

A  
SERIES  
OF  
ORIGINAL PORTRAITS  
AND  
CARICATURE ETCHINGS,

BY THE LATE  
JOHN KAY,  
MINIATURE PAINTER, EDINBURGH;

WITH  
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES AND ILLUSTRATIVE  
ANECDOTES.

VOL. II. PART I.



EDINBURGH:  
HUGH PATON, CARVER AND GILDER  
To Her Majesty Queen Victoria,  
AND HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUCHESS OF KENT.

MDCCLXXXVIII.

*P. M. A. L. A. S. S. S.*



WIA WIS' ON I'ENING'S LANG. TO MEET AN' CRACKAN' SINGASANG  
MEET YOUR PIPES. FOR LITTLE WRANG. TO PURSE OR PERSON  
ERE JOHNIE DOWIE'S GANG THERE THRU AVERSE ON

# ORIGINAL PORTRAITS.

&c. &c.

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No. I.

MR JOHN DOWIE,

VINTNER, LIBBERTON'S WYND.

"JOHNNIE DOWIE'S Tavern" was a place of old standing, and particularly celebrated for the excellence of its ale, "Nor' Loch trouts, and Welsh rabbits." It was situated in a narrow alley (called Libberton's Wynd) running between the Lawnmarket and Cowgate, which has lately been demolished to make way for the Bridge of George the Fourth. The tavern, both as to internal and external appearance, wore an unpromising aspect. The principal room, which looked to the Wynd, was capable of containing about fourteen persons, but all the others were so small, that not above six could be stowed into each, and so dingy and dark that, even in broad day, they had to be lighted up by artificial means. Yet, in this unseemly place of entertainment, many of the respectable citizens, and several remarkable persons of last century, were in the habit of meeting nightly, and found in it no ordinary degree of social comfort and amusement. Fergusson the poet was amongst its most early frequenters. Herd, the collector of Scottish songs—Paton, the antiquary, (who has been formerly noticed)—Cummyng, of the Lyon Office—Hunter of Blackness—Anthony Woodhead,\* solicitor-at-law—George Martin, writer—and many other well-known Edinburgh characters, were its ordinary visitors. Dowie's tavern is also known as having been the favourite resort of Burns during his sojourn of six months in Edinburgh, where, with Nicol of the High School, and Allan Masterton—the *Willie* and *Allan* of his well-known Bacchanalian song—he held many a social meeting.

What contributed in no small degree to the popularity of "Johnnie Dowie's

\* Anthony on one occasion introduced no less than six *French horn players* into Johnnie's largest apartment, in order to *amuse*, as he said, the company with "an *instrumental concert!*" We need scarcely add that the music was of the most overpowering description.





to see his formality in drawing the cork, his precision in filling the glasses, his regularity in drinking the healths of all present in the first glass (which he always did, and at every successive bottle), and then his douce civility in withdrawing." The peculiar suavity of welcome which he invariably extended to his friends was no less effective. "Walk in, gentlemen," he would say, "there's plenty o' corn in Egypt."

The ale for which John obtained so much celebrity was the production of Mr Archibald Younger, whose brewery was situated in Croft-an-reigh. "That brewer," say the *Traditions*, "together with John Gray, City-Clerk of Edinburgh; Mr John Buchan, W.S.; Martin, the celebrated portrait-painter,\* (the master of Sir Henry Raeburn); and some others, instituted a club here, which, by way of a pun upon the name of the landlord, they called the *College of Dowie*. Mr Younger's ale alone was always sold in the house, as it also was at *Maut Ha'*—a snug old tavern, kept by one Pringle, in the Playhouse Close, Canongate; and it was owing to the celebrity which it acquired in these two establishments, that 'Edinburgh Ale' attained its present high character."

"Dowie's Tavern" was a house of much respectability. He was himself a conscientious, worthy man; and the majority of his customers were social, but neither intemperate nor debauched in their enjoyments. The moment twelve o'clock struck in St Giles's, not another cork would the landlord draw. In answer to the demand for—"another bottle, John!" his reply invariable was—"Gentlemen, 'tis past twelve,† and time to go home."

The following anecdote of "Honest John" is also recorded in the *Traditions*:—"David Herd was one night prevented by illness from joining in the malt potations of his friends. He called for first one and then another glass of spirits, which he diluted, *mors Scotico*, in warm water and sugar. When the reckoning came to be paid, the antiquary was surprised to find the second glass charged a fraction higher than the first, as if John had been resolved to impose a tax upon excess. On inquiring the reason, however, honest John explained it thus:—"Whe, sir, ye see the first glass was out o' the auld barrel, and the second one was out o' the new; and as the whisky in the new barrel cost me mair than the ither, whe, sir, I've just charged a wee mair for't."

In each of Johnnie's rooms was a small shelf, whereon he placed the bottles as he emptied them, to enable him to make up the reckoning. When asked

\* This, we suspect, is a mistake. The person meant is more likely to have been Martin, a writer, already alluded to. Martin the painter was a *claret* drinker.

† At this period, (about 1786,) it would not have been very pleasant to have left the tavern betwixt the hours of ten and eleven; for, although the nuisance so graphically described in one of the letters of Mrs Winifred Jenkins had partially given way to the rising spirit of improvement, enough of the practice remained to illustrate the satire indulged in by Smollett. Johnnie Dowie's tavern was so peculiarly situated as to be exposed both in front and in rear; and the night "flowers of Edinburgh" being somewhat different in their perfume from the Sabeian odours recorded by Milton, the moment ten o'clock struck, his guests were under the necessity of burning pieces of paper, which they strewed on the floor, to counteract the overpowering exhalations from the street. It is said, though we rather think it apocryphal, that in former times, when smoking was not in general use, many dealers realized very considerable sums by the sale of brown paper, to be consumed in this manner.







how much was "to pay,"—"Whe, gentlemen, let me see," he would say, casting an eye towards the shelf; "nine bottles, (or whatever the number might be); ye've dune no amiss the nicht." John was frequently puzzled, however, by the company placing some of the bottles under the table, or otherwise concealing them; yet he never expressed any displeasure at such jokes.

Mr Dowie ultimately scraped together a fortune of about six thousand pounds. He lived till 1817; and to the last continued to wear a cocked hat—the honoured badge of former times—although he latterly dispensed with the use of knee and shoe buckles. He was twice married, and had several children by his first wife. His son entered the army, and attained the rank of Captain.

The successor of Johnnie Dowie continued to keep the house open, under the designation of "Burns' Tavern," until the demolition of the Wynd in 1834. The premises had been considerably repaired and improved, and were lighted with gas. The little room called *the coffin*, in which Burns used to sit, was covered with green cloth, and fitted up with a new table.

## No. II.

### COLIN CAMPBELL, ESQ. OF KILBERRY, ARGYLESHIRE.

IN his earlier years this antiquated beau had been in the army, where he acquired an unenviable notoriety in consequence of a fatal assault committed by him on a brother officer, Captain John Macharg, (eldest son of James Macharg of Keirs,) while stationed at the Island of Martinico, in the year 1762. Campbell was then Major-Commandant of the 100th regiment of foot. The cause of difference is said to have originated at Jersey, where the corps lay prior to their embarkation for Martinico, and to have been owing to pecuniary difficulties, in which Captain Macharg had involved himself, and which were so formidable that Major Campbell, by the advice of his superior officer, was compelled to take the payment of his company entirely out of his hands—a proceeding which gave great offence to Macharg.

Upon the arrival of the regiment in Martinico, Captain Macharg is reported to have taken every opportunity of vilifying the Major, which procedure having reached the ears of the latter, he was naturally very much provoked, and immediately despatched the following card to his defamer:—

"SIR,—I am this moment informed that, on some occasions since our arrival here, you have taken liberties with my character unbecoming a gentleman. I desire an immediate and explicit answer, per bearer; and am, till then, your humble servant,  
C. CAMPBELL."

The reply brought by the bearer was :—

“ SIR,—I have just received yours, and have taken no liberties with your character but what I am able to answer for. Yours, &c. J. MACHARG.”

On receipt of this imprudent answer, although then dark, (about eight o'clock in the evening of the 26th March,) Major Campbell, with a bayonet by his side, and a small sword in his hand, proceeded to the tent of Macharg, whom he found sitting without any other arms than a broadsword. On demanding satisfaction—which he did in no very measured terms—the Captain endeavoured to evade a meeting, on the ground that he had not proper weapons. The Major thereupon struck him several times with his sword, and, seizing him by the breast, dragged him to the door of the tent. Being thus compelled to stand on the defensive in the best way he could, a scuffle ensued, when both parties fell—the Major uppermost. In this situation the victor tauntingly ordered his antagonist to beg his life, which the latter did, but almost immediately afterwards expired. On examination it was found that Macharg had received no less than eleven wounds, two of them mortal. Neither did they appear to have been all given by the same instrument. One incision evidently had been by a thrust of the bayonet, which was found unsheathed where the struggle had occurred.

Major Campbell was immediately put under arrest ; and, on the 6th of April 1762, tried for murder by a court-martial held at Fort-Royal, in the Island of Martinico. The following is a summary of the evidence given before the Court :—

“ William Gillespie, who carried the letter from the Major to the Captain, and brought back the answer, deponed—That he followed him to the Captain's tent ; that he saw him give the Captain three or four strokes with the sword, the scabbard being on the blade ; that he asked him to *turn out*—who replied that he had not a small sword ; that he then took hold of him by the breast, and bid him turn out any way ; that he hauled him by the breast till he got him outside the tent, and threw him down there ; that in struggling both were down together ; that they got up, and both fell a second time ; and that the Major, while they were on the ground a second time, asked the Captain to beg his life three or four times.

“ Alexander M'Kenzie deponed—That he heard the Major say, ‘ Turn out if you be a man ;’ that he saw them on the ground together, and that the Major said, ‘ Beg your life, or you are a dead man ;’ that the Captain answered, ‘ I do beg my life—I am a dead man—send for the surgeon ;’ that the Major said—immediately after the Captain had said ‘ I am a dead man’—is there nobody there to go for the surgeon ?

“ Robert Haldane deponed—That he heard the Major say, ‘ You have made free with my character in town—turn out immediately ;’ that the Captain replied he had no small sword, and begged he might get one ; that he saw them struggling together, and fall to the ground ; that the Major said, ‘ Beg your life ;’ that the Captain said, ‘ I do beg my life ;’ that the Major afterwards asked him again if he begged his life ? to which he replied, ‘ I am a dead man ;’ that then the Major got up and ordered the surgeon to be sent for.

“ Donald Morison deponed—That they came out of the tent on each side of the door pole, struggling with each other ; that when they were on the ground, the Major said, ‘ Do you beg your life now ?’ that the Captain answered—‘ Yes ;’ that the Major required him to beg his life a second and a third time, the Captain still answering—‘ Yes ;’ but that at the last time he said he was gone ; and the surgeon was sent for.”

Major Campbell endeavoured to invalidate the evidence of the witnesses. In explanation of being armed with a bayonet he said, it was well known by all the officers on the expedition that they did not wear their swords on account

of they excessive heat, but carried bayonets instead ; and, to account for its being found drawn, he asserted that it was so loose that it had fallen out during the rencontre. He contended that the swords differed only in the mounting—his own being a broadsword. Respecting the wounds, he declared that the four on the arm and hand were given on Macharg's repeated endeavours to seize his sword ; and he contended that the Captain's sword being found near the body, and the scabbard in the tent—its being bloody, and his (the Major's) clothes being cut—his hand wounded, and the guard of his sword broken—proved that Macharg was armed for his defence. He also endeavoured to prove by a witness that the Captain followed him voluntarily out of the tent with his sword drawn. The following was the sentence of the court-martial :—

“ 10th April 1762.—The Court, on due consideration of the whole matter before them, are of opinion that Major-Commandant Colin Campbell is guilty of the crime laid to his charge ; but there not being a majority of voices sufficient to punish with death, as required by the articles of war, the Court doth adjudge the said Major-Commandant Colin Campbell to be cashiered for the same : And it is further the opinion of the Court, that he is incapable of serving his Majesty in any military employment whatever.”

This sentence was confirmed by his Majesty ; and the Major was cashiered. On his return to England, he presented a memorial to the Secretary of War, bitterly inveighing against General Monckton, who commanded in the Island of Martinico, and charging him with numerous instances of abuse of power. A court-martial was in consequence held at the Judge-Advocate's Office in 1764 ; but the General was honourably acquitted.

An action for assythment was subsequently brought before the Court of Session against Major Campbell, at the instance of James Macharg of Keirs, father, and Quintin and Isobel Macharg, the brother and sister of the deceased Captain. The Court having found Kilberry liable in damages, February 4, 1767, he lodged a reclaiming petition, which gave rise to further discussion. On the 29th of July following, their lordships, by a majority of eight to six, confirmed their former judgment. Ultimately the damages were fixed at £200.

Major Campbell resided principally in Edinburgh, where he attracted notice by his foppery. The Print gives an excellent representation of his figure and style of dress.\* This foible rather increased than diminished as he advanced in life ; and when age had rendered him bald, he wore a wig in imitation of his own hair, which he powdered and perfumed after the most approved manner. He was a devoted admirer of the fair sex, over whom his conquests were innumerable—at least so he insinuated. In appearance, address, and mode of speaking, he was a sort of Lord Ogleby. He repaired almost every summer to Buxton, and other fashionable watering places, that he might have an opportunity of extending his conquests. He was never married ; and, on his death, which occurred at Edinburgh in 1782, his estate of Kilberry descended to his nephew.

\* The Major was short and rather dumpy. His brother, who obtained the rank of Major-General, and died of the yellow fever in the West Indies, was a tall, handsome man, and one of the best officers in the army.

## No. III.

## THE LAWNMARKET COACH;

OR,

## A JOURNEY ALONG THE MOUND.

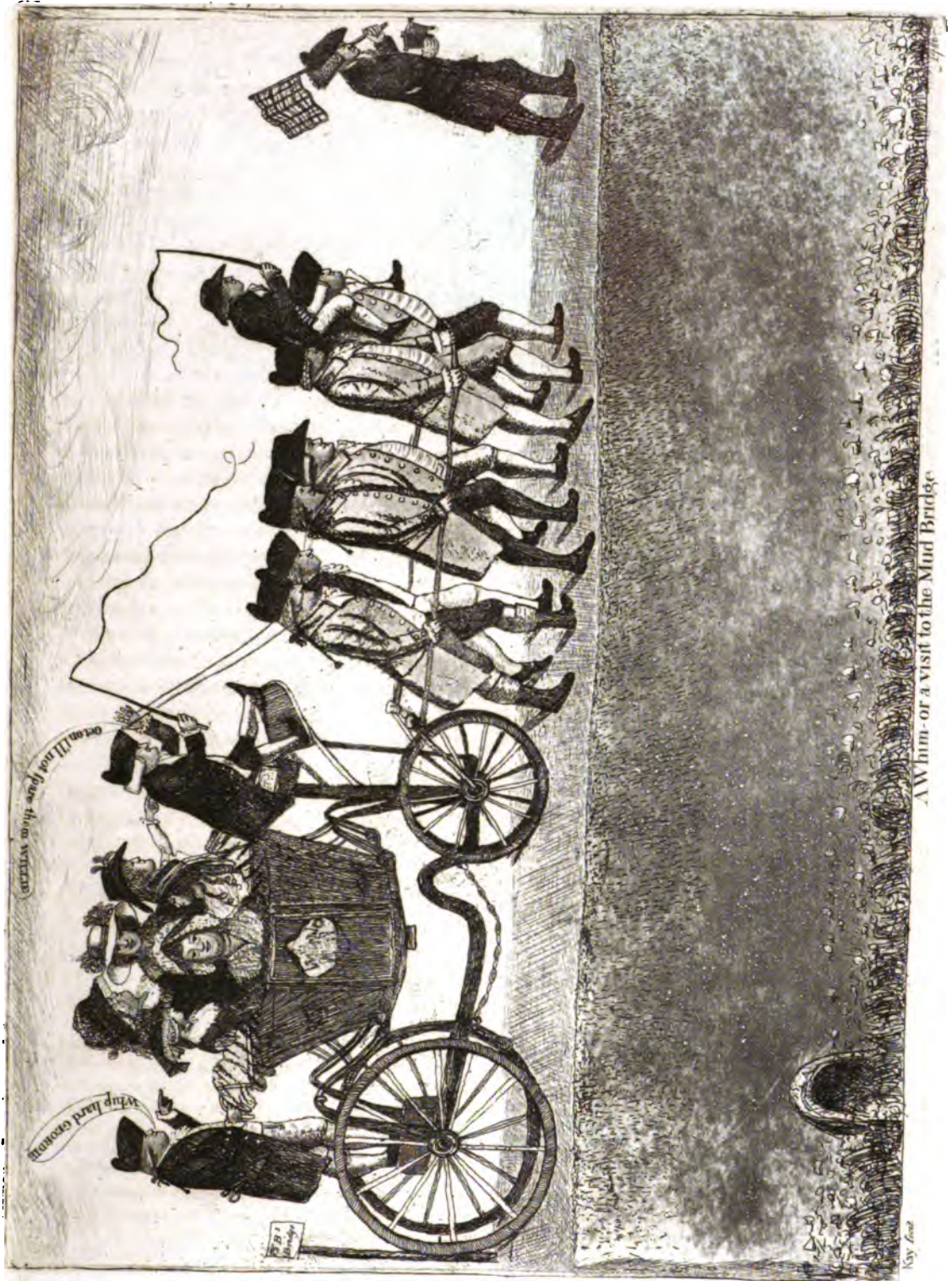
THIS Print is commemorative of an affair connected with the formation of the Mound, or "Mud Brig," as, in olden time, it was not unfrequently called by the lower classes. The inconvenience arising from the want of direct communication between the Lawnmarket and Princes Street began to be seriously felt as the New Town extended towards the west. In 1783, when the Mound was first projected, Princes Street was built as far as Hanover Street.

Prior to this, some individuals in Edinburgh had formed an association for the purpose of furthering Burgh Reform. Among the members were Lord Gardenstone, Robert Grahame, Esq. of Gartmore, William Charles Little of Libberton, and several other gentlemen holding similar opinions. This movement in the capital was speedily responded to in the provinces, and delegates were despatched from almost all the Royal Burghs in Scotland to co-operate with the committee formed in Edinburgh. The first Convention was held in Mary's Chapel, on the 25th March 1784—Mr Little of Libberton,\* president— at which resolutions were passed declaratory of their rights as citizens.

Some of the original promoters of the Burgh Reform Convention, encouraged by the success of their political exertions, began to agitate on the subject of local improvements. Residing chiefly either in the Lawnmarket or its neighbourhood, they had long felt the want of some kind of communication with Princes Street more direct than by the North Bridge. They at first thought of applying for aid by petition to the Town Council; but, recollecting how obnoxious their late proceedings must have rendered them to the corporation, they abandoned the idea, and resolved to open a subscription, which they did at "Dunn's Hotel,"† for the purpose of constructing a thoroughfare. The sub-

\* Mr Little lived in a house at the bottom of Brodie's Close, Lawnmarket, built by his ancestor William Little, a magistrate of Edinburgh in the reign of James VI., and which was entailed in the family: it was afterwards occupied by Deacon Brodie, from whom the Close obtained its name. The tenement was demolished only a short time ago to make room for the improvements now in progress. Several of the carved stones, and other parts of the house, have been taken to Inch House, as relics of the habitation of the predecessors of the family. Mr Little afterwards resided in a house forming the angle between Potterrow and Bristo Street, which was known, from its shape, by the name of the *Los of Clubs*.

† A small public house in the Lawnmarket, at the mouth of the uppermost entry to James' Court, kept by Robert Dunn, much frequented by the merchants at that period, and termed "Dunn's Hotel," by way of burlesque—Dunn's elegant hotel in Princes Street having been then newly opened.



Whim-or a visit to the Mud Bridge

Key line



scription was filled up with great alacrity ; and, in a very short time, a foundation of whins and furze was laid, with mock-masonic ceremony. When this had been done, the subscribers adjourned to the " Hotel," where they chose a preses, treasurer, and secretary, and appointed a committee to superintend the work.\*

Fortunately very little of the subscription-money was required. Provost Grieve, who resided in Princes Street, took a deep interest in the undertaking ; and when Convener Jamieson, in order to fill up a quarry which he had opened opposite Hanover Street, obtained authority from the Magistrates to have the excavations of the numerous buildings then going on laid down there, the order was continued until the Mound was entirely formed.†

The " Mud Brig" having been thus constructed without much interference or exertion on the part of the Committee of Burgh Reformers, a meeting was called, and a state of their accounts laid before them, from which it appeared that a considerable balance of cash remained in the treasurer's hands. With this sum it was resolved the Committee should celebrate the completion of the Mound by a dinner in " Dunn's Hotel ;" and it was proposed that, as they were the first to commence the undertaking, so they should have the honour of being the first to drive along the ridge on its being opened to the public. It was therefore determined that a coach-and-six should be hired for the occasion, to carry their wives and sweethearts, while the patriotic band should walk in procession.

This scheme unexpectedly proved abortive : their treasurer, Mr Brown, becoming bankrupt, and absconding with the funds, effectually put a stop to the contemplated pageant. The disappointment which such an occurrence occasioned may be " better conceived than described." The affair could not be concealed ; and, as it gave rise to much sarcastic observation, was altogether too rich a subject to escape the pencil of the caricaturist. The

### " Whim, or a Visit to the Mud Brig,"

therefore, stands a satirical memorial of an event which *should* have taken place.

The figure in advance of the procession will at once be recognised as the well-known BAILIE DUFF. The Bailie is represented with the " quaigh" of the Club in his hand—from which the members drained many a long draught—and the small tartan flag over his shoulder, which used to be displayed

\* The subscribers to this fund were privileged according to the amount of their subscriptions. Those of ten shillings were permitted to express their opinions, but those of five were only entitled to vote. At one of the first meetings held on the subject, Mr David Finlay, hair-dresser, St James's Court—who was by no means famed for the brilliancy of his intellect—proposed that they should form a mound from the Lawnmarket to the Calton Hill ! His motion was received with shouts of laughter. " He's surely hawering," said one of the members. " Hoot man," replied another, " Do ye no ken he's president o' the *Haveral Club* !"—[one of the well-known social clubs of the Lawnmarket.]

† It will be observed that the Mound is thrown considerably eastward of Hanover Street. This deviation from the straight line was to gratify Provost Grieve, whose house was directly opposite.

at the shop door of Mr George Boyd, as significant of the wares in which he dealt. Bailie Duff is said to have actually attended a meeting of the Club on one occasion.

The first of the six individuals in harness, and mounted by a postilion, is MR JOHN LAUDER, coppersmith, whose shop was nearly in the centre of the West Bow,\* right-hand side in ascending.

Mr Lauder was a fair specimen of the ancient shopkeepers of the Bow—one who did business cautiously and leisurely, but to some purpose, having realized a good deal of money. He was a member of the notable "SPENDTHRIFT CLUB," which, say the *Traditions*, "took its name from the extravagance of the members in spending no less a sum than *fourpence halfpenny* each night!" The social indulgence of the party consisted in a supper, at the moderate charge of *twopence halfpenny*, and a pint of strong ale, which made up the sum total of each member's debauch. The news of the day supplied the topic of conversation, which, together with a game or two at whist, constituted the amusement of the evening.†

The Club still exists,‡ although somewhat altered in constitution, and a *little more extravagant* in expenditure. A respectable septuagenarian whom we have consulted, although young at the period referred to, was a contemporary of several of the original members. They all wore cocked hats; and it was one of the fundamental rules that the members should remain covered throughout the evening, except during the time grace was asked to supper—a fine being imposed on those who neglected to comply with this rule. Well does our worthy informant recollect the sober contour of old "Johnnie Lauder," as he reverently

\* This ancient street, now nearly annihilated by late improvements, was then almost entirely occupied by tradesmen connected with the anvil. Fergusson, in his poem of *Leith Races*, thus alludes to the craft:—

"The tinkler billies o' the Bow,  
Are now less eident clinkin';  
As lang's their pith or siller dow,  
They're daffin', an' they're drinkin'."

Some curious reminiscences are preserved of this community of hammermen, their peculiarities, and the effect produced by the noise of their combined avocations. The father of the late Dr Andrew Thomson, when he came first to Edinburgh, took lodgings in that famed quarter of the city. The first day or two he felt so annoyed by the continued sound of the anvils, that he resolved on seeking out a more retired abode, and acquainted his landlady with his intention. The old lady, by no means willing to lose her lodger, insisted that he should make a trial for other eight days. He did so, and was astonished to find how soon he got familiarized with the noise. Day after day he felt the hammering grow less offensive, till at length it not only ceased to disturb him, but, strange to say, absolutely became necessary to his repose; and, on removing, in after life, to another quarter of the city, he experienced considerable difficulty in accustoming himself to the absence of it.—The inhabitants of the Bow have been frequently heard to declare that they got less sleep on Sunday morning than on any other, which they attributed to the want of the usual noise.

† The SPENDTHRIFT was properly a Whist Club. They played at cards from eight o'clock till ten, and then commenced with a *little* to eat and *something* to drink.

‡ It now meets in Clyde Street.



doffed his hat to officiate, which he frequently did, in the capacity of chaplain to the Club. He was a worthy, social, well-intentioned person; and, although by no means distinguished for his conversational talents, usually acquitted himself to good purpose. "Really and truly, gentlemen," was a phrase with which he invariably prefaced the delivery of his opinions; and it became so habitual to him, that, even in common conversation, it formed nearly a third part of every sentence.

Mr Lauder took an active hand in superintending the Poor-House; and it was mainly owing to his exertions that many abuses in its management were corrected. He almost daily visited the establishment, and saw that wholesome fare was provided for the inmates. He died in 1794, leaving two daughters, one of whom married Mr George Carphin, senior, solicitor-at-law.

MR JAMES LAWSON, the postilion, mounted on Mr Lauder's shoulders, was a wholesale and retail leather merchant, in company with his brother William. Their shop was in the Lawnmarket, the first above Bank Street, on the same side. As indicated in the Print, Mr Lawson was short in stature and humpbacked. He was a clever, active sort of person, and a keen politician, but quite a cynic. He lived a bachelor, and died at his house, foot of the West Bow, more than twenty years ago.\*

The other leader, MR ALEXANDER RITCHIE, kept what used to be called a Scotch cloth shop; he dealt in all kinds of woollens and tartans. His shop was at the head of Wardrop's Court. One of his sons carried on the business many years after his death, and died about ten years ago. His eldest son, Alexander, was a Writer to the Signet.

The first of the centre pair represents MR ANDREW HARDIE, baker, Badgon (Bajan) Hole, Lawnmarket, famed for the excellence of his mutton pies.† For this celebrity he was mainly indebted to the assistance of his wife, an active, managing woman. Besides the common order of pies, Mrs Hardie was in the habit of baking others of a peculiar description, formed in the shape of a smoothing-iron; which, in addition to the usual allowance of minced mutton, contained a well-dressed pigeon, neatly planted in the centre; and all for the small charge of threepence!

By the excellent management of his better half, Mr Hardie was in a great measure relieved from the drudgery of attending closely to business. During a considerable portion of the day, he was "free to rove" wherever he wist among his friends and neighbours; and, in consequence, no one was better

\* His brother William married a sister of Mr Braidwood, hardware merchant.

† Many of the Clubs of that social era were supplied with pies from the bakehouse of Badgon Hole. Mutton was then cheap; and a leg of lamb might be had for fivepence—if at any time it rose to sixpence it was considered amazingly dear. The Badgon Hole, which was simply a *leight shop*, got its name from being frequented by College youngsters, the first class of whom were formerly called Bajans.

versed in the politics of the day, or more intimately acquainted with the affairs of the Lawnmarket. He died suddenly one Sabbath morning in 1784. His widow carried on business till her demise in 1804, and was succeeded by her son Henry, who died about five years ago.

MR MALCOLM WRIGHT, the next of the centre pair, was born about the year 1750 at Dolphington, in Lanarkshire, on the borders of Tweeddale, where his father occupied a farm. He was originally bred to the profession of a writer, in Edinburgh, and employed his leisure hours in keeping the books of a widow,\* who had a haberdashery shop in the Lawnmarket, betwixt Libberton and Forrester's Wynds. In the course of time, having formed a matrimonial alliance with his employer, he took the management of the business into his own hands, and continued it for a considerable number of years—laterly under the firm of Wright and Henderson, having assumed a gentleman of that name into partnership with him.

Mr Wright was a member of the Town Council during a great part of the period he was in business, and frequently held office as a Magistrate. After retiring from the shop, he obtained the office of agent for the French prisoners of war confined in Edinburgh Castle; and, being unacquainted with the language, carried on the necessary intercourse with his constituents by means of an interpreter, who always attended him on his visits to the Castle. The duties of this office brought him into frequent contact with official persons. Upon one of these occasions, the Lord President and Lord Advocate had appointed to meet him in the Council Chamber, in order that they might accompany him to the Castle on some business relating to the prisoners. Mr Wright, being unavoidably prevented from attending, desired his clerk, Mr Alexander Fraser, who usually officiated in his absence, to wait upon their lordships. This gentleman appears to have entertained no small opinion of his own consequence; for, not only did he detain their lordships considerably beyond the time specified, but, after apologizing for his absence, had the effrontery to thrust an arm under that of each of these high legal dignitaries, and actually swaggered up between them in this fashion to the Castle.

After the peace of 1815, his office being rendered no longer necessary, Mr Wright got the appointment of Bulker at the Port of Leith, which he continued to hold till the period of his death, in November 1825.

Mr Wright was twice married. His second wife, who still survives, is a daughter of the late Convener Rankine, tailor to his Majesty for Scotland.

\* This lady was at that time among the most extensive and spirited haberdashers in Edinburgh; as a proof of which, she went regularly every season to London to make purchases—a journey then attended with much difficulty and delay. She always went by sea; but in those days the only conveyance was by what were called the Berwick traders—a class of vessels much inferior to the "Leith Smacks," afterwards established; and it is worthy of remark, in contrast with the remarkable improvements of our own times, that when any of the "traders" were about to sail from Leith, the circumstance was always announced throughout the streets of Edinburgh by the *bellman*, at least a fortnight previous to the day of sailing.

By his first wife he had no children ; and those of the second marriage all died before they reached maturity.

The first of the two wheelers, MR HENRY WATSON, was a hardware merchant, and had his shop at the head of Paterson's Court, and afterwards on the South Bridge. Unless much belied by common fame, he was in noway remarkable for the brilliancy of his talents. Like his friend, Mr Hardie, he possessed an invaluable helpmate, who used to superintend the shop, by which means he found ample leisure to pursue his own amusements.

The other wheeler, MR WILLIAM HALL, merchant, was born at Summerhall, in the suburbs of this city, on the 19th May 1749. He was the youngest son of Mr William Hall, of that place, by his wife, Marion Robertson, a lady of good family, and a relative of the historian, Principal Robertson. At an early age he began his mercantile career in the banking-house of Messrs Mansfield, Hunter & Ramsay, in which establishment his eldest brother, Robert, held an office of trust and responsibility. From his enterprising disposition, he very soon received an appointment as manager of the White Herring Fishing Company, in which capacity he made several voyages. Shortly afterwards, he commenced business in Edinburgh as a general merchant, in which he became very successful, having been the founder of the mercantile house of William Hall & Company.

Mr Hall was an active and intelligent citizen ; and took a lively interest in local matters, particularly such as were connected with useful and charitable objects. He was for several years a member of the Town Council, and elected one of the Magistrates in 1797. He was much esteemed by his friends and acquaintances. His person was graceful, and his manners peculiarly pleasing and captivating.

From the cheerfulness of his disposition, and his great personal activity, he was fond of all the national games of recreation. He was a good archer, and remarkably partial to the game of golf, in which he was a great proficient, and was long a member of the Burgess Golfing Society. His attitude, technically called "address," in striking off the ball was exceedingly graceful, and was so much admired that the members of the Club prevailed upon him to allow his portrait to be taken in that attitude ; but his death prevented its completion.

In 1770, at the early age of twenty, Mr Hall married a daughter of Mr John Mitchell, of Burnfoot, East Lothian. This gentleman was a zealous supporter of the cause of Prince Charles Edward ; and, in 1745, in addition to his personal services, rendered very efficient assistance by furnishing horses and carts for the use of the army. The daughter above alluded to was named Charlotte, in compliment to the Prince. By this union Mr Hall had eight children, five of whom attained majority, namely, a son and four daughters. He died on the 5th April 1808.

Mr Hall had a sister who married Mr Bustard, an eminent merchant in

London. This lady, who resides at Dulwich, in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, is now in her ninety-fourth year, and in the perfect enjoyment of all her faculties.

The coachman, who declares he "will not spare them," is a striking likeness of MR GEORGE BOYD, a clothier, who had his shop at the head of Gosford's Close. He in some measure deserved the elevation he has obtained, by the great interest he took in originating the design of the Mound. The inscription on the post—"G. B.'s Bridge"—is in allusion to this. He was a brother of the late Dr Boyd, solicitor-at-law, author of "The Nature and Offices, and Duty of a Justice of the Peace." 2 vols. 4to.

The footman, MR WILLIAM YETTS, who is urging "Geordie" to whip hard, kept a hair-dresser and hosier's shop at the head of Forrester's Wynd. The building is now taken down. He possessed a great fund of humour; and, although a member of the Club, used to indulge very frequently in ridiculing their transactions.

The history of poor Yetts is somewhat romantic. Although he had a wife and family,\* with whom he lived reputably for many years, he thought proper to fall in love elsewhere; but the object of his attachment (a married lady) not exactly comprehending his unusually liberal principles, indignantly rejected his suit. The discarded lover, as in duty bound, instantly became inspired with the despair of an ancient hero of romance; and, amongst other notable results of distracted love, imitated the well-known Kitty Fisher, who, in the zenith of her charms, ate a Bank of England hundred-pound note between two thin slices of bread and butter. But his meal, though less expensive, must have been more difficult to swallow; for he actually took *five five-pound notes* of Sir William Forbes' Bank from his pocket, and devoured them, without, however, the bread-and-butter accompaniment of Miss Kitty. As a suitable termination to this folly, the infatuated barber crowned the whole by leaving his family in a destitute condition, and entering himself on board a man-of-war.†

The newly shipped tar soon found himself exposed to all the perils of active service. He fought on board the *Bellerophon* at the battle of the Nile in 1789; and, in the dreadful conflict which that ship maintained with her stupendous opponent, the *Orient*, he had several narrow escapes. While engaged in supplying ammunition, a tall comrade by his side had his head carried off, and the ball passed so near to Yetts that he said he actually felt himself lifted up from the deck.

\* The family consisted of one son and two daughters. They are now, we believe, in New South Wales, whither they emigrated; and, it is said, are doing well.

† A friend who felt interested in the welfare of the destitute family, called on Sir William Forbes, to whom he told the circumstances of the case; and, on his single testimony alone, obtained from that humane gentleman the sum of *twenty-five pounds* in lieu of the notes destroyed by Yetts. This act of generosity, it may well be conceived, proved a most seasonable and unexpected supply for the family.

At what other engagements our hero of the "Lawnmarket" was present, during the continuance of hostilities prior to the peace of 1801, is uncertain ; but that he was actively employed may be inferred from the various sums of prize-money which he remitted to his family.

When the treaty of Amiens was concluded, Yetts returned to Edinburgh ; and, with the money he had accumulated during his sea-adventures, made another effort to settle down in respectable citizenship. With this view he opened a small spirit shop at the head of Turk's Close ; but the speculation proved unsuccessful. The narration of "his hair-breadth 'scapes" no doubt brought many loungers about his shop ; and it is possible that, with prudence, he might have done pretty well. The reverse was the case ; and the *ci-devant* barber once more put to sea. In 1806, he was on board the *Blanche* frigate, which, in company with other two—the *Phœbe* and the *Thames*—were sent to the North Seas, for the protection of the Greenland fisheries. On the 30th of July the *Blanche* fell in with the *Guerriere* French frigate off Faro, when, after a smart action of forty-five minutes, the latter surrendered. The *Guerriere*, being one of the largest class of frigates, was much superior to the *Blanche*. Yetts escaped without a wound ; and, in a letter written by him to a friend—the substance of which appeared in the *Edinburgh Advertiser* at the time—gave the first intelligence of the capture.

We come now to the last scene in the chequered life of the hapless tonsor. The following year, 1807, the *Blanche* frigate having been despatched to the coast of France with sealed instructions, she struck upon a rock on the night of the 5th of March, within about thirty miles of Brest, and went to pieces in the course of a few hours. Forty-five persons were lost, among whom was poor Yetts. According to the information of one of his shipmates, who communicated the intelligence of his death, he might easily have escaped from the wreck. His companions repeatedly urged him to follow in their boat, but he would not leave the ship, and doggedly sat down upon a stone in the galley to await his fate, and went down with her. This strange indifference to life was attributed to an attachment which he had formed for a Welsh lad on board, whom he had taught to read, and who had been washed overboard when the vessel struck.

The survivors were taken to Brest, where they were well treated ; and were subsequently marched off to Verdun as prisoners of war.

The principal figures in the Coach are those of MRS DUNN, of the "Hotel ;" MISS SIBBY HUTTON, (formerly described) ; and MRS PENNY, whose husband, Mr John Penny, was a writer in Forrester's Wynd, and clerk to "Johnnie Buchan," Writer to the Signet. Mrs Dunn occupies the centre position—Mrs Penny is seated above—and, to the left, will easily be distinguished the portly figure of Sibby Hutton. The other ladies are intended for MRS GRIEVE, (wife of the Lord Provost,) MRS WRIGHT, &c.

## No. IV.

THE RIGHT HON. SELINA COUNTESS DOWAGER  
OF HUNTINGDON.

LADY HUNTINGDON was born in 1707. She was the second daughter, and one of the three co-heiresses of Washington, Earl of Ferrers. In 1728, at the age of twenty-one, she was married to Theophilus Earl of Huntingdon, by whom she had four sons and three daughters, only one of whom (the Countess of Moira) survived her ladyship.\* The union was one of great domestic felicity, but not destined to be of very long continuance, as the Earl died in 1746.

After the death of the Earl, the zeal which the Countess had early displayed in the service of religion, and the cause of humanity, gradually extended over a wider field, till her example, her writings, and her unbounded charity, at length placed her at the head of that numerous sect, of which she was at once the support and the ornament. At her death it was calculated that she had expended, in acts of public and private charity, more than *One Hundred Thousand Pounds*.

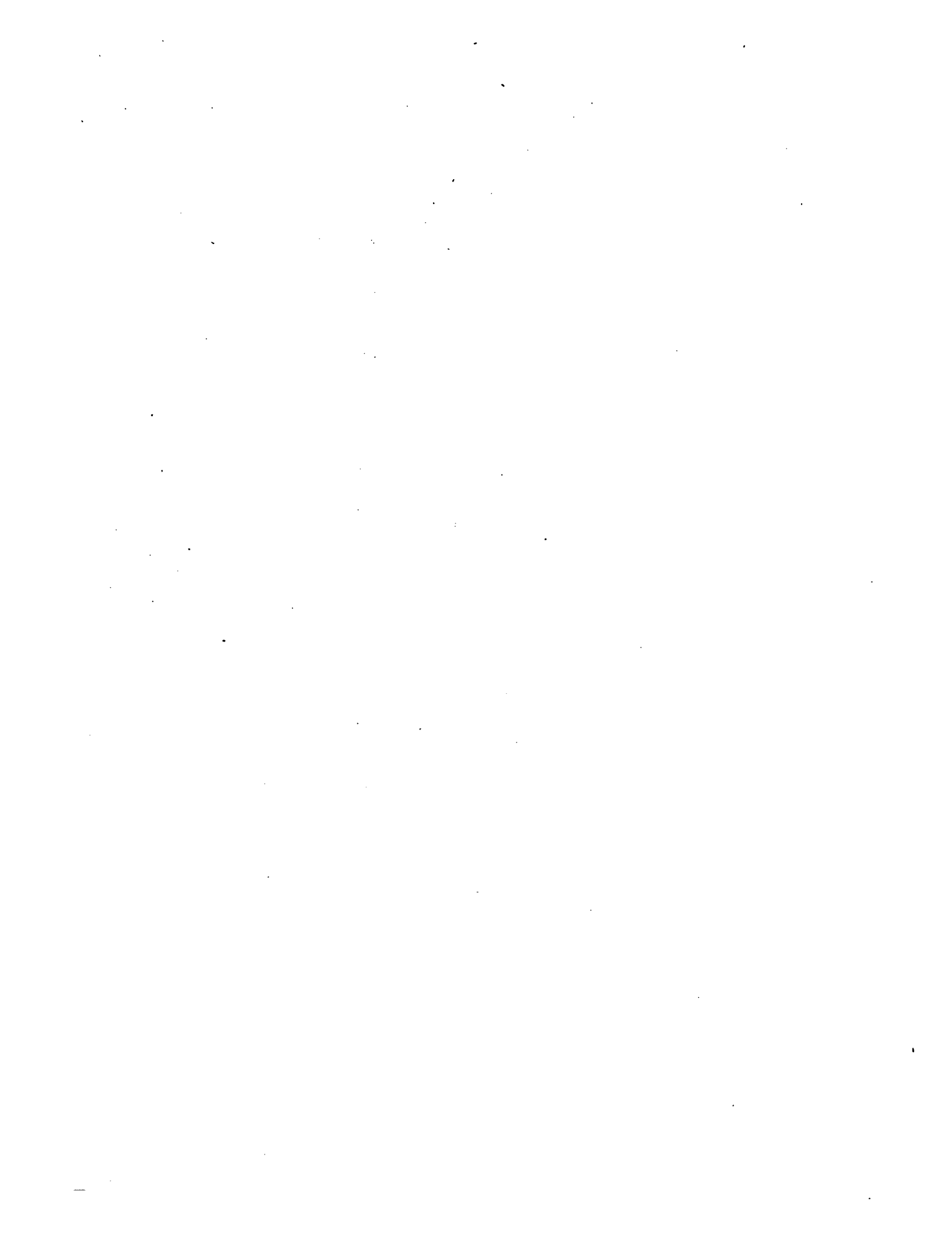
Lady Huntingdon died at her house in Spa Fields, near London, on the 17th June 1791, in the eighty-fourth year of her age. By her will it was directed that her remains should be deposited beside those of her husband, and that they should be dressed in the suit of white silk which she wore on the occasion of opening the chapel in Goodman's Fields. The coffin was to be covered with black, and the interment to be conducted in the least ostentatious manner possible. The officiating clergyman, (Mr Jones of Spa Field's Chapel,) was to receive £10 for his trouble.

A considerable portion of her ladyship's fortune was bequeathed for the support of *sixty-four chapels*, which she had established in various parts of the united kingdom, besides some other legacies, and £4000 yearly to be distributed in casual charities.†

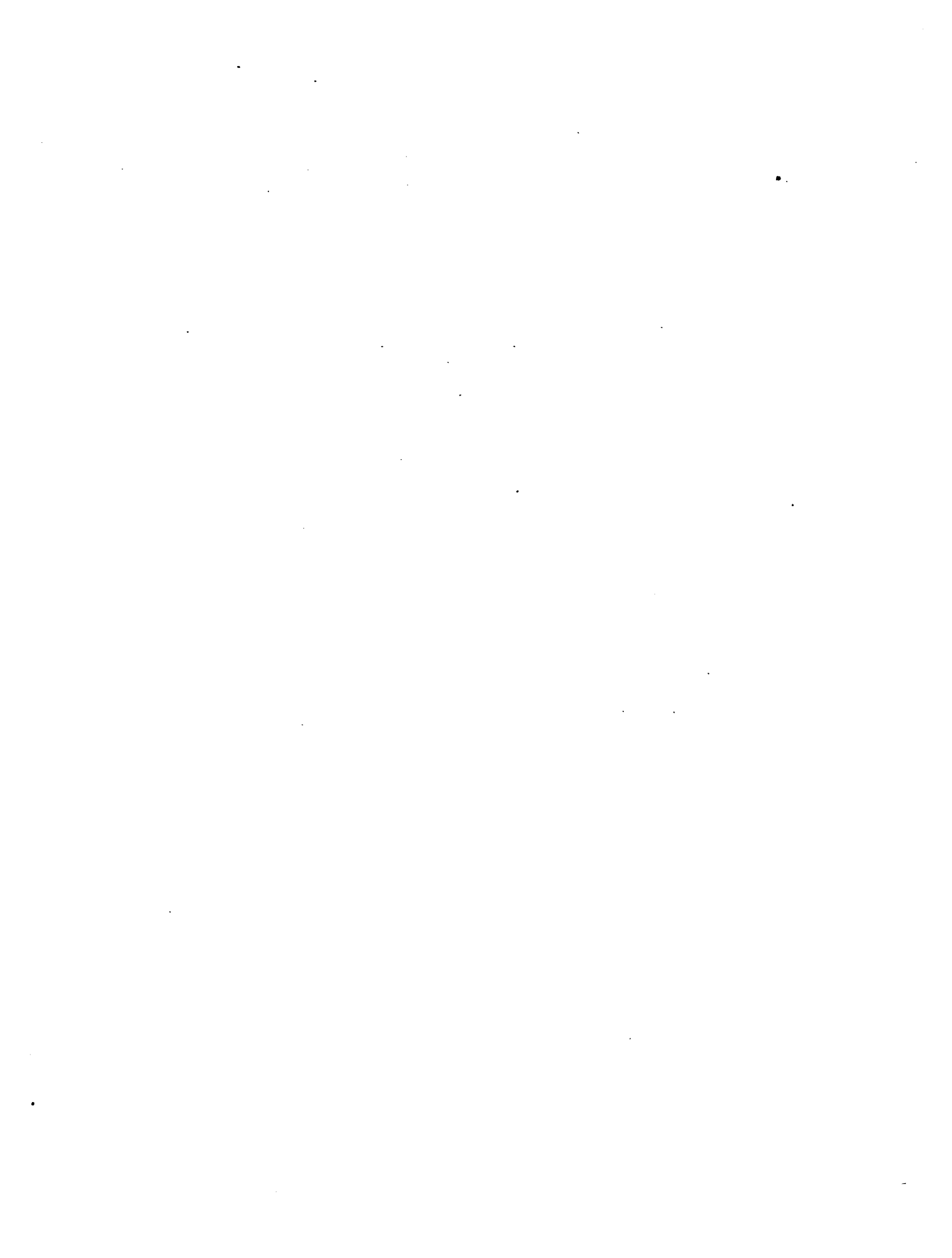
\* Upon the extinction of this branch of the Earls of Huntingdon, the Baronies of Hastings, &c. fell to the Moira family.

† Her ladyship has been very severely satirized in Johnston's "Chrysal, or the Adventures of a Guinea"—some say deservedly.











**JAMIE DUFF, an IDIOT**  
**COMMONLY CALLED BAILLIE DUFF**  
**Died 1788**

## No. V.

## JAMIE DUFF, ALIAS BAILIE DUFF.

THIS is the full-length Portrait alluded to in a former notice of the Bailie. The fool is here portrayed in all the pride of magisterial greatness, with his cocked hat and wig, and the brass insignia of office suspended round his neck. Nor did he assume his imaginary dignity without occasionally attempting to put his authority into practice; and, where respect for his official greatness might have failed, a dread of his irascible temper and strength of arm generally succeeded.

The scenes of the titular Bailie's judicial exploits were principally confined to the Cowgate, and the tributary wynds and alleys which intersect it. At the head of this famed thoroughfare one day a parcel of boys were annoying a drunk person, when the Bailie came up, and dispersed them, saying, with his accustomed oath, "Can ye no let alane the puir idiot!"

The Bailie was one of those fools who was not easily to be *done*, or diverted from his purpose. The late Mr Reekie, then Deacon of the Glaziers, had on some occasion promised Jamie a reward of twopence for a trifling service. Wishing to tantalize the fool a little, he for some time evaded, and latterly refused to comply with the demand. This did not appear at all like justice in the eyes of the magistrate; and he resolved to compel payment in his own way. A suitable occasion soon presented itself. It so occurred that the Deacon, in the way of his profession, was one morning perched upon a ladder against the window of a house at the foot of the Old Fishmarket Close, when the Bailie was passing, whose quick eye at once discovered the debtor. He instantly laid hands upon the ladder, and began to shake it with increasing violence, while he bawled out—"Tippence, noo, Deacon! Tippence, Deacon!" The Deacon was fairly caught, and there was no time for parley. "Gie him tippence! for ony sake gie him tippence!" roared the Deacon from his altitude. A bystander furnished the coppers, and relieved the Deacon, who descended amid shouts of laughter.

The Bailie did not always receive the respect due to his civic authority, and was not unfrequently annoyed by the mischievous youths of the Old Town. They were aware, however, of the propriety of keeping a respectable distance from the object of their sport, and his vengeance commonly fell upon the innocent and unwary; for, when the Bailie was irritated, he struck the first person he met, whoever the individual might be.

On one occasion, the Bailie having been dreadfully tormented by his mis-

chievous subjects, he seized a ladder which stood beside him—flung it over his shoulder—and, in desperation, actually pursued the flying enemy for some distance ere he discovered that an apprentice of Mr Donaldson, a painter, was holding on by the top of it, having been carried away while painting some letters on a sign.

We shall conclude our reminiscences of Bailie Duff with one more anecdote. He had been intrusted to carry home a leg of mutton for a neighbour in the College Wynd ; but hours elapsed, and the Bailie appeared not. His employer waited long and anxiously. Dinner would be too late. Tired out at last, and proceeding to the Bailie's dwelling, she there found him, sure enough, with the mutton boiling nicely on his mother's fire. Provoked beyond measure, the lady burst out in a tornado of abuse ; and, threatening to have him punished for breach of trust, was in the act of hurrying down stairs with the reeking mutton, when the Bailie, grasping the boiling pot, threw it after her, exclaiming—" If ye tak the meat—tak the broo tae."

## No. VI.

### MAJOR-GENERAL ALEXANDER MACKAY,

DEPUTY ADJUTANT-GENERAL TO THE FORCES IN SCOTLAND.

THIS worthy old soldier, a native of Sutherlandshire, was the second son of James Mackay of Skerray, in the district of Strathnaver, who held his lands in wadset from the Reay family.

His father had a lieutenancy in the Earl of Sutherland's Highland regiment, raised in 1759, in which corps the Major-General commenced his military career as an Ensign. After the reduction of the Sutherland Fencibles in 1763, he served as a subaltern during the remainder of the seven years' war. In 1775, he purchased his appointment as Lieutenant and Adjutant to the 69th foot ; and, in 1779, was promoted to a company in the same regiment.

In 1780, when the Hon. General Alexander Mackay was invested with the Command of the Forces in Scotland, he chose Captain Mackay for one of his Aides-de-Camp ; but the 69th regiment being soon thereafter ordered abroad, the Captain resigned his staff appointment, and sailed with his regiment for America, where he was severely wounded in the arm.

After the peace with America, he returned to Britain, and obtained his former place on the staff. In 1785, he was appointed Major of Brigade to the Forces in North Britain ; in 1793, Deputy Adjutant-General in Scotland, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army ; and, in 1797, he was advanced to be Colonel in the Army.





While Mackay was a subaltern, he travelled through France and Italy, and other parts of Europe, for the purpose principally of acquiring a knowledge of modern languages. He spoke French fluently. While the members of the Royal Family of France resided at Holyrood House, where the Adjutant-General's office was then kept, he often had occasion to meet them, and sometimes to act as an interpreter, particularly at dinner parties, to which he was frequently invited.

At the commencement of the second French war, in 1803, he became a Major-General; and at different periods subsequently the Chief Command of the Forces in Scotland devolved upon him.

The Print affords an excellent portraiture of the Adjutant-General.\* He obtained the *soubriquet* of "Buckram," from the stiffness of his appearance. In military phrase, he walked as if he had swallowed a halbert; and his long queue, powdered hair, and cocked hat, were characteristic of a thorough-bred soldier of the olden time. He was much esteemed by all with whom he was connected. He was rather abstemious in diet, and singularly correct and methodical in all his habits of life. He lived a bachelor, and died, after a short illness, at his house, South St Andrew Street, on the 26th April 1809, in the sixty-eighth year of his age. He had thus been on the Staff in Scotland during a period of not less than thirty years; and, in discharging the important duties of his various appointments, his conduct was characterized by the strictest fidelity and honour.

A handsome tribute was paid to his memory by Lord Cathcart, who was then Commander of the Forces in Scotland.

## No. VII.

### ALLAN MACONOCHIE, LORD MEADOWBANK.

THE late LORD MEADOWBANK, son of Alexander Maconochie, writer in Edinburgh, was born on the 26th January 1748. He was in early age placed under the tuition of Dr Alexander Adam, afterwards Rector of the High School of Edinburgh, who acted as his private teacher, and from whom he acquired that taste for classical studies which he retained throughout life. He subsequently entered the University of Edinburgh; and, being destined for the bar, attended the usual classes. In 1764, he and other five students, † with the view

\* Wet and dry the old General was daily to be seen with the umbrella under his arm.

† These were, Mr William Creech, (the bookseller); Mr John Bonar, (afterwards Solicitor of the Exchequer); Mr John Bruce, (Professor of Logic); Henry Mackenzie, (author of "The Man of Feeling"); and Mr Belcher. Mr Charles Stuart was admitted a member at their first meeting.

of mutual improvement in public speaking, formed themselves into a debating club, called the *Speculative Society*, which met in one of the rooms of the College. This association soon became more extensive, and assumed an aspect of stability and eminence, which it still continues to maintain. Mr Maconochie was then in his seventeenth year, and his associates were all nearly of a similar age.\*

In 1768, after having completed his studies at the University, he went to the Continent, and resided some time at Paris. On his return the following year, he entered himself a student at Lincoln's Inn, and kept several terms—his object being to attend the Court of King's Bench, in order to observe the decisions of the great Lord Mansfield.

Returning to Scotland, Mr Maconochie was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates upon the 8th of December 1770 ;† but, being still desirous of increasing his general and practical knowledge, he soon after made a second journey to France, where he remained till 1773. During his stay there he chiefly resided at Rheims ; but the greater portion of his time was spent in visiting various parts of the country.

In 1774, he married Elizabeth, daughter of Robert Wellwood, Esq. of Garvock, in the county of Fife. Through the influence of this connection it is supposed he owed his return to the General Assembly of that year, as lay-representative of the burgh of Dunfermline—a point of considerable importance to a young barrister ; as, should he be fortunate enough to make a successful debut in the ecclesiastical court, his future success is generally looked upon as certain.‡

From this period the reputation of Mr Maconochie began gradually to be established. In addition to the practice of law, and a thorough acquaintance with the Statute-book, he had studied deeply the philosophy of law ; and such was the character which his talents and acquirements had secured for him, that, in 1779,§ on the resignation of Mr Balfour, he was elected Professor of the Law of Nature and Nations in the University of Edinburgh. Much to the regret of the public, however, he gave lectures only during two sessions, his

\* It is curious to notice the contemptuous opinion entertained of the *Speculative Society* at its commencement. For instance, one publication says—"A trifling club is set up under the name of the *Speculative Society*."

† He was examined on Tit. xiv. Lib. xxxvii. Pand. de jure Patronatus, and found "sufficiently qualified."—*MS. Minutes of Fac. of Advocates*.

‡ Probably the earliest appearance made by the subject of this sketch was in the important case of *Hinton v. Donaldson* and others, in which his father was mandatory for the pursuer, where the question of copyright, and the exclusive right of authors to their works, was discussed. The six counsel for the parties were heard at great length before the whole Court, and Mr Maconochie distinguished himself on this occasion as an able pleader. The Court, with the exception of Lord Monboddo, was against the claims advanced for the authors ; and, on the 28th of July 1773, decided against Hinton. A Report of the Speeches of the Judges was printed by James Boswell, (afterwards the biographer of Johnson), one of the counsel of the defenders. Edinburgh, 1774. 4to.

§ On the 18th December 1779, upon the resignation of Mr James Balfour, Mr Maconochie was elected treasurer of the faculty of advocates.



practice at the bar having become so great that he was unable to continue the duty of the chair.

In 1788, he was appointed Sheriff-Depute of the county of Renfrew; and, on the death of Lord Abercromby, in 1796, promoted to the bench by the title of Lord Meadowbank. In 1804, on the resignation of Lord Methven, he was constituted one of the Lords of Justiciary. In both of these judicial capacities he conducted himself with the greatest ability.

In politics, Lord Meadowbank was decidedly of the Pitt and Dundas school, or, in other words, a Tory; but his was an enlightened attachment to the constitution, springing from judicious and comprehensive views of social and political economy.\* When trial by jury—the bulwark of the subject's liberty—was proposed to be introduced into Scotland, Lord Meadowbank evinced the soundness and liberality of his sentiments by warmly advocating the measure. He wrote an excellent pamphlet on the subject, entitled “Considerations on the Introduction of Trial by Jury in Scotland;” and, in 1815, when the Jury Court was instituted, he was appointed one of the Lords-Commissioners.

Amid the multifarious duties arising from official engagements, Lord Meadowbank still found leisure to continue his acquaintance with literature and the progress of the sciences, of which he was a warm promoter. He was one of the earliest members of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, to which he contributed several valuable papers, and was for many years Vice-President. He was likewise one of the Directors of the Astronomical Institution.

Like many of his contemporaries, Lord Meadowbank was a keen agriculturist; and to his ingenious speculations and inquiries into this important science the country is indebted for the invention of moss manure, now extensively employed in various counties in Scotland.†

The character of Lord Meadowbank as a judge has been recently given by one in every way qualified to form a just and impartial estimate of his merits. “Above all,” said Lord Brougham, in deciding a recent case in the House of Lords, (*Inglis v. Mansfield*, 10th April 1835,) “we have, what with me is of the highest authority and of the greatest weight, the very valuable opinion of the late Lord Meadowbank, one of the best lawyers—one of the most acute men—a man of large general capacity, and of great experience—and with hardly any exception, certainly with very few exceptions, if any—the most diligent judge one can remember in the practice of the Scotch law.”‡

Lord Meadowbank died on the 14th of June 1816, in the sixty-ninth year of his age. In 1792, prior to his elevation to the bench, he resided in what was then No. 33 Hanover Street. His lordship left several children, the eldest of whom is the present Lord Meadowbank.

\* See his opinion in the case of *Andrew v. Murdoch*, 1806. *Buchanan's Reports*.

† His lordship printed, for private distribution, a tract on the subject.

‡ *Shaw and Maclean's Reports in the House of Lords*, 1835.

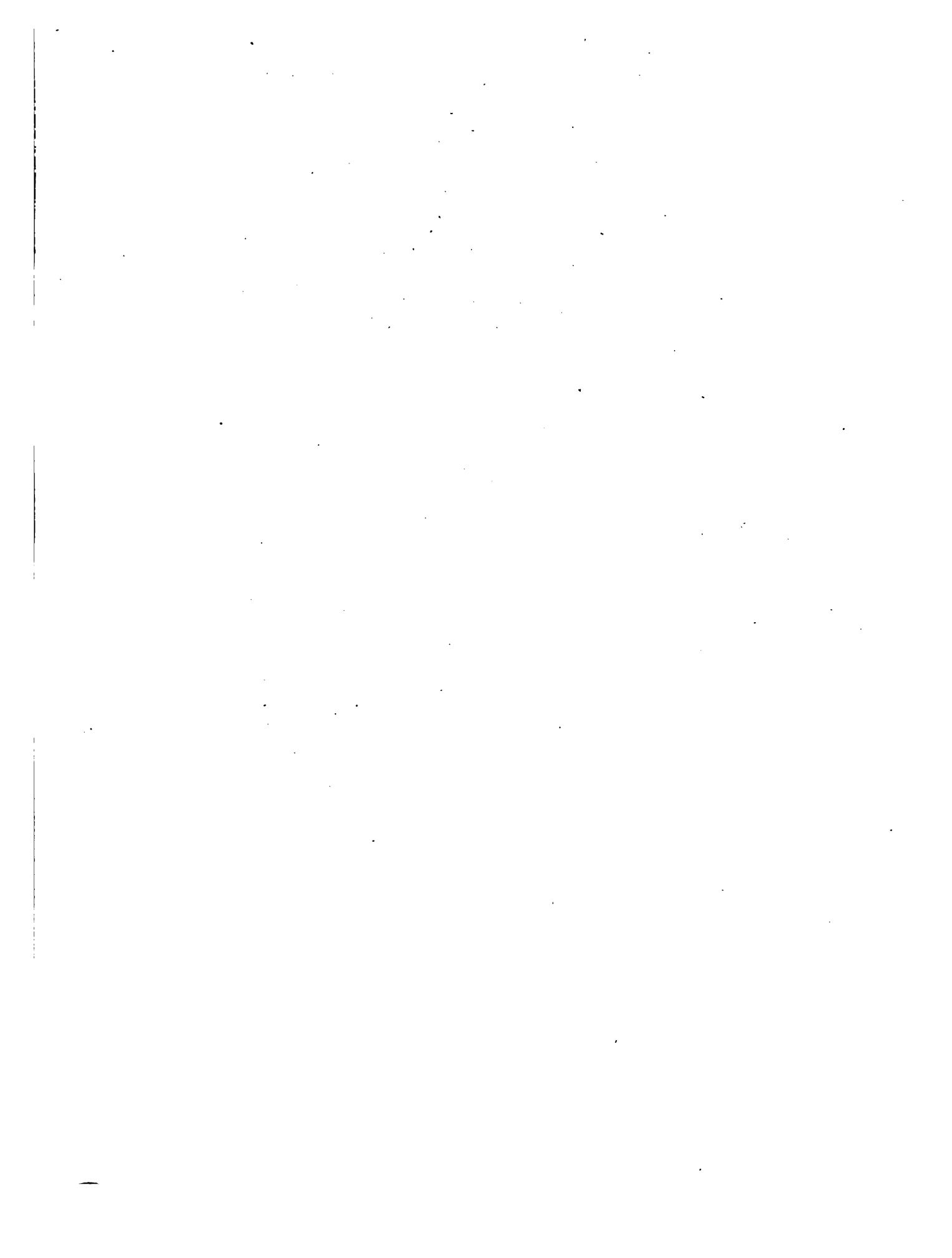
## No. VIII.

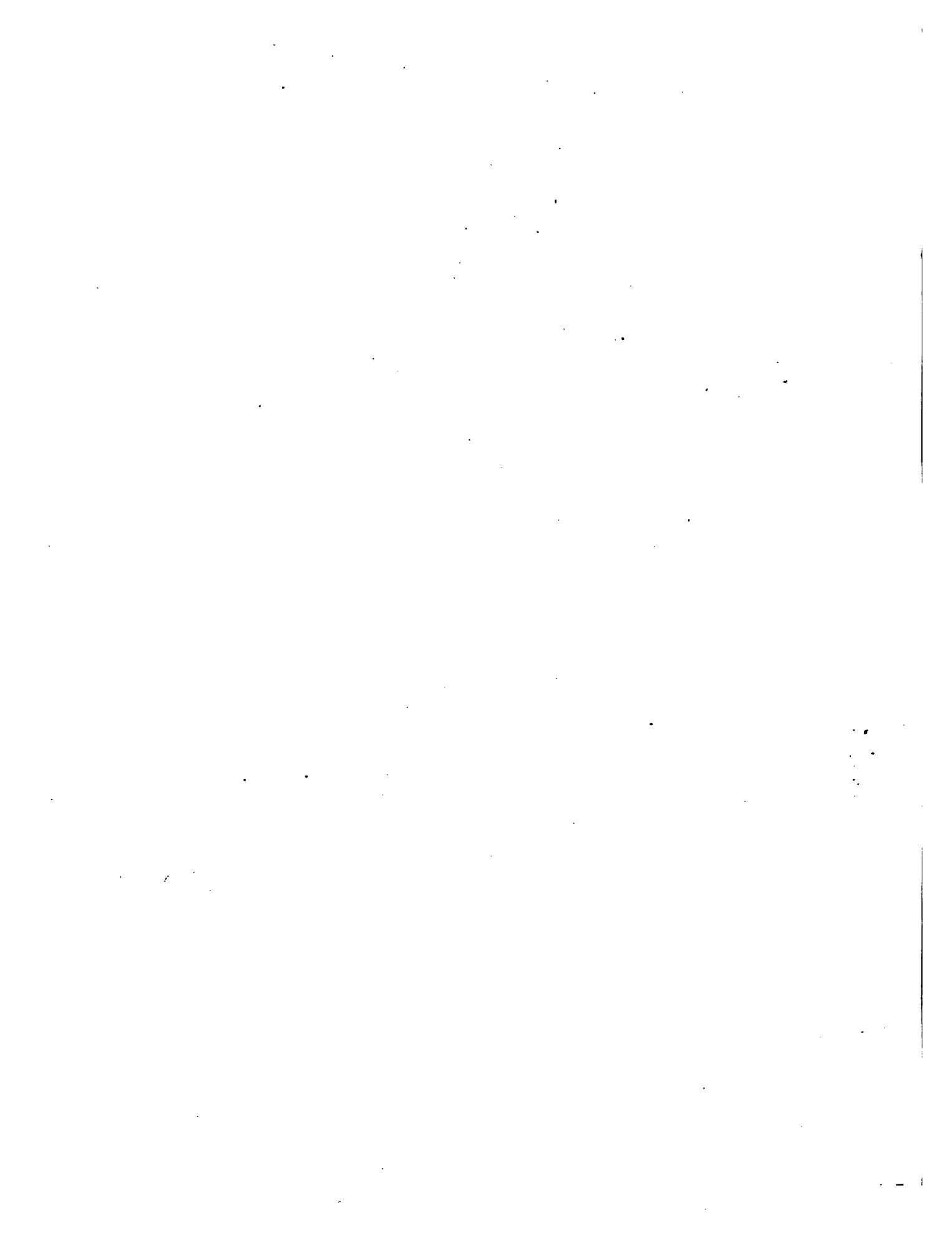
## GENERAL JAMES GRANT OF BALLINDALLOCH.

GENERAL GRANT entered the army as an Ensign in the Royal Regiment in 1741, at the age of twenty-one, having previously applied himself to the study of the law. In 1747, he was Aide-de-Camp to General St Clair on his embassy to Vienna, to which David Hume, the historian, acted as secretary. On the journey, Hume and Sir Henry Erskine, General St Clair's other Aide-de-Camp, quarrelled, and would not exchange words, on which occasion Captain Grant had the difficult task of keeping up the conversation, while all four travelled in the same carriage, so as to conceal from General St Clair the terms on which the other two stood. He saw a good deal of service both in the Low Countries and in America: in the latter he held several high commands during the war. He was second in command to Lord Albermarle at the taking of the Havannah, directed the attack on the Morne Fortunee at St Lucia, and was afterwards Governor of East Florida. After having been for some years Governor of Dumbarton Castle, he was appointed, in 1789, to the Government of that of Stirling, in the room of Lieut.-General Mackay, and was Colonel, first of the 55th, and afterwards of the 11th regiment of foot. He represented the county of Sutherland in Parliament for many years, and was an intimate friend of Lord Melville and Mr Pitt, as also of the Earls of Sutherland and Panmure, and of General Scott of Balconie. When walking one day with the last of these, Nisbet of Dirleton satirically remarked—"There go the *Inseparables*—an honest but a *simple* pair."

General Grant was one of the most noted *bon vivants* of his day; and, when travelling, was always accompanied by his cooks. It was an established rule with him not to hazard his palate on any dish until its quality had been previously ascertained. While in command of the forces in the north of England, where he kept an open table for his military friends, he would say to his Aide-de-Camp—"Monypenny, have you ate of that dish more than once?" If answered in the affirmative, he would add—"Then be kind enough to help me." He usually spent the winter in London, where the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York frequently partook of his good cheer, and where he daily entertained small and select parties. During summer he kept open house at his country residence of Ballindalloch, beautifully situated on the banks of the Spey and Avon, in Morayshire; and spared no expense on its improvement. Some parts of the waste land, it is said, cost him at the rate of one hundred pounds per acre; but he used to say that he would rather "*buy* land at that rate on his own estate than at a very low one anywhere else." It was a maxim









J. KAY. 1804

of his that every young man should start in life with a determinate object in view. "He himself had *resolved* (when he had little prospect of accomplishing it, being a younger son,) to have a house and establishment in London; and, by so doing, he had succeeded."

In his youth, the General was a very active man, and was esteemed a brave and excellent soldier. Latterly, he became corpulent; but, notwithstanding, he lived in the enjoyment of excellent health to the age of eighty-six. He died at Ballindalloch on the 13th April 1806, and was buried, according to his own directions, at a favourite spot overlooking his improvements.

## No. IX.

### THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF MOIRA,

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE FORCES IN SCOTLAND.

FRANCIS SECOND EARL OF MOIRA in Ireland, and afterwards MARQUIS OF HASTINGS in England, was born December 9, 1754. After finishing his education at Oxford, he made a short tour on the Continent, and then entered the army as an Ensign in the 15th regiment of foot, September 1771.\* Three years subsequently he obtained a lieutenancy in the 5th foot, with which regiment he embarked for America, and was present at the battle of Bunker's Hill.

The promotion of his lordship was subsequently rapid. He obtained a company in the 63d; was next appointed Aide-de-Camp to Sir Henry Clinton; and, in 1778, was made Adjutant-General of the British Army in America, with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. He was present at the battles of Brooklyn and White Plains; at the attacks of Fort Washington and Fort Clinton; and was actively employed in the retreat of the British from Philadelphia to New York, as well as in the engagement which followed at Monmouth, and at the siege of Charleston. He commanded the left wing at the battle of Camden; and, having been left with a small force to defend the frontiers of South Carolina, he performed one of the most brilliant achievements of the war, by attacking and defeating the vastly superior forces under General Green, at Hobkirk-hill. A short time prior to the termination of hostilities in America, he was, in consequence of severe illness, compelled to quit the army. The vessel in which he sailed for Britain was captured and carried into Brest; but his lordship was almost immediately relieved.

On his arrival in England he was well received by his Sovereign. He was promoted to the rank of Colonel, appointed one of his Majesty's Aides-de-

\* Brydges Edition of Collins, vol. vi. p. 688. Lond. 1812. 8vo.

Camp, and created (5th March 1783) an English Peer by the title of Baron Rawdon of Rawdon. On the King's illness, having formed an intimacy with his late Majesty George IV., then Prince of Wales, he became a zealous adherent of his Royal Highness, and was the mover of the amendment in favour of the Prince in the House of Lords. He was equally intimate with the Duke of York, and acted as his second in the duel with Colonel Lennox.

In 1791, Lord Rawdon succeeded to the bulk of the property of his maternal uncle, the Earl of Huntingdon, while his mother obtained the barony of Hastings, and the other baronies in fee possessed by her brother.\*

In 1793, he succeeded his father as second Earl of Moira. The same year he obtained the rank of Major-General, and was appointed Commander-in-Chief of an army intended to co-operate with the Royalists in Brittany; but before any effective movement could be made the Republicans had triumphed.

The Earl was despatched, in 1794, with ten thousand men to relieve the Duke of York, then retreating through Holland, and nearly surrounded with hostile forces. This difficult task he successfully accomplished. On returning to England, he was appointed to a command at Southampton. Politics now became his chief study. He was regular in his parliamentary duties; and, being generally in the opposition, became very popular. One of his speeches, delivered in the House of Lords in 1797, on the threatening aspect of affairs in Ireland, excited considerable interest, and was afterwards printed and circulated throughout the country. The year following, several members of the House of Commons having met to consider the practicability of forming a new administration, on the principle of excluding all who had rendered themselves obnoxious on either side, his lordship was proposed as the leader. The scheme, however, was abandoned.

The Earl, having been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Scotland in 1803, arrived at Dumbreck's Hotel, St Andrew Square, on the 24th October of that year, accompanied by Sir William Keir, one of his Aides-de-Camp, and afterwards took up his residence in Queen Street.

In 1804, his lordship was married, by Dr Porteous, the Bishop of London, to Flora Muir Campbell, (in her own right,) Countess of Loudon. The ceremony took place at the house of Lady Perth, Grosvenor Square, London. The Prince of Wales gave the bride away.

\* The title of the Earl of Huntingdon remained dormant until claimed by and allowed to the late Earl in 1819. An account of the proceedings adopted towards recovering the dormant honours was published by Mr Nugent Bell, to whose extraordinary exertions the success of the noble claimant was almost entirely attributable. It is one of the most amusing works of the kind ever written; and the interest is kept up to the last.







ADDRESSING the LOYAL EDIN<sup>B</sup> SPEARMEN.

## No. X.

## THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

## ADDRESSING THE EDINBURGH SPEARMEN.

THIS scene, with Duddingstone House—his lordship's residence—in the distance, refers to what has been already related in our notice of Mr Bennet, Lieut.-Colonel Commandant of the battalion of Spearmen. The appointment of the Earl to the Command in Scotland gave a new impulse to the warlike spirit of the volunteers. The following graphic sketch of that stirring era occurs in "Lockhart's Life of Scott :"—

"Edinburgh was converted into a camp: independently of a large garrison of regular troops, nearly ten thousand fencibles and volunteers were almost constantly under arms. The lawyer wore his uniform under his gown; the shopkeeper measured out his wares in scarlet; in short, the citizens, of all classes, made more use for several months of the military than of any other dress; and the new Commander-in-Chief consulted equally his own gratification and theirs by devising a succession of manœuvres, which presented a vivid image of the art of war, conducted on a large and scientific scale. In the sham battles and sham sieges of 1805, Craigmillar, Preston, Gilmerton, the Crosscauseway, and other formidable positions in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, were the scenes of many a dashing assault and resolute defence; and, occasionally, the spirits of the mock-combatants—English and Scotch, or Lowland and Highland—became so much excited that there was some difficulty in preventing the rough mockery of warfare from passing into its realities. The Highlanders, in particular, were very hard to be dealt with; and once, at least, Lord Moira was forced to alter, at the eleventh hour, his programme of battle, because a battalion of kilted fencibles could not, or would not, understand that it was their duty to be beat."

At one of the King's birth-day assemblages, which were then numerously attended, in the Parliament House, on the health of the Commander-in-Chief being given, Lord Moira addressed the meeting, congratulating them on the spirit and unanimity which pervaded the country, and concluded by proposing the following toast—"May that man never enjoy the land o' cakes, who is not willing to shed his blood in defence of it." During his stay at Edinburgh, his lordship was highly popular; and much gaity prevailed. The following notice of one of the entertainments we find in a journal of the day :—

"On Friday evening (June 14, 1805) the Countess of Loudon and Moira\* gave a grand fete at Duddingstone House, to above three hundred of the nobility and gentry in and about the city—among whom were, the Duke of Buccleuch, Earl of Errol, Earl of Dalhousie, Earl of Roden, Lord Elcho, Count Piper, Sir John Stuart, Sir William Forbes, Sir Alexander Purves, Sir James Hall, Countess of Errol, Countess Dowager of Dalhousie, Lady Charlotte Campbell, Lady Elizabeth Rawdon, Lady Helen Hall, Lady Stuart, Lady Fettes, Admiral Vashon, and a great number of the naval and military gentlemen, most of the Judges, &c. The saloon was elegantly fitted up with festoons of flowers, and embellished with an emblematical naval pillar, on which were the names of *Hoive*, *Duncan*, *St Vincent*, and *Nelson*.

\* The Countess was the first, north of the Tweed, to introduce those laconic invitation cards, now common enough. Their concise style—"The Countess of Loudon and Moira at home"—astonished and puzzled several of the good folks of Edinburgh to whom they were forwarded.



from which they had been absent for many years. On this auspicious occasion considerable interest was excited in the neighbourhood; and a party of the Ayrshire Cavalry, with the Kilmarnock Volunteers, marched out in military array to pay their respects to the Earl on his arrival. The following extract from a letter to the Editor of the *Free Press*, upon occasion of his lordship's visit, is too interesting to be omitted:—

“Never having seen that renowned warrior and statesman, the Marquis of Hastings, and being in the neighbourhood of Loudon Castle, we were exceedingly anxious to behold with our own eyes the man who has done so much for his country and his friends, and so little for himself. Being provided at Kilmarnock with a ‘guid-gann’ vehicle, we set out; and it was not very long until the turrets of the Castle were, with delight, beheld by us, towering above the mighty oak and elm of many hundred years’ standing, and the ‘bonnie woods and braes,’ so justly celebrated by Tannahill. We were at the village of Galston by nine o’clock, and learned, with much pleasure, that the Marquis and family were going to Newmilns to hear a sermon in the parish church. From Galston to Newmilns it is two miles; a road level and enchanting, overshadowed by lofty trees; on the left, the Castle, with its beautiful avenues and pleasure grounds; on the right, the water of Irvine. On the same side, at the end of this road, and before entering Newmilns, is the Mill, rendered classic from having given birth to Ramsay’s celebrated song of ‘The Lass of Patie’s Mill, so bonnie, blyth, and gay.’ Newmilns is a small, neat, clean town; the new part of it divided from the old by the water of Irvine, communicating by two bridges. It lies in a beautiful vale, surrounded by braes covered with rich planting. At the extremity of the vale, four miles east, is Loudon Hill, ‘round as my shield.’ We drove to the residence of Mr Loudon, the chief magistrate, at the east end of the town, where we had an Ayrshire breakfast in all its glory, and a hearty welcome. At eleven the bell summoned us to church. When we arrived at the church door, the Marquis’s family and suit were just at hand, in two carriages and a gig. In the first were the Marquis, Marchioness, and four daughters. The other contained my young Lord Rawdon; and the factor, Mr Hamilton, was in the gig. Every eye was eager to see them alight; and it was done with that ease and becoming dignity inherent in true nobility. In passing the plate of collection, the poor were not neglected. It is said that the Castle is beset every day with poor persons from thirty miles round, none of whom are allowed to depart without a good *assise*. Before we entered the church, the noble family were all seated in the gallery, in front of the pulpit, being the family seat, which is formed of a large enclosed compartment. We were in the gallery, right of the pulpit, and had a good view. His lordship is seventy-one years of age; and, although he has been in camp and field in all sorts of climate, is stout and healthy. His bold, dark countenance, with frame erect, gives a most complete idea of the warrior; and he possesses all that suavity and dignity of manner, with a countenance beaming with intelligence, which are so characteristic of the statesman, warrior, and philanthropist. He was very plainly dressed—dark-green coat, coloured vest, and dark cassimere trowsers. On his breast hung a gold insignia of one of his many Orders. The Marchioness is aged forty-six, and seems to have suffered little from the scorching climate—looks well, and in excellent health. She has all the lady in her appearance—modest, dignified, kind, and affectionate. The young ladies may be characterized in the same way. Lady Flora is a young lady of most amiable dispositions, mild and attractive manners. They have more the cast of the Marquis’s countenance, particularly in the upper part of the face. The young Lord, aged twenty, is a most promising young man—no fudge nor frippery about him, sping outlandish airs with an ostentatious consciousness of his high station in life. His person is tall, handsome, good-looking; and his manners most amiable, with every appearance to possess the virtues of his father. During the sermon, they all paid the most profound attention, and seemed deeply impressed with the force of the truths propounded by the Rev. Dr Laurie, who discharged his duty much to our satisfaction. He has a good delivery and address, joined with sound sense, and is a sincere lover of the truths of the gospel, which he delivers in a plain, neat, and impressive manner. We remarked that the Marchioness was most attentive to the Doctor’s discourse, examining every text which was alluded to in the course of the lecture. During the prayer, she and the Marquis seemed much affected when the Doctor very delicately alluded to the noble family then present. We were much pleased with the appearance of all the hearers in the church—a healthy, sober, and good-looking people; all well dressed, with a deportment suitable to the house of God.”

The Earl remained only a short time at Loudon Castle, having been ap-

pointed Governor of Malta in 1824. This situation he filled for nearly two years, much to the satisfaction of the Maltese, when, in consequence of a fall from his horse, he was seized with a dangerous illness, and was, attended by his family, conveyed in a weak state on board the *Revenge* ship-of-war. The Earl grew rapidly worse, and died on the 28th November 1826. It was rumoured at the time that, in a letter found after his death, his lordship had desired his right hand to be cut off and preserved until the death of the Marchioness, then to be interred in the same coffin with her ladyship. His remains were interred at Malta.

The Earl of Moira was tall, and rather of a spare figure. As a cavalry officer he looked uncommonly well. His manners were dignified, yet affable. He was well learned in the history and constitution of his country; and that his talents were of the highest order is evinced by his successful government of India. He was of a kindly and affectionate disposition—his munificence unbounded; so much so, that to his extreme liberality may be attributed the embarrassments under which he is understood to have laboured throughout the latter part of his life.

## No. XI.

MR JOHN WEMYSS, MR ROBERT CLERK,

AND

GEORGE PRATT.

JOHN WEMYSS, the figure on the left, was, as the Print denotes, one of the Town Criers, and colleague of the eccentric and consequential George Pratt. He had formerly been a respectable dyer; but, owing to some reverses in business, he was reluctantly compelled to abandon the trade; and, from necessity, had recourse to the calling in which he is here represented. He was for many years officer to the Incorporation of Bonnet-makers, for which he received the sum of fifty shillings a-year!

Wemyss lived at the foot of Forrester's Wynd. He was twice married; and, by his first wife, had a son and daughter. He died in June 1788. His son, Mr Robert Wemyss, was more fortunate in the world. His death, which occurred on the 25th of August 1812, is thus noticed:—"At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Wemyss, late Deacon of the Incorporation of Bonnet-makers, Council and Dean of Guild Officer of that city. In public and private life he was greatly respected, as a worthy and honest man; and his



1871





death is much regretted by his relatives, and a numerous circle of friends and acquaintances." The son of this gentleman, who is still alive, is connected with the Commissariat Department in the British Service, in which capacity he has sustained several important offices.

MR ROBERT CLERK, the centre figure, was for many years a bookseller and publisher in the Parliament Square. His father, John Clerk, a printer, was said to have been descended from Alexander Clark, Lord Provost of the city of Edinburgh at the commencement of the seventeenth century.

Mr Clerk was born in 1738 ; and, about the age of seventeen, after finishing his apprenticeship, married Barbara, daughter of John Williamson, farmer at Bellside, near Linlithgow ; and with her it is believed he obtained a small portion, which enabled him to commence bookseller on his own account.\* Although at that period the book trade of Edinburgh was comparatively limited, he succeeded in establishing a profitable business—having a good many bookbinders employed—and latterly engaging in several fortunate speculations as a publisher.†

In the course of a few years he purchased a house in the Cowgate from Provost Kincaid, called "Kincaid's Land," where he resided some time. In 1772, he bought a property at Newhaven—known from its size by the name of "the Whale"—with a large piece of ground and stabling attached. The under part he first let to John,‡ father of the late William Dumbreck of Coates ; and in the summer the upper flat was either occupied by Mr Clerk's own family, or let out during the bathing season. As an inn, the house was subsequently possessed by various tenants.

In 1789, having sold off his stock, and "the Whale" being at that time without a tenant, Mr Clerk let his house in Edinburgh, and retired to Newhaven. Here he continued for several years, almost daily visited by his friends from Edinburgh, a party of whom, on Saturdays in particular, were in the habit of playing at quoits in his garden, and thereafter regaling themselves with a plentiful supply of gin and oysters, then and still a favourite indulgence at Newhaven. At length, finding a suitable tenant for his house, "the Whale" again became an inn ; and, under the good management of the late Mr James Duguid, as well as of his widow many years afterwards, was well frequented. In 1800, in consequence of his wife's death, Mr Clerk gave up housekeeping, and boarded with Mrs Duguid of "the Whale,"§ where his old friends rallied

\* They had eight sons, six of whom died in infancy. Robert, the eldest, died in 1786 ; and Alexander, the only remaining son, is a Solicitor-at-law in Edinburgh.

† Among other works published by Mr Clerk was the "Builder's Jewel"—a book of considerable note in those days.

‡ From Newhaven Mr Dumbreck removed to the White Horse Inn, Canongate, and afterwards opened the hotel, long known by his name in Princes Street, where he realized an independent fortune. His son William continued the business for some time after his death, but latterly retired to Coates.

§ "The Whale" was totally destroyed by fire about three years ago.

around him as formerly, to enjoy the sea breeze, and the choice things which the hostess was careful to provide for them.

Mr Clerk died in 1810, much regretted by his acquaintances, aged seventy-two, and was interred in the Greyfriar's Churchyard. He was a jolly, warm-hearted individual—amusing in conversation, and partial to the company of his friends; but, though fond of rational enjoyment, he was equally an enemy to excess; and, in the words of one of his friends, now himself no more, there never existed a “more honest and inoffensive man.”

The third figure, we need scarcely add, is no less a personage than GEORGE PRATT, who has already been specially noticed in the preceding Volume.

## No. XII.

### TWO BOOKSELLERS.

#### MR WILLIAM COKE AND MR JOHN GUTHRIE.

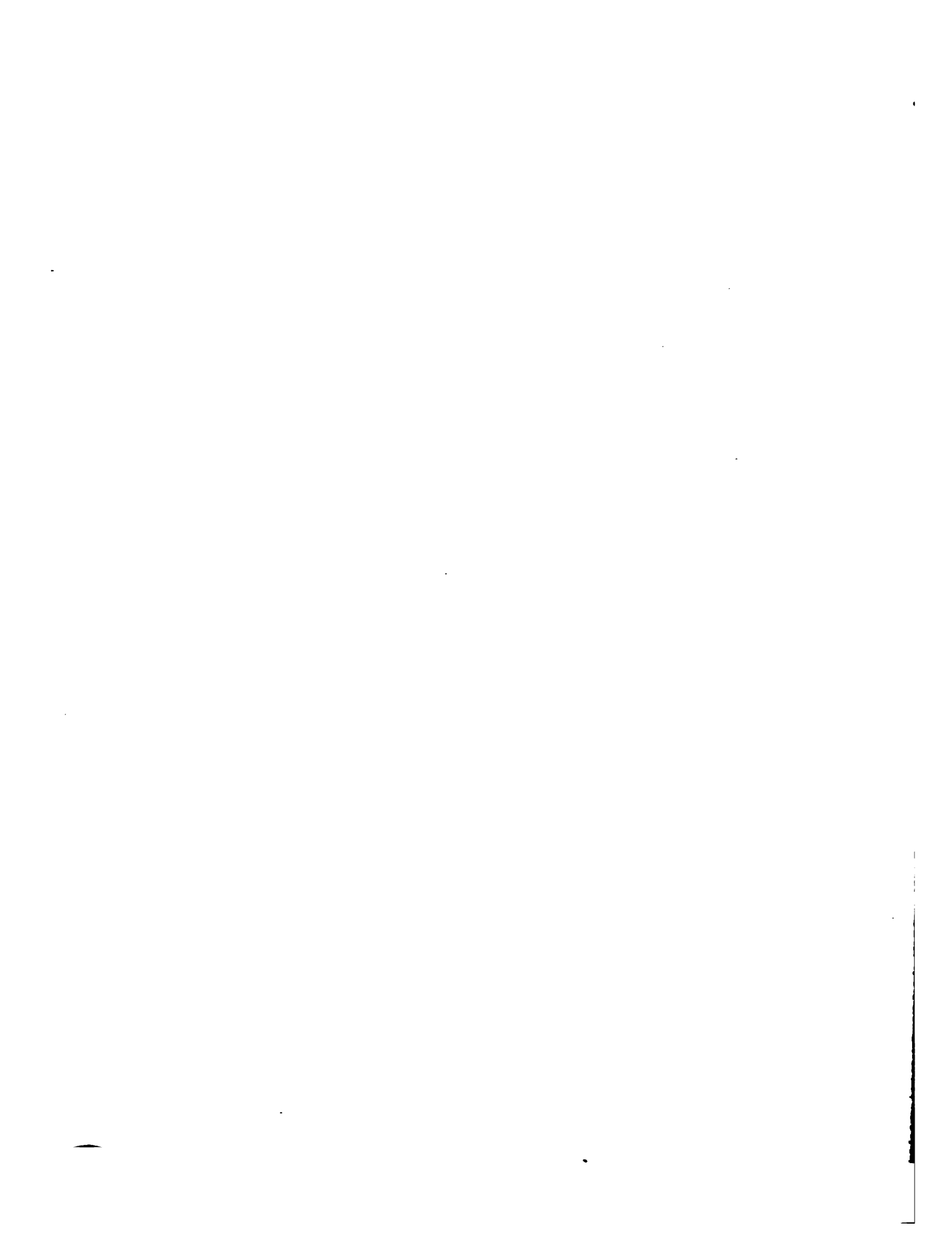
THESE two biblioplists have apparently been brought into juxtaposition, not so much from any intimacy subsisting between them, as from a similar peculiarity in their habits of transacting business. They were both ready-money dealers; and whatever they purchased was paid in cash, and carried away by them on the instant.

MR WILLIAM COKE, the figure on the left, carried on business in Leith for upwards of fifty-five years in the shop now occupied by Messrs Reid & Son. He commenced bookseller in 1764; and his stock, consisting principally of minor publications, and the common articles of stationery, was not very extensive. By perseverance and economy, his trade gradually increased, though it is somewhat doubtful if he ever attained to easy circumstances. He was a most indefatigable person, however; for he has been known to travel to Edinburgh three or four times in one day for the purpose of supplying the orders of his customers; and he would have performed the journey to obtain a sixpenny pamphlet.\*

Mr Coke possessed a rather quick temper. Returning from Glasgow by the coach on one occasion, he was seated inside with several other passengers. The subject of conversation chancing to take a political turn, an English gentle-

\* A calculation was made from Mr Coke's own information respecting his journies between Leith and Edinburgh, when it was found that he had walked a distance more than twice equal to the circumference of the globe. The late Mr David Ramsay, publisher of the *Courant*, used to compare him to a squirrel in a cage, always endeavouring to get to the top.





man, who sat next him, chose to be very severe on Pitt's Administration and the volunteer system. Coke, whose politics were decidedly of the Pitt school, could ill brook such reflections; and during the conversation—or rather altercation—which ensued, he had much difficulty in restraining his indignation within the bounds of civility. When at any time the dispute seemed about to moderate, another of the travellers—now an eminent publisher in Edinburgh—contrived so to “blow the coal,” that a fresh irruption was invariably the consequence, till at length his opponent venturing on some expression still more severe than what had preceded, Mr Coke turned round in a violent passion, and seizing him by the breast, exclaimed—“Let me see your face, sir, that I may know, and be able to recognize you wherever I find you!”

One day Mr Coke had overheated himself so much in walking from Leith to Edinburgh, that on arriving at his friend Bailie Creech, the publisher's shop, he sent for a small quantity of whisky to bathe his forehead, as the fatigue had produced a very severe headache. Creech, who entered whilst the remedy was applying, exclaimed—“Bless me! what's that you are doing Mr Coke?” “Rubbing my head with whisky,” was the reply. “No wonder,” rejoined the civic Joe Miller, “that you are so very *hot-headed!*”

Mr Coke died in 1819, above eighty years of age. He was married and had a family. His son went to sea, and was never heard of. Three of his daughters, we understand, are alive, and reside in Edinburgh. His death was thus noticed in the journals of the day:—“At Leith, on the 18th May, Mr William Coke, bookseller, who carried on business, in the same premises, for the long period of fifty-five years, and was the father of the bookselling profession of Scotland.”

The other figure presents an accurate portraiture of old JOHN GUTHRIE, latterly of the firm of Guthrie & Tait, Nicolson Street.

Mr Guthrie generally paid as he bought;\* and, like his Leith contemporary, brought home his own purchases. He was a native of Botriphnie, in Aberdeenshire, and was born about the year 1748. Having lost his parents when very young, he was left to the protection of an uncle, who, before he attained his twelfth year, abandoned him to his own resources. In this forlorn situation he scraped together as many pence as procured a small stock of needles, pins, &c., with which he commenced travelling as a pedlar.

His boyish years were passed in this manner, his pack gradually extending as his capital increased. After giving up the laborious occupation of *travelling merchant*, he settled in Edinburgh, and commenced a book-stall at the Linen Hall, Canongate, which became the resort of many of the book collectors of that time. Unlike our modern *open-air merchants*, who pace the length of their stalls from morning till night, making idle time doubly tedious, he was constantly engaged in some useful employment—knitting stockings, working

\* Among some of the trade he obtained the cognomen of “Ready-money John,” in allusion to which he is represented with a purse in his hand.

onion nets, or in some way or other having his hands busy, to keep, as he used to say, "the devil out of his heart." He next opened a shop at the Nether Bow. Here he continued until he removed to the shop in Nicolson Street, at present occupied by his successor Mr Tait, with whom he entered into partnership, and who still carries on business under the firm of Guthrie & Tait.

Mr Guthrie was a very inoffensive, worthy person. Few men were more universally benevolent. Never forgetting the hardships and struggles of early life, his hand was open to the truly necessitous; and, as far as his circumstances would permit, he promoted, both by advice and assistance, the endeavours of the industrious poor to earn an honest livelihood. He was also a constant, and frequently a liberal, contributor to the religious and philanthropic institutions of the city.

Mr Guthrie was an Episcopalian when that form of worship was at a low ebb, but lived long enough to witness its gradual revival and increase. His primitive mode of transacting business was the effect of early habit, and could not easily be laid aside by change of circumstances. He died on the 10th May 1824. He was married, but had no children.

### No. XIII.

WILLIAM BUTTER, ESQ.,

AND

SIR JOHN MORRISON.

THE figure to the left represents MR BUTTER in the attitude of applying a "social pinch," and engaged in an "accidental crack" with his friend Sir John Morrison.

The father of Mr Butter originally belonged to Peterhead, but came in early life to Edinburgh, where he successfully carried on the business of a wright and cabinet-maker; and, at his death, left his son, the subject of the Print, in possession of considerable property.\* His workshop was at the foot of Carrubber's Close, where he also resided; and it is yet told, as illustrative of the old man's mechanical genius, and as a matter of wonder in those days, that he built an additional story to his dwelling-house without taking down the roof. This he accomplished—as has been frequently done more recently—by means of screws.

After the death of his father, Mr William Butter continued to carry on business in the same premises, but on a more extensive scale. He was Carpenter to his Majesty; and, among other extensive buildings in which he was

\* Mr Butter, senior, was a member of the Town Council in 1749 and 1750.







engaged, may be mentioned Gayfield House, at the foot of Gayfield Square—the house of Sir Lawrence Dundas, then M.P. for the city, now occupied by the Royal Bank—the Register Office, &c.

Besides the Chapel—now occupied as the “Whitefield Chapel”—Mr Butter was proprietor of several tenements in Carrubber’s Close, then one of the most fashionable portions of the Old Town, and which yet retains evidence of the respectability of its former inhabitants. Some large houses about Shakspeare Square also belonged to him, part of which stood directly in front of the Regent Bridge, forming a junction with Leith Street. A portion of this property was acquired by the Commissioners for the City Improvements, for which they paid £12,000, in order to make way for the splendid opening, formed in 1822, from Princes Street towards the Calton Hill.

It was deemed fortunate for Mr Butter, as the old saying has it, that “his father was born before him.” Although by no means addicted to the excesses of the times in which he lived, yet his notions of social life were materially different from those of his father. Fond of music and the drama, he was a liberal patron to performers; and, among others, the improvident Digges,\* then the universal favourite with the Edinburgh audience, received no inconsiderable share of his admiration and friendship. The old man had no sympathy for the refined tastes of his son, and he used to say that “ne’er an Italian fiddler cam’ to Edinburgh but Willie was sure to find him out.” Of a kindly disposition†

\* Mr Digges, both as a manager and an actor, was a favourite with the play-going people of Edinburgh. Out of compliment to the fair, but frail, George Anne Bellamy, who lived with him, he assumed her name, and actually performed as Mr Bellamy for one if not two seasons. The following anecdote, although not related in Mrs Bellamy’s “Apology” for her life, is nevertheless authentic:—

“The disputes between Mr Digges and that lady at one time, when they were together in Edinburgh, ran so high, that although it was then midnight, and in the winter season, he began to take off his clothes in a violent rage, with an intention to drown himself in a pond which was contiguous to their lodgings. Mrs Bellamy surveyed the operation with the utmost calmness; and, when he had run out of the house, arose from her seat with the same *nonchalance*, and fastened the street-door. The rigour of the season, with a little reflection, soon cooled his passion. On his return, a capitulation took place before entrance was granted him. His teeth chattering in his head with cold, he was obliged to submit to the severest terms the lady in possession of the fortress thought proper to impose; after which he was permitted to enter, and an act of general amnesty was issued for that time. Their union, however, was shortly afterwards dissolved.”

Digges was a devoted slave to the fair, and his address was admirable. He was always in debt; and, although living in splendour, contrived to pay as few of his creditors as possible. With his laundress he ran up a long score, and with his washerwoman a longer. It happened that they both arrived at his house accidentally upon the same errand, to dun him for the fiftieth time. Some difficulty arose in procuring access, as he was denied. Digges hearing voices in altercation, desired the ladies to walk up stairs, and he would give them audience separately. He called into operation his powers of persuasion. He completely subdued the laundress, who left the apartment perfectly contented, though without receiving one farthing of the debt; and the rugged heart of the washerwoman melted before him, and she departed penniless, exclaiming he was a sweet gentleman! His correspondence with Mrs Ward, an actress of great celebrity, was printed at Edinburgh, (Stevenson), 1833. 8vo.

† Kay mentions as an instance, that when the Lodge of the Roman Eagle held a funeral meeting, in 1789, in honour of Dr Brown, the founder of the Institution, as soon as Mr Butter understood that the profits were to be devoted to the widow and family of the Doctor, he without solicitation offered the gratuitous use of his Chapel in Carrubber’s Close—an offer gladly accepted by the Lodge.

and agreeable manners, Mr Butter was greatly esteemed by his workmen, among whom, in his father's time, was the well-known "Tam Neil," (formerly noticed); and in company, although occasionally inclined to the marvellous, his conversation was lively and amusing. He was chosen Deacon of the Wrights in 1767; and, whilst a member of the Council, uniformly voted in all the city contests with the friends of Sir Lawrence Dundas.

Towards the close of last century, when the houses of the Old Town began to give precedence to those of the New, and the higher order of inhabitants were flying from their ancient domiciles, as if from a city infected with the plague, it occurred to Mr Butter that he had been long enough in Carrubber's Close. With the view of enjoying the quietness of a secluded villa, he removed to Kirkbrae House, nearly opposite the front of the West Church, at the junction of Princes Street and Lothian Road.\* This house, built by his father many years previous, stood entirely apart from any other building; but, so rapid has been the extension of Edinburgh during the last thirty years, that the villa of Mr Butter is now surrounded on all sides by extensive and elegant buildings.

Mr Butter died in 1817. For some years previous to his death he was almost closely confined from indisposition. Among the last times he mixed in public

\* This road, which leaves the western termination of Princes Street at a right angle, and stretches away to the south, had been long projected; but, owing to the objections made (as is usual in such cases) by the proprietors of certain inestimable barns, sheds, and cow-houses, which required to be removed, a long time elapsed before the plan could be brought to maturity. After several years of speculation, and when the project was nearly conceded to by all parties, the road was, to the surprise of the public, and the mortification of many, completely formed, without leave being asked, all in one day! It so happened that a gentleman, who had recently succeeded to his estate, laid a bet with a friend, to the effect that he would, between sunrise and sunset, execute the line of road, extending nearly a mile in length, and about twenty paces in breadth. This scheme he concerted with address, and executed with promptitude. It was winter, when many labouring men are often out of employ; so that he found no difficulty in collecting several hundreds at the spot upon the appointed morning before sunrise; and he took care to provide them with a plentiful supply of porter, usquebaugh, bread and cheese, and other inspiriting matters. No sooner had the sun peeped over the hills, than this immense *posse* fell to work, with might and main. Some to tear down enclosures, others to unroof and demolish cottages, and a considerable proportion to bring earth, wherewith to fill up the natural hollow to the required height. The inhabitants, dismayed at so vast a force, and so summary a mode of procedure, made no resistance; and so active were the workmen, that, before sunset, the road was sufficiently formed to allow the bettor to drive his carriage triumphantly over it, which he did amidst the acclamations of a great multitude of persons, who flocked from the town to witness the issue of this extraordinary undertaking. Among the instances of temporary distress known to have been occasioned to the inhabitants, the most laughable was that of a poor simple woman, who had a cottage and a small cow-feeding establishment upon the spot. It appears that this good creature had risen very early, as usual, milked her cows—smoked her pipe—taken her ordinary matinal meal of tea—and, lastly, recollecting that she had some friends invited to dine with her upon *sheep-head kail* about noon, placed the pot upon the fire, in order that it might simmer peaceably till she should return from the town where she had to supply a numerous set of customers with the produce of her dairy. Our readers may imagine the consternation of this poor woman, when, upon her return from the duties of the morning, she found neither house, nor byre, nor cows, nor fire, nor pipe, nor pot, nor any thing that was hers, upon the spot where she had left them a few hours before—all had vanished, like the palace of Aladdin, leaving "no wreck behind." [The gentleman, we believe, who performed this undertaking was Sir John Clerk, Bart. of Pennycuik. He succeeded his father in 1784. and was then an officer in the navy. He died in 1798.]

was at the dinner given by Mr John Paton, in 1805, on being chosen one of the Deacons of Mary's Chapel—an affair of much importance in former days. Mr Butter had participated in the jollity of many a “deacons choosing;” and on the occasion alluded to, in spite of his years and debility, entered into the spirit of the festive board with all the energy of his younger years.

He was married, and had four daughters; the eldest of whom, Helen, was married to the late George Andrew, Esq., writer; the second, Anne, continued unmarried, and now resides in Perth; the third, Janet, became the wife of Captain John Campbell of Glenfalloch; and the fourth, Jane, was married to Archibald Campbell, Esq., for many years Lieut.-Colonel of the Royal Edinburgh Highland Volunteers.

MR, or rather SIR, JOHN MORRISON, of whom the Print affords a striking likeness, was for many years a Clerk in the Excise Office. In early life he had been *valet de chambre* to Lord Charles Douglas, and was with that nobleman in Lisbon, whither he had gone for his health, when the great earthquake occurred there on the 1st November 1755.\* After the death of Lord Charles, which occurred in England the year following, Mr Morrison obtained a situation in the Excise Office through the influence of the Queensberry family; and, by the same interest, he was placed on the roll of the Poor Knights of Windsor, from which circumstance he was generally known by the title of SIR JOHN MORRISON.

Sir John lived in a very quiet manner, first at the Calton Hill, and latterly in one of Mr Butter's houses in Shakspeare Square. His salary as a clerk was only fifty pounds a-year, and the gratuity from his Majesty was supposed to amount to as much more. By the good management of Mrs Morrison, who took in boarders, the gross amount of his yearly income was fully adequate to his expenditure. They had no young family to educate and bring up, “Miss Nancy,” as she was called, the only daughter, having passed her teens, and being capable of aiding in the management of the house. While living at the Calton Hill, Sir John had a lodger who incurred no small degree of notoriety in the

\* The first shock was felt a little before ten o'clock, A.M. The greater portion of the city, as well as the shipping, was destroyed; and, according to some accounts, upwards of one hundred thousand of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins. In a letter written by one of the domestics of Lord Charles Douglas, dated Lisbon, November 8, the writer says—“We made our escape over many dead bodies, that lay under the ruins, and some calling for mercy and help; but none dared stay to help them for fear of their own lives, the earth being still in motion. His lordship and all of us were saved by staying a minute under an archway. Nobody could be more careful of his lordship than good Mr D.; and, had it pleased God we should die, we had all gone together. His lordship had surprising strength. When the shocks were a little abated, we set out for the country, to the British Envoy's, whose house did not fall, but was much cracked. We lay two nights in a field near the house: none of us have been in bed these five nights. We are now safe on board the *Expedition* packet.” In another letter, from Abraham Castres, Esq., his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary to the King of Portugal, when speaking of the dilapidated state of his own house, and the great number of countrymen who had taken refuge with him, he says—“I have accommodated them as well as I could under tents in my large garden, nobody but Lord Charles Douglas, who is actually on board the packet, besides our chaplain and myself, having dared hitherto to sleep in my house since the day of our disaster.”

city. He was a sporting Cockney, of the name of Ludborough, who gave himself out to be the son of the then Lord Mayor of London. His fashionable eccentricities and excessive extravagance attracted general notice; and, it is said, although he expended little short of thirty thousand pounds during his limited residence in Edinburgh, he became so deeply involved that, latterly, he was compelled to take shelter from his creditors in the Abbey.

The honours of knighthood were born very meekly by the titular Sir John; so much so, that he did not at times disdain to be the purveyor of water for the family, which he carried in "stoups," as they were denominated by the progenitors of the Modern Athenians, from the Calton well. In those days there were no pipes to convey the water into the houses; numerous individuals, principally women, consequently found employment in supplying the citizens, which they did in barrels slung across their shoulders.\* Standing at his own door in Shakspeare Square of a summer evening, it was no uncommon thing to find Sir John unbending in conversation with these worthies, and occasionally patronizing them so far as to join in a social glass of "purl" at a neighbouring alehouse.

The dreadful earthquake at Lisbon was a favourite topic with Sir John. He used to mention that Lord Charles was in the act of writing a letter when the first shock occurred; that the houses were for a moment seen to undulate like the waves of the sea—then, falling in one vast ruin, the smoke and dust so darkened the atmosphere, that, although broad day, the city was almost wholly enveloped in midnight gloom. The miraculous preservation of Lord Charles, with his own hair-breadth escapes over heaps of ruins—through narrow lanes, and yawning apertures, where the mangled dead and dying were scattered in hundreds—furnished him with many appalling stories. When inclined to be facetious, the grotesque appearance of groups of flying citizens, many of whom had been surprised in bed, afforded abundant scope for humorous delineation. Another point, on which Sir John used to dilate, was the fact of the dreadful event having occurred on *All-Saint's-Day*—one of the principal Popish festivals—when all the churches were filled with worshippers, the altars lighted up, and the priests in the act of celebrating high mass; and that, although hundreds of Papists were killed, scarcely a single Protestant foreigner perished.†

Sir John lived to a good old age, and died at his house in Shakspeare Square about thirty-five years ago. His daughter was respectably married; and is, it is understood, still alive.

\* One solitary instance of a "water-man" may still be seen plying his avocation, as in days of yore. His father, who was called "Water Willie," was the last of the old hands; and, on his death, the son, the present "Water Willie," succeeded to his business and his name.

† The Portuguese priesthood attributed the dreadful visitation to Divine displeasure on account of so many heretics and foreigners being allowed to reside in the capital; and did not fail to remonstrate with the King on the subject. The palace was totally destroyed; but the Royal family had fortunately gone to Belem a few days previous.





## No. XIV.

## JAMES ALEXANDER HALDANE, ESQ.,

MINISTER OF THE TABERNACLE, LEITH-WALK.

THIS Portrait, taken at the period of his greatest popularity, represents MR JAMES ALEXANDER HALDANE, a gentleman who has for more than forty years devoted himself gratuitously, and with exemplary assiduity, to the preaching of the gospel; and whose proceedings, as well as those of his elder brother, Robert Haldane, Esq. of Airthrey, at one time at least, attracted much interest, not only in Edinburgh, but throughout Scotland.

Mr James Haldane was the posthumous son of Captain James Haldane of Airthrey, and an immediate descendant of the Haldanes of Gleneagles, in Perthshire, one of the most ancient and highly connected baronial families in Scotland. His mother was the daughter of Alexander Duncan, Esq. of Lundie Castle, near Dundee, and the sister of Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan. He was born on the 14th July 1768, at Dundee, within one fortnight after the death of his father, who was cut off at the early age of thirty-nine, by a sudden illness, in the bloom of manhood. His widow only survived the death of her husband about six years, when her two sons were left under the guardianship of her brothers, Colonel Duncan of Lundie and the Admiral.

Both were educated at the High School and College of Edinburgh, and boarded with Dr Adam, the well known Rector. At the age of sixteen, Mr James Haldane entered the service of the East India Company as a Midshipman, on board the *Duke of Montrose*. He made four voyages to Bengal, Bombay, and China; and, at the age of twenty-five, the earliest period at which the rules of the service permitted him to command a ship, he was appointed to the command of the *Melville Castle*, previously commanded by Lord Duncan's brother-in-law, Captain Philip Dundas.\*

His life at sea was distinguished by many of those narrow escapes to which a sailor is often exposed. On one occasion, when ordered to go aloft to reef the sails, the man next him was knocked from the yard and drowned in the sea. At another time, he fell out of a boat at night, and was only saved by keeping fast hold of the oar with which he had been steering the boat. On

\* It was on board the *Melville Castle*, when lying at Gravesend, that Mr Pitt and Mr Dundas had dined on that well known occasion, when Mr Fox moved the adjournment of the House, and which gave rise to various satirical lampoons about "Palinurus nodding at the helm;" and also to the caricature in which Mr Pitt was made to say, on entering the House of Commons—"I do not see the Speaker. Harry, do you?" To which Mr Dundas replies—"Not see him, Billy—I see two!"

another occasion, he had received an appointment as Third Officer of the *Foullis* Indiaman. He was detained in Scotland longer than he expected, and when he arrived in London the *Foullis* had sailed. This was a great disappointment; but it turned out to be a most providential circumstance, as the *Foullis* was never more heard of, and is supposed to have been burned at sea. Various other incidents of the same kind might be related, which were calculated to make an impression on a reflecting mind, and inspire a sense of the providence of God, and the importance of being prepared for eternity.

Immediately after his appointment as Captain of the *Melville Castle*, Captain Haldane married Miss Mary Joass, the only daughter of Alexander Joass, Esq. of Colleinwart, in Banffshire, by Elizabeth, the eldest sister of the celebrated General Sir Ralph Abercromby. The circumstance of his marriage was calculated to foster a desire to remain at home; but the situation he held as Captain of an East Indiaman was at that period the sure road to fortune, and more especially in the case of Mr Haldane, who had the double support of his own and his wife's connections—the former securing to him the patronage of Lord Melville, the President of the Board of Control—and the latter, the patronage of Sir Robert Abercromby, the Governor of Bombay and Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in India.

During the months Mr Haldane remained in Command of the *Melville Castle* at Spithead, a mutiny took place on board the *Dutton*, which gave occasion for the display of that daring courage and presence of mind for which he was at all times conspicuous. It was occasioned by the Captain of the *Dutton* sending a man-of-war's boat to have several of his men pressed for some real or alleged act of insubordination. The mutiny broke out in the night—shots were fired—and one man was killed. It was under these circumstances that Captain Haldane ordered out his boat, and went alongside the *Dutton*. The mutineers threatened him with death if he attempted to come on board. The officers and their supporters, on the contrary, invited his assistance. By the exercise of the greatest determination he succeeded in boarding the *Dutton*, amidst the clamour and menaces of the mutineers, and the cheers of the other party, who now invited him to put himself at their head, and, sword in hand, drive the mutinous crew beneath the hatches. This proposal, however, he declined; and, going forward alone into the midst of the mutineers, he addressed them on the folly of their conduct, and the certain punishment which would follow if they were successful in overcoming their officers. The result was, that order was restored without further bloodshed; and Captain Haldane, who had always been popular as an officer, was on all hands complimented for this service.

It was, however, about this time that a great change was effected in the mind of Captain Haldane. It was not sudden, but gradual. The following is his own simple and interesting account, in a letter to one of his mess-mates:—"I had a book by me which, from prejudice of education, and not from any rational conviction, I called the Word of God. I never got so



far as to profess infidelity, but I was a more inconsistent character. I said I believed a book to be a revelation from God, while I treated it with the greatest neglect, living in direct opposition to all its precepts, and seldom taking the trouble to look into it, or, if I did, it was to perform a task—a kind of atonement for my sins. I went on in this course till, while the *Melville Castle* was detained at the Motherbank by contrary winds, and having abundance of leisure time for reflection, I began to think I would pay a little more attention to this book. The more I read it, the more worthy it appeared of God; and, after examining the evidences with which Christianity is supported, I became fully persuaded of its truth." Instead of being careless and indifferent about religion, he now came to see its great importance; and he determined to be content with his own and his wife's fortune, and to quit the pursuit of superfluous wealth. After he adopted this resolution, it appeared difficult to accomplish the necessary arrangements for resigning the command before the sailing of the East India fleet. The fleet, which had already been long delayed by contrary winds, was however detained for several weeks longer, and a gentleman was in the meantime found, properly qualified by his service, and also able to advance the money which was in those days necessary to purchase the transfer of so lucrative an appointment.

Nothing was further from Mr Haldane's purpose at this time than to become a preacher. It was his intention to purchase an estate, and lead the quiet life of a country gentleman. But, while residing in Edinburgh, he became acquainted with the late excellent Mr Black, minister of Lady Yester's, and Dr Buchanan, of the Canongate Church, and others, through whom he was introduced to several pious men actively engaged in schemes of usefulness. His enterprising mind gradually became interested in their plans; and he was further stimulated to engage in preaching by the visit of the celebrated Mr Simeon, of King's College, Cambridge, whom he accompanied in a tour from Edinburgh through a considerable part of the Highlands of Perthshire.

Shortly afterwards, his brother, Mr Robert Haldane, determined to sell his estates, and to devote his life and property to the diffusion of the gospel in India. With this view, having sold to the late Sir Robert Abercromby his beautiful and romantic estate of Airthrey, he applied to the East India Company for permission to go to Bengal with three clergymen, the Rev. Mr Innes,\* then of Stirling, the Rev. Dr Bogue, of Gosport, and Mr Greville Ewing, then assistant minister at Lady Glenorchy's Church, Edinburgh. Mr Haldane was to have defrayed all the charges of this mission, and was also bound to pay to each of his associates the sum of £3000, and their passage home, in case they chose to return. This benevolent design was frustrated by the refusal of the East India Company to grant their sanction to a plan, the magnitude of which excited their alarm; and both Mr Haldane and his brother therefore resolved to devote themselves to the preaching of the gospel at home.

\* Pastor of the small but respectable Baptist Chapel, Elder Street.

Mr James Haldane preached his first sermon in May 1797, in the village of Gilmerton, near Edinburgh, then a very neglected spot, and, as now, inhabited by colliers. Mr Haldane subsequently attracted great attention, and frequently has been known to address, in the open air on the Calton Hill of Edinburgh, a congregation of not less than ten thousand persons, attracted by the novelty of a layman and Captain being the preacher.

In the summer of 1797, Mr Haldane made a very extended tour, in company with his friends Mr Aikman\* and Mr Rait, now minister of Alnwick, through the northern counties of Scotland and the Orkney Isles. This tour, partly from the novelty of lay-preaching, and partly from the other circumstances,

\* Mr John Aikman, whose death occurred on the 6th February 1834, was born at Borrowstounness in 1770. When quite a youth, he went out to Jamaica, where his uncle—to whose business and effects he succeeded—had previously been established in a prosperous commercial concern. While in Jamaica he had resolved upon establishing a circulating library; and coming home with the view of making a selection, happened to observe in a catalogue of books the title of “*Cardiphonia, or Utterance of the Heart,*” which he supposed to be a novel; and, having purchased it, sat down to its perusal. To this accidental acquaintance with Mr Newton’s work he ascribed the awakening of those strong religious feelings which so decidedly influenced his future course. He went out again to Jamaica; but, no longer relishing society there, and conceiving the mode in which business was conducted—all days of the week being alike—to be entirely irreconcilable with Christian principles, he made arrangements with his partner, and returned home, resolving to devote his life to the cause of the gospel. He entered on his studies at the College of Edinburgh; and, after attending the Divinity Hall for a season or two, began to preach in 1797, by delivering, like Mr Haldane, his first sermon at the village of Gilmerton. As already mentioned, he was subsequently engaged, along with Mr Haldane, in various itinerating tours through Scotland, in the course of which his visits were more than once extended north to Caithness and Shetland. Although the “*Pastoral Admonition*” of the General Assembly had been levelled against itinerant preaching, he has been often heard to declare that he was in numerous instances treated with great kindness and respect by clergymen of the Establishment, and has frequently had the doors of the parish church thrown open to him. At the Circus he continued to share with Mr Haldane in the duties of the pulpit till 1801, when he built, at his own expense, the Chapel in Argyle Square. Here, as a preacher of the gospel, he discharged his duties faithfully to a large and respectable body, with few interruptions, his itinerating tours having become less frequent, owing in a great measure to the state of his health, which at no period had ever been robust. While the French prisoners of war were confined in the Castle of Edinburgh, and at Greenlaw Barracks, near Pennycuik, he preached to them regularly in their own language—in the speaking of which he had acquired considerable fluency during his stay in the West Indies. On their liberation, a deputation of the prisoners publicly thanked him for his kind and unremitting attention to their spiritual interests. He also received complimentary letters, in name of the Government, from the Secretary of State. In doing good, Mr Aikman was never weary. His charity was unbounded, and so readily extended, that the artful and the knavish frequently took advantage of his generosity. As an instance, on the death of an old woman, who had for many years chiefly existed by his beneficence, upwards of £300 in cash, belonging to her, was found concealed in the bottom of a clock-case! Mr Cleghorn, the co-pastor of the Chapel, was appointed in 1813. Although very much debilitated, Mr Aikman preached for the last time within three weeks of his death. His remains were interred in the Chapel, under the deacons’ seat; on which occasion an address was delivered by Mr Haldane. His funeral sermon was preached by Mr Ewing from Glasgow, who, in the course of an interesting panegyric on the deceased, took occasion to state his belief that, during the whole course of his ministry, Mr Aikman had never pocketed one farthing by his labours. Besides a good many charities, he left the Chapel clear of incumbrances to the members, with these among other stipulations, that one-fourth of the seats should be free to the poor, and service performed three times each Sabbath. Mr William Lindsay Alexander, A.M. is his successor in the Chapel. By the death of Mrs Aikman, which occurred in May 1837, it is understood a considerable sum—in compliance with his will—finds its way to the cause of missions.

produced a great sensation. The people came out in crowds to hear; and while, doubtless, much good was effected, not a little irritation was awakened in other quarters. In the following summer the Rev. Rowland Hill, the uncle of Lord Hill, visited Scotland with the view of preaching. In his published journal he gives a graphic description of his first interview with Mr James Haldane. He had arrived at Langholm, where he met Mr Haldane, accompanied by Mr Aikman, who were on an itinerating tour through the south of Scotland. "These gentlemen," says Mr Hill, "were then unknown to me. I was told, but in very candid language, their errand and design; that it was a marvellous circumstance, quite a phenomenon, that an East India Captain—a gentleman of good family and connections—should turn out an itinerant preacher; that he should travel from town to town, and all against his own interest and character. This information was enough for me. I immediately sought out the itinerants. When I inquired for them of the landlady of the inn, she told me she supposed I meant the two *priests* who were at her house; but she could not satisfy me *what religion they were of*. The two priests, however, and myself soon met; and, to our mutual satisfaction, passed the evening together."

The following extract from Mr Hill's dedication of part of his work to Mr Haldane is so characteristic that we insert it:—

"You was educated for a maritime life; and, from a situation creditable and lucrative, commenced a *peddling preacher*, crying your wares from town to town at a low rate, indeed 'without money, and without price,' and scattering religious tracts as you travel from place to place; while it was my lot to be bred to the trade, and to serve a regular apprenticeship for the purpose; but, being spoilt in the manufacturing, I never received but forty shillings (a story too trivial to relate) by my occupation as a Churchman. Affluence is a snare; a decent independent competency is a blessing—a blessing, if thereby we can preach Jesus freely, and prove to the poor of the flock that we can sacrifice our own profit if we can be profitable to them."

Hitherto neither of the Messrs Haldanes had left the Church of Scotland; but the visits of Mr Simeon and Mr R. Hill had so much increased the excitement which existed on the part of the General Assembly, that a "Pastoral Admonition" was issued warning the people against the new preachers, and particularly prohibiting Episcopal ministers from England, like Mr Simeon or Mr Hill, to occupy the pulpits of the Scottish church. This very soon compelled the Messrs H. and their friends to secede from the Church. Mr R. Haldane, at an expense of upwards of £30,000, purchased or erected large chapels in Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dundee, Dumfries, Perth, and many other places. Mr James Haldane became the minister of the newly erected chapel in Leith Walk, called the Tabernacle; so named after Mr Whitefield's places of worship. To keep up the interest of the people, eminent ministers from England were invited to preach in the Tabernacle; and, although it seated more people than any other church in Edinburgh, it was for many years crowded to excess.

In the year 1808, however, certain changes being made in the mode of conducting the divine service in the morning, which were very ill calculated to attract popularity, the attendance fell off; and, the Tabernacle being too large

for the regular congregation, the lower part was converted to other purposes. Mr Haldane still preaches to a large congregation ; and, during the forty years he has been so engaged, his disinterested labours have rather been the occasion of his spending than of his receiving money. The seats are all free ; and he derives no emolument whatever from his office.

Had it been the object of the Messrs Haldanes to gain a name, and become the founders of a sect, their ambition might easily have been gratified. The success which attended their joint labours was at first very great, and their chapels were well attended. But this never formed any part of their scheme ; and their adoption of Baptist sentiments separated them from many of those with whom they formerly acted. Since the agitation of the voluntary question, they have taken no part in opposition to the Established Church, considering it to be rather a political than a religious controversy.

In the early part of their career their motives were often questioned ; and it happened more than once that Mr James Haldane was interrupted by the civil authorities when preaching in the open air. This happened, in particular, at Ayr, at North Berwick, and in Aberdeen ; and on one occasion an action might have been brought against an Argyleshire magistrate for arresting Mr Haldane and Mr John Campbell, since well known as a missionary and traveller in Africa. Mr Haldane, however, contented himself, after having been liberated by the sheriff, with going over the same ground which he had previously intended ; and the interest excited by his arrestment drew forth such numbers to hear him as amply compensated for his previous interruption.

Mr Robert Haldane has been also laboriously engaged in the same work to which both he and his brother devoted themselves in their early manhood. On the Continent, and particularly at Geneva, and at Montambau, Mr Haldane resided for several years after the peace, and was the means of effecting much good among the ministers and theological students in these celebrated Protestant seminaries. He has also expended very large sums in the education of young men as ministers, both in England, Scotland, and the Continent. We believe the number amounts to little short of four hundred. Among these there are now several men of great eminence, such as Principal Dewar of Aberdeen, Mr Russell of Dundee, Mr James of Birmingham, Drs Paterson, Henderson, &c. Mr Robert Haldane has also published several works of very considerable value, particularly one on the *Evidences of Christianity*, and another containing a very elaborate *Exposition of the Epistle to the Romans*.

Mr James Haldane has three services every Sunday at the Tabernacle, as well as a week-day service ; and his labours in Edinburgh, together with his former numerous itinerating tours through Scotland, and also in England and Ireland, have been the means of awakening thousands to concern for their eternal welfare. It was remarked by a late eminent minister of the Church of Scotland in Edinburgh, that when conversing with his communicants, it was surprising in how many instances they attributed their first serious impressions to Mr Haldane's preaching. Both brothers still continue with unabated energy to pursue





TO THE RIGHT ABOUT—FACE

the same schemes of usefulness. At the period they commenced their public career, towards the end of the last century, evangelical doctrine was at a very low ebb in Scotland; and through their instrumentality, in no small degree, has it been owing that so striking a revival has since taken place.

## No. XV.

## SERGEANT-MAJOR PATRICK GOULD,

AND

## AN EDINBURGH VOLUNTEER.

THIS is an accurate representation of the late SERGEANT-MAJOR GOULD, in the act of teaching "the young idea how to shoot." Gould was a native of Clackmannanshire, and born in one of the little villages located at the foot of the Ochils.\* He was brought up as a weaver, but at an early period enlisted in the Foot Guards, where his activity procured him promotion.

In 1793, Gould was appointed Drill-Sergeant to the Argyleshire Fencibles, then about to be embodied; and the year following, he was transferred to the First Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers. How well the Sergeant-Major discharged the duties of his office is in the recollection of many citizens of Edinburgh who profited by his instructions. He was accurate, attentive, and active; and, as a drill none could surpass him. During his connection with the Volunteers—a period of twenty-one years—he trained upwards of two thousand men to military exercises. His manner to a pupil† was somewhat abrupt, and his language not remarkable for its refinement; but, after two or three lessons, the first unfavourable impressions subsided, and the Sergeant gradually became a favourite. Indeed, there was a something so peculiar in his countenance, and more especially in the most prominent feature of it, where

" One rich carbuncle shone before,  
With many a glowing ruby round,"

that it was impossible to be long in bad humour with him.

Among others whose patronage the good conduct and military talents of the Sergeant-Major secured, was that of the Lord President Hope, then Lieutenant-

\* Gould was related (but the precise degree of relationship is unknown, nor indeed does it matter much) to certain persons of a name almost similar, of considerable opulence in the district where he was born. Latterly they fell back in the world; and some of them had charges of no very creditable description brought against them.

† Gould added materially to his income by private drilling. Many families were in the habit of employing him to give the young folks "a proper carriage," as they termed it.

Colonel of the regiment. The high opinion entertained of him by his lordship was manifested in various acts of kindness ; and he promised, on the disembodiment of the regiment in 1814, to lay his head in the grave. This mark of respect his lordship faithfully performed, on the death of the Sergeant-Major, which occurred on the 22d September 1815. His remains were interred—all the officers of the late corps attending the funeral—in the Greyfriar's Churchyard, where a stone is erected to his memory.\*

From "Lines Elegiac," composed on the death of the veteran, by a local poet, we give the following stanzas :—

" 'Tis but the dross of Gould lies here ;  
His sterling part claims not a tear ;  
Wing'd, as we'd hope, where glory gleams  
More splendid than the warrior's dreams !

" *Hope* stay us who are left below,  
And soothe the widow's drooping woe—  
Who has no cherub Gould to smile,  
Her heavy moments to beguile."

The figure of an Edinburgh Volunteer, of such ample breadth of back, to whom the Sergeant-Major is imparting instruction, is a burlesque on the *Bellygerents*, as the corps was waggishly denominated by Gould. A gentleman once put the question—"Pray, Gould, who is that you are drilling in the Print done by Kay?" The answer was highly characteristic—"I can't say, sir, unless you turn him to the right about face!"

Our worthy friend Bailie Smellie informs us that on one occasion when he resided at the Castle Hill, he was astonished to hear Gould calling loudly from a green behind the house—"The battalion will advance!" The Bailie, unable to comprehend what had brought, as he thought, the Volunteers there, hastened to the window, when, lo! the "battalion" turned out to be Lord Bining,† who was receiving military instructions from the redoubtable Sergeant-Major.

Gould's notions of military discipline are best given in his own words. On one occasion, when at drill, Gould called out to the regiment—"Steady, gentlemen, steady ; a soldier is a mere machine. He must not move—he must not speak—and, as for thinking, no ! no !—no man under the rank of a field-officer is allowed to think !"

\* A full-length portrait of Sergeant-Major Gould, with a view of the First Regiment of Volunteers in the back-ground, by Mr George Watson, is preserved in the Council-Room of the City Chambers. This painting was for sometime suspended in the lobby leading into the Council Chambers, where it was subject to the ill usage of every idle lounge. In 1818, when Mr Smellie, printer, was in the magistracy, he made various attempts to have it brought into the Council-Room ; and, among others to whom he applied was the then Lord Provost (Sir John Marjoribanks), who remarked that it was utterly absurd to permit the portrait of a Sergeant to be placed in the Council-Room. Mr Smellie at last found an argument which proved successful. This was, that the picture was not to be estimated simply as affording a Portrait of Sergeant Gould, but as preserving the recollection of a corps of loyal citizens, to whom the country was greatly indebted.

† Afterwards Earl of Haddington.







In short, what between his broad humour and absurd pomposity, the gentlemen privates of the regiment bore from him what they would not have submitted to from the Lieutenant-Colonel or any of the officers. When the regiment was reduced in 1814, his full-pay was continued to him for life—a benefit he did not long enjoy. Until the day of his death he always wore his full-dress regimentals.

## No. XVI.

## MR BENJAMIN BELL,

## SURGEON.

THIS eminent surgeon was a native of Dumfriesshire,\* where his progenitors possessed the estate of Blackett House for several centuries. This property having devolved to him on the death of his grandfather, he gave a remarkable instance of disinterested generosity, by disposing of it, and applying the proceeds in educating himself and the younger branches of the family—fourteen in number. The judgment displayed in this step continued to characterize Mr Bell through life; and few instances are on record in which a sacrifice so liberal has been followed by a more complete reward.

Having received an excellent classical education under Dr Chapman, Rector of the grammar-school at Dumfries, Mr Bell became the apprentice of Mr Hill, a much esteemed surgeon there; and, by the ardour with which he discharged his duties, speedily acquired the confidence and friendship of his master.

In 1766, he repaired to the University of Edinburgh; and, while he eagerly embraced the numerous opportunities of improvement afforded by the eminent Professors of the day, he commended himself to their regard by his uncommon assiduity, and laid the foundation of that celebrity which he afterwards attained.

In 1770, Mr Bell was admitted a member of the Royal College of Surgeons; and, after devoting two years to study in London and Paris, he returned to Edinburgh, and commenced business about the close of 1772. He entered into public life with no adventitious support, having scarcely any friends in Edinburgh, excepting such as had become attached to him during his attendance at the University.

The rapidity with which Mr Bell rose in his profession was remarkable. He was not less eminent as a consulting surgeon than as an operator; and many

\* His father, Mr George Bell, had in early life been engaged in the Levant trade; but, having met with serious losses, and been made prisoner by the Spaniards, he retired to a farm in Eskdale, belonging to the Duke of Buccleuch, where he lived to an advanced age.

are yet alive who can bear testimony to the extraordinary degree in which he enjoyed the confidence of his professional brethren, and of the country. In addition to his natural and acquired abilities, two points in Mr Bell's character seem to have contributed much to promote his success—a fixed determination that not an hour should be misapplied, and a never-failing kindly attention to the interests and feelings of those who placed themselves under his care. The extent to which the first of these considerations prevailed is evinced by the variety of his publications. Besides several treatises on distinct professional subjects, and an extended system of surgery, he is understood to have been the author of not a few political and economical tracts, called forth by the engrossing interest of the times, and of a series of essays on agriculture—a pursuit which he cherished during the busiest years of his life, and which afforded him employment when his health no longer sufficed for much professional exertion.

Mr Bell's address was mild and engaging; his information varied and extensive; and his powers of conversation such that his society was much courted. He was born in 1749. He married, in 1774, the only daughter of Dr Robert Hamilton, Professor of Divinity, and died in 1806, leaving four sons.

#### No. XVII.

#### “THE FIVE ALLS.”

THE characters in this grotesque classification of portraitures have been previously noticed, with the exception of two—Mr Rocheid of Inverleith and his Satanic Majesty, whose biography was, at the beginning of last century, penned by the author of *Robinson Crusoe*.

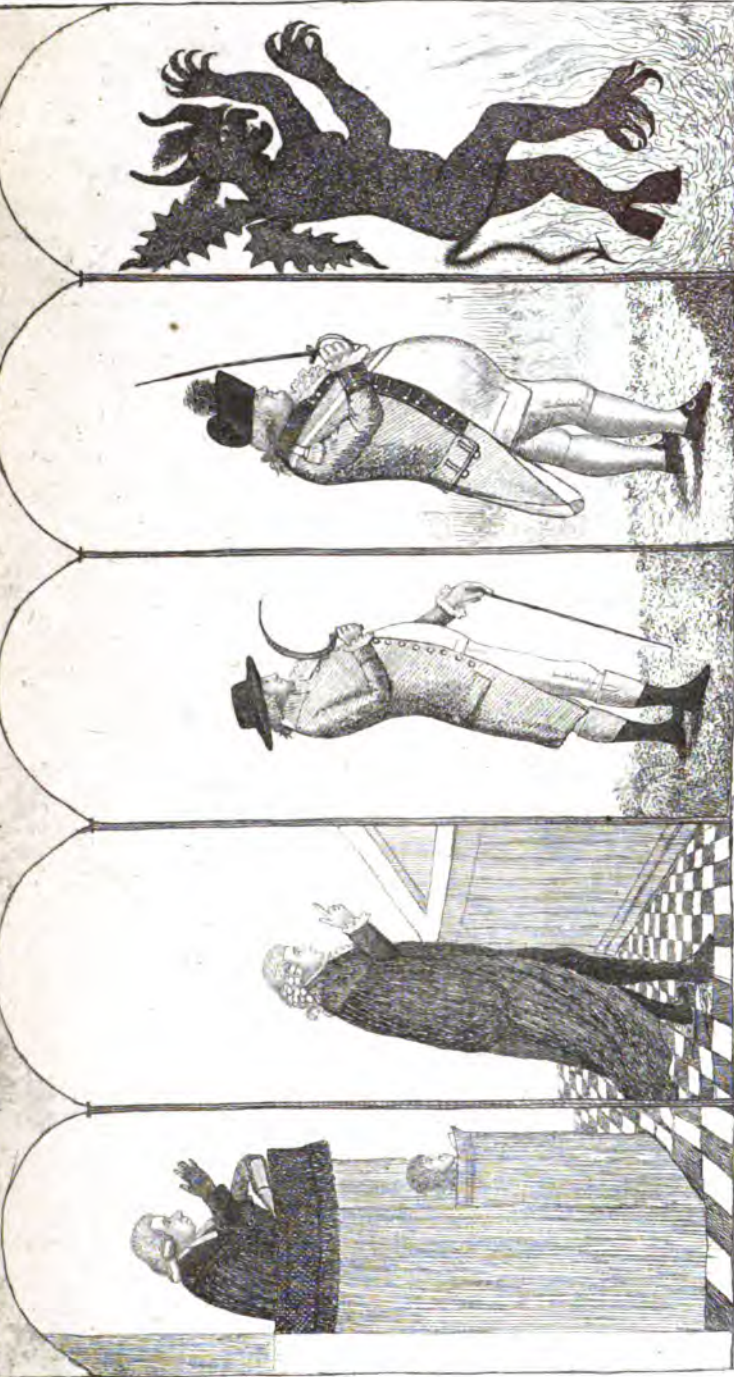
The figure in the pulpit represents the REV. DR ANDREW HUNTER, of the Tron Church, whose benevolence might well be said to extend to all; and the uncombed head, in the desk beneath, is intended to indicate Mr John Campbell, precentor.

The gentleman in the long robe, said to “Plead for All,” is the Hon. HENRY ERSKINE; and perhaps, in reference to his character as the poor man's lawyer, to no other member of the Scottish bar of his time could the observation be more appropriately applied.

The centre figure is JAMES ROCHEID,\* Esq. of Inverleith, a gentle-

\* Pronounced and sometimes spelt Roughtead.

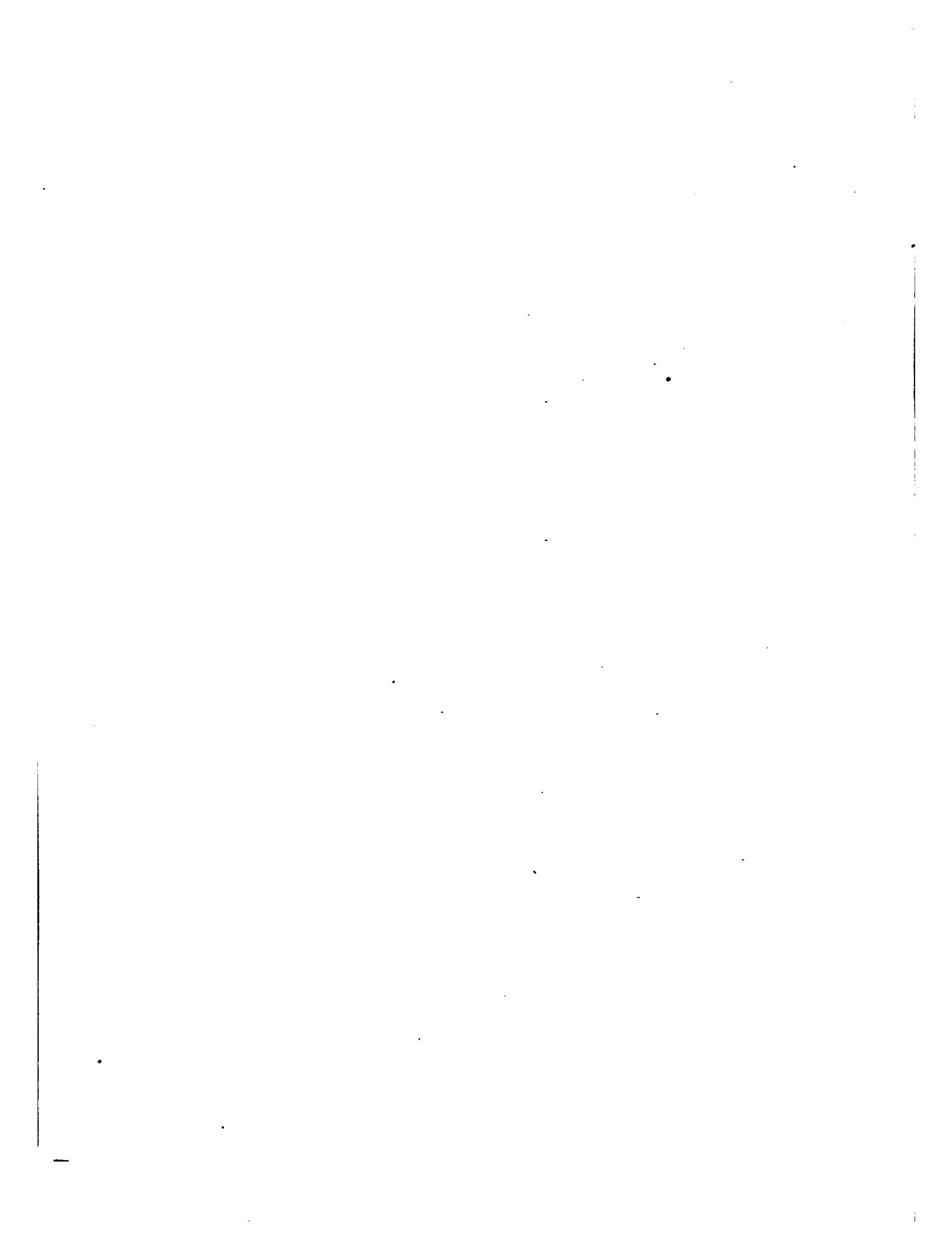
I PRAY FOR ALL | I PLEAD FOR ALL | I MAINTAIN ALL | I FIGHT FOR ALL | I TAKE ALL



L. KAY. DEL. SCULP. 7/8

# THE FIVE ALL'S

x



man well known to the citizens of Edinburgh.\* He was an enthusiastic agriculturist, and brought his lands to a high state of perfection. Hence the artist has made him the champion of that branch of industry which is still held by many political economists to "maintain all."

The dignified attitude in which the agriculturist is portrayed, refers to the extreme hauteur of this gentleman, who had no small idea of his own consequence. Proceeding between Musselburgh and Dalkeith one morning after a heavy fall of rain, he thought proper to ride on the footpath. Meeting a plainly dressed old gentleman walking, in his usual haughty manner to supposed inferiors, he ordered him out of his way. The unknown person remonstrated, observing, that a gentleman of his appearance ought to know that the footpath was set apart for pedestrians. "Fellow!" said Rocheid, "do you know who I am?" "No, sir," was the reply; "I have not that honour." "Why, sir, I am James Rocheid, Esq. of Inverleith, Justice of the Peace, and one of the Trustees of this Road; and who are you, sir, that presumes to question my conduct?" "Sir," replied the old gentleman, "you may be a Justice of the Peace, although you seem more likely to break the peace than keep it—you may be a Road Trustee, although a worse one can hardly be figured—and as to who I am—why, I happen to be George Duke of Montague."† The confusion of Rocheid may easily be imagined. He attempted an apology; but the Duke coolly turned upon his heel and walked on.

Mr Rocheid seems to have had a predilection for obstructing pedestrians. He was in the custom of driving his carriage alongst a private foot-road from Broughton Toll towards Leith, to the great annoyance of those who had been at the expense of making it. After ineffectually remonstrating against this most unwarrantable proceeding, the following notice was inserted in one of the Magazines for January 1773:—

" A CARD.

" The ladies and gentlemen, who by subscription raised a foot-way, leading from Broughton Toll towards Leith, present their compliments to the young Mr R—h—d and his companions, and beg they will order their footmen to keep the carriage road, and not follow their lead in a *direct line*; for, what is spirit in the one character, is insolence in the other.—*Broughton, Tuesday even. Jan. 28.*"

During the political trials of 1793–4, Mr Rocheid obtained a good deal of local notoriety. He was one of the jury on the trial of Muir of Huntershill, and was on very intimate terms with the Senators of the College of Justice, several of whom were in the habit of dining frequently at Inverleith. While at dinner there on one occasion, prior to the trials of Margarot and Gerrald, the Lord Justice Clerk (Macqueen of Braxfield) is said to have made use of those unbecoming expressions with which these individuals openly charged him in Court.

Mr Rocheid died in October 1824.

\* Inverleith House is in the immediate neighbourhood of the city. The villas of Inverleith Row are built upon this property.

† His Grace was the Duchess of Buccleuch's father, and then on a visit at Dalkeith Palace.

QUARTER-MASTER TAYLOR, the portly figure in the fourth division, was one of the famous defenders of Gibraltar.

The last and most indescribable of the "Alls"—to use the artist's own language—is "a Caricature of a Potentate, commonly called the PRINCE OF THE AIR," who in former times was supposed to have considerable dealings in Scotland, judging from the innumerable trials for witchcraft with which the records of the Court of Justiciary are disgraced. Why his Satanic Majesty has been thus introduced among the worthies of Edinburgh, the artist has not explained, and we leave the gentle reader to find out.

## No. XVIII.

### REV. DR THOMAS HARDIE,

MINISTER OF HADDO'S HOLE, AND REGIUS PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY AND  
ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

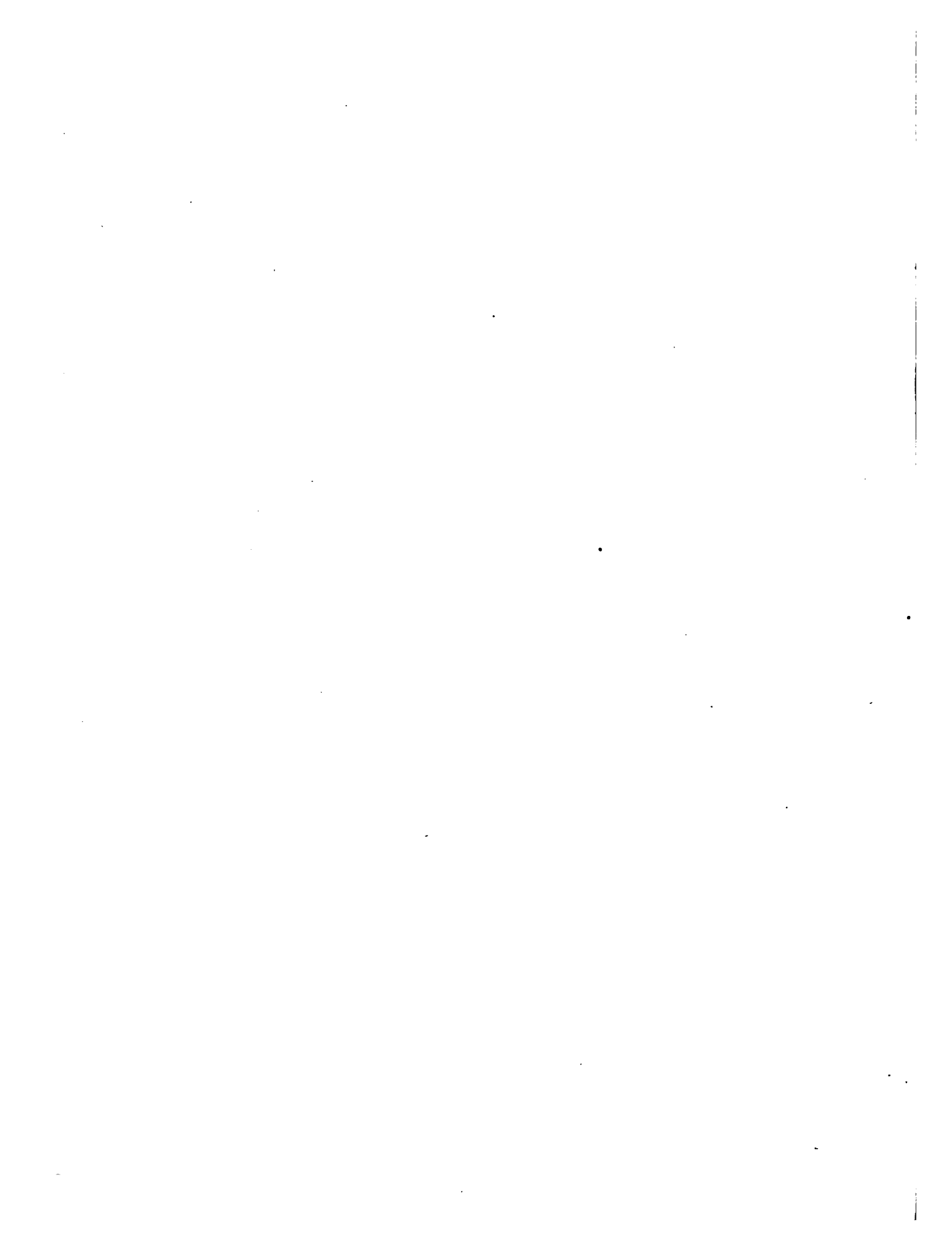
DR THOMAS HARDIE was the son of the Rev. Thomas Hardie, one of the ministers of Culross, in the Presbytery of Dunfermline. Of the early part of his history little is known, but it is believed he studied at the University of Edinburgh. His first presentation was to Ballingary, in Fifeshire, (June 16, 1774,) where he continued to discharge his clerical duties for several years, and acquired a degree of local popularity, which promised, at no distant period, to call him away to a more enlarged sphere of action. He was of an active disposition, and by no means a passive observer of events. He felt much interested in the divisions which then, as now, existed in the Church; and, while he personally tendered his exertions on that side which he espoused, his pen was not idle. We allude to the pamphlet which he published in 1782, entitled "The Principles of Moderation: addressed to the Clergy of the Popular Interest in the Church of Scotland."

The object of this publication was to review, in a dispassionate manner, the real cause and state of division in the Church; and he certainly succeeded in calmly, if not successfully, vindicating the conduct of the moderate party, or "the Martyrs to Law," as he called them, to which he belonged. The address, was written with ability, and displayed considerable acumen and acquaintance with the history, as well as the law of the Church. At that time patronage was the principle cause of dissent, and had led to the secession of a numerous body of the people. This he lamented; and, while he viewed patronage as an evil to which the Church ought to bow solely and only so long as it remained law, he was desirous of uniting all parties in procuring an amicable change in the





THE REV., PATRIOT.



system. But, while he deprecated patronage in the abstract, he was equally averse to popular election. The plan which he promulgated, in his address, was similar in principle to the act of 1732. He proposed that one entire vote should remain with the patron, a second with the heritors, and a third with the elders; the majority of these three bodies to decide the election of the minister. In order to obtain the concurrence of the patrons to this partial divestment of their power—"Let it be provided," he says, "that all vacant stipends shall be declared to become their absolute property, instead of being conveyed in trust for any other purpose;" and, by way of explaining such an extraordinary clause, the Rev. gentleman adds—"The vacant stipends are appropriated *in law* to pious uses within the parish, but indeed are very seldom so bestowed; and parishes would in fact suffer nothing by their total abolition!" This plan, as might have been foreseen, was not at all calculated to meet the views of the popular party; but it had the effect of introducing the author to public notice, and of paving the way for his subsequent advancement.

In 1784, only two years after the publication of his "Principles of Moderation," Dr Hardie was called, by the Town Council of Edinburgh, to be one of the ministers of the High Church. Here he soon attracted notice as a preacher; and an exposition which he gave of the gospel according to St John, was so generally esteemed, that an Edinburgh bookseller is said to have offered him a very considerable sum for the copyright. On the proposal being made to him, however, it was discovered that the lectures had never been written out, but delivered from short notes only. In consequence of delicate health, and finding himself unable for so large a place of worship as the High Church, he was at his own request removed, in 1786, to Haddo's Hole, or the New North Parish, where he continued the colleague of Dr Gloag until his death.

In 1788, Dr Hardie was elected to the Professorship of Ecclesiastical History in the University, vacant by the death of the Rev. Robert Cumming. For many years previously this important class had been in a languishing condition; but the appointment of Dr Hardie infused a new spirit among the students. His course of lectures was well attended; and his fame as a Professor soon equalled, if it did not surpass, his popularity as a preacher. His views of church history took an extensive range; and the boldness of his sentiments was not less vigorous than the manly tone of his eloquence.

Although thus placed in a situation of high honour and importance, and his time necessarily much engaged, Dr Hardie still interested himself actively in matters of public moment. He was one of the original members of the "Society for the Benefit of the Sons of the Clergy of the Church of Scotland;" and, in 1791, preached the first anniversary sermon before the Society,\* which was afterwards published. Other sermons, preached on public occasions, were also

\* "The Benevolence of the Christian Spirit; a sermon preached in the Tron Church of Edinburgh, 31st May 1791, before the Society for the Benefit of the Sons of the Clergy of the Church of Scotland. By Thomas Hardie, D.D. one of the ministers of the city, and Regius Professor of Divinity and Church History in the University of Edinburgh." Creech, 1s.

published. One of these, entitled "The Progress of the Christian Religion," was delivered before the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge, at the anniversary in 1793; and a discourse on "The Resurrection of Christ" appeared in *The Scotch Preacher*.

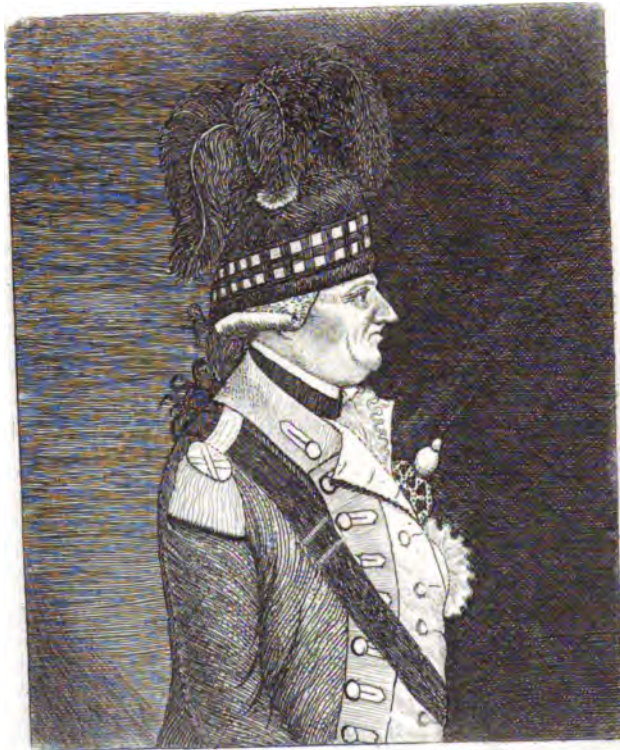
The genius and exertions of Dr Hardie were not, however, confined to spiritual matters. Temporal affairs occasionally engaged his attention. In 1793, he produced his "Plan for the Augmentation of Stipends"—one of the works to which the artist has made special reference in the Print; and, much about the same period, he undertook another essay entirely of a political nature. This was no less than a refutation of the republican dogmas of Thomas Paine. The late Mr Smellie had been applied to by the leading men of this city, in the interest of Government, to write an answer to the revolutionary works of Paine; but his hands being full of important literary engagements at the time, he declined doing so. Dr Hardie having been next applied to, he produced a well-written pamphlet, entitled *The Patriot*,\* for which he obtained a pension from Government. It is in allusion to this publication that he has been called "The Reverend Patriot" by the artist.

In the Church Courts, notwithstanding occasional party heats, Dr Hardie was very generally esteemed by his professional brethren, and was elected Moderator of the General Assembly in 1793. In private, and especially in the domestic circle, his conduct was such as to endear him to his friends and family. He died at a premature age in 1798, leaving a wife and several children† to regret the close of a career which had been so full of promise. He was married to Agnes Young in June 1780. His residence was at one time at Laurieston, but the house he latterly occupied for many years, and in which he died, was that which still stands at the corner of Richmond Place and Hill Place.

\* "Addressed to the People on the present state of affairs in Britain and in France, with Observations on Republican Government, and Discussions of the Principles advanced in the Writings of T. Paine," pp. 78. Edin. 1793. In this essay the author does not condescend on the discussion of abstract principles. To the theories of Paine he opposes the pages of history. In the Cromwellian era of Britain, and the sanguinary proceedings of the French Revolution, he found ample materials.

† His third son, Charles Wilkie, studied for the Church, and was presented to the parish of Dunning, but died in the course of the year following. His death is thus noticed in the *Scots Magazine* for 1814:—"At Edinburgh, on the 7th February, the Rev. Charles Wilkie Hardie, in the twenty-sixth year of his age, and first of his ministry. Mr Hardie was the third son of the late Dr Thomas Hardie of this city, and a young man, who, in the estimation of his friends, gave the fairest promise of repairing the loss which the Church of Scotland sustained by the death of his excellent father."





## No. XIX.

## SIR JAMES CAMPBELL, BART., OF ARDKINGLASS.

THIS veteran soldier, who assumed the name of Campbell on succeeding to the title and estate of his maternal grandfather, was the son of Sir James Livingstone, Bart., whose father was the Earl of Callander, and his mother the eldest daughter of Sir James Campbell of Ardkinglass—an old baronial residence on the banks of Loch Fine.

SIR JAMES LIVINGSTONE CAMPBELL entered the army early in life; fought under the Duke of Cumberland in the Netherlands; and, at the battle of Lafeldt, commanded the 25th regiment of foot. He subsequently served in America during the Canadian war, and was wounded in the leg, which rendered him lame for life.

In 1778, when the Western Fencible Regiment was raised by the Duke of Argyle and the Earl of Eglinton, Sir James was appointed Lieut.-Colonel, and he held the commission until the corps was disbanded in 1783. He was also Governor of Stirling Castle.

Sir James was small in stature, but of a military appearance. He died at Gargunock in 1788, and was succeeded by his son, Sir Alexander, on whose death, in 1810, the estate descended to the next heir of entail, Colonel James Callander,\* the eldest son of John Callander, Esq. of Craigforth—a Scottish antiquary of some eminence.

\* We had occasion to notice this gentleman in a former article. When the succession opened to him, he was resident in France; and, having been detained by Napoleon, he sent a lady, Madame Lina Talina Sassen, as his commissioner to Scotland. In the instrument by which she was appointed, she was designed his "beloved wife;" and under that character was received in society. But when the new proprietor of Ardkinglass made his appearance in *propria persona*, he disclaimed the marriage, declaring that the instrument had been impetrated from him by intimidation. The result was, a suit at the instance of the lady, in which, although the Judges found the marriage not proven, they awarded her a sum of £300 per annum, as a reparation for the deceit practised by him, and the damage sustained by her. Sir James appealed to the House of Lords, and the judgment was reversed; but Madame Sassen, having been admitted to sue in *forma pauperis*, raised suit upon suit against the deceiver, and continued to keep her opponent in hot water for the remainder of their respective lives.

For several years during the sitting of the Court, this singular person was either in attendance in the Outer House, or in one of the galleries of the Inner, where she was always on the outlook to see that no advantage was taken in any of her cases; for she distrusted both agents, counsel, and judges. She annoyed the former not infrequently by visiting them half-a-dozen times a-day. When once she had effected a lodgement, there was no getting rid of her. An eminent barrister, now a judge, who had the misfortune to be one of her counsel, was besieged by her in his bed-room for nearly an hour, and at last was obliged to effect his escape through the window by means of a ladder. Though a foreigner, she had acquired a tolerable idea of the Scottish forms of legal procedure, and not infrequently used to suggest very ingenious views of her cases; but she was very obstinate. So much so, that although latterly she had tired her pseudo husband into a very liberal offer of compromise, she rejected all terms, and would

## No. XX.

## DR ANDREW DUNCAN, SEN.,

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

DR DUNCAN was born in the city of St Andrew's, upon the 17th October 1744, and received his education at the University there. Having determined to follow medicine as his profession, he repaired to Edinburgh, and completed his studies under the superintendence of the medical teachers of that city. He early attached himself to the Medical Society, which was instituted in the year 1737.\* While a member he took an active part in its business, was for many years treasurer, and several times elected one of its presidents. The propriety and advantages of a Hall, the foundation-stone of which was laid by Dr Cullen in 1770, was originally suggested by Dr Duncan, under whose inspection and management it was subsequently erected. In testimony of the sense entertained of the value of his services, a gold medal was voted to him in 1787, and his full-length portrait, painted at the expense of the Society, was afterwards placed in the Hall.

In 1768-9, Mr Duncan went a voyage to China, as Surgeon of the East India Company's ship *Asia*, under the command of Mr, afterwards Sir Robert Preston.† His services were so highly esteemed in this capacity, that the Captain offered him £500 to go out with him a second time. This he declined.

In October 1769, Mr Duncan took the degree of Doctor of Medicine at the University of St Andrew's; and, in the month of May following he was admitted a licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians. At what period he had

accept nothing short of a complete recognition of all her claims. She invariably told her agent—"You must do as I bid you. I am de person to advise—you de person to obey."

In her youth she had been evidently a pretty woman; but misfortune and years had nearly effaced all remains of former beauty. She was little in stature, but well made—had a good address—and, so far as any opinion could be formed from her manners and bearing, had at one time moved in good society. Whether she was a lady of family, as represented by herself, or an adventurer and spy of Napoleon, as asserted by her reputed husband, are points which never were cleared up, and probably never will be. Sir James Callander, or Campbell, died, it is believed, in 1832, immediately after the publication of his autobiography. 2 vols. 8vo.

\* Upon receiving a charter of incorporation from the Crown, the designation was altered to the Royal Medical Society.

† Of Valleyfield, Bart., the male representative, it is believed, of the old family of Preston of Craigmillar. He died a few years since, leaving large estates, which eventually go to a younger son of the Earl of Elgin. The baronetcy went to the heir-male, who established his propinquity by a service a few years since.







projected the plan of delivering private lectures on medicine in Edinburgh is not exactly known. It was considered as a great novelty, because at that time there had been only one instance of an attempt to deliver medical lectures without the bounds of the University. This was by Dr George Martin, also a physician from St Andrew's. He commenced about twelve or fifteen years previous to Dr Duncan. Whether he delivered a second course is unknown, for he was very soon removed by death. Dr Duncan for many years gave lectures on different branches of medicine.

Whilst busily engaged in preparing for the commencement of his lectures, a vacancy having occurred in the University of St Andrew's, by the death of Dr Thomas Simson, Professor of Medicine, Dr Duncan immediately resolved to stand for the chair, which is in the gift of the University. On this occasion he produced ample testimonials from the medical gentlemen of the University of Edinburgh, under whom he had studied, as well as other equally satisfactory recommendations. He was nevertheless unsuccessful. This occurred in 1770. Without relaxing his diligence during the course of that year, he published a syllabus of what he proposed to discuss more fully in his lectures. It was entitled "Elements of Therapeutics."

In 1772, Dr Duncan published an essay on the use of Mercury. On the 6th September 1775, he was appointed by the patrons to teach the class of the Institutes of Medicine, in the place of Dr Drummond, at that time abroad. He at the same time announced himself a candidate, in the event of Dr Drummond declining to accept of the professorship. It is now generally acknowledged that Dr Duncan was not fairly treated in this transaction by the magistrates, who thought proper to pass him over. At the commencement of the Session, in November 1776, he published an address to the students of medicine in the University, in which he stated his intention to continue his lectures out of the College. About this time he also gave to the public "Heads of Lectures on the Theory and Practice of Medicine." His classes were well attended; and his not obtaining the professorship increased in place of diminishing the number of students.

The Doctor had the merit of founding, in the same year, the Edinburgh Dispensary. The plan and the execution of it originated with himself. An Infirmary had been erected about forty years before that period; but persons afflicted with what are termed chronic diseases are not admitted into it, though they have a very strong claim upon the sympathy and compassion of mankind. The labour and exertion to which he submitted in accomplishing the object intended were unremitting. He drew up a prospectus; and, after circulating it among his friends, and securing their approbation, he adventured to address the public upon the subject, which was favourably received. A Hall was erected in West Richmond Street, with suitable accommodation. In it there is a portrait of the founder, painted for the Dispensary by the late Sir Henry Raeburn. The Doctor lived long to see his generous labours crowned with success; and, at the interval of half a century, to have the agreeable information com-

municated, that upwards of two hundred thousand patients had derived benefit from the Institution.

Dr Duncan entered warmly into every proposal which had for its object the promotion of medical science. He projected, in 1773, a new work to be published annually, originally under the name of "Medical Commentaries," but subsequently under the title of "Annals of Medicine," which regularly made its appearance for a series of more than thirty years.

The celebrated Dr Cullen, through old age and extreme debility, having resigned, Dr James Gregory was elected to the professorship of the Practice of Physic, on the 30th December 1789. Upon the same day Dr Duncan was chosen Dr Gregory's successor; and he taught this class—"The Theory of Medicine"—till within a few months of his death.

## No. XXI.

### DR ANDREW DUNCAN

IN 1797.

THIS portraiture represents the Professor at a later period of life than the former, although, from the difference of attitude, and the adoption of the modern round hat, his appearance may be deemed younger. He invariably carried an umbrella under his arm in the manner figured.

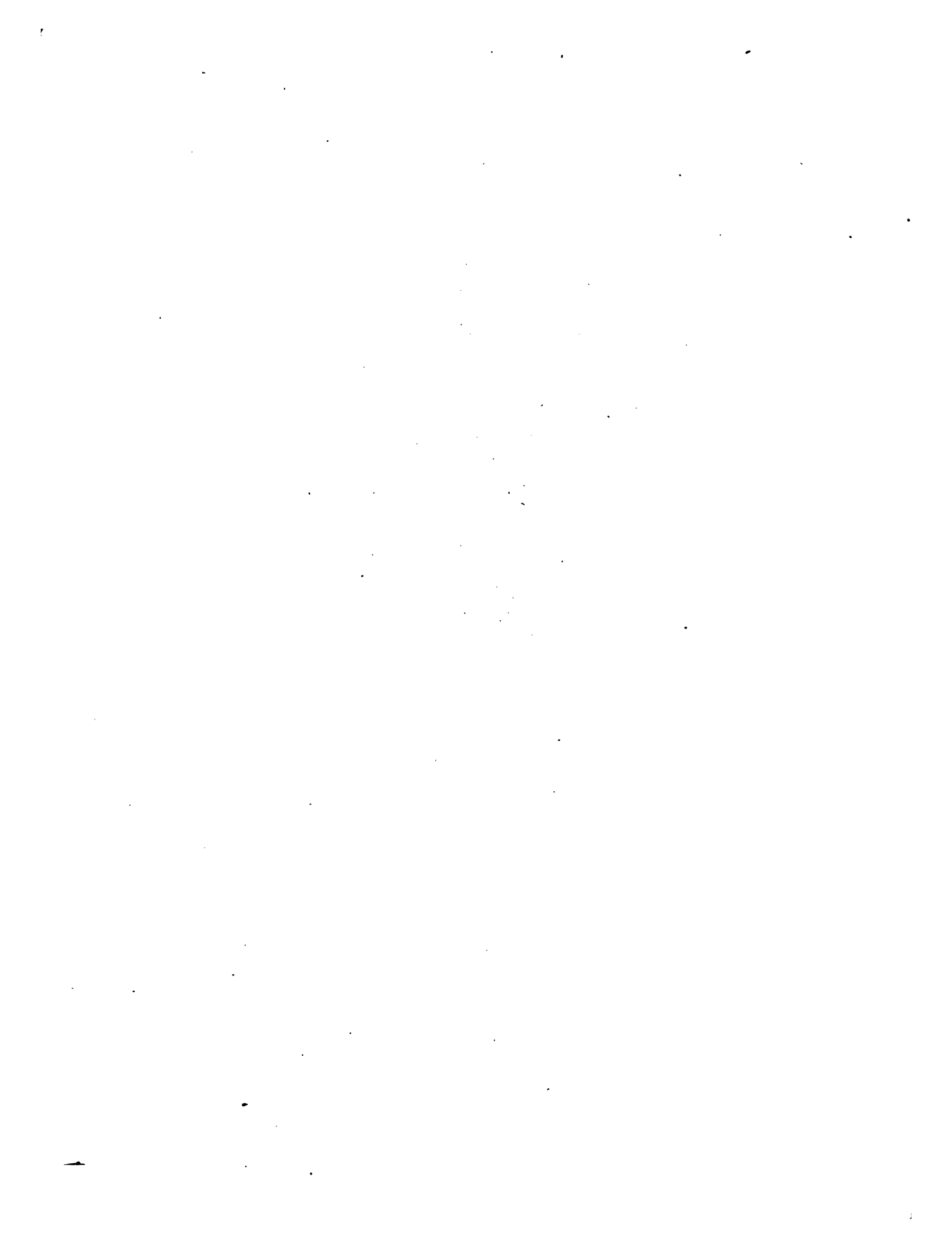
In 1807, Dr Duncan proposed the erection of a Lunatic Asylum,\* the want of which had been long felt in Edinburgh. He had many difficulties to encounter. Subscriptions at first came in slowly, but at last the object was effected; and a Royal charter for its erection was obtained. The year following, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council presented him with the freedom of the city, in testimony of the sense they entertained of the services he had rendered to the community by the establishment of the Public Dispensary and Lunatic Asylum.

Dr Duncan delighted much in the pleasure of a garden, and having for many years entertained an opinion that the science of horticulture might be greatly improved, he succeeded, in 1809, in establishing the Caledonian Horticultural Society. It is incorporated by Royal charter; and, by exciting a spirit of emulation among practical gardeners, has been productive of the best effects. Upon the death of Dr Gregory, he was appointed, in 1821, First Physician to his Majesty for Scotland.

Dr Duncan was a member of the Harveian, Gymnastic, and other clubs of a

\* This establishment is at Morningside in the vicinity of Edinburgh.





social nature, consisting chiefly of gentlemen connected with the medical profession. For their amusement he printed successively various pieces of poetry under the title of *Carminum Macaronicorum Delectus*; and among his other publications is one containing a collection of Inscriptions on the Tombstones in the Churchyards of Edinburgh.

The practice of visiting Arthur's Seat, early on the morning of the 1st of May, is, or rather was, observed with great enthusiasm by the inhabitants of Edinburgh. Dr Duncan was one of the most regular in his devotion to the Queen of May, during the long period of nearly fifty years; and to the very last he performed his wonted pilgrimage with all the spirit, if not agility, of his younger years. These visits he not unfrequently celebrated by some poetic production, which he transmitted to his friends. On the 1st of May 1826, two years before his death, although aged eighty-two, he paid his annual visit; and, on the summit of the hill, read a few lines of an address to Alexander Duke of Gordon, then the oldest Peer alive. To this the Duke furnished a reply; and, as a memorial of the transaction, Dr Duncan had both effusions lithographed and circulated among his friends, with this inscription:—"Lithographic Facsimile of the Hand-writing of two Octogenarians." One page is the production of the Doctor; the other of the Duke:—

## 1st.

"An octogenarian physician at Edinburgh, who has been long in the habit of walking to the top of Arthur's Seat, at an early hour on the morning of May-day, took his wonted pedestrian exercise on Monday the 1st May 1826. He read to numerous hearers, on the top of the hill, the following short poetical address to the oldest Duke in Scotland:—

"Once more, good Duke, my duty to fulfil,  
I've reached the summit of this lofty hill,  
To thank my God for all his blessings given,  
And by my prayers, to aid my way to heaven.  
Long may your Grace enjoy the same delight,  
Till to a better world we take our flight."

## 2d.

"A Pony Race proposed to the top of Arthur's Seat by the oldest Duke in Scotland to the oldest Physician in Edinburgh, who walked to the top of Arthur's Seat on the 1st of this month of May 1826.

"I'm eighty-two as well as you,  
And sound in lith and limb;  
But deil a bit, I am not fit,  
Up Arthur's Seat to climb.  
In such a fete I'll not compete—  
I yield in ambulation;  
But mount us baith on Highland shelts,  
Try first who gains the station.  
If such a race should e'er take place,  
None like it in the nation;  
Nor Sands of Leith, nor Ascot Heath,  
Could show more population.

"Gordon Castle, May 19, 1826."

Dr Duncan resided in Adam Square, and died on the 5th July 1828, in the eighty-fourth year of his age. His funeral was a public one. In February 1771, he married Miss Elizabeth Knox, daughter of Mr John Knox, surgeon in the service of the East India Company, by whom he had a family of twelve children. His son, Dr Andrew Duncan, junior, was long officially connected with the University of Edinburgh as Principal Librarian and Secretary, and as Professor of Medical Jurisprudence. In 1819, he was conjoined with his father in the chair of the Theory of Physic. In July 1821, he was elected Professor of *Materia Medica*—an appointment which gave very general satisfaction, as Dr Duncan contributed in no small degree by his learning and scientific acquirements to maintain the reputation of the University. He died in May 1832.

## No. XXII.

MAJOR ANDREW FRASER,  
THE HONOURABLE ANDREW ERSKINE,

AND

## SIR JOHN WHITEFOORD, BART.

THE figure to the left, MAJOR FRASER—descended of a respectable family in the north of Scotland—was an officer of some distinction in the Royal Artillery, and well known for his talents as an engineer. Under his superintendence the demolition of the harbour and fortifications of Dunkirk, agreeably to the treaty of 1762, was carried satisfactorily into effect. In 1779, he was placed on the staff in Scotland, as Engineer-in-Chief. Here he superintended, from his own plans, the building of Fort George; erected several considerable bridges in the north; and, in Edinburgh, the church and spire of St Andrew's,\* so much admired for its exquisite proportions, stands a monument of his excellence in design. He interested himself greatly in the improvements of the city, and frequently presided at public meetings convened for such objects. He was much esteemed by Sir James Hunter Blair; and, through the influence of that spirited chief magistrate, many of his suggestions were carried into execution.

Major Fraser was afterwards appointed Chief Engineer of the West India

\* The foundation-stone of this church was laid in 1781. The premium of ten guineas to the successful architect was unanimously adjudged by the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council to Major Fraser; but he declined accepting the premium, desiring that it might be given to Mr Robert Kay, drawing-master in Edinburgh, whose drawings and sections of a plan of a square building were deemed highly meritorious.







Islands ; but this situation he held only for a limited period, in consequence of some misunderstanding. He returned to the Continent, and died there in 1795.

The Major resided in No. 5 George Street. He married a French lady—one of the Protestant refugees\*—whose sister was a well known novel writer of the “*Minerva Press*.” He had two sons, who were educated at the High School. The eldest, George, was unfortunate. He entered the army ; but, having formed some indifferent connections, he retired from the service, and died in Switzerland. Augustus, the youngest, became a distinguished officer of artillery. He commanded the horse-brigade during the whole of the war in Spain, and was repeatedly thanked in public orders by the Duke of Wellington. He was created a Baronet and made K.C.B. He died at Woolwich a few years ago.

The Hon. ANDREW ERSKINE was a younger brother of the “*musical Earl of Kellie*.” He held a lieutenant’s commission in the 71st regiment of foot, which corps being reduced in 1763, he exchanged from half-pay in the 24th, then stationed at Gibraltar.

Erskine had little genius or inclination for a military life ; his habits and tastes were decidedly of a literary character. He was one of the contributors to Donaldson’s “*Collection of Original Poems by Scottish Gentlemen*.” He is chiefly known, however, for his correspondence with Boswell (the biographer of Johnson), printed at Edinburgh in 1763. These letters, the legitimate offspring of “*hours of idleness*,” consist of a mixture of prose and verse ; and are remarkable for the spirit of extravagance which pervades them. Those of Boswell are characteristic of the writer, and his pen might be traced in every line ; but it would be difficult to discover in the letters of Erskine any marks of the dull, reserved disposition which was natural to him. His manner was unobtrusive and bashful in the extreme. He indeed occasionally alludes to this ; and, in one of his poetical epistles to Boswell, says—

“ You kindly took me up an *awkward cub*,  
And introduced me to the soaping club.”†

\* The following notice of the “*French Refugees*,” we find in the *London Morning Post* of September 18, 1792 :—“ The subscriptions for those unfortunate people do honour to the generosity of the nation. It is expected that in the course of a few days it will be very considerable, as there has been upwards of Five Thousand Pounds already subscribed. It is rather strange that the piety of our English Bishops did not induce them to *anticipate* the good intentions of the laity. The mitred brotherhood should have been the first to have felt for the forlorn situation of the emigrant priests ; but their doors seem shut against the voice of distress, and their hearts appear callous to the calls of humanity. It is the object of the managers of the subscriptions to supply those refugees with money, who are desirous to emigrate to other countries, where their talents and abilities may be exercised for their own emolument, and the benefit of the state. Their next objects of relief are those who, from affluence, have been reduced to extreme poverty, and whose pride still prevents them from soliciting alms. To alleviate their misfortune, every man must administer his mite with cheerfulness ; but those French paupers who have been long before the Revolution in this country, and are common mendicants, it is not the intention of the subscription to embrace.”

† So called from their motto, which was, “*Every man soap his own beard ; or every man indulge his own humour*.” This club met every “*Tuesday eve*,” and their favourite game was the facetious one of *snip, snap, snorum*.

Some idea of Erskine's appearance may be gathered from his friend's reply :

" Now, my lieutenant with the *duaky face* ;  
For though you're clothed in scarlet and in lace,  
The gorgeous glare of which to art you owe,  
Yet nature gave you not my snowy brow."<sup>\*</sup>

As a specimen of the Lieutenant's style and humour, we may quote the following from one of his letters, dated from New Tarbat, where he appears to have resided principally during the epistolary intercourse, and where Boswell paid him a visit—the friends having previously met at Glasgow by appointment :—

" I have often wondered, Boswell, that a man of your taste in music cannot play upon the Jew's harp ; there are some of us here that can touch it very melodiously, I can tell you. Corelli's solo of *Maggie Lauder*, and Pergolesi's sonata of the *Carle he cam' o'er the craft*, are excellently adapted to that instrument. Let me advise you to learn it. The first cost is but three-halfpence, and they last a long time. I have composed the following ode upon it, which exceeds Pindar as much as the Jew's harp does the organ." [We quote the last verse.]

" Roused by the magic of the charming wire,  
The yawning dogs forego their heavy slumbers ;  
The ladies listen on the narrow stair,  
And *Captain Andrew* straight forgets his numbers.  
Cats and mice give o'er their battling,  
Pewter plates on shelves are rattling ;  
But falling down, the noise my lady hears,  
Whose scolding drowns the trump more tuneful than the spheres."

" Captain Andrew," however, could " touch it very melodiously" on other instruments than the Jew's harp. He was an excellent musician—little inferior to the " musical Earl" himself—and composed several much admired airs. To Thomson's Collection of Scottish Songs he contributed, among others, the delightful air and words of

" See the moon on the still lake is sleeping," &c.

The Captain was an admirer of the drama, and wrote one or two pieces for the Edinburgh stage. One of these, by no means deficient in spirit, published in 1764, (6d.) bears the title of " She's not Him, and He's not Her—a farce, in two acts, as it is performed in the Theatre in Canongate."

Although a poet, Erskine does not appear to have been influenced by any romantic adoration of the fair sex. On the subject of matrimony, his notions were very different from those of Boswell ;† and he remained all his life a bachelor. On the death of Vice-Admiral Lord Colville, in 1790, he resided chiefly thereafter with his sister Lady Colville, at Drumsheugh, near the Dean Bridge,

\* The fact was, they were both tinged with the complexion ascribed to the " daughters of Jerusalem."

† In one of his letters to Boswell, he says—" When you and I walked twice round the Meadows upon the subject of matrimony, I little thought that my difference of opinion from you would have brought on your marriage so soon."

Water-of-Leith. His dress continued of the same fashion for nearly half a century; and he wore the garters and flapped waistcoat to the last. The only change he latterly adopted was a curiously formed flat round hat. He was a tall, stout man, and particularly fond of walking. Every morning, and in all weathers, he walked to the Hall's Inn, at Queensferry, where breakfast was waiting him at his stated hour. He rang no bell—gave no orders—and seldom saw a waiter. After breakfast, he turned up a plate, put his money in payment upon it, and then walked back in the same solitary manner to Drumsheugh.

Like many gentlemen of his day, Erskine indulged occasionally at cards, and he was particularly partial to the game of whist. He was, notwithstanding, no great player, and generally came off the loser. It is supposed that an unlucky run at his favourite game was the cause of his melancholy end. He was discovered drowned in the Forth, (1793,) opposite Caroline Park.

Besides the works previously enumerated, Mr Erskine was the author of "Town Eclogues:" 1. The Hangman—2. The Harlequins—3. The Street Walkers—4. The Undertakers; London, no date, with a curious plan of Edinburgh prefixed. The object was to expose the false taste for florid description which then and still prevails in poetry. These satirical effusions possess great merit. The late Archibald Constable at one time projected a complete collection of Erskine's works, and actually advertised it; but his other numerous speculations came in the way, and the project fell to the ground. This is much to be regretted, as the book, if well edited, could not have failed to have been attractive.

SIR JOHN WHITEFOORD, the third figure, and the Hon. Andrew Erskine, were on terms of the closest intimacy, and walked so frequently together, that the one being tall and the other of short stature, they were somewhat wittily termed—"the gowk and the titling."

Sir John was at one period a pretty extensive landed proprietor, and possessed the estates of Whiteford and Ballochmyle, in Ayrshire. In consequence of the mismanagement of his predecessor, who is said to have "supplied the groundwork of the character of Sir Arthur Wardour in the *Antiquary*," Sir John was involved in difficulties; although perhaps not so deeply but that, with care and prudence, he might have overcome them. The failure of the well-known banking establishment of Douglas, Heron & Co., however, compelled him to dispose of the estate of Ballochmyle, delightfully situated on the Water-of-Ayr, where he and his forefathers had long resided. Maria Whiteford, now Mrs Cranston, the eldest daughter of Sir John, was the heroine of the plaintive lines by Burns, entitled the "Braes of Ballochmyle," composed on the eventful occasion of her leaving the family inheritance:—

" Through faded groves Maria sang,  
Hersel' in beauty's bloom the while;  
An' aye the wild-wood echoes rang—  
Farewell the Braes o' Ballochmyle!"

Sir John was one of the early patrons of Burns, the poet having been intro-

duced to him by the late Dr Mackenzie, shortly after the publication of the first edition of his poems. The bard never forgot the kind attentions extended to him. In his correspondence he frequently alludes to Sir John; and, in the lines addressed to him, inclosing a copy of the "Lament for James Earl of Glencairn,\* he pays him a very marked compliment:—

" Thou who thy honour as thy God rever'st ;  
 Who, save thy mind's reproach, nought earthly fear'st ;  
 To thee this votive offering I impart,  
 The tuneful tribute of a broken heart.  
 The friend thou valued'st, I, the patron, lov'd ;  
 His worth, his honour, all the world approv'd.  
 We'll mourn till we too go as he has gone,  
 And tread the dreary path to that dark world unknown."

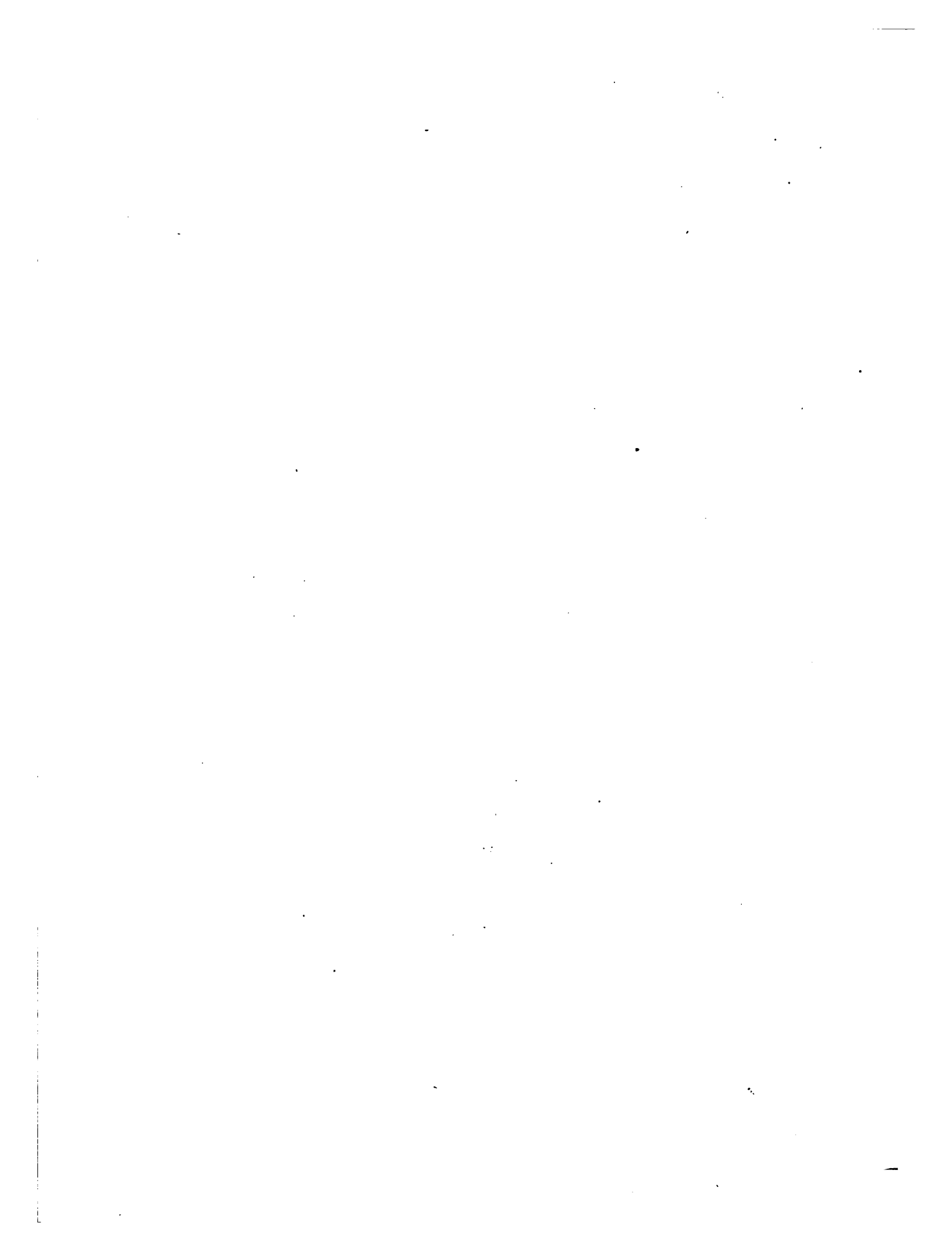
After leaving Ballochmyle, Sir John resided at Whitefoord House, in the Canongate of Edinburgh. He was a remarkably smart, active, little man; and having been some time in the army, he retained much of the military air in his appearance. His manners were affable, and his address that of a gentleman. He died at his house in Edinburgh in 1803.\* His son, now in England, inherits the title.

The females figured in the Print were well known in their day. The eldest of the two—"MEG MURRAY," as she was familiarly called—kept lodgings in Shakspeare Square, and realized a fortune of several thousand pounds. The other, MISS BURNS, who was much celebrated for her beauty, will be described under her own proper Portrait. Why these ladies have been introduced into the group the artist has not stated. The scene, well calculated to strike the fancy of the artist, was most likely a real occurrence. The meeting between Major Fraser and Erskine seems to have been accidental; while Sir John, who generally walked a few paces behind his friend, is represented in his usual position in the rear. The females are passing in the opposite direction apparently at some distance.

\* The heir of line of the family of Glencairn is the present Sir William Don of Newton, whose grandmother was sister to the last Earl. The late Sir Alexander Don inherited the estate of Ochiltree, which belonged to the Earl of Glencairn, in right of his mother, Lady Henrietta.

† Caleb Whitefoord, Esq., who died in London in 1809, aged ninety, was uncle to Sir John. "He was well known in the first polite and literary circles, and possessed great talents and information. He was the author of many works of approved merit, though he never put his name to any of his productions. He struck out a new species of humour, which was known by the name of *cross-readings*; and when he first communicated it to the public, he added the apt signature of *Papyrus Cursor*. He was a man of talent—a zealous friend to his country—a loyal subject—and a respectable member of society. His friend Goldsmith winds up his character, in *Retaliation*, with the following appropriate lines:—

Merry Whitefoord, farewell! for thy sake I admit,  
 That a Scot may have humour—I had almost said wit:  
 This debt to thy memory I cannot refuse,  
 Thou best natur'd man, with the worst humour'd muse."





*The Scottish Patriot.*



## No. XXIII.

## SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, BART.

## OF ULBSTER.

THE title of the Print, "The Scottish Patriot," was never more appropriately applied than in reference to the character of the late SIR JOHN SINCLAIR. Whether in a public or private capacity, no man laboured with greater zeal, or more disinterestedly, to promote the interests of his country.

Mr Sinclair was born at Thurso in 1754. His father, George Sinclair, Esq. of Ulbster, married Lady Janet Sutherland, daughter of William Lord Strathnaver, and by her had twelve children, five of whom survived him.\* The early education of the subject of our sketch was for sometime conducted by Logan, the poet and divine. At the age of thirteen he entered the University of Edinburgh, where he studied with much success for four years. He then removed to Glasgow, attended the lectures of Professor Millar, and afterwards returned to Edinburgh to complete his studies for the Scottish bar.

By the death of his father, in 1770, Mr Sinclair succeeded to the family property at an early age. On the close of the winter classes, he invariably returned to Caithness during summer, and even at that juvenile period gave evidence of the extraordinary spirit of improvement for which he was so remarkably distinguished in after life. The whole of Caithness, and in fact all the northern counties, were then in a waste and unproductive condition. His estate, although amounting to upwards of 60,000 acres, only yielded the comparatively small rental of £2,300, and was burdened to nearly a half of the amount. A remarkable instance of enterprise was exhibited in the young laird by the formation of a road over the hill of Ben Cheilt, which it was believed the whole "statute labour" of the country would be incapable of effecting. He was then only in his eighteenth year. Having previously surveyed the ground, and marked out the intended line, he appointed a day of meeting, when upwards of twelve hundred farmers and labourers assembled—and, being plentifully supplied with tools and provisions, "a road, which had been hardly passable for horses in the morning, became practicable for carriages before night."

With the view of facilitating his progress in public life, Mr Sinclair entered at Lincoln's Inn in 1774, and matriculated at Trinity College, Oxford, the following year. About this time he made a short tour to the Continent, accompanied

\* These were the late Sir John, his younger brother James, who entered the army, and three daughters. Helen was married to Colonel Alexander Campbell of Barcaldine; Mary, to James Hume Rigg, Esq. of Morton; and Janet, to the Hon. Lord Polkemet, one of the Senators of the College of Justice.

by his brother, then in bad health, and who died on the journey. On his return he married Sarah, daughter of Alexander Maitland, Esq. of Stoke Newington, near London, a gentleman of Scottish extraction. The lady was heiress of a considerable fortune, and had many suitors; but her choice was influenced inadvertently by a rival, who, having just returned from an excursion in the Highlands, unfortunately for himself, related the feat which had been performed at the hill of Ben Cheilt.\*

After marriage, Mr and Mrs Sinclair took up their residence at Thurso, where his attention was chiefly occupied for a short time with a work on the Sabbath, but which, by the advice of Dr Adam Smith, was never published. The friendship of this eminent philosopher he had early obtained, and to this circumstance he probably owed his taste for the study of political economy.

Among the first of Mr Sinclair's literary productions was an essay entitled "Observations on the Scottish Dialect," the object of which, while it afforded one of the fullest collections of what are called "Scotticisms," was to facilitate the acquisition of a purer style of English among his countrymen. A deficiency in this respect was then considered a formidable barrier to the success of a North Briton in the capital. The essay was well received, not only as an ingenious, but useful and amusing production. During its progress he had the honour of forming the acquaintance of the great English lexicographer, to whom he was introduced by Boswell.

The Parliamentary career of Mr Sinclair began in 1780, having been chosen, at the general election, M.P. for Caithness. The prospects of the country were then extremely gloomy. The American war had proved ruinous—the ministry were unpopular, and a powerful opposition existed in the Commons. Not coinciding with the alarmists, whose views he conceived to be anti-national and violent, he at first gave his support to the cabinet of Lord North, with whom he was for sometime on the most friendly terms.

The first of Mr Sinclair's political pamphlets appeared in 1782, entitled, "Thoughts on the Naval Strength of Great Britain," and was intended to dispel the gloom into which the nation had been thrown by the desertion of her ancient allies the Dutch, and the formidable aspect of the marine of France. This publication was peculiarly well-timed, and the victory of Admiral Rodney over De Grasse, on the 12th April, happening a few days afterwards, the author was highly complimented from all quarters for his sagacity, and the solidity of the opinions he had advanced. This pamphlet he followed up by another re-

\* Previous to Sir John's tour to the Continent he had entered into a matrimonial negotiation with Miss Maitland. His proposal was accepted; the marriage contract drawn up; and nothing more required than to name the day: but Mrs Maitland felt insuperable repugnance to the removal of her daughter from her own neighbourhood, and insisted on a promise from her future son-in-law, that he would reside permanently in England. To this condition public spirit withheld him from consenting; and as he now considered the engagement broken off, he made his excursion to the Continent. On his return, however, he learnt, with equal surprise and satisfaction, that Miss Maitland did not approve, as he had supposed, of the arbitrary stipulation made by her mother. He intimated his readiness to renew his addresses—a favourable answer was returned, and the marriage was celebrated on the 26th March 1776.

garding the management and improvement of the navy. Previous to the resignation of Lord North, owing to various causes, among which was the insincerity of the Cabinet on the subject of peace, Mr Sinclair had become so sensible of the necessity of a change, that he was a principal promoter of the St Alban's Club, whose deliberations led to the formation of the Coalition Ministry.

In the parliamentary history of this year, an instance of watchful attention to his country falls to be recorded. Owing to a very unpropitious season, a general failure of the crops throughout the northern counties had occurred, and the people were reduced to severe distress. By the exertion of Mr Sinclair a grant of £15,000 was obtained from Government, by which the inhabitants of fifteen counties were preserved from starvation. Another measure gratifying to Scotland, obtained in 1782, and in which Mr Sinclair deeply interested himself, was the repeal of the act prohibiting the use of the national garb. On his next visit to Caithness, attired in the full Highland costume, he had left his carriage, and was enjoying a ramble on foot, followed by a crowd of natives, one of whom, in his simplicity, assured him that if he was "come in the *good old cause*, there were a hundred gude men ready to join him within the sound o' the Bell o' Logierait!"

After the accession of the Shelburne Ministry, and when overtures for peace came to be entertained, much discussion ensued on the state of the national finances. In the opinion of Mr Sinclair, very mistaken notions were entertained and promulgated on the subject, both in and out of Parliament, tending to injure Britain in the estimation of her opponents. At this juncture, he came forward with a pamphlet "On the state of our Finances," which took a comprehensive, accurate, and well-founded view of the resources of the country. This was succeeded by another, containing a plan for the re-establishment of public credit. These speculations gave rise to a more extended and laborious production, published in 1784, his "History of the Public Revenue of the British Empire"—2 vols. 4to. This work at once established the reputation of its author as a financier and economist. It was received with the highest encomiums abroad as well as in England, and passed through several editions.

On the dissolution of Parliament in 1784, in consequence of the system of alternate representation, and the unexpected opposition of Mr Fox as a candidate, occasioned by the Westminster scrutiny, Mr Sinclair lost his seat for the northern burghs. He had, however, secured his return for Lestwithiel, in Cornwall, and took his seat accordingly. Some members of the corporation visiting London, embraced the opportunity of waiting on their member. After expressing their satisfaction in complimentary terms, one of them, contemplating the tall figure of Mr Sinclair, observed that they were glad to be able to *look up* to their representative. "I assure you," answered Mr Sinclair, "I never shall *look down* on my constituency."

By the death of Mrs Sinclair, in 1785, he was so deeply affected as to propose abandoning public life altogether. In order to divert his attention, he set

out on a short tour to France during the Christmas recess. He travelled for some distance with Montgolfier, the inventor of balloons, and on his arrival in Paris, was kindly received by Necker, then Prime Minister. "The ladies of the family," says his biographer, "seemed to have resolved on giving their Scottish guest an agreeable reception. He found Madame Necker reading Blair's sermons, and Mademoiselle Necker, afterwards the celebrated De Stael, playing *Lochaber no more* on the piano." On his return to Britain, Mr Sinclair communicated hints to Government respecting several improvements with which he had become acquainted in France; and the title of Baronet was conferred on him (4th February 1786) as a reward for his public services.

In 1786, Sir John proceeded on a more extended tour, in the course of which he visited Denmark, Sweden, Russia and Poland; from Warsaw he proceeded to Vienna—from thence to Berlin, Hanover, Holland, Flanders, and returned to England by France, having, in the short space of seven months, performed a journey of more than 7500 English miles. During his progress he was introduced to nearly all the courts of the various countries—was everywhere received with the utmost kindness and attention, and established a correspondence with many of the most eminent and remarkable men on the Continent. In Sweden, Denmark, and Russia, he met with several countrymen, particularly at Stockholm, where he found many of the nobles descendants of Scotsmen who had fought under Gustavus during the thirty years' war.

Not long after his return, Sir John again entered into the married relation, by espousing, on the 6th March 1788, the Honourable Diana, only daughter of Alexander first Lord Macdonald. The ceremony was performed in London, where the parties resided for a short time; but they eventually settled in Edinburgh, taking up house in the Canongate.\* During his residence there, each day, with the exception of an hour or two, was laboriously devoted to study or business. His exercise usually consisted in a walk to Leith, between the hours of two and four; and it was one of his favourite sayings that "whoever touched the post at the extremity of the pier, took an enfeoffment of life for seven years." To Caithness he performed regular journies, generally diverging from the direct route to extend his agricultural acquaintance.

On resuming an interest in Parliamentary affairs, he became gradually estranged from the support of the administration of Pitt, conscientiously differing with the Premier on many important points. The abandonment of Warren Hastings by the minister, he considered an unworthy sacrifice to popular feeling—and on the "Regency Question" he was decidedly opposed to the ministerial propositions. Thus disaffected he naturally fell in with the "Armed Neutrality," a party so called from their profession of independence, of whom the Earl of Moira was considered the head.

Sir John now entered on a series of projects of great importance to the

\* He afterwards removed to Charlotte Square, and latterly to George Street.

country. The first was the establishment of a Society for the Improvement of British Wool. The breed of sheep never had been a subject of proper inquiry, and so deteriorated had the wool become, that manufacturers were under the necessity of importing great quantities of the finer descriptions. The Society was ultimately formed at Edinburgh in 1791. In order to excite public attention on the subject, a grand sheep-shearing festival was held, under the patronage of the Society, at Newhalls Inn, near Queensferry. At this novel fete the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. The company wore pastoral decorations; sheep of different breeds were exhibited—the process of shearing was performed by rival clippers—and at the close a collation followed, at which a toast, “The Royal Shepherd of Great Britain, and success to his flock,” was given by the chairman, and received with great enthusiasm, followed by a salute of twenty-one guns from the Hind frigate at anchor in the Frith. By the exertions of the Society, great improvements were effected in the pastoral districts; and many lands were nearly doubled in value by the new mode of sheep-farming.

Sir John's great national work, “The Statistical Account of Scotland,” was undertaken about this period, and completed seven years afterwards, in twenty-one volumes octavo. The expense, labour, and difficulties in the way of such an immense undertaking, had been considered insurmountable by all who had previously contemplated it, and nothing short of Parliamentary authority was deemed equal to the task.\* The indomitable perseverance of Sir John ultimately prevailed, and his magnificent work stands unparalleled in any age or nation. While it gave an impetus to the study of statistics generally, the only true foundation of all political economy, the “Statistical Account” has tended both directly and indirectly to promote the national character as well as prosperity of Scotland.

Soon after the commencement of hostilities in 1793, such a stagnation prevailed in commerce, in consequence of a deficiency in the circulating medium, that universal bankruptcy seemed almost inevitable. In this emergency, Sir John came forward with a plan, which, although emanating from one who had stood opposed to them on some questions, met with the ready approval of Pitt and Dundas. This was the issue of Exchequer Bills to a certain amount, by way of loans in small sums to the merchants and manufacturers. The plan speedily passed, and proved the means of preventing general ruin. Several papers were afterwards drawn up by the Baronet, recommending measures for the better regulation of the circulating medium.

Sir John had early contemplated the formation of a Board of Agriculture, to promote improvements, and act as a centre for the general diffusion of agricultural knowledge; but it was not till 1793, after experiencing great opposition,

\* In 1781, as noticed in a former article, the late Mr Smellie, author of the *Philosophy of Natural History*, drew up a plan for procuring a statistical account of the parishes of Scotland, which was printed and circulated by order of the Society of Antiquaries. The result of this attempt was a report of the parish of Uphall, by the Earl of Buchan, in which he then resided, and three others, which are printed in the *Transactions of the Society*.

that he succeeded in its establishment. With the small funds placed at his disposal, as President of the Board, he set about accomplishing the great objects he had in view. Among his first proposals was a statistical account of England, similar to the one then in progress for Scotland; but this he was compelled to abandon, from a fear on the part of the Church, that such an exposure of the tithe system as it would necessarily involve, might prove injurious to her interests. All remonstrance was vain—the heads of the Establishment were inexorable. Thus discouraged, he had recourse to county reports—and in this way accomplished partially the object in view.

Shortly after the institution of the Board, the following lines—too curious to be omitted—went the round of the newspapers :—

“ THE FARMER’S CREED.

BY SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, BART.,  
*President of the Board of Agriculture.*

Let this be held the farmer’s creed :  
For stock seek out the choicest breed ;  
In peace and plenty let them feed ;  
Your land sow with the best of seed ;  
Let it not dung nor dressing need ;  
Enclose and drain it with all speed,  
And you will soon be rich indeed.”

Sir John continued President of the Board for a period in all of thirteen years, during which the most active and useful measures were pursued, and much benefit conferred on the country. On the earnest recommendation of the Board, Sir Humphrey Davy was induced to undertake his well known lectures on Agriculture, in relation to chemistry, by which the light of science was for the first time thrown upon the art of cultivating the soil. Among the numerous individuals patronized and brought forward by the President, were the celebrated road improver, Macadam—and Meikle, the inventor of thrashing-machines.\* Deprived of Sir John’s superintendence, the Board gradually declined, and was finally abolished.

Although he had not entirely coincided with the foreign policy of the Administration, the call to arms in 1794 was responded to with alacrity by the patriotic Baronet. In an incredibly short space of time he appeared in the field at the head of the “ Rothsay and Caithness Fencibles,” so called in compliment to the Scottish title of the Prince of Wales. The uniform of this body consisted of bonnet, plaid, and trews, from a belief that the latter was

\* The thrashing-machine was considerably improved by the late Mr John Paton, an unassuming but ingenious millwright at Stewarton, in the county of Ayr; and we believe it is to him the country owes the invention of sheet-iron sieves for sifting meal in corn-mills, in place of the hand-sieve, whereby so much manual labour is saved. These, after three years’ experiment, he brought to great perfection, and they are now in general use. Mr Paton was cut off suddenly in the prime of life, in January 1829, much regretted in the district where his abilities and private worth were well known. His character as a pious, exemplary member of society was fully and feelingly adverted to in a sermon preached on the occasion, from these words—“ For me to live is Christ, but to die is great gain,” by the clergyman of the parish, the Rev. Charles B. Steven, A.M.

more ancient than the belted plaid (or kilt) worn by the other Highland regiments. His opinions on this subject he embodied in a pamphlet; and in a song, written by him for the Caithness Fencibles, the idea was not forgotten—

“ Let others brag of philibeg,  
Of kilt, and belted plaid,  
Whilst we the ancient trows will wear  
In which our fathers bled.”

A few years after the fencibles were embodied, Sir John raised another corps for more extended service. This regiment, at first six hundred, and afterwards one thousand strong, was called the “Caithness Highlanders,” and served in Ireland in suppressing the Rebellion.\* During the volunteer period, he commanded the camp at Aberdeen, and as usual on every subject that engrossed his attention, he published several pamphlets on military matters. One of his essays was entitled “Cursory Observations on the Military System of Great Britain,” in which the tactics of Napoleon were investigated, and improvements in the British system suggested.

Sir John had no seat in Parliament from 1794 till 1797, when he was returned, through the interest of the Prince of Wales, for Petersfield, in Hampshire. The treasury was then exhausted, while its demands were increasing, and barriers almost insurmountable appeared in the way of negotiating a new loan. In this dilemma Pitt had recourse to his advice, and the result was the scheme known by the name of the “Loyalty Loan”—the germ of several subsequent financial measures. So long as war seemed unavoidable, the Baronet gave his support unhesitatingly to the ministry; but at length, conceiving that peace was practicable, from the disposition of the French Directory, he readily entered into the scheme of a new administration, attempted in 1798 under the Earl of Moira. This, however, came to nothing; and, throughout the remaining years of Pitt’s retention of power, he took a lively interest in all the financial measures of Government, and stood forward almost alone as the champion of economy and retrenchment. When the union with Ireland was in progress, he made a bold but unsuccessful effort to have the number of Scottish representatives augmented to the amount since accomplished by the Reform Bill.

When party changes had settled down after the reign of “All the Talents,” convinced from the conduct of the First Consul—who had abolished all semblance of deliberative government in France—that safety only consisted in the vigorous prosecution of the war, Sir John entered warmly into the measures of Government; and, during the Premiership of Perceval, had the honour of being sworn a member of his Majesty’s Privy Council. Much, however, as he admired the general capacity of that minister, he sincerely regretted the coun-

\* When the expedition to Egypt was undertaken, a considerable body of the Caithness Fencibles volunteered into regiments of the line. One of them, named Sinclair, was the soldier of the 42d regiment who took an eagle from the Invincibles at the battle of Alexandria. For this service Sir John procured him promotion.

tenance given to the "Bullion Committee." On the subject which it involved, Sir John both spoke and published to considerable effect; and when the motion of Mr Horner came to be decided, he had the satisfaction of seeing it negatived by a large majority. Sir John's speech on the bullion question was among the last delivered by him in Parliament. Having become much embarrassed in his private affairs in consequence of his numerous speculations and improvements, in which self-interest had formed no part of his calculations, and by the unsuccessful prosecution of certain claims on the East India Company, he was induced, in 1811, to accept the office of Cashier of the Excise in Scotland, with a salary of £2000 a-year.

Perhaps the most unpopular measure in which the Baronet engaged was his advocacy of the "General Enclosure Bill." The extensive *commons* of England he conceived to be one of the greatest drawbacks to extended cultivation. In a national sense, his views were highly patriotic; but the people were not easily to be persuaded, where an alienation of their rights was to be the only immediate and obvious consequence. After several attempts, seconded by all the influence of the Agricultural Board, the measure was finally abandoned in 1812; although, by the more expensive process of private bills, the object contemplated by the general bill has been partially carried into effect.

For some years after retiring from Parliament, Sir John resided almost constantly in Edinburgh, devoting himself chiefly to literary labours, and superintending the education of his family, in the amusements even of the youngest of whom he took great delight. The number of his pamphlets published during these years show how laboriously he laboured in disseminating his opinions on subjects of public interest. In 1814, he removed with his family to Ormly Lodge, near London. Embracing the opportunity afforded by the peace, he next year visited the Continent, to prosecute certain inquiries respecting the prices of grain, and other matters connected with agriculture; and although his stay was abridged by the escape of Napoleon from Elba, he was enabled on his return to communicate, in his "Hints regarding the Agricultural State of the Netherlands, compared with Great Britain," a variety of interesting intelligence.

When the victory of Waterloo restored peace, he again visited the Continent, and repaired to the field where the great contest had been decided. The result of this tour, in addition to his favourite agricultural inquiries, was a "History of the Campaign," by Baron Muffling, a Prussian General, with whom he had become acquainted—to which was added an appendix of interesting particulars collected by himself. At Calais, on his return home, Sir John met with Sergeant Ewart,\* of the Scots Greys, whose gallantry in capturing

\* A Print of Sergeant Ewart, in which the hero is represented on horseback, at full speed, bearing away the captured colours, was published by Waugh & Innes of this city, and an immense number of copies sold. Ewart, who is still alive and holds his commission, belongs to Ayrshire. On visiting his native county, not long after the battle of Waterloo, he was publicly entertained at the two principal towns—Ayr and Kilmarnock. Notwithstanding the arduous struggle in which he was engaged, and



one of the French eagles was much spoken about. Through his interest the gallant soldier was promoted to an ensigncy in a veteran corps.

In 1817, Sir John disposed of his villa near London, and returned to Edinburgh, where he afterwards continued permanently to reside. The only other political topic of paramount importance in which he took part, was the renewal of the "bullion question." He opposed Sir Robert Peel's bill to the utmost; and in 1826, aided by the pen of Sir Walter Scott, under the signature of *Malachi Malagrowther*, succeeded in rousing an effectual resistance, in so far as his own country was concerned, to the threatened extinction of the small note circulation.

In 1830, the "Scottish Patriot," then far advanced in years, paid a last visit to his native county. He was received with the most affectionate attention; and, on his return, his parting with old friends, many of whom accompanied him considerable distances, was in the highest degree affecting. He died at his house in George Street, in December 1835, and was interred on the 30th, in the Royal Chapel of Holyrood.

From this rapid sketch of the life of Sir John Sinclair, a very imperfect idea can be formed of the multifarious labours in which he was incessantly engaged. Besides the works already mentioned, he was the author of several other extensive productions, among which may be mentioned the "Code of Health and Longevity," the "Code of Agriculture," &c., while his miscellaneous pamphlets and papers, on political and other subjects, amount to nearly four hundred.\* Almost no question of any importance escaped his notice. In politics he was decidedly independent. His opinions were invariably the result of accurate information and of deep reflection. As a financier, his knowledge was comprehensive and sound; and his "History of the Revenue of the British Empire," may be still looked upon as the best authority that can be

the fact of his having killed three of his opponents before he succeeded in carrying off the trophy, he escaped without a wound. He is understood to have attributed much of his success to the superior training of the horse which he rode. This animal, in consequence of his own having taken ill, he procured only the day before the engagement, and from its small stature, and being entirely unacquainted with its disposition, he felt a corresponding want of confidence on entering the field. The conflict had not long commenced, however, before he became sensible of the superior metal of his charger. Of its aptitude in attack and defence he had several striking instances. In the deadly combat maintained in capturing the standard, and at the moment the sabre of one of his opponents was poised with deadly aim, the little animal suddenly reared; and he not only escaped the blow, but, from the advantage of position, was enabled to cut down his antagonist.

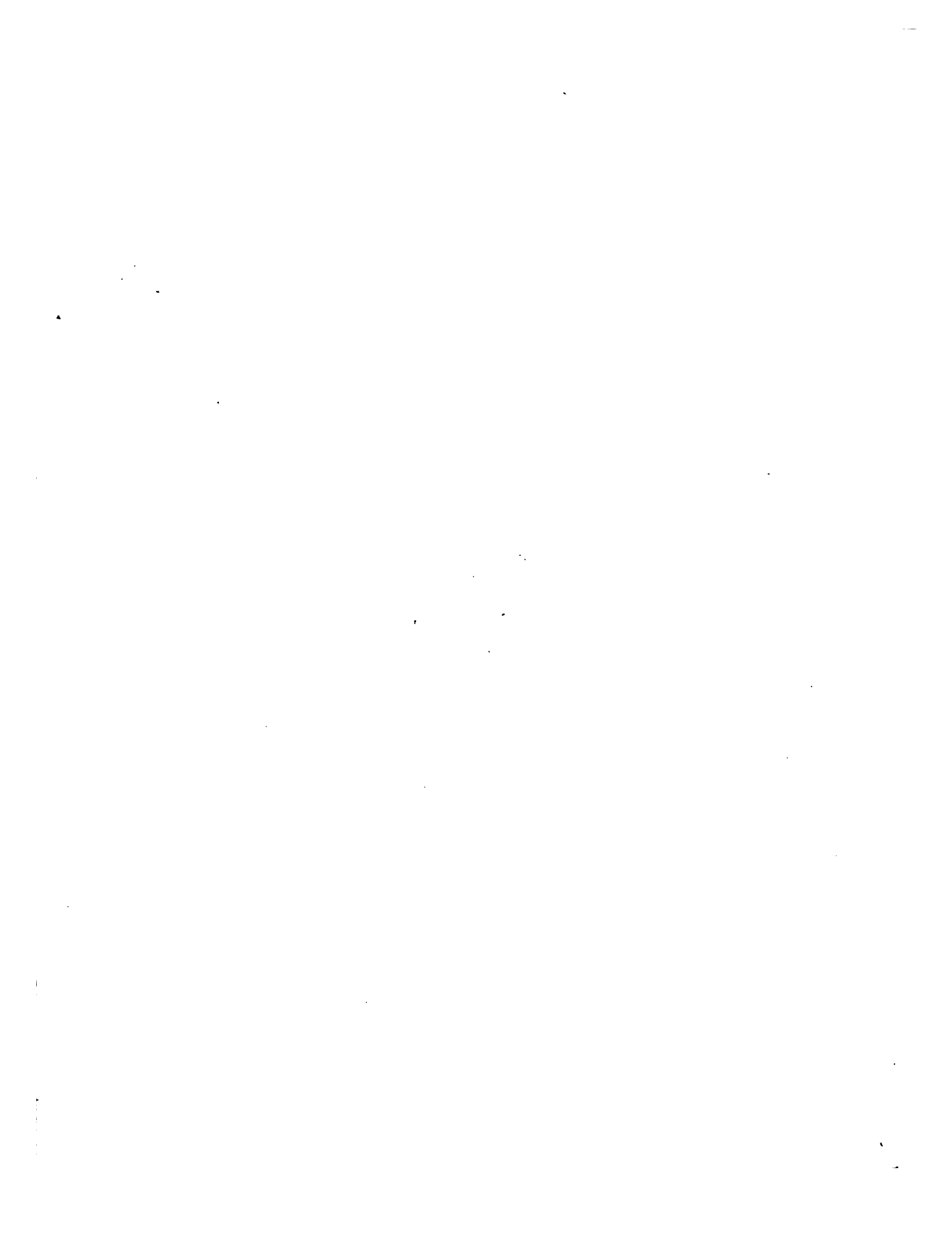
\* These embrace subjects the most varied. For example, "Address on the Corn Laws"—"Plan for Rewarding Discoveries for the Benefit of Society"—"On the Means of enabling a Cottager to keep a Cow"—"Culture of Potatoes"—"Sketch of a System of Education"—"On the Political State of Europe"—"On preserving the Dress, the Language, the Music, &c. of the Ancient Inhabitants of Scotland"—"Address to the Mercantile Interest"—"On the Distresses of the Times" (1816)—"Plan for promoting Domestic Colonization, by Agricultural Improvements" (1819)—"Address to the Reformers of Great Britain" (1819)—"On the Causes of our National Distresses"—"Letter on Mountain Dew"—"Hints as to a Metallic Currency and a Free Trade"—"On the Cure and Prevention of Cholera, Fever," &c. (1826)—"Gretna Green Marriages"—"Thoughts on Catholic Emancipation"—"On Infant Schools"—"Plan for enabling Government to reduce Four Millions of Taxes" (1830)—"Fingal, a Tragedy, in Five Acts"—"Hints on the Tithe Question," &c. &c.

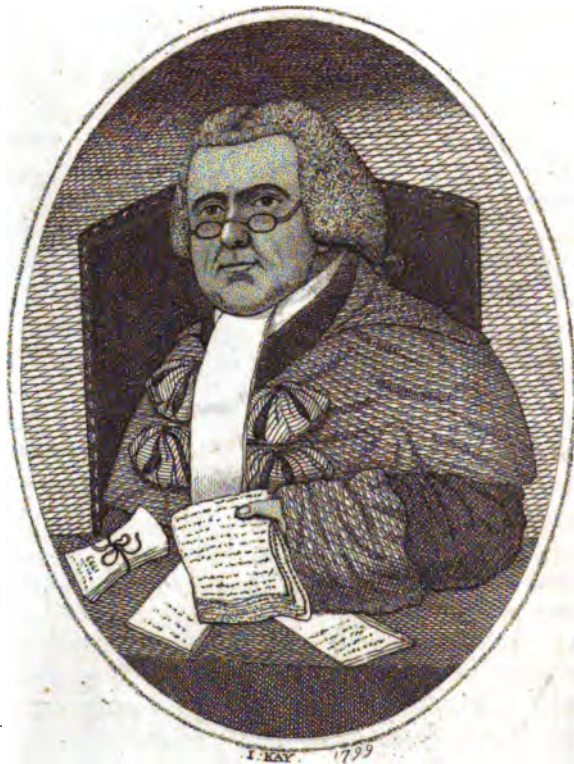
consulted on the subject. He was an uncompromising supporter of the Constitution, from a conviction of its utility; yet his Plans of Reform, in 1782 and 1831, clearly show that he was by no means insensible to improvement. His support of the corn laws arose from a belief that certain restrictions were necessary for the protection of the British grower, and that the prosperity of a country cannot be solid where the foundation does not rest on adequate cultivation. The state of Europe, during the greater part of his public life, tended to strengthen this maxim; and the great aim of his ambition seemed to be, by improved and extended culture, to render Britain independent of foreign supplies.

Whether his politics in this respect be sound or otherwise, no one can deny the purity of his motives. The political character and writings of Sir John may be forgotten; but his memory, as a practical benefactor of his country, must remain imperishable. That he was no heartless theorist is amply attested by the improvements effected on his own estate, in which the interests of his numerous tenantry were equally consulted with that of the soil. In no district of Great Britain has population increased for the last twenty or thirty years on a ratio equal with the county of Caithness. This is no doubt mainly to be ascribed to the fisheries, in the establishment of which Sir John took a leading interest. By liberal encouragement and assistance, he induced the settlement of companies—prevailed upon the Society for promoting British Fisheries to form a settlement at Wick—and, besides founding several villages, introduced various branches of industry. By his exertions, so early as 1785, in procuring funds from the forfeited estates of Scotland, towards the formation of roads throughout the northern counties, the influence of his public spirit has long been felt in the improved means of communication; industry and prosperity now prevail where apathy and indolence formerly existed, and Caithness has long been distinguished as the most extensive fishing district in Scotland.

Whether in improved fields, abundant harvests, the breed of cattle, or the condition of the rural population, the public spirit and example of Sir John Sinclair has been felt over all Scotland. In whatever regarded his native country he took especial interest. He was President of the Highland Society of London, as well as an original member of the Highland Society of Scotland, and he was sensitively alive to the preservation of whatever was characteristic in national language, dress, or manners. He frequently presided at the annual competition of pipers in Edinburgh, and was enthusiastic in his admiration of the music of Scotland.\*

\* The following instance is given by his biographer:—One year he insisted upon carrying along with him two Italian noblemen—a Count from Milan, and a Marchese from Naples—contrary to the wishes of his friends, who in vain assailed him with assurances that, to the refined ears of Italy, the great Highland bagpipe would be intolerably offensive. But a great triumph awaited him. When his Italian guests saw the exertions of the competitors, the enthusiasm of the audience, and the exultation of the conqueror; and when they heard the rapturous applause with which every sentence of the oration of the preses was received, they declared that they had never witnessed any spectacle so gratifying. “I would have come from Italy to be present,” said the Count. “I am proud to think,” said the Marchese, “that we too have the bagpipe in our country; it is played by all the peasantry of Calabria.”





The foreign correspondence of Sir John was extensive. The fame of his works, and the intimacies he had formed during his tours, created great demands on his time. He held no less than twenty-five diplomas from institutions in France, Flanders, Prussia, Austria, Saxony, Wirtemberg, Germany, Sweden, Denmark, Russia, Italy, the United States, and the West Indies. With Presidents Washington, Jefferson, and Adams he had frequent and interesting communications, as well as with almost every person of note in the old world; while few foreigners of any distinction visited Scotland without letters of introduction to him.

“ In person, Sir John Sinclair was tall and spare; and even in his advanced years he was remarkable for the elasticity of his gait and erect carriage. From his characteristic orderly habits, he was exceedingly neat in his dress; and he is said to have been, in youth, distinguished for his manly beauty. In the private walks of life, and in the exercise of the domestic virtues, he was a perfect model of the Christian gentleman, and with perhaps as few of the faults and frailties inherent in poor human nature, as almost ever falls to the share of an individual. He set a noble example to the world of intellectual activity uniformly directed from almost boyhood to extreme old age.”\*

#### No. XXIV.

#### LORD STONEFIELD.

JOHN CAMPBELL, son of Archibald Campbell, Esq., of Stonefield, many years Sheriff-Depute of the shires of Argyle and Bute, was admitted to the bar in 1748, and elevated to the bench in 1762, when he assumed the title of Lord Stonefield. In 1787, he succeeded Lord Gardenstone as a Lord of Justiciary. This latter appointment he resigned in 1792, but he retained his seat on the bench till his death, which took place upon the 19th of June 1801, having been thirty-nine years a Judge of the Supreme Court. It is somewhat remarkable that he and his two immediate predecessors occupied the same seat

\* By his first marriage, Sir John had two daughters—Hannah, authoress of a popular work on the principles of Christian faith, and whose memoirs are well known; and Janet, married to the late Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, Baronet. By his second he had a large family—leaving, at his death, the Hon. Lady Sinclair with six sons and five daughters. The eldest, Sir George, is Member of Parliament for the county of Caithness; Alexander resides in Edinburgh; John, M.A. and F.R.S.E., author of “*Dissertations Vindicating the Church of England*”—an “*Essay on Church Patronage*”—“*Memoirs of the Life and Works of Sir John Sinclair*,” &c., is one of the Ministers of St Paul’s Chapel, York Place; Archibald, a Captain in the Royal Navy; William, a Clergyman at Whitechurch, in England; and Godfrey, the youngest son, was for some time engaged in the office of a Writer to the Signet. Of the daughters, one is the Countess of Glasgow; another is married to Stair Hawthorn Stewart, Esq. of Phygill; and Misses Diana, Margaret, and Catharine, remain unmarried.

on the bench for a period of ninety years. Lord Royston having been appointed a judge in 1710, and Lord Tinwald in 1744.

By his wife, Lady Grace Stuart, daughter of James second Earl of Bute, and sister of the Prime Minister, John the third Earl, his lordship had seven sons, all of whom predeceased him. The second of these was Lieut.-Colonel John Campbell, whose memorable defence of Mangalore, from May 1783 to January 1784, arrested the victorious career of Tippoo Sultan, and shed a lustre over the close of that calamitous war.

Lord Stonefield resided at one time in Elphinstone's Court, and latterly in George's Square. Of his lordship's professional history no record has been preserved. As a scholar, his attainments were considerable, and as a judge, his decisions were marked by conciseness of expression and soundness of judgment. He was a zealous and liberal supporter of every scheme tending to promote the welfare and improvement of his native country.

## No. XXV.

### JOHN HOME, ESQ.,

#### OF NINEWELLS.

JOHN HOME, or HUME, of Ninewells (for they are truly the same name) was the elder and only brother of David Hume, the historian.\* They were the

\* There were two subjects of playful controversy between the historian and his kind friend John Home, author of the *Tragedy of Douglas*, &c. One was about the preference of port or claret, as the better liquor. David was an advocate for port; John was strenuous for the honour of claret, as the approved and genuine beverage of the old Scottish gentleman, in untaxed times, before the union of the kingdoms.

The other controversy related to the just spelling of the surname, *Home* or *Hume*. David inclined, though with due temperance, for *Hume*; for which he found authority in the inscription on an old tombstone, and in some other memorials of past times. John rejected this opinion of David's as heterodox, and stood up stoutly, on all occasions, as the head of the *Home* faction.

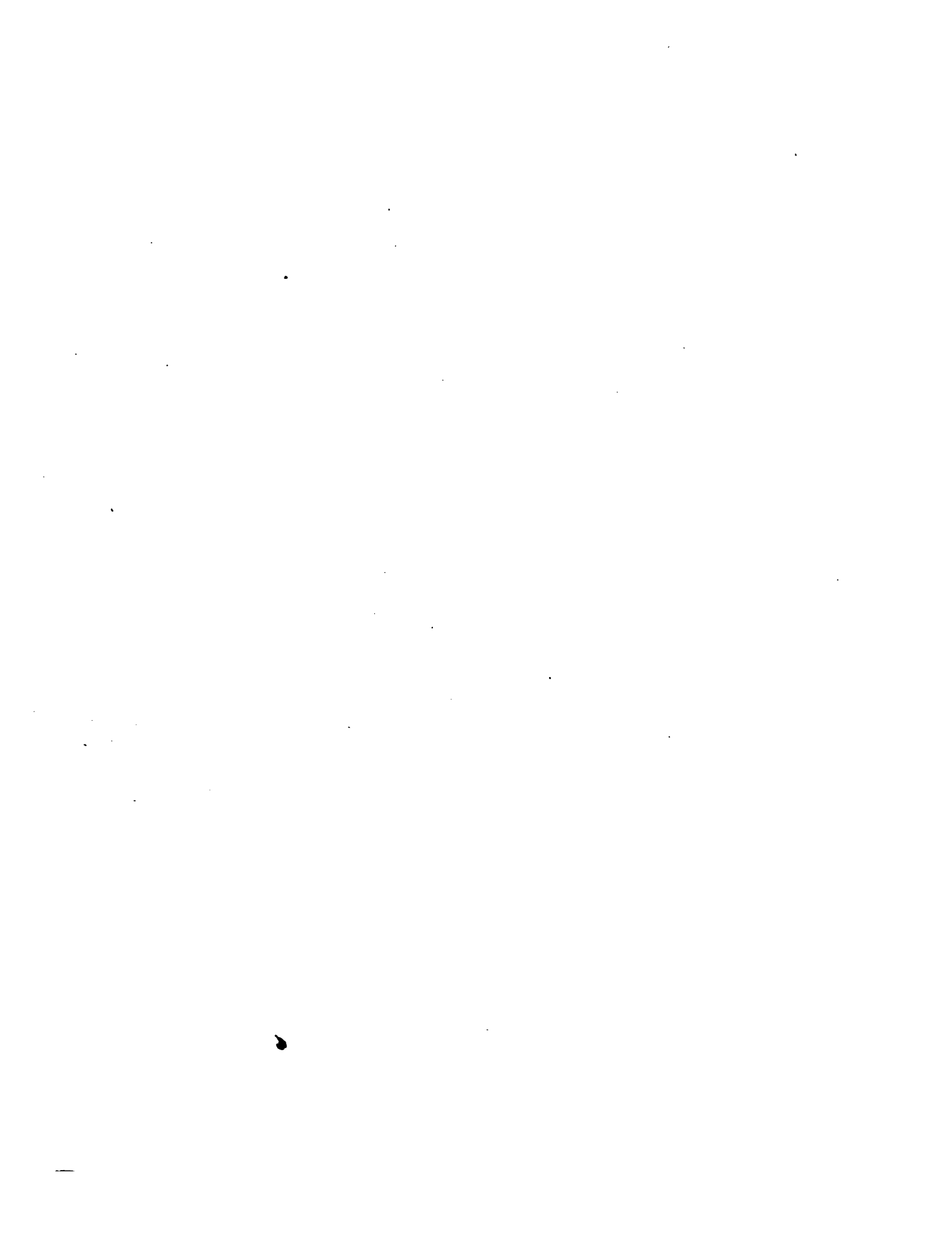
With reference to these two matters, the historian, in a codicil to his settlement, written with his own hand, expresses himself as follows:—

“ I leave to my friend John Home of Kilduff, ten dozen of my old claret, at his choice, and one single bottle of that other liquor, called port. I also leave to him six dozen of port, provided that he attests, under his hand, signed John *Hume*, that he has himself alone finished that bottle at two sittings. By this concession, he will at once terminate the only two differences that ever arose between us concerning temporal matters.”

This writing is preserved, but not entered on record. It is dated 7th August 1776. Mr Hume died on the 25th of the same month. He had for some weeks been in a condition of evident and increasing decay.

On one occasion, David jocularly proposed to John, that they should terminate the controversy about the name, by casting lots. “ Nay, Mr Philosopher,” said John, (for so he often addressed him), “ that is a most extraordinary proposal indeed: for if you lose, you take your own name; and if I lose, I take another man's name.”







children of Joseph Home of Ninewells and Catharine Falconer, who was a daughter of Sir David Falconer, Lord President of the College of Justice. The title of Lord Halkerton came by succession to her brother, as that of Earl of Kintore has since fallen to his descendants.

Catharine Falconer had the misfortune to lose her husband, when her two boys, John and David, and a daughter, Catharine, were still infants; and on her, in consequence, the sole charge and tutelage of them devolved. But they suffered in these circumstances less disadvantage than might have been expected; for their mother was a woman of singular merit, who, though young and handsome, and but slenderly endowed as a widow, devoted herself entirely to the rearing and educating of her children.

The principal circumstances of the historian's life may be learned from his own narrative, published soon after his death. His elder brother, John, preferred the life of a country gentleman, and employed himself for many years, judiciously and successfully, in the improvement of his paternal estates of Ninewells, Hornden, &c., in Berwickshire, which had been in the possession of the family for several generations. In the latter part of his life, he gave up his more extensive farming concerns, and went to reside in Edinburgh during half of the year, for the education of his family.

In 1740, John Home built a mansion-house at Ninewells, in place of the old one, which had been partly burned. But this was done on a very limited scale, for he was singularly cautious and moderate in all his notions and wishes, even in matters of income—insomuch that, to the end of his life, he never could be induced to follow the example of other landlords, and accept the highest rent that might be got for his lands. In 1764, he acquired, by purchase from Sir James Home, the lands of Fairney-castle, in the adjoining parish of Coldinghame. He had an absolute abhorrence of the contracting of debt, of any sort or degree; and he thus missed the opportunity of at least one other advantageous purchase of land, on which his friends strongly advised him to venture.

In 1751, John Home married Agnes Carre, daughter of Robert Carre, Esq. of Caverse, in Roxburghshire, by Helen Riddell, sister of Sir Walter Riddell, of Riddell, an ancient and honourable family in the same shire. Mrs Home's only brother had been in possession of Caverse; but died of consumption, unmarried, and in early youth. On that event, an old settlement of entail, in favour of heirs-male, carried off the estate (excepting only the patronage of the Kirk of Bedrule) from Mrs Home, his only sister, to a more distant male relation, whose posterity have since held and now possess it.

John Home was highly esteemed by all who knew him, as an honourable, just, and most conscientious gentleman—a strict observer of truth and of his word—respectful to the ordinances of religion—and one who acquitted himself unexceptionably in all the relations of domestic life. His children, in particular, had reason to be grateful to him for the inestimable benefit of a thorough and liberal education, on which, economical as he was, he spared no expense; as indeed he was throughout life uniformly, and even anxiously,

latter years, he gave up practice there, and took up his residence at Ninewells, with his eldest brother, the laird, who committed to him the chief or rather the entire charge of the management of his affairs, and the improvement of his estate. They carried into execution sundry judicious projects of draining, enclosure, and plantation, which added materially to the shelter and fertility of the land, as well as to the amenity of the place.

Catharine Home was married to a near Berwickshire neighbour, Robert Johnston, Esq. of Hilton, then a captain in the 39th regiment of infantry, who served in Gibraltar during the noted siege, and afterwards, with much credit, during the last war with France, as Lieut.-Colonel of the Berwickshire Light Dragoons—a well disciplined provincial corps, raised towards our defence against French invasion and Irish insurrection. Of this marriage there survive two daughters, Margaret and Catharine Johnston. An elder daughter, Agnes, was married to the Rev. Alexander Scott, a cadet of the distinguished house of Scott of Harden, and rector of Egremont, and now of Bowtel, in Cumberland. She died, leaving issue two sons, Francis, a Lieutenant in the royal navy, and the Rev. Robert Scott, fellow of one of the Colleges, Cambridge.

Agnes Home was of a more delicate constitution than her sister, and died at her brother David's house in Edinburgh, unmarried, on 9th March 1808.

## No. XXVI.

### MR WILLIAM GRINLY,

BROKER AND AUCTIONEER.

THE Royal Leith Volunteers, of which corps this gentleman was Quartermaster, were embodied in 1795, and received their colours on the 26th September of that year. The regiment was drawn up on the Links—a detachment of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers being present to keep the ground—when shortly after one o'clock the Lord-Lieutenant, attended by some of the Deputy-Lieutenants, arrived on the field, and presented the colours to Captain Bruce,\* the Commandant, who delivered them to two ensigns. The ceremony concluded with a prayer by the chaplain, the Rev. Mr Macknight.

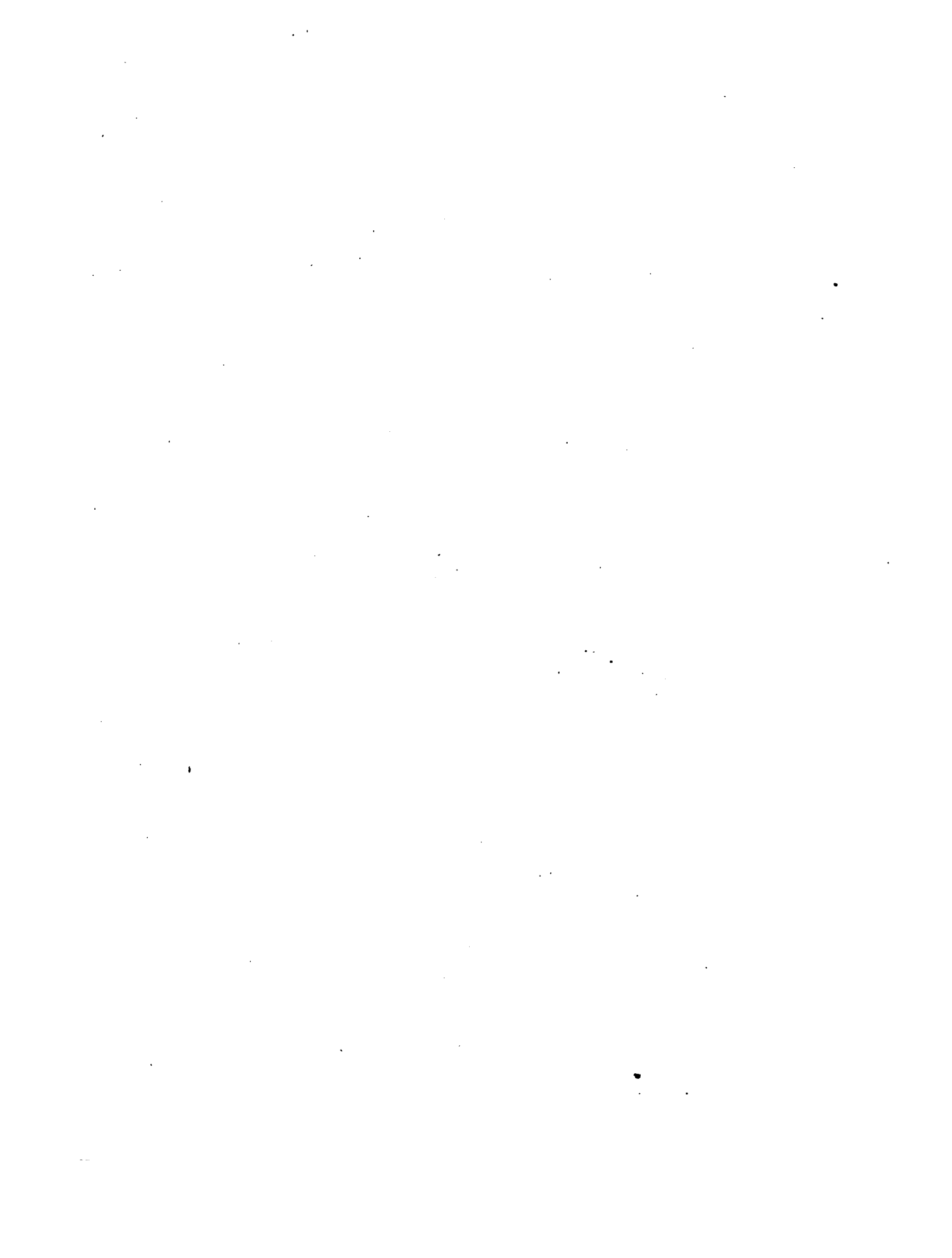
MR GRINLY was a merchant and auctioneer, and had a shop in the Tolbooth Wynd. He was originally a partner of the firm of Anderson & Grinly, who carried on an extensive business as merchants; but, on the house proving unfortunate in some of its speculations, he passed over to Ireland, where he remained for some years. On his return to Leith, he became a ship's broker,

\* Brother of the late Mr Bruce of Kennett, whose father, Lord Kennett, was one of the Senators of the College of Justice.



LEITH VOLUNTEER.

W. G. 1792



and subsequently an auctioneer. Mr Grinly was short in stature, but active—always well dressed, and particularly smart in his appearance. From a peculiar rotundity of body, and a strange habit of throwing out his legs and arms in walking, he obtained the *soubriquet* of the “Spread Eagle.”\* He was generally held in esteem, although his sarcastic humour was sometimes felt to be “biting rude;” and, as with most other persons of his calling, excess of modesty could not be enumerated among his defects.

Notwithstanding his somewhat grotesque rotundity of shape, it was a weakness of Mr Grinly to believe himself possessed of a handsome figure. His vanity in this respect almost exceeds credulity. It is said that on a particular occasion he was seen elevated on some logs of wood at the shore of Leith, surrounded by a band of porters, whose adulation the broker’s patronage in the way of employment was sufficient to insure. One of them, however, had independence enough to declare his opinion, that “the Doctor”† was at least nearly as handsome as himself. “If I thought there was a better made man in Leith,” said Grinly, apparently highly offended, “I would go hang myself!”

The consequential manner of Mr Grinly, as well as his attempts at wit, afforded much amusement to his friends. Having been cited to give evidence in an action against the Hull Shipping Company, for non-delivery of goods, it is said he took his place in the witnesses-box with an air as if about to bring the whole bench to the hammer! After the customary forms, the usual questions were put to him:—“Your name is William Grinly?” “It is, my Lord.”‡ “You are a merchant in Leith?” “I am *not*, my Lord”—in a tone and gesture that attracted all eyes. “You are here set down *merchant* in Leith.” “My Lord,” said Grinly, archly smiling as he made use of the legal phrase, “*that* is quite a *misnomer*!” The involuntary peal of laughter which followed, and in which the Court heartily joined, Grinly politely acknowledged by a low obeisance, and complacently resumed his position.

The auctioneer was at no loss for invention when hard pressed by circumstances. He had been summoned to serve as a jurymen on a particular occasion; but unfortunately it happened to be the day fixed for a very extensive sale of sugars by the Messrs Sibbald, at which he was to be professionally engaged. Grinly felt awkwardly situated—to lose the sale, or pay the juror’s fine, were the alternatives. He resolved that he should do neither. Shortly

\* This name was given him by a merchant in Leith, who had similar appellations for a great many of his neighbours. The affairs of this person getting into disorder, the creditors, on examining his books, were puzzled what to make of them, several entries appearing against “Spice-box,” “Clock-case,” “Sow’s-tail,” and other ridiculous designations.

† A gentleman of considerable distinction, and who enjoys a high place in the estimation of the social citizens of Leith. The title of “the Doctor,” we believe, alludes to his having attended medical classes in his youth, and to his practice, in the way of gratis advice to the poor, accompanied frequently with money to purchase medicines. “The Doctor,” who is still a handsome man, may be supposed to have been much more so in his younger years; and Grinly used to be greatly annoyed when his claims to superior symmetry became the topic of conversation.

‡ Although questioned by the counsel, Grinly addressed his replies to the bench.

after the roll had been called over, he went forward to the bench, and, with a wo-begone countenance, begged that he might be allowed to retire, having been suddenly seized with an urgent illness. "O, most certainly—go away! go away!" said the presiding Judge. Mr Grinly left the Court amid the sympathy of his friends—was at Leith in due time for the sale—and, it is said, displayed more than usual vigour in the discharge of his duty. He was heard frequently afterwards to boast and tell how he had for once proved a match for the law.

Like many other citizens who were smitten with the military mania, Mr Grinly was fond of exhibiting himself in his warlike apparel, and it is said that he used to repair to Edinburgh regularly every Wednesday, where, dressed in his volunteer uniform, he was in the habit of "showing off" among the merchants and country people, who usually assembled at the Cross, opposite the Royal Exchange, on that day. Having rendered himself somewhat notorious by this practice, Kay embraced the advantage of his weekly exhibitions to produce the excellent portraiture of the "Spread Eagle."

Mr Grinly was twice married; and, by his first wife, had a large family, only four of whom remain. For several years before his death he became entirely blind, and had to be led when he went out. He died in 1827, in the eightieth year of his age, and was buried in the South Parish Churchyard, where a stone is erected to his memory.

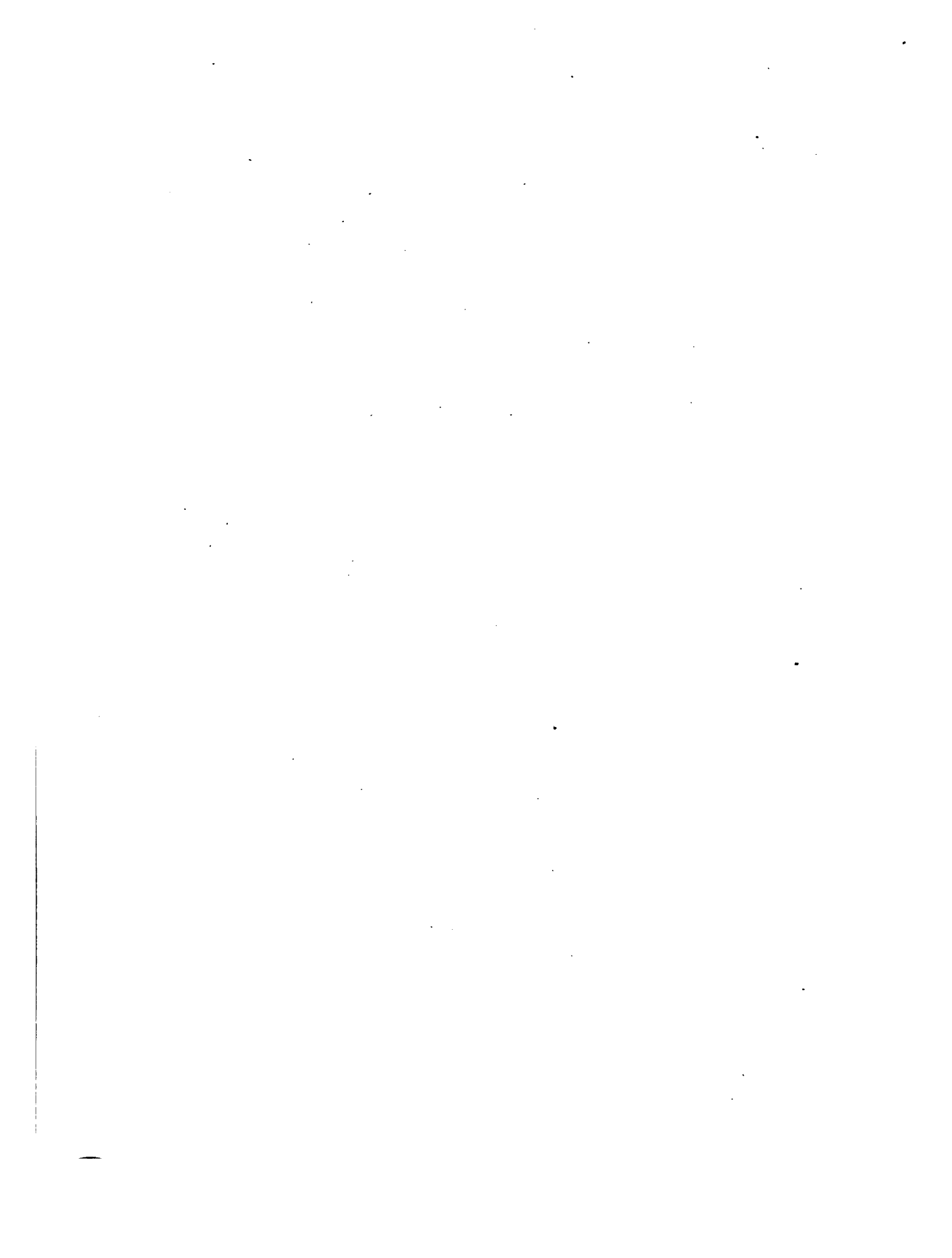
## No. XXVII.

### THE HON. ALEXANDER LESLIE,

LIEUT.-GENERAL AND COLONEL OF THE NINTH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

GENERAL LESLIE, brother to the sixth Earl of Leven and Melville, was born in 1731, and commenced his military life as an ensign in the third foot guards in 1753. He subsequently held appointments in various regiments, and was promoted to the rank of Major-General in 1779. In America he experienced much hard service during the war of independence. He was second in command at the battle of Guildford, fought on the 15th March 1781, in which the Americans, under General Green, were defeated. The action was commenced by the division led on by General Leslie, and proved successful on every point. His intrepidity and skill were warmly acknowledged by Lord Cornwallis, who, in one of his despatches, says—"I have been particularly indebted to Major-General Leslie for his gallantry and exertion, as well as his assistance in every other part of the service." He was appointed to the command of the 9th foot in 1782; and from that period held the rank of Lieut.-General in the army.











In 1794, while second in command of the forces in Scotland, in consequence of a mutiny in the Breadalbane regiment of Fencibles, then stationed at Glasgow,\* General Leslie, Colonel Montgomerie (afterwards Earl of Eglinton), and Sir James Stewart, left Edinburgh to take charge of the troops collected for the purpose of compelling the mutineers to surrender. By the judicious management, however, of Lord Adam Gordon, then Commander-in-Chief, an appeal to force was avoided by the voluntary surrender of four of the ring-leaders, who were marched to Edinburgh Castle as prisoners, under a strong guard of their own regiment. General Leslie, and Adjutant M'Lean of the Fencibles, having accompanied the party a short way out of town, they were assailed on their return by a number of riotous people, who accused them of being active in sending away the prisoners. The mob rapidly increased, stones and other missiles were thrown, by one of which General Leslie was knocked down, and he and the Adjutant were compelled to take shelter in a house, from which they were at last rescued by the Lord Provost, with a posse of peace-officers and a company of the Fencibles. On his way back to Edinburgh, the General was seized with a dangerous illness, and died at Beechwood House, about three miles west of the city, on the 27th December 1794.

General Leslie married, in 1760, a daughter of Walter Tullidolph of Tullidolph, in Forfarshire, who died the year following, leaving a daughter, Mary Anne, who was married, in 1787, to John Rutherford, Esq. of Edgerstown, in Roxburghshire. The General resided in St Andrew Square.

## No. XXVIII.

### DR JAMES HAMILTON, SENIOR.

DR HAMILTON was for many years one of the ornaments of Edinburgh. His grandfather, the Rev. William Hamilton, was a branch of the family of Preston, and held the honourable station of Principal of the University in the earlier part of last century; and his father, Dr Robert Hamilton, afterwards made a distinguished figure as Professor of Divinity.†

\* The mutiny, which occurred on the 1st December 1794, originated in the rescue of a soldier who had been confined in the guard-house for some military offence. The party afterwards would neither give up the prisoner nor those who had been conspicuous in effecting his release. The prisoners, seven in number, were tried by a court-martial, held in the Castle, at which Colonel Montgomerie presided. Sentence of death was recorded against all of them save two, but one only, Alexander Sutherland, suffered. The others were ordered to the West Indies and to America.

† It may be mentioned to the honour of the last named gentleman, and as indicative of that uprightness and independence, which were afterwards conspicuous in his son, that he led the way to the abolition of pluralities in the Church, by spontaneously relinquishing his parochial charge of Lady Yester's, on being appointed Professor of Divinity—a distinction which was conferred on him without solicitation. Another instance of the same qualities of mind is thus related. The clergyman of a neighbouring parish

The subject of our engraving was born in 1749. He was educated at the High School; and, after taking his degree at the University, he spent several years on the Continent. The respect in which his family had long been held conspired with his own merit to secure for Dr Hamilton an encouraging reception on his return to his native city. At an early age he was elected one of the Physicians to the Royal Infirmary; and he afterwards obtained, in succession, the same office in George Heriot's—the Merchant Maiden—and the Trades' Maiden Hospitals. For upwards of fifty years he continued actively to superintend these benevolent institutions—in the two first of which his portrait is preserved, in respect for the zeal with which he discharged the trust reposed in him.

A field of extensive usefulness was thus opened to Dr Hamilton, which he cultivated with unremitting assiduity; and while he followed the bent of his nature, in promoting, by every act of kindness, the comfort of those committed to his care, he accumulated a mass of experience which enabled him, at a later period, to give to the world his well known work, entitled "Observations on the Utility and Administration of Purgative Medicine in several Diseases"—one of the most elegant professional works which has ever issued from the press—a work which may be regarded as a model, whether we consider its practical value, or the conciseness, the perspicuity, and the modesty of its style. The eighth edition, "Revised and Improved by the Author, with a Chapter on Cold-Bathing, considered in its Purgative Effect," was published in 1826.

The kindness of Dr Hamilton's disposition could not fail to procure for him the affectionate regard of the numerous children, and of the sick poor, under his professional charge; and hence he acquired an honoured notoriety among all classes of our citizens, more general perhaps than ever fell to the lot of any other individual.

Dr Hamilton's appearance was so remarkable that it attracted the notice of the most casual observer. His upright gait, his elastic step, and his dress of the old school, have not yet faded from our recollection. His character presented a rare union of the amiable with the sterner virtues. His demeanour was highly polished, with more of what is termed *manner*—though never passing the bounds of the strictest propriety—than is now generally met with.

Another prominent trait in Dr Hamilton was the simplicity and sincerity of his mind. Himself a stranger to the remotest feeling of meanness or duplicity, he could ill conceal his abhorrence of these vices, when he discovered them in others; but while he possessed an uncommon power of discriminating character, this was not accompanied by a suspicious disposition—it merely aided him in selecting those with whom he might indulge in social intercourse; and with

had withheld the privilege of baptism from a child, the conduct of the father having given rise to a suspicion that he was not qualified to discharge the solemn obligation imposed by that ordinance. The case was brought before the Presbytery. A protracted discussion took place, which promised no satisfactory termination. The Professor retired unobserved; and, after holding a private conversation with the parent, he baptized the child, and returned to his brethren, whose debate was thus abruptly closed.





**GRAND SECRETARY**

these he gave full play to a natural gaiety of spirit, which rendered his company quite delightful.

Dr Hamilton's habits were active; he adhered to the good old custom of early rising, and took part in all the invigorating exercises in vogue. Archery, golfing, skating, bowling, curling, and even swimming, had then, as now, each their respective clubs. In several kindred professional associations he acted as secretary; and the conviviality of these meetings were mainly kept up by him and old Dr Duncan for nearly half a century. A well-regulated mind brought with it the almost never-failing accompaniment of a disposition not only to enjoy, but to communicate amusement; and these occasions served to call forth in Dr Hamilton what is best known by the name of *fun*—a faculty which he possessed in no common degree.\* An instance of this may be given, with which we shall conclude our sketch. At an early period of his career, he was condoling with a contemporary (the late Dr Yule) on the patience which they were mutually called to exercise in waiting for professional advancement—"But you," says he, "labour under a peculiar disadvantage." "How so," replies the astonished Doctor. "O," rejoins our friend, "do you not see that every one will say, *a green Yule makes a fat kirkyard*."

Dr Hamilton died in 1835. He latterly, and for many years, resided in St Andrew Square, next door to his namesake Dr James Hamilton, junior.

## No. XXIX.

### MR WILLIAM MASON,

#### SECRETARY TO THE GRAND LODGE.

THIS Etching is allowed, by those who recollect the "Grand Secretary," to be a capital caricature. Like his friend the "Grand Clerk," MR MASON was a writer and an assistant extractor in the Court of Session, which situation he obtained in 1778. His masonic duties he performed with great credit for many years. It was the province of the Secretary and Clerk to attend the Grand Master in his visitations to the lodges—a species of service which accorded well with their social habits; and, notwithstanding the ridiculous mistake about the *sow*, † a warm friendship continued to exist betwixt the portly officials.

The Grand Secretary was a person of quaint humour, and relished a joke. He was one day on the Castle Hill, where a crowd had assembled to witness an

\* The genuine kindness of Dr Hamilton's disposition is well illustrated by the concluding distich of an impromptu, which was sung by an associate at one of their convivial meetings:—

"Twas Andrew the *merry* and Jamie the *good*,  
In a hackney coach had ta'en hame Sandy Wood."

† This anecdote is related in the sketch of the "Grand Clerk," see First Volume.

eclipse of the sun, when a countryman accosted him, requesting to be informed whether the eclipse would take place that day. "No," said the Secretary, probably recollecting the reply of Dean Swift, "it has been put off till to-morrow!" The clown went away apparently perfectly satisfied with the information.

The following anecdote is told of the worthy Secretary. One night he was seated solus by his own parlour fire, head of the West Bow. A bottle of genuine Edinburgh ale—a beverage in which he greatly delighted—stood on the hearth, to take the "chill air off it," while, with a foot extended on each side of the cheering grate, and his head inclining gently forward, he was dosing away the time till supper should be prepared. From this state of pleasing, half-unconsciousness, he was suddenly roused by a smart hit on the proboscis, the cork having sprung with great force from the overheated bottle. The drowsy Secretary, probably dreaming of another rencontre with the Grand Clerk, demanded, in a rage, to know the cause of quarrel, and involuntarily applying his foot, dashed the luckless bottle in a hundred pieces!

Mr Mason died on the 26th September 1795. As an assistant clerk in the Court of Session he was succeeded by his son; and his grandson, Mr Hector Mason, at present holds the situation.

### No. XXX.

#### REV. JAMES BAINE, A.M.

FIRST MINISTER OF THE RELIEF CONGREGATION, SOUTH COLLEGE STREET.

THE REV. JAMES BAINE, whose name holds a distinguished place in the annals of the Presbytery of Relief, was the son of the minister of Bonhill, in Dumbartonshire, where he was born in 1710. His education was begun at the parish school, and having been completed at the University of Glasgow, he became a licentiate of the Church of Scotland. On account of the respectability of his father, and his own promising talents, he was presented by the Duke of Montrose to the Church of Killearn, the parish adjoining that in which his father had long been minister. In this sequestered and tranquil scene he spent many years; and, in after life, he has been often heard to say they were the happiest he had ever experienced. He was here married to Miss Potter, daughter of Dr Michael Potter, Professor of Divinity in the University of Glasgow, by whom he had a large family.\*

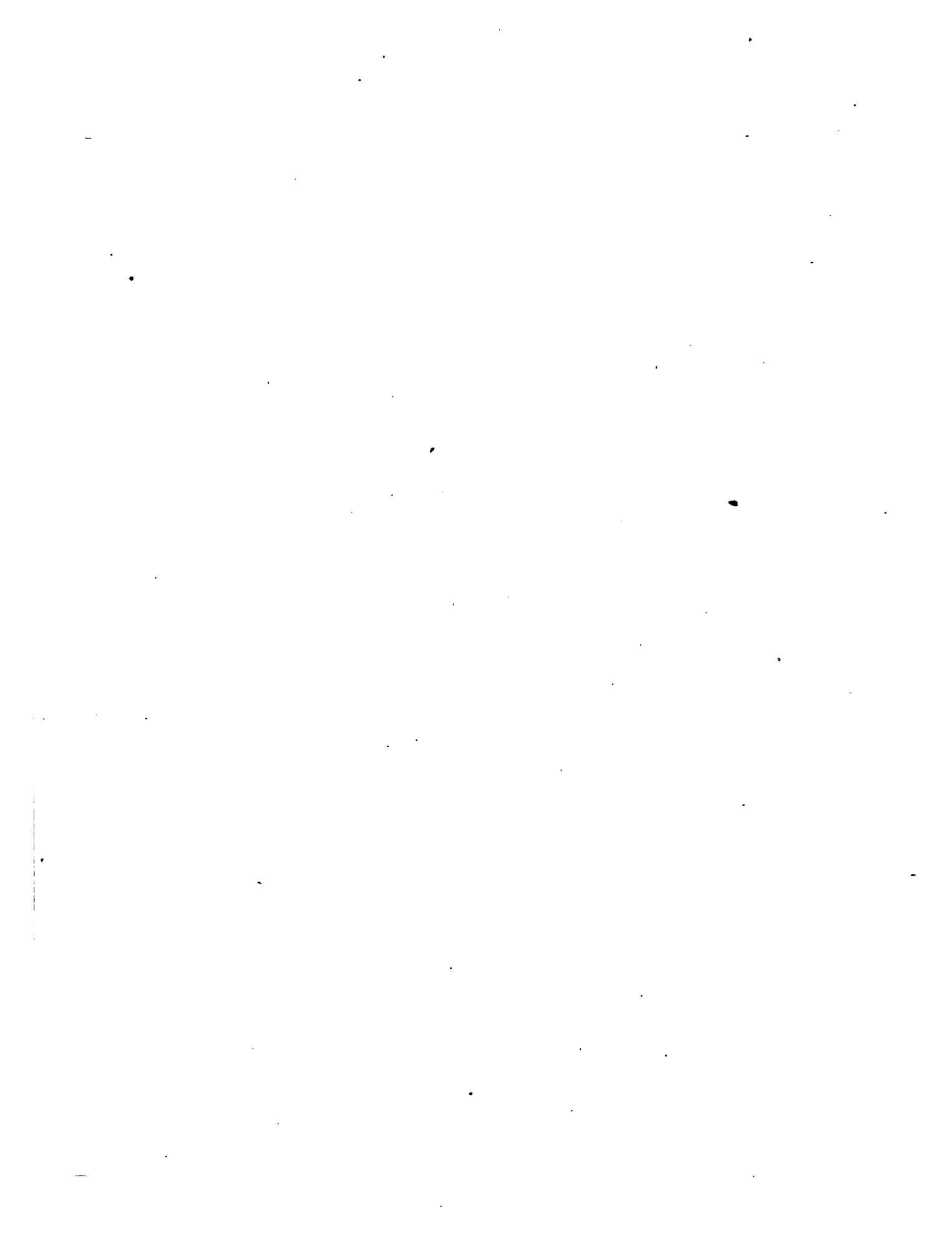
\* His son, the Rev. James Baine, in early life became a licensed preacher in the Established Church, but afterwards received Episcopal ordination, and was appointed to a chaplaincy in one of our distant colonies. He latterly returned to his native country, and died some years ago at Alloa. Another son became a captain in the army, served abroad during the American and Continental wars, and is now, we believe, proprietor of an estate in Stirlingshire.





Ray del Rey 1719





The reputation of Mr Baine as a preacher soon spread far beyond the retired scene to which his pulpit ministrations were confined. Being somewhat remarkable for the musical sweetness of his voice, he was honoured by his people with the characteristic epithet of the "Swan of the West." In 1756, he was presented to the High Church of Paisley, then a new erection. Upon the arduous duties of his important charge he entered in the month of April, with a high degree of popularity; and, throughout the period of his ministration in that town, continued to be greatly esteemed by a large and affectionate congregation, as an eloquent preacher, and an able and sound divine. His personal appearance, in the vigour of life, was prepossessing—his manner in the pulpit, and his powers of elocution, were peculiarly attractive; and, though he had the celebrated Dr Witherspoon for his colleague, who was considered one of the most able clergymen of his day, his church was commonly crowded to excess.\*

When minister of the parish of Killearn, Mr Baine was intimate with many of the most distinguished clergymen in the Church, and was regarded, particularly by his co-presbyters, as a young man possessed of much personal piety and ministerial zeal and fidelity. So early as 1745, his name is mentioned with particular honour, as having been warmly engaged amongst his parishioners in

\* From the perusal of a volume of his sermons, which he published in 1777, during the period of his ministry in Edinburgh, we have been led to consider him, in point of arrangement and composition, superior to many of his contemporaries. In this volume is to be found a judicious discourse on the subject of the Pastoral Care, which he delivered in the Low Church of Paisley at the admission of his colleague, in June 1757.

Dr Witherspoon, the colleague of Mr Baine, was a man greatly distinguished in his day for his literary acquirements, and as a preacher and theological writer. He was the son of a clergyman, minister of the parish of Yester, in the Presbytery of Haddington; born in 1721, and educated in the University of Edinburgh. In early life he became a licentiate of the Scottish Establishment, and was soon afterwards presented to the parish of Beith, in Ayrshire. Being a young man of an ardent, enterprising, and patriotic mind, in January 17, 1746, he appeared at the battle of Falkirk with a party of volunteer militia belonging to his parish; and, on that unfortunate occasion, when the royal army suffered great loss, he was taken prisoner by the rebels. Along with Mr Home, author of the Tragedy of Douglas, and others, he was confined in the Castle of Doune, near Stirling, from which he and his fellow-prisoners, after having suffered some severe privations, made an adventurous and hair-breadth escape. In June 1757, he was translated from the parish of Beith to the Low Church of Paisley, in which charge he continued eleven years.

From an early period of his ministry, Dr Witherspoon was known to his contemporaries as a clergyman particularly versant in the knowledge of the constitutional polity of the Church of Scotland. Like his colleague Mr Baine, he was keenly opposed to what he considered the tyrannical measures of the moderate, and at that time the dominant, party of the Church, and became one of their ablest opponents by the publication of his "Ecclesiastical Characteristics, or the Arcana of Church Polity," and the grave "Apology" he afterwards published for that ingenious performance. Having published, in London, three volumes of his sermons and essays, in 1764, the fame of his talents as a theological writer not only spread over Britain, but extended across the Atlantic to the British Colonies. In consequence of the reputation he had acquired, he was repeatedly solicited by the Trustees of Nassau Hall College, Princetown, New Jersey, the Presidency of which had become vacant, to accept of that office. He was at last induced to consent, and left his charge in Paisley, May 1768.

Upon the arrival of Dr Witherspoon in America he was cordially received by the Trustees, and for a number of years afterwards directed the attention of his sagacious and reflecting mind in originating and maturing various educational improvements in that seminary, over which so many eminent men

promoting what has been considered a remarkable revival of religion in the west of Scotland at that period ; and about ten years afterwards, in 1754, in a letter to the Rev. Dr Gillies of Glasgow, he alludes, with a glow of satisfaction, to its remaining salutary effects in the parish of Killearn.

During the whole period of his ministerial labours in connexion with the Established Church, he displayed great public spirit ; and, even while a country clergyman, confined to his retired sphere of exertion, he was, as he had opportunity in the Church courts, a zealous defender of her liberty, independence, and legal rights, and a determined opponent of what he considered ecclesiastical tyranny, or an encroachment on her privileges. His feelings on these matters were distinctly and strongly expressed, connected with the procedure in his case at the bar of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland in 1766. The conduct of that Court, in 1752, in deposing the Rev. Mr Thomas Gillespie, of Carnock, from the office of the ministry, as well as some more recent proceedings, were understood to have made a strong impression on his mind. Considering them as infringing on the cause of religious liberty, they had undoubtedly a powerful influence in inducing him to resign his pastoral charge in Paisley. In the opinion of some of his friends, however, an occurrence, toward the close of his ministry in that town, was not without its effect.

A vacancy in the office of session-clerk of the parish having taken place, a keen dispute arose as to who had the right of appointing a successor—whether the Kirk Session or Town Council. Each of these public bodies maintained their claim with obstinate tenacity. After much angry dispute, in which the whole community took an interest, the case came to be litigated in the Court of Session, and was finally decided in favour of the Town Council. This decision produced much disagreeable feeling among the members of Session, and some of them resigned. With the discontented party Mr Baine accorded, and keenly pleaded their cause ; but his Reverend colleague having taken part with the members of Town Council, a painful misunderstanding was produced between these two distinguished clergymen, and followed with consequences probably affecting the future destinies of both.\* To this disagreeable event Mr Baine particularly refers, in his letter to the Moderator of Paisley

had presided. It is, however, well known to those acquainted with the history of that eventful period, that, in 1775, on the breaking out of the American revolutionary war, his laudable and useful labours were interrupted by the confusion and disasters which ensued. The buildings of the College were made a barracks for the royal army ; the library, with other parts of the premises, were entirely destroyed ; and the President himself, upon the approach of the hostile legions, was obliged to fly to a place of safety. Having espoused the cause of the revolted colonies, he was at an early period of the contest appointed a member of Congress ; and, in that station, he became in a high degree beneficial to the cause by his talents as a writer and political economist. Many of the most important papers connected with the business of that Assembly were known to be the production of his pen.

After a life of great activity and usefulness, Dr Witherspoon died at Princetown, New Jersey, in 1794, in the seventy-second year of his age.

\* Kay, in his notes, alluding to the variances of the two clergymen, somewhat wittily remarks that the call of Mr Baine to the *Relief* Congregation in Edinburgh “ may be supposed to have afforded *relief* to both.”

Presbytery, dated 10th February 1766, resigning his charge, in which he expresses himself in the following terms :—

“ I now inform you, as Moderator, that I entirely give up my charge of the High Church in this town, and the care of the flock belonging to it, into the hands of the Presbytery. They know not how far I am advanced in life, who see not that a house for worship, so very large as the High Church, and commonly so crowded too, must be very unequal to my strength ; and this burden was made more heavy by denying me a Session to assist me in the common concerns of the parish, which I certainly had a title to. But the load became quite intolerable, when, by a late unhappy process, the just and natural right of the common Session was wrested from us, which drove away from acting in it twelve men of excellent character.”

After stating these and other grievances to the Moderator of the Presbytery, he further proceeds :—

“ I would earnestly beg of my reverend brethren to think that this change in my condition, and the charge I have now accepted, makes no change in my former creed, nor in my cordial regard to the constitution and interest of the Church of Scotland, which I solemnly engaged to support more than thirty years ago, and hope to do so while I live. At the same time, I abhor persecution in every form, and that abuse of Church power of late, which to me appears inconsistent with humanity—with the civil interests of the nation—and destructive of the ends of our office as ministers of Christ.”

In consequence of this letter, and his connecting himself with the Relief Presbytery, Mr Baine was cited to appear before the General Assembly, 29th May 1766. Having compeared, and been heard, at considerable length, in an elaborate and keen defence, he was declared by the Assembly to be no longer a minister of the Church of Scotland. Immediately after his deposition, Mr Baine published a pamphlet, entitled “ *Memoirs of Modern Church Reformation; or, the History of the General Assembly, 1766, with a brief account and vindication of the Presbytery of Relief.*” In this publication, consisting of letters to a reverend friend, he gave an amusing account of the procedure of the supreme ecclesiastical court in his case, and indulged in some acrimonious remarks on the conduct of the leading members of the moderate party. The pamphlet, now scarce, and indeed almost out of sight, is a curious and interesting document.

Mr Baine had in the meantime entered on the duties of his new charge. The chapel in South College Street, which was the first in Edinburgh belonging to the Relief Presbytery, was opened for public worship on Sabbath, 12th January 1766. At that period the city did not extend so far south as it does now, South College Street being then a portion of Nicolson's Park, one of the suburbs. To this chapel he was inducted by the Rev. Mr Gillespie, late of Carnock, on the 13th of the following month, only three days subsequent to the date of his letter to the Presbytery of Paisley resigning his charge of the High Church. It has been remarked by one of his biographers, that when he took this step he did not contemplate an entire separation from the Established Church ; and that, in evidence of his considering himself still belonging to its communion, he is said, after his admission to South College Street Chapel, to have conducted his new congregation to the neighbouring Church of Old Greyfriars (at that time under the pastoral care of his old friend the venerable Dr Erskine), in order to partake of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The Establishment, however, viewed the matter in a different light ;

and various opinions were formed by the religious public regarding the conduct of Mr Baine. Whatever might be his motives in still seeking communion with the Church—whether from a lingering affection for a body with whom he had long associated, or from a desire to test its tolerance to the utmost, we shall not attempt to divine.\* His formal deposition at the ensuing General Assembly, while it produced a strong sensation in the country, had the effect of exciting the warmest sympathy in his new congregation, who not only gave him a kind reception as their pastor—eagerly attending on his ministrations—but afforded him a salary equal to the income he had enjoyed at Paisley.

During the more vigorous period of an active life, one distinguishing feature in the character of Mr Baine was, his bold and determined resolution in condemning and exposing, on proper occasions, whatever he considered to be a violation of public morality. While in Paisley, he published a sermon preached before the Society for Reformation of Manners in that town, (instituted under his auspices,) in which he testified, in strong terms, against the prevailing vices of the age; and, when prosecuting his labours in the metropolis in 1770, the amusements of the stage called forth a similar manifestation of his zeal. This discourse—the first edition of which was sold off in the course of a few days—was occasioned by the performance of the comedy of the *Minor*, written by Foote, in which the characters of Whitefield, and other zealous ministers, were held up to profane and blasphemous ridicule. The sermon was entitled “The Theatre Licentious and Perverted,” and had prefixed to it the following curious and rather singular dedication:—

“ TO SAMUEL FOOTE, ESQ.

“ Uncommon, or rather *outré*, productions (witness your *Minor*) suit the times. This dedication pretends to be of that quality, and entirely out of the beaten track. Instead of adulation and fulsome flattery, it is the reverse, and plain. Christianity is certainly worth something; and you may be assured, Sir, that in North Britain it has its admirers still. It has the countenance of law. To insult it, therefore, was neither pious nor prudent. An Aristophanes, worthless as he and his comedy were, compassed the death of a great man. It was fond and foolish, if you aimed at the same success against our holy religion, or what is most venerable in it; and wicked as foolish. When I recollect the whole of the horrid scene, Mr Foote and his spruce band of actors performing their part, it has once and again brought to my mind the day when the Saviour of our world was enclosed in an assembly of the great and gay, dressed in a gorgeous robe, an ensign of mock-royalty, to be laughed at. In some such manner have you treated what is most interesting in revelation, and dear to believers of it. Culpable complaisance would not have told you the one-half of this. Genuine charity, perhaps, would have said much more than I have done. Wishing, with all my heart, that you may speedily become as conspicuous a penitent, as you have done despite to the Spirit of Grace, I am, Sir, your faithful servant.”

\* The circumstance of Mr Baine and some of his hearers having gone over to the Old Greyfriars, for the purpose of communicating at the Lord's Supper, is explained by his friends on the ground that, though the Church in South College Street had been opened for public worship, it was not then in such a state of forwardness as to admit of the dispensation of the sacrament: that Mr Baine had not been formally cut off at that period by the Church of Scotland; and therefore, though he himself had taken a decided step towards ecclesiastical separation, he was willing to evince a friendly feeling for the Establishment, in matters of church fellowship, so long as the Church should evince a similar feeling towards him. Relief principles, *then* as well as *now*, are not inimical to occasional communion with those who may be regarded as true followers of Christ, though on some points a difference of sentiment may be entertained.







Mr Foote considered it necessary to reply to this attack ; and, accordingly, in 1771, appeared an " Apology for the Minor, in a letter to the Rev. Mr Baine." In this defence the dramatist rests his argument solely upon one point—that he merely satirized the follies and the vices of those who were only pretenders to the character of the religious. The general opinion was, that this comedy could never have been so keenly relished, but for the too ready disposition of a large class of mankind to take hold of everything connected with the imperfections of the professors of religion. In common with all performances of a like nature, the *Minor* was liable to the blame imputed to it by Mr Baine, and justified his strictures, though considered by many too severe. Upon the mind of the reverend gentleman himself, the effect tended only to increase his indignant feeling against so daring an outrage on the cause of religion and morals.

Mr Baine departed this life, 17th January 1790, having reached his eightieth year, and sixtieth of his ministry. Though he experienced in his latter days, what has happened to many worthy ministers—a decline of popularity—when the novelty of their first appearance had subsided, his name stands conspicuous in the history of the Relief Church, as one of the most remarkable of its early and venerable fathers.

## No. XXXI.

## EBENEZER WILSON,

## BRASSFOUNDER.

THIS worthy of the old school—long known as the Tron Church bellman—served his apprenticeship as a brassfounder with Mr Robert Brown, Lawnmarket, and became a member of the Incorporation of Hammermen in 1774. He carried on business in a small way on his own account in Libberton's Wynd ; but he was never remarkable for activity or enterprise. In 1788, he obtained the appointment of ringer of the Tron Kirk bell,\* with a salary of ten pounds a-year. This small sum, with a trifling pension from the Hammermen, was latterly his chief support. At one period, when far " down in the wind," Eben petitioned the Incorporation for a little money, saying he had neither work nor metal. Some of the waggish members observed, what was he going to do with metal if he had no work !

Eben was well known to the " Hie Schule laddies," by whom he was much annoyed. They used to call him " Ninepence," in allusion to his old-fashioned three-cornered hat. Almost every night a band of them assembled at the door

\* He succeeded an old man of the name of Nimmo, a dyer.

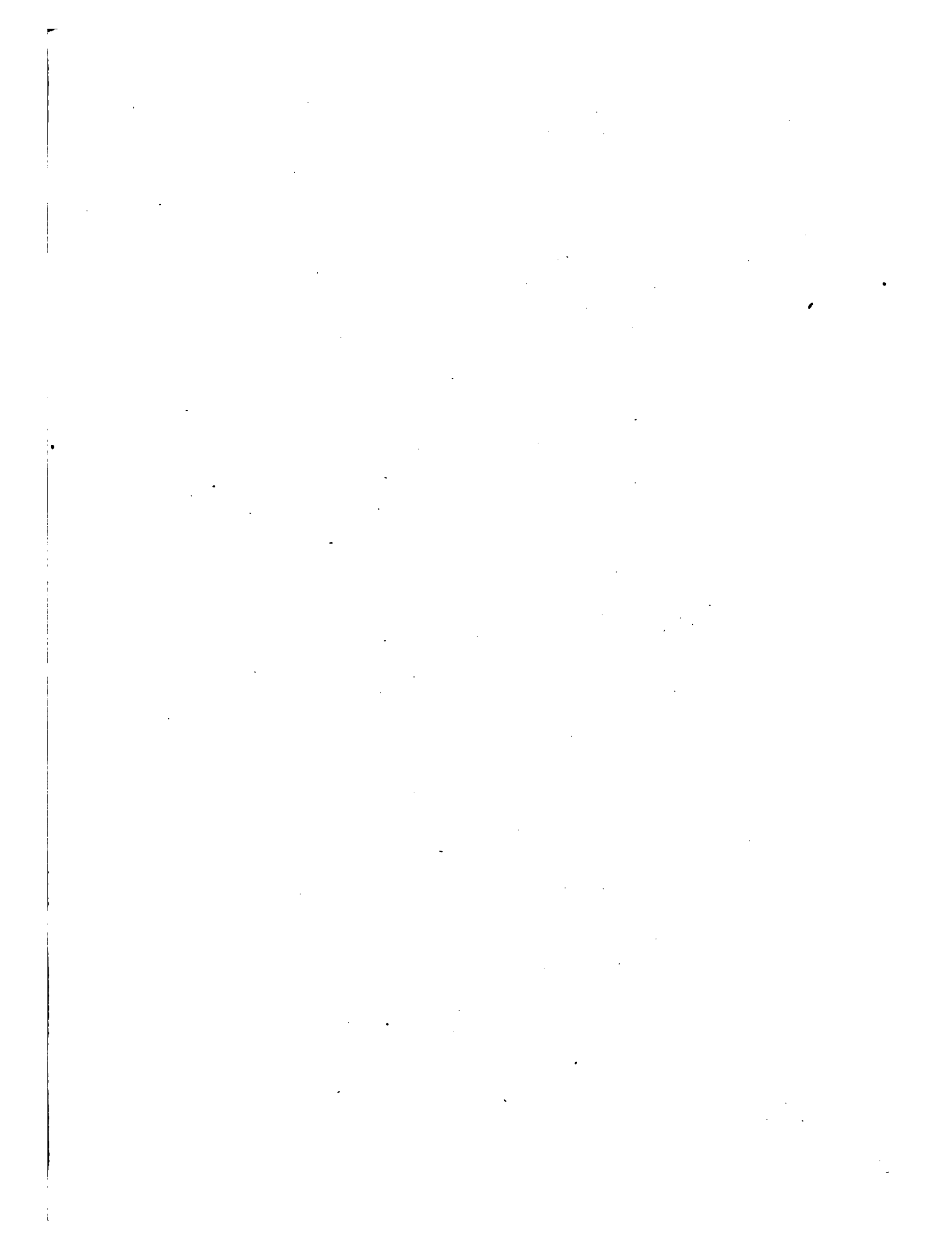
of the Church, waiting his arrival ; and although they had probably tormented him to the utmost during the day, they seldom failed to gain admission to assist in tolling the bell, and to amuse themselves by swinging on the rope. The laddies knew well the "weak side" of the bellman. It was no longer Ninepence, or even Eben, but *Mr Wilson* will ye let us in to jow the bell? "O yes," Eben would say, quite gratified with the respect shown him ; "but see that ye behave yoursels." Mr Wilson was in this way commonly saved the trouble of *jowing* the bell himself.

Although in general very regular, Eben committed a sad mistake on one occasion, by tolling the curfew at seven o'clock in place of eight. The shops were shut up, and the streets consigned to comparative darkness, when the clerks and shopboys were delighted to find that they had gained an hour by his miscalculation. This occurrence afterwards proved a source of great vexation to him.—"It's *seven* o'clock, Eben, ring the bell!" being a frequent and irritating salutation on the part of the laddies. It had the effect, however, of making Eben more circumspect in future. Every night as he came down the High Street, he was careful to look into the shop of Mr Ramage, (at the west end of the Old Tolbooth), in order, by a peep at the watch-maker's time-piece, to satisfy himself that he was right.

Eben was a humble but pretty constant frequenter of Johnnie Dowie's tavern, which he used regularly to pass in going from his own house to the Tron Kirk. When the Print of "honest John" appeared in the artist's window, it is said that Eben was the first to acquaint him with the fact. In order to be convinced with his own eyes, John was prevailed on to accompany him to Kay's shop, where the brassfounder began to indulge in much merriment at the vintner's mortification. It so happened that Ebenezer's own likeness had been finished some days prior, and a few impressions taken. The artist, watching the progress of the scene outside, at last exhibited the Print of Eben beside that of honest John ; who in turn enjoyed a hearty laugh at the dumfounded and chopfallen countenance of the bell-ringer.

Eben was exceedingly wroth at the artist—he never would forgive him ; and from that day forward discarded the apron, thereby thinking to render the portraiture less characteristic. He continued, however, to wear the old cocked hat\* and shoe-buckles till his death, which occurred in 1823, at the age of seventy-five. He was succeeded in his situation by James Robertson, another brassfounder and pensioner of the Society of Hammermen, who died in April 1836. Eben was married, and had a family. One of his daughters is now the wife of a very respectable and useful minister of the gospel in the west of Scotland.

\* The late Dr Hamilton, senior, used to give him his cast-off cocked hats ; and he and Eben were for a long time the only individuals in town who wore that species of covering.





## No. XXXII.

## SIR ILAY CAMPBELL, BART.,

LORD PRESIDENT OF THE COURT OF SESSION.\*

THOSE who recollect the late SIR ILAY CAMPBELL will at once recognize an excellent likeness in this etching. He is represented as proceeding to the Parliament House, a partial view of which, prior to the late extensive alterations, is afforded in the background. It was then the custom of the senators to walk to Court in the mornings with nicely powdered wigs, and a small cocked hat in their hands—a practice still retained by one venerable and estimable judge.

Mr Campbell was the eldest son of Archibald Campbell, Esq. of Succoth, W.S.;\* his mother, Helen Wallace, was the daughter and representative of Wallace of Ellerslie. He was born at Edinburgh in 1734, and admitted to the bar in 1757. He early acquired extensive practice, and was one of the counsel for the defender in the great Douglas Cause. He entered warmly into the spirit of this important contest, which for a time engrossed the whole of public attention. As an instance of his enthusiasm, it may be mentioned, that immediately after the decision in the House of Lords, he posted without delay to Edinburgh, where, arriving before the despatch, he was the first to announce the intelligence to the assembled crowds on the streets. At the Cross, the young lawyer took off his hat, and waving it in the air, exclaimed—"Douglas for ever!"† He was responded to by a joyous shout from the assembled multitude, who, unyoking the horses from his carriage, drew him in triumph to his house in James's Court.‡

During the long period Mr Campbell remained at the bar, he enjoyed a continued increase of business; and there was almost no case of any importance in which he was not engaged or consulted. His written pleadings are remarkable for their excellence; "many of them are perfect models of perspicuity, force, and elegance."

In 1783 he was appointed Solicitor-General; in 1784, Lord Advocate; and the same year was returned Member of Parliament for the Glasgow district of

\* The following notice of this gentleman's demise occurs in the *Edinburgh Magazine* for 1790:—"Mr Archibald Campbell of Succoth, father to the Lord President, and the oldest Clerk to His Majesty's Signet, being admitted in 1728." His father was a writer in Edinburgh.

† The popular feeling was strong in favour of the ultimately successful claimant, about whose case there was a sufficient degree of romance to create extreme interest. At the present date, when the whole facts and circumstances are fairly weighed, it may be doubted whether the original decision ought to have been reversed.

‡ His father, who then held the situation of one of the Principal Clerks of Session, resided in James's Court.

## No. XXXIII.

## MR JOHN CAMPBELL,

## PRECENTOR.

MR CAMPBELL officiated for upwards of twenty years as precentor in the Canongate Church, and was well known as a teacher of English reading, writing, and other branches of education, as well as of vocal music. He was a native of Perthshire, and born at Tombea, about twenty miles north-west of Callander, where his father had for many years been resident as a country wright or carpenter. By great perseverance and economy, in the course of a laborious life, the old man had realized about five hundred pounds. Every farthing of this sum, considered great in those days, he had unfortunately deposited in the hands of "the laird"—a man of extravagant habits, and who became bankrupt, paying a composition of little more than two shillings in the pound.

Overwhelmed by a misfortune, unexpected as it was ruinous, the "village carpenter" resolved on leaving the scene of his calamity; and, with the first dividend from the bankrupt's estate, amounting to a very few pounds, he removed with his family to Edinburgh, where he did not live to receive the second moiety of composition. He died, it may be said, of a broken heart not long after his arrival.

The arduous task of providing for a young and destitute family thus devolved on Mr John Campbell,\* who was the eldest, and then about twenty years of age. To his honour he performed the filial duty, not only ungrudgingly, but with alacrity. Having acquired some knowledge of the business of a carpenter from his father, he applied for employment, we believe, to Mr Butter, senior, with whom—there being no other opening at the time in his establishment—he engaged in the laborious avocation of a sawyer; and for some years continued in this way to gain a livelihood for the family.

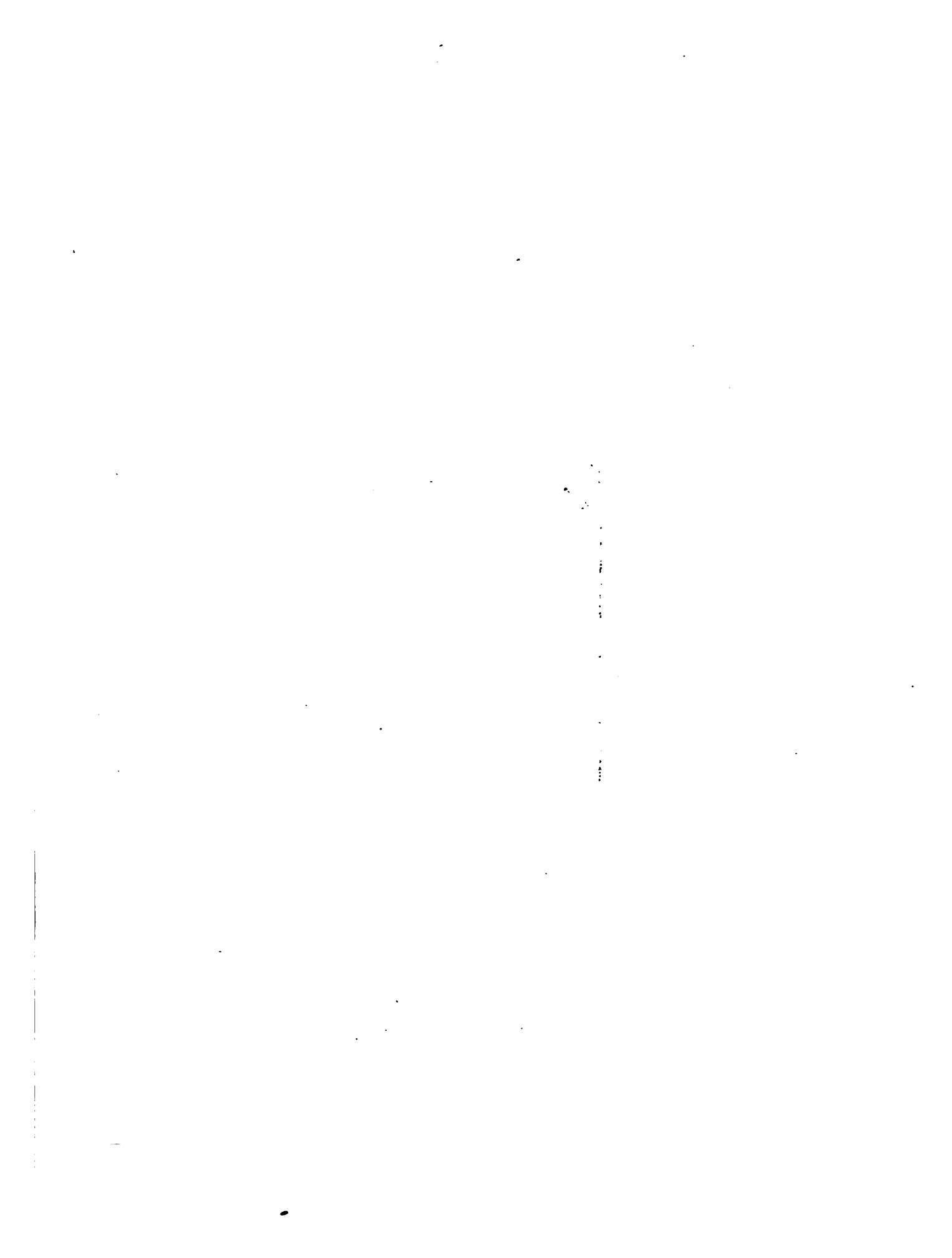
Mr Campbell had obtained a pretty liberal education at the grammar-school of Stirling, and had at an early period made some proficiency in music. Along with his brother Alexander—with whom he is grouped in another Print—he became a pupil of the celebrated Tenducci, a fashionable teacher, who remained in Edinburgh for some time.† The charge for each lesson was half-a-guinea;

\* Besides himself, the family consisted of his mother, his brother Alexander (the poet and musician), and three sisters.

† Tenducci was an unrivalled singer of old Scottish songs; such as, "The Flowers of the Forest"—"Waly, waly, gin love be bonny"—"The Lass o' Patie's Mill"—"The Braes o' Ballendean"—"Water parted from the Sea"—"One day I heard Mary say"—"An thou wert my ain thing," &c.

The following notice of Tenducci occurs in *O'Keefe's Recollections*:—"About the year 1766, I saw







in another Print—became a pupil of the celebrated Tenducci, a fashionable teacher, who remained in Edinburgh for some time.\* The charge for each lesson was half-a-guinea; but the Italian exhibited a degree of considerate partiality for the musical brothers, by affording them instructions at half-price.

While studying under Tenducci, the aptitude and obliging disposition of the scholar had been such as to gain the respect and esteem of his tutor. To the friendship of that foreigner—displayed in a novel and characteristic manner—Mr Campbell attributed his first start, as well as his future success, as a teacher of music. When about to leave Edinburgh he prevailed on the latter to sit to Allan for a portrait; but for what purpose he did not explain. This he had engraved on a small scale, with the initials “C—p—ll, P—n—r, C—g—e C—h” beneath, copies of which he inclosed in circulars to all his employers in high life, among whom were the witty Duchess of Gordon, the volatile Lady Wallace, the Earl of Hopetoun, Sir John Halket, and other equally distinguished persons. Tenducci having left the city without giving the smallest hint of what he had done, Campbell was astonished to find letters dropping into him every other day from the families of the nobility, requesting his professional services; and sometime elapsed ere he became aware of the obligation under which he lay to his benefactor. Thus encouraged, in conjunction with his brother Alexander, he devoted himself exclusively to teaching, and rapidly attained professional reputation and respectability.

Having fairly overcome his early difficulties, Mr Campbell married, in 1776, Margaret, daughter of Alexander Ogilvie, glover in Edinburgh. Not many years after this, his prosperity received a severe check by the flight of a brother-in-law, for whom, along with another individual, he had become security to the amount of a thousand pounds. From the creditors, however, he experienced such sympathy as rendered the settlement comparatively easy.

Early steeled against misfortunes, Mr Campbell possessed a happy equanimity of mind, with philosophy enough, in as far as possible, to render the various occurrences of life subservient to his own and the happiness of all within his circle. He was of a kind and social disposition. The poet Burns, while starting among the “Embroiderers,” was a frequent and welcome guest at the

\* Tenducci was an unrivalled singer of old Scottish songs; such as, “The Flowers of the Forest”—“Waly, waly, gin love be bonny”—“The Lass o’ Patie’s Mill”—“The Braes o’ Ballendean”—“Water parted from the Sea”—“One day I heard Mary say”—“An thou wert my ain thing,” &c.

The following notice of Tenducci occurs in *O’Keefe’s Recollections*:—“About the year 1766, I saw Tenducci in Dublin, in *Arbaces* in ‘Artaxerxes,’ which I had seen in London on its first coming out in 1762. His singing ‘Water Parted’ was the great attraction, as were the airs he sung as the first spirit in *Comus*. At his benefits there, he had thirty, forty, and fifty guineas for a single ticket. The frolicsome Dublin boys used to sing about the streets, to the old tune of ‘Over the Hills and far away,’

“ ‘Tenducci was a piper’s son,  
And he was in love when he was young;  
And all the tunes that he could play,  
Was ‘Water parted from the *Say!*’”

In 1784, I knew Tenducci in London, when he set to music Captain Jephson’s ‘Campaign.’”

table of Mr Campbell. The visits of the bard were most frequently paid in the evening, when he usually drank tea, remained for an hour or two, and then hurried away, to become the lion of a fashionable party, or to join in the deep carousal of a tavern debauch.

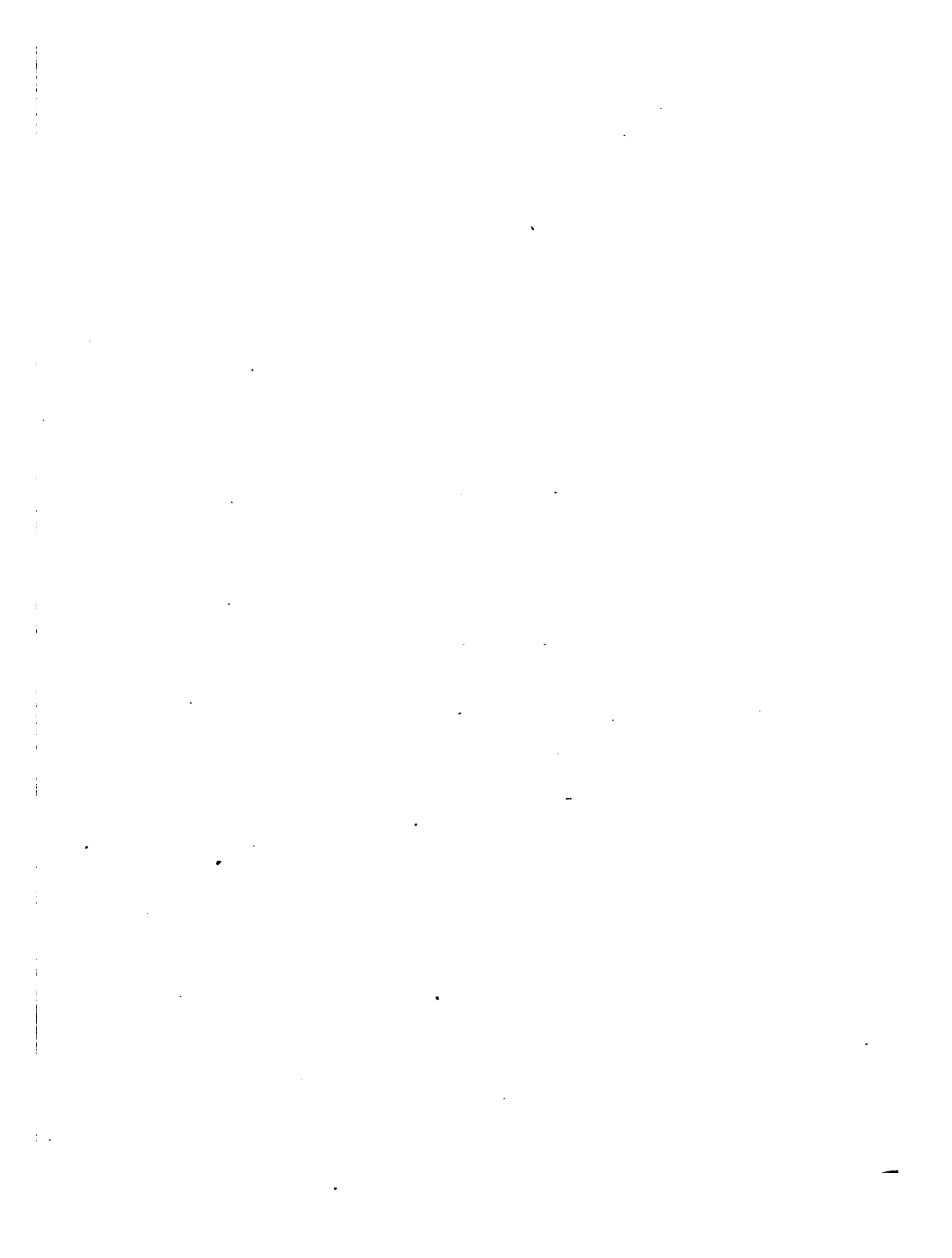
One day Mr Campbell was surprised by a call from the bard at a much earlier hour than usual. "I am come, Lucky," said Burns, addressing Mrs Campbell in his off-hand manner, "to make trial of a plate of your *tail*, knowing by experience that your *tea* is excellent." It was just then the dinner hour; and the poet was of course kindly invited to partake. After duly complimenting the hostess on the excellence of her fare, he at length adverted to the business that had brought him so early abroad. It related to the tribute paid by the bard to the memory of poor Fergusson. Burns wanted an introduction to Bailie Gentle of the Canongate, whom he supposed likely to grant the favour he required. His host at once agreed to accompany him, but stated his doubts as to the success of the application. "Leave that to me," said Burns; "all I want is an introduction." When dinner was over, Mr Campbell accompanied him to Bailie Gentle, who, on ascertaining the object of their visit, expressed his concurrence, in so far as he was himself concerned, but he had no power to grant permission without consent of the managers of the kirk funds. He promised, however, to lay the matter before them at their first meeting. "Tell them," said Burns, "it is the Ayrshire Ploughman who makes the request." Shortly afterwards due authority was obtained, and a promise given, which, we believe, has been sacredly kept, that the grave should remain inviolate; but another difficulty existed. This was an introduction to Mr Burn, architect, Rose Street, in obtaining which the good offices of Mr Campbell were again in requisition. The poet had not as yet reaped the benefit of his "Edinburgh edition"—a circumstance which rendered an introduction to the architect of manifold importance. Mr Burn complied with the order; and by him the stone, with the well-known inscription, which still marks where the ashes of poor Fergusson repose, was erected in the Canongate Churchyard. This act of sympathetic devotion, on the part of Burns to the memory of an unfortunate brother poet, has been justly and universally admired; but there have not been wanting detractors to affirm that the erection was never paid for. The following unpublished letter of Burns, however, must be decisive on the subject:—

"Dumfries, Feb. 5, 1792.

"My dear friend,—I send you, by the bearer, Mr Clark, a particular friend of mine, six pounds and a shilling, which you will dispose of as follows:—£5. 10s. per account, I owe to Mr Robert Burn, architect, for erecting the stone over poor Fergusson. He was two years in erecting it, after I had commissioned him for it; and I have been two years in paying him, after he sent me his account; so he and I are quits. He had the hardiness to ask me interest on the sum: but considering that the money was due by one poet, for putting a tomb-stone over another, he may, with grateful surprise, thank heaven that ever he saw a farthing of it. My best compliments to Mrs Hill. I sent you a *mautis* by last Friday's fly, which I hope you received. Yours most sincerely,

ROBERT BURNS.

"To Mr Peter Hill, bookseller, Edinburgh."





Let Puppy's bark, and Asses bray,  
Each Dog, and Cur will have his day.

Mr John Campbell died in 1795. He was succeeded in the precentorship by his son, Mr Charles Campbell, who held the situation during forty years, and still resides in the Canongate, where he has long taught a respectable school for writing, arithmetic, and other branches of education.

## No. XXXIV.

## A MEDLEY OF MUSICIANS.

THIS curious Print is one of the artist's *retaliatory* pieces. It appears that MR ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, offended at the etching of his brother the precentor, and having some skill in the art of drawing, produced, by way of revenge, a caricature of Kay—in which *John Dow* was represented as dragging him by the ear to the Town Guard, while *Bailie Duff* brought up the rear, in the attitude of administering a forcible admonition with his foot. The caricature, although rudely executed, afforded considerable amusement to Mr Campbell's friends, among whom it was chiefly circulated. Kay retaliated by producing the "Medley of Musicians," in which Mr Alexander Campbell, then organist in a non-juring chapel, appears with a hand-organ on his back—his brother of the Canongate Church is straining his vocal powers in the centre—Bailie Duff, to the right, is chanting it on the great Highland bagpipe—while behind, MEEK, the blind Irish piper, and the city FISH-HORN BLOWER, are lending their "sweet sounds" to aid the general harmony. The figure sharpening a saw in the background, whose labours may be supposed to afford an excellent counter or tenor to the deep bass of the two long-eared amateurs, is in allusion to Mr John Campbell's former occupation. The scene altogether is not an inapt illustration of the couplet quoted from *Hudibras*—

" Let puppies bark and asses bray—  
Each dog and cur will have his day."

The early history of Mr Alexander Campbell is already partially known from the sketch of his brother. Of a warm and somewhat romantic temper, he was attached to the small body of Jacobites, who still brooded over the fate of the young Chevalier—enthusiastic in his national prepossessions—and passionately fond of the music of his country. In addition to vocal music he taught the harpsichord, for which many of the Scottish airs are peculiarly adapted.\*

Mr Campbell is known as a poet and prose writer as well as musician. His

\* In *Chambers's Scot. Biog. Dict.* it is stated that "Mr Campbell was music-master to Sir Walter Scott, with whom, however, he never made any progress, owing, as he used to say, to the total destitution of that great man in the requisite of an ear."

first literary production\*—"An Introduction to the History of Poetry in Scotland," quarto; to which were added the "Songs of the Lowlands," illustrated by David Allan, and dedicated to Fuseli—appeared in 1798. A Dialogue on Scottish Music, prefixed to this work, is said to have first conveyed to foreigners a correct idea of the Scottish scale; for which he was highly complimented by several eminent German and Italian composers. His next and best work—"A Tour from Edinburgh, through parts of North Britain," &c., embellished with forty-four beautiful aquatint drawings by his own hand, 2 vols. 4to—was published in 1802. Written in a lighter and purer style than is characteristic of the author's other literary efforts, his "Journey" describes the then state of an interesting portion of the country, and displays no ordinary degree of research in reference to general history and local antiquities, while the drawings present a variety of sketches, taken on the spot, illustrative of the most admired lake, river, and mountain scenery in Scotland.

In 1804, Mr Campbell first appeared as a poet by the publication of his "Grampians Desolate"—a work which, in his own words on a subsequent occasion, "fell dead from the press." The notes—forming nearly half the volume, a goodly octavo—contain much interesting information; but the Poem possesses little merit, although here and there a few pretty enough lines occur. The work, however, is honourable to his feelings and his patriotism. He reverts with enthusiasm to the days

" When every glen, and hill, and mountain side,  
A hardy race possessed—proud Albion's pride !"

The reverse of the picture claims his most intense regard :—

" The times are altered—desolation reigns  
Amid the Alpine wilds and narrow plains !  
The mournful muse recounts those recent ills  
Which swept along the hoary Grampian hills !  
And dost thou, stranger from afar, inquire  
Where stood the Chieftain's hall, whose evening fire  
Saluted oft the weary traveller's gaze,  
As onward hastening to the social blaze ?  
Where stood each lowly cottage, ranged around,  
Within the cultured *in-field's* ancient bound.  
Beside the streamlet—near the sheltering hill,  
Where stood the smithy, where the hamlet's mill,  
Whose ringing anvil, and whose clapper told  
Their cheering tales of toil to young and old ?  
\* \* \* \* \*

\* He had previously published—"Twelve Songs, set to Music, by Alexander Campbell, Edinburgh." The words of only one of these appear to have been written by himself. A paraphrase of the Maniac's Song in the *Man of Feeling*—

" Light be the turf on Billy's breast"—

forms the last in the collection. In the list of subscribers appear the names of Argyle, Balcarras, Gordon, Hamilton, &c.

More recent evils, stranger, I deplore,  
 The Gael are banished from their native shore !  
 Shepherds, a sordid few, their lands possess :—  
 System accursed. What scenes of dire distress  
 Hath this not caused ? See yon deserted glen,  
 Of late the blessed abode of happy men ;  
 'Tis now a dreary void ! Save where yon tree,  
 By bleak winds blasted, marks the stern decree  
 Which doomed to ruin all the hamlet round,  
 And changed to *sheep-walks* this devoted ground !”

These lines, certainly among the best, embody the substance of the Poem, which is branched out into six books, or chapters. The object of the publication was to expose the depopulation policy of the Highland proprietors, and to induce legislative attention to the subject. The proceeds of the sale were to be given to a proposed fund for cultivating waste lands, that the Gael, in place of expatriation, might be employed advantageously in their own country.

In the attainment of these patriotic objects, Mr Campbell's poetical efforts fell short ; but there is one circumstance, of a local nature, connected with the “*Grampians Desolate*,” which we cannot pass over in silence, strongly indicative of the author's active benevolence, in so far as his influence and means extended. The story is related by himself in a note to the following couplet :—

“*Wearied and faint, they search, and find at last  
 A wretched hovel—share a poor repast.*”

“ It was in the depth of winter (in the year 1784) ; a heavy fall of snow had lain long on the ground ; the north wind blew keenly, and chilled one almost to death, when Alexander Lawson, a well disposed person (by trade a weaver) came to me and requested my charity for a poor, destitute family, who had taken shelter in a wretched hovel, a few doors from his workshop. My curiosity being excited by the description he gave of their deplorable condition, I followed him to the spot. We descended a few steps into what had once, perhaps, been a cellar. A small lamp, placed in one corner of this hole, for it could not be called a habitable place, gave hardly sufficient light to show the miserable state of those persons who had taken shelter in it from the inclemency of the storm. In one row, on a bed of straw made on the cold damp floor, were laid three men : their only covering plaids, for they were Highlanders, and their dissolution seemed fast approaching. A woman, apparently past the middle period of life, who supported the head of the eldest on her lap, lifted up her eyes as we entered, looked wistfully at us, and shook her head, but uttered not a word, nor did a sigh escape her. ‘*Alas ! good woman,*’ said I, ‘*have you no one to look after you in this destitute condition ?*’—‘*She can converse in no other save her native tongue,*’ said my conductor ; and I addressed her in that language ; when she instantly raised her eyes, in which a faint gleam of joy seemed for a moment to sparkle. Laying the head of her husband (for such the eldest of the three men was) gently down on the straw, she suddenly sprang up, came forward, seized me by both hands, cast a look upwards, and exclaimed, ‘*O God ! whom hast Thou sent to comfort us !*’ Then looking me stedfastly in the face, she said, ‘*In this wretched condition you thus see me among strangers. My husband, and these my two sons, are fast hastening to their graves. Nine days and nights have their blood boiled in the malignant illness you now see wasting them. It is now almost three days since I tasted the last morsel of bread.*’ She then turned to her dying family, wrung her hands, and remained silent. On turning from this affecting scene, I observed a decent old woman coming forward to inquire for the unhappy sufferers ; and, by the interest she seemed to take in their welfare, it led me to hope that, through her kind assistance, I should be enabled to afford them some relief. Having in the meantime ordered them an immediate supply of things absolutely necessary, I made haste to call in medical assistance ; but, alas ! it was too late ; for the fever had already wasted the living energy in them ; and, notwithstanding every possible aid art could administer under such unfavourable circumstances as their cases presented, when I called next morning, I found the father and his eldest son in the agonies

of death. All was silent. In a few minutes the young man breathed his last. And now quivering in the pangs of dissolution, the old man lay on his back—his eyes fixed—the death-film covering them—and the dead-rattle, as it is called, indicating the near approach of the end of his earthly troubles. His gaze for a moment seemed to acquire intelligence; and with a keen, piercing look, peculiar to the dying, he calls to his wife to come close to him, and says—‘Companion of my youth and better days, take this clay-cold hand—it is already dead—and I am fast a-going.’ A few more inarticulate sounds issued from his livid lips, and he expired. ‘Merciful God! my husband—my child too!’ exclaimed the distracted mother, and sunk on the body of her late partner in misery. The shriek of wo transfixed me, and all the man shook to the centre. When I had in some measure recovered from the stupor this awful event had thrown me into, I retired, in order to get them decently buried. To provide for the poor widowed thing and her youngest son, whose case seemed less malignant, came of course to be considered. The favourable symptoms appearing, and the proper means cautiously used, his recovery was soon effected; which greatly alleviated the grief of his mother, who still continued free of infection, and escaped wonderfully till every apprehension of danger entirely vanished.

“When a reasonable time had elapsed, I learned the story of this family from the unfortunate widow herself, the particulars of which, so far as I recollect, are nearly the following:—There was not a happier pair in the whole parish (which lay on the banks of the Spey) than the father and mother of this poor family, till, by reason of the introduction of a new set of tenants from a distant part of the country, the small farmers were ejected; among whom were the subjects of this simple narrative. To add to their misfortunes, their third son, a lad about fourteen, was affected with a white-swelling (as it is called) in his knee-joint, which prevented him from walking; and, when the family took their departure for the low-country, the father and his other two sons were obliged to carry this poor lame one on a hand-barrow; and thus travelled onward till they reached Aberdeen, where they got him put safely into the hospital of that city. But he was soon after dismissed incurable; and their little all being nearly spent, they were at a loss what next to do for subsistence. They were advised to travel to Edinburgh, in order to procure medical assistance for the lad, and get into some way of gaining an honest livelihood somewhere in or near the capital. To Edinburgh, therefore, they directed their course; and, after a tedious journey of many days, they found themselves within a short distance of the city. But, by this time, the little money they had saved from the sale of their effects, was gone; and they now were reduced to a state of absolute want. To beg they were ashamed; but starve they must; in the event they could find no immediate employment. But, from humane and charitably disposed persons they at last were obliged to implore assistance; and by this means they found their way to Edinburgh, where, soon after, the unfortunate lad whom they had carried in the way already mentioned from Aberdeen, was admitted a patient into the Royal Infirmary. It was now the beginning of harvest. The high price of labour in the north of England, compared with that in the south of Scotland, induces many of our Highlanders to go thither, in order to earn as much as possibly they can, during the season of reaping in that quarter. This poor family, among other reapers, travelled southward—but it was a sad journey to them; for, being soon seized with fever-and-ague, thus were they at once plunged into the deepest distress, far from their native home, and without a friend in the world to look after them. Not even suffered to remain any time in one place, they were barbarously hurried from parish to parish, as the custom is, till they reached Edinburgh, where, being safely placed in the hospital, they soon recovered. But, on making inquiry after the lad left behind when they went to England, they were informed of his death, which happened a few days before their admission into the Infirmary. They now were dismissed cured; but where to take shelter they knew not! for they had not a soul in the city to assist them in the smallest matter. Feeble, tottering, and faint with hunger, they wandered about the streets until the evening, when they crept into that wretched hovel in which I found them, as already stated.”

From this affecting incident sprung the institution of the Edinburgh “Destitute Sick Society,” which has existed ever since, and been of incalculable benefit. Mr Campbell having made the case known to a few friends,\* a sum was collected amongst them for the widow and son; and they entered into an

\* They were, Mr Robert Scott, teacher of Lady Glenorchy’s school and precentor in the chapel; Mr Robert M’Farlane, teacher, and author of a Gaelic vocabulary; Mr David Niven, teacher; Mr William Finlay, baker; and Mr Alexander Douglas, candlemaker.



agreement to contribute a trifle weekly towards a fund for alleviating similar cases in future. This small beginning was the origin of the present useful Society.

Mr Campbell's next and last undertaking of any note was "Albyn's Anthology; or, a Select Collection of the Melodies and Local Poetry peculiar to Scotland and the Isles." The first volume of this work—published by Oliver and Boyd—appeared in 1816, and the second in 1818. A third was intended, but did not follow. The musician had long contemplated a publication of this description. The design was associated with his early national aspirations; and throughout many years of vicissitudes, crosses, and disappointments, he appears still to have cherished the idea of collecting the stray melodies of his native land. In the preface to the first volume, he says—

"So far back as the year 1790, while as yet the Editor of ALBYN'S ANTHOLOGY was an organist to one of the Episcopal chapels in Edinburgh, he projected the present work. Finding but small encouragement at that period, and his attention being directed to other pursuits of quite a different nature, the plan dropped; till very recently, an accidental turn of conversation at a gentleman's table, whom to name is to honour, the Hon. Fletcher Norton [one of the Barons of Exchequer], gave a spur to the speculation now in its career. He, with that warmth of benevolence peculiarly his own, offered his influence with the Royal Highland Society of Scotland, of which he is a member of long standing; and, in conformity to the zeal he has uniformly manifested for everything connected with the distinction and prosperity of our ancient realm, on the Editor's giving him a rough outline of the present undertaking, the Hon. Baron put it into the hands of Henry M'Kenzie, Esq. of the Exchequer, and Lord Bannatyne, whose influence in the Society is deservedly great. And immediately on Mr M'Kenzie laying it before a select committee for music, John H. Forbes, Esq. [now Lord Medwyn], advocate, as convener of the committee, convened it; and the result was a recommendation to the Society at large, who embraced the project cordially; voted a sum to enable the Editor to pursue his plan; and forthwith he set out on a tour through the Highlands and Western Islands. Having performed a journey (in pursuit of materials for the present work) of between eleven and twelve hundred miles, in which he collected one hundred and ninety-one specimens of melodies and Gaelic vocal poetry, he returned to Edinburgh, and laid the fruits of his gleanings before the Society, who were pleased to honour with their approbation, his success, in attempting to collect and preserve the perishing remains of what is so closely interwoven with the history and literature of Scotland."

Among the contributors to "Albyn's Anthology" appear the names of Scott, Hogg, Maturin, Jamieson, Mrs Grant, Boswell, and other distinguished individuals—several pieces are from the pen of the Editor; and a full fourth of the letter-press is devoted to Gaelic verse, in which language he seems to have been a proficient. The popular song of "Donald Caird" was contributed specially for the work by Sir Walter Scott—the original MS. of which is preserved in the copy of the *Anthology* belonging to the nephew of the Editor. We believe the favourite air—best known by Tannahill's song of "Gloomy Winter's now Awa'"—is not generally understood to have been the composition of Mr Campbell. It appears in the *Anthology* to the Editor's own words—

"Come, my bride, haste away, haste away,  
Wakest thou, love? or art thou sleeping?"

and is very modestly claimed in a foot note as follows:—

"The Editor, in thus claiming an early composition of his own, feels a mingled sensation of diffidence and satisfaction in venturing to insert it in a selection such as the present. But as the trifle in question

has been honoured with public approbation for many years past, and has been considered by many, nay even professional men, as one of our oldest tunes, it becomes the duty of the composer to state briefly, yet distinctly, the fact, and leave it thus on record. In the year 1783, while the present writer was studying counterpoint and composition, and turning his attention to national music, he made essays in that style, one of which was the melody to which he has united Gaelic and English verses of his own, written for *Albyn's Anthology*. It was originally composed as a Strathspey; and in the year 1791 or 1792, it was published and inscribed to the Rev. Patrick M'Donald of Kilmore, the editor of the 'Collection of Highland Airs' mentioned in the preface of the present work. In Mr Nathaniel Gow's Collection, this Strathspey is called *Lord Balgowny's Delight*, and pointed out as a 'very ancient air.' It has since been published by Mr J. M'Fadyen of Glasgow, under the title of '*Gloomy Winter's snow Awa*', a Scottish song, written by R. Tannahill, with Symphonies and Accompaniments by R. A. Smith. Wherefore, it being now reclaimed, this indispensable egotism will be freely pardoned by every liberal and candid mind, when a writer, in order to do himself justice, embraces a fair opportunity, as in the present instance, of doing so."

From these extracts some idea may be formed of Mr Campbell's literary talents. His "acquirements, though such as would have eminently distinguished an independent gentleman in private life, did not reach that point of perfection which the public demands of those who expect to derive bread from their practice of the fine arts. Even in music, it was the opinion of eminent judges, that *Albyn's Anthology* would have been more favourably received, if the beautiful original airs had been left unencumbered with the basses and symphonies which the Editor himself thought essential."\*

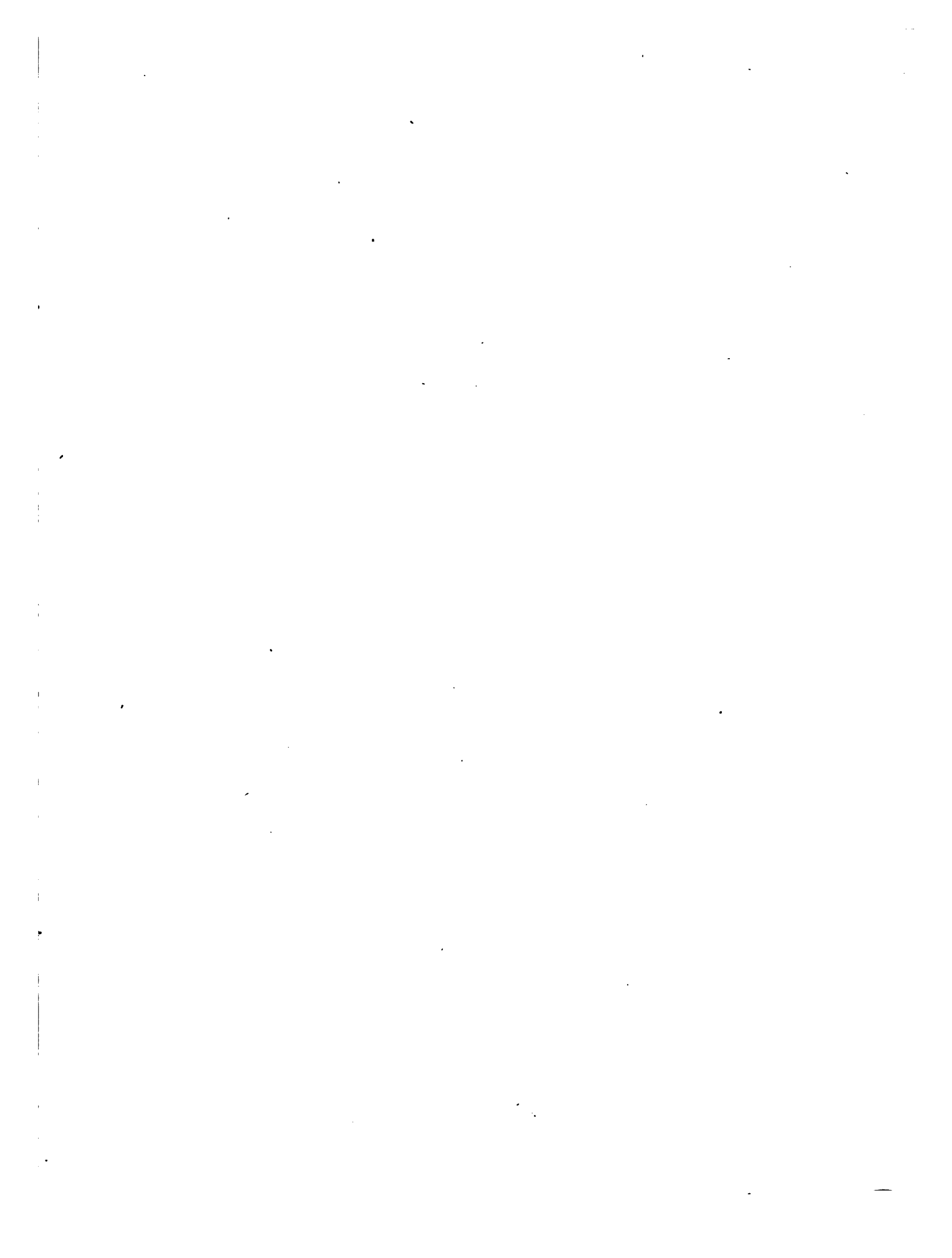
Mr Campbell was twice married. On his second union, to the widow of Ranald Macdonell, Esq. of Keppoch, he abandoned his profession as a teacher of music, and commenced the study of medicine, with the view of obtaining an appointment through the influence of his friends. In this he was disappointed, in consequence of some misunderstanding with the relations of his wife, which not only effectually prevented their interference in promoting his advancement, but led to still more disagreeable results. Mr Campbell is represented to have been somewhat hasty, but of a warm and generous temper. "After experiencing as many of the vicissitudes of life as fall to the lot of most men, he died of apoplexy on the 15th of May 1824, in the sixty-first year of his age."†

Respecting MEEK, the blind Irish piper, we believe no record is anywhere to be found. He was one of those wandering minstrels of whom the world takes no charge.

The other harmonist—the FISH-HORN BLOWER—is well remembered in his avocation. He was a porter, of the name of DAVIDSON, and resided at the

\* Obituary notice in the *Edinburgh Weekly Journal*, by Sir Walter Scott.

† After his demise, his MSS., books, and other effects were sold under judicial authority; and amongst other MSS. was a tragedy, which was purchased by the late Mr William Stewart, bookseller. During the latter years of his life, he was employed by Sir Walter Scott in the transcription of MSS.; indeed this formed his chief mode of subsistence; and often has the writer of this note heard him express his deep sense of the kindness and benevolence of that most amiable man. Notwithstanding the depressed state of his circumstances, his high spirit rejected pecuniary assistance; and even from his patron he would take no more than he thought his services, as a transcriber, had fairly earned. Over the social glass he was a very pleasant and intelligent companion—full of fun and anecdote—never, however, laying aside for a moment the bearing of a gentleman. He used to be very amusing on the Ossianic controversy, and did not scruple to castigate M'Pherson for his interpolations:





WILL.<sup>M</sup> WILSON. Commonly called  
*Mortar Willie. Aged. 107.*

I KAY 1818.

foot of the Candlemaker Row. He was employed and paid by the fishmongers to announce that fish were in the market. His horn was a long white-iron one, which he always kept exceedingly well polished. The practice of announcing the arrival of fish by "tout" of horn is now discontinued. Davidson was a well-doing man in his way. His wife kept a small grocery shop; and, by means of their united efforts, brought up their family in comfort. Some of his daughters were respectably married.

## No. XXXV.

## WILLIAM WILSON, OR "MORTAR WILLIE."

THIS venerable personage was a native of Perthshire, and born in 1709, to use his own words, "within a bow-shot of Castle Huntly," parish of Longfor-gan. The first thirty years of his life were devoted to agricultural employment. He then enlisted, fought against the Pretender, and afterwards served for nineteen years in the army—the greater portion of which was spent in the German and American wars.\* After obtaining his discharge, he wrought for nearly twenty years in a bark-mill in the neighbourhood of London.

About 1778, he returned to his native country, and, settling in Edinburgh, found employment in the capacity described in the Print. He was a long time in the establishment of Dr Burt of this city,† who generously continued to pay him his usual allowance of two shillings daily for his labour, after he had attained the long age of a hundred years, and although unable to work more than a small portion of the day. Willie was gratefully sensible of the Doctor's kindness in this respect—"Eh, man," he would remark, on occasions when he had done little, "ye've got a bad bargain the day." He was remarkably honest and attentive. He occasionally nursed the children; and, as he sat by the fire, used to tell them amusing stories. He always rose about four in the morning; and, at this early hour, seldom failed to rouse the domestics of his employer, in order to gain admission to the laboratory. He lived in the Old Hard-Well Close, Canongate, where he died on the 16th July 1815, in the hundred and sixth year of his age. It is supposed that, but for a hurt he received by a fall, he might have lived several years longer. He left an infirm old widow, aged seventy-three, in very poor circumstances, to whom he had been married fifty years.

\* He was for many years servant to Lord John Murray, eldest son of the Duke of Atholl, who, in 1745, was appointed Colonel of the 42d Highlanders, and fought at the battle of Fontenoy.

† He had previously been in the employ of Mrs Macdonald, who kept a laboratory shop in the Lawn-market, with whom Dr Burt served his apprenticeship, and to whose business he afterwards succeeded. Indeed the labours of "Mortar Willie" were not confined to one or two employers, his important services having been rendered, at various periods, to almost every drug establishment of any extent in town.

## No. XXXVI.

## DR THOMAS SNELL JONES,

MINISTER OF LADY GLENORCHY'S CHAPEL.

THE REV. THOMAS SNELL JONES, D.D., was born in the city of Gloucester, on the 11th of May 1754. He lost both his parents when a child; but Providence, on whose care alone he was thus so early cast, speedily brought forward other friends to take an interest in his welfare. Amongst those who showed him kindness was one gentleman, a Wesleyan Methodist, through whom he became acquainted with many individuals of that denomination of Christians; and it was by them he was induced to think of devoting his life to the ministry. The Countess of Huntingdon was at that time a liberal supporter of the Methodists; and Dr Jones having been recommended to her notice, was, at the age of eighteen, admitted into the academy which she had established at Trevecca,\* in the vicinity of Brecknock, in South Wales, for training up young men for the ministry. He continued there for four years, prosecuting his studies; and after these were finished, he was for some time engaged in preaching to various dissenting congregations. In this employment he was occasionally assisted by his fellow-students, the Rev. Mr Clayton, of London, and the Rev. Sir Harry Trelawney, Bart., who afterwards became a dignitary, and obtained considerable preferment, in the Church of England.

In 1776, Dr Jones received and accepted an invitation to become assistant to the Rev. Mr Kinsman at Plymouth Dock. This situation he held for two years, during which period he became known to Lady Glenorchy, who, having a short time before completed, at her own expense, the erection of a church in Edinburgh, † was anxiously endeavouring to procure for it the services

\* This academy was opened in 1768; and, during the life of Lady Huntingdon, was maintained at her expense. In 1792, soon after her death, it was by her trustees removed to Cheshunt, in Hertfordshire, where it now continues to flourish. The revenues, exceeding £1200 per annum, are devoted to the education of students for the ministry, who are left entirely free in the choice of the denomination of Christians amongst whom they will exercise their ministry.

† It is well known that, in 1775, some of the ministers of the Edinburgh Presbytery were by no means friendly to the erection of this Chapel; and the footing on which it was admitted into connection with the Church appearing to them not sufficiently broad and explicit, they brought the matter before the Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale. Here a long and angry debate ensued, in the course of which Lady Glenorchy was very roughly handled. It terminated in a resolution, discharging all ministers and probationers within the bounds of the Synod from officiating in the Chapel; a resolution, however, which was ultimately reversed by the Assembly. The following doggerel verse, to which was prefixed this introductory notice, were composed on that occasion:—

“The very extraordinary scene which happened in the Synod upon —— has called the attention of the







of a stated pastor. With this view, she invited Dr Jones to come to Scotland and preach. He acceded to her request, and the congregation having heard him several times, and being fully satisfied, gave him a call to become their minister. This call he accepted; and, after being ordained to the office of pastor by the Scotch Presbytery of London, he came back to Scotland, and on the 25th July 1779, was settled as minister of Lady Glenorchy's Chapel. Here he continued to labour from that date until about three years previous to his death, which happened on the 3d March 1837, a period of nearly fifty-eight years.

In a city like Edinburgh there must of course always be great variety in the merits of the clergymen; and those who occupy the highest stations are not necessarily the most popular. So it was with Dr Jones. He was not one of the

public, and roused the indignation of the good lady's friends, whose character was falsely and scandalously attacked by a member of that reverend body. Though I am a great *friend* to L. G. [Lady Glenorchy], I am no *Enthusiast*, which, in some people's opinion, are synonymous terms. She is, doubtless, far from being perfect; yet we read of one, of whom there is occasion to believe worse things, who was set forth in the midst of a company of scribes and pharisees (I do not know if there were any ministers among them!) and he that was without sin among them was desired to cast the first stone at her; yet proud and hot-headed as they were, not one had the assurance to proceed so far. But our Modern *Reformers* do not betray such a pusillanimous conduct; they are men of more courage! (though it is not their *sinless perfection* that entitles them to go farther than their brethren of old, who, it seems, had a more modest assurance.) They scatter firebrands and sharp arrows, even bitter words, and do not so much as pretend that they are in sport. Would cutting off a right ear satisfy such rage as this? Nothing less would appease such blind and furious zeal, than razing to the foundations. These men are indeed sharp-edged *Tools*, the keenness of which makes them often cut before the point: insomuch that the more *Mannerly* friends to the cause which they so *desperately* espouse, cannot sit silent and hear such unjust aspersions thrown out against a good lady behind her back. And *one*, in particular, could no longer be an idle *Grieve*,\* but rose up and reproved his brother in the spirit of Meekness—

“ Not all the *Robertsons*† of Rathos  
 Could have spoke out with so much pathos.  
 Claudero, though in constant use,  
 Could not have hatch'd so much abuse.  
 I'm bold to say there is not any  
 Could match the Parson of Dalmeny.  
 In Grub-street art he carries the degree,  
 As all the Synod know, as well as me.  
 Then, Master of this art, let him be made,  
 As he's so learned in the railing trade;  
 Though in divinity he knows not A, B, C,  
 He then may grace his works with a D.D.”

\* This refers to a circumstance which occurred in the debate before the Synod. The Rev. Mr Robertson, “ the Parson of Dalmeny,” instead of confining himself to the exact subject before the Court, broke out into an attack upon the character of Lady Glenorchy, and was immediately called to order by Dr Erskine. This, however, did not induce him to desist; he proceeded notwithstanding, until Dr Grieve, minister of Dalkeith, and a supporter of the same views of ecclesiastical policy, interfered, and insisted on his friend abandoning such a line of argument. Mr Robertson was not prepared for any interruption from this quarter; and, it is reported, was so much confounded by it, that he immediately cut short a premeditated harangue upon the nature and evils of enthusiasm, and the paramount importance of good works!

† Mr Robertson was at this time minister of Ratho.

city clergy, nor even a parochial clergyman; and yet he acquired and preserved a degree of popularity almost unprecedented, and gathered around him a congregation as numerous and attached as any in the town.

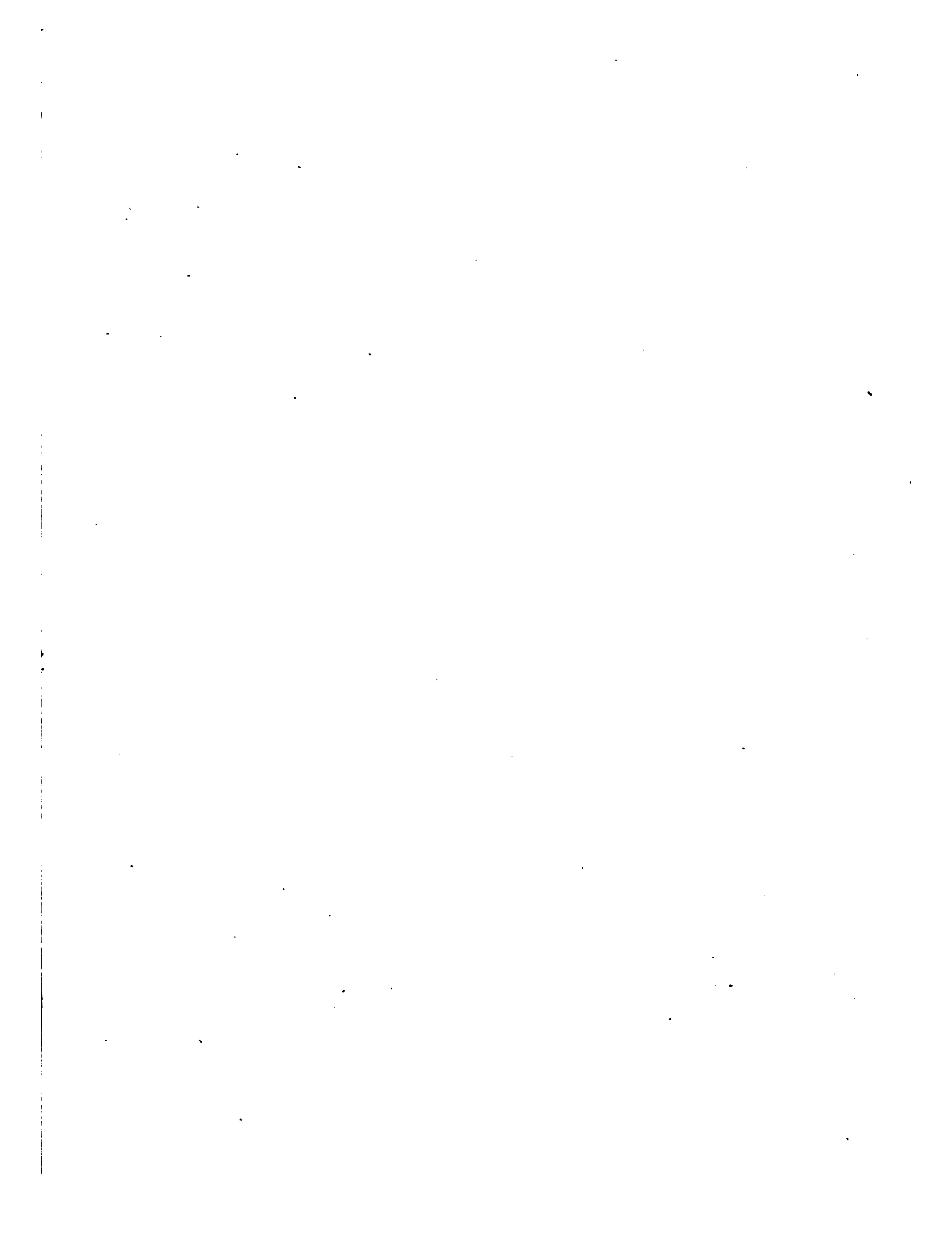
As a preacher Dr Jones was very impressive and commanding. There was much originality of thought, combined with richness of fancy, variety of illustration, earnestness, and zeal. He did not read his sermons, and seldom wrote more than a general outline; but there was so much method in their arrangement, and he had his subject so thoroughly at command, that he was never at a loss. His articulation was frequently indistinct, and his phraseology peculiar; his reasoning was plausible rather than solid, but his addresses, especially at the communion table, were full of pathos and impassioned zeal; and when he had fairly entered on his subject he became exceedingly animated—his voice was often elevated to the highest pitch—and it was almost impossible for any one who heard him to remain unaffected. On one occasion a Polish Jew, who had begun to inquire into the truths of Christianity, was directed to this Chapel; and although he could then understand but little of what he heard, yet he was so attracted by the manner of Dr Jones, and so satisfied, as he himself said, that the man was in earnest, that from that moment he resolved to become a stated hearer. He followed up this resolution; and the result was, in a short time after, he was publicly baptized by the Doctor.

Dr Jones, it may be here remarked, was one of the clergymen who, in the year 1794, attended in prison the unfortunate Watt, who was condemned and executed for treason. Watt left behind him a full confession of the particulars of a conspiracy—a document which, though attempted to be discredited, was so fully attested by Dr Jones and Dr Baird as to place its authenticity beyond a doubt.

In private life Dr Jones was highly esteemed, alike for his unaffected kindness and urbanity; for his unflinching rectitude; the extent of his information; and the uniform consistency of his Christian deportment. His conversation was both instructive and amusing; and having been acquainted with many of the most eminent clergymen in England and Scotland, his anecdotes were very attractive. Long before his death, a whole generation of his early clerical friends had entirely passed away; and, at the close of fifty years, he found himself one of only two alive, of a hundred and forty ministers of different denominations, who, within the bounds of the Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale, were running their course when he was inducted into his charge: at that period, too, of his own congregation there were only twenty who then survived out of nearly two thousand who had been assembled on the day when he preached his introductory sermon.

In 1810, the Marischal College of Aberdeen, at the suggestion of his friend, the late Dr William Lawrence Brown, then Principal of that College, conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Upon the 9th June 1828, when he entered the fiftieth year of his ministry, he was presented by his congregation with a handsome piece of plate, at a





*Copper-bottom's retreat, or a View of Carron Work!!!*

public dinner given in honour of that event. Of this we find the following notice in the *Courant* newspaper :—

“ On Monday afternoon, 9th June 1828, about a hundred gentlemen belonging to Lady Glenorchy's Chapel gave an entertainment, in the Waterloo Tavern, to their highly respected clergyman, on occasion of his entrance on the fiftieth year of his ministry over that congregation. Several friends of the Rev. Doctor were present, among whom we noticed the Lord Provost (Walter Brown), Rev. Dr Gordon, Dr Dickson, Mr Paul, Mr Henderson, Mr Purves, J. S. More, Esq., and R. Paul, Esq. The chair was ably filled by John Tawse, Esq., who, in an eloquent speech, in which he paid a high and deserved compliment to Dr Jones, for the fidelity with which he had discharged his duties as a minister, concluded by presenting him with an elegant silver vase, as a tribute of the respect and esteem which the people entertained for the uniform uprightness of his conduct during the long period they had enjoyed his ministry. The Rev. Doctor made a feeling and appropriate reply, assuring the chairman and gentlemen present that he required no token or mark of respect to bind him to a congregation to whom he was so sincerely attached. John Bonar, Esq. of Ratho,\* and J. F. M'Farlan, Esq., acted as croupiers.”

Besides a funeral sermon on the death of Lady Glenorchy, and a volume of sermons, Dr Jones published a Life of Lady Glenorchy, which is much esteemed.

## No. XXXVII.

### WILLIAM FORBES, ESQ.

#### OF CALLENDAR.

THIS “ son of fortune ” was a native of Aberdeen, and brought up as a tinsmith. Having gone to London in early life, he was at length enabled to enter into business for himself, and was struggling to rise into respectability, when, by a fortunate circumstance, the path to opulence was invitingly opened to him.

In the course of the year 1780, various plans were proposed to preserve vessels from the effects of sea-water. The late Lord Dundonald, who died at Paris in 1831, having directed his attention to the subject, invented a species

\* Mr Bonar died on the 26th November 1836, a few months previous to Dr Jones. His father, the late Alexander Bonar, Esq., one of the partners of the long established firm of Ramsays, Bonars & Co., bankers in Edinburgh, was among the earliest and most intimate friends of Dr Jones in Scotland; and was so highly esteemed by Lady Glenorchy, for his Christian principles, his prudence, integrity, and unobtrusive worth, that she nominated him as one of her trustees to manage the affairs of her Chapel upon her death. His son continued to take a lively interest in all that belonged to this Chapel; and his death, which was very unexpected, was felt as a severe loss by the friends of that Institution. This event was also much lamented by the public at large, as Mr Bonar was universally respected for the kindness and frankness of his disposition, and for his readiness on all occasions to promote the interests of those around him. In 1826-7, he was in the magistracy of the city, and there conducted himself in a manner that secured him the approbation of men of all parties. He was subsequently named one of the trustees for the city creditors; and although in this capacity he did not unnecessarily obtrude his own views on others, he devoted his time cheerfully to the duties of the office, and understood so well the practical bearing of the different points from time to time occurring, that his opinion was always received with much respect.

of coal-tar, which, on trial, was found to answer the purpose; and the ingenious contriver, after much waste of time and money, in 1785, obtained an act of Parliament securing the patent of his invention to him and his heirs for twenty years. His discovery, however, availed him nothing.\* In the meantime, the idea of sheathing the bottom of vessels with copper beginning to be entertained, and a hint of the intention of Government having been privately communicated to Mr Forbes,† he immediately speculated in the purchase of that article to an immense extent. A great demand almost immediately followed, the Admiralty having resolved, instead of using the coal-tar of Lord Dundonald, to have the ships of the line sheathed with copper. In consequence of this, Mr Forbes not only reaped the benefit of greatly increased prices, but was almost the only one able to undertake the orders of Government.

Another unforeseen circumstance tended still farther to increase his good fortune. The copper having been fastened with iron nails, a speedy corrosion was the result; and the whole expensive experiments being hurriedly abandoned, Mr Forbes is understood to have purchased the copper, which he had previously furnished, for one farthing per lb.! Soon after this, nails of the same material having been suggested, the project was resumed with greater energy than before. The workmen in the dockyards at first refused to go on, alleging that such nails would not drive; but, by a little finesse and a liberal supply of porter, Mr Forbes got over all difficulties, and ultimately obtained the exclusive right of coppering the royal navy, and the East India Company's ships, for twenty years. At this period the domestic establishment of Mr Forbes was limited to *one* private room; and he is said to have frankly admitted, before the committee, that his cash did not exceed £1600! His securities, however, one of whom was his good friend Admiral Byron, were unexceptionable.

Having realized a handsome fortune, Mr Forbes began to look about him for an eligible landed investment; and by the sale of the Callendar estates, about 1786, a favourable opportunity presented itself. This property, forfeited in 1715, was in the hands of the York Buildings Company, and let to the Earl of Errol, for the annual rent, we believe, of £870. Here the Earl of Kilmarnock resided till the fatal crisis of 1745.‡ His lady, who was a daughter

\* Lord Dundonald was a most unfortunate speculator. The coal-tar, instead of enriching, completely ruined him; and he was compelled to part with his estates, including Culross Abbey, which was bought by the late Sir Robert Preston. At one period he was offered, by an English company, an annuity of between five and six thousand a-year to surrender his patent to them; but, unluckily for himself, he rejected the offer.

† Admiral Byron, who happened to be one of his employers, is said to have been the person who communicated the information; and not only tendered him his advice, but enabled him in an effectual manner to complete his extensive purchases.

‡ On the testimony of one of the domestics, it is recorded that on the 17th of January 1746, (the day on which the battle of Falkirk was fought,) General Hawley was entertained at dinner by the Earl and Countess of Kilmarnock; and that the Earl, leaving the dining-room on some slight excuse, put on his military dress, and mounting his horse, left the Countess to do the honours of the table. The female upon whose authority this circumstance is related, described the panic which seized her, when she saw the Earl put on his waistcoat of bull's hyde, and grasp his sword. He left Callendar wood by the *white yett*, whence a gallop of a few hundred yards placed him on the field of battle.

of the attainted Earl of Linlithgow, and who succeeded eventually upon the death of her aunt to the title of Errol, was naturally desirous of recovering her father's possessions, but she only survived the execution of her husband a short time. Her descendants,\* it was said, entertained a similar anxiety for these estates, which, when brought to the hammer, were set up at a low price, to favour them. Forbes, however, did not fail to appear on the spot; and, with his copper "transmuted to gold," became the purchaser at a remarkably cheap rate:† so much so, that he has been frequently afterwards heard jokingly to remark, that even the wood on the estate would have bought the whole.

The neighbourhood was much excited when this result was known. The inhabitants of the ancient burgh of Falkirk, always noted for their clannish feeling, were in a paroxysm. The house of Callendar had ever been identified with "the bairns o' Fa'kirk," and kept up till a late period the old feudal dignity that had long distinguished it. So late as 1759, the following entries appear in the household accounts:—"4th Nov. Shoes to my Lord's pyper, 2s.;" "3d Dec. To my Lord's pyper, two week's kitchen money, 1s." This we presume, must have been the piper of Kilmarnock.

Mr Forbes and his brothers experienced the height of insult and abuse whenever they entered the town. His younger brother, James, in particular, was a favourite source of amusement to the then unchecked mob. He was not of the most shrewd intellect, and his simplicity subjected him to much rudeness. His coat-tails were cut away on one occasion; and on another, his queue was docked, from which he was ever afterwards named *Rumpock*. It is singular that the colliers, who had been the hereditary bondsmen of the old family, were the most devoted to them. One night in autumn, during the militia riots, in 1797, a great band of them, aided by a few of the town's lads, went out with a drum, and parading round the house, so alarmed Mr Forbes and his brothers that they fled by a back door, and ran up through the wood. Looking round, from among the trees, they beheld the flickering blaze of Carron Works, and imagining that Callendar House was in flames, proceeded with all speed by the village of Redding to Linlithgow, from whence they posted to Edinburgh, where, applying to Lord Adam Gordon, the Commander-in-Chief, they caused a troop of the Lancashire Dragoons to be sent out to Falkirk, who inflicted their unwelcome presence on the inhabitants for nearly half-a-year. It is to this affair the caricature of *Copperbottom's Retreat* alludes.‡

Not long after he became proprietor, numerous disputes occurred between Mr Forbes and the tenants of the estate. The Rev. Mr Bertram of Muiravonside and he disagreed about the rent of a park attached to Haining

\* The titles of Linlithgow and Callendar were in the person of the heir-male, Livingston of West-quarter.

† When asked for his security, "I have it in my pocket," said he, and instantly tabled the cash, in one of the two largest bank notes ever issued in Scotland.

‡ Mr Forbes had a favourite old black horse, with a long tail, only rode by his faithful servant Johnnie Howie, (who was with him for twenty-four years,) to which he playfully gave the name, appropriately enough, of *Copperbottom*.

Castle. Forbes invited him one day to dinner, when, attempting to excuse his demand for increased rent, he observed that he was but a poor man—"Be content wi' your lot, sir," said Bertram. The latter had to yield, however; but took revenge by preaching for several Sundays against avarice, from the text—"Alexander the *coppersmith* has done me much evil; the Lord reward him according to his works!"

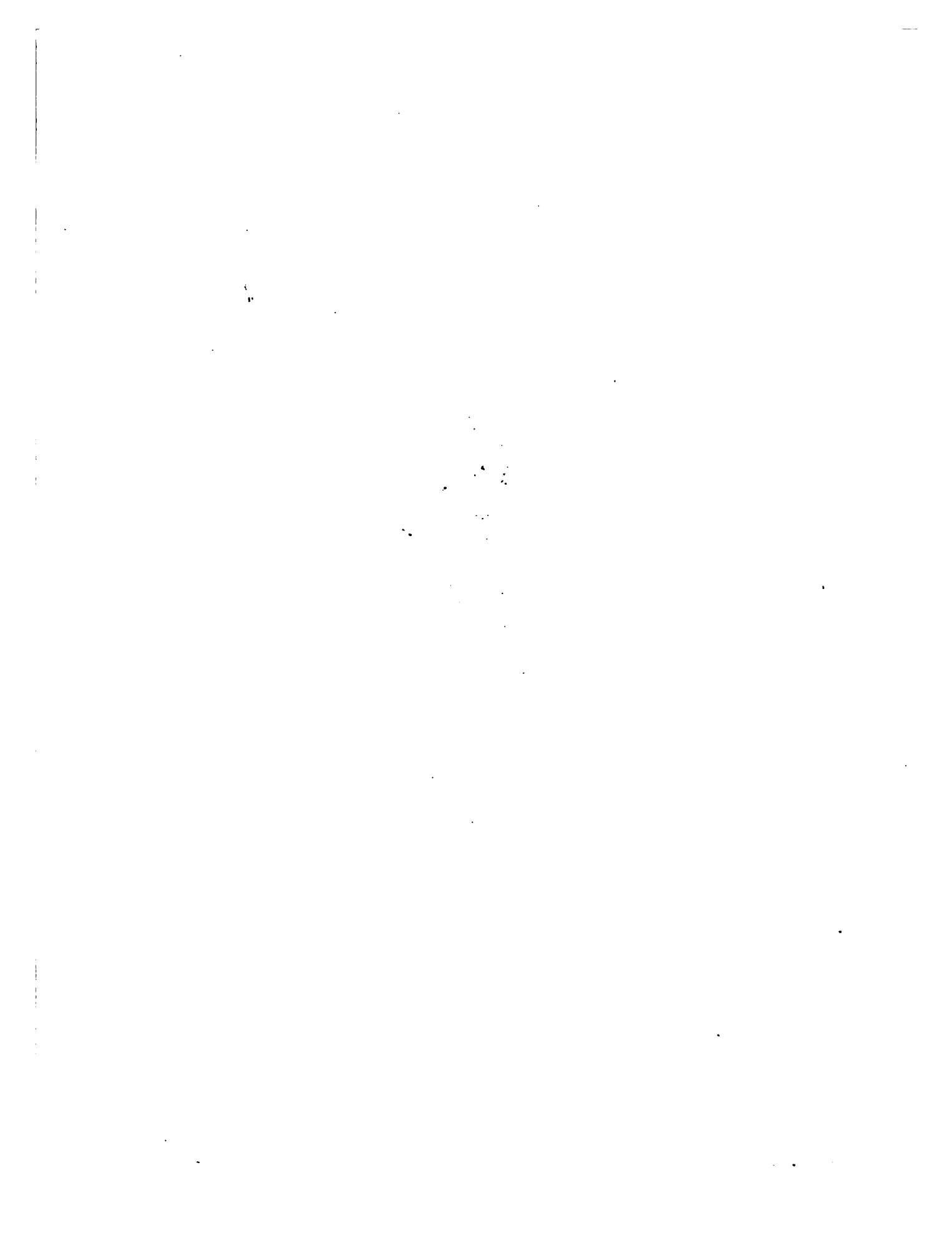
Mr Forbes could never forget or forgive the treatment and bad feeling of the people of Falkirk. In dealing alms to the poor, as was his practice every Saturday from a back window, he used to be very particular in his inquiries, whether the hundreds that got their twopence each were natives of the town. Of course the cunning band were aware of this, and always represented themselves as belonging to the neighbouring villages, while a change of habiliments enabled them to assume two or three characters, and the twopence was always unsuspectingly forthcoming.

Although strict in exacting his rents, Forbes was universally esteemed as a good landlord. His master passion was the acquisition of cash, which he wisely invested in the purchase of land. His injunctions, even at the last, are said to have been fervently expressed in the exclamation—"Buy land—buy land!" As illustrative of his careful habits, it is told that upon one occasion only was he induced, by the persuasive eloquence of the Duchess of Gordon, to gratify his fashionable friends with a ball at Callendar House, which for that night resounded to the inspiring strains of Neil Gow and his band, with all the hilarity of former days.

In the improvement of the vast landed property which had fallen into his possession, Mr Forbes displayed great and successful efforts. The neglected state of the soil, under the slovenly agriculture of former days, and the *easy rents* of the paternal lords, left a wide field for his active determination to render the Callendar estates, what they soon became, among the first in Scotland. A valuable herd of noble stags, that had long added grandeur to the domain, were complained of by some of the surrounding farm tenants, for leaping the wall and destroying their crops. Instantly their doom was sealed; and it was announced, by tuck of drum through Falkirk, that all who chose might shoot them. Of course the slaughter and route were complete. A score or two of red deer were nothing in comparison with the rent of a farm! He prided himself much on his farming system, which indeed soon rendered even the barren Caermuir a richly cultivated property, although he used to say that before his time a *key of hens* kept upon it might have paid all the rent. He was much indebted to the late Dr Coventry for what was done on the estate.

No less fortunate was Mr Forbes in his legal disputes, which were neither few nor cheap. When any dubious question arose about the particular rights to any parts of the estate, or the privileges of the town or individuals, he never closed a bargain without taking the parties, or being taken by them, to the Court of Session, or House of Lords; thus, at least, making good by their decision a questionable title.







Mr Forbes died at Edinburgh on the 21st June 1815. His figure, which was tall and handsome, is excellently represented in a capital full-length portrait, by Sir Henry Raeburn, which ornaments the dining-room at Callendar House. A splendid mausoleum was erected in a dark recess of the wood to his memory by his widow, a lady of considerable taste, who still survives.\*

Mr Forbes was twice married—first to Miss Macadam of Craigenkillan, whose unfortunate brother's fate made no little noise. She had no children, and, being consumptive, went out to Madeira, where she died. To her fortune her husband generously relinquished all claim. His second marriage, with Miss Agnes Chalmers of Aberdeen, realized his fond wish to become "the founder of a house." By her he had two sons and three daughters, who survived him—a sixth child dying in infancy. His eldest son, William, the successor to the entailed property, was married to the amiable and accomplished Lady Louisa, daughter of the Earl of Wemyss and March, and elected in 1835, and again in 1837, member of Parliament for Stirlingshire. Local animosities are now fast dying away, and the descendants of Mr Forbes bid fair to take their place amid the aristocracy of the land.

### No. XXXVIII.

#### DR GREGORY GRANT.

THIS gentleman, long known as a respectable and eminent physician in Edinburgh, was a brother of Mr Colquhoun Grant, whose exploits, as an adherent of Prince Charles Edward, have been noticed in a former article.

The education of DR GRANT was carefully superintended, and perfected at the most celebrated schools of the day. Having studied three years at the

\* "About a mile east of Falkirk, [we quote from an article, written by the Rev. Dr Wilson, in the *History of Stirlingshire*, 1817,] stands Callendar House, the princely seat of William Forbes, Esq. of Callendar. It enjoys a sheltered situation in a park containing four hundred Scottish acres, of which two hundred are covered with a coppice wood, mostly oak, singularly luxuriant and beautiful—a remnant indeed of the Caledonian Forest. The writs of the Earls of Linlithgow and Callendar were, as we have been informed, lost about 1715, when the last Earl of Linlithgow and Callendar lost his titles and estate by attainder. The park has been recently embellished by the taste of Mrs Forbes, lady of the late owner, and mother of the present. She has erected a splendid mausoleum in memory of her departed lord. It is circular, forty-five feet high, with a rustic cell nineteen feet in height and thirty-six in diameter, on which stand twelve fluted Doric columns, which, with the capital, are nineteen and a half feet high. Over a Doric entablature rises what within is a dome, and without is covered with a stone tiling and rib-mouldings. Over the door, in the north side of the cell, is a Greek inscription, of which the following is a translation:—

' All things we mortals call our own  
Are mortal too, and quickly flown ;  
But, could they all forever stay,  
We soon from them must pass away.'

University of Aberdeen, and subsequently for five years at Edinburgh, he repaired to London, Rouen, and Paris, and took his degree at Leyden about the year 1740.\* He afterwards practised for some time at Rotterdam, where he married Miss Sarah Lombe, a lady of much piety and high mental attainments. By this union he had a son and daughter. The former died in infancy. Miss Grant, afterwards married to the late Dr Andrew Brown, was much celebrated for her acquirements. She was an accomplished musician, and performed with science and taste on the piano and pedal harp.

Some time after the death of his first wife, Dr Grant again entered into the married state, by espousing a daughter of Sir Archibald Grant of Monymusk. By this marriage he had two sons and a daughter. The eldest, Archibald, went out to Jamaica to a relation—Grant of Rothiemurcus—where he died. The other son, Johnson, studied for the Church, much against his father's will, who was desirous that he should follow out the profession of medicine. He is now settled in the vicarage of Kentish-town, London. The daughter was courted and married by Dr Thorpe, physician at Leeds, while a student at the University of this city.

On settling in Edinburgh, Dr Grant rapidly acquired a wide range of professional employment, chiefly among the leading families from the north; and a course of lectures on the Practice of Physic, delivered about 1770, secured for him a flattering increase of reputation.† In chemistry he was known to possess pretty extensive knowledge; and part of his house was fitted up with the necessary apparatus for experimenting on a large scale in that interesting department of science.‡ It may be worth mentioning, as illustrative of his humane disposition, that he devoted an hour, between eight and nine o'clock, every morning—winter as well as summer—to the service of the poor, to whom he gave medicine and advice gratis. He was long a manager of the Orphan Hospital, devoting much of his attention to its interests, and was the projector of the Hospital at Granton, in Strathspey.

Moving in the best circles of society, the Doctor was a joyous supporter of the social character ascribed to the last century inhabitants of Edinburgh; and his house in James's Court§—top flat of the left hand turnpike—was the scene of many fashionable entertainments. His parties, at which the Duchess of Gordon and other ladies of high rank were frequently present, were given generally in the evening, and called “musical suppers.”|| As an instance of the

\* While abroad Dr Grant enjoyed the friendship of many of the most eminent medical men of the Continent. Professor Lèéal, of Rouen, wished much that he should have become Professor of Chemistry there.

† In 1761, he was a candidate for the chair of the Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh.

‡ Some valuable morbid preparations of the bones, which Dr Grant had procured at Rotterdam, afterwards formed part of the museums of Dr Barclay and Mr John Bell.

§ The Doctor's horses and carriage were accommodated at Ramsay Gardens.

|| The gentlemen more regularly in attendance were, Sir James Grant of Grant, Sir John Sinclair, Mr Henry M'Kenzie, and Mr John Bell, surgeon. The concerts were led by the famous Stabilini.

enthusiasm with which he entered into the spirit of such amusements, it is reported that, in leading a dance, when upwards of seventy-six years of age, he broke what is called, in anatomical language, the *tendo Achillis* of his leg.\*

Dr Grant was a patron of the fine arts; and a fondness for the drama was another distinguishing feature in his character. While Mrs Siddons remained in Edinburgh, she was frequently a guest at his table; and to all professors of the histrionic art he manifested his particular favour, by professionally attending them and their families, when called upon, without fee or reward.

The figure and characteristic appearance of Dr Gregory Grant are well delineated in the Print. He dressed with minute attention to neatness, but without regard to prevailing fashions, strictly adhered to that of his younger years. His coat was sometimes of a drab or black colour, but most frequently of a dark purple, with corresponding under garments. In reference to his peculiar style of dress, a ludicrous anecdote is told. A party of equestrians having broken up their establishment, the pony, which had been in the habit of performing in the farce of the "Tailor's Journey to Brentford," was purchased by a baker in Leith Walk for the purpose of carrying bread. One day in Princes Street, as Dr Grant was passing, the pony happened to be standing loose, and no doubt fancying to recognize, in the dress and appearance of the Doctor, his old friend the "Tailor," he immediately pricked up his ears, started off in pursuit, and began throwing up his heels at him in the way he had been accustomed in the circus. Confounded at such an alarming salutation, and it is believed considerably injured, Dr Grant was glad to seek safety in flight, by darting into an entry until the offender was secured.

The Doctor seldom made use of his carriage. When he went to the country he usually rode a cream-coloured horse, his servant following behind in the Grant livery. He was a most active man, regular in all his habits, and punctual to a moment in keeping his hours.

Although he might in some degree participate in the chivalrous feeling of his brother for the unfortunate house of Stuart, Dr Grant was a decided Presbyterian, and regularly attended the Tolbooth Church. The love of country was with him a predominant feeling. He was often heard to remark, that there was no dress in Europe to compare with the Highland garb, when worn by a graceful native Highlander; and that there was no language which could convey the meaning with greater distinctness than the Gaelic. He was one of the first promoters of the Highland Society, and an enthusiastic supporter of the competitions of ancient music. He died, at an advanced age, in 1803, leaving considerable wealth.

\* There is probably some mistake in this assertion. The dancing practised by the Doctor was not of a violent description, being the ancient minuet, which he performed with great elegance.

## No. XXXIX.

## REV. JAMES LAPSLIE,

## MINISTER OF CAMPSIE.

FEW memorials have been preserved of the early life of the REV. JAMES LAPSLIE. In his youth he visited the Continent, and was so fortunate, whilst there, as to be introduced to the late Sir James Suttie of Prestongrange, who, being on his travels, employed him as his tutor and companion; and they made "the grand tour" together. This connection was a favourable one, as it gave Mr Lapslie an opportunity of forming the acquaintance of many persons of rank and character, and no doubt was the means of his subsequently obtaining the Crown presentation to the church of Campsie.

The Print by Kay, in which those who remember Mr Lapslie will recognize a striking likeness, has reference to the trial of Mr Muir of Huntershill, in whose criminal prosecution he took a prominent and active part, a proceeding far from creditable, the reverend gentleman having, as is rumoured, been previously on terms of familiar intimacy at Huntershill, professing to be himself actuated by liberal political principles. Whatever truth there may be in this report, there can be no doubt that Mr Lapslie, so soon as he heard of Muir's apprehension, volunteered his assistance in procuring evidence against him; and his services being accepted, he became a very useful agent of the Crown.

The interference of the incumbent of Campsie, however, was attended by one result, as humiliating as it was unexpected; for when brought forward as a witness, he was objected to, in consequence of proof having been adduced that he had identified himself with the prosecution—had attended the Sheriffs in their different visits to the parishes of Campsie and Kirkintilloch—and had been present at the precognition of the witnesses, several of whom he had questioned, and had taken notes of what they said. *Henry Freeland*, when examined, declared that—"During the precognition, Mr Lapslie also put questions to the witness. He asked him if he had got a college education, which being answered in the negative, Mr Lapslie said he was a clever fellow; and when he saw him write, he said it was a pity such a clever fellow should be a weaver, and that it was in the power of Mr Honyman,\* (Sheriff of Lanarkshire, and present at the moment,) to procure him a birth." Further exposure was prevented by the Lord Advocate agreeing to dispense with his evidence.

Alluding to the conduct of Mr Lapslie, Muir said, in his address to the jury—"I am sorry for the prosecutor's timely precaution; it prevented me

\* Afterwards Lord Armadale.

PENSION HUNTER







from bringing a cloud of witnesses against this gentleman, to prove practices—nay, crimes, which—but I shall go no farther at present; my most rancorous enemy was aware of what would have followed; and even he, it appears, would have blushed to have brought forward this man's testimony. But I trust that you, gentlemen of the jury, will this night do justice to my innocency; and if by your verdict I am acquitted from this bar, I here solemnly pledge myself that I shall in my turn become his prosecutor."

His uncalled for zeal speedily procured for Mr Lapslie an unenviable distinction. He was taunted as a "pension hunter," and stigmatized for his ingratitude and servility. He was caricatured in the print-shops, and the ballad-singers chanted his deeds in such strains as the following—

" My name is Jamie Lapslie,  
I preach and I pray;  
And as an informer  
Expect a good fee."\*

During this period of excitement the pencil of Kay was not idle. He produced portraits of most of the individuals who had rendered themselves in any way conspicuous, and, amongst others, the "Pension Hunter" was prominently set forward. The work displayed in Mr Lapslie's hand is an "Essay on the Management of Bees," published a short time before, and of which he was the author.

The subsequent demeanour of the reverend gentleman unfortunately did not tend to lessen the odium he had incurred in 1793. However sincere he might be in his political sentiments, he entered too warmly into the spirit of party, and forgot the duties of the pastor in his anxiety for the State. On the introduction of the militia act in 1797—so odious to the people of Scotland generally—Mr Lapslie vigorously exerted himself to give effect to the measure in his own parish.† He was also distinguished for his active hostility to Sunday schools, home, and other missions, which, in common with many other, but more prudent members of the Church, he believed to be tainted by democracy.

In discharging the duties of his pastoral office, Mr Lapslie was not remarkable for very strictly enforcing the discipline of the Church;‡ but was, nevertheless, a man of considerable talent as a preacher, and his sermons were held in much repute. He mixed familiarly with his parishioners, and being of a free,

\* In this expectation he was not disappointed, a pension having been granted to him almost immediately afterwards, which was continued to his widow and daughters.

† On the 22d August, the offices belonging to the manse of Campsie, Stirlingshire, were wilfully and maliciously set on fire. Mr and Mrs Lapslie were from home. It is conjectured that some of the thoughtless people who had assembled at Cadder Kirk that day, in a tumultuous manner, to oppose the militia act, may have been the cause of exciting some desperate persons to burn the houses of those whom they considered obnoxious to them.—*Scots Magazine*, 1797.

‡ Prior to his political notoriety, Mr Lapslie was well known to be no bigot. In 1785, when Lunardi descended in his balloon at Campsie, he was received with great attention by the minister, who accompanied him on his return to Glasgow, and appeared with the aeronaut in the boxes of the Theatre in the evening.

social disposition, would assuredly, had it not been for his *pension-hunting* propensities, have become popular. He had some pretensions to the character of a wit, and was withal a person well fitted for rendering himself agreeable at the table of those in the upper ranks of life, while he possessed various qualities equally calculated to gain the esteem of the rudest and most uncultivated among the numerous miners of his parish.

He was a man of great muscular power, and of a disposition not easily to be intimidated. On returning home one evening from a party, he was insulted by a band of colliers, one of whom swore that, if it were not for "his coat," he would give him a sound beating. Lapslie, who was in no mood to be trifled with, immediately doffed the sable habiliment, saying, as he threw it into the ditch, "Lie you there, *divinity*—here stands Jamie Lapslie!" The belligerents instantly set to work, and the collier was severely chastised for his impertinence.\*

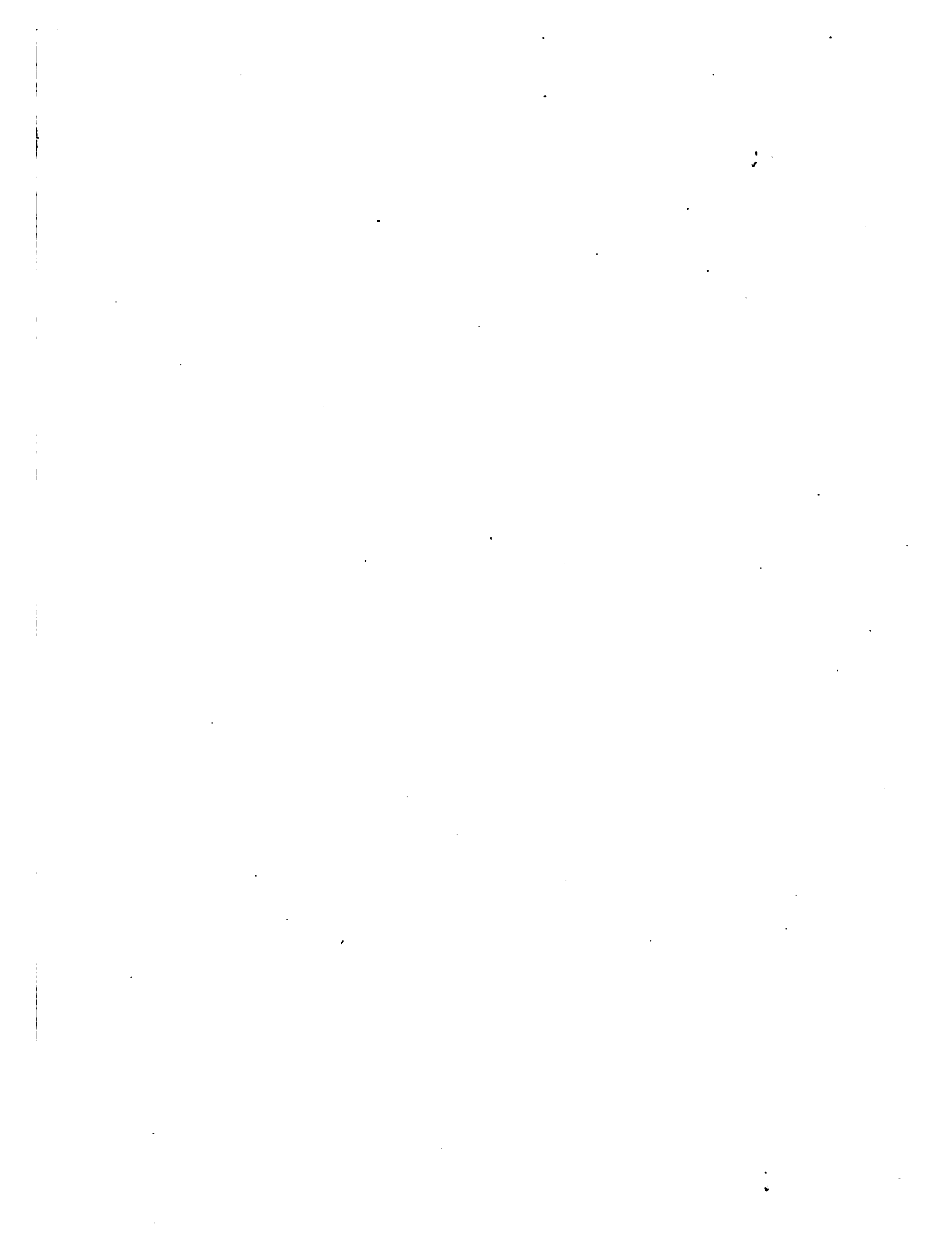
From circumstances, as to the origin of which we shall not speculate, Mr Lapslie appeared always to be in a condition more ready to receive than to bestow. In settling accounts he was ranked amongst the *dreighest* of the *dreigh*; and nothing in the shape of a gift came amiss to him. He held his incumbency upwards of forty years, having been presented to the living, which is in the gift of the Crown, in 1783, in the room of the Rev. William Bell, who had been thirty-six years minister of the parish.

In the pulpit Mr Lapslie possessed a very energetic style of delivery, and was, at least externally, a perfect enthusiast in religion. In *Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk*, the oratory and personal appearance of Mr Lapslie, about the year 1816, are graphically described. *Peter* is detailing the procedure of the General Assembly, and the case under consideration was that of a minister from the Hebrides, who had been accused of illicit intercourse with his housekeeper:—"The more conspicuous of the clerical orators were Dr Skene Keith, a shrewd, bitter, sarcastic humorist from Aberdeenshire, and Mr Lapslie, an energetic rhapsodist, from the west of Scotland. The last mentioned individual is undoubtedly the most enthusiastic speaker I ever heard. He is a fine, tall, bony man, with a face full of fire, and a bush of white locks, which he shakes about him like the thyrsus of a bacchanal. He tears his waistcoat open—he bares his breast as if he had scars to show—he bellows—he sobs—he weeps—and sits down at the end of his harangue, trembling all to the fingers' ends, like an exhausted Pythoness. \* \* \* \* The poor minister was at last found innocent; and for how much of his safety he might be indebted to the impassioned defence of Mr Lapslie, I shall not pretend to guess."

Mr Lapslie died on the 11th of December 1824.† He was succeeded by the Rev. Dr Norman M'Leod, now of Glasgow.

\* The collier had been refused baptism to his child, Mr Lapslie accusing him of drunkenness.

† Of his family, we have heard that a son is still alive, somewhere in the West Indies. From a letter in the possession of the Publisher of this Work, addressed to his father, it appears that Mr Lapslie had been very anxious to have one of his sons indentured with him to a mechanical profession.





## No. XL.

## O'BRIEN, THE IRISH GIANT,

AND

## WILLIAM RANKEN, ESQ.

WHILE exhibiting himself here, in February 1803, O'BRIEN took a fancy for a greatcoat, and the order was forthwith given—not to Convener RANKEN, as the Print would infer, but to Deacon Jollie, a tailor in extensive business, and whose shop was at the head of the Old Assembly Close. The circumstance, trifling as it may seem, created much noise at the time. A greatcoat for a man who stood eight feet one inch, and weighed five hundred weight! was a novelty unprecedented among the "Knights of the Thimble," either in ancient or modern Athens; for, although giants are said to have existed in days of yore, whose height could not be less than thirty feet, there is no evidence whatever that they wore greatcoats.\* People flocked from all quarters of the city to have a peep at the wonderful coat; and many were astonished how a man so small as Mr Jollie's foreman (the person who actually measured the giant) could have accomplished the task. The curiosity of the multitude was the

\* Amongst men of extraordinary size observed in Europe, the following are among the more remarkable:—In the year 1735 there was shown at Paris, a Finlander, born in a village near Tornea, who was six feet eight inches and eight lines in height. In 1760, a guard of the Duke of Brunswick, and the giant Macgrath, were seen in London, each of whom was seven feet and some inches. A Swedish Peasant, and the giant Cajan, a Finlander, were eight feet eight lines. The giant Gilli, of Trent, was eight feet two inches and eight lines; and a guard of the King of Prussia, eight feet six inches and eight lines.

In a letter quoted in a newspaper, 10th April 1764, it is said "that a giant had arrived from Trent, measuring fifteen of their ells (about fourteen feet) in height, and has been so tall ever since he was nine years old." This Italian giant beats all the other ones to sticks. He was just twice the height of Mr Bamford, hatter, in Shore Lane, commonly called the giant, "being above seven feet high," and who died in November 1768. There was also the Caithness giant, William Sutherland, commonly called William More, who was born—at least so it is said—about the end of the fourteenth century, who measured nine feet five inches. In more modern times, besides those noticed in the previous article on *Byrne*, we may instance the giantess Mrs Cooke, who delighted the inhabitants of modern Athens some few years since, and who presented to her visitors a portrait of herself, beautifully depicted on the top of her hand-bills; and *Mons. Louis*, a Frenchman, who is represented as seven feet six inches in height.

The *least* giant we have heard of is noticed in the *Buda Gazette* of the 6th December 1788, where mention is made of the "death of the *greatest* soldier in the imperial army two days before. He measured six feet eleven inches, was born at Warburgh, and was a soldier in Lacy's battalion of infantry. Each of his meals consisted of three pounds of boiled beef and as much bread. He was allowed twenty-four kreutzers per day. His body was given to the anatomy school in the University at Pest, where they intend to preserve his skeleton."

more excited, as the "little tailor" preserved a solemn silence on the subject. Whether he had taken the giant's altitude by his shadow, as geometricians were wont to measure steeples,\* or had recourse to the less scientific assistance of chairs and stools, we know not; but to this day the secret has never been disclosed. From what the taciturn tailor inadvertently disclosed, it appeared that the *great man* was much tickled by the process, as he jocularly said to his little friend—"You and I may yet grace the windows of the print-shops." O'Brien was not far wrong in his conjecture; and he perhaps spoke from some knowledge he had of the caricaturist. Kay endeavoured by every means to catch a likeness of the *foreman*. He sent for him to various "houffs," to coax him with strong drink, but the important little man had no notion of being handed down to posterity; and, the more securely to conceal his precious person, he constantly kept a screen on the shop window, that the artist might not espy him at the board. Thus defeated in his endeavours to catch the real "Simon Pure," the artist conferred the honour on Convener Ranken, who, opportunely enough, had rendered himself somewhat conspicuous in city matters.

MR PATRICK COTTER O'BRIEN—"the wonder of the age," and one of the tallest men seen in Scotland since the days of Dunnam, in the somewhat fabulous reign of Eugene II., who measured eleven feet and a half—was born at Kinsale in 1760. Of his history little more is known than that he travelled the country for many years, exhibiting himself to all who chose to gratify their curiosity at a trifling expense. He was eight feet one inch in height, and weighed five hundred weight; but, judging from the portraiture, he appears to have been deficient in symmetry.† "This man," says a notice in an old magazine, "when he first began to derive a subsistence from an exposure of his person to the public, was deeply affected by a sense of humiliation; and often shed tears when, among the crowd whom curiosity attracted, any spectator treated him with respect. In time, however, all these tender feelings were entirely subdued; and he was latterly as much distinguished for his pride, as he was before for modesty. Such transitions, however," concludes the notice, "are not uncommon in *great men*." As an instance of his capricious temper, it is said that when the tailor went home with his greatcoat, the giant found innumerable faults with it—"By St Patrick it wasn't a coat at all, at all, at all!" The little foreman, much discomfited, was in the act of retiring with "the *greatcoat* under his arm," when O'Brien's servant, tapping him gently on the shoulder, gave a word of consolation. "Och, botheration, I see ye arn't *up* to the great man. Just keep the coat beside you till I let you know when he is in good

\* In that strange collection of advertisements preserved by Captain Grose, in his "Guide to Health, Wealth, Riches, and Honour," London, 8vo, a tailor announces the important fact that he makes *breeches* by geometry! Perhaps O'Brien's schemer may have studied under this scientific artificer.

† An eye witness thus describes his appearance:—"He was in fact a perfect *excrecence*. His hand was precisely like a shoulder of mutton. He had double knuckles—prodigious lumps at his hip bones—and when he rose off the table, on which he always sat, his bones were distinctly heard as if crashing against one another. To support himself, he always placed the top of the door under his *axter* [arm-pit]."

key, and then the coat will fit to a certainty." The servant kept his promise. In a day or two the tailor returned—found O'Brien in excellent humour; and the greatcoat—"O, nothing in the world could be more *completer!*"

While in Edinburgh, O'Brien exhibited himself in the premises now known as the "*Salamander Land*,"\* opposite the Royal Exchange. The following piece of bombast was a standing paragraph in his advertisements:—

"How fortunate for Mr O'Brien, that he holds such a situation in existence that no one can rival him in the public estimation. Kings may be dethroned—ministers dismissed—actors supplanted—tradesmen ruined—and every other situation experience a similar reverse of fortune, *except the above gentleman*, whose transcendent superiority is universally acknowledged; and who would not be injured in the least, if kings, ministers, actors, and tradesmen were to unite their efforts to produce a rival, since they would find themselves unequal to such magnanimous undertaking."

Our giant was, in money matters, a very prudent person. He managed his receipts so well, "that," as observes his biographer,† "at the moment he is distinguished as the largest, he is also known to be not the least independent man in the kingdom, having, in the neighbourhood of his residence at Enfield, several houses his own property; which render his further exhibition unnecessary."

O'Brien died at the Hot-Wells, Bristol, upon the 8th of September 1806, and was interred at the Catholic Chapel, in Trenchard Street. His coffin was nine feet five inches, and so broad that five ordinary men could lie in it with ease. The brass-plate contained the following inscription:—"Patrick Cotter O'Brien, of Kinsale, Ireland, whose stature was eight feet one inch, died 8th September 1806, aged forty-six."

MR WILLIAM RANKEN, although diminutive in contrast with the enormous bulk of the Irish Hercules, was of the middle size, and a man of goodly proportions. He was a native of the south side of Edinburgh, and the son of a respectable tailor. Having been brought up to his father's profession, he commenced business on his own account about the year 1778, in one of the old houses‡ opposite the City Guard. He afterwards moved to a house in the Lawnmarket; and latterly resided in the land forming the north-east corner of the Parliament Square—with piazzas and a stone stair in front—destroyed by the great fire in 1824. This property he purchased from the heirs of the late Mr Dempster, jeweller.

Mr Ranken was one of the most extensive and respectable clothiers in Edinburgh. He took an interest in city politics, and was first chosen Deacon of the Incorporation in 1791, and Deacon Convener in 1799 and 1800. These offices he filled repeatedly afterwards, and was for many years an influential member

\* So called from its having escaped two great fires; the last of which, in 1824, destroyed the Parliament Square, and a portion of the south side of the High Street.

† *Extraordinary Characters of the Nineteenth Century*, London, 1805, 8vo; a very rare and curious work, which was never finished. The text and plates are both engraved on copper.

‡ Since rebuilt.

of the Town Council. He was a warm supporter of Lord Melville. Among other things which distinguished Mr Ranken's career as a city ruler, was the construction of a chair for the Convener of the Trades, directly opposite, and on a level with the seat of the Lord Provost. In the accomplishment of this most important affair he experienced considerable opposition, on the ground that it was absurd to elevate the Convener (whose only title to pre-eminence is the antiquity of the incorporation of which he is deacon or preses) to a level with the Chief Magistrate. The opponents of the attempt further declared, that it was most ridiculous to have apparently two presidents at the board. Ranken, however, carried his point; and the chair still remains an existing memorial of his perseverance.

Mr Ranken retired from business some years prior to his death, which occurred at his house, Melville Street, on the 15th June 1815. He was twice married, and had children by both unions.

## No. XLI.

### FAITHFUL SERVICE REWARDED.

THIS caricature refers to the unsuccessful issue of a bill proposed in 1793, for the "Augmentation of Ministers' Stipends"—a subject which had engaged the attention of the General Assembly for some time prior. In 1788, the "Sketch of a Plan"\* was drawn up and published by the late Sir Henry Moncrieff Wellwood, Bart., which met with the general approval of the clergy, in so far that, the year following, a committee was appointed to inquire into the matter, and to report at next meeting of the Assembly.

In 1790, the Report—founded on the suggestions of Sir Henry—was accordingly presented, recommending the following proposals:—"That the fund for augmentation shall arise out of the unexhausted teinds of each parish; out of the produce arising from the bishop's tithes; out of the vacant stipends of the several parishes in Scotland; and that, in order to the accomplishment of this end, each parish shall *remain vacant at least for one year* after the death of the last incumbent. Application shall be made to the Crown for the above tithes; and a bill brought into Parliament to enable the Lords of Session, as Commissioners of Teinds, to appropriate the same in terms of the act: the smallest stipends to be first augmented, and so on in regular order." After the reading of this Report, a motion was made, and unanimously agreed to, "that the Report be re-committed, with instructions to the committee, to digest and

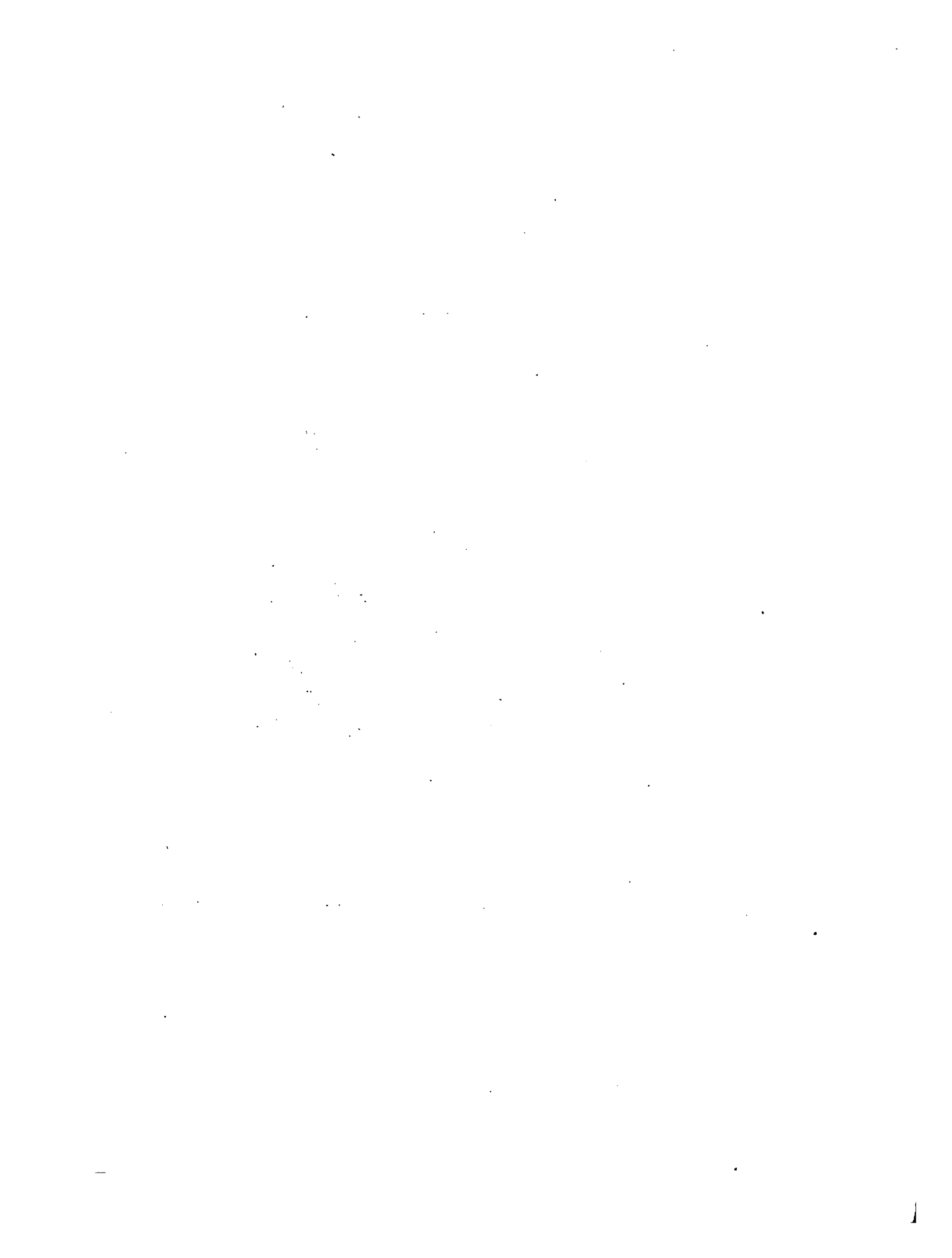
\* Sketch of a Plan for Augmenting the Livings of the Ministers of the Established Church of Scotland, by means of the Vacant Stipends. With Tables and Illustrations. By Sir H. Moncrieff Wellwood, Bart., D.D. 4to. 1s. 6d. Creech.





*Faithful service rewarded.*

*W. A. M.*



ripen a plan of augmentation of the parochial stipends, and to use all prudent and proper means to learn the sentiments of the members of the Church, and of the landed proprietors of Scotland; and to report to next Assembly.”

In accordance with this resolution, a bill was prepared by the Lord Advocate,\* and introduced into Parliament in 1793; but, from the little countenance extended towards it by the ministry, and the strong opposition of the landed proprietors, he was under the necessity of withdrawing the measure. Adverting to the subject in the ensuing General Assembly, the Lord Advocate stated that “the bill, brought into Parliament for defining and regulating the powers of the Commission of Teinds, was not to be considered as *lost*; but was withdrawn by him at the desire of a great body of the landholders of Scotland, who had stated that they had not considered the same with sufficient attention, and who requested delay.”

The zeal displayed by the Lord Advocate, for the interests of the Church, was acknowledged in a vote of thanks; and the Moderator, (the Rev. Dr Hardie), and several other gentlemen, were added to the former committee, “with instructions that they should attend to the subject, and take such steps as should appear to them conducive to the interest of the Church.”† But in the discussion to which the unexpected failure of the bill gave rise, notwithstanding the explanation of the Lord Advocate, some of the members—especially those of the moderate party—were led into warm expressions of dissatisfaction with the little sympathy manifested for them by the administration; and among others, Drs CARLYLE of Inveresk, and GRIEVE‡ of Edinburgh—whose heads adorn the necks of the two JACKASSES—went the length of charging the ministry with ingratitude to those who had proved themselves their best friends; who had laboured in every way to uphold their government; and who, as the latter reverend gentleman asserted, had even risked the friendship of their flocks, and their own usefulness as pastors, in their efforts to serve them.

Such language as this could not fail to be displeasing to a portion of the Assembly. Shortly after Dr Grieve had finished his harangue, Dr Bryce Johnstone rose and remarked, that the complaint of his reverend brother had recalled to his mind an incident that occurred some years before in that part of the country where his lot was cast. At the ordination of a young minister, the

\* Robert Dundas, Esq. of Arniston.

† The exertions of the clergy were ultimately successful in procuring an augmentation of their incomes by the passing of an act of Parliament, which provided that each pastor is entitled to a manse and glebe, of the value of £40 a-year, besides a salary of £150; and when the tithes of the parish cannot supply this sum, the deficiency is to be made good by the Exchequer.

‡ Dr Henry Grieve—formerly of Dalkeith—was then one of the ministers of the Old Church, Edinburgh; and, along with Drs Robertson and Carlyle, had uniformly given his influence to maintain the ascendancy of the moderate, or government party in the Church courts. He died in 1810. The following notice occurs of his death:—“Feb. 10. At Canaan House, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, Dr Henry Grieve, Senior Minister of the Old Church of Edinburgh, one of the Deans of the Chapel Royal, and one of His Majesty’s Chaplains in Ordinary for Scotland.”

charge happened to be delivered by one who had been some considerable time in the ministry, and whose observation of men and things enabled him to give many important advices to his young brother, respecting the conduct he should pursue towards the different classes of his parishioners.\* Among others, he dwelt particularly upon the heritors; against succumbing to whom, contrary to the dictates of his conscience in any matter, he earnestly cautioned the object of his charge. "Be assured of this," said he, "that if you once yield to them in anything that is wrong, their exactions will always go on increasing, until, having been driven by them from concession to concession, you will at last be urged to a point beyond which you cannot possibly go. Here, then, you will be obliged to refuse them at last; and what will all your former concessions avail you then? Nothing! On the contrary, that one refusal, after so long a course of submission, will incense them more than if you had never yielded to them at all; while the only plea that will be left to you, in mitigation of their wrath, will be the old one of Balaam's ass—'Am not I thine ass, on which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine until this day?'"

The Doctor then went on, amid the laughter of the house, to apply his anecdote to the case of his brethren opposite to him; who, after sacrificing their time, energies, and even usefulness, to the upholding of the Pitt ministry, had received so ungracious a return; while they had placed themselves in circumstances, in which their remonstrances sounded pretty much like that of the ass aforesaid!

This speech settled the debate; but the joke was too good for Kay to lose; and, accordingly, in a few days afterwards, appeared the etching of "Faithful Service Rewarded." The rider, we need scarcely mention, is the late LORD MELVILLE.

## No. XLII.

### MR GEORGE WILLIAMSON,

KING'S MESSENGER AND ADMIRAL MACER FOR SCOTLAND.

MR WILLIAMSON was originally a printer, and for some time employed in the *Courant* Office.† He became King's Messenger about 1784; and among the first cases of any note, in which he was called upon to act, was that of the celebrated William Brodie, in 1788. After the apprehension of the Deacon in Holland, he escorted him from London to Edinburgh.

\* The individual referred to by Dr Johnstone was Mr James Lindsay, successively minister of Lauder, Lochmaben, and Kirkliston.

† Mr David Ramsay, father of the late George Ramsay, Esq. printer, and Mr Williamson, were fellow-apprentices; and on this account a feeling of kindness continued to be mutually entertained.





On the way the prisoner behaved with much levity of manner, and Williamson used to tell several amusing stories respecting him. While at Amsterdam, Brodie met a Scots woman who asked him if he had been long from Scotland, adding, that one *Brodie*, a citizen of Edinburgh, was accused of robbing the Excise Office; and that a great reward was offered for his apprehension. In the same city, he became acquainted with the person who had committed a forgery on the Bank of Scotland. "He was a very clever fellow," said Brodie, "and had it not been for my apprehension, I could have mastered the process in a week."

Before arriving in Edinburgh, Brodie was anxious to have his beard cropped, an operation in which he had not indulged for several days. Afraid to trust the razor in the hands of a person in his circumstances, Mr Williamson offered to act the part of tonsor, assuring the prisoner that he was well qualified for the task. Brodie patiently submitted to the process, which was awkwardly and very indifferently performed by the man of captions and hornings. "George," said he, as the last polishing stroke had been given, "if you are no better at your own business than you are at *shaving*, a person may employ you once, but I'll be — if ever he does so again!"

Williamson acquired considerable notoriety in his official capacity in 1793, and subsequent years, among the "Friends of the People," to whom he became obnoxious for his activity as an emissary of the law. Muir of Huntershill, and Palmer from Dundee, were among the first and most distinguished of the Reformers whom he arrested; and when the late Mr Hamilton Rowan, accompanied by the Hon. Simon Butler, came from Dublin to challenge the Lord Advocate,\* Williamson was prepared to welcome them, on their arrival at Dumbreck's Hotel, with a warrant for their apprehension.

In the performance of his duty, Mr Williamson displayed considerable tact and address; and, without rudeness, was firm and decided. He was a man of more gentleness and humanity than individuals of his profession are generally supposed to be. There are many instances in which he has been known, rather than resort to extreme measures, to have himself paid the debt of the unfortunate individual against whom he had diligence. Being Excise Constable, at that time all the decreets for arrears of licenses were put in force through his hands, under the direction of the late Mr James Bremner, depute-solicitor of stamps, to whom he invariably reported all cases of distress. The reply of that good-hearted gentleman usually was—"I leave the matter to yourself, Mr Williamson; the Government do not wish to make beggars, though they may be fond of the revenue."

In extensive employment, Williamson is understood to have at one time realized a considerable fortune.† He lived in the Lord President's Stairs,

\* Hamilton Rowan was then Secretary to the Society of United Irishmen; and some reflections in which the Lord Advocate had indulged, at the trial of Muir, was the cause of offence.

† It has been said his gains were latterly much diminished by his eldest son.

Parliament Square, but had a country house at Libberton, where he and his family resided during summer.\*

Mr Williamson died at Edinburgh on the 15th February 1823, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, and was buried at Newbattle. He was twice married, and by his first wife had two sons and a daughter. His second wife was a sister of the late Mr Peacock of Stenhouse, from whom he held the house and ground at Libberton on very advantageous terms.† His eldest son, David, was a Writer to the Signet; and James, a writer and messenger.

### No. XLIII.

## MR FRANCIS BRAIDWOOD,

### CABINET-MAKER.

THIS caricature of a respectable citizen was meant to satirize his somewhat extravagant and fastidious taste in matters of dress and fashion. According to Kay's notes, he "was among the first of the bucks who appeared with shoestrings instead of buckles."‡ In the Print it will be observed that these appendages are prominently displayed, especially on the "cloots" of one of the "fellow bucks," with whom the artist has thought proper to confront him. The engraving originally bore the inscription—"I say don't laugh, for we are brothers." Although by no means a fop, in the common meaning of the term, Mr Braidwood was not insensible to the advantages he possessed in a tall, athletic frame, and commanding appearance; but, much as the caricature was calculated to wound his feelings, he displayed his good sense by taking no other notice of it than to join heartily in the laugh which it produced.

The father of Mr Braidwood (William) was a candlemaker at the head of the West Bow; and so strictly presbyterian and religious, that he obtained the *soubriquet* of the *Bowhead Saint*. In burlesque of his uncommon zeal, it is told that he once caused a bird, with its cage, to be placed in the City Guard for profaning the Sabbath by whistling "O'er the water to Charlie."

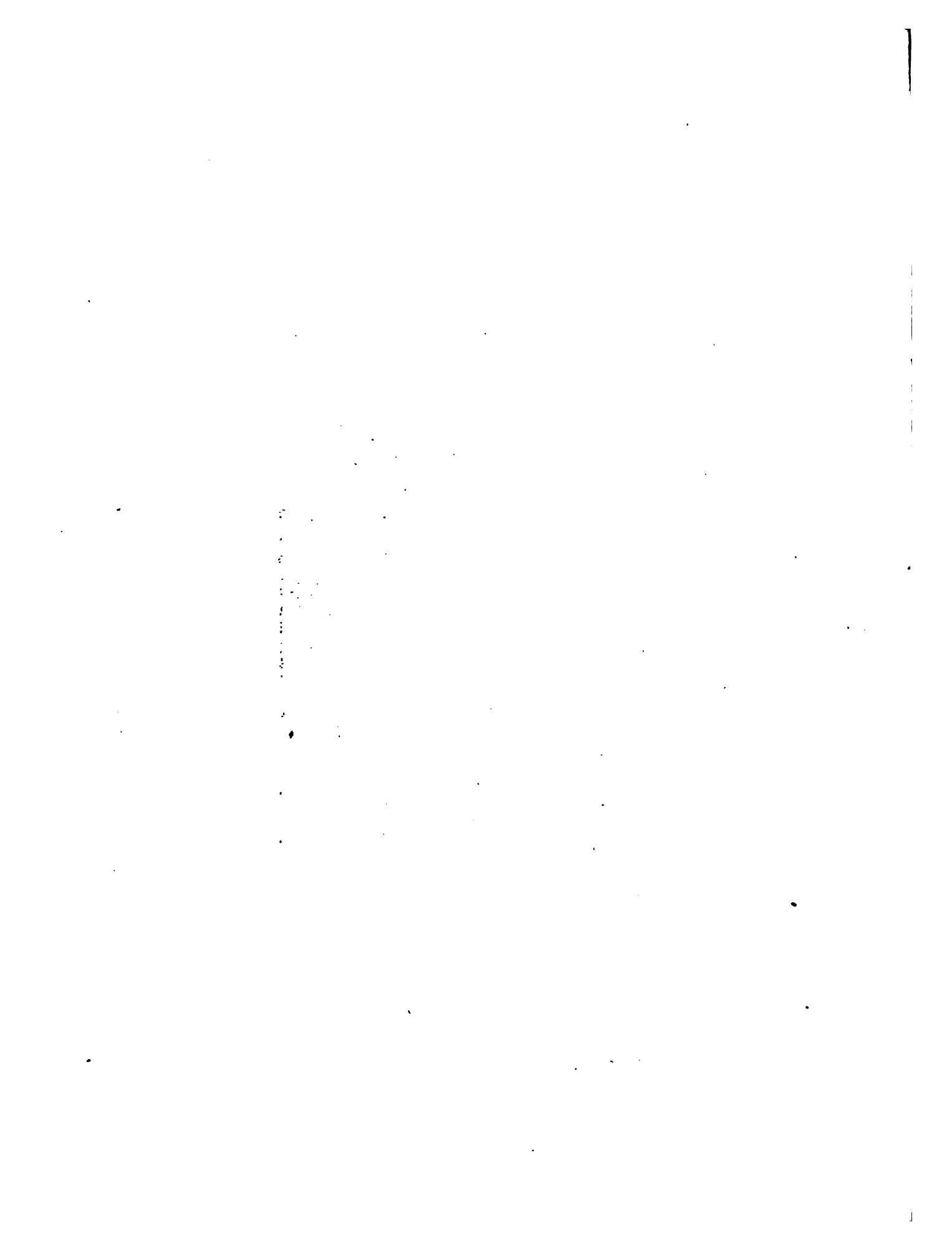
\* Mr Williamson was a keen amateur horticulturist. He kept a gardener at Libberton; and his garden, long known for the superior collection which it contained, was much frequented during summer.

† Williamson held the ground for about 20s. an acre; and his brother-in-law became bound to reimburse him for any ameliorations or improvements he might make on the property. On the strength of this agreement, Williamson made out a claim for £900, which Mr Peacock refused to pay. On the demise of Mr Williamson, his heirs carried the matter before the Sheriff, when a remit was made, and professional men appointed to inspect and report upon the extent and benefit of the improvements. The claim was subsequently reduced to £300.

‡ His adoption of shoestrings, we believe, did not altogether arise from a desire to be at the top of the *ton*. Having for some time been much annoyed by an injury on the rise of his foot—upon which the buckle immediately pressed—he found great relief on abandoning the old fashion.







The real circumstances of the case were these. On one of his rounds to see that the day of rest was properly respected—a self-imposed task undertaken by certain of the citizens—he happened to meet a person in livery carrying a cage and bird. Conceiving this to be a violation of public decorum, he remonstrated with the footman, who retaliated in such an abusive manner as led to the forcible seizure of the feathered songster.

Mr Braidwood was a man of great personal strength, and well calculated to act as a conservator of order. On another occasion, hearing a noise issuing from a tavern in the neighbourhood of James's Court as he passed, he immediately entered, and began to expostulate with the landlord. The latter at once acknowledged the impropriety of entertaining such brawlers on a Sabbath morning, but told him in a whisper, that he was afraid to challenge his customers, one of them being no less a personage than *Captain Porteous* of the City Guard. This notorious individual—whose fate is well recorded in the *Heart of Mid-Lothian*—was a man of loose habits, and so reckless and tyrannical that few were inclined to come into angry collision with him. Mr Braidwood felt no such dread. Armed with a small sword, which he usually carried, he rushed into the apartment, denounced the conduct of Porteous to his face, and seizing the cards with which the party were engaged, threw them into the fire, while the Captain and his associates—astonished and overawed—retreated with precipitation.

MR FRANCIS BRAIDWOOD, the subject of our sketch, was apprenticed in early life to a cabinet-maker. On the expiry of his indenture he repaired to London, where he remained for a short time in order to acquire a more thorough knowledge of his profession. He then returned to Edinburgh—set up in business on his own account—and was for some years eminently successful. He was elected Deacon of the Wrights in 1795, and Deacon Convener the year following. His workshop was at one period in the Pleasance, near the head of Arthur Street, and his furniture shop or warehouse on the South Bridge. Latterly he removed to Adam Square, and occupied the premises now possessed by Messrs Dalgleish and Forrest.

Mr Braidwood inherited a considerable portion of the personal prowess of his father. In every way respectable as a citizen, he was no bigot in religion, and participated joyously in the amusements and recreations peculiar to the times. He was a member of the Edinburgh Burgess Golfing Club, and was greatly celebrated as a golfer. He used to say that "*fatigue* was merely ideal." A contemporary member of the Society recollects having played at golf with him on one occasion from *six* in the morning till *four* in the afternoon; and while our informant admits being "quite knocked up," he states that Mr Braidwood did not seem in the least fatigued.\* So devotedly fond was he of this ancient game, that when no longer able, by reason of age, to go round the Links, he came regularly every Saturday and played at what are termed the

\* Mr Braidwood was in the practice of taking bets at golf, the stipulations of which were, that he should have two strokes at the ball with a common *quart bottle*, while his opponent should have one in the usual way with his club. However disadvantageous this might seem, he invariably came off the victor.

*short holes* ; and to the last he continued to dine regularly with the Society at their weekly and quarterly meetings.

Of Mr Braidwood's good nature and social humour, the following instance is told. At a convivial meeting of the Golfing Society at Burntsfield Links on one occasion, a Mr Megget—one of the members, and a good golfer—took offence at something Mr Braidwood had said. Being highly incensed, he desired the latter to follow him to the Links, and he "would do for him." Without at all disturbing himself, Mr Braidwood pleasantly replied, "Mr Megget, if you will be so good as go to the Links and *wait till I come*, I will be very much obliged to you." This produced a general burst of laughter, in which his antagonist could not refrain from joining ; and it had the effect of restoring him to good humour for the remainder of the evening.

Mr Braidwood was a member of the *Spendthrift Club*, so called in ridicule of the very moderate indulgence of its members ; and he was one of the *four B's*—"Bryce, Bisset, Baxter, and Braidwood"—who, after attending church during the forenoon service, generally devoted the latter part of the day, if the weather was fine, to a quiet stroll into the country.\* Several others joined the *B's* in their "Sunday walks." The present Mr Smellie, and the late Mr Adam Pearson, Secretary of Excise, were frequently of the party. They usually met at the Royal Exchange, immediately on the dismissal of the forenoon church ; and, as suggested by Mr Braidwood, their plan was always to walk in the direction from whence the wind blew, as by that means they avoided the smoke of the city both in going and returning.

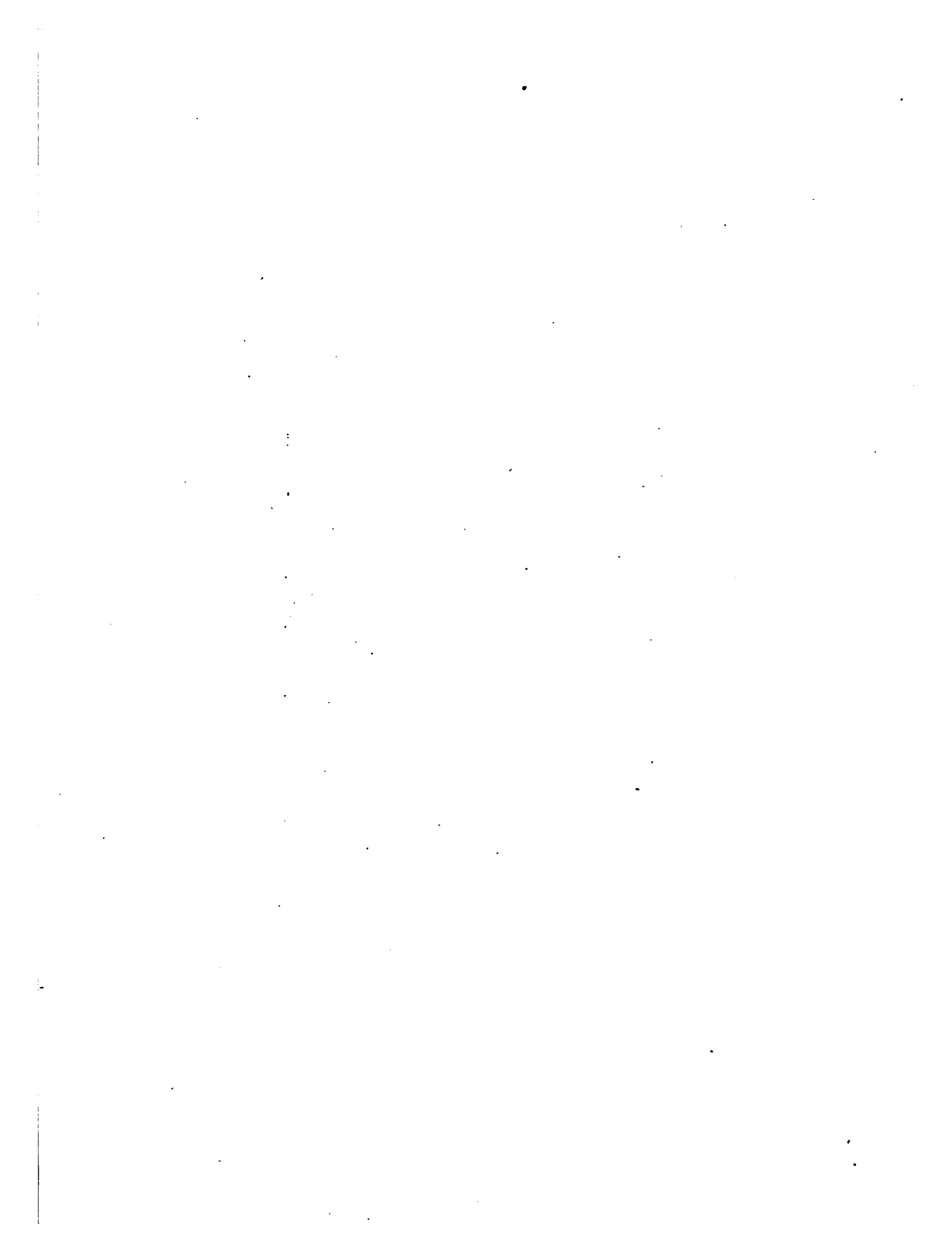
Mr Braidwood was a captain of the Edinburgh Volunteers, and entered with great spirit into the military proceedings of the civic warriors. Not satisfied with the prosperity he had experienced as a cabinet-maker, he latterly began to speculate in the working of quarries ; and contracted for buildings not only in Scotland but in England. In these, however, he fell so far short of the success anticipated, as to occasion a considerable diminution of the wealth he had previously acquired.

Mr Braidwood† married a Miss Mitchell, daughter of a brewer in Leith. At his death, which occurred about ten years ago, he left two sons‡ and two daughters.

\* The brother *elders* of some of the *B's* were not a little dissatisfied at being so frequently left to officiate singly at the church-doors in the afternoons.

† His brother, Mr William Braidwood, was long manager of the Caledonian Insurance Company, and for upwards of forty years one of the pastors of the Baptist congregation, which then met in the Pleasance. He died in 1830, universally esteemed by all who knew him as a man of great moral worth, and exemplary in all the duties of life. He was the author of several valuable religious publications, among which were Letters to Dr Chalmers regarding his address to the inhabitants of the parish of Kilmenny. A new edition of his writings is at present [1837] in the press.

‡ James, the eldest son, who, at the hazard of his life, distinguished himself so much during the great fires in Edinburgh in 1824—and for which he was deservedly and widely applauded—is now superintendent of the fire-engines in London ; where his conduct has been such as to call forth the merited eulogium of all who have there witnessed his daring and praiseworthy exertions for the preservation of life and property. William, the youngest, is settled in America, and the two daughters reside in Edinburgh.





## No. XLIV.

## THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF EGLINTON,

WHEN MAJOR OF LORD FREDERICK CAMPBELL'S REGIMENT OF FENCIBLES.

HUGH MONTGOMERIE, twelfth Earl of Eglinton, was the eldest son of Alexander Montgomerie of Coilsfield.\* He was born about the year 1740, and entered the army so early as 1755, as an ensign in Lieutenant-General Skelton's Regiment of Foot. He served in America during the greater part of the seven years' war, where he acquired the reputation of a brave soldier, and was fourteen years Captain of a company of the First or Royal Regiment of Foot.† At the breaking out of hostilities with France, in 1778, he was appointed Major in Lord Frederick Campbell's Regiment of Fencibles,‡ which was raised in the counties of Argyle, Bute, Dumbarton, Renfrew, Lanark, and Ayr, and of which Lord Frederick was Colonel.

In 1780, at the general election, the Major was chosen Member of Parliament for the county of Ayr, in opposition to Sir Adam Fergusson of Kilkerran,

\* A branch of the house of Eglinton, descended from Alexander the sixth Earl, better known by the expressive appellation of *Graysteel*. He was of the Seton family (one of the most ancient and widely connected in Scotland), but in consequence of his mother Margaret being the heiress of line of the Montgomeries, Earl Hugh (whom he succeeded) executed an entail in his favour; and, having taken the name of Montgomerie, he was, (through the influence of his uncle, the Earl of Dunfermline, who was Lord Chancellor, and of Lord Binning, afterwards Earl of Melrose and Haddington,) allowed the earldom by James the First. In the civil wars he supported the popular party, but was greatly opposed to the execution of Charles the First. He died 7th January 1661, aged seventy-three. The subject of this memoir was descended from Colonel James Montgomerie, fourth son of Earl Alexander.

† His lordship told many interesting anecdotes of the American campaign—among others, the following of Sir Ralph Abercromby. That celebrated commander was leading an assault, at which his lordship was present, upon an American fort, when, as they approached, the enemy suddenly opened a tremendous fire on the assailants, who for a moment were confounded, and stood still. Sir Ralph marched on unmoved; but not hearing the tramp of the column behind, he turned round as the smoke of the stunning volley was clearing away, and pointing to the fort with his sword, exclaimed—"What! am I to take the place myself?" The response was a hearty cheer, and a furious rush upon the enemy, by which the fort was carried.

At the same onset the gallant commander was followed by a tall captain and a short lieutenant, both of the name of M'Donald. The former was unfortunately shot in the breast; and he reeled back upon the latter to measure himself with the earth, and finish his career of glory. The brave lieutenant, who had not observed the fatal cause of this retrograde movement, and fearing the courage of his clansman had given way, seized him by the coat, and in a half whisper cried in his ear—"Remember your name is M'Donald."

‡ This regiment was raised under the joint influence of the Argyle and Eglinton families, the latter having the nomination of officers for two companies—of one of which the last Earl of Glencairn (on whose death Burns wrote the "Bard's Lament") was appointed Captain.

who had sat in the former Parliament.\* He was again returned for the same county in 1784, but "vacated his seat in 1789, by accepting the office of Inspector of Military Roads; the duties of which he performed for some years with assiduity, travelling on foot over extensive tracts of rugged ground in the Highlands, for the purpose of ascertaining the proper courses for the roads, to the great advantage of the public, by rendering the lines shorter, and avoiding the expense of several bridges deemed necessary under the former plans."†

On the declaration of war, by the French Convention, against Great Britain and Holland, in 1793, seven regiments of fencibles were ordered to be raised in Scotland for the internal defence of the country. One of these, the West Lowland Fencibles, being under the immediate patronage of the Eglinton and Coilsfield families, Major Montgomerie was appointed Colonel. Glasgow was fixed as the head quarters of this regiment. The Colonel lost no time in beating up for recruits throughout the west country, and especially in Ayrshire, where he was eminently successful. At the village of Tarbolton alone, in the immediate neighbourhood of his paternal seat of Coilsfield, a company of volunteers were soon congregated; and the circumstance of their departure for head quarters is still remembered as a day of note in the annals of the village.‡ In the morning they

\* On this occasion an expedient was resorted to by the candidates, in order to prevent their friends among the freeholders, who might have troublesome creditors, from being laid hold of at the critical moment of election. The advertisement, which appeared in the newspapers of the day, is as follows:—"In order to prevent vexatious diligences being used against individuals in the shire of Ayr, by attacking the electors of either party, at the eve of the Michaelmas Head Court, or upon the day of election, in hopes of that critical period to recover payment, Sir Adam Fergusson and Major Montgomerie, the two candidates, have agreed that, in the event of any of the friends of either party being attacked, a real voter present, in the interest of the opposite party, shall retire out of Court; which renders it vain for any person to think they shall have a better chance of recovering payment, by using rash means, at this particular time."

† Douglas's Peerage, by Wood.

‡ Among others who "followed to the field" was an eccentric personage of the name of Tait. He was a tailor, and in stature somewhat beneath the military standard; but he was a poet, and zealous in the cause of loyalty. He had sung the deeds of the Montgomeries in many a couplet; and, having animated the villagers with his loyal strains, resolved, like a second Tyrtæus, to encourage his companions at arms to victory by the fire and vigour of his verses. It is said he could not write, nevertheless he actually published a small volume of poems. These have long ago sunk into oblivion. Still "Sawney Tait the tailor" is well remembered. He was a bachelor; and, like a true son of genius, occupied an attic of very small dimensions. At the "June fair," when the village was crowded, Saunders, by a tolerated infringement of the excise laws, annually converted his "poet's corner" into a temple for the worship of Bacchus, and became publican in a small way. He was himself the presiding genius, and his apartment was always well frequented, especially by the younger portion of the country people, who were amused with his oddities. He sung with peculiar animation; and failed not to give due recitative effect to the more lengthy productions of his muse:—it might be in celebration of a bonspiel, in which the curlers of Tarbolton had been victorious over those of the parish of Stair—of a love-match—or such other local matter calculated to interest his rustic hearers; by whom his poems were highly applauded as being "unco weel put thegither." Some of his songs obtained a temporary popularity. One, in particular, on Mrs Alexander of Ballochmyle, was much talked of, probably from the circumstance of the lady having condescended to patronize the village laureate, by requesting his attendance at Ballochmyle, where he recited the piece—was rewarded—and afterwards continued to be a privileged frequenter of the hall. Poor Saunders, unluckily, was more in repute for his songs than his needle. He was, no doubt,



were assembled round a small hill or knoll at the village, called *Hoodshill*, where the Colonel had caused breakfast to be prepared for them, and where a vast crowd had assembled to witness their departure. Mrs Montgomerie and her two daughters, the latter of whom were attired in scarlet riding-habits, with Highland bonnets, together with the Colonel and several of the neighbouring gentry, also breakfasted in a tent set apart for them. When breakfast was finished, and the soldiers marshalled in close order, the lady of Coilsfield, ascending a proper eminence on the hill, addressed them in a neat and appropriate speech. She regretted the occurrence of circumstances by which they were called from their homes; but she hoped that Scotland would never lack the hearty support of her sons when a foreign foe threatened invasion. To the women—some of whom were assembled no doubt to take leave of their husbands or lovers—she observed that, however disagreeable parting might be, it was a bereavement which she herself, in common with them all, had to submit to, and which it became them to endure with becoming resolution. Mrs Montgomerie concluded her address, during which she was repeatedly cheered, by expressing a hope that peace would soon restore their friends. The volunteers, who were in regimentals, and presented a very fine appearance, then deployed in marching order, the villagers following and cheering them for several miles.

Immediately after the West Lowland Fencibles had been embodied, Colonel Montgomerie raised another corps for more extended service, called the "Glasgow Regiment," which was disbanded in 1795, the men being drafted into other regiments of the line. About this time the Colonel was appointed Lieut.-Governor of Edinburgh Castle, in the room of Lord Elphinston.

In 1796, he was again returned Member of Parliament for the county of Ayr; but his seat became vacated almost immediately after, having succeeded to the earldom of Eglinton, upon the death of his cousin Archibald,\* the eleventh Earl, on the 30th October of the same year.

While limited to the patrimonial revenue of Coilsfield,† the Colonel was

uncommonly expeditious; in proof of which it is told that on some particular occasion he had made a coat in one day; but then his "steeks" were prodigiously long, and with him fashion was out of the question, abiding as he always did by the "good old plan." The result was, that, while his brethren of the needle were paid eightpence a-day, Saunders acknowledged his inferiority, by claiming no more than sixpence! The military ardour of the poet was somewhat evanescent. Whether the duties were too fatiguing, or whether his compatriots had no relish for poetical excitements, we know not; but true it is that, in the dusk of a summer evening, some few weeks after the departure of the fencibles, Saunders was seen entering the village, leading a goat which he had procured in his travels, and followed by a band of youngsters, who had gone to meet him on his approach. "Sawney Tait" lived to a great age; and retained his spirit and activity to the last.

\* Brother to Alexander, the tenth Earl, who was shot in the well known affair with Mungo Campbell. Their mother was the celebrated Countess of Eglinton, no less famed for her mental accomplishments than her beauty. She was the patron of Allan Ramsay, who dedicated "The Gentle Shepherd" to her, and a great patroness of literature.

† The old family of Coilsfield are still remembered for their homely manner and kind attention to the people in the neighbourhood. During the winter season, it was no uncommon thing to see the old Laird at the loch, surrounded by a number of his elderly tenants, in keen "curling contest" against the Major,

circuitous and even dangerous navigation of the Clyde, which, previous to the introduction of steam-vessels, was a serious obstacle to the growing commerce of Glasgow. The bay of Ardrossan presented many natural advantages for an extensive harbour, having at its entrance a depth of six fathoms at low water, and five to three fathoms for more than one-half of its extent, with good anchorage, wherein the largest frigates, as well as merchantmen, might ride in safety; while, by cutting a canal to Glasgow, a ready transit for commerce with the west was anticipated, besides opening an internal communication through the most populous and important districts of the country. The line of canal, as well as the harbour and docks, were surveyed and estimated by the celebrated Mr Telford. According to the plan, the canal was to commence at Tradestown in the suburbs of Glasgow; thence stretching along by the manufacturing districts of Paisley, Johnstone, &c., traversed one of the most remarkable seams of coal, being from seventy to ninety feet in thickness. There were to be in all thirty-one locks on the canal. In short, it was anticipated that Ardrossan would become to Glasgow what Liverpool is to Manchester.

The Earl immediately set about the immense undertaking, by procuring two acts of Parliament—one for the harbour, and another for the canal; and on the 31st July 1806, being the anniversary of the birth of his eldest son, Lord Montgomerie, the foundation stone of the harbour was laid with more than usual masonic ceremony, and amid a vast concourse of spectators.

“ On the summit of the rocks Lord Eglinton caused tents to be erected, in one of which were tables for three hundred persons; there was also an elegant tent for the reception of the ladies. The freemasons of the ancient mother lodge, Kilwinning, with their Grand Master, William Blair of Blair, Esq., and a party of the Saltcoats Volunteers, with the band of the Ayrshire Rifle Battalion, proceeded from the town of Saltcoats, along the shore to Ardrossan. Before the procession arrived at the harbour, they were joined by the Earl of Eglinton, accompanied by a number of the most respectable gentlemen of the country and neighbourhood—by Mr Telford, the engineer, &c. At the moment the procession, amidst crowds of spectators, arrived at the pier, the Countess of Eglinton, attended by Lady Montgomerie, and above fifty ladies of the first rank and distinction in the country, appeared on the point of an eminence near the old Castle of Ardrossan, which overlooks the bay. At three o'clock the principal foundation stone, at the point where the pier is connected with the shore, was laid by the Grand Master, with the usual solemnities. The Earl of Eglinton then addressed the company in a very neat speech, in which his lordship stated that though, in the course of nature, he could not expect to see these works at the summit of their prosperity, he had no doubt that, long after he and many of those who had given aid to the measure were gone, the country would reap the advantages of them, and estimate their true value. Then, after a very impressive and suitable prayer was given by the Rev. Mr Duncan, minister of Ardrossan, and immediately on a flag being hoisted in the adjacent mason's shed, where the stone had been prepared, a round was fired from eight field-pieces, placed near the old Castle, and returned from two of his Majesty's cutters, which were stationed in the bay, with twenty-one guns. Two tables, each a hundred and twenty feet long, were laid, and upwards of two hundred persons sat down to a splendid dinner, with choice wines, and every fruit of the season, provided by the Earl of Eglinton. After dinner several loyal and appropriate toasts were given. About seven o'clock, the Earl and his Countess proceeded to Eglinton Castle, where a splendid ball concluded the evening; at Saltcoats also various parties spent the evening in dancing and festivity.”

The cost of the harbour of Ardrossan was originally estimated at £40,000; but the work was not long begun before it was evident, from unforeseen obstructions, that that sum would not half complete it, while the merchants of

Glasgow did not enter into the scheme with that alacrity which had been anticipated—the city having previously expended vast sums in deepening the Clyde. A company was no doubt formed, and the canal ultimately cut as far as Johnstone ; but, for want of funds, it never went farther. Notwithstanding the lack of that encouragement he had expected, Lord Eglinton continued to prosecute, single-handed, the herculean task undertaken, although at a much slower pace than he could have wished. He left no means untried to keep the work advancing, having not only sold several valuable portions of his estate, but incurred debt to a large extent ; indeed, it is understood that, previous to his death, he had expended on the harbour alone upwards of £70,000, without the satisfaction of having completed what had been so much an object of his solicitude. The Earl died, at an advanced age, in 1819, after having for many years honourably discharged the duties of Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Ayr, which were somewhat arduous, especially during the three latter years of his life.\* His lordship was created a Baron of Great Britain and Ireland in 1806, by the title of Baron Ardrossan of Ardrossan. He was also a Knight of the order of the Thistle.

The character of the late Earl, like that of all other persons who take a decided part in public affairs, has been variously represented. Firmly attached to the Government, and resolute in repelling civil innovation, as well as foreign aggression, his opinions were of necessity not in unison with those whose politics were of a less conservative description. In the army he was known to be a strict disciplinarian ; and, even at the head of his own Fencibles, he sometimes occasioned excitement by the severity of his punishments.† Apart from these considerations, the Earl was deservedly held in estimation. No man possessed a greater degree of public spirit, or could be more magnificent in his undertakings. In the case of the canal and harbour of Ardrossan, the result proved his lordship to have been too sanguine ; and his estates certainly felt the paralyzing effects of such a severe encroachment on his resources ; yet the speculation employed many hands, and fed many families. In time it is to be hoped it will produce a portion of the good anticipated from it. As one of the most steady of the very few resident proprietors of Ayrshire, the Earl of Eglinton had an undoubted claim to respect. Except when called away by his parliamentary, and other public duties, he remained constantly at home ; and while he stimulated industry in his own neighbourhood, by his presence and example, he was on all occasions the patron and active promoter of whatever might tend to the improvement and prosperity of the country at large. In seasons of commercial

\* So very active and efficient indeed were his lordship's services in that capacity, that he obtained the approbation and applause of all parties. In the Justiciary Hall of the County Buildings, Ayr, there is a painting of the Earl, in the costume of the West Lowland Fencibles, painted by Sir Henry Raeburn, from the original picture in Eglinton Castle. This portrait was done by subscription, and placed in the Hall as a tribute of respect to his lordship's memory.

† It ought to be stated, in vindication of the Earl, that he had very bad materials to deal with. As every one that offered was enlisted in the fencible regiments, they were consequently greatly mixed, and almost proverbial for the many bad characters to be found in the ranks.

stagnation—and they were, and still are of too frequent occurrence—his lordship was ever ready to enter into any scheme of relief; and to the necessitous generally he was a constant friend. In domestic life he displayed much of the spirit and manners of the ancient baron. He was always accessible to his numerous tenantry; and, notwithstanding a certain austerity of manner, lived on terms of familiarity with those around him.\* He was much devoted to music as an evening amusement—performed on the violin with considerable skill—and composed the popular tunes called “Lady Montgomerie’s Reel,” and “Ayrshire Lasses,” besides several other admired airs—a selection of which was recently arranged for the pianoforte, and published by Mr Turnbull of Glasgow.

Although for several years a member of the House of Commons, and deeply interested in the political questions of the day, the Earl was never distinguished for his oratory. Better qualified for the camp or for the field, he wisely refrained from attempting to contend in the arena of debate; but in all practical matters his assistance was equally ready and efficient. The following lines by Burns are truly descriptive of his character:—

“Thee, sodger Hugh,† my watchman stented,  
If bardies ere are represented:  
I ken, if that your *sword* were wanted,  
Ye’d lend your hand;  
But when there’s ought to *say* anent it,  
Ye’re at a stand.”‡

The Earl married Eleanore, fourth daughter of Robert Hamilton, Esq. of Bourtreehill, in the county of Ayr, and sister to Jean Countess of Crawford and Lindsay; and had by her two sons and two daughters.

The eldest, Archibald Lord Montgomerie, died while abroad for his health in 1814.§ He was Major-General, and a gallant officer; much esteemed and

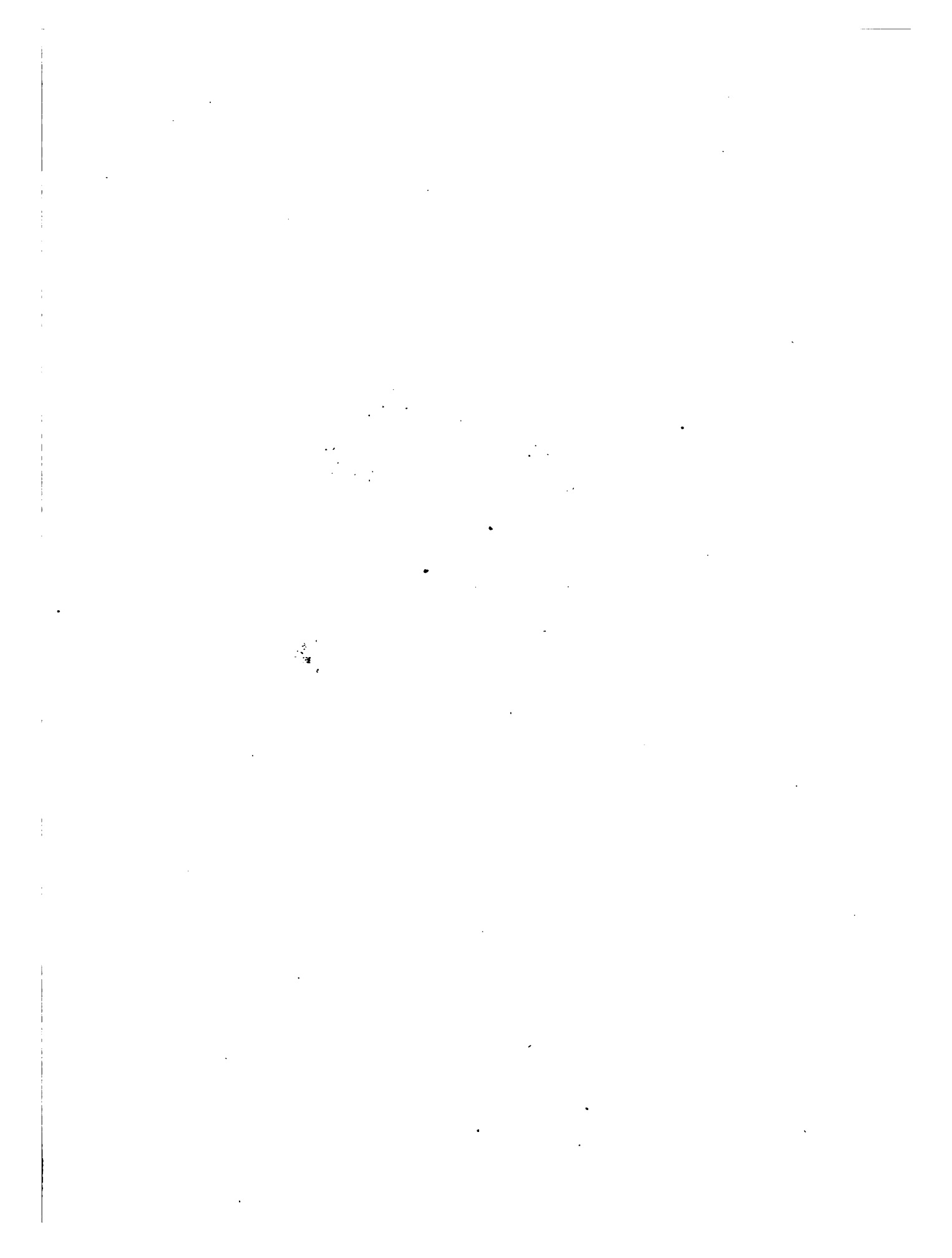
\* Among the privileged characters who used to frequent the Castle, *Deft Will Speir*, well known in that quarter, was the most regular. On his way from the kitchen one day after dinner, where he had been plentifully supplied, Will was met by his lordship, who inquired where he had been. “Ou, ay,” replied Will, in the act of polishing a pretty roughish bone, “plenty o’ freen’s whan a body has ocht. Yesterday, ye ne’er looked the road I was on.”

Although Will knew that nothing provoked the Earl so much as passing through his policies, yet he generally took the nearest way, independent of all obstructions. In the act of crossing a fence one day, he was discovered by his lordship, who called out—“Come back, sir, that’s not the road.” “Do ye ken,” said Will, “whaur I’m gaun?” “No,” replied the Earl. “Weel how the deil do ye ken whether this be the road or no?” [The Earl was particularly careful about his policies, and frequently prosecuted offenders with much severity.]

† He was at that time Major Montgomerie.

‡ These lines, although omitted in the “*Earnest Cry and Prayer*,” are given in Cunningham’s edition of Burns, from the poet’s MSS.

§ Lord Montgomerie married Lady Mary Montgomerie, eldest daughter of Archibald, the eleventh Earl of Eglinton, by whom he had two sons. The eldest, a boy of great promise, died when about six years of age. He was much caressed by his grandfather, with whom he resided; and who caused an elegant column of white marble to be erected to his memory in a sequestered spot among the woods, near Eglinton Castle. The second son, Archibald, born in 1812, is the present Earl of Eglinton. During





beloved. The second, the Hon. Roger Mongomerie, who was a Lieutenant in the navy, fell a victim to pestilential disease, at Port Royal, Jamaica, in January 1799.

Lady Jane remained unmarried till after her father's death. She was remarkable for every domestic virtue which could adorn the female character; and during her long residence at Eglinton Castle, a great portion of her time was occupied in attending the sick and relieving the destitute. To her care the present Earl was intrusted during his early years—a trust which she performed with the utmost affection and fidelity; and, so far as can yet be judged of the young Earl's conduct, he will not belie the promise of so excellent a guardian. Lady Jane was married only a few years ago to Archibald Hamilton, Esq. of Blackhouse, late of the East India Company's service. They reside at Roselle, a seat of the Earl of Eglinton, in the immediate neighbourhood of Ayr; where she continues to practise those charitable virtues which so much distinguished her earlier years.

Lady Lilius was married at Coilsfield, on the 1st February 1796, to Robert Dundas M'Queen, Esq. of Braxfield, who died in 1816. Her ladyship afterwards married Richard Alexander Oswald, Esq. of Auchincruive.

## No. XLV.

### REV. JAMES STRUTHERS,

MINISTER OF THE RELIEF CHAPEL, COLLEGE STREET.

MR STRUTHERS was born at the village of Glassford, in Lanarkshire, in 1770. He early manifested abilities of no ordinary description; and, having studied with success at the University of Glasgow, he was licensed to preach at a period of life when most other students are only about to commence their course of divinity. In 1791, ere he had completed his majority, he was ordained to the Relief Chapel in College Street—the first of that connection erected in Edinburgh, and which had previously been filled by the Rev. Mr James Baine.

Mr Struthers soon became popular, and was considered one of the first pulpit orators of his day. He was highly esteemed as a man of superior intelligence; and his premature death, which took place on the 13th July 1807, was deeply and generally lamented.

Although often importuned to publish his discourses, Mr Struthers constantly

his minority it is understood the estate was relieved of many of the burdens on it. On obtaining the management of his own affairs in 1833, his lordship re-commenced the works which had been so long suspended at Ardrossan; and we learn that that harbour is now the most prosperous on the whole Ayrshire coast. The new railway betwixt Glasgow and Ayr—in promoting which his lordship assiduously exerted himself—will, when finished, add considerably to the importance of the harbour.

resisted the proposal. This diffidence was supposed to arise from a conviction that they were better adapted for the pulpit than the closet ; but, on looking over his manuscripts, with a view to publication after his death, they were found in a very imperfect state ; so much so, that he had evidently not been in the habit of committing to paper more than an outline of his discourses.

A small but handsome monument, in the Greyfriar's Churchyard, bears the following record of his worth :—

" A Tribute  
 of admiration, affection, and regret,  
 to the memory of  
 the late REVEREND JAMES STRUTHERS,  
 a man of superior understanding,  
 intelligence, and worth ;  
 whose talents and success,  
 as  
 a pulpit orator,  
 were not excelled, and scarcely equalled,  
 in the place and period which were honoured  
 by his short but distinguished  
 mortal existence.  
 He was  
 born at Glassford, on the 31st Oct. 1770 ;  
 educated at the University of Glasgow ;  
 ordained Minister of the First Relief Chapel,  
 (College Street,) Edinburgh,  
 28th July 1791 ;  
 and died 13th July 1807."

Mr Struthers married a lady, possessed of considerable fortune, of the name of Syme. By her he had six children, only two of whom now survive—a son and daughter. The son, James Syme Struthers, D.D., is minister of St Andrew's Church and parish, Georgetown, Demerara ; and the daughter is married to the Rev. George Burns, D.D. minister of the parish of Tweedsmuir, Peeblesshire. His youngest son, John Pitcairn Struthers, died at St Andrew's on the 2d May 1814.

The widow of Mr Struthers was afterwards married to Dr Briggs, Professor in the University of St Andrew's.

## No. XLVI.

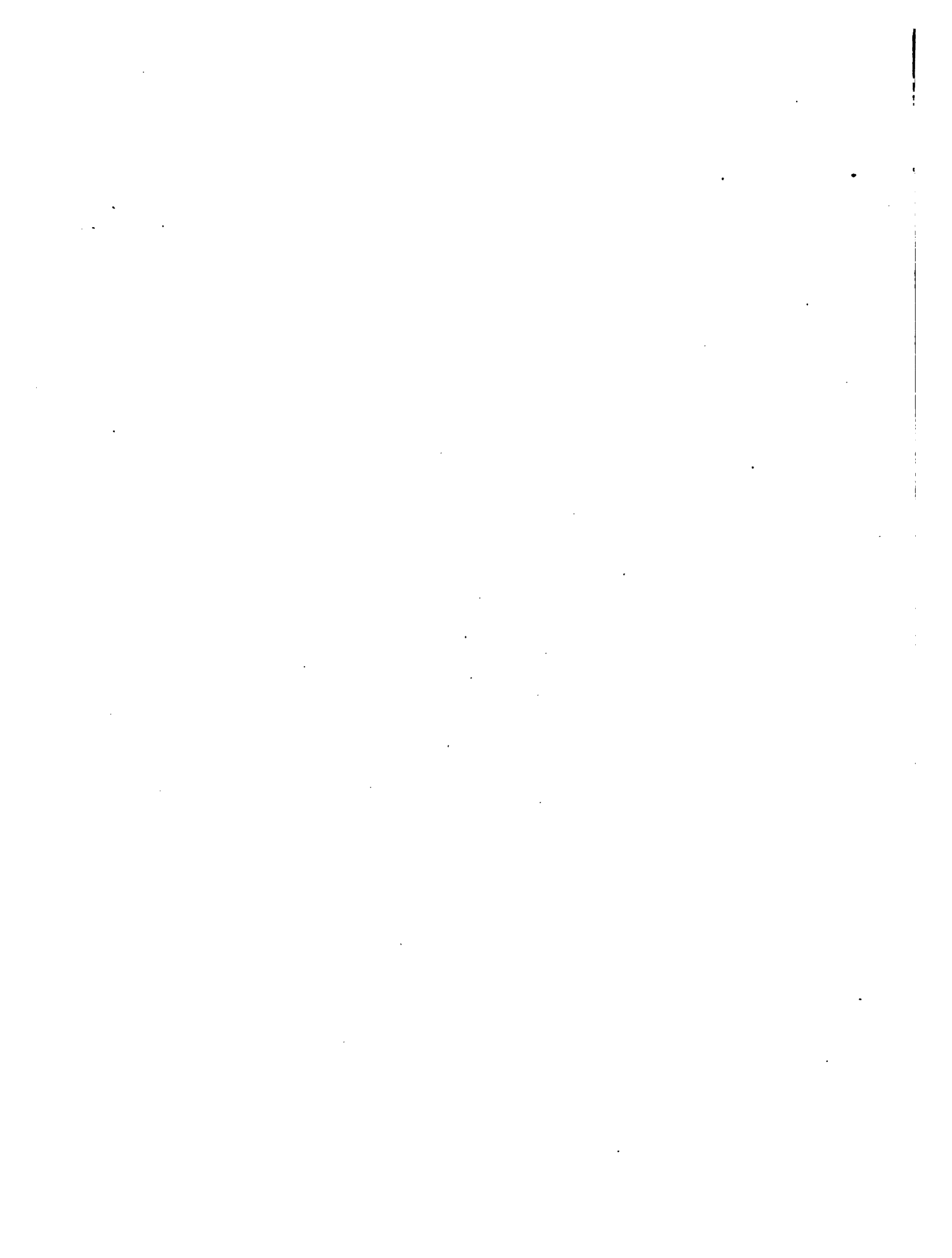
### REV. MR STRUTHERS.

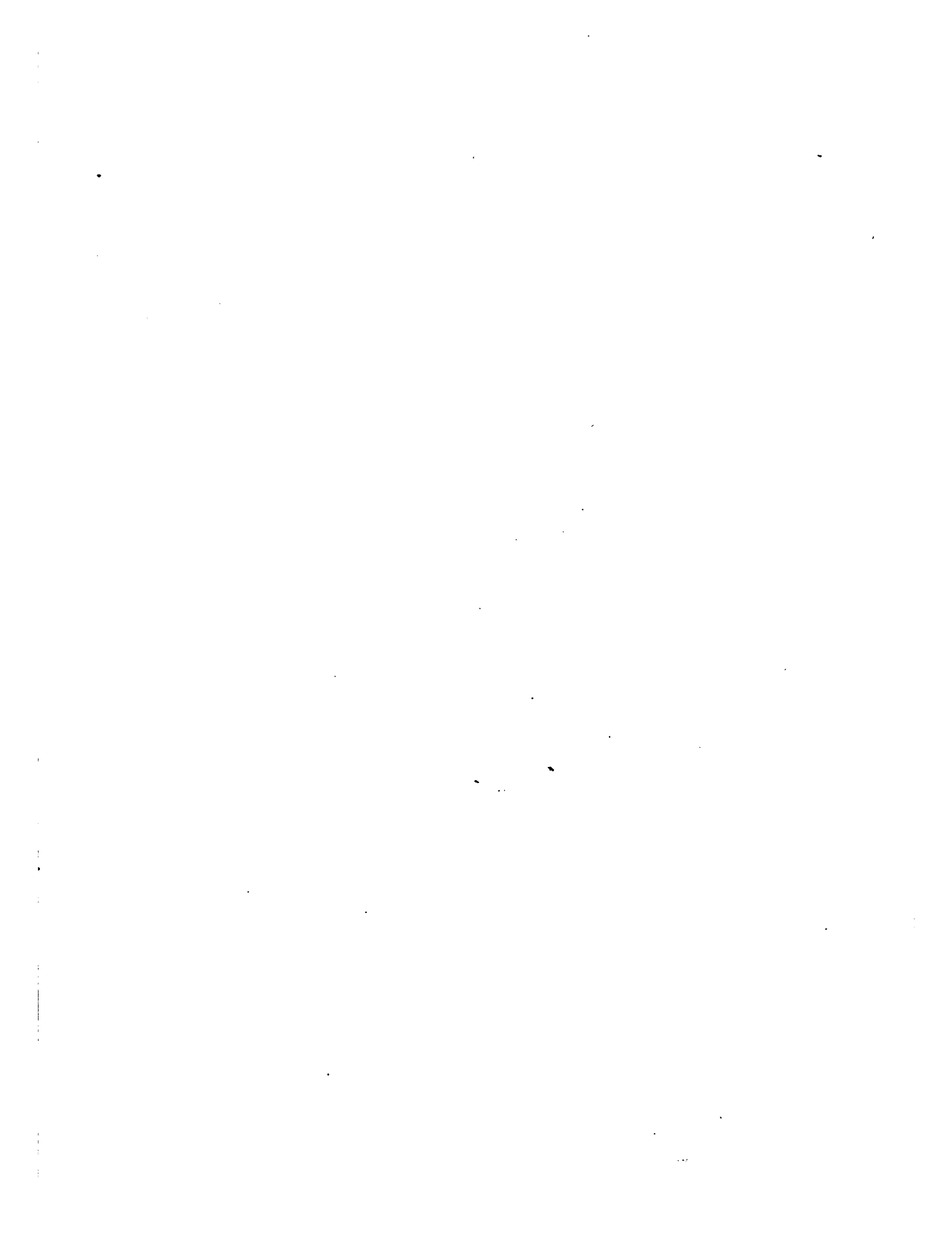
THIS Portrait of the Reverend gentleman was executed in 1801, ten years later than the former.\* The artist was one of the seat-renters of his Chapel.

\* The Rev. Mr French, the present pastor of the Chapel, is the third in succession since the death of Mr Struthers. He was preceded by Mr Smith and Mr Limont, who are both dead.











J. KAY 1799

## No. XLVII.

## LORD MONBODDO,

## IN THE COURT OF SESSION.

THIS Etching—done in 1799—represents the venerable Judge at a more advanced age than any of the former Prints; and, by those who remember his lordship, it is pronounced a most correct likeness.

We have already noticed the eccentric, yet amiable character of LORD MONBODDO. As a strong instance of his genuine kindness of disposition, it may be here stated that, notwithstanding the repeated censures and sarcastic remarks on his lordship's works, which issued from the press of the late Mr Smellie, in the "Edinburgh Magazine and Review," his friendship and good offices towards that gentleman, whom he always called his *learned Printer*, continued without interruption.

The house occupied for a great many years by Lord Monboddo, and where his "learned supper parties" were given, was in St John Street. In his domestic economy Monboddo was extremely hospitable; but frugal in matters of fashionable ornament. When silver casters were introduced at table, his daughter and housekeeper became anxious to be even with the times; but well knowing his lordship's contempt of every thing modern, she took the liberty of ordering a set without obtaining his permission. The article came home, and when shown to his lordship, Miss Burnett was delighted to find him inquire whether the dealer had any *gold* casters? In answer, and anticipating a farther stretch of liberality, she eagerly replied, that although the goldsmith might not have one on hand, she was certain one could soon be made to order. "Well," said Monboddo, "I am averse to silver; and shall prefer one of gold—when I *require it*." The good-natured reproof was sufficient.

About the year 1760, Lord Monboddo married Miss Farquharson, a relation of Marischal Keith, and a lady of great beauty and accomplishments, by whom he had one son and two daughters. Mrs Burnett died at an early period; and his son, to whom he was tenderly attached, survived his mother only six years. His eldest daughter was married to Kirkpatrick Williamson, Esq., late keeper of the Outer-House Rolls. The youngest—a lady of an amiable disposition and surpassing beauty—was much attached to her father; and continued with him until her death.

The mind of this estimable young lady, as remarked in an interesting sketch of her character, "was endowed with all her father's benevolence of temper, and

with all his taste for elegant literature, without any portion of his whim or caprice. It was her chief delight to be the nurse and companion of his declining age. It is supposed she was the person who is elegantly praised, in one of the papers of the *Mirror*, as rejecting the most flattering and advantageous opportunities of settlement in marriage,\* that she might amuse a father's loneliness—nurse the sickly infirmity of his age—and cheer him with all the tender cares of filial affection. Her presence contributed to draw around him, in his house, and at his table, all that was truly respectable among the youth of his country. She delighted in reading, in literary conversation, in poetry, and in the fine arts; without contracting from this taste any of that pedantic self-conceit and affectation which usually characterizes literary ladies; and whose presence often frightens away the domestic virtues, the graces, the delicacies, and all the more interesting charms of the sex. When Burns first arrived from the plough in Ayrshire, to publish his poems in Edinburgh, there was none by whom he was more zealously patronized than by Lord Monboddo and his lovely daughter. No man's feelings were ever more powerfully or exquisitely alive than those of the rustic bard to the emotions of gratitude, or to the admiration of the good and the fair. In a poem which he at that time wrote, as a panegyric address to Edinburgh, he took occasion to celebrate the beauty and excellence of Miss Burnett, in perhaps the finest stanza of the whole:—

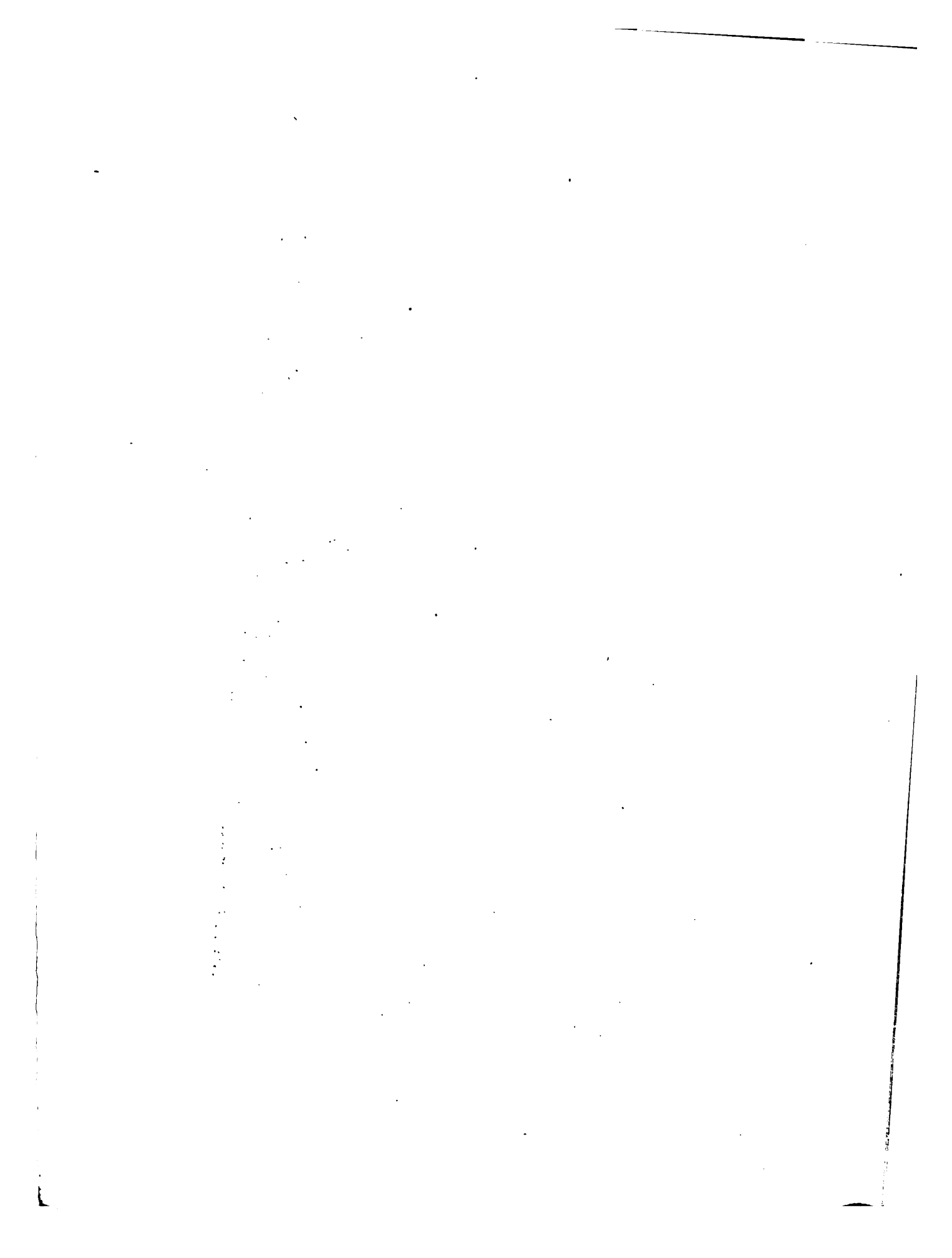
“ Thy daughters bright thy walks adorn ;  
 Gay as the gilded summer sky—  
 Sweet as the dewy milk-white thorn—  
 Dear as the raptured thrill of joy!  
 Fair Burnett strikes the adoring eye,  
 Heaven's beauties on my fancy shine ;  
 I see the *Sire of love* on high,  
 And own his works, indeed, divine !”†

She was the ornament of the elegant society of the city in which she resided—her father's pride, and the comfort of his domestic life.”‡

\* Miss Burnett is known to have refused the late Dr Gregory.

† In a letter to his friend Chalmers, Burns says—“ I inclose you two poems which I have carded and spun since I passed Glenbuck. One blank in the ‘ Address to Edinburgh’—‘ Fair B——,’ is the heavenly Miss Burnett, daughter of Lord Monboddo, at whose house I have had the honour to be more than once. There has not been anything nearly like her, in all the combinations of beauty, grace, and goodness the great Creator has formed, since Milton's Eve, on the first day of her existence.” Miss Burnett had rather indifferent teeth; but this was known to few, as she had so beautiful a mouth that they were completely concealed. Dr Blacklock, who was blind, when dining with the late Mr Smellie, made a curious remark on a lady who had just left the room—“ That lady,” said he, “ has very fine teeth !” “ How can you possibly know that ?” inquired Mr Smellie. “ Because,” replied the Doctor, “ she laughs so long and loud.” The lady undoubtedly had beautiful teeth. Miss Burnett always avoided laughing either loud or long; but what was preferable, there was always a sweet smile on her countenance.

‡ To all her father's guests Miss Burnett paid the most unremitting attention, and more especially to such as appeared diffident or *bashful*. “ This being a failing which very much beset myself,” says our respected informant, “ the first time I had the honour of dining with her, she at once perceived the feeling





*This represents old Geordy Sime  
a Famous Piper in his time*



Miss Burnett frequently accompanied her father on his visits to London, and it is supposed that too much exercise on horseback proved injurious to her health. She died of consumption at Braid farm, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, in 1790. After her funeral, Mr Williamson (Lord Monboddo's son-in-law) covered her portrait with a cloth, in order to save his lordship's feelings. It is told, as illustrative of the old judge's excessive fondness of ancient literature, that, on looking up and seeing the picture covered, he said—"Right, Williamson; now let us turn up Herodotus." This being immediately done, his grief apparently subsided. Much as his philosophy might teach him to bear such an event with fortitude, it was nevertheless evident that he was greatly affected by her death; and his health and spirits, it is believed, never properly recovered the shock.

## No. XLVIII.

### OLD GEORDIE SYME,

#### A FAMOUS PIPER IN HIS TIME.

THE Etching of OLD GEORDIE SYME, piper, Dalkeith, appears to have been one of the earliest efforts of Kay's pencil. The exact period of time when Geordie flourished at Dalkeith cannot be ascertained. He must have been far advanced in life when the likeness was taken; for, though he was a person who cannot by any means be said to have kept "the *noiseless* tenor of his way" through life's pilgrimage, little is known of him from tradition, and nothing in the recollection of the oldest persons now living in Dalkeith.

The Piper of Dalkeith is a retainer of the noble house of Buccleuch; and there is a small salary attached to the office, for which, in the days of old Geordie, he had to attend the family on all particular occasions, and make the round of the town twice daily, at eight o'clock evening, and five in the morning. Besides his salary, he had a suit of clothes allowed him annually. It consisted of a long yellow coat, lined with red; red plush breeches; white stockings, and buckles in his shoes.

Geordie was much taken notice of by the nobility and gentry of his time, as well for his skill in bagpipe music as his powerful and peculiar execution of it; and his presence was considered indispensable at all their entertainments. Among his particular patrons were Lord Drummore\* and the Earl of Wemyss,

under which I laboured; and accordingly paid me such fascinating attention, that I came away quite delighted with her kindness." At the suggestion, and through the influence of Lord Gardenstone, a pension of £100 per annum was conferred on Miss Burnett. She was called the "pretty pensioner."

\* Hugh Dalrymple of Drummore, a Lord of Session, elevated to the bench 29th December 1726, and died on the 18th June 1755. "When the Prince of Hesse was in Scotland in 1745-6, his High-

then Mr Charteris of Amisfield. Lord Drummore is said to have been so fond of the bagpipe, that he used to go about the country like a common piper. Once, on a frolic of this kind, he was met on the way by a glazier belonging to Dalkeith, who had been engaged to clean his lordship's windows. Taking him for a common piper, the friendly tradesman offered him a dram, which he readily accepted; and in the course of discussing it, the glazier was loud in applauding his performances: "Foul fa' me, man," said he, "gin ye dinna play amaist as weel as our ain Geordie Syme." The glazier's surprise may easily be conceived, when, on their arrival at the mansion-house, he was treated with wine in return for his dram.

It is not known when Geordie died. His successor in office was Jamie Reid, who lived long to enjoy its honours and emoluments; and who is still remembered by a few old people in Dalkeith. He seems to have been a man of sagacity and worldly prudence. It is reported of him that, when he understood the late benevolent and still much revered Duchess, widow of Henry Duke of Buccleuch, to be on her return to Dalkeith, he would go a mile or two out of town to meet her—place himself in some conspicuous situation—and the moment she came in view he would blow up—"Dalkeith has got a rare thing:" and, in like manner, when she left Dalkeith for any of her other residences, he would escort her out of town, playing "Go to Berwick, Johnnie," These two tunes he invariably played on such occasions, and never failed to receive a reward for his attention. "Losh keep me, man," said Jamie one day to a neighbour, "I wonder how it is, for it's like the Duchess maun aye carry siller in her hand; for she nae sooner sees me than out paps my five shillings, without ony ane seeing her hand gang to her pouch."

Jamie had a son called Tom, of so forward and frolicsome a disposition, that he was continually falling into one scrape or another, which sorely grieved his father, who tried both entreaty and punishment to reclaim him, but in vain. At length he adopted a singular expedient. Having a turn for mechanics, amongst other tools for aiding him in his pursuits, he had a vice, into which, whenever the boy would commit a trespass, he would fix him by the tails of the coat, so that he could not move; and then, placing the drone of his pipes to his ear, would blow till poor Tom became quite subdued and senseless. A neighbour once remonstrated with him on the cruelty of such a punishment, and observed it would be better if he would apply a rod to his back. "A rod to his back!" answered Jamie; "haith ye little ken him. Ye may break a' the hazels in the Duke's wood owre him, an' he'll no be ae bit better. Na, na! I hae tried a' that; but ye see this mak's the callant as quiet as poussie; and, besides, dings the music into his head; an' I hae great hopes he will ae day mak' a grand piper, for by this way he has amaist learned a' the tunes already."

ness and several of the nobility were elegantly entertained by Lord Drummore, then governor of the musical society, and the gentlemen of the catch-club."—*Arnol's Hist. of Edin.* On the death of his lordship the Society performed a grand concert, in honour of his memory. The company was numerous, and all were dressed in deep mourning.

Jamie Reid was succeeded by Robert Lorimer, who acted as town piper for many years; and at his death, his son, the present incumbent, was installed in the office. Besides being piper he is a shoemaker to trade; and is an honest unassuming man. Although he still draws the salary, he has now no duty to perform, save that of repairing twice a-year to Dalkeith-House, dressed in the uniform described; and he receives his clothing on his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch's birth-day.

The present piper continued to play through the town until about sixteen years ago; but the practice had long been considered by the inhabitants as an annoying and useless remnant of barbarous times; and the following poetical remonstrance—printed and circulated about that time—is understood to have operated with considerable effect in accelerating its final abolition:—

“ O L——r! thou wicked wag,  
I wish thee, an' thy dinsome bag,  
Were twall feet 'neath a black peat hag,  
Wet as the Severn,  
Or pipin' to the Laird o' Lagg,\*  
In Belzie's Cavern.

I ferlie what intention he  
Could hae, wha thus commission'd thee,  
Against a' rule an' harmonie,  
Our nerves to shock;  
My sang! it is a sad decree  
For peacefu' folk.

I frankly own, that for my share,  
Your visits I could right weel spare;  
To rise on winter mornin's ear'  
Shaws nae great sense;  
I like to hear the tempest rair—  
Snug i' my spence.

Upon a heartsome simmer's morn,  
Whan thousand sweets our fields adorn,  
An' music, frae the brake an' thorn,  
Salutes the ear—  
Wha wadna rise at bugle-horn  
O' chanticleer!

O how delightfu' then to stray,  
Sweet Esk! among thy scenes sae gay;  
To mark the glorious god o' day  
Frae ocean spring,  
An' wide owre tow'r an' mountain grey  
His radiance fling.

But now, whan dull December doure  
Has spoil'd the sweets o' simmer bow'r,  
An' made our sangsters a' to cow'r  
In pensive mood—  
To be sae wak'd at early hour,  
Aye fires my bluid.

E'er daylight peeps within my cham'er,  
Is heard the vile unearthly clammer;  
Waukes the gudewife—the young anes yammer  
Wi' ceaseless din;  
I seize my breeks, an' outward stammer,  
Compell'd to rin.

Sair pain'd wi' toothache, as I'm aft,  
An' tir'd wi' tum'lin' like ane daft,  
Should sleep a wee, wi' poppies saft,  
My e'elids close,  
I'm soon brought back, wi' thy curst craft,  
To a' my woes.

In sleep, whan I'm sair dung wi' toil,  
Aft fancy does my care beguile;  
Me to some far aff happy iale  
She kindly leads,  
Where basks eternal summer's smile  
On flow'ry meads.

I hear lone murm'ring waterfalls—  
Sweet thrilling, soothing Madrigals—  
Drink fairy nectar that intrals  
This mortal life;  
Till thy dissonant drone recalls  
To worldly strife.

What freaks are aft play'd while we dream!  
I thought that Fortune, in a whim,  
Made me Lord Mayor—then I like him,  
Ye weel may think,  
Saw routh o' gowden guineas gleam,  
An' heard them clink.

Rich coofs, wha now stand far abeigh,  
An' toss the head an' look fu' heigh,  
Whan this they saw, they were na' skeigh  
As heretofore;  
But shook my hands, an' bending laigh,  
Firm friendship swore.

\* Grierson of Lagg, one of the most unpopular of the cavaliers.

But hardly had I time to ken  
 What lives are led by Aldermen,  
 E'er thy joy-chasing, fearfu' din  
                   Made me disrobe,  
 An' left me, baith in kith and kin,  
                   As poor as Job.

But here it were owre lang to tell,  
 O' a' the ills ye heap pell-mell,  
 Baith on my neighbours an' mysel',  
                   Frae day to day ;  
 Nor do remonstrances avail,  
                   Ae single strae.

But lad, ye yet the day may rue,  
 That now sae high ye crook yer mou' ;  
 Our B—lie sure can ne'er allow  
                   Things sae to gang ;  
 Ye'll wind yoursel' a bonny clue  
                   E'er it be lang.

O T—t !\* the witty, wise, an' just,  
 Weel worthy o' B——ch's great trust,  
 To thee we turn, wha ne'er nonplust  
                   A righteous pray'r !  
 O humble him into the dust—  
                   To rowte nae mair.

Kent young B——ch o' our distress,  
 Frae Lunin he'd send down express,  
 To strip him o' his gaudy dress,  
                   Frae tap to tae,  
 He'd ne'er permit him to harass  
                   His lieges sae.

Swith ! send him aff by Dunstaffnage,  
 Wi' winds an' waves a war to wage ;  
 There let him spend his pipin' rage,  
                   'Mid gulls and whaups,  
 That ceaseless scream frae age to age  
                   Round Jura's Pape.

## No. XLIX.

## SIR JOHN LESLIE,

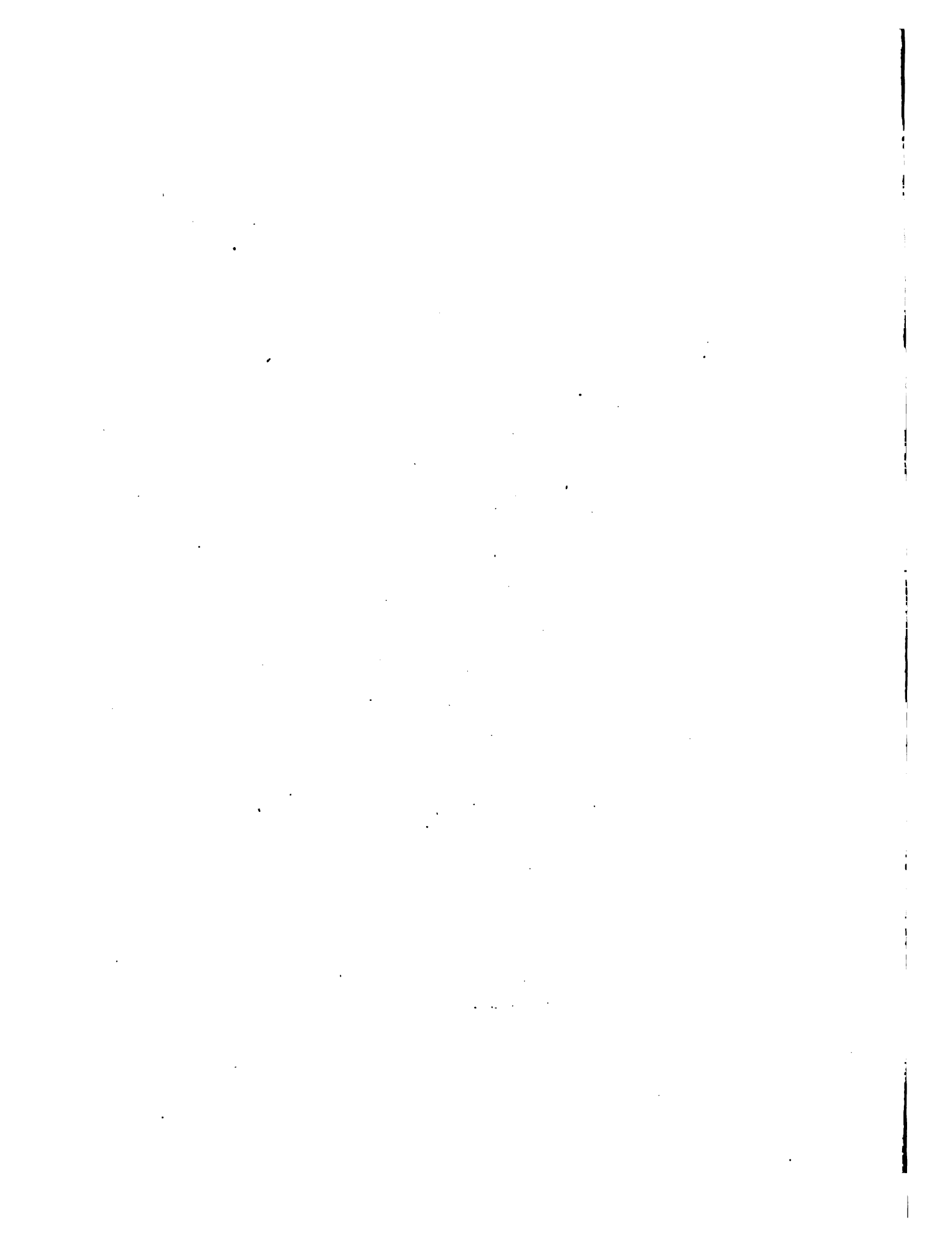
PROFESSOR OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

THIS distinguished philosopher, born in 1766, was a native of Largo, in Fife. His father, who came originally from the neighbourhood of St Andrew's, was a joiner and cabinet-maker. His elementary education was of a desultory and imperfect nature ; but he read with avidity such books as came within his reach ; and having received some lessons in mathematics, from his elder brother Alexander, displayed surprising aptitude for that science. At the age of thirteen, he entered the University of St Andrew's, as a student of mathematics, where, at the first distribution of prizes, his proficiency gained him the favour of the Earl of Kinnoull, then Chancellor of the University. His views being at this time directed towards the Church, he studied in the usual manner during six sessions ; after which, in company with another youth, subsequently distinguished like himself, James (now Sir James) Ivory, he proceeded to Edinburgh, where he attended the University for three years. During that period he enjoyed the friendship of Dr Adam Smith, who employed him in assisting the studies of his nephew, David Douglas, who afterwards became a judge under the title of Lord Reston.

\* [Mr Tait,] Chamberlain to the Duke of Buccleuch, and who died about six years ago.



**DEMONSTRATION**  
*OR*  
**CAUSE & EFFECT.**



Having abandoned all thoughts of the clerical profession, LESLIE went over to Virginia, as tutor to the Messrs Randolph, with whom he spent upwards of a year in America. He next proceeded to London, having introductory letters from Dr Smith, where he proposed delivering lectures on Natural Philosophy; but in this he was disappointed. His first literary employment was on the notes to a new edition of the Bible, then in course of publication by his friend Dr William Thomson, with whom he had become acquainted at St Andrew's. He next entered into an engagement with Murray the bookseller, to translate Buffon's Natural History of Birds, which was published in 1793, in nine volumes octavo. He subsequently visited Holland; and, in 1796, proceeded on a tour through Switzerland and Germany with Mr Thomas Wedgwood. On returning to Scotland, he stood candidate for a chair, first in the University of St Andrew's, and afterwards in that of Glasgow; but was unsuccessful in both attempts. In 1799, he again went abroad, making the tour of Norway and Sweden, in company with Mr Robert Gordon, whose friendship he had acquired at St Andrew's.

The first fruits of Mr Leslie's genius for physical inquiry appeared prior to the year 1800, by the production of his celebrated *Differential Thermometer*, which has been described as one of the "most beautiful and delicate instruments that inductive genius ever contrived as a help to experimental inquiry." This was followed, in 1804, by his well known "Essay on the Nature and Propagation of Heat," which was written while residing with his brothers at Largo, where the experimental discoveries were made for which the treatise is so much distinguished. The Essay immediately attracted the notice of the Royal Society, by the council of which the Rumford medals were unanimously awarded to him.

In 1806, the Mathematical chair in the University of Edinburgh having become vacant by the translation of Professor Playfair to the chair of Natural Philosophy, Mr Leslie came forward as a candidate. He was opposed by Dr Thomas M'Knight, one of the ministers of the city. In addition to the fame of his recent discoveries, Mr Leslie was warmly recommended to the Town Council and Magistrates by testimonials from the most scientific and able men of the day. Vigorous opposition, however, was made to his election by most of the city clergy—who accused him of infidelity\*—and they insisted on their right to be consulted in the choice of Professors, according to the original charter of the College. They protested against the proceedings of the Council; and subsequently—on the 22d of May—brought the affair before the General Assembly. The leaders in this opposition were of the *moderate* party, while the cause of Mr Leslie was as warmly espoused by those usually to be found on the opposite side. The case created great excitement. Satisfactory testimonials were produced, as well as one of Mr Leslie's own letters, confirmatory of his orthodox principles. The debate—in which the Rev. Sir Henry Moncrieff

\* The accusation of infidelity rested on a note in the "Essay on the Nature and Propagation of Heat," in which Mr Leslie took occasion to refer to Hume's "Essay on Necessary Connexion."

was one of the most powerful speakers in favour of the accused—was not concluded till about midnight of the second day, when his opponents were outvoted by ninety-six to eighty-four.

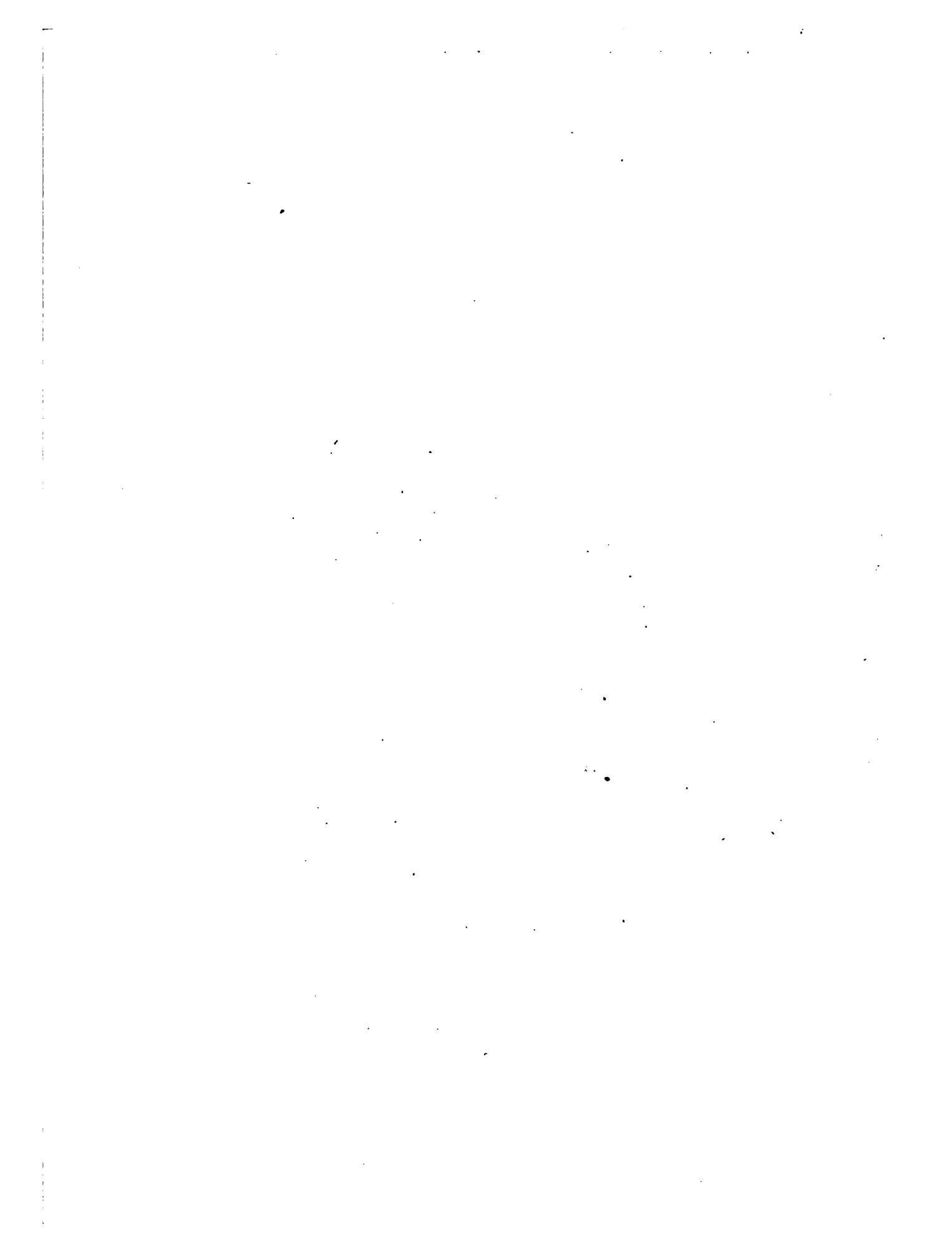
Mr Leslie now took possession of the Mathematical chair without farther opposition. Finding the class apparatus very deficient, he immediately set about remedying the defect, by making extensive collections and adding several instruments of his own invention; and, throughout the whole period of his professorship, much of his leisure was devoted to the accomplishment of still farther improvements. In 1810, by the aid of the hygrometer—one of his ingenious contrivances—he arrived at the discovery of artificial congelation, or the mode of converting water and mercury into ice, which has been characterized as a process “singularly beautiful.” In 1819, on the death of Professor Playfair, he obtained the chair of Natural Philosophy, and thereby found his sphere of usefulness extended, and a wider field for the display of his talents.

The various works produced by Mr Leslie are as follow:—In 1809, “Elements of Geometry,” which immediately became a class-book—1813, an “Account of Experiments and Instruments depending on the relation of Air to Heat and Moisture”—1817, “Philosophy of Arithmetic, exhibiting a progressive view of the Theory and Progress of Calculation”—1821, “Geometrical Analysis, and Geometry of Curve Lines, being volume second of a course of Mathematics, and designed as an Introduction to the Study of Natural Philosophy,” for the use of his class, of which only one volume appeared—1828, “Rudiments of Geometry,” a small octavo, designed for popular use. Besides these, he wrote many articles in the *Edinburgh Review*; in *Nicholson’s Philosophical Journal*; in the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh*; and furnished several valuable treatises on different branches of physics in the *Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica*. In the seventh edition of that work, begun in 1829, he wrote a “Discourse on the History of Mathematics and Physical Science during the Eighteenth Century,” which is allowed to be the most pleasing and faultless of all his writings.

In 1832, on the recommendation of Lord Brougham, then Lord Chancellor, Mr Leslie was created a Knight of the Guelphic Order, and a similar honour was conferred on Herschel, Bell, Ivory, Brewster, South, Nicholas, and other individuals equally eminent for their attainments; but he did not long enjoy the honour conferred on him. He had purchased an estate, called Coates, near his native place, where, by exposing himself to wet while superintending some improvements, he caught a severe cold, which terminated in his death on the 3d November 1832.

The character of Sir John has been subject to some little stricture. All have admired the inventive fertility of his genius—his extensive knowledge and vigorous mind. As a writer, however, his style has been criticised; and he has been accused as somewhat illiberal in his estimate of kindred merit, while he is represented to have been credulous in matters of common life, and sceptical in science. “His faults,” says his biographer, “were far more than







AN EMINENT JUDGE  
OF BROOM BESOMS !!!

*Old JOHN TAIT the Besom maker who Travelled the Country  
begging and Selling Besoms till he arrived at the age of one hundred & ten years Died in Jan<sup>r</sup> 1772  
Leaving YOUNG JOHN, and 27 other Descendants*

*From an Original Print by J. H.*

compensated by his many good qualities—by his constant equanimity, his cheerfulness, his simplicity of character, almost infantine, his straight-forwardness, his perfect freedom from affectation; and, above all, his unconquerable good nature. He was, indeed, one of the most placable of human beings; and if, as has been thought, he generally had a steady eye, in his worldly course, to his own interest, it cannot be denied that he was, notwithstanding, a warm and good friend, and a relation on whose affectionate assistance a firm reliance could ever be placed.” In this character we are disposed to concur. One slight blemish, however, has been overlooked—personal vanity; for, strange to say, although in the eyes of others the worthy knight was very far from an Adonis, yet in his own estimation he was a perfect model of male beauty.

The general appearance of Sir John is well represented in the Print which precedes this notice. He was short and corpulent—of a florid complexion\*—and his front teeth projected considerably. In later life his corpulence increased;† he walked with difficulty; and he became rather slovenly in his mode of dress—a circumstance the more surprising, as his anxiety to be thought young and engaging continued undiminished.

## No. L.

### OLD JOHN TAIT,

#### THE BROOM-MAKER.

THE venerable personage represented in the Print died at the Old Kirk of Gladesmuir, East Lothian, on the 8th January 1772, in the hundred and tenth year of his age. He had been a miner, or collier, in his younger and more robust days; but having, by an accident, been disabled for the pits, he was under the necessity of having recourse to the

“ Making of brooms—green brooms”—

and was long famed throughout the Lothians as a dealer in that important branch of industry.

\* What the natural colour of his hair may have been we cannot say; but in consequence of the use of some tincture—Tyrian dye it is said—it generally appeared somewhat of a purple hue.

† When unbending his mind from severer labours, the knight resorted to Apicius; and to his success in reducing to practice the gastronomical propositions of that interesting writer has been ascribed his somewhat remarkable exuberance of abdomen. A legal friend, now, alas! no more, once witnessed an amicable contest between Sir John and an eminent individual, celebrated for his taste in *re culinaria*. The latter was invincible in the turtle soup and cold punch, but the former carried all before him when the “sweets” were placed on the table. To show how easily the victory was won, besides other fruits produced with the dessert, the knight, without any effort, devoured nearly a couple of pounds of almonds and raisins.

Until within a few weeks of his death, he enjoyed uninterrupted good health—possessed a happy, cheerful temper—and was a universal favourite. Wherever he travelled, his place by the “farmer’s ingle” was readily conceded; and all were delighted with his tales of the “olden time,” while, by joining in the song and in the dance—notwithstanding his years—he contributed in no common degree to the mirth of the younger members of the domestic circle. About twelve years before his death, Old John entirely lost his sight; but what is rather remarkable, he speedily regained it; and to the last, his vision, as well as his recollection, continued vigorous. He was twice married, and had twenty-eight children registered on the record of baptisms.\* To his second wife, who survived him, he had been united upwards of sixty years.

From the artful arrangement of the inscription on the Print, it will naturally occur to the reader, that the title—

“ AN EMINENT JUDGE—

OF BROOM BESOMS !! ”

however worthy of such a distinction Old John may have been—was meant to satirize an individual in a much higher station in society. The Etching bears to have been published in 1805, shortly after the Police Act for the city of Edinburgh came into operation, when JOHN TAIT, Esq. W.S. was appointed JUDGE OF THE COURT; and to this gentleman the inscription evidently applies.

Prior to this period, the guardianship of the city was entirely in the hands of the Town Guard, who were then disbanded, with the exception of a small body, retained for a limited and special purpose. A Board of Police was instituted—the extent of jurisdiction defined—the duties of the Commissioners and other officials explained—and the Judge of the Court was empowered, under certain limitations, to fine and imprison the offending lieges, without the interference of a Magistrate, as under the old system.

As the opening of the Court of Police, on the 15th July 1805, was an event of considerable importance at the time, and conducted with an unusual degree of “pomp and circumstance,” the following account of the proceedings may not be uninteresting to our readers:—

“ On Monday, July 15, at twelve o’clock, the Right Hon. the Lord Provost and Magistrates in their robes, the Sheriff of the county, the Member for the city, and the Commissioners of Police, met in the Parliament House, when John Tait, Esq. delivered his commission as Judge of Police, and was sworn in; after which they walked in procession to the Police Office, the military and city-guard lining the streets. The Judge of Police was invested in the robe and insignia of office, and supported on his right hand by the Rev. Sir Henry Moncrieff, Bart., and on his left, by Sir William Forbes, Bart. (who had been chairman of the committee of citizens who originally met to frame the bill.)

“ After they arrived at the Court of Police, the Rev. Sir Henry Moncrieff, Bart. (one of the Commissioners) consecrated the institution in a very eloquent, impressive, and appropriate prayer. The Lord Provost then desired Mr Tait to take his seat as Judge of Police, which he did. The Lord Provost then addressed him in the following speech:—

\* His own account of it was, that he had had twenty-eight children who *suffered baptism*.

“ ‘ Mr Tait—Elected as you have lately been, by the unanimous voice of the General Commissioners, to fill an important and arduous office, it is with pleasure I, as Chief Magistrate of Edinburgh, perform my official task of inducting you in *that chair*, as Judge of Police, for this city, and the vicinage.

“ ‘ Much legal, as well as local knowledge, just and steady principles, firmness of decision, united with moderation and mildness of manner, *ought* to characterize the person invested with such extensive powers as the act confers. I am happy in believing you possess them all ; and they are in my mind *sure* pledges that you will discharge the duties of the situation, to which you have been so honourably chosen, (however arduous or unpleasant they may be,) with such fidelity and success, as to merit the grateful thanks of your fellow-citizens, and the approbation of the public at large.

“ ‘ On the assistance and cordial co-operation of the Magistrates of Edinburgh, you may always most assuredly rely. Our ardent and united wish being to see this metropolis (long since held deservedly in the highest estimation for its seminaries of learning, and its courts of law) equally distinguished by purity of manners, propriety of conduct, and an uniform veneration for, and undeviating obedience to, the laws, both civil and religious, in every class and individual member of the community.’

“ The Judge of Police then addressed the Lord Provost and Commissioners in the following speech:—

“ ‘ I approach this seat with emotions widely different in their nature ; with extreme diffidence of my own capacity, but with great confidence in the honourable support which I see around me.

“ ‘ I am fully aware of the importance of the situation which I am now called to occupy. Much of the virtue of a nation depends upon the exertions of the police in preventing crimes, in suppressing them in their infancy, and even in checking them in their advanced progress, especially in the metropolis, which must always greatly influence, and, I may say, even regulate the morals of the country to which it belongs.

“ ‘ To conduct an Establishment of Police is, therefore, an important, and reflection tells us that it must be an arduous task. But I here declare, that no considerations of personal labour, no considerations of personal safety, shall deter me from performing, so far as my abilities reach, the duties which I conceive to be attached to the situation which I am now to hold. In the performance of these duties, I shall have occasion to punish—I could wish it were otherwise. The powers of this Court are limited, but these powers are a check sufficient to give an essential protection to virtue, in every situation, and to give a check to vice and profligacy in whatever rank of life they may be found. The statute under which I am to act, empowers me to punish by fine and compensation for damages, by imprisonment in the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, or by commitment to Bridewell. The fines and compensation for damages are but small in amount, nor can the imprisonment in the Tolbooth, or the commitment to Bridewell, be long in duration.—But still there is extent enough to make the punishment, if properly directed, be felt in every rank ; and I consider it to be my duty, sitting here, to pronounce judgments which may be sensibly felt by all those who break through that decency and good order which contribute so essentially to the comforts of society.

“ ‘ I shall be sorry indeed to be obliged to sink those in the inferior ranks of life still lower, by inflicting punishments of a degrading nature. And I shall regret still more to be obliged to apply the punishments which naturally belong to the inferior ranks, to those in a higher class. But I am bound by the sacred oath which I have taken, to discharge my duty as my conscience dictates ; and that conscience tells me that I am not to look to *persons*, but to *crimes*.

“ ‘ In cases of a deep dye this Court cannot proceed to punishment, but it has, however, in such cases, to apprehend and hand over to the superior tribunals ; and there these deeper crimes will meet with the punishment which they merit.

“ ‘ In what I have said I have referred chiefly to that branch of my duty which relates to the prevention and punishment of offences against peace and good order. There are a variety of other branches, some of a *judicial*, some of a *ministerial* nature. I shall not detain you with an enumeration of them. The same principle must pervade the whole. Among the latter, however, I may mention the billeting of soldiers ; and, in that department, I hope to be able to establish an uniformity of system, which may add to the comforts of the army, and, at the same time, free the inhabitants liable to be quartered upon, from some inconveniences which the present system unavoidably produces.—To the various duties of my office I shall pay unremitting attention. And trusting in a conscious desire to discharge my duty in an upright manner ; trusting to the support of those around me ; and trusting, above all, in the direction and support of that Power which has been so fervently invoked, I now take that seat, to which I have been so honourably appointed, and so honourably introduced.’

“ Mr Sheriff Clerk\* then addressed the Judge of Police in a very sensible and appropriate speech,

\* Afterwards one of the Barons of Exchequer.

pointing out the arduous duties of his office, (which his experience as Chief Magistrate of the county for twelve years enabled him with propriety to do), and expressing his satisfaction that it was filled by a gentleman of so much ability and integrity.

“ The Judge of Police then returned thanks to the Commissioners, particularly to Sir William Forbes, by whose unremitting attention this institution, calculated to promote virtue and happiness, has been fostered, from the first proposal of the plan, and brought at last to its present honourable state of maturity.

“ The different officers were then sworn in by the Judge of Police, who gave them a very proper exhortation respecting the duties of their office.

“ The Court of Police was accordingly opened the same day (July 15,) at the Office of Police, in Riddell's Close, Lawnmarket, where apartments have been commodiously fitted up for the purpose.”

Whether from a too exalted idea entertained of the trust reposed in him, or from a dislike on the part of the public to the new system of Police—or probably from a combination of both—certain it is “ Judge Tait ” was not among the most popular of the civic rulers. Hence the satire of the artist—“ An Eminent Judge of—broom-besoms !” Mr Tait was, notwithstanding, a man of talent, as well as of considerable literary attainments ;\* and his speech above quoted is highly creditable to him. “ I am bound,” is his declaration, “ by the sacred oath which I have taken, to discharge my duty as my conscience dictates; and that conscience tells me that I am not to look to *persons* but to *crimes*.”

That this was not mere idle declamation on the part of Mr Tait very speedily appeared by his decisions. On the 13th of August following, two *gentlemen* having been brought before him, charged with giving and accepting a challenge—which they admitted—he caused them to be fined, and bound over in heavy penalties to keep the peace. At the same time, while he delivered his sentiments, in a forcible manner, on “ challenging and duelling, as crimes against the laws of the land,” he expressed his determination strictly to enforce the authority with which he was invested, for the peace of society :—“ Hereafter, if persons are brought before me, and convicted of having given or accepted a challenge, I shall consider it my duty to send such persons to the *Tolbooth* of Edinburgh, for a certain period, by way of punishment, besides binding them over to keep the peace; and if persons are brought before me, and convicted of having fought a duel, I shall equally consider it my duty to send them to *Bridewell*. Because all respect of persons must be attached to their strict observance of the laws of their country; and those who bid defiance to the laws, in whatever situation they may otherwise be placed, are equal in that respect, and ought equally to feel the force of those laws which they contemn.”

That the situation to which Mr Tait had been appointed was no sinecure, may be inferred from the fact that during the first year no fewer than 2857 cases were determined; and in the second a diminution of only 392 had taken place. But however inflexible or abstractly just in his conceptions of equity, the administration of justice by Judge Tait was far from satisfactory. His conduct was viewed as too severe and unbending; and there were not a few to accuse him of occasionally overstepping the limits of his commission.

\* In his early years he had cultivated the muses. He published two or three thin quarto volumes of poetry. Amongst his poems is an elegy on Goldsmith.

The clamour against Mr Tait, was for the most part ill-founded. His office was a difficult one ; and of a nature which almost precluded the possibility of giving general satisfaction. Ultimately it was deemed expedient to procure a new Act of Parliament, which among other alterations, declared the office of Judge of the Police Court to be abolished. By the Act of 1805, the appointment had been rendered permanent—a law presenting insuperable objections : insomuch that while the magistracy were a changing body, and therefore in some degree amenable to public opinion, the Judge of Police remained superior to any such control ; and whether he might happen to be a tyrant or a dunce, the community were compelled to suffer from the severities of the one, or the mistakes and incapacity of the other. By the new Act, the decision of Police causes was again placed in the hands of the magistrates, who successively occupy the bench. The “ last sitting ” of the Court, as originally constituted, occurred on the 6th July 1812—on which occasion Mr Tait delivered the following valedictory address :—

“ I am now to close this Court, after having officiated in it for nearly seven years of unabating solicitude, during which, above *twelve thousand* cases have been determined, as appears from the volumes on the table, containing abstracts of the judicial procedure. I was placed here in consequence of an act of Parliament, of an experimental nature. The experiment has been made—several defects have been discovered—and these have been obviated by a new Act, which makes great additions to the means of preventing offences, and of detecting offenders, from which the most beneficial effects may be expected. But here I must be permitted to repeat a remark made by the highest authority in this place, and which cannot be too strongly enforced, that “ no institution of police can be effectual without the cordial support of the community.” And, I may also notice, that there are many attentions necessary on the part of those who have the charge of young persons, with respect to religious as well as moral duties, for want of which the greatest exertions of the best regulated police will not compensate. Leaving the administration of the police of this place in much better hands, to whom I most sincerely wish all possible success, I return, with much satisfaction, to the exercise of a profession, the cares of which, though great, are pleasures, compared to the anxiety which I have, for some years, experienced. I cannot, however, leave this place, without expressing my acknowledgment to the Clerk, the Inspectors, and other officers of Police, for the assistance they have rendered. They may have had troublesome duties to perform ; and I trust that, when the difficulties inseparable from a new institution, the smallness of the number of men employed, the want of a fund to procure information, and other untoward circumstances, are considered, great allowances will be made for us all.”

Some of the foregoing remarks refer to the “ great riot,” as it is termed, which occurred in Edinburgh on the night of the 31st December 1811. “ Hogmanay ”—or the night preceding New-year’s-day—has been from time immemorial devoted to festivity ; and nowhere in Scotland was the practice more enthusiastically adhered to than in the capital—the streets being thronged with people of both sexes, in the pursuit of light-hearted frivolity, and the joyous interchange of mutual good feeling. A number of young men—mostly apprentices, some of them of dissolute habits—having formed themselves into an organized band, armed with bludgeons, sallied forth about midnight on the work of mischief—knocking down all who came in their way—robbing the victims of their watches and money—and maltreating those who resisted in the most brutal manner. Dugald Campbell, a police officer, died of his wounds next day ; and Mr James Campbell, a clerk in an office at Leith,

died from the same cause on the 7th January following. By the exertions of the magistrates, who were engaged nearly the whole night, several of the depredators were caught in the act, with the stolen booty in their possession; and the utmost vigilance was afterwards used, by rewards and otherwise, in order to disband and root out the dangerous association. Three of the youths—pursuant to a sentence of the High Court of Justiciary—were executed in the High Street, on the 22d April 1812, opposite the Stamp Office Close—a gibbet and scaffold having been erected for the purpose. An immense concourse of people assembled to witness the execution, which was conducted with more than usual solemnity. The culprits behaved with becoming propriety and fortitude.

No. LI.

JAMES HUME RIGG, ESQ. OF MORTON,  
 ISAAC GRANT, ESQ. OF HILTON,  
 ARCHIBALD MACARTHUR STEWART, ESQ. OF ASCOG,  
 THE HON. CAPTAIN, (AFTERWARDS GENERAL)  
 JOHN LESLIE,  
 AND  
 CAPTAIN WILLIAM WEMYSS.

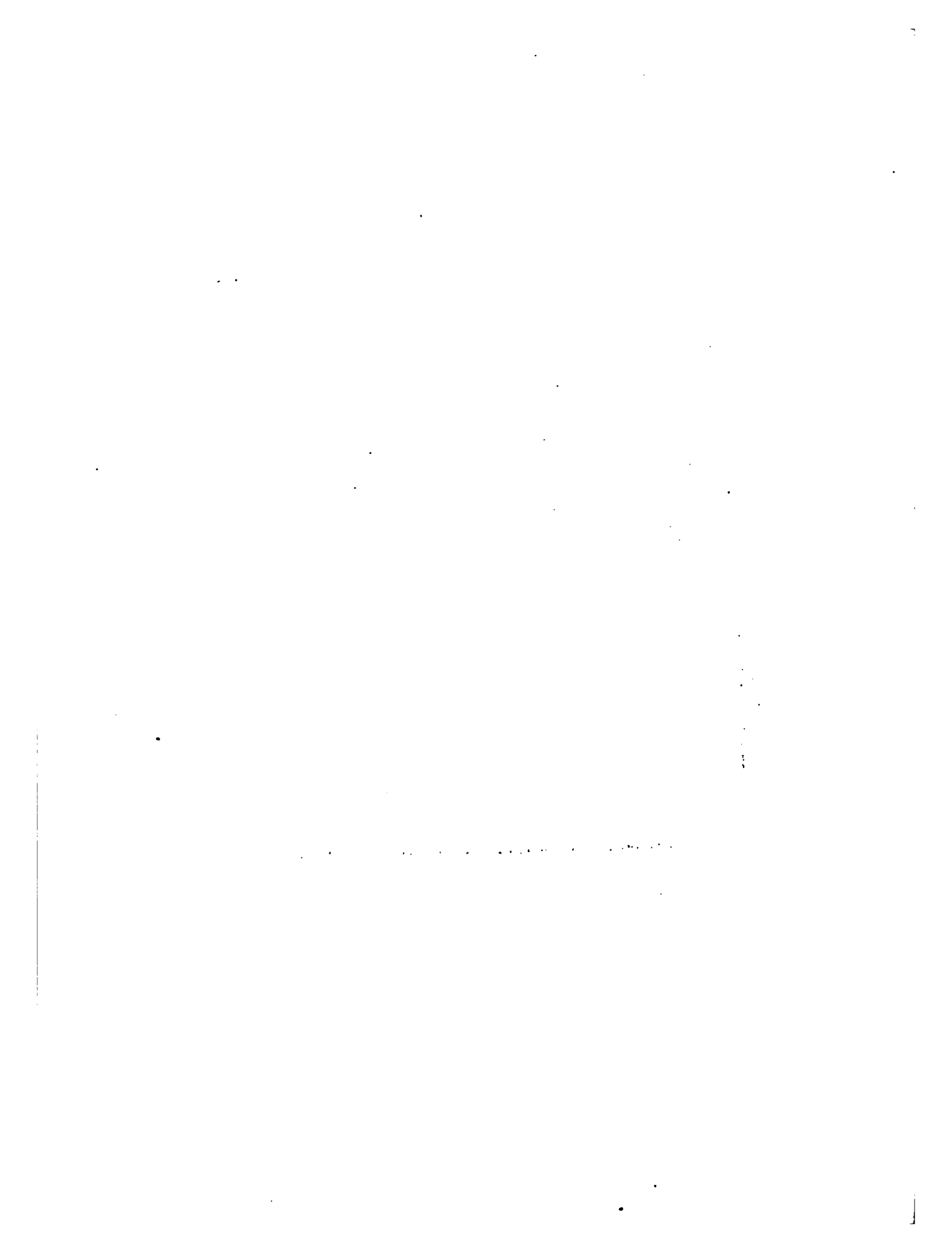
THE first individual portrayed in this Print is JAMES HUME RIGG of Morton. His name was originally Rigg,\* that of Hume having been assumed on obtaining, by the death of a relative, the estate of Gammelshiels, in Haddingtonshire. He succeeded his elder brother, Thomas Rigg, in the estate of Morton about the year 1780.

Mr Rigg was an extensive shareholder in the Bank of Scotland, or "Old Bank," as it was commonly called; but, although possessed of a very ample fortune, it was rumoured that he was somewhat parsimonious. The young lady whom he married—a sister of the late Sir John Sinclair of Ulbster—being of a more liberal disposition, it frequently happened that their opinions in matters of fashion and etiquette were very widely at variance; and at no time was her lord and husband more fretful than when the annual accounts for dress came to be presented.

\* His father, Mr Sheriff Rigg, married a Miss Cunningham of Enterkin in Ayrshire.







It is said that Dr Gloag, one of the ministers of Edinburgh, was on one occasion invited to the house of Mr Rigg to dinner. He was entertained in a plain but very substantial manner. On taking leave, he was pressed by the lady to repeat his visit a few days afterwards. "This," said she, "is one of Mr Hume's quiet affairs; the next will be mine!" Dr Gloag kept his appointment; and was astonished to find himself one of a large party, for whom a sumptuous dinner had been prepared, in a style of splendour, and with an array of waiting-men, for which he was little prepared.\*

Mr Rigg had no children to inherit his wealth—a circumstance which grieved him deeply; and, by a will, supposed to have been made in one of his fretful moods, a short time before his demise, he left only a small jointure to his widow. He died at his house, in Gosford's Close, † (now removed to make way for George the Fourth Bridge,) on the 23d January 1788—a month which had been fatal to his grandfather, father, and elder brother. Patrick Rigg, Esq. of Dounfield and Tarvit, succeeded to the whole of his property.

The personage with whom Mr Hume Rigg is represented as in conversation, is ISAAC GRANT of Hilton, W.S. He was a stout, corpulent man, and pretty far advanced in years at the time when the etching was taken. Professionally, he maintained an honourable character; had extensive employment, and was long Clerk to the Commissioners of Teinds.

Mr Grant lived and died a bachelor. ‡ He was wealthy; and, it is said, liberal. He participated with freedom in the social spirit of the times; and, over a bottle, was one of the most jolly men imaginable. He always

"Could stan' stieve in his shoon;"

\* Mrs Rigg was altogether a lady of uncommon vivacity and gaiety of spirit; and her youthful fancies were not easily sobered down to the quiet, cool domestic enjoyments of mature age. Skilled in all the feminine accomplishments, her lively temper embraced others of a more masculine character. She was one of the most agile and graceful dancers of the age, and an excellent violin player; and has been known frequently to accompany her movements on "the light fantastic toe" by the inspiring strains of her own cremona.

† A description of Mr Rigg's house, which was situated at the bottom of the close, may furnish an idea of the taste and fashion of the "olden time." The dining and drawing-rooms were spacious and lofty; indeed, more so than those of any private modern house we have ever seen. The bed-rooms were proportionally large and elegant. The lobbies were all variegated marble, and a splendid mahogany staircase led to the upper story. There was a large green behind, with a statue in the middle, and at the bottom was a summer-house; but such was the confined entry to this elegant mansion, that it was impossible even to get a sedan chair near to the door.

A sister of Mr Hume Rigg—Miss Mally—who resided in a house adjacent to her brother, was killed by the falling in of a chimney during the violent hurricane 20th January 1773. The storm, which began early in the morning, was described in the journals of the day as the severest that had occurred since the windy January 1739. "About half an hour after four, a stack of chimnies on an old house at the foot of Gosford's Close, Lawnmarket, possessed by Mr Hugh Mossman, writer, was blown down; and, breaking through the roof in that part of the house where he and his spouse lay, they both perished in the ruins, but their children were providentially saved. In the story below, Miss Mally Rigg, sister to Mr Rigg of Morton, also perished."

‡ He left several children, who inherited his wealth.

and, even in his latter years, when retiring from a hard-fought field in Dunn's Hotel, or any other convivial place of resort, he would allow no escort.

Mr Grant died at his house, in Brown's Square, in 1784. His remains were interred in the Greyfriar's Churchyard, where a stone records the following tribute to his memory:—

SACRED,  
 To the Memory of  
 ISAAC GRANT, Esq. of Hilton,  
 Writer to His Majesty's Signet,  
 who died the 27th December 1794,  
 aged seventy years ;  
 universally esteemed and much regretted  
 by all who knew him.  
 In him the poor lost a friend, the rich a  
 cheerful, facetious companion, and  
 the world an honest man.  
 This Stone was erected at the request  
 of his eldest son, ISAAC GRANT,  
 Feb. 2, Anno Domini 1798.

The third, or rather the first figure in the background, represents another old bachelor, ARCHIBALD MACARTHUR STEWART, Esq. of Ascog—a gentleman somewhat eccentric in several particulars. He generally wore white clothes, of the description exhibited in the Print, and had a peculiar manner of throwing his legs over each other in walking, which was owing probably to his great corpulency.

Mr Stewart was the only son of Mr Macarthur of Milton, and succeeded to the estate of Ascog, under a deed of entail executed by John Murray of Blackbarony, of the lands of Ascog, and others, dated 28th May 1763. His relationship to the entailer is not mentioned in the deed ; and he is called to the succession upon the failure of heirs of the entailer, and of his sister Mary and her heirs. Mr Murray left a large personal estate, which was invested by his successor, Mr Macarthur, in the purchase of land in Argyleshire.

Not less wealthy than Mr Grant, and, like him, a bachelor not of the most continent habits, he is said to have been exceedingly parsimonious in his domestic arrangements. Kay relates that, when he lived at the Castle Hill, he kept no housekeeper or servant, but generally employed some neighbour's wife or daughter to perform the ordinary drudgery of the house. He had a great attachment to swine, and kept a litter of pigs in his bedroom. On removing to other premises, sometime after the death of his mother, with whom he resided, it is told, as illustrative of his singular notions, that he would not allow the furniture to be disturbed, but locked up the house, under the impression that the old lady might occasionally come back and take up her abode there !

Mr Stewart was proprietor of part of Coates, near Edinburgh, and lived for some years in the old turreted house at the west end of Melville Street. He latterly resided in Lord Wemyss' house, Laurieston, where he died on the 28th

March 1815, in the sixty-sixth year of his age. His estates were separated—the Ascog estate falling to Frederick Campbell Stewart, Esq., the next substitute of entail—and the Milton property returning to the heir of his father, John Macarthur. His unentailed and personal estate was left to a lady—a distant relation—who had for some years before his death taken charge of him.<sup>1</sup>

The figure next to Stewart is that of the HON. JOHN LESLIE, then a Captain, and afterwards a Lieut.-General in the army. He was the son of David sixth Earl of Leven, and born in 1759. He joined the army, in 1778, as an ensign in the first foot guards, with which regiment he fought against the French in Holland in 1794, where he was wounded.\* He was subsequently promoted. In 1808, he was made Lieut.-General, and served on the Continent during a considerable portion of the late war. He died about ten years ago. His widow, the Hon. Mrs Leslie, a daughter of the late Thomas Cumming, Esq. banker, still survives.

The handsome figure to the right represents CAPTAIN (afterwards Major-General) WEMYSS of Wemyss Castle, then M.P. for the county of Fife. Being cousin to the Duchess of Sutherland, he was appointed Colonel of the regiment of fencibles raised on her estate in 1779, and which was disbanded in 1783. When this corps was recombined in 1793, he was again invested with the command, and served with the regiment in Ireland during the Rebellion.

In the meantime his rank in the army going on, he became Major-General; and, in 1800, was commissioned to form a regiment of the line, which he did, chiefly composed of those who had previously served in the Sutherland Fencibles, reduced on the suppression of the Rebellion about two years before. This corps still exists as the 93d Highlanders.

Major-General Wemyss married the eldest daughter of General Sir W. Erskine, Bart., by which connection the estate of Torry† is now in possession of his son, the present Captain James Erskine Wemyss, M.P. for Fife. He died at Wemyss Castle, on the 5th February 1822.

The ladies introduced in the Print are some of the fair friends in whose company the parties were occasionally to be seen on the fashionable promenades. Their costumes display the prevailing taste of the times. The head-dresses were those in vogue immediately prior to the introduction of the Lunardi bonnets.

\* Captain Leslie was of so very spare a figure, that his brother officers affected to be greatly surprised at the possibility of his having received a *flesh* wound. The wound was in the thigh.

† Sir James Erskine of Torry, brother-in-law of the late General Wemyss, was a devoted admirer of the fine arts, and formed a collection of paintings, marbles, and bronzes, said to have cost about £15,000, the whole of which he bequeathed to the College of Edinburgh, for the purpose of “laying a foundation for a Gallery for the encouragement of the fine arts.” Sir James died in 1825. The title and estate descended to his brother John, (a bachelor), on whose death in 1836, the will of the donor became available; and the pictures are now deposited in the College Library, until funds can be procured for carrying the intentions of the testator more fully into effect.

## No. LII.

## REV. DR BUCHANAN,

## ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF THE CANONGATE CHURCH.

THE REV. WALTER BUCHANAN was born in Glasgow in 1755. After completing his studies at the University of that city—where he was the class-fellow of the late Rev. Mr Dickson of Edinburgh and Dr Robertson of Leith, with whom he formed an intimacy which continued uninterrupted during the remainder of their lives—he was licensed by the Presbytery of his native place in 1778. He approved himself an “acceptable preacher;” and at an early period had the Scotch Church at Rotterdam offered to him. This he declined, and almost immediately afterwards received a call to the new Church or Chapel (now St John’s) South Leith; but, while on trials for ordination before the Presbytery of Edinburgh, the death of Mr Randall of Stirling having occasioned a vacancy there, he was appointed, and ordained to the first charge of that town in 1780. He remained in Stirling about nine years, and was greatly esteemed by his parishioners, among whom he laboured with conscientious and effective zeal.

Dr Buchanan was translated to the second charge of the Canongate Church in 1789. He had been opposed, as a candidate, by the late Dr Thomas M’Knight, and the parish was much divided respecting the choice; but, such was his character and usefulness, he soon became respected and beloved by all—even those who had most resolutely opposed his settlement. As a preacher he was highly evangelical; his oratory plain, but impressive; his language chastely simple; and his manner displayed an affectionate warmth of feeling, which he carried into the performance of all his duties.

In the discharge of his pastoral superintendence—throughout the long period of his incumbency, until within a few years of his death—he was distinguished not less for unwearied diligence, than the charity with which he administered to the temporal as well as spiritual wants of the distressed. “With what affectionate zeal,” (in the language of Dr Dickson of St Cuthbert’s,\*) “did he enter into the condition of all who needed or solicited his friendly advice or exertions; to how many a bereaved widow was he like a husband—to how many an orphan like a father—to how many of the poor a steward of heaven’s bounty—to how many helpless and destitute did he stretch out the hand of protection, or obtain for them places of shelter or other means of relief! In him peculiarly was the character of Job exemplified, that ‘when the ear heard

\* Funeral sermon preached on the 16th December 1832.







him, then it blessed him ; and when the eye saw him, then it gave witness to him ; because he delivered the poor, and him that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him. The blessing of them that were ready to perish came upon him : and he caused the widow's heart to sing for joy.' The blandness of his manners, and the kindness of his heart, united to the liberality with which he used the more abundant means and substance, which the providence of God had graciously bestowed on him, made him a special benefactor to many of our youth who were training to the same service in which he so honourably laboured ; and there are not a few surviving—nay, some but very lately entered on their ministerial duties—who can trace, both to his seasonable counsels, and to his ready loans and generous gifts of useful publications, suited to their state of mind and the progress of their studies, the decided bias which, under God, they then received towards that personal faith and holy living, of which, as themselves partakers and exemplars, they are now assiduously employed in testifying the importance and necessity to others."

Among other modes of encouragement, by which the Doctor sought to benefit his young friends, was the practice of maintaining an open table at breakfast every Monday morning during the classes ; on which occasions he made anxious inquiries regarding their welfare, and the progress they were making in their studies. A rather amusing incident occurred at one of these meetings, the first that had been held after the commencement of a new session. Somewhat late, a young student of fashionable appearance rung for admission, and was ushered into the apartment where the Doctor, and those who had already arrived, were engaged in the usual devotional exercises of the morning. He of course joined in the service, by bending the knee ; but, from the manner in which he set about arranging his hair and adjusting his whiskers, his thoughts were evidently very differently engaged. When prayers were finished—and after addressing a few kindly inquiries to several of the students, as to the manner in which they had been engaged during the vacation—the Doctor approached our friend with the nicely frizzled hair and large whiskers, whom he interrogated in a similar way. Evidently unprepared, and much embarrassed, the beau answered in a general way, that his time had been principally devoted to reading. What were the works that had occupied his attention ? was the next query put by the Doctor. " Sermons, sir—sermons, sir !" was the hesitating and confused reply. " Sermons are very good," continued the worthy catechist ; " but whose, or of what description were they ?" The agitation of the student was excessive—he hesitated, he hemmed ; in vain he ran his fingers through his hair—all eyes were turned upon him, when at last, indistinctly recollecting *Harvey's Meditations*—the only title-page of a religious work of which he seemed to have any knowledge—he exclaimed with apparent triumph—" Sermons—among the tombs !" It was impossible to suppress the titter occasioned by this grotesque reading of a popular work : even the Doctor bit his lip, and was glad to change the subject.

Dr Buchanan exerted himself greatly in the erection of the New Street

Chapel, built a few years after he came to Edinburgh; and indeed may justly be said to have been its founder. He was an active promoter, and a liberal contributor to all institutions of a religious or charitable nature. He was one of the Secretaries of the Edinburgh (now the Scottish) Missionary Society, and for many years took a decided interest in its management. Although much indisposed during his latter years, and incapable of active exertion, his zeal continued unabated; and to the last his generosity was liberally extended.

Dr Buchanan died on the 6th December 1832, and was interred in the Canongate Churchyard, where a monumental stone contains, in addition to the usual statements, the following lines expressive of his hope of immortality:—

“ Jesus, thy blood and righteousness,  
My beauty are—my glorious dress;  
'Mid flaming worlds in these array'd,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

When from the dust of earth I rise,  
To take my mansion in the skies;  
Even there shall this be all my plea—  
Jesus hath lived—hath died for me.”

#### No. LIII.

#### OLD WIDOW ELLIS.

THIS Print was taken from a painting by Mr William Donaldson of this city, by whom it was exhibited and sold to the late Earl of Buchan. From a card, in the hand-writing of his lordship, we observe, in addition to the information conveyed by the inscription on the Engraving, that WIDOW ELLIS was married, in 1745, to Francis Ellis, shoemaker in Keltie, Kinross-shire, who died next year of an iliac passion.

At the time the portrait was executed, (December 1816,) Widow Ellis lived in Rose Street, where she had resided for many years. The particulars of her life are few and uninteresting. She was a sensible, shrewd person; had been active in her youth, and retained even in old age an unusual degree of freshness and vigour.



**ISOBEL TAYLOR** Aged 105 widow of **JOHN ALICE**.  
She was Born in the parish of Crieff County of Perth the 4<sup>th</sup> of March 1713.  
and died in Edin<sup>r</sup> the 23<sup>rd</sup> of April 1818.

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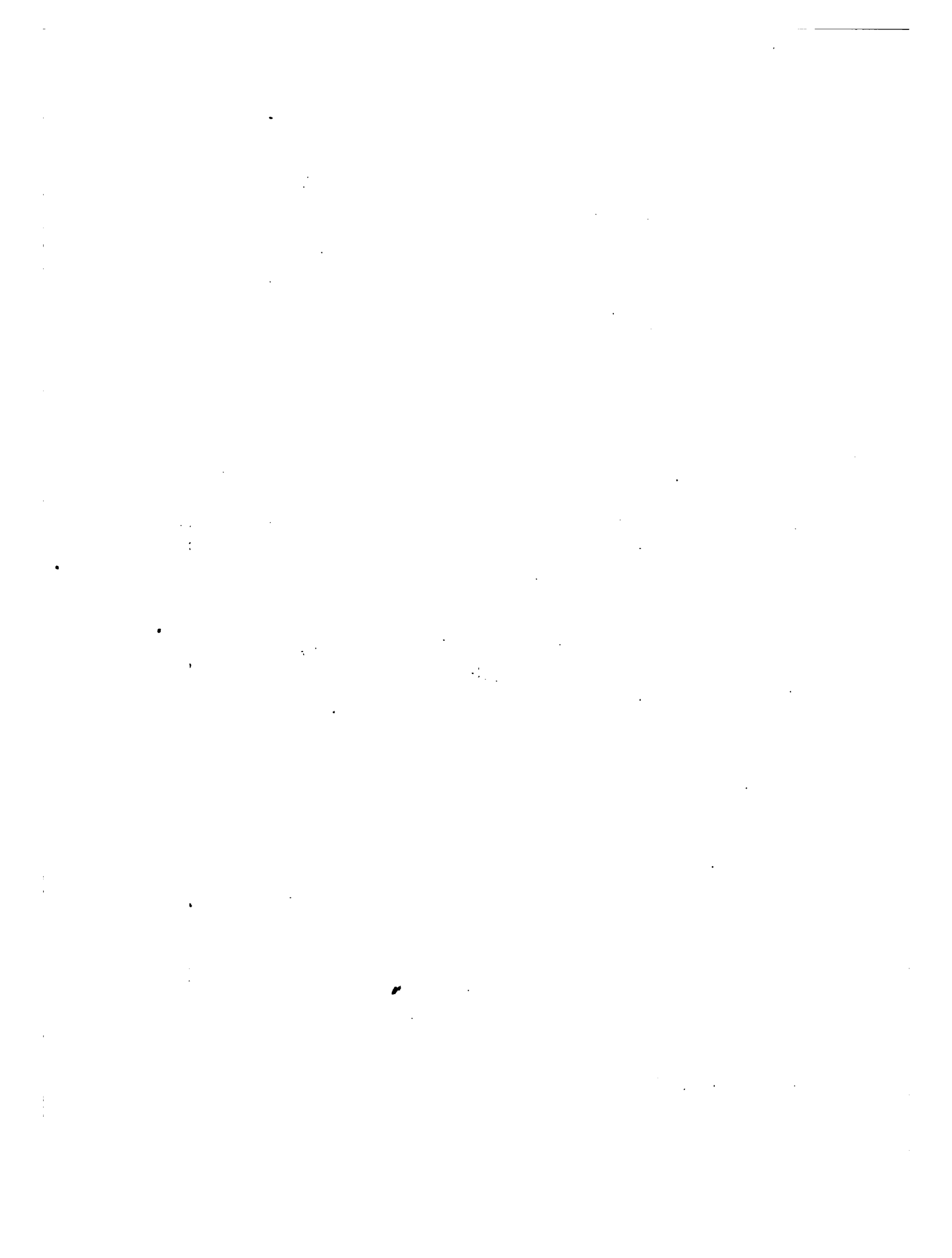
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No. LIV.

## THE CITY TRON-MEN;

OR,

## CHIMNEY-SWEEPERS.

THE personal history of these men is almost entirely unknown; and probably few incidents in their humble progress through life would be found worthy of recording. The elder of the two, DAVID GILCHRIST, was a worthy enough person in his way; and he is still remembered by some of the sable fraternity of Edinburgh. He lived in the College Wynd, and died about thirty years ago.

At a remote period, there was only one individual, of the name of Hamilton—resident in the West Port\*—who devoted his attention solely to the sweeping of chimnies. He kept a number of men and boys in his employment; but the city, notwithstanding, was very indifferently supplied. In order to remedy this state of things—as well as to avoid the barbarous system of “climbing boys”—twelve men, previously porters, were appointed chimney-sweepers for the city, with an annual allowance of one guinea, and certain other perquisites. They were called “Tron-men,” from the circumstance of their being stationed at the *Trone*, † or public beam for weighing, which formerly stood in front of the Tron Church.

A small wooden apartment was subsequently erected for them at the east end of the City Guard-House, in which to deposit their apparatus; and where the men themselves were daily in waiting, ready to supply, in rotation, the demands of their customers. In case of fire occurring, the duty of keeping watch at night in the Guard-House devolved on one of their number alternately.

In the Print, the dress and apparatus of the “City Tron-men” are accurately described. They wore flat bonnets—a coat peculiarly formed—and knee-breeches and buckles—with a short apron. A ladder—a besom—with a coil

\* Hamilton resided a little to the west of the Vennel, and was known by the name of “Sweep Jack.” He died within these forty years.

† The *Trone* appears to have been used as a pillory for the punishment of crime. In *Nichol's Diary* for 1649, it is stated that “much falset and cheitting was dailie deteckit at this time by the Lords of Sessione; for the whilk there was dailie hanging, skurging, *nailing of lugs* [ears], and *binding of people to the TRONE*, and boring of tongues; so that it was one fatal year for false notaries and witnesses, as dailie experience did witness.” The *weigh-house*, which stood at the head of the West Bow, built probably about the beginning of the seventeenth century, as a substitute for the *Trone*, was removed in 1822, on the King's visit to Scotland, in order to make way for the Royal procession to the Castle.

of ropes and a ball, completed their equipment. Besides enjoying a species of monopoly within the city, they formed themselves into a Society, the entry money to which was *five pounds*, and the quarterly dues 3s. 6d. This high rate was no doubt suggested from exclusive motives. As the city increased, many new sweepers had commenced on their own account in the suburbs, and not a few had been admitted to participate in the privileges of the Tron-men; although the annual allowance of a guinea continued to be limited to the original number; and, as a distinguishing mark, none but the twelve were permitted to wear the broad bonnet.

The Society of Tron-men, like most other exclusive bodies, were not without entertaining a due estimate of their own importance and respectability. As an instance, one of the members—Robert Hunter—was expelled the Society, and virtually banished to Leith for the space of five years, for having brought dishonour on the fraternity, by assisting the authorities at the execution of Captain Ogilvie—the paramour of the celebrated Catharine Nairne—on the 13th November 1765.

After his condemnation, every exertion was made by the friends of the Captain to procure a reversal of the sentence, by an appeal to the House of Lords. The competency of such a proceeding had not then been finally settled; and, with the view of giving time for considering the question, four successive reprieves were obtained for the prisoner—the first three for fourteen days, and the last for seven. He was then warned to prepare for death, an appeal from the High Court of Justiciary having been deemed irregular by the officers of the Crown. Finding all other means of escape impossible, the Captain's friends contrived to bribe the finisher of the law; in the fallacious belief that if the rope failed he could not legally be thrown off a second time. Accordingly, on the day of execution, no sooner had the culprit been turned off than "the noose of the rope slipped, and he fell to the ground." The Captain was immediately laid hold of; but he resisted with great vigour. By the "assistance of the city servants," he was again dragged up the ladder and despatched.\* As one of the "city servants," Hunter had rendered essential aid, for which, as affirmed, he received a reward of five pounds; and his conduct having been greatly censured by his brethren of the Tron, he was expelled the Society in the manner already described. Hunter died about twenty-five years ago.

When the City Guard-House was demolished in 1785, the Tron-men, along with the Guard, were accommodated in the Old Assembly Rooms—a part of the premises being appropriated for their use, to which they entered from Bell's Wynd. Owing to the great increase of the city, and sundry other causes, the chimney-sweepers began to feel the attendance exacted from them extremely

\* This is not the only instance in which the Tron-men were associated with the common executioner in the performance of his duty. In 1746, when the standards belonging to the army of Prince Charles were publicly burned at the Cross, by order of the Duke of Cumberland, they were carried in procession from the Castle by the hangman and thirteen *chimney-sweepers*. The standards were destroyed one by one, a herald proclaiming to whom they respectively belonged.







irksome and disadvantageous. In order to rid themselves of the grievance, they went to law with the Magistrates in 1808, and again in 1810; but in both instances they were defeated. In 1811, however, determined to be no longer held in bondage, they sold the property of the Society—made a division of the proceeds—and broke up the union. The city being then provided with an efficient fire establishment, and deeming it useless to contend with them, the Magistrates tacitly sanctioned the dispersion of the Tron-men, by refraining from all attempts to compel their attendance.

## No. LV.

## WILLIAM CUMMING, ESQ.

THE old gentleman represented in this Etching was a person of eccentric habits. He was immensely rich, and carried on a very extensive and lucrative business as a private banker—at one time in the Parliament Close, and latterly, under the firm of Cumming & Son, in the Royal Exchange. He died in 1790. His demise was thus announced in the periodicals of the day:—"March 27, at Edinburgh, in an advanced age, William Cumming, Esq., many years an eminent banker."

He was reputed to be extremely penurious. When walking on the streets, he used constantly to keep his arms spread out to prevent the people from rubbing against his coat, and thereby injuring it. Under a similar apprehension, he never allowed his servant to brush his clothes, lest the process should wear off the pile; but made him place them on the back of a chair, and blow the dust off with a pair of bellows. He not unfrequently wore a scarlet cloak over his suit of sables. The artist, for an obvious reason, has dispensed with this ornament in the portraiture. He was generally known by the *soubriquet* of "the Crow." His manner of walking, with outstretched arms, and the unique appearance of his whole figure, especially at a distance, presented a striking resemblance to that bird.

Mr Cumming was for some time an agent of the State lotteries. A few days previous to one of the drawings, he had returned all his unsold tickets except one, in the confident hope that even at the eleventh hour a stray purchaser might be found. He for once miscalculated: the decisive day arrived, and the ticket still remained unsold. Deeply grieved, and blaming himself for his imprudence, he at last made up his mind to sacrifice a trifle, and actually went out amongst his acquaintances—the shopkeepers of the Lawnmarket—offering the ticket at *half price*! But, with characteristic caution, not one of them could be prevailed on to adventure. Much mortified, the banker felt he had no other resource than quietly to suffer the anticipated loss. His triumph,

however—and the consequent regret of those to whom the offer had been made—may be imagined, when, by due return of post, intelligence was brought that the very ticket, which had concerned him so much to get rid of, had turned up a prize of £10,000!

Mr Thomas Cumming (the son) predeceased his father. He died in 1788. He married the beautiful Miss Chalmers, sister of the late lady of the venerable Lord Glenlee, and daughter of an extensive grain merchant in Edinburgh. By this lady he left one son\* and six daughters, most of whom were advantageously married.

## No. LVI.

### REV. JOHN WESLEY,

### DR HAMILTON, AND THE REV. MR COLE.

THIS “Triumvirate of Methodist Clergymen” was etched by Kay when Mr Wesley visited Scotland, for the last time, in 1790. The three gentlemen are portrayed as they appeared in company, while returning from the Castle Hill, where Mr Wesley had delivered a sermon. The inscription bears—“Ninety-four years have I sojourned on the earth, endeavouring to do good;” but the artist must have been misled as to the age of the patriarchal preacher, as he was then *only* in his eighty-seventh year.

The leading incidents in the life of the REV. JOHN WESLEY have already been given with his Portrait in a preceding portion of this Work. With respect to his voluminous writings, we may remark, that many of them are extensively known and duly appreciated, especially by the very numerous sect of which he was the founder; but it is perhaps not generally understood that the talents of this celebrated individual were by no means confined to religious topics alone—philosophy, medicine, politics, and poetry by turns engrossed his pen; and he was a strenuous defender of the administration of Lord North.

The stout figure, supporting the right arm of Mr Wesley, represents DR JAMES HAMILTON, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.

Dr Hamilton was born at Dunbar in 1740; and his medical studies, it is

\* This gentleman died a few years ago. In person he was something like his grandfather; about the same size, but had a much greater rotundity of back. He did not, however, possess the old man's penurious feelings; on the contrary, he was exceedingly fond of the turf, and was usually on the race-grounds, although he seldom left his carriage.

believed, were chiefly prosecuted at the University of Edinburgh. When about eighteen years of age, he obtained the appointment of Surgeon to the *Isis* man-of-war, in which situation he continued four years. "It was while in the Mediterranean," says a Memoir by the venerable and Rev. Henry Moore of London, "and off the Island of Malta, that he became decidedly religious. His faith was soon tried. The *Isis* fell in with a French man-of-war, of seventy-four guns, when a most desperate engagement ensued, in which Captain Wheeler was mortally wounded." The command then devolved upon the First Lieutenant, who succeeded in capturing the enemy.

"Dr Hamilton was called from the cock-pit to attend the Captain. His case was hopeless. A cannon-ball had shattered his arm, and torn away part of the abdomen. He spoke solemnly and kindly to the Doctor, who in return pressed the great truths of religion on his dying Commander. The Captain was much affected, and repeatedly prayed God to bless him. The First Lieutenant was then sent for. 'Sir,' said the Captain, 'you now command. Remember, his Majesty's ship must not be given away. Fight her while she can swim.' The Lieutenant took his leave, and the Doctor soon after descended to his dreadful duty. On the Lieutenant appearing on the deck, the officers cried out, 'Sir, shall we fire?' to which he replied, 'No, not a gun, till we brush his yards.' These orders being punctually observed, the combat became so dreadful, the rigging of the ships being intermingled, that it was quickly over. The French Captain and his officers, being brought on board the *Isis*, requested to see the body of Captain Wheeler. They were accordingly introduced to the cabin, when, after looking in silence for some time at the appalling spectacle, the scene ended with the usual French shrug, and an exclamation of 'Fortune de la guerre !' The French ship was carried triumphantly into Gibraltar."

On leaving the navy, which he did chiefly on account of ill health, Dr Hamilton commenced practice as a surgeon and apothecary in Dunbar, where he soon attained celebrity, both professionally and as a gentleman of distinguished private worth. He became a member of the Methodist Society, and laboured with much zeal in the service of religion. In the course of long and extensive practice, the Doctor acquired a considerable extent of landed property in the neighbourhood of Dunbar, and had a pleasant residence at some distance from the town. Here he had a library, valued above five hundred pounds, always open to his friends; many of whom, especially of the Connection, were in the habit of sojourning short seasons with him, profiting by his intelligence and friendly aid. "In the year I spent at Dunbar," says the Rev. Joseph Taylor, "which was 1787, Mr Wesley paid us a visit, and was gladly entertained at Mr Hamilton's country house. The love and intimacy subsisting between these two eminent men were unspeakable. Several of the preachers came from other circuits to meet him there; and it was a feast indeed to all present, to sit and hear these great men converse so freely and fully about the great things of God."

Dr Hamilton left Dunbar for Leeds, Yorkshire, in 1789, or early in 1790.

Here he had a wider field for his exertions, both as a temporal and spiritual physician ; but although he readily acquired extensive practice, and was highly esteemed by all belonging to the Connection in that quarter, he remained amongst them only a very few years. Yielding to the repeated solicitations of his friends in London, Dr Hamilton repaired to the metropolis about the year 1796. Soon after his arrival, he was elected Physician to the London Dispensary—a situation for which he was peculiarly adapted. The conscientious manner in which he discharged his duties, and the solicitude manifested by him for the meanest of his patients, at once endeared him to the directors of the Institution, and to the poor, by whom his services were principally required. An instance of the esteem in which he was held is thus related by his biographer :—“ He was mercifully preserved in the haunts of misery and crime. Going one day to visit a poor person in a place noted for both, (Petticoat Lane,) he was surrounded by a gang of thieves, but was wondrously delivered by a woman screaming from one of the upper windows, ‘ Don’t touch the gentleman ; that’s the good Doctor that saved the life of Mrs Moses.’ The rogues slunk away in all directions.”

Having been some years in London, Dr Hamilton married for the third time.\* By this union it is understood he obtained a considerable addition to his fortune. His subsequent progress was eminently successful ; but uninterrupted as was his course of usefulness, he was not without his own share of the afflictions which less or more fall to the lot of every one. Several of his sons were in the army. Thomas and William held commissions in a Highland regiment. They served in Egypt, and were present at the unsuccessful attack on Rosetta in 1807. They survived the disaster, having been only slightly wounded ; but shortly after the return of the army to Alexandria, Thomas, the adjutant, was seized with fever, and died in a few days’ illness. The brother, Lieutenant William, returned with his regiment to England, and was for some time stationed in Scotland ; but having negotiated exchange for a Captaincy in the Buffs, then under Wellington in the Peninsula, he repaired thither ; and after the French had been driven out of Spain, was unfortunately wounded in the south of France, on the 13th of November, when “ foremost of the brave men who were pursuing the enemy.”† He died on the 29th of the same month.

These bereavements were severely felt by Dr Hamilton ; yet he manifested in his conduct that steady bearing and submission to events, nobly characteristic of the Christian. Until extreme old age, he continued in the exercise of his professional and ministerial duties, “ dispensing the word of life in several of the most respectable congregations (besides that to which he belonged) in the metropolis.” In a letter to a lady in Scotland, written in 1826, the Doctor

\* During his residence in Dunbar he was twice married ; first, to a Miss Coutts ; and, secondly, to a Miss Arnot from Alnwick. What is perhaps a little singular, a brother of the latter afterwards married a daughter of Dr Hamilton by his first wife.

† Dr Hamilton’s eldest son, Colonel James Hamilton, of the Columbian army, is, we believe, still living in South America. Another of his sons, Mr Francis, resides in Kentish-town, in England.

thus speaks of himself—" I am now in my eighty-sixth year. I have never used spectacles, nor is my hearing in the least diminished ; and my mind is as acute as ever." He died on the 21st of April 1827, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

Dr Hamilton's personal appearance is described as having been prepossessing, and his manner dignified and agreeable. His time was almost wholly devoted to good deeds and piety ; and so much did he indulge in self-debasement, that he withheld from his friends all records which could assist them in compiling any lengthened memoir of his life. He even forbade the delivery of a funeral sermon on his demise. Several interesting reminiscences, however, have been preserved by some of his old friends, in letters to his son, Mr Francis Hamilton of Kentish-town. From these we shall make two quotations. The first, illustrative of his talent for religious conversation—the other, of his charity :—

" I was privileged," (says the Rev. Robert Johnson,) " with his company on a journey of upwards of one hundred miles. He was a most pleasant and instructive travelling companion. There were several passengers in the coach at different stages, to whom we were entire strangers. During the whole of the journey the Doctor's conversation was upon divine things. He, in a familiarly instructive and striking manner, explained many important passages of Scripture, and showed the necessity of experimental and practical religion. The eyes and ears of the passengers hung upon his lips. Amongst them was a Scotchman, who appeared quite astonished. He eyed the Doctor from head to foot, and on every side. At that time the Doctor dressed in the costume of the old physicians ; having a wig, with a large square silk bag behind. The Scotchman for a long time looked and listened : at last he said, ' Pray, sir, are you a minister ? ' The Doctor very pleasantly replied, ' No ; I am only *his man*.' "

" Compassion for the poor," (writes the Rev. James Wood,) " was another trait in the character of my departed friend. When he resided in Leeds, he attended in the vestry of the old chapel one day in every week, where the poor had full liberty to apply for his advice. If I found any sick poor destitute of medical attendance, he was always ready to visit them without fee or reward. One instance of the kindness he felt for the poor, I am thankful for an opportunity of recording. When I was stationed at Leeds, Dr Hamilton called on me one morning, to ask me if I knew of any person in particular want, saying, he had just received a sum of money which he had considered as a bad debt, and he therefore wished to give it to the poor. I had just received a letter from a pious man at Sunderland, where I had been stationed a few years before, stating his difficulties through want of employ, and that it had been impressed on his mind to write to me. I showed the Doctor this letter, who gave me two guineas for the poor man, which was sent without delay ; shortly afterwards a letter from the same person, full of gratitude to God and to the donor, came to hand, which I showed to my friend, who gave me three guineas more for the worthy object. The impression on the mind of the poor man—the time when the letter came—a sum of money unexpectedly received—and the inquiry made after proper objects, all concurred to show the hand of Providence, and that the Lord careth for the righteous."

The figure to the left of Mr Wesley is that of the REV. JOSEPH COLE, of whose life almost no memorial whatever has been preserved. He was for thirty-five years a Methodist preacher, having joined the Rev. John Wesley in 1780. He maintained an unblemished character, and was esteemed an acceptable " labourer in the vineyard." His talents were respectable ; and his discourses were distinguished for simplicity, spirituality, and energy. He was stationed in Edinburgh during the years 1789–90 and 1791. " His recollections of the apostolic Wesley, and of the great work which God had

wrought in his day, never failed to inspire him with the deepest feelings of veneration and delight, of gratitude and praise. The infirmities of age compelled him, in the year 1815, to retire from the labours of itinerancy. He then selected Caermarthen for his residence; where, surrounded by friends whom he had long known, and by whom he was deservedly esteemed, he continued to pursue his Master's work, till his vigorous constitution sunk under the ravages of a disease, originally produced by frequent and long rides, in excessive rain and cold, while travelling from place to place in order to publish the gospel of peace. Full of the hopes and consolations inspired by that gospel, he finished his course with joy on the Lord's Day, January 8, 1826, in the seventy-eighth year of his age."

No. LVII.

SIR WILLIAM HONYMAN, BART.,

OF ARMADALE.

WILLIAM HONYMAN, eldest son of Patrick Honyman of Graemsay, by Margaret, daughter and heiress of M'Kay of Strathy,\* was born in December 1756. He was the fourth in descent from Andrew Honyman, Bishop of Orkney, the founder of the family; who, on the streets of Edinburgh, July 1668, was wounded in the arm by a poisoned bullet, intended for Archbishop Sharpe, of St Andrew's, whose coach he was in the act of stepping into at the moment.†

Mr Honyman was admitted to the bar in 1777, and appointed Sheriff-depute of Lanarkshire in 1786, in the room of Mr Robert Sinclair, who resigned. On the death of Lord Dreghorn, in 1797, he was promoted to the bench, and assumed the title of Lord Armadale—from a landed property he inherited by his mother, in the county of Sutherland. In 1799, on the promotion of Lord Eskgrove, he was named one of the Lords of Justiciary; and, in 1804, had the honour of a baronetcy conferred on him.

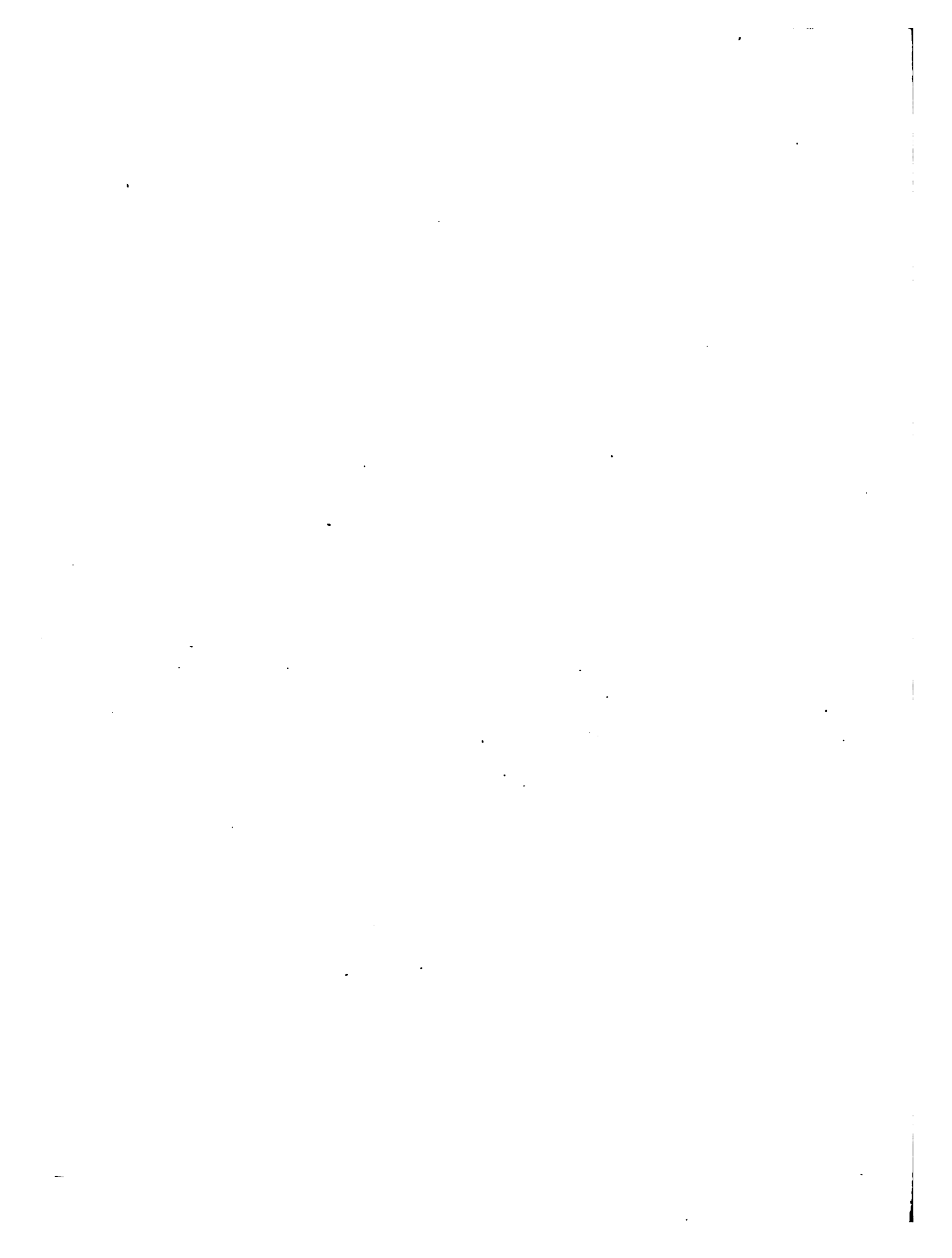
Sir William Honyman, both as a lawyer and a judge, displayed very considerable talents, as well as sound judgment. A specimen of his judicial argument is to be found in the Appendix to Hutcheson's "Treatise on the Offices of a Justice of the Peace," &c. in the case of "His Majesty's Advocate, v. James Taylor, and other Journeymen Paper-makers," decided in 1808. These persons had combined to procure a rise of wages, and were indicted to stand

\* She was cousin to Donald Lord Reay.

† The bullet was fired by one Mitchell, who had been engaged at the affair of Pentland Hills. The Bishop never entirely recovered from the effects of the wound, and died in February 1676.









161



trial before the High Court of Justiciary. On the relevancy of the indictment, the bench divided. Lords Craig, Cullen, and Hermand argued against; and Lords Armadale, Meadowbank, and the Lord Justice-Clerk for the relevancy; but, as the latter has only a casting vote, the libel was found "not relevant"—and the parties were dismissed.

On resigning his offices in the Courts of Session and Justiciary in 1811, Lord Armadale retired to Smyllum Park, his residence in Lanarkshire, where he died on the 5th June 1825. He married Mary, eldest daughter of the Lord Justice-Clerk, M'Queen of Braxfield, by whom he had a numerous family. His two eldest sons, Patrick and Robert, entered the army. The former served in the 28th Light Dragoons; and the latter, who died in Jamaica, on the 20th November 1809—deeply regretted as an officer of much gallantry and the highest promise—was Lieut.-Colonel of the 18th regiment of foot. The following notice of his demise appeared in the journals:—

"In Jamaica, Lieut.-Colonel Robert Honyman, second son of Lord Armadale. He served as a volunteer during the campaign in Egypt, where he was honoured with the approbation of Sir Ralph Abercromby, and acquired the esteem and friendship of Sir John Moore, Generals Hope, Spencer, and other distinguished officers. At the attack on the Dutch lines, at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope, he, under Sir David Baird, led on the 93d regiment, of which he was Major, and was severely wounded. As Lieut.-Colonel of the 18th foot, he lately received the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief of the Island of Jamaica, for his active services in suppressing a mutiny of the black troops in that Island, where he has since fallen a victim to the fever of the country, at the age of twenty-seven."

## No. LVIII.

### REV. DR ALEXANDER TURNBULL,

#### OF DALLADIES.

DR ALEXANDER TURNBULL was the eldest son of Mr George Turnbull, Writer to the Signet, a gentleman of good family, (being a descendant of the Turnbulls of Strackathro, in Forfarshire), and of considerable eminence in his profession. By his mother's side, he was related, in a distant degree, to the celebrated Charles James Fox.\* He was born in Merlin's Wynd (subsequently removed on the erection of the South Bridge), in the month of February 1748. While yet a minor, he had the misfortune to lose his father, but the loss was mitigated by the good offices of Lord Gardenstone, whom Mr Turnbull had appointed guardian to his children. At the usual age the subject of this notice was apprenticed to Mr Walter Scott, Writer to the Signet, father of Sir Walter Scott, a gentleman of whom he was accustomed to speak in terms of affection,

\* The rise of the family of Fox is curious. Though there are peerages, viz. Ilchester and Holland in the family, the founder, Sir Stephen Fox, was originally a footman, in the reign of Charles II.

and whose memory he held in the highest respect. But not relishing the profession of the law, even although its elements were to be imbibed from so respectable a source, he turned his attention to the Church; and his family being of the Scottish Episcopalian persuasion, he was sometime after admitted to orders, and appointed curate, first at Long Houghton, and next at Long Horseley, in Northumberland, a living worth about £30 a year. He appears also to have officiated for a short time as chaplain of a regiment. From his connexions, and particularly from his relationship to Mr Fox, he had a fair prospect of advancement in the Church; and, in point of fact, a rectory was, at an early period, within his reach. But it is to be presumed that some pecuniary consideration was exacted as the condition of this preferment. On repairing to London to make the necessary arrangements, being required, prior to induction, to take the customary oaths, he declined, from conscientious motives, and afterwards retired into private life.

For a long time after the death of his father, Dr Turnbull's income from his estates was of limited amount; but, being a man of frugal and economical habits, his expenditure never exceeded his means: and, with reference to this period of his life, he used jocularly to say, that he always took care to keep five pounds between him and the devil. Until latterly, his usual place of residence was London, where he passed the greater part of his time, living among his respectable relations, except when he visited his friends in Scotland, which he generally did once a year. In the metropolis he had ample opportunities of mixing in the best society, and of making the acquaintance of persons of distinction or celebrity; among the most noted of whom we may mention Prince Talleyrand, and Mr Munro, President of the United States of America.

Although his family were nonjurors, and as such friendly to the exiled house of Stuart, Dr Turnbull, at an early period of life, attached himself to the party and the political principles of Mr Fox, for whom he entertained the highest admiration, and continued throughout life a steadfast and uncompromising friend to the liberty and improvement of mankind. Among men who consider lukewarmness a proof of wisdom, Dr Turnbull may have been thought a violent politician; and he was undoubtedly a warm admirer of the American and French revolutions—of the former absolutely, and of the latter until it degenerated into anarchy and military despotism; but benevolence formed the basis of his political creed, as well as of his personal character; and hence, although many dissented from his opinions, none that knew, disliked the man. In Edinburgh, where he was well known, his circle of acquaintance was most extensive; and few persons who have moved in general society were ever held in greater esteem.

Among his friends and acquaintances in Scotland, were Lord Panmure and Mr Fergusson of Raith; and to both he was warmly attached. For the last fifteen years of his life, Dr Turnbull resided at Alnwick, near to where he had, in early life, officiated as curate. Till age and infirmity prevented him,

he continued regularly to visit his friends in Scotland; and, among others, the Hon. William Maule, (now Lord Panmure), of whom he always spoke in terms of high respect and esteem. After the Doctor became unable to travel, Lord Panmure, in his journeys to or from London, was in the practice of calling for him at Alnwick—a mark of attention of which he felt proud.

For many years Dr Turnbull was senior freeholder in the counties of Fife and Kincardine. About thirty years ago, upon occasion of a general election, a venerable gentleman, lately at the head of one of our courts of law, stood as candidate to represent the latter county in Parliament; and an application was made to the Doctor for his vote. He promised to vote for the candidate provided he would answer certain questions. This having been assented to, the Doctor proceeded to put his interrogatories—one of which was, Why the candidate challenged Mr Fox to fight a duel? The answer to the question did not give entire satisfaction; but the Doctor agreed to support the candidate, on the condition that, “if returned member for the county, he would, in his place in Parliament, vote against war and oppression of every kind, both at home and abroad, and against iniquity and injustice, whenever such might be attempted.” He required a guarantee for these conditions, which was immediately offered by a venerable Baronet still alive.

On the first publication by Kay of this Print, in place of taking offence, as others had done, with the freedom used, the Doctor purchased a large number, all of which he distributed among his friends. He merely remarked that the artist had in one respect not done him justice, as the picture represented him wearing unblackened shoes, whereas his shoes were daily cleaned and blackened.

As a landlord, Dr Turnbull was liberal and indulgent in no ordinary degree; and although, in many things, he required strictness and punctuality, his principle was, never to exact from his tenants more than they were easily able to pay for their lands. Besides, he took great pleasure in administering to their comfort and happiness, and nothing afforded him more satisfaction than to hear of their prosperity.

From his early introduction into society, about the middle of the last century, Dr Turnbull, in dress, habits, and manners, naturally belonged to the “olden time;” and having been acquainted with many of the most eminent men of his day, he possessed a fund of amusing anecdote and interesting information regarding the past. He was a man of rather eccentric habits; yet his sterling integrity of principle, and his never-ceasing charity and good will to his fellow-creatures—qualities which might have covered a multitude of sins—nobly redeemed a few innocent and harmless peculiarities. Withal he possessed, in a high degree, the air and manner of a well-bred gentleman, and man of the world—and had received from society all its polish and refinement, without contracting any of its heartlessness and insincerity. To the last, his affections were warm, his benevolence active, and his sympathy with the cause of liberty unchilled even by the frost of age. He died at Alnwick, in 1831, in the eighty-fourth year of his age.

## No. LIX.

## MARGARET SUTTIE,

## A HAWKER OF SALT.

THIS well known character was a native of Fisherrow. Her mother, Margaret Suttie—for neither she nor her daughter were ever married—was reputed a witch; and some of her “cantrips,” particularly her encounter with Jamie Vernon’s dog, and the manner in which she retaliated on Jamie’s cows, are still remembered and believed by many among whom the superstitions of a former age are not yet entirely eradicated.

After the death of the old woman, Margaret the younger took up her residence at Niddry, half-a-mile south east of Duddingston, and made her living, as her mother had done before her, by vending salt in Edinburgh—daily going the rounds of the city in the manner portrayed in the caricature. On leaving home in the morning, her route was directed by the Salt pans of Joppa, or Pinkie, where she purchased a supply sufficient for the day. The price of salt at the Pans was then thirteence half-penny a peck—about seven pounds weight—which she retailed at sixpence a *caup*—a wooden measure one-fourth of a peck.\*

“Wha’ll buy my lucky forpit o’ sa-at—Na, na, deil ane yet!” was Maggy’s usual cry, sometimes varied into a species of rhyme, as she proceeded along the streets. By lucky she meant good measure; and when questioned as to her reason for repeating the words—“Na, na, deil ane yet”—her reply was, that she always experienced *maist luck* on the days she used them.

Margaret had an inveterate habit of talking aloud. Whatever happened to be passing in her mind found unconscious utterance from her lips; and she was frequently followed by the youngsters, who were amused by her singular ejaculations. One day, while plying her vocation in the Canongate, an extremely corpulent gentleman of “the cloth” happened to be wending his way a short distance a-head. His waddling gait, and excessive breadth, immediately attracted the notice of Maggy. “Eh, but he’s fat—see how he shugs!—Wha’ll buy my lucky forpit o’ sa-at—see how he shugs!” In this way she continued to sing her cry, much to the amusement of the bystanders, until the fat man in black had fairly waddled out of her sight.

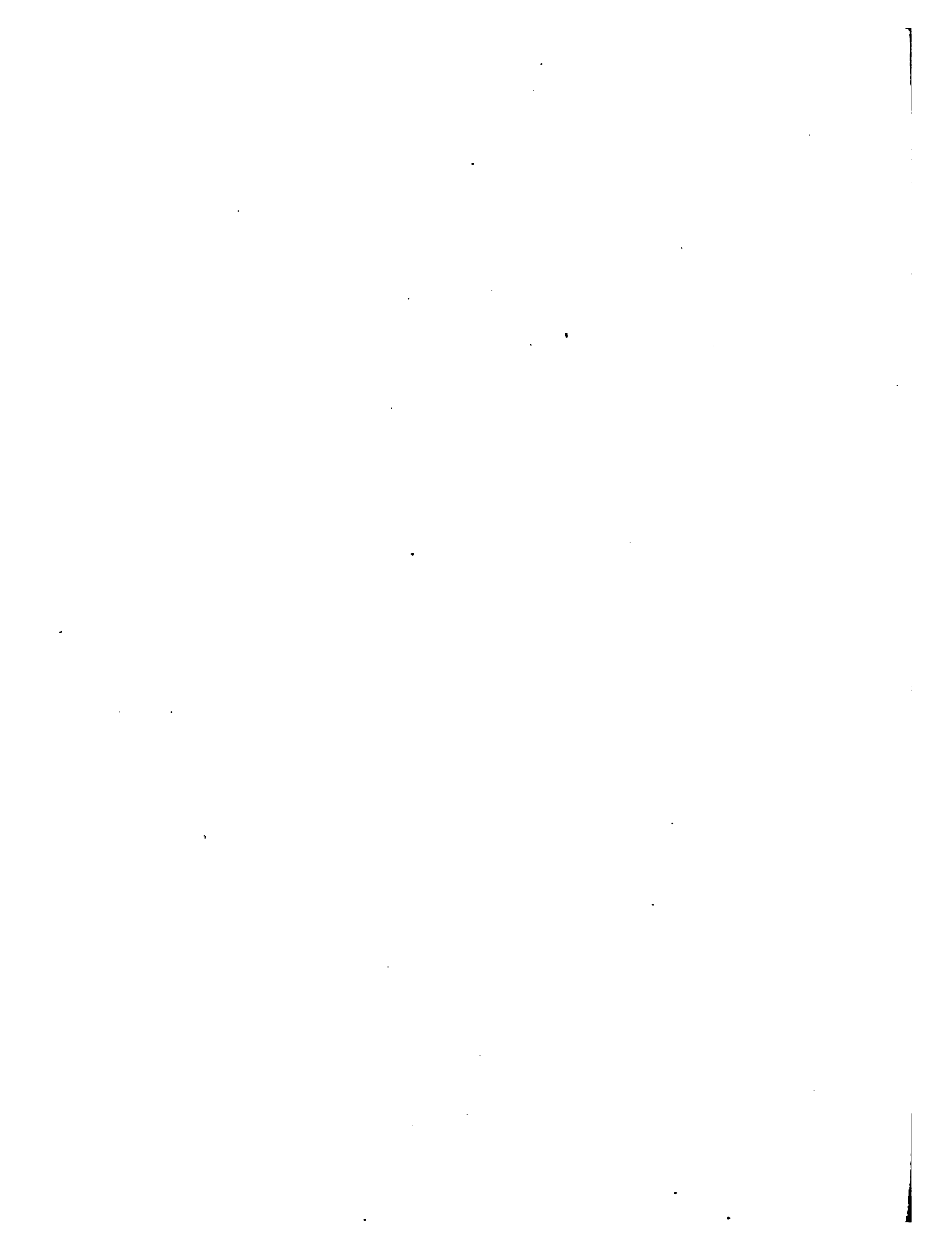
In consequence of the repeal of the duty on salt, old Maggy’s occupation is

\* The one end of the measure was a forpit; the other, half a forpit.





*What buy my lucky forpit o' sa. a. t. Va. Va. it'll nae be!  
— I cel' ane yet. —*







dedicated without permission to the Swiss, the rabble, & the Wretched

now entirely gone; and the cry of "Wha'll buy sa-at"—which used to be a source of great annoyance to the inhabitants—is no more heard in the streets of Edinburgh. It is somewhat remarkable that this retail trade should have remained entirely in the hands of females. The salt-wives were nearly as numerous at one time as the fish-wives. Margaret, however, did not live to witness the change.\* She died more than twenty years ago.

No. LX.

ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN, ESQ.,

OF KILLILEAGH, IN IRELAND,

AND

THE HON. SIMON BUTLER.

THIS Etching represents these gentlemen as they appeared on the streets of Edinburgh in 1793. The portraiture is extremely characteristic, particularly that of Rowan. His figure is tall, robust, and erect, with much of that air of *non-chalance* for which he was remarkable. In his hand is a huge club, bearing the significant inscription—"A Pill for a Puppy."

In the course of the trial of Muir of Huntershill, the then Lord Advocate of Scotland, Dundas of Arniston, alluding to the leaders of the United Irishmen of Dublin, spoke of them as "wretches who had fled from punishment." Dr Drennan being then president, and Mr Rowan, secretary, the latter, on the 20th October 1793, addressed a letter to Dundas, demanding instant explanation and recantation of the false and injurious epithets; with an assurance, that unless a satisfactory answer was returned in course of post, Mr Rowan would pay him a personal visit before the expiry of the month. No reply was made; and in the meantime measures were taken by the Procurator Fiscal (Mr Wm. Scott) to insure the apprehension of Mr Rowan on his arrival. A petition was presented to the Sheriff, stating "that A. H. Rowan, Esq., of the kingdom of Ireland, designing himself Secretary to the Society of United Irishmen in Dublin, with a wicked and malicious intent, and for other *sedition* and *dangerous* purposes, is *just now come to this country, and is within your Lord-*

\* Prior to the reduction of the duty, the more economical portion of the working community were in the habit of laying in a small store of salt about the Martinmas time, sufficient to serve throughout the winter. To a managing housewife the profit of the hawker was of considerable moment; and many a denizen of Edinburgh, looking back to his boyish days, must recollect how oft he has joyfully trudged to the Pans of Joppa for his "peck o' sa't."

*ship's jurisdiction.*" This petition was presented on the 28th October, and a warrant of the same date was immediately granted; although, so far from being within the Sheriff's jurisdiction, the party to be apprehended had not *then left Dublin.*\*

Mr Rowan, attended by his friend, the Honourable Simon Butler, arrived in Edinburgh on the 4th November, about mid-day, at Dumbreck's Hotel, when the latter lost no time in waiting on the Lord Advocate, at his house in George Square. He was received in a polite manner by his lordship, who said, that although not bound to give any explanation of what he might consider proper to state in his official capacity, yet he would return an answer to Mr Rowan's note, without delay. Mr William Moffat, solicitor, the agent and friend of Muir, who had been sent for by Mr Rowan, immediately on his arrival, was present in Dumbreck's when Mr Butler returned from George Square. This gentleman had hardly finished an account of his interview, when George Williamson, King's Messenger, accompanied by two sheriff-officers, made their appearance with the Lord Advocate's answer; and, without much ceremony, intimated the Sheriff's warrant for the apprehension of Mr Rowan. There was no charge or warrant against Mr Butler; but he accompanied his friend in a coach to the Sheriff's Office, attended by the messenger and his assistants.

Acting by the advice of Mr Moffat, who protested against the legality of the charges on which the warrant proceeded, Mr Rowan indignantly refused to answer the interrogatories of the Sheriff. In consequence, a warrant was issued for his incarceration until liberated in due course of law. Colonel Norman Macleod, M.P. for Inverness-shire, who happened to be in town, and was by this time in attendance at the Office, immediately became surety. Mr Rowan and his friends then adjourned to Hunter's tavern, Royal Exchange, where they were hospitably regaled by the gallant Colonel.

On the following morning Rowan and Butler visited Mr Muir in the Tolbooth, where, accompanied by Colonel Macleod, Captain Johnston, and Mr Moffat, they dined with him next day. On this occasion, Hamilton Rowan gave Muir a pair of elegant pistols, of the finest cut steel, remarkably small, and of curious workmanship, to be kept in remembrance of the donor, and as a safeguard, in case of need, during the perils he was destined to encounter.†

Mr Rowan and his friend Mr Butler remained in Edinburgh for the space of eight days. Previous to their departure, they were entertained at a public dinner in Hunter's tavern, Royal Exchange, given by a select number of the Friends of the People; among whom were, Mr Moffat, Colonel Macleod, and

\* A copy of the petition and warrant appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* and *Courier* newspapers, as a specimen of Scottish criminal procedure.

† The pistols were afterwards taken from Muir while on board the revenue cutter in Leith Roads. He made no secret of the present—frequently showing them, on account of their curious workmanship, not only to his friends, but to the officers of the cutter; and no doubt from information communicated to the Sheriff, a warrant was granted to enforce their delivery. Repeated applications, in which Muir's father concurred, were afterwards made for the restoration of the pistols, but without effect.

about sixty other friends.\* The greatest harmony prevailed; and thus terminated the frightful vision of treason and sedition created in the minds of the authorities by the visit of Mr Rowan and his friend. Although held to bail, to answer any criminal charge that could be instituted against him, nothing of the sort was attempted by the public prosecutor; consequently Mr Rowan's bail-bond fell to the ground.

The political history of ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN is pretty generally known. His own name was Hamilton—that of Rowan having been assumed on succeeding to a property of considerable extent. The family from which he was descended—if we are rightly informed—was of Scottish origin, and had attained to much wealth and respectability. He was born about the year 1750, and was early distinguished for a chivalrous enthusiasm of disposition—kind and benevolent even to excess, but somewhat pugnacious and jealous of his honour. Barrington, in his “Personal Sketches,” gives the following highly coloured, but amusing picture of his character and appearance, prior to the unhappy political transactions in which he subsequently became involved:—

“There were few persons whose history was connected with that of Ireland, during my time, who excited my interest in a greater degree than Mr Hamilton Rowan. The dark points of this gentleman's character have been assiduously exhibited by persons who knew little or nothing of his life; and that too, long after he had ceased to be an obnoxious character. I will endeavour to show the obverse of the medal; and I claim the meed of perfect disinterestedness, which will, I think, be awarded, when I state that I never had the least social intercourse with Mr Rowan, whose line of politics was always decidedly opposed to my own.

“Archibald Hamilton Rowan (I believe he still lives)† is a gentleman of most respectable family, and of ample fortune: considered merely as a private character, I fancy there are few who will not give him full credit for every quality which does honour to that station in society. As a philanthropist, he certainly carried his ideas even beyond reason, and to a degree of excess which I really think laid in his mind the foundation of all his enthusiastic proceedings, both in common life and in politics.

“The first interview I had with this gentleman did not occupy more than a few minutes; but it was of a most impressive nature; and, though now eight-and-thirty years back, appears as fresh to my eye as if it had taken place yesterday: in truth, I believe it must be equally present to every individual of the company who survives, and is not too old to remember anything.

“In 1788, a very young girl, of the name of Mary Neil, had been ill-treated by a person unknown, aided by a woman. The late Lord Carhampton was supposed to be the transgressor, but without any proof whatsoever of his lordship's culpability. The humour of Hamilton Rowan, which had a sort of Quixotic tendency to resist all oppression, and to redress every species of wrong, led him to take up the cause of Mary Neil with a zeal and enthusiastic perseverance which nobody but the Knight of La Mancha could have exceeded. Day and night the ill treatment of this girl was the subject of his thoughts, his actions, his dreams. He even went about preaching a kind of crusade in her favour, and succeeded in gaining a great many partisans among the citizens; and in short, he eventually obtained a conviction of the woman, as accessory to a crime, the perpetrator whereof remained undiscovered; and she accordingly received sentence of death. Still Mary Neil was not bettered by this conviction: she was utterly unprovided for, had suffered much, and seemed quite wretched. Yet there were not wanting persons who doubted her truth, decried her former character, and represented her story as that of an impostor. This

\* The entrance to the tavern was carefully watched by a party of sheriff and town-officers, for the purpose of noting the names of all who attended the banquet.

† Barrington wrote in 1826.

not only hurt the feelings and philanthropy, but the pride of Hamilton Rowan; and he vowed personal vengeance against her calumniators, high and low.

"At this time, about twenty young barristers, including myself, had formed a dinner club in Dublin. We had taken large apartments for the purpose; and, as we were not yet troubled with *too much* business, were in the habit of faring luxuriously every day, and taking a bottle of the best claret that could be obtained. There never existed a more cheerful, nor half so cheap a dinner club.\* One day, while dining with our usual hilarity, the servant informed us that a gentleman below stairs desired to be admitted *for a moment*. We considered it to be some brother barrister who requested permission to join our party, and desired him to be shown in. What was our surprise, however, on perceiving the figure that presented itself!—a man, who might have served as a model for a Hercules; his gigantic limbs conveying the idea of almost supernatural strength; his shoulders, arms, and broad chest, were the very emblems of muscular energy; and his flat, rough countenance, overshadowed by enormous dark eyebrows, and deeply furrowed by strong lines of vigour and fortitude, completed one of the finest, yet most formidable figures I had ever beheld. He was very well dressed. Close by his side stalked in a shaggy Newfoundland dog, of corresponding magnitude, with hair a foot long; and who, if he should be voraciously inclined, seemed well able to devour a barrister or two without overcharging his stomach. As he entered, indeed, he alternately looked at us and then up at his master, as if only waiting the orders of the latter to commence the onslaught. His master held in his hand a large, yellow, knotted club, slung by a leathern thong round his great wrist: he had also a long smallsword by his side.

"This apparition walked deliberately up to the table; and, having made his obeisance with seeming courtesy, a short pause ensued, during which he looked round on all the company with an aspect, if not stern, yet ill calculated to set our minds at ease either as to his or his dog's ulterior intentions.

"Gentlemen!' at length he said, in a tone and with an air at once so mild and courteous, nay so polished, as fairly to give the lie, as it were, to his gigantic and threatening figure; 'Gentlemen! I have heard with very great regret that some members of this club have been so indiscreet as to calumniate the character of Mary Neil, which, from the part I have taken, I feel identified with my own: if any present hath done so, I doubt not he will now have the candour and courage to avow it. *Who avows it?*' The dog looked up at him again; he returned the glance; but contented himself, for the present, with patting the animal's head, and was silent; so were we.

"The extreme surprise, indeed, with which our party were seized, bordering almost on consternation, rendered all consultation as to a reply out of the question; and never did I see the old axiom, that 'what is everybody's business is nobody's business,' more thoroughly exemplified. A few of the company whispered each his neighbour, and I perceived one or two steal a fruit-knife under the table-cloth, in case of extremities; but no one made any reply. We were eighteen in number; and as neither would or could answer for the others, it would require eighteen replies to satisfy the giant's single query; and I fancy some of us *could not* have replied to his satisfaction, and stood to the truth into the bargain. He repeated his demand (elevating his tone each time) thrice: 'Does any gentleman avow it?' A faint buzz now circulated round the room, but there was no *answer* whatsoever. Communication was cut off, and there was a dead silence: at length our visitor said, with a loud voice, that he must suppose if any gentleman had made any observations or assertions against Mary Neil's character, he would have had the *courage* and spirit to avow it; 'therefore,' continued he, 'I shall take it for granted that my information was erroneous; and, in that point of view, I regret having *alarmed* your society.' And, without another word, he bowed three times very low, and retired backwards towards the door (his dog also backing out with equal politeness), where, with a *salam*, doubly ceremonious, Mr Rowan ended this extraordinary interview. On the first of his departing bows, by a simultaneous impulse, we all rose and returned his salute, almost touching the table with our noses, but still in profound silence; which *booing* on both sides was repeated, as I have said, till he was fairly out of the room. Three or four of the company then ran hastily to the window, to be *sure* that he and the dog were clear off into the street; and no sooner had this satisfactory denouement been ascertained, than a general roar of laughter ensued, and we talked it over in a hundred different ways. The whole of our arguments, however, turned upon the question—'which had behaved the *politest* upon the occasion?' but not one word was uttered as to which had behaved the *stoutest*."

\* One of us, Counsellor Townly Fitgate (afterwards chairman of Wicklow county) having a pleasure cutter of his own in the harbour of Dublin, used to send her to smuggle claret for us from the Isle of Man. He made a friend of one of the tide-waiter's, and we consequently had the very best wines on the cheapest possible terms.



“ This spirit of false chivalry,” adds Barrington, “ which took such entire possession of Hamilton Rowan’s understanding, was soon diverted into the channels of political theory.” The “ wrongs of Ireland,” real and imaginary, were not without their influence on a mind so susceptible of humane and honourable impressions. In 1782, he had participated in the memorable but short-lived triumph obtained for their country by the Volunteers, whom the emergency of the times called into existence ; and he saw, with equal regret, the return of anarchy and disorganization which so speedily followed that propitious effort of national unanimity. The spirit of democracy, so fearfully awakened in the Revolution of France, acted with talismanic effect upon the people of Ireland, where the patriotic exertions and eloquence of a Grattan and a Curran were expended in vain against the corruption of the Irish Parliament.

In Hamilton Rowan the promoters of the societies of “ United Irishmen,” the first of which was held in Belfast in October 1791, found an influential and enthusiastic coadjutor. The first sitting of the Dublin Society was held on the 9th November following ; the Hon. Simon Butler in the chair, and James Napper Tandy, secretary. Of this body Hamilton Rowan was an original member ; but it was not till 1792, at the meeting on the 23d November, that we find him officially engaged in the proceedings. Dr Drennan (whose talents as a writer have been much admired) was elected chairman, and Mr Rowan, secretary.

The views of the “ United Irishmen ” were ostensibly the accomplishment of political reformation—and probably nothing farther was at first contemplated ; but it soon became evident that measures as well as principles were in progress, which were likely to increase and strengthen in proportion as a redress of grievances was denied or postponed. That national independence was an event, among others, to which the United Irishmen looked forward, is strongly countenanced by concurring circumstances—although it ought to be borne in mind, that the original political associations were entirely distinct from those subsequently entered into, bearing similar designations. Early in 1792, a body of volunteers were formed in Dublin, approximating in design to the National Guards of France—the leaders of whom were Hamilton Rowan and Napper Tandy. This body of armed citizens—who “ wore clothing of a particular uniform, with emblems of harps divested of the Royal Crown ”—had hitherto met only in small divisions ; but a general meeting, to be held on Sunday the 7th September, was at length announced in a placard, to which was attached the signature of Mathew Dowling. Alarmed at this procedure, the government issued a counter proclamation the day previous, which proved so entirely authoritative, that the only individuals who appeared on parade in uniform were Rowan, Tandy, and Carey, printer to the Society.

Immediately following this, the “ United Irishmen ” met in consultation—an energetic address to the Volunteers of Ireland, or rather the disorganized remains of that once powerful body, was agreed on—and the Guards of Dublin were summoned to meet in a house in Cape Street, belonging to Pardon, a

fencing-master, upon the 16th December. The gallery of this room was set apart for spectators, and the body of the apartment for those who were in uniform, about two hundred of whom assembled. Hamilton Rowan and Napper Tandy were conspicuous at the table—both read parts of the address, and were busily engaged in circulating copies among the audience. The address—to which the names of Dr Drennan and Mr Rowan were appended, as chairman and secretary—was of a character too democratic to escape the notice of government. It began in the then obnoxious and revolutionary language of France:—"Citizen soldiers! you first took up arms to protect your country from foreign enemies, and from domestic disturbance. For the same purposes it now becomes necessary that you should resume them." It then went on to state the peculiar circumstances of the times—the existing grievances—enlarging on the necessity for reform—the blessings of liberty—and concluded with this appeal—"The fifteenth of February approaches—a day ever memorable in the annals of this country, as the birth-day of new Ireland; let parochial meetings be held as soon as possible—let each parish return delegates—let the sense of Ulster be again declared from Dungannon on a day auspicious to union, peace, and freedom; and the spirit of the north will again become the spirit of the nation. \* \* Answer us by your actions! You have taken time for consideration: fourteen long years are elapsed since the rise of your association: and in 1782, did you imagine that in 1792 this nation would still remain unrepresented! How many nations in this interval have gotten the start of Ireland? How many of your countrymen sunk into the grave!"

Early in January 1793, a few weeks after the publication of this address, Rowan and Tandy were arrested—brought before Justice Downes,\* and liberated on bail.† Tandy made his escape, forfeiting his bond; but Mr Rowan boldly stood his ground, and almost daily attended the King's Bench. At length, finding "no bills sent up to the grand jury against him, he moved the court by counsel, that the recognizances entered into by him and his bail should be vacated." This step forced on the prosecution; and after several postponements, the trial at last took place on the 29th January 1794. Curran was counsel for Mr Rowan, and, although he failed in procuring the acquittal of his client, made an admirable defence. The speech delivered by this celebrated barrister on that occasion has been often referred to as one of surpassing eloquence. Several passages—particularly those on Catholic emancipation and the liberty of the press—have been often quoted, and must be familiar to almost every one. He described his client as "a man of the most beloved personal character—of one of the most respected families of our country—himself the only individual of that family—I may almost say of that country." The Attorney-General and Prime-Sergeant replied to Mr Curran, and the Lord Chief Justice (the Earl

\* Afterwards created Lord Downes, with remainder to his son-in-law, Sir Ulysses Burgh, the present Lord Downes.

† Dr Drennan was also arrested and brought to trial, but acquitted, as it could not be proven that he was accessory to the publication of the libel.

of Clonmell) having summed up the evidence, the jury retired a few minutes, and returned with a verdict of guilty, which the audience heard with strong manifestations of disapprobation. Mr Rowan was conveyed back to Newgate; and as Mr Curran—who had been repeatedly applauded even in Court—was about to proceed home, the horses were taken from his carriage, and he was drawn to his own house by the people—a vast crowd of whom were congregated, anxiously waiting the result of the trial.

A motion was made on the part of Hamilton Rowan for a new trial; but this being overruled, he was brought before the Court of King's Bench on the 7th February, when Justice Boyd pronounced the sentence of the Court—"That Archibald Hamilton Rowan should be imprisoned in the gaol of Newgate, for two years, to commence from the day of his trial; that he should pay a fine of £500 to his Majesty, and remain in prison till the same be paid; and that he shall give security to keep the peace for seven years, himself in £2000, and two sureties in £1000 each." In his defence before the Court, Mr Rowan did not attempt to palliate his political conduct—"I have heard much of United Irishmen," said he—"much calumny here and elsewhere. I avow myself to be one—my name has appeared to several of their publications. I glory in the name. On entering that Society, I took a test, by which I am bound to seek for the emancipation of every class of my fellow-citizens, and to procure (by spreading information, for that is the only mode a few men assembled in Back-lane can adopt) a reform in the representation of the people—a reform, the necessity of which has been allowed even in Parliament. These are our objects—objects which I am bound to pursue to their completion."

Mr Rowan had not been long in Newgate when, by the arrest of Jackson—an English divine, who came to Ireland as an emissary of the French—he had every reason to think it probable that he might be implicated in a charge of high treason. He therefore resolved to effect his escape—which he accomplished in a singular and romantic manner. From his station in society, and respectability of character, he was frequently permitted to accompany Mrs Rowan without the walls to her carriage, and indulged in many other privileges by the gaolers. Of his escape, and subsequent particulars of his history, the following unvarnished yet interesting narrative has been given by himself:—

*Dublin, December 1816.*

"When I had been in Newgate about four months, in consequence of my sentence, the Rev. Mr Jackson, an Englishman, and an emissary from France, came to this country. He was accompanied by another person, to whom he had communicated the object of his mission, and who pretended to assist his views, but had in fact betrayed him to the minister, and accompanied him to Ireland as a spy. They were introduced to me in the jail. We had several conferences; and at last a statement of the situation of this country was agreed upon and given to Jackson, in my hand-writing. Mr Jackson's friend was employed by him to put this into the Post Office, directed to Hamburg. He was seized in the act, and taken before the Privy Council. Mr Jackson was committed to prison. In the evening Mr Jackson's friend came to my room, and requested I would procure him admission to Jackson, which I did; for at this time there was no suspicion of the friend, nor of my being implicated with Jackson. In this interview he said, that in his examination he had acknowledged the letter to have been given to him by Jackson; said the Privy Council seemed to be much exasperated against me, and had asked him whether the statement was not in

my hand-writing?—which he had answered by saying he had never seen me write; that his examination was not legal evidence, as he had refused to sign it; and that he was determined to return immediately to England; but that at any rate it was necessary to have two witnesses to convict of high treason; and if we adhered to one another we should be safe. I asked him whether Jackson's situation would be rendered worse, in case I could make my escape. He said, No; but he feared the thing would be impossible. I left him with his friend, and never have seen him since.\*

"The next morning I set about my scheme, and got it accomplished at twelve that night. It would be a waste of paper to recount the various deceptions practised on the under jailor, which induced him to accompany me to my own house, where a rope being slung ready out of a two pair of stairs window, enabled me to descend into the garden, and to take a horse out of the stable, and meet a friend who should conduct me to a place of refuge.

"When the gaoler became impatient, and forced into my wife's room, she made him every offer if he would conceal himself and go to America, not raising a pursuit, but permitting it to be supposed that he had accompanied me in my flight, which he absolutely refused, swearing that he would as soon see me hanged.† I was taken to the house of a gentleman named Sweetman, since dead. It was soon found that the most probable means of escaping from this country would be a small pleasure boat of Mr Sweetman's; but she was neither sea-worthy, nor equipped for a channel cruize; and a farther question was, who would risk themselves with me, who were not in the same danger? Mr Sweetman, however, did not despair, and was successful. He procured three sailors of the vicinity of Buldoyle, where his house was, about four miles from Dublin, to whom he promised they should be well paid, if they would take a gentleman to France in his boat; and they consented. Two of them, the most trusty, had been in the smuggling trade, and knew the coasts of both countries.

"The next day was occupied in procuring provisions, charts, &c. &c. In the evening, when Mr Sweetman returned, the three men came to him and showed him a proclamation, which had been distributed during his absence, and which offered, in different sums—from the government, the city, and the gaoler—nearly £2000 for my apprehension. They said, 'It is Mr Hamilton Rowan we are to take to France;' without hesitation he answered it was. They as instantly replied, 'Never mind it. By—we will land him safe.'

"We sailed with a fair wind, which, however, in the night got a-head, and blew hard. As we could not keep the sea, we returned to our old moorings under Howth. The next day the wind was again fair; and after some other occurrences on the third day I landed at Roscoff, on the coast of Bretagne, under the fortified town of St Paul de Leon.

"I remained an eventful year in France, and sailed from Havre, passing as an American to Philadelphia.‡ My departure from France being known, the Earl of Clare gave Mrs H. R. an assurance, that although the prosecution against me must proceed with the utmost rigour, yet he would use his influence to procure a restoration of the estates to the family—eight children and herself. All the forms of law were gone through, except the appointment of an agent for the Crown. This consoling information was received by Lord Clare in 1799, with a passport from the British government for me to meet my family in Denmark, and a farther promise of procuring me a pardon when there should be a peace with France.

"Lord Clare died, between the time of the signature of the preliminaries, and that of the definitive

\* The fate of Jackson created great excitement in Dublin. His trial took place in April 1794; and being convicted, he was brought up for judgment on the 30th of the same month. He was observed to be suffering from acute bodily pain; and, while sentence was about to be pronounced, he dropped down and expired. On a *post mortem* examination it appeared that his death was occasioned by poison, which he had himself administered.

† Two of the under keepers of Newgate, Alexander M'Dowell and William M'Dowell, were brought to trial at the Court of King's Bench for "aiding and assisting the escape of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, and sentenced to be imprisoned one year and nine months, being the annexed period of Mr Rowan's sentence, and to pay a fine of £250 each, making £500—the sum which Mr Rowan was condemned to pay."

‡ Mr Rowan arrived in Philadelphia from Havre, on the 17th July 1795. He had a narrow escape; the vessel in which he sailed was boarded by his Majesty's ship *Melampus*; and Mr Rowan was introduced to the officer as a Mr Thomson of South Carolina. Soon after his arrival, he had the singular pleasure of meeting accidentally, at a cafe in Philadelphia, some of his most distinguished friends, Wolfe Tone, Napper Tandy, Thomas Addis Emmet, and others; all active leaders of the United Irishmen, and who had separately succeeded in reaching America.

peace of 1803, and I was left without a patron. Mr Thomas Steele, whose school-fellow and fellow-collegian I had been, having heard these declarations, was induced by a mutual friend to adopt my cause, and he followed it up with a zeal I can never forget. When the French armies were approaching Hamburg, where I then resided with my family, he procured for me a promise of a pardon, if I would accept of it on the condition of never setting my foot in Ireland without the permission of the Irish government, which was to be expressed in the body of the pardon, under a large penalty. I accepted of the terms with thankfulness, and embarked for England. Mr Steele procured the instrument, to be immediately drawn up and laid before the Chancellor to receive the great seal. The Chancellor refused to put the seal to such an instrument; and it was above a year after—during which time it was found that the pardon must be under the great seal of Ireland, where the treason was committed—that he gave as a reason for his refusal, that it would have put it in my power, on the payment of the pardon sum, to have gone to Ireland whenever I pleased.

“ I then petitioned the Irish government, stating the circumstances of the case, and I received an unconditional pardon. But the same condition of not residing or going to Ireland, without the permission of the Irish government, was implied. In the summer 1805, I appeared in the Court of King’s Bench here, and pleaded my pardon.\* I returned immediately after to England, according to promise. Shortly after, my father died; and I applied to Lord Castlereagh to procure me a permission to pass a few months on my family estate, to regulate my affairs. He was so good as to make the application; but before Lord Hardwicke’s answer arrived, a change of ministry took place; and I then applied for a permission to reside in Ireland, which was granted; and I have lived here ever since, most sincerely anxious to promote peace, harmony, and submission to the laws and constitution of Britain.”

From this period Mr Rowan continued to reside in domestic quiet—enjoying the respect of his fellow-citizens, and the entire confidence of Government. He sat for many years on the bench as a magistrate; and he and his family were frequently to be met, “ in dresses singularly splendid,” at the Castle drawing-rooms, “ where they were well received by the viceroy, and many of the nobility and gentry.” Mr Rowan died at his house in Holles Street, Dublin, on the 6th November 1834, in the eighty-fourth year of his age—having outlived his eldest son, Captain Gawin William Hamilton, C. B., so much distinguished as a naval officer, and who expired “ at Rathcoffey, county Kildare, the seat of his aged father,” on the 17th August previous, in the fiftieth year of his age. Mr Frederick Hamilton Rowan, a younger son—a midshipman in the navy—was killed at the battle of Palamos in 1810.

The following account of Mr Hamilton Rowan, in his old age, by a gentleman of this city, appeared in the Edinburgh *Literary Journal* for November 1831 :—

“ Happening to be in Dublin in October 1829, I solicited a friend of Mr Rowan to introduce me to him. I considered him the object of the greatest interest in that city. He was the last remnant of that band of patriots, who had trod every selfish feeling under foot for the sake of their common country. I had from childhood deemed him an impersonation of all that is noble, and longed to hear from his own lips, after the sufferings he had endured, whether, in the eighty-fifth year of his age,† the ardent princi-

\* “ In the Court of King’s Bench, Dublin, on the 1st of July, the outlawry against Mr Hamilton Rowan was reversed; and, pleading his Majesty’s pardon, he was discharged; previous to which he made a very handsome speech, in which he expressed his gratitude to his Majesty for his clemency, by which he was enabled once more to meet his wife and children, who had not only been unmolested, but had been protected and cherished when he was in a foreign country. He regretted with much sensibility, the errors of his former life, and the violent measures he had pursued, and promised to atone for them to his country and his family, by his future loyal conduct.”—*Scots Magazine*, 1805.

† The writer was probably misinformed as to his age.

ples of his youth still held undiminished sway in his heart. His appearance affected me much ; instead of the tall, broad, manly form I had read of, he was sadly shrunken ; the fiery eye was dim with years, and almost blind. But his identity was not difficult to trace—the compressed lip—the expanded nostril, and the bold outline—expressed that lofty moral resolution which had always distinguished his career. When my friend presented me to him, he remarked—‘ You see an old man, who should, long ere now, have been in his grave ; my strength is fast failing me, and, as my early and dearest friends are all in the other world, I long to follow them. But I ought not to regret having lived till now, since I have seen the stains wiped from my country’s brow by the passing of the Relief Bill.’\* When I adverted to the prominent part he had acted in the troubles of 1793, his dim eye flashed with young life, and he rejoined ‘ Yes, Ireland had then many a clear head and brave heart.’ On alluding to his unexpected meeting with his friends in Philadelphia, pulses which had long slumbered seemed again to beat, and he replied, ‘ That was an hour of excessive interest, and one of the happiest of my chequered life.’ In the course of my interview, I took the liberty of asking him ‘ whether, after his long exile, and numerous bereavements ; and, more than all, the dark cloud of obloquy in which his enemies had striven to envelope his name, he still justified his public conduct to himself?’ He replied, with a solemnity and energy that startled both his friend and me, ‘ So thoroughly does my conscience approve of all I have done, that had I my life to commence again, I would be governed by the same principles ; and, therefore, should my country’s interests be compromised, these principles would call me forth in her defence, even though the obstacles were more numerous and appalling than in the times in which I suffered.’ I remember little else of our conversation. I parted with him for ever, with the same sentiment of profound veneration that I would have felt had I left the threshold of a Fabricius, a Cincinnatus, or a Cato.”

In 1833, the year previous to his decease, Mr Moffat had the honour of a short letter from Mr Rowan, in which he breathed a firm and consistent attachment to his original political principles.

The HONOURABLE SIMON BUTLER—brother of the late, and uncle of the present Earl of Kilkenny—was the third son of the tenth Viscount Lord Mountgarret.† Along with Theobald Wolfe Tone, Mr Butler was a zealous leader of the United Irishmen. Young, sanguine, and descended of an ancient and honourable family, which claimed kindred with some of the highest and most influential branches of the Irish aristocracy, he at once became popular among those who sought a redress of grievances. He presided at the first meeting of the Dublin “ Society of United Irishmen,” and took an active interest in propagating the principles and extending the influence of these associations.

That he contemplated other measures than such as might lead to a reform of the legislature cannot justly be imputed to him, as no direct communications with the Republicans of France were entered into until 1795. On the meeting of the Irish Parliament, early in March 1793, the Honourable Simon Butler and Oliver Bond were summoned before the House of Lords, on account of “ a paper issued by the United Irishmen.” They at once avowed the publication, but asserted that it contained nothing either illegal or unconstitutional. They were ordered to withdraw, however, when the House voted the paper a “ scandalous libel ” on their privileges ; and a motion by the Earl

\* The ancestors of Mr Rowan, as well as himself, were Presbyterians.

† The title of Earl of Kilkenny was conferred on this branch of the noble family of Butler, 20th December 1793.





**CITIZEN M.C.BROWNE.**

Delegate from the SHEFFIELD & LEEDS Const<sup>d</sup> Soc<sup>y</sup>  
to the British Convention.



of Westmeath was agreed to, that the parties should be fined each in £500, and imprisoned for six months. Mr Butler and Mr Bond were then called to the bar—the chancellor pronounced the sentence of the House, and they were immediately conducted to Newgate.

On the expiry of his term of imprisonment, Mr Butler accompanied his friend Hamilton Rowan to Scotland, as already described; and for some time continued to aid in directing the proceedings of the body with which he had become associated. Compelled at length to consult his safety in flight, he fled to Wales, where, according to Musgrave—whose statements must be taken with caution—he “died in great poverty.”

In the *Annual Register* for 1797, his death, which occurred on the 19th May, is thus recorded:—“In his fortieth year, the Hon. Simon Butler, third son of Edmund, the late Lord Viscount Mountgarret, of the kingdom of Ireland, brother of the late, and uncle of the present Earl of Kilkenny. In 1794, he married Eliza, second daughter of Edward Lynch of Hampstead, near Dublin, Esq., by whom he has left one only child, named Edward Lynch Butler, an infant about nine months old. His remains were deposited in the vaults belonging to St James’s Church.”

## No. LXI.

### CITIZEN M. C. BROWNE.

ALMOST nothing more is known of this individual than what is communicated by the inscription on the Print. He was an enthusiastic admirer of the French Republic; and it was at his suggestion that many of the most obnoxious republican phrases were adopted by the Reformers of Scotland in 1793. In the evidence of *William Camage*—on the trial of Thomas Hardy, of the London Corresponding Society, in 1794—BROWNE is thus mentioned in allusion to the Sheffield Association:—“The Society chose Mathew Campbell Browne, as delegate to the Scotch Convention at Edinburgh; upon which occasion he was sent to him with a supply of cash, ten pounds of which he received from Sheffield, and ten pounds from Leeds. He knew not how the money was raised, but had received it from Mr Yates, who had since quitted Sheffield.”

## No. LXII.

## REV. JOHN WALKER, D.D.,

PROFESSOR OF NATURAL HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

JOHN WALKER, Doctor of Divinity, was born in the Canongate of Edinburgh. His father—Rector of the grammar school there—was an excellent classical scholar, and is said to have bestowed such attention to the education of his son, that when ten years of age he could read Homer with considerable fluency. At a proper age, he entered the University, where he studied with merited approbation, and was in due course of time licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Edinburgh.

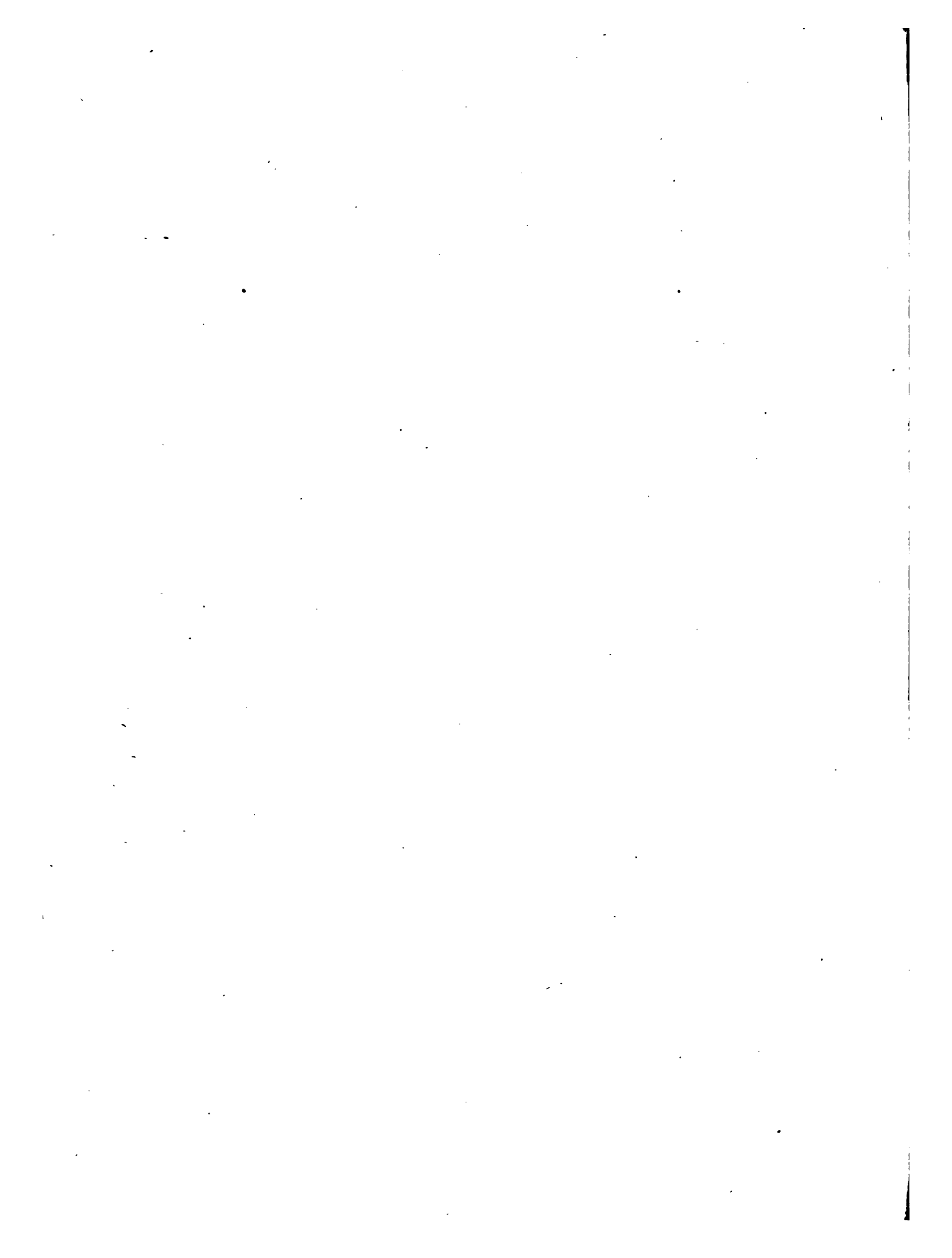
Dr Walker's first presentation was to the parish of Glencorse, about seven miles to the south of Edinburgh, and which includes part of the Pentland Hills within its range. Here an excellent opportunity presented itself to the young clergyman for improvement in his favourite study of botany—a science to which he had been early attached, and in which he had already made considerable progress, as well as in other branches of natural history. In this sequestered and romantic district Dr Walker passed some of the pleasantest years of his life. Those hours which he could spare from his pastoral duties were generally spent in exploring the green hills of the Pentlands, and in making additions to his botanical specimens.

This pleasing pursuit could of course only be prosecuted during the spring and summer months, but the winter was not without its amusements. The talents and acquirements of Dr Walker were not allowed to remain unnoticed by the more distinguished of his neighbours and parishioners. Among these were, William Tytler, Esq. of Woodhouselee, well known for his historical researches, particularly into that portion of Scottish history which relates to Mary Queen of Scots; James Philp, Esq. of Greenlaw, Judge of the High Court of Admiralty; and Sir James Clerk, Bart. of Pennycuik—a gentleman whose skill and taste in the fine arts was undisputed; and whose collections of paintings and memorials of antiquity have rendered the mansion-house of Pennycuik a place of great interest to the curious.\* By these gentlemen the company and conversation of Dr Walker was greatly estimated; and a constant intercourse existed between them.

In 1764, the General Assembly, in prosecution of a benevolent design en-

\* Among other remains at Pennycuik is the buff coat worn by the Viscount Dundee at the battle of Killiecrankie: the hole through which the fatal bullet passed is underneath the arm-pit. Sir George Clerk, late M.P. for Edinburghshire, is the son of the late Sir James.





tered into some years before, respecting the religious and moral improvement of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, appointed Dr Walker to undertake a mission to these remote parts of the country. This he readily undertook, and performed his arduous task to the entire satisfaction of the Assembly. He was also authorized, by the Commissioners for the Annexed Estates, to inquire into the natural history and productions—the population—agriculture—and the fisheries of the Highlands and Hebrides. In prosecution of these important inquiries, he performed in all six journies; and, from the mass of useful information collected, a posthumous work, entitled “An Economical History of the Hebrides,” was published in 1808.

Not long after his first mission to the Highlands, which tended materially to confirm the high opinion entertained of his character, Dr Walker was presented by the Earl of Hopetoun to the church of Moffat, in the Presbytery of Lochmaben, and county of Dumfries. In this extensive parish a new and inviting field presented itself for exploring the vegetable kingdom of nature; and it is probable that the frequency of his botanizing excursions—the utility or propriety of which were not appreciated by his parishioners—procured for him the title of “*the mad minister of Moffat.*” There was another prominent trait in the demeanour of the Doctor, which no doubt had its due weight in countenancing such an extraordinary *soubriquet*. This was an extreme degree of nicety in the arrangement of his dress, especially in the adjustment of his hair, which it is said occupied the village tonsor nearly a couple of hours every day.

It is told of the Doctor, that travelling on one occasion from Moffat to the residence of his friend, Sir James Clerk of Pennycuick, he stopped at a country barber's on the way to have his hair dressed. He was personally unknown to Strap, although the latter had often heard of him. The barber did all in his power to give satisfaction to his customer; but in vain he curled and uncurled, according to the Doctor's directions, for nearly three hours. At length, fairly worn out of patience, he exclaimed—“In all my life, I have never heard of a man so difficult to please, except ‘*the mad minister of Moffat.*’” This scrupulous attention to his hair he continued to observe until advancing years compelled him to adopt a wig.

The Doctor himself used to mention that he was one day walking in a gentleman's park, where he had been collecting insects, with the handles of an insect net projecting from his pocket. Two ladies were walking near, and he heard one of them say—“No wonder the Doctor has his hair so finely frizzled, for he carries his curling tongs with him.”

On the death of Dr Ramsay, Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh, in 1778, Dr Walker made application to the Crown for the vacant chair. In this he was successful, and obtained his commission in 1779. At that period no direct judgment of the General Assembly stood recorded with respect to pluralities, but the parishioners of Moffat were alarmed at the circumstance of their minister's appointment to the Professorship, justly conceiving that, distant as they were from Edinburgh upwards of fifty miles, it was

impossible he could properly attend to his pastoral duties. Several meetings of Presbytery were held on the subject, but the Doctor found ways and means to smooth down the opposition; and he continued for some time to hold both appointments. Owing to the discontent of the people, however, he found his situation extremely irksome and disagreeable. A few years subsequently he was happily rescued from his difficulties by the Earl of Lauderdale, who gave him the church of Colinton, about four miles from Edinburgh; where, from its proximity to the town, he could more easily fulfil the relative duties of his appointments.

Dr Walker may almost be said to have been the founder of Natural History in the University. His predecessor only occasionally delivered lectures; and these were never well encouraged, owing no doubt to the little interest generally excited at that time on a subject so important. The want of a proper museum was a radical defect, which the exertions of Dr Walker were at length in some measure able to rectify. His lectures also proved very attractive, not so much from the eloquence with which they were delivered, as from the vast fund of facts and general information they comprised. Both in the pulpit and in lecturing to his classes, the oratory of Dr Walker was characterized by a degree of stiffness and formality.

In 1783, when the Royal Society of Edinburgh was formed, the Professor was one of its earliest and most interested members. The opposition offered to the incorporation of the Antiquarian Society, which principally originated in the objections made to the delivery of a course of lectures on the Philosophy of Natural History by the late Mr Smellie, has already been alluded to in our sketch of that gentleman.

In 1788, Dr Walker delivered a very excellent course of lectures in the University on agriculture, which is generally supposed to have suggested to Sir William Pulteney the idea of founding a professorship for that important branch of science. In 1792, he published, for the use of his students, "Institutes of Natural History; containing Heads of the Lectures on Natural History delivered in the University of Edinburgh."

Although his talents for literary composition were considerable, it is not known that the Professor ever appeared before the public as the author of any separate work of any extent. With the exception of one or two occasional sermons, and a very curious Treatise on Mineralogy, his contributions were chiefly limited to the various learned societies of which he was a member. For the Statistical Account of Scotland he drew up an account of the parish of Colinton, in a style, and with a degree of accuracy, which fully proved the peculiar talent he possessed for topographical and statistical subjects. He intended at one period to have published a Flora of Scotland, but was anticipated by the Scottish Flora of Lightfoot, Chaplain to the Duchess of Portland, who composed his Flora during his travels in Scotland with Pennant.

Dr Walker's knowledge of plants was not altogether of a theoretical nature. He made some good experiments on the motion of the sap in trees, which are

published in the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh*; and in *Lord Woodhouselee's Life of Lord Kames*, there are several of the Doctor's letters, which contain judicious remarks on various points of agriculture and gardening. There are still to be seen some vestiges of his attention to the latter, in the glebe of Moffat, where a few of the less common kinds of trees, such as pinasters and others, planted by him, are still growing.

The garden of the manse at Colinton, which is beautifully situated in a small haugh by the river, was carefully laid off and embellished with a display of indigenous and other hardy plants, which the Doctor delighted to collect and cultivate. But these botanical rarities, like other sublunary things, were fleeting, and destined to take no permanent hold of the soil; for the next incumbent, who was no amateur of botany, but a good judge of the value of land, turned the whole into a potato garden!

Although the Doctor, in his public appearances, was somewhat formal and affected, in private life he was extremely social. He was inclined to society, and had many amusing anecdotes, which he told with much gaiety and good humour. He was greatly addicted to taking snuff. Bailie Creech, (afterwards Provost,) in his convivial hours, was in the habit of reciting several of the Professor's stories,\* at the sametime imitating his manner and peculiarities. He was fond of dress, as may be inferred from the Etching, where he is drawn with a nosegay in his hand.

In early life the Doctor was patronized by Lord Bute, and when in London was presented to Rousseau, to accompany him as cicerone. They conversed in Latin, the one not being able to speak the language of the other; and both experienced considerable difficulty in making themselves intelligible.

Dr Walker died on the 22d January 1804, aged upwards of seventy. The latter years of his life were rendered painful by violent inflammation of the eyes, brought on, it is said, by his habit of sitting very late at his studies, and which ended in loss of sight. In addition to this calamity, his wife was attacked with a severe and long illness. She was a sister of Mr Wauchope of Niddry.

The late Mr Charles Stewart, University Printer, and author of an excellent work—"Elements of Natural History," 2 vols. 8vo.—was one of Dr Walker's executors; and, from his MSS., published the work already alluded to, under the title of "An Economical History of the Hebrides and Highlands of Scotland:" Edinburgh, 1808, 2 vols. 8vo. Another volume afterwards appeared, viz. "Essays on Natural History and Rural Economy:" Edinburgh, 1812, 8vo. Besides many curious and beautiful manuscripts in his own handwriting, illustrative of the natural history of Britain, found in his repositories, the Doctor left a valuable assortment of minerals—a large collection of the insects of Scotland—and a very extensive herbarium. By his will, it is under-

\* One of these was about a stuffed fox's skin, placed by the Doctor on a cherry tree near the window of the manse, and which he found effectual in scaring away the birds.

stood, he gifted a sum of money for the purposes of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh.

Dr Walker was succeeded in the Chair of Natural History by the present eminent Professor, Mr Jameson, who was his pupil, and afterwards his assistant.

### No. LXIII.

## M. DE LATOUR,

PAINTER TO THE KING OF FRANCE, MEMBER OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY  
OF PAINTING AT PARIS, &c.

M. DE LATOUR, an eminent French painter, who died at St Quentin, the place of his nativity, in 1789, in the eighty-fourth year of his age, was remarkable, even in boyhood, for his efforts with the pencil; and the caricatures of the pedagogue, at whose seminary he acquired the rudiments of learning, frequently procured for him the reward of the birch.

After attending the instructions of a drawing-master, under whom he made great progress, he improved himself by a journey to the Netherlands, where he had an opportunity of studying the productions of the Flemish school. Cambrai happened to be at that time the seat of a negotiation, where the representatives of the various powers interested were assembled. Portraits of several of the ministers having been successfully painted by young Latour, the English Ambassador prevailed on him to accompany him to London, where he received the most flattering encouragement.

On his return to France, an extreme irritability of the nervous system forbidding him the use of oil-colours, he was obliged to confine himself to crayons, a mode of painting to which it is difficult to give any degree of force. The obstacles he had hence to encounter served but to animate his zeal; and he sought every means of perfecting his art, by the constant study of design.

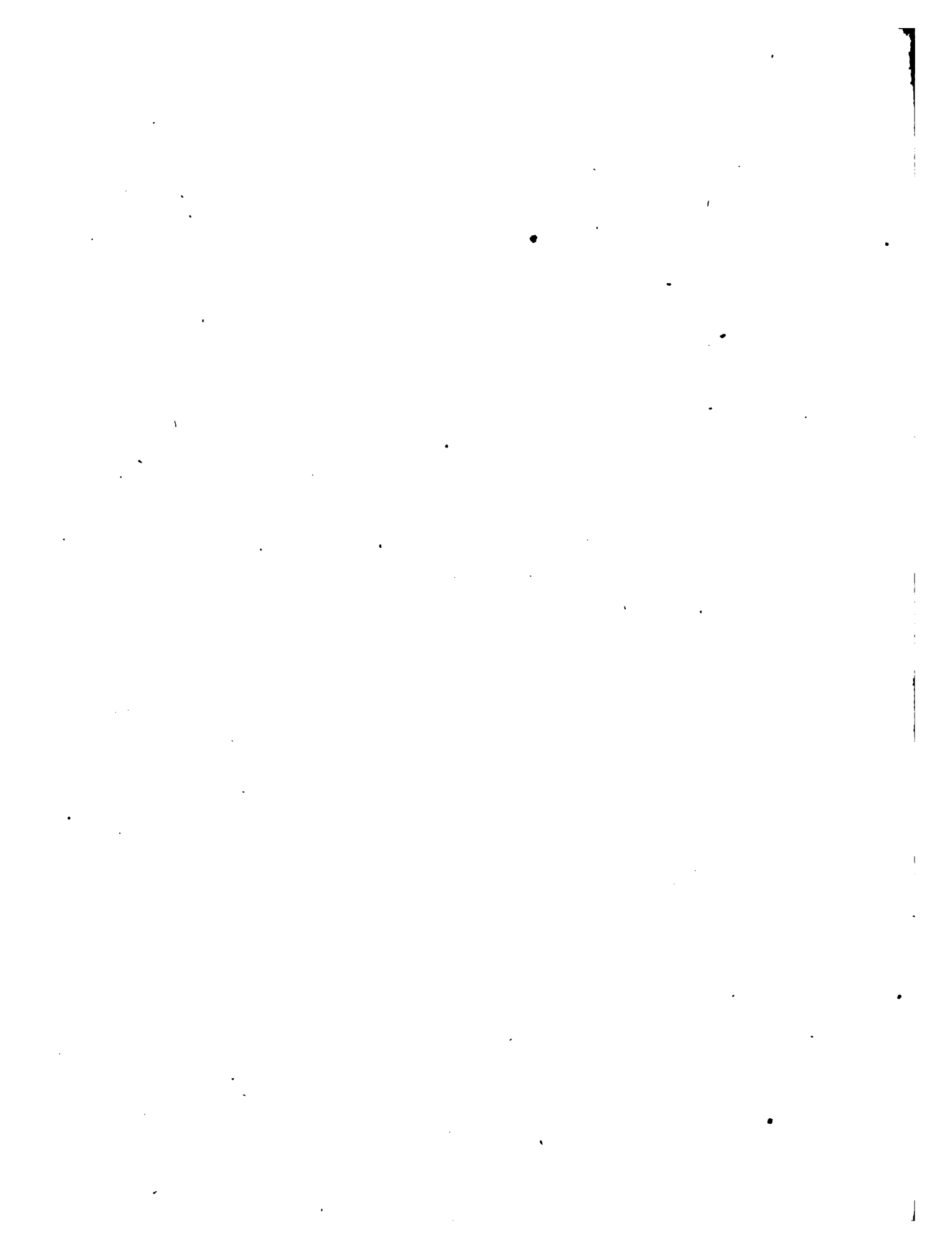
Admitted into the Royal Academy of Painting at the age of thirty-three, it was not long before he was called to court. His free and independent spirit, however, led him to refuse what most as eagerly coveted. At length he submitted to the Monarch's commands. The place in which Louis XV. chose to sit for his picture, was a tower surrounded with windows. "What am I to do in this lantern?" said Latour: "painting requires a single passage for the light." "I have chosen this retired place," answered the King, "that we may not be interrupted." "I did not know, Sire," replied the painter, "that a king of France was not master of his own house."

Louis XV. was much amused with the sallies of Latour, who sometimes carried them pretty far, as may be conceived from the following anecdote:





The FAVOURITE CAT  
and DE LA TOUR  
PAINTER



Being sent for to Versailles, to paint the portrait of Madame de Pompadour, he answered surlily, "Tell Madame the Marchioness, that I do not run about the town to paint." Some friends representing to him the impropriety of such a message, he promised to go to Versailles on a certain day, provided no one were permitted to interrupt him. On his arrival he repeated the condition, requesting leave to consider himself at home, that he might paint at his ease. This being granted, he took off his buckles, garters, and neckcloth; hung his wig upon a girandole, and put on a silk cap which he had in his pocket. In this dishabille he began his work, when presently the King entered. "Did you not promise me, Madam," said the painter, rising and taking off his cap, "that we should not be interrupted?" The King, laughing at his appearance and rebuke, pressed him to go on. "It is impossible for me to obey your Majesty," answered he; "I will return when the Marchioness is alone." With this he took up his buckles, garters, neckcloth, and periwig, and went into the next room to dress himself, muttering as he went, that he did not like to be interrupted. The favourite of the King yielded to the painter's caprice, and the portrait was finished. It was a full-length, as large as life, afterwards exhibited at the Louvre, and perhaps the greatest work of the kind ever executed.

M. de Latour painted all the Royal Family, and both court and city crowded to his closet. With an agreeable talent for conversation, just taste, a memory stored with extensive knowledge, and an excellent heart, he could not be destitute of friends. His house was resorted to by the most distinguished artists, philosophers, and literati of the capital. Favoured by the Sovereign, and by the Heir-Apparent, he was devoid of pride, and had the modesty twice to refuse the Order of St Michael.

In private, M. de Latour was a useful member of society, generous, and humane. The desire of making others happy was his predominant, or rather sole passion. Gratitude published, in spite of him, his numerous acts of benevolence, and his door was continually surrounded by the needy.

Amongst the useful establishments to which M. de Latour turned his thoughts, painting—the source of his fame, and in great measure of his fortune—particularly claimed his attention. He gave a sum (equal to four hundred guineas) to found an annual prize for the best piece of linear and aerial perspective alternately, to be adjudged by the Academy of Painting at Paris. Persuaded too of the benefits of good morals and useful arts, he founded an annual prize of twenty guineas, to be distributed by the Academy of Amiens to the most worthy action, or most useful discovery in the arts. He also founded and endowed two establishments: one for the support of indigent children—the other, an asylum for distressed age; and, at St Quentin, a free school for drawing.

Having enjoyed all the pleasures attached to celebrity in the capital, M. de Latour at length retired to the place of his nativity. His entrance into St Quentin resembled a triumph—a mark of respect to which, as the benefactor of mankind, as well as for his talents, he was justly entitled.

## No. LXIV.

## MR THOMAS PAINE,

SECRETARY FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

THIS Portrait of the Author of the "Rights of Man"—whose life and writings are so well known—was taken from a miniature painted in America, and sent home to the artist by a friend. Kay had a brother, we believe, and several other relatives in America.

The Print appears to have been done in 1794, about two years subsequent to the publication of his celebrated reply to Burke's attack on the French Revolution. Paine had previously incurred much obloquy by his work entitled "Common Sense," and the part which he took in the struggle for independence in America. His vindication of the French Revolution, and the democratic principles advocated in the "Rights of Man," rendered him still more obnoxious to the British Government. The talent displayed in his writings—the novel and dangerous doctrines promulgated—and above all, the prohibitory measures resorted to, in order to suppress his works, tended to blazon the name of "Tom Paine," and to give him a notoriety which has seldom fallen to the share of any individual. In the full tide of his publicity, Kay would no doubt find the sale of an author's effigy, whose works were prohibited, a very profitable speculation.\*

It is creditable to the memory of Paine, that, on the trial of Louis XVI., he did not vote for the death of the King, but for his provisional confinement, and expulsion after the war. He appeared at the Tribune, and being totally unacquainted with the French language, a translation of his opinion was read. In substance it stated, "that he preferred an error occasioned by humanity, to an error occasioned by severity. The news of this execution will give great pain to the sons of freedom. You ought not to adopt such rigorous measures. Had he (Louis) been the son of a farmer, I am certain he would not have been a bad man." He concluded by voting "that he should be banished to the American States."

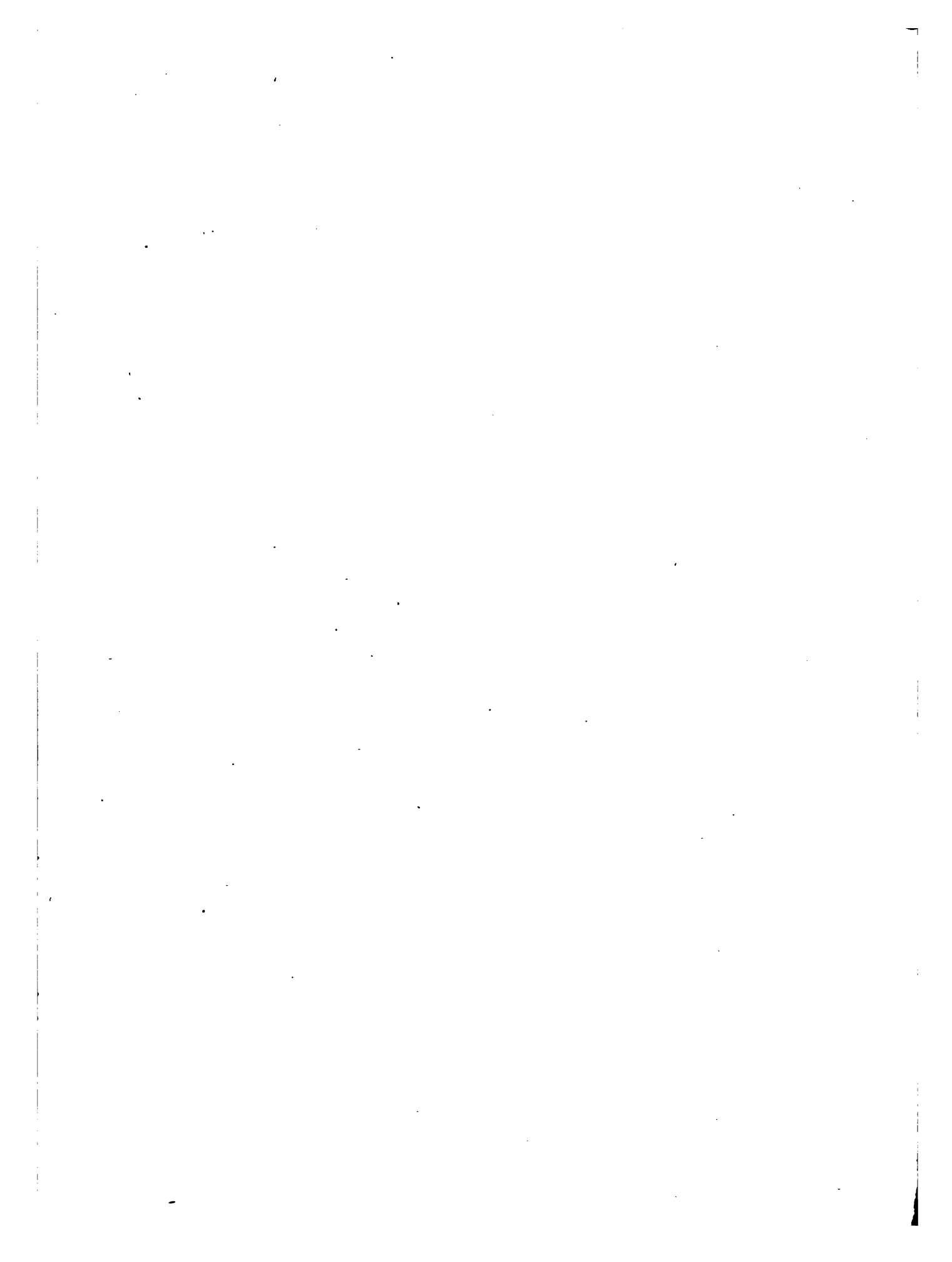
"The Age of Reason," in which the author stood forward as the avowed champion of infidelity, and which drew forth a reply from the Bishop of Landaff, was written while immured in a French prison.

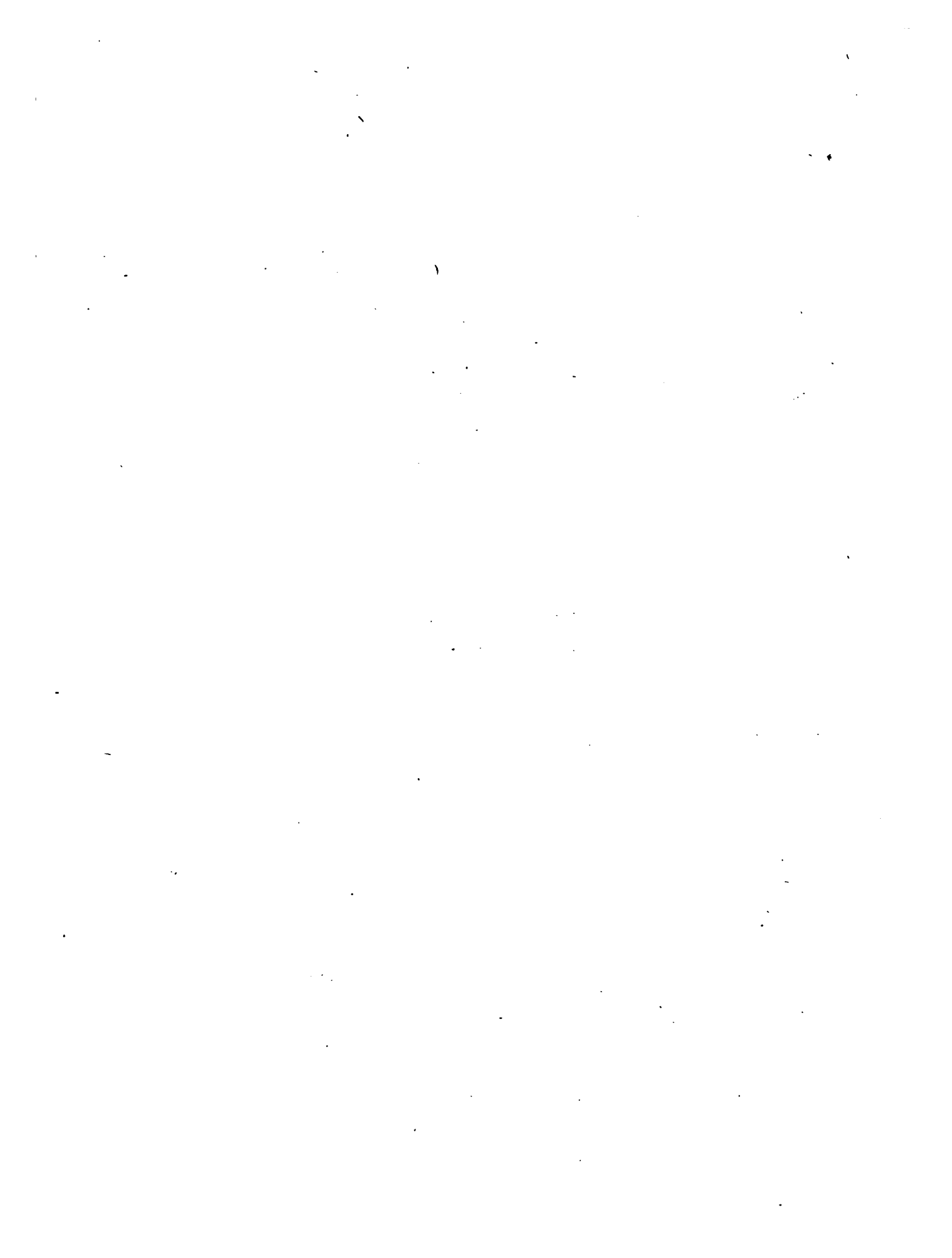
Paine died in America, on the 8th June 1809. The circumstance of Cobbett bringing home his bones to England will be in the recollection of almost every one.

\* At a sale by public auction, previous to the copperplate falling into the hands of the present Publisher, a single Print of Thomas Paine brought fourteen shillings.



THOMAS PAINE .









## No. LXV.

## CAPTAIN JAMES BURNET,

## THE LAST CAPTAIN OF THE CITY GUARD.

THE formation of the City Guard of Edinburgh, about the year 1696, is generally believed to have been a political measure, devised for the purpose of controlling the Jacobites, and protecting the city from any sudden tumult.\* The Guard consisted of about one hundred and twenty men,† divided into three companies, armed and equipped in a style peculiar to the times. The

\* Arnot, in his History of Edinburgh—published in 1788—gives the following account of the origin of the Guard:—"Of old, the citizens performed a species of personal service for defence of the town, called *watching and warding*. By this, the trading part of the inhabitants were bound, in person, to keep watch alternately during the night, to prevent or suppress occasional disturbances. In the progress of manners, this personal attendance was found extremely inconvenient; and the citizens were convinced, that their own ease would be promoted, and the city more effectually protected, by a commutation of their services into money, to be paid by them for maintaining a regular Guard.

"Conform to this idea, the Town Council, in A.D. 1648, appointed a body of sixty men to be raised, whereof the captain to have a monthly pay of £11, 2s. 3d. sterling; two lieutenants of £2 each; two sergeants of £1, 5s.; three corporals of £1; and the private men of 15s. each per month. No regular fund being provided to defray this expense, the old method of *watching and warding* was quickly resumed; but those on whom this service was incumbent, were become so relaxed in their discipline, that the Privy Council informed the Magistrates, if they did not provide a sufficient guard for preserving order in the city, the King's troops would be quartered in it. Upon this, forty men were again (1679) raised as a Town Guard. This body was, in the year 1682, augmented to one hundred and eight men, at the instigation of the Duke of York. The appointment of the officers was vested in the King, who was also declared to have a power of marching this corps wherever he thought proper. To defray the expense of this company, the Council imposed a tax upon the citizens; and the imposition was ratified by the King.

"Upon the Revolution, the Town Council represented to the estates of Parliament, that they had been imposed upon to establish a Town Guard, and complained of it as a grievance, which they wished to have removed. Their request was granted; and the citizens had recourse once more to *watching and warding*. So speedily, however, did they repent themselves of the change, that the very next year they applied for the authority of Parliament to raise, for the defence of the city, a corps of no fewer than one hundred and twenty-six men, and to assess the inhabitants for discharging the expense.

"Since that period, the number of this corps, which is called *the Town Guard*, has been very fluctuating. For about these thirty years, it has consisted of only seventy-five private men; and, considering the enlarged extent of the city, and the increased number of inhabitants, it ought undoubtedly to be augmented. This, however, cannot be the case, unless new means are devised for defraying the expense, since the cost of maintaining the present Guard exceeds the sum allowed by Parliament to be levied from the citizens for that purpose.

"The Lord Provost of Edinburgh is Commander of this useful corps. The men are properly disciplined, and fire remarkably well. Within these two years, some disorderly soldiers, in one of the marching regiments, having conceived an umbrage at the Town Guard, attacked them. They were double in number to the party of the Town Guard, who, in the scuffle, severely wounded some of their assailants, and made the whole of them prisoners."

† During the disturbances of 1715, and 1745, the number was considerably augmented.

service of these civic warriors was limited to the guardianship of the city, and the preservation of public order. They were in reality a body of armed police, whose duty it was to attend the Magistrates in their official capacity—to be present on all public occasions—and, while the capital continued to maintain the character of a walled city, so many of their number were nightly placed as sentinels at the gates.\* Only a limited portion, however, of the three companies was kept regularly on duty. The remainder were allowed to work at their trades, subject, however, to be called out at a moment's notice.

The Guard was mostly composed of discharged soldiers; men who, although they might have seen a good deal of service, were still able to shoulder a musket, or wield a Lochaber axe, and possessed sufficient spirit to render them formidable in a street brawl. The officers were at times old military men, who had influence enough with the Town Council to procure their appointment; and not a few of them had spent their youth in the service of the Dutch, as soldiers in the Scots brigade.

From the nature of their duties, the City Guard was repeatedly brought into contact with the people during periods of excitement. The most notable affair of this kind was the well known "Porteous mob;" and it is probable that much of the odium which subsequently attached to the corps arose from associating this unpopular individual with it. Prior to his appointment, almost no notice whatever occurs of the City Guard in the local history or traditions of the times. During the greater part of last century, however, a sort of hereditary feud seems to have existed betwixt the lower order of citizens and the "Town Rats," as they were called; and no opportunity of annoying them was allowed to escape. Fergusson the poet repeatedly alludes to these rencounters with the "black squad," whose "tender mercies" he had probably too often experienced in the course of his Bacchanalian irregularities:—

" An' thou, great god o' *aguavitas* !  
Wha sway't the empire o' this city ;  
Whan fu', we're sometimes capernoity ;  
  Be thou prepar'd  
To hedge us frae that black banditti—  
  The *City Guard*."

"In fact," says the *Author of Waverley*, "the soldiers of the City Guard, being, as we have said, in general discharged veterans, who had strength enough remaining for their municipal duty, and being, moreover, in general, Highlanders,

\* The city of Edinburgh, by the extended walls, built immediately after the battle of Flodden, in 1513, had five principal ports, or outlets—namely, the West Port, so named from its being the western boundary of the city, situated at the foot of the Grassmarket; Bristo Port, head of the Candlemaker Row; Potterrow Port, which originally bore the name of *Kirk-of-Field Port*, head of Horse Wynd; Cowgate Port, foot of St Mary's Wynd; and the Nether Bow Port, at the head of the Canongate. This Port, running across the High Street, formed the principal entrance to the city, and was a handsome building, two stories high, with a spire and battlements. The gate was in the centre, and a wicket for foot passengers in the southern tower. This ancient structure was taken down, by order of the Town-Council, on the 31st August 1764; the narrow passage which it afforded having been found exceedingly inconvenient.

were, neither by birth, education, nor former habits, trained to endure with much patience the insults of the rabble, or the provoking petulance of truant-boys, and idle debauchees, of all descriptions, with whom their occupation brought them into contact. On the contrary, the tempers of the poor old fellows were soured by the indignities with which the mob distinguished them on many occasions, and frequently might have required the soothing strains of the poet just quoted :—

“ O soldiers ! for your ain dear sakes,  
For Scotland’s love—the land o’ cakes,  
Gie not her bairns sic deadly paiks,  
Nor be sae rude,  
Wi’ firelock or Lochaber axe,  
As spill their blude.”

“ On all occasions—when holiday licenses some riot or irregularity—a skirmish with these veterans was a favourite recreation with the rabble of Edinburgh.”

The recollection of many of our readers will enable them to appreciate the truth of this quotation from the *Heart of Mid-Lothian*. The “ Town Rats,” when annually mustered in front of the Parliament House—

“ Wi’ powdered pow an’ shaven beard,

to do honour to the birth of his Majesty, by a *feu de joie*—were subject to a species of torture, peculiarly harassing—dead cats, and every species of “ clarty unction,” being unsparingly hurled at their devoted heads :

“ ‘Mang them fell mony a gawsey anout,  
Has gusht in birth-day wars,  
Wi’ blude that day.”

The last vestige of the Town Guard disappeared about the year 1817—a period particularly fatal to many of the most ancient characteristics of the Old Town. “ Of late,”\* continues the *Author of Waverley*, “ the gradual diminution of these civic soldiers reminds one of the abatement of King Lear’s hundred knights. The edicts of each set of succeeding Magistrates have, like those of Gonerill and Regan, diminished this venerable band with the similar question—‘ What need we five-and-twenty ?—ten ?—or five ?’ And it is now nearly come to—‘ What need we one ?’ A spectre may indeed here and there still be seen of an old grey-headed and grey-bearded Highlander, with war-worn features, but bent double by age : dressed in an old-fashioned cocked hat, bound with white tape instead of silver lace ; and in coat, waistcoat, and breeches, of a muddy coloured red, bearing in his withered hand an ancient weapon, called a Lochaber axe, namely, a long pole, with an axe at the extremity, and a hook at the back of the hatchet. Such a phantom of former days still creeps, I have been informed, round the statue of Charles the Second, in the Parliament Square, as if the image of a Stuart were the last refuge for any memorial

\* The “ Heart of Mid-Lothian” was published in 1817.

of our ancient manners ; and one or two others are supposed to glide around the door of the Guard-House, assigned to them at the Luckenbooths, when their ancient refuge in the High Street was laid low. But the faith of manuscripts bequeathed to friends and executors is so uncertain, that the narrative containing these frail memorials of the Old Town Guard of Edinburgh, who, with their grim and valiant corporal, John Dhu (the fiercest looking fellow I ever saw), were, in my boyhood, the alternate terror and derision of the petulant brood of the High School, may perhaps only come to light when all memory of the institution has faded away, and then serve as an illustration of *Kay's Caricatures*, who has preserved the features of some of their heroes."

Towards the close of last century, several reductions had taken place in the number of the Guard ; and, in 1805, when the New Police Bill for Edinburgh came into operation, the corps was entirely broken up. At the same time, however, partly from reluctance to do away all at once with so venerable a municipal force, and by way of employing, instead of pensioning off, some of the old hands, a new corps, consisting of two sergeants, two corporals, two drummers, and thirty privates, was formed from the wreck of the former. Of this *new* City Guard, as it was called, the subject of our sketch, Mr James Burnet—the senior Captain—was appointed to the command, and was the last who held the situation.

CAPTAIN BURNET was a native of East-Lothian. He was one of the Captains of the Guard who had not previously been in the army ; and, if we except his experience as a member of the First Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers, may be supposed to have been a novice in military matters. Previous to his appointment, he kept a grocer's shop at the head of the Fleshmarket Close.

The personal appearance of Mr Burnet is well delineated in the Portrait. He was a man of great bulk ; and when in his best days, weighed upwards of *nineteen stone*. He was nevertheless a person of considerable activity, and of much spirit, as will appear from the following instance. Along with one or two gentlemen, he was one summer day cooling himself with a meridian draught in a well known tavern, when the late Mr James Laing, Deputy City Clerk, who was one of the party, took a bet with the Captain that he would not walk to the top of Arthur's Seat, from the base of the hill, within a quarter of an hour. Mr Burnet at once agreed to the wager ; and Mr Smellie, who happened to be the lightest and most active of the company, was appointed to proceed with the pedestrian in the capacity of umpire. The task, it must be admitted by all who know anything of the locality, was an amazing one for a person of nineteen stone on a hot summer day ! The Captain courageously set about his arduous undertaking, steering his way by St Anthony's Well, up the ravine. But to describe his progress, as he literally melted and broiled under the rays of the pitiless sun, would require the graphic pen of a Pindar. Never did "fodgel wight or rosy priest" perform such a penance. When he reached the most difficult part of his journey, the Captain looked as if about to give up

the ghost ; but Mr Smellie, still keeping a-head with a timepiece in his hand, so coaxed and encouraged his portly friend, that he continued his exertion, and actually gained the top of the hill within half-a-minute of the prescribed period. The moment he achieved the victory, he threw himself, or rather fell, down, and lay for some time like an expiring porpoise—neither able to stir nor speak a single word. While thus extended at full length, a young cockney student, who had been amusing himself on the hill, came forward, and holding up his hands, exclaimed, as he gazed in amazement at the Captain—“ Good heavens ! what an immense fellow to climb such a hill !” When Mr Burnet had sufficiently recovered, Mr Smellie and he returned victorious to their friends ; and, it need not be doubted, potations deep were drunk in honour of the feat.

Few men of his time enjoyed their bottle with greater zest than Captain Burnet ; and at the civic feasts, with which these palmy times abounded, no one did greater execution with the knife and fork. He seldom retired with less than two bottles under his belt, and that too without at all deranging the order of his “ upper story.” “ Two-and-a-half here,” was a frequent exclamation, as he clapped his hand on his portly paunch, if he chanced to meet a quondam *bon vivant*, on his way home from the festive board.

The Captain was altogether a jolly, free sort of fellow, and much fonder of a stroll to the country on a summer Sunday, than of being pent up in a crowded church. In a clever retrospective article in *Chambers's Journal*, he is alluded to as one of the “ Turners,” so called from their habit of taking a *turn* (a walk) on the Sabbath afternoon. “ About one o'clock,” says the paper alluded to, “ Mr J[ohn] L[ittle] might be seen cooling it through Straiton,\* in the midst of a slow procession of bellied men—his hat and wig perhaps borne aloft on the end of his stick, and a myriad of flies buzzing and humming in the shape of a pennon from behind his shining pow. Perhaps Captain B[urnet], of the City Guard, is of the set. He has a brother a farmer about Woodhouselee,† and they intend to call there and be treated to a check of lamb, or something of that kind, with a glass of spirits and water ; for really the day is very warm. The talk is of Sir Ralph Abercromby, and General Brune, and the Duke of York, and the Texel : or a more interesting subject still, the last week's proceedings of the Edinburgh Volunteers in the Links.”

Captain Burnet was also one of the well known *Lawnmarket Club*, described in the *Traditions* as a dram-drinking, newsmongering, facetious set of citizens, who met every morning about seven o'clock ; and, after proceeding to the Post Office to ascertain the news, generally adjourned to a public-house, and refreshed themselves with a libation of brandy.‡

\* In the parish of Libberton, about three miles south of Edinburgh, on the road to Pennyquick. Straiton, possessed by Mr Jamieson, is the property of James Johnstone, Esq. lately M.P. for the Stirling district of burghs.

† The writer of this has been under a mistake. Mr Burnet's brother was a farmer at Seton.

‡ Although this may have been the practice of the Club, it is proper to state that Mr Burnet was an exception. He was not known to indulge in morning drama. He was, however, a keen politician, and much interested in the news of the day.

From such reminiscences it may be guessed that the philosophy of Mr Burnet was not of that morose description which converts the sweets of life into sour. He saw much in life worth living for; but yet, while he possessed a "feeling for all mankind," there existed within him enough of the devil to render applicable in his case the well known motto of the thistle. He was not to be insulted with impunity. Having gone into a tavern with a few friends one excessively warm day, the Captain, in order to cool himself, laid aside his sword and belt. In the meantime, another party entering the room, one of them, in approaching the table, took the liberty of removing Mr Burnet's sword; and, by way of ridicule, placed it in a position which few men of spirit would have submitted to in silence. Neither did our excellent friend. Springing to his feet in a paroxysm of rage, he unsheathed the weapon, and, running on the offender, would have transfixed him to the wall, but for the interference of a third party, who fortunately parried the thrust.

The death of this veteran of the Guard, which occurred on the 24th August 1814, is thus recorded in the *Scots Magazine*:—"At Seton, Mr James Burnet, many years Captain of the Town Guard of this city. Mr Burnet is much regretted by a numerous acquaintance, who greatly respected him as a cheerful companion and an honest man."

## No. LXVI.

### SAMUEL M'DONALD,

#### IN THE UNIFORM OF THE SUTHERLAND FENCIBLES.

THIS is another Print of the Scottish Hercules. Annexed to the former Portrait, a short sketch of his life has already been given; but a few additional anecdotes, illustrative of his amazing strength, may not be improper here.

One night, Sam happened to be placed as sentry over a piece of ordnance, which would have taken two or three ordinary men to remove. He had not been long at his post, however, when his comrades, who were enjoying themselves at the guard-room fire, were astonished at his entrance with the huge mass of cast-iron over his shoulder. On being asked what he meant by deserting his post—"Why, what's the use," said he, "of standing out there in a cold night, watching that bit of iron, when I could as well watch it in here!"

On another occasion, in the barrack-room, one of the men requested M'Donald to hand down a loaf from a shelf, which he could not easily get at himself. Sam good-naturedly turned round, and, catching the individual behind the neck, held him up at arm's length, saying, "There—take it down for yourself!"

While the Sutherland Fencibles were stationed at Dublin, Sam was gene-











CHARLES SINCLAIR.

A Delegate to the British Convention.

rally intrusted to act as purveyor for the men of the room to which he belonged. The butcher with whom he had dealt for some time used frequently to quiz him about his reputed strength, and was perhaps inclined to think, from the silence maintained by Sam on the subject, that it was not just so great as report stated. One day, while higgling a little about the price of some purchase—"Come, come," said the knight of the cleaver, and pointing to a bulk of very excellent appearance, "take that on your shoulder; and if you carry it to Richmond, you shall have it for nothing." The proposed task, strong as Sam was, seemed infinitely beyond his power, Richmond barracks being distant nearly two miles. The offer, however, was extremely tempting; and he well knew what eclat such a prize would obtain for him among his fellows. Sam therefore got the carcase on his back; and, to the astonishment of the chop-fallen butcher, succeeded in carrying it triumphantly to the barracks.

Many of the Highland fencible regiments were accompanied by stags of a large size, which were at once the pets of the men, and the wonder of the different towns they lay in. Big Sam was not the only *human* giant paraded in a similar way, as a specimen of what the north could produce. The Argyleshire regiment had their champion in the person of a George Buchanan, who marched at their head with a fine stag. He was fully as tall as Sam, but wanted the symmetry and muscle that rendered him so remarkable; neither was his voice so gruff as M'Donald's, which had something ventriloquial about it, as if he spoke from the inside of a barrel. Sam treated every other bully as a conscious Newfoundland dog does the impertinences of a troublesome cur. Buchanan had many wrestling bouts, however, with strong men in various places, but uniformly threw them with great ease. When in Falkirk (during the American war) he exhibited his muscular prowess by holding a heavy cart wheel upon his arm, which was passed through the eave, and making it spin round like a mill-wheel on its axle.

## No. LXVII.

### MR CHARLES SINCLAIR,

#### ONE OF THE DELEGATES TO THE BRITISH CONVENTION.

SINCLAIR was apprehended along with Margarot, Gerrald, and others; but neither he nor Citizen Browne were tried. Little is now known either of their lives or characters. Sinclair is understood to have subsequently become an informer; and there is reason to suspect that from the first he had acted merely as a spy.

## No. LXVIII.

## REV. DAVID BLACK,

MINISTER OF LADY YESTER'S CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

THIS popular preacher was born at Perth, 23d May 1762. Both his father and grandfather\* were distinguished clergymen of that town, and his mother was a daughter of the Rev. Neil M'Vicar, of the West Kirk, Edinburgh, who, when the Pretender took possession of the city in 1745, displayed uncommon zeal in the discharge of his duty—being the only clergyman who had courage enough to enter the pulpit on the Sabbath following. After praying for King George in the usual manner, Mr M'Vicar thus adverted to the claims of the Prince—“As for this young man who is come amongst us, seeking an *earthly crown*—grant him, oh Lord, a *crown of glory!*”

In his early years, Mr Black was remarkable for piety, having his mind constantly fixed on the ministry as a profession. At the age of sixteen he commenced keeping a diary—a practice which he regularly continued. His studies were chiefly prosecuted at the University of Edinburgh; and on their completion, after undergoing the usual trials—in which he acquitted himself with the highest approbation—he was licensed by the Presbytery of Perth, August 25, 1784.

As a preacher, his first appearance fully equalled the expectations of his friends; and, the following year, he was presented by the patron, Mr Richardson of Pitfour, to St Madoes—a small country parish in the neighbourhood of Perth. Here he remained until 1794, when Lady Yester's Church becoming vacant, the Magistrates and Town Council, concurring in the sentiments of the congregation, gave him the presentation of that important charge.

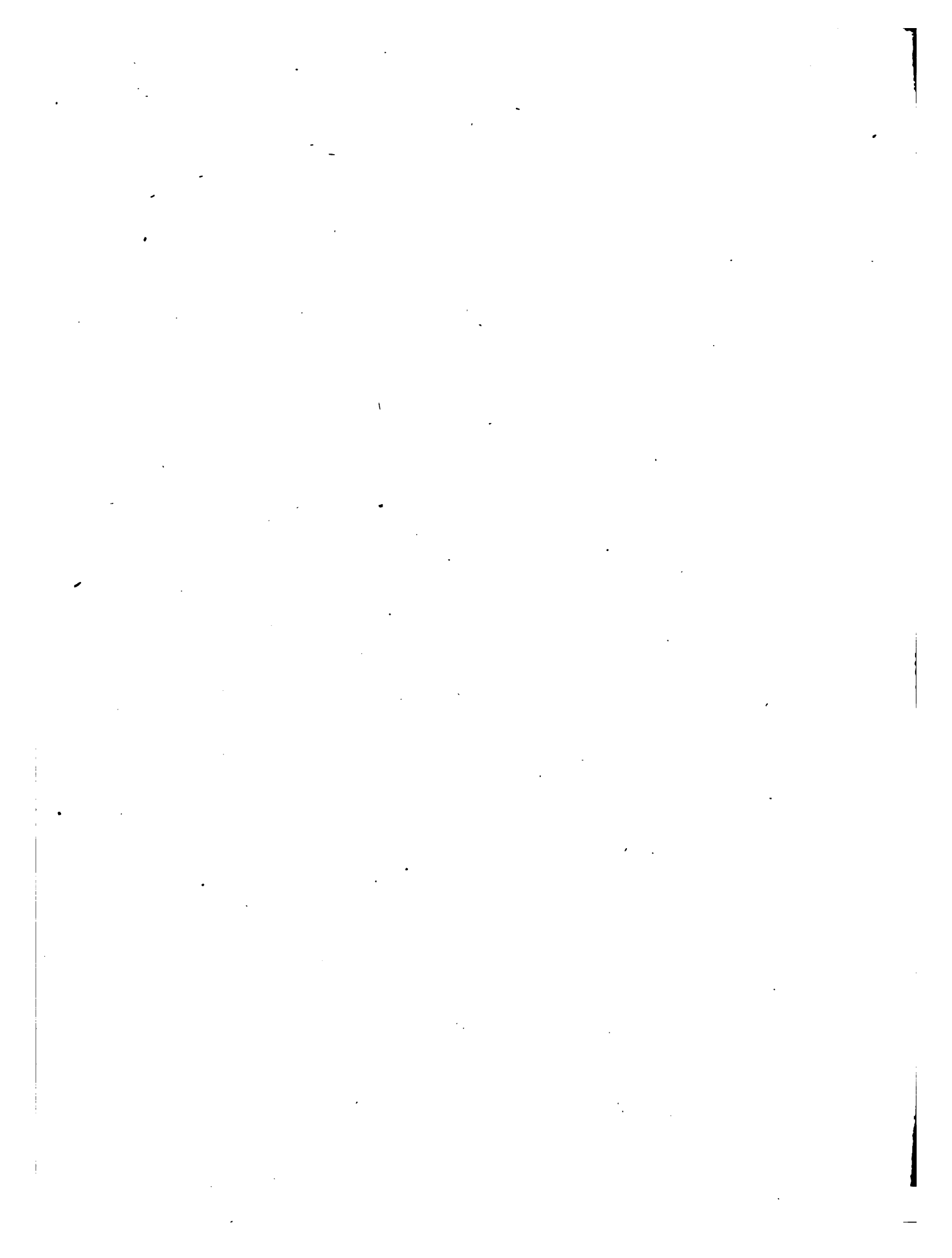
Possessing all the qualities essential in the ministerial character, sincere piety, zeal, a fluent and impressive delivery, Mr Black speedily acquired the reputation of one of the most attractive preachers in Edinburgh; and his church was usually so much crowded, that it was with considerable difficulty an occasional hearer could obtain a seat. In discharging the private duties of his office, he was equally faithful and respected; and, in the propagation of the gospel, he displayed the most lively interest—aiding with great alacrity in forming the Edinburgh Missionary Society, of which he continued a zealous member.

During his incumbency, in consequence of the decayed state of Lady Yester's

\* The Rev. Thomas Black was presented, in 1707, with the Professorship of Divinity in the University of St Andrew's; but the importunate solicitations of his flock, by whom he was greatly beloved, induced him to forgo the appointment. He was the intimate friend of Professor Halyburton of St Andrew's, and edited a posthumous volume of sermons by that well known author.



1796







THOMAS JEFFERSON  
President of the United States  
of AMERICA



Church,\* it was found necessary to rebuild it. While the work was in progress, an arrangement was entered into, by which Mr Black obtained permission to officiate every Sabbath forenoon in the Chapel of Ease belonging to St Cuthbert's parish.

The new church, having been completed with as little delay as possible, was opened for worship on the 8th December 1805. This was a consummation to which Mr Black had no doubt anxiously looked forward ; but he was permitted little more than to witness its accomplishment. About the middle of February following, he was seized with a fever, and died on the 25th of the same month. On the evening previous, a large body of the congregation and other friends assembled in Lady Yester's Church, and offered up prayer for his recovery—a circumstance strongly indicative of the peculiar estimation in which he was held. His habits of life were simple—his temper mild—and his manners gentle.

In compliance with a reiterated desire on the part of the public, a volume of his sermons, with a brief memoir of the author, was given to the public a short time after his demise. These were much esteemed. A second edition was published in 1812 ; and the work is now, we believe, seldom to be met with.

Mr Black left six children. He married, in 1795, Miss Agnes Wood, daughter of George Wood of Warriston, Esq. This lady still survives.

## No. LXIX.

### THOMAS JEFFERSON, ESQ.,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS Portrait of PRESIDENT JEFFERSON, who died on the 4th July 1826, was etched by the artist from an original miniature forwarded to him from America.

Mr Jefferson, descended from a family of consideration in Virginia, was born in 1743. He received an excellent classical education—studied law—was well acquainted with geography, natural history, and astronomy—and devotedly attached to literature and the fine arts. Elected, in his twenty-fifth year, a member of the Virginia Assembly, he was early distinguished by his abilities, and for the decided tone of hostility he assumed towards the mother country. He next became a member of the Old Congress, and was an active promoter of those measures which led to the Revolution. From 1777 till 1779, he was engaged with Mr Pendleton and Mr White in the construction of a code of laws abridged from the English statutes ; and, in 1780, he was chosen Governor of Virginia, which office he held during the remainder of the war of independence.

\* This Church was founded by Dame Margaret Ker, Lady Yester, in 1647.

Shortly after the termination of hostilities, Mr Jefferson was dispatched as envoy to France, where he remained for a considerable time ; and in his negotiations displayed much ability as a diplomatist. Having visited England, he returned to America in 1789, and was speedily thereafter appointed Secretary of State. This office he resigned in 1794, retiring to his seat at Monticello ; and from that period was regarded as the chief of the opposition.

In a few years he was called from his obscurity to fill, under Mr Adams, the chair of the Vice-President ; and, in 1801, was elected the successor of that gentleman. Being re-chosen, he held the Presidency until 1809. When solicited to accept the office a third time, he peremptorily declined ; and, retiring into private life, the evening of his days was devoted to the calm pursuits of agriculture, and the enjoyments of literature.

In his public character, President Jefferson displayed uncommon activity and zeal for the public service, though probably too much of the philosopher and speculist to be practically wise in his deliberations.\* The extensive improvements introduced into almost every department of government, while he held the reins of power, were effected too summarily ; and though in themselves well calculated to work beneficially, the country was injured by being kept in a state of continual transition.

Mr Jefferson first appeared as an author in 1774, when he published " A Summary View of the Rights of British America." In 1781, his " Notes on Virginia" were given to the public ; and among the scientific he is known as the writer of a work entitled " Memoirs on the Fossil Bones found in America."

It may not be out of place here briefly to notice a circumstance connected with the history of Washington, by which it has been attempted to fasten on that illustrious man a charge of selfishness, totally at variance with his character. We allude to the site of the federal city. At the period when it was fixed upon, in the district of Columbia, at the junction of the Potomac and the eastern branch of that river, this territory was situated on the great post road, exactly equidistant from the northern and southern extremities of the Union, and nearly so from the Atlantic Ocean to the Ohio, upon the best navigation, and in the midst of the (then) richest commercial compass in the States, commanding the most extensive internal resources, and was by far the most eligible situation for a capital and the meetings of Congress. Part of Columbia lies in Virginia, and was the property of General Washington's family. That its value would naturally become enhanced by the proposed bounds of the *dreamt of* city, there is no doubt ; and that Washington gave his powerful influence in seconding the plan is true ; but that the President either conceived the idea, or did more than sanction the palpable propriety of the site, is contrary to fact. A young man had left Scotland for America before the breaking out of the war, in which he bore ultimately a commission. After his return, and when the freedom of the

\* During the short misunderstanding with Great Britain in 1807, his plan for preserving the shipping and commerce of the States from the cruisers of France and England, by an embargo on all the ports of the Republic, was not less extraordinary than effectual.





United States had been achieved, he again went abroad ; allured, like hundreds of his countrymen, by the brilliant prospects that then began to dawn. He had previously visited all the States, and published the result of his observations in a now scarce volume, entitled " A View of North America," &c. The profession of a land-surveyor, in which he now engaged, afforded facilities that were at once made available when Congress determined to proceed with the building of the city. He had submitted his ideas to Washington himself prior to 1799, and they were unanimously adopted by Congress, which decreed that the plan of the city (by a French officer) should be marked out on the ground. The great tide of emigration has long since continued to roll to the far west, and left Washington, in the words of Moore—

" That famed metropolis, where fancy sees—  
Squares in morasses, obelisks in trees !"

Still the propriety of its being fixed where it was is creditable to the sagacity of the individual who proposed it. His name was George Walker, the son of a farmer at Sheardale, in the parish of Dollar, Clackmannanshire; and having been induced to purchase an extensive tract of land, including the Eastern Capital and great part of the site, he reasonably anticipated that future grandeur of the American metropolis which would have rewarded his enterprise, but which has never been realized. We may close this episode by a quotation from a letter written by Jefferson to Lord Buchan :—" I feel a pride in the justice which your lordship's sentiments render to the character of my illustrious countryman—Washington. *The moderation of his desires*, and the strength of his judgment, enabled him to calculate correctly, that the road to that glory which never dies, is to use power for the support of the laws and liberties of our country, not for their destruction ; and *his* will accordingly survive the wreck of everything now living."

No. LXX.

MAJOR-GENERAL AYTOUN,

AND

THE DUC D'ANGOULEME.

THIS Sketch, entitled " The Great and the Small," was published in 1797. The Duc d'Angouleme, then residing at Holyrood, constantly attended the Saturday drills of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, whose uniform—blue with red facings—very much resembled that of the French national guards ; and

the Etching was meant to contrast the athletic Scotsman and the fragile Frenchman, then a youth of twenty-two, and of a somewhat feeble frame.

MAJOR-GENERAL ROGER AYTOUN was the eldest son of John Aytoun of Inchdairney, in the county of Fife, and of Isabella, daughter of Robert Lord Rollo. His family represent the ancient house of Aytoun of that Ilk, in Berwickshire. Young Aytoun entered the army as a Cornet of dragoons. His regiment happened to be quartered in Manchester at the time of the American war; and so keenly were persons of all ranks infected with the military contagion, that many individuals came forward with private contributions, and offers of personal service, to assist in reducing the rebel colonists to subjection. Amongst others, a regiment of infantry was offered to Government by the city of Manchester; and Cornet Aytoun, having married a lady of that city, who possessed a considerable property in its neighbourhood, eagerly entered into the recruiting service.

He was, as may be seen by the prefixed Etching, a man of remarkable stature, being upwards of six feet four inches in height, and broad and strong in proportion. His winning address, and familiar demeanour, made him a great favourite among the lower classes, and rendered him peculiarly useful in the service in which he was engaged. Like Frederick of Prussia, he had a great penchant for tall grenadier-looking soldados; and, in the course of his duty, spared no pains to induce such Anakim to join his standard. One day, having remarked a carman, of uncommon proportions, whose legs were at least as strong as the celebrated Paddy Carey's, Cornet Aytoun accosted him with the usual recruiting phrase. The carman, however, was a very shy bird, and most cautiously kept his hands concealed in his pockets, to avoid the fatal contact of the bounty money. "I'll tell thee what it is, Coptain," said he at last, "I'ze no gurt objection to sarve his Majesty; but I'm dommed if ony man lists me, unless he cun lick me first!" "And suppose you *are* licked, and soundly too," asked Aytoun, "will you enlist then?" "That will I," answered the other; "but mind, he mun gie me a wolloping." "You shant want that long, my fine fellow," said Aytoun, peeling on the spot. The carman, though taken considerably aback at this unexpected acceptance of the challenge, followed his example. A ring was made; and, in less than a quarter of an hour, the carman gave in, owned the superior prowess of the Scot, and actually mounted the cockade.

Another circumstance, which occurred about the same time, caused a considerable sensation in Manchester. Cornet Aytoun had been paying a visit a few miles from town, and was returning home alone in a post-chaise. At an unfrequented part of the road, he was stopped by two footpads, who awakened him from an agreeable slumber to the consciousness that a brace of pistols were in dangerous vicinity to his head; and that his purse, if not his life, was in exceeding jeopardy. Most men would have been startled at this—not so Cornet Aytoun, who, with a sudden sweep of his hand, struck down the pistols, leapt

from the chaise, and, in the twinkling of an eye, prostrated the nearest assailant. The other fellow took to his heels; but Aytoun, who was as swift of foot as he was strong of arm, gave chase, and captured the unlucky footpad, whom, along with his companion, he bundled into the chaise, and conveyed to Manchester, where they were handed over to the civic authorities.

In a very short time the regiment of Royal Manchester Volunteers (afterwards the 72d of the line) was raised, and sent out to Gibraltar, under Lieut.-Colonel Gladstone. Mr Aytoun was appointed to the Command of the grenadier company, and remained in the fortress during the whole of the memorable siege. On the return of the regiment to Britain he was promoted to the rank of Major, and shortly afterwards married his second wife, Miss Sinclair of Balgrogie. After this he retired on half-pay, and was never again actively engaged, although he subsequently rose to the rank of Major-General.

On the formation of the First Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers—somewhat emphatically denominated “the True Blues”—General Aytoun, as one of the military men residing in Edinburgh, was invited to superintend the drilling of the corps. This, it may be imagined, was no easy task, considering the material of which the regiment was composed; however, the volunteers themselves were abundantly satisfied with the appearance they made, and were undeniably as good “food for powder” as if they had handled the musket from their youth upwards. Their nominal Colonel was Provost Elder, who, it is allowed on all hands, cut a most martial figure in his bandeliers of a Saturday, but was not quite the fittest person for a drill, being somewhat unused to the complicated evolutions which it was his duty to direct.

In 1797, when General Aytoun was drilling the Blues, Count d’Artois and the Duc d’Angouleme were residing at Holyrood. The Duke, as we have said before, was a constant attendant at the drills; but Count d’Artois never could get over his horror at the uniform of the Volunteers, which reminded him too sadly of his own domestic tragedy in France. Kay’s contrast of the Duke and General Aytoun is very happy. The Portrait of the General, in particular, is acknowledged by all who knew him as an excellent likeness. The title of the “Great and the Small” is further applicable to the figures of the other volunteers. Mr Osborne, the right-hand man of the company was a perfect giant, being two inches taller than the General; and his burly form is well set off against the diminutive figure of Mr Rae the dentist, who acted as fogleman to the corps, and was very expert at the manual exercise.

General Aytoun died at his family estate of Inchdairney, we believe, about the year 1810, leaving behind him a large family of sons and daughters. He is now represented by his grandson, Roger Aytoun of Inchdairney, eldest son of John Aytoun, (served Aytoun of Aytoun in 1829), long a prisoner at Verdun, and who died a few years ago.\*

\* James Aytoun, Esq. advocate, who for several years was an efficient member of the Town Council of Edinburgh, and who stood candidate for the representation of the city in Parliament, is a son of the General.

The DUC D'ANGOULEME, eldest son of Charles X., was born in 1775. He accompanied his father, then Count d'Artois, to this country in 1796; and resided with him for several years at the Palace of Holyrood. The Print, executed in 1797, affords a fair likeness of the young Duc d'Angouleme. Small as his figure is, in contrast with Colonel Aytoun, it is considered even too stout by those who recollect him at that early period. In height he was not above five feet four, extremely slender in figure, and of a quiet, easy manner; presenting a strong contrast to his brother, the Duc de Berri, who, in the words of an old inhabitant of the Abbey-Hill, was a "stout, country-looking, curly-headed, stirring boy."

The marriage of the Duc d'Angouleme, in 1799, to his cousin, the only daughter of the ill-fated Louis XVI., was celebrated in Courland, once an independent duchy, but since 1795 attached to Russia. The Duke and Duchess sojourned for some time afterwards in Sweden, where they were visited by the Count d'Artois in 1804. During the war with Napoleon, they continued in active concert with the Allies, and endeavoured, by every possible means, to create a reaction of popular feeling in France. The Duke himself was by no means well qualified, either physically or mentally, to act in extraordinary times; but he found an able substitute in the Duchess, whose talents, activity and spirit, elicited the well-known remark of Napoleon, that she was "the only *man* in the family!"

With the exception of entering France at the head of the British army, in 1814—appearing publicly at Bordeaux, to rouse the loyalty of the inhabitants—and bravely continuing in arms after the landing of Napoleon at Frejus on the 20th of March 1815, the Duc d'Angouleme took no prominent part in the eventful circumstances which led to the re-establishment of his family on the throne of France. Devoutly sincere in his religious principles, but of an inactive and unambitious temper, he seldom intermeddled with politics during his father's reign; and when the events of the Three Days compelled Charles to abdicate, he waved his rights in favour of his nephew, the young Duc de Bordeaux.

On quitting the shores of France, Charles X., then in his seventy-third year, appears to have at once contemplated returning to the Palace of Holyrood—the scene of his former exile, and where he had experienced many years of comparative happiness.\* With this view, he applied to the British Government, which granted the permission solicited; and after a short residence in England, he arrived at Edinburgh on the 20th of October 1830. He and his suite, including the young Duc de Bordeaux and the Duc de Polignac, were conveyed from Poole in an Admiralty yacht,† and landed at Newhaven. The ex-king

\* The Count d'Artois, even when King of France, still remembered with gratitude the kindness he experienced while resident in Edinburgh. This was shown in many acts of peculiar favour to Scotsmen; and his munificent donation for behoof of those who suffered by the great fire in 1824, must still be in the remembrance of the public.

† The yacht was commanded by Lieut. Eyton, who received from the King a handsome gold snuff-box, inscribed—"Given by Charles X. to Lieut. Eyton, R.N. 1830."



not having been expected for several days, there were few people on the beach. By those assembled, however, he was received with a degree of respect scarcely to have been expected in the then excited state of the public mind. Amongst those that pressed forward to bid him welcome, was a jolly Newhaven fishwoman, who, pushing every one aside, seized the hand of the King as he was about to enter his carriage, and with a hearty shake exclaimed, "O, sir, I'm happy to see ye again among decent folk." Charles smiled, and asking her name, she replied—"My name's Kirsty Ramsay, sir, and mony a guid fish I hae gien ye, sir; and mony a guid shilling I hae got for't thirty years sin syne."

On the Saturday following his arrival, a dinner was given to between thirty and forty respectable citizens, by several of the ex-monarch's old tradesmen, in honour of his return to Edinburgh. The entertainment took place in Johnston's tavern, Abbey. After dinner, the party repaired to the Palace square, and serenaded its inhabitants with "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," which was excellently sung in parts by about twenty individuals. Three hearty cheers followed the conclusion of the song.

The Duc and Duchesse d'Angouleme, having travelled *incognito* by land, arrived at Douglas' Hotel on the 27th of October. From thence, in the course of a few days, they removed to No. 21 Regent Terrace, where they passed the winter, as apartments in Holyrood-House had not been prepared for them.

Besides the parties already mentioned, the Duchesse de Berri, the Baron de Damas, the Marquis de Barbancois, the Abbe de Moliney, and several other persons of high rank, were in the train of the King,\* most of whom maintaining separate establishments in various quarters of the city, the expenditure thus occasioned amongst the merchants and tradesmen of Edinburgh must have been very great. To the poor of the Canongate Charles was extremely liberal, causing a daily supply of provisions to be distributed; and he allowed his medical attendant, Dr Bugon, a considerable sum weekly to procure medicine for poor patients, who also received advice gratis from this distinguished physician.† Nor was the generosity of his Majesty limited to the immediate locality of the Palace. Both he and other members of the family contributed frequently and liberally to the funds of the Poor's House, the House of Refuge, and other charities. They also gave a handsome donation for the purpose of educating the children of the poor Irish resident in Edinburgh.

Whilst they resided in this city, the conduct of the illustrious exiles was unobtrusive and exemplary. Charles himself, it was remarked, appeared thoughtful and melancholy. He frequently walked in Queen Mary's garden, being probably pleased by its seclusion, and proximity to the Palace. Here, with a book in his hand, he used to pass whole hours in retirement; sometimes engaged in the perusal of the volume, and anon stopping short, apparently absorbed in deep reflection. In dress and appearance on these occasions, he had

\* There were in all a hundred persons in his suite.

† The Doctor having been very successful in the cure of disease, obtained the reputation of considerable science and skill. He was consulted by numerous wealthy as well as indigent persons.

very much the appearance of a plain country gentleman, though he who paused to look again might easily discover, in his bearing and manner, enough to recall the remembrance of his high lineage, and unexampled misfortunes.

Charles sometimes indulged in a walk through the city; but the crowds of people that usually followed him, anxious to gratify their curiosity, in some measure detracted from the pleasure of these perambulations. When he first appeared in this manner, a few days after his arrival, he escaped observation for some time; but in Hanover Street the crowd became so great that, though not the slightest insult was offered to him, he deemed it prudent to abridge his walk; and passing along the Mound returned to the Palace by the High Street and Canongate. With the exception of a slight stoop, the King appeared so little altered since he had formerly sojourned in Edinburgh, that many old people easily recognized him. Though far advanced in years, he walked with a firm step; and his health and strength was such that he often went on shooting excursions, accompanied by the Duc d'Angouleme and his suite; sometimes crossing the ferry to Fordel, the estate of Sir Philip Durham, but more frequently enjoying himself on the property of the Earl of Wemyss. That his Majesty was an excellent shot, the quantity of game brought home to Holyrood-House amply testified. In Dalmeny Park, on one occasion, he bagged thirty-six pheasants, besides hares and partridges, in an incredibly short space of time.

In their habits and general deportment, the Duc and Duchesse d'Angouleme, or more properly speaking, the Dauphin and Dauphiness, were as unostentatious as his Majesty. Early in the morning of a market-day, they might be met arm-in-arm perambulating the Canongate and High Street, apparently much interested in the busy scene around them; the one attired in an old blue great-coat, the other enveloped in a cloak, or mantle, not much superior in appearance. Unlike the Duke, however, the Duchess was a well proportioned, active-looking woman. The former, strict in his religious observances, was a regular attendant at mass; the latter employed more of her time in the perusal of books, or in carrying on a correspondence with the friends of the family in France.

Arthur's Seat and the King's Park afforded many a solitary walk to the exiled party, and they seemed much delighted with their residence. It was evident from the first that Charles, when he sought the shores of Scotland, intended to make Holyrood-House his home; and it may be imagined how keenly he felt, on finding himself, after a residence of nearly two years, under the necessity of removing to another country. Full of the recollection of former days, which time had not effaced from his memory, he said he had anticipated spending the remainder of his days in the Scottish capital, and laying his bones amongst the dust of our ancient kings in the Chapel of Holyrood.

The unexpected departure of Charles and his suite, is ascribed to a remonstrance addressed by Louis Philippe to the British Government, which, having recognized the latter as King of the French, felt it necessary to discountenance the foreign correspondence alleged to have been carried on by the royal

inmates of Holyrood. The order, though couched in polite language, is understood to have been imperative, namely, either to discontinue all political intercourse, or leave the British dominions. The ex-king felt inclined to submit to these hard conditions rather than seek an asylum elsewhere; but the Duchesse d'Angouleme, and other members of the family, were indignant at a proceeding which they deemed equally inhospitable and insulting; whilst the cold and almost repulsive reception given to the Duc de Blacas in London, led them to regard this as the forerunner of some measure of a still harsher kind. In these circumstances, they decided to accept the kind invitation of the Emperor of Austria to take up their abode in one of the imperial palaces near Ratisbon.

When it became known that the royal exiles were on the eve of their departure from Edinburgh, a general feeling of regret was manifested by the inhabitants. Charles had intended embarking early in September 1832; but, in daily expectation of a government yacht, which had been promised, to carry him to Hamburg, a delay of several weeks occurred; and at length, despairing of the fulfilment of a promise which had evidently been reluctantly given, he engaged the *United Kingdom* steam-ship for the voyage.\*

Tuesday, the 18th of September, having been fixed for his Majesty's departure, various methods were adopted by the citizens to show their respect for the fallen Sovereign, whose private virtues had dignified and even ennobled his misfortunes. On the Saturday previous, the tradesmen, who had been employed by the ex-royal family, entertained the members of the household at dinner in Millar's tavern, Abbey. In reply to the expressions of regret for their departure, the Frenchmen said "they regretted the separation, the more especially as they had just been long enough here to form friendships, which were now to be torn asunder. If they did not return to France, there was no place on the face of the earth where they would be more anxious to remain than at Edinburgh."

On Monday, an address, from a considerable portion of the inhabitants, was presented to Charles X. by Bailie Small, and the Rev. Mr Badenoch, † expressive of the sentiments they entertained of the "urbanity, beneficence, and virtuous conduct, manifested by his Majesty, and the distinguished personages attached to his suite, during their residence in Edinburgh." Charles was much affected, and, in a few sentences, expressed the gratification he felt in receiving such a mark of respect from the citizens of Edinburgh.

Early on Tuesday morning, a deputation, consisting of the Lord Provost, Colonel George Macdonell, John Menzies, Esq. of Pitfodells, Mr (now Sir

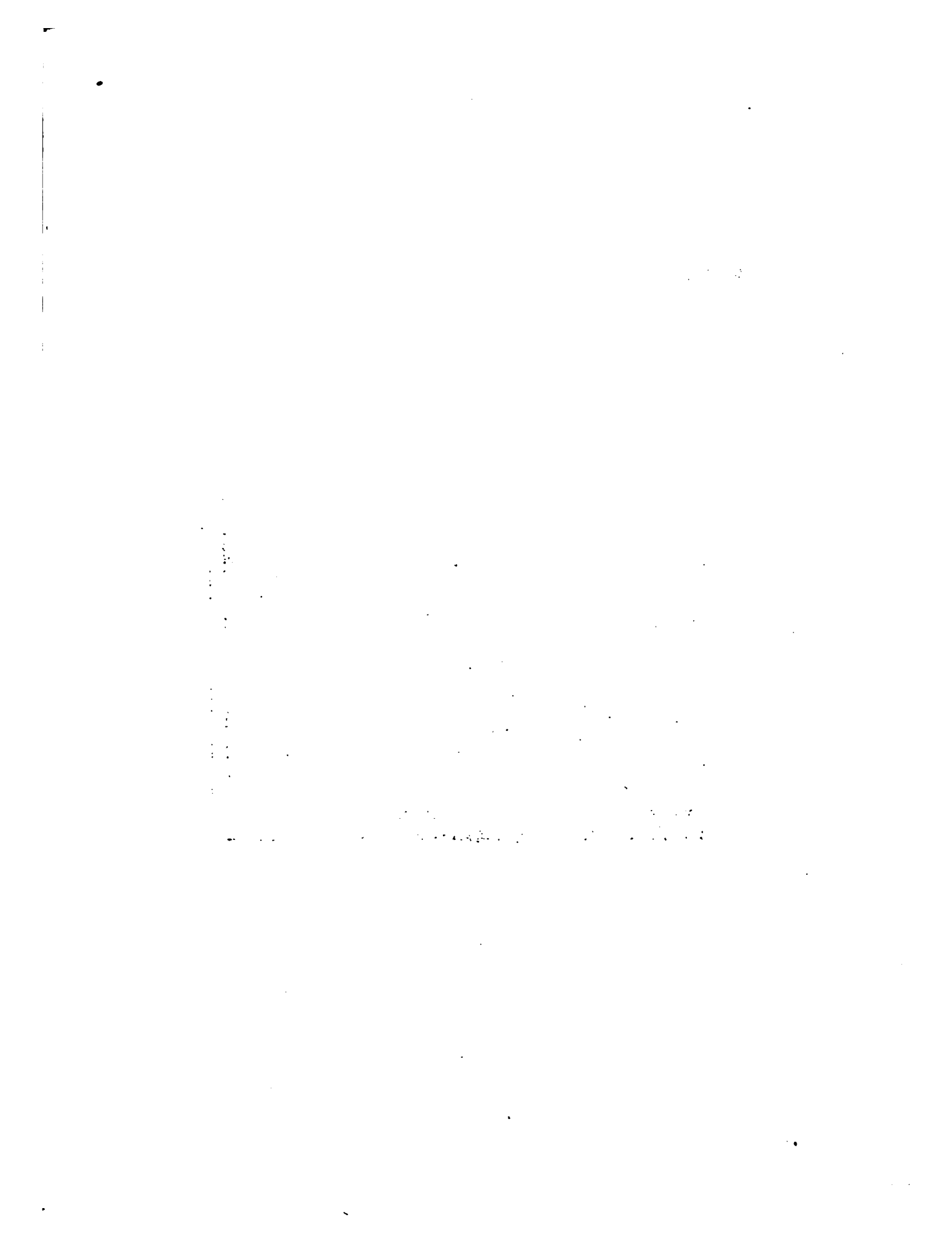
\* There had been strange mismanagement in this matter. Charles sailed, as above stated, early on the *Tuesday*; and, at five o'clock on the evening of the *Thursday* following, the *Lightning* steam-packet arrived at Leith for the purpose of conveying his Majesty and suite. It was too late, and was probably meant to be so. The Duchess of Angouleme had been previously treated in the same manner. After being for some time detained in London, in expectation of a government steamer, which had also been promised, to convey her to Rotterdam, she was at last obliged to hire a vessel for the purpose at her own expense.

† The Bailie and Mr Badenoch were deputed with the address, chiefly because through their hands the donations of his Majesty to the Poor's House, the Board of Health, &c. had been conveyed.

Charles) Gordon, William Forbes, Esq. advocate, John Robison, Esq., Secretary of the Royal Society, Dr Browne, advocate, and several other gentlemen waited, by appointment, on his Majesty, to present another address, which had been signed by Provost Learmonth, in the name of the inhabitants generally. This address, which afterwards excited so great a sensation, both in this country and on the Continent, was drawn up by Dr Browne; and that his Majesty might be fully aware of its contents, a French translation had been placed in his hands the previous evening. After a few words from the Lord Provost, Dr Browne proceeded to read the address, at one part of which, containing a touching allusion to the Duc de Bordeaux, Charles was almost overcome by his emotions. "I am unable," said his Majesty, "to express myself in English; but this (clasping the address to his heart) I will *conserve* as amongst the most precious possessions of my family." He then shook hands cordially with the members of the deputation, all of whom retired, except some few friends who waited to hear mass in the Oratory, which was celebrated by the Rev. Mr (now Bishop) Gillis. When the service terminated, a great many ladies and gentlemen of fashion paid their respects to his Majesty, the Duc d'Angouleme, and the young Duc de Bordeaux, who was a great favourite. In the hall of the Palace a large party were also in waiting, with all of whom the King shook hands and bade them adieu. On the outside, the Palace yard was filled with people, many of whom wore white favours; and when the royal exiles appeared in the court, they were greeted with cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs. The royal party then drove to Newhaven, where an immense crowd had assembled. The Society of Newhaven Fishermen, with Thomas Wilson at their head, formed a sort of body-guard, keeping clear the entrance to the Chain-Pier, which was crowded with a large assemblage of respectable persons, a great number of whom were ladies.\* After shaking hands with many who pressed forward to testify their respect, the royal party proceeded along the pier, and descending the steps, which were covered with white cloth, they embarked on board the *Dart*, and were speedily conveyed to the *United Kingdom*, which, commanded by Mr Paton of Leith, almost instantly proceeded to sea.

A few gentlemen, amongst whom were Colonel Macdonell, the Rev. Mr Gillis, John Robison, Esq. and Dr Browne, accompanied his Majesty to the steamship, which they did not leave until she was under weigh. The distress of the King, and particularly of the Dauphin, at being obliged to quit a country to which they were so warmly attached, was in the highest degree affecting. The Duc de Bordeaux wept bitterly; and the Duc d'Angouleme, embracing Mr Gillis *a la Francaise*, gave unrestrained scope to his overpowering emotions. The act of parting with one so beloved, whom he had known and distinguished in the salons of the Tuileries and St Cloud, long before his family had sought

\* One of the Misses Williamson of Lixmount presented the King with a handsome white silk favour, which his Majesty received with great politeness and gallantry; and, making a profound bow, placed it on his left breast.





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an asylum in the tenantless halls of Holyrood, quite overcame his fortitude, and excited feelings too powerful to be repressed. When this ill-fated family bade adieu to our shores, they carried with them the grateful benedictions of the poor, and the respect of all men of all parties, who honour misfortune, when ennobled by virtue.

## No. LXXI.

## MR CLINCH AND MRS YATES,

IN THE CHARACTERS OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF BRAGANZA.

THOUGH an actor of considerable merit, we are not aware that any biographical notice of MR CLINCH is to be found. He appears to have played in Edinburgh during three seasons only; first, in the winter and summer of 1785; and again in the winter of 1786. Early in January of the former year he was announced as forming one of the corps dramatique;\* but he did not come forward till the end of February, when we find his arrival thus noticed:—"Mr Clinch, from the Theatre Royal, Dublin, who has been so long expected here, is arrived, and is to appear in the part of Othello on Monday."

The manner in which he acquitted himself, on his "first appearance in this kingdom," is recorded in the following critique of his performance:—

"This character has always been considered as a most arduous one, from the variety of qualifications it requires in the actor. \* \* \* Mr Clinch, with a figure happily suited to the part, and a voice powerful and agreeably modulated, entered into the spirit of the much-injured Moor, in a manner that deeply interested the audience, and exhibited in lively colours the tortures of him'

'Who doats, yet doubts; suspects, yet strongly loves.'

The passages in which Mr Clinch particularly excelled, were that in which Iago makes the first impression on him, and in that beautiful speech, beginning—

' ——— Had it pleased heaven  
To try me with affliction—had it rained  
All kinds of sores and shames on my bare head—  
Steeped me in poverty to the very lips—  
Given to captivity me and my hopes—  
I should have found in some place of my soul  
A drop of patience.'

Though we do not think that the declamatory parts in the beginning of the play were so well sustained as those scenes in which Othello is 'perplexed in the extreme,' yet Mr Clinch's performance, taken altogether, was a piece of excellent acting, and amply entitled him to the applause bestowed by a genteel, numerous, and, what is not so often the case, an attentive audience."

During his first season, Mr Clinch enacted Castalio, in the Unhappy Marriage; Alexander, in the Rival Queens; the Duke of Braganza, &c.

\* The Theatre was then under the management of Mr Jackson, author of a "History of the Scottish Stage."

MRS YATES was an actress of the first class, and had few superiors—not excepting the great Mrs Siddons herself. Her performances in Edinburgh, at the period to which the Print refers, 1785, were paid at the rate of one hundred guineas each night. Though not her first visit to the Scottish capital,\* and at the time pretty far advanced in years, her talents were such as to ensure crowded houses. The tragedy of Braganza† was performed the first and second nights of her engagement. “It must give pleasure,” says a newspaper notice of the day, “to all lovers of the drama, to perceive that this justly celebrated actress still possesses, in a high degree, those powers which made her so distinguished a favourite of the public. The tragedy of Braganza is esteemed among the best of our modern plays. The story is well chosen—the situation interesting—and the language pure, nervous, and classical. The scene between Velasquez and the Monk, in the third act, is perhaps equal to any on the stage. Mr Woods was everything the author or audience could wish for in Velasquez. Mr Clinch and Mr Ward were spirited and respectable in the characters of Don Juan and Ribero.”

During her stay, Mrs Yates played Lady Macbeth; Jane Shore; Margaret of Anjou, in the Earl of Warwick; Portia, in the Merchant of Venice; Lady Townly; Medea; Zulima, in the Prince of Tunis; and Lady Randolph. Her performance in the last of these characters was thus announced in the bills of the day:—

“BY PARTICULAR DESIRE.

“Mrs Yates has deferred her journey to England for one day, in order to have an opportunity of performing the part of Lady Randolph, being expressly her *last appearance* in Scotland this season.”

Mr Powell of Covent Garden enacted the part of Douglas.

Mrs Yates was born in London; but her parents were from Scotland. By the death of her mother, she was left at a tender age under the sole guardianship of her father, who was a sea-captain, and at one period in affluent circumstances. Unremitting in his parental care, the education of his daughter was prosecuted to advantage; and no accomplishment within his means was withheld; but her adoption of the stage was probably more the result of unforeseen occurrences than premeditated choice. Her father—depressed by the loss of all his children save herself, and overwhelmed by a sudden reverse of fortune—was at last still more severely afflicted by the total loss of sight. Thus urged by the ruin in which a respected parent was involved; and possessed of surpassing beauty—a full, clear, and mellifluous voice—a tall and commanding figure, together with a well cultivated taste and judgment—the young debutante found little difficulty in obtaining an opportunity of appearing before a London audience. She made her first attempt at Drury Lane, in the charac-

\* Both Mr and Mrs Yates were in Edinburgh while Digges had the Theatre.

† Printed in 1754, London, 8vo. Of the author, Henry Crisp, nothing is known, except that he held a situation in the Custom-House.



ter of *Martia*, in Crisp's tragedy of *Virginia* ;\* and, before the end of the season, she performed, with applause, the difficult part of *Jane Shore*, with Mr Garrick, Mrs Cibber, and Mr Mossop in the other principal characters.

From this period Mrs Yates continued to rise in public estimation, taking her place in the "shining constellation" which then "illuminated the dramatic hemisphere;" and one of the highest gratifications arising from her success was the means which it afforded her of effectually administering to the wants of her unfortunate father, for whom she made ample provision, and kindly cherished him in his declining years. Her talents were not less versatile than they were uncommon. Limited to no particular line of acting, she appeared with approbation in above ninety characters, many of them the very opposite of each other. In the sublime of tragedy, in elegant or simple comedy, she was equally meritorious and true to nature. "Great in all," is the words of a contemporaneous notice, "we have seen her, with the same unerring pencil, delineate the haughty, injured, vindictive Margaret of Anjou; and the patient, uncomplaining, penitent, suffering Shore: the cruel, ambitious, murderous Lady Macbeth, exciting her husband to crimes at which humanity shudders; and the generous, exalted, patriotic Louisa, mildly persuasive, the wife, the mother, and the queen, urging her irresolute Braganza to mount, by the paths of rectitude and honour, the hereditary throne, of which his ancestors had been unjustly deprived, and defying, in the hour of danger, the sword of the assassin, with that steady heroism which is the companion of conscious virtue: the tenderly maternal Andromache, Mandone, Zaphira, Thanyris, Lady Randolph: the raving Constance, in the delirium of affliction, lamenting her *pretty Arthur*; and the despairing Horatia, uttering pretended execrations of her country; and provoking, with dissembled fury, the dagger of her triumphant brother: have seen her paint, in the same vivid colours, the lofty Medea—the sublime, wildly-impassioned, commanding daughter of the Sun—and the gentle, artless, bashful Viola,

' Who never told her love,  
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,  
Feed on her damask cheek."

In comedy she played a variety of characters. Her *Lady Townly* was peculiarly admirable, having no equal in this character save Mrs Woffington—an actress of similar beauty, figure, and accomplishments.

The private character of Mrs Yates is said to have been virtuous and exemplary. Mr Yates, to whom she was married, was an actor of some eminence in Drury Lane when they became acquainted. Their summer residence was for many years at Mortlake, on the Thames. Here the poor experienced the generosity of her disposition to an extent which long endeared her memory. Though accustomed to the highest circles, possessed of a fortune realized by her own

\* This Tragedy, from the pen of Robert Jephson, Esq., M.P. for the borough of Old Leighlin in the Irish Parliament, a dramatic author of the last century, was, on its original appearance, very successful, but fell into neglect after the first season. It was printed in 8vo. 1775. Jephson was a vigorous and spirited writer, and his dramas are in general well constructed. He died, May 31, 1803.

talents, and standing high in the applause of the world, she was remarkable for simplicity, and the absence of everything like professional affectation.

The announcement of Mrs Yates when in Edinburgh, that the part of Lady Randolph would be her "last appearance in Scotland," proved to be more literally true than she probably contemplated at the time. Her death, little more than two years afterwards, was thus announced in the journals:—"At her house, [2d May 1787], in Pimblie Terrace, in the fifty-ninth year of her age, Mrs Yates, who had been justly deemed one of the brightest ornaments of the English stage. The disorder which occasioned her death was dropsy." At her own request, she was buried near to the grave of her father, in the chancel of Richmond Church.

## No. LXXII.

### ALEXANDER M'KELLAR;

OR,

### "THE COCK O' THE GREEN."

THE game of GOLF, (or Scotice *Goff*)—of which the scene represented in the Print affords some idea—is a pastime, although not entirely unknown in England, more peculiar to Scotland, and has long been a favourite with the citizens of Edinburgh. In the Teutonic, or German, *kolbe* signifies a club; and, in Holland, the same word, pronounced *kolf*, describes a game—of which the Dutch are very fond—in some respects akin to the Scottish pastime of *golf*.\*

At what period this amusement came to be practised in Scotland is not precisely known; but, from the circumstance of *foot-ball* being prohibited by a statute in 1424, in which no mention is made of *golf*, while it is specially noticed in a later enactment, 1457, the presumption is, that the game was unknown at the former period; and consequently that its introduction must have been about the middle of the fifteenth century.

The prohibitory laws against foot-ball and golf were enacted that these pastimes might not interfere with the practice of archery; the bow being then an instrument of war, in the use of which the Scots sometimes fatally experienced the superiority of their English neighbours. But a change having been effected by the invention of gunpowder, archery was no longer of national importance as a military exercise—the laws for its encouragement fell into desuetude—and the people were permitted again to indulge, without restraint, in the popular recreations.

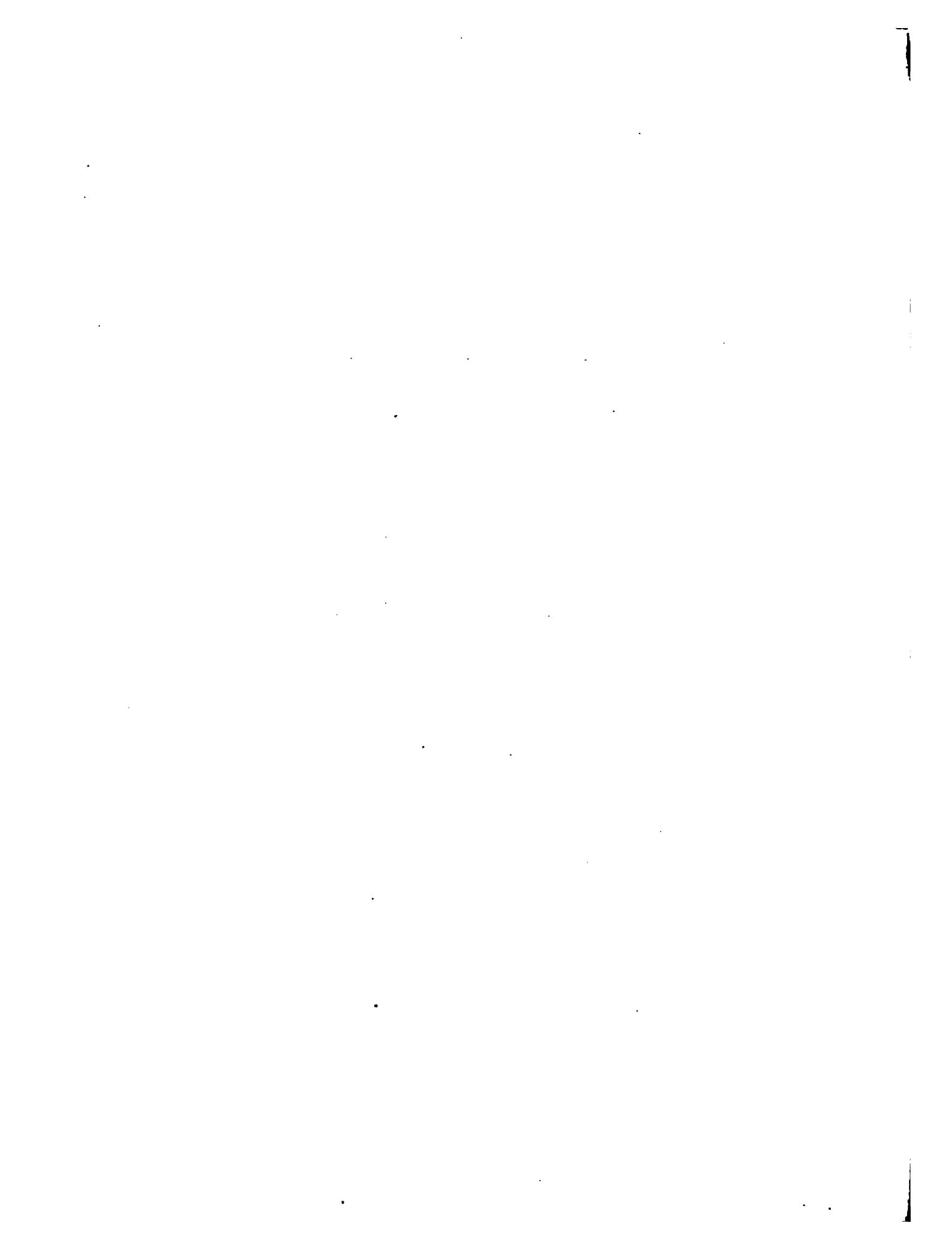
\* An accurate description of *kolf* is given in the Statistical Account of Scotland—parish of Inveresk—from the pen of the late Rev. Mr Walker, Canongate, who had been for some time resident in Holland.



*By the la' Harry  
This shall not go for Nothing*

COCK OF THE GREEN.

*J. G. Kay 1860*



Golf was a favourite amusement of the citizens of Perth during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries ; so much so, that the younger portion of the community could not withstand its fascination even on the Sabbath day. In the kirk-session records is an entry—2d January 1604—in which the “ visitors report, that good order was kept the last Sabbath, except that they found some young boys playing at the gowf, in the North Inch, in the time of preaching, afternoon, who were warned then by the officers to compare before the session this day.” They accordingly appeared ; and the ringleader, Robert Robertson, was sentenced “ to pay ane merk to the poor ;” and ordained, with his companions, “ to compare the next Sabbath, into the place of public repentance, in presence of the whole congregation.”\*

Early in the reign of James VI. the business of club-making had become one of some importance. By “ ane letter” of his Majesty, dated Holyrood-House, 4th April 1603, “ Williame Mayne, bower, burges of Edinburgh,” is made and constituted, “ during all the days of his lyf-time, master fledger, bower, *club-maker*, and speir-maker to his Hiennes, alsweill for game as weir ;” and, in 1618, the game of golf appears to have been so generally in practice, that the manufacturing of balls was deemed worthy of special protection. In “ ane” other letter of James VI., dated Salisbury, 5th August of the above year, it is stated that there being “ no small quantity of *gold* and *silver* transported zeirly out of his Hiennes’ kingdom of Scotland for bying of *goff balls*,” James Melvill and others are granted the sole right of supplying that article within the kingdom, prohibiting all others from making or selling them for the “ space of twenty-one zeirs.” The price of a ball was fixed at “ four schillings money of this realm ;” and “ for the better tryell heiroff, his Majestie ordanes the said James Melvill to have ane particular stamp of his awin, and to cause mark and stamp all suche ballis maid be him and his foirsaidis thairwith ;† and that all ballis maid within the kingdome found to be otherwayis stamped sall be escheated.”

From this period the game of golf took firm hold as one of the national pastimes—practised by all ranks of the people, and occasionally countenanced by royalty itself. “ Even kings themselves,” says a writer in the *Scots Magazine* for 1792, “ did not decline the princely sport ; and it will not be displeasing to the Society of Edinburgh Golfers to be informed, that the two last crowned heads that ever visited this country, used to practise the golf in the Links of Leith, now occupied by the Society for the same purpose.

“ King Charles I. was extremely fond of this exercise ; and it is said, that when he was engaged in a party at golf on the Links of Leith, a letter was delivered into his hands, which gave him the first account of the insurrection and rebellion in Ireland. On reading which he suddenly called for his coach ; and

\* Chronicle of Perth, privately printed for the Maitland Club, 1831, 4to, p. 69. From the same curious record we learn that foot-ball was also a favourite amusement of the Perth citizens.

† This practice is still continued.

leaning on one of his attendants, and in great agitation, drove to the Palace of Holyrood-House, from whence next day he set out for London.”\*

“The Duke of York, afterwards James II., was not less attached to this elegant diversion. In the year 1681 and 1682, being then Commissioner from the King to Parliament, while the Duke resided at Edinburgh, with his Duchess, and his daughter the Princess Anne, (afterwards Queen,) a splendid court was kept at the Palace of Holyrood-House, to which the principal nobility and gentry resorted. The Duke, though a bigot in his principles, was no cynic in his manners and pleasures. At that time he seemed to have studied to make himself popular among all ranks of men. Balls, plays, masquerades, &c. were introduced for the entertainment of both sexes; and tea, for the first time heard of in Scotland, was given as a treat by the Princesses to the Scottish ladies who visited at the Abbey. The Duke, however, did not confine himself merely to diversions within doors. He was frequently seen in a party at golf on the Links of Leith with some of the nobility and gentry. ‘I remember,’ says Mr Tytler of Woodhouselee, ‘in my youth to have often conversed with an old man, named Andrew Dickson, a golf club-maker, who said that, when a boy, he used to carry the Duke’s golf-clubs, and to run before him and announce where the balls fell.’ Dickson was then performing the duty of what is now commonly called a *fore-cadie*.”†

\* In the “Rules of the Thistle Golf Club, with Historical Notices relative to the Progress of the Game of Golf in Scotland”—a thin octavo—by Mr John Cundell, privately printed at Edinburgh in 1824, the author observes, in a note, that there is an evident mistake in saying that Charles set off the next day after he had received news of the Rebellion; as, in point of fact, he stayed in Scotland till the dissolution of the Scottish Parliament. This mistake does not, however, affect the truth of Charles’s partiality for golf.

† Connected with a house of some antiquity in the Canongate of Edinburgh—said to have been built by one John Patersone, an excellent golf-player—the following tradition is preserved:—“During the residence of the Duke of York in Edinburgh, that Prince frequently resorted to Leith Links, in order to enjoy the sport of golfing, of which he was very fond. Two English noblemen, who followed his Court, and who boasted of their expertness in golfing, were one day debating the question with his Royal Highness, whether that amusement were peculiar to Scotland or England; and having some difficulty in coming to an issue on the subject, it was proposed to decide the question by an appeal to the game itself; the Englishmen agreeing to rest the legitimacy of their national pretensions as golfers, together with a large sum of money, on the result of a match, to be played with his Royal Highness and any Scotsman he could bring forward. The Duke, whose great aim at that time was popularity, thinking this no bad opportunity both for asserting his claims to the character of a Scotsman, and for flattering a national prejudice, immediately accepted the challenge; and, in the meantime, caused diligent inquiry to be made, as to where the most efficient partner could be found. The person recommended to him for this purpose was a poor man, named John Patersone, a shoemaker, who was not only the best golf-player of his day, but whose ancestors had been equally celebrated from time immemorial. On the matter being explained to him, Patersone expressed great unwillingness to enter into a match of such consequence; but, on the Duke encouraging him, he promised to do his best. The match was played, in which the Duke and his humble partner were of course victorious, and the latter was dismissed with a reward corresponding to the importance of his service—being an equal share of the stake played for. With this money he immediately built a comfortable house in the Canongate, in the wall of which the Duke caused a stone to be placed, bearing the arms of the family of Patersone, surmounted by a crest and motto, appropriate to the distinction which its owner had acquired as a golfer.”

Patersone’s house is No. 77, on the north side of the Canongate. The armorial bearing is placed near

The following entries, from the note-book of Sir John Foulis, Bart. of Ravelston, prove the game to have been a fashionable one prior to the Duke of York's visit to Scotland :—

1672.		
Jan. 13.	Lost at golfe with Pittarro and Comissar Munro,	£0 13 0
	Lost at golfe with Lyon and Hary Hay,	1 4 0
Feb. 14.	Spent at Leithe at golfe,	2 0 0
Feb. 26.	Spent at Leithe at golfe,	1 9 0
March 2.	For three golfe balls,	0 15 0
	Lost at golfe, at Musselburgh, with Gosford, Lyon, &c.,	3 5 0
April 13.	To the boy who carried my clubs, when my Lord Register and Newbyth was at the Links,	0 4 0
Nov. 19.	Lost at golfe with the Chancellour, Lyon, Master of Saltoun, &c.	5 10 0
	For golfe balls,	0 12 0
Nov. 30.	Lost at golfe with the Chancellour, Duke Hamilton, &c.	4 15 0
Dec. 7.	For a golfe club to Archie, (his son),	0 6 0*

From these extracts it is evident the game was in high repute with the first men in the kingdom. It is hardly, perhaps, necessary to mention that the payments are in *Scots*, not *sterling* money.

At this time Burntsfield Links—now a much frequented field—does not seem to have been used for golfing. It formed part of the Burrowmuir, and perhaps had not been cleared. The usual places of recreation were Leith and Musselburgh Links—the former more especially of the Edinburgh golfers. In a poem, entitled “The Goff,” (by Thomas Mathison, at one period a writer in Edinburgh, but subsequently minister of Brechin) first published in 1743, and again, by Mr Peter Hill, in 1793, the locality is thus alluded to :—

“ North from Edina, eight furlongs and more,  
Lies that famed field on Fortha's sounding shore;  
Here Caledonian chiefs for health resort—  
Confirm their sinews by the manly sport.”

the top of the building, and consists of three pelicans vulned, on a chief three mullets—crest, a dexter hand grasping a golf club—motto, “Far and sure.” On the front wall of the second fiat is a tablet, on which the following epigram, by Dr Pitcairne, commemorative of the event, is engraved :—

“ Cum victor ludo, Scotis qui proprius, esset,  
Ter tres victores post redimitos avos,  
Patersonus, humo tunc educebat in altum  
Hanc, quae victores tot tulit una, domum.”

Underneath this distich is placed the singular motto of—“I hate no person,” which is found to be an anagrammatical transposition of the letters contained in the words “John Paterson.” The Patersons of Dalkeith, of old, carried three pelicans feeding their young, or in nests, vert, with a chief, azure, charged with mullets argent. A commentator on the Latin poems of Dr Pitcairne (said to be Lord Hailes), in the *Edinburgh Magazine*, remarks, that the above epigram seems the least spirited one “in the whole collection. It had the fortune to be recorded in gold letters on the house itself, near the foot of the Canon-gate, almost opposite Queensberry House.”

\* *Nugæ Scoticae; Miscellaneous Papers relative to Scottish Affairs, 1535—1781:* Edinburgh, 1829, 8vo, privately printed.

The author then goes on, in a lively strain, to describe some of the "chiefs"—the "cocks o' the green" at that period:—

"Macdonald and unmatched Dalrymple ply  
 Their ponderous weapons, and the green defy:  
 Rattray for skill, and Corse for strength renowned,  
 Stewart and Lealy beat the sandy ground;  
 And Brown and Alston, chiefs well known in fame,  
 And numbers more the muse forbears to name.  
 Gigantic Biggar here full oft is seen,  
 Like huge Behemoth on an Indian green;  
 His bulk enormous scarce can 'scape the eyes;  
 Amazed spectators wonder how he plies.  
 Yea, here great Forbes,\* patron of the just—  
 The dread of villains, and the good man's trust;  
 When spent with toils in serving human kind,  
 His body recreates and unbends his mind."

The oldest golfing associations, or clubs, are the "Edinburgh Burgess," and "Burntsfield Links" Golfing Societies, instituted in 1735. The "Edinburgh Company of Golfers," under the patronage of the city, originated in 1744. An act was passed by the Town Council, on the 7th of March, "appointing their treasurer to cause make a silver club, of £15 value, to be played for on the Links of Leith, the first Monday of April annually. The act appoints, that the candidates' names be booked some day of the week preceding the match, paying 5s. each at booking: that they be matched into parties of two's, or of three's, if their number be great, by lot: that the player who shall have the greatest number of holes be victor; and if two or more shall have won an equal number, that they play a round by themselves, in order to determine the match: that the victor be styled *Captain of the Goff*: that he append a piece of gold or silver to the club: that he have the sole disposal of the booking money—the determination of disputes among goffers, with the assistance of two or three of the players—and the superintendency of the Links. Accordingly, the first match was played, on 2d April, by ten gentlemen, and won by Mr John Rattray, surgeon in Edinburgh."

Except in the years 1746 and 1747, the club was regularly played for; and as a farther encouragement, the Society themselves gave two annual prizes—the one, a silver cup, value ten guineas, on which was engraved the winner's name and coat-of-arms, with a suitable inscription. The other prize was a gold medal, given to the best player at golf, and worn on the breast of the conqueror for a year, and as many years after as he might be able to maintain his superiority.

In 1768, about twenty-two members of the Society having subscribed £30 each, they built what is called the "Goff-House," at the south-west corner of Leith Links, wherein the Company might hold their meetings, social as well as connected with business. The Company not being a corporate body, this pro-

\* Duncan Forbes, Esq., Lord President of the Court of Session. It is reported of this great man, that he was so fond of golf as to play on the sands of Leith when the Links were covered with snow.



perty, feued from the City of Edinburgh, was "vested in Mr St Clair of Roslin, Mr Keith of Ravelston, and Mr W. Hogg, junior, banker, for behoof of the whole subscribers."

In 1800, the "Honourable Company of Golfers" was incorporated by a charter from the Magistrates;\* and, for more than twenty years afterwards, the meetings of the Club—which could boast of the most illustrious Scotsmen of the day amongst its members—continued to be regularly held at Leith. Latterly, some alterations having been made on the Links, and the play-ground ceasing to be attractive, the stated meetings of the Club were given up about seven years ago; and it was ultimately deemed advisable, or rather became necessary, from the state of the funds, to dispose of the Goff-House and furniture. This was accordingly done; and it is much to be regretted that various pictures of old members, and other articles, connected, it may be said, with the history of the Club, were not reserved. These sold for trifling sums, and, in many instances, to parties unconnected with the Society, from whom they cannot now be repurchased. About three years ago, however, through the activity of some of the old members, the stated meetings were revived on Musselburgh Links; and a great accession of young members having taken place, the Edinburgh Golfing Company is once more in a flourishing condition.

Besides the Societies already noticed, several others have temporarily existed. The "Thistle Golf Club,"† instituted in 1815, continued till within these few years, when, like the "Edinburgh Company of Golfers," they broke up on account of the impaired state of their play-ground, the Links of Leith. The affairs of these Societies are usually managed by a President, or Captain, as he is termed, Secretary, Treasurer, Recorder of Bets, Medal-holder, and Council.

The Links, or Commons, being free to all, there are innumerable players unconnected with any of the Golfing Societies; and many who resort to Burntsfield Links occasionally for amusement and exercise, are accommodated with the loan of clubs by the maker, for a trifling remuneration.

In the making of golf clubs and balls no monopoly now exists. At Musselburgh they are still manufactured; and they were at Leith until a few years ago. At Burntsfield Links the business is carried on with increasing spirit by Mr P. M'Ewan, club-maker, and Mr W. Gourlay, ball-maker, to the Golfing Society. Until the grandfather of these men (Mr Douglas Gourlay) commenced business at the Links in 1792, the balls were brought from St Andrew's,‡

\* The "Edinburgh Burgess Society" obtained a charter at the same time.

† The uniform of this Club consisted of "a scarlet single-breasted coat, with a green collar, and plain gilt buttons; a badge on the left breast, with the device of the thistle embroidered with gold upon green cloth; the trousers white." The insignia of the Burgess Club is an embroidered star—worn on the left breast—containing two clubs and two balls, with the motto—"Far and sure."

‡ At St Andrew's about twelve hands are constantly employed in making balls; and besides the quantity required for their own locality—averaging from three to four thousand—upwards of eight thousand are annually disposed of in other markets. There are two Golfing Clubs belonging to St Andrew's. One of them, instituted in 1754, is composed of the nobility, gentry, and professors; the other, of a more plebeian order of citizens. The former are distinguished by wearing red coats; the other, green.

and retailed by the tavern-keepers at 6d. painted, and 5d. unpainted—so little had they advanced in price from the days of our Sixth James, when a ball cost 4s. Scots (*i. e.* 4d. sterling). The price of a club at present is 3s. 6d.; and of a ball, 2s.

The bat or club is accurately represented in the Engraving. The handle, which is straight, is generally about four feet and a half in length, and usually made of ash, or hickery, which is allowed to be better. The curvature, made of thorn, is affixed to the bottom, faced with horn, and backed with lead:—

“ Forth rush'd *Castalo*, and his daring foe ;  
Both arm'd with clubs, and eager for the blow.  
Of finest *ASH Castalo's* shaft was made ;  
Pond'rous with *LEAD*, and fac'd with *HORN* the head ;  
The work of *Dickson*, who in *Leith* dwells,  
And in the art of making clubs excels.”\*

The ball is a little one, but exceedingly hard, being made of leather, and stuffed with feathers. There are generally two players, who have each of them his club and ball.† The game consists in driving the ball into certain holes made in the ground, which he who achieves in the fewest strokes, obtains the victory. The golf lengths, or the spaces between the first and last holes, are sometimes extended—where the ground will permit, such as at St Andrew's—to the distance of two or three miles; the number of intervening holes appears to be optional,‡ but the balls must be struck into the holes, and not beyond them: when four persons play, two of them are sometimes partners, and have but one ball, which they strike alternately.

It is no unusual thing for a player to have along with him eight or ten clubs, of different forms, adapted for striking the ball in whatever position it may be

\* Poem of Goff, formerly quoted. Andrew Dickson, club-maker, is the person alluded to as having acted the part of *fore-cadie* to the Duke of York.

† It is almost indispensable for a player to have at least two clubs, a long one for driving, and a short one for putting near the hole; and on Links, such as St Andrew's, where there are many sand-holes, or bunkers, as they are termed, a club with an iron head (differing in form from the heads of the wooden clubs) is required. Of these iron clubs there are various kinds, adapted to the different situations of the green.

‡ The holes are not limited to any particular number. On the Links of Leith, which had five, the lengths were—

FORMERLY.			LATTERLY.		
	Feet.	Yards.		Feet.	Yards.
First hole.....	1242	414	First hole.....	975	325
Second hole.....	1383	461	Second hole.....	1221	407
Third hole.....	1278	426	Third hole.....	1278	426
Fourth hole.....	1485	495	Fourth hole.....	1485	495
Fifth hole.....	1305	435	Fifth hole.....	1305	435
	6693	2231		6264	2088

placed.\* These are usually carried by a boy denominated a *cadie* ;† and the the players are generally preceded by a runner, or *fore-cadie*, to observe the ball, so that no time may be lost in discovering it. Bets of a novel nature, which set the ordinary routine of the game entirely aside, are occasionally undertaken by the more athletic. An amusing and difficult feat, sometimes attempted from Burntsfield Links, is that of driving the ball to the top of Arthur's Seat !‡ In this fatiguing undertaking, being a species of steeple chase, over hedges and ditches, the parties are usually followed by bottle-holders and other attendants, denoting the excessive exertion required.

In 1798, bets were taken in the Burgess Golfing Society, that no two members could be found capable of driving a ball over the spire of St Giles's steeple. The late Mr Scales of Leith, and the present Mr Smellie, printer, were selected to perform this formidable undertaking. They were allowed to use six balls each. The balls passed considerably higher than the weather-cock, and were found nearly opposite the Advocates' Close. The bet was decided early in the morning, in case of accident, the parties taking their station at the south-east corner of the Parliament Square. The feat is described as one of easy performance. The required elevation\* was obtained by a barrel stave, suitably fixed ; and the height of the steeple, which is one hundred and sixty-one feet, together with the distance from the base of the Church, were found to be much less than a good stroke of the club.§

When confined to its proper limits, the game of golf is one of moderate exercise, and excellently calculated for healthful recreation. In the west of Scotland it is comparatively unknown. One cause for this may be the want of Commons, or Links, sufficiently large for the pastime to be pursued to advantage. In Glasgow, a golf club was formed some time ago ; but, we understand, the members were under the necessity of breaking up, in consequence of having been prohibited the use of the green, part of which is preserved with great care for the purposes of bleaching. In Stirling, two or three golfers may occasionally be seen playing in the King's Park, but the game has evidently ceased to

\* By the rules of the game (with certain exceptions) the ball must be struck where it lies.

† The *cadies*, though generally boys, are in some instances men who continue the occupation in addition to some other calling. They are for the most part very skilful players, having a thorough knowledge of the game, which makes their services the more valuable, from the judicious advice they are capable of affording the player whose clubs they carry.

‡ This does not appear to have been attempted prior to the period when Hugo Arnot wrote his History of Edinburgh. In a critical note on the letters of Topham, who wrote in 1775, Arnot remarks that the author " has been pleased to make the top of Arthur's Seat, and those of the other hills in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, fields for the game of the golf. This observation is still more unfortunate than the general train of his remarks. Were a person to play a ball from the top of Arthur's Seat, he would probably have to walk upwards of half a mile before he could touch it again ; and we will venture to say, that the *whole art of man could not play the ball back again.*" This, however, has actually been done.

§ The elevation was taken by Mr Laidlaw, teacher of Mathematics in Edinburgh. For a bet, a ball was driven, some years ago, by Mr Donald M'Lean, W.S., over Melville's Monument, in St Andrew Square.

be popular there. An attempt was recently, very injudiciously, made to stop the players by the tacksman, but ineffectually. About Edinburgh, Musselburgh, Perth, St Andrew's, and other districts, where no restraints exist, golf maintains a decided superiority, and seems at the present time to be followed with new spirit. Indeed, the game was never more popular. In addition to the old Clubs in the districts already mentioned, another has been recently established at New Berwick, the meetings of which are numerous attended. St Andrew's, however, has been denominated the *Doncaster* of golfing. A great many of the nobility and gentry of the neighbouring counties are members of the Club, which bears the name of the tutelal Saint, and the autumn meeting may be said to continue for a week, during which the crack players from all quarters of the country have an opportunity of pitting their strength and skill against each other. On these occasions, the Links, crowded with players and spectators, present a gay and animated scene. Two medals are played for—the one belonging to the Club, and the other a recent gift of King William the Fourth, which was competed for at last meeting (1837) for the first time, and attracted a very great assemblage of the best golfers. At the ordinaries in the evening, the parties “fight their battles o'er again,” and new matches are entered into. The day on which the King's medal was played for terminated with a ball, given by the Club, which was numerous and fashionably attended. In London, a Society of Golfers still exists, principally composed, we believe, of Scotsmen, called the “Blackheath Golf Club,” which was established prior to the year 1745.

ALEXANDER M'KELLAR, the “Cock o' the Green”—whom the Print represents as about to strike the ball—was probably one of the most enthusiastic golf-players that ever handled a club. When the weather would at all permit, he generally spent the whole day on Burntsfield Links; and he was frequently to be found engaged at the “short holes” by lamp-light. Even in winter, if the snow was sufficiently frozen, he might be seen enjoying his favourite exercise alone, or with any one he could persuade to join him in the pastime.\* M'Kellar thus became well known in the neighbourhood of the green; and his almost insane devotion to golf was a matter of much amusement to his acquaintances. So thoroughly did he enter into the spirit of the game, that every other consideration seemed obliterated for the time. “By the la' Harry,” or “By gracious, this wont go for nothing!” he would exclaim involuntarily, as he endeavoured to ply his club with scientific skill; and when victory chanced to crown his exertions, he used to give way to his joy for a second or two by dancing round the golf hole. M'Kellar, however, was not a member of any of the Clubs; and, notwithstanding his incessant practice, he was by no means considered a dexterous player. This is accounted for by the circumstance of his having been far advanced in years before he had an opportunity of gaining a

\* When snow happens to be on the ground a red ball is used.

knowledge of the game. The greater part of his life had been passed as a butler, but in what family is unknown ; nor indeed does it matter much. He had contrived to save a little money ; and his wife, on their coming to Edinburgh, opened a small tavern in the New Town. M'Kellar had thus ample leisure for the indulgence of his fancy, without greatly abridging his income, and golf may be said to have virtually become his *occupation* ; yet no perseverance could entirely compensate for the want of practice in his younger years.

His all-absorbing predilection for golf was a source of much vexation to his managing partner in life, on whom devolved the whole duty of attending to the affairs of the tavern. It was not because she regretted his want of attention to business—for probably he would have been allowed to appropriate a very small portion of authority in matters which she could attend to much better herself ; but she felt scandalized at the notoriety he had acquired, and was not altogether satisfied with the occasional outlay to which he was subjected, though he never speculated to any great amount.

No sooner was breakfast over than M'Kellar daily set off to the green ; and ten to one he did not find his way home until dusk ; and not even then, if the sport chanced to be good. As a practical jest on the folly of his procedure, it occurred to his " better half " that she would one day put him to the blush, by carrying his dinner, along with his night-cap, to the Links. At the moment of her arrival, M'Kellar happened to be hotly engaged ; and, apparently without feeling the weight of the satire, he good-naturedly observed, that she might *wait*, if she chose, till the game was decided, for at present he had no time for dinner !

So provoked at length was the good dame, that she abhorred the very name of golf, as well as all who practised it ; and to her customers, if they were her husband's associates on the green, even a regard for her own interest could scarcely induce her to extend to them the common civilities of the tavern.

What betwixt respect for his wife, and his fondness of golf, M'Kellar must have been placed in a rather delicate situation ; but great as the struggle might be, all opposition was eventually overcome, and he determined to enjoy his game and be happy in spite of frowns, lectures, or entreaties. One thing alone annoyed him, and that was the little countenance he was enabled to give his friends when they happened to visit him. At length an opportunity occurred, apparently highly favourable for an honourable *amende* to his long neglected acquaintances. Having resolved on a trip to the kingdom of Fife, where she calculated on remaining for at least *one* night, his " worthy rib " took her departure, leaving him for once, after many cautions, with the management of affairs in her absence. Now was the time, thought M'Kellar. A select party of friends were invited to his house in the evening : the hour had arrived, and the company were assembled in the best parlour—golf the theme, and deep the libations—when, (alas ! what short-sighted mortals are we ! ) who should appear to mar the mirth of the revellers, but the golf-hating Mrs M'Kellar herself ! Both winds and waves had conspired to interrupt the festivity ; the ferry had been found impassable, and the hostess was compelled to return. What ensued may

be imagined. The contemplated journey was postponed *sine die*; and M'Kellar internally resolved to make sure, before giving a second invitation, that his spouse had actually *crossed the ferry!*

Happening to be at Leith one day, where his fame as a golfer was not unknown, M'Kellar got into conversation, in the club-maker's shop, with a number of glass-blowers, who were *blowing* very much about their science in the game of golf. After bantering him for some time to engage in a trial of skill, a young man from Burntsfield Links opportunely made his appearance. "By gracious, gentlemen!" exclaimed M'Kellar, whose spirit was roused; "here's a boy and I will play you for a guinea!" No sooner said than a match of three games was begun, in all of which the glass-blowers were defeated. The "Cock o' the Green" was triumphant; and, not waiting till the bet had been forthcoming, he ran to the shop of the club-maker, announcing the joyful intelligence—"By gracious, gentlemen, the old man and the boy have beat them off the green!"

By way of occupying his time profitably on the *seventh*—the only day in the week he could think of employing otherwise than in his favourite amusement—M'Kellar was in the habit of acting as door-keeper to an Episcopalian Chapel. On entering one day, old Mr Douglas Gourlay, club and ball-maker at Burntsfield, jocularly placed a golf ball in the plate, in lieu of his usual donation of coppers. As anticipated, the prize was instantaneously secured by M'Kellar, who was not more astonished than gratified by the novelty of the deposit.

It was at the suggestion of the late Mr M'Ewan and Mr Gourlay that Kay produced the Etching of the "Cock o' the Green." Going out purposely to the Links, the artist found him engaged at his usual pastime, and succeeded in taking an accurate and characteristic likeness. When informed what Kay had been doing, M'Kellar seemed highly pleased. "What a pity," said he; "By gracious, had I known, I would have shown him some of my capers!"

The Print was executed in 1803. Although then pretty far advanced in life, M'Kellar continued to maintain his title of the "Cock o' the Green" for a considerable time. He died about twenty-five years ago.

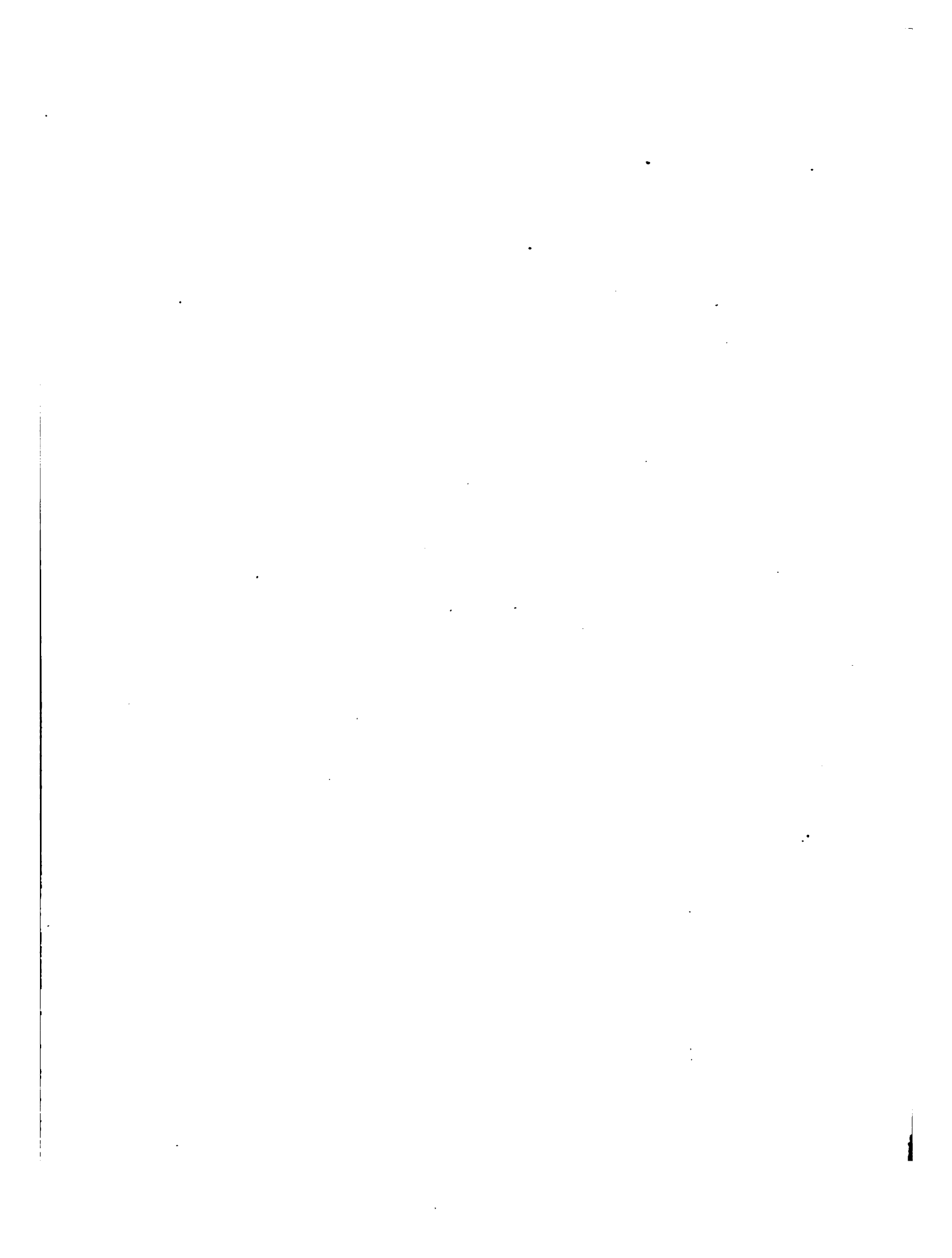
## No. LXXIII.

### LORD POLKEMMET.

WILLIAM BAILLIE of Polkemmet,\* descended from an ancient family of Linlithgowshire, was the eldest son of Thomas Baillie, W.S. He was educated for the bar, and passed advocate in 1758. He acted as Sheriff-Depute

\* According to Sibbald, in his History of Linlithgowshire, the seat of the Baillies was originally termed "Paukommot."







of the before-mentioned county for above twenty years; and in 1792 was promoted to the bench.\* He was zealous in the discharge of the important duties of his office till within a very few years of his death, when he resigned his gown and retired from the bustle of public life, to spend the remainder of his days in quietness with his family, and to enjoy the society of a very few of the devoted friends of his early years.

Lord Polkemmet, while on the bench, was remarkable for his good nature. Although not considered as a first rate lawyer, or at all fitted to solve difficult legal questions, he had a fund of good sense, which, in the great mass of cases, enabled him to discharge his judicial duties with propriety. His lordship not unfrequently used the broad Scottish dialect when addressing counsel. Upon one occasion, Henry Erskine had been heard at very great length in a case—a presumption that it was not a very good one, as he was not accustomed to waste his time in idle harangue (as is too much the practice now-a-days), when he had the right side of a cause. The judge was somewhat mystified by this, as he thought, uncalled for piece of declamation. He shrewdly suspected that it was a regular attempt to bamboozle; but he was not to be done. At the termination of the pleading he observed—“A vera fine speech, Harry—vera; but I’ll just mak’ it play wimble-wamble in my wame o’er my toddy till the morrow.” He accordingly made (to use the ordinary legal phrase) *avizandum*—in other words, took the process home, and returned it in due time, with an interlocutor (decision)—showing that the lawyer’s eloquence had been in vain expended.

Lord Polkemmet was twice married; first to a daughter of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, Bart., by whom he had a large family, five of whom—one son and four daughters—are alive. He married, secondly, Miss Janet Sinclair, a sister of Sir John Sinclair, Bart., and cousin-german to his first wife. She had no family, and died four years ago.

It was the intention of Government to confer the dignity of a baronet upon his lordship, and the necessary arrangements were in progress for that purpose, when he died. The honour was subsequently conferred on his son, the present Sir William Baillie, Bart. Lord Polkemmet was a great supporter of the Church, and intimate with many of the clergy, who had always a hearty welcome at Polkemmet. He was a tall, good-looking man.†

\* His lordship is said to have owed his preferment to Lord Braxfield, who had been his professional adviser in a suit in which he was engaged as to the succession to an estate of some value. His opponent had offered liberal terms of compromise, which, by the advice of Braxfield, were rejected—unfortunately, as it happened, for his client was ultimately unsuccessful. As he thought himself the cause of his friend’s suffering a considerable loss, he did all he could to repair it, by procuring for him a seat on the bench. Braxfield, though he loved his friend, loved his joke too; and as Baillie was not an orator, some one having objected to the appointment very strongly, especially on that ground, Braxfield replied, “Nonsense, man; I’ve bargained that he’s never to speak.” A very clever imitation of Lord Polkemmet’s judicial style is given in the celebrated Diamond Beetle Case, a *jeu d’esprit* by a most accomplished individual, now one of the Senators of the College of Justice.

† He was remarkable for the length of his fingers, and at the impugning of the Theses, which takes place in presence of the judges, the candidate for legal honours, was certiorated of the proper season to

## No. LXXIV.

## JAMES GILLESPIE, ESQ. OF SPYLAW,

AND HIS BROTHER,

## MR JOHN GILLESPIE.

As the founder of "Gillespie's Hospital," the eldest of the two brothers, JAMES, is well known; yet it is rather surprising that no record of their history has been preserved. It is believed they were born at Rosslyn, about six miles from Edinburgh; but, with respect to their family connexions, no accurate information is to be obtained. They had a sister, mother of the late Mr Richard Dick, tobacconist, who succeeded his uncle in the shop; but whether they had any other near relatives is uncertain. If they had, no communication was maintained with them.

The early years of the MESSRS GILLESPIE are understood to have been the reverse of affluent; their steady and industrious conduct, however, overcame all difficulties, and by a fortunate speculation, during the American war—when the price of tobacco experienced an unexampled rise—their good fortune was effectually augmented. The retail shop, a short way east of the Cross, on the north side of the High Street,\* was attended by JOHN, the younger brother, while James constantly resided at Spylaw,† a property which they purchased at Collinton, and where they erected a mill for grinding snuff.

None of the brothers were ever married. Although frugal and industrious, they were by no means miserly.‡ On the contrary, James, in particular, is described as one of the best and kindest of men; living amongst his domestics in the most homely and patriarchal manner. He invariably sat at the same table with his servants, indulging in familiar conversation, and entering with much spirit into their amusements. Newspapers were not so widely circulated

put on the cocked hat used on such occasions, by his lordship holding up his first gigantic digit. He, in consequence, was good-naturedly termed by the bar, with the members of which he was a great favourite, the "Judicial Fugleman."

\* The shop is No. 231, and is at present occupied by Charles Cotton, tobacconist. Their first shop, on the same site, was taken down and rebuilt.

† This pleasant residence is distant about four miles west of Edinburgh. It is situated on the banks of a small rivulet, at the head of the hollow or strath occupied by the village of Collinton. The house is of a somewhat antiquated form, but in excellent repair; and the court-yard and walks around are tastefully kept in order. The snuff-mill, immediately in the rear of the house, still continues busily employed, and has, ever since Mr Gillespie's death, been in the possession of Ralph Richardson & Co., tobacconists, 105 West Bow.

‡ Many of the last century characters of Edinburgh were supplied with snuff gratis by the Messrs Gillespie. Among others, Laird Robertson and Jean Cameron had their "mulls" regularly filled.





at that period as they are now ; and on the return of any of his domestics from the city, which one or other of them daily visited, he listened with great attention to "the news," and enjoyed with much zest the narration of any jocular incident that had occurred.

Of the younger portion of his dependants he took a fatherly charge, instilling into their minds the most wholesome advice, and to all recommending habits of sobriety and industry. "Waste not, want not," was a favourite maxim in his household economy ; yet the utmost abundance of every necessary, of the best quality, and at the command of all the inmates, was unscrupulously provided. Neither was his generosity confined to objects of his own species. It extended alike to every living creature about his establishment. From his horses to his poultry, all experienced the bounty of his hand ; and wherever he went, in the fields, or about his own doors, he had difficulty in escaping from their affectionate gambols and joyous clamour. The almost companionable fondness, reciprocal betwixt the laird and his riding-horse, was altogether amusing. Well fed, and in excellent spirit and condition, it frequently indulged in a little restive curvetting with its master, especially when the latter was about to get into the saddle. "Come, come," he would say on such occasions, addressing the animal in his usual quiet way, "hae dune noo, for ye'll no like if I come across your lugs (ears) wi' the stick." This "terror to evil doers" he sometimes brandished, but was never known to "come across the lugs" of any one.

As a landlord Mr Gillespie was peculiarly indulgent. On his property were numerous occupiers of small cottages and portions of ground. From these he collected his rents just as they found it convenient to pay, and he scrupled not to accept the most trifling instalment. Andrew,\* his apprentice in the mill, was frequently dispatched in the capacity of collector of arrears. On his return, the old man would inquire—"Weel, laddie, hae ye gotten onything?" Andrew's reply frequently intimated the amazing receipt of *one shilling!* "Weel, weel, it's aye better than naething ; but it's weel seen they're the lairds and no me." To legal measures he never resorted.

Even to extreme old age Mr Gillespie continued to maintain the industrious habits he had pursued through life. With an old blanket around him, and a night-cap on, covered over with snuff, he attended regularly in the mill, superintending the operations of his man, Andrew. He kept a carriage, for which the Hon. Henry Erskine facetiously suggested as a motto—

"Wha wad hae thoct it,  
That noses had bocht it."

\* Andrew Fraser—a hale, lively, old man, now living in the Hospital—served his apprenticeship with the Messrs Gillespie, and was in all eight years with them. He was employed almost constantly at Spy-law. When he began his term of service, Mr James Gillespie might be in his seventieth year. For Andrew, the old man entertained a great regard ; frequently telling him, that if he remained in his employ he would "make a man of him." Andrew, unluckily for himself, was prevailed on by bad advice to leave his employer. After a life of hard, but for himself unprofitable labour, he has at last found a comfortable home in the sanctuary provided by his first master.

The carriage, however, the plainest imaginable, contained no other inscription than the initials "J. G." Until within a year or two of his death, when no longer able to walk any distance, he almost never made use of it—not even on Sabbath, for the church of Collinton is not above five or ten minutes' walk from Spylaw.

Mr James Gillespie survived his brother John about four or five years, and carried on the business till his death, which occurred at Spylaw on the 8th of April 1797, upwards of eighty years of age. He was buried in the churchyard of Collinton.

By his will, Mr Gillespie bequeathed his estate, together with £12,000 sterling, (exclusive of £2,700, for the purpose of building and endowing a School,) "for the special intent and purpose of founding and endowing an Hospital, or charitable institution, within the city of Edinburgh, or suburbs, for the aliment and maintenance of old men and women." In 1801, the Governors, on application to his Majesty, obtained a charter, erecting them into a body politic and corporate, by the name and style of "The Governors of James Gillespie's Hospital and Free School."

The persons entitled to be admitted into, and maintained in the Hospital, are—"1st, Mr Gillespie's old servants, of whatever rank they may be. 2d, Persons of the name of Gillespie, fifty-five years of age and upwards, whatever part of Scotland they may come from. 3d, Persons belonging to Edinburgh, and its suburbs, aged fifty-five years and upwards. 4th, Failing applications from persons belonging to Edinburgh, and its suburbs, persons belonging to Leith, Newhaven, and other parts in the county of Mid-Lothian. 5th, Failing applications from all these places, persons fifty-five years of age, coming from all parts of Scotland." It is further provided, "That none shall be admitted who are pensioners, or have an allowance from any other charity. And seeing the intention of Mr Gillespie, in founding the Hospital, was to relieve the poor, none are to be admitted until they shall produce satisfactory evidence to the Governors of their indigent circumstances; and the Governors are required to admit none but such as are truly objects of this charity; and it is hereby ordained and appointed, that none but decent, godly, and well-behaved men and women (whatever in other respects may be their claims) shall be admitted into the Hospital; and the number of persons to be constantly entertained, shall be so many as the revenue of the Hospital can conveniently maintain, after deducting the charge of management, and of maintaining the fabric, and keeping up the clothing and furniture of the house."

The Board of Management consists of the Master, Treasurer, and twelve assistants of the Merchant Company; five members of the Town Council, who are elected by that body; and the ministers of the Tolbooth and St Stephen's Churches.

The Hospital, a commodious and not inelegant structure, is built on the site of a property called *Wrytes House*, an ancient castellated mansion, the demolition of which, by the Trustees of the Institution, occasioned much regret

among the lovers of antiquity. From the *Edinburgh Magazine* for 1800, we quote the following remarks by a correspondent:—

“ How grateful must it have been to the inhabitants of Edinburgh, to be able to point the attention of a prejudiced stranger to the towering and venerable fabric of *Wrytes House*, one existing memorial, among many others, of the ancient power and greatness of Scotland, and of her early proficiency in the architecture and sculpture formerly in repute. Will persons of taste in this country believe it?—will liberal and lettered Englishmen believe it?—this beautiful castle, in the environs of the capital, and the ornament of Burntsfield Links, a public resort, is at this moment resounding the blows of the hammers and axes of final demolition !”

“ The Managers of the late Mr Gillespie's mortification having, by reason, it is said, of the voracity of some greedy proprietor, been disappointed in their original intentions,

‘ They spied this goodly castle,  
Which choosing for their *Hospital*,  
They thither marched.’

And who could have doubted that it might easily have been transformed into a most capacious and elegant hospital—a truly splendid abode for decayed Gillespies !

“ But down it must come, if it should be for the sake only of the timber, the alates, and the stones. Its fate is now irretrievable. A few weeks will leave scarcely a trace to tell where once it stood. Ten thousand pounds would not rear such another castle ; and, if it did, still it would be modern.

“ *Wrytes House* was of considerable antiquity. Above one window was the inscription, ‘ *Sicut Oliva fructifera*, 1376 ;’ and above another, ‘ *In Domino confido*, 1400.’ There are several later dates, marking the periods, probably, of additions, embellishments, or repairs, or the succession of different proprietors.\* The arms over the principal door were those of Britain after the union of the crowns. On triangular stones, above the windows, were five emblematical representations—

‘ And in those five, such things their form express'd,  
As we can touch, taste, feel, or hear, or see.’

A variety of the *virtues* also were strewed upon different parts of the building. In one place was a rude representation of our first parents, and underneath, the well known old proverbial distich—

‘ When Adam delv'd and Eve span,  
Quhair war a' the gentles than.’

In another place was a head of Julius Cæsar, and elsewhere a head of Octavius Secundus, both in good preservation. Most of these curious pieces of sculpture have been defaced, or broken, no measure having been taken to preserve them from the effects of their fall.† This is much to be regretted, as there can be little doubt that some good gentleman, who would not only have given the contractor an advanced price, but would have so disposed of these relics as to ensure their future existence and preservation. Had the late Mr Walter Ross been alive, they would not have been allowed to dash against the ground and shiver into fragments ! What, suppose the Managers themselves were yet to erect a little gothic-looking mansion, in some convenient corner, constructed entirely of the sculptured and ornamented stones of the castle. Thus, so far from misapplying their funds, they might at once produce a beautiful sum-

\* In a note by the editor of the Magazine, it is stated as the opinion of another antiquary, that these dates were more likely to have been inscribed at the same period, to record some particular eras in the history of the ancestors of the owner ; and that the neatness, distinctness, and uniformity of the letters, rendered this opinion highly probable.

† “ A long stone, on which was curiously sculptured a group resembling Holbein's *Dance of Death*, was some months ago (July 1800) discovered at the head of Forrester's Wynd, which, in former days was the western boundary of St Giles's High Churchyard. This relic, too, was much defaced, and broken in two, by being carelessly tossed down by the workmen. It was a curious piece. Amid other musicians who brought up the rear, was an angel playing on the Highland bagpipe—a national conceit, which appears also on the entablature of one of the pillars of the supremely elegant Gothic chapel at Roslin.”

mer-house, or termination of a vista, and discharge an imperious debt they owe to their countrymen and to posterity—the preservation and transmission of those specimens of Scottish workmanship of remote ages. Such a building, composed chiefly of antique carved stones, may be seen near St Bernard's Well, in the policy, or pleasure-grounds of the gentleman last-mentioned;\* and Portobello Tower, built by Mr Cunningham, consists principally of the sculptured and ornamented stones found in the houses which were pulled down to make way for the South Bridge."†

The suggestions of the antiquary were not attended to by the Managers. The Hospital, which was opened in 1802, is capable of containing sixty-six pensioners, but the Governors have never been able to make provision for more than forty-two persons.‡ The internal management is committed to the charge of a House-Governor, or Chaplain, and a Governess, who act under the immediate direction of the Treasurer—the whole being under the control of the Board of General Governors.

In the Council-Room of the Hospital is a capital painting of the founder, by Sir James Foulis of Woodhall, Bart., in which the venerable proprietor of Spylaw is represented as seated on a rudely formed chair, or summer-seat, in the garden, with his hands resting on his staff. His countenance has all the mildness of expression observable in the Etching by Kay.§

The School endowed by Mr Gillespie stands entirely detached from the Hospital. The number of children taught average one hundred and fifty. The teacher, Mr John Robertson, has held the situation since the opening of the school in 1803; and is aided by an assistant.

\* "Mr Walter Ross, a gentleman of much taste and suavity of manners, whose memory is cherished by all who knew him, and know how to estimate probity, honour, and rare accomplishments, of which Mr Ross possessed an eminent share indeed. The delight which he took in works of art and antiquities, led him to collect some curious fragments of old buildings about Edinburgh, some of which he has preserved by fixing them in and about the tower, under which his remains lie buried. In the middle of the field in which this turret is built, a huge block of freestone stands erect: it is partly cut out in the form of a human figure, and, if report speaks truly, it was intended by the then magistrates of Edinburgh to form the effigy of *Oliver Cromwell*: but the Restoration put an end to the design; and the fine equestrian statue of Charles II. to be seen in the Parliament Square, was, by the prudent magistrates, ordered in its stead. In consequence, the above shapeless mass lay upwards of a century and a half neglected and unknown, till Mr Ross, having obtained possession of this precious piece of antiquity, placed it upright with its face fronting the city; in which position it remains a *standing joke* against the unsteady loyalty of the times."—*Campbell's Journey from Edinburgh*. Among other curiosities collected by Mr Ross, were four heads, in *alto relievo*, which formerly were placed over the arches of the Cross of Edinburgh: also the baptismal fonts belonging to St Ninian's Chapel, which stood near the Register House.

† Many of the carved stones of *Wrytes House* are preserved at Woodhouselee.

‡ In a late article in the *Scottish Pilot* newspaper, this circumstance was earnestly recommended to the notice of the public, with the view of promoting the funds of the Institution. "The cost of the establishment," says the statement, "for the maintenance of each inmate, is from £12 to £15 per annum—the rate varying according to the price of provisions, and other contingencies. If the latter sum is assumed to be necessary, and as the Governors can dispose of money bearing interest at five per cent., a sum of £7000, or thereby, would suffice for the required object—the support of twenty-four additional inmates—that being the number of vacancies in the Institution."

§ At the time Kay executed the Print, he resided in one of the flats above the shop of the tobacconists, from whom, it is said, he received five pounds to suppress it.







## No. LXXV.

## REV. DR JOHN COLQUHOUN,

OF THE CHAPEL OF EASE (NOW ST JOHN'S CHURCH) LEITH.\*

DR COLQUHOUN was the son of a small farmer on the estate of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart. of Luss, Dumbartonshire, where he was born on the first of January 1748. He received the rudiments of education at a neighbouring school under the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge in Scotland; and, as an instance of his early thirst for religious information, it is related that a perusal of Boston's *Fourfold State* having been recommended to him by his teacher, he travelled to Glasgow, a distance of nearly fifty miles going and returning, in order to procure a copy of the work. Manifesting a decided inclination for the ministerial office, and having made some progress in the Latin tongue, he became a student at the University of Glasgow about the year 1768. Here he continued to prosecute his studies in the languages, in philosophy, and in theology, for the greater part of ten years. He then repaired to Edinburgh, attended the University for a season; and returning to Glasgow, was licensed by the Presbytery of that district early in August 1780.

A vacancy having about this time occurred in the New Church, or Chapel, South Leith, Dr Colquhoun received a call to be its pastor, and was ordained on the 22d of March 1781. From that period, throughout the greater part of half a century, he continued to discharge the duties of his office with distinguished zeal; and, until within a few years of his death, with the happiest results to a respectable and numerous congregation. Taking little part in, and almost unconscious of what was going on in the world around him, his time was exclusively devoted to study and to his pastoral cares, seldom if ever absenting himself from his charge, save when called away to aid in the sacramental dispensations of his brethren. To the young, especially such as were desirous of communicating, he afforded ample instruction by his monthly meetings for that purpose; and not the least interesting and salutary portion of his labours were the weekly conversations held on the Friday evenings at his own house.

\* The Chapel (built by subscription) was opened for public worship on Sabbath, the 12th of December 1773, and continued to be regularly supplied by ministers and preachers in connection with the Church of Scotland. In November 1775, the Rev. Mr Burnside, having been elected by the Trustees, members of the congregation, heads of families, and renters of seats, was regularly ordained as minister of the Chapel, by the Presbytery of Edinburgh.—*Memorial of the Managers*. Mr Burnside was translated to Dumfries in 1780. A call was then given to the Rev. Walter Buchanan, (late of the Canongate,) which was at first accepted, but afterwards declined, in consequence of an invitation to Stirling. Dr Colquhoun was thereafter chosen.

All who chose to come were welcome ; and many students were in the habit of attending, to profit by his instructions, and obtain his advice, ever readily extended, as to the prosecution of their studies.

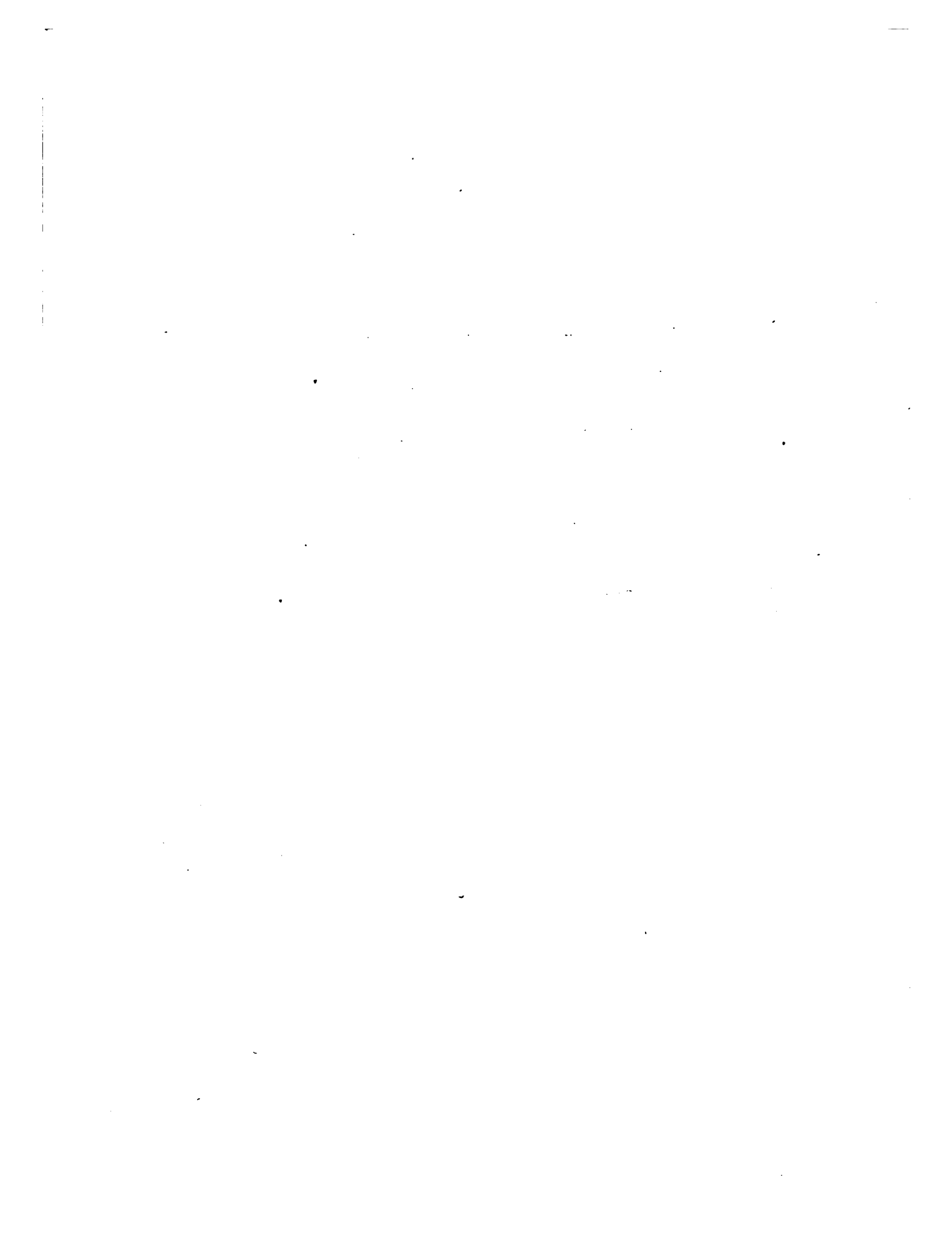
A characteristic feature in Dr Colquhoun was an unvarnished sincerity and simplicity of manner. These natural traits, possessed even to a fault, and probably increased by his seclusive habits, led him sometimes into positions which the exercise of a due degree of prudence would have avoided. The unhappy misunderstanding with his congregation, towards the close of his life, respecting the appointment of an assistant, and which had nearly the effect of breaking up the Church, was an instance of injudicious policy, if not questionable feeling, which even his advanced age could scarcely palliate.

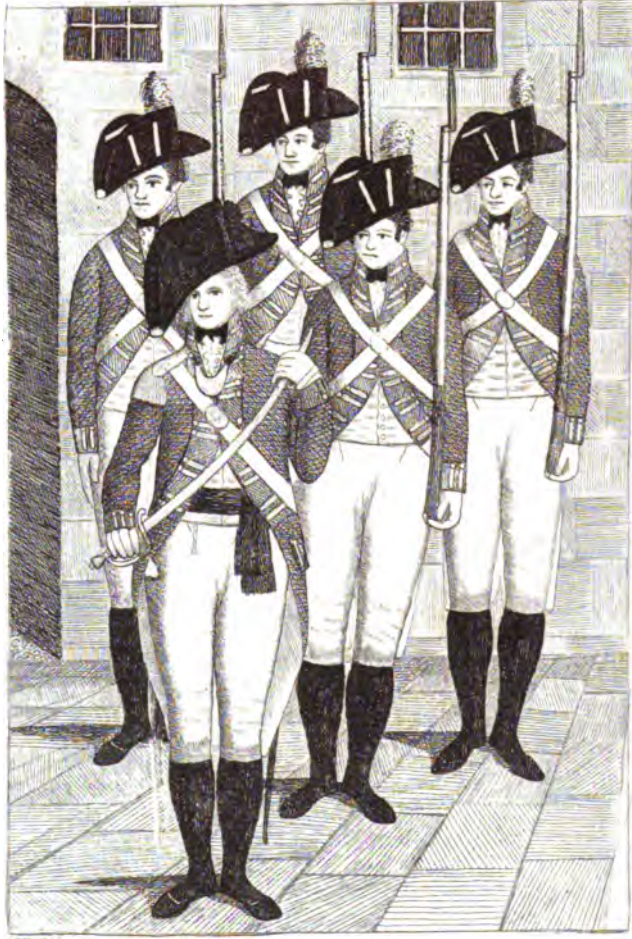
Several rather amusing anecdotes are told, illustrative of his exceeding severity of religious sentiment. On the laying the foundation-stone of the New Church of North Leith, which was done with masonic honours, his venerable contemporary, Dr Johnston, as a principal party concerned in the new erection, very appropriately presided at the dinner given in the evening. After the cloth had been withdrawn, and the glass in circulation, a song happened to be called for by one of the company. Dr Colquhoun instantly rose, and addressing the chair, protested in strong terms against indulging in such mirth, declaring that prayer was more suitable to the occasion than a profane song. To this his Rev. friend good-humouredly replied by observing that " every thing is beautiful in its season," and not only assented to the call for a song, but to the delight of the company, set the example himself, by immediately singing a favourite old Scottish ditty.

For several years before his death, Dr Colquhoun had been unable to preach regularly. He appeared for the last time in the pulpit on the forenoon of the 18th November 1826. He survived, however, till the 27th of November next year. He was interred in the churchyard of South Leith, and his funeral sermon was preached by Dr Jones, of Lady Glenorchy's Chapel, one of his earliest and most attached friends.

Dr Colquhoun is known as an author by the publication of various works. The first, " A Treatise on Spiritual Comfort," appeared in 1813: another, " On the Law and the Gospel," in 1815: " On the Covenant of Grace," in 1818: " A Catechism for the Instruction and Direction of Young Communicants," in 1821: " On the Covenant of Works," in 1822: " A View of Saving Faith, from the Sacred Records," 1824: " A Collection of the Promises of the Gospel, arranged under their proper Heads, with Reflections and Exhortations deduced from them," 1825: and lastly, in 1826, " A View of Evangelical Repentance, from the Sacred Records." A small posthumous volume of " Sermons, chiefly on Doctrinal Subjects," with a memoir of the author, was published by J. and D. Collie in 1836.

Dr Colquhoun was twice married, but had no children.





## No. LXXVI.

## MAJOR CHARLES JOHNSTONE,

## WHEN AN ENSIGN IN THE HOPETOUN FENCIBLES.

THE late MAJOR JOHNSTONE was descended from the Johnstones of Poldean, in the parish of Wamphray, an old family in that district. His great-grandfather was William Johnstone of Granton, a property situated at the head of the vale of Annandale, but which is no longer in possession of the family. His grandfather was an officer in the Scots Greys, and at one period aid-de-camp to John Duke of Argyle. His father had also been in the army—had held the commission of lieutenant in the third Buffs—and was an officer in the Hopetoun Fencibles at the same time with his son.

When the Print was executed by Kay, in 1795, the Hopetoun Fencibles were quartered in the Castle of Edinburgh. Johnstone was then only in his fifteenth year, but had much of the soldier in his manner and appearance. Fired with the ambition of military glory, the young Ensign did not long remain in the Fencibles. In 1796, he obtained an ensigncy in the second battalion of the Royals, and with that regiment served with much ardour and gallantry in the expedition to Holland in 1799. During one of the actions in which he was engaged, having incautiously advanced too far in front of his men, he was separated from them among the sand hills, and taken prisoner by the enemy, who proceeded to plunder him. On his sword being demanded, he presented it with the scabbard; but at the moment the Frenchman took hold of it, the painful thought shot across his mind, of the grief his revered father would feel on hearing that he had delivered up his sword, and actuated by a sudden impulse, he quickly drew it out of the scabbard, disengaged himself with it from his enemies, and safely rejoined his companions, who were advancing at no great distance, with no other injury than a musket-ball, fired at him in his retreat, having struck the heel of his boot. In the course of the campaign, however, he received a severe contusion on the breast, from a spent ball, the effects of which, it is believed, he never entirely recovered.

In the beginning of the year 1800, he was promoted to a lieutenancy in the fourth regiment of foot; and, at his own request, was again removed to the second battalion of the Royals. With this corps he served in Egypt during the campaigns of 1801. At the landing, on the 8th of March, a grapeshot passed through the crown of his hat, without injuring him; but, at the battle of Alexandria, fought on the 21st, he was severely wounded by a musket-ball, which lodged among the small bones of his foot, and was not extracted for six

months afterwards. From the effects of this wound he suffered occasionally as long as he lived. He afterwards served at Gibraltar, under his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent; and, in the West Indies, was present at the capture of St Lucie and Tobago in 1803. The following year he was promoted to a company.

In 1807, Captain Johnstone was married, at Springkell, to Miss Isabella Maxwell, a young lady then residing at Dumfries, daughter of the late William Maxwell, Esq. of the East India Company's Civil Service; and from 1808, until 1814, when he was promoted to the rank of Major in the army, he acted as Major of Brigade to the Staff in Scotland. In consequence of very severe suffering, occasioned by the wound in his foot, in 1814 he was induced to apply to Lord Palmerston (then Secretary at War) to be placed on the pension list. His claims, though he was unsuccessful in his application, were strongly recommended by his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, whose letter to the Secretary not only speaks highly of the character of Major Johnstone as an officer and a soldier, but displays the kindness of heart and warmth of feeling with which his Royal Highness invariably advocated the claims of every deserving officer who served under his command. The following is a copy of the letter:—

“ December 21, 1814.

“ My Dear Lord,—Having been applied to by Major Johnstone, of the 71st regiment, who was formerly of the Royal Scots, for a letter to your lordship, to strengthen his claims to an allowance for a wound received in Egypt, I beg to state to your lordship that I was informed by the late Lieut.-Colonel Duncan Campbell, who commanded the battalion at the time, that such was Major Johnstone's gallantry, that, although pressed by his medical attendants to lay himself up till the ball could be extracted, he returned to his duty at the time he was unable to walk, and served the remainder of the campaign with the ball in his foot, on horseback. I am also enabled to declare, that at various times, while under my command, the recurrence of severe pains and cramps, from the effects of that wound, incapacitated him from doing his duty, and I understand that the same is frequently the case at this time. It may also be right to observe, at the storming of Morne Fortune, in St Lucie, in 1803, where Captain Johnstone headed the light infantry of the second battalion of the Royal Scots, he was particularly mentioned to me by Lieut.-Colonel M'Donald, who commanded the battalion, as having been the second man in the Fort, notwithstanding his lameness, into which he was literally lifted by the men, from his inability on that account to scramble in himself; and I well remember at the time it being considered by all who heard of it as a very distinguished act of gallantry, which in my humble opinion, and I will venture to say will, in your lordship's, greatly enhance his claims to the allowance he now solicits.

“ To Lord Palmerston, Secretary at War, &c. &c.

(Signed)

EDWARD.”

Having, in 1812, exchanged into the 71st light infantry, Major Johnstone was with that regiment at Waterloo, where, on the 18th of June 1815, he was again severely wounded, but did not leave the field. In 1820, he retired on half-pay, in consequence of the broken state of his health, occasioned in a great measure by the different wounds he had received. From this period he resided chiefly in Edinburgh, where, in the quiet of domestic life, his latter years were devoted to religion; and, though somewhat unexpectedly summoned, he met the “last enemy of man” in the strong confidence of faith and hope. He died on the 21st of May 1832, on which day he completed his fifty-second year.







*Andrew Donaldson*

## No. LXXVII.

## ANDREW DONALDSON,

TEACHER OF GREEK AND HEBREW.

OF the family or early history of this eccentric personage little is known. He was born, it is believed, at Auchtertool,\* and was educated with a view to the pulpit; but his resources were limited, and, no doubt with the resolution of embracing the earliest opportunity of following out his original intention, he accepted the situation of Master in the Grammar School of Dunfermline. He was an ardent student; and it is supposed that too close application, particularly in acquiring a knowledge of the Greek and Hebrew languages, tended to impair the faculties of a mind which might otherwise have shone forth with more than ordinary lustre. The result was, he soon tired of the irksome duties of a preceptor, and resigned his situation. He "was sure Job never was a schoolmaster, otherwise we should not have heard so much of his patience."

Among other whims entertained, he deemed it unlawful to shave, on the ground that, as man was created perfect, any attempt at mutilation or amendment was not only presumptuous but sinful. Following up this theory in practice, he increased the singularity of his appearance, by approximating still more closely to the dress and deportment of the ancient prophets. His usual attire was a loose great-coat, reaching nearly to the ankle. In his hand he carried a staff of enormous length; and, as he seldom wore a hat, or any other covering, his flowing locks, bald forehead, and strongly marked countenance, were amply displayed. He adhered to the strictest simplicity of diet, and preferred sleeping on the floor, with or without a carpet, if permitted by his friends. He was tenacious of his beard; and when on one occasion entreaty so far prevailed as to induce his consent to be shaved, the violence of his regret, for what he considered a sinful compliance, was so excessive, that those interested in his welfare, convinced of the danger of such an experiment, refrained in future from all similar attempts.

Notwithstanding his grotesque and formidable appearance, unless when under some transitory excitement, Andrew was a man of gentle, kind, and even engaging manners. Occasionally, when actuated by some strong mental paroxysm, he has been known to exchange his pilgrim's staff for an iron rod, with which

\* "14th December 1714. Andrew, son to Gilbert Donaldson and Elizabeth Thallon, was baptized. Witnesses, George Skene and James Venters."

"Extracted from Auchtertool parish Register, the 1st day of March 1838, by

"JOHN THOMSON, S. C. Lk."

he would walk about the streets of Dunfermline, declaring that he was sent to "rule the nations with a rod of iron." Abhorring every one who had even the appearance of making "gain of godliness," he one day, in his magisterial wanderings, observed a "causeway preacher" in the act of sermonizing for the sake of the few halfpence that might be thrown into his hat, which, for the purpose of receiving the gifts, lay open before him. Andrew's ire was kindled at the exhibition; he stepped forward, repeating in a solemn tone—"Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel;" and, suiting the action to the words, with one blow of his *iron rod* he felled the unlucky propounder of the gospel to the ground. For this breach of the peace, the only one he was ever known to commit, Andrew was imprisoned in the jail of the burgh, from which he was in a short time liberated on bail. In after life he often referred to his incarceration, remarking, in ridicule of the circumstance, that "such a place was more likely to make a wise man mad, than to cure the frenzy of a madman, which the magistrates in error thought he was."

Andrew was undoubtedly an excellent scholar; and, on relinquishing the Grammar School of Dunfermline, he came to Edinburgh, giving himself out as a private teacher of Greek and Hebrew. Although well qualified to act in this capacity, it was not to be supposed, from the state of his mind, that his employment would be extensive, or that he was capable of pursuing any vocation with the necessary application and perseverance. A small circle of friends—of whom the late Mr William Anderson, ironmonger, foot of West Bow, was one—who were pleased with the simplicity of his manners, contributed the moderate sum required for his subsistence.\* But acting upon the Scripture injunction, that "if any would not work, neither should he eat," Andrew, with honourable independence of mind, refused all gratuitous aid. Either professionally as a teacher, or in any other way he could be serviceable, he always insisted on rendering an equivalent.

His peculiarly conscientious idea of independence occasionally placed him in circumstances somewhat ridiculous; and his scruples against eating when he did not work were frequently carried so far as to threaten starvation. His objections were only to be overcome by his friends suggesting the performance of some trifling piece of labour, such as bringing a "rake" or two of water from the well, or arranging the goods on the shelves of the sale shop. Having applied a salvo to his conscience in this way, he would then sit down to dinner. But even this device ceased to be effective, some of the young wags persuading him that such labour was unprofitable, and tended only to indulge the indolence of the housemaid or shopboy. Thus driven to extremities, and effectually to appease the phantom by which he was pursued, Andrew at one time hired himself as a labourer to a master builder; and what further proved the disinterested nature and purity of his motives, as he had a competency, his

\* Latterly he was chiefly supported by the remittances of a distant relative, a medical gentleman resident in England.

wages were to be given away in charity. One day, while engaged with his fellow-barrowman in carrying up stones to the masons, as might have been expected, he felt much fatigued ; and a passage of Scripture—" Do thyself no harm"—coming opportunely to his recollection, he at once laid down his portion of the barrow. His companion behind, still holding the shafts, and provoked by the untimely delay, broke out into a volley of dreadful oaths and imprecations ; to prevent which Andrew resumed the burden sooner than he intended. When the labours of the day were over, he was asked by a friend, to whom he repeated the occurrence, if he had forgot the sum of the second table of the law, which says, " Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself?" Andrew replied that it did not occur to him at the time. On his friend reminding him that, had he been the undermost bearer of the barrow, his own safety would have dictated a different course, he cordially assented—" You say right ; that is very true."

His opposition to the prevailing customs of society arose from an indiscriminate and rigid interpretation of particular portions of the sacred writings ; and probably the same cause led to his dissent from the ordinary modes of public worship. He used to say that he had read of a church in Ethiopia, where the service chiefly consisted in reading the Scriptures. " That," said he, " is the church I would have attended." He preferred reading the Bible in the original ; and to his extreme fondness for expounding the Scriptures, the attitude in which he is portrayed in the Print evidently refers. At the time the building of the South Bridge was in progress, Andrew has been often seen at a very early hour on the Sabbath morning—long before his fellow-citizens were roused from their slumbers—seated in the fresh air to the south of the Tron Church, with his Hebrew Psalter in his hand.\*

He frequented those churches where the greatest portions of Scripture were read, and generally visited more than one place of worship in the course of a forenoon. He repaired first to the Glassites, who met in Chalmers' Close—then to the Baptists, in Niddry Street, or to the Old Independent Church in the Candlemaker Row. The former he preferred for their Scripture reading, and the latter for the doctrines taught. In short, the Bible was the standard to which he seemed desirous of assimilating himself, not more in faith than in manners ; and his language, formed on the same model, abounded in Scripture phrases and quotations, applicable to almost every circumstance in life. Mistaken he might be in some of his views, and over rigid in others ; but in

\* On the first leaf of a Hebrew Grammar, which he occasionally used, he had inscribed two lines of classical Latin, copied from Melancthon, somewhat to the following effect :—

" I rise each day from my bed with the impression that it may be, and with the purpose of spending it as if it were to be, my last."

After which was written, as under :—

" Nothing but GOD, and GOD alone, you'll find,  
Can fill a boundless and immortal mind."

referring to the Bible as his authority, he always did so with the utmost reverence and respect.

Had Andrew been dictator, the fashions and customs of society would have been pristine indeed. He abominated superfluity; and no one partial to a fine house and gaudy attire could in his opinion have any pretensions to religion. A gentleman with whom he was intimate, happening to be at Glasgow, embraced the opportunity of calling on the Baptist preacher, Mr Robert Moncrieff, brother of the late Rev. Sir Henry Moncrieff Wellwood, Bart. On his return from the west, he was closely questioned by Andrew as to what sort of a man *Robert Moncrieff* was (for he never addressed any one by a higher appellation than his Christian name)—had he a fine house—and did he dress richly? On being answered that in these particulars Mr Moncrieff was pretty much in the style of other respectable people—"O, then," said Andrew, sorrowfully, "he cannot be sincere. The rich man was 'clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day.'"

"Call no man master" was a portion of Scripture upon which he acted in the strictest sense. He never applied the terms Master or Mistress to any one, always using the proper name, if he knew it. In cases where he did not, he got over the difficulty in the following manner:—Two ladies, who stood in the relation to each other of mother and daughter-in-law, by their uniform kindness had secured his respect and gratitude. The elder being a widow, he spoke of her without hesitation as Widow ———. The younger, whose first name he did not know, asked him how he distinguished her in conversation from her mother-in-law. "Oh," said he, "you read in the Scriptures of the wife of Cleopas: I call you the wife of ———." If told anything detrimental to the reputation, or tending to lower his good opinion of any one, he would say—"I did not hear it before—I am sorry to hear it;" and any thing of this kind he was never known to repeat to another.

Apparently well aware of the position in which he was placed by his singular opinions and habits, he seemed anxious on all occasions to justify his principles. Visiting at the house of an acquaintance one day, he asked permission to take the infant daughter of his friend in his arms. Although somewhat surprised at the request, it was nevertheless readily granted. He pressed the little one to his breast—then holding her out—"Now," he exclaimed with triumph, "dost thou not see a convincing proof? If the beard of man was not according to nature, that child would have cried at my appearance." The same experiment he frequently repeated, by inviting children of a more advanced age to read their lessons to him. His familiarity and ready approval generally gave them confidence; and he was much pleased if they did not seem afraid of him.

Andrew's ideas as to cleanliness were as singular as his other notions, and did not well agree with the practice of those amongst whom he sojourned. He thought people gave themselves a great deal of unnecessary trouble. When sweeping a room, he would say to the servant, "Cannot you let the dust lie quietly. You stir it up only to get better mouthfuls of it." And when wash-

ing a floor, he would exclaim—"Dear sirs, she'll wear all the boards rubbing them so." There was one friend on whom he called, sufficiently particular in matters of this kind, who insisted that he must wipe his feet well before he came in. "You remind me," said Andrew, "of my nephew's servant maid, who would not allow me to enter the house until I put off my shoes. Indeed, I used to tell her she was *abominably cleanly*."

Andrew could occasionally say a good thing. Many still living must remember having heard of a Mr Low in Dunfermline, much famed for his success in setting broken bones, and adjusting dislocations. His cures were performed gratis; and his aid was only to be obtained through the mediation of a friend, or for mercy's sake. A gentleman in the medical profession, hearing Andrew speak in approbation of some of Mr Low's cases, expressed his distrust in such a practitioner, since he had not studied anatomy. "Ay, that's true," replied Andrew; "but Low acquired his anatomy at the *grave's mouth*"—referring to his inspection of the bones as cast up by the grave-digger.

Of the simplicity and anchorite-like demeanour of Andrew Donaldson, there are several curious reminiscences. The late Dr Charles Stuart—father of James Stuart, Esq. of Dunearn—had for some time meditated withdrawing from the Established Church before he actually did so. Hearing of his intention, although entirely unacquainted with him, Andrew resolved on paying a visit to the manse of Cramond, of which parish the Doctor was then minister. Taking his long staff in his hand, and "girding up his loins," as he would himself have expressed it, he set out on his journey early one forenoon. When near to Cramond, and not exactly certain whereabouts the manse stood, he observed two well-dressed men walking in a field near to where he supposed it should be. Towards them he bent his course; and, as he approached with his bald head, flowing beard, and pilgrim's staff, the gentlemen were at first so struck with his singular appearance, that they were irresolute whether to retreat or await his advance. On nearing them, he inquired if they could inform him where *Charles Stuart*, minister of Cramond, lived? To this one of the party replied, "I am *Charles Stuart*, the person you refer to." "Then," said Andrew, extending his arm to grasp the hand of the Doctor, "I have heard that thou dost intend separating thyself from the Church, and hast set thy face heaven-ward—I wish thee God speed!" So saying, he wheeled about and proceeded on his return to Edinburgh, leaving the worthy Doctor and his friend not less astonished at the nature of the brief interview, than curious as to the character of their visitor. The result of the Doctor's inquiry as to this singular enthusiast having been favourable, he became ever after his steady and warm friend.

Andrew remained all his days a bachelor; but that he was not altogether a misogynist, is testified by the fact, that he at one time entertained the idea of venturing upon the cares of wedlock. In the habit of visiting at the house of Bailie Horn, in Dunfermline, he had observed and been pleased with the deportment of the servant maid, with whom he occasionally entered into conversation. At length he addressed her in his usual laconic style, stating his inten-

tion, and desiring to know whether she would have him. The girl, in astonishment, exclaimed that she could never think of such a thing; and declared, if that was his object, never to show his face again. Little versed in courtship, Andrew bowed submissive to the first rebuff, remarking, as he dolorously departed—"The Lord's will be done!"

It was probably about the same period that Andrew made a second attempt to form a matrimonial alliance; but in this instance he was resolved not to trust his suit to the decision of the fair one herself. To her father, who was reputed to be in easy circumstances, and who had been a sincere friend to Andrew, he accordingly made known his intention of taking unto himself a wife, adding, that he thought his daughter would make a suitable companion. "But," said his friend, "how should you think of a wife, Andrew; you have not wherewith to maintain her?" "Oh, dear," replied the simple-minded suitor; "that's nothing—you have plenty!" This explanation, however candid, failed to give satisfaction; and Andrew found it necessary, as on many former occasions, to yield to fate with his usual equanimity.

When Kay published his likeness, it was universally admired for its fidelity. A friend talking of the picture in the hearing of Andrew, and greatly commending the exactness of the resemblance, the latter advanced, and smoothing down his beard, as his custom was, replied—"Aye; but I present you with the *living* picture."

The closing years of this singular person's life were passed at Dunfermline, where he resided with a nephew. He died at an advanced age; and his remains are interred in the parish churchyard. The stone erected to his memory contains the following inscription:—"Here lies Andrew Donaldson, a good scholar and sincere Christian, who died June 21, 1793, aged eighty."

## No. LXXVIII.

### "PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT."

THE appearance of this Print in 1795, at the time the Breadalbane Fencibles were stationed in Edinburgh, created no small sensation among the fair portion of the higher circles. Though unaccompanied by any other explanation than what is given on the Engraving, the parties represented were generally supposed to be Lord and Lady Breadalbane. To "rule a wife, and have a wife," is a difficulty of old experience with the lords of the creation; but whether the Marquis was more or less fortunate in this respect than most other family men, is a query which, were all good husbands brought to the confessional, would admit of a very doubtful solution. The Etching, we believe, originated in no





*PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT*  
or  
*the Gray mare is the Better Horse.*

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personal knowledge possessed by the artist, and rumour has not assigned any particular circumstance *matrimonial* as a foundation for the caricature.\* His lordship was universally known to be a very excellent and patriotic man—good-natured, though not so to a fault; and we are not aware that the Countess had a more inordinate desire of domination than is common to most other ladies of spirit.

JOHN FIRST MARQUIS OF BREADALBANE, EARL OF ORMELIE, &c. was born in 1762. He was the eldest son of Colin Campbell of Carwhin, by Elizabeth, daughter of Archibald Campbell of Stonefield, Sheriff of Argyleshire, and sister to Lord Stonefield, one of the Senators of the College of Justice. He was educated at Westminster School; and afterwards resided for some time at Lausanne, in Switzerland. He succeeded to the earldom and estates of Breadalbane on the death of his cousin (father of the late Countess de Grey) in 1783.

In 1784, his lordship was elected one of the sixteen representative Peers of Scotland; and until created a British Peer in 1806, by the title of Baron Breadalbane, was rechosen at all the subsequent elections.

In 1793, he raised the Breadalbane regiment of Fencibles, which was afterwards increased to four battalions. One of these was enrolled, as the 116th regiment, in the regular service, and his lordship appointed Colonel of the corps. He subsequently held the rank of a field officer, and was created a Marquis in 1831, at the coronation of William IV.

The habits and disposition of the noble lord were not such as to make him ostentatiously forward in public affairs. His attention was chiefly devoted to the improvement of his immense estates, great portions of which, being unfitted for cultivation, he laid out in plantations. In 1805, he received the gold medal of the Society of Arts, for his success in planting forty-four acres of waste land, in the parish of Kenmore, with Scots and larch firs, a species of rather precarious growth, and adapted only to peculiar soils. In the magnificent improvements at Taymouth his lordship displayed much taste; and the Park has been frequently described as one of the most extensive and beautiful in the country.

Prince Leopold, (now King of the Belgians,) when on a tour through part of Scotland in 1819, paid a visit to Taymouth, where he was received with all the hospitality characteristic of the olden times. His lordship's tenantry being summoned to attend in honour of the distinguished guest, about two thousand men assembled in front of the Castle,

“ All plaided and plumed in their tartan array,”

where they performed a variety of evolutions very much to the gratification of the Prince.

\* It was said the Print was suggested by some of the officers of the Fencibles, who, having been refused leave of absence, attributed their want of success to the interference of Lady Breadalbane.

The Marquis married, in 1793, MARY TURNER GAVIN, eldest daughter and co-heiress of David Gavin,\* Esq. of Langton, by Lady Elizabeth Maitland, daughter of James seventh Earl of Lauderdale. The issue of this union were two daughters and one son. The eldest, Lady Elizabeth Maitland, was married to Sir John Pringle, of Stichel, Bart., and the youngest, Lady Mary, to the Marquis of Chandos.

The Marquis of Breadalbane died at Taymouth Castle, after a short illness, in 1835, aged seventy-two.† He was succeeded by his son, John Earl of Ormelie, lately M.P. for Perthshire. He married, in 1821, the eldest daughter of George Baillie, Esq., heir-presumptive to the earldom of Haddington, but has no issue.

The Countess Dowager still survives; and, as a substantial proof that her "sway" sat lightly, her ladyship has been left one of the richest widows in Scotland. Another instance of peculiar esteem, on the part of the Marquis, is the fact that, a few years before his death, he caused to be erected, at great expense, a Cross of the most elegant architectural design, in honour of the Marchioness, upon which is an inscription highly complimentary to her ladyship. The Cross stands in a delightful and conspicuous situation, at the extreme end of the celebrated "Beech Terrace," at Taymouth.

## No. LXXIX.

### CAMPBELL OF SONACHAN

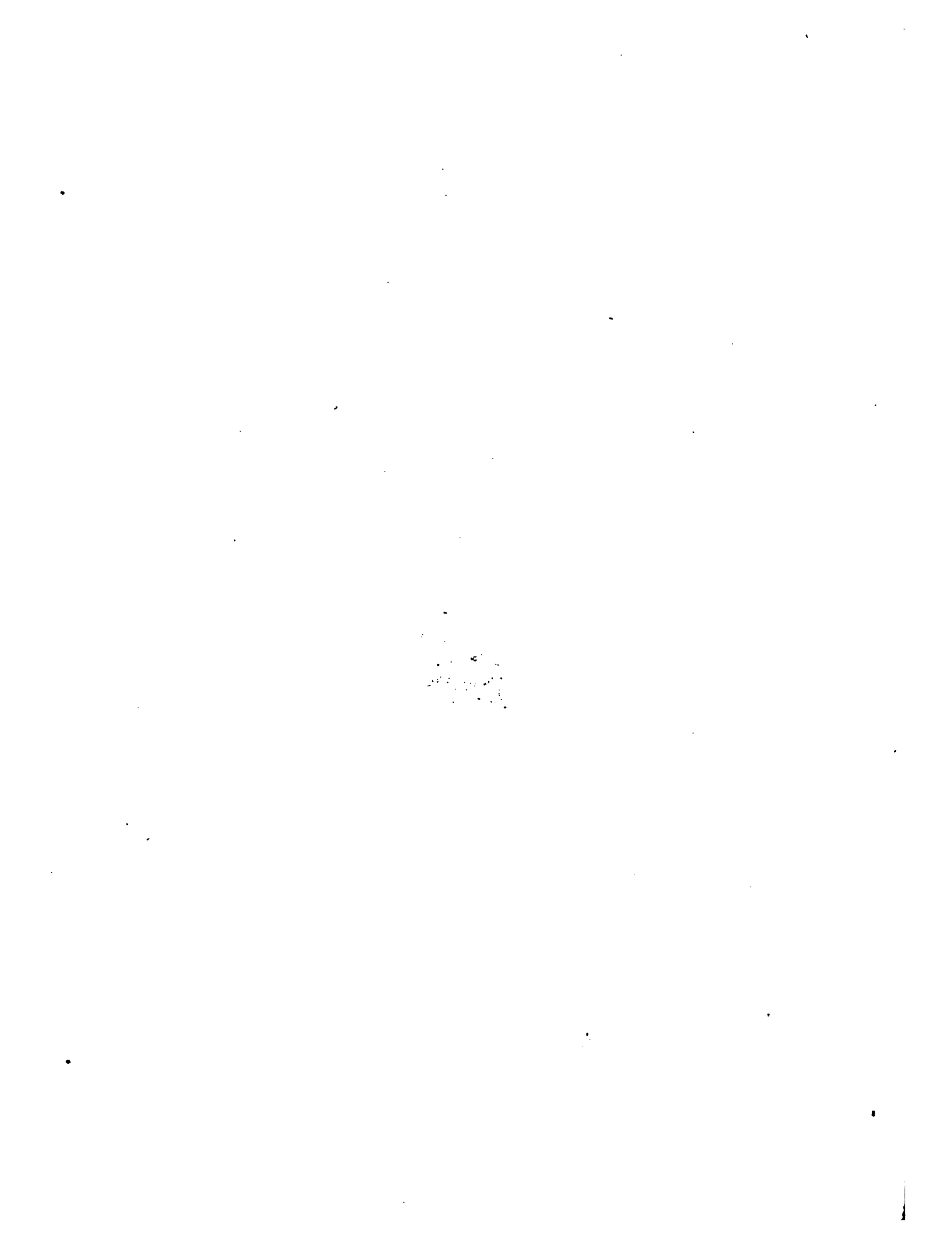
#### LAUGHING AT THE PRINT OF "PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT."

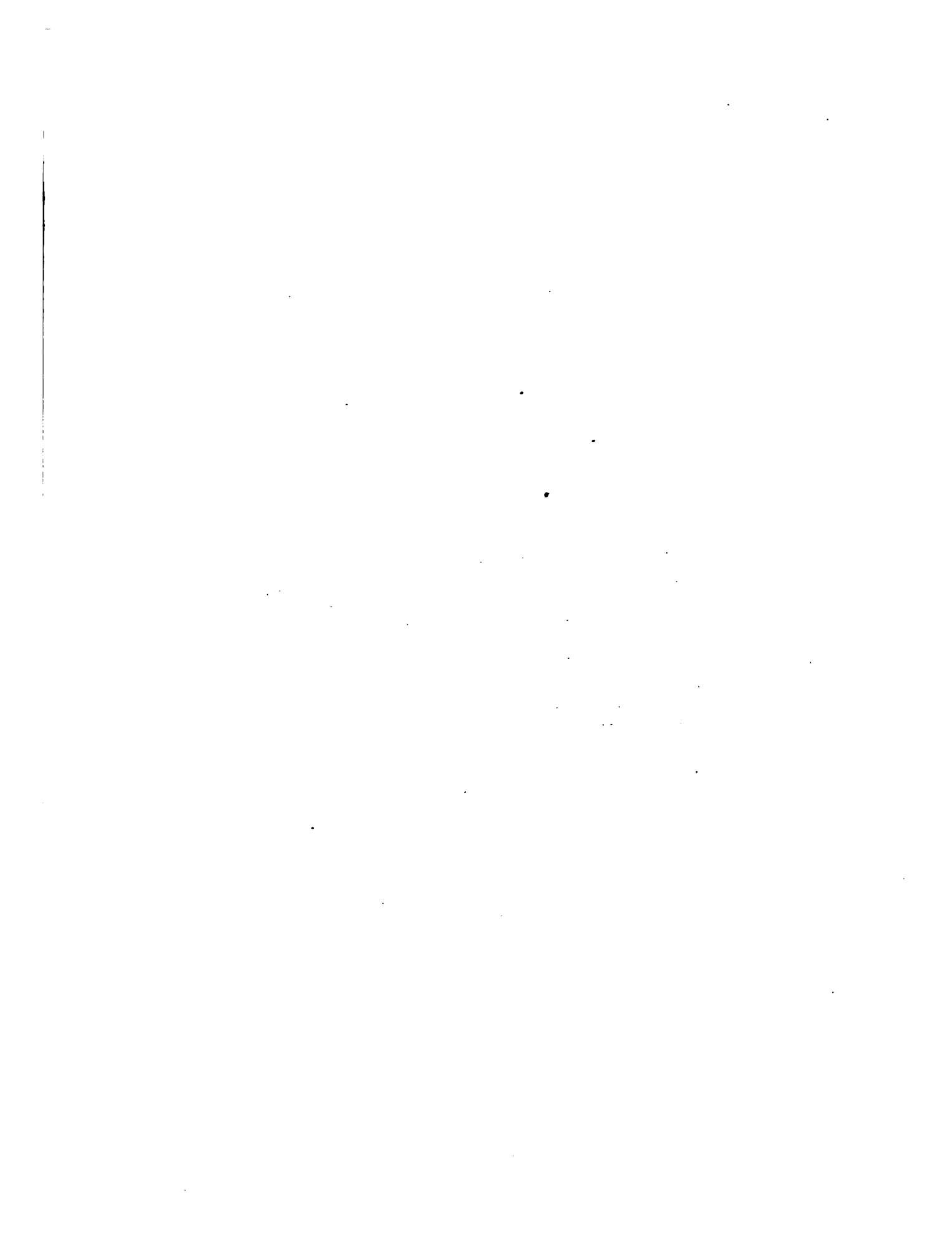
THE shop of the artist, a place of much attraction, was unusually so while the novelty of the above Caricature continued. Mr Campbell, whose property bordered on that of Breadalbane, was acquainted with the Earl; and happening, as rarely occurred, to be in Edinburgh, he was induced to gratify his curiosity by a peep at Kay's window, where, little dreaming of the trap laid for him by his friends, he no sooner recognized the burlesque representation

\* This gentleman made a fortune in Holland or the Netherlands. Subsequently settling in Scotland, he purchased the beautiful estate of Langton, (the ancient seat of the Cockburns), near Dumse, in Berwickshire.

† The whole of the personal estate of the late Marquis, it is said, exceeding £300,000, had been directed by his will to accumulate for twenty years, at the end of which it was to be laid out on estates, to be added to the entailed property; but his settlement has been partly set aside by the Marquis of Chandos, in right of his wife, who has obtained an affirmance, by the House of Peers, of the decision of the Court of Session, declaring that the Marchioness and her husband, in her right, were entitled to demand *legitim*.











of the Earl and his lady, than he burst out into an immoderate fit of laughter. The artist, apprized of the visit, was in readiness, and the next Portraiture that appeared, was the jolly Laird of Sonachan in the attitude described.

DONALD CAMPBELL, Esq. of Sonachan, in the county of Argyle, was born in the year 1735; and, in the early part of his life, served as a lieutenant in the first West Fencible Regiment. He afterwards became an active and judicious agriculturist, and dedicated his whole attention to country affairs. His paternal estate not being large, he was, soon after quitting the army, appointed Chamberlain of Argyle, by the late John Duke of Argyle, and subsequently Collector of Supply for that county—both which situations he held for a period of nearly twenty years.

He married, in the year 1777, Mary, only daughter of Robert Maclachlan, Esq., of Maclachlan, by whom he has left four sons and two daughters. His brothers were John, a Captain of Cavalry in the East India Company's service, killed in India; and Archibald, a subaltern in the British army, killed in America.

Mr Campbell died in March 1808, in the seventy-third year of his age. His eldest son, who succeeded to the property, was for many years a Writer to the Signet in Edinburgh.

## No. LXXX.

### MR THOMAS SOMMERS,

#### HIS MAJESTY'S GLAZIER FOR SCOTLAND.

THOMAS SOMMERS—the friend and biographer of Fergusson the poet—was originally from Lanarkshire. He came to Edinburgh early in life; so early indeed, that he may be said to have been brought up in the city almost from infancy. He first became acquainted with Fergusson in 1756, who, then in the sixth year of his age, was a pupil of Mr Philp, an English teacher in Niddry's Wynd, and who was on terms of intimacy with Mr Sommers.

After finishing his apprenticeship as a glazier, Sommers proceeded to London. He was then about twenty years of age; and shortly after his arrival, as he used frequently to relate, he had the satisfaction of witnessing the coronation of George III. and his consort. In the capital he found good employment for several years; and he was enabled, on his return to Edinburgh, to commence business for himself, by opening a paint and glazier's shop in the Parliament Square.

Possessed of an education much superior to most of his contemporaries in the same station of life, Mr Sommers soon acquired influence in the manage-

ment of Mary's Chapel.\* He was elected Deacon of the Masons in 1770-1, and again in 1776. In the latter year, remarkable in the annals of the Council for a keen contest for supremacy,† he espoused the side of Sir Laurence Dundas, through whose interest he procured the appointment of "His Majesty's Glazier for Scotland."

A taste for literature had been early imbibed by Mr Sommers; and, although thirteen years the senior of Fergusson, a reciprocity of sentiment produced a warm and steady intimacy betwixt them. With Woods, the Scottish Roscius, as he was termed, and several other friends of the Poet, he was well acquainted, and long after the latter had closed his short and ill-fated career, they continued to cherish his memory with the utmost affection. Possessing considerable facility in composition, with pretty extensive general knowledge, his acquirements were well calculated to elevate him above the level of the great mass of his fellow-citizens. In the Corporation, of which he was a member, and while one of the Town Council, Mr Sommers stood pre-eminent—frequently astonishing his brethren, accustomed as they were to conversational debates, by the force of his arguments and the flights of his fancy. Interested in all public matters, he was ever zealous for the public good; and the humanity and kindness of his disposition invariably led him, as a member of Mary's Chapel, to advocate warmly the cause of the necessitous, who had claims on the Incorporation. As may be inferred, "His Majesty's Glazier" possessed a truly social temper. He was a member of the well known *Cape Club*, and for several years Secretary to the Grand Lodge of Freemasons, by whom he was regarded as an oracle.

He had long amused himself with literary composition, for the periodical

\* "The United Incorporation of Mary's Chapel. It consists of the following crafts:—Wrights, masons, bowyers, glaziers, plumbers, upholsterers, painters, alaters, sievewrights, and coopers. This community has, in Niddry's Wynd, a modern hall, for holding their meetings. It is called *Mary's Chapel*, having been originally a chapel dedicated to the Blessed Virgin."—*Arnot's Hist. of Edin.* Two deacons are annually chosen; one to represent the wrights, and another the masons. Some years ago, the election of Deacon for *Mary's Chapel* was a matter of very great importance.

† The political strife which marked this period had its origin in the general Parliamentary election of 1774, when exertions were made to oust Sir Laurence from the representation of the city. His opponents on that occasion were David Loch, Esq. of Over-Carubie, formerly an extensive merchant at Leith, and the author of "Letters on the Trade and Manufactures of Scotland;" and Captain James-Francis Erskine of Forrest, who only intimated his intention of standing on the day of election. A charge of bribery and corruption was preferred against Sir Laurence, and a letter to one of his agents, relating to the burgh of Dunfermline, produced in proof. The electors were in consequence much embarrassed; and a delay having occurred, Provost Stoddart came forward as a candidate. The votes were, for Sir Laurence, twenty-three—for Mr Stoddart, six—and for Captain Erskine, three. One of the Council, Mr Laurie, Old Provost, was absent. Both Mr Stoddart and Mr Loch protested—the latter, on the ground that the election had been brought about by undue influence. The opposition to Sir Laurence still becoming more popular, a keen trial of strength took place at the election of Deacons and Councillors in 1776. Several letters were published, and much recrimination indulged in through the medium of the press. The friends of Sir Laurence were again triumphant; and both parties in the Council united in the choice of Alexander Kincaid, Esq. as the Chief Magistrate. In the evening, some of his lordship's friends having expressed their joy by a bonfire and illumination, a riot was the consequence, and much damage done by breaking windows, and other mischief. Provost Kincaid died in office, in 1777. It may be curious to add that, at this comparatively recent period, the house occupied by the Lord Provost was situated in the Cowgate, in a small court west of the Horse Wynd. The house is still known as "Kincaid's Land."

works of the day, but it was not till 1794 that Mr Sommers, impelled by the political excitement of the times, committed himself to the public, by the production of a pamphlet on the "Meaning and Extent of the Burgess Oath."\* This essay, inscribed to Provost Elder, is written in a clear and forcible style. The aim of the author was to exhibit to his fellow-burgesses the nature and duties by which they were bound, and the evil effects consequent on disunion, disaffection, and civil war. As the pamphlet is now scarce, we may quote the following passage as a specimen:—"How valuable, how important then, the blessings of internal peace—national peace! Consequently, how criminal the conduct of those who would endeavour to deprive us of them! Peace, at her leisure, plans and leads out industry to execute all those noble improvements in agriculture, commerce, architecture, and science, which we behold on every side. Peace sets the mark of property on our possessions, and bids justice guarantee them to our enjoyment. Peace spreads over us the banner of the laws, while, free from outrage, and secure from injury, we taste the milk and honey of our honest toil."

His Life of Fergusson appeared in 1803.† The author was prompted to this performance by a desire to vindicate the character of the Poet, and rescue his memory from the misrepresentations of "those biographers who knew him not, and who have taken their materials from others little better informed than themselves." The story of the Poet's accidental meeting with the *Rev. John Brown*, in the churchyard of Haddington, and the extraordinary effect resulting from the conversation, is strongly doubted by Mr Sommers. "This rural excursion, and singular dialogue," says he, "with all its supposed direful effects, has even found its way into the first volume of the Supplement to the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and is held forth in that part of their biographical history as a *sterling* circumstance in the life of the unfortunate Robert Fergusson! I know, however, that account to be ill-founded in most particulars, although the visit alluded to was in the year 1772. The day before Robert Fergusson set out upon it, I saw and conversed with him; and the evening on which he returned to town, was in his company; and not one word dropped from him of any such thing having happened, though he was *then* in every respect possessed of all his *mental faculties*."

With regard to the accusation preferred against the Poet, "that he was an utter stranger to temperance and sobriety, and that his dissipated manner of life had in a great measure eradicated all sense of delicacy and propriety," Mr Sommers observes, that "those who were personally acquainted with him, will

\* "Observations on the Meaning and Extent of the Burgess Oath, taken at the admission of every Burgess in the City of Edinburgh, as comprehending the duties of Religion, Allegiance to the King, Respect and Submission to the authority of the Civil Magistrate, and the relative duties which the Burgesses owe to each other. By Thomas Sommers, Burgess and Freeman Glazier of Edinburgh." 8vo.

† "Life of Robert Fergusson, the Scottish Poet, by Thomas Sommers, Burgess and Freeman of Edinburgh, and His Majesty's Glazier for Scotland." Edin. 1803, 12mo. This biographical sketch was intended to accompany an edition of Fergusson's Poems, printed in 12mo, by Chapman and Lang, 1800, and which Sommers characterizes "as the best yet published."

not subscribe to that opinion ; for even when in his more devoted hours at the shrine of Bacchus, he preserved a modesty and gentleness of manners, exhibited by few of his age, sprightly humour, and unpatronized situation."

Of the intimacy betwixt the Poet and his biographer, the following anecdote affords a characteristic instance. Mr Sommers, alluding to his shop in the Parliament Square, states that he was frequently visited by the Poet, when passing to or from the Commissary Office :—" In one of those visits I happened to be absent ; he found, however, my shopboy *Robert Aikman* (a great favourite of Fergusson), then engaged in copying from a collection of manuscript hymns one on the *Creation*, given to him by a friend of the author, in order to improve his hand in writing. Fergusson looked at the hymn, and supposing that I had given it to the boy, not merely to transcribe, but to learn its serious contents, took the pen out of his hand, and upon a small slip of paper wrote the following lines :—

' Tom Sommers is a gloomy man,  
His mind is dark within ;  
O holy — ! glaze his soul,  
That light may enter in.'

He then desired the boy to give his compliments to me, delivered to him the slip of paper, and retired."

Another circumstance relative to the only portrait known to have been taken of the Poet, is too interesting to be omitted. Speaking of *Runciman*, the painter, Sommers says—" That artist was at this time painting, in his own house in the Pleasance, a picture, on a half-length cloth, of the *Prodigal Son*, in which his fancy and pencil had introduced every necessary object and circumstance suggested by the sacred passage. At his own desire I called to see it. I was much pleased with the composition, colouring, and admirable effect of the piece, at least what was done of it ; but expressed my surprise at observing a large space in the centre, exhibiting nothing but chalk outlines of a human figure. He informed me that he had reserved that space for the *Prodigal*, but could not find a young man whose personal form, and expressive features, were such as he could approve of, and commit to the canvas. Robert Fergusson's face and figure instantly occurred to me : not from an idea that Fergusson's real character was that of the Prodigal ; by no means—but, on account of his sprightly humour, personal appearance, and striking features. I asked Mr Runciman if he knew the Poet ? He answered in the negative, but that he had often read and admired the poems. That evening at five, I appointed to meet with him and the Poet, in a tavern, Parliament Close. We did so ; and I introduced him. The painter was much pleased, both with his figure and conversation. I intimated to Fergusson the nature of the business on which we met. He agreed to sit next forenoon. I accompanied him for that purpose ; and in a few days the picture strikingly exhibited the bard in the character of a prodigal, sitting on a grassy bank, surrounded by swine, some of which were sleeping, and others feeding ; his right leg over his left knee ; eyes uplifted ;

hands clasped ; tattered clothes ; and, with expressive countenance, bemoaning his forlorn and miserable situation ! This picture, when finished, reflected high honour on the painter, being much admired. It was sent to the Royal Exhibition in London, where it was also highly esteemed, and there purchased by a gentleman of taste and fortune at a considerable price. I have often expressed a wish to see a print from it, but never had that pleasure ; as it exhibited a portrait of my favourite bard, which, for likeness, colouring, and expression, might have done honour to the taste and pencil of Sir Joshua Reynolds."

This painting is now lost or unattainable. In the *Prodigal's Return*, however—another picture by Runciman—the likeness of the Poet, though in a different attitude, is said to have been strictly adhered to. From this picture an engraving\* was prefixed to an edition of Fergusson's Poems, published in 1821, with Preface and Life of the Author, by James Gray, then of the High School, Edinburgh.

Although the Life of Fergusson is almost the only production for which Mr Sommers is known, his time was much occupied by literary pursuits ; and it is probable that the gratification of his taste in this way was inimical to the due prosecution of business. After giving up his shop in the Parliament Square, he resided for some years in the land known by the name of the " Clamshell Turnpike ;" and latterly in the Advocates' Close. From the following draught of a letter, in his own hand-writing, (found among his papers,) some idea may be formed of the circumstances in which he was then placed, and the cause to which he attributed his want of success in trade. The paper is addressed to the Hon. Henry Erskine, who, during the brief administration of " All the Talents," held the office of Lord Advocate of Scotland :—

" MY LORD,—Although I approach your lordship with some diffidence, yet it is at the same time mixed with a degree of confidence, while I humbly call on you to listen to the following short detail of facts.

" In the year 1776, I was a member of the Council of Edinburgh—a period singularly marked for political bustle and contention, respecting the City's then worthy representative in Parliament, Sir Laurence Dundas. I was one of his friends, and suffered much by the combined interest of the Duke of Buccleuch and the House of Arniston. Sir Laurence, however, justly prevailed in the contest, but soon after died ; previous to which he procured for me the appointment of His Majesty's Glazier for Scotland ; but as Mr Henry Dundas and his friends came into the political management of the city, my interest failed ; and to this day, now thirty years, no pecuniary advantage whatever has arisen to me from that commission (which I still hold), not even so much as to the value of the official expenses in obtaining it ! My worthy friend, Lord Dundas, is well acquainted with these circumstances, to whom I wrote, upon the late change of administration, soliciting his lordship's interest in a small Crown appointment, independent of the influence or control of the Town Council. I have not, however, been honoured with a return from his lordship, which may probably be owing to his attention having been engaged in business of higher importance.

" My Lord, I am now sixty-four years of age ; notwithstanding of which, I have, from an attachment to my country, been a Field-Sergeant in the battalion (late Spearmen) of Edinburgh Volunteers, now commanded by my worthy friend, William Inglis, Esq., and in which corps, I hope I have, since it was first embodied at the instance of the trades, been a constant and active member. Although my age and state of health prevent me from being fit for active business as a glazier ; yet, if your lordship's merited influence, in concert with that of my valuable friend, Lord Dundas, would procure for me a renewal of my commission, connecting with me in said commission, an active and prospering young man, a freeman glazier

\* The engraving was shown to the late Robert Pitcairn, Esq. Keeper of the Register of Probative Writs, who was well acquainted with Fergusson, but he could trace no resemblance to the Poet.

of this city, it would prove the happy means of placing me in a situation truly comfortable in my advanced age, and tend not only to atone for past neglect, but soothe and render the closing scene of life tranquil and serene! Your lordship favouring me with an answer, will be highly esteemed by,

“ MY LORD,  
 “ *Edinburgh, 21st Feb. 1807.*      “ Your lordship’s truly devoted and very humble Servant,  
 “ Right Hon. HENRY EASKINE, M.P.      “ T. S.”  
 “ Lord Advocate of Scotland, LONDON.”

Nothing beneficial appears to have resulted from this memorial, if indeed it ever was presented. Mr Sommers latterly obtained a situation connected with the Convention of Royal Burghs, for which he had a salary of £40 a-year. This small sum was his chief dependence. He was also Clerk to the Incorporation of Fleshers, for which he had a trifling allowance; and much of his time was occupied in drawing up petitions, and otherwise assisting those who sought the aid of his pen. Having no children, though twice married, his domestic establishment was limited; and to the last he maintained a degree of respectability in his appearance. He always dressed in black; and when his own hair failed, wore a neatly tied and powdered wig. His house in the Advocates’ Close contained a small apartment, lighted from above, where, even in advanced age, he used to sit for days together, occupied in some literary project—a species of amusement, he has often been heard to declare, essential to his happiness. He contemplated several extensive works. The last of these was a History of the Improvements of Edinburgh. Proposals for this work—of which the following is a copy—were issued in 1816:—

“ *Soon will be Published, in one Volume Octavo, in boards, Price 7s.*

DEDICATED TO  
 THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM ARBUTHNOT, LORD PROVOST, MAGISTRATES,  
 AND COUNCIL,

A  
 R E T R O S P E C T ;

OF THE  
 PUBLIC BUILDINGS, AND THE OTHER EXTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS,  
 OF

THE CITY OF EDINBURGH,

*From the 14th of September 1753, to the 9th July 1816, inclusive;*

BEING THE RESULT OF  
 SIXTY-THREE YEARS PERSONAL OBSERVATION :

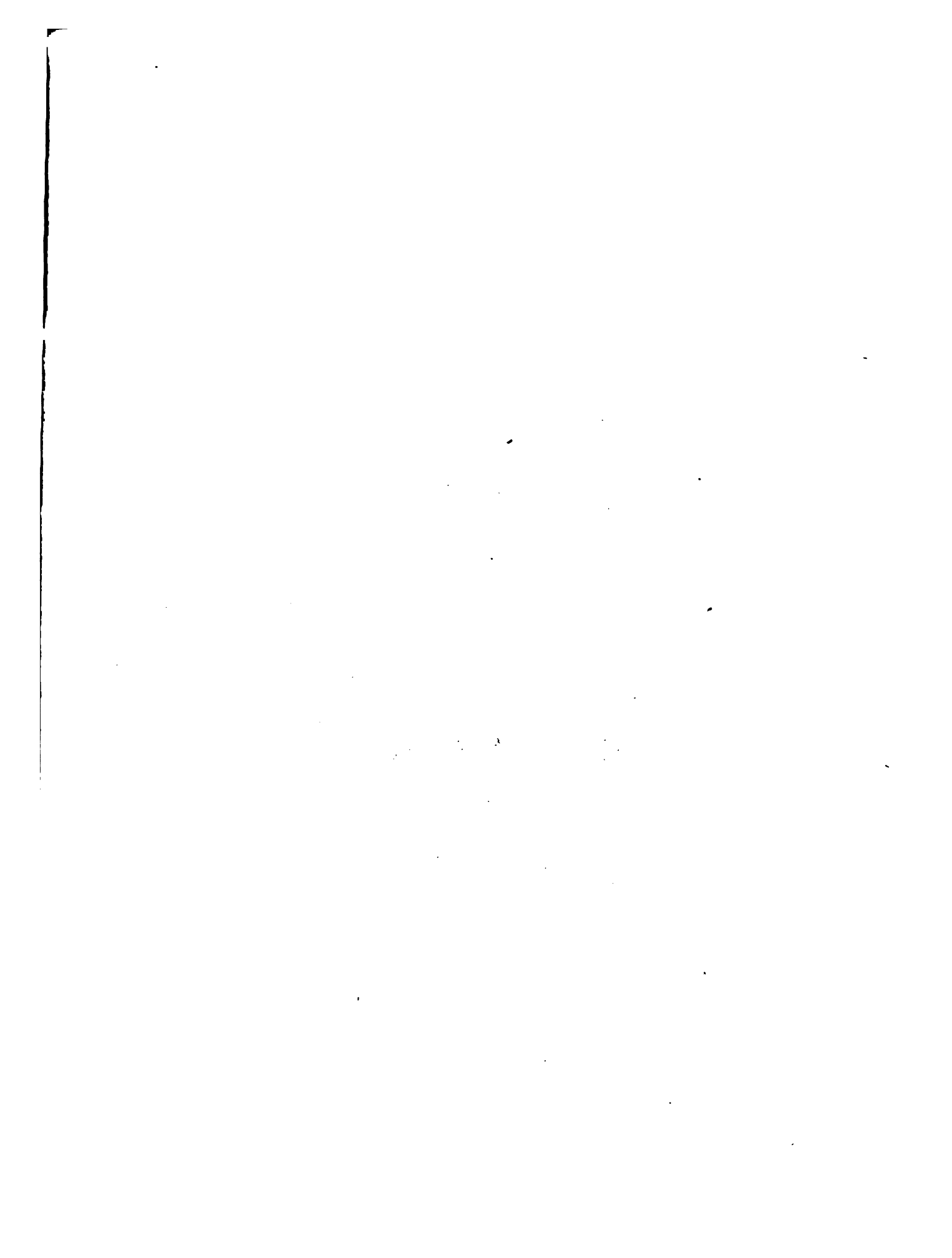
WITH OCCASIONAL REMARKS, NOT ONLY ON THESE IMPROVEMENTS, BUT ON THE  
 RELIGIOUS, MORAL, AND POLITICAL CHARACTER OF ITS INHABITANTS ;

AND  
 A VIEW OF THEIR MANNERS DURING THAT PERIOD.

CONCLUDING WITH A WARM, SEASONABLE, AND AFFECTIONATE  
 ADDRESS TO THE CITIZENS AT LARGE.

BY  
 THOMAS SOMMERS,

*Burgess and Freeman of Edinburgh, and His Majesty’s Glazier for Scotland.”*





THE FRIENDLY INVITATION



A good many subscribers were procured for the "Retrospect;" the manuscript was nearly completed; and arrangements for printing it so far entered into, that the Print by Kay was engraved as a frontispiece to the book.\* The death of the author, however, prevented the publication. He died on the 16th of September 1817, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, and the oldest Deacon of the fourteen Incorporated Trades of Scotland.

The "Retrospect" probably contained much curious matter. The manuscript remained in the hands of his widow; but, on her death in 1832, his papers, unfortunately, were so much scattered and destroyed that almost no vestige of the work remains.

Mr Sommers married, first, Joan Douglas, daughter of a glazier, who resided in Libberton's Wynd; and, secondly, Jean or Jeanie Fraser, sister of the wife of Nathaniel Gow, the famous musician.

No. LXXXI.

MR FRANCIS ANDERSON, W.S.,

MR JAMES HUNTER,

AND HIS SON, MR GEORGE HUNTER.

THIS graphic scene appears from the Print to have occurred in the Parliament Square, and was probably witnessed by the artist from his own shop window. Mr Hunter is in the act of inviting his friend, Mr Anderson, to dinner—the excessive deafness of the latter accounting for the singular posture in which the parties are placed.

MR FRANCIS ANDERSON, brother to the banker of that name, was a Writer to the Signet, and held the appointment of Deputy-Auditor in the Exchequer. He resided in George Street, and had his office in the Royal Exchange. His father, who lived at Stoneyhill,† was factor to the Earl of Wemyss, to which situation the subject of our notice latterly succeeded.

\* It will be observed, in confirmation of this, that the volume displayed in the hand of the author contains an outline of the spire of St Giles. Sommers' History was probably suggested by Creech's Comparative View of Edinburgh, in the years 1763 and 1783, which was subsequently brought down to 1793.

† The villa of Stoneyhill is situated on the river Esk, about half a mile above Musselburgh. It was formerly the residence of Sir William Sharp, son of Archbishop Sharp; and more recently of the notorious Colonel Charteris.

Mr Anderson, though somewhat rough in his manner, was of a benevolent and amiable disposition, and was much esteemed by his friends. He lived long a bachelor; but at length ventured on leading to the hymeneal altar a Miss Martin, whose mother was one of the gate-keepers at the seat of the late Lord Melville.

It was a matter of some surprise that Mr Anderson did not attempt to choose from a higher rank. This he accounted for in his own blunt but honest manner. When asked by the Earl of Wemyss one day, how he came to "marry his sister's waiting-maid," he replied—"I couldna be fashed courting a lady; for weel did I ken nae lady would tak' a lang-leggit, deaf, thick-shankit —— like me; besides, I liked the lassie, and the lassie liked me; an' that's the way I took her."\*

Three sons and two daughters were the issue of the union.

MR JAMES HUNTER, the centre figure, was a hardware merchant, and occupied one of the many booths on the north side of the Parliament or Outer House—nearly one half of which was monopolized by hatters, jewellers, book-sellers, and coffee-rooms.

Mr Hunter contrived, by the exercise of great caution and economy, not only to rear a large family, but to realize a considerable fortune. He lived in Turk's Close, demolished to make way for the County Hall. His death, which occurred on the 9th June 1805, is thus noticed:—"At Edinburgh, aged sixty-four, Mr James Hunter, hardware merchant, who for many years possessed, and was the last tenant of, a shop in the Parliament House, before the enlargement of the Outer House."

MR GEORGE HUNTER, the figure to the left, is fairly represented in the Print. The artist states, that when the Etching appeared, he was very wroth to find that he had not been made as tall as his father. In conversation, he constantly affected the southern accent; and was generally known by the *soubriquet* of "English George." A gentleman making some purchases from him one day, put several questions as to the quality of the articles, all of which Mr George answered in his usual pompous manner. At length the buyer ventured to inquire by whom they were manufactured? "O," said George, swelling on tiptoe, "we make 'em all—we make 'em all!" *Wee Maikom*† adhered to him for many years afterwards.

Mr George acquired what he considered to be the English tone, from having spent a considerable time in London, Birmingham, and Liverpool, whither he

\* A bachelor on this subject remarks to us, that the system of female education usually pursued, in modern times, in which the *useless* predominates over the *useful*, either induces celibacy on the part of males, or leads to what are termed "mes-alliances." If young ladies would pay more attention to domestic affairs, and less to frippery and folly, their chance of procuring husbands would be considerably increased.

† The Scottish surname *Malcolm* is, amongst the lower classes, often pronounced *Maikom*.

proceeded at an early period, to gain a more thorough knowledge of the business in which he had been initiated while acting as assistant to his father. On his return, he opened a shop, on his own account, on the east side of the Parliament Square, where, under the designation of an army contractor, he dealt largely in the supply of furnishings for the volunteer and militia corps; and it is believed that to this branch of his traffic his success at the outset was mainly attributable.

In 1802, he removed to a shop he had purchased on the South Bridge, now occupied by the respectable firm of Peter Forbes & Co., wine merchants; and here he carried on an extensive business for many years. Latterly he occupied premises in Princes Street, which, together with the tenement on the opposite, or west, corner of St Andrew Street, was his own property.

Notwithstanding a pervading degree of vanity, Mr George was considered a long-headed, calculating man of the world, and of excellent business habits. Few knew better how to drive a bargain; though, when once concluded, no one could be more prompt or honourable in the fulfilment of his engagements. His business was of a multifarious nature—military clothing and accoutrements of every description, fancy and other dresses, cutlery and jewellery, forming only a portion of what his emporium supplied. He was a capital judge of the quality of diamonds; and he dealt to a considerable extent in the gems indigenous to Scotland. These, worked into a variety of shapes, he disposed of to great advantage. He used to pride himself greatly on his knowledge of cutlery, remarking that to deal in cloth required no superiority of intellect, but a thorough acquaintance with the properties of steel involved a vast field of mental inquiry!

A short time prior to 1822, having, as he termed it, acquired a *competency*, Mr Hunter advertised his intention of retiring from business. He soon relinquished this idea, however, on hearing that George the Fourth intended paying a visit to Edinburgh. In the course of three weeks, during that auspicious era, he is said to have booked no less a sum than thirty thousand pounds, in supplying fancy clothing, arms, and ornaments, for the occasion. He furnished the Highland dress worn by his Majesty; and to a great many of the nobility he supplied national uniforms of the most costly description.\*

Mr Hunter ultimately retired from business in 1824, and was succeeded by Meyer and Quiller. In his retirement he amused himself with mechanical contrivances, and actually had taken out a patent for a piece of machinery, the precise nature of which we do not recollect, and which he did not live to complete. Mr Hunter died at his house in Dublin Street, about three years ago. Besides the estates of Drunkie and Callander in Perthshire, which he purchased, he drew rents to a very large amount from his property in the New Town; and it is believed the money accumulated at his death amounted to

\* It may be curious to notice, that in the course of his business, he had the honour of furnishing several splendid Scottish garbs for foreign Princes; and, amongst others, one for the Emperor Alexander of Russia.

upwards of one hundred thousand pounds. As he left no will, the whole was divided in equal portions betwixt his four sisters, one of whom is the mother of David Urquhart, Esq. late secretary to the British legation at Constantinople, and author of a work on the Resources of Turkey, which has excited considerable sensation in the diplomatic circles. This gentleman has acquired a complete knowledge of the Turkish language, and was known in the city of the Sultan by the cognomen of the "English Bey."\*

No. LXXXII.

REV. ROBERT CULBERTSON,

OF THE ASSOCIATE CONGREGATION, LEITH.

MR CULBERTSON was born at Morebattle, on the 21st September 1765. His father, Mr James Culbertson, was a farmer and feuar there, an influential member of the Secession congregation, and much respected for his piety and worth. He died in January 1826, at the advanced age of ninety-eight.

Mr Culbertson was taught first at the school of his native parish, and afterwards at the grammar-school of Kelso. He entered the University of Edinburgh in 1782, where, with the exception of a season passed in attending the Natural Philosophy Class of Professor Anderson, of the Glasgow College, he continued to prosecute his studies till their close.

Having passed through the usual examinations and trials with much approbation, Mr Culbertson was licensed in 1790; and the following year received a unanimous call from the body, now styled the Associate Congregation, St Andrew Street, Leith. Their own place of worship being then small, he was ordained in the Chapel of Ease, Dr Colquhoun having kindly offered it for the occasion. The Rev. Professor Bruce presided.

The congregation to which Mr Culbertson had been called was exceedingly limited; but daily becoming augmented, a new meeting-house was ultimately found necessary. An enlarged place of worship was accordingly built; and although the old site, with all its disadvantages, was retained, he continued to the last to attract a large and respectable body of hearers. His pulpit oratory, if not of the highest order, was impressive; and his discourses were distinguished for simplicity, clearness, force, and brevity. He was regular and exemplary in the performance of his pastoral duties, and much respected by his flock. In the Missions of the General Associate Synod he was much interested; and to him the introduction of the Secession into Orkney was mainly owing.

\* The other sisters of Mr Hunter are, Mrs Marshall, widow of the late Mr Marshall, jeweller, Regent Terrace; Mrs Easton; and Mrs Hall, the latter of whom is married to an English gentleman of fortune.



J. KAY 1811



In 1805, Mr Culbertson was chosen Clerk of the Associate Presbytery in Edinburgh, the duties of which office he performed with the utmost fidelity. While holding this situation, the Associate Union was accomplished—a measure in which he greatly rejoiced, and was one of the committee appointed to negotiate the conjunction.

Mr Culbertson is known to the religious world as a writer of considerable merit. He was one of the original editors of the *Christian Magazine*, of which the following account is given by his biographer, Mr Duncan of Mid-Calder :—“ Among some brethren who were assisting in the dispensation of the Lord’s Supper at Craignailing, in the year 1796, the *Evangelical Magazine*, then the only religious periodical publication, having become the subject of conversation, the project of setting on foot a work of the same description in Scotland was conceived, discussed, and resolved upon, provided proper and steady coadjutors could be found. With Mr Culbertson, the Rev. Messrs Black of Dunfermline, (one of the projectors), Peddie, M’Crie, and More, of Edinburgh, Whytock of Dalkeith, and others, were associated as editors ; and under their management, with a respectable body of contributors, that valuable repository of theological and biblical knowledge commenced. After being carried on for seven or eight years, it was left in the hands of Mr Whytock of Dalkeith and [the late] Dr M’Crie. At the close of 1806, one year after the demise of the former, the work was given up by the latter. It was then claimed by Mr Culbertson, as one of the original editors ; and, in 1807, a new series was commenced by him, in conjunction with Dr Black of Dunfermline, and the writer of this memoir. The Rev. Mr Simpson, once minister at Thurso, who had been brought up under the pastoral care of Mr Culbertson, having been admitted to the charge of the Associate Congregation, Potterrow, Edinburgh, was assumed next year into the editorship, and constituted chief conductor of the work. To this Magazine Mr Culbertson contributed largely, both in the old and in the new series. At length, when occupied with his Lectures on the Revelation, he retired, together with Dr Black, and left the work to the two remaining editors, by whom, with the help of respected brethren, it was carried on till the union of the two great bodies of Seceders, when it was conjoined with the *Christian Repository*, under the title of the *Christian Monitor*.”

The various publications by Mr Culbertson appeared in the following order. In 1800, “ Hints on the Ordinance of the Gospel Ministry”—an exposure of lay-preaching, and the inconsistency of latitudinarian fellowship. The same year, “ A Vindication of the Principles of Seceders on the Head of Communion ;” and, in 1808, “ The Covenanter’s Manual, or a short Illustration of the Scripture Doctrine of Public Vows.” Besides two sermons, entitled “ Consolation to the Church,” Mr Culbertson published, in 1817, “ The Pillar of Rachael’s Grave, or a Tribute of respect to departed Worth”—a sermon on the death of the Princess Charlotte, and her infant son ; and, in 1820, on the demise of George III., “ The Death and Character of Asa, King of Judah.”

His chief work—“ Lectures, Expository and Practical, on the Book of

Revelation"—was first published in two volumes, a few years prior to his death. These, embracing the two latter of the three heads into which Revelation is usually divided, were so favourably received that the author was induced to undertake the elucidation of the first division of the subject. He had collected ample materials for this purpose, but did not live to see the additional volume put to press. While attending a meeting of Presbytery at Edinburgh, he was seized with an illness, and died nine days afterwards, on the 13th December 1823.

A new edition of his Lectures on Revelation, in three volumes, was published in 1826, containing a memoir of the author, and dedicated to the Marchioness of Huntly, by James Culbertson, his son.

Mr Culbertson married, in 1793, Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr John Richmond, seed-merchant in Edinburgh, by whom he had a family of five sons and four daughters.

### No. LXXXIII.

## THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES HOPE OF GRANTON,

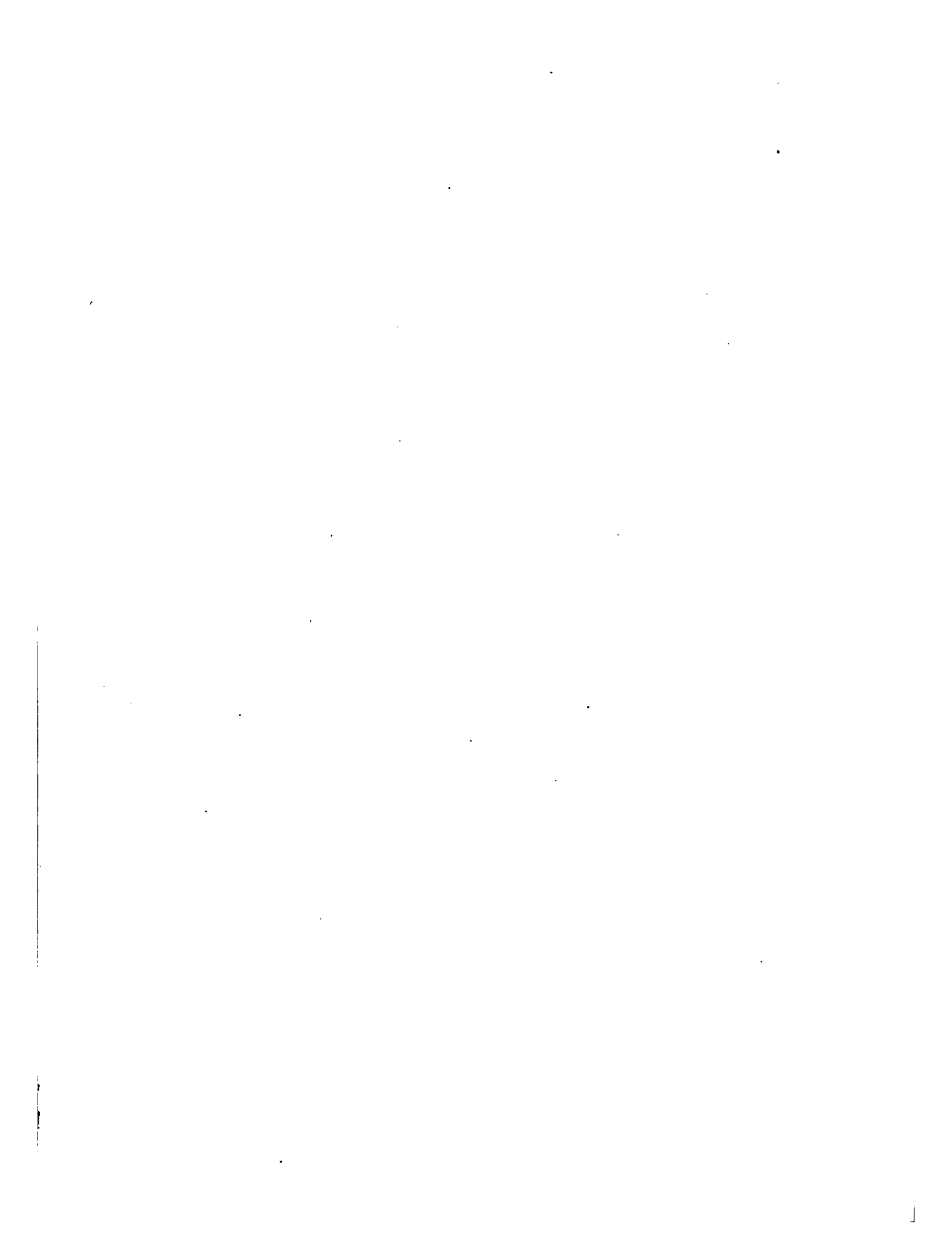
WHEN LORD ADVOCATE OF SCOTLAND.

CHARLES HOPE, Lord President of the Court of Session, was born in 1763. His father, John Hope,\* sometime an eminent merchant in London, and M.P. for the county of Linlithgow, was grandson of the first Earl of Hopetoun; and his mother was a daughter of Eliab Breton of Norton and Fortyhall, in the county of Middlesex. After obtaining the rudiments of education at Enfield School, in that county, he was placed at the High School of Edinburgh, where he was distinguished as dux of the highest class. Designed for a profession, in which several of his ancestors had risen to distinction, his studies at the University were directed for the Scottish bar, and he was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1784. Two years subsequently he was nominated Judge-Advocate of Scotland; in 1791, Sheriff of Orkney and Zetland; and, in 1801, Lord Advocate of Scotland. Shortly afterwards he was presented with the freedom of Edinburgh, together with a piece of plate of one hundred guineas value, for his services in drawing out, and otherwise aiding the Magistrates in obtaining a Poor's Bill for the city. At the general election in 1802, he had been returned member of Parliament for the burgh of Dumfries; but in December of the same year, in consequence of the elevation of Mr

\* Mr Hope cultivated the muse, and produced a volume of poems in 8vo, entitled "Thoughts in Prose and Verse, started in his walks." Stockton, 1780. One of the pieces is addressed "To Captain Fraser, superintending the Demolition of Dunkirk," of whom a Portrait appears in a previous part of this Work.







Dundas to the Peerage, he was unanimously chosen member for the city of Edinburgh.

During the few years he continued in Parliament, the Lord Advocate was unremitting in his attention to business; and, notwithstanding the pressure of official duties, rendered more so by the threatening aspect of the times, he brought forward several important measures. Among these may be mentioned the Edinburgh Road Improvement Bill, and an Act for augmenting the Salaries of the Parochial Schoolmasters of Scotland. His parliamentary career is rendered still more memorable, owing to a charge having been brought against him by *Mr Whitbread*, for an alleged abuse of the power invested in him as Lord Advocate. The circumstance alluded to was stated by his accuser as follows:—

“ Mr Morrison, a farmer in Banffshire, had a servant of the name of Garrow, who entered into a volunteer corps, and attended drills contrary to his master's pleasure; and on the 13th of October last, upon occasion of an inspection of the company by the Marquis of Huntly, he absented himself entirely from his master's work, in consequence of which he discharged him. The servant transmitted a memorial to the Lord Advocate stating his case; and begging to know what compensation he could by law claim from his late master for the injury he had suffered. His lordship gave it as his opinion, that the memorialist had no claim for wages after the time he was dismissed, thereby acknowledging that he had done nothing contrary to law: but he had not given a bare legal opinion—he had prefaced it by representing Mr Morrison's conduct as unprincipled and oppressive, and that without proof or inquiry. Not satisfied with this, he had next day addressed a letter to the Sheriff-Substitute of Banffshire, attributing Mr Morrison's conduct to disaffection and disloyalty.\* This letter was addressed to Mr Forbes, the Sheriff-Substitute, who ordered it to be put on record, as a monument of the disapprobation of Mr Morrison's conduct. The Sheriff-Clerk at the same time wrote to Mr Morrison, giving an account of the Lord Advocate's opinion, and advising him to settle with his servant, by some pecuniary offer, in order to avoid more disagreeable consequences. The hon. gentleman moved, that as much of the public records of the county of Banff as contained the letter of the Lord Advocate, addressed to Mr Forbes, the Sheriff-Substitute, be laid before the House; as also as much of the public record of said county as contained the letter of the Sheriff-Depute to the Sheriff-Clerk on the subject.”

The motion of Mr Whitbread was made in absence of the Lord Advocate, then attending his duties in Scotland. But the papers having been produced,

\* The following is the letter alluded to:—

“ *Edin. Dec. 30, 1803.*

“ SIR,—I return you the memorial, with my opinion; and, in the circumstances of this case, I decline taking any fee, which I also return to you. The case in the memorial is one of those for which, unfortunately, no provision is made in any of the volunteer acts, and therefore, of course, a person who neglects his master's work, on account of drills or reviews, is, I am afraid, in the same situation of a servant doing so from any other cause. The conduct of Morrison, however, is most atrocious; and every possible means ought to be taken to stigmatize him, and to punish, by the scorn and contempt of all the respectable men in the county, who ought to enter into a resolution to have no communication or dealing with him whatever. And farther, as I consider that Morrison's conduct can only have arisen from a secret spirit of disaffection and disloyalty, it is my order to you, as Sheriff-Substitute of the county, that on the first Frenchman landing in Scotland, you do immediately apprehend and secure Morrison as a suspected person, and you will not liberate him without a communication with me; and you may inform him of these my orders. And farther, I shall do all I can to prevent him from receiving any compensation for any part of his property which may either be destroyed by the enemy, or the King's troops, to prevent it from falling into the enemy's hands. I am, Sir,

“ Your most obedient humble servant,

“ GEORGE FORBES, Esq.

“ Sheriff-Substitute of Banffshire.”

“ C. HOPE.”

the subject again came before Parliament, when an interesting discussion ensued, in which Fox and Pitt took part. The Lord Advocate defended himself in an able manner:—

“ I have seldom addressed this House ; and much less did I expect that I should have been obliged now to defend myself from the charge of wilful injustice and oppression. These are charges I am not accustomed to have made against me ; and I will say, the words *injustice* and *oppression* have never before been coupled with the name I bear. I am very happy that this charge has been brought by a gentleman not acquainted with me, or with my character. The House, too, is unacquainted with me ; but I will venture to say, that in my own country, where I am known, it would not be believed that I had acted with wilful injustice or oppression against any man. Was the hon. gentleman to represent me so in the city where I principally reside (Edinburgh), there would be an hundred thousand tongues ready to repel the charge, and probably several arms raised against him who made it.”

“ Before I enter into the consideration of Mr Morrison’s conduct and of mine, it will be necessary to put the House in possession of the peculiar and critical situation of Scotland at the time that letter was written. It will be necessary for me to inform them what are the nature and duties of the office of Advocate-General of Scotland ; what is the responsibility attached at all times to the situation, but more peculiarly so in the times and circumstances at the period to which the charge refers.”

He then described the defenceless state of the country, and continued—

“ Under these circumstances, I would act as the safety of the State required, and not measure my responsibility by the frigid rules of strict law. I acted under the full conviction, that if the enemy were to land in the north, the salvation of Scotland could only be achieved by its volunteers ; and it appeared more probable that they would land in the north, than direct their attacks against Edinburgh itself. Letters had been received by all the lord-lieutenants of counties, from the Secretary of State, that the information of Government was such, that an immediate attempt was to be expected on the part of the enemy : this information arrived in Scotland only a few days before my writing this letter. Lord Moira attached such credit to it that he would not sleep out of Edinburgh a single night ; and positively refused to pass a night at Dalkeith (only six miles distant), lest, in case of invasion, it might delay an hour the orders for the troops to march. He conferred with me upon the subject ; and I, too, considered the country in such a crisis, that though it was in the Christmas holidays, when every body left Edinburgh that could leave it, I did not think it safe to sleep a night out of town. Such was our opinion at the time in which I wrote that letter ; and I declare, sir, upon my honour, that, when I wrote it, I did expect the French would land in Scotland before the Sheriff of Banffshire had received my letter.

“ Under such circumstances, I do not so much speak of the legality of the act as of the necessity of it. I come now to speak of the nature and duties of the situation of Lord Advocate of Scotland : it is by no means an office so dry, formal, and precise in its nature, as the office of Attorney-General in England. The powers of a Lord Advocate are not easily defined. I wish the hon. gentleman could define them, as there are no burdens he could possibly lay on me, which I suppose would be equal to what are, in my opinion, the duties of a Lord Advocate. Formerly the Government of Scotland was carried on by a Cabinet Council, composed of the Great Officers of State. Soon after the Union in 1707, the Privy Council of Scotland was abolished, the office of Chancellor was also abolished, and the whole powers of the resident Government of Scotland devolved upon the Lord Advocate and Lord Justice Clerk ; but the Lord Justice Clerk has been merely a criminal judge, and the Lord Advocate in Scotland exercises the whole power of the Government. Every different department of Government looks to me for advice and assistance, even in military matters, which are most foreign to my professional studies, and the Generals of the forces daily confer with me.” \* \* \* \* “ In England, the different departments of the State are so arranged, that every body knows where he should apply on an emergency. It is not so in Scotland. The weight of all the departments of the State rests upon the shoulders of the Lord Advocate. If I have written one letter, I have written at least eight hundred letters to magistrates, with respect to the instructions received from Government.

“ In order to give the House some idea of the powers which have been always assumed by the Lord Advocates of Scotland, I shall mention one or two instances.

" In the beginning of the American war, the Lord Advocate of that time, hearing that there were many vessels bound to America, full of emigrants, who, he conceived, might be forced into the American armies at their landing, but who would, at all events, be lost to their country, assumed to himself a power of laying those vessels under an absolute embargo; and for so doing, he not only received an indemnity, but the thanks of Parliament.

" My predecessor in office was certainly never reckoned a harsh or oppressive man; and yet he took the responsibility on himself for an act which by law is felony. He received certain information of a letter being put into the Post-Office at Perth for Edinburgh, which he apprehended to be of important consequence to the State, and he did not hesitate, upon his own responsibility, to have it taken out of the Post-Office. It was this letter which led to the discovery and conviction of the traitor Watt.

" I myself, having learned that several vessels were on the point of sailing for America, which had not on board above a third of the provisions necessary for the passengers on the voyage, positively laid them under an embargo, until the captain should satisfy the Custom-House officers of having taken in a sufficient quantity of provisions for the voyage; and an act of Parliament has since been passed to prevent such practices for the future. In that case, too, I acted perhaps contrary to law, but I did not think it necessary to ask for an indemnity. Again, at the time of the insurrection in Ireland, last year, I thought it probable that many fugitives would come to Scotland. On a former occasion, the Irish Government would not allow any person to leave that country without passports. There was no law in Scotland which required the production of such passports; but I took it upon my own responsibility to order, that no person coming from Ireland without a passport should be suffered to land in Scotland. There was no positive law which gave me power to do so; and not having applied for an indemnity, I may be now liable to actions of damages to those people who by my orders were prohibited from landing. But still, I conceive it is the duty of a Lord Advocate of Scotland, to act decidedly in all cases where the State is in danger, upon his own responsibility; and I will tell the hon. gentleman fairly, that if his motion does not deprive me of my place, I shall always act in the same manner, under similar circumstances."

\* \* \* \* \*

" I shall now tell the real story of the transaction. Garrow had, with the knowledge of his master, entered into a volunteer corps. By attending after his work was finished, he had qualified himself as a soldier; and in order to obtain those exemptions that the law gave, it was necessary that he should be inspected. Before the day of inspection, he asked his master's leave to go, but was refused: he was so anxious then to reconcile his duty to his country to his duty to his master, that he got up in the middle of the night, and performed that task which his master had assigned him, and then went to inspection. On his return, Mr Morrison turned him off, notwithstanding he offered to make any amends by additional labour, or by deduction from his wages; but how did he turn him off? Not as the hon. gentleman (Mr Whitbread) would have turned off his servant; no, he refused to pay him the wages he had earned before that day, and would not pay him till he was compelled by a decree of the Sheriff's Court. The time when he discharged him was also material. It was on the 13th of October, when a labourer in Scotland, who is generally engaged by the half-year, could not easily get employment. As there are no poor rates in Scotland, Garrow and his family might have starved in the winter, if they could not find employment. This then is the real case; and now I will appeal to every man in this House, where ought the charge of injustice and oppression to attach? I almost doubt [fear] now that my legal opinion was correct, and [believe] that, under all the circumstances of the case, Mr Morrison could be compelled to pay Garrow his wages for the remainder of the half-year, as there was no neglect of duty on his part. The House will now judge whether it is Mr Morrison or Garrow who is the injured man.

" Although I confess I had no particular information against Morrison, yet I must, in my defence, mention another circumstance which I was informed of. Early in the French Revolution, there had existed, at the town of Portsoy, within two miles of Morrison's house, a Society called "The Friends of Universal Liberty," who corresponded with the Jacobin Club of France. I knew that the head and *primum mobile* of that Society was a man who was likely to have considerable influence over Mr Morrison. I know that, after the meetings of that Society had become so seditious, when the Sheriff was obliged to crave leave 'to be admitted to the honour of their sittings,' they split into smaller parties; and one of their favourite measures was to obstruct and discourage the raising of the volunteer force."

Pitt, in concluding an able speech in his defence, contended that "Great allowances were to be made for an active and ardent mind, placed in the

situation of the Advocate General. He felt under peculiar circumstances the pressing perils of the country, and his conduct should be judged of on the principles of indulgent consideration, with which the law judges the conduct of inferior Magistrates, when they act, as in this instance, with pure and upright motives; for these and other reasons, he should vote for the order of the day, and against the original motion."

When the House divided, there were eighty-two for the motion, and one hundred and fifty-nine against it. Majority, seventy-seven.

On the death of Sir David Rae, Bart., Lord Justice Clerk, Mr Hope was appointed in his room. He took his seat on the opening of the Court, 28th of November 1804, and addressed the judges in a concise but chaste speech, expressive of the importance he felt to be attached to the appointment, the duties of which, by the assistance of their lordships, he trusted to discharge in a satisfactory manner. In this he was eminently successful. During the seven years his lordship presided in the Criminal Court, justice was well administered; and under none of his predecessors had the office been filled with greater ability, or the business conducted with a dignity and solemnity more in keeping with the procedure of a Court of Justiciary.

An address by his lordship, delivered at Glasgow, on closing the assize in 1808, was so much admired for its elegance and power, that, on the earnest solicitation of the magistracy of that city, he consented that it should be printed. The speech is of considerable length, but the topics are interesting, and an extract or two may not improperly be admitted here. After his lordship, in the usual manner, had inquired whether there were any persons present who had cause of complaint against the judicial conduct of the Sheriffs of this district, he said:—

"This ceremony of calling up the Sheriffs at the conclusion of each Justice Eyre, and making open proclamation for any person to come forward who thinks he has been injured by them in the exercise of their office, is of considerable antiquity in our law, and was originally of great utility. At the time when the ceremony was enjoined, almost all our sheriffdoms were hereditary in the families of great and powerful Barons, who often were the rivals of the King himself; and from whom, therefore, if they were guilty of oppression, the people subject to their jurisdiction were little likely to obtain redress. It was therefore wisely provided by our ancestors, that, at the conclusion of each Justice Eyre, before dismissing the jury, the Sheriffs should be obliged to stand up and answer to any complaint made against them before the Grand Justiciar, invested with the whole majesty of the law, and armed with the power of the whole array of the district.

"Thank God, we live in times when the original cause which led to this ceremony no longer exists. The office of Sheriff is now intrusted to professional gentlemen, qualified by their education to administer justice with ability, and without power, without temptation, to transgress the laws; and, besides, from their judgment there lies a regular appeal to the Supreme Courts of Session and Justiciary.

"But although the original reason for this ceremony has ceased, I am far from thinking that it has become useless. On the contrary, I hope and trust that it never will be abolished. While I sit here, it shall never be omitted. We all must feel how apt the best of us are to become intoxicated with power; and, therefore, how useful it must be, from time to time, to remind Magistrates that they are responsible for their conduct. Even if I thought this ceremony might now be safely discontinued as to you, I would wish it to be preserved for my own sake; for I cannot thus remind you of your duty, and of your responsibility, without, at the same time, being reminded of my own; and I am not vain enough to think, that such responsibility is less necessary for me than for you. Perhaps the higher the office, and the greater

the power, it is the more useful that frequent opportunities should recur of reminding Magistrates that their power is conferred on them for the benefit of others; and that, in the exercise of it they are accountable to their superiors."

Next addressing "the gentlemen Sheriffs, the Lord Provost and Magistrates," his lordship adverted to the assize in which they had just been engaged; and, from a list of commitments and prosecutions officially transmitted to him, enlarged at considerable length on the vast disproportion of crime in England and Scotland. He said it had been stated by a political writer, that one Quarter Sessions at Manchester sends more criminals for transportation than all Scotland in a year.\* This enviable inferiority of his native country he attributed to its laws and institutions—the education of youth—a resident clergy—and the maintenance of religion. "Let us then, gentlemen, be thankful for the blessings we enjoy. While we venerate the general constitution of England, by our union with which our liberties have been secured on a surer basis than by the old constitution of Scotland, let us not undervalue our local laws and institutions, by which essential advantages are given to us, and which we ought not rashly to endanger by attempting violent innovations, the full bearing of which it is impossible to foresee."

Alluding to the Revolution in France, and the war then waging with Napoleon—a war in which, his lordship observed, "our very existence as a nation is at stake," he concluded his energetic appeal as follows:—

"Let us, then, maintain our Constitution as it stands, satisfied with the liberty we have, and dreading, from the example of France, that an attempt at perfect freedom may land us in the extremity of slavery and debasement. Above all, let us maintain our Constitution from foreign invasion. If subjection to a foreign foe be, and it is, the most dreadful calamity which can befall a people, even when its own government is bad, think what would be the misery of conquest to us. Language never uttered—imagination never conceived—humanity never endured the horrors which await us, if subdued by the arms of France. To be utterly extirpated would be mercy, compared with the outrages we must suffer! Let, then, the resolution of us all be fixed as yours—to bring this contest to a happy termination, or perish in the attempt. Hardships and privations we may expect; but, when we compare them with those we shall avoid—when we consider them as the price, and the cheap price, of liberty such as ours—for ourselves and our children, I trust that we shall bear them with cheerfulness, and receive our reward in the gratitude of posterity."

The address of the Lord Justice Clerk was listened to with profound attention. The peculiar interest which it excited is of course referable to the then state of the country—agitated as it was by the fear of an immediate invasion from the armies of France. It is at all events highly creditable to the spirit and eloquence of the Judge.

On the death of Lord President Blair, in 1811, the Right Hon. Charles Hope was promoted to his place. On taking his seat, 12th November of that year, he entered into a warm and feeling panegyric of his gifted predecessor.

\* It is a remarkable fact, that the whole criminal trials in Scotland, at the autumn circuit in 1808, amounted only to eighteen; and throughout the year they were no more than eighty! Now, however, they are seldom less than seventy at a single circuit in Glasgow alone; and the yearly average for the whole of Scotland may be stated as not under six hundred.

He was diffident to follow one so greatly endowed ; and he said—" It is well known, I believe, to all your lordships, that I did long and earnestly decline this office. But, as it is a fixed principle of my life, that a public man, when he has no infirmities of age or sickness to excuse him, is bound to serve his country in any station to which his Sovereign may call him, I did not think myself ultimately justified in disobeying the gracious commands of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent."

The ability with which Lord President Hope has filled the high station to which he was appointed twenty-seven years ago, is well known to all who are capable of appreciating his character. In *Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk*, the eloquence and dignified bearing of his lordship are portrayed with the author's usual felicity and power ; and the scene described is interesting, the more so that it is happily one of rare occurrence. The writer has just been speaking of the Second Division of the Court of Session, and he continues—

" In the other Division of the Court, I yesterday heard, without exception, the finest piece of judicial eloquence delivered in the finest possible way by the Lord President Hope. The requisites for this kind of eloquence are, of course, totally different from those of accomplished barristership—and I think they are in the present clever age infinitely more uncommon. When possessed in the degree of perfection in which this Judge possesses them, they are calculated assuredly to produce a yet nobler species of effect than even the finest display of the eloquence of the bar ever can command. They produce this effect the more powerfully, because there are comparatively very few occasions on which they can be called upon to attempt producing it ; but besides this adventitious circumstance, they are essentially higher in their quality, and the feelings which they excite are proportionally deeper in their whole character and complexion.

" I confess I was struck with the whole scene, the more because I had not heard anything which might have prepared me to expect a scene of so much interest, or a display of so much power. But it is impossible that the presence and air of any judge should grace the judgment-seat more than those of the Lord President did upon this occasion. When I entered, the Court was completely crowded in every part of its area and galleries, and even the avenues and steps of the bench were covered with persons who could not find accommodation for sitting. I looked to the bar, naturally expecting to see it filled with some of the most favourite advocates ; but was astonished to perceive, that not one gentleman in a gown was there ; and, indeed, that the whole of the first row, commonly occupied by the barristers, was entirely deserted. An air of intense expectation, notwithstanding, was stamped upon all the innumerable faces around me ; and from the direction in which most of them were turned, I soon gathered that the eloquence they had come to hear, was to proceed from the bench. The Judges, when I looked towards them, had none of those huge piles of papers before them, with which their desk is usually covered in all its breadth and in all its length. Neither did they appear to be occupied among themselves with arranging the order or substance of opinions about to be delivered. Each Judge sat in silence, wrapt up in himself, but calm, and with the air of sharing in the general expectation of the audience, rather than that of meditating on anything which he himself might be about to utter. In the countenance of the President alone, I fancied I could perceive the workings of anxious thought. He leaned back in his chair ; his eyes were cast downwards ; and his face seemed to be covered with a deadly paleness, which I had never before seen its masculine and commanding lines exhibit.

" At length he lifted up his eyes, and, at a signal from his hand, a man clad respectably in black rose from the second row of seats behind the bar. I could not at first see his face ; but from his air, I perceived at once that he was there in the capacity of an offender. A minute or more elapsed before a word was said ; and I heard it whispered behind me, that he was a well-known solicitor or agent of the Court, who had been detected in some piece of mean chicanery, and I comprehended that the President was about to rebuke him for his transgression. A painful struggle of feelings seemed to keep the Judge silent, after he had put himself into the attitude of speaking, and the silence in the Court was as profound as midnight ; but at last, after one or two ineffectual attempts, he seemed to subdue his feelings by one strong effort, and he named the man before him in a tone, that made my pulse quiver, and every cheek around me grow pale.



“ Another pause followed—and then, all at once, the face of the Judge became flushed all over with crimson, and he began to roll out the sentences of his rebuke with a fervour of indignation, that made me wonder by what emotions the torrent could have been so long withheld from flowing. His voice is the most hollow and sonorous I ever heard; and its grave wrath filled the whole circuit of the walls around, thrilling and piercing every nerve of every ear, like the near echo of an earthquake. The trumpet-note of an organ does not peal through the vaults of a cathedral with half so deep a majesty; and I thought within myself that the offence must indeed be great, which could deserve to call down upon any head such a palsying sweep of terrors. It is impossible I should convey to you any idea of the power of this awful voice; but, never till I myself heard it, did I appreciate the just meaning of Dante, where he says, ‘ *Even in the wilderness, the Lion will tremble, if he hears the voice of a just Man.*’

“ Had either the sentiments or the language of the Judge been other than worthy of such a vehicle, there is no question that the effect of its natural potency would soon have passed away. But what sentiments can be more worthy of borrowing energy from the grandest music of nature, than those with which an upright and generous soul contemplates, from its elevation of purity, the black and loathsome mazes of the tangled web of deceit? The paltry caitiff that stood before him, must have felt himself too much honoured, in attracting even indignation from one so far above his miserable sphere. With such feelings, and such a voice, it was impossible that the rebuke he uttered should not have been an eloquent rebuke. But even the language in which the rebuke was clothed, would have been enough, of itself alone, to beat into atoms the last lingering reed of self-complacency, on which detected meanness might have endeavoured to prop up the hour and agony of its humiliation. *Mens est id quod facit disertum*; and whatever harrowing words the haughtiness of insulted virtue, the scorn of honour, the coldness of disdain, the bitterness of pity might supply, came ready as flashes from a bursting thunder-cloud, to scatter tenfold dismay upon this poor wretch, and make his flesh and his spirit creep chill within him like a bruised adder. His coward eye was fascinated by the glance that killed him, and he durst not look for a moment from the face of his chastiser. He did look for a moment; at one terrible word he looked wildly round, as if to seek for some whisper of protection, or some den of shelter. But he found none. And even after the rebuke was at an end, he stood, like the statue of Fear, frozen in the same attitude of immovable desertedness.

\* \* \* \* \*

“ This Judge was formerly President of the Criminal Court; and after being present at this scene, I have no difficulty in believing what I hear from every one, that, in pronouncing sentence, he far surpassed every Judge whom the present time has witnessed, or of whom any memory survives. Had any gone before him, his equal in the ‘terrible graces’ of judicial eloquence, it is not possible that he should soon have been forgotten. Feelings such as this man possesses, when expressed as he expresses them, produce an effect, of which it is not easy to say whether the impression may be likely to abide longest in the bosoms of the good, or in those of the wicked.

“ As I came away through the crowd, I heard a pale, anxious-looking old man, who, I doubt not, had a cause in Court, whisper to himself—‘ God be thanked, there’s one true GENTLEMAN at the head of them all.’ ”

In 1820, the President presided at the Special Commission for trying the cases of high treason at Glasgow and other places. His address to the grand jury, on opening the Commission, was published at their request.

On the death of the Duke of Montrose, in 1836, by virtue of an act of Parliament, he became invested with the office of Lord Justice General, the highest official office in Scotland; and has done duty as such by presiding in the Justiciary Court on several occasions since. He thus went back to the Justiciary Court, after an absence of twenty-five years. At the proclamation of Queen Victoria, he wore the robes of Lord Justice General.

The Society of Writers to the Signet lately requested his lordship to allow his portrait to be painted for the Society; and the picture, in the robes of Justice General, is now in progress, by Mr Watson Gordon.

## No. LXXXIV.

## RIGHT HON. CHARLES HOPE,

## LIEUT.-COLONEL COMMANDING THE EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

WHEN the warlike spirit of the country was roused by the menacing attitude of "haughty Gaul," no one stepped forward in her defence with greater alacrity than Lord President Hope, who was then Sheriff of Orkney. He enrolled himself as one of the First Regiment of Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, and served in it as a private and captain of the left grenadiers till 1801, when, by the unanimous recommendation of the corps, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel. From that period, with the exception of one year, when the corps was disbanded at the peace of Amiens in 1802, he continued in command until the regiment was again disembodied in 1814. His lordship did much to improve the discipline, and animate the zeal of the Volunteers. While he personally set an example of unwearied exertion, his speeches on particular occasions, and his correspondence with the Commander-in-Chief, breathed a patriotism not less pure than hearty in the common cause. "We did not take up arms to please any minister or set of ministers," is his declaration on one occasion, "but to defend our native land from foreign and domestic enemies."

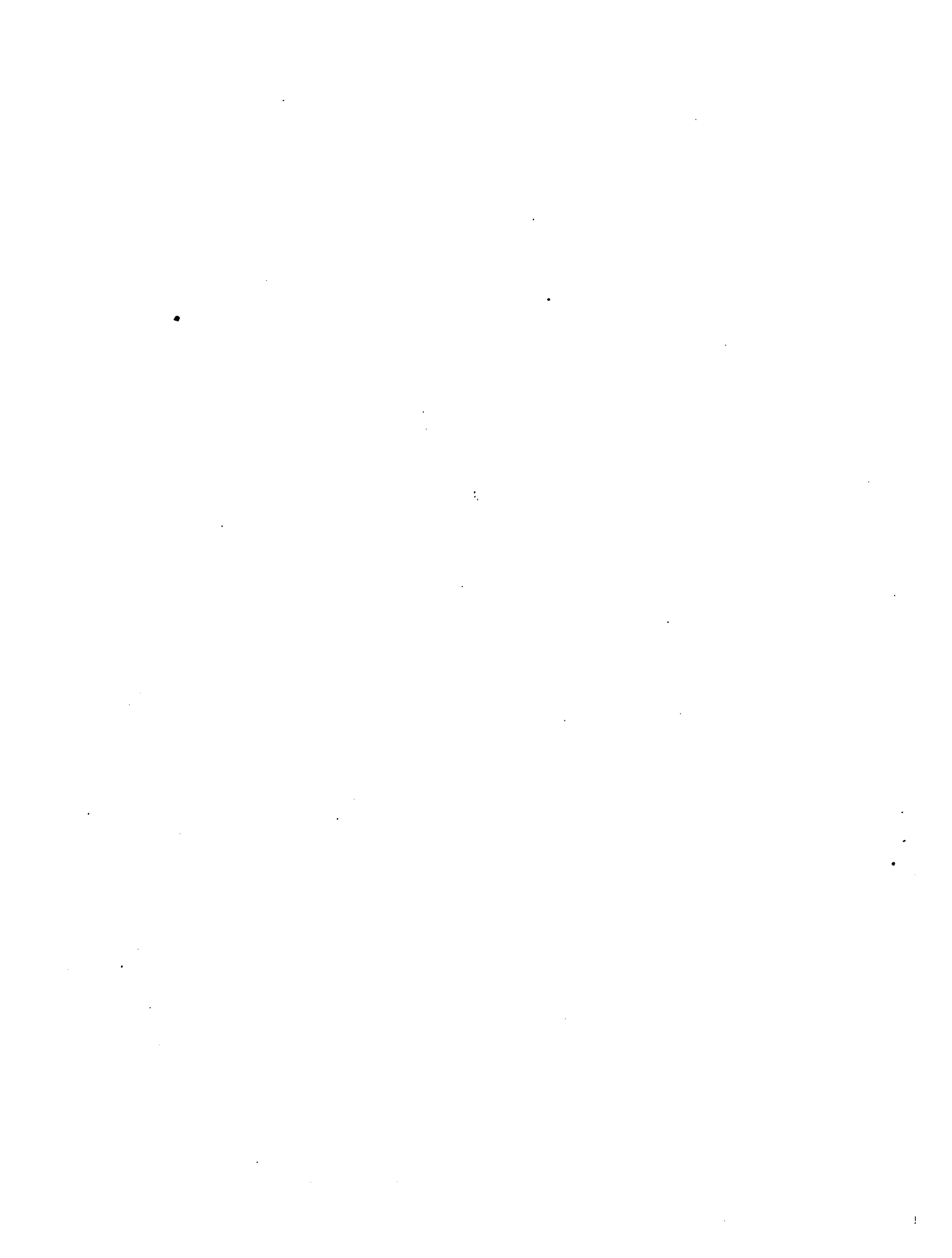
On the King's birth-day, 1807, the Volunteers paid a handsome compliment to their commander. Previous to the grand military parade in honour of his Majesty, the regiment having been formed into a hollow square, Thomas Martin, Esq., sergeant of grenadiers, in name of the non-commissioned officers and privates, presented him with a valuable sword, of superb and exquisite workmanship, as a testimony of their regard for him as an officer and a gentleman; and for his great attention in promoting the discipline and welfare of the regiment. Mr Martin addressed the Lieut.-Colonel in the following words:—

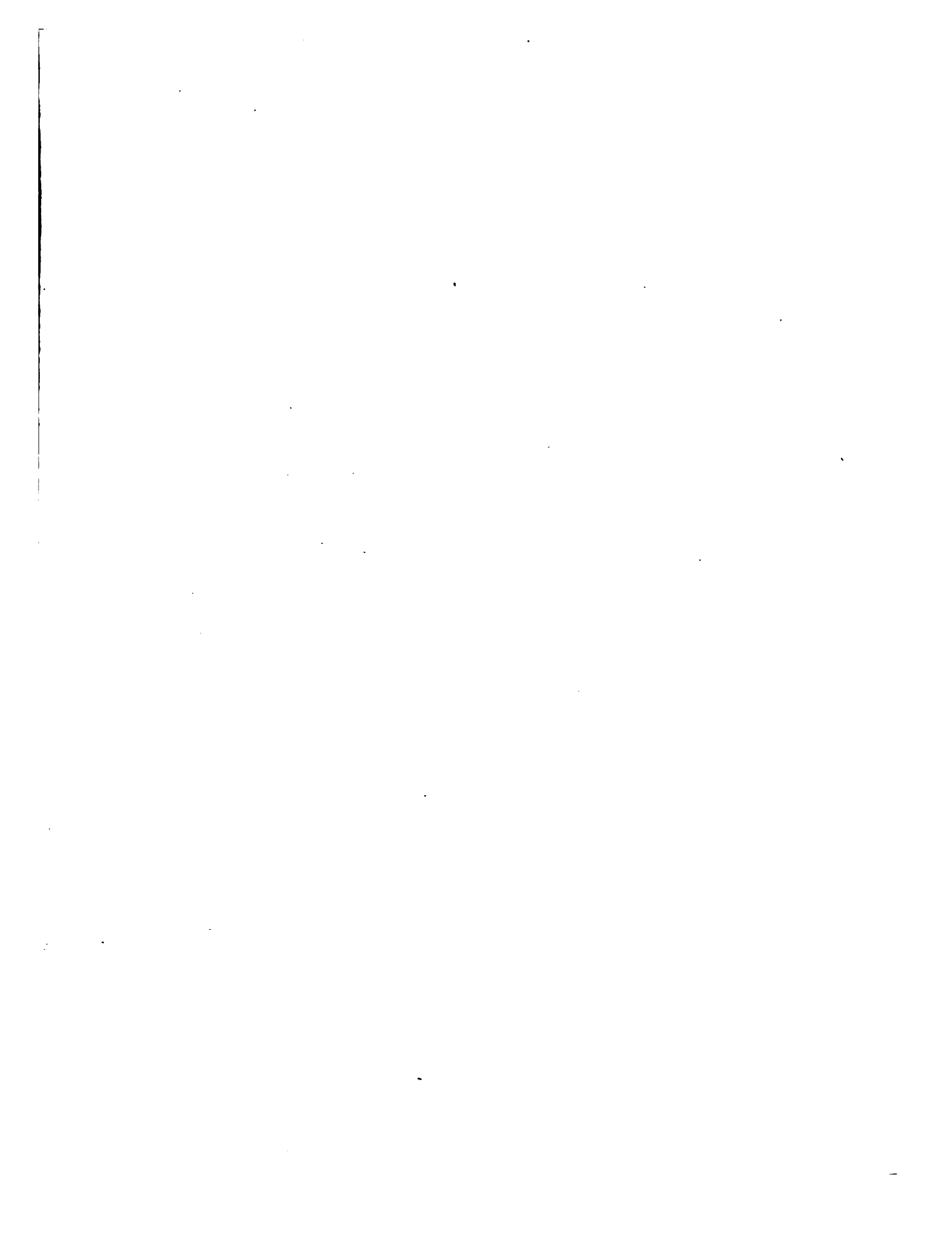
"I am deputed to deliver you a sword, as a small mark of the sincere regard and high esteem entertained for you by your fellow-soldiers of the regiment.

"It is now upwards of thirteen years since an alarming and eventful crisis gave birth to the volunteer system. On that occasion, this regiment was among the first to step forward in defence of our King and country. We recollect with pleasure your serving in the ranks; and, by your exemplary attention, affording an instructive and impressive lesson of the first duties of a soldier. When afterwards called, by the unanimous voice of your associates, to command us, we found your abilities as an officer not less conspicuous than your conduct as a private. In both capacities you have earned the meed dearest to a mind such as yours, the gratitude and affection of your fellow-citizens.

"I consider it a happy coincidence, that the first opportunity which has occurred for presenting this sword should be the birth-day of our beloved Sovereign. In putting it into your hands, we add an additional safeguard to his sacred person and throne, while we feel assured that it never will be drawn by you,









but to support that constitution which has rendered this country great and powerful, and its inhabitants free and happy.

“ I shall detain you no longer from the duties of the day, than by wishing that every gift, such as the present, may be equally well merited, and bestowed with an equal degree of sincerity and pleasure, as that which I have now the honour to put into your hands.”

In reply, the Lieut.-Colonel said—

“ I shall not make use of the common profession of wanting words to express my feelings on this occasion. I am much more afraid that I do not, and that I never can feel as I ought towards this regiment. But whatever may be the degree of my feelings, I hope you are well convinced, that it does not require any excitement of this kind to call them forth ; and I can, with truth, assure you, that without such expensive proofs as this, I am well satisfied of the place I hold in the regard and affections of this regiment.

“ With respect to the present you have now made me, I hope and trust, for the sake of our country, that I may never have occasion to use it, but on occasions such as this, of parade and rejoicing ; but if against the enemies of our King and country, I have only to pray that I may be enabled to behave as becomes the commander of such a regiment.”

The military services of the Lord President did not terminate with the disbanding of the Volunteers in 1814. The regiment having been embodied, for the third time, during the political disturbances of 1819, his lordship was again at their head, and daily inspected them while doing duty in the Castle, in the room of the regular troops, all of whom were sent to the west country, where the disaffection chiefly prevailed.

The Lord President married, in 1793, Lady Charlotte Hope, eighth daughter of John second Earl of Hopetoun, by whom he has a numerous family. His eldest son, John Hope, Esq., holds at present the dignified office of Dean of the Faculty of Advocates.

No. LXXXV.

### THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT.

THIS Portrait of the “ Pilot who weathered the storm,” is one of the few likenesses taken by Kay while in London in 1800. The name of the Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT is indissolubly associated with an important epoch in the political history of this country. Our readers are aware that he was the son of the first Earl of Chatham ; that, under the vigilant superintendence of his illustrious parent, the genius of the future Premier was early matured ; and that he first entered the House of Commons as one of the nominees of Sir James Lowther, where he soon distinguished himself by those capabilities, as a firm and eloquent debater, which afterwards enabled him to beat down one of the most formidable oppositions ever arrayed against a Cabinet.

It was the peculiar fortune of Pitt to be called to the helm of affairs, when, at the conclusion of the American war of independence, Britain laboured

under severe financial and commercial depression ; and, in whatever light his principles or politics may be viewed by contending parties, certain it is that under his administration the nation attained an unusual degree of prosperity ; and his financial arrangements were such that the treasury was enabled to sustain an unexampled demand upon its resources.

The great struggle in which the Minister was engaged does not seem to have left him much leisure for the cultivation of literature ; and so far from being a patron of learned men, he was generally supposed to entertain a feeling of hostility towards them :—

“ Few friends are found for poetry and wit,  
From North well-natured to imperious Pitt.”

It must be remembered, however, that some of the most distinguished literary characters of the time were in politics violently opposed to him.

The debates in the House of Commons, from his first connection with the Ministry, furnish many instances of Pitt's matchless eloquence, and of the force and readiness of his replies to the philippics of his powerful opponents. His sarcastic allusion to theatrical authorship, as a rejoinder to some witty observations of Sheridan on one occasion, recoiled with severity on his own head, by the happy analogy drawn by the latter betwixt the young Chancellor and *Kastrill*, the *Angry Boy* in the *Alchymist*!—an appellation which adhered to Pitt many years afterwards.

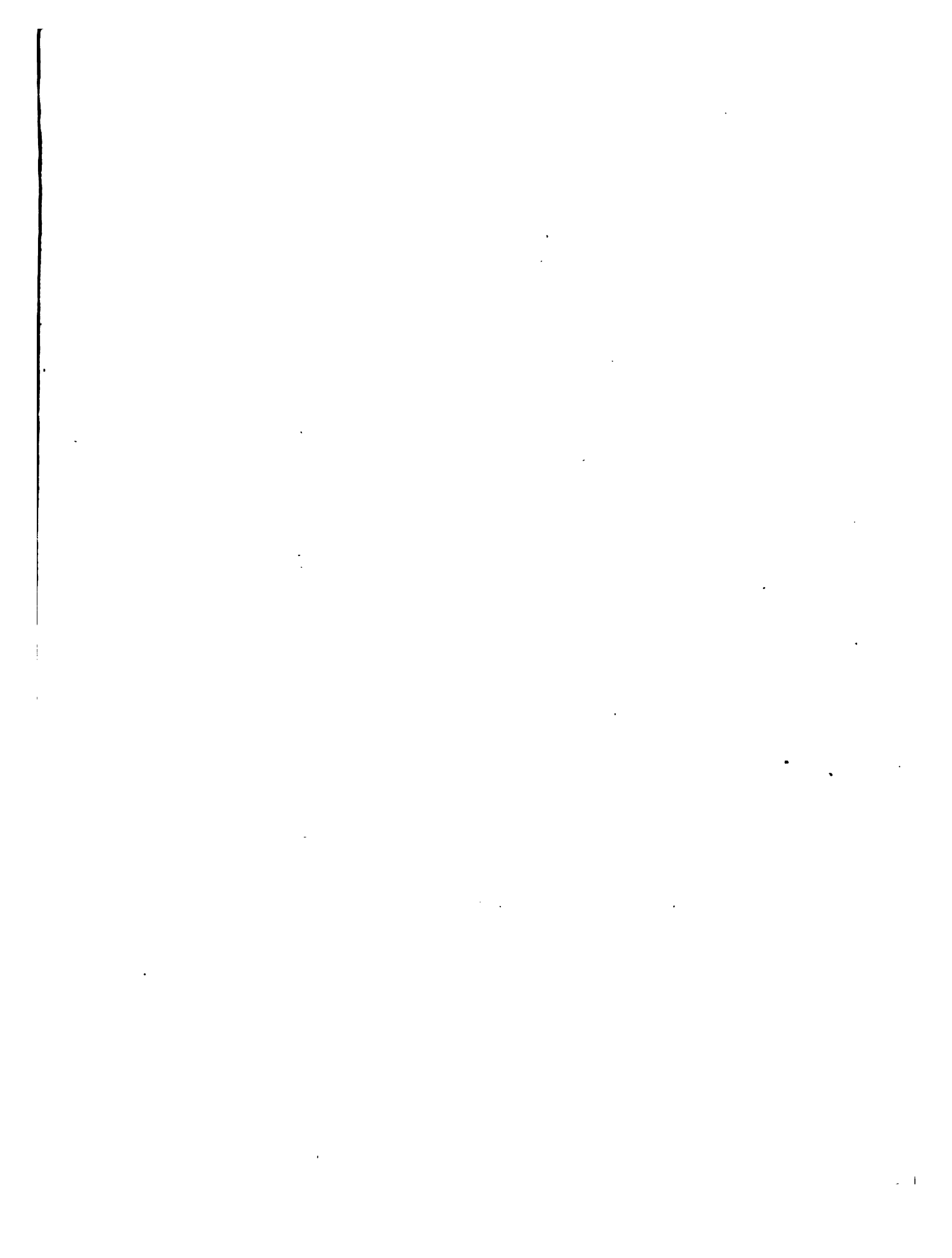
The extreme youth of the statesman was a prolific theme for satire by the Opposition prints. In the “ *Rolliad*” he is thus described :—

“ Above the rest, majestically great,  
Behold the infant Atlas of the State ;  
The matchless miracle of modern days,  
In whom Britannia to the world displays  
A sight to make surrounding nations stare—  
A kingdom trusted to a school-boy's care !”

Of the Minister's aptitude for business, comprehensive mind, and astonishing powers of memory, many anecdotes are related ; but there are very few instances of his having indulged, like some of his celebrated contemporaries, in pleasant or witty sayings. His reply, however, to an offer made by a certain London Incorporation, to raise a volunteer corps, on condition that he would assure them against being called to leave the country, is an exception :—“ I will,” said the Minister, “ engage that they shall not leave this country, *except in case of an invasion* !”

The death of Mr Pitt occurred in January 1806, at the premature age of forty-seven. He never possessed much strength of constitution ; but intense application to public business—the trouble and anxiety of mind produced by the impeachment and removal from office of his valuable colleague, Lord Melville, and the intelligence of the success of Bonaparte in his attack upon Austria, particularly his capture of Ulm, evidently hastened the catastrophe.







27 May 1792  
**THE MODERN CAIN'S LAMENT**  
*Harrie whether shall I fly: I am this day, A Murderer  
of thousands, Every one that finds me will count me his  
Enemy and slay me.*

No. LXXXVI.

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT,

AND

HENRY DUNDAS, AFTERWARDS LORD MELVILLE.

THE Caricature of the "MODERN CAIN'S LAMENT" was a bold satire on the Prime Minister, at the time hostilities were commenced by Great Britain against the Republican forces of France. In conjunction with his able coadjutor, HENRY DUNDAS, PITT is represented as highly alarmed at the magnitude of the undertaking he had been so instrumental in promoting.

Most readers will be capable of appreciating the effort of Kay's pencil in this flight of fancy. Of the light, fragile figure of the Minister he has taken felicitous advantage; while the features and more athletic form of his colleague are strikingly characteristic of the self-possession and calmness for which he was almost proverbial.

The friendship that existed betwixt Pitt and Dundas was of a warmer description than what might be supposed to spring from a union of political sentiments alone. "As early as the year 1787," say *Wrawall Memoirs*, "Dundas had obtained a commanding influence which no other individual ever acquired over Pitt's mind. With the other members of the Cabinet, Pitt maintained only a political union: Dundas was his companion, with whom he passed not only his convivial hours, but to whom he confided his cares and embarrassments."

No two individuals, nevertheless, could be more dissimilar in their deportment—the one grave, stiff, and formal; the other free, open, and even careless; yet Dundas, by a sagacity and clearness of judgment peculiar to himself, became the most influential member of the Cabinet; and, by his talent in the House, ably defended the measures of Government.

The commanding position attained by the Scottish Minister was a circumstance not to be overlooked by the Opposition. They inveighed against what they deemed his political inconsistency, and levelled their sarcasms with surpassing skill and talent; yet their bitter invectives served only to render more conspicuous the solidity of that influence which they wished to destroy. Alluding to his ascendancy over the Premier, the "Rolliad" says—

" True to public virtue's patriot plan,  
He loves the *Minister* and not the *man* :  
Alike the advocate of North and wit,  
The friend of Shelburne, and the *guide of Pitt*."

## No. LXXXVII.

## MR AND MRS LEE LEWES,

IN THE CHARACTERS OF "GOLDFINCH" AND "WIDOW WARREN."

NEARLY half a century has elapsed since the above performers were in Edinburgh; yet they are well remembered by many of the old play-going citizens, who still revert to their early days as the golden age of the Scottish drama. MR and MRS LEE LEWES, from the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, made their first appearance in this city in 1787; at which period the Theatre was the property, and under the management of Mr Jackson. On the first night of their engagement, which was limited to four nights, Lee Lewes enacted the part of Sir John Falstaff; the next, he appeared in "Love Makes a Man"—the third, in the "Busy Body"—and on the fourth night, he delivered a comic entertainment, which was announced as follows:—

## "MR LEE LEWES

WILL EXHIBIT

## THE ORIGINAL LECTURE ON HEADS,\*

which, with all its whimsical apparatus, he purchased of the late Mr G. A. Stevens, and lately revived at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, several successive nights, with additions by Mr Pilon. The whole is a display of upwards of sixty different characters of approved

## WIT AND HUMOUR—SATIRE AND SENTIMENT."

The success of his lecture was such as to induce a repetition on two subsequent evenings; and the public were informed, through the medium of the press, that the lecture, an "admirable piece of satire," was to be totally withdrawn after Saturday night next [2d June]. "An entertainment so comic, versatile, and moral," continues the paragraph, "the public have seldom an opportunity of seeing; and we hope, for the honour of taste, its last representation will be crowdedly attended." Thus terminated the first short season of Lee Lewes on the Scottish boards.

Jackson, the patentee, having become bankrupt, Mr Stephen Kemble came forward, and from the trustees took a lease of the Theatre for one year. This he did at the suggestion of Mr Jackson, who, according to a private missive, was to have an equal interest in the concern. Mr Kemble, however, refusing to accept the security produced by Mr Jackson, retained the sole management

\* The first complete edition of this clever *jeu d'esprit* was published by Lee Lewis in 1785, with an address to the public, written by him, prefixed.



J. Kay del. 1732

*Thats Your Sorts!!  
The Brisk Widow; and the tight Lad. or  
M<sup>r</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> Lee Lewes in the Road to Ruin.*



in his own hands, and the dispute was only settled towards the close of the season, by the decret-arbitral of the Dean of Faculty.

Amongst the performers engaged by Mr Kemble were Mr and Mrs Lee Lewes, who made their second appearance in Edinburgh on the 28th of February 1792. To this period the Print refers, the "Road to Ruin" having been performed a few nights after their arrival. In the characters of *Goldfinch* and *Widow Warren* the parties appeared to great advantage; and it must be confessed that Kay has done them ample justice in the Etching. The run of pieces—chiefly comedy—during the season, were "The Rivals," "The Belle's Stratagem," "The Maid of the Mill," &c., and a piece, called the "Aberdeen Orphan; or, the English Merchant" (*Spatter*, Mr Lee Lewes—*Lady Alton*, Mrs Lee Lewes) was repeated several nights—the locality and the title probably forming the chief attraction. When the benefits came on, the following bill of fare was proposed by Mr Lee Lewes as a banquet for his friends:—

#### " MR LEE LEWES

Most respectfully informs the Public that his BENEFIT will be on SATURDAY, the 19th instant (May), when the evening's entertainments will be precluded with

#### COMIC SKETCHES, OR NATURE'S LOOKING-GLASS.

The apparatus is entirely new, and consists of *Whole-Length Figures*, painted in transparency by Mr Hodgins, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, and Mr Dighton, of Saddler's Wells; and is a selection of the laughable part of an entertainment Mr Lee Lewes has long been preparing for the public, and which, at a future period, he means to submit to them on a large scale.

*Spectum admisi, risum teneatis.*

To conclude with a representation of the late

KING OF PRUSSIA AND GENERAL ZEITHEN,

in figures, as large as life, executed at Berlin.

After the prelude will be performed (positively the last time this season)

THE ROAD TO RUIN;

To which will be added

TOM THUMB THE GREAT.

Tickets to be had of Mr Lee Lewes, No. 6, Shakspeare Square."

The "Comic Mirror" was repeated on the two subsequent nights. Towards the close of the season, when Mr John Kemble played for a few nights, Mrs Lee Lewes appeared in the parts of *Lady Macbeth* and *Lady Randolph*.

On the termination of the dispute betwixt Jackson and Kemble, by the decret of the Dean of Faculty—a decision, however, far from satisfactory to either party—Mr Jackson obtained a settlement with the majority of his creditors, and conceiving himself to have been ill-used by his opponent, contrived, by a negotiation with Mrs Eston, (an actress of considerable celebrity on more accounts than one), to disappoint him of a renewal of his lease. In consequence of this, and aware that he stood pretty high in the estimation of the public,

Mr Kemble resolved on opening a new theatre. With this view, he took the Circus—now the Adelphi Theatre—and at great expense had it altered and fitted up in a neat and commodious manner. The house was accordingly opened on the day announced—the 18th of January 1793—with the comedy of “*The Rivals* ;” the part of *Sir Anthony Absolute* by Mr Lee Lewes. “Every part of the New Theatre,” says a paragraph in the *Courant*, “was filled soon after the opening of the doors ; and in few instances do we recollect where the expectations of the public were more amply gratified. The house is fitted up in a style of neatness and simplicity, and possesses a sufficiency of decoration, without approaching to tawdriness. The scenery is by Mr Naesmith, and it is sufficient to say his reputation (so deservedly high) will not be diminished by the work ; the subjects are well chosen, and tastefully executed. The frontispiece is a spirited representation of Apollo in his car, preceded by Aurora. Sheridan’s admired comedy of ‘*The Rivals*’ was got up with considerable strength. Mr Lee Lewes and Mr Woods, in *Old and Young Absolute*, were excellent ; and Mrs Kemble, in *Julia*, displayed that plaintive and affecting simplicity which ever marks her performance.”

Mr Kemble was not long permitted to enjoy his success unmolested. Jackson’s trustees insisting on the monopoly granted by the patent-royal, the question was carried before the Court of Session, and defended by Kemble, on the ground that the patent not having passed the great seal of Scotland, it was therefore invalid. In the course of the process, an interdict having been obtained from the Lord Ordinary, Lee Lewes created much merriment amongst the audience the following night, when a pantomime was about to be performed, by appearing on the stage with a padlock attached to his mouth, in allusion to the attempt to prevent them from acting the regular drama.

The contest betwixt the rival houses ultimately terminating in favour of the patentees, the New Theatre was closed, and Mr Kemble consequently involved in very considerable pecuniary loss. An account of this process was given in a very unsatisfactory work published by Jackson in 1793, entitled “*A History of the Scottish Stage*,” in which, as might be expected, he was by no means sparing of his accusations against Kemble.

From *Memoirs*\* written by himself, we learn that CHARLES LEE LEWES was a native of London, but of Cambrian extraction. His father, who was a classical scholar, was intimate with Dr Young, author of “*Night Thoughts* ;” and so greatly in favour was the future Comedian with the worthy Doctor, that when only five years of age he was often taken to reside with him a few weeks at

\* “*Memoirs of Charles Lee Lewes, containing Anecdotes, Historical and Biographical, of the English and Scottish Stages, during a period of forty years. Written by himself. 4 vols. 12mo. London, 1805.* A short time prior appeared a work, attributed to Lee Lewes, entitled “*Comic Sketches, or the Comedian his own Manager. Written and Selected for the Benefit of Actors in England, Ireland, Scotland, and America. With a Portrait.*” London, 1805. 4s. These were the substance of his “*Comic Sketches, or Nature’s Looking-Glass*,” delivered in Edinburgh. The volume was accompanied by a spurious biographical account of Lee Lewes, contradicted and denied by his son, the editor of the *Memoirs*.



Welwyn. He was called *Lee Lewes*, in consequence of Colonel Lee, a son of the Doctor's lady, by a former husband, having been his god-father.

Of a lively, restless temper, Lee Lewes began his theatrical career at an early age, and after a short probation in the country towns, was engaged at Covent Garden, his fame as a Harlequin having brought him into notice. O'Keeffe, in his *Recollections*, ascribes his "coming before a London audience" to the interference of Macklin, to whom he was recommended as an excellent *Squire Groom* for his "Love-a-la-Mode." "Lee Lewes," says O'Keeffe, "afterwards became capital in what is termed low comedy, though very good in every one of his characters. His peculiar merit was great volubility, with distinct articulation.\* William Lewis also got an engagement at the same theatre, and having made his first appearance in *Belcour*, in Cumberland's 'West Indian,' and parts of that kind, the two performers were distinguished by the appellation of *Lee Lewes* and *Gentleman Lewis*: the former had too much sense and good humour ever to be offended at this mode of distinction, nor did the latter pride himself in it."

The "Memoirs of Lee Lewes" are extremely barren of detail in relation to himself. With the exception of one or two amusing incidents while a "strolling player," his work is chiefly taken up with sketches of contemporary performers; and a great portion of it is devoted to an account of the rise and progress of the Scottish Stage, in which he is at considerable pains to vindicate the character of Mr Stephen Kemble, and is not very charitable in his exposure of Mr Jackson. During the period which elapsed betwixt his first and second visits to Edinburgh, he went out to India; but, disappointed in this hope of bettering his circumstances, he returned to England, after an absence of little more than a year.†

Indeed, with all his success in making others laugh, Lee Lewes seems to have entirely failed himself in winning the smiles of Fortune. Out of an engagement for a length of time, his latter years were the reverse of affluent. This he did not attribute so much to a decline of popularity as to the "whim and caprice of managers," and the undue encouragement given to foreign performers.

\* A septuagenarian remarks that the Comedian's voice was somewhat husky, yet every word he uttered was distinctly heard by the audience.

† At a subsequent period he appears to have formed the project of visiting India with a regular company of performers:—"So far back as 1793, Lee Lewes, a comedian of considerable merit, actually got together a company, including performers of eminence in every department of stage business. His memorial to the Court of Directors underwent considerable discussion, but it was rejected. The impolicy of throwing all practicable impediments in the way of colonization—the dread of the almost proverbial libertinism of theatrical persons, whose private lives at that time would not endure a severe scrutiny—and the calculation that, in the usual course of things, many of the Juliets and Cordelias would require a temporary retirement from the stage—the spirit of intrigue that a handsome actress might encourage amongst the younger part of the civil service, not forgetting that occasionally a grave judge, or member of council, might be found not sufficiently on his guard against similar lapses: these considerations prevailed over every thing urged in favour of the application." *Anglo-India, Social, Moral, and Political*. 3 vols. London, 1838. 8vo. Vol. i. p. 144.

In a Postscript to his Memoirs, which were published two years subsequent to his decease, his son (the editor) thus describes the latter years of his life:—

“ I have to regret the apparently abrupt conclusion of these dramatic memoirs. Indeed, from the result of private correspondence, and the casual information I have been able to obtain, it would but indifferently gratify the reader, were I to record the fortuitous events which clouded the last few remaining years of the author's chequered life. His sensibility had been severely wounded by the contumelious and repulsive behaviour he had experienced from tyrannic managers, and a series of unpropitious circumstances which attended him through the progress of his professional career. His spirits were broken, and his powers evidently on the decline, by a melancholy concomitancy of mental inquietude and bodily suffering, being liable to a periodical attack of an anasarous complaint, which advanced from his legs to his thighs, and eventually brought the vital parts under its influence. Having taken lodgings at the Middleton's Head, Saddler's Wells, for the benefit of his health, on the 22d July 1803, in the sixty-third year of his age, he supped with Mr Townsend, of Covent Garden Theatre, and some friends, apparently in his usual state of health and spirits; and, on the following morning, was found dead in his bed. He was buried at St James's Chapel, Pentonville, his funeral being attended by a few of his relatives and friends.”

Lee Lewes appeared on the stage for the last time on the 24th of June previous to his demise; when, as he stated to the public, “ in consideration of seven years ill health, and consequent embarrassment, the Proprietor of Covent Garden Theatre had kindly given him authority to announce a Play and Entertainments.” This appeal was responded to in a warm manner. The house was filled to overflowing, and he was loudly and repeatedly applauded. On this occasion he performed *Lissardo* in the Wonder; and *Violante* was enacted by Mrs Jordan.

No. LXXXVIII.

DR THOMAS HAY,

CITY CHAMBERLAIN,

AND SIR JAMES STIRLING, BART.

DR THOMAS HAY, the figure to the left, was City Chamberlain at the period referred to in the Print (1796); and Sir James Stirling, whom he is saluting, had, for the second time, held the office of Lord Provost during the two years previous. Dr Hay was the youngest son of Lord Huntington,\* one of the Senators of the College of Justice. After completing his medical studies, he commenced the practice of surgery in Edinburgh, which he prosecuted with much success throughout a long course of years. A member of the Royal College of Surgeons, he was elected Deacon of the Incorporation in 1784-5;

\* Thomas Hay of Huntington was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1725. He was appointed Keeper of the Signet in 1742, and raised to the bench in 1754. On the 4th of February the following year, he was suddenly taken ill while occupying his seat on the bench, and died in the course of a few minutes afterwards in the Parliament House.





and again, in 1794-5, when he was also chosen Deacon Convener of the Trades. He took much interest in city affairs; and was distinguished as an active and energetic member of the Town Council. Frequently in opposition, he was conspicuously so when the "Levelling of the High Street" was first proposed; in the Print of which, formerly given, he figures as a principal opponent.

Dr Hay resided first in Strichen's Close; again at the head of Blair Street, in the house next to Messrs Smith & Co., purveyors of oils and lamps; and latterly in George Street, where he died on the 11th of April 1816. He married Miss Jean Graham, sister of the late Lieut.-General Graham,\* Deputy-Governor of Stirling Castle, and left several children, of whom John Hay, Esq. late member of the Medical Board, Madras, is the eldest, and Dr David Hay, Queen Street, is the youngest.

A memoir of SIR JAMES STIRLING has already been given in the first volume of this Work. From accurate information, we may here state, that his father, Alexander—son of Gilbert Stirling, Esq., and Margaret, daughter of Alexander Cumming, Esq. of Birness, cadet of the family of Altyre, Aberdeenshire—was a merchant of much respectability in Edinburgh, having a shop in the Luckenbooths, for the sale of cloth and other goods. His mother was a daughter of James Moir, Esq. of Lochfield, in Perthshire, cadet of the family of Moir of Leckie.

The honour of a baronetage was conferred on Sir James in 1792, as expressly stated to him by the Secretary of State for the Home Department, as a mark of his Majesty's most gracious approbation of his conduct during the riots in that year, when, (according to the statement of his friends,) so far from taking refuge in the Castle from fear of personal consequences, he remained there at great inconvenience to himself, in order that the military should have a civil magistrate ready to accompany them when called on, which he did on more occasions than one.

Sir James left only one son, the present baronet. The other two sons, James and William, died in infancy.

\* In *Stewart's Military Sketches* the following remarkable circumstance is related of General Graham, then a Lieut.-Colonel, and on service in the West Indies:—"A ball had entered his side three inches from the back-bone, and, passing through, had come out under his breast; another, or perhaps the same ball, had shattered two of his fingers. No assistance could be got but that of a soldier's wife, [of the 42d regiment], who had been long in the service, and was in the habit of attending sick and wounded soldiers. She washed his wounds, and bound them up in such a manner, that when a surgeon came and saw the way in which the operation had been performed, he said he could not have done it better, and would not unbind the dressing. The Colonel soon afterwards opened his eyes, and, though unable to speak for many hours, seemed sensible of what was passing around him. In this state he lay nearly three weeks, when he was carried to Kingston, and thence conveyed to England. He was still in a most exhausted state, the wound in his side discharging matter from both orifices. He went to Edinburgh with little hopes of recovery, but on the evening of the illumination for the battle of Camperdown, the smoke of so many candles and flambeaux affecting his breathing, he coughed with great violence, and, in the exertion, threw up a piece of cloth, left, no doubt, by the ball in its passage through his body. From that day he recovered as by a charm."—Colonel Graham was at this time residing in Blair Street with his brother-in-law, Dr Hay.

## No. LXXXIX.

## COLONEL MONRO,

## A WELL KNOWN BLUE-GOWN BEGGAR.

THE name of "COLONEL MONRO," as applied to a half-crazed old man who used to frequent the streets of Edinburgh, is familiar to many of the older inhabitants, but almost nothing is known of his history. He obtained the *soubriquet* of "Colonel" from having fought under the banners of Prince Charles Edward; and to the last he continued to profess his devotion to the house of Stuart. In token of his sympathy for the fallen race, he always wore a white cockade in his bonnet or hat. His Jacobitical predilections, however, did not prevent him from participating in the bounty of the reigning dynasty; hence the lines of the artist—

" Behold courageous Colonel Monro,  
A Highland hero, turned a Blue-Gown beau."

Of the Blue-Gowns, or Bedesmen, whose dress and appearance are represented in the Print, Sir Walter Scott has given the following account in his notes to the *Antiquary*:—

" These Bedesmen are an order of paupers, to whom the Kings of Scotland were in the custom of distributing a certain alms, in conformity with the ordinances of the Catholic Church, and who were expected in return to pray for the royal welfare and that of the State. This order is still kept up. Their number is equal to the number of years which his Majesty has lived; and one Blue-Gown is put on the roll for every returning royal birth-day. On the same auspicious era, each Bedesman receives a new cloak, or gown, of coarse cloth, the colour light-blue, with a pewter badge, which confers on them the general privilege of seeking alms through all Scotland. All laws against sorning, masterful begging, and every other species of mendicity being suspended in favour of this privileged class. With his cloak each receives a leathern purse, containing as many shillings Scots (*videlicet* pennies sterling,) as the Sovereign is years old—the zeal of their intercession for the King's long life receiving, it is to be supposed, a great stimulus from their own present and increasing interest in the object of their prayers. On the same occasion, one of the Royal Chaplains preaches a sermon to the Bedesmen, who (as one of the Rev. gentlemen expressed himself) are the most impatient and inattentive audience in the world. Something of this may arise from a feeling, on the part of the Bedesmen, that they are paid for their own devotions, not for listening to those of others. Or more probably it arises from impatience, natural, though indecorous in men bearing so venerable a character, to arrive at the conclusion of the ceremonial of the royal birth-day, which, as far as they are concerned, ends in a lusty breakfast of bread and ale;\* the whole moral and religious exhibition terminating in the advice of Johnson's ' Hermit hoar ' to his proselyte,—

' Come, my lad, and drink some beer. ' "

\* The "lusty breakfast" latterly consisted of a single half-penny *bag*, and a very small modicum of beer.



BEHOLD, COURAGIOUS COLLONEL MONRO,  
A HIGHLAND HERO, TURN'D A BLUE GOWN BEAR.





In addition to this account by the "Author of Waverley," it may be added that the King's Bedesmen, as they are called, derived their name from the nature of the devotions they were enjoined to perform, having annually to "tell their beads" as they walked in procession from Holyrood to St Giles's. It is not precisely known, though it is probable the Bedesmen had their origin in the reign of the first James, whose attempts at national reform, and his endeavours to suppress the hordes of wandering vagrants who prowled upon the country, might naturally suggest the granting of such privileges as were conferred on the Bedesmen.\* The paupers thus distinguished were such only as, by their military services, had a claim on the royal bounty. In the household accounts of succeeding reigns, the "Blew Gownis" are frequently mentioned. Two extracts from these, furnished by Mr Macdonald of the Register House, are given in the "Notes to the Waverley Novels;" the one of date 1590, the other 1617, in which the cloth for "blew gownis," and various other items for the Bedesmen are minutely set down.

During the civil commotions of the seventeenth century, and under the Cromwellian sway, no notice of the Bedesmen occurs, their order having doubtless shared in the common wreck of royalty. On the Restoration, however, the Blue-Gowns were not overlooked; and in the royal birth-day pageants, dictated by the intense loyalty of the times, they formed an interesting group. The following is an account of one of the annual rejoicings—the fifth after the Restoration:—

"Edinburgh, May 29, 1665, being his Majesty's birth and restauration-day, was most solemnly kept by people of all ranks in this city. My Lord Commissioner, in his state, accompanied with his life-guards on horseback, and Sir Andrew Ramsay, Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Bailies and Council, in their robes, accompanied with all the trained bands in arms, went to church, and heard the Bishop of Edinburgh upon a text as fit as well applied to the work of the day. Thereafter, *thirty-five aged men, in blue gowns, each having got thirty-five shillings in a purse, came up from the Abbey to the great Church, praying all along for his Majesty.* Sermon being ended, his Grace entertained all the nobles and gentlemen with a magnificent feast, and open table. After dinner, the Lord Provost and Council went to the Cross of Edinburgh, where was planted a green arbour, loadened with oranges and lemons, wine liberally running for divers hours at eight several conduits, to the great solace of the indigent commonous there. Having drank all the royal healths, which were seconded by the great guns of the Castle, sound of trumpets and drums, volleys from the trained bands, and joyful acclamations from the people, they plentifully entertained the multitude. After which, my Lord Commissioner, Provost and Bailies, went up to the Castle, where they were entertained with all sorts of wine and sweat-meats; and returning, the Lord Provost countenancing all the neighbours of the city that had put up bonfires, by appearing at their fires, being in great numbers; which jovialness continued with ringing of bells, and shooting of great guns, till twelve o'clock at night."

\* "With respect to licensed beggars, we may remark that Dr Jamieson, neither in his Dictionary, nor in his Supplement, offers any conjecture respecting the origin or cause of the *Bedesmen*, who are privileged to beg, receiving a *blue gown*, whence they take the name commonly given to them. Pliny informs us, that *blue* was the colour in which the Gauls clothed their slaves; and blue coats, for many ages, were the liveries of servants, apprentices, and even of younger brothers, as it is now of the Blue Coat Boys, and of other Blue Schools in the country. Hence the proverb in Ray, 'He is in his better blue clothes,' applied to a person in low degree, when dressed very fine."—*Edin. Review. Alms-house*, according to Dr Jamieson, is frequently styled a *bedehouse*; and a *bedeman* he defines as one who resides in an alms-house. The origin of the term, however, is evidently referable to the devotional services enjoined on those who were, in former times, the objects of any special charity.

Formerly, the purses gifted to the Blue-Gowns were delivered to them at the Old Tolbooth ; from which circumstance a portion of the building was designated the " Poor Folk's Purses." In later times, the whole ceremony was confined to the Canongate, the parish church of which was built about 1688. Here the Blue-Gowns heard sermon ; then assembling in the Aisle, they received from the King's Almoner, or his deputies, the usual allowance of bread and beer, their new gowns, and purses. These, as already mentioned, were made of leather, and furnished by the King's Glover.

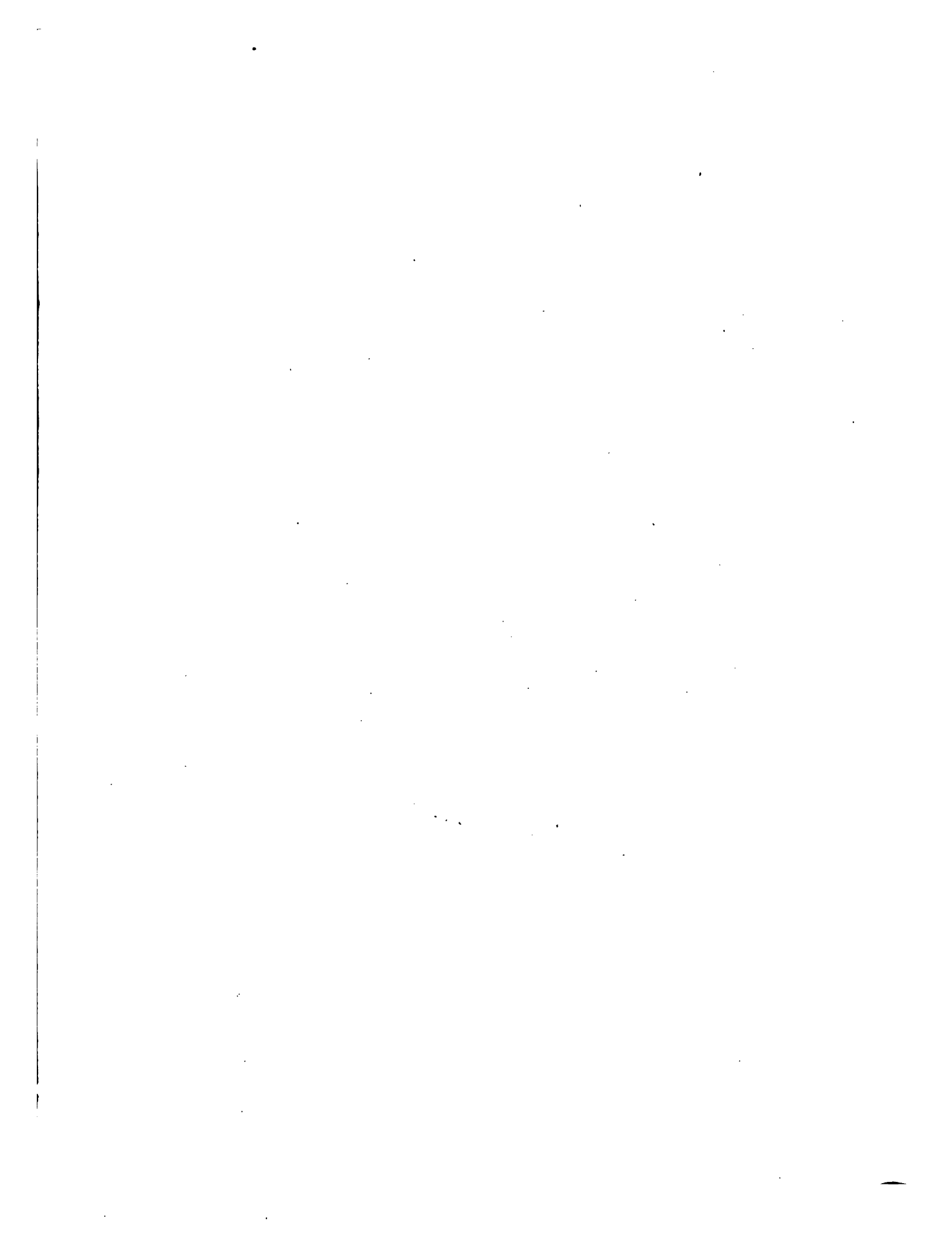
At no period did the Blue-Gowns muster in greater strength than during the patriarchal reign of George the Third ; and although no longer required to " tell their beads" in procession, as of yore, their assembling in the capital from all parts of the country, to receive their *aumous*, was a day of momentous interest to the poor old veterans. Fergusson, the laureate of " Auld Reekie," thus alludes to their feelings on such occasions :—

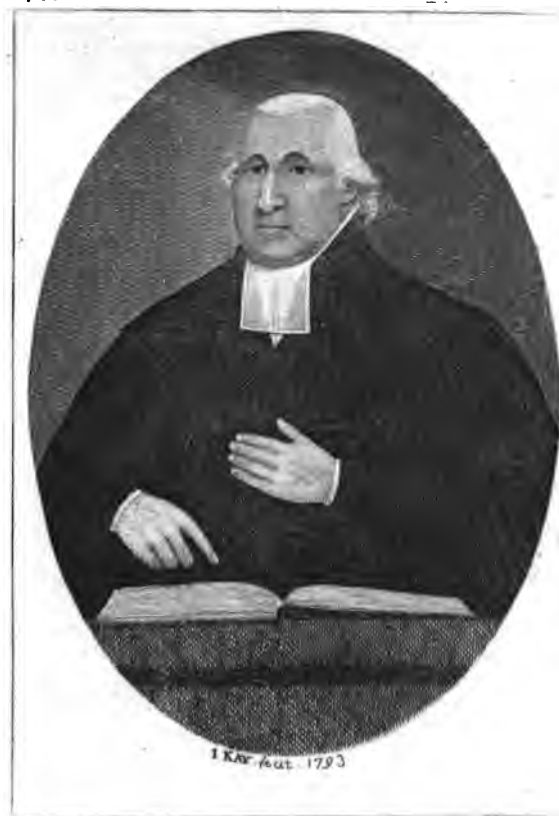
" Sing, likewise, Muse ! how blue-gown bodies,  
Like scarecrows new ta'en down frae woodiea,  
Come here to cast their clouted duddies,  
An' get their pay :  
Than them what magistrate mair proud is,  
On King's birth-day ?"

As George the Third lived to the advanced age of eighty-two, there were an unusual number of Blue-Gowns on the roll at the conclusion of his reign. At the present moment it is believed there are about thirty in existence. For the last few years no new badges have been issued ; and the annual bounty is no longer to be continued after the demise of the present recipients. One reason assigned for abolishing this ancient aristocracy of beggars is, that the original object of the privileges granted to them is superseded by the provision of Chelsea Hospital. Until the erection of this institution, no badge or gown was conferred on any one save those who had served in the army, although latterly the King's Almoner was instructed to use his own discretion in the selection of objects of charity.

The late Rev. John Paton, of Lasswade, was the last Almoner. Mr C. Campbell, teacher, and formerly precentor in the Canongate Church, for many years officiated, not only at the desk, but in distributing the alms of his Majesty to the assembled Bedesmen. For these duties he was allowed one guinea per annum,\* which was regularly paid until last year, when it was discontinued by Her Majesty's Remembrancer.

\* His salary was originally two pounds, eighteen shillings, Scots, (i. e. four shillings and tenpence, sterling). He was indebted for the augmentation to a son of the late Lord Chief Baron, Dundas of Arniston, who, then a youth, and happening to be in Edinburgh on the King's birth-day 1814, he was curious to witness the ceremonial connected with the Blue-Gowns. Accompanied by his tutor, the Rev. Mr M'Kenzie of Lasswade, he proceeded to the Canongate Church, and with much affability lent a hand in dispensing the charity. On questioning Mr Campbell as to the amount of his salary, he expressed his astonishment at the smallness of the sum, and that year, through his father, the Lord Chief Baron, procured the addition already stated.





The annual gathering of the Blue-Gowns was usually deemed an interesting sight, and the church was generally well attended. The impatience of the old men for the *finale* of the procedure frequently occasioned scenes of a risible nature, amply justifying the good-humoured sarcasm of the *Author of Waverley*. The following paragraph, however, from a newspaper in 1817, records an instance of genuine philanthropy that would do credit to a much higher "order" than that of the Bedesmen :—

"*June 7.—Blue-Gown Benevolence.*—On Wednesday morning, while the Blue-Gowns were receiving their usual allowance of blue cloth and money, in the Canongate Church, Edinburgh, a very interesting and gratifying scene occurred. Among them was a woman who has seven children, but whose husband (formerly a Blue-Gown) died about a fortnight ago. She came to solicit her husband's gown, and a little pecuniary aid, but was only allowed 2s. 6d. At that moment, one of the Blue-Gowns, who has been deaf and dumb from his birth, had just received his gown for the first time. A person present made signs to him that the woman had received none—that she had seven children who were almost naked, and wished he would give his gown to her; and it was truly gratifying to see with what readiness the poor fellow ran and put it into her arms, and made signs that she should make it into clothes for her children. In order to try him, the gown was taken from the woman and given back to him, but he refused it with the greatest indignation, and, when the woman got it, seemed over-joyed."

The generous Blue-Gown, James Mathewson, we understand is alive; and is one of the very few of his order who still frequent the streets of Edinburgh.\*

## No. XC.

### SIR HENRY MONCREIFF WELLWOOD, BART.,

ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF THE WEST CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

THIS distinguished clergyman was one of the very few men of title whom the annals of the Church of Scotland record. Descended from a family of antiquity, he was born at Blackford, near Stirling, in 1750. His father, Sir William Moncreiff, Bart., a man of "singular merits and virtues," was minister of that parish, and greatly beloved by his parishioners. Brought up with the tenderest care, and the utmost attention to his religious instruction, SIR HENRY made early choice of the clerical profession, and had entered on his theological course at the University of Glasgow, when the sudden and lamented death of his father interrupted his studies for a season.

Deeply grieved by this unexpected event, the parishioners of Blackford gave a decided proof of their affection for their late pastor, by resolving that no other

\* A well known worthy of this privileged class, who "grinds music out of a box," is said to possess property which yields him an annual income of nearly £120. Though well-nigh fourscore, and blind, he lately led a blooming young bride to the altar.

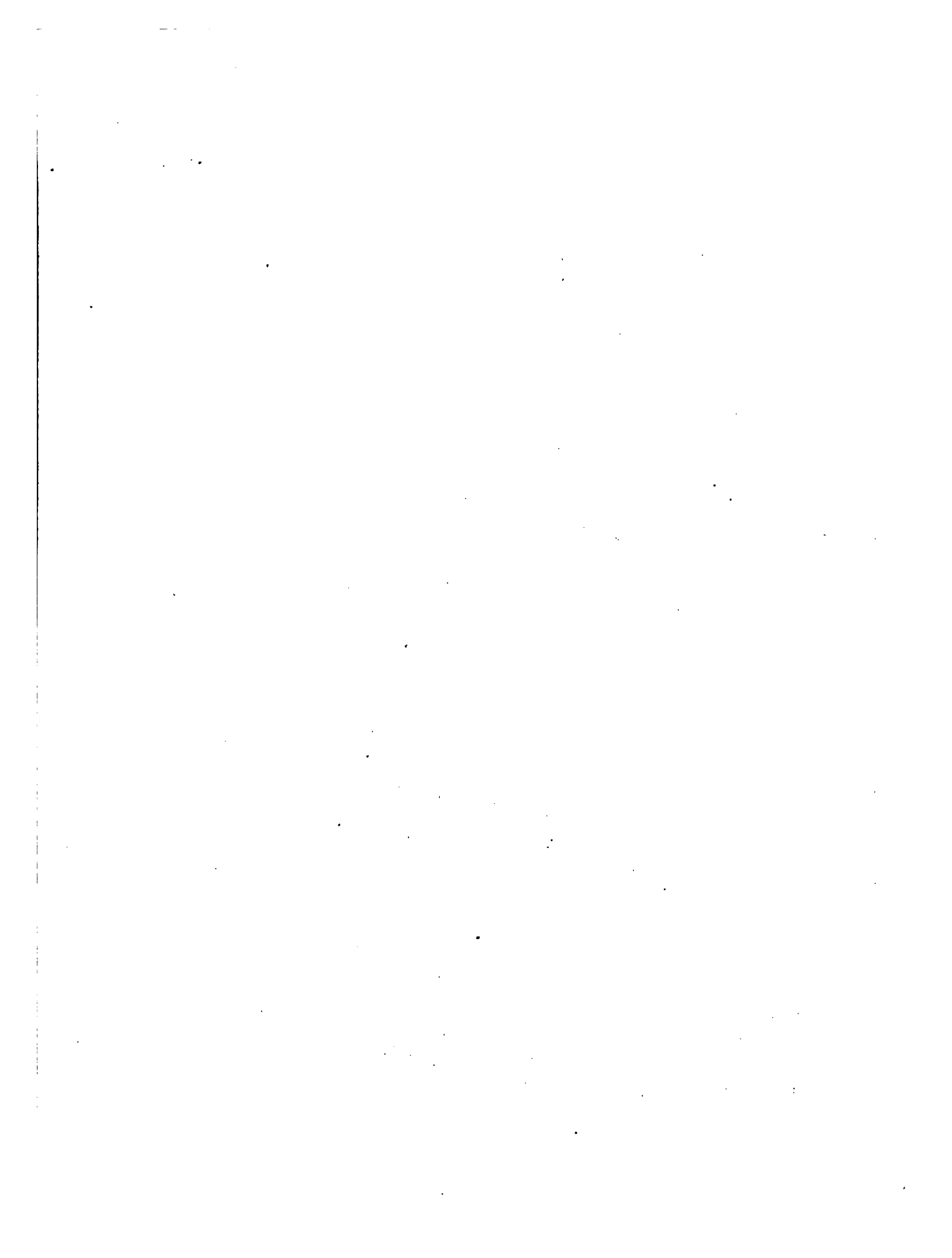
than his son should fill his place ; and they appointed an assistant till Sir Henry should be qualified.\* This arrangement took place in 1768. Sir Henry then repaired to the University of Edinburgh ; and, on attaining the proper age, although he had not completed the full term of attendance required at the Divinity Hall, he was licensed to preach, and ordained to the charge of Blackford in 1771. He was not, however, allowed to remain long in the obscurity of his native parish, his talents, while a student at Edinburgh, having singled him out for the first vacancy that might occur in the city. In 1775, he was accordingly translated to the extensive charge of St Cuthbert's, where he continued during the subsequent years of his ministry.

The life of Sir Henry was devotedly spent in the practical duties of his sacred office, and in zealously forwarding the general interests of the Church. As a preacher, he was "strong and masculine" in his eloquence, but very seldom indulged in the pathetic ; "yet there was often, particularly towards the close of his life, a tenderness in his modes of expression, as well as in the accents of his voice, which came home to the heart with the energy of pathos itself." In the Church Courts he took an active and decided part, and from his character and talents soon became a powerful leader in opposition to the party, who, under Dr Robertson, had obtained nearly entire supremacy in the General Assembly. Sir Henry was proposed as Moderator in 1780, in opposition to Dr Spens of Wemyss ; and so strong had the minority then become, that his opponent was only elected by a majority of six votes. In 1785, being again nominated, he was unanimously chosen.

Sir Henry acted as Collector for the Widow's Fund during a period of more than forty years. He felt deeply interested in the welfare of this institution ; and to his excellent management it is indebted for much of its prosperity. He was also one of the original members of the Society of the Sons of the Clergy ; and on all occasions a sincere friend to every practical scheme for the amelioration of society. His office of Collector for the Widow's Fund affording him a thorough knowledge of the pecuniary circumstances of the clergy, many of whom, in poor and distant parishes, were living on very inadequate incomes, he pressed the subject warmly on the attention of the General Assembly—drew up a plan for augmenting the livings—and, though his scheme was not adopted by Parliament, his exertions may justly be considered as having led to the Act by which a minimum salary has been fixed throughout the bounds of the Church.

Sir Henry seems to have left himself almost no leisure for literary pursuits. His chief productions were—"Discourses on the Evidences of the Jewish and Christian Revelations ;" two volumes of Sermons ; a "Life of John Erskine, D.D.;" and a "Life of Dr Robert Henry, the Historian," prefixed to the last volume of his History, which was edited by Sir Henry, as his executor. He

\* This was rather an extraordinary stretch of the law affecting settlements. With the consent of the patron and all concerned, the parish was actually kept *vacant* for nearly four years. His father died on the 9th December 1767, and Sir Henry was not inducted till the 15th August 1771.







also wrote a "Life of the Rev. Dr Alexander Murray,\* Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Edinburgh," which was prefixed to a work by the Professor, entitled "Researches into the Affinity and Origin of the Greek and Teutonic Languages." A Treatise on the Constitution of the Church of Scotland, which had formed an appendix to the Life of Erskine, was reprinted; and another volume of Sermons was published posthumously. These were well received by the public; and prove the author to have been a writer of no common ability.

Sir Henry married, in 1773, Susan, daughter of Mr James Robertson Barclay, of Keavil, W.S., who was his cousin. She died in 1826, and Sir Henry only survived her one year. He died in the month of August 1827.

So highly sensible was the General Assembly of the services of this excellent divine, that a character of him was drawn up at their unanimous request, by the Rev. Dr Macgill, Professor of Divinity in the University of Glasgow, and ordered to be inserted in the records of Court, "an honour which has been bestowed on but few individuals in the Scottish Church." Amongst other traits of his amiable disposition, it is stated, that "pious young men were always sure of his protection; and he left nothing unessayed to promote their improvement and their success in life."

## No. XCI.

### SERGEANT WILLIAM DUFF,

OF THE FORTY-SECOND REGIMENT, OR ROYAL HIGHLANDERS.

THE Forty-Second Regiment, or, as it is commonly called in Scotland, the "Forty-Twa," was originally formed about the year 1729, and obtained the name of the "Black Watch," from the nature of the duty, and the appearance of the soldiers, whose Celtic dress was of a more sombre description than the showy scarlet uniform of the regular troops.

The services of the "Black Watch" were strictly local. The corps consisted of six independent companies, raised by gentlemen favourable to constitutional principles, and was scattered over the Highlands in small detachments, for the purpose of overawing the disaffected, and checking plunder and "lifting" of

\* Dr Murray was altogether unknown and destitute of patronage; notwithstanding, he became, in very early youth, and entirely by his own exertion, completely master of the Greek, Latin, and Hebrew languages. While living in an obscure situation in the country, almost without any assistance whatever, and hardly able to procure the most ordinary elementary books, he is said to have made himself proficient in seven languages before he was twenty years of age.

cattle. The ranks were filled by persons of the utmost respectability, and were open to all who chose to enrol themselves; but the officers were selected from among those who were known or supposed to be zealous in favour of the Hanoverian succession.

In 1740, these bands were formed into a regular regiment of the line, with the addition of four new companies. The uniform at that period consisted of a scarlet jacket and vest, with "buff facings and white lace, tartan plaid of twelve yards plaided round the body, the upper part being fixed on the left shoulder, ready to be thrown loose and wrapped over both shoulders and firelock in rainy weather. These were called belted plaids, from being kept tight to the body by a belt of strong thick leather." The arms were a musket, a bayonet, and a large basket-hilted sword, which were furnished by Government; but the men were at liberty to carry pistols and dirks, if they chose to provide them for themselves.

In 1743, the regiment was ordered for England, a circumstance which excited considerable alarm in the minds of the men, who, notwithstanding the late change, still considered that their services were limited to Scotland; but they were flattered by the assurance that they were merely to proceed to London, for the purpose of being reviewed by the King, who had never seen a Highland regiment.

An interesting yet melancholy occurrence is connected with the history of the "Black Watch" at this period. Having reached London about the end of April, the regiment was at once an object of curiosity and of terror to the Cockneys. Immense crowds resorted to their quarters, and amongst others many individuals disaffected to the Government. The latter tampered with the feelings of the Highlanders, by representing the pretext of their having been ordered to London for the gratification of his Majesty as a mere hoax, as the King had actually set out for Hanover previous to their arrival;\* and that they were entrapped for the purpose of being sent out to the American plantations—the Botany Bay of that period. Indignant at the breach of faith and degradation which seemed intended for them, the Highlanders began to meditate escaping to their own country. Accordingly, the night immediately following the review, which took place on the 14th of May, the men, unknown to their officers, assembled on a common near Highgate, and commenced their march for Scotland.

No sooner had their flight been discovered than troops and messengers were despatched in all directions. Nothing but the desertion of the Highlanders was talked of in London; but so rapid and secret had been their movements, that no trace of them could be discovered till the 19th of the month. They

\* This was true; but two of the Highlanders, despatched to London prior to the regiment leaving Scotland, had been introduced to the King; and, in the great gallery of St James's, performed the broadsword and other exercises before his Majesty, the Duke of Cumberland, Marshal Wade, and a number of general officers. The audience were highly gratified, and the Highlanders were rewarded with a gratuity of one guinea each, which they "*presented to the porter at the Palace-gate as they went out.*"

were then as far as Northampton, and had entered a place called Lady Wood, between Brigstock and Deanthorp, about four miles from Ormdale. Here they were surrounded by a strong force under General Blakenay, and after a good deal of negotiation induced to surrender. They were then brought back to London, and a court-martial having been held, three of them suffered capital punishment, and two hundred were ordered to serve in different corps abroad.

We gladly turn from this unfortunate incident to a brighter page in the annals of the regiment. Order having been speedily restored, the corps embarked for Flanders, where it became distinguished no less for exemplary behaviour in quarters than for gallantry in the field. By the uncommon daring at Fontenoy, the soldiers showed that the late desertion had originated in other motives than the fear of a foreign enemy. In the words of one of the prisoners on the trial—"They were willing to fight the French and Spaniards, but not to go like rogues to the plantations." Many interesting anecdotes are told of the "Black Watch" at this their first engagement, where, after a day of hard and continued fighting, it had the honour of being ordered to cover the retreat of the Allies, as the "only regiment that could be kept to their duty"—a task which was performed with unprecedented success in the teeth of a victorious enemy.

It is not our intention to enter into a minute detail of the subsequent services of the "gallant forty-twa." In 1745, on the breaking out of the Rebellion of that period, the regiment was recalled from Flanders, but fortunately had no occasion to act offensively against the partisans of the house of Stuart. After a variety of services in the three kingdoms, it embarked for North America in 1756, and shared in all the harassing and sanguinary operations of the first American war. At the siege of Ticonderago the exertions of the corps, although unsuccessful, were distinguished by the most desperate valour; and, as a testimony of his Majesty's satisfaction and approbation, the title of Royal was conferred upon the regiment.

The Royal Highlanders returned to Ireland in 1768. While stationed there some slight alterations were made in the regimental dress. On marching to Dublin, the year following, the men received white cloth waistcoats, instead of their old red ones; and were supplied by the Colonel (General Lord John Murray) with white goat-skin purses, as an improvement upon those of badger-skin, which they formerly wore. About this time also, it is said the words of "The Garb of Old Gaul," originally in Gaelic, were composed by some one of the regiment; but though the authorship has been attributed to three individuals, it has never been satisfactorily ascertained. The words were set to music, of his own composition, by Major Reid,\* who was one of the most accomplished flute-players of the age.

\* Major Reid left at his death, in 1806, £52,000 (subject to the liferent of his daughter) to the University of Edinburgh, for the purpose of instituting a Professorship of Music in the College.

The regiment remained in Ireland till 1775, when, after an absence of thirty-two years, it embarked at Donaghadee for Scotland, where it did not long remain. The war of independence having broken out, the corps was again destined for America. Previous to leaving Glasgow, in 1776, the soldiers were supplied with new arms and accoutrements, including broadswords and pistols, which latter were provided by the Colonel. They sailed from Greenock on the 14th of May, and were constantly engaged in the arduous struggle which ensued in the new world, until peace was concluded in 1783. Here we may mention that during this war the broadsword was laid aside, from a belief that it retarded the progress of the men while marching through the woods; and it has never since been resumed. At the termination of the war, the regiment was removed to Nova Scotia, and did not return to Scotland till the year 1790.

On the breaking out of the war with France, in 1794, it was again actively engaged in Flanders—fought at the battle of Nimeguen, and suffered in the harassing retreat to Bremen; and when that short and unsuccessful campaign had been finished, was embarked for the West Indies, where, under the gallant Abercromby, it assisted in reconquering these islands from the French.

The next "field of glory" was the well-known campaign in Egypt. The conduct of the Royal Highlanders at Alexandria, where the Invincibles of France were broken and defeated, became the theme of general commendation. It is worthy of remark, that the only man in all England who attempted to depreciate their fame, was the late William Cobbett, who attempted, in his *Register*, to show that the standard surrendered to Major Stirling of the 42d, had been taken by one Lutz of another regiment. This petty hostility, on the part of the "Lion of Bottley," proceeded from the vulgar and narrow-minded prejudice which his splenetic disposition entertained towards every thing appertaining to Scotland or Scotsmen; an antipathy, however, which he had the candour to renounce, after he had actually visited the country, and seen Scotland as she is. So great was the enthusiasm of the public at the success of the British arms, that the Highland Society of London resolved to present their soldier-countrymen, of the 42d regiment, with a handsome mark of their approbation; but the affair of the standard led to a communication with some of the officers, which, from a mistaken notion of honour on the part of the latter, had the effect of retarding for a time the intentions of the Society.\*

Much national feeling prevailed at this period. "At a fete given at the Assembly Rooms in Edinburgh, on the 13th of January 1802," says a journal of that date, "Major Stirling, of the 42d regiment, appeared in the full uniform of that gallant corps. He was received with loud and most enthusiastic applause, the music striking up the favourite air of 'The Garb of Old Gaul.'"

\* As we have already noticed in the memoir of the Marquis of Huntly, the late Duke of York, being President of the Society in 1817, presented the Marquis, on behalf of the 42d regiment, with a superb piece of plate.

The same paragraph thus briefly relates the story of the standard, which had caused so much speculation :—

“ On the celebrated 21st of March, when the French Invincibles found their retreat entirely cut off by the Highlanders, two French officers advanced to Major Stirling and delivered their standard into his hands, who immediately committed it to the charge of Sergeant Sinclair. Sinclair being afterwards wounded, it was picked up in the field by a private of the Minorca corps, who carried it to his own regiment. The standard was marked with the names of the different victories of the Hero of Italy, but considerably worn. The name of the battle of Lodi was scarcely visible.”

The following short account of the third monthly meeting of the Highland Society of London, on the 23d of April 1802, is from a newspaper of that period, and may not be deemed unentertaining :—

“ The meeting was held at the Shakspeare Tavern, Covent Garden, Lord Macdonald, president for the year in the chair. The company was very numerous, among whom appeared Lieut.-Colonel Dickson, and thirteen officers of the 42d regiment, in their uniforms, wearing the gold medals presented to them by the Grand Signior. An elegant dinner was served at half-past six o'clock, during which several national airs on the pipe were performed by the pipers of the Society ; and a few pibrochs, with wonderful skill and execution, by Buchanan, Pipe-Major of the 42d regiment. After dinner, several loyal and appropriate toasts were given in the Gaelic language, and many plaintive and martial songs were sung ; and the greatest harmony and conviviality prevailed during the evening.\* On the complimentary toast to the 42d regiment, and the two other Highland corps on the Egyptian service, having been given, the following stanza, the extempore composition of a member present, was introduced by Dignum in the characteristic air of ‘ The Garb of Old Gaul :’—

“ The Pillar of Pompey, and famed Pyramids,  
Have witnessed our valour, and triumphant deeds ;  
Th’ Invincible standard from Frenchmen we bore,  
In the land of the Beys, the laurels we wore :  
For such the fire of Highlanders, when brought into the field,  
That Bonaparte’s Invincibles must perish, or must yield ;  
We’ll bravely fight, like heroes bold, for honour and applause,  
And we defy the Consul and the world to alter our laws.”

The “ Royal Highlanders” returned to Scotland in 1802, and experienced the most gratifying reception in all the towns as they marched from England towards the capital of their own country, where they were welcomed with excess of kindness and applause. During their stay in Edinburgh at this period, the regiment was presented with a new set of colours, on which were the figure of a Sphinx, and the word Egypt, as emblematic memorials of their gallant services in the campaign of 1801. The interesting ceremony took place on the Castle Hill, where, the regiment having been formed, the Rev. Principal Baird delivered an appropriate prayer ; after which the Commander-in-Chief, General Vyse, presented the colours to Colonel Dickson, and addressed his “ brother soldiers of the 42d regiment” in a very energetic harangue. A vast concourse of spectators were present on the occasion, amongst whom were the Duke of Buccleuch, General Don, Colonels Cameron, Scott, Baillie, Graham, and several other military officers.

\* Gow’s band of instrumental music, Murphy the Irish piper, together with the vocal strains of Dignum, and other public singers, added much to the general festivity.

The peace, however, which had brought them this happy relaxation was not of long duration. The regiment marched to England next year; and, in 1805, embarked for Gibraltar. From thence removed to Portugal, it served in the memorable campaign under Sir John Moore in 1808; next in the fatal expedition to Walcheren; and returned for a short time to Scotland in 1810.

From England, in 1812, the forty-second regiment again embarked for Portugal; and, joining the army of the Duke of Wellington immediately after the capture of Badajoz, was consolidated with the second battalion of the corps, which had been two years previously in the Peninsula. The share of the united corps in the engagements which followed from that period till the short peace in 1814, is too well known to require repetition. The gallant band then returned to Ireland, but speedily re-embarked for Flanders, where, as every one knows, it was present at the decisive fields of Quatre Bras and Waterloo. The glory there acquired by the various Scots regiments is matter of history, and interwoven with many a "tale of Waterloo."

The warm reception with which the Royal Highlanders were greeted on their return to England, after the peace of Paris, at once demonstrated how their conduct was appreciated by our neighbours of the south; and in Edinburgh, where they arrived in the spring of 1816, their welcome was most enthusiastic. The following account of their reception is interesting:—

*Arrival of the 42d Regiment in Edinburgh.*—On the 19th and 20th March, the 42d regiment marched, in two divisions, into Edinburgh Castle from Haddington. Colonel Dick rode at the head of the first division, accompanied by Major General Hope, of the North British Staff, and Colonel David Stewart of Garth,\* who formerly belonged to the regiment, and who was wounded under their colours in Egypt. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which these gallant veterans were welcomed in every town and village through which their route lay. Early on the 19th, vast crowds were collected on the streets of this city, in expectation of their arrival. The road, as far as Musselburgh, was crowded with people; and as they approached the city, so much was their progress impeded by the multitude, that their march from Piershill to the Castle (less than two miles) occupied nearly two hours. House-tops and windows were also crowded with spectators; and, as they passed along the streets, amidst the ringing of bells, waving of flags, and the acclamations of thousands, their red-and-white plumes, tattered colours, (emblems of their well-earned fame in fight), and glittering bayonets, were all that could be seen of these heroes, except by the few who were fortunate in obtaining elevated situations. The scene, viewed from the windows and house-tops, was the most extraordinary ever witnessed in this city. The crowds were wedged together across the whole breadth of the street, and extended in length as far as the eye could reach; and this motley throng appeared to move like a solid body, slowly along, till the gallant Highlanders were safely lodged in the Castle."

The non-commissioned officers and privates were sumptuously entertained at dinner in the evening, in the Assembly Rooms. Sir Walter Scott was amongst the gentlemen who superintended the entertainment. Each soldier was also presented with a free ticket to the Theatre. The 78th, "another of our gallant Scots regiments," having arrived in Edinburgh a few days after, a splendid fete, in "honour of the heroes," was given in Corri's Rooms, on the

\* Author of the "Sketches of the Character, Manners, and present state of the Highlanders of Scotland; with details of the Military Service of the Highland Regiments." Afterwards Governor of St Lucie, where he died.

3d of April following. We shall quote the description of this animating scene :—

“ Upon entering the lobby of Corri's Rooms, the soldiery were so placed as to be seen forming a string of sentries leading to the principal portico, which, upon entrance, struck the eye with that magical illusion we read of in fairy tales. It was impossible to say which might be considered the head of the room, as much attention as possible being paid to avoid any point of precedence, each end blazed with hundreds of lamps. The band of the 42d occupied the large orchestra, being more numerous than the 78th. The front bore a very neat transparency of a thistle, surrounded by a motto, *Prenez Garde*. Festoons of the 42d tartan reached from side to side, on the front of which hung the shields of the Duke of Wellington and the Marquis of Huntly, supported by appropriate trophies. On the top were three cuirasses, taken at the late memorable battle; over the band, figures 42 surrounded by a wreath of laurel; the whole formed of lamps, had a most brilliant effect. This was surmounted by an illuminated crown. Along the cornice of the room the word WATERLOO, also in lamps, supported by wreathed pillars of the same brilliant materials, completed the device in compliment to the Royal Highlanders. We ought to add that other trophies, formed of musketry, flags, and cuirasses, against the walls, supported the words EGYPT and CORUNNA.

“ At the other end, the band of the 78th regiment occupied the smaller orchestra, the device in front of which was composed of lamps similar to that of the other regiment, with the shields of Sir Samuel Auchmuty and General Picton; instead of a crown, a brilliant star topped the number 78. On each side were the words ASSAYE and MAIDA. Under this orchestra was a beautiful transparency, representing an old man, with his bonnet, giving a hearty welcome to two soldiers of the 42d and 78th regiments, while a bonny lassie is peeping out from a cottage door, smiling upon the newly arrived heroes. The background formed a landscape, with Edinburgh Castle in the distance.

“ The bands in succession played some most beautiful military airs, whilst the centre of the room, filled with all the beauty and fashion of Edinburgh, enlivened by the uniforms of the officers of the several regiments, seemed to move in a solid mass to the clash of the cymbals and beat of the hollow drum. About eleven o'clock Gow was called for; and his corps succeeded that of the 42d. The light fantastic toe was soon upon the trip; and twelve sets were soon made up, which continued the merry dance until after two o'clock. In fact the *tout ensemble* was a scene quite enchanting.”

Such was the genuine enthusiasm with which the return of the heroes of Waterloo was hailed.

The Print prefixed to this sketch was executed at this joyous period. SERGEANT DUFF was a gallant soldier—loved his country with all the affection of a true Scot—was humane in disposition—of a free, affable manner—and much esteemed by his fellow-soldiers. He had seen a good deal of warfare, and was one of the few instances of individuals rising from the ranks to hold a commission in the British army. His father was a soldier of the Royal Highlanders; and he may be said to have been born in the corps. He is, however, set down in the books of the regiment as a native of Banffshire, and his enlistment is dated on the 16th of August 1806, he then being only fourteen years of age. Four years afterwards he was promoted to the rank of Corporal, and in 1812, to that of Sergeant.

In his capacity of a non-commissioned officer, Sergeant Duff fought on the Pyrennees, at Pampeluna, Neville, Nive, Orthes, Toulouse, and was wounded at the storming of Burgos. At Waterloo, the last of the hostile fields, and where he greatly distinguished himself, he was severely wounded, but was soon enabled to join the regiment.

In 1818, he was promoted to be Sergeant-Major ; and, in 1825, had the honour of being raised to the rank of Adjutant. Not long after, he retired on half-pay, and died at Ayr, on the 8th October 1833.

Sergeant Duff (for we must still call him Sergeant) was twice married. The manner in which he obtained his first helpmate is somewhat romantic. The lady was daughter to a Lieutenant Hay, who happened to be quartered at Leith Fort at the time the forty-second regiment remained in Edinburgh Castle. An intimacy had existed betwixt the Lieutenant and Duff ; and on occasion of his daughter's intended marriage with some neighbouring swain, the latter was invited to the nuptial ceremony, which was to take place at her father's residence in Perthshire. This occurred in 1817. Duff was then with the regiment in Glasgow, but he travelled all the way ; and, unluckily for the bridegroom, arrived a post too soon. He was of course introduced to the bride, a blooming, beautiful girl, whom he rallied on the subject of her marriage. "What a pity," said he, "that one so young should be bound with hymeneal chains : had I known sooner"—but this is all that is recorded of the "sweet words" employed at the interview by the veteran, though still young and handsome, soldier of Waterloo. From that moment the lady would have nothing more to say to her former lover. The marriage feast had been prepared—the parties were met, and the priest was there ; but "in vain they sought the bride by bower and ha'"—the discarded bridegroom went home without his bride. Sergeant Duff, in the meantime, returned to his regiment at Glasgow ; but in a very few weeks thereafter revisited his friend the Lieutenant, and was married to his daughter.

Unfortunately she did not long enjoy the society of her "soldier laddie," as she died in a few years afterwards. Sergeant Duff subsequently married while stationed in Ireland. His widow and three children still survive, who, we regret to be informed, are not in affluent circumstances.

It is gratifying to reflect that the "Royal Highlanders" still maintain the high character they so early obtained for sobriety and orderly conduct ; and that they invariably carry with them the esteem and best wishes of those amongst whom they have been quartered. After an absence of twenty years—in Ireland, Gibraltar,\* the Island of Malta, Corfu, &c.—they arrived in Edinburgh in September 1836 ; and although not received with such demonstrations as awaited them in 1816, the welcome was such as to convince them that they were hailed as countrymen and friends.

\* During the period of eleven years in which the regiment was stationed at Gibraltar, Malta, and the Ionian Isles, only one hundred and fifteen died, sixty of whom were carried off by the epidemic which raged in Gibraltar in 1828.