on Colonel Campbell's death:—"That part of the army under the command of General Dundas will wear mourning for a week for that brave officer, Colonel Campbell, whose memory must be dear to every good man—the officers to wear crape, and men black ribbon round the left arm." General Sir Charles Grey says in his despatches, when reporting the death of Colonel Campbell, "in him his Majesty's service loses an excellent officer and a valuable man, justly lamented by the whole army and navy."

While stationed at Edinburgh Castle with his regiment in 1784, Colonel Campbell assisted in quelling the riots which occurred at Canonmills in that year. These disturbances, originating in the dearth and scarcity of provision which then prevailed throughout the country, were fomented by a belief, on the part of the populace, that the quantity of grain used in the distilleries was prejudicial to the supply of the markets. Some reports having been circulated peculiarly unfavourable to the Messrs Haig, a party of riotous persons assembled on the evening of the 4th of June, and proceeded to Canonmills, with a view of destroying the distillery. They were repulsed, however, and had one of their number shot* by the servants of the establishment, who were armed in defence of their masters' property. The mob was afterwards dispersed by the well-timed exertions of the Sheriff of the county,† and his Substitute. On the 7th, another crowd, much more numerous than the first, assembled by tuck of

* The person killed was a silly, insane creature, who had been urged by the multitude to advance to the gate of the distillery, and to threaten its entire destruction.

† Baron Cockburn, father to the present Lord Cockburn.

drum, attempted to destroy the distillery; but a strong guard of military having been placed at the works, and another numerous body of the 9th regiment, under Colonel Campbell, being posted in readiness, the rioters were kept at bay, and contented themselves with burning a hay-stack and some barrels, which they found not far from the premises.

So much was the spirit of mischief abroad at that period, that the same night a vast crowd assembled at Ford, about ten miles from Edinburgh, and attacked an extensive distillery belonging to Mr Reid, which they burned to the ground. On the 8th of September following, two of the rioters at Canon-mills, in pursuance of their sentence, were whipped through the streets of Edinburgh, and afterwards transported for fourteen years.

In person, Colonel Campbell was considered extremely handsome, being of a more light and agile form than is indicated in the Print. He was remarkable for carelessness in matters of dress, and an indifference to the advantages of a fine exterior.

The Colonel was not married. His only brother and successor, Archibald, rose to the rank of Major in the second battalion of the Royals; and, in 1794, was a prisoner at Toulon, having gone in there after it had been evacuated. He now resides at Blythswood House, in the county of Renfrew. He was for several years Member of Parliament for the city of Glasgow.

A great part of what is called the New Town, or West End of Glasgow, is built on the Blythswood property.

No. CLIII.

THE HON. BASIL COCHRANE,

AND

JAMES EDGAR, ESQ.,

COMMISSIONERS OF THE CUSTOMS.

COMMISSIONER COCHRANE, the tall, straight personage to the left, was the seventh son of William Cochrane of Ochiltree, a branch of the Dundonald family.* He entered the army at an early period, and rose to the

* His elder brother, Thomas, became eighth Earl of Dundonald. In the *Traditions of Edinburgh*, under the section "Hyndford's Close," the following notices occur:—"In the first flat of the house on the east side of the close, which is remarkable for having a row of ten windows to the street over the piazzas opposite to the Fountain Well, lived the Hon. Thomas Cochrane of Ochiltree, better known in his time by the name of Commissioner Cochrane, being one of the Commissioners of Excise for Scotland. This gentleman, who in 1758 became eighth Earl of Dundonald, was descended of great whig ancestors, being the grandson of Sir





rank of Captain in the 44th, or Lee's regiment of foot. With this corps he was present at the affair of Prestonpans in 1745; and was captured by the forces of the Chevalier. Along with the other prisoners of war, he was carried to Edinburgh, where the officers were liberated on parole not to depart from the city, nor correspond with the enemies of the Prince. After the suppression of the Rebellion, Mr Cochrane for some time held the office of Deputy-Governor of the Isle of Man, under the Duke of Atholl. On the resignation of his brother, in 1761, he was appointed one of the Commissioners of Excise; and, three years subsequently, was advanced to the Board of Customs.

Mr Cochrane resided at Dalry, a small property to the west of Edinburgh, where he died unmarried, on the 2d October 1788. The etching of him in the Print is very characteristic. He always walked with his gold-headed staff in his hand—his head inclining a little downwards; and he wore black silk-velvet straps, instead of garters, which added very much to his military appearance. He was greatly respected by the other members of the Board, as well as by all who knew him.

The centre figure, COMMISSIONER EDGAR, from whom a beggar is soliciting alms, was another old bachelor, but of habits very different from the former. His rumoured parsimony induced Kay to give the stern expression of countenance with which he is portrayed in the etching. This charge was probably greatly exaggerated, as the erection of a spire to the church of Lasswade, entirely from his own funds, was certainly no indication of miserly feeling; yet he was at no pains to discountenance the general opinion. Indeed, he rather seemed to delight in keeping up the impression; and, as if more thoroughly to manifest his unsociable disposition to all the world, he had a carriage built with only one seat, in which he used to drive to and from the city. This vehicle he was pleased to denominate his "sulky."

John Cochrane of Ochiltree, second son of the first Earl, who, having fled to Holland from the tyranny of Charles II., came over with Argyll in 1685, and was subsequently taken and brought to the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, ignominiously conducted by the common hangman, but eventually pardoned by James VII. His grandmother was a daughter of Sir William Strickland of Boynton, who had been one of Cromwell's Lords of Parliament. It is therefore little to be wondered at that he was himself a Whig, and zealously attached to the house of Hanover. We have derived some traditions respecting his family in 1745, from the daughter of one who was then his lady's waiting-maid. On the Highlanders approaching the city, Mr Cochrane thought proper to remove to the country, and his lady (the celebrated and lovely Jean Stewart of Torsonce,) was just preparing to follow him, when the Prince's army unexpectedly took possession of the capital. Our venerable authority has 'full many a time and oft' heard her mother describe how she and her lady looked over one of these ten windows, and saw the detachment of Cameron's Highlanders, who rushed in at the Nether Bow, marching up the High Street, while two bagpipers played, in spirit-stirring tones, 'We'll awa' to Shirra-muir, to haud the Whigs in order.' She has also heard her mother descant with much delight upon the ball given to the ladies of the city of Edinburgh, by the Duke of Cumberland, after his return from Culloden. Mrs Cochrane and her maid walked down the Canongate to Holyrood-House, where they were received by his Royal Highness and some of his Hessian officers; and it is reported that the Duke, after saluting the lady, went up to her attendant, and, either because he liked her best, or because he could use the most freedom with her, favoured her with double the compliment."

Mr Edgar had been in his youth a Captain of Marines, and had seen much of foreign countries. Prior to his appointment as a Commissioner, he held the situation of Collector of Customs at Leith. Before he met the accident by which he was rendered lame, though rather hard-featured, he was decidedly handsome. He walked erect, without stiffness, and with considerable rapidity. His enunciation was remarkably distinct, and his phraseology correct. He was an excellent classical scholar ;* and, in fine, a thorough gentleman of the old school.

Although quite a man of the world, he possessed a degree of practical philosophy which enabled him not only to relish the varied enjoyments of life, but to bear its ills with tranquillity. Where regret was unavailing, he frequently made jest of the most serious disasters. One of his limbs was shorter than the other, in consequence of having had his thigh-bone broken at Leith races, by an accident arising from the carelessness of the postillion. "D—n the fellow !" said the Captain, "he has spoiled one of the handsomest legs in Christendom." On his way home, after the occurrence, perceiving he had to pass a friend on the road, he moved himself slightly forward in the carriage, at the same time staring and making strange contortions, as if in the last extremity. "Ah, poor Edgar !" said his friend to every acquaintance he met, "we shall never see him more—he was just expiring as I got a peep into the carriage !"

Mr Edgar's house was in Tiviot Row, adjoining the Meadows. He spent a gay life while in town ; associating with the best company, and frequenting the public places, particularly the concerts in St Cecilia's Hall, in the Cowgate. Before dinner, he usually took a few rounds at golf in the Links, always playing by himself ; and, on fine evenings, he might be seen seated, in full dress, in the most crowded part of the Meadows, then a fashionable promenade.

In the summer months he preferred the retirement of Pendreich Cottage at Lasswade. Here his amusements were singularly characteristic ; and all his domestic arrangements were admirably in keeping with his peculiarities. His invariable practice in the morning, on getting out of bed, was to walk down, encumbered with little save a towel, to bathe in the river ; after which he returned to his toilette, and then sat down with a keen appetite to breakfast. Prior to his lameness, Mr Edgar was a devoted lover of field-sports ; and with the gun few sportsmen could bag as many birds. As it was, he still kept a few dogs ; and, in one of his fields, had a target erected, that he might enjoy an occasional shot without the fatigue of pursuing game. He had an eagle too, which he tamed, and took much pleasure in feeding.

Another favourite amusement was the school-boy practice of flying a kite. By some, who naturally conceived such a pastime to be childish, he was called the

* Mr Edgar and the celebrated Adam Smith, who was also a commissioner, used, when at the board, to amuse themselves by reciting passages from the ancient Greek authors. Neither of the two gentlemen were men of business, though, in justice to the latter, it may be mentioned, that, from an anxious desire to be useful, when first appointed to the Customs, he put himself under the instruction of Mr Reid, then Inspector-General ; but his mind continually turned to his favourite theories ; and, after vain efforts, he was obliged to give up the attempt. There could hardly be a more conscientious, kind-hearted man than Adam Smith. With the wisdom of a *servant*, he had all the simplicity of a child.

“ Daft Captain ;” while others, affecting greater knowledge, supposed him, like Franklin, to be engaged in making experiments on electricity—a sad mistake, for, although he had a taste for literature, he had no fancy whatever for scientific pursuits.

Among other odd contrivances about Pendreich Cottage was a barrel summer-seat, erected in the garden, and which moved on a pivot. Here Mr Edgar used to sit frequently for hours together, perusing the pages of some favourite author, and calmly enjoying the rural sweets of a summer evening. While thus employed, some of the neighbouring colliers, thinking to make game of the Captain, on one occasion came unperceived behind, and began to whirl him rapidly round and round, in expectation that he would sally forth, and hobble after them ; but in this they were disappointed ; the Captain sat still in perfect good humour, till they were completely tired, when they went away, very much chagrined at the Commissioner’s philosophical patience.

In gastronomy the Captain’s knowledge was undoubted. His fame in this particular is thus noticed by the late Lord Dreghorn, in a short poetical effusion—

“ O thou, whatever title please thine ear,
Captain, Collector, or the *beas Dinneur*.”

No inconsiderable portion of the Commissioner’s time was devoted to the pleasures of the table ; and he always kept an experienced “ man cook,” who had been with him while abroad, in order that his viands might be dressed on the most approved principles. There was no scarcity of the good things of life at Pendreich Cottage—the very trees in front of the house occasionally groaned under the weight of accumulated legs of mutton, undergoing a process of curing peculiar to the establishment. As his fences were much destroyed by nocturnal depredators, in their anxiety to participate in this new production of Pomona, the Commissioner caused the following notice to be put up :—
“ *All thieves are in future to enter by the gate, which will be left open every night for the purpose.*”

While the well-stocked kitchen of the Commissioner was by no means inaccessible to the poor of the neighbourhood, and especially to his friends the colliers, he seldom entertained any company at the cottage. On one occasion, Mr Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville, accompanied by Commissioner Reid, met the Captain on his walk before dinner, and asked him to take *pot-luck* with them at Melville Castle ; but the Captain was not to be prevailed on, and continued his walk. The two gentlemen, strongly suspecting that something attractive was to be found at Pendreich Cottage, called there in his absence, and learned from the housekeeper that the Commissioner proposed regaling on *stewed pigeons*—a very favourite dish, and one which he could not think of relinquishing for Melville Castle. The two visitors found ways and means to pounce upon and carry off the savoury viands, leaving the astonished cook to apologise as he best could to his master on his return. The Commissioner could relish a joke—and was in the habit both to take and give—but in no

case was his philosophy so likely to break down, as on such an occurrence as this.

Presuming on a slight acquaintance, two or three farmers of the neighbourhood called one day, just in the nick of time to sit down to dinner, in expectation of receiving a familiar welcome. The Commissioner was not to be done. He received them in such a high-bred style of formality, that his unwelcome visitors felt completely nonplussed, and were glad to escape from his presence. Having thus bowed his intruders, first out of countenance, then out of doors, he sat down *solus* to enjoy his refectation.

At a very advanced period of life, and after enduring much pain, he submitted to the operation of lithotomy, which he bore with his wonted fortitude. This was performed by the well-known *Sandy Wood*, who, with the kindest anxiety, remained in the house many hours afterwards, swearing he would shoot the servants through the head if they made the smallest noise, or even approached the patient's room. His great fear was that the Captain might fever, which, happily, he did not. Soon afterwards, Mr Reid called; and the Captain, though extremely weak, drew out the stone from his pillow, and holding it up in triumph—"Here!" said he, "here is the *d—d scoundrel* that has been torturing me for years."

Mr Edgar recovered his health, and lived to enjoy his harmless recreations for several years afterwards. He died in 1799, much regretted, especially about Lasswade, where his singularities were best known.

No. CLIV.

REV. DR THOMAS DAVIDSON,

LATE OF THE TOLBOOTH CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

THIS gentleman's own name was Randall, Davidson having been assumed by him on his accession to his uncle's* property of Muirhouse, situated in the parish of Cramond, and shire of Edinburgh. He was the son of the Rev. Thomas Randall, minister of Inchtute, (afterwards one of the ministers of Stirling,) whose father and grandfather were also clergymen of the Church of Scotland.

MR DAVIDSON was born at Inchtute in 1747, and passed through the academical classes at the College of Glasgow. He afterwards studied for a short time at the University of Leyden, where his attention was more particularly devoted to Biblical criticism.

* William Davidson, for many years a considerable merchant in Rotterdam. He bought the property of Muirhouse in 1776 from Robert Watson, whose ancestor, an Edinburgh trader, had acquired the estate towards the end of the seventeenth century.





During his residence in Holland, Mr Davidson was licensed to preach the gospel according to the Presbyterian form ; and his first sermon was delivered at Amsterdam. In 1771, his father having been translated to Stirling, Mr Davidson was ordained to the parish of Inchtute, where he remained only two years, having, in 1773, been called to the Outer High Church of Glasgow ; from thence he was transferred to Lady Yester's Church, Edinburgh ; and again translated to the Tolbooth Church in 1785.

Dr Davidson was a sound, practical, and zealous preacher ; and, much as he was esteemed in the pulpit, was no less respected by his congregation, and all who knew him, for those domestic and private excellencies, which so much endear their possessor to society.

To all public charities he contributed largely, and was generally among the first to stimulate by his example. Even when his income was circumscribed, a tenth part of it was regularly devoted to the poor ; and when he subsequently succeeded to a valuable inheritance, the event seemed only to elevate him in proportion as it placed within his reach the means of extending the range of his charities.

Another amiable trait in the character of Dr Davidson, was the interest which he took in the success of the students of divinity, with whom circumstances might bring him into contact. To such as he found labouring under pecuniary disadvantages his hand was always open ; and there are many respectable ministers in the church who can bear testimony to his generous and fatherly attentions. In religious matters, and in the courts connected with the church, he took a sincere interest ; but was by no means inclined to push himself prominently before the public. In cases of emergency, or when he conceived that duty called him, none could be more resolute or firm of purpose. A characteristic instance of this is related in the funeral sermon preached in the Tolbooth Church, on the demise of Dr Davidson, by the Rev. George Muirhead, D.D., minister of Cramond. " He had been for some time in a valedudinary state, and went very little from home ; and he was so unwell that day, that he resolved not to attend the meeting of Presbytery. But conceiving it to be his duty (when he understood that there was to be some discussion about projected alterations in the churches contained in the building of St Giles's) to attend, even at the risk of injuring his health, he came forward, and, in a speech of some length, in which he alluded to his own situation as about to leave the world, so as to have no personal interest in the projected changes, and in which he declared himself not unfriendly to building churches in the New Town, and to repairing and ornamenting St Giles's, he earnestly remonstrated against diminishing the number of churches in the Old Town, proving that the number of churches there was altogether inadequate for the number of its inhabitants ; and that it was not to be supposed that the class who inhabited the houses of the Old Town could get accommodation in the churches built or building in the New Town. It was very affecting, and at the same time gratifying, to behold the venerable father of the Presbytery thus

solemnly taking farewell of the public concerns of the church on earth, with the glory of the church of heaven full in his view; and to perceive that, while the frail tabernacle of the body was evidently coming down, there was no want of mental vigour, and no want of deep interest in what respected the spiritual improvement of the community with which he had been so long connected."

Dr Davidson died at Muirhouse on the evening of Sabbath, 28th October 1827, and was succeeded in the Tolbooth Church by the Rev. James Marshall, sometime minister of the Outer Church of Glasgow.

Only three of Dr Davidson's sermons were published, and these were delivered on public occasions. One of them, preached before the Synod of Glasgow and Ayr, on the propitiation of Christ, has been much admired.

Dr Davidson was twice married. By his first wife, a sister of the late Provost Anderson, bookseller in Stirling, among other children, he had a son, Captain William Davidson, who succeeded him in his estates. By his second wife, a sister of Lord Cockburn, he had several children.

Besides the estate of Muirhouse, Dr Davidson was proprietor of the Old Barony of Hatton, which had belonged to the Lauderdale family, and which, having been acquired by the Duchess of Portland, was sold in lots; and a considerable portion of it, including the old mansion-house and patronage of the parish of Ratho, was purchased by him. The residence of Dr Davidson in Edinburgh was successively in Windmill Street, Princes Street, and Heriot Row.

No. CLV.

COLONEL PATRICK CRICHTON,

OF THE EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS, WITH A VIEW OF THE AWKWARD SQUAD.

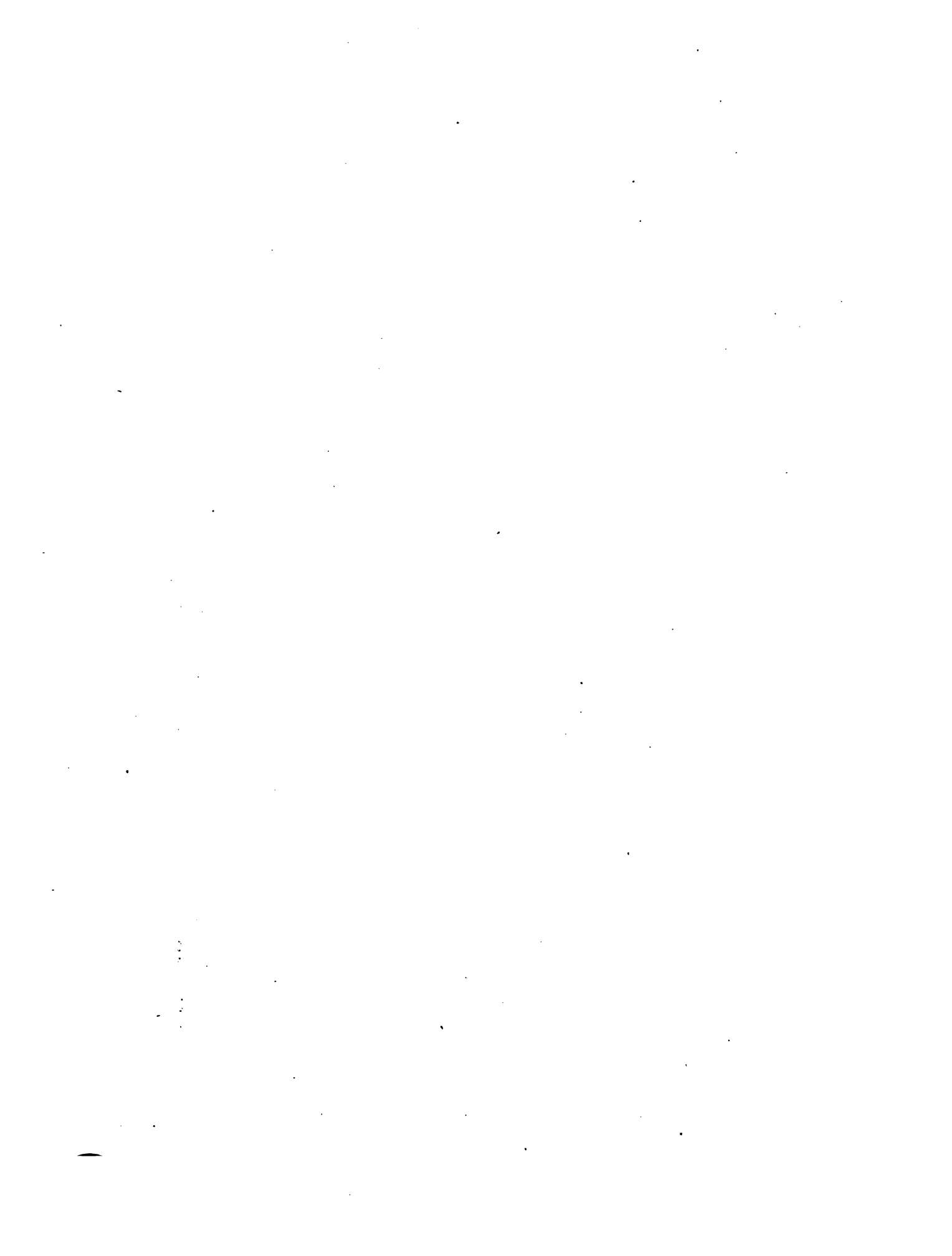
THE principal figure in this scene at Bruntsfield Links gives an excellent portraiture of COLONEL PATRICK CRICHTON, in the attitude of directing the movements of a body of Volunteers. The stout personage in the back-ground, to the rear of the Colonel, is Captain Coulter, afterwards Lord Provost, who obtained great celebrity for a declaration which he made on one occasion at a civic feast. His health having been drunk, he embraced the opportunity, in returning thanks, of placing his martial avocations in opposition to his civic ones, and wound up the harangue by exclaiming—"Although I am in body a stocking-weaver, yet I am in soul a *Sheepyo!*" (Scipio.) He retained the name of *Sheepyo* ever afterwards. The left hand man of the grenadiers is Robert Sym, Esq. W.S.

Colonel Crichton, whose father, Alexander Crichton, carried on the business of coach-building in the Canongate for many years, was a gentleman well known



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and very much respected in Edinburgh. He entered the army when young, and attained the rank of Captain in the 57th regiment. He served in America during the war of independence, and distinguished himself so much that he received the public thanks of the Commander of the Forces.

At the close of the war, Captain Crichton retired from the army, and entered into partnership with his father.* When the First Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers was formed, on account of his former military services, he was chosen second Major and Captain of the East New Town Company—an honour fully merited, as a great portion of the labour of organization devolved upon him. He also undertook the formation of the second battalion,† raised in 1796, of which he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel.

About this period Colonel Crichton fought a duel with Mr Bennet,‡ surgeon in Edinburgh, in which the former was wounded. The ball entered near the left side of the chest, passed through part of the pectoral muscle, and came out behind, near the edge of the blade-bone. The wound was severe, but not dangerous, and he speedily recovered.

When the Local Militia was embodied in 1805, Mr Crichton was appointed Lieut.-Colonel Commandant of the second Edinburgh Regiment. In connection with this body several anecdotes are related of the Colonel, very much to his credit as a philanthropist. One instance we must not refrain from mentioning. A person of the name of S——t, one of the *fifers* of the regiment, having been rendered powerless in one of his sides by a stroke of palsy only a day or two subsequent to his marriage, no sooner was the circumstance made known to the Colonel than he became deeply interested in his favour. Militiamen are not entitled by law to a pension; but, trusting to the peculiarity of his case, Colonel Crichton caused S——t to proceed to London, that he might personally make application to Government. He of course furnished him with means, and the necessary recommendations. S——t remained some time in London; and, after much harassing delay, had the mortification to find all his endeavours unavailing. In this dilemma he communicated with Colonel Crichton, who immediately wrote in his behalf to an influential quarter, when a pension was granted without further delay. S——t is still alive, and enjoys the benefit of the Colonel's humane exertions. Mr Crichton's generosity was the more remarkable, as he had previously been much annoyed with the *fifer's* irregularities and inattention to duty.

* The firm was subsequently changed to Crichton & Field; and latterly to Crichton, Gall, and Thomson.

† The second battalion had their mess in Henry Young's, Bruntsfield Links, where the Duke of Buccleuch (the Colonel) often dined with them.

‡ The duel is said to have originated in this way. Bennet had sent his chaise to the coach-yard of Crichton and Field, for the purpose of being repaired. Some altercation on the subject took place betwixt Bennet and Field, and high words ensued. It was with Field that the quarrel commenced, as Crichton was not present during the altercation. Field (an American by birth) challenged Bennet; but the latter declined to meet him, alleging that his rank was not that of a gentleman. Upon this Crichton took the matter upon himself, and offered to fight Bennet—a proposition which was at once acceded to.

Mr Crichton entered the Town Council, in 1794, as one of the Merchant Councillors, and held the office of Treasurer in 1795-6. He died at his own house in Gayfield's Square, on the 14th of May 1823. He was a fine manly-looking person, rather florid in his complexion; exceedingly polite in his manners, and of gentlemanly attainments.

Mr Crichton was married, and had a family. One of his sons, who is still in the Russian service, was physician to the late Emperor Alexander of Russia, who conferred upon him the honour of knighthood. Sir Alexander Crichton visited his native country about three years ago.

No. CLVI.

GEORGE FERGUSSON, LORD HERMAND.

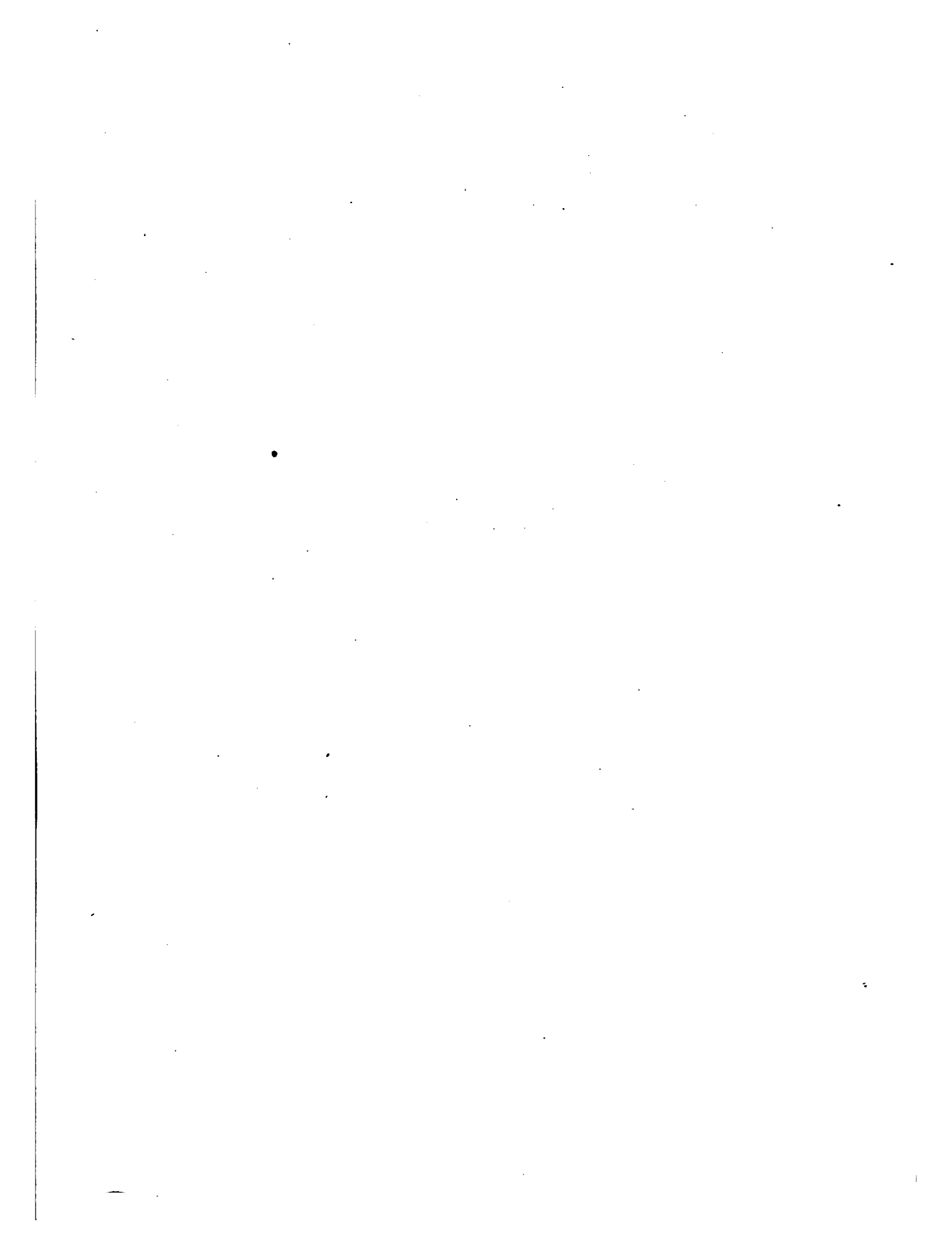
LORD HERMAND, so well known on the western circuit, was the eighth son of Sir James Fergusson of Kilkerran,* one of the Senators of the College of Justice, under the title of Lord Kilkerran.

Mr Fergusson was admitted advocate in 1765, and practised successfully at the bar for thirty-four years, when, on the death of Macqueen of Braxfield in 1799, he was promoted to the bench, and took his seat by the title of Lord Hermand, from a small estate of that name which he possessed about sixteen miles west of Edinburgh. He was also appointed a Commissioner of Justiciary in 1808, on the resignation of Lord Dunsinnan; and it is in this capacity that the character of Lord Hermand is best known to the public. His severity of manner on the bench was perhaps more peculiarly suited to the criminal court; yet as a judge in civil causes, he was eminently honest and upright; and his opinions were invariably guided by the most scrupulous attention to justice. He was one of the judges in the case of *Baird and M'Laren*, who were tried at Edinburgh, in 1817, for seditious speeches delivered at a public meeting, held near Kilmarnock, and who were sentenced to six months imprisonment in the Canongate jail. He was on the bench during almost all the other political trials in the west; and, from this circumstance alone, is well known as a Justiciary Lord in that part of the country.

When at the bar, Lords Hermand and Newton were great "cronies," and had many convivial meetings together; but the former outlived all his old last century contemporaries of the bar, and for many years remained alone as it were, the only connecting link between the past and present race of Scottish lawyers.

* Sir James married Lady Jean Maitland, the only child of Lord Maitland, eldest son of John Earl of Lauderdale. Kilkerran is situated near to the Water of Girvan, in the parish of Daily. The scenery around is highly romantic; and, by the plantations and improvements of Sir James and his successors, is now an object of much interest to tourists.





He was, in short, the *very last specimen* (Lord Balgray perhaps excepted) of the old race of Scottish advocates. He was universally allowed to be a "capital lawyer;" and, notwithstanding his hasty demeanour on the bench, and the incautious sarcasms in which he occasionally indulged at the expense of the advocates before him, he was a great favourite with the younger portion of the bar, who loved him the more for the peculiarities of his manner. He was himself enthusiastic in the recollection of bygone days, and scorned the cold and stiff formality which the decorum of modern times has thrown over the legal character. Of the warmth of his feelings in this respect, a very characteristic instance is related in *Peter's Letters to his Kingsfolk*:—"When *Guy Mannering* came out, the Judge was so much delighted with the picture of the life of the old Scottish lawyers in that most charming novel, that he could talk of nothing else but Pleydell, Dandie, and the high-jinks for many weeks. He usually carried one volume of the book about with him; and one morning, on the bench, his love for it so completely got the better of him, that he lugged in the subject, head and shoulders, into the midst of a speech about some most dry point of law; nay, getting warmer every moment he spoke of it, he at last fairly plucked the volume from his pocket, and, in spite of all the remonstrances of all his brethren, insisted upon reading aloud the whole passage for their edification. He went through the task with his wonted vivacity, gave great effect to every speech, and most appropriate expression to every joke. During the whole scene, Sir Walter Scott was present, seated, indeed, in his official capacity, close under the Judge."

Latterly his lordship sometimes made strange mistakes. A somewhat amusing instance of his forgetfulness occurred during one of the circuit trials. A point of law having been started, the counsel on either side cited their authorities. The prisoner's counsel founded on the opinion expressed by Mr Burnet in his treatise on Criminal Law; whilst the Crown counsel appealed to Mr Baron Hume's authority, which happened to be the other way. Lord Hermand heard the former very patiently; but, when the name of Hume was mentioned, he interrupted the barrister, saying, that during the course of a long life he had heard many strange things, but certainly this was the first time he had ever heard a novel writer quoted as a law authority. Accordingly, without further ceremony, to the amazement of all present, he decided the point against the Crown. In the evening, some one of the young men present at the circuit dinner, ventured to ask his lordship, who was in admirable humour, for an explanation, when it turned out that the venerable Judge, being accustomed to see Baron Hume and Sir Walter Scott sitting together for a series of years at the Clerk's table, in the First Division of the Court, had, by some unaccountable mental process, confounded the one with the other; and the fictions of the latter being always present in his mind, the valuable legal treatise of the former had entirely escaped his memory.

The following assumed speech by Lord Hermand, in a supposed divorce case

of parties married in England, was some years since handed about amongst the gentlemen of the long robe. It is a fair travesty of his style :—

“ I am decidedly of the opinion of Lord Meadowbank,* and that the Commissaries were egregiously wrong. Will any man tell me that a stranger, without a domicile here, is to be refused justice for any guilt or crime done by him? Is a man who marries in England, and commits adultery in Scotland, to be out of the reach of the Scots law against adultery? Such a man may turn his wife out of doors too,—may even go farther against her and her children,—and all with impunity, upon the feigned supremacy of the *lex loci contractus*. In short, if a man comes to Scotland *sine animo remanendi*, and *cum animo peccandi* steals my horse, are we first to inquire into his domicile, and the laws of his country respecting theft? Now, I am clearly of opinion that he ought to be *hanged* upon our own law; and a decree of divorce, *a vinculo matrimonii*, ought equally to follow the commission of adultery here.

“ But, secondly, should any of the English divorced parties be averse to our consistorial decree, he may, on his return to England, apply to a court of law, by recapitulating *our* decision, and get it altered to one *a mensa et thoro*; but when no such application has been made, the parties may truly marry without the risk of bigamy, or the insecurity of a new family, unless the English courts, of which I dinna know much, are senseless and absurd. Indeed, their decision, *a mensa et thoro*, is, like our *Jack and the Bean*, an absurd nothing, till Parliament, and a huge expense, commissary it (I may say) into our form. We must follow our own laws; and should our southerns deem them improper, and have no remedy, let them procure an act of Parliament, declaring that any person feeling hurt by the Scots decree, may, within six weeks after his arrival in England, apply to a court of law there, and get the Scottish decree altered into an English one; and should no application during that time be made, the party or parties may marry at pleasure, and their offspring be protected by law. If England requires much time and money to procure a parliamentary divorce, why should not our Scottish “good cheer and good cheap ca’ mony customers,” as our proverb says?”

Of Lord Hermand’s rather eccentric warmth on the bench, there are many anecdotes. The well known but highly characteristic one of “Keep him out,” and which has been retailed to the public in a variety of shapes, occurred in the Justiciary Court of Glasgow. The Court had been interrupted by a noise which annoyed him very much. “What is that noise?” cried his lordship to one of the officers of the Court. “It’s a man, my lord.” “What does he want?” “He wants in, my lord.” “*Keep him out.*” The man, it would appear, however, had got in; for in a short time the noise was renewed, when his lordship again demanded—“What’s that noise there?” “It’s the same man, my lord.” “What does he want now?” “He wants out my lord.” “Then *keep him in*—I say, *keep him in!*”†

* His lordship did not usually agree with his brother judge; and many curious stories of his dislike to Lord Meadowbank used to be current in the Parliament House.

† On another occasion, when presiding in a criminal court in the north, and the business of the trial, in which life and death were at stake, was proceeding with that solemnity which distinguishes our justiciary courts, a wag (for there are some characters who must have their joke, however solemn the occasion) entered the court, and set a musical snuff-box a-playing *Jack’s Alive* upon one of the benches. In the silence of conducting the inquiry, the music struck the ears of the audience, and particularly the venerable judge, whose auricular organ was to the last most admirably acute; and a pause to the business was the immediate consequence. He stared for an instant on hearing a sound so unusual in a court of justice, and, with a frantic demeanour, exclaimed, “Macer, what, in the name of God, is that?” The officer looked around him in vain to answer the inquiry, when the wag exclaimed, “It’s *Jack’s Alive*, my lord.” “Dead or alive, put him out this moment.” “We canna grup him, my lord.” “If he has the art of hell, let every man assist to arraign him before me, that I may commit him for this outrage and contempt.” Every one endeavoured to discover the author of the annoyance, but he had put the check upon the box,

In private life, and especially at the convivial board, Lord Hermand was

“ The prince of good fellows and king of old men.”

He possessed a rich store of amusing stories, and a vein of humour peculiar to himself, which never failed to render his company entertaining and much courted, especially by the junior members of the profession. His personal appearance was no less striking, particularly in his latter years. Age had rendered his features more attenuated ; but the vivacity of his countenance, and the expression of his powerful grey eyes, defied the insidious hand of time. His dress also partook of the peculiarities of his character ; and, on the streets of Edinburgh, it would have puzzled a stranger to decide whether the lawyer or farmer most predominated in his appearance. His deep “ rig-and-fur,” black-and-white-stripped woollen stockings, and stout shoes, at once denoted that he had other avocations than those of the Parliament House. Like most of the old lawyers, he was an enthusiastic agriculturist, and always spent his vacations among his fields at Hermand, which he improved with much skill and at considerable expense.*

We have heard several anecdotes illustrative of his lordship’s rustic habits during the vacation. He had a large Newfoundland dog, named *Dolphin*, which used to accompany him on all his excursions—even to the church on Sundays. There the sagacious animal, seated beside his master, with his immense paws placed on the book-board, would rest his head as calmly and doucely as any sleepy farmer in the congregation. So much did this church-going propensity grow upon the animal, that, in the absence of his master, he regularly went himself ; and what was still more extraordinary, if there happened to be no sermon in the parish church, he was liberal enough to attend the dissenting meeting-house. Lord Hermand generally walked with a cane in his hand, to which he had a kind of bill-hook affixed, for the purpose of switching down any obnoxious weed he might find in his rambles. One Sunday, as he and *Dolphin* were proceeding as usual to West Calder, his lordship found so many weeds to cut

when the sound for a time ceased, and the macer informed his lordship that the person had escaped. The Judge was indignant at this ; but, not being able to make a better of it, the trial proceeded, when, in about half an hour, sounds of music again caught the ears of the Court. “ Is he there again ?” exclaimed his lordship. “ By all that’s sacred, he shall not escape me this time ; fence, bolt, bar the doors of the court ; and, at your peril, let a man, living or dead, escape.” All was now bustle, uproar, and confusion ; but the search was equally vain as before. His lordship, who had lived not long after the days of witchcraft, began to imagine that the sound was something more than earthly, and exclaimed, “ This is a *deceptio auris* ; it is absolute delusion, necromancy, phantasmagoria ;” and, to the hour of his death, never understood what had occasioned the annoyance that day to the Court.

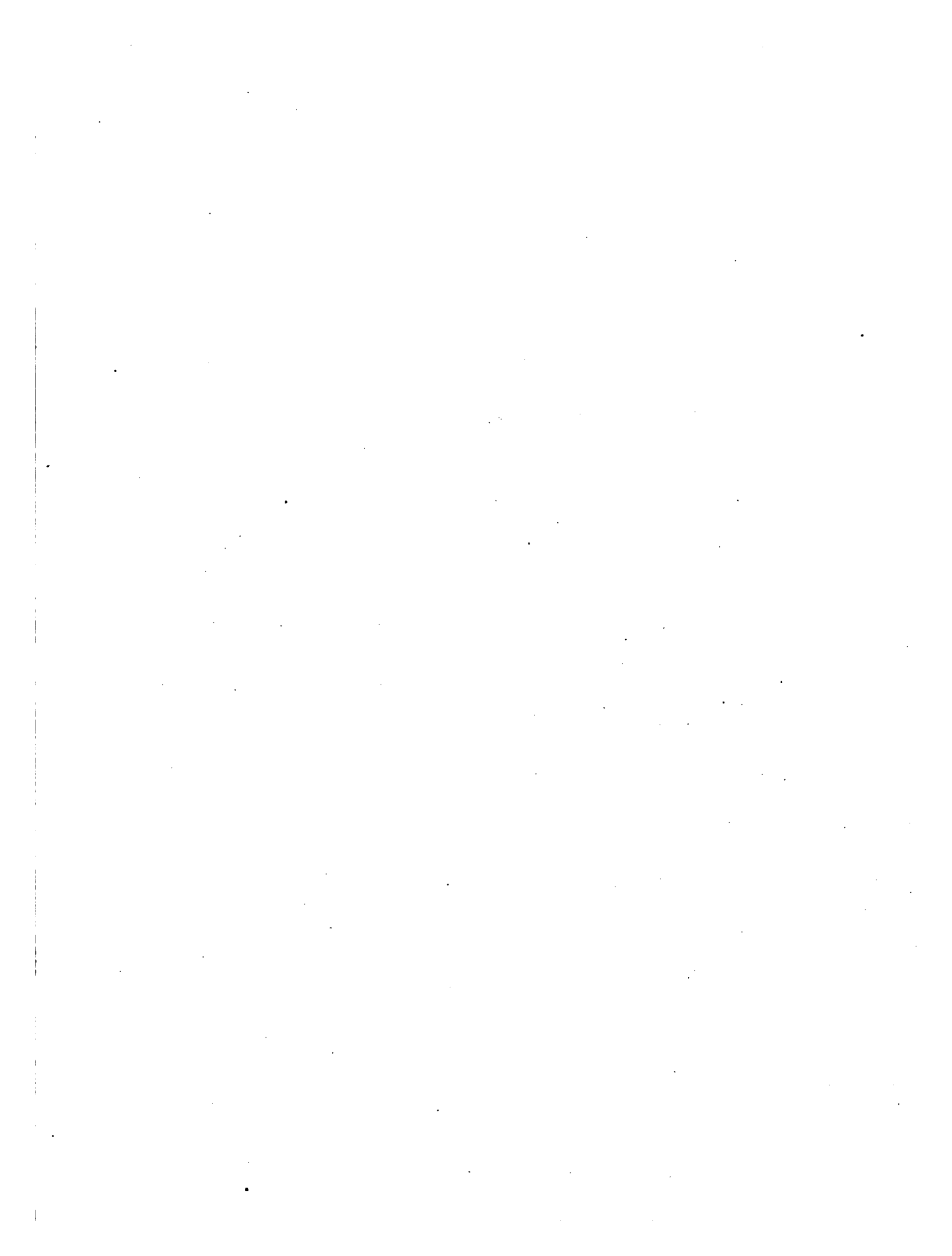
* His lordship was a keen adherent of the Pitt administration. When the “ talents” were ejected, the news reached him on his way to the Parliament House ; and, whilst going along the Mound, which at the time had its usual array of caravans, containing wild beasts, he, totally forgetful of where he was, exclaimed aloud—“ They are out—by the L—d, they are all out, every mother’s son of them.” A lady who was passing at the time, thinking these ejaculations applicable to the wild beasts, to his utter amazement, seized him in her arms, screaming out—“ Good G—d, we shall then be all devoured.”

down on his way through the policies, that by the time he emerged from the avenue he found the people returning from church. "Dear me! is't a' owre already?" said he to the first group he met; "I may just gang my way back again." He accordingly did so; but *Dolphin* was not of a similar mind. Forward he went, in spite of all his lordship's exertions to prevent him. He of course found the church-doors closed; but, no doubt recollecting that the dissenters were not so short-winded, *Dolphin* proceeded to the meeting-house, where he remained in his usual position until sermon was finished.

As may well be guessed, the dog was a great favourite with Lord Hermand. Naturally of a kind disposition, he was particularly indulgent to *Dolphin*. So long as his master remained at Hermand the animal fared on the best; but, during his absence, was treated much in the fashion of other dogs. *Dolphin* had not only sagacity enough to understand this, but displayed a surprising degree of wisdom and foresight in the mode he took to mitigate the evil. He apparently knew exactly at what time his lordship's avocations in the Court of Session recalled him to the city; and, accordingly, about a fortnight previous, he commenced carrying away whatever he could lay his paws on in the shape of butcher-meat. These savoury pieces he carefully hid in the woods, to make up for the scanty fare of *brochan* to which he was reduced during the "sitting of the Session."

Lord Hermand's warmth of temper was not confined to occasional sallies on the bench. An amusing instance occurred on one occasion at Hermand. A large party were at dinner, and his lordship in excellent humour, when one of the waiting-men, in handing over a wine decanter, unfortunately let it fall to the floor, by which it was smashed to pieces. This unlucky accident at once overbalanced his lordship's equanimity. He sprung to his feet in a fury of passion, and, darting over chairs and every impediment, rushed after the fellow, who fled precipitately down stairs. The dinner party were thrown into convulsions of laughter, and had scarcely regained their composure, when his lordship returned from the chase, and resumed his chair as if nothing had occurred to disturb the harmony.

Lord Hermand married Miss Graham M'Dowall, daughter of William M'Dowall of Garthland, Esq., but had no issue. His lordship resigned his office as a Senator of the College of Justice in 1826; and died at Hermand on the 9th of August 1827, upwards of eighty years of age. His widow survived him for several years. He left the liferent of his estate of Hermand to Mrs Fergusson; and, after her demise, to her niece, the wife of Thomas Maitland, Esq., advocate, and their second son; with special legacies to the second son of each of his other nieces, Mrs Cockburn and Mrs Fullerton, the ladies of two of the Senators of the College of Justice.





No. CLVII.

MR JOHN SHIELLS,

SURGEON.

MR SHIELLS was a native of Peeblesshire ; and, prior to commencing business as a surgeon and apothecary, held a situation in connection with the Royal Infirmary. His first shop was in a land immediately above the Tron Kirk—demolished when Hunter Square was formed ; and from thence he moved to Nicolson Street. He was short in stature, and latterly became very corpulent.

In his day few professional men possessed a carriage of any description ; and, finding himself incapable of making his visits on foot, Mr Shiells bethought himself that a horse might answer his purpose. To this the only objection was that he was no equestrian. It consequently became an object of primary importance to procure an animal sufficiently docile and sure-footed ; which qualities he at last found in the sagacious-looking grey pony,* of mature years, so correctly delineated by the artist in the etching.

The scene represented in the Print is to the life. Mr Shiells and the pony are proceeding leisurely on their rounds, apparently on the best understanding, and seemingly pleased with each other. The surgeon, with his broad half-cocked hat, and his lightly elevated whip, evidently has not attained the free attitude of an experienced rider ; yet the complacency of his jolly countenance is expressive of the great degree of confidence he reposes in the wisdom and fidelity of the animal.

The figure behind represents the boy, Willie, who acted as groom. He always accompanied his master, for the purpose of carrying his walking-staff—to take care of the horse while he was detained in the house of a patient—and to aid him in again mounting his charger. This was a task which generally occupied nearly three minutes in accomplishing ; and it was truly amusing to witness the exertions of the boy to get his master's leg over the saddle, while the struggle made by Mr Shiells himself for that purpose was exceedingly grotesque.

Among his patients at one period was a Mr Ramage, who kept a shop in the Lawnmarket. This person was well known as a keen sportsman, and much famed for his excellence in breaking dogs. Having fallen into bad health, he was for some time daily visited by Mr Shiells ; but what was rather surprising for an invalid, the *patient*, with his head enveloped in a red nightcap, used regularly to accompany the doctor to the door, and, setting his shoulder to the seat of honour of the worthy son of Galen, assisted in reinstating him in his saddle.

* His first charger was a *brown* pony.

Mr Shiells was married, and had a daughter, who died young. He was much respected in his profession, and bore the character of a charitable and humane man. He died on the 23d September 1798. The boy was subsequently for many years a porter in the Candlemaker Row.

The charge made for a visit was only *one shilling!*—yet Mr Shiells accumulated a good deal of money, the greater portion of which he left to his sister's family. His niece, Miss Lawrie, kept the shop for many years after her uncle's death, and was married to Mr A. Henderson, jeweller.

No. CLVIII.

MR ROBERT JOHNSTON,

AND

MISS SIBILLA HUTTON.

No other reason has been assigned by the artist for grouping these two individuals together, than that they were the most corpulent shopkeepers in Edinburgh at the time, and had their places of business in the Royal Exchange buildings.

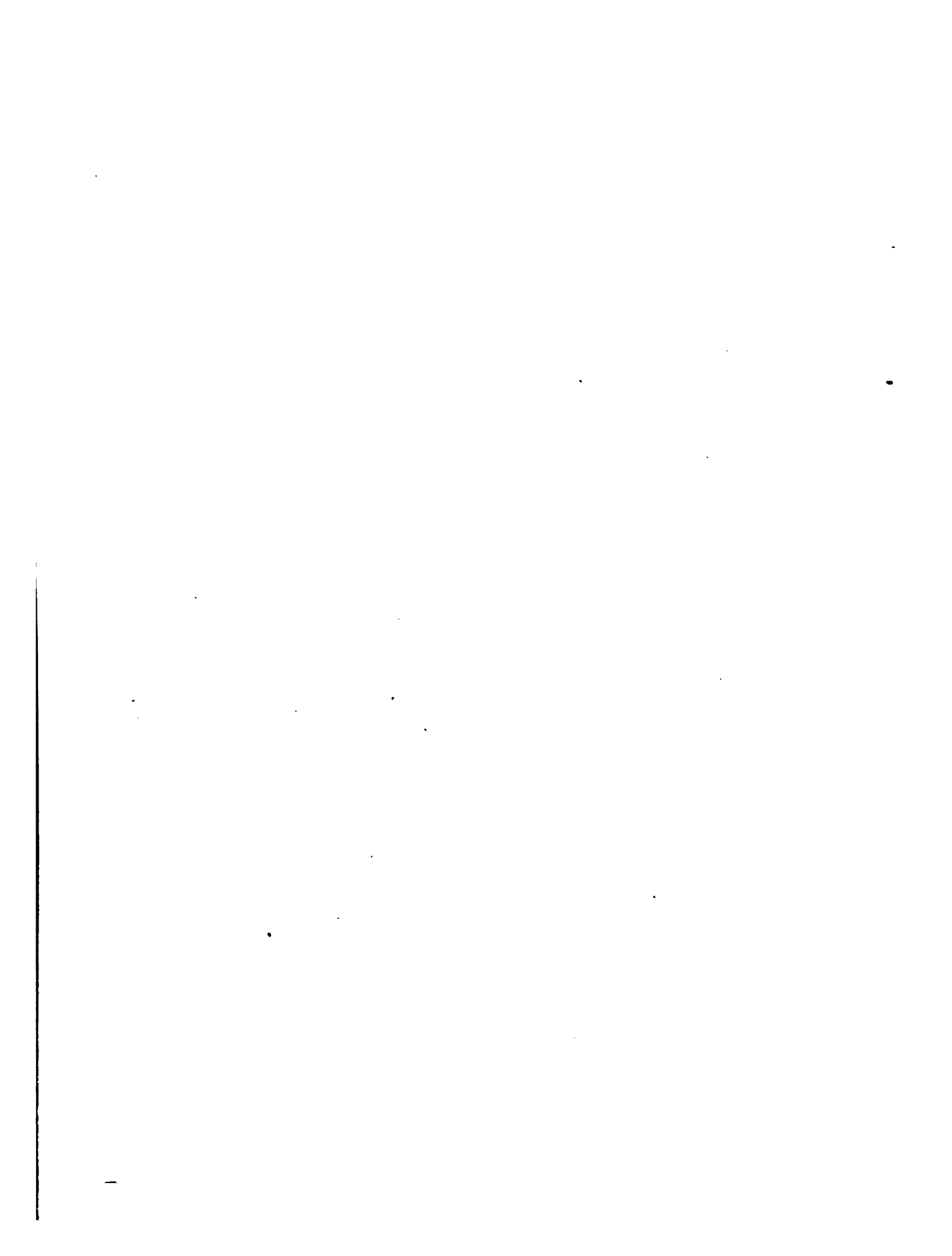
MR JOHNSTON was the son of the Rev. John Johnston, minister of Arngask,* and brother-german to Dr Johnston, of North Leith. He carried on business for many years as a private banker, in company with Mr Donald Smith, under the firm of Johnston and Smith. This concern, however, proved unfortunate, having met with a series of losses—among the first of which was a robbery to a considerable amount. The particulars of this affair are fully given in the following advertisements from the *Courant* of 1768:—

“ On Friday evening last [the 12th August] the lock of the outer door of the compting-house of Johnston and Smith, bankers in the Exchange, was opened by some wicked persons, as supposed by a counterfeit key, and eight hundred pounds sterling stolen out of their drawers, in the following Bank notes, viz. :—

Of the Royal, and Bank of Scotland,	£194	9	0
British Linen Company,	-	-	362 2 0
Dumfries Notes,	-	-	126 0 0
Glasgow Notes,	-	-	64 10 0
General Bank of Perth,	-	-	32 0 0
Dundee Notes, (Jobson's),	-	-	40 0 0
Several small Notes and Silver,	-	-	11 1 0
			£830 2 0

* The church at Arngask is called “ the visible kirk,” from its great altitude.





It is entreated that every honest person will give the Magistrates of Edinburgh, or Johnston and Smith, notice of any circumstances that may fall under their observation for discovering the offenders; and farther, the said Johnston and Smith will give the informer a reward of Five Pounds sterling for every hundred pounds sterling that shall be recovered in consequence of such information. As some smith may very innocently have made a key from an impression of clay or wax, such smith giving information, as above, so as the person who got the key may be discovered, shall be handsomely rewarded."

" BY ORDER OF THE HONOURABLE THE MAGISTRATES OF EDINBURGH.

" Whereas, on Sunday night last, the 14th inst., there was laid down or dropped at the door of the Council Chamber of this City, the sum of two hundred and twenty-five pounds sterling, in bank notes, wrapped in a piece of grey paper, which was found by Robert Burton, a porter, and immediately after delivered by him to one of the Magistrates: This is to give notice, that the above sum is now sealed up, and in the hands of the City Clerks, and will be delivered to any person who shall prove the property thereof, with deduction of a reasonable allowance to the porter who found it."

The notes were proved to be the property of Messrs Johnston and Smith. In addition to the reward, a proclamation was issued by the King, promising a free pardon to any one, except the principal, concerned in the robbery, who should make a disclosure; and, as a farther inducement, fifty guineas additional were offered by Johnston and Smith to the informer. These measures were ineffectual; and no traces of the delinquent could be found, till the apprehension of Deacon Brodie, twenty years afterwards, induced strong suspicion that he was concerned in it.*

Not long after this affair, the firm experienced some severe reverses, arising from a sudden depression in trade, besides losing a box containing one thousand guineas, which fell into the sea at Leith, while being handed from a boat to the ship in which it was to be forwarded to London. Immediately after this accident the firm stopped payment, and compounded with their creditors at the rate of fifteen shillings in the pound. Various attempts were made to recover the box. Among others who dived for the treasure was a tailor in Leith, somewhat famous for his aquatic dexterity. All his exertions, however, although repeated with great perseverance for some time, proved unsuccessful.

The copartnership was now broken up; after which Mr Smith commenced business on his own account, as a private banker; and, during the remainder of a long life, was highly successful and respected, and filled the office of Lord Provost in the years 1807 and 1808.† Mr Johnston also continued, for several years, to discount bills in a small way, until a Mr John Alston, hardware and toy merchant,‡ having failed, he took the bankrupt's goods

* It was then recollected that, prior to the robbery, the Deacon had been employed in making various repairs on the premises of Johnston and Smith, and had occasion to be frequently in the bank. The key of the outer door, from which it was ascertained he had taken an impression in putty, usually hung in the passage, which was rather dark and narrow. The premises are now occupied by Mr Adam Luke, treasurer to Heriot's Hospital.

† Mr Smith married Miss Palmer, daughter of an eminent cabinet maker in Chapel Street, by whom he obtained considerable property. He died at his house in West Nicolson Street, in 1814; aged seventy-five. His son, the late Alexander Smith, Esq., who carried on the banking business, met with a tragical fate, having been killed in the spring of 1833, by the falling in of the floor of a house in Picardy Place, during the sale of the collection of pictures belonging to the late John Clerk of Eldin, Esq., one of the Senators of the College of Justice.

‡ Merchant in Scotland at that time was applied to all traders, whether wholesale or retail.

at a valuation, and entered into his shop as his successor. In the course of a short time he added groceries to his other stock ; and, finding that branch turn out the most advantageous, latterly discarded the hardware business altogether.

Mr Johnston's manner was peculiar, and he spoke very fast and indistinctly. He died on the 20th May 1797, aged sixty-three.

The other bulky figure, with the indescribable head-dress, kept a millinery establishment, as has been already mentioned, in the Royal Exchange. MISS SIBILLA HUTTON was the daughter of a very worthy dissenting clergyman, the Rev. Mr William Hutton of Dalkeith.* *Sibby*—for that was the name by which she was best known—was, without exception, the most fantastic lady of her day. This disposition grew with her growth, and strengthened with her strength. She by no means coincided with the poet's idea of beauty—

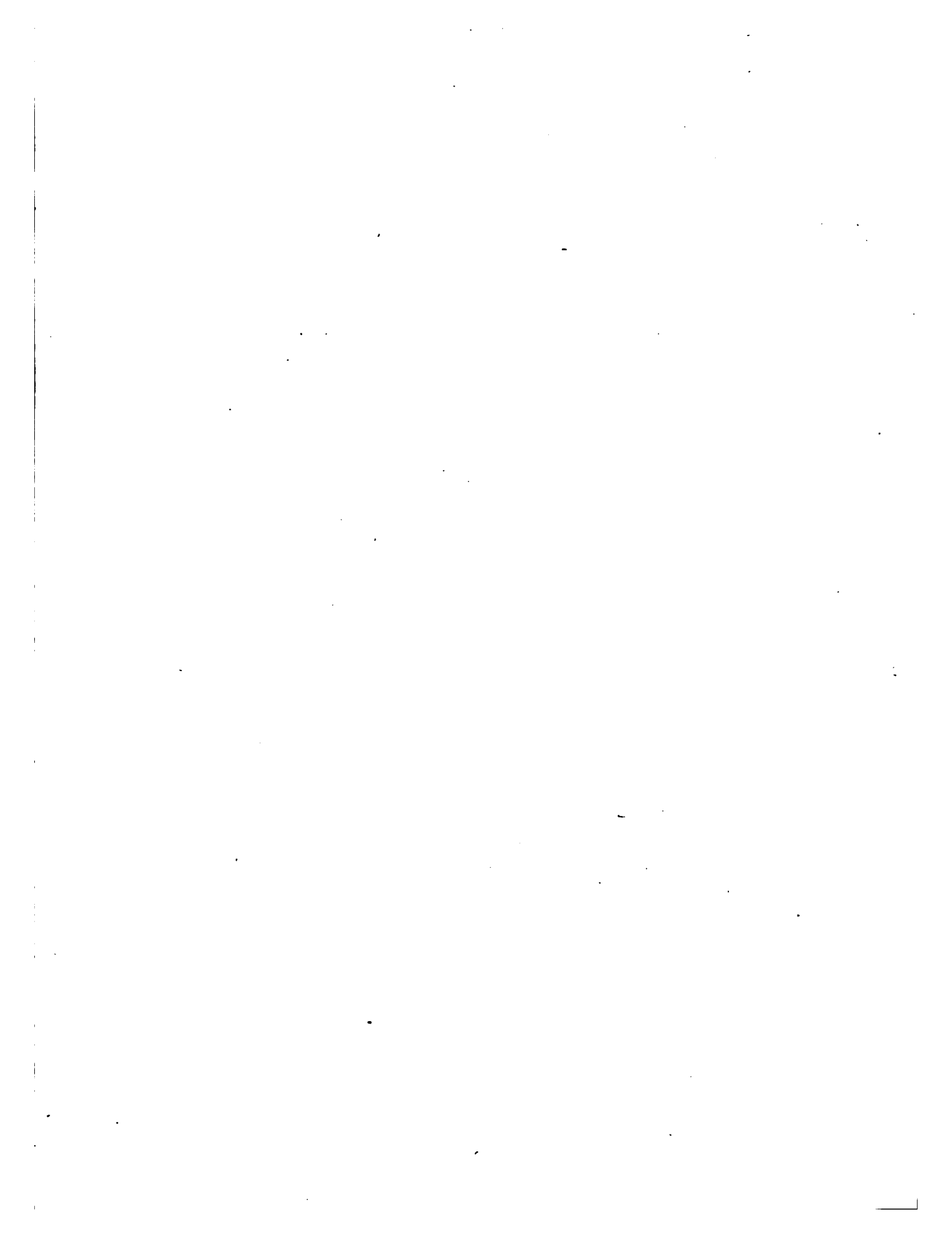
“ When unadorned, adorned the most.”

From her infancy she had been remarkable for her love of ornament ; and, notwithstanding all the injunctions and rebukes of her father, *Sibby* still admired and followed the capricious changes of fashion.

Sibby carried on business to great purpose, and daily added to the heaviness of her purse, as well as to the rotundity of her person. Neither did she neglect her early imbibed notions of personal decoration. She was always at the head of the *ton*, and indeed generally so far in advance that few attempted to follow. Miss Sibilla's silks, too, and the profusion of lace with which she was overlaid, were always of the most costly description, and must have been procured at immense expense.

During her residence in Edinburgh she occasionally visited her friends at Dalkeith. The old Secession minister was sadly scandalized at *Sibby's* obduracy in the practice of vain ornament. One day *Sibby* appeared at Dalkeith with the identical head-dress in which she is portrayed in the Print. It was the first occasion on which it had graced her portly figure. “ *Sibby ! Sibby !*” said the father, with more than usual gravity ; “ do you really expect to get to heaven with such a bonnet on your head ?” “ And why not, father ?” said Sibilla, with her accustomed good humour ; “ I'm sure I'll make a better

* Mr Hutton was rather famed for lengthy sermons. An anecdote is told of him and the Rev. Mr Sheriff, whose prayers are said to have been so wonderfully efficacious in driving Paul Jones to sea, when that adventurer threatened to land at Leith in 1779. The Dalkeith minister was on one occasion preaching before the Synod, when, on the expiry of the first hour, by way of giving him a gentle hint, Mr Sheriff held out his watch in such a way as he could not fail to observe it. The preacher paused for a moment ; but immediately went on with renewed vigour, till another hour had expired. Mr Sheriff then repeated his former motion, but still without effect ; and a third hour elapsed ere the sermon came to a conclusion. At dinner the preacher ventured to inquire the reason of his friend's having acted the part of monitor. “ I will tell you,” said Mr Sheriff. “ The first hour I heard you with pleasure, and, as I hope every one else did, with profit ; the second, I listened with impatience ; and the third with contempt !”





appearance there than you will do with that vile, old-fashioned black wig, which you have worn for these last twenty years !”

The good clergyman, tired of private expostulation, resolved to change his tactics. One Sabbath, when Sibby sat in the meeting-house, as she sometimes did, her father chose to be very severe on the vanity and sinfulness of female ornaments ; and went so minutely to work as to describe the very bonnet and dress of Miss Sibilla ; yet this availed not. Sibby did not abridge the rotundity of her bonnet a single inch, until compelled by an *influence* more powerful than her father’s sermon—the dictates of fashion.

Sibby at length got tired of what appeared to her the everlasting sameness of Edinburgh, and the dull monotony of a trip to Dalkeith. Besides, she considered her professional talents worthy of a wider field. She therefore resolved to establish herself in London, which she actually did about the year 1790, and was succeeded in the shop and business by a sister, Mrs Kid, wife of Captain Kid, master of one of the London traders.

Respecting Miss Sibilla’s success in the great metropolis—how long she remained, or how she relished the change of scene, we can say nothing ; but that she returned to Edinburgh is certain. She died there in the month of February 1808. Her death is thus recorded :—“ Lately at Edinburgh, Miss Sibilla Hutton, daughter of the late Rev. William Hutton, minister of the gospel at Dalkeith.”

No. CLIX.

MR JOHN BENNET,

SURGEON.

THIS gentleman was born in Edinburgh, where his father, who originally came from Fifeshire, carried on the business of a brewer. His mother was a daughter of the Rev. Mr. Taylor, one of the ministers of the city. After completing his studies at the University, MR BENNET obtained the appointment of Surgeon to the Sutherland Fencibles, which were embodied in 1779. With this corps he continued until it was disbanded in 1783, when he returned to Edinburgh, and entered into partnership with Mr Law of Elvingston, a medical gentleman in good practice.*

* The late James Law, Esq. of Elvingston, (East Lothian)—descended from a family of some antiquity in Fife—died at his house in York Place on the 3d June 1830. He was a member of the Royal College of Physicians—much distinguished for his professional skill—and not less respected for his virtues and benevolence in the domestic relations of life. An engraving, from a portrait of Mr Law by Sir Henry Raeburn, was given to the public, in 1836, by the Publisher of this Work.



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This gentleman was born in Edinburgh, where he was educated, and then removed to Fife, where he carried on the business of a lawyer. He was the son of the late Mr. Taylor, one of the ministers of the University, and was distinguished by his studies at the University. Mr Bennet was appointed Surgeon to the Sutherland Fencible Regiment, and in this capacity he continued until it was dissolved. He then returned to Edinburgh, and entered into partnership with Mr. Law, and was a gentleman in good practice.*

* The late James Law, Esq. of Edinburgh, was a distinguished lawyer and equity in Fife—died at his house in 1780. He was a member of the College of Physicians—much distinguished by his talents and benevolence in the discharge of his duties. His portrait by Sir Henry Raeburn—was given to the public by his friend and associate Lord Panmure.

Soon after he began business, a circumstance occurred, which not only tended to increase his professional fame, but proved the origin of no less an incident in his domestic history than that of "setting up a carriage." One day Mr James Dempster, jeweller in the Parliament Square, after a fit of hard drinking, threatened, in the company of some of his cronies, to cut his own throat. One of the individuals present, (Mr Hamilton of Wishaw), a gentleman of very convivial habits, jocularly said—"I will save you that trouble;" and, suiting the action to the word, advanced with a knife in a threatening attitude towards the jeweller, and very nearly converted jest into earnest, by accidentally making a severe incision. Hamilton, in a state of great alarm, instantly sent for Mr Bennet, who closed up the wound, and afterwards effected a rapid cure of his patient. Mr Hamilton was so much satisfied with the important service rendered on this occasion, that he presented Mr Bennet with an elegant chariot.

Mr Bennet possessed the polish and pleasant manners of a well-bred gentleman, and was accustomed to mix in the best society. With the late Duke of Gordon (then Marquis of Huntly), Maule of Panmure (now Lord Panmure), and many other persons of family, he was on terms of intimacy. He is accused of having occasionally indulged in those excesses and frolics, which, some thirty years ago, were deemed extremely fashionable. On one occasion, having lost a sporting bet for "dinner and drink," Mr Bennet entertained his friends in a house of good cheer at Leith. It had been a condition of the wager that the party should be taken to the theatre at night at the expense of the loser. After dinner Mr Bennet caused the wine, as well as a more stimulating beverage, to be pretty freely circulated; so that the wassailers were soon, according to the notions of the Indians, in a "state of perfect happiness." At the hour appointed, instead of the common hackney conveyances, a number of *mourning coaches* drew up, in which the revellers seated themselves, and were driven to the theatre, in slow time, amid the wonderment of a numerous crowd, who were no less astonished at the mirth of the mourners than amazed at the place where the procession halted.

These, and other unprofessional frolics, did not injure Mr Bennet in his career; on the contrary, they rather tended to increase his celebrity. He was appointed Surgeon to the Garrison of Edinburgh Castle in 1791; and elected President of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1803. And such was his status among the citizens in 1805, that, when the volunteer corps called the "Loyal Edinburgh Spearmen" were embodied, he held the honourable commission of Lieut.-Colonel Commandant of the regiment.

This band of citizen warriors had their stand of colours delivered to them on the 12th of August, in Heriot's Hospital Green. We quote the following brief account of it:—

"The colours were presented by Mrs Bennet, the Colonel's lady, and Miss Scott of Logic, with an appropriate speech from each; and consecrated by the Rev. Mr Brunton, one of the ministers of Edin-

burgh, their chaplain, in a most impressive prayer. The battalion was immediately after inspected by Brigadier-General Graham and Colonel Callander, who expressed themselves highly pleased with the appearance and discipline of the corps. To those pieces of ceremony succeeded the *presentation of an elegant silver cup to Colonel Bennet*, from the non-commissioned officers and privates of the regiment, delivered by Field-Serjeant Thomas Sommers, who, upon the occasion, addressed the Colonel in a most impressive manner. This being over, the battalion marched upon a visit to the Commander-in-Chief [the Earl of Moira], at Duddingstone House, when his Lordship took a view of the regiment in line; and, when formed into a hollow square, addressed them in a manner truly complimentary and striking. They immediately after returned to town, when, upon depositing the colours in the Colonel's house, they were regaled by him in a very liberal and handsome style of hospitality."

About the same period, Mr Bennet received another testimony of respect, by having the freedom of the city of Londonderry conferred upon him. It was transmitted in a silver box by William Leckie, Esq., senior magistrate, to Mr Bennet for his kindness and attention to his son—a student at the University—who fell in a duel near Duddingstone. The following short account was all that was given of this fatal affair at the time:—

"Wednesday morning, July 3, (1805), a duel was fought, in the neighbourhood of Duddingstone, between Mr Romney and Mr Leckie, students attending the medical classes in the University, when the latter received a wound in the groin, in consequence of which he died next Saturday morning. Four shots were, we understand, exchanged. Mr Leckie received his wound by the first fire, but did not discover it. After shaking hands with his antagonist, he declared he was mortally wounded, and desired Mr Romney, the seconds, and the surgeon, who attended, to make their escape, which they accordingly did."

The personal appearance of Mr Bennet is accurately delineated in the foregoing etching; even so minute a peculiarity as the mole on his right cheek has not been overlooked by the artist. His form was exceedingly spare; and his legs, in particular, were remarkable for their tenuity. Perfectly sensible how niggardly nature had been of her gifts in this respect, Mr Bennet used to anticipate the observations of his friends by occasional humorous allusions to the subject. One day, having called on his tailor to give a fresh order, he facetiously inquired if he *could* measure him for a suit of small clothes? "O yes," rejoined his friend of the iron; "hold up your *stick*, it will serve the purpose well enough."*

Among other amusements, Mr Bennet was particularly partial to the sports of the field; and

"When westlin winds, and slaughtering guns,
Brought autumn's pleasant weather,"

he annually repaired to the moors with his dog and gun. On the morning of the 10th of October 1805, he left Edinburgh, attired in his "shooting graith," with the view of enjoying a day's excursion in the kingdom of Fife. A gentleman, who crossed over with him in the morning at Queensferry, mentions that he had seldom seen him in higher spirits. After passing the ferry, Mr Bennet proceeded in the direction of Kinghorn, where he had been invited to dine with

* There are two portraits of Mr Bennet by Sir Henry Raeburn—one is preserved by his family, and the other is in the possession of his associate Lord Panmure.

a friend in the evening. Before the hour of dinner arrived, however, he was discovered in a lifeless state in a field near the gentleman's house, with his dog and the fatal instrument of death beside him. The cause of this melancholy accident has never been ascertained.

The residence of Mr Bennet was, for many years after he commenced business, in the Old Assembly Close. He subsequently removed to that house on a line with, and next to the York Hotel, in Nicolson Street.

Mr Bennet married Mrs Scott, the widow of J. Scott, Esq. of Logie. This lady, whose maiden name was Auchterlony, had a daughter by her first husband, afterwards married to the late General Hope, brother of the Lord President. By Mr Bennet she had three sons and one daughter, the eldest of whom obtained the rank of Captain in the navy, and married Miss Law,* daughter of his father's partner. The second son was in the army, and died in India. The third holds at present [1837] a situation in the War Office. The daughter was married to Mr Law, W.S.

No. CLX.

THREE OFFICERS OF THE HOPETOUN FENCIBLES.

LORD NAPIER, MAJOR PILMER,

AND

MAJOR CLARKSON.

THE centre figure in the group is the RIGHT HONOURABLE FRANCIS SEVENTH LORD NAPIER, of Merchiston, whose lineal ancestor,† John Napier of Merchiston, was the celebrated inventor of logarithms. The subject of our sketch was born at Ipswich in 1758, and succeeded his father in 1785.

At sixteen years of age his lordship entered the army, as an ensign in the 31st regiment, and served in America during the war of independence, under General Burgoyne. He was one of those who piled arms on the heights of Saratoga in 1777, and was detained a prisoner of war upwards of six months. He was then allowed to return to Britain on parole not to serve in America

* This lady died in 1836.

† The male representation of the family is vested in Sir William Napier Milliken of Milliken, who enjoys the old Napier baronetcy.





until regularly exchanged, which was effected in 1780. Lord Napier subsequently held commissions in several corps, and had attained the majority of the 4th regiment, when, in 1789, in consequence of the peace, he sold out and retired from the army.

On the 16th September of the same year, Lord Napier, as Grand Master Mason of Scotland, had the honour of laying the foundation-stone of the College of Edinburgh. The following was the order of the procession:—

“ The Lord Provost,* Magistrates and Council, in their robes, with the City Regalia carried before them.

The Principal† and Professors of the University, in their gowns, with the mace carried before them.

The Students, with green laurel in their hats.

A Band of Singers, conducted by Mr Schetkey.

The different Lodges of Free and Accepted Masons, with their proper insignia, &c.

A Band of Instrumental Music.”

The procession, in which there were many of the nobility and gentry of Scotland, proceeded from the Parliament House, down the High Street, and along the South Bridge. The streets were lined by a party of the 35th regiment and the city-guard. The procession began to move at half-past twelve, and reached the site of the College at one o'clock.

The Grand Master, standing on the east, with the Substitute on his right hand, and the Grand Wardens on the west, having applied the square and level to the stone, and, after three knocks with the mallet, invoked the blessing of the “ Great Architect of the Universe” on the foundation-stone, three cheers were given by the brethren.

The cornucopia and two silver vessels were then brought from the table and delivered—the cornucopia to the Substitute, and the two vessels to the Wardens—and were successively presented to the Grand Master, who, according to an ancient ceremony, poured the corn, the wine, and the oil which they contained on the stone, saying—

“ May the all-bounteous Author of Nature bless this city with abundance of corn, wine, and oil, and with all the necessaries, conveniences, and comforts of life; and may the same Almighty power preserve this city from ruin and decay to the latest posterity.”

On this the brethren gave three cheers; and the Grand Master addressed himself to the Lord Provost and Magistrates, and to the Principal, as representing the University, in very eloquent speeches, to which the Lord Provost and the Reverend Principal made suitable replies.

Two crystal bottles, cast on purpose at the Glass-House of Leith, were deposited in the foundation-stone. In one of these were put different coins of the present reign, previously enveloped in crystal. In the other bottle were deposited seven rolls of vellum, containing a short account of the original foundation and present state of the University. The bottles, being carefully sealed up, were covered with a plate of copper wrapt in block-tin; and upon the under side of the copper were engraven the arms of the city of Edinburgh, of the

Thomas Elder, Esq. of Forneth.

† Dr Robertson, the Historian.

University, and of the Right Hon. Lord Napier, Grand Master Mason of Scotland. Upon the upper side was a Latin inscription, of which the following is a translation :—

By the blessing of Almighty God,
 In the Reign of the Most Munificent Prince
 GEORGE III.,
 The buildings of the University of Edinburgh,
 Being originally very mean,
 And now, after two centuries, almost a ruin,
 The Right Honourable FRANCIS LORD NAPIER,
 Grand Master of the Fraternity of Free-Masons in Scotland,
 Amidst the acclamations
 Of a prodigious concourse of all ranks of people,
 Laid the FOUNDATION-STONE
 Of this new fabric,
 In which a union of elegance with convenience,
 Suitable to the dignity of such a celebrated seat of learning,
 Has been studied :
 On the 16th day of November,
 In the year of our Lord 1789,
 And of the era of Masonry 5789.
 THOMAS ELDER being the Lord Provost of the City ;
 WILLIAM ROBERTSON, the Principal of the University ;
 And ROBERT ADAM, the Architect.
 May the undertaking prosper, and be crowned with success !*

* Among the subscriptions towards the fund for rebuilding the College, that of "a Farmer" was the most singular. His letter to the Lord Provost accompanying the donation, we shall quote, as somewhat curious.

' MY LORD,—In my humble retreat I have heard, and with pleasure, of the various improvements which have been made in our metropolis, and are still going forward—that which claims a preference to all others, has been reserved for your administration ; and I congratulate you on the appearance that your well-directed exertions promise to obtain a support equal to the approbation they merit.

' I cannot pretend to emulate the opulent who so liberally have subscribed to rebuild the University ; but I am willing to bestow a little of what I can spare, to testify my approbation of a work so commendable ; and hope that the form in which it is offered may not prove offensive, because it is singular—rather hope that a well-meant example may lead others of my fraternity to an imitation of it.

' I have heard that the nation generally esteemed the most polished in Europe, has stript itself of all objects of vanity and luxury, and made offer of them for the service of the state. May I, then, in imitation of an example so patriotic, presume, without offence, to present my mite for promoting your noble undertaking, in the shape of Two STOTS.

' In a neighbouring county, not long ago, the carcase of a bullock was sold at 1s. 1d. per lib., every person being desirous to have a slice of an animal accounted of an extraordinary size. Those I now take the liberty to offer are not possessed of the same merit, but, I believe, they have that of being uncommonly good. As such, I beg to recommend them to lovers of science, and in a special manner to the adepts in the fashionable science of eating, at the approaching season of festivity.

' Wishing all sort of success and encouragement to your undertaking—prosperity to the great city over which you preside—and happiness to yourself, I take the liberty to subscribe myself, my Lord, your lordship's most obedient and most humble servant,
 A FARMER.

' P.S.—The person who will hand you this letter will inform your lordship where the two animals are to be found, which will be delivered to your order.'

The stots were disposed of in the Fleshmarket by Deacon Andrew Wilson. They were soon sold off—a great part of them at 1s. 1d. per lib. ; such was the demand by the lovers of science for the classic beef. The whole produce amounted to £34, 12s. 6d.

On the ceremony being finished, three cheers were given, when the procession marched back in reverse order. The number of spectators, it is stated, could not be less than 30,000; and, notwithstanding such a vast concourse, the utmost order was observed.

In the evening, a sumptuous dinner was given, in the Assembly Rooms, by the Lord Provost and Magistrates, at which upwards of three hundred noblemen and gentlemen were present.

Almost immediately after this auspicious event, Lord Napier was presented with the freedom of the city by the Magistrates; and had the degree of Doctor of Laws conferred upon him, along with the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, then Treasurer of the Navy, by the University.

In 1793, when the Hopetoun Fencibles were embodied, Lord Napier was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the corps, and continued to hold the commission until the regiment was disbanded in 1799. At the general election in 1796, he was chosen one of the representative Peers of Scotland; and, on subsequent occasions, was again repeatedly returned. His lordship was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Selkirk in 1797; and, in 1802, was nominated Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly. This office he continued annually to hold for nearly twenty years. On the 10th of November 1803, Lord Napier was elected a member of the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge; and, on the 3d of January 1805, he was unanimously chosen President of that Society, in the room of the Earl of Leven and Melville, whose time for being in office had expired. He was also a member of the Board of Trustees for the Encouragement of Scottish Manufactures and the Fisheries.

Lord Napier was not distinguished in Parliament as an orator or statesman; but there are yet many who remember the uncompromising integrity, and dignity, with which he supported the representative character of his order. The following correspondence, between the Secretary of State for the Home Department and his lordship, immediately prior to the general election in 1806, affords the most honourable testimony to the independence of his conduct:—

“PRIVATE.”

“Whitehall, 18th October 1806.

“MY DEAR LORD,—Though it is not improbable that the reports of a dissolution of Parliament may have reached your lordship before this letter, I thought it might not be uninteresting to you to learn the truth of them from a more authentic source than the newspapers; and I therefore trouble you with this, to inform you that Parliament will certainly be dissolved in the course of a few days. I hope I am not taking too great a liberty if at the same time I express my earnest wishes that your lordship may be found among the supporters of the friends of Government, on the occasion of the election of representative Peers for Scotland.—I have the honour to be, with great truth and regard, your lordship's very obedient humble servant,
SPENCER.”

“LORD NAPIER, &c. &c. &c.”

“Edinburgh, 21st October 1806.

“MY DEAR LORD,—I have this day had the honour of receiving your lordship's letter of the 18th instant; and am very sensible of your attention, and the trouble you have had the goodness to take in giving me information of the certainty of an immediate dissolution of Parliament. Having on several occasions experienced the good will of the Peers of Scotland, I feel it my duty again to offer myself to their notice. In forming my list for voting at the general election, I consider myself bound, in honour and

gratitude, to give my support to those lords who have uniformly befriended me, in preference to new candidates who may now come forward, and from whom I have hitherto received no countenance. Should the arrangement I may ultimately make for the disposal of my votes not accord with your lordship's wishes, I trust you will do me the justice to believe that I am not actuated by factious motives, nor by any want of respect for your lordship.—I have the honour to be, my dear Lord, your lordship's most obedient humble servant,

NAPIER."

"The Right Hon. EARL SPENCER, &c. &c. &c."

"Whitehall, 27th October 1806.

"MY DEAR LORD,—I have had the honour of your letter of the 21st instant, and am much concerned at the contents of it, as I am very apprehensive that the new candidates who intend to offer themselves for the Representation of the Scotch Peerage, and are supporters of Government, will not be disposed to give their support unless they can expect support in return.—I have the honour to be, my dear Lord, your lordship's very obedient humble servant,

SPENCER."

"LORD NAPIER."

"Edinburgh, 30th October 1806.

"MY DEAR LORD,—I have this moment had the honour of receiving your lordship's letter of the 27th instant. I certainly cannot expect the votes of candidates from whom I may withhold my support; but I trust that such as I may be ready to change votes with will be equally inclined to do so with me.—I have the honour to be, my dear Lord, your lordship's most obedient humble servant,

NAPIER."

"The Right Hon. EARL SPENCER, &c. &c. &c."

Lord Napier was not undersized, though he appears rather diminutive between his gigantic companions in the Print; and a certain air of nobility set off a figure of goodly proportions. He was remarkable for an eagle-eye; and, we must add, an eagle-nose, which Kay has rendered perhaps rather prominent, by placing the other features too much in abeyance; yet the characteristic expression of the portrait is so marked as not to be mistaken. His lordship is represented in his uniform as Colonel of the Hopetoun Fencibles. When not in regiments, he generally dressed plainly, but with the nicest attention to propriety, although in his day the garb of gentlemen was of the most gaudy description—consisting very frequently of a crimson or purple coat, green plush vest, black breeches, and white stockings.

The anecdote related in *Lockhart's Life of Scott*, as illustrative of Lord Napier's finical taste, is altogether apocryphal.* No one who knew his lordship

* "Lord and Lady Napier had arrived at Castlemilk (in Lanarkshire), with the intention of staying a week; but next morning it was announced that a circumstance had occurred which rendered it indispensable for them to return without delay to their own seat in Selkirkshire. It was impossible for Lady Stewart to extract any further explanation at the moment, but it turned out afterwards that Lord Napier's valet had committed the grievous mistake of packing up a set of neckcloths which did not correspond, *in point of date*, with the shirts they accompanied!"

[That the above ridiculous story was current, as a jest, in some circles, is true, but it had no foundation in fact. Our informant, whose authority is not to be doubted, is "*perfectly positive* Lord and Lady Napier never were at Castlemilk in their lives, and almost as positive they were not acquainted with Lady Stewart."

The circumstance alluded to, but not fully explained, by Mr Lockhart, of Lord Napier having been the person who induced Sir Walter Scott to reside for some period of the year within the bounds of his Sheriffdom of Selkirkshire, was alike honourable to the Lord-Lieutenant, and to the illustrious Sheriff himself, who, as his biographer frankly admits, feeling that Lord Napier was clearly in the right, cheerfully adopted the suggestion, and planted his immortal staff where it became the *præsidium* at once, and the *dulce decus* of the Forest; and Lord Napier may be pardoned for having been, in those times of threatened invasion, as enthusiastic in his duties of Lord-Lieutenant as was the Sheriff in those of a volunteer cavalry officer.]

could believe him guilty of such an absurdity ; for, with all his preciseness in matters of duty, and his sensitive notions of etiquette, he entertained a much greater dread of rendering himself unbecomingly conspicuous, than of any ridicule that could possibly arise from an oversight in the punctilio of dress.

In company his lordship was far from reserved. He was particularly kind and attentive to such young persons as appeared bashful ; and, that they might feel more at ease, lost no opportunity of engaging them in conversation.

Lord Napier married Maria-Margaret, eldest daughter of Lieut.-General Sir William Clavering, K.B. By this marriage his lordship had nine children. He died in 1823, and was succeeded by his eldest son, William-John eighth Lord Napier*—a spirited and benevolent nobleman, long eminent in the south of Scotland as an improver in store-farming, and as a benefactor of the Forest. He died in his forty-eighth year, at Macao, in China, October 11, 1834, of a lingering fever, brought on by anxiety in the performance of a high official duty, as Chief Superintendent of British Trade in that empire, and which was increased by the harsh treatment he received from the Chinese government.

The figure to the right of Lord Napier is an excellent likeness of old MAJOR PILMER. He was a native of Fifeshire, and commenced his military life as an ensign in the 21st regiment of foot. He had seen a great deal of service, and served along with Lord Napier during the war in America, where he was wounded. He retired from the army on the half-pay of a Captain, and resided in the neighbourhood of Cupar-Fife, where he had at one period a small estate ; but which, it is believed, was entirely dissipated while he was abroad. His appointment in the Hopetoun Fencibles, by which his half-pay was relinquished for the full pay of a Major, was obtained through the influence of Lord Napier.

There was something rather remarkable in the appearance of old Pilmer. His regimentals were none of the newest, and his boots—which the artist has hit off with great precision—were of a curious and antique description. They had been so often mended and re-mended, that it is questionable whether, like Sir John Cutler's stockings, any portion of the original remained. While stationed at Aberdeen, along with the Rutland Fencible Cavalry, the officers of that corps used to amuse themselves occasionally at the expense of Major Pilmer and his boots ; and *Pilmer* at last became a standard and expressive appellation amongst them. " You have got your *Pilmers* on to-day !" was a common remark to any one whose boots were a little the worse for wear.

The Major, who was a worthy old soldier, relished his bottle and a joke at table, and did not feel at all out of humour at the allusions to his *Pilmers*.

The third figure represents MAJOR CLARKSON, another veteran. He at one time possessed the estate of Blackburn, in Linlithgowshire. He entered

* Captain Charles Napier, R.N., who lately distinguished himself in the service of the Queen of Portugal, and the late Lord Napier were cousins.

the army at an early period, and was present at the siege of Havannah in 1762. In 1808, shortly after the fencible regiments were disbanded, Major Clarkson obtained the majority of the Berwickshire Militia, which commission he held till his death, which took place in 1811 or 1812. His daughter, an only child, married Lieutenant Norton of the Royals; and the wife of Mr Sinclair, the vocalist, is the offspring of that marriage.*

No. CLXI.

MR JOHN ADAMS,

MASTER OF THE ROYAL RIDING MENAGE.

MR ADAMS, who is here represented in the uniform of the Royal Mid-Lothian Volunteer Cavalry, originally belonged to the 16th Light Dragoons, of which regiment he was Quarter-master. He was subsequently a Lieutenant of the Cinque Port Light Dragoons, commanded by the Earl of Liverpool, then Colonel Jenkinson; which corps was embodied in 1794, and had their colours presented, in a field before Walmer Castle, the seat of the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, by Lord Viscount Melville, then Mr Secretary Dundas.

In 1797, Mr Adams was brought to Edinburgh for the purpose of drilling and organizing the Mid-Lothian Cavalry, then about to be formed; and to which regiment he was appointed adjutant. The duties of this situation he discharged to the entire satisfaction of that highly respectable corps; and when old Tremamondo retired from the Riding-School, † he was chosen his successor.

Mr Adams did not long enjoy the Mastership. He died at the premature age of forty-six, on the 18th of May 1804. His remains were interred in the Greyfriar's Churchyard, with military honours—a company of the Edinburgh Volunteers forming the firing party.

Adams was succeeded by Colonel Letham, whose son, Captain Letham, at present holds the appointment.

* A daughter of Mr and Mrs Sinclair was married, 23d June 1837, to Mr Forrest, the celebrated American tragedian.

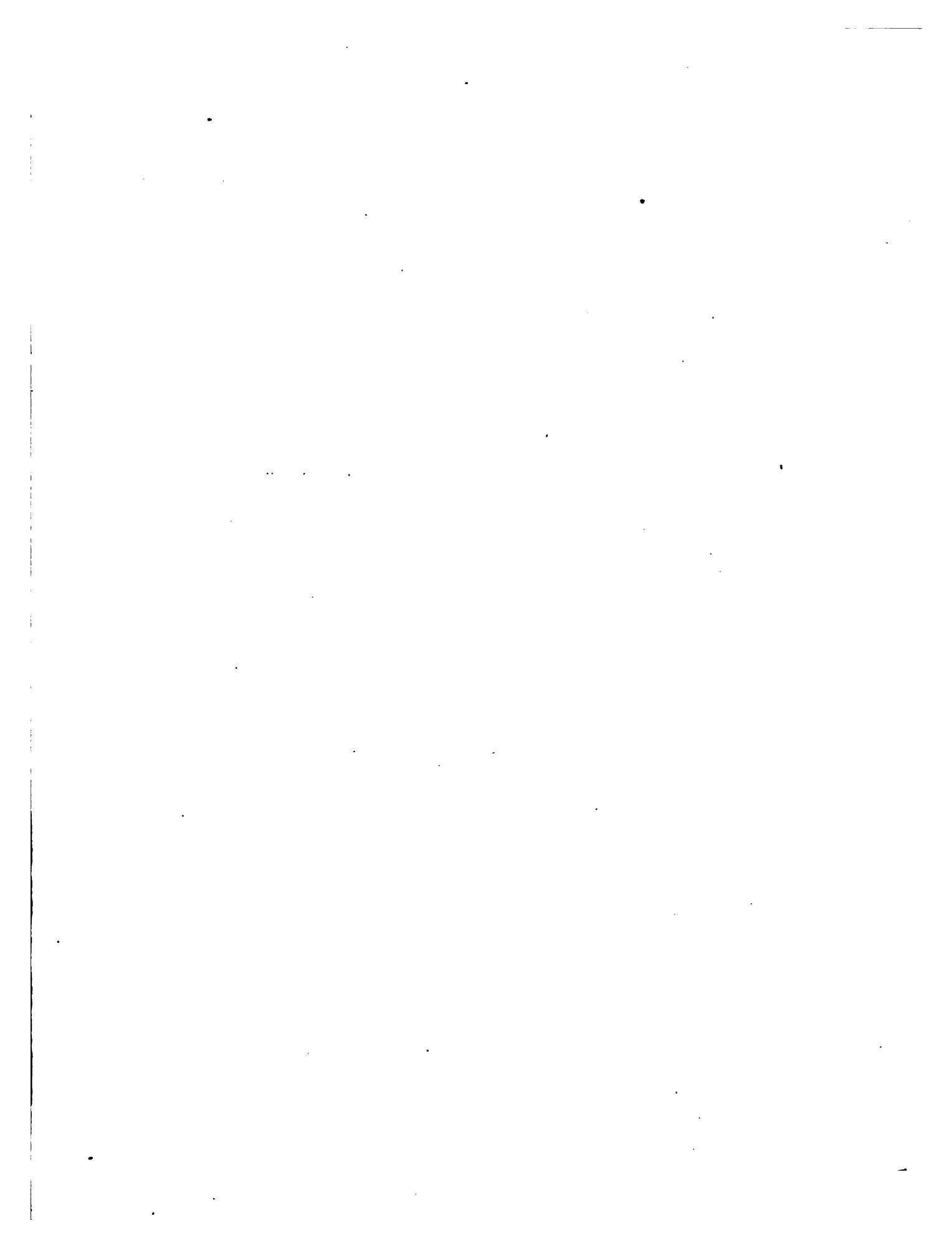
† The Riding-School was established in 1763, and Mr Angelo was the first master.—In a periodical work of that year we find the following notice of the institution:—"A branch of education, not formerly taught in this country, is lately established at Edinburgh—horsemanship, or the art of riding. For the purpose, a menage is erected by subscription; and, at a general meeting, held 12th December, the ordinary directors having reported that the building of the Riding-School and stables was nearly finished, and that a sufficient number of horses, both foreign and English, was provided, and several of them properly dressed by Mr Angelo, it was agreed that the menage should be opened for the reception of scholars on the first Monday of January. Each scholar pays four guineas the first month, and two guineas every other month; sixteen teaching days in the month. Gentlemen whose business will not allow them to attend regularly, get sixteen tickets for a month, and pay three guineas for the first month, and two pounds six shillings for every other month."



Dedicated to the Royal Edin. Light Dragoons.

18. 179







CONNOISSEURS

No. CLXII.

MR WILLIAM SCOTT,
MR JAMES SIBBALD, GEORGE FAIRHOLME, ESQ.,
AND
JAMES KERR, ESQ.

THE first figure in this group of amateurs is MR WILLIAM SCOTT, plumber, who is represented as looking through his glass at a print of the "Three Graces."

Mr Scott's ancestors were considerable landed proprietors in the county of Northumberland, in England. His father, who had been bred a plumber—a business then little known in Scotland—settled in Edinburgh early in the eighteenth century, where the subject of our sketch was born in 1739. He received a regular academical education, and was intended for the army; but, in consequence of greatly extended business, and his father having fallen into a delicate state of health, he was induced to abandon his views of a military life.

Mr Scott was twice married, and had a family by each marriage. He retired from business many years before his death. He was a man of domestic habits; and, having a taste for the arts, amused himself in collecting engravings, of which he had an extensive and valuable collection, embracing many productions of the ancient masters.* He had also a well-selected library. Being a member of Mary's Chapel, he for some time held the office of Treasurer, and twice represented that incorporation as Deacon in the Town Council of Edinburgh. He was a member of the Kirk Session of Haddo's Hole, now called the New North Church, for nearly half a century. He was Commandant of the Lieutenants of the Train Band, one of the Majors of the Edinburgh Defensive Band, and a member of the First Regiment of Royal Edinburgh Volunteers. He died in 1816.

The next figure in the group is MR JAMES SIBBALD, bookseller, holding in his hand the print of the "Three Graces," which he is contemplating apparently with much satisfaction.

* It is said Mr Scott's propensity for collecting arose from his having learned that an immense sum had been got at the sale of a nobleman's paintings and engravings. It immediately occurred to him that a large sum might be realized for his family in a similar manner. Some years prior to his death, he disposed of his collection of engravings to Mr Vernon, a well known picture-dealer then resident in Edinburgh, who, by extensive purchases, greatly increased it both as to extent and value, until it surpassed anything of the kind that has been seen in this country. The collection, however, was subsequently taken to England, and disposed of by public auction.

Mr Sibbald was the son of a farmer at Whitelaw, in Roxburghshire, where he was born about 1747. He received his education at the grammar-school of Selkirk. Although fond of literary amusements, he does not seem to have contemplated following any other profession than that of his father. Accordingly, his first attempt to establish himself in the world was by becoming a lessee of the farm of Newton, which he held from Sir Walter Elliot of Stobbs. Here he carried on the business of farming for several years, relieving the monotony of rustic life by literary and scientific pursuits. In May 1779, however, finding the agricultural interest considerably depressed, he sold off his stock, gave up his lease, and, without any fixed purpose, repaired to Edinburgh with little more than a hundred pounds in his pocket.

Having some acquaintance with Mr Charles Elliot, an eminent and enterprising bookseller, he engaged for a short time as his shopman; and, in about a year afterwards, bought the circulating library which had originally belonged to Allan Ramsay the poet.* He then opened a bookseller's shop in the Parliament Square, where, by a degree of enterprise surpassing his contemporaries, he soon obtained distinction. He was the first to introduce the better order of engravings into Edinburgh, many of which were coloured, to resemble paintings. They were considered as altogether of foreign or English manufacture, and as such were extensively purchased; but, having been one day detected in the act of colouring them himself, from that unlucky period his business in this line diminished.

In 1783, Sibbald commenced the *Edinburgh Magazine*,† which was exceedingly well received, and in which, as editor and principal contributor, he displayed much talent and great research. Anxious to devote his attention exclusively to literary pursuits, he formed an arrangement, in 1791, with two young men, Lawrie and Symington, by which they were to have his stock and business on payment of an annual sum. Mr Sibbald then entered into a newspaper speculation, the "*Edinburgh Herald*," which he conducted; but it did not continue for any length of time. He next went to London,‡ where he resided for a number of years, and produced a work, entitled "*Record of the Public Ministry of Jesus Christ*," which was published at Edinburgh in 1798.

* It was from this library, originally established by the author of the "*Gentle Shepherd*," and we believe the oldest institution of the kind in the kingdom, that Sir Walter Scott, according to his own statement, read in his younger years with such avidity. The collection latterly contained above thirty thousand volumes. It was called the *Edinburgh Circulating Library*; but the selection of books was very superior to what are usually to be met with in collections of that description. Almost all the eminent men of last century who studied in Edinburgh, as well as many of the present day, (some of whom now fill the first offices in the state,) were readers of this library. After the death of Mr Sibbald, it was purchased, and greatly enlarged, by Mr Alexander Mackay—now of Blackcastle, in this county—who was then a bookseller in the High Street; and who, upon retiring from business about five years ago, and not finding a purchaser for the whole, sold it off by public auction.

† To this work Lord Hailes was a contributor.—The *Magazine* was subsequently conducted by Dr Robert Anderson, author of the *Lives of the Poets*, and published by Mr Mackay.

‡ While in London his Scottish relations altogether lost sight of him; they neither knew where he lived, nor how he lived. At length his brother William, a merchant in Leith, made particular inquiry into these circumstances by a letter, which he sent through such a channel as to be sure of reaching him. The answer was comprised in the following words:—"My lodging is in Soho, and my business is so-so."

Mr Sibbald again returned to Edinburgh, where, in 1797, he brought out a musical publication, entitled "The Vocal Magazine." In a year or two afterwards the bookselling stock devolved into his own hands, and he continued to carry on business as a bookseller until his death. His next work, published in 1802, and by which he is best known, was a selection from the early Scottish poets, entitled "A Chronicle of Scottish Poetry, with a Glossary of the Scottish Language"—a work of taste and erudition, and a valuable accession to Scottish literature.

Mr Sibbald died at his lodgings in Leith Walk, at the age of fifty-six, in April 1803. "He was a man of eccentric but amiable character. He belonged to a great number of social clubs; and was beloved by so many of his associates in those fraternities, that for some years after his death they celebrated his birth-day by a social meeting."

The third figure, with a print of Martin, the auctioneer, in his hand, is GEORGE FAIRHOLME, Esq. of Greenhill, near Edinburgh, and of Greenknow, in Berwickshire. This gentleman, together with his younger brother William (of Chapel, in Berwickshire), had long resided in Holland as eminent bankers, where they realized a very considerable fortune; and, on their return to their native country, they became extensive shareholders in the Bank of Scotland, and in other public securities.

While in Holland, Mr Fairholme had an opportunity of cultivating a strong natural taste for the fine arts;* and was subsequently well known as a keen and judicious collector of pictures, and rare works of art. His collection of the inimitable etchings of Rembrandt was nearly complete; and these, together with his cabinet of pictures, are now the property of his nephew, Adam Fairholme, Esq. of Chapel.

Mr Fairholme died on the 1st February 1800, aged seventy; and was interred in the family burying-place at Greenhill—which estate now belongs to Sir John Stuart Forbes, Bart. of Pitsligo.

The fourth figure, behind Mr Fairholme, represents JAMES KERR, Esq. of Blackshiels. His father, Alexander Kerr, having left Scotland to reside at Bordeaux, as a wine-merchant, he was brought up and educated along with his cousins, the Tytlers of Woodhouselee;† and, at a proper age, was bound apprentice in the banking establishment of Sir William Forbes & Co. After the expiry of his indenture, having succeeded to an ample fortune by the death of his father, Mr Kerr went abroad on his travels, and remained a considerable time on the Continent. He then returned to Edinburgh, where he afterwards continued to reside, and was well known for his taste in the fine arts. He was

* Mr Fairholme's taste for the fine arts has descended to his nephew, George Fairholme, Esq., now of Greenknow, who, during repeated visits to Italy, has acquired a small but extremely choice cabinet of pictures of the highest class, together with a valuable collection of original drawings by the old masters.

† Mr Alexander Kerr married Miss Craig of Dalnair, sister of Mrs Tytler of Woodhouselee. The last of the Dalnair family was Sir James Craig, Governor-General of British North America.

a member of the *CATCH-CLUB*—one of the oldest and most celebrated associations of musical amateurs in Edinburgh—and was a constant attendant of the concerts in *St Cecilia's Hall* in the Cowgate, which were then extensively patronized by all the “beauty and fashion” of the Scottish metropolis. Mr Kerr was an excellent flute-player; and he frequently performed on that instrument at the entertainments given by the Club.

Shortly after his return from the Continent, he exerted himself greatly in forming the Leith Bank, of which, on its institution in 1801, he was appointed Manager. It was pretty generally surmised that, from his previous habits, the burden of superintendence would devolve on some person under him. In this, however, the public were greatly mistaken. Mr Kerr devoted his time and attention exclusively to the business of the establishment; and, by his prudence and sagacity, managed its affairs to the greatest advantage.

This rather surprising change in Mr Kerr, who had formerly been as indifferent about money matters, as he now appeared cautious and even economical, was explained at the time in the following way:—Among other fashionable amusements, he had sometimes indulged in cards; and, on one occasion, found himself so deeply involved, by a series of ill-luck, that he may be said to have been reduced to his last shilling. In this plight he resolved to make one desperate attempt to regain his fortune. He accordingly continued to play as if nothing had befallen him, and was so fortunate, by a single game, as to avert the entire ruin which inevitably appeared to await him. Deeply impressed with the hazard he had run, it is said, he rose up, and, throwing the cards on the table, declared he would never again take one of them in his hand; and, it is believed, he kept his word.

Mr Kerr resided at one period in Shoemaker Close, Canongate, and latterly in No. 8, Queen Street. He died at Bath on the 9th December 1820.

The two remaining figures in the group of *Connoisseurs* are imaginary.

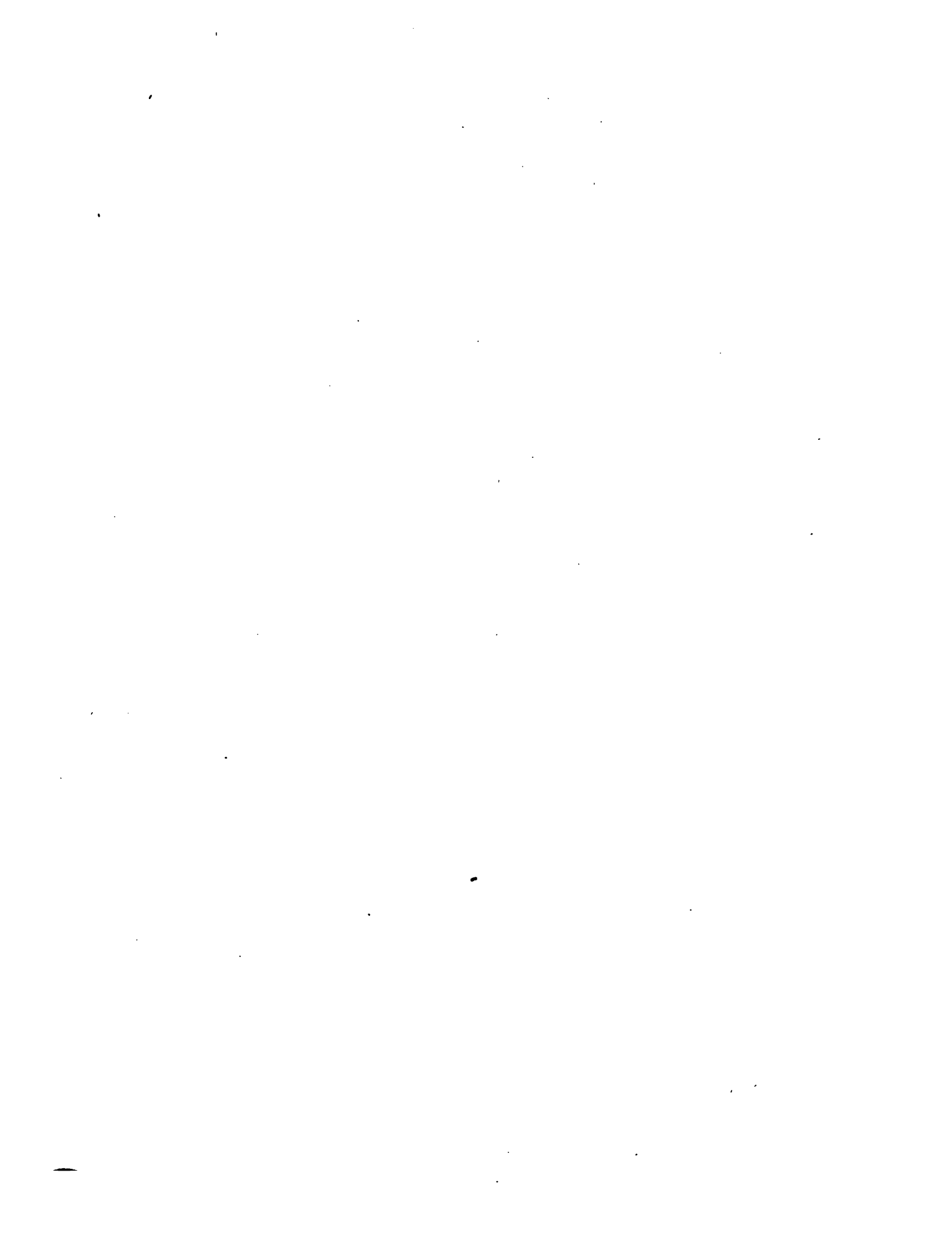
No. CLXIII.

REV. WILLIAM PAUL,

ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF THE WEST CHURCH.

THE REV. WILLIAM PAUL was born in Glasgow in 1754, and received his education at the University of that city. After the ordinary course of literary and philosophic study, he took the degree of Master of Arts; and, having entered as a student at the Divinity Hall, obtained license as a preacher from the Presbytery of Cupar-Fife, sometime, it is understood, in the year 1776. His sermons attracted general notice, and gained him the esteem of many of





the leading men of the Church. In 1777, he became assistant to the late Mr Gibson of St Cuthbert's, Edinburgh; and, in 1780, he was presented by the Marquis of Lothian to the Church of Newbattle, within the Presbytery of Dalkeith. In that year he married Susan, only daughter of Sir William Moncreiff, and sister to the late Sir Henry Moncreiff Wellwood, Bart., by whom he had a numerous family.* He remained at Newbattle for six years, and his memory is still cherished with affectionate regard by the few old people who survive of those who then inhabited the parish.

In 1786, Mr Paul, on a recommendation from the heritors of the parish of St Cuthbert's to the late Lord Melville, received a presentation from the Crown to be one of the ministers of that parish, in the room of his late friend Mr Gibson; and by this appointment he became the colleague of his brother-in-law, Sir Henry Moncreiff. United by close ties of relationship, they were at the same time men of a congenial spirit, and probably no church in Scotland, where there was a collegiate charge, had two more able men as its spiritual guardians.

In 1794, he was appointed, by his late Majesty George III., one of his Chaplains for Scotland. He continued to discharge the arduous duties attendant upon his charge with unwearied assiduity till the period of his death, which happened on the 27th October 1802.

The manner of Mr Paul in the pulpit was attractive and commanding—persuasive, and not unfrequently pathetic or forcible as the occasion required. While the young and the diffident, in the course of his parochial visitations, were encouraged and brought forward, those who were of a contrary character met with severe rebuke. From such a man, indeed, even a look was sufficient. On one occasion, a young lady of respectability in the parish, and of great personal attractions, from thoughtless levity stood up in church during sermon in the front of the gallery, exhibiting a beautifully formed arm, bare almost to the shoulder, which attracted the eyes of the entire congregation towards her. The reverend clergyman, who knew her and her family well, was disturbed. Although unwilling to hurt her feelings, he was determined to repress so unbecoming an exhibition. Turning to the place where she stood, and pausing in his discourse, he fixed on her for a few moments an eye so full of reproof that the lady's vanity gave way under his gaze, and she sat down abashed in her seat.

With the manners of a perfect gentleman, Mr Paul possessed an independence of spirit by no means suited to the meridian of a court. At one of the elections of the Scottish Peers in Holyrood House, about the close of last century, it was his turn, along with another of the Royal Chaplains, to officiate. The latter opened the proceedings with a prayer most elaborately composed for the occasion. His eloquence attracted notice, and expectation

* His son Robert is at present [1837] manager of the Commercial Bank of Scotland; John, one of the ministers of the West Church; William, chief partner of the firm of Paul, M'Kenzie & Moncreiff, accountants in Edinburgh; and Henry, of Paul & Harvie, accountants in Glasgow.

was excited in regard to the prayer with which the proceedings were to be terminated, and which fell to be offered by the subject of this sketch, when the reverend gentleman stood up, and rightly judging that neither the circumstances nor the services called for anything but the fewest and simplest words, with great solemnity repeated the *Lord's Prayer*, to the no small surprise of the audience, some of whom had the bad taste to term it unsuitable to the occasion.

The death perhaps of no clergyman ever produced a greater sensation in the neighbourhood where it occurred. It was announced by bills hawked about the streets of Edinburgh; and the presence of thousands of persons at the funeral attested the veneration in which their pastor was held. Only one of Mr Paul's sermons was ever published, although some of them have since appeared in the periodical publications of the day. His venerable widow survived him till 21st November 1828.

This Print was executed by the artist from recollection, after the reverend gentleman's death.

No. CLXIV.

BYRNE, THE IRISH GIANT,

MR WATSON, MR M'GOWAN, MR FAIRHOLME,

AND

GEORDIE CRANSTOUN.

THIS Print, which is one of the early productions of the artist, represents the Giant in conversation with Mr Watson, while Mr M'Gowan, Mr Fairholme, and Geordie Cranstoun are listening very attentively to what is going on.

Some account of MR FAIRHOLME, the first figure to the left, will be found in our notice of "The Connoisseurs." The likeness here afforded may not be so accurate or distinct in the outlines as the one in the group alluded to, yet the person and attitude are very characteristic of the upright and somewhat pompous figure of the original.

The next figure presents an equally graphic portraiture of MR JOHN M'GOWAN, who lived for many years in the Luckenbooths, where he occupied the second and third flats above Creech the bookseller's shop. He latterly removed to a house in Princes Street, between Castle and Charlotte Streets, where he died.





“Johnnie M'Gowan,” as he was familiarly called, was well known, and generally esteemed as a good-natured, inoffensive sort of man, with a considerable penchant for talking on subjects not usually considered of much moment. He was fond of antiquarian pursuits, and possessed a good library, besides a pretty extensive private museum of curiosities and antiquities. He was the correspondent of Buffon, to whom he sent a yearly present of an Edinburgh Almanack.

He was famed for his conviviality and skill in the manufacture of rum-punch—qualifications which not unfrequently called him to the head of the table, where he uniformly displayed a great degree of scientific nicety in preparing the flowing bowl.

Johnnie could afford ample leisure for indulgence, whether in the gratification of his taste for antiquarian lore, or of rum-punch. He lived a bachelor; and was, moreover, in easy circumstances, following the profession of a writer rather for recreation than from necessity. He died in 1805. After his death, his books and curiosities were sold; and many of the articles brought large prices. He was a member of the Society of Antiquaries. Amongst other rare articles in his possession was an imperfect copy of the “Complaynt of Scotland”*—of which no perfect copy is known.

BYRNE, the centre figure, as well as little GEORDIE CRANSTOUN, have been elsewhere noticed.

The remaining individual of the group, ALEXANDER WATSON, Esq. of Glenturkie, Fifeshire, was a Writer to the Signet, and a gentleman of much respectability—a jolly, social, good-fellow of the old school. He resided in Craig's Close, first stair, left hand, immediately above where the Caledonian Mercury Office now is. At the same period (1780), Lady Betty Anstruther, Mr M'Leod Bannatyne, (afterwards Lord Bannatyne,) and Mr Smellie, printer, occupied the fourth and fifth stories. Besides his business as a W.S., which was considerable, Mr Watson held a situation in the Chancery Office. He lived and died a bachelor.

* This curious work is referred to by Jonathan Oldbuck, in the inimitable novel of the *Antiquary*; and he recounts, with the true *gusto* of a book-collector, the devices he was obliged to have recourse to in order to get possession of it. A reprint, with a singularly valuable introduction by Dr Leyden, was published in 1801. 8vo.

No. CLXV.

ALLAN MACDOUGALL, ESQ. OF GALLANACH
 ALEXANDER WATSON, ESQ. OF GLENTURKIE,
 AND
 COLQUHOUN GRANT, ESQ.

THESE gentlemen were intimate friends, and of one profession—Writers to the Signet. They are here represented in the prosecution of one of their many walks in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, where, at some snug house of entertainment, they were regularly, at least once a-week, in the habit of enjoying a social dinner together.

ALLAN MACDOUGALL, the first of the trio, possessed the estate of Gallanach and Hayfield, in Argyleshire. Hillhousefield, near Leith, now belonging to Alexander Boyd, Esq. W.S., was also his property. He resided at one period at the Nether Bow, and latterly in Tweeddale's Court. He married a sister of the late Lord Tweeddale, by whom he had a large family. Mr Macdougall enjoyed an excellent business, and was Agent for the Commissioners of the Annexed Estates of Scotland. He was sometime in partnership with Mr George Andrew, who held the appointment of Clerk to the Pipe, in conjunction with Alexander Murray, afterwards Lord Henderland.

The centre figure, ALEXANDER WATSON of Glenturkie, has already been noticed in the preceding Print.

COLQUHOUN GRANT (the last and most prominent person of the group) and Mr Watson were inseparable companions. Both gentlemen were in the habit of dining daily together in the house of Mr Thomas Sommers, vintner, Jackson's Close. There they were furnished with a plain warm dinner at the moderate charge of "twa placks a-piece;" and so very frugal were they, that half a bottle of claret betwixt them—and no more—was their stated allowance. In those days there were no pint bottles, consequently they were under the necessity of corking up the remaining portion of liquor for next day's repast. These were what they called their "business *dejeunes*." Their dinners in the country were of a different description; and the glass was permitted to circulate freely





Colquhoun Grant, whose father possessed the farm of Burnside, on the estate of Castle Grant, in Inverness-shire, was, in his early years, a devoted adherent of the house of Stuart. He joined the army of the Chevalier on its way towards the Lowlands; and, on approaching Edinburgh, was one of those detached to force an entrance into the city.* The party, which consisted of nine hundred men, advanced before daylight, and arrived undiscovered at the Nether Bow. They had with them several barrels of gunpowder, for the purpose of blowing up the gate, but were saved this alternative by a carriage passing out at the moment of their arrival, when the Highlanders, rushing in, seized the sentinels, and at once obtained possession of the town. It is told of Colquhoun Grant, as an instance of the spirit by which he was animated, that he pursued some of the guard to the very walls of the Castle, where they had just time to close the outer gate, into which he struck his dirk, leaving it there as a mark of triumph and defiance.†

At the affair of Prestonpans, Mr Grant distinguished himself. Followed by a small party of about twenty-eight Highlanders, armed with the broadsword only, he routed a body of dragoons, and took two pieces of ordnance. For this signal instance of intrepidity, as well as for his former conduct, he was publicly thanked by the Prince, at the first levee held at Holyrood House, who at the same time presented him with a small *profile cast of himself*,‡ as a

* He is generally supposed to have been the "Highland recruit," by whom, as is told in our notice of Lord Gardenstone, that gentleman and another volunteer were taken prisoners at Musselburgh Bridge, where they had gone into a well-known haunt to regale themselves with sherry and oysters.

† The dirk and other relics of Colquhoun Grant are still preserved by his nephew, Captain Gregory Grant, R.N., who is now in possession of Burnside.

‡ We have seen this interesting relic of the young Chevalier. It is now in the hands of Lieut.-General Ainalie—author of an elaborate and beautiful work on the French coins of English sovereigns—to whom it was presented by his friend Donald Maclean, Esq. W.S., formerly of Drimmin, and son-in-law to the subject of our sketch. The grandfather of Mr Maclean was also "out in the forty-five," and fell, along with two of his sons, at the battle of Culloden, where he headed five hundred of the clan. In connection with Mr Maclean's father, who likewise fought at Culloden, and was wounded by a ball in the neck, an anecdote is told of William the Fourth. The latter was a midshipman on board the *Hob* frigate, commanded by Captain Hawkins. Being on the coast, he landed with a pleasure party near to where Mr Maclean resided, by whom they were hospitably received. William, who was young, and of a flippant manner, exclaimed—"You are all rebels here!" Maclean replied,—“No, please your Royal Highness; I did fight for our rightful Prince; but as *that* family of Stuarts, who sat upon the throne, is gone, and George the Third, your Royal father, is now the nearest heir, I can safely declare that the King has not more loyal subjects than the Jacobites of Scotland.” Captain Hawkins observed, “I am aware that this fact is known to your Royal father, who is fully sensible that he has not more devoted or loyal subjects than the old Jacobites of Scotland, who fought against him!” The same spirit of gallant loyalty which animated the Macleans in the cause of Prince Charles Edward, in 1745, was manifested, though on a different field, and in another manner, by Mr Donald Maclean in 1794. We allude to the democratic riots in the Theatre during that year, some notice of which occurs in No. CXXI. It appears that the success of the loyalists on these occasions was mainly owing to the resolute conduct of Mr Maclean, who had only been settled in Edinburgh a short time previous. The disturbances were principally instigated by American and Irish students; a party of whom, on the first night of the affair, remained covered in the pit during the performance of the King's anthem. Mr Maclean, who was seated in the boxes, leaped down into the pit, and going up to the party, politely requested them as gentlemen to conform to the usual mark of respect shown to his Majesty. “By —, we wont!” was the ungracious reply. The

mark of personal esteem, and to denote the high opinion entertained of his gallant conduct.

Mr Grant, who was a very handsome, well-made man, was selected as one of the Prince's life-guards, commanded by Lord Elcho. The dress of the guards was blue, faced with red, and scarlet waistcoats, with gold-lace. The equipment and appearance of this body are alluded to in a letter from Derby, where the Pretender's army arrived on the 4th December 1745, on their intended march to London, but from which a counter-movement in the direction of Scotland was commenced next morning. The letter is by an eye witness, who says:—

“ On Wednesday, about eleven o'clock, two of the Rebel's vanguard entered this town, inquiring for the Magistrates, and demanding billets for nine hundred men or more. A short while after, the vanguard rode into the town, consisting of about thirty men, clothed in blue, faced with red, and scarlet waistcoats, with gold-lace; and, being likely men, made a good appearance. They were drawn up in the market-place, and sat on horseback two or three hours. At the same time the bells were rung, and several bon-fires made, to prevent any resentment from them that might ensue on our showing a dislike to their coming among us. About three afternoon, Lord Elcho, with the life-guards, and many of their chiefs, arrived on horseback, to the number of about a hundred and fifty, most of them clothed as above. These made a fine show, being the flower of the army. Soon after, their main body marched into town, in tolerable order, six or eight abreast, with about eight standards, most of them white flags and a red cross, their bagpipes playing as they marched. * * * * * Their Prince did not arrive till the dusk of the evening. He walked on foot, attended by a great body of his men, who conducted him to his lodgings, the Lord Exeter's, where he had guards placed all around the house. Every house almost by this time was pretty well filled; but they continued driving in till ten or eleven at night, and we thought we never should have seen the last of them. The Dukes of Athol and Perth, the Lords Pitaligo, Nairn, Elcho, and George Murray, old Gordon of Glenbucket, and their other chiefs and great officers, Lady Ogilvie, and Lady Murray, were lodged at the best gentlemen's houses. Many common ordinary houses, both public and private, had forty or fifty men each, and some gentlemen near a hundred. At their coming in they were generally treated with bread, cheese, beer, and ale, whilst all hands were aloft getting their suppers ready. After supper, being weary with their long march, they went to rest, most upon straw, others in beds.”

Mr Grant continued with the Prince's army till its overthrow at Culloden, when he fled to his native hills, where, for a time, he found shelter. As the search for those who “ had been out ” became less vigorous, he ventured to take up his residence at his father's house, where he once very narrowly escaped apprehension. One of the ploughmen, being in the field, observed a party of military at a short distance; but, conscious that he was seen by them, he was at a loss how to get intelligence conveyed to the house; for, had either he or his boy left the plough and gone home, the circumstance would have excited the suspicion of the soldiers. He therefore adopted the expedient of driving home, with oxen and plough, as if his work had been completed, and instantly gave notice of the danger. Colquhoun made his escape to a neighbouring hill, where, concealed in a hollow, he safely witnessed the arrival and departure of his foes.

blood of Maclean boiled with indignation. “ By — you will ! ” he exclaimed, at the same moment dealing the democrat a blow that levelled him with the floor. The row instantly became general; but by the prowess of Maclean and several other spirited gentlemen the loyalists were soon victorious. Mr Maclean, who is a thorough Highlander, and a Jacobite in sentiment, has been for many years Solicitor of the Court of Exchequer; and, having been long in extensive business, may be said in a great measure to have repaired the broken fortunes of his family. He now possesses an estate in Argyshire.

When all danger had at last happily passed away, Mr Grant settled in Edinburgh as a Writer to the Signet, and succeeded well in business. He knew not only how to make money, but how to take care of it, and ultimately amassed a very considerable fortune. As illustrative of his character and the general wariness of his habits of business, we quote the following story from the *Edinburgh Literary Journal* :—

“ Mr Ross of Pitcalnie, representative of the ancient and noble family of Ross,* had, like Colquhoun Grant, been out in the forty-five, and consequently lived on terms of intimate friendship with that gentleman. Pitcalnie, however, had rather devoted himself to the dissipation than the acquisition of a fortune ; and, while Mr Grant lived as a wealthy writer, he enjoyed little better than the character of a broken laird. This unfortunate Jacobite was one day in great distress for want of the sum of forty pounds, which he could not prevail upon any of his friends to lend him, all of them being aware of his execrable character as a debtor. At length he informed some of his companions that he believed he should get what he wanted from Colquhoun Grant ; and he instantly proposed to make the attempt. All who heard him scoffed at the idea of his squeezing a subsidy from so close-fisted a man ; and some even offered to lay bets against its possibility. Mr Ross accepted the bets, and lost no time in applying to his old brother in arms, whom he found immured in his chambers, half-a-dozen flights of steps up Gavinloch's Land, in the Lawnmarket. The conversation commenced with the regular commonplaces ; and, for a long time, Pitcalnie gave no hint that he was suing in *forma pauperis*. At length he slightly hinted the necessity under which he lay for a trifle of money, and made bold to ask if Mr Grant could help him in a professional way. ‘ What a pity, Pitcalnie,’ replied the writer, ‘ you did not apply yesterday ! I sent all the loose money I had to the bank just this forenoon. It is for the present quite beyond redemption.’ ‘ Oh, no matter,’ said Pitcalnie, and continued the conversation, as if no such request had been preferred. By and by, after some more topics of an ordinary sort had been discussed, he at length introduced the old subject of the forty-five, upon which both were alike well prepared to speak. A thousand delightful recollections then rushed upon the minds of the two friends, and, in the rising tide of ancient feeling, all distinction of borrower or lender was soon lost. Pitcalnie watched the time when Grant was fully mellowed by the conversation, to bring in a few compliments upon his (Grant's) own particular achievements. He expatiated upon the bravery which his friend had shown at Preston, where he was the first man to go up to the cannon ; on which account he made out that the whole victory, so influential to the Prince's affairs, was owing to no other than Colquhoun Grant, now Writer to the Signet, Gavinloch's Land, Lawnmarket, Edinburgh. He also adverted to the boldness Mr Grant had displayed in chasing a band of recreant dragoons from the field of battle up to the very gates of Edinburgh Castle ; and farther, upon the dexterity which he subsequently displayed in making his escape from the town. ‘ Bide a wee,’ said Mr Grant, at this stage of the conversation, ‘ till I gang ben the house.’ He immediately returned with the sum Pitcalnie wanted, which he said he now recollected having left over for some time in the shuttle of his private desk. Pitcalnie took the money, continued the conversation for some time longer, and then took an opportunity of departing. When he came back to his friends, every one eagerly asked—‘ What success ?’ ‘ Why, there's the money,’ said he. ‘ Where are my bets ?’ ‘ Incredible !’ every one exclaimed. ‘ How, in the name of wonder, did you get it out of him ? Did you cast glamour in his een ?’ Pitcalnie explained the plan he had taken with his friend, adding, with an expressive wink, ‘ This forty's made out of the battle of Preston ; but stay a wee, lairds ; I've Falkirk i' my pouch yet—by my faith I wadna gie it for aughty.’ ”

Mr Grant used to pride himself on the purity and facility with which he could read and speak the English language. How far he was justified in so doing may be inferred from the following anecdote :—He had occasion to be in London as agent in an appeal before the House of Lords ; and an opportunity occurring for the public display of his elocution and correctness of pronunciation, in consequence of a certain paper requiring to be read, Mr Grant craved

* This assertion seems to be very questionable. The representation of the Ross family was in the Lords Ross—the last of whom died upon the 19th of August 1754, when the title became extinct.

and obtained permission to relieve the Clerk of his usual duty. He commenced with great confidence, quite satisfied of the impression he would make upon the Peers assembled. His amazement and vexation may be imagined when the Chancellor (Thurlow), after endeavouring in vain to comprehend what he was uttering, exclaimed—"Mr Col-co-hon, I will thank you to give that paper to the Clerk, as I do not understand Welsh." The discomfited writer was thunderstruck—he could hardly believe his own ears; but, alas! there was no remedy. He reluctantly surrendered the paper to the Clerk; and his feelings of mortification were not a little increased as he observed the opposite agent, (who had come from Edinburgh with him,) endeavouring with difficulty to suppress a strong inclination to laugh.*

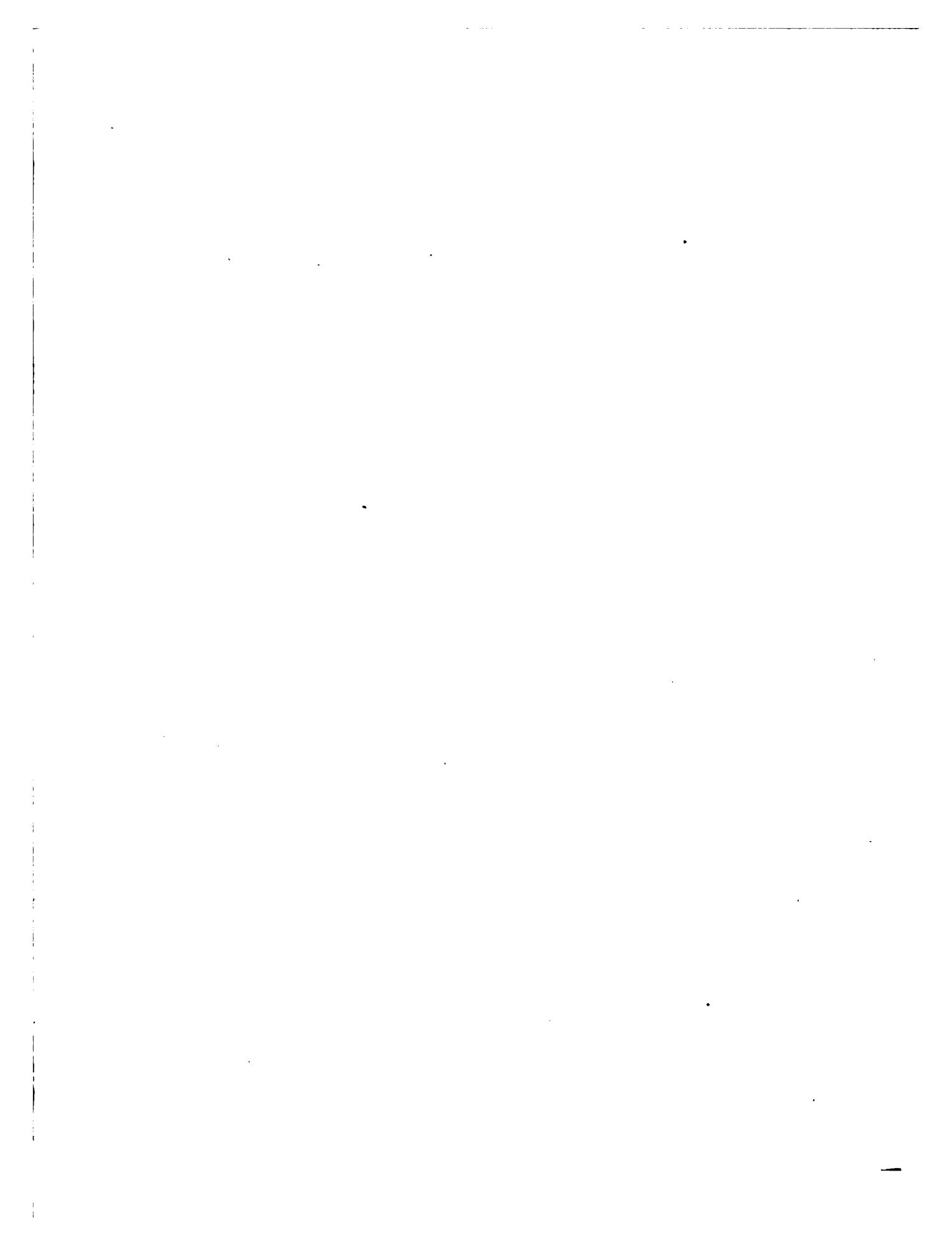
Mr Grant died at Edinburgh on the 2d December 1792. He had several children, mostly daughters, whom he left well-provided for, and who were all respectably married. The estates of Kincaird and Petnacree, in Perthshire, which he had purchased, were left to his son, Lieutenant Charles Grant, who, after his unfortunate duel in 1789,† retired from the army, and became melancholy and unhappy.

Having sat for his likeness, two excellent miniature Portraits of Mr Colquhoun Grant were executed by Kay—one of which is possessed by Mr Maclean, and the other by the Publisher of this Work.

* During the discussion on the Scots Reform Bill in Parliament, a very eminent and accomplished Scots M.P., who, like Mr Colquhoun Grant, had for a long series of years imagined he spoke the English language to perfection, addressed the House in a strain, as he conceived, of impassioned eloquence and convincing argument. What effect it produced upon the auditors we know not, but next day it was announced in some of the public journals that the "——— had addressed the House in a long and no doubt very able speech, which we regret we could not follow, as it was given in broad Scotch.

† The following is an account of the duel. Mr Francis Foulke, of Dublin, the other party, was at the time a student in the University of Edinburgh, and one of the Presidents of the Natural History Society, and of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh. The affair originated in a petty quarrel about a dog:—

"On Friday, December 18, Lieutenant Grant, with two companions, after having spent the evening together were going home, when, meeting with Mr Foulke and his party, a scuffle ensued, and next day Mr Foulke sent Lieutenant Grant a challenge by Mr P——. Owing to certain reports relative to Mr Foulke, Lieutenant Grant did not think himself called upon to accept the challenge, but took the advice of other officers, who were of opinion that Lieutenant Grant ought not to give Mr Foulke a meeting without satisfying himself of the truth of these reports. In the meantime, Mr P—— had an interview with Lieutenant Grant, who still declined to accept, on which Mr Foulke posted him in the coffee-houses. Lieutenant Grant having upon inquiry found that Mr Foulke's character was every way unexceptionable, and that on a late occasion he had behaved with great honour, was willing to give him every satisfaction, and was on his way for that purpose when he met Captain Lundie, who told him that a placard was posted up in the Exchange Coffee-house, couched in the following terms:—'That Charles Grant, of the 55th regiment, has behaved unbecoming a man of honour and a gentleman, is thus publicly asserted.—P.S. The person who makes this declaration has left his name at the bar.' Along with this was left a slip of paper, on which was written 'FRANCIS FOULKE.' Mr Grant that evening sent a message by Mr M——, who understood that the parties were to meet on Tuesday morning at nine o'clock. From some misunderstanding, however, Mr Foulke and his friend imagined that it was Mr M——, (who delivered the message,) and not Mr Grant, that he was to fight; and when the gentlemen met in the King's Park, Mr Foulke expressed his surprise at seeing Mr Grant, and said that he expected to meet Mr M——, (who attended as Lieutenant Grant's second). Mr M—— expressed his willingness to meet Mr Foulke, but this was opposed by Mr Grant. Mr P—— then said, that as Mr M—— and Mr Foulke were not to





No. CLXVI.

ENSIGN MACDOUGAL,

OF THE HOPETOUN FENCIBLES.

THIS military young gentleman was so very juvenile in his appearance that the boys used to cry, as he passed along the street, "There goes the *Sucking Officer!*" His father, who had been an officer in a Highland regiment during the American war, was paymaster of the Hopetoun Fencibles—an appointment which, as well as the ensigncy of his son, he procured through the influence of Lord Napier.

YOUNG MACDOUGAL in due time became one of the most handsome men in the service. He was six feet one, and well proportioned. He went from the Fencibles into the 30th foot, with which regiment he served a few years in Ireland. He then joined the 85th; and, with this corps, was at the landing of the Helder, under the Duke of York, in 1799.

While in Ireland, Macdougall accidentally became acquainted with a lady reputed of great wealth and greater expectations, who seemed to regard his attentions with marked interest. The intimacy rapidly increased; and, in an unlucky hour, the military hero, gratified with her apparent preference, was induced to offer his hand, which was accepted. When it was too late, he found he had united himself not to an heiress, or even a woman of good family, but to a female fortune-hunter of humble origin, and utterly penniless. The result of such a connection may be anticipated: quarrels ensued—he beat her, and she returned the compliment. To make bad worse, both parties had recourse to the bottle; and Macdougall became ultimately so habitually intemperate, that he was compelled to leave the army and go abroad, where he died.

meet, they would leave the ground, as he did not think Mr Foulke was obliged to fight Lieutenant Grant by any law of honour. They then parted, Mr Grant assuring Mr Foulke that he would post him in return. It was at this time Mr Grant's intention to lay the matter before the officers of his regiment, that he might be directed by them in what manner it was proper to proceed. But Mr Foulke, anxious to have this matter settled, and wishing to give Mr Grant an opportunity of bringing it to a conclusion, sent Mr Grant a message at twelve o'clock on Tuesday, informing him that he was now ready to meet him. Two o'clock was accordingly appointed. Mr Grant, attended by his second and surgeon, met Mr Foulke and his second on the beach to the eastward of Leith. Twelve paces was the distance measured off by the seconds. It was agreed that the parties should exchange pistols, and both fire at the same time. Three shots were exchanged. The last went through the heart of Mr Foulke, and proved fatal in a few minutes. He endeavoured to speak; but the only expression he made use of was, that 'he hoped he died like a man of honour.' Mr Grant and his second drove off immediately in a post-chaise, which was in waiting. No opportunity of proposing any accommodation occurred to the gentlemen who attended them to the ground."

No. CLXVII.

MR JAMES RAE, DR WILLIAM LAING,

AND

DR JAMES HAY.

MR JAMES RAE, the first figure to the left, was born in 1716, and was descended of a family of long standing as landed proprietors in Stirlingshire. Having been educated for the medical profession, he entered the Incorporation of Surgeons in 1747, and was Deacon during the years 1764-5.

Mr Rae was considered a talented and experienced surgeon, and as such was in extensive and respectable practice. He obtained much reputation as a dentist, and was among the first, (if not the very first,) in Edinburgh, to rescue that department from the ignorant and unskilful hands in which it was then placed. He occasionally gave private lectures on the diseases of the teeth.

About the year 1766, Mr Rae began delivering a course of general lectures on surgery, and, after having continued these for some time, in 1769 he was requested by the students to deliver Practical Lectures on the Surgical Cases in the Royal Infirmary, which request being highly approved of, both by the Incorporation of Surgeons and by the Managers of the Royal Infirmary, he conducted two separate courses of lectures for a period of several years. He had thus the merit of becoming the founder of that branch of surgical teaching—Clinical Lectures—which has been found so useful in giving a practical knowledge of the science, and for which an academical chair has been provided in the University of Edinburgh, and in many other schools of medicine.

Mr Rae married, about the year 1742, a daughter of Cant of Thurston, in East-Lothian, a very old and respectable family, formerly Cant of Giles' Grange, (now the property of Sir Thomas Dick Lauder.) He died in 1791, leaving one son, the late Mr John Rae, and three daughters, all married, two of whom still survive.*

* The house in which Mr Rae lived at the Castle Hill, is the large land with an arched entry, immediately opposite the water-house. It was built of stones from the North Loch, by Dr Webster, minister of the Old Tolbooth Church,—after whose death the premises were occupied as Hogg's banking-office—then by Mr Rae—and, in 1794, purchased from that gentleman's executors by the Society of Antiquaries. From this period till 1813, the house continued to be occupied by the Society for their museum, and as the residence of their Secretary, Mr A. Smellie. Previous to his removal to the Castle Hill, Mr Rae resided in a house at the head of the Old Fleshmarket Close, now occupied by a pawnbroker.



R. Frost

1786



The centre figure, DR WILLIAM LAING, represented as holding a little girl, his niece, by the hand, was a medical gentleman of good reputation and respectable character. His conciliatory manner and amiable disposition gained him the esteem of a numerous circle of friends. He originally came from Jedburgh. The attitude in which he is portrayed was suggested by the Doctor himself.

As an instance of Dr Laing's kindly disposition, and the interest which he took in the encouragement of youth, a gentleman well known in the literary circles of Edinburgh, and to whose extensive information the proprietor of this work is much indebted, mentions that he was for several years a *pensioner* of the Doctor, who insisted on his calling every New-year's-day to receive a gift of two shillings and sixpence; and which he obliged our respected friend to accept, even after he had become so old as to be ashamed of the donation.

Dr Laing lived in Carrubber's Close, where he died 13th March 1789.

The last figure of the group, DR JAMES HAY of Hayston, was long well known in this city, where he died on 10th October 1810, in the eighty-sixth year of his age. Having adopted the medical profession, he served as an army-surgeon, in 1744, under the Duke of Cumberland in Flanders, where, being a man of shrewdness and observation, the beautiful and well-cultivated fields of that country attracted his notice, and probably gave him a taste for agricultural pursuits, which afterwards proved a source of amusement to him, when he succeeded to his paternal property of Hayston, in Tweeddale. His spirited example and intelligence tended greatly to improve and advance the agriculture of that district.

Notwithstanding these pursuits, Dr Hay lived chiefly in Edinburgh; and, as was the custom of the time, was a regular frequenter of the meetings of the citizens at the Cross,* among whom he was esteemed for his gentlemanly manners and friendly address. It was probably on occasion of some of those accidental greetings that Kay may have seen the parties together, whom he has grouped in this Print.

Dr Hay held the office of Inspector of the Military Ward in the Infirmary of this city till his death. In 1805, on the failure of the heirs-male of the body of Sir James Hay of Smithfield, he was served heir to the baronetcy, as the lineal descendant of Sir James's next brother, and became Sir James Hay. The title is now held by his grandson, Sir John Hay, in the late and previous Parliaments, M.P. for the county of Peebles.

At the time the foregoing Print was executed, Dr Hay lived in New Street, Canongate. He had previously resided in the Potterrow, near which there is a small street named from him.

* Edinburgh at that time was confined almost exclusively to the old city. The concourse of the citizens at the Cross served a double purpose. They there met to discuss the topics of the day, and to see their acquaintances, without the labour and waste of forenoon calls. These meetings always took place between the hours of one and two. The Cross was situated in the centre of the principal street of the old town.

No. CLXVIII.

GEORGE MEALMAKER,

AUTHOR OF THE "MORAL AND POLITICAL CATECHISM OF MAN."

GEORGE was an extensive weaver in the Seagate of Dundee, at a period when the giant power of steam had not come into competition with the hand-loom. Unfortunately for himself, he became deeply infected with the political spirit of the times; and, in 1796, from his superior capacity, acquired the distinction of a leading member of one of those societies of "United Scotsmen," formed at that period in various parts of Scotland, "particularly in the counties of Fife, Forfar, and Perth."

The object of these associations was ostensibly the attainment of annual parliaments and universal suffrage; but they were conducted in a manner unwarrantable by law—by means of signs and oaths of secrecy. Mealmaker was charged not only with having taken the test of secrecy himself, but with having administered the oath to others, and with being otherwise active in promoting the extension of what was then considered an illegal combination. He was also accused of having circulated various "seditious and inflammatory papers or pamphlets," particularly "the Moral and Political Catechism of Man; or, a Dialogue between a Citizen of the World and an Inhabitant of Britain," to which was added a narrative of his arrest, examination, and imprisonment, written by himself, and printed by T. M'Cleish. Edinburgh, 1797. 12mo.

The trial took place at the High Court of Justiciary, on the 10th January 1798. The pleadings on the relevancy lasted nearly four hours. Mr Clerk and Mr White spoke for the prisoner; and the Solicitor-General and Mr Burnett for the Crown. On proof being led, the existence of the societies—their dividing into other bodies, when the members became numerous—their signs, counter-signs, committees of secrecy, &c., as set forth in the indictment, were fully proven by the witnesses, one of whom was committed to prison for prevarication upon oath. After the Lord Advocate had addressed the jury on the part of the Crown, and Mr Clerk for the prisoner, the evidence was summed up by Lord Eskgrove, when the jury were enclosed a little before four in the morning. Next day they unanimously returned a verdict of guilty; and the pannel was sentenced to fourteen years' transportation. On receiving sentence the prisoner addressed the Court, and blamed the jury for precipitancy, having taken only half an hour to consider the verdict. He said "he was to be another victim to Parliamentary Reform; but he could easily submit, and go to that distant country where others had gone before him. With regard to his





wife and children, they would still be provided for ; and he who feeds the ravens would feed the young Mealmakers." He died in exile.

Mealmaker was the author of the " Address," for which Mr Thomas Fyshe Palmer was transported in 1793 ; and appeared as a witness, although an involuntary one, at the trial.

In a parody on the well-known Scots song of " Fy, let us a' to the weddin'," (written, it is said, by Dr Drennan,) the author of the " Catechism of Man," as well as several of his contemporaries, are alluded to in a strain of tolerable humour. We only remember the following verses :—

- " Fy, let us a' to the meetin',
For mony braw lads will be there,
Explaining the wrangs o' Great Britain,
And pointing them out to a hair.
- " An' there will be grievances shown,
That ne'er was kent aught thing about ;
An' there'll be things set a-going,
That'll end in the devil, I doubt.
- " An' there will be Laing and George Innes,
The Reverend Neil Douglas I trow,
Wha rowed frae Dundee in a pinnace,
An' left the Seceders to rue.
- " An' there will be *Geordie Mealmaker*,
An' twa three lads mair frae the north ;
An' there will be *Hastie*, the baker,
An' *Callander's* son o' Craigforth.*
- " An' there will be Ross,† cudgel teacher—
A fit man for fechtin' is he !
An' there'll be *Donaldson* the preacher,
A noble Berean frae Dundee.

* A person of considerable notoriety in his day, and son of the antiquary. He left Scotland when young, and remained upwards of twenty years abroad. Upon his succession to the Ardkinglass estate, he dropped the name of Callander, and styled himself Sir James Campbell, Bart., although he had no right whatsoever to the title. While abroad he formed an acquaintance with a Madame Sassen, whom, in a power of attorney, he recognized as his wife ; and subsequently legal proceedings were adopted by her to establish a marriage, but without success. The lady, however, was found entitled to a considerable annuity in the Scotch Courts ; but her reputed husband having appealed to the House of Lords, the judgments in her favour were reversed. Nothing daunted by this discomfiture, Madame Sassen brought various other actions against Sir James, which were only terminated by the death of the parties, which, remarkably enough, occurred within a fortnight of each other. Latterly the lady became as well known in the Parliament House, by her personal superintendence of her cases, as Andrew Nicol, or the famed Peter Peebles. Sir James published memoirs of his own life—a work not remarkable for the accuracy of its facts.

† Ross was a pugilist. He and a black man, named Rogerson, another teacher of the art of self-defence, fought in a large room in Blackfriar's Wynd, on the 6th August 1791. After pummeling one another for an hour and a half, Ross gave in, at the same time claiming the battle, in consequence of foul blows. The tickets of admission were three shillings each ; and a large sum was collected. The parties were subsequently fined by the Magistrates, and bound over to keep the peace. A correspondent has favoured us with the following particulars relating to these two doughty heroes :—

" George Ross was originally bred a cloth merchant with the late Thomas Campbell, whose shop was in front of the Royal Exchange. I had the honour of being a pupil of Ross. We began to learn cudgelling with the yard-measures belonging to the shop.

No. CLXIX.

TWO TURKS.

OF these two disciples of Mahomet very little is known. They came to Edinburgh in 1784, and brought with them recommendations from gentlemen of rank in different parts of the world. The old man, with the long beard, was reputed to be the father of the younger person. He was known by the name of MAHOMET, and the son by that of ABRAHAM. They were shoe or slipper-makers by profession, had been great travellers, and at one period, it is said, had aided in some way or other the interests of Great Britain.

In consequence of their letters of recommendation, they received very great attention from the inhabitants of Edinburgh; and, being freemasons, were admitted as brethren into all the different lodges of the city. They were considered to have a very competent knowledge of masonry. To assist them on their way to their native country, they were supplied with money from the funds of most of the lodges. They received sums from several gentlemen, and a present of ten guineas from the Grand Lodge of Scotland.

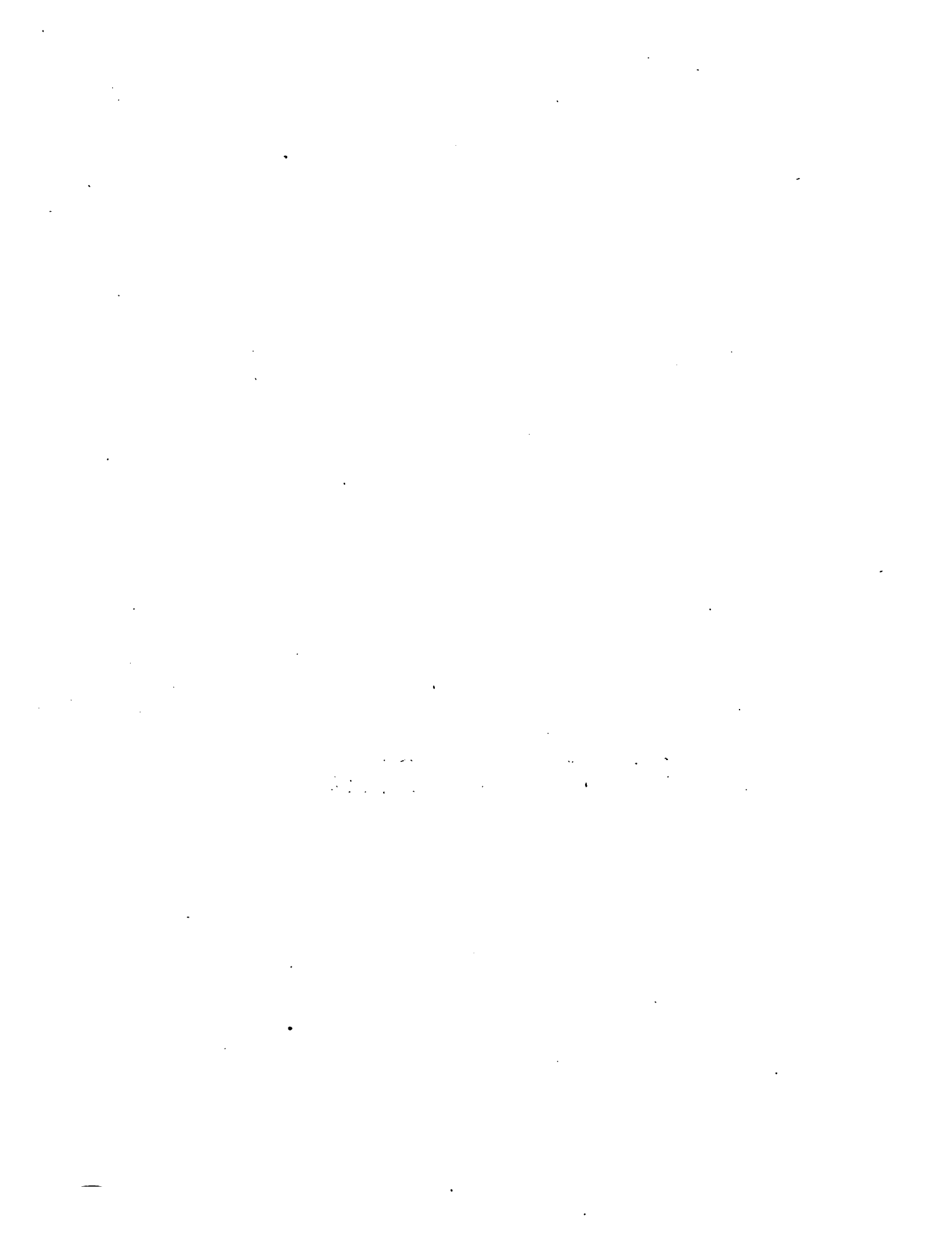
Many inhabitants of Edinburgh distinctly recollect "the Two Turks," and all concur in stating that the "likenesses are admirable."

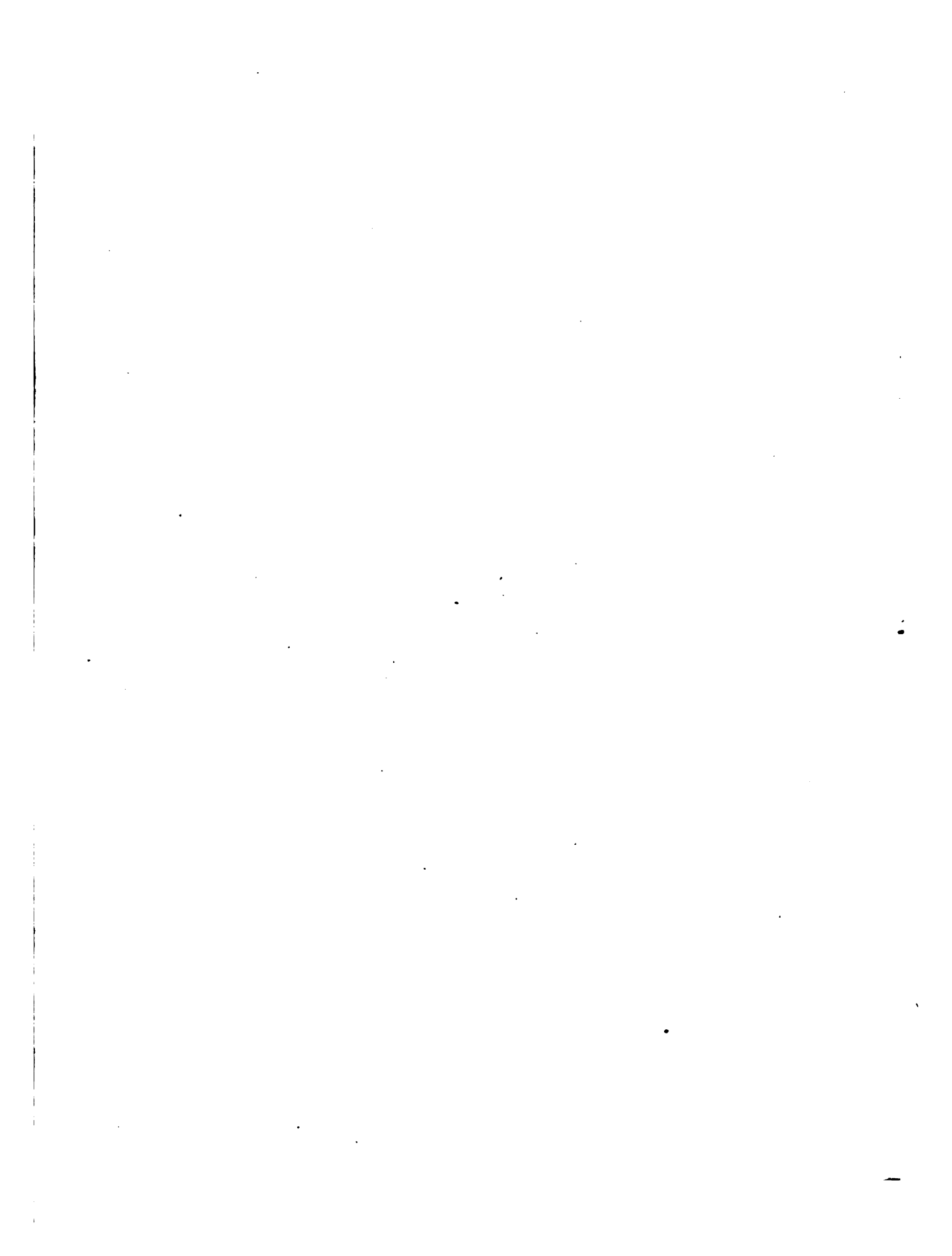
"As a pitched fight was at that time quite a novelty in Edinburgh, and as I happened to be present at this famous battle, I shall here describe it more minutely. Ross was the first who came into the room; and, after showing his *science* to the assembled multitude, in came Blackie stripped to the skin. Ross, in an impertinent tone, asked Rogerson if he had remembered to bring his *coffin* along with him! Rogerson made no reply, but planted a most tremendous blow on his antagonist's head, which was returned by a heavy hit on Rogerson's body, which, however, made no impression. Every succeeding blow which Rogerson received just appeared as if it had been struck on a block of iron. Ross was by much the stoutest-looking man, but wanted wind. The windows of the room having been all nailed down, it was found necessary to break one of the panes, out of which Ross's head was more than once projected to give him breath. After this was found necessary, it was evident that it was all up with him. This was a terrible disappointment to him, as the two teachers, it was understood, had staked their professional success on the issue of the battle.

"I may add, that George Ross had a decided taste for poetry. I have seen many little pieces of his very prettily conceived.

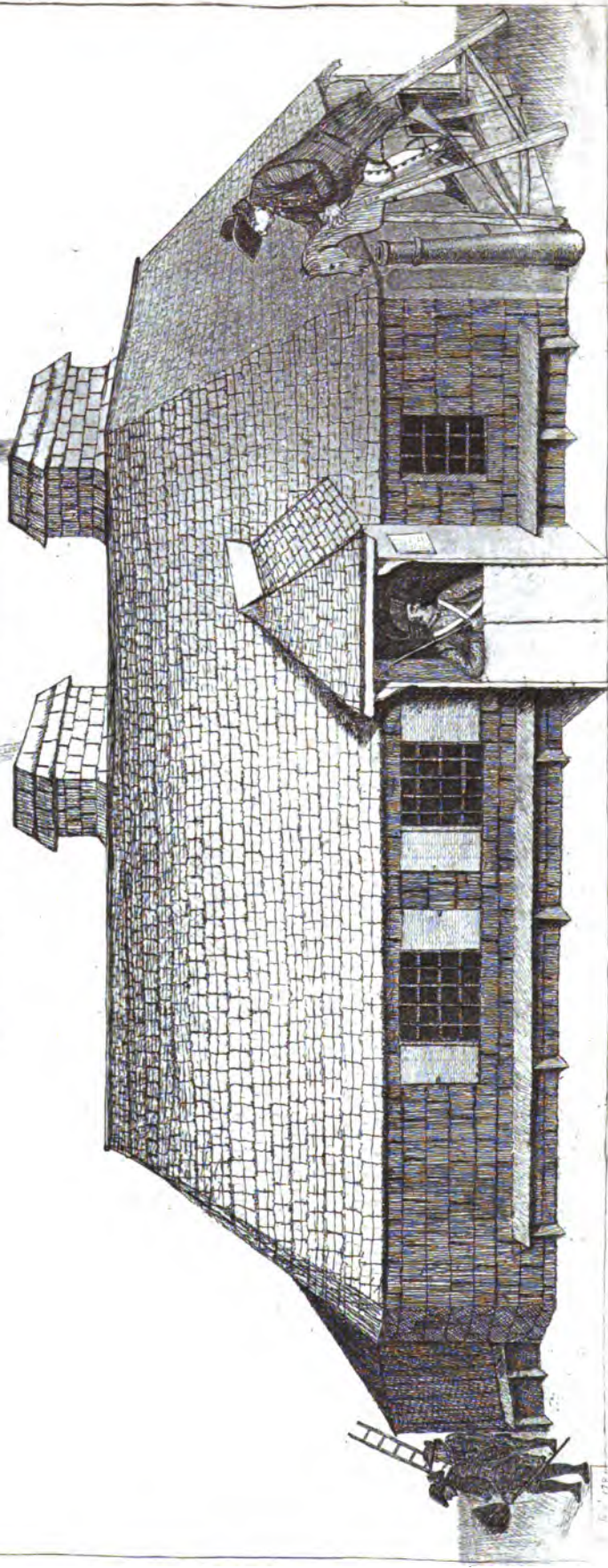
"Rogerson, the black, was a sort of an original. He had got a boy into his service as footman; and, on being asked how the lad was coming on, said, 'He is a d—d clever boy—he and I sometimes drink a bottle of *whisky* together.' Some time after, he got married; and he said to some of his acquaintances, 'My wife, thank God, is a great favourite. A gentleman, t'other day, gave her a present of a *couple of guineas*.' After the birth of a son, he never left his house in the morning without giving the following caution to his wife:—'Now, remember, if anything happen to de leetle infant when I'm away, I will assuredly *run you through de body*.'"







The old CITY GUARD of EDINBURGH.



No. CLXX.

THE CITY GUARD-HOUSE.

CORPORAL JOHN DHU.

THIS dingy, mean-looking edifice, built for the accommodation of the City-Guard, probably towards the close of the seventeenth, or beginning of the last century, was situated in the High Street, opposite the shop now occupied by Mr Ritchie, stationer, about two hundred yards east of the Cross.* It was a slated building, one story in height, and consisted of four apartments. On the west and south-west corner was the Captain's Room; and, adjoining, on the north, was a place for prisoners, called the "Burgher's Room." In the centre was the common hall; and, on the east, the apartment devoted to the city chimney-sweepers, who were called "tron men"—two figures of whom will be observed in the engraving. The extreme length of the structure, from east to west, was seventy feet, and the breadth forty over the walls. The floor, with the exception of the Captain's Room, was composed of flags, under which was a vaulted cell, called the "Black Hole," where coals for the use of the Guard-House were kept, and into which refractory prisoners were put.

The wooden mare at the west end of the building, was placed there for the purpose of punishing such soldiers as might be found guilty of misdemeanours. The delinquent, with a gun tied to each foot, was mounted for a certain period, proportioned to the extent of his offence, and exposed to the gaze and derision of the populace, who sometimes were not idle spectators of the exhibition. The figure bestriding the "wooden mare" is merely intended to represent the nature of the punishment.

Over the half-door of the Guard-House will be distinguished the well-known JOHN DHU. John, who was a corporal of the Guard, is here in the position which he daily occupied, ready to receive, with a "Highland curse," whoever was unfortunate enough to be committed to his surveillance. The rank of the offender made no difference—rich and poor met with the same reception. A chronicle of the *beaux* and *belles*, who found a night's shelter within its walls, would no doubt be gratifying to the lovers of antiquated scandal.

* The old Market-Cross, removed in 1756, when the Royal Exchange was finished, was an octagonal building of sixteen feet diameter, and about fifteen feet high. At each angle was an Ionic pillar, from the top of which a species of Gothic bastion projected; and between the columns were modern arches. Besides the town's arms, the edifice was ornamented with various devices; and from the platform rose a column, consisting of one stone, upwards of twenty feet high, and of eighteen inches diameter, spangled with thistles, and adorned with a Corinthian capital, upon the top of which was a unicorn. At what period the Cross was originally erected is not known. It was rebuilt in 1617; and the column, or obelisk, which had previously existed beyond the memory of man, was carefully preserved and replaced.

The Guard-House, situated in the very centre of the main-street, was unquestionably both an eye-sore and an inconvenience. For many years it had been regarded as a nuisance; and Fergusson merely expresses the general feeling when he says, in the name of the *Causey* :—

“ Wad it not fret the hardest stane,
Beneath the Luckenbooths to grane?
Though magistrates the Cross discard,
It mak'na when they leave the Guard—
A lumbersome an' stinkin' biggin'—
That rides the sairest on my riggin.”*

In 1785, it was resolved that the obnoxious building should cease to exist; and, in consequence, the City-Guard took up their rendezvous in the New Assembly Room, in what is now called the Commercial Bank Close.† The proprietors of that portion of the city, alarmed at the proximity of the “ Town Rats,” took a protest, and presented a bill of suspension on the subject. The following notice of this proceeding occurs in the *Scots Magazine* :—

“ On Saturday, Nov. 19 [1785], a bill of suspension was presented to the Court of Session, in name of the proprietors of houses in the New Assembly Close, Edinburgh, praying for an interdict against the Magistrates removing the City-Guard to the New Assembly Room, as it would prove an intolerable nuisance to the inhabitants of that close, as well as deteriorate the property of the proprietors. The Hon. Henry Erskine was heard on the part of the suspenders, and Mr George Buchan Hepburn for the Magistrates. After some reasoning by the Court, their lordships, on account of the present situation of the High Street, and that the Assembly Room was only meant to be a temporary Guard-House, were pleased to refuse the bill. They at the same time were of opinion, that after taking a trial, if the inhabitants should consider it as great a nuisance as they did at present, they should be at liberty to present another bill of suspension, when their lordships would enter more minutely into the merits of the cause. In the afternoon the workmen began to pull down the Guard-House.”

Thus, in 1785, the City Guard-House was razed to the ground. The soldiers of the Guard continued only for a limited period to occupy the New Assembly Rooms, premises on the ground floor of the Old Jail having been finally appropriated for their use.

* “ Mutual Complaint of the Plainstanes and Causey.”

† It was termed the New Assembly Close until the Commercial Bank occupied the premises.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

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