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The image shows a close-up of a book cover or endpaper with a marbled paper pattern. The pattern consists of irregular, rounded shapes in shades of red and orange, separated by dark, almost black, veins. The overall effect is a dense, organic, and somewhat chaotic texture. There are some small, light-colored spots or imperfections scattered across the surface.

G. A. Sussex

8.8

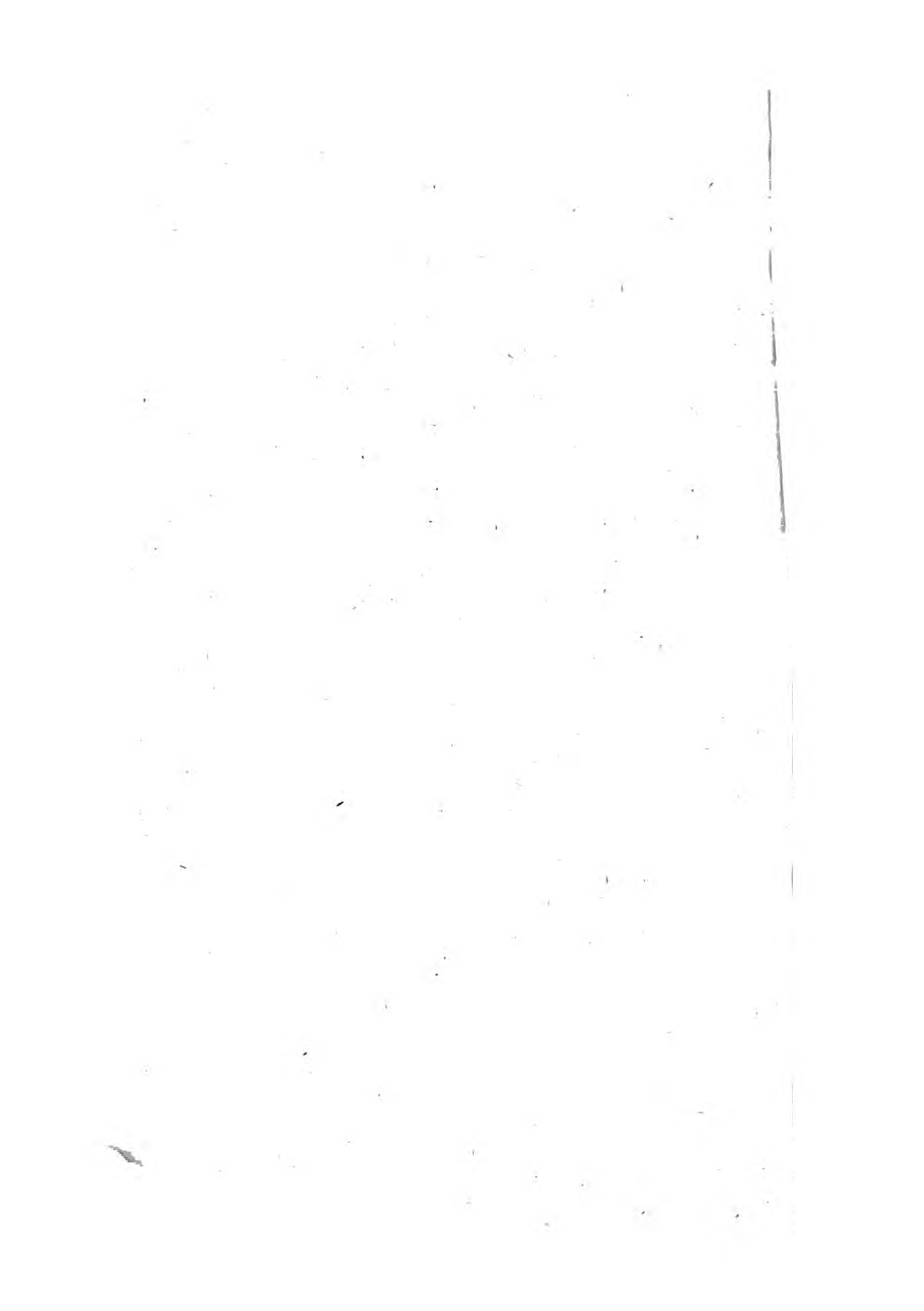
Chichester

~~Godw. Pamph.
1452.~~

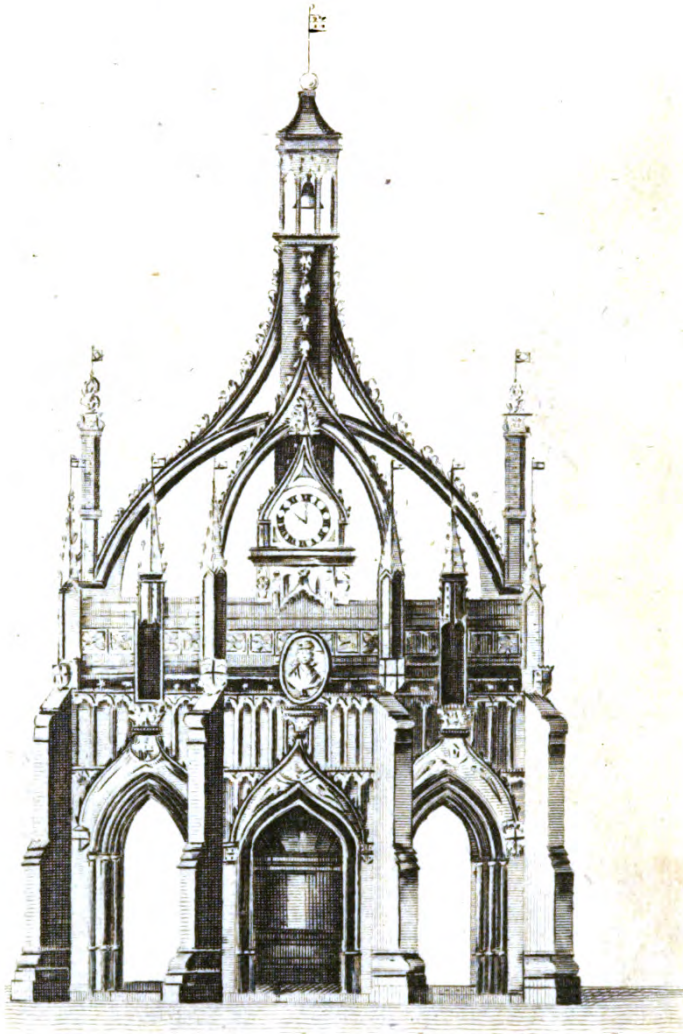
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This "Chichester Guide", first
publ. about 1782 was compiled
by the Rev. Alex. Hay, author
of the "History of Chichester".







CHICHESTER CROSS.

published by J. Seagrave.

THE
Chichester Guide,

AND
DIRECTORY,

WITH EXTENSIVE MEMORANDUMS RELATIVE

TO

BOGNOR, | LITTLE-HAMPTON, | PETWORTH,
ARUNDEL, | WORTHING, | MIDHURST, &c.

A. Pasquin's satirical Account of Brighton,

THE

MATCHLESS ADVERTISEMENT OF LYMISTER COURT PLACE,

POETICAL GLEANINGS,

REMARKABLE STORY OF A GHOST !

&c. &c. &c.

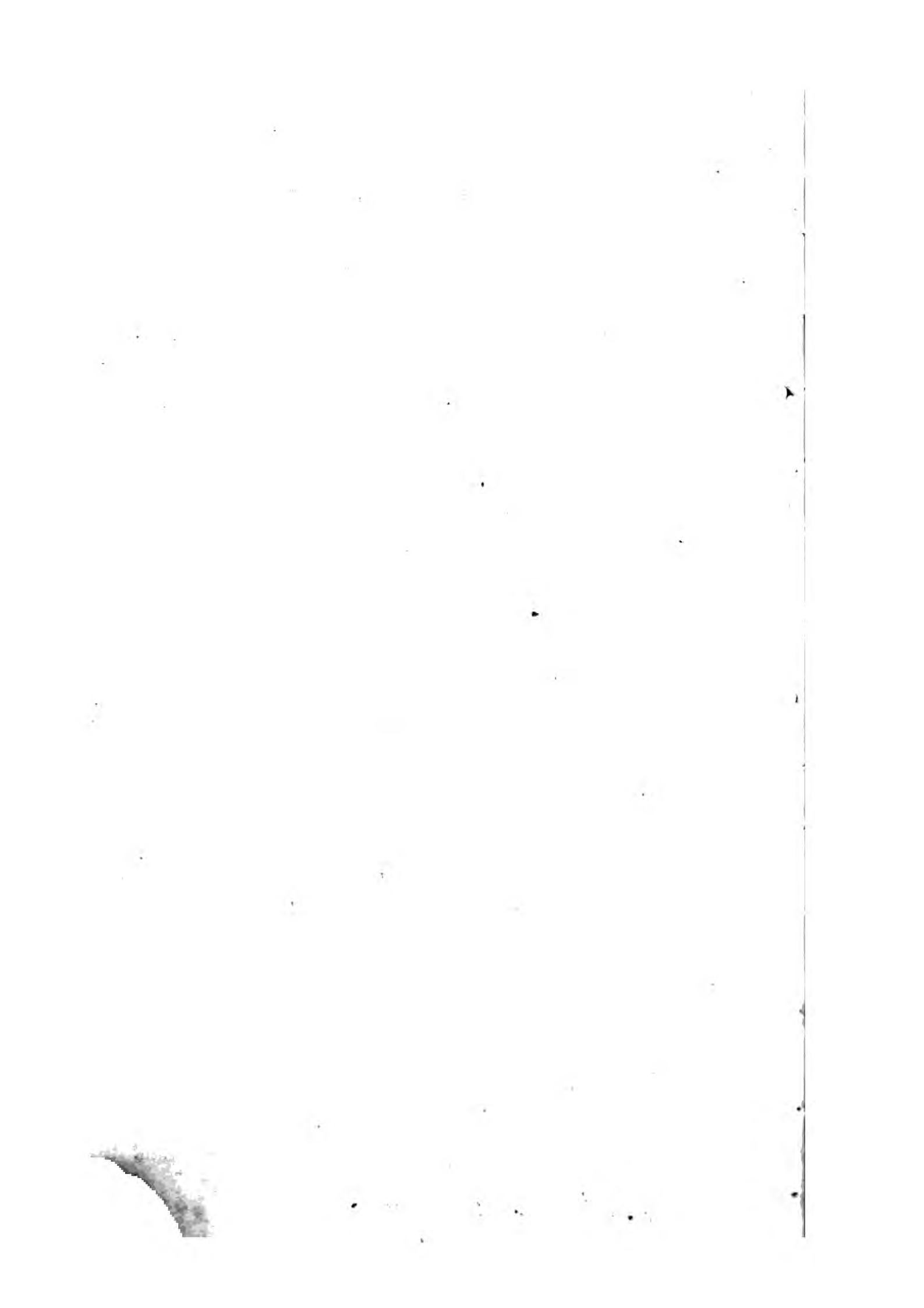


A NEW EDITION.

Chichester :

Printed and Published by J. Seagrave,—And sold by the Bookfellers.

Longh Add. Sussex No 8.



THE
CHICHESTER GUIDE.

The original fabric of this little structure is the research of the Revd. Gentleman who lately published an elaborate History of Chichester;—our various modern additions are merely temporary out-works; and we have a duty to acknowledge, that our battlements are additionally strengthened, from the valuable work above-mentioned.

THE City of Chichester is situated in a healthy and pleasant plain, almost at the western extremity of Sussex, being only 7 miles from the borders of Hampshire. The city is situated in 50 degs. 2 mins. north latitude, and 42 mins. west longitude in space, and 2 mins. 48 sec. in time, from the meridian of London.

At this great distance of time it is difficult to trace, with any degree of certainty, when, or by whom, Chichester was first founded, or whether it proceeded from a regular foundation, or dated its commencement from a few scattered hamlets. Before the coming of the Romans, records were unknown in Britain. The learning of the Druids was merely oral and traditional, and the songs of the bards handed down only by memory from father to son.

If we might venture to give our conjecture on the origin of Chichester, we think it not unlikely that the foundation was laid, and the walls built, by some of the Belgian colonies, to defend themselves from the incursions of the former possessors, who endeavoured to regain their antient possessions: for when Cæsar invaded this island, he found the inhabitants were by no means unacquainted with war; indeed, the account he gives of

them is, that the maritime tribes or nations were almost always in hostility with one another.*

Now it appears from one of the oldest inscriptions in England, which was dug up from under the place where now the Council House in Chichester is erected; A. D. 1731, that a temple was built on or near that site in the reign of Claudius, dedicated to Neptune and Minerva; and it is well known to every one versed in the Roman history, their manners, and customs, that they never erected temples, as the ancient Druids before them did, in solitary places, but in populous cities; from whence it is pretty evident, that the Romans did not lay the foundation of this city; but that it was a place of considerable resort before they ever set foot in this part of the island. The stone, with the inscription in the old Roman characters, is placed in a summer-house at Goodwood, the seat of the Duke of Richmond. *“Neptuno et Minerva templum, pro salute Domus divince, ex auctoritate Cogidubni regis legati Tiberii Claudii Augusti in Britannia. Collegium Fabrorum, et qui in eo e Sacris vel honorati sunt, de suo dedicaverunt; donante aream Pudente Pudentini filio.”*

IN ENGLISH.

The temple of Neptune and Minerva---erected for the health and preservation of the imperial family by the authority of king Cogidubnus, the lieutenant of Tiberius Claudius Augustus in Britain---The company of artificers, with those who were ambitious of the honour of supplying materials, defrayed the expence.-----Pudens, the son of Pudentinus, gave the ground.

* Near BREEDING, a small village in the neighbourhood of Steyning, a great number of human bones have been dug up. The people have a tradition that a great battle was once fought here, without pretending to know by whom, or when. The Romans, we know, very rarely buried their dead, and as these bones were undoubtedly deposited there before the coming of the Saxons, it is most probable that a battle was fought there between those Belgians who first settled here, and other invaders. But considering the many changes that have happened, it is hardly possible that unwritten tradition should have been capable of transmitting the knowledge of such an event to us at this distant age, with any degree of historical certainty.

Camden says, that the Cogidubnus, mentioned in the inscription, was king of the Regni ; that is, all Suffex, part of Surry, and Hampshire ; that he resided in this city, now called Chichester, and was called a friend and ally of the Romans ; from whence, however, we may collect, that he held his crown in subordination to the court of Rome, and owed obedience to the Emperor. As the inhabitants of this part (the last emigrants of the Belgæ) were a trading people, and could not support any traffic by sea without the protection of the Romans, we may well suppose that this city continued in the hands of that people, till their final departure from Britain, A. D. 446.

In the year 447, Ella, a Saxon adventurer, and his three sons, landed at West-Wittering, a small village about 7 miles S. W. of Chichester ; and, defeating the Britons who opposed him, took possession of all the maritime parts of the country ; while the natives fled for shelter to the forest of Anderida, now called the Weald of Suffex.

Ella thus laid the foundation of the kingdom of the South-Saxons. His empire however was not established without much bloodshed, although he was powerfully assisted by his countrymen, who were settled in Kent : for the Britons did not part with their possessions till after an obstinate opposition ; in the course of which several battles were fought with various success.

In 480, Ella, being reinforced by an influx of his countrymen, undertook the siege of Regnister, (now called Chichester) which proved a very hazardous enterprise ; for the Britons exerted all their strength in the preservation of this important place, which was at once their magazine, principal emporium, and centre of wealth in this part of the island. They harrassed the besiegers by throwing missiles at a distance, attacking them by surprise, and retreating suddenly within their walls, that the Saxon general found it impracticable to reduce the city until he had divided his army into two bodies ; one of which covered the besiegers, while the other carried

on the attack with redoubled fury. So gallant a defence did the besieged still make, that the Saxon, exasperated against them, at last took the place by assault, and ordered all the inhabitants, without distinction, to be put to the sword, and almost demolished the city.

Ella reigned 23 years, and took upon him the title of king of the South-Saxons.

He was succeeded by his son Cissa; a prince of a pacific disposition, who cultivated the arts of peace more than those of war. He repaired the walls and houses of the city; and changed the name thereof from the Roman name Regniſter, to Ciffæſter, from his own name.

Cissa, after a reign of 74 years, died A. D. 577; at what age is uncertain; but supposing him to have been only 7 when his father Ella brought him into Britain, he must have been 107 years old when he died. It is most probable that he was still older; for it is not likely that Ella would have brought a child of that age with him on a warlike expedition.

Cissa having no issue, Ceaulin, king of Wesseſſex, or the West-Saxons, endeavoured to seize the kingdom of the South-Saxons; but was vanquished: notwithstanding which, his nephew Ceolrick made himself master of the crown; but in what year is uncertain. Not that the South-Saxons submitted quietly to the conqueror: on the contrary, they made several attempts to regain their independence, sometimes with but oftener without success.

In the year 648 we find Adelwalch, a descendent of Ella, on the throne of Suffex. This prince was vanquished and taken prisoner, by Wolphur, king of Mercia: but upon his embracing the Christian religion, Wolphur set him at liberty, and gave him the Isle of Wight, which he had lately taken from Cenowalch, king of Wesseſſex.

After the death of Wolphur, Adelwalch recovered his kingdom, and built a monastery at Bosham;* where, Bede says, five or six monks resided.

* A few miles west of Chichester.

The Isle of Wight, however, did not long continue in the possession of the South Saxon kings; for in the year 686, it was attacked by Ceadwalla, king of Wessex. Arwalt, brother to Authun, king of the South Saxons, was at that time governor of the island, which he endeavoured to maintain; but being overpowered by numbers, was obliged to retire, and leave the miserable inhabitants to the mercy of the conqueror, who behaved with the most savage barbarity. Ceadwalla being apprehensive that the inhabitants would take the first opportunity to throw off his yoke, and again own allegiance to the South-Saxon king, threatened to exterminate them, under pretence of their being idolaters; and soon after actually executed his cruel massacre upon all the inhabitants, except 200 families, whom, with their lands, &c. he presented to Wilfred, bishop of Selsea, who accepted the donation with a view, say the monkish historians, to convert their poor souls to Christianity; but we may add with the more interested prospect of converting their possessions and properties to his own secular advantage.

Before this period the South-Saxons were pagans; but after the conversion of their king Adelwalch, the Christian religion gained ground among them; supported by its own excellence, and the influence of the king. Perhaps too, the arrival of Wilfred might contribute to the same end; but not so much, nor by the means, that the improbable and incredible legends of the monks pretend.

At this distance of time it is difficult to draw even the outlines of this turbulent man's character, with any certainty. By the monkish historians he is represented as a worker of miracles, and a saint; and succeeding historians (many of them) have too implicitly adopted their testimony. But even the monks have left us so many anecdotes of him, as, in the judgment of reasonable men, must cancel every claim to saintship. As to his miracles, no man can say what unworthy instruments the Almighty may employ to accomplish the wise ends of his providence; but if we consider, that through the bible we read no account of any very bad person (except Judas Iscariot) who was ever enabled to work miracles, we

may reject the account of Wilfred's miracles as counterfeit, and monkish imposition.

Adelwalch was slain in a battle with Ceadwalla, a prince of Wessex, about the year 686. However, the West-Saxon was disappointed in his hopes of ascending the throne of Suffex, by the valour and prudence of Authun and Berthun, his generals: and being descended from Ella, were chosen by the South-Saxons, as joint kings, in order to defend themselves from the encroachments of the king of Wessex. Centwin, king of Wessex, dying in the mean time, Ceadwalla returned to that kingdom, where he mounted the throne. No sooner was he established, than he marched an army against Authun and Berthun; and in an engagement, Berthun lost his life, A. D. 722. Nevertheless Authun still possessed the crown of Suffex; but whether dependent or independent on the king of Wessex, does not clearly appear, and died in an advanced age, A. D. 729. After him we find one Albert upon the throne: how long he reigned is uncertain; he was slain by Ina, king of Wessex, who is said by historians, to have united the two kingdoms. But though it is undeniable, that the West Saxons were by far the most powerful nation, yet it is certain that one Osmond reigned in Suffex so late as 784; and it is probable that the kingdom of the South Saxons maintained its independence till the reign of Egbert, king of Wessex; which commenced A. D. 800.

This prince, who had fled from the jealousy of Brithric his predecessor, to the court of Charlemagne, where he resided 12 years, had no doubt during his absence, formed the plan which he afterwards accomplished, of uniting the different kingdoms of the Anglo-Saxons, into one monarchy; and it is reasonable to suppose, that he begun by annexing that of Suffex to his own. A few years after he was crowned at Winchester, king of England.

As Chichester had been the residence of the South-Saxon kings, for more than 300 years, we may suppose at this period, it was populous and flourishing; in which condition there is reason to believe it did not continue long, for when William the Norman came to the throne

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there were not above 100 houses within the walls, according to Doomsday-book, which is far from being satisfactory, because many of the accounts of the commissioners, from whose reports the king's books were filled up, were partial; influenced sometimes by favour, and sometimes by the opposite motive.

This decrease was not occasioned alone by the removal of the court, but perhaps is to be ascribed to the depredations of the Danes; who, from the year 787 to the reign, and even during the reign of the Norman, made many incursions upon England, especially on the maritime counties.

As there is little mention in history of this part of the county, from the union of the Heptarchy to the Norman conquest, we shall pass it over, only observing, that from Wilfred, the first bishop of Selsea, to the conquest, there were 22 bishops; Stigandus, the twenty-second, being the last of Selsea, and first of Chichester; for about the year 1072, the king ordered all cathedral churches to be removed from villages to cities; a decree which proved exceedingly salutary to Chichester, as the bishop's court being kept here occasioned a great resort hither, and as several of the bishops were eminent benefactors both to the church and city. By public grant, William gave Chichester and Arundel, and much land adjoining both places, to Hugh de Montgomery, earl of Chichester and Arundel.

Camden says, the city of Chichester paid 15*l.* per ann. to the king, and 10*l.* to the earl. The pound in those days, if we are not greatly mistaken, was 22 ounces; so that the land-tax (or Danegelt as it was called) of Chichester, allowing 5*s.* to the ounce, amounted to 90*l.* to the king, and 60*l.* to the earl; making together 150*l.* a sum, which considering the different value of money at that period and the present time, was equivalent to 1500*l.* of modern estimation. We are therefore inclined to think, that the account in Doomsday-book is considerably less than the truth: because the earl is known to have been a great favourite with William, and because the Danegelt was more than Chichester could possibly

have raised, if it had consisted of no more than 100 houses. It is well known, indeed, that the feudal system, which the Saxons introduced, in the despotic reign of the Norman, degenerated into the most abject state of slavery: so that the king, in reality, was sole disposer of all the property in the kingdom. But still we think it incredible, that a place so thinly inhabited, could have furnished so large a sum by any means whatever, especially if we consider, that at that time trade in this part of the kingdom was at a very low ebb.

The earl gave the whole south west quarter of the city to the bishop, whereon to build a church,* a palace for himself and successors, and houses for his clergy. At the same time he built a castle for his own occasional residence, near the north gate, on the spot now called the Friary, (because it was afterwards converted into a convent of Franciscans) where now stand the Guildhall, and a dwelling house now occupied by Mrs. Frankland.

The bishop immediately set about making preparations for building: but as almost all the money in the country was drained out of it by the rapacity of the king, these of course proceeded very slowly, and he died before he could even lay the foundation. The same cause continuing to operate during the life of the Norman and his son Rufus, it does not appear that Godfrey, the second bishop, left matters in much greater forwardness than he found them. He died about the year 1087 or 1088, and the see was kept vacant for three or four years for the king's emolument.

In 1091, Ralph was promoted to the bishopric; but found himself unable to proceed with the work, which he had much at heart. But Rufus being killed, A. D. 1099, in the New Forest, was succeeded in the throne by his brother Henry I. under whose auspices the prelate was enabled to complete the edifice which had so long been in agitation. The cathedral was finished in 1108;

* This same was the site of the mansion of the Roman governors, during their continuance in these parts, and after them of the kings of South-Saxony.

but being built principally of wood, was burnt to the ground the 9th of May, 1114.

In the year following, the bishop began to rebuild, and finished the church a second time before his death, which happened the 14th of December, 1123, having been bishop of this diocese 32 years.

A year or two before this good prelate's death, the rights and independency of the English clergy having been invaded afresh by the Pope, Ralph employed all his power to oppose the encroachments, but without effect; for Cardinal de Crema being sent into England, assembled a general council, in which he took upon himself to preside. In this council he published a very severe canon against the marriage of priests, on which he declaimed with much vehemence; asserting, that it was a most atrocious crime for a man to consecrate the body of Christ after leaving the arms of an harlot, an epithet he bestowed upon the wives of the clergy. His own conduct very ill agreed with this declaration; for the next night, after having consecrated the Eucharist, he was caught in bed with a prostitute, and was so confounded at the detection that he made off next morning in great privacy, and the council broke up abruptly on the third day.

The seventh bishop of Chichester was Seffrid, the second of that name, consecrated the 17th of October, 1180, about which time almost the whole city was burnt; together with the church and houses of the clergy.

The church,* as it now stands, this prelate rebuilt, together with the palace, cloisters, and the commons'

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* Since writing the above I have been favoured with the use of a M. S. written by the late Mr. W. CLARKE, residentiary of Chichester, about the year 1749 or 1750, at the desire of Dr. MAWSON, then bishop of the diocese, entitled "The Antiquities of Chichester Cathedral." Wheren the account of the present edifice (the cathedral) in some respects differs from that which I have given of it above. As I know Mr. Clarke to have been a gentleman of great erudition, a judicious critic, and a celebrated antiquarian, it is but just to lay his account before my readers, that they may judge for themselves; after promising that what I have written, both of the bishops and cathedral of Chichester, I extracted, with all the care I could, from Le Neve's *Fasti*; Camden's *Britannia*, Sir William Dugdale's *Monasticon*; &c.

houses; and finished the whole within the space of fourteen years. On the 13th of September, 1199, he consecrated the church with great splendor and magnificence,

“I was surpris'd that the dean of Exeter, in such a transient view of this church should distinguish the several dates of the building so exactly. I entirely agree with him, that the greatest part of the inside walls of the nave, choir, and transept, are bishop Ralph's work. The round arches, the clumsy dancette, (or rather pouch headed) pillars, have the marks of that age, as the remains of his building. Henry I. was the great contributor to this original structure. Malmsbury says of bishop Ralph; ‘*Ecclesiam suam, quam a novo fecerat, liberalitate potissimum regis fecit.*’ What bishop Seffrid did, was probably a great work, but much less considerable. Many of the fine things mentioned in the table, Dr. Lyttleton speaks of as of no authority. All that the annals of Winchester say of him is, ‘*Dedicata est ecclesia Cicestriae a Seffrido ejusdem loci episcopo. A. D. 1199, 2d idus Septembris;*’ and again, ‘*Obiit Seffridus episcopus Cicestriae, A. D. 1204.*’ The annals are so far from giving him any eulogium upon the account of his buildings, that they say nothing of them. In a MS. catalogue of the bishops, older than bishop Sherborne, belonging to the church, the account is, ‘*Seffridus readificavit Cicestriam, et domus suas in palatio.*’ Not a word mentioned of the church, which would most probably have been particularly specified, had it been entirely burnt down.”

“And from thence I think it may be justly concluded, that the church was only damaged in this fire, and perhaps the roof quite destroyed. For it is scarce possible that such pillars and arches of stone, should be reduced to ashes by a fire. Bishop Godwin places the second fire (not as the table in 1185) but as it should be, in 1187. So Hoveden ad A. D. 1187, ‘*Combusta est fere tota Civitas Cicestriae cum ecclesia sedis pontificalis, et domibus episcopi, et canonicorum.*’ p. 640. Of the former fire in bishop Ralph's time he says, ‘*Civitas Cicestriae cum principali monasterio 3^o non: Maii flammis consuminata est. A. D. 1114.*’ p. 473. And Malmsbury's account is, ‘*Fortuitus ignis ecclesiam pessundidisset.*’ Bishop Seffrid's repairs at this distance of time, are scarce possible to be distinguished from bishop Ralph's original work, unless some pillars, which have carved and lighter capitals, and which support the uppermost round arches, and the two towers at the west-end, are part of them.”

“But whatever bishop Seffrid did, it is certain that all the great improvements in the present fabric were after his time the successive work of several bishops, Aquila, Poore, Wareham and Neville. Aquila, who by his name, should be of a noble family in this county, which had then very considerable possessions in it, was the person who began this work. This appears by the patent rolls in the 8th of king John, a few years after the death of Seffrid, where there is a royal licence granted to the bishop of Chichester to import materials for repairing the church. ‘*Licentia episcopi Cicestrensis ducendi marmor suum per mare a Purbeik ad reparationem ecclesiae Cicestrensis.*’ This was the beginning of the most considerable additions to bishop Ralph's fabric, and shows that Dr. Lyttleton's conjecture is right, that the stone came from Purbeck, and not from Caen.”

being assisted by six other bishops. He gave the parsonage of Seaford, and other benefactions, to the church.

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“About eight years after the date of this licence, Poore succeeded Aquila. There can be no doubt but he carried on the work. He was the greatest builder of his age: the foundation of the present church of Salisbury is a sufficient monument of his taste and magnificence. He was here but a short time, and the repairs of this church were very far from being finished by him, or his successor, bishop Wareham,

“This we are sure of, because bishop Neville who succeeded, expresses great concern for repairing the fabric. The first of his statutes in 1232, is to make a provision for this work. He assigns the 20th part of all the preferments in the church for that purpose, and the reason given in the statute is, ‘*quia ecclesia multiplici reparatione indigere dignoscitur.*’ And the whole work was probably finished in his, or the beginning of his successor’s time.”

“For bishop Richard’s constitutions say nothing more of the fabric, but that the old statute of bishop Simon should be revised (i. e.) upon every promotion. ‘*Medietas Prebendæ usibus Ecclesiæ applicetur.*’ This shows that they were then carrying on no great work, otherwise he would not have altered the provisions made for it by bishop Neville’s statutes, and left the funds to support it upon so uncertain a foundation as that of coming into a new preferment.”

“We have a tradition here, that the spire was built by the same workmen that built Salisbury spire; and this account is very credible; it was certainly built about the same time: the work is in the same taste and manner. The church of Salisbury was finished about the year 1256, the 4th of Henry III.”

“The letters upon the tomb which is on the north side of the Duke of Richmond’s vault, are not Willielmus, but Radulphus Epus; it is bishop Ralph’s monument, the builder of the church, and one of the oldest monumental inscriptions in England. One of the opposite tombs is probably Seffrid’s. The work is in the same taste as bishop Ralph’s monument. It was a sort of fashion to bury their great benefactors, the builders or restorers of churches, near one another. Thus at Salisbury, the two bishops that finished that noble fabric, bishops Bingham and William of York, lie opposite to each other in the very same manner in their presbytery. Whose the other monument is, there is now no knowing. It may be bishop Hilary’s; for as Seffrid II was from the beginning preferred in this church, he might choose to be deposited close to his great patron or benefactor.”

“The monument on the north side of the kings, behind the stalls, is St. Richard’s. It was formerly much adorned, and some remains of it appear at this time. There is an order in Rymer the 8th of Edward I: ‘*Pro Focalibus recuperatis fereto beati Richardi refigendis.*’ It was visited by the Papists even since the Restoration on the 3d of April.”

“The historical painting in the south transept, is said to be the work of one Bernardi, an Italian, who came into England with bishop Shurborne. Painting was then brought to its highest perfection in Italy, and very probably this man might be a disciple of some of the great masters. This picture is certainly not Holbein’s. I could venture to

After having filled this see for about 19 years, and been a great example of generosity and piety, he died the 17th of March, 1204. His figure cut in marble, and in tolerable preservation, is in a niche near the eastern door, within the cathedral.

The tenth bishop of Chichester was Ralph Neville, (lord chancellor of England) consecrated the 21st of April, 1223. He was a great benefactor to the church. He gave his noble palace, where Lincoln's Inn now stands, to his successors, the bishops of Chichester, for ever; where some of them lived when they repaired to London. He also gave them the estate called Chichester-rents, in Chancery-lane, being the only part now remaining of that great benefaction. He obtained for this see some charters from Henry III. and also a grant of the Broyles, with their appurtenances, near this city; and a place called the Bishop's Garden, now a burying ground without East-gate. He gave Greyling-well, and other lands, to the dean and chapter of this cathedral. He gave a large sum of money towards repairing this church; and several quarters of wheat yearly to the poor for ever, which is now baked into bread, and distributed among them at several times of the year. He built the chancel of the church of Amberly, and a chapel dedicated to St. Michael, without East-gate. He sat here about 21 years, died at London, and was buried in this cathedral.

The eleventh bishop of Chichester was Richard de la Wich, commonly called Saint Richard, being canonized by the Romish church, and his anniversary kept the 3d day of April. He was consecrated in 1245, and dying

to affirm this by what I have seen of Holbein's work at Cowdry: He was eminent for colouring and expression, but had no notion of perspective, and very little of composition. His landscapes are so ill designed, that his very towns seem to lie in ambush, and the horsemen who besiege them, are big enough to ride over the walls. What this picture was for colouring and expression before it was so much defaced in the great rebellion, there is no knowing; but the manner is quite different from Holbein's. The perspective is not bad, the architecture excellent, and the figures are in general well disposed in the picture. I should make no question but the tradition here is the true account of it."

in April, 1253, aged 56, was buried in this cathedral. We are sorry we cannot give the reader the real history of this pretended saint, from authentic records ; we apprehend him to have been one of the Dominican friars, or preaching brothers, a sect of hypocritical fanatics who sprung up about this time out of the corruption of the church of Rome ; that he distinguished himself by his vehemence against the Albigenses, a sect of heretics, then called, but whose tenets differed but little from the Protestants of the present age ; that by these means he ingratiated himself with the Pope, who, contrary to the regulations of the lateran, appointed him among the secular clergy, and honoured him with the mitre of Chichester ; that in this station he continued to exert himself in defence of the Romish church, by the same arts of hypocrisy and fraud, whereby he imposed upon the ignorance and credulity of mankind before his exaltation,

Be this as it will, we know that this was an age of gross delusion, consummate ignorance, and gloomy superstition ; and in a word, the midnight of papal darkness : a fit season for pretended saints to exhibit lying wonders ! We are sorry that a man of bishop Shurborne's discernment should have given the authority of his name to so palpable a falsehood ;* nor indeed can we account for the same than by supposing, that when that account was written, and received his sanction, age had weakened the powers of his understanding, which we believe was the case, for he died a few years after at the age of 96.

John de Langton was archdeacon of Canterbury, treasurer of Wells, canon of York and Lincoln, and prebendary of this church. In the year 1293, he was made lord chancellor of England, and continued in that office nine years. In 1304, he was consecrated bishop of this diocese, and being a person of extraordinary prudence, he was, in 1310, appointed to be one of those great men called Ordainers, whose business was to be near the person of Edward II. and advise him concerning the better government of his kingdom, and indeed of himself; who

* See Table of Bishops.

was most fatally misled by Piers Gaveston ; and some-time afterwards, in the distractions of that prince's reign, he endeavoured, with some success, to promote the peace of the kingdom. This bishop was not more remarkable for prudence than for generosity. He gave 100*l.* to the University of Oxford, deposited in a chest with this intent, that any poor graduate might, on moderate security, borrow out of it a small sum for a short time ; and it is called, to this day, Bishop Langton's Chest. He laid out 310*l.* in building the great window in this cathedral, and the chapter house ; and 100*l.* towards repairing the church. He left likewise to the church, an estate in Selsea, called Medmery, with a large stock of cattle on it. He died the 19th of July, 1337, having filled the episcopal chair of this diocese about 33 years.

Robert Stratford, bishop of Chichester, was born at Stratford-upon-Avon. He was a prelate of great resolution and courage, and had the honour and execution of the highest offices. In the year 1338, he was made lord chancellor, and keeper of the great seal. He was consecrated bishop of Chichester the 11th of November, in the same year. Two years after which, viz. in 1340, he was with Edward III. before Tournay ; but falling under the king's displeasure, he was sent to the tower, but was soon discharged, with the loss of his office as chancellor. He afterwards procured from the same king, a charter of great privileges for this church, and a confirmation of all former ones. In 1348, when Edward removed the staple of wool out of Flanders, and settled it with rights and great privileges in seven cities of England, he procured the city of Chichester to be one of them, by which it received great advantages. He sat here about 24 years, and died at Aldingbourne, near Chichester, the 8th of April, 1362.

John Arundel, M. D. was chaplain and first physician to Henry VI. with whom he was always in great favor. He was consecrated bishop of Chichester in 1460. In 1471 he gave an estate to this church, which in some old writings is called Benfield's Sands, for the support of the chantry he founded in this cathedral. He sat here 19 years, and dying in 1478, was buried in this church.

Dr. Edward Story was translated from Carlisle to Chichester in 1478. He built the cross, which then for beauty and magnificence equalled if not surpassed any in the kingdom; (the lanthorn is supposed to be of modern date, it is too high for its diameter, and does not harmonize with the building); and that the city might not be at any charge, he left an estate at Amberley, worth 25*l.* per annum, to keep it in repair; which a few years afterwards the corporation sold, in order to purchase another of the same value nearer home.* He founded also the grammar-school in this city, A. D. 1497. He died in January 1502, in the 80th year of his age, and was buried behind the high altar, on the north side.

Robert Shurborne, the fourth of that name, was translated from St. David's to Chichester about 1508. The former and better years of his life were in the service of king Henry VII. as ambassador to foreign courts; where he was esteemed for integrity, prudence and address. He founded some prebends in this church, which he directed should be filled by persons educated at either of William of Wykeham's colleges. He increased the number of singing men, and repaired and beautified the church. The history of the foundation of the church, painted in the south aisle, with the pictures of the kings of England, from William the conqueror, and also those of the bishops, both of Selsea and Chichester, were done at his charge, and under his direction, by Hulbert. He died the 21st of August 1536, in the 96th year of his age.

Many other learned and valuable men have presided over this church, among whom we cannot help distinguishing bishops Waddington and Hare. The former will be had in everlasting remembrance for exalted piety, and unbounded munificence; and the latter is too well known among the admirers of Oriental literature to need

* We have been informed that formerly a person might have stood at the cross and had a perfect view of the four gates; but several building having been since erected in the North-street, that uniformity is now lost: the South, East, and West-streets, are still to be seen from thence, but the North cannot,—The cross was repaired in the reigns of Charles II. and George II.

any encomium here. The present bishop is Dr. Wm. Buckner, who was consecrated bishop of this diocese in 1798.

It is reasonable to suppose that this city has undergone many vicissitudes. Under the Belgians, who were a trading people, we may conclude that it flourished both before the coming, and during the continuance of the Romans. After their departure, it is not probable, that it suffered so much from the ravages of the Scots and Picts, as did the more northerly parts. It is also probable that it flourished under the influence of the South-Saxon kings, who for the most part resided here. But after the union of the heptarchy, as the court was removed, and from its situation it was exposed to, and suffered greatly from the depredations of the Danes, there is reason to infer that it declined: and if the account in Doomsday-book be just, it must have declined greatly indeed. Under the Norman kings it cannot be supposed that it increased; the whole kingdom was fleeced and trampled upon in wanton cruelty, and how should this city escape the general calamity: indeed humanity would wish to draw a veil over that part of our history, when vassalage was carried to that deplorable height, that a man, nearly as a man, was no more esteemed than a beast; when estates were bought and sold with the cattle and non-freemen (meaning those who were not landholders) that were upon them.

When the Saxon kings were restored, there can be no doubt but this city revived: a sufficient proof of which is, that in the first parliament that ever was held in England, A. D. 1266, Chichester was summoned to send, and actually sent two representatives to it. It was true indeed, that from the reign of Alfred the great, the Wittenagemot was held; but it does by no means appear that before the time of Edward I. the members thereof were elected by the people (the contrary of which might be proved) but that they owed their admission to their quality, or the offices they held in the state, and were independent of the appointment of even the king himself.

No very favourable estimate of the population and prosperity of Chichester can be found before the accession of Henry VII. if we look to the state of the kingdom in general; and even during his reign to that of Elizabeth, the prosperity of the city advanced but slowly. In her reign, and the next succeeding, we may safely aver that it advanced in opulence: that the mansions of the people were more commodious, and their habits of living more comfortable than they had been before.

The first monastery that was founded in Suffex was at Selsea, (7 miles south of Chichester) the charter of which was given by Adelwalch, king of Suffex, to Wilfrid, who subscribed the deed in the name of Wilfridus, archiepiscopus (viz. Ebor.) This charter is dated the 3d of August, A. D. 683, and includes in it the whole peninsula of Selsea, and a considerable part of the Manewode. This monastery was soon after endowed with lands, tenements, and other property in various parts, viz. Highly, Earnly, Lidsey, Aldingbourn, Eastergate, Mundham, and Sidlesham. It was dedicated to St. Peter, and was erected on the south-east side, and adjoining to the spot where the parish church now stands.

The hospital of the Blessed Mary in Chichester, in St. Martin's Square, was originally a nunnery, founded by William, the fifth dean of Chichester, in 1173; at what time, or on what occasion, it was converted into an hospital for indigent persons, it is difficult to conjecture.

Tradition informs, that there were in Chichester, two convents of friars, Grey and White, the former near the North-gate, and the latter near the East-gate; the first still retains the name of the Friary; the other bears no memorial of what it was; it is said to have occupied all that space from the East-gate to Baffin's Lane, and included all that is now in the occupation of Mrs. Tuffnel, and part of the premises belonging to Mrs. Bull.

The place now called the Friary, there is every reason to suppose was the residence of earl Roger Montgomery, the favourite and relation of the Conqueror, who bestowed on him, with other possessions, the grant of this city.

The ground he caused to be marked out and walled, appears about ten acres. But every person, the least acquainted with antient architecture, on viewing the Friary will be convinced that part of the building, is of higher antiquity than the Conquest, and evidently Roman, and it may be concluded that as the pro-prætor, and the officers belonging to the civil department, resided in the south-west quarter of the city; so all the military officers were stationed in the north-east quarter. From the nature of some part of the ground in the paddock, it may be supposed the castle of Montgomery, with its appurtenances, occupied more room than the present building.

Without the East-gate there was an hospital for lepers, dedicated to St. James; founded in the reign of Henry I. and at the dissolution, the amount of the revenues given in was only 4*l.* 3*s.* 9*d.* but this sum is no criterion to go by, as it is certain the accounts in numerous instances, were under the truth; it may be supposed in various cases they embraced only the quit-rents, and omitted the contingencies arising from fines on the renewal of leases.

In the Doomsday-book, there is only one church mentioned in the city, and said to belong to the archbishop of Canterbury, which determines it to be that of All-Saints, in the Pallant, as it is still under his jurisdiction. Little doubt can be likewise entertained but the churches of St. Olave and St. Andrew, were erected before the Conquest. Olaus was a Danish saint, and it is reasonable to suppose that the church which bears his name, was built in the time of the Danes. At Hunston, (two miles south-east of Chichester) by the Doomsday-book, there were two salt pans: a strong presumption that the sea then flowed up to the place called Longston-Lane, and seems to confirm the tradition that once the tide came up almost to the walls of the city.

Burnet mentions 14 men (one of them a clergyman) and 3 women, who were burned as heretics at one time, in Chichester; all these were condemned by bishop Bonner and John Christopherson, bishop of Chichester; a descendent of the former lived in this city, some years since, as a coach-maker.

Chichester was not paved till the 18th of Elizabeth, when a statute was obtained by the corporation for that purpose. In the 27th of the same reign, an act of parliament was passed for bringing the haven of the city, by a new cut channel, to the suburbs thereof. The cut is appointed to be made between Dell-Quay and Fishbourn. This act was never put into execution, for what reason we cannot tell.---And rumours, almost as numerous as the passing years, have been continually floating, that it is practicable, and will be done. We must sadly want strength, resolution, and unanimity, (perhaps all) to defer an undertaking so many years, that seems to bear the prospect of general advantage.

In the unhappy reign of the first Charles, when fanaticism ruled the kingdom, this city, no doubt, had its share; indeed it is generally believed, that Cawley, who signed the king's death-warrant, was a member of this corporation, and founded the alms-house, now the poor-house. This, our respectable city Historian strongly doubts, and supposes this Cawley to be father or uncle to the regicide.

In the beginning of the civil war, soon after the battle of Edgehill, while the king lay at Reading, he was waited on by a delegation of Suffex gentlemen, requesting permission to raise the southern counties. Chichester, as being walled, was pitched on as the place of rendezvous. But in their expectations that the people would readily join them, they were greatly disappointed; so that their muster-roll contained very few but their own dependents. Receiving information early in 1642, that Sir William Waller was advancing to attack them, they repaired and strengthened the fortifications, making some additions (at this time the bastion on the North-walls, between the two lanes was erected, and supposed with the stones of two small churches of St. Pancras, and St. Bartholomew, which they had razed on account of their being without the walls.) In January or February the parliamentary forces appeared on the Broile, and as the summons was not complied with, they opened batteries,

and in ten or twelve days time obliged the besieged to surrender, on no better terms than granting quarter.* The desolating fury of the Puritans fell heavy on the churches, particularly the cathedral; but as our proposed brevity will not permit us to mention all the ravages that were then committed here, we shall only relate a few of them. On the Innocent's day 1642, a large party were sent hither, under the pretence of preserving the peace in these parts: the next day, with their commander at their head, they marched into the church, and broke down the organ, and the large painted window facing the bishop's palace, built by bishop Langton. They defaced the monuments, and carried away several massy tables of brass, containing the monumental inscriptions of the dead; then entering the vestry, they seized upon the communion plate, and the vestments of the clergy. The bibles, books of prayer, and singing books, they tore, and scattered throughout the church. The altar, both in the choir, and the church of subdeanry, they broke down, with the rails round them, pulpit, pews, &c. in short every thing was demolished that was nor proof against their pole-axes. About five or six years after this, another party, under Sir Arthur Haslerig (at the procurement of Mr. Cawley, afterwards one of the regicides) was sent hither by Cromwell. These, after destroying all the repairs that piety had made of the former devastations, proceeded, by order of Sir Arthur, to the chapter-house, the door of which being locked, they forced it open; and after seizing upon the public money belonging to the church, demolished every thing, even breaking down the wainscot of the room.

The city remaining in the possession of the parliament, the following oath was taken before Mr. Stephen Humphrey, mayor, and two justices, the 19th of February, 1649.

“ I do declare and promise that I will be true and faithful to the Commonwealth of England, as it is now established, without a King, or House of Lords.” Signed by 348 inhabitants.

* The north-west tower of the cathedral was then beaten down, and not since rebuilt.

By what means Chichester rose from the state in which we suppose Stephen left it, to be of consequence enough in the reign of Edward I. to send two citizens to parliament, we cannot determine. Camden says that the country derived great advantages from its iron works. He adds also, that formerly there were several glass-houses here. It would not be becoming in us to controvert such respectable authority: we can only say that we have not been able to trace any vestiges of such a manufactory, and therefore leave it upon his authority.

There was also a considerable manufactory of needles in it, which were very much esteemed, and which is supposed to be of very great antiquity, even from the Romans. (See Hist. of Chichester.) It is now entirely dropped: the last manufacturer, who lived in St. Pancras, died a few years since. This city also derived a considerable advantage from the making of malt, which was carried on here to a very great extent; it was sent to the western counties, Ireland, London, &c. Some of the aged inhabitants now alive, recollect that several houses in the principal streets were used for that purpose. This trade we believe is at present nearly, if not quite, gone into another channel.

Long, however, before this, the city was reckoned of consequence enough to be incorporated, that is, A. D. 1213, in the 14th year of king John; by which charter the city is to be governed by a mayor, recorder, an unlimited number of aldermen and common-council, together with four sergeants at mace, &c. In the reign of Charles II. the corporation were obliged to deliver up their charter in consequence of a writ of *quo warranto*, but it was restored by James II.

There can be no doubt but Chichester was civilized by the same means that the nation in general arose from that state of barbarity to which the Saxons reduced it when settled here.

The Crusades, those Machivalian engines of papal policy and peculation, opened the first dawn of civilization on the western parts of Europe; viz. Spain, France,

England, &c. The Crusaders, (those at least who returned at all) bringing along with them the softer manners of Italy and the East.

As learning began to refine and become more rational, it operated in proportion on the manners of a rude age.

About the year 1300, or thereabouts; the polarity of the magnet was discovered. Commerce revived, or rather arose, and by uniting mankind together in the bond of mutual advantage, assisted to polish and refine them.

Wickliff, (1370) that great reformer of religion, by holding up a torch to expose the deformities of the Romish church, at the same time enlightened that and succeeding ages: and the many fires that blazed in this country to burn the Lollards (his unhappy followers) served in the issue more fully to manifest the hideous system of that persecuting religion, and thereby emancipating mankind from its heavy yoke.

The art of printing soon followed (1440) and dispelled those shades of darkness and tyranny under which our forefathers had groaned so long.

All these, and perhaps other causes, operating with united force, in due time produced those happy effects, whereby Great-Britain has been enlightened, polished, and become free.



THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH,

Which is built in the form of a cross, on the scite where the church of St. Peter the Great stood, before the see was removed from Selsea, is dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and though not a large is a very elegant Gothic structure. The spire is a very curious piece of workmanship. About the year 1720 or 1721, it was struck by lightning, when several large stones were driven from it with great force; particularly one which weighed nearly three quarters of an hundred weight was thrown over the houses in the West Street, and fell on the premises of a Mr. Garrick, now in the possession of Mr. Munn,

without doing any damage.* It was imagined the spire must have fallen, the consequence of which would have been the destruction of the whole church ; but on being surveyed, it appeared that though a considerable breach was made in the spire about forty feet from the top, yet the remainder of the building was found firm and compact, and soon repaired in the most substantial manner.

Measurement of the Church.

| | <i>Feet, Inch.</i> |
|--|--------------------|
| Length of the church within, exclusive of the pediment | 310 8 |
| Breadth ditto, west end | 90 7 |
| Ditto, east end | 62 6 |
| Length of transept, including the Subdeanry | 130 6 |
| The intercolumniations | 10 9 |
| The length of the choir | 99 0 |
| The breadth of the same | 36 6 |
| The length of the pediment without | 65 0 |
| The breadth of the same | 26 6 |
| The length of the Subdeanry from east to west | 64 3 |
| The height of the spire | 297 0 |
| The height of the bell-tower | 120 0 |

The choir is extremely neat, having been lately repaired and beautified. In the east end of the church is an elegant library, furnished with a considerable collection of valuable books ; under this is a spacious vault, belonging to the family of Richmond ; † to the north of

* The authors of the *Tour through Britain, the English Traveller*, and others, relate that this stone weighed a ton weight. A very improbable story. How could any reasonable man, believe that a stone of such a magnitude should have been placed at almost the top of a spire ? And if it had, that lightning that could toss such a weight almost 120 yards, must have laid the whole spire in the dust.

† It was formerly the practice of the underlings in the cathedral, to show the last earthly tenements of this family, to any one who had a few pence to bestow ; but this indecent custom has been lately put a stop to. The words—" *Domus Ultima* "—The Last House—are inscribed over the entrance, and which occasioned the following very pointed epigram by the late Dr. Clarke, residentiary of the cathedral :—

" Did he, who thus inscrib'd the wall,
Not read, or not believe faint Paul ?
Who says there is—where'er it stands,
Another house—not built with hands,
Or may we gather from these words,
That house is not a House of Lords ?"

The above lines have appeared in print as the production of the notorious George Barrington, but we have sufficient evidence to prove the contrary.

which, and adjoining, is another vault, the dormitory of the respectable family of Miller, late of Lavant, baronets; and on the east of the Richmond vault, another of the Waddington family, which family we believe is extinct.

EXPLANATION OF THE PAINTINGS IN THE ANTI-CHAPEL OF THE CATHEDRAL.

Over the painting on the west side, is

Confiteatur tibi omnes reges terræ, quia tu es magnus rex super omnes reges. Recta est via quæ ducit ad vitam.

IN ENGLISH,

Let all the kings of the earth confess to thee, for thou, O Lord, art a great king above all kings. Straight is the way which leads to life.

In the interview between St. Willifred and Cedwall, king of Suffex, Willifred says to the king, writ on a scroll,

Da servis dei locum habitationis propter deum.

IN ENGLISH,

Give to thy servants, Oh! give them a dwelling place for God's sake.

Cedwall answers,

Fiat sicut petitur.

IN ENGLISH,

Let it be as thou desirest.

In the interview between Henry VII. and VIII. and bishop Shurborne, Shurborne says to the king, writ on a scroll,

Most holy king, I would be glad to finish thy church of Chichester, now a cathedral, just as Cedwall, king of Suffex, formerly finished the church of Selsea, once a cathedral one.

Henry VIII. answers to Shurborne, on a scroll,

For the love of thy zeal, what thou ask I grant,

Underneath is,

Operibus Credite. Believe the works.

On the right hand, near the door, is Wilfred's character in Latin.

TRANSLATION.

Saint Wilfred, archbishop of York, taking a journey to the South-Saxons, and finding them as yet Pagans, by his preaching of the holy word of God, he baptized with the water of the holy baptism, Cedwall their king, together with his wife, and the said South-Saxons, which Cedwall afterwards going to Rome, obtained of Pope Sergius, the gift of consecration, and dying there was buried near Saint Peter.—But Wilfred, whilst yet living, did not cease to perform miracles. For in the island of Selsey there had been no rain for the space of three years, whence great plagues and famines followed. But on his arrival rain fell in abundance, and watered the ground, and the plagues and famine ceased. Likewise while the same priest of God was at the Holy Mass, he saw in a vision from Heaven, the death of king Egfrid in a battle fought against the Picts, on the death of which king he returned to his see of York. He lies honourably buried in Rippon church, which he built.*

Then follow the portraits of all the kings, from William the Conqueror, to George the first, with the number of years they reigned.

On the east side are portraits of the bishops, viz.

| | |
|---------------|----------------|
| 1 St. Wilfred | 12 Ceudert |
| 2 Edbright | 13 Godard |
| 3 Ella | 14 Elared |
| 4 Segylyn | 15 Cathelyn |
| 5 Albright | 16 Algar |
| 6 Bofy | 17 Ordelbright |
| 7 Gyflure | 18 Aylmar |
| 8 Thoha | 19 Ayldbright |
| 9 Pethum | 20 Crymhetal |
| 10 Ethelwift | 21 Hefta |
| 11 Burnegus | |

22 Stigandus was the last bishop before the translation of the episcopal see from the island of Selsey to the church of Chichester, and first after the translation of the same see to the church of Chichester.

23. Letaught.

24. Radulphas, or Ralph the first, rebuilt the church of Chichester that had been burnt.

25 Seffred the first.

26 Hillary.

27 John the first.

E

* Bede says, Wilfred gained the affections of the people of Suffex to a wonderful degree, by teaching them the profitable art of catching fish, which they knew nothing of (eels excepted); and they listened the more willingly to his preaching; as they received from him so great a temporal benefit.

28 Seffred the second rebuilt the church of Chichester which had been burnt a second time, and his own habitation, in the palace of Chichester.

29 Simon Fitz William procured to the church of Chichester a charter of great liberties.

30 Richard the first obtained for the church of Chichester the patronage of the church of Anne Porta, in the county of Southampton.

Then follows his character in Latin.

TRANSLATION.

Saint Richard was very useful and beneficial to the church of Chichester, and its bishoprick. Various were his miracles. In his life time he always studied to fill the poor with the word of God and alms. On which a great multitude of people at a place called Ferring, and from all sides flocked to see him, so that master Simon of Ferring, as yet a guest or stranger in his house, wondering, seeing so great a multitude, said the bread in his house will not be sufficient for every one to take a little. To whom he answered, let all come and the Lord will give. And when they were all satisfied, the same master Simon, after their departure, in counting the loaves, said he had as many as before their refreshment. And God vouchsafed to honour him with the same miracle as yet living in his own manor of Cackham. He died in the year of our Lord 1252.

31 Ranulp' gave to the church of Chichester, a wind-mill in Bishopstone, and likewise ordered an anniversary sermon.

32 Radulphus, or Ralph the second, did many things for this church and bishoprick. He built the chapel without the East Port.

33 John the second, amongst other things, gave to the cathedral church of Chichester, the manor of Davingwick, where he built a house at his own expence.

34 Bishop Stephen celebrated the translation of the glorious confessor Richard, his predecessor, after a sumptuous manner.

35 Gilbert, bishop of St. Leofard, built from the ground the chapel of the royal Virgin Mary, in the church of Chichester.

36 John the third, of Langton, built the great sumptuous south window of the church of Chichester.

37 Robert Shotford, chancellor to the university of Oxford, and to the king of England.

38 Wm. Leene, Dr. of Law, dean of Chichester, auditor of the consistory court, and afterwards bishop of Worcester.

The great tower to the north-west of the church, was built by Robert Raymond, at what time we cannot ascertain. Mr. Camden calls him R. Riman, and says, "that he built it with the very same stones he had provided to build him a castle at Appledram, hard by where he lived." It is a strong Gothic structure, and contains a musical ring of eight bells.



CHICHESTER is a very healthy and pleasant plain; part of a range of hills which comes from the Arun into Hampshire, shelters the city from the north-wind, and the rest of winter. The sea breezes fertilize the soil, and invigorate the air. Throughout the whole plain there is no stagnant water, and very little marshy ground: the soil is light and dry; and it has been observed, that less snow falls here than in any other place of equal extent in the kingdom, occasioned by the shelter of the hills, and the warmth of the sea breezes. No place enjoys better water, nor in greater abundance; it is extremely pure, and almost as soft as river water: it is an advantage which cannot be rated too high; either for health or culinary purposes: in all nephritic complaints, the use of bad water, such as impregnated with much calcareous matter, or adulterated air, is highly injurious; as on the other hand, good water is equally salutary, and in some degree medicinal. The natives generally bear the mark of health, and exclusive of the living monuments, our cemeteries bear ample record of the longevity of the inhabitants. These causes combine to render this spot an eligible situation to reside on; the climate as mild as any in the kingdom, and as little subject to any sudden change of weather. Our markets are well supplied not only with the necessaries, but the luxuries of life; our great extent of coast must produce all the varieties of the finny tribe, and numerous populous villages here pour forth all the riches of the farm yard, and prolific garden and orchard; but it is a duty we owe to truth to declare, that Chichester is by no means considered a cheap place--the purchaser will have his viands in great perfection, but he *must pay for them*. This may occasion some surprize, but when we recollect our contiguity to a great naval emporium (Portsmouth,) and our vicinity to a voluptuous watering place (Bognor,) it can be no wonder that pigs, poultry, &c. are rather *uniques* in the larders of persons of small incomes.

The city amusements we suppose are nearly upon the same scale as in other places, comprising balls, concerts, and numerous card parties; to the former, nobi-

lity may be assured, the shopkeeper seldom ventures. Extensive libraries; in which the ghosts and daggers from Leadenhall-street, are not forgotten. The theatre, races, and excellent field sports, during their several seasons. The walks and rides peculiarly picturesque and varied. Cold and sea-bathing at easy distances. The parochial rates low, and the demands upon our ostensible charity trifling, not exceeding two charity sermons, a subscription to the Dispensary, and one or two et ceteras. Daily communication with the Metropolis, Bath, Portsmouth, Brighton, &c. Every sect (Jews and Catholics excepted) have temples to the God of All; and the admirers of cathedral music may receive ample gratification, from the morning and evening services of the choir.

The inhabitants are thus elegantly and delicately characterised by the Revd. Mr. Hay, in his History of Chichester: "To estimate the manners and principles of the people, to appreciate the virtues or vices of the inhabitants, I reckon not to be within the legitimate limits of this undertaking. I might be suspected of partiality, or blamed for illiberal censure. And therefore all that I shall say on the subject is, that with a very extraordinary degree of humanity in compassionating and relieving the distresses of their fellow-creatures, and a generous liberality of sentiment in judging the actions of men---with these two exceptions in their favour, the inhabitants of Chichester stand nearly on a level with their neighbours. They who believe in the influence of climate will readily assent to this representation, and there are not many who will dispute that influence to a certain degree, though few who can fix that degree with precision. However, it is acknowledged that the serenity and mildness of the air generally produces a correspondent mildness of disposition: and we know, that where humanity has erected her throne, thither the virtues choose to resort, and fix their residence in her gentle domain."

Again truth compels us to admit into our pages, sentiments rather of a different complexion, which were

given to the world by a gentleman who resided here some time; he says----“ His principal incitement to the present publication has been to obtain amusement in a place the most self-centered, uncolloquial, inhospitable, and unpleasant to a stranger of any in his majesty’s dominions! A perfect *dormitory* to an active mind of habituated extensive intercourse.”*

The scite of Chichester is a gentle elevation, of which the cross is nearly in the centre. The Lavant (a stream of trifling import) forming here a semi-circle, encompasses it on part of the east side, the whole of the south, and the greatest part of the west. From the cross proceed four streets at right angles, whose direction is towards the four cardinal points of the compass from which each is named. The length of the North street is 1320 feet, or 80 perches: the South-street 907½ feet, or 55 perches: the East-street 1105½ feet, or 67 perches, and the West-street the same measurement. The circumference of the whole within the walls being 6963½ feet, or 422 perches, of course it stands upon between 100 and 101 acres, statute measure. The greater part of St. Pancrass, in the east, and the whole of that of St. Bartholomew in the west, is without the walls.

The city is surrounded by a stone wall, in which, formerly, were four gates, opening into the four streets: but three of which were taken down near 30 years ago, in order to enlarge the prospect, and the circulation of air. The other, the East-gate stood some years after, because it supported the city gaol, which is now built on the south side of the street, where the gate formerly stood.

The latest statement of the population, &c. of the three principal places in Suffex, is as follows:

| | Houfes. | Males. | Females. |
|--------------|---------|--------|----------|
| † Chichester | 821 | 2098 | 2654 |
| Lewes (●NLY) | 496 | 1505 | 1804 |
| Brighton | 1282 | 3274 | 4065 |

The following remarks, from a periodical publication, on the difference of numbers, we offer as an enlivening cordial to those females who suppose that population is

* Vide Roberdeau’s Poems, 1st Edit,

† From a statement made in 1774, it appears the population has encreased in 30 years, 549 souls.

waging war against them in the necessary article of maintenance. "The disproportion is to be accounted for from the number of opulent people always collected together as residents *in towns*; this opulence occasions an extra number of female servants to be kept; these the little neighbouring farmers and husbandmen supply, and by every female so sent from a village to a town, there is a difference of *two* in favour of the town female population. Add to this, the number of females employed in luxury of dress in large towns, such as milliners, mantua-makers, &c. and the surprize at first occasioned by the difference of numbers, will, perhaps, appear in no way extraordinary."

A free school was founded here, A. D. 1702, by Oliver Whitby, esq. with a particular regard to navigation, endowed with lands to maintain a master and twelve boys.

There is also a charity school for clothing and educating twenty-two poor boys, and twenty poor girls.

The present chapter consists of the dean, and four prebendaries called to residence, and therefore called canons resident. Formerly the bishop, dean, the chanter, the chancellor, the treasurer, and the two arch-deacons (of Chichester and Lewes) dignitaries, and the thirty-two prebendaries, composed the chapter. The service of the choir is performed by four minor canons, called vicars choral.

Though it is certain that Chichester is an opulent, populous and flourishing city, yet it is undeniable that there is no manufactory in it of any consequence and that the trade of it is but small: its situation upwards of two miles from the quay, being unfavourable for extensive trade.*

* The branch, or arm of the sea, near which the city is situated, is spacious, well sheltered, and capable of receiving ships of great burthen. Many of its banks are steep; where wharfs and ware-houses might be erected at a small expence. The entrance lies near a place called Cock Bush, near West-Wittering, (where it is supposed that Ella first landed) and a small island on the opposite side, called Heyling. The channel is not difficult; but there are sand banks off the mouth of the harbour, which render it impossible for ships of heavy burthen to come in, unless at spring tides. Merchant vessels are frequently built and repaired here, and sometimes ships of war.

The mayor is chosen annually from among the aldermen and common-council; in which however considerable deference is paid to the recommendation of the high steward of the city. The mayor has a Court of Requests for the recovery of small debts. In his public capacity he is attended by four serjeants at mace, with a cryer, &c.* In the city of Chichester there are four justices of the peace, chosen out of the aldermen.

The city sends two representatives to the House of Commons, who are chosen by the inhabitants at large, that is, they who pay the church and poor-rates. There are about 500 electors, besides several honorary freemen, who do not pay scot and lot; whose votes were notwithstanding, declared to be valid by a decision in the Court of King's Bench.† The present members are the Right Hon. Thomas Steele, and G. W. Thomas, Esqr.

As to the real state of these matters in the city, it is not necessary to be explicit. The general condition of

* In the last charter, granted by James II. to this city, there is the following whimsical, though perhaps, very necessary, clause—"That the mayor of the said city, for the better keeping of the assize in the said city and liberties thereof, may and shall take such punishments of bakers, and such as break the assize (namely, to draw such bakers, and such as break the assize, upon tumblers, through the streets of the said city, and punish them in any other way) as, and in like manner as is used in the city of London, upon bakers, and such other offenders."

† The late B. Edwards, Esqr. stood forth the champion of the citizens on this occasion. He ventured two contests for the city; and in the first would have gained his election, in despite of the MIGHTY interest that was raised against him; had the honorary freemen not been permitted to poll. In short, he spent a great deal of money, to no purpose, and a small piece of plate was presented to him, we suppose, in gratitude. We cannot resist this opportunity of noticing the poetical talents of this gentleman, by inserting from his works, an inscription for a Negro cemetery, where he intended to have been buried in the midst of them, had he died in Jamaica.

Stranger! whoe'er thou art, with reverence tread;
 Lo! these the silent mansions of the dead!
 His life of labour o'er, the wearied slave
 Here finds at length, soft quiet in the grave.
 View not, with proud disdain, th' unsculptur'd heap,
 Where injur'd innocence forgets to weep;
 Nor idly dream, although not here are found
 The solemn aisle and consecrated ground;
 The spot less sacred—o'er the turf-built shrine,
 Where virtue sleep, resides the power divine.

Borough representation throughout England, is well known; and that of Chichester we believe to be in unison with the rest: the same caballing, the same scheming, and the same jockeying in electioneering as in other towns. Of no party ourselves, we scruple not to say, that the system which naturally tends to corrupt the morals of the people, and to set them at variance against one another, must be a bad system, as it propagates vice and entails misery.

There are five annual fairs held in this city and its suburbs, viz. St. George's Day, Whit Monday, St. James's Day, Michaelmas fair, at that term, and Sloe Fair, which is ten clear days after.

The weekly markets are on Wednesday and Saturday, which are plentifully supplied from the country for many miles round, with all kinds of provision, especially fish of various kinds. During the season, abundance of exceeding good oysters are brought to the shambles; and lobsters, not inferior to any in England, from the neighbouring coast; from Arundel, mullets, which are justly reckoned the best in the kingdom.

The Saturday's market is now, and was formerly, much more noted for corn. Fuller says, 30,000 quarters were sold here annually at an average.

Every Wednesday fortnight there is here by far the largest market for sheep, swine, and black cattle, of any in this or the neighbouring counties; supplying not only the city, but the country around with butcher's meat; and is resorted to constantly by the butchers of Portsmouth, and very often by those of London, &c. A great deal of business in the corn trade is likewise transacted at this market.

The general, or London, post comes in every morning at eight o'clock, except Mondays, and goes out every day at four o'clock in the afternoon, except Saturdays. The cross post to Bristol, and West of England, (by mail coach) comes in daily about twelve o'clock, and goes out at four, conveying the London bag: the cross post to Brighton and Westward daily, and the same hours as the general post.

The coach for London leaves Chichester Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, and returns Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; puts up at the Bolt-in-Ton, Fleet-street, and Golden Cross, Charing Cross. There are also daily coaches to Portsmouth; and three times a week a coach to Brighton. The waggons go three times a week to London; put up at the Talbot and White Hart Inns, Borough. By these conveyances large quantities of wool, for which this neighbourhood is so remarkable, are sent to London, and from thence to Yorkshire, and other wool manufacturing counties.

A Dispensary for the relief of the sick poor was established in the city in the year 1784. It is most liberally supported by an annual subscription; and owes its origin to Dr. Sanden, one of the attending physicians, a gentleman distinguished no less for his professional skill, than for his humane attention to the afflictions of his fellow creatures.

The guildhall is a spacious ancient building, but by no means magnificent, and being situated in an obscure part of the city, does not attract the attention of a traveller. A large painting presented to the corporation by the duke of Richmond, is hung up in the above hall.

The council-chamber is over the market house. It stands upon pillars of the Tuscan order, and is a very neat, elegant building. Here the gentlemen of the corporation meet to transact their public business.

Adjoining to the council-chamber is the assembly-room, which was built by subscription about the year 1780 or 1781, and is a very elegant, spacious room. Dancing and card assemblies are held every fortnight during the winter season, and are honoured by the attendance of persons of the first rank. The public concerts are also held in the above room; and the orchestra is assisted by a fine-toned organ. Chichester has to boast of several musical amateurs. The concerts are under the direction of J. Marsh, Esqr.

There are within the walls six parish churches: St. Peter the Great (which is within the cathedral) St. Peter

the Lefs, St. Olave's, St. Martin's, St. Andrew's, and All Saints. Without West-gate is the parish of St. Bartholomew, which has only a burying-ground, the church having been demolished when the city was taken by Sir William Waller, A. D. 1642. Without East-gate is the church of St. Pancras; it was built by subscription in the year 1750, and is deservedly admired for its elegant simplicity. The pews are not appropriated, but are left open for all ranks and degrees of people, who assemble as they ought to do without distinction in the presence of the common Creator.

There is also a chapel in St. Martin's Lane, dedicated to the Virgin Mary. It is under the patronage of the Dean and Chapter, and several valuable estates are held under it. It contains six poor women and two poor men; of whom five have a maintainance of two shillings a week, a cord of wood yearly, &c. each, and a small moiety of the fines as they fall; the other three have only house-room, and a share of the rent of the garden belonging to the hospital. It has a very neat chapel in it, where the morning and evening prayers of the church are read every day, except Sundays.

Just without the North-gate stands the work-house of the city; the parishes of which were united by act of parliament, A. D. 1753; since which time the poor are maintained here under the management of 30 guardians, who are incorporated by the act, and are chosen annually at Easter by the respective parishes.

Some years ago Mr. Hardham, a tobacconist in London, a native of Chichester, by his will left twenty thousand pounds to certain trustees, the interest whereof is to be paid annually for ever to the corporation of guardians, for the time being, for the support of the poor.*

* This well-meaning man left his fortune "to ease the inhabitants of Chichester in their poor's rates for ever," so is his expression—not considering that proprietors only would be benefitted, as they naturally advanced the rent of their houses—but to tenants, who for the most part are the least able to pay, it must be an injury.—It is said that Mr. Hardham's snuff the celebrated No. 37, gained celebrity from being introduced by Garrick in one of his comedies, at a time when wigs and snuff were the necessary appendages to a beau,

The theatre stands at the lower end of the South-street, being rebuilt A. D. 1791, by the late Mr. Thomas Andrews, of Chichester, architect. The exterior part is not inelegant, within it is roomy and convenient. The Duke of Richmond made a present of the elegant scenery belonging to his private theatre, to the proprietors of the house. The company which performs here is superior to what is usually seen in the country. Mr. Collins of the Portsmouth and Southampton theatres is the manager.

The custom-house is in the West-street, having been removed from St. Martin's Square, a few years ago, by order of the Commissioners; where the duties on goods imported into the port of Chichester are paid.

The bishop's palace is a large, and not an inelegant building, with spacious gardens. The palace was rebuilt A. D. 1727, when several coins were found by the workmen, together with a curious pavement; from this it appears plainly to have been a Roman station. The revenues of the bishop are perhaps not so great as they were formerly, though still considerable.

There are two banking-houses in the city, one called the "Chichester Old Bank," the firm, Griffiths, Drew, and Ridge, their notes paid in London by Fry and Sons; the other, the "Sussex and Chichester Bank," Francis and John Diggins, notes paid by Moffat, Kensington, and Styan. Hours, 9 to 5. Both banks are upon the most unquestionable stability.

We think we ought not to close the account of this city, without mentioning some of those eminent men who were born here,

William Juxon, D. D. was born at Chichester, A. D. 1582, and educated at Merchant Taylors' school in London; from whence he went to St. John's College, Oxford. Entering there upon the study of the civil law, he soon made himself master of the Justinian institutions, but did not at the same time neglect the study of other learning, particularly that of divinity, to which he ap-

lied at the desire of his patron, Dr. afterwards Archbishop Laud. When he had taken his degree of master of arts, he took orders, and was presented by his college to the rectory of Somerton in Oxfordshire. When Dr. Laud, in 1621, was promoted to the see of St. David, Mr. Juxon was chosen master of his college, and vice-chancellor of the university about 6 years afterwards. In 1632 he was sworn clerk of the closet to the king, by the interest of his patron; and the year following elected bishop of Hereford; but before his consecration removed to the see of London, void by the translation of Bishop Laud to the primate's chair. Hitherto his preferments were consistent with his learning and merit: but his patron did not stop even here. In 1683, he (bishop Juxon) was appointed lord high treasurer of England: and tho' it is allowed that no one could find fault with his conduct in that high office, yet the ancient nobility were offended, because they thought the office belonged to them by prescription. When the long parliament met, he resigned all his civil employments; and when the king asked his advice whether he might sign the act of attainder against lord Strafford, the honest prelate admonished him not do any thing against the dictates of his conscience. When the king was brought to the scaffold, 1649, he attended him in his last moments. The same year he was deprived of his bishopric, and retired to a small estate he had purchased in Gloucestershire, where he remained till the Restoration, 1660, when he was translated by the king's mandate to the archiepiscopal see of Canterbury, which he did not enjoy long, for he died under the excruciating tortures of the stone, on the 4th of June, 1663, in the 81st year of his age, and was buried in St. John's Chapel, Oxford. He was a learned man, a pious divine, a faithful councillor, an enemy to all persecution; so amiable in his manners, and so inoffensive in his life, that even in those violent times, he was suffered to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience; a courtesy then granted to few.

John Selden, the greatest ornament of law and history that ever lived in this island, was born near Chichester, A. D. 1588, and learned grammar, &c. in this city;

from hence he removed to Hart-Hall, Oxford. When he left the university, he took chambers in Clifford's Inn, and afterwards entered himself a student in the Inner Temple. But not choosing the bar, he devoted his time to the study of the law as a science; which he was determined to trace through all its intricate mazes, and reduce its irregularities to a system. His first production was a very learned essay on the Laws of England under the Anglo-Saxons. His next work was a treatise on those Titles of Honour which took place in England after the Conquest, when the feudel law was reduced to a system: a work of great labour and erudition. Sometime after this, he published his celebrated Treatise on Tythes, which brought upon him the resentment of some of the clergy, but at the same time established his reputation and fame. In 1623, he was chosen by the town of Lancaster as their representative in parliament, in which he distinguished himself greatly in defence of the liberties of the people. But this bold conduct of his brought on him the vengeance of the ministry, and the Duke of Buckingham procured a warrant to send him to the tower; from which, however, he was soon discharged by writ of habeas corpus. During the civil wars he favoured the parliament, until he perceived them proceeding to such extremities, as he thought was destructive of the constitution. The murder of the king he detested, and reprobated in the severest terms. He was esteemed by every friend of religion, virtue, and learning; and dying in his chambers on the 11th of November 1654, was buried in the Temple-church.

William Collins, the celebrated lyric poet, was born in Chichester, on Christmas day, 1720, in the house now occupied by J. Seagrave, printer, &c. His father was a hatter, and served the office of mayor in 1721. In 1733 he was admitted scholar of Winchester college, where he continued seven years, under the care of Dr. Burton. In 1740, he stood first on the list of the scholars to be received in succession at New College; but unhappily there was no vacancy. This was the original misfortune of his life. He became a commoner of Queen's College, probably with a scanty maintenance; but was

in about half an year elected a demy of Magdalen College, where he continued till he had taken a bachelor's degree, and then suddenly left the University. During his residence at Oxford he was distinguished for genius and indolence. At Magdalen's he wrote the Ode to Sir T. Hanmer, and the four oriental eclogues.

In 1743 or 1744, at the desire of his mother's brother, Colonel Martin, he went to Flanders, where the colonel then was. This gentleman would have provided for him in the army, but Collins was too indolent for the office of a subaltern; and besides, his mind was unalterably fixed on letters, and the improvement of his intellectual powers. How long he remained there is uncertain. When he returned, he came to Chichester, where he applied, by the colonel's desire, to Mr. Green, who gave him a title to the curacy of Birdham, of which Mr. G. was rector, and letters of recommendation to the bishop who was then in London. With these, and proper testimonials, he went to the metropolis, but did not go to the bishop, being dissuaded from the clerical office by Hardham, the tobacconist. He now we believe, commenced author; but his success was equal neither to his expectations nor his merit. His pecuniary resources were quickly exhausted, a very unfortunate circumstance for a man of sensibility, and of an independent spirit. He wanted neither genius nor learning to have retrieved them; but he wanted (what was of equal importance) resolution and application. He projected many things in history, criticism, and the dramatic line: but executed none. In this state of irresolution, and consequent distress, he lived till 1748, when Col. Martin died, and left nearly 7000*l.* to Collins and his two sisters. After he was thus possessed of an independent competency, we should have hoped to have found him happy, and every trace of former misery removed. The event was otherwise; his mind had been so long harrassed with anxiety, his distresses had made so deep an impression on him, that he fell into a nervous disorder, followed by a depression of spirits, which reduced the brightest parts to the most deplorable weakness. Those clouds which he perceived gathering in his intellects he endeavoured to

disperse by travel, and passed into France ; but found himself constrained to yield to his malady, and returned. He was for some time confined in a house of lunatics, and afterwards retired to the care of his sister. In which melancholy condition he died at Mrs. Sempil's, in the cloisters, Chichester, on the 13th of June 1759, in the 39th year of his age ; and was buried in St. Andrew's church, in the East-street.* A monument of most exquisite workmanship, reared by public regard, is placed in the north aisle of the cathedral.† The poet is finely represented as just recovered from a wild fit of phrenzy, and in a calm and reclining posture, seeking refuge from his misfortunes in the consolations of the gospel, while his lyre, and one of the first of his poems, lie neglected on the ground. Above are two beautiful figures of Love and Pity entwined in each other's arms. The whole was executed by Flaxman ; and if any thing can equal the expressive sweetness of the sculpture, it is the following most excellent epitaph, by Mr. Hayley.

Ye, who the merits of the dead revere,
 Who hold misfortune sacred, genius dear,
 Regard this tomb, where Collins' hapless name
 Solicits kindness with a double claim.
 Tho' Nature gave him, and tho' Science taught,
 The fire of fancy, and the reach of thought ;
 Severely doom'd to penury's extreme,
 He pass'd, in mad'ning pain, life's feverish dream ;
 While rays of genius only serv'd to show
 The thick'ning horror, and exalt his woe.

* The following laughable anecdote is related in the "Juvenilia." Dr. Loughorne hearing that Collins, the poet, was buried at Chichester, travelled hither on purpose to enjoy all the luxury of poetic sorrow, and to weep over his grave. On enquiry, he found that Collins was interred in a sort of garden, surrounded by the cloyster of the cathedral, which is called "The Paradise." He was let into this place by the sexton, and after an hour's seclusion, in it, came forth with all the solemn dignity of woe. On supping with an inhabitant of the city in the evening, and describing to him the spot sacred to his sorrow, he was told, that he had by no means been misapplying his tears, that he had been lamenting a very honest man, and a useful member of society, Mr. Collins—THE TAYLOR !

† The subscription was set on foot, and supported by the Revd. Mr. Walker, of the choir, no mean judge of literary merit ; who spends the greatest part of his time in searching out distress, and all his income (except a small pittance for his own necessities) in relieving it.

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Ye walls, that echo'd to his frantic moan,
 Guard the due record of this grateful stone ;
 Strangers to him, enamour'd of his lays,
 This fond memorial to his talents raise.
 For this the ashes of a bard require,
 Who touch'd the tenderest notes of pity's lyre ;
 Who join'd pure faith to strong poetic powers,
 Who, in reviving reason's lucid hours,
 Sought on one book his troubled mind to rest,
 And rightly deem'd the Book of God the best.

Dr. Johnson says---“ About this time (1744) I fell into Collins's company. His appearance was decent and manly ; his knowledge considerable, his views extensive ; his conversation elegant, and his disposition cheerful. By degrees I gained his confidence ; and one day was admitted to him when he was immured by a bailiff, that was prowling in the street. On this occasion recourse was had to the booksellers, who on the credit of a translation of Aristotle's Poetics, which he engaged to write, with a large commentary, advanced as much money as enabled him to escape into the country. He shewed me the guineas safe in his hand. Soon after his uncle left him two thousand pounds ; a sum which Collins could scarcely think exhaustible, and which he did not live to exhaust. The guineas were then repaid, and the translation neglected. But man is not born for happiness : Collins, who, while he *studied to live*, felt no evil but poverty, no sooner *lived to study* than his life was assailed by more dreadful calamities, disease and insanity. Mr. Collins was a man of extensive literature, and of vigorous faculties. He was acquainted not only with the learned tongues, but with the Italian, French, and Spanish languages. He had employed his mind chiefly upon works of fiction, and subjects of fancy ; and, by indulging some peculiar habits of thought, was eminently delighted with those flights of imagination which pass the bounds of nature, and to which the mind is reconciled only by a passive acquiescence in popular traditions. He loved fairies, genii, giants and monsters : he delighted to rove thro' the meanders of enchantment, to gaze on the magnificence of golden palaces, to repose by the water-walls of Elysian gardens. This was, however, the character

rather of his inclination than his genius; the grandeur of wildness, and the novelty of extravagance, were always desired by him, but were not always attained. Yet, as diligence is never wholly lost, if his efforts sometimes caused harshness and obscurity, they likewise produced in happier moments sublimity and splendour. This idea which he had formed of excellence, led him to oriental fictions and allegorical imagery; and, perhaps, while he was intent upon description, he did not sufficiently cultivate sentiment. His poems are the productions of a mind not deficient in fire, nor unfurnished with knowledge either of books or life, but somewhat obstructed in its progress by deviation in quest of mistaken beauties. His morals were pure, and his opinions pious; in a long continuance of poverty, and long habits of dissipation, it cannot be expected that any character can be exactly uniform. There is a degree of want by which the freedom of agency is almost destroyed; and long association with fortuitous companions, will at last relax the strictness of truth, and abate the fervour of sincerity. That this man, wise and virtuous as he was, passed always unentangled through the snares of life, it would be prejudice and temerity to affirm; but it may be said that at least he preserved the source of action unpolluted, that his principles were never shaken, that his distinctions of right and wrong were never confounded, and that his faults had nothing of malignity or design, but proceeded from some unexpected pressure, or casual temptation. The latter part of his life cannot be remembered but with pity and sadness. He languished some years under that depression of mind which unchains the faculties without destroying them, and leaves reason the knowledge of right, without the power of pursuing it. After his return from France, the writer of this character paid him a visit at Islington, where he was waiting for his sister, whom he had directed to meet him: there was then nothing of disorder discernable in his mind by any but himself; but he had withdrawn from study, and travelled with no other book than an English Testament, such as children carry to the school: when his friend took it into

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his hand, out of curiosity to see what companion a man of letters had chosen, 'I have but one book,' said Collins, 'but that is the best.' Such was the fate of Collins, with whom I once delighted to converse, and whom I yet remember with tenderness.----He was visited at Chichester, in his last illness, by his learned friends Dr. Warton, and his brother; to whom he spoke with disapprobation of his Oriental Eclogues, as not sufficiently expressive of Asiatic manners, and called them his Irish Eclogues. He shewed them, at the same time, an ode inscribed to Mr. John Hume, on the Superstitions of the Highlands; which they thought superior to his other works.---His disorder was not alienation of mind, but general laxity and feebleness, a deficiency rather of his vital than intellectual powers. What he spoke wanted neither judgment nor spirit: but a few minutes exhausted him, so that he was forced to rest upon the couch, till a short cessation restored his powers, and he was again able to talk with his former vigour. The approaches of this dreadful malady he began to feel soon after his uncle's death: and, with the usual weakness of men so diseased, eagerly snatched that temporary relief with which the table and the bottle flatter and seduce. But his health continually declined, and he grew more and more burthenome to himself.---To what I have formerly said of his writings may be added, that his diction was often harsh, unskilfully laboured, and injudiciously selected. He affected the obsolete when it was not worthy of revival: and he put his words out of common order, seeming to think, with some later candidates for fame, that not to write prose is certainly to write poetry. His lines commonly are of slow motion, clogged and impeded with clusters of consonants. As men are often esteemed who cannot be loved, so the poetry of Collins may sometimes extort praise, when it gives little pleasure."*

Thomas Otway, the poet, was the son of a clergyman in this neighbourhood, and born at Trotton the 3d of March, 1651. He entered very young in Winchester

* Various editions of the works of Collins may be had of the publisher of the Guide.

school, and finished his studies in Christ College, Oxford. At the death of his father he left the university, came to London, and commenced actor, but for want of address did not succeed on the stage. Being esteemed a great wit and facetious companion, his company was agreeable to several persons of rank, by whose interest he procured a cornet's commission in a regiment then (1670) in Flanders. But the delicacy of his constitution not permitting him to remain long in the army, he returned to London, and commenced writer for the stage. His plays were received with the greatest applause, as they are to this day. But economy was none of poor Otway's qualifications. After suffering a good deal of distress from the untoward state of his finances, he went one evening to a public house near Tower-hill, and seeing a gentleman there whom he had formerly known, and being greatly in distress, he asked him for a shilling; the gentleman commiserating his condition, generously gave him a guinea, which the other got immediately changed in order to purchase a roll, but he had no sooner tasted the first mouthful, than the wind rising in his stomach, choked him; and he was found dead the next morning, A. D. 1675, in the 34th year of his age.*

The three Smiths, William, George, and John, brothers, and eminent painters, resided in this city from infancy till death; and though not born here, we think there will be no impropriety in ranking them as natives. Of whom it is no more than justice to say, that their lives were as exemplary as their paintings, of which it would be improper in us to say any thing; their own merit will more effectually secure their reputation, as long as virtue, learning, and genius, are esteemed among mankind.

Mr. Hayley, "the sweetest and most tuneful poet of the present day," was born in this city, in the year 1745---his father, Thomas Hayley, Esqr. was the only son of dean Hayley, of this cathedral; and his mother, the daughter of colonel Yates, many years representative

* We have heard a descendant of the above is still living at Arundel:

for this city. We are sorry our circumscribed limits will not permit us to give extensive extracts from his universally admired works, more particularly "as Mr. Hayley never prostituted his muse to wealth and power, but great in conscious dignity, reserved his praise and protection for virtue and talents." The pair of epitaphs we have subjoined, may not be the best of his productions in that line, we only select them as being tributes to friendship and fidelity.

ON WILLIAM COWPER, Esqr.

Ye, who with warmth, the public triumph feel,
Of talents, dignified by sacred zeal ;
Here, to devotion's bard, devoutly just,
Pay your fond tribute, due to Cowper's dust !
England, exulting in his spotless fame,
Ranks, with her dearest sons, his fav'rite name:
Sense, fancy, wit, suffice not all to raise,
So clear a title to affection's praise :
His highest honours to the heart belong ;
His virtues form'd the magic of song.

ON A FAITHFUL DOMESTIC.

To this plain grave, that nature's hand will dress,
That truth will honour, and affection bless,
A kind old servant sunk ; this stone may give
His sweet and simple character to live.—
A hand to minister ; a heart to feel ;
Good nature, diligence, and sprightly zeal—
Metcalf were thine on earth : in joy's bright sphere,
Now be it thine these blessed words to hear,
"Come my good servant," from that master's voice,
Who bid the living, die—the dead, rejoice,

SONNET FROM "THE TRIUMPH OF MUSIC."

By the same Author.

Ye powers, most kind to man's autumnal day
When his frail form is like the yellow leaf,
When time on talents plays the subtle thief,
And fretful fancies make the mind their prey
Devotion ! and tranquillity ! display
Your heavenly right to give repose to grief !
To health enjoyment ! to disease relief !
Safety to strength ! and mildness to decay !
In this calm scene, for meditation plann'd,
Friends of all seasons ! in the last be mine !
Here, while your marble forms, my Lares ! stand
From moral sculpture's life-bestowing hand,
Here let your lustre, in my conduct, shine !
Grace my retreat ! and soften my decline !

Mrs. C. Smith, celebrated for her novels, poetical productions, &c. was born a few miles from Chichester. As the effusions of her pen have received general admiration, we trust the insertion of two sonnets on provincial subjects, will be acceptable.

SONNET TO THE SOUTH-DOWNS:

Ah, hills belov'd! where once, an happy child,
 Your beechen shades, ' your turf, your flowers among,*
 I wove your blue-bells into garlands wild,
 And woke your echoes with my artless song.
 Ah, hills belov'd! your turf, your flowers remain;
 But can they peace to this sad breast restore,
 For one poor moment soothe the sense of pain,
 And teach a breaking heart to throb no more?
 And you, *Aruna! in the vale below,
 As to the sea your limpid waves ye bear,
 Can ye one kind Lethean cup bestow,
 To drink a long oblivion to my care?
 Ah, no!—when all, e'en hope's last ray is gone,
 There's no oblivion—but in death alone!

SONNET WRITTEN IN MIDDLETON CHURCH-YARD, SUSSEX.
 (A short distance east of Bognor.)

Prefs'd by the moon, mute arbiters of tides,
 While the loud equinox its pow'r combines,
 The sea no more its swelling surge confines,
 But o'er the shrinking land sublimely rides!
 The wild blast, rising from the western cave,
 Drives the huge billows from their heaving bed;
 Tears from their grassy tombs the village dead;
 And breaks the silent sabbath of the grave!*
 With shells and sea-weed mingled, on the shore,
 Lo! their bones whiten in the frequent wave;
 But vain to them the winds and waters rave;
 They hear the warring elements no more:
 While I am doom'd, by life's long storm oppress'd,
 To gaze with envy on their gloomy rest!

An Account of the Towns, Watering-Places, Villages, Seats, &c. in the neighbourhood.

On the Broile, near the city, are the vestiges of a camp, about three miles in length, and one in breadth. It is surrounded by a strong rampire inward, and a single

* The River Arun.

• The church-yard is washed by the sea at high-water.

graff outward. Considering the nature of the soil, the making of this camp must have been a work of much labour. I mentioned before that Vespasian resided some considerable time among the Belgian Britons, in the reign of Claudius Augustus; it is therefore the general opinion that this camp was raised by him. *The inner line* begins at the north-east corner of the city-walls, opposite the mount in the Friary; goes (over Dell-hole) in a straight line to the farther part of the New Broyle; where, in an angle of about one hundred degrees, it turns west-ward, crosses the London-road, in the same direction; passes by New Broyle-coppice; skirts Old Broyle coppice; crosses Old Broyle, and part of Saltbox-common; passes Densworth-house, a little beyond which it is terminated by the returning outer line. *The outer line* strikes off from the inner line at Watery-lane, above the Pest-house: goes east-ward a little way: turns to the north: crossing Mr. Miller's fields, and the road from the New Broyle to Grayling-Well house: goes on in a pretty straight line to Summer's Dale, where it forms a small curve: then goes along Rawmere-lane, over the spot where Rawmere-house now stands: skirts the small coppice there; at the north-east corner of which it crosses the London-road, about a mile from the inner line: and passing over the paddock belonging to Miss Poole, crosses the Lavant road a little way south of her house, over the fields to lord Bathurst's park, which it passes, not far from the house: over Stoke common: goes on westward; almost skirts Little Tomlin's, on the south of it: beyond which it turns a little way northward; then goes on westward as far as Ashling-wood, about which place was the boundary of its westward direction: turns southward, and joining the inner line to the west of Densworth house in the same (southward) direction passes through Mr. Blagden's lands, goes through part of Clay-lane common: and (somewhere) in the fields forms an angle or turning: goes on eastward, in the direction of the Roman bank, till it terminates at the north-west corner of the city wall; after being carried on through a space of nine or ten miles, and encompassing an area of seven or eight square miles. It is proper to observe, that within the

inner line, i. e. between it and the city, we discover lines joining to it, and running south and north a considerable way, and in some places the broken traces of others in an east and west direction, at a moderate distance from the said inner line. From which it would appear that the Romans had inner camps, as places of refuge in case they should be driven from the great camp outward.*

Extensive barracks for cavalry and infantry have been lately erected on the New Broyle. A stone is erected there, to record to posterity, that in the year 1748-9 six smugglers on this spot received the punishment due to their crimes, for committing two of the most inhuman murders (attended with circumstances of such deliberate and wanton cruelty) that ever disgraced the annals of any civilized nation. The particulars of this bloody tragedy, with seven prints, † descriptive of the various torments the unhappy sufferers were forced to undergo, may be had of any of the booksellers in Chichester. (price 2s. 6d.)

About two miles north of Chichester is the pleasant village of Lavant, and near it is a seat of the Duke of Richmond's, that formerly belonged to Sir T. Miller, Bart.

Adjoining to Lavant is St. Roche's hill, commonly called Rook's hill: on which was formerly a chapel dedicated to St. Roche, the patron of vagabond popish

* Vide Hay's History of Chichester.

† The following are the subjects of the plates in the history above-alluded to:

PLATE 1.—The persons murdered, tied together on a horse—the smugglers whipping them.

PLATE 2.—Falling with their heads to the ground, the horse kicking them as he walks, and the smugglers continuing their brutal usage.

PLATE 3.—One of the unfortunate persons put into the ground, and generally believed before he was dead.

PLATE 4.—Another of the sufferers chained in a turf-house, some of the smugglers kicking him, while another cuts him with a knife across the eyes and nose, at the time he is repeating the Lord's Prayer.

PLATE 5.—The same unhappy person thrown into a well before he was dead.

PLATE 6.—The whipping to death of a countryman for a supposed crime, of which he was entirely innocent.

PLATE 7.—Breaking open the custom-house at Poole.

pilgrims; and not far from thence are the remains of a camp, built in a circular form, supposed to have been built by the Danes, when they invaded the country.

Eleven miles north of Chichester, on the London road is Midhurst (the *Midæ* of the Romans, so called from its being surrounded with woods) a small town, very pleasantly situated. It appears from Doomsday-book to have been a considerable place at the Norman conquest, and therefore a borough by prescription. In the 4th of Edward the second it was summoned to send two members to parliament; a privilege it has enjoyed ever since. The greatest part of the town is held under the lord of the manor by burgage tenure; and the members are chosen by these, and the few freeholders there are in the place.* The government is vested in a bailiff, chosen annually at the court leet of the manor. The weekly market (on Thursday) is well supplied with provisions. In pulmonary complaints the air of Midhurst is supposed to be medicinal. In a park adjoining the town, are the ruins of Cowdray-house, the seat of the ancient family of Lord Viscount Montague, which was destroyed by an accidental fire, the 25th of September, 1793, and most of the furniture and valuable paintings consumed. The amiable heir of the house of Montague was, at the time of this disaster, abroad, and it is very probable that he never knew the loss, as accounts were received in England soon after, of his untimely death, nearly about the same time, at one of the falls of the Rhine, in company with Mr. F. Burdett. W. S. Poyntz, Esq. who married Miss Montague, resides at the lodge, in the park.

About 50 years ago, great part of the skeleton of an elephant was dug up at Burton, a small village some miles eastward of Midhurst. At it appeared to have been buried many years, and none of our historians having ever mentioned the existence of these creatures in this island, it is supposed to have lain there ever since the universal deluge.

* We should be very sorry to libel our far-famed constitution; but when STONES IN THE WALL are made instruments to return members to the British senate, we cannot help deploring that so magnificent a structure should abound with such horrible defects!

Petworth is distant 6 miles from Midhurst. A populous town, and pleasantly situated; but not remarkable for any thing, as far as we know, except that noble and venerable edifice, the mansion of the earl of Egremont. It belonged first to the noble family of Percy, who, "are descended," according to Camden, "from the stock of Charlemagne, in a series of ancestry less interrupted than either the dukes of Lorraine or Guise, who value themselves so highly on that account." In the armory are several pieces of antiquity; particularly a sword, which they say Henry Hotspur used at the battle of Shrewsbury, where he lost his life in endeavouring to dethrone Henry the IV. The rooms are profusely embellished with paintings and statuary of the first masters; and a very extensive museum in this house, is also worthy of attention. From the family of Percy, this noble edifice came to the ancient family of the duke of Somerset, and from thence to the noble family of Wyndham, earl of Egremont, the present proprietor.

Ten miles east of Chichester is the town of Arundel, the first mention of which that we meet in history is in the time of king Alfred, who gave it by his will to Anselm, his brother's son, in which will the castle is also mentioned; from which it is reasonable to infer that it was built during that reign, or a little before. At the Norman conquest it was given to Roger de Montgomery earl of Chichester and Arundel. Henry the I. gave it to Adeliza, his second queen for her dower; who, after the king's death, marrying William d'Aubeny, the empress Maud created the same William earl of Arundel, "in recompence for his good services." Her son king Henry II. gave him the whole rape of Arundel, to hold of him and his heirs by military tenure. To the son of this William, whose name was William, Richard the I. granted "Arundel castle, together with the whole honor of Arundel, and the third penny out of the pleas of Suffex, whereof he is earl." The male issue failing in the fifth earl of this family, one of the sisters, and heirs of Hugh, the last earl, married John Fitz-Allen, lord of Clun; these en-

joyed the estate, castle and honor of Arundel, for several generations. Henry the 11th and last earl, died at London the 25th of February, 1579, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, as appears from a monumental inscription in the church of Arundel, where he was buried. He was succeeded in the honor, &c. of Arundel, by Philip Howard, his grandson, by a daughter, and in this noble and very antient family of Howard, duke of Norfolk, it remains to this day. In the reign of Henry the VI. a dispute arose between John Fitz Allen, and John Mowbray, duke of Norfolk, concerning the right of inheritance in this castle and manor, and being carried into parliament, a definitive judgement was given in favor of the former, and an act was passed by which Arundel is made a fœdal title; so that whoever is in possession of the castle must be stiled earl and has a right to the rank and honor thereof without creation, as may be seen in the parliament rolls of Henry the VI. Arundel is a borough by proscription, and sends 2 members to parliament, who are chosen by the inhabitants at large. In the reign of queen Elizabeth it received a charter of incorporarion, by which it is governed by a mayor,* steward and burgesles; the mayor is also a justice of the peace in the borough, and no writ, even from the courts of Westminster-hall, can be executed within his jurisdiction till he has first endorsed it. It has a weekly market on Thursday and another on Saturday, with 4 annual fairs. The church, which was formerly collegiate, is a very noble gothic structure, there are in

* The following spirited conduct of a mayor of Arundel is upon record:—a few months before the abdication of James the II. lord chancellor Jeffries, of detested memory, went to Arundel, in order to influence an election.—He took his residence at the castle, and went the day fixed for the election to the hall, where Mr. Peckham, who was then mayor, held his court:—the mayor ordered him to withdraw immediately; and, in case of refusal, threatened to have him committed. “You,” said the mayor; “who ought to be the guardian of our laws, and of our sacred constitution, shall not so audaciously violate them; this is my court, and my jurisdiction here is above yours.”—Jeffries who was not willing to perplex still more the king’s affairs, and to engage the populous, retired immediately.—The next morning he invited Peckham to breakfast with him, which he accepted; but he had the courage to refuse a place, which the merciless executioner offered him.

it several monuments of the Arundel family, but none of the stalls of the prebends now remain. To describe the beauty, the extent, and grandeur of the castle would be impossible within our limits, those who possess a taste for elegance or zest for antiquity will be highly gratified. The very laudable and great improvements his grace of Norfolk has caused to be made and is still making, are highly worthy the attention of every traveller, and the liberal and unrestrained access the noble occupier has given makes it still more gratifying to the visitors.* We might here digress to paint the beauties of the surrounding country; but if our readers will take the trouble to read the annexed long note,† they must commend our prudence

H 2

* Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays after divine service, are the times of admission.—A fine painted window, by Hamilton, of the banquet of Solomon, in which portraits of the Howard family are introduced, is much admired.—A very beautiful family of horned owls, are shewn in the keep of the castle.

† Sea bathing.—To be let for the term of—handsomely and completely furnished, the antient manor house of LYMISTER COURT PLACE—situated near the Suffex coast, between Little-Hampton and Arundel, about one mile and a half from each, seven from Worthing, nineteen from Brighton, from Bognor, Chichester, Petworth ten miles respectively; the beauties of which districts are obviously striking.—The dwelling consists of a small vestibule, or passage, entering from the north, and dividing the servants' side of the house (viz. a larder, and 2 roomy kitchens) from 3 neat sitting rooms, 1 of which is a hall, with appropriate furniture in cottage stile; sash doors, Venetian windows, good cellarage and lockers, mahogany stair case, and back stairs; upper rooms on nearly the same plan, with numerous closets ranging along the passages above and below.—The furniture of the chambers and sitting rooms elegant and commodious, but too various to specify.—In the kitchens, &c. are 2 stewing stoves, circular roasting screens, extensive range, smoke jack, large wire meat safe; and the various culinary utensils in copper, new; 2 furnaces, oven, coal place, and pump under cover, &c.—The register grates are after the modern improvements.—The string of offices with a yard between, all new built, viz. a coach-house, harness-room and 2 stables; the rest of the premises in 1796, were modernized at an expence of several hundred pounds.—As it is not intended to mislead by advertisement, it is desired to be considered as rather a compact than ostentatiously large house; comfort and convenience alone being its most obvious traits, yet the *tout en semble* presents a pleasant and cheery aspect.—Eight beds of one kind or other may be made up; 1 of which being occasional only, and having corresponding book cases in mahogany, the apartment forms a fourth sitting room, or library, on

for not attempting a competition with such a *flowery* writer. This very curious advertisement, the very *acme* of

the same scale with the others, commanding prospects.—N. B. Some pleasant catches of country from most of the windows,——The timid mind may here feel itself free from the nightly irruption of petty invasions; Little-Hampton, its barracks and battery, at the only accessible part, and that very difficult, with the intervening hamlets, being a kind of barican to small alarms, and the very nature of that shore rendering such attempts hardly, or too hazardously, practicable at any time whatever.—Though within a quarter of an hour's drive of the public bathing place, instead of nothing but the wide scowling ocean, with a bleak, flat and dreary coast presenting itself, the immediate country around exhibits a relief in all the mild sceneries of an inland aspect, rich in corn and pasturage, mixed with champaign, wavy, bold and lawny views, skirted by a tide river, the castle and town of Arundel, clustering woods billowy surfaces; sunk fences or uplifted parks, downs, &c. in full contrast and distinctness of view.—It may strike the discerning few as a satisfaction, that whilst their horses and carriages are not molested as in public yards, their household may be happy among themselves, uncorrupted, orderly; that though a few minutes takes them into colloquial life, yet neither that, nor the appendant company of the beach itself, though proximate publicities, are so intrusively near their own insulated home close, as to interrupt the serene and cheerful endearments of a private family; in short, people may there feel themselves at home, and in public, by a quick transition, and a small exercise created, excluding thereby the fastidiousness of *ennui* arising from the sameness of a bathing scene.—Though not within the annoyance and dust thereof, the post and coach pass daily by the out-fence, with all the objects of a winding road, farming and village movements; the air, therefore, is not unpeopled, and its distant resonances exhilarate the scene.—Four hundred yards from the church; water from off the chalk; provisions plentiful and excellent, markets near; situation healthy, airy and dry, being in general a rich loamy sand, on a subfoil of flint, chalk and pebbles; the sands on the beach uncommonly fine for bathing and riding many miles; machines in plenty; a packs of fox-hounds and others frequently hunt within a moderate distance; a common kitchen garden.—The occupier may be also accommodated, on the premises, with hay, grass, &c. and the use of a cow at a fair valuation.—The roads gravelly, remarkably good and open; the rides on the downs, and round about Arundel, equal perhaps to many parts of Italy for their Claude-Lorrain of landscape, and masses of alpine grandeur.—A house so perfectly commodious; though not upon a very great scale, being lightsome and airy, possessing the capability of accommodating a large family, in itself so well appointed, and thus eligibly situated, may warrant the expectation of a handsome rent, and references as to the respectability of the persons, who may apply to the housekeeper for further particulars, or to——A preference shall be given to a regular family.—Full investigation must be permitted on the point of reference.—Books, plate, linen, &c. are among the usual exceptions.—To resume the landscape—amidst the grouping seats of that region, the eye is stayed by that o'ertowering

puffing, was published a very few years since, by the possessor of the mansion, a gentleman said to be of the clerical order.

WATERING PLACES.

Our memorandums of the Watering Places will be chiefly taken from Carey's *Balnea*, and the *Guide to the Sea Bathing Places*.

The *Suffex coast*, above all other maritime parts of the kingdom, seems to be the favourite resort of bathers. Its vicinity to the metropolis may have a considerable influence in this respect; but there must be some other more prevailing inducements, arising from amenity of situation and salubrity of air, else we should not find every town and village along the coast, more or less peopled, during the summer, with *dabblers* in salt-water, and even new creations rising for their reception and accommodation.

Bognor is another new-established watering place, 22 miles west of Little-Hampton, by the way of Arundel, and Chichester; it lies 7 miles south of the last mentioned, and 70 from London, through Guildford, Godalmin and Midhurst.

pile the castellated mansion of his grace of Norfolk; whilst the fancy is here brought back to the protecting days of chivalry, these turreted assemblages strike the beholder as at once awful, august, stupendous! such princely splendors may fairly hope to challenge the attention of posterity; the present neighbourhood feeling itself enriched by the fostering munificence of the scene.—If Arundel itself, with its activity, its neatness, its elegance, picturesque terraces, battlements, and hanging buildings, its little theatre, inns, coffee-house, and busy thrift, is interesting as a borough town; Arundel, and Little-hampton also, in its late very highly improved state, are both interesting as ports, receiving and returning the gliding sail.—The beach is not here laved by a mere naked main; whole fleets are not unusual in the offing, oyster smacks at anchor throughout the summer, East and West India vessels, or from the Continents, frigates, ships of war; and small craft, from the mouth of the Thames, and the North, are seen passing within the seascape to and from Portsmouth, Bristol, and the intermediate harbours.—N. B. The coach to and from London sets you down at each place about 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Since the death of Sir Richard Hotham,* who was the first projector, and who carried his plan on with great spirit, and no less expence, the estate has fallen by different lots into various hands; many of whom have reason to congratulate themselves, on having closed in with very advantageous bargains. Bognor began to be noticed by the public just before the founder died, who unfortunately did not live long enough to reap any advantage from this his favourite speculation. It is matter of regret that one of the new proprietors, who made a very considerable purchase at this place, should have shewn so evident a dislike to trees or foilage, as to have already cut down the only row of trees in this new and elegant village; but we are told the gentleman was born on the other side the Tweed, and as many of that country have, ever since the reign of BURE the first, plodded themselves into the *first situations*, they have also contrived, by one maxim or other, to make this country assimilate as much as possible to their own,

* * * * *

* Sir Richard Hotham, who died in 1799, was, early in life a hatter in the Borough, and increased his business by an extraordinary incident; instead of having shop-bills as usual, he had his name and business inscribed upon pieces of copper, about the size of an halfpenny, which he issued all over the town, and sent to various parts of the kingdom.—This durable document attracted notice, and its whimsical originality induced many persons to employ him.—It was always a rule with him to have the best articles that could be procured; so that a new customer naturally became an old one.—After having followed the hat trade many years, and amassed a tolerable fortune, he ventured into the commercial world, and particularly in the property of shipping for the East-India Company:—Being a man of strong judgment with a mind invariably directed towards business, he in time acquired very large property.—Sir Richard though constantly attentive to the main chance, was capable of generous actions, and many young men have been patronized by him, and by his interest employed in the service of East-India Company, and indebted to his persevering attention and kindness for independence and distinction.—He opposed with success, Mr. Thrale, at the election for the borough of Southwark in 1780, but retired from parliament in a few years.—Sir Richard was knighted in consequence of presenting an address at St. James's, on the birth of a prince.

* * * * * The cutting down of trees by the natives of Caledonia, it is not to be wondered at, as they have ever shewn a natural propensity for *levelling*, whenever they have had it in their power. Many of those who have visited Bognor, have been disappointed in respect to what they call *rocks*, especially when they have been the natives of the northern parts of England, Scotland, or Wales, who must have laughed at the ridiculous appellation given them by the inhabitants of Bognor and its neighbourhood, of rocks, which are no more than common shingles, not higher than a hay-cock, such as are commonly seen on every part of the coast which surrounds the whole island, and are overwhelmed every tide, ducking their heads, as it were under the waves, very often to the total overthrow of some goodly vessel and her gallant crew, when driven on them by an unpropitious and boisterous gale. Bognor being in the contiguity of the city of Chichester, is a great advantage to the pleasure hunting traveller, when he is on a summer excursion to this watering place, being not only one of the prettiest cities of its size in the kingdom, but the principal inhabitants evidently more urbanic and cultivated, than in most neighbourhoods. The assembly room is very handsome, and of considerable magnitude, has been lately much improved and elegantly furnished; and very few assembly rooms in England are more numerously attended at ball or concert, save those of London, Bath, York and the different watering places in their high season; nor is the company any where more respectable or harmonious, in regard to good breeding, taste, or fashion. The cathedral if you should have visited Salisbury or Winchester, suffers greatly by comparison, it has a high spire, and good epitome of Salisbury, which in respect to majesty, elegance and height, towers above all others in the three kingdoms, and the expansion of the whole fabrick, displaying a gothic effect so truly simple, as well as beautiful, that it sets almost all other buildings of that description at a considerable distance. The immunities to the bishop of this diocese are said not to be great, the

extent of his benefice we are told does not exceed £3500, the canon residentiary not more than £1400 per annum ; these are poor wages, when we consider the *fatigues and labours* of these pastoral offices ; but the humbler brethren of the church, the gentleman who works the organ twice a day has £45, and the chaunters in the choir have but the scanty pittance of £10 per ann. In this instance it may be conceived a sufficient consideration to these men, being suffered to hear *themselves* sing, for there is seldom any body else in the church, save those who are compelled to be there, except on a sabbath day. But the greatest extent that ever I heard of human disparity in respect to *emolument*, is that of a poor man who gets up every morning at 5 o'clock, winter and summer, and rings a bell for a quarter of an hour, then opens the gates at 8, and lays the books for the service, blows the bellows of the organ at 11 o'clock in the morning, and at 4 in the afternoon, and sweeps the whole cathedral once a week, for the liberal wages of *one shilling per week!!!* When I heard of this I could not help exclaiming.--*Lord, What is man?** Bognor is an extensive village of brick-built villas, newly erected, but little inhabited. It is a desirable spot, and, like a well-compiled newspaper, in lack of customers, is only wanting to be read ; so Bognor is only wanting to be seen ; there is a good hotel and small assembly-room near the ocean, which presents itself to you with the same kind of aspect as when you are at Brighton. It appears at present merely calculated for the superior sort of society, and as there is often a peculiar shyness in them from pride, in respect to rank and etiquette, they seldom associate, or are seen together ; the want of which makes it appear desolate, and throws a melancholy shade over the whole neighbourhood. Were there a few humbler habitations built for the middling race of his Majesty's subjects, it might be a consideration worth attending to. It would add life to the scene by

* Mr. Carey appears to be misinformed respecting the revenues of the dignitaries of the church—and he may also err in his censures on the Scottish nation.

furnishing it with moving objects; whereas, those which are there at present, whether it be from pride, or that they are ashamed to be looked at, sit brooding in their chambers the whole day, or, if they venture abroad, they huddle and curtain themselves up invisibly in their carriages. The amusements of Bognor are few in number and little varied, but, if health is the object of pursuit, she may be found here as readily as in places of greater concourse. The rides and walks in the immediate vicinity present nothing very remarkable; but every stranger should repeatedly see Chichester, one of the most desirable little cities in England, for the constant resident or occasional visitor.

Little-Hampton, distant about 25 miles to the west of Brighton, and 61 from London, is, as its name imports, a little place, and at present every thing connected with it is on a little scale. The bathing machines are few in number, and the lodging houses are in proportion. The latter are built at some distance from the sea, against whose encroachments the proprietors have thus wisely provided, perhaps from reflecting on the liberties which Neptune has been apt to take on this part of the coast, for a long series of generations. The house of public refreshment, however, which unites the character of inn, hotel, or every thing in one, is built upon a kind of sand bank, approaching so near to the tide, that, to use the witty remark of Mr. G. S. Carey, many have been apprehensive lest the god of the sea should make an unmannerly attack, and enter the room while they were enjoying themselves over their meal. The purity of the sea air, which meets with no interruption from intervening objects; cheapness, and retirement, seem to be the principal recommendations of this place, which is certainly well adapted for family parties, whose enjoyments begin and end in their own circle. Such, indeed, will find comfort and amusement any-where, even at home, which is so much dreaded by the unhappy, the dissipated and the gay; and such will find Little-Hampton more congenial to their taste than the resorts of wealth and grandeur. Mr.

Carey says, it seems to be an unpleasant kind of place, fit only to inspire melancholy in a contemplative mind; but to a dull indifferent being, blessed with apathy, or one that can gratify himself over his glass of grog, his pipe of tobacco, or his mug of ale, it may do well enough, as he may stupify himself with the one, and go to sleep over the other, without interruption.

Worthing distant 59 miles from London, and 11 westward of Brighton, possesses many attractions, which contribute to render it a desirable residence for those who really wish to enjoy the benefit of sea-bathing or air. It is surrounded, at the distance of not quite a mile, by the uninterrupted chain of the Suffex Downs, which forming nearly an amphitheatre, completely exclude, even in the winter months, the chilling blasts of the northern and eastern winds. It is a very common thing to see a considerable number of bathers here, even in the depth of winter, the thermometer being generally higher than at Brighton, and upon an average, between 2 and 3 degrees above London. But this rural village possesses other powerful recommendations; a facility of bathing, in the most stormy weather, and an extent of sand, as level as the carpet, of at least 7 miles towards the west, and 3 to the east, on which the pedestrian or the horseman may enjoy the full refreshment of the sea breeze, during the reflux of the tide, without interruption. Never was there an instance of the effects of public partiality more strongly exemplified than at Worthing. In a short space of time, a few miserable fishing huts and smugglers' dens have been exchanged for buildings sufficiently extensive and elegant to accommodate the first families in the kingdom. The establishment of 2 very respectable libraries, where the newspapers are regularly received, and the erection of very commodious warm baths within a few years, sufficiently prove how much it has risen in public estimation. The neighbourhood of Worthing is exceeded by no place in the kingdom, in the number, variety, and agreeableness, of its rides. The downs are always dry, the soil being chalky, with brown mould or clay, and

where cultivated, produce good crops of corn, besides feeding large flocks of sheep. Worthing lies midway between Arundel and Brighton, and you continue to go through the same post-towns from London, until you come to Horsham and Steyning, and then turn off to Worthing.

Brighton, that gay vortex of fashion and folly, is rather beyond our limits to particularize; we shall only endeavour to amuse by inserting Anthony Pasquin's description of this much admired Watering Place.

Brightelmstone, or Brighton, is 54 miles from London. It was, like Amsterdam, a miserable fishing-town, but is now a place of importance, to which it was raised by the countenance of the Prince of Wales. The houses are, generally speaking, more inconvenient than unhand-some; and the streets are narrow and irregular. In 1699 more than 100 huts were swallowed by the sea; and in a few years more, all the tenements on the Cliffs will be devoured, unless a very formidable embankment is erected to resist that imperious element. The Prince's pavilion is built principally of wood: it is a non-descript monster in building, and appears like a mad house, or a house run mad, as it has neither beginning, middle, nor end; yet to acquire this design, a miserable bricklayer was dispatched to Italy, to gather something equal to the required magnificence, and actually charged 2,000 guineas for his expences. There are 4 pillars in *scagliola*, in a sort of an oven, where the Prince dines; and when the fire is lighted, the room is so hot, that the parties are nearly baked and incrusted. The ground on which it is erected was given to the Prince by the town, for which he allows them £50 yearly, to purchase grog and tobacco; and has so far mended their ways, as to make a common sewer to hold all the current filth of the parish. Brighton is one of those numerous watering-places which beskirt this polluted island, and operate as apologies for idleness, sensuality, and nearly all the ramifications of social imposture: where the barren seek a stimulus for fecundity; the voluptuary to wash the cobwebs from the

interstices of his flacid anatomy; and the swag bellied denizen, the rancid adhesion of old cheese, Irish butter, junk, *assa-fœdita*, tallow, mundungus, and train-oil. There are 2 taverns, namely, the Castle, and the Old Ship, where the richer visitors resort; and at each of these houses a weekly assembly is held, where a master of the ceremonies attends, to arrange the parties, not according to the scale of utility, but that of aristocracy. There is a ball every Monday at the Castle, and on Thursdays at the Old Ship: every subscriber pays 3s. 6d. and every non-subscriber 5s. for which they are entitled to a beverage which they call *tea* and *coffee*. The masters of the respective inns receive the profits, except on those nights appointed for the benefit of the master of the ceremonies; to whom all, who wish to be arranged as people of distinction, subscribe one guinea; and who would not purchase distinction at so cheap a rate? Independantly of this vain *douceur*, they must pay most liberally for their tickets! The card assemblies are on Wednesdays and Fridays. There is an hotel, which was intended as a country hummums, or grand dormitory; but, in my weak opinion, the establishment is somewhat inefficient, unless it can be supposed that the tumultuous equipment of stage-coaches at the dawn of day, is contributory to rest. There is a commodious Theatre, the nights of performance Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. The coast is like the greater part of its visitors, bold, saucy, intrusive, and dangerous. The bathing machines, even for the ladies, have no awning or covering as at Weymouth, Margate or Scarborough; consequently they are all severely inspected by the aid of telescopes, not only as they confusedly ascend from the sea, but as they kick, sprawl and flounder about its muddy margin, like so many mad Naiads in flannel smocks: the shore is so disastrously imperfect that those beginners who paddle in, are injured by the shocking repulsion of the juices to the brain; and of those who are enabled to plunge in, and swim beyond the surge, it is somewhat less than an even bet that many never return; in truth, the loss of lives here every season, would make any society miserable, who were not congregating in the

mart of noisy folly. There is a Subscription House, or Temple of Fortune, on the Steyne, where the minor part of our blessed nobility are accustomed to reduce their characters and their estates in the same period; the signal for admittance is *habeo*, for rejection, *dabeo*. There are lodgings of all descriptions and fitness, from £20 per week on the Cliffs, to 2s. 6d. per night in a stable; and the sinews of morality are so happily relaxed, that a bawd and a baroness may snore in the same tenement; the keepers of the lodging houses, like the keepers of mad houses, having but one common point in view, to *bleed* the parties sufficiently. There are carriages and caravans of all shapes and dimensions, from a waggon to a fish cart; in which you may move like a king, a criminal, or a crab, that is, forwards, backwards, or laterally. The Libraries are replete with every flimsy species of novels, involving the prodigious intrigues of an imaginary society: this kind of recreation is termed *light reading*; perhaps from the certain effect it has upon the brains of my young countrywomen, of making them *light headed*! There is a parish church, where the *canaille* go to pray, but as that is on a hill, and the gentry found their visit to the Almighty very troublesome, the amiable and accommodating *master* priest has consigned the care of his common *parish mutton* to his *journeyman*, the curate, and has kindly raised a chapel royal for the *lambs of fashion*, where a certain sum is paid for every seat: and this, it must be admitted, is as it should be; as a well-bred deity will assuredly be more attentive to a reclining dutchess, parrying the assaults of the devil behind her fan, than the vulgar piety of a plebian on his knees. There were books open in the circulating libraries, where you were requested to contribute your mite of charity to the support of the rector, as his income is somewhat less than £700 a year; the last incumbent died worth £30,000.

About 4 miles north-east of Chichester, is Goodwood, the seat of the duke of Richmond. It is very agreeably situated in a spacious park.* Goodwood formerly belong-

* The duke of Richmond has lately made a capital race course, on a hill adjoining the park—the races generally take place late in April, or early in May, and last 2 or 3 days.

ed to the noble family of Percy, but was purchased by the present duke's grandfather. As the original dwelling was only a hunting seat of its former possessors, it had not to boast of much celebrity; but his grace of Richmond is now enlarging it upon so magnificent a scale, that it must hereafter attract the attention and admiration of every traveller. On a hill in the park is a summer or banquetting house called "Carnice Seat," which commands a most animated and extensive view of a fertile, populous and beautiful country. Near it are the remains of a handsome shell house; done many years ago by the females of the Richmond family. It is to be regretted that too many petty depredators have without remorse lent an unthinking hand to despoil this monument of ingenuity and industry, and which perhaps may shortly be a *unique* in the kingdom, as the *langour* of modern days must prevent our females from attempting any thing beyond ornamenting a work basket. A written order from the duke's steward, is now necessary for admission. Adjoining which is a charming little romantic spot, termed the "Pheasantry," it was formed out of a gravel pit. Admittance here is now entirely forbid, it being used as a place for breeding game. The high woods adjoining the house, are well worth the attention of the stranger, in them are an hermitage, the antient monument found at Chichester, ruins from a scene in Italy, &c. &c. The stabling is a very fine building, inferior to few, if any, in England. And the dog house, or palace (for we cannot call so magnificent a building a kennel) much surpasses any thing of the kind we have either seen or heard of. Those docile and useful animals are here accommodated with elegant dining and sitting rooms, with comfortable apartments devoted to rest and sickness.* The gardens, which are at some distance from the house, are extensive, adjoining to which is a handsome tennis-court.

At a small distance eastward from Goodwood is Halnaker, the mansion of the late countess of Derby, who was daughter of Sir William Morley, to which family this mansion and estate formerly belonged. They are now

* The duke of Richmond's hounds hunt regularly through the season.

the property of the duke of Richmond. The house is going to decay.

Near Halnaker is the pleasant village of Boxgrove, where a monastery, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, was founded by Robert de Haye in the reign of Henry I. for monks of the Benedictine order; but being an alien priory, was dissolved in the reign of Henry the VI. The tithes of the parish (part of the endowment of the priory) belonged first to the Delaware family, then to the family of Arundel; afterwards the family of Lumley enjoyed them, from whom they came to the Morley family, and were given for ever for the endowment of the poor vicarage, by the late countess of Derby. Part of the priory is now converted into the parish church.

Something more than 4 miles south of Chichester, is the church of Sidlesham, a stately edifice, in the tower of which is a ring of 3 bells; and not far from thence is Sidlesham mill, which for symmetry of parts and justness of principle, is inferior to none in the kingdom. It has 3 water wheels, 8 pair of millstones, a fan for cleansing the corn, and, it is said, will completely grind a load of wheat in an hour. Adjoining close to the mill is a very strong and convenient quay for loading and unloading of vessels.

Eight miles south of Chichester is the pleasant peninsula of Selsea, improperly called island. Bede derives the name of it from seals, eia, signifying in the antient Saxon the island of seals. The same author says, "it is surrounded on all sides by the sea, except on the north west, where there is an entry into it of about a stone's throw, (jactus fundæ) over." When Adelwach gave this island to Wilfred it contained 87 families, which, reckoning 6 persons to a family, amounted to upwards of 500 souls. The church is a stately gothic structure, situated at the north-east end of the parish. By the munificence of the South Saxon kings, a monastery was founded here; the remains of which and the adjoining city, Camden says "are visible at low water, the sea having encroached considerably upon the land here." We are of the same opinion with this learned author; but it is difficult to fix

upon the exact spot where they stood, as about half a mile out at sea, there are several places having either rocks or the ruins of buildings under water. The best anchoring ground off the island is to this day called the park; and the rocks between the island and the shoals farther out, bear the name of the streets, where, we have been told a tombstone, with an inscription thereon, was some years ago picked up by the fishermen. The same author mentions Selsea as being famous for producing most excellent wheat and the best cockles in England; to which we add, that the best prawns are caught here, the greatest part of which are sent to London.

About 4 miles south-west of Chichester is Bosham, or Bosham, where, it is said, a daughter of Canute the great was buried, and where Harold, the son of earl Godwin (the most powerful subject that ever was in England) had a mansion of retirement. While he remained here, about the year 1056, he paid a visit to William the bastard, Duke of Normandy, (who afterwards was king of England) in order to obtain, if possible, from him, the release of his brother Ulnoth, and his nephew Hacun; but the Norman contrary to the laws of hospitality, detained Harold, and extorted from him a formal resignation of his pretensions to the throne of England in his own favour. And under the shadow of this fictitious title, at the death of Edward the confessor, claimed the crown; and in the issue wrested it from Harold, together with his life, at the battle of Hastings. We are informed from Testa de Nevil (which was the inquisition of lands made in king John's time) that the conqueror "gave Bosham to William Fitz Aucher, and his heirs in fee-farm, paying out of it yearly into the exchequer 40lb. of silver, to be tried and weighed, and afterwards William Marshall held it as his inheritance." The church of Bosham is a spacious, venerable, gothic edifice, built at the sole expence of William Warlewast, bishop of Exeter, about the year 1119, in the reign of Henry the I. it was made collegiate for a dean and prebendaries, and endowed with many valuable privileges, which it enjoyed till the general dissolution, when it was made parochial. The stalls

for the prebendaries are still standing, and over them are carvings of great antiquity. As to the legend of Bosham's great bell being taken from its place by a crow, and dropt in the deep, &c. and the giant's staff, which they say is still preserved in the church, they favour too strongly of monkish foolery to be seriously refuted.

We cannot conclude without mentioning Stanstead, late the residence of Mr. Barwell deceased, it is in one of the finest situations in the kingdom; from the windows in the drawing-room there is a compleat view of Portsmouth, Isle of Wight, the ships at Spithead, &c. The gardens are very pleasant, the walks in the park are extremely rural, and the many vistas in them, which terminate in some agreeable prospect, so judiciously planned, that though art has conducted the whole process, she lies concealed, and only nature strikes the eye. In short, the various improvements that have been made, make it justly celebrated as one of the most elegant seats in this part of the kingdom.

Chichester is distant from

| | Miles | | Miles |
|-----------|-------|----------------|-------|
| Arundel | 10 | Little-Hampton | 14 |
| Bognor | 7 | London | 61 |
| Brighton | 30 | Midhurst | 12 |
| Guildford | 32 | Petworth | 14 |
| Havant | 9 | Portsmouth | 18 |
| Horsham | 28 | Southampton | 30 |
| Lewes | 38 | Worthing | 20 |

Seats in the Vicinity of Chichester.

| | | | |
|---------------|-----------------------|--------------|-------------------|
| Goodwood | D. of Richmond | West-Dean | Lord Selfey |
| Stoke | Ld. G. Lennox | Watergate | G. W. Thomas, m p |
| Stanstead | Late R. Barwell, esq. | Bognor | Adm. Troubridge |
| Lavant Lodge | — Williams, esq. | Felpham | W. Hayley, esq. |
| Slindon House | Lord Newburgh | North-Lands | Colonel Crosbie |
| Dale Park | Sir G. Thomas, bt. | Haversford | Adm. Montague |
| Woolbeding | Ld. R. Spencer | Yapton | S. Dickens, esq. |
| Droft House | F. Tyfon, esq. | Woolavington | J. Sargent, esq. |
| Eartham | — Huskisson, m p | Norton | M. Rowe, esq. |

REMARKABLE STORY OF A GHOST!

(From the Observer)

In the left-hand of the road from Chichester to Havant, and about a $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile from the latter place, is the parsonage-house of Warblington, the following narrative is drawn up by the curate of the parish.

"In the parsonage house dwelt Thomas Perce, his wife, child, man and maid servants. In August 1695, on a Monday at 10 at night, all being gone to bed, except the maid with the child, she having raked up the fire, turning about saw one in a black gown walking through the room, and out of the door into the orchard: Upon this she hastening up stairs, having recovered but 2 steps, cried out; on which the master and mistress ran down, she told them the reason of her crying out; she would not that night tarry in the house, but removed to one farmer Slater's. On the morrow the tenant's wife came to me at Havant, to desire my advice, and having consulted with some friends, I told her I thought it was a flim, and that they had a mind to abuse Mr. Brereton, the rector, whose house it was; she desired me to come up, I told her I would come and sit up or lie there, as to all stories of ghosts and apparitions I was an infidel: I went and sat up the Tuesday night with the tenant and his man; I searched all the rooms in the house to see if any body was hid to impose upon me; at last we came into a lumber room, there I smiling told the tenant that I would call for the apparition, and oblige him to come, the tenant seemed afraid, but I told him I would defend him from harm! and then I repeated *barbara, cellarent, darii, &c.* jestingly, on this his countenance changed, so that he was ready to drop: I told him I perceived he was afraid, and would prevent its coming, and repeated *baralipton, &c.* then he recovered; we left the room, went into the Kitchen, and sat up the remaining part of the night and had no manner of disturbance. Thursday night the tenant and I lay together and the man in another room, and he saw something walk along in a black gown and place itself against a window, and there stood some time, and then walked off Friday morning the man relating this, I asked him why he did not call me, and I told him I thought that was a flim; he told me the reason he did not call me was, that he was not able to speak or move. Friday and Saturday we had no disturbance, — Sunday night I lay by myself in one room (not that where the man saw the apparition) and the tenant and his man in another room; and between 12 and 2 the man heard something walk in their room at the bed's foot, and whistling very well; at last it came to the bed's side, drew the curtain and looked on them, after some time it moved off, then the man called me to come, for that there was something in the room went about whistling; I asked him if he had a light or could strike one, he told me no, then I leapt out of bed, and not stopping to put on my clothes, went out of my room and along a gallery to the door, which I found locked, he got out of bed and opened the door, which was near, and went to bed again; I went in 3 or 4 steps, and it being a moonshine night, I saw the apparition move from the bed side, and clap up against the wall that divided their room and mine: I went and stood directly against it within my arms length of it, and asked it in the name of God what it was that made it come disturbing of us, I stood some time expecting an answer, and receiving none, and thinking

it might be some fellow hid in the room to fright me, I put out my arm to feel it, and my hand seemingly went through the body of it, and felt no manner of substance, till it came to the wall, then I drew back my hand, and still it was in the same place. Till now I had not the least fear, and even now had very little; then I adjured it to tell me what it was; when I had said these words, keeping its back against the wall, it moved gently towards the door; I followed, and going out at the door, turned its back toward me; It went a little along the gallery; I followed it a little into the gallery, and it disappeared, where there was no corner for it to turn, and before it came to the end of the gallery, where was the stairs. The tenant's man leaned over his master in the bed, and saw me stretch out my hand towards the apparition and heard me speak the words, the tenant also heard the words. The apparition seemed to have a morning gown of a darkish colour, no hat nor cap, short black hair, thin meagre visage of a pale swarthy colour, seemed to be about 45 or 50 years old, the eyes half shut, the arms hanging down, the hands visible beneath the sleeve, of a middle stature. I related this description to Mr. John Lardner, rector of Havant, and to Major Battine of Langstone in Havant parish, they both said the description agreed very well to Mr. P* a former rector of the place, who had been dead about 20 years. Upon this the tenant and his wife left the house, which has remained void ever since.—The Monday after last michaelmas day, a man having been to Havant fair, passed by the foresaid parsonage house about 9 or 10 at night, and saw a light in most of the rooms, his pathway being close to the house, he wondered at the light, looked into the kitchen window, and saw only a light, but turning himself to go away, he saw the appearance of a man in a long gown; the apparition followed him over a large piece of land, to a lane which he crossed, and over a meadow, then over another meadow to some pales, which belong to Slater, my landlord, near a barn, in which were some of the farmer's men and others; this man told them how he was followed from the parsonage house by an apparition, which they might see standing against the pales, they went out and saw it scratch against the pales, and make a hideous noise, it stood there some time and then disappeared, their description agreed with what I saw. This last account I had from the man himself whom it followed, and also from the farmer's men."

THOMAS WILKINS, Curate of W.

Dec. 11, 1695.

The editor of the Observer concludes with saying, that he shall make no remark upon this genuine account, except as to the passage printed in italics—if Mr. Wilkins was thoroughly possess'd of himself at that moment, as he deposes, and is strictly correct in his fact, the narrative is established:

* Mr P, whom the apparition represented, was a man of very ill report, supposed to have had children by his maid and to have murdered them.—Those who knew Mr. P. say, he had exactly such a gown as above described—and he used to whistle.



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CHICHESTER DIRECTORY.

EAST-STREET.

| | |
|---|--|
| Gatehouse, grocer | Barker, cutler |
| Wolterstan, jeweller, (British fire office) | Bullstrode, miss, slop shop |
| Ridge, mercer | Halsted, taylor |
| Weller, cabinet-maker and auctioneer | Peerman, grocer |
| Brooks, T. hair dresser | Trigg, inn-holder, swan |
| Martin, grocer | Blagden and Fuller, mercers |
| Pratt, druggist | Cooper, grocer |
| Diggenis, messrs. bankers | Lipscomb, boot maker |
| Gates, butcher | Knight, mrs. ironmonger |
| Hookey, harness maker to the prince of Wales | Griffiths, Drew, & Ridge, bankers |
| Cave, mercer | Mills, mercer |
| Hobby and Son, braziers, &c. | Kent, poulterer |
| Carlton, mrs. china shop, (post-office) | Monk, fish monger, (Brighton coach-office) |
| Caffin, B. and J. tailors, and mens' mercers (Imperial f o) | Hodge and Son, hair dressers |
| Chaldecott, jeweller |J. grocer |
| Collins, butcher |misses, mantua makers |
| Dally, T. mercer, (Suffolk f. o.) | Williams, gardener, pork shop |
| Dally, J. taylor, and ready-made clothes shop | Cobden, miss, mantua maker |
| Goldring, W. boot maker | Meads, mrs. basket shop |
| Langdor, builder | Smith, cooper |
| Langdon, mrs. taylor | Cudmore, fruiterer |
| Thomas, breeches maker, and fellmonger |R. teacher of music |
| Holloway, and Co. milliners | Seagrave, Printer, &c. (Lottery office) |
| Dyer, inn-holder, white hart | Goldring T. boot maker |
| Snooks, wool-sorter, slop shop, | Mannings, watch maker |
| Pesket, surgeon, &c. | Binstead, A. fancy shop |
| Pope, Hussey, and Bradford mercers |J. and A hair dressers |
| Voke, misses, milliners |James, fancy and music shop |
| Halsted, coach painter, &c. | Wilson, iron monger |
| Charge, sadler | Wrapson, watch maker |
| Battcock, inn-holder, fleece | Wheatleys, misses, mantua makers and milliners |
| | Brown, gunsmith |
| | Bartlett, cabinet maker and auctioneer, (Royal Exchange f o) |
| | Wilmshurst, watch maker |

Waller, confectioner
 Humphry, stationer, binder and
 circulating libray,
 Caffin, J. janr. taylor, and slop
 shop
 Dollman, mrs. shoe maker
 Beeston, misses, mantua makers
 Comper, mercer, and slop shop
 Read, mrs. plumber, and china
 shop
 Hide and White, grocers

Cobden, T. bricklayer, and
 Neate, milliner, fancy dress make
 Baker, gardener
 Hobbs, grocer
 Atkey, black smith
 Gilbert and Hemsley, watch
 makers
 Field, Baker
 Caffin, J. senr. taylor
 Newman, pork shop
 Morgan, boot maker

WEST-STREET.

Etherly, mrs. shop keeper
 Knight, ironmonger
 White, green grocer, & poulterer
 Lipscomb, hair dresser
 Cook, broker, and register office
 Philpott, mrs. baker
 Perrin, inn-holder, dolphin
 Sarell, milliner, fancy dress maker
 Mills, butcher
 Earl, inn-holder, anchor
 Posilethwaite & Butler, surgeons
 Hammond, dyer
 Richardson, misses, young ladies
 boarding school
 Heath and Son, builders, &c.
 Till, publican, sun
 Custom-house, J. Powell, esq.
 collector
 Dollman, carpenter
 Hunt and Rogers, mrs. grocers
 Shawyer, mrs. stay maker
 Capel, shoe maker
 Humphry, messrs. brewers
 Combes, coal merchant,
 Batman, grocer

Woolgar, bricklayer
 Barrett, publican, castle
 Gates, bricklayer
 mrs. clear starcher
 Richardson, army baker
 Florance, broker's shop
 Folket, publican, cooper's arms
 Hounsome, grocer
 Smith, dyer
 Guy, surgeon, &c.
 Briant, turner
 Long, hair dresser
 Halsted, mrs. milliner
 Penn, mrs. grocer
 Field, baker
 Redman, baker
 Pugh, publican, star
 Pryer, baker
 Hopkins, publican, crown
 Mason, farrier, and blacksmith
 Fosbrook, butcher
 Watts, peruke maker
 Mason, umbrella maker
 Leggatt, butcher
 Florance, surveyor, &c.

NORTH-STREET.

Palmer, mrs. haberdasher
 Eldrige, pork shop
 Collins, boot maker
 Holt, publican, little anchor
 Farenden, brazier and iron founder
 Dendy, breeches maker, fell mop-
 ger, and corn factor

Meads, livery stable keeper
 Mitchell, white smith, and en-
 gine maker
 Gracemark, cork cutter
 Sayers, cabinet maker, and auc-
 tioneer
 Guy, inn-holder, wheat sheaf

Hayllar, baker
Parker, hairdresser, (Londonporter and British wines
Hardham, butcher
Barton, tailor
Davis, confectioner
Philpot, collar maker, (phoenix fire office
Mitchell, school master
Holden, shoe maker
Hardham, tailor
Horn, baker
Skinner, baker
Wilmot, attorney, (dep. recorder
West, bricklayer
Sayers, miss, mantua maker
Silverlock, gardener and nursery man
Boxall, shop keeper
Kirby, carrier, (London coach and waggon office
Millar, mrs. publican, st. george
Cobden, baker
Millington, carpenter
Brown, publican, white horse
Cobden, carpenter and iron monger
Wells, wool sorter
Lane, gardener
Hardham, baker and confectioner
Peat and Son, cabinet makers and auctioneers

Newman, miss, fancy dress maker
Champ, attorney, notary public
Kerwood, tailor
Bailey, miss, young ladies boarding school
White and Son, cabinet makers and auctioneers
Gawne and Munn, attornies
Fifield, mrs. shoe maker
Lambilly, dancing and fencing master, and French teacher
Williams, painter and glazier
Street, surgeon, &c.
Fosbrook, grocer, &c.
Baxter, book binder
Bayley, stationer, & cir. library
Spencer, carpenter
Foster, tallow chandler & brewer
Cribb, boot maker
Punter, milliner, fancy d. m.
Baxter, corn factor, city cryer
Fowler and Dally, attornies
Dawes, J. and A., iron mongers
Phillipson, chymist, (lottery office
Sammells, miss, milliner
Ferguson, mercer
Dawes, W. ironmonger
Fathers, miss, snuff shop
Davis, druggist, and apothecary
Leggatt, butcher
Pesket, boot maker
Parker, breeches maker

SOUTH-STREET.

Smither, bookseller, & stationer
Dudden, mrs. china shop, grocer
Sayers, butcher
Bayley, grocer
Woodman, basket maker
Denham, sadler
Wills, grocer
Redman, wine merchant
Heath, corn factor and baker
Cottrell, mrs. plumber, &c.
Cole, mrs. baker
Shippam, grocer
Charrat, bricklayer
Nash, livery stable keeper

Trew, brewer
Russel, mrs. young ladies boarding school
Rhoades, attorney
Newlyn, shoe maker
Fogden, publican, king's head
Allen, academy for young gentlemen
Lawrence, whitesmith
Finch, inn-holder, white horse
Burcher, carpenter and broker
Dennet, shoe maker
Newman, Mrs. and Son gardeners &c.

Wills, boot maker
 Cooper, taylor,
mrs. milliner
 Wells, grocer
G. artist

Budden, hair dresser
mrs. mantua maker
 Watts, hatter
 Hardham, baker and confectioner
 Chalkley, fish monger

St. PANCRASS.

Hardham, grocer
 Wickham and Son, butchers
 Pryer, taylor
 Field, grocer, and pork butcher
 Biffin, cooper
 Foden, patten and last maker
 Robins, mrs. grocer
 Howard, slop shop
 Figgess, butcher
 Peskett, inn-holder, unicorn
 Field, baker
 Parsons, coach maker
 Upfield, mrs. grocer
 Burt, publican, plough
 Turner, chair maker
 Page, gingerbread baker
 Upfield, bricklayer

Farndell, publican, angel
 Clear, ditto, ship and lighter
 Churcher, brewer
 Far, carpenter
 Cobden, baker
 Stringer, publican, star & garter
 Florance, brewer
 Urry, mill wright
 Herbert, stone mason
 Wolfe, bricklayer
 Philpott, painter and glazier
 Ayling, miss, calenderer
 Steele, broker and cabinet maker
 Bartelmy, shoe maker
 Halsted, stone mason
 Pitt, pipe maker
 Watts, white smith

HORNET.

Paul, stay maker, and taylor
 Newland and Butt, mercer's
 Budden, shoe maker
 Fleet, ditto
 Wooldrige, brewer
 Brooks, hair dresser
 Oakshett, carpenter
 Taylor, misses, mantua makers

Hayller, coal merchant
 Gregory, publican, half moon
 and seven stars
 Ransom, shoe maker
 Osborn, grocer
 Hammond, wheeler
 Habbin, harness maker
 Field, mrs. blacksmith

PALLANTS.

Leggatt, butcher
 Head, mill wright
 Phillips, school master
 Johnson, attorney, (town clerk
 Skinner, baker and grocer
 Silversides, veteniary surgeon
 Holt, currier
 Cooper, coal merchant

Combes, maltster
 Benson, chimney sweeper
 Ayles, messrs. salt office
 Sanden, M. D.
 Farren, maltster
 West, painter and glazier
 Gruggen, surgeon, &c.

WEST-GATE.

Bishop, grocer
 Wigmore, stucco plaisterer
 Coates, gardener
 Ide, publican, waggon and lamb

Dearling, brewer
 Shippam, grocer, &c.
 Dibbins, publican, white horse
 Perryer, blacksmith

TOWER-STREET:

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Reddall, currier | Benham, publican, fighting cocks |
| Cobden, brewer | Gray, tinman |
| Tucker, mrs. laundress | Bennett, teacher of music (organist) |
| Streeter, mrs. publican, ship | Shipley, japaner, &c. |
| Budden, blacksmith | Lewis, messrs. school masters |
| Greenfield, gardener | Stich, cooper |

WEST-LANE.

| | |
|---------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Mellish, blacksmith | Suter, bricklayer |
| Clemence, wheeler | Clear, blacksmith |
| Miller, taylor | Aldred, mrs. publican, three tuns |

CRANE-LANE.

| | |
|------------------------|------------------|
| Pritchard, mrs. grocer | Taylor, maltster |
|------------------------|------------------|

St. MARTIN'S-LANE. and SQUARE.

| | |
|--|-----------------------------|
| King, whitesmith | Knight, plumber, &c. |
| Meckett, taylor | Brooks and Son, bricklayers |
| Edwards, gardener | Wright, taylor |
| Norriss, peruke maker, clothes shop | Moorey, miss, mantua maker |
| Cathery, mrs. young gentlemens' preparatory school | Legg, brewer |
| Harfey, publican, king's arms | Meckett, mrs. laundress |
| | Ford, corn factor |

GUILDHALL-LANE.

| | |
|------------------|------------------|
| Vick, bricklayer | Horn, blacksmith |
|------------------|------------------|

LITTLE-LONDON.

| | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Tregus, butcher | Foster, cork cutter |
| Swan, stay maker | Woolerton, mrs. laundress |
| Clarke, hatter | Broadbridge, grocer |
| Cooper, bricklayer | Murray, stamp office |
| White, mrs. grocer | Plaisto, sun fire office |
| Forester, shoe maker | Murray and Cobby, coast agents |
| Hack, leather cutter, &c. | Murray, Cobby, Plaisto, and |
| Goodgar, taylor | Murray, wine merchants, &c. |
|mrs. mantua maker | Collick, inn-holder, king of Prussia |
| Fleet, carpenter | |

SOUTH-GATE, and COLD-BATH PARADE.

| | |
|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| Figg, inn-holder, fountain | Walker, builder |
| George, taylor | Micklams, T. mercer |
| Isaac, currier | Goodman, corn merchant |
| Hutchins, baker | Rice, blacksmith and farrier |
| Gray, wheeler | Cooper, blacksmith |
| Gardner, gardener | Rassel, carpenter |
| O'Brien, ditto | Parker and Son, boot makers |
| Micklams, F. ditto | Rawlins, hair dresser |

FINIS.

(Seagrave, Typ.)

