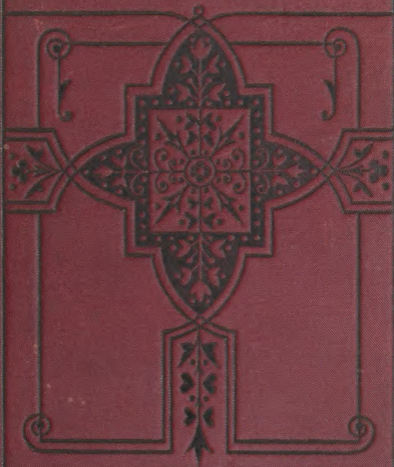




BOOK OF MEMORIALS  
AND  
CHOICE EXTRACTS.







1877

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BOOK  
OF  
MEMORIALS  
AND  
Choice Extracts.

By  
SAMUEL MORGAN,

*Author of "The Table Book," &c.*

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COATBRIDGE: PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

MDCCLXXVII.



ERRATA.

Page 51.—Mr. Davie—for Christina, read Christine ; and for one daughter, read two, one of whom died.

Page 59.—Mr. Murray—for nearly eight, read nearly nine inches.

Page 67.—Mr. Aitchison—for May, read June.

Page 68.—Mr. Hamilton—for six, read eight children.

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# BOOK OF MEMORIALS.

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## INTRODUCTION.

A DESIRE to know the personal appearance of an individual is a feeling which predominates almost every inquisitive and intelligent mind. Hence, when Caractacus, the British King, was conquered by the Romans, he was captured and carried to Rome. Whence, says Tacitus, "his renown overpassing the limits of the isles, spread over the neighbouring provinces and became celebrated even in Italy, where all longed to behold the man who for so many years (nine) had defied the Roman arms. Not even at Rome was the name of Caractacus unassociated with fame; and the Emperor, while exalting his own glory, added to that of the vanquished, for the people were summoned to see him as a rare spectacle; and the Prætorian bands stood under arms in the field before their camps. Then, first the servants and followers of the British King moved in procession, and the trappings and collars, and all he had taken in wars with his neighbours, were borne along; next came his

brothers, his wife, and daughter; and last himself, attracting the gaze of all," &c., &c.

History has preserved accounts of the personal appearances and statures of a large number of characters—ancient and modern. According to Julius Marathus, Augustus Cæsar was five feet and nine inches in height,\* and his complexion was betwixt brown and fair. The Emperor Nero, says Suetonius, was little below the common height, his hair inclined to yellow, and his features agreeable rather than handsome. The Emperor Domitian was tall and ruddy. Tiberius, says Tacitus, was exceedingly emaciated, tall and stooping, his head bald, his face ulcerous and thickly patched with plasters. Constantius Chlorus was tall and majestic; and Constantius, second son of Constantine the Great, was short in stature and of dark complexion. The Emperor Julian was of the common height, with a rough beard ending in a point, thick and stooping neck, large and broad shoulders. Those acquainted with the history of the Papacy, remember how Pope Adrian I. urged Charlemagne to undertake a quarrel for him with the King of Lombardy, and how that conqueror quickly crossed the Alps and besieged Desider in his capital of Pavia, continuing the blockade for nearly a year.

\* It is evident from the sneers of the Corinthians, that the Apostle Paul was diminutive in stature, yet big enough to shake the world.

It is said that at the approach of the French army, the Lombard King stood upon the battlements eagerly searching with his eyes for his daring assailant, and that at length perceiving Charlemagne mounted on an iron-clad charger, clothed in armour from head to foot, and conspicuous by his stature amid the surrounding throng, he was struck with such amazement at his awful aspect, that he exclaimed in a dejected tone—"Let us descend and hide ourselves beneath the earth from the angry glance of such a powerful foe." This incident serves to give us an idea of the stature of Charlemagne.

Henry II., King of England, had a reddish complexion, and was in stature of moderate height, which was not the case with his sons, the two eldest being somewhat above the middle height, and the two youngest somewhat below. Henry VIII., in the early period of his life, was tall and handsome, but is said to have got so bulky in the body that scarcely a door would admit him.

Anne Boleyn was tall, of a most graceful figure, of a brunette complexion, and extremely accomplished. A contemporary of Queen Mary describes her and Elizabeth thus:—The Queen was of small stature, slender and delicate in person, totally unlike both her father and mother. She had very lively piercing eyes, which inspired not reverence only,

but fear. Her face was well formed, and when young she must have been good looking. Her voice was thick and loud like a man's, and when she spoke she was heard a good way off. She was then about forty years of age; was dressed in violet velvet, and rode a small white ambling pony, with housings fringed with gold. Elizabeth was about half her age, still in the bloom of youth, with a countenance more pleasing than handsome; a tall and portly figure, large blue eyes, and hands the elegant symmetry of which she was proud to display."

Dr. Thomas Chalmers was about the middle height, stout, large boned, and muscular, but not at all approaching corpulency. His grey eye, which in his ordinary moods had a placid expression, when excited shone with intense brilliancy; his forehead was broad and massy, but not particularly lofty; his steps were quick and eager. The poet Burns I think was five feet and ten inches in height, rather slender than stout.

The poet Shelley (if he is worthy of the appellation of poet) was nearly five feet and eleven inches in height, strong, slim, with something of a stoop, &c.



HER MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY (ALEXANDRINA)  
VICTORIA.

By the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, Empress of India. Her Majesty, the only child of His Royal Highness Edward, Duke of Kent (born November 2, 1767, died January 23, 1820, married 1818 Victoria-Mary-Louisa, born August 17, 1786, died March 16, 1861, daughter of Francis, Duke of Saxe-Coburg), fourth son of King George III., was born on the 24th May, 1819, succeeded to the Crown on the demise of her uncle, his late Majesty William IV., on the 20th June, 1837; married Feb. 10, 1840, His Royal Highness Francis-Albert-Augustus-Charles-Emanuel, Duke of Saxe, Prince of Coburg and Gotha, afterwards declared Prince Consort, who was born August 26, 1819, and died December 14, 1861; and has issue. Personal appearance—middle height, portly, and full featured.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert-Edward, Prince of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, eldest son of Her Majesty the Queen, Heir-Apparent to the Throne; in the Peerage of Scotland, 1398 Duke of Rothesay, 1469 Prince of Scotland, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, Lord

of the Isles, and Steward of Scotland; in that of England, 1337 Duke of Cornwall; in that of the United Kingdom, 1841 Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, 1849 Earl of Dublin; 1423 Duke of Saxony; 1826 Prince of Coburg and Gotha; 1841 K.G.; 1861 Extra K.G.C.S.I.; 1867 K.T.; 1868 K.P.; 1862 a General in the Army; 1864 LL.D. Camb.; 1868 LL.D. Trin. Col., Dub., and Glas. Univ.; 1875 a Field Marshal in the Army; born 9th November, 1841; married 10th March, 1863, the Princess Alexandra-Caroline-Maria-Charlotte-Louisa-Julia born 1st December, 1844, eldest daughter of Christian IX., King of Denmark; and has issue. In stature His Royal Highness is five feet and nine inches, and proportionably stout.

#### THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.

GEORGE DOUGLAS CAMPBELL, 1452 Baron Campbell, 1457 Earl of Argyll, 1470 Baron of Lorne, 1701 Duke of Argyll, Marquess of Lorne and Kintyre, Earl of Campbell and Cowall, Viscount of Lochow and Glenila, Baron Inveraray, Mull, Morvern, and Tiry; in the Peerage of Great Britain, 1766 Baron Sundridge of Coombank, 1776 Baron Hamilton; Hereditary Keeper of the Castles of Dunoon, Dunstaffnage, and Carrick; 1856 K.T.; 1853 a Privy Councillor; 1851 Chancellor of the University of St. Andrews; 1860-64 President of the Royal

Society of Edinburgh; 1862 LL.D. (Camb.); 1862 Lord-Lieutenant of Argyllshire; Lord Privy Seal from January, 1853, to November, 1855; Postmaster-General from November, 1855, to February, 1858; Lord Privy Seal from June, 1859, to June, 1866; 1868 Secretary for India; 1870 D.C.L. (Oxon.); born 1823; succeeded his father 1847; married 1844 Lady Elizabeth-Georgiana, born 1824, eldest daughter of George-Granville, 2nd Duke of Sutherland (1868-70 Mistress of the Robes to the Queen), and has issue. In stature the present Duke is five feet seven a half inches, well proportioned, and of sandy complexion. Author of *The Reign of Law, An Essay on the Ecclesiastical History of Scotland since the Reformation*, and *Primeval Man*.

#### THE DUKE OF HAMILTON.

WILLIAM-ALEXANDER-LOUIS-STEPHEN-DOUGLAS-HAMILTON, before 1329 Earl of Angus, 1445 Baron Hamilton, 1503 Earl of Arran, 1599 Marquess of Hamilton, 1633 Marquess of Douglas, Earl of Angus, Baron of Abernethy and Jedburgh-Forest, 1643 Duke of Hamilton, Marquess of Clydesdale, Earl of Arran, Lanark, and Selkirk, Baron Aven, Polmont, Machanshire, and Daer: in the Peerage of Great Britain, 1711 Duke of Brandon and Baron of Dutton; in France, 1548 Duke of Chatellerault;

1646 Hereditary Keeper of Holyroodhouse; Premier Peer of Scotland; born 1845; succeeded his father 1863; married 1873 Lady Mary-Louise-Elizabeth Montagu, eldest daughter of William Drogo, 7th Duke of Manchester. In stature the present Duke is five feet and eleven inches fully, stout, ruddy featured, and of a handsome figure, together with a generous disposition.

J. G. C. HAMILTON OF DALZELL.

HE is proprietor of Dalzell estate, near Motherwell, and is Vice-Lieutenant of Lanarkshire. He was, at the general election in 1857, chosen for the representation in Parliament of the Falkirk District of Burghs, which he continued to represent till the next general election. He was Member for South Lanarkshire from 1868 to 1874. He is chairman of the School Board and Parochial Board of Dalzell. In stature he is six feet and two inches high, rather slender than stout, and of sandy complexion. He is a gentleman of liberal disposition. Married Lady Emily Eleanor Leslie Melville, youngest daughter of David, tenth Earl of Leven and Melville, who died 6th November, 1863, by his wife Elizabeth Ann, daughter of the late Sir Archibald Campbell, Bart. of Succoth. Issue—two sons and four daughters—March, 1877.

## ALEXANDER WHITELAW, ESQ.

Is eldest son of the late Alexander Whitelaw, farmer, Drumpark, by Janet, eldest daughter of the late Alexander Baird, Esq., of Lochwood. Born in 1823, married in 1859 Barbara Forbes, daughter of the late Robert Lockhart, Esq., of Castlehill, by whom he has had four sons and five daughters—January, 1877. He is representative of the Gartsherrie Iron Company, Justice of the Peace and Deputy Lieutenant for the Counties of Lanark and Dumbarton. He was elected chairman of the first Glasgow School Board, and was chosen one of the representatives for that city in Parliament at the general election in 1874.

In 1875 there was erected at Coatbridge in honour of Mr. Whitelaw, a Testimonial Fountain, of Aberdeen and Peterhead granite, on the site of the level crossing of the Monkland and Kirkintilloch Railway, which he was instrumental in getting removed. The fountain bears the following inscriptions :

“ THIS FOUNTAIN STANDS ON THE SITE  
OF THE LEVEL CROSSING  
OF THE  
MONKLAND AND KIRKINTILLOCH RAILWAY  
WHICH WAS REMOVED  
1872.”

ERECTED  
BY SUBSCRIPTION  
IN MEMORY OF  
ALEXANDER WHITELAW, ESQ., M.P.,  
IN RECOGNITION OF THE MANY  
VALUABLE SERVICES  
RENDERED BY HIM TO THE COMMUNITY.  
INAUGURATED, 10TH AUGUST, 1875.

Hence visitors on approaching that quarter

See there a fabric neat and strong,  
Meet to stud a patron's fame,  
For it allays a thirsty throng,  
And gilds Whitelaw's name.

In stature Mr. Whitelaw is six feet fully, and proportionable.

COLONEL BUCHANAN OF DRUMPELLIER.

DAVID CARRICK ROBERT CARRICK-BUCHANAN, son of the late Robert Carrick-Buchanan, Esq., by Sarah Maria Clotilde Hoare, was born in 1825. Married Frances Jane Lefroy. Is the largest landed proprietor in the Parish of Old Monkland. He is chairman of the Parochial Board and member of the School Board of Old Monkland, and is a Justice of the Peace. In politics he is a Liberal, and is generous to the public of Coatbridge: allots a portion of his grounds for their recreation. In stature he is five feet nine and a half inches, well

proportioned, agile and quick in his habits. Both he and Mrs. Buchanan are good to the poor.

He who loves the noble-hearted  
 Will pay them yet three-fold,  
 Before they have this life departed,  
 Perhaps when they're sick or old.

COLONEL W. W. HOZIER.

HE is the eldest son of James Hozier, Esq. of Newlands and Barrowfield. He served several years in the Royal Scots Greys, and also as Lieutenant Colonel in the 29th Lanarkshire Rifle Volunteer Corps. He is Deputy Lieutenant, Justice of the Peace, and Convener of the County. In stature he is about six feet high, proportionably stout, and of an appearance well suited for a military officer. He married Frances O'Hara, by whom he had one son and three daughters. He resides the most of his time at Tannochside.

CAPTAIN G. F. R. COLT.

HE is representative in the elder line of the ancient Baronial family of Colt of Colt and Strathawan, supposed to be of noble French origin, who possessed lands in the Counties of Perth, Aberdeen, Lanark, Fife, and Midlothian in the twelfth century, and took a prominent part in the political

affairs of the country at that early period. Several of his ancestors held also important public offices immediately anterior to and succeeding the Reformation. The family still possess lands in Midlothian and Lanarkshire, parts of which have been in their uninterrupted possession from father to son for upwards of three centuries. Captain Colt, through the female line, is descended from the noble family of Blantyre, a branch of the Royal Stuarts—*Scottish Nation* vol. 1, p. 669; *Murray's Freemasonry of Scotland*, p. 334; *Douglas's Peerage of Scotland*; *Burke's Landed Gentry*; *Registrum Magni Sigilli of King David II. of Scotland*, in the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh; and the *Ragman's Roll* there, signed by William de Colt.

Mr. Colt served as Captain in the 23d Royal Welsh Fusiliers, and was present throughout the suppression of the Indian Mutiny of 1857-59; was at the siege and capture of Lucknow under Lord Clyde. He subsequently married Julia Caroline Hutton, of the family of the Huttons of Gateburton, Knaith, and Willingham, Lincolnshire. Have a son and heir, Ronald Sherwin Holden Stuart Rae Colt, born 1869—

May he who is now of tender age  
Live long to hold the hoary badge.

Captain Colt is proprietor of the Gartsherrie estate,



by the acquisition of the resources of which (leasing the minerals only from time to time) a certain family gained the appellation of the "Iron Kings of Scotland." Captain Colt is an office-bearer in the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of Scotland, Deputy Lieutenant and Justice of the Peace in the County of Lanark. He is five feet nine and three quarters of an inch high, pretty stout, and of a generous principle.

No more may he a fatal weapon wield,  
Nor the bold Fusiliers guide,  
But hence avert the battle-field,  
And rest by his Julia's side.

What more for keen inquisitive eyes,  
Than India's varied scenes descried,  
And then stay where Ronald stays,  
To be his fond paternal guide.

JAMES ADDIE, ESQ.,

Is third son of the late Robert Addie, Esq. (one of the three gentlemen who founded Langloan Iron-works). Married Julia Wakefield, by whom he has had four children (Jan., 1877), one of whom is dead. Mr. Addie is a member of the School Board of Old Monkland, and is a Justice of the Peace. In stature six feet high, respectable aspect, and is a thorough gentleman.

## JOHN ADDIE, ESQ.

He is a brother to the preceding ; is a Justice of the Peace, and holds other positions in society. He is six feet high, and resembles his brother James in character and disposition. He married Mary Jardine, by whom he has three children—Jan., 1877. Mr. Addie resides at Viewpark House, Blantyre.

## COLONEL THOMAS JACKSON.

HE is the eldest son of the late Thomas Jackson, Esq. of Coats, who married Jean Baird : hence Colonel Jackson is a nephew of the late James Baird, Esq. of Cambusdoon. He is proprietor of Coats Iron Works, Lieut.-Colonel Commandant of the 29th L.R.V., and Justice of the Peace. I guess him to be five feet and nine inches in height, proportionably stout, black whiskered, and agile in his habits. He married Mary Addie, daughter of the late Robert Addie, Esq., by whom he has two children—January, 1877.

## DAVID WALLACE, ESQ.,

Is a member of the Gartsherrie and Eglinton Iron Companies. In stature he is five feet and eight inches barely, and is pretty well proportioned. He married in 1857, Janet, only daughter of John Weir, Esq., Dunbeth, near Coatbridge, and niece of the late

William Baird, Esq., of Gartsherrie Iron Works. Issue—John, and other children. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace devote their means and attention to the advancement of religion, and are kind to the poor, a fact which I once witnessed on a liberal scale.

My good wishes to you, Wallace—  
A name to patriots dear;  
Through one who fell by malice,  
But who knew no fear.

Another characteristic peculiar to this gentleman is a taste for the fine arts. Irrespective of a stock of beautiful pictures and statues, he has a variety of other exquisite works. But I leave them to view representations of two satellites who shone in intellectual splendour in the dark ages—viz., of Dante and of Galileo. Whatever the solemn mien of the former implies, never are his expressive emanations more pathetic than when he assumes the spirit of Manfred of Naples, whose body Pope Clement IV. caused to be exhumed, because that Prince had striven to retain his crown in opposition to the arrogance of the above-named Pontiff in disinheriting him of it. Dante thus exclaims :

“Cosenza’s shepherd by Pope Clement sent  
To hunt me down—had he but read aright  
The Holy Scriptures, for his guidance lent,  
My bones had still their former bed possessed

Near Bonevento, at the bridge's head ;  
 And, guarded by the mound, had been at rest."  
*Purg. cant. iii.*

Then there is Galileo, whose attitude seems to indicate that he is pleading the verity of his grand discovery of the revolution of our globe, before an unbelieving and stern conclave.

Mr. Wallace is chairman of the School Board of Old Monkland, and is a Justice of the Peace. Residence—Glassingall.

#### MAJOR JOHN NEILSON

Is the eldest son of Walter Neilson, Esq., one of the proprietors of Summerlee Iron Works, and resides in Cambroc House. In stature he is short, and proportionably stout, and is a gentleman of generous disposition. He married Janet Neilson, by whom he has had two children—February, 1877.

#### JOHN HENDRIE, ESQ.,

Is a coalmaster, who, irrespective of carrying on several large Collieries in Old Monkland, Bothwell, and Blantyre Parishes, is extensively engaged in farming. He married Agnes G. Henderson, by whom he has had three sons and five daughters—March, 1877. In stature he is five feet and ten inches, proportionable, and of sandy complexion.

He bears the character of being a thorough man of business, and of an honourable disposition. Residences—Scotstown House, Whiteinch ; and Larbert, Stirlingshire.

ROBERT HENDERSON, ESQ.,

Is a leading partner in the Drumpellier Iron and Coal Company, and owns a considerable amount of property elsewhere. In stature he is six feet, and of sandy complexion, and is a gentleman of honourable disposition.

ANDREW STEWART, ESQ.,

Is the elder of the two brothers who are proprietors of the Clyde Tube Works, situated at Coatdyke, between Coatbridge and Airdrie. Five feet ten and a half inches in height, not stout, and of fair complexion. He married Jane Cuthbert, by whom he has had four sons and three daughters—March, 1877.

JAMES STEWART, ESQ.,

Is a brother of the preceding, and is in conjunction with him in the Clyde Tube Works (see preceding article.) He is five feet eleven and a quarter of an inch in height. Married Barbara Jane Tait Burton, by whom he has had one son and three daughters—March, 1877. Being energetic and attentive in

business, these gentlemen seem to thrive. They are amiable in disposition.

JAMES PETTIGREW, ESQ.,

Is a coalmaster, and a leading partner in the firm of Rochsolloch Iron Works, situated near Coatbridge. He is among the most energetic and successful employers in the district. He is a member of the School Board of Old Monkland, and has on several occasions taken an interest in the accomplishment of measures designed to benefit the community. He married Bethia Adams, by whom he had three sons and four daughters, of which only one son and one daughter survive. In stature Mr. Pettigrew is short, and as already stated of an active turn. Residence—Cairnhill House, situated between Coatbridge and Calderbank.

JAMES NEILSON, ESQ.

I GUESS him to be about five feet and eleven inches in height, proportionably stout. Married Jane Thomson, by whom he has had two sons and two daughters—March, 1877. He is a gentleman of thorough good principle.

EDWARD M. BELL, ESQ.

HE is the principal partner in the Coatbridge Tinplate Works. Married Elizabeth Hamilton (a tall

and portly lady), eldest daughter of the late John Baillie, Esq., by whom he has had six sons and three daughters. Three sons died. Mr. Bell is six feet in height, of light complexion, and of an affable disposition. Is a member of the School Board of Old Monkland. He resides at Cuparhead, where he evinces the taste of a florist to an admirable degree.

GEORGE NEILSON, ESQ.

I GUESS him to be five feet and ten inches high, and well proportioned. Married Alexina Georgina (little below the middle height, affable and good-looking), youngest daughter of John C. Grey, Esq., by whom he has had a family.

DAVID CAMPBELL, ESQ.,

Is the youngest son of the late T. B. Campbell, Esq., an active merchant in Wellington Street, Glasgow, and was once the chief shareholder in the Coatbridge Tinsplate Works; is in stature slightly below the middle height, proportionable, of active habits, and respectable in his habiliments.

ROBERT WILLIAMS, ESQ.,

Is eldest son of John Williams, Esq., proprietor of Shieldmuir Iron Works. Slightly below the middle height.

## THOMAS BAKER, ESQ.,

Is a leading partner in the Caledonian Tube Works, (founded by his father, the late William Baker, Esq.) and is a short active gentleman of generous principle. He married Mary Cochrane, by whom he has had children.

## THOMAS ELLIS, ESQ.

HE is the founder and proprietor of the North British Iron Works, and is one of the most energetic ironmasters connected with Coatbridge. I guess him to be about five feet and eleven inches in height, stout and ruddy featured. He married Sarah Leonard, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. As an instance of his munificent disposition; it may be stated that he at his own expense erected a Chapel for the Wesleyan Methodists of Coatbridge, with all its apparatus, including vestry, keeper's house, and organ.

## JOHN ALEXANDER, ESQ.,

Is chief manager of Gartsherrie Iron Works, is in stature six feet fully, and is straight and portly. In all I have had to do with him he was always noble and kind hearted.

## JOHN MANN THOMSON, ESQ.

HE is managing director in the firm of Messrs.



William Dixon, Limited, of Calder and Govan Iron Works, and is a relative of the said William S. Dixon, Esq. Mr. Thomson is about five feet and eleven inches in height, proportionably stout, and of fair complexion. He married Jessie Jackson, daughter of the late Thomas Jackson, Esq. of Coats, and Jean Baird, sister of the late James Baird, Esq. of Cambusdoon. Issue—Jeanie, William, and Henry. He is a Justice of the Peace.

MR. CHARLES THOMSON

Is a brother of the preceding, and is a manager and partner in the firm of William Dixon, Limited, Calder Works. He is about six feet two inches in height, and rather slender than stout. Born in 1847.

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS, ESQ.,

A SON of Emmanuel Griffiths, Esq., and is proprietor of Derwent Tinplate Works. Married Winifred Walters, by whom he had eleven children—Jan., 1877. Taliesin is the eldest surviving son. Mr. Griffiths is short, slender, and of sandy complexion; is a good pianist, conductor of choirs, and a total abstainer.

ARCHIBALD COWIE, ESQ.,

WAS born at Airdrie in 1837. Educated at the Madras School, St. Andrews, and afterwards at the

Edinburgh University. He married, in 1862, Catherine Ann Watts, daughter of Edmund Hannay Watts, Esq., of Malven, Northumberland, by whom he has had six children, (April, 1877), two of whom have died. He was elected a member of the Airdrie Town Council in 1869, and a Magistrate of the Burgh in 1870, and occupied this position till 1874, when he was unanimously elected Provost. Mr. Cowie has been a member of the School Board till now—1877; and, while taking an active interest in Municipal affairs, has given considerable attention to School Board matters as well. He is Conservative in politics, and an elder of the Established Church. Short, symmetrical, dark whiskered, and of a generous disposition.

And, now, my noble Provost,  
 I must bid you adieu ;  
 But deem me not immodest,  
 For all I wrote is true.

Yet may your deeds of honour  
 With bright lustre shine ;  
 Though one inured to labour,  
 Had writ on you a line.

EX-BAILIE JAMES FERRIER

Is a coalmaster, and a gentleman who has performed public services in the town of Airdrie. He married Jessie Young. Much credit is due to him for the

leading part he took in the reparation of the Old Chapel Burying Ground, which had been left to fall into a sad state of dilapidation, so that I was sometimes sorry to see it.

For once dear to me were two who in it lay,  
Whose sweet names were John and Betsy Gray ;  
This noble pair, who were in Airdrie born,  
But whose grave no kin's hand e'er did adorn.

*Ex-Bailie Ferrier to Thomas Goldie, Esq.*

Thomas Goldie, Esquire, dearest friend,  
To you this letter I berewith send :  
For you to know with due regard,  
How matters stand with the Kirkyard ;  
Now Mason Rob—that honest man—  
Has raised those walls as shown on plan ;  
But Thomson James, I here must state,  
Sent in accounts by far too late.

The blame of this was laid on me,  
(Served well for an election spree) ;  
And more than that—Oh, what a shame !  
They tried to foul and spoil my name.

But, Bailie, still your help I crave,  
To assist me with the poor man's grave ;  
And while we're here I hope and trust  
We'll honour and revere their dust.

Should the people's thanks be amissing,  
We may obtain a Father's blessing ;  
And should they us with slander load,  
We'll put our hope and trust in God.

Subscriptions got I here may state,  
Two hundred pounds and fifty-eight ;  
The collecting now we must renew,  
As we require pounds seventy-two.

We may have foes, but still we've friends  
Who will assist us to meet those ends :  
None ever saw that shocking place,  
But shook their heads 'bout such disgrace.

Sir, 'tis now in keeping with the street :  
Decency's preserved, but not complete ;  
How I would wish, if it could be got,  
This made a lovely, hallowed spot.

Herein lies the dust of those we knew,  
Friends of my own there's not a few ;  
And men rest here that had renown,  
Once magistrates, rulers of the town.

'T was here, dear sir, well do I mind,  
When e'er the Old Church bell was chimed  
Ilk Sabbath morn—the good were there,  
To join in worship and in prayer.

And when our Council were made new,  
Churched here they were, and in one pew  
With reverence sat, and filled with grace—  
No doubt they're now a heavenly race.

Other things than these I could mention here,  
Still in my memory seem quite clear ;  
I'm sorry for those that have forgot  
The sacredness of this once-loved spot.

Now, Sir, I send unto you greeting,  
That you attend our Friday's meeting ;  
At twelve o'clock you must be there,  
And of the burden take a share.

I have said more than I intended,  
With one like you to be befriended ;  
Command what love I can afford,  
And pray that grace be on you stored.

Then in this letter I trust you'll find  
Much to keep the meeting in your mind ;  
My little clerk will be the carrier,  
From your dear friend,—EX-BAILIE FERRIER.

The above lines I have taken from the *Advertiser* for Saturday, 14th April, 1877. In stature, I guess Mr. Ferrier to be five feet and eleven and a half inches fully, proportionately stout, and of sandy complexion.

WILLIAM SHANKS, ESQ.,

Is a contractor and wood merchant in High Street, and is a gentleman of six feet in height, proportionable, and of light complexion ; married Elizabeth Shanks, by whom he had eight children. He is of an agreeable and obliging disposition. Has been for a number of years a Town Councillor and a Bailie in Airdrie.

THOMAS GOLDIE, ESQ.,

Is managing partner in the Airdrie Cotton Mill ;

five feet eleven and a half inches in height, well proportioned, and of ruddy features. He married Isabella Webster Macintosh, by whom he has had five sons and two daughters—March, 1877. He is a Member of the School Board, and has performed various public services in Airdrie, has been a Town Councillor and a Bailie, and is a man of generous disposition : consequently

May not genius in her many gifts  
 Induce some man of lore  
 To assert his kind and noble acts  
 When he shall live no more ?

ANDREW BAIN, ESQ.,

Is an ironmaster, about five feet and eight inches in height, and proportionable. He is a gentleman of an agreeable disposition.

DUGALD M'CORQUODALE, ESQ.

HE is an ironmaster, and is in stature about five feet and seven inches, rather stout than slender. Married Jane, daughter of Mr. Thomas Longmore, by whom he has a son, who underwent a College training.

REV. WILLIAM STIRLING.

HE is a minister of the United Presbyterian Church. He began to preach in Coatbridge about the year

1847. His first church was situated near where the Vulcan Foundry is, but the North British Railway coming too near it, the present church in Weir Street was consequently erected. From a mere handful of people Mr. Stirling's congregation has swelled (though under a variety of difficulties) to a large and respectable assemblage, a circumstance which must attest the diligence and perseverance of the preacher, as well as the co-operation of the members. Mr. Stirling is six feet in height, and of a slender frame. He married Christina Cross Baillie, by whom he had a daughter.

## REV. C. H. SPURGEON

Is one of the most popular preachers of the day. Irrespective of £5,000 for the ground, his Tabernacle cost £30,000, and every penny was paid before he preached in it. Attached to the Tabernacle is a College which cost £10,000; the annual expense is £5,000; the number of students being never less than 90. In 1876, 320 ministers had been sent forth to various parts of the world. Mr. Spurgeon has an Orphanage which cost £3,000, and accommodates 250 boys at an annual cost of £6,000. His manner of preaching is plain and simple, but his illustrations are very witty. Similar to what we read of the great George Whitefield, Mr. Spur-

geon articulates his words very plain. He is short and very stout, is sadly troubled with rheumatic gout. He has about 5,000 members. Is married and has two sons, who, though following commercial pursuits, often preach the Gospel.

REV. PETER C. BLACK

Is Parish Minister of Old Monkland; is about five feet eight and a half inches high, and proportionable. A characteristic peculiar to this gentleman is straightforwardness in the utterances of his mind, or an exemption of flattery, and is withal of a charitable disposition. He married Jane Brown, by whom he has a family.

REV. JOHN RENWICK, B.A.,

WAS born in 1838; educated at the Academy and University of Edinburgh; ordained minister of North Church, Paisley, in 1867; inducted to the parish of Garturk June 30, 1870; married Elizabeth Wylde, daughter of Archibald Gardner, Esq. of Nethercommon, Writer, Paisley, by whom he had one son and two daughters. Mrs. Renwick died May, 1877. Stature about five feet and nine inches.



REV. JOHN KAY,

MINISTER of the Reformed Presbyterian Church (which is now connected with the Free Church) in Coatbridge, and the first inducted to it. Middle height gentleman, and is a good preacher. He has a wife and family.

REV. J. M. HEWSON,

BAPTIST Minister, and was a member of the Parochial Board of Old Monkland. About five feet seven and a half inches high. Has a wife and family.

REV. GEORGE ALPINE, B.D., M.A.,

MINISTER of Coats Parish Church, and the first inducted to it, is a complaisant and a kind-hearted gentleman. In stature five feet eleven and three quarters of an inch high, and proportionably stout.

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## EXTRACTS.

### SACRIFICE AND COVENANT WITH NOAH.

By a consideration of the nature of the covenant which was founded upon and connected with the sacrifice of Noah, the covenant established with

this patriarch on occasion of presenting his sacrifice was a positive engagement without any re-stipulation, the absolute promise of good to himself and to his posterity. He gave to Noah a new grant of the earth and of the inferior animals, different from that which had been originally conveyed to Adam, inasmuch as this was founded upon the covenant of grace, or upon the great atonement by which the provisions of that covenant are secured. To this grant was annexed a promise that the earth should no more be visited with such an overwhelming calamity, but should be preserved till the consummation of all things.

There was included in the covenant made with Noah, an express grant of animal food to man. While to Adam was given for meat every herb upon the face of all the earth and every tree in the which is the fruit of a tree, to Noah it was said every moving thing that liveth shall be meat for you; even as the green herb have I given you all things. But while animal food was permitted, the eating of blood was prohibited, chiefly, I apprehend, on account of its being used by divine appointment to make atonement.

The distinction of animals into clean and unclean, recognised by Noah, tends to prove the divine institution of sacrifice. For, since animal food was

not in use, at least by divine permission, before the deluge, such distinction can be conceived only in reference to sacrifice. Accordingly, we find the first use to which this distinction is applied in Scripture is that of sacrifice—Noah having taken of every clean beast and of every clean fowl and offered burnt-offerings.—*Dewar.*

#### PRIMITIVE FOOD.

This notion the Pagan poets and philosophers had received, for Ovid in his description of these times gives us to understand that they fed on no flesh, but lived altogether on herbs and fruits, when he introduces Pythagorus, a great inquirer into the ancient and primitive practices of the world, expressing himself in this manner:—

But that old time which we the golden call,  
Was blessed with every useful fruit, and all  
Those flowery herbs which beautify the ground,  
By nature's hand were thickly strewn around.  
No land was then defiled with human gore ;  
The birds unhurt through airy space might soar ;  
The timorous hare might widely dauntless roam,  
Gambol its fill, make every field its home.  
No wily fisher snared the finny tribe,  
Lured from their homes by his deceitful bribe ;  
Fraud and deceit were wholly yet unknown,  
On every land peace raised her golden throne.

Porphyry, in his book on Abstinence, asserts the same thing, namely,—that in the golden age no flesh of beasts was eaten, and he is to be pardoned in what he adds afterwards, namely—that war and famine introduced this practice. He was not acquainted with Genesis; he knew not that God's order to Noah after the flood was, that every living creature should be meat for him.—*Edward.*

THIS IS MY COVENANT.—GEN. XVII. 10.

Covenants were anciently made in the eastern countries by dipping their weapons in blood (as Xenophon tells us), and by pricking the flesh and sucking each other's blood, as we read in Tacitus: who observes that when kings made a league, they took each other by the hand, and their thumbs being hard tied together, they pricked them, when the blood was forced to the extreme parts, and each party licked it. This was accounted a mysterious covenant, being made sacred by their mutual blood. How old this custom had been we do not know; but it is evident God's covenant with Abraham was solemnized on Abraham's part by his own and his son Isaac's blood, and so continued through all generations by circumcision; whereby as they were made the select people of God, so God in conclusion sent His own Son, who, by this very ceremony

of circumcision, was consecrated to be their God and Redeemer.—*Patrick.*

## THE DESCENT OF GOD.

Of all the descriptions that I ever read, there is no one seems to me so awful and tremendous as this descent of God upon Mount Horeb, and the amazing phenomena that attended it. The pomp pretended to by pagan deities, even when set off with the grandeur of poetry, and the magic of numbers, is uncouth, ridiculous, and profane. The procession of Bacchus, as it is described by Ovid (B. 3.), is neither more nor less than a downright drunken riot, or the brutal pastime of a disorderly country wake. The boisterous expedition of Neptune, even as it is painted by the great master Homer (Il. 13), seems to represent nothing more august than the roaring of London Bridge, or a rabble of sea monsters frisking in a storm; nay, that very famous speech of Jupiter (Il. 18), where he maintains his supereminence by shaking Olympus with his imperial nod and menacing his refractory offspring, in case they should rebel, though it certainly be embellished with the utmost force of words and stretch of art, is at the best but a lame and imperfect copy, in the main strokes of it, from the native

majesty of this unlaboured prose in the 19th chapter of Exodus.—*History of the Bible.*

#### HORNS.

The principal instruments of defence in many animals being in their horns, it often happens that the horn is used as a symbol of power. Thus, in the Old Testament we find such expressions as, the Lord exalting the horn of David and breaking the horn of the ungodly. It is said, Psal. xviii. 2—“The horn of my salvation,” that is my Saviour and defence. Horns are also used in Scripture as the symbols of royal dignity and authority. Thus, Jer. xlvi. 25—“The horn of Moab is cut off; and in Zech. i. 18. the four horns are four great monarchies. “The ten horns,” says Daniel, “are ten kings.” In Judea, in Persia, in China, and even, according to Schoolcraft, among the Red Indians of North America, horns have been used as a symbol of power. The pictures and statues of the gods of heathen antiquity were often adorned with horns. The Greeks (Porphyry tells us) fixed the horns of a ram to the image of Jupiter, Ammon, Bacchus, Isis, and Serapis. Clemens Alexandrinus alleges that Alexander the Great wore horns in token of his divine extraction. Accordingly he is called in the Koran the two-horned, as the famous era of the

Selencidæ is called the era of the two-horned.—*Dr. Gardner.*

We are told that there was brought to Pericles (a celebrated Athenian) from one of his farms, a ram's head with only one horn; and Lampo, the soothsayer, observing that the horn grew strong and firm out of the middle of the forehead, declared that the two parties in the state, namely,—those of Thucydides and Pericles, would unite and invest the whole power in him with whom the prodigy was found.—*Plutarch.*

#### OF IMAGERY AND SYMBOLS.

For, doth not Isaiah foretell the destruction of the Egyptians under the image of God's striking with a great and strong sword the leviathan (or crocodile), and slaying the great dragon that is in the sea? Does not Jeremiah speak of the Assyrians under the name of a dove, because Semiramis had made that bird the symbol of her nation? Does not Ezekiel prophesy of Pharaoh under the figure of a great dragon that lives in the midst of the rivers; of the king of Babylon, under the emblem of a large eagle with great wings; and of the Assyrian, under the similitude of a tall cedar in Lebanon, exalted above all trees, and reaching the clouds with its

top, &c., the very same figure whereby the kingdom of Nebuchadnezzar was represented? It is the genius of the eastern people to be delighted with fiction and imagery, and, as Sir John Chardin, in his description of Persepolis, tells us, nothing is more common among their authors, than to call countries by the names of their emblems, which are, as it were, the arms of that nation; and, in forming these emblems, to make use not only of natural animals, but of such as are chimerical and fabulous likewise, beasts with wings, and birds with four feet and long ears.

“Among the figures upon the walls and pillars of an ancient temple in this once famous metropolis of Persia,” says he, “there are some very monstrous for figure and size. A winged lion with a crown on his head; a winged lion flying on the back of a bull; the body of a horse with wings on his back, and a man’s head covered with a high bonnet crowned, &c. In images and hieroglyphics,” continues he, “here one may see the wars of princes and countries, and their successes expressed. The beasts represent the people or land in war; their running at each other, their engagement, and the crown on the head of one of them, or his taking the other by the hair of the head, and stabbing him, points out his victory.”



Now, since this method of describing things by images was so customary in the age and place where Daniel was captive, it is reasonable to suppose that that he conformed himself to it, and that the fictitious animals which he makes mention of, were no improper emblems of the several empires whereof he writes. The ram, for instance, was the royal ensign of the Persians, as Ammianus Marcellinus observes; the goat, since their King Carinus, was the arms of Macedon; and therefore, how aptly does Daniel see a goat with a notable horn (for a horn is always an emblem of power and dominion), to which he gives wings, because of the quickness of his success, to "run against a ram with unequal horns, and cast him to the ground," when he foretells what the Mede and Persian empire should do, and suffer from the Macedonian Greeks. Upon "the breaking of the great horn," on Alexander's dying in the height of his triumphs and prosperity, how properly do "four others come up towards the four winds of heaven," to denote the division of his empire among four kings, whereof Ptolemy had Egypt, and the adjoining countries to the south; Antigonus had Asia to the north; Seleucus had Syria to the east; and Antipater Greece and Macedonia to the west.

A little horn coming out of one of these, and

waxing exceeding great towards the south, and east, and pleasant land, nay, waxing so great as to cast down some of the host of heaven, and of the stars to the ground, and so trample upon them, may seem a wild extravagant rant: but when it is considered, that all this is meant of Antiochus, who was afterwards called by his flatterers Epiphanes, though himself a vile person, and usurper of the kingdom; that it is to represent him, as soon as he got possession of the Syrian kingdom, taking advantage of the youth of Ptolemy Philometer, and invading Egypt to the south, Armenia and Persia to the east; and Judea, which is here styled "the pleasant land," and frequently described as a land flowing with milk and honey, that it is to represent him persecuting the Jewish church and nation, here styled "the host of heaven;" murdering the principal men of both here called "the stars;" deposing their high priest, whose title is "the prince of the host:" profaning their temple, polluting their altar, abolishing their law, and establishing idolatry by a solemn edict, as whoever has read of the mad and impious actions of Antiochus must know: when this is considered, I say, a small allowance for the oriental manner of pompous writing will reduce these images to a tolerable size.

The plain truth is, princes and states were in old

times painted by their cymbols, and came to be distinguished by writers under the name of such symbols, as well as by their proper appellations; and therefore "the lion with eagle's wings," signifying the strength of the Assyrian empire, and the celerity of its conquests; "the beast with three ribs in his mouth," intimating the reduction which Cyrus made of Babylon, Lydia, and Egypt, to the Persian monarchy; the "leopard with four wings and heads;" denoting Alexander and his four successors; and the "other beast with iron feet and ten horns," representing the Roman empire, and the ten kingdoms, or principalities, into which it was divided, was a language as well known to skilful readers at that time, as are the arms, the colours, and the field of escutcheons, in these latter days, to heralds.

## BELLS.

Exod. xxviii. The bell seems to have been a sacred utensil of very ancient use in Asia. Golden bells formed a part of the ornaments of the pontifical robe of the Jewish High Priest, with which he invested himself upon those grand and peculiar festivals when he entered into the sanctuary. That robe was very magnificent, it was adorned with pomegranates and gold bells, intermixed equally, and at equal distances. The use and intent of

these bells is evident from these words:—"And it shall be upon Aaron to minister, and his sound shall be heard when he goeth in unto the holy place before the Lord, and when he cometh out, that he die not." The sound of the numerous bells that covered the hem of his garment gave notice to the assembled people that the most awful ceremony of their religion had commenced. When arrayed in this garb, he bore into the sanctuary the vessel of incense. It was the signal to prostrate themselves before the Deity, and to commence those fervent ejaculations which were to ascend with the column of that incense to the throne of heaven. One indispensable ceremony in the Indian Pooga, is the ringing of a small bell by the officiating Brahmin. The women of the idol, or dancing girls of the pagoda, have little golden bells fastened to their feet, the soft harmonious tinkling of which vibrates in unison with the exquisite melody of their voices.

The ancient kings of Persia, who, in fact, united in their own persons the regal and sacerdotal office, were accustomed to have the fringes of their robes adorned with pomegranates and golden bells. The Arabian courtesans, like the Indian women, have little golden bells fastened round their legs, neck, and elbows, to the sound of which they dance before the king.

## ROBERT WILSON, L.F.P.S., J.P.

HE resides in Main Street, Coatbridge, and is considered to be a skilful physician, consequently his functions are extended for miles around the neighbourhood. Irrespective of his indcfatigable industry in the medical calling, Mr. Wilson is a member of the School Board of Old Monkland Parish, and is a Justice of the Peace for County of Lanark. He is six feet high, and middling broad, with an appearance of a gentleman of strong constitution. He married Mary Turner, Harthill Mains, Shotts. Issue—two sons and three daughters: the eldest son died.

## CHARLES ADAM, M.D.

HE is a native of Old Monkland Parish, and was qualified for his profession in the University of Glasgow, and during a practice of about twenty-six years in the medical calling, has given the inhabitants of Coatbridge ample proofs of his efficiency therein. Mr. Adam is five feet and seven inches high, and everyway proportionable in structure. He has been twice married; first, to Margaret Baillie, by whom he had six children—and secondly, to Mary, daughter of William M'Creath, Mining Engineer. Dr. Adam has the taste of an antiquarian, for he is capable of pointing out and dilating upon

ancient objects in various parts of the country as well as in that of his native parish, and consequently, affords an interesting companionship on either a short walk or a long journey.

ROBERT MUNRO, L.F.P.S.,

Is a native of Coatbridge, and was trained for the medical profession in Glasgow. Being active and industrious, he is well employed in and out of Coatbridge. In stature he is about five feet eight and a half inches high, of an agile form. He married Wilhelmina Beveridge White, by whom he has had five sons and one daughter—Feb. 1877.

JAMES FARQUHARSON, M.D.C.M.L.M.

He has the reputation of being a very good physician, and is consequently well employed in that calling. In stature he is five feet and nine inches, and of an active turn. He married Jane Robertson. Issue, Alexander—1876.

HENRY M'LACHLAN, ESQ.,

Is accountant and messenger-at-arms, and fills other posts in the towns of Coatbridge and Airdrie. I guess him to be six feet in height. Married Mary M'Alcese, by whom he has had John and other children.

## MR. WILLIAM WADDELL

Is a contractor and timber merchant; short elderly gentleman, and is among the oldest residents of Coatbridge. He married Helen Currie, by whom he has seven surviving children.

## JOHN DAVIE, ESQ.,

Is a farmer, and holds Kirkshaws Farm on Rosehall estate. He is five feet and ten inches in height and of sandy complexion; upright and straightforward in dealings. He married Christina Henderson, by whom he has had three sons and one daughter. Mrs. Davie died in 1876.

## ALEXANDER SHANKS, ESQ.

He holds Shawhead Farm on Rosehall estate; is six feet and two inches in height, affable, and of liberal disposition. He is a widower, with three sons and nine daughters.

## DAVID GRAY, ESQ.

He carries on an extensive business in the engineering and moulding lines at Sunnyside, Coatbridge. In stature he is six feet high, stout, full and ruddy featured. Married Agnes Wingate Johnson, and has issue. He is a mild and an affable person.

## MR. JAMES GRAY

Is a brother of the preceding, and a manager in his employ, and similar to him in complexion. He is five feet and eleven inches in height. Married Margaret Munro, by whom he has had two children—March, 1877.

## GEORGE MILLER, JUN., ESQ.

HE is the leading partner in the firm of Miller and Co. in the Vulcan Foundry at Coatbridge, and bears the character of being active and pushing in business. In stature he is slightly below the middle height and well proportioned. Married Margaret Anderson; has three children, one son and two daughters.

## ROBERT TENNANT, ESQ.,

AN iron-founder, whom I guess to be five feet and eleven inches fully in height. He married Jane Thom, by whom he had three sons and five daughters; the eldest died at the age of 24 years—Feb., 1877.

No pity the slaying angel knew,  
But dealt his fatal bane,  
When he the dainty maiden slew,  
And blighted quiet Jane.



A view of daisies in white beauty clad,  
 And which in breezes wave,  
 May grieve her bereft mother sad  
 Though they adorn her grave.

JOHN DICK, ESQ.,

Is an ironfounder; pushing in business and of good principle. I guess him to be about five feet and nine inches; is well proportioned; is married and has a family. He has been for a number of years a Town Councillor in Airdrie, and has also been a Bailie there.

DAVID BIRD, ESQ.,

Is a provision merchant and ironfounder; middle height, symmetrical, well disposed, and has a wife and family.

WILLIAM BAIRD, ESQ.,

Is a coalmaster, and is a gentleman of the middle height; has a wife and seven of a family—March, 1877; is chairman of the School Board of Airdrie, and is well spoken of.

ROBERT WADDELL, ESQ.,

Is second son of the late James Waddell, Esq. of Whinhall, and is a coalmaster. Five feet and eight inches in height, of sandy complexion, and of an affable and generous disposition.

## JAMES BISHOP, ESQ.

HE is agent for the Royal Bank of Scotland in Coatbridge, and has filled some public offices in that town. In stature he is five feet and ten inches high, pretty stout, and of light complexion. He married Julia Craik, by whom he had three sons and two daughters; the daughters died in their infancy.

## GEORGE THOMSON, ESQ.

HE is agent for the Airdrie branch of the Bank of Scotland. In stature Mr. Thomson is six feet high, fair complexion, affable, and of a generous disposition. He married Jane, eldest daughter of Provost Hendrie, Airdrie House.

## J. H. BOWIE, ESQ.,

Is agent for the Coatbridge branch of the Union Bank of Scotland. He married Margaret Bee Chawan Stewart, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. In stature he is six feet high and proportionable; is an elder in the parish church of Old Monkland.

## DAVID MITCHELL, ESQ.,

Is agent for Airdrie branch of the City of Glasgow Bank. Five feet and nine inches in height, rather

stout than slender, and of light complexion, of liberal disposition. He married Mary Rankin, by whom he has had eight children—March, 1877.

JAMES RUSSELL, ESQ.,

Is agent for the National Bank of Scotland at Airdrie and Coatbridge, and formerly agent for the same bank at Kirkintilloch. For some time he was in the service of the Ceylon Company at Colombo, in the Island of Ceylon. He is a native of the parish of New Monkland, and is of the family of Russell of Eastfield, who have possessed that property for over four centuries. He is a Justice of the Peace for Lanarkshire. He married in 1869, Jane, eldest daughter of William Mitchell of Drumore, Campbeltown, Argyleshire. Issue—three sons and one daughter. In stature he is six feet four inches high, and proportionable.

ROBERT WATT, ESQ.,

NATIVE of Edinburgh, has carried on business in Airdrie as a solicitor for about 35 years, during which period he has filled several public offices, such as Town Clerk and Procurator Fiscal for the burgh, and agent for one of the banks. He is and has for several years been Dean of the Faculty of Pro-

curators of Airdrie; is a Notary-Public and Justice of Peace Clerk for the Airdrie district of Lanarkshire. Married Margaret, daughter of James Gray, Esq., of Edinburgh, by whom he has no family, but a son and daughter survive of a former marriage. In stature I guess him to be five feet and seven inches, proportionably stout, and a gentleman of active habits.

ARCHIBALD YOUNG ROSE, ESQ.,

MASTER of Arts, King's College, Aberdeen (1842); Solicitor, Banffshire (1846); Solicitor, Lanarkshire (1854). Son of the late James Rose, Solicitor, Banff, and brother of Dr. John Rose, R.N., Chesterfield. Cousin of Sir John Rose, Baronet, Queen's Gate, London. Married Sarah Wilson, daughter of Robert Wilson, Esq., Tarbolton, Ayrshire, by whom he has two sons—Archibald John Rose and Robert Abercromby Rose. Has held the office of Procurator Fiscal for the Burgh of Airdrie since 1873. In stature he is five feet eleven inches, and proportionably stout. Age—53.

GAVIN B. MOTHERWELL, P.S.C.,

Is a Solicitor in conjunction with John Rankin, N.P. and P.S.C., High Street; and is Clerk and

Treasurer of the Airdrie School Board and a Town Councillor. In stature he is five feet and ten inches fully in height, and is of a liberal disposition. He married Jane Bell Mathews, by whom he has had five children—March, 1877.

JOHN RANKIN, N.P., P.S.C.,

Is a Solicitor in conjunction with G. B. Motherwell, High Street, Airdrie. Five feet and eleven inches in height and proportionable. He married Annie Thomson, by whom he has had three sons and five daughters—April, 1877.

JOHN WALLACE, ESQ.,

Is agent for the Airdrie branch of Clydesdale Bank. Five feet and ten inches in height, slender rather than stout; steady, sober, and of a pleasant disposition. He married Annie, only surviving daughter of James Pettigrew, Esq. of Cairnhill, and has issue.

JAMES MUIR, ESQ.,

HE is cashier at Summerlee Iron Works, and has on several occasions filled public offices. He is now a member of the Parochial Board of Old Monkland. I guess him to be about five feet and eleven inches high, sandy whiskered. He married Isabella

Bryden (a lady of the middle height and of fair complexion), fifth daughter of the late David Bryden of Ochiltree, by whom he had four sons and four daughters, two of whom died within a few months of each other in 1868, and on which events Mrs. Janet Hamilton composed forty-two lines, the first eighteen of which are as follows:—

Fair garden of my life, my children's home,  
 With what full-hearted joy I used to come,  
 And there within the dear enclosure meet  
 My beauteous blossoms—there with fondness greet  
 My tender olive plants, when ranged around  
 The board, with love and peace and blessing crowned.  
 O ye fair blossoms of my life and love,  
 I deemed not the dark cloud, that lowered above  
 The garden of my life, would burst in storm  
 First on thy fair young head and graceful form—  
 My new blown rose, just opening to the day,  
 While yet the dew on thy green branches lay,  
 Struck by the fever, simoom's scorching breath—  
 Laid withered, prostrate, in the dust of death.  
 Yet I, while weeping o'er thy buried dust,  
 Have, in the faith of an immortal trust,  
 A hope to meet thee in that blissful home,  
 Where sorrow, death, and tears shall never come.

#### LILIAS BOWDEN

Is relict of the late Captain James Hardie, who died in 1861, and by whom she had four sons and

two daughters. Middle height, proportionably stout, and is a kind and warm-hearted lady.

When she has lain where silence reigns,  
And winds have dimm'd her memory there,  
In their wild and howling strains,  
Still we shall have it here.

#### MARGARET WATSON

Is relict of the late William Watson, merchant, who died in 1870, and by whom she has three surviving daughters. Slightly below the middle height, pretty stout, and of florid complexion.

#### CAPTAIN JOHN HARDIE

Is third son of the late Captain James Hardie of Glasgow. He for a number of years commanded between London and the East Indies. Is slightly below the middle height, well set, and of an agreeable disposition. He married Martha Greig, of London, by whom he has had two sons and five daughters—April, 1877.

#### JAMES MURRAY, ESQ.,

Is a partner in the firm of Allan C. Gow & Co., Glasgow, ship brokers and managers of the State Steamship Coy. He entered the business in 1852. Is five feet and nearly eight inches in height.

Married Susan, eldest daughter of the late Captain Thomas Hardie, by whom he had three sons (one of whom died). He is a total abstainer and takes an interest in meetings designed for the acquisition of religious knowledge.

MR. JAMES WADDELL,

Is a contractor and timber merchant, and one of those whose industry has contributed a fair share to the construction of the town of Coatbridge. He is slightly below the middle height and of an agreeable disposition. Married Agnes Currie, by whom he has two sons and two daughters.

MR. ALLAN WADDELL,

Is a brother of the preceding and is in partnership with him; is similar to him in stature. He married Jane Moffat, by whom he has seven sons and two daughters. Both these brothers are respectable men.

RICHARD MURRAY, ESQ.

HE is a leading partner in the engineering business at Coatbank, where under his guidance and that of his partner, engines of the most substantial kinds are constructed. He was for some time an engineer in Russia. In stature he is five feet and eight inches high.



## JOHN PATTERSON ESQ.,

HE is in partnership with the preceding, and is a practical engineer. Is a man of the middle height, attentive in business, amiable in disposition, and of respectable habits.

## JAMES MILLER, ESQ.,

Is an iron merchant in Main Street, Coatbridge, and is a gentleman who has always been diligent and attentive to business. In stature he is five feet and nine inches high; was twice married—first, to Elizabeth Miller, by whom he had three sons and one daughter; and to Catherine Ronald, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. In the words of a man who has gone to his long home, “Mr. Miller is a decent man.”

## JOHN LINDSAY, ESQ.,

WAS born (1830) in the parish of Old Monkland. In stature is little below five feet and seven inches in height, and pretty well proportioned. He married Jane Pettigrew—1858—by whom he has six surviving daughters. He is proprietor of a considerable number of houses in Coatbridge.

## HUGH SYMINGTON, ESQ.,

WAS born at Lanark; is one of the most extensive

carting contractors in Coatbridge. He is carrier by canal and railway, and is a quarry master, having Sweethills Quarry and a brickwork on Carnbroe estate; also, Kipps Quarry on the Drumpellier estate. He is a Freemason, and was for a number of years Master of Old Monkland St. James' Lodge, No. 177. He is a member of the Lanarkshire regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry, and quartermaster of the Airdrie troop of the above regiment. Mr. Symington is six feet in height, rather slender than stout, calm and unassuming in his deportment. He married Mary Kennedy, eldest daughter of the late David Kennedy of New Dundyvvan—Jan. 1855, by whom he had six sons and four daughters. Mrs. Symington was born at Drumpellier, in the Parish of Old Monkland.

HUGH MARTIN, ESQ.,

Is eldest surviving son of Hugh Martin, Esq. I guess him to be about five feet and seven inches in height. He married Elizabeth Murray, by whom he has had two sons and two daughters—March, 1877.

J. J. FREETH, ESQ.,

Is managing partner in the Caledonian Tube Works, Main Street, Coatbridge. He came to Coatbridge with the late William Baker, Esq., in 1844. In 1858 he married Emma Isaac, by whom he has had

two sons and two daughters—March, 1877. He is five feet and six inches in height, of a symmetrical form. Resides at Cliftonhill House.

MR. JAMES ALLAN.

HE carries on the Coats Tube Works. I guess him to be about five feet ten and a half inches in height, pretty stout. Has a wife and family.

MR. JOHN WOTHERSPOON,

MANAGER of the Clyde Tube Works. I guess him to be about five feet and seven inches in height, not stout. Has a wife and family.

MR. JAMES GRAY

Is Sheriff-Clerk Depute of Lanarkshire, Airdrie. Five feet seven and a half inches in height, and proportionable. He married Agnes Cook, by whom he has had four children—March, 1877.

MR. JAMES MITCHELL.

HE is the Postmaster of Coatbridge, Registrar of Births, Deaths, and Marriages for the Middle District of Old Monkland. Being expert, obliging, and circumspect, he is well suited for his position.

He is five feet and eight inches high, straight, fair complexion, and of a proportionable form. He is assisted by Miss Elizabeth Mitchell (his sister) and others.

THOMAS LOUDEN, ESQ.,

Is a joiner and wood merchant. Married Mary Walker, by whom he has had six sons and one daughter—March, 1877. Has been a Town Councillor in Airdrie for eight years. He is five feet and ten inches in height, and of a complacent disposition.

F. G. D. BRYAN, ESQ.,

Is factor for Colonel Buchanan. Is fully six feet in height, and has a wife and family. Is of an affable disposition.

MR. J. K. TOD,

MANAGER of Drumpellier Iron Works. Is five feet seven and three quarters of an inch in height. Has had a College training. Disposition, frank and pleasant.

WILLIAM JARDINE, ESQ.,

CASHIER at Gartsherrie Iron Works, and whom I guess to be about five feet and ten inches in height, of an agile form rather than stout. He married

Jane Johnston, by whom he has had nine children—March, 1877. He has been for several years a member of the Parochial Board of Old Monkland.

MR. ARCHIBALD M'LELLAN,

CASHIER at the Coatbridge Tinplate Works, and whom I guess to be about five feet and nine inches in height, not stout. Married Elizabeth Neville, by whom he has had several children. He is a total abstainer, and, like his late father, upright and straightforward in his demeanour.

MR. GEORGE SHAW

Is cashier in the employ of Messrs. J. & A. Waddell, and is a tall, pretty stout gentleman. Married Mary Ferguson, and has three of a family—Jan., 1877.

MR. WILLIAM BENNET

Is a manager of Coats Iron Works, and is said to have a very active turn for commercial pursuits. Slightly below the middle height. Has a wife and family.

MR. JOHN SHEARER,

A CLERK at the Summerlee Iron Works. Is five feet and nine inches in height, not stout. He mar-

ried Ann Frew, by whom he has a family. Is well spoken of.

MR. WILLIAM SPENCE

Is a copper and tinsmith, plumber, brassfounder, zinc manufacturer, bell-hanger, engineer, and mill furnisher. He does business at Airdrie and at Coatbridge; is a man of about five feet and seven inches high. Married Christina Wilson, by whom he has had two children.—June, 1877

MR. ROBERT B. REID.

Is a tailor and a clothier, and is a member of the Parochial Board, and takes a great interest in the mode of conducting public business. He is a gentleman of the middle height, and well endowed with intelligence. Has a wife and family—Dec., 1876.

MR. GEORGE HENDERSON.

A CLERK in the employ of Mr. Robert Tennant, is about five feet and nine inches high, dark complexion, slender rather than stout. He married Maggie Smith. Issue, David and other children. Mr. Henderson was a member of the Parochial Board of Old Monkland.

## HUGH INGLIS GRAY.

WAS born in the Parish of Bothwell, in 1849. He is a commercial manager for the Drumpellier Coal Company. Five feet eleven and a half inches in height, sandy complexion. He married Margaret Williamson Cleland, second daughter of the late Mr. John Cleland, of Coatbridge, by whom he has had two daughters—Jan., 1877.

## MR. DAVID NEILSON,

A NATIVE of Gartsherrie; he is a clerk in the employ of the firm of Drumpellier Iron Works. Short and middling stout, of sober and good behaviour. He married Janet Baird Hatrick, by whom he has had a family.

## MR. JOHN STEWART,

A CLERK in the employ of Messrs. Murray and Paterson; is five feet seven and three-quarters of an inch in height, and symmetrical. He married Maggie Louisa Watson, by whom he has had one child—May, 1877.

## MR. ARTHUR AITCHISON

Is a clerk in the employ of the Tinplate Company, slightly below the middle height. Is a total abstainer. Married Jessie Walker, by whom he has had three children—May, 1877.

## MR. ANDREW K. M'COSH

Is a manager at Gartsherrie Iron Works. I guess him to be about five feet and eleven inches in height. Married Mary S., daughter of Mr. William Waddell, by whom he has had two children—1877.

## MR. THOMAS RANKIN,

Is a son of James Rankin, spirit merchant, and is a Civil and Mining Engineer, having studied in the University of Glasgow. Being endowed with a pretty clear head, he in two successive competitions in mathematics at the High School of Glasgow (1873-4), won two handsome gold medals (irrespective of a silver one). He is five feet and ten inches high, with fair complexion. He is a member of Coats Christian Association and a Sabbath School teacher.

## MR. ROBERT ADAM

Is eldest son of Mr. M. H. Adam, Academy Street, Coatbridge, and is an active member of the Young Men's Christian Association, and a Sabbath School teacher. Is a little below the middle height and of an agreeable demeanour.

## MR. JAMES HAMILTON.

HE holds the Wellbrow Farm on the estate of



Earnock, near Hamilton. Six feet high and of sandy complexion. Married Margaret Longmuire, by whom he has had six children—May, 1877.

MR. JOHN SPITTAL,

Is second son of Mr. Robert Spittal, and occupies Whifflet Farm, on the estate of James Hozier, Esq. Five feet nine and a half inches in height, sandy complexion. He married Christina Spiers, by whom he has had two sons and two daughters—1877.

MR. ROBERT WATSON

RESIDES in Whifflet. Five feet and ten inches high. Married Jane Darling, by whom he had ten children. He is an heritor.

MR. RICHARD WHITE

Is a grocer in Whifflet. Five feet and nine inches in height. Married Margaret Laurie, by whom he had one child. He takes an active part in various matters among the community.

MR. GEORGE DRAFFEN, JUN.,

A DRAPER in Main Street, Coatbridge. Five feet and eleven inches high, agile form, and of brunette

complexion. He married Jeanie Jarvie, by whom he has had two sons and one daughter. Is a member of the Literary Association, and a well conducted man.

MR. WILLIAM COPLAND

Is a draper in Bedford Street, Glasgow. Is five feet and ten inches in height, of sandy complexion. Has a wife and five surviving children.

MR. WILLIAM STARK,

A CHINA merchant in Main Street, Coatbridge; five feet and seven inches fully, sandy complexion, and pretty stout; has been twice married: first, to Isabella Young, by whom he has two surviving sons; and secondly, to Janet Harrower.

MR. ROBERT TENNENT.

He is a painter and glazier in the towns of Airdrie and Coatbridge, in each of which he has a shop. He is within a quarter of an inch of being five feet and nine inches high, middling stout, ruddy features, and good looking. Married Janet Leggat. Issue, Robert and other children.

MR. JONATHAN CALLENDER

KEEPS a shoe establishment in Main Street, Coat-

bridge. In stature a little below the middle height. Has been twice married, and has had issue by both wives.

MR. WILLIAM MARSHALL,

A shoemaker, and has a shop at Coatbank. Five feet and nine inches high. Married Maggie Macdougall, by whom he has had six children—1877.

MR. DUNCAN M'FARLANE

Is a baker at Langloan, and is five feet and ten inches in height ; slender. He married Janet Yuille, by whom he has had nine children—Feb., 1877. He is a good-hearted man, for he has never been known to have prosecuted any of his customers who were unable to pay him for bread. .

MR. JOHN ANDERSON

Is an engineer, and is considered to be a good draughtsman. He married Jane Robb, by whom he has had several children. I guess him to be about five feet and eight inches in height, and pretty proportionable.

JAMES HUTTON

Is a filemaker at Coatbank, and is a man of indus-

trious habits; is a house proprietor. He married Mary Davies, by whom he had eight children (two of whom are dead). He is of the middle height and pretty stout.

MR. ALEXANDER PETTIGREW.

He is a stationer and printer in Main Street, Coatbridge, and is a man of activity and circumspection in business. He is five feet nine inches and a half high, and proportionably stout. Has a wife and three children.—1877.

MR. PETER CRICHTON

IRONMONGER in Main Street, Coatbridge. Short, symmetrical, and of active habits.

MR. WILLIAM BLAIR

IRON merchant, whom I guess to be about five feet eight inches and a half high, of proportionable structure.

MR. ALEXANDER RUSSELL

Is a clerk at Summerlee Iron Works, and is a man of middle height and proportionably stout. He married Helen Steel, by whom he has had a family.

## ROBERT SHARP, ESQ.,

A WELL known iron merchant at Coatbridge. He is in stature five feet and ten inches, and proportionable. He married Elizabeth Williamson, by whom he has a daughter.

## MR. ROBERT WATERSTON

Is cashier at the North British Iron Works. I guess him to be five feet and ten inches in height. Is married.

## MR. WILLIAM PETTIGREW

Is a merchant, and resides in Academy Street, Coatbridge. Is a man of an agreeable disposition; middling tall, rather slender than stout. He married Marion Waugh, by whom he has had six children—June, 1877.

## MR. JOHN LOCKHART

WAS for a number of years a weigher at Summerlee Iron Works. He married Mary Younger, by whom he had three children, but a daughter only survives. Five feet and ten inches in height, and proportionably stout.

## MR. JOHN W. DAVIDSON

Is an ironmonger in Main Street, Coatbridge. Five feet eight a half inches high, proportionable. Has a wife and family.

## MR. JAMES DAVIDSON

Is a watchmaker in Main Street, Coatbridge. Five feet and nine inches in height, pretty stout. Has a wife and five of a family—1877.

## MR. JOHN CURRIE.

HE used to be foreman to Mr. William Waddell, timber merchant, but now keeps a grocery business in Main Street, Coatbridge. He is of the middle size, and is a useful and active man in connection with yearly and other societies. He married Marion Moffat, by whom he had five sons and two daughters. He also married the second time Margaret Robb, daughter of William Robb, Esq., farmer, Rochsolloch Farm.

## MR. THOMAS SHAW,

FOREMAN carpenter. Five feet and eight inches in height; ruddy featured, and is a steady and well-behaved man. Has a wife and family.

## MR. ISAAC SUMMERHILL.

A NATIVE of Framlawd, Gloucestershire. He was for several years manager of the finishing department, and shareholder, in the Coatbridge Tinplate Works, and is an upright and well-conducted man. Five feet eight and a half inches in height, pretty stout. Married Mary Williams, and has a family.

## MR. JAMES SUMMERHILL

Is elder son of the preceding, and was manager at the Coatbridge Tinplate Works. I guess him to be about five feet seven and a half inches in height. He married Martha, third daughter of Mr. John Brown, by whom he has four surviving children—May, 1877.

## MR. ISAAC SUMMERHILL, JUN.

HE is a brother of the preceding, and is a forge-roller. Height, five feet and nine inches; proportionably stout. Married Madona Law. Issue—Isaac, Thomas, and other children.

## MR. WILLIAM HENRY SUMMERHILL.

HE is a brother of the preceding, and is by trade a forge-roller. Is short in stature, affable, and con-

sequently well liked. Married Agnes Burt. Issue—William, and other children.

MR. JOHN SUMMERHILL.

A BROTHER of the preceding. Five feet seven and a half inches high; not stout. Is a Wesleyan local preacher and an intelligent young man.

MR. ALEXANDER MACDOUGALL

Is a printer in Glasgow. He printed the *Table Book* by me. Five feet and eleven inches in height; rather broad than slender. Has a wife and family.

MR. THOMAS DIXON,

A WELL-known professional organist at Coatbridge; slightly below the middle height; pretty stout. Has a wife and family.

MR. DAVID WINGATE

Is mill manager in Coats Iron Works, and whom I guess to be five feet ten and a half inches in height, ruddy featured. He has a wife and family.



## MR. JAMES HALL

Is a stock-taker, whom I suppose to be about five feet and eleven inches in height; not stout. Is a total abstainer, respectable, and a well-conducted man. He has a wife and six of a family.

## MR. WILLIAM CRAIG

Is a stationer, bookbinder, and printer in Main Street, Coatbridge. Is attentive and active in business. In stature short, and of fair complexion. Married Marion Wilkie, by whom he has had a family.

## MR. HUGH GARDINER.

HE is an ironmonger in Main Street, Coatbridge, and is a stalwart-looking gentleman of about five feet and ten inches in height. He is a total abstainer and endowed with intelligence and integrity. He married Janet Waters, by whom he had six children—1877.

## MR. WILLIAM WEBSTER

Is a clothier in Main Street, Coatbridge, and is a gentleman of about five feet and seven inches high, pretty stout. He has a wife and two children—April, 1877.

## MR. JAMES PULTNEY.

HE is cashier at Calder Iron Works. Was born in 1843, and is five feet and eleven inches in height, dark complexion, and stout. Is a member of the Parochial Board of Old Monkland. He married Ellen Barnett, daughter of the late Mr. Hugh Barnett, of Glasgow.

## MR. DAVID WALKER

Is cashier at the Coats Iron Works. About five feet and seven inches high, middling broad, and of light complexion. He married Agnes Guild, daughter of the late Mr. James Guild, of Cumbernauld, by whom he has a son and two daughters—Jan. 1877.

## MR. WILLIAM RUSSELL

Is colliery manager at Kirkwood. Five feet ten and a half inches in height, and of sandy complexion. He married Annie Baird Cleland, by whom he had three sons and five daughters—May, 1877.

## MR. JAMES GIBSON,

A BOOKKEEPER, slightly below the middle height, proportionably stout. Married Mary Samson, by

whom he has a family. He was a member of the Parochial Board of Old Monkland.

MR. JAMES MITCHELL

Is an elderly gentleman of the middle height, and who for forty years was pay-master at Gartsherrie Iron Works. He married Jane Robertson, by whom he had a son and a daughter, who are dead. Mrs. Mitchell died 14th Nov., 1876. Mr. Mitchell took an active part as a teacher and a superintendent of Gartsherrie Parish Church Sabbath School during a period of forty years, and at the close of which, all the teachers expressed themselves to the effect that the desired rest and retirement had been nobly earned, and were unanimously of opinion that the present was a very fitting opportunity, whereby teachers, scholars, and friends, might, by some tangible token, mark their respect for the person, and appreciation of the unwearied labours, of Mr. Mitchell. It was accordingly done.

MR. JAMES TAYLOR

Is one of the oldest drapers in Coatbridge, and whom I suppose to be five feet and eleven inches fully in height. He married Jessie Gemmell, by whom he has eight surviving children. He still keeps the business in Main Street.

## MR. ROBERT LINDSAY

HE is a draper in Main Street, Coatbridge, and whom I guess to be about six feet in height, not stout. He married Annie, third daughter of John Marshall, Esq., of Dunsiston, Parish of Shotts, by whom he has one son and one daughter.

## MR. WALTER GOW,

A GROCER in Main Street, Coatbridge. Stature, five feet eight and a half inches, proportionable. He has a wife and one of a family—1877.

## MR. THOMAS RODGER

Is eldest son of the late Mr. James H. Rodger, Church Street, Coatbridge. Middle height, well set, and is a respectable young man.

## ROBERT BRAND, ESQ.,

SECOND son of the late Mr. James Brand. Carries on a brick and coal works, and is a pushing and energetic man in business. I suppose him to be about five feet eight and a half inches in height. Is an heritor.

## JAMES WILSON, ESQ.

HE carries on a brickwork in conjunction with

another gentleman at Burnbank. In stature I guess him to be about five feet and ten inches. He married Elizabeth Adam. So far as I had to do with him, he appeared to be possessed of an honourable principle.

MR. PETER M'CAUL

Is head teacher at Summerlee Works School, and was educated at C. T. College, Glasgow, and Glasgow University; also is an Undergraduate of London University. Five feet eight inches in height, proportionable, ruddy featured, and of an agreeable demeanour.

MR. JOHN LAWRENCE

Is head teacher in the Old Monkland Public School. Five feet eight and a half inches in height, and symmetrical.

MR. JAMES PICKEN

Is master of Coats School. Short, smart gentlemen, who married Margaret Stephens, by whom he has had two children—Dec., 1876.

MR. JOHN C. LEWIS,

SCHOOL master at Derwent Works. Five feet seven

and a half inches high. Married Sarah Gwillam, by whom he has had two children—Jan., 1877.

MR. WALTER STEWART

Is head teacher at Gartsherrie Works School, and is five feet seven and a half inches in height, and proportionable. Married Maggie MacKillop, by whom he has had two children—May, 1877.

MR. ROBERT BLACKLOCK,

HEAD master of Dundyvan Public School. Is a native of Wamphray, Dumfriesshire, where he was educated by the father of Professor Charteris. He completed his studies in the Established Normal College, Glasgow, and is possessed of a first-class certificate of merit. He came into this district early in 1852, and became teacher in Dundyvan, then connected with Dundyvan Iron Works, in 1854. In stature he is five feet nine and a half inches. For many years Mr. Blacklock has spent his vacations on the continent of Europe, visiting its principal cities and finest scenery. In his leisure he has gratified a taste for literary pursuits, and as a specimen of his efforts we subjoin the following:—

## To G. B.

When weary and worn with trials, labour, and care,  
Out from my heart in weakness wellet the prayer—  
That God, in His infinite mercy, still may spare  
The memories, pure and undimmed, of days that were.

For darkly around lies the world, a troubled sea,  
Where everything drifts, is unstable, uncertainty,  
And the inscrutable future and destiny  
Lie, like Egyptian darkness, grimly about me.

And I seem like one from a chamber ablaze with light,  
Vainly, yet anxiously, peering into the night,  
Into a waste of darkness—Unto my sight  
The future is spectral diinness full of affright.

Upon me no land of promise, with bowers of bliss,  
Gleams through this dreary waste of a wilderness—  
And I turn, as the wanderers turned in their sore distress,  
To the Goshen behind, with an eye of wistfulness.

I look as a traveller looks, from an Alpine crest,  
Away from the rolling cloud and blinding mist ;  
Away to the Beulah beneath, through which he pressed,  
A glorious dreamland of beauty, silence, and rest.

So stretches the past before me, lovely and fair,  
With only a shadow to checker it, here and there ;  
And so when the present presses nigh to despair,  
I turn to this sweet possession secure from care.

Just as the eye of the gazer, ranging at will,  
Over meadow and river, over woodland and hill,  
Glows with delectable wonder, and lingers still  
On charms that with ecstasies sweet the bosom thrill.

So roaming at random far through the bygone time,  
Rises a vision before me, bright as the summer's prime,  
And if you'll bear with kindly, bear with the chime,  
I'll draft you the picture roughly in simple rhyme.

Down from the skirts of the moorland towards the west,  
Slants a long ridgy upland, and over its breast  
Are scattered, at intervals widely, granges trim,  
With boscaje of birch, and hazel, and osier slim.

And wandering down from their birthplace far in the moor,  
Down through valleys of verdure, sparkling and pure ;  
Down by the gravelly ridges, flashing along,  
Hurrying brooks, as they journey, sing their song.

But one in the upper levels strays from its course,  
Blesses the meadows with freshness, losing its force,  
Hither and thither, uncertain which way to choose,  
It drips in a bright little lakelet out from the ooze.

And here, as a traveller weary rests by the way,  
Gathering strength for his journey, it makes a stay ;  
Then over the barrier gravel, crystalline clear,  
It brattles down from the upland in brisk career.



Just where a ridge of the foreland narrows, the dale  
Rolls itself broken and knolly into the vale,  
Robes itself early, in vestments of blossomy gold,  
Worming and mining through ages, cycles, untold.

This brook in the gravel has furrow'd a deep ravine,  
Tufted with broom, and hawthorn, and emerald green ;  
Its banks slope gracefully downward toward the sun,  
And straggling up through the hollow the alders run.

And here and there, in the loops of the winding brook,  
Girdled with fringes of copsewood, many a nook  
Of velvety greenward nurses its summer flowers,  
And smiles with freshness and verdure when winter lowers.

Close by the brink, where the highway, dusty and red,  
Climbs steeply up from the valley, and spans its bed,  
Nestles a labourer's cottage, cosy and trim,  
With its garden slanting sunward, down from the brim.

Serene through the murky present, undimmed by years,  
With its world of long-gone pleasures, this cottage appears ;  
A stream of perennial gladness, the memories flow  
Of these haunts of a joyous boyhood long ago.

I see them all in their beauty, such as they were,  
When Flora sprinkled the meadows with blossoms rare ;  
When the linnets sang to his mate in the golden broom,  
And the lazy winds came laden with sweet perfume.

Yet often a shadow lay on that rustic cot,  
But life was all sunshine then, and I heeded not  
Though poverty pinched ; the open fields gave me health,  
And the song of the brook and birds was more than wealth.

And I loved not less when the rains came drifting down,  
And the swollen brook, like a cataract, mossy and brown,  
Roared in its wrath with the voice of a raging sea,  
And the alders, like maniacs, danced to the tempest's glee.

Wild as the down rush of waters, the tempest's might  
Stirred in my bosom a tumult of fierce delight ;  
Alike was the summer's peace, or the winter's storm,  
Each season changed but to vary the pleasing charm.

For the hollow dell and depths of the lonesome wood,  
Where the wild dove's plaint but deepened the solitude,  
Wrought on me a spell, and drew me ever away,  
With vagrant feet, till warned by the dying day.

When the sun in his splendour dropped o'er the Speddoch  
hill,  
And the river's voice crept hoarsely up from the mill,  
When evening fell and grew with a stealthy gloom,  
A lingering watcher I sat on the ridge of broom.

And I dreamed sweet dreams of pleasure, many a one,  
And thoughtless of time and fortune I let them run ;  
I built up my airy castles, stately and gay,  
And recked not a churlish world about me lay.

The dull cold heart of the world I knew not then,  
Nor the rasping greed of its narrow, selfish men ;  
I knew not its hollow creeds, nor its masked deceit,  
Nor its gospel of trade that teaches to lie and cheat.

For I thought as a simple child, and dreamed my dreams,  
A restless roamer in love with the woods and streams ;  
And I dimly knew that penury wrought distress,  
And saddened a home that fortune refused to bless.

MR. DAVID ROSS, B.A.

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## DISSOLUTION OF THE ASSYRIAN MONARCHY.

A CONSPIRACY having been formed and war raised against Sardanapalus, who, hearing what had occurred, and acting not like a man that would defend his kingdom, but as women are wont to do under fear of death, first looked about for a hiding place, but afterwards marched into the field with a few ill-disciplined troops. Being conquered in battle, he withdrew into his palace, and having raised and set fire to a pile of combustibles, threw himself and his riches into the flames, in this respect only acting like a man. After him, Arbaces, who was the occasion of his death, and who had been governor of the Medes, was made king, and transferred the empire from the Assyrians to the Medes.—*Justin.*

## THE BEHAVIOUR OF SARDANAPALUS.

THIS emperor exceeded all his predecessors in sloth and voluptuousness. He clothed himself in women's attire; painted his face and decked his body more like a strumpet than a king; he affected an effeminate voice; spun fine wool and purple among his concubines, and proceeded to such a degree of luxury and shamelessness, that he wrote verses in commemoration of his dissolute manner of life, and commanded after his death to have them

inscribed on his tomb. \* \* \* \* To prevent his falling into the hands of his enemies, he caused a large pile of wood to be made in the court of his palace, and there heaping up together all his gold, silver, and royal apparel, and having enclosed his eunuchs and concubines in the midst of it, ordered it to be set on fire, and so burned himself and them together.—*Stackhouse*.

#### THE TOMB OF SARDANAPALUS.

ACCORDING to Aristobulus, the tomb of Sardanapalus is here (at Anchiale in Cilicia), and a stone figure representing him, with the fingers of his right hand brought together, as in the act of snapping them, and the following inscription in Assyrian letters:—“SARDANAPALUS, THE SON OF ANACYNDARAXES, BUILT ANCHIALE AND TARSUS IN ONE DAY. EAT, DRINK, BE MERRY; EVERYTHING ELSE IS NOT WORTH THAT—” the snapping of the fingers.—*Strabo*.

What better inscription, said Aristotle, could you have for the tomb, not of a king, but of an ox?—*Cicero*.

#### THE RETIRED LIFE OF LUCULLUS.

THE senate had conceived great hopes of Lucullus, that he would prove a counterpoise to the tyranny

of Pompey, and a protector of the whole patrician order; the rather because he had acquired so much honour and authority by his great actions. He gave up the cause, however, and quitted all pretensions to the administration; whether it was that he saw the constitution in too sickly and declining a condition to be corrected; or whether, as others will have it, that being satiated with public honours, and having gone through many labours and conflicts which had not the most fortunate issue, he chose to retire to a life of ease and indulgence. And they commend this change in his conduct, as much better than the distempered measures of Marius; who, after his victories over the Cimbri and all his glorious achievements, was not content with the admiration of his countrymen, but from an insatiable thirst of power, contended, in the decline of life, with the ambition of young men, falling into dreadful crimes, and into sufferings still more dreadful. "How much happier," said they, "would it have been for Cicero if he had retired after the affair of Cataline; and for Scipio, if he had furled his sails when he had added Numantia to Carthage; for there is a period when we should bid adieu to political contests, these, as well as those of wrestlers, being absurd when the strength and vigour of life is gone."

On the other hand, Crassus and Pompey ridiculed Lucullus for giving in to a life of pleasure and expense; thinking it full as unseasonable at his time of life to plunge into luxury, as to direct the administration or lead armies into the field. Indeed, the life of Lucullus does look like the ancient comedy,\* where first we see great actions, both political and military, and afterwards feasts, debauches (I had almost said masquerades), races by torch-light, and every kind of frivolous amusement. For among frivolous amusements I cannot but reckon his sumptuous villas, walks, and baths, and still more so, the paintings, statues, and other works of art, which he collected at an immense expense, idly squandering away upon them the vast fortune which he had amassed in the wars.† Insomuch, that even now, when luxury has made so much greater advances, the gardens of Lucullus are numbered with those of kings, and the most magnificent even of those. When Tubero, the stoic, beheld

\* The ancient satirical or comic pieces were partly tragical and partly comical. The Cyclops of Euripides is the only piece of that kind which is extant.

† Plutarch's philosophy seems a little too severe on this occasion; for it is not easy to see how public fortunes of this kind can be more properly laid out than in the encouragement of the arts. It is to be observed, however, that in the immense wealth Lucullus reserved to himself in his Asiatic expedition, in some measure justifies the complaints of his army on that subject.

his works on the sea-coast near Naples, the hills he had excavated for vaults and cellars, the reservoirs he had formed about his houses, to receive the sea for the feeding of his fish, and his edifices in the sea itself, the philosopher called him Xerxes in a gown.\* Beside these, he had the most superb pleasure-houses in the country near Tusculum, adorned with grand galleries and open saloons, as well for the prospect as for walks. Pompey, on a visit there, blamed Lucullus for having made the villa commodious only for the summer, and absolutely uninhabitable in the winter. Lucullus answered with a smile, "What, then, do you think I have not so much sense as the cranes and storks, which change their habitations with the seasons?"

A prætor, who wanted to exhibit magnificent games, applied to Lucullus for some purple robes for the chorus in his tragedy; and he told him he would inquire whether he could furnish him or not. Next day he asked him how many he wanted. The prætor answered, "A hundred would be sufficient." Upon which Lucullus said, "He might have twice that number if he pleased." The poet Horace makes this remark on the occasion,

\* This refers to the hills Lucullus bored for the completion of his vaults, or for the admission of water. Xerxes had bored through Mount Athos, and made a passage under it for his ships.



Poor is the house where plenty has not stores  
That miss the master's eye.

His daily repasts were like those of a man suddenly grown rich ; pompous not only in the beds which were covered with purple carpets, the side-boards of plate set with precious stones, and all the entertainments which musicians and comedians could furnish ; but in the vast variety and exquisite dressing of the provisions. These things excited the admiration of men of unenlarged minds. Pompey, therefore, was highly applauded for the answer he gave his physician in a fit of sickness. The physician had ordered him to eat a thrush, and his servants told him, "That, as it was summer, there were no thrushes to be found except in the menageries of Lucullus." But he would not suffer them to apply for them there ; and said to his physician, "Must Pompey then have died, if Lucullus had not been an epicure ?" At the same time, he bade them provide him something which was to be had without difficulty.

Cato, though he was a friend as well as relation, to Lucullus, was so much displeased with the luxury in which he lived, that when a young man made a long and unseasonable speech in the house about frugality and temperance, Cato rose up and said, "Will you never have done ? Do you, who have

the wealth of Crassus, and live like Lucullus, pretend to speak like Cato?" But some, though they allow there was such a rebuke, say it came from another person.

That Lucullus was not only delighted with this way of living, but even piqued himself upon it, appears from several of his remarkable sayings. He entertained for a considerable time some Greeks who had travelled to Rome, till remembering the simplicity of diet in their own country, they were ashamed to wait on him any longer, and desired to be excused on account of the daily expense they brought upon him. He smiled, and said, "It is true, my Grecian friends, some part of this provision is for you, but the greater part is for Lucullus." Another time, when he happened to sup alone, and saw but one table and a very moderate provision, he called the servant who had care of these matters, and expressed his dissatisfaction. The servant said, he thought as nobody was invited, his master would not want an expensive supper. "What?" said he, "didst thou not know that this evening Lucullus sups with Lucullus." As this was the subject of much conversation in Rome, Cicero and Pompey addressed him one day in the *forum*, when he appeared to be perfectly disengaged. Cicero was one of his most intimate friends, and though he had some difference

with Pompey about the command of the army, yet they used to see each other and converse freely and familiarly. Cicero, after the common salutations, asked him, "Whether he was at liberty to see company?" He answered, "Nothing could be more agreeable," and pressed them to come to his house. "Then we will wait on you," said Cicero, "this evening, on condition you give us nothing but what is provided for yourself." Lucullus made some difficulty of accepting the condition, and desired them to put off their favour to some other day. But they insisted it should be that very evening, and would not suffer him to speak to his servants, lest he should order some addition to his supper. Only, at his request, they allowed him to tell one of them in their presence, "He should sup that evening in the Apollo," which was the name of one of his most magnificent rooms. The persons invited had no notion of his stratagem; but, it seems each of his dining-rooms had its particular allowance for provisions, and service of plate, as well as other furniture; so that the servants, hearing what room he would sup in, knew very well what expense they were to go to, and what side-board and carpets they were to use. The stated charge of an entertainment in the Apollo was fifty thousand drachmas, and the whole sum was laid out that evening. Pompey, of

course, when he saw so vast and expensive a provision, was surprised at the expedition with which it was prepared. In this respect Lucullus used his riches with all the disregard one might expect to be shown to so many captives and barbarians.

But the great expense he incurred in collecting books deserves serious approbation. The number of volumes was great, and they were written in elegant hands; yet the use he made of them was more honourable than the acquisition. His libraries were open to all; the Greeks repaired at pleasure to the galleries and porticos, as to the retreat of the Muses, and there spent whole days in conversation on matters of learning; delighted to retire to such a scene from business and from care. Lucullus himself often joined these learned men in their walks, and conferred with them; and when he was applied to about the affairs of their country, he gave them his assistance and advice. So that his house was in fact an asylum and senate-house to all the Greeks that visited Rome.

He had a veneration for philosophy in general, and there was no sect which he absolutely rejected.—*Plutarch.*

#### CATO, THE CENSOR.

INURED to labour and temperance, and brought

up as it were in camps, he had an excellent constitution with respect to strength as well as health. And he considered eloquence as a valuable contingent, an instrument of great things, not only useful, but necessary for every man who does not choose to live obscure and inactive; for which reason he exercised and improved that talent in the neighbouring boroughs and villages, by undertaking the causes of such as applied to him; so that he was soon allowed to be an able pleader, and afterwards a good orator. From this time all that conversed with him discovered in him such a gravity of behaviour, such a dignity and depth of sentiment, as qualified him for the greatest affairs in the most respectable government in the world. For he was not only so disinterested as to plead without fee or reward, but it appeared that the honour to be gained in that department was not his principal view. His ambition was military glory; and when yet but a youth he had fought in so many battles that his breast was full of scars. He himself tells us, he made his first campaign at seventeen years of age, when Hannibal, in the height of his prosperity, was laying Italy waste with fire and sword. In battle he stood firm, had a sure and executing hand, a fierce countenance, and spoke to his enemy in a threatening and dreadful accent; for he rightly

judged and endeavoured to convince others that such a kind of behaviour often strikes an adversary with greater terror than the sword itself. He always marched on foot and carried his own arms, followed only by one servant, who carried his provisions. And it is said, he never was angry or found fault with that servant whatever he set before him; but when he was at leisure from military duty, would ease and assist him in dressing it. All the time he was in the army he drank nothing but water, except when almost burned up with thirst he would ask for a little vinegar, or when he found his strength exhausted he would take a little wine.

Near his country seat was a cottage which formerly belonged to Manius Curius, who was twice honoured with a triumph. Cato often walked thither, and reflecting on the smallness of the farm and the meanness of the dwelling, used to think of the peculiar virtues of Dentatus, who, though he was the greatest man in Rome, had subdued the most warlike nations, and driven Pyrrhus out of Italy, cultivated this little spot of ground with his own hands, and after three triumphs lived in this cottage. Here the ambassadors of the Samnites found him in the chimney-corner dressing turnips, and offered him a large present of gold, but he

absolutely refused it, and gave them this answer: "A man who can be satisfied with such a supper has no need of gold; and I think it more glorious to conquer the owners of it than to have it myself." Full of these thoughts, Cato returned home, and taking a view of his own estate, his servants, and manner of living, added to his own labour, and retrenched his unnecessary expenses.—*Ibid.*

#### THE PARSIMONY OF CATO.

HE adds, that having got among some goods he was heir to, a piece of Babylonian tapestry, he sold it immediately; that the walls of his country-house were neither plastered nor white-washed; that he never gave more for a slave than fifteen hundred *drachmas*, as not requiring in his servants delicate shapes and fine faces, but strength and ability to labour, that they might be fit to be employed in his stables, about his cattle, or such like business, and these he thought proper to sell again when they grew old, that he might have no useless persons to maintain. In a word, he thought nothing cheap that was superfluous: that what a man has no need of is dear at a penny, and that it is much better to have fields where the plough goes or cattle feed, than fine gardens and walks.

Some imputed these things to a narrowness of

spirit, while others supposed that he betook himself to this contracted manner of living in order to correct by his example the growing luxury of the age. For my part, I cannot but charge, his using his servants like so many beasts of burden, and turning them off, or selling them when grown old, to the account of mean and ungenerous spirit, which thinks that the sole tie between man and man is interest or necessity. But goodness moves in a larger sphere than justice; the obligations of law and equity reach only to mankind, but kindness and beneficence should be extended to creatures of every species; and these still flow from the breast of a well-natured man, as streams that issue from the living fountain. A good man will take care of his horses and dogs, not only while they are young, but when they are old and past service. Thus the people of Athens, when they had finished the temple called *Hecatompodon*, set at liberty the beasts of burden that had been employed in that work, suffering them to pasture at large, free from any further service. It is said that one of these afterwards came of its own accord to work, and putting itself at the head of the labouring cattle, marched before them to the citadel. This pleased the people, and they made a decree that it should be kept at the public expense as long as it lived. The graves of Cimon's



mares, with which he twice conquered at the Olympic games, are still to be seen near his own tomb. Many have shown particular marks of regard in burying the dogs which they had cherished and been fond of; among the rest, Xanthippus, of old, whose dog swam by the side of his galley to Salamis, when the Athenians were forced to abandon their city, was afterwards buried by his master upon a promontory, which to this day is called the *dog's grave*. We certainly ought not to treat living creatures like shoes or household goods, which when worn out, we throw away. Were it only to learn benevolence to humankind, we should be merciful to other creatures. For my part, I would not sell even an old ox that had laboured for me; much less would I remove for the sake of a little money a man grown old in my service, from his usual place and diet; for to him, poor man, it would be as bad as banishment, since he could be of no more use to the buyer than he was to the seller. But Cato, as if he took pride in these things, tells us, that when consul, he left his war-horse in Spain, to save the public the charge of his freight. Whether such things as these are instances of greatness or littleness of soul, let the reader judge for himself.—*Ibid.*

What a fine contrast there is between the spirit



of this old stoic and that of the liberal-minded and benevolent Plutarch.—*Langhorne*.

#### BRAVERY OF LYSIMACHUS.

LYSIMACHUS was of a noble family in Macedonia, but was exalted far above any nobility of birth by the proofs which he had given of personal merit, which was so great, that he excelled all those by whom the east was conquered, in greatness of mind, in philosophy, and in reputation for prowess. For when Alexander the Great, in his anger, had pretended that Callisthenes, the philosopher, for his opposition to the Persian mode of doing obeisance, was concerned in a plot that had been formed against him, and by cruelly mangling all his limbs, and cutting off his ears, nose and lips, had rendered him a shocking and miserable spectacle, and had him carried about, also, shut up in a cage with a dog, for a terror to others. Lysimachus, who was accustomed to listen to Callisthenes, and to receive precepts of virtues from him, took pity on so great a man undergoing punishment [not for any crime, but for freedom of speech, and furnished him with poison to relieve him from his misery. At this act, Alexander was so displeased, that he ordered Lysimachus to be exposed to a fierce lion; but when the beast, furious at the sight of him, had made a spring towards him, Lysimachus plunged his hand,

wrapped in his cloak, into the lion's mouth, and seizing fast hold of his tongue killed him. This exploit being related to the king, his wonder at it ended in pleasure, and he regarded Lysimachus with more affection than before, on account of his extraordinary bravery.—*Justin*.

## KING PYRRHUS AND CINEAS.

PYRRHUS, a kinsman of Alexander the Great, born about seven years after his death, was approaching his fortieth year, when called to contemplate an expedition into Italy. Popular with his own people, at peace with his neighbours, yet of restless spirit, and acknowledged to be a brave and skilful commander, the adventure was accepted. He had for his friend and minister, Cineas, the most eloquent man of his day, said to have reminded his hearers of Demosthenes, whom he had heard in his youth. Disapproving of the enterprise, yet aware how vain it would be to offer direct opposition, the minister proposed to his warlike master the query to what object he would next address himself if successful in the expedition. "We shall next," said Pyrrhus, "make ourselves masters of Sicily, which, considering the distracted state of that island, will be a very easy enterprise." "And what next do you intend," said Cineas. "We shall then," replied Pyrrhus,

“pass over into Africa. Do you imagine Carthage is capable of holding out against our arms?” “And supposing Carthage taken,” said Cineas, “what follows?” “Then” said Pyrrhus, “we return with all our force and pour down upon Macedonia and Greece.” “And when all is conquered,” replied Cineas, “what is then to be done.” “Why then to be sure,” said Pyrrhus, “we have nothing to do but take our ease, drink, and be merry.” “And what,” responded Cineas, “prevents you taking your ease now, and avoiding infinite toils and dangers.”—*History of Rome.*

#### DEATH OF KING PYRRHUS AT ARGOS.

PYRRHUS seeing the tempest rolling about him, took off the plume with which his helmet was distinguished, and gave it to one of his friends. Then trusting to the goodness of his horse, he rode in amongst the enemy, who were harassing his rear; and it happened that he was wounded through the breast-plate with a javelin. The wound was rather slight than dangerous, but he turned against the man who gave it, who was an Argive man of no note, the son of a poor old woman. This woman among others, looking upon the fight from the roof of a house, beheld her son thus engaged. Seized with terror at the sight, she took up a large tile with

both hands and threw it at Pyrrhus. The tile fell upon his head, and, notwithstanding his helmet, crushed the lower vertebræ of his neck. Darkness in a moment covered his eyes, his hands let go the reins, and he fell from his horse by the tomb of Licymnius.—*Plutarch*.

There is something strikingly contemptible in the fate of this ferocious warrior. What reflections may it not afford to those scourges of mankind, who, to extend their power and gratify their pride, tear out the vitals of human society. How unfortunate that they do not recollect their own personal insignificance, and consider while they are disturbing the peace of the earth, that they are beings whom an old woman may kill with a stone. It is impossible here to forget the obscure fate of Charles XII., or the following verses that describe it:—

On what foundation stands the warrior's pride ?  
 How just his hopes, let Swedish Charles decide :  
 A frame of adamant, a soul of fire,  
 No dangers fright him and no labours tire.  
 O'er love, o'er fear, extends his wide domain ;  
 Unconquer'd lord of pleasure and of pain ;  
 No joys to him pacific sceptres yield,  
 War sounds the trump, he rushes to the field.  
 Behold! surrounding kings their power combine,  
 And one capitulate and one resign ;  
 Peace courts his hand, but spreads her charms in vain ;  
 "Think nothing gained," he cried, "till naught remain

On Moscow's walls, till Gothic standards fly,  
 And all be mine beneath the polar sky."
   
The march begins in military state,  
 And nations on his eye suspended wait ;  
 Stern famine guards the solitary coast,  
 And winter barricades the realm of frost.  
 He comes—not want and cold his course delay—  
 Hide blushing Glory, hide Pultowa's day !  
 The vanquish'd hero leaves his broken bands,  
 And shows his miseries in distant lands ;  
 Condemn'd, a needy suppliant to wait,  
 While ladies interpose, and slaves debate.  
 But did not chance at length her error mend ?  
 Did not subverted empire mark his end ?  
 Did rival monarchs give the fatal wound,  
 Or hostile millions press him to the ground ?  
 His fall was destined to a barren strand,  
 A petty fortress, and a dubious hand.—*Langhorne.*

#### THE FATAL DISEASE OF SYLLA.

HE continued his commerce with actresses and female musicians, and sat drinking whole days with a parcel of buffoons about him. His chief favourites at this game were Roscius the comedian, Sorex the mimic, and Metrobius, who used to act a woman's part. These courses added strength to a distemper that was light at the beginning ; and for a long time he knew not that he had an abscess within him. This abscess corrupted his flesh, and turned it all into lice ; so that, though he had many persons

employed both day and night to clean him, the part taken away was nothing to that which remained. His whole attire, his baths, his basins, and his food, were filled with that perpetual flux of vermin and corruption; and, though he bathed many times a day to cleanse and purify himself, it was in vain. The corruption came on so fast that it was impossible to overcome it.

We are told that among the ancients, Acastus, the son of Pelias, died of this sickness; and of those that come near our times, Aleman the poet, Pherecydes the divine, Callisthenes the Olynthian, who was kept in close prison, and Mucius the lawyer. And if after these we may take notice of a man who did not distinguish himself by anything laudable, but was noted another way, it may be mentioned that the fugitive slave Eunus, who kindled up the civil war in Sicily, and was afterwards taken and carried to Rome, died there of this disease.—*Plutarch*.

#### THE GENERALSHIP OF JULIUS CÆSAR.

As a warrior and a general, we behold him not in the least inferior to the greatest and most admired commanders the world ever produced; for whether we compare him with the Fabii, the Scipios, and Metelli, with the generals of his own time, or those

who flourished a little before him, with Sylla, Marius, the two Luculli, or with Pompey himself, whose fame in every military excellence reached the skies, Cæsar's achievements bear away the palm. One he surpassed in the difficulty of the scene of action, another in the extent of the countries he subdued; this, in the number and strength of the enemies he overcame; that, in the savage manners and treacherous disposition of the people he humanized; one, in mildness and clemency to his prisoners, another, in bounty and munificence to his troops; and all, in the number of battles that he won, and enemies that he killed. For in less than ten year's war in Gaul, he took eight hundred cities by assault, conquered three hundred nations, and fought pitched battles at different times with three millions of men, one million of which he cut in pieces, and made another million prisoners.

Such, moreover, was the affection of his soldiers, and their attachment to his person, that they who under other commanders were nothing above the common rate of men, became invincible where Cæsar's glory was concerned, and met the most dreadful dangers with a courage that nothing could resist. To give three or four instances:

Acilius, in a sea-fight near Marseilles, after he had boarded one of the enemy's ships, had his right



hand cut off with a sword, yet he still held his buckler in his left, and pushed it in the enemy's faces, till he defeated them, and took the vessel.

Cassius Scæva, in the battle of Dyrrhachium, after he had an eye shot out with an arrow, his shoulder wounded with one javelin, his thigh run through with another, and had received a hundred and thirty darts upon his shield,\* called out to the enemy as if he would surrender himself. Upon this, two of them came up to him, and he gave one of them such a stroke upon the shoulder with his sword that the arm dropped off; the other he wounded in the face and made him retire. His comrades then came up to his assistance, and he saved his life.

In Britain, some of the vanguard happened to be entangled in a deep morass, and were there attacked by the enemy, when a private soldier, in the sight of Cæsar, threw himself into the midst of the assailants, and, after prodigious exertions of valour, beat off the barbarians, and rescued the men. After which, the soldier, with much difficulty, partly by swimming, partly by wading, passed the morass, but in the passage lost his shield. Cæsar, and those about

\* Cæsar (Bell. Civ. l. iii.) says, this brave soldier received two hundred and thirty darts upon his shield; and adds, that he rewarded his bravery with two hundred thousand sesterces, and promoted him from the eighth rank to the first. He likewise ordered the soldiers of that cohort double pay, beside other military rewards.

him, astonished at the action, ran to meet him with acclamations of joy, but the soldier in great distress threw himself at Cæsar's feet, and with tears in his eyes begged pardon for the loss of his shield.

In Africa, Scipio having taken one of Cæsar's ships, on board of which was Gramus Petronius, lately appointed quæstor, put the rest to the sword, but told the quæstor "He gave him his life." Petronius answered, "It is not the custom of Cæsar's soldiers to take but to give quarter," and immediately plunged his sword in his breast.

This courage, and this great ambition, were cultivated and cherished, in the first place, by the generous manner in which Cæsar rewarded his troops, and the honours which he paid them; for his whole conduct showed, that he did not accumulate riches in the course of his wars, to minister to luxury, or to serve any pleasures of his own; but that he laid them up in a common bank, as prizes to be obtained by distinguished valour, and that he considered himself no farther rich than as he was in a condition to do justice to the merits of his soldiers. Another thing that contributed to make them invincible was their seeing Cæsar always take his share in danger, and never desire any exemption from labour and fatigue.

As for his exposing his person to danger, they were

not surprised at it; because they knew his passion for glory; but they were astonished at his patience under toil, so far in all appearance above his bodily powers; for he was of a slender make, fair, of a delicate constitution, and subject to violent headaches and epileptic fits. He had the first attack of the falling sickness at Corduba. He did not, however, make these disorders a pretence for indulging himself. On the contrary, he sought in war a remedy for his infirmities, endeavouring to strengthen his constitution by long marches, by simple diet, by seldom coming under covert. Thus he contended with his distemper, and fortified himself against its attacks.—*Ibid.*

#### THE BUTCHERY OF THE TRIUMVIRS.

ONE article of the agreement was for the time kept back from the troops—the horrible butchery upon which the Triumvirs resolved. It was a needless precaution, for the military proved the ready executioners of their will: having the prospect of large gratuities from the confiscated property of the proscribed. The Triumvirs drew up a proscription list on the spot, containing the names of their public and private enemies, and including some whom one party might be inclined to spare because connected with them by ties of blood or friendship, but who

were surrendered owing to being obnoxious to the other confederates. Lepidus submitted to have the name of his brother entered on the fatal scroll, Antony, that of his uncle, and Octavianus, that of Cicero. The latter pleaded hard for the life of the orator, but Antony remembered his terrible philippics and proved inexorable. The times of Sylla returned again to Rome; lists of the proscribed were published, rewards were offered for their heads, and all who harboured them were themselves amenable to proscription.

Scenes of the most unnatural treachery transpired, intermingled with some instances of sublime devotedness; but the latter were few in comparison with the former. While sons refused to aid the escape of fathers, and a mother closed her door against a son, and friends fled from friends as from contagion, several slaves and freedmen displayed admirable fidelity to their unhappy masters: one mutilated himself, and, showing a dead body to those who came to kill his master, made them believe that he had anticipated their errand and gratified his private vengeance. Many who were not proscribed were butchered for the plunder of their estates, and orphans perished on account of their inheritances. Three hundred senators are said to have fallen, and of the richer class, or equestrians, two thousand.

Of the three authors of this civil massacre, Octavianus seems to have acted the most atrocious part for his youth forbids us to suppose that he had personal injuries of any amount to resent. He coolly killed upon the principle of getting rid of the old aristocracy, in order to pave the way for his own rise.

Cicero was the most illustrious victim of this reign of terror. He was one of the seventeen at first singled out for immediate destruction. A warning of danger reached him at his Tusculan villa, upon which he fled to the coast for the purpose of escaping by sea, and actually embarked. Contrary winds drove him to the Circean promontory and obliged him to land. After various resolves as to his course, he sought concealment in his villa near Capua, and retired to rest; but his faithful slaves persuaded him to rise, apprehending danger, and again adventure upon the deep. The shore was about a mile from the house. Sick in body and sick at heart, he was borne in a litter along an unfrequented path through the woods, but overtaken by the soldiers sent in pursuit of him. The slaves would have defended their master, but he forbade them, and, stretching out his neck to the sword of the executioners, with a blow the head was severed from the body. Lænas, the commander of the

party, had once been successfully defended by the orator when arraigned on a capital charge, and thus another instance of base ingratitude was added to the many with which this detestable period abounded. Fulvia, the infamous wife of Antony, received with savage joy the head of her husband's eloquent denouncer, and it was nailed to the rostra, so often the scene of his vehement elocution. Cicero perished December 7th, B.C. 43, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.—*History of Rome.*

Herennius cut off his head, and by Antony's command, his hands too, with which he had written the *philippics*—such was the title he gave his orations against Antony, and they retain it to this day.

When these parts of Cicero's body were brought to Rome, Antony happened to be holding an assembly for the election of magistrates. He no sooner beheld them than he cried out, "Now let there be an end to all proscriptions." He ordered the head and hands to be fastened up over the rostra, a dreadful spectacle to the Roman people, who thought they did not so much see the face of Cicero, as a picture of Antony's soul.—*Plutarch.*

#### ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

SUCH was the frail, the flexible Antony, when the

love of Cleopatra came into the completion of his ruin. This awakened every dormant vice, inflamed every guilty passion, and totally extinguished the gleams of remaining virtue. It began in this manner:—When he first set out on his expedition against the Parthians, he sent orders to Cleopatra to meet him in Cilicia, that she might answer some accusations which had been laid against her of assisting Cassius in the war. Dellius, who went on this message, no sooner observed the beauty and address of Cleopatra, than he concluded that such a woman, far from having anything to apprehend from the resentment of Antony, would certainly have great influence over him. He therefore paid his court to the amiable Egyptian, and solicited her to go, as Homer says, “in her best attire,” into Cilicia; assuring her that she had nothing to fear from Antony, who was the most courtly general in the world. Induced by invitation, and in the confidence of that beauty which had before touched the hearts of Cæsar and young Pompey, she entertained no doubt of the conquest of Antony. When Cæsar and Pompey had her favours, she was young and inexperienced; but she was to meet Antony at an age when beauty, in its full perfection, called in the maturity of understanding to its aid. Prepared, therefore, with such treasures, ornaments, and pre-

sents as were suitable to the dignity and affluence of her kingdom, but chiefly relying on her personal charms, she set off for Cilicia.

Though she had received many pressing letters of invitation from Antony and his friends, she held him in such contempt, that she by no means took the most expeditious method of travelling. She sailed along the river Cydnus in a most magnificent galley. The stern was covered with gold, the sails were of purple, and the oars were silver. These in their motion kept time to the music of flutes, pipes, and harps. The queen, in the dress and character of Venus, lay under a canopy embroidered with gold of the most exquisite workmanship; while boys like painted cupids stood fanning her on each side of the sofa. Her maids were of the most distinguished beauty, and habited like the Nereids and the Graces, assisted in the steerage and conduct of the vessel. The fragrance of burning incense was diffused along the shores, which were covered with multitudes of people. Some followed the procession, and such numbers went down from the city to see it, that Antony was left alone on the tribunal. A rumour was spread that Venus was come to feast with Bacchus for the benefit of Asia. Antony sent to invite her to supper, but she thought it his duty to wait on her, and, to show his politeness on her arrival,



he complied. He was astonished at the magnificence of the preparations ; particularly at a multitude of lights which were raised or let down together, and disposed in such a variety of square and circular figures that they afforded one of the most pleasing spectacles ever recorded in history. The day following Antony invited her to sup with him, and was ambitious to outdo her in the elegance of the entertainment. But he was soon convinced that he came short of her, and was the first to ridicule the meanness of his treat. As she found that Antony's humour favoured more of the camp than the court, she fell into the same coarse vein, and played upon him without the least reserve. Such was the variety of her powers in conversation ; her beauty it is said was neither astonishing nor inimitable, but it derived a force from her wit and her fascinating manner, which was irresistible. Her voice was delightfully melodious, and had the same variety of modulation as an instrument of many strings. She spoke most languages ; and there were but few of the foreign ambassadors whom she answered by an interpreter. She gave audience herself to the Ethiopians, the Troglodites, the Hebrews, Arabs, Syrians, Medes, and Parthians ; nor were these all the languages she understood, though the kings of Egypt, her predecessors, could hardly ever attain

the Egyptian, and some of them forgot even their original Macedonian.

Antony was so engrossed with her charms that while his wife Fulvia was maintaining his interest at Rome against Cæsar, and the Parthian forces assembled under the conduct of Labienus in Mesopotamia were ready to enter Syria, she led her amorous captive in triumph to Alexandria. There the veteran warrior fell into every idle excess of puerile amusement, and offered at the shrine of luxury, what Antipho calls the greatest of all sacrifices, "the sacrifice of time." This mode of life they called the inimitable. Philotus, a physician of Amphissa, who was at that time pursuing his studies in Alexandria, told my grandfather, that, being acquainted with one of Antony's cooks, he was invited to see the preparations for supper. When he came into the kitchen, besides an infinite variety of other provisions, he observed eight wild boars roasting whole, and expressed his surprise at the number of the company for whom this provision was made. The cook laughed, and said that the company did not exceed twelve. \* \* \* \*  
To mention all his follies would be too trifling, but his fishing story must not be omitted. He was fishing one day with Cleopatra and had ill success, which, in the presence of his mistress, he looked

upon as a disgrace; he therefore ordered one of the assistants to dive and put on his hook such as had been taken before. This scheme he put in practice three or four times, and Cleopatra perceived it. She affected to be surprised at his success, expressed her wonder to those about her, and the day following invited them to see fresh proofs of it. When the day came, the vessel was crowded with people, and as soon as Antony had let down his line, she ordered one of her divers immediately to put a salt fish on his hook. When Antony found he had caught his fish, he drew up his line: this as may be supposed occasioned no small mirth among the spectators. "Go, general," said Cleopatra "leave fishing to us petty princes of Pharos and Canopus; your game is cities, kingdoms, and provinces."—*Ibid.*

#### THE CLOSING SCENE OF CLEOPATRA.

MANY considerable princes begged the body of Antony, that they might have the honour of giving it burial; but Cæsar would not take it from Cleopatra, who interred it with her own hands, and performed the funeral rites with great magnificence; for she was allowed to expend what she thought proper on the occasion. The excess of her affliction, and the inflammation of her breast, which was

wounded by the blows she had given it in her anguish, threw her into a fever. She was pleased to find an excuse in this for abstaining from food, and hoped, by this means, to die without interruption. The physician, in whom she placed her principal confidence, was Olympus; and, according to his short account of these transactions, she made use of his advice in the accomplishment of her design. Cæsar, however, suspected it; and that he might prevail on her to take the necessary food and physic, he threatened to treat her children with severity. This had the desired effect, and her resolution was overborne.\*

A few days after, Cæsar himself made her a visit of condolence and consolation. She was then in an undress, and lay negligently on a couch; but when the conqueror entered the apartment, though she had nothing on but a single bedgown, she arose and threw herself at his feet. Her face was out of figure, her hair in disorder, her voice trembling, her eyes sunk, and her bosom bore the marks of the injuries she had done it. In short, her person gave the image of her mind; yet, in this deplorable

\* Cleopatra certainly possessed the virtues of fidelity and natural affection in a very eminent degree. She had several opportunities of betraying Antony, could she have been induced to it either by fear or ambition. Her tenderness for her children is always superior to her self-love; and she had a greatness of soul which Cæsar never knew.

condition, there were some remains of that grace, that spirit and vivacity which had so peculiarly animated her former charms, and still some gleams of her native elegance might be seen to wander over her melancholy countenance.\*

When Cæsar had replaced her on her couch, and seated himself by her, she endeavoured to justify the part she had taken against him in the war, alleging the necessity she was under, and her fear of Antony. But when she found that these apologies had no weight with Cæsar, she had recourse to prayers and entreaties, as if she had been really desirous of life ; and, at the same time, she put into his hands an inventory of her treasure. Seleucus, one of her treasurers, who was present, accused her of suppressing some articles in the account ; upon which she started up from her couch, caught him by the hair, and gave him several blows on the face. Cæsar smiled at this spirited resentment, and endeavoured to pacify her : “ But how is it to be borne,” said she, “ Cæsar, if, while even you honour me with a visit in my wretched situation, I must

\* Dion gives a more pompous account of her reception of Cæsar. She received him, he tells us, in a magnificent apartment, lying on a splendid bed, in a mourning habit, which peculiarly became her ; that she had several pictures of Julius Cæsar placed near her ; and some letters she had received from him in her bosom. The conversation turned on the same subject ; and her speech on the occasion is recorded Dion l. 54.

be affronted by one of my own servants? Supposing I have reserved a few trinkets, they were by no means intended as ornaments for my own person in these miserable fortunes, but as little presents for Octavia and Livia, by whose good offices I might hope to find favour with you." Cæsar was not displeased to hear this, because he flattered himself that she was willing to live. He therefore assured her that whatever she had reserved she might dispose of at her pleasure; and that she might, in every respect, depend on the most honourable treatment. After this, he took his leave, in confidence that he had brought her to his purpose, but she deceived him.

There was in Cæsar's train a young nobleman, whose name was Cornelius Dolabella. He was smitten with the charms of Cleopatra, and having engaged to communicate to her everything that passed, he sent her private notice that Cæsar was about to return into Syria, and that within three days she would be sent away with her children. When she was informed of this, she requested of Cæsar permission to make her last oblations to Antony. This being granted, she was conveyed to the place where he was buried; and kneeling at his tomb, with her women, she thus addressed the manes of the dead: "It is not long, my Antony,

since with these hands I buried thee. Alas! they then were free; but thy Cleopatra is now a prisoner, attended by a guard, lest in the transports of her grief she should disfigure this captive body, which is reserved to adorn the triumph over thee. These are the last offerings, the last honours she can pay thee; for she is now to be conveyed to a distant country. Nothing could part us while we lived; but in death we are to be divided. Thou, though a Roman, liest buried in Egypt; and I, an Egyptian, must be interred in Italy, the only favour I shall receive from thy country. Yet, if the gods of Rome have power or mercy left (for surely those of Egypt have forsaken us),\* let them not suffer me to be led in living triumph to thy disgrace! No!—hide me, hide me with thee in the grave; for life, since thou hast left it, has been misery to me.”

Thus the unhappy queen bewailed her misfortunes; and, after she had crowned the tomb with flowers, and kissed it, she ordered her bath to be prepared. When she had bathed, she sat down to a magnificent supper; soon after which a peasant came to the gate with a small basket. The guards

\* It was the opinion of the ancients, that the gods forsook the vanquished. Thus *Virgil* :

Excessere omnes, adytis arisque relictis,  
Dii, quibus imperium hoc steterat.                      *Æn.* ii.

And *Tacitus*,  
Alieni jam imperii deca.

inquired what it contained; and the man who brought it, putting by the leaves which lay uppermost, showed them a parcel of figs. As they admired their size and beauty, he smiled, and bade them take some, but they refused; and not suspecting that the basket contained anything else, it was carried in. After supper Cleopatra sent a letter to Cæsar, and, ordering everybody out of the monument, except her two women, she made fast the door. When Cæsar opened the letter, the plaintive style in which it was written, and the strong request that she might be buried in the same tomb with Antony, made him suspect her design. At first he was for hastening to her himself, but he changed his mind, and despatched others.\* Her death, however, was so sudden, that though they who were sent ran the whole way, alarmed the guards with their apprehensions, and immediately broke open the doors, they found her quite dead,† lying on her golden bed, and dressed in all her royal ornaments. Iras, one of her women, lay dead at her feet, and Charmion, hardly able to support herself, was adjusting her mistress's diadem. One of Cæsar's messengers said angrily, "Charmion, was this well done?" "Perfectly well," said she, "and

\* This is another instance of his personal cowardice.

† Dion says that Cæsar ordered her to be sucked by the *Psylli*, that the poison might be drawn out; but it was too late.



worthy a descendant of the kings of Egypt. She had no sooner said this, than she fell down dead.

It is related by some that an asp was brought in amongst the figs, and hid under the leaves; and that Cleopatra had ordered it so that she might be bit without seeing it; that, however, upon removing the leaves, she perceived it, and said, "This is what I wanted." Upon which she held out her arm to it. Others say, that the asp was kept in a water vessel, and that she vexed and pricked it with a golden spindle till it seized her arm. Nothing of this, however, could be ascertained; for it was reported likewise that she carried about with her a certain poison in a hollow bodkin that she wore in her hair; yet there was neither any mark of poison on her body, nor was there any serpent found in the monument, though the track of a reptile was said to have been discovered on the sea-sands opposite to the windows of Cleopatra's apartment. Others again have affirmed, that she had two small punctures on her arm, apparently occasioned by the sting of the asp; and it is clear that Cæsar gave credit to this; for her effigy, which he carried in triumph, had an asp on the arm.\*

\* This may be a matter of doubt. There would, of course, be an asp on the diadem of the effigy, because it was peculiar to the kings of Egypt; and this might give rise to the report of an asp being on the arm.

## CHARACTER OF THE EGYPTIANS.

THE inhabitants of Egypt are generally swarthy and dark complexioned, and of a rather melancholy cast of countenance, thin and dry looking, quick in every motion, fond of controversy, and bitter exactors of their rights. Among them a man is ashamed who has not resisted the payment of tribute, and who does not carry about him wheals which he has received before he could be compelled to pay it. Nor have any tortures been found sufficiently powerful to make the hardened robbers of this country disclose their names unless they do so voluntarily.

It is well known, as the ancient annals prove, that all Egypt was formerly under kings who were friendly to us. But after Antony and Cleopatra were defeated in the naval battle at Actium, it became a province under the dominion of Octavianus Augustus.—*Amnianus*.

## SYTHIAN CONTRACTS.

THE Sythians make solemn contracts in the following manner, with whomsoever they make them :— Having poured wine into a large earthen vessel, they mingle with it blood taken from those who are entering into covenant, having struck with an awl or cut with a knife a small part of the body ; then

having dipped a scimitar, some arrows, a hatchet, and a javelin in the vessel, when they have done this, they make many solemn prayers, and then, both those who make the contract, and the most considerable of their attendants, drink up *the mixture*.—*Herodotus*.

#### IMMORTALITY AMONG THE THRACIANS.

THEY think themselves immortal in this manner :— They imagine that they themselves do not die, but that the deceased goes to the deity Zalmoxis, and some of them think that he is the same with Gebeleizis. Every fifth year they despatch one of themselves, taken by lot, to Zalmoxis, with orders to let him know on each occasion what they want. Their mode of sending him is this : Some of them who are appointed hold three javelins, whilst others having taken up the man who is to be sent to Zalmoxis by the hands and feet, swing him round, and throw him into the air, upon the points. If he should die, being transfixed, they think the god is propitious to them ; if he should not die, they blame the messenger himself, saying that he is a bad man; and having blamed him, they despatch another, and they give him his instructions while he is yet alive. These same Thracians in time of thunder and lightning, let fly their arrows toward heaven, and

threaten the god, thinking that there is no other god but their own.—*Ibid.*

It is in every way clear to me that Cambyses was outrageously mad, otherwise he would not have attempted to deride things sacred.—*Ibid.*

We are to think of this life as of the state of a child before it be born; and of death as a birth to that which is truly life and happiness to wise men.—*Strabo.*

It is wise to speak well of all the gods, especially at Athens.—*Apolonius.*

If there be any habitation for the shades of the virtuous; if, as philosophers suppose, exalted souls do not perish with the body, may you (his father-in-law) repose in peace, and call us, your household, from vain regret.—*Tacitus.*

There no rude winds presume to shake the skies,  
No rain descends, no snowy vapours rise;  
But on immortal thrones the bless'd repose,  
The firmament with living splendour glows.—*Homer.*

Those who by false witnesses wish to gain unjust pleas, those who in suit deny by oath money which they owe, have their names inscribed in the rolls of Jupiter; he knoweth every day who here ask for what is unjust. The wicked who wrongfully entreat to gain their suit, who obtain false decisions

from the judge, he hath marked in one tablet—the good are enrolled in another.—*Plautus*.

Such was the solicitude of Pericles, when he had to speak in public, that he always first addressed a prayer to the gods, that not a word might unawares escape him unsuitable to the occasion.—*Plutarch*.

Often the gods disguised at pleasure roam  
From town to town, like men without a home,  
To judge the earth, and by experience prove,  
Who wrong commit, or right and justice love.—*Homer*.

#### SIMILARITY OF VIRGIL AND CLAUDIAN.

Just in the gates and in the jaws of hell,  
Revengeful cares and sullen sorrows dwell ;  
And pale diseases, and repining age,  
Want, fear, and famine's unresisted rage.  
Here toils and death, and death's half-brother sleep,  
Forms terrible to view, their sentry keep ;  
With anxious pleasures of a guilty mind,  
Deep frauds before, and open force behind ;  
The furies' iron bed, and strife that shakes  
Her hissing tresses, and unfolds her snakes—*Virgil*.

The infernal council, at Alecto's call  
Convened, assemble in the Stygian hall ;  
Myriads of ghastly plagues that shun the light,  
Daughters of Erebus, and gloomy night ;  
Strife war-compelling, famine's wasting rage,  
And death just hovering o'er decrepid age .  
Envy, prosperity's repining foe,  
Restless disease, and self-dishev'el'd woe.

Rashness and fear, and poverty that steals,  
 Close as the shadow, at the spendthrift's heels ;  
 And cares that, clinging to the miser's breast,  
 Forbid his sordid soul to taste of rest.—*Claudian.*

THE EMPEROR HADRIAN ON HIS DEATH-BED.

“ What ! my spirit, my dainty one,  
 Trembling on tip-toe to be gone ?  
 Many a day this body's guest,  
 Old companion, dearest, best—  
 Where will be thy port of rest ?  
 What strange coasts wilt thou discover ?  
 Is it thou, poor pallid thing,  
 Naked, stark, and shivering ;  
 Where now thy gibes ! thy jests are over !—

*History of Rome.*

EXTENSION OF THE HISTORY OF ROME.

It is delightful even to me to have come to the end of the Punic war, as if I myself had borne share of the toil and danger. For though it by no means becomes a person who has ventured to promise an entire history of all the Roman affairs to be fatigued by any particular parts of so extensive a work, yet when I reflect that sixty-three years, for so many there are, from the first Punic war to the end of the second, have occupied as many of my volumes as the hundred and eighty-seven years from the building of the city to the consulate of Appius Claudius,

who first made war on the Carthaginians, I plainly perceive, that like those who, tempted by the shallows near the shore, walk into the sea, the farther I advance I am carried, as it were, into a greater depth and abyss; and that my work almost increases on my hands which seemed to be diminished by the completion of each of its earlier portions.—*Livy.*

#### THE FATE OF LIVY'S HISTORY.

TITUS LIVIUS, prince of Roman historians, composed a history of Rome from the foundation of the city to the conclusion of the German war, conducted by Drusus in the time of the Emperor Augustus. This great work consisted originally of one hundred and forty books; of which there now remain only thirty-five, viz. :—The first decade and the whole from book twenty-one to book forty-five, both inclusive. Of the other hundred and five books nothing more has survived the ravages of time and barbarians than their general contents.

#### KING ANTIOCHUS ORDERED TO QUIT EGYPT.

ANTIOCHUS having ordered the commanders of his fleet to sail up the mouth of the Nile to Plusium, while he himself entered Egypt through the desert of Arabia, he was amicably received by the people

about Memphis, as he was afterwards by the rest of the Egyptians, some being led by inclination, others by fear ; and he proceeded thus, by short marches, down to Alexandria. The Roman ambassadors met him after crossing the river at Eleusine, four miles from that city. On their approach he saluted them, and held out his right hand to Popilius ; but Popilius put into his hand a written tablet, containing the decree of the senate, and desired him first to peruse that. On perusing it he said, that he, after calling his friends together, would consult on what was to be done ; on which Popilius, with the usual asperity of his disposition, drew a line round the king, with a wand which he held in his hand, and said “ Before you go out of that circle, give me an answer to report to the senate.” Astonished at such a peremptory injunction, the king hesitated for some time ; but at last replied, “ I will do as the senate directs.” Popilius then thought proper to stretch out his right hand to him, as to a friend and ally. Antiochus retired out of Egypt on the day appointed.—*Livy*.

#### FIRST JEWISH INTERCOURSE WITH THE ROMANS.

THE fall and fate of Peseus (king of Macedonia) made the Roman name a terror on the earth. The petty sovereigns of Asia Minor sought to propitiate



the senate by humble and flattering ambassadors, but success increased its haughty tone ; and, as if none were to be allowed henceforth to conquer besides itself, Antiochus Epiphanes, who had attacked the tottering throne of the Ptolmies, was ordered to retire from the country. The Syrian king deemed it prudent to obey, and vented his exasperation upon the Jews as he retired. Resolved to root out the Jewish religion, and introduce the worship of the Greek Divinities in the temple of Jehovah, he published an edict to that effect, and inflicted frightful cruelties upon those who refused to apostatize. This led to the insurrection of the Maccabees, which, from a struggle for religion, grew into a war for national independence. Early in the contest, the heroic Judas Maccabæus sought to strengthen his cause (B.C. 161) by a Roman alliance, and despatched an embassy to form it. They went to Rome, which was a very great journey, and came into the senate, where they spake and said :—"Judas Maccabæus, with his brethren, and the people of the Jews, have sent us unto you, to make a confederacy and peace with you, and that we might be registered your confederates and friends." So that matter pleased the Romans well. (1 Maccabees, c. viii., 14-24.) But no intervention followed, and singly the Maccabees rescued their

country from foreign oppression, establishing a line of native princes upon the throne of Judea. This is the first recorded instance of intercourse between the Jews and the Romans, a people who afterwards became their masters, tolerated their malice against the Saviour of the world, and unconsciously executed the righteous sentence of Providence upon the nation guilty of His death, and impenitently glorying in the crime.

#### HORRIBLE DESIGN OF HEROD THE GREAT.

THOUGH he was near his his death, he contrived the following wicked design: He commanded all the principal men of the Jewish nation, wheresoever they lived, to come to him. Accordingly, a great number came, because the whole nation was called, and death was the penalty of such as should despise the epistles sent to call them. And now the king was in a wild rage against all, the innocent as well as those that had afforded him ground for accusations; and when they were come he ordered them all to be shut up in the hippodrome,\* and sent for his sister Salome and her husband Alexas, and spoke to them thus: I shall die in a short time, so great are my pains—but death ought to be borne, and welcomed by all men—but what principally troubles me is

\* A place for the horse-racers.

this : that I shall die without being lamented and and without such mourning as men usually expect at a king's death. For he was acquainted with the temper of the Jews, and knew that his death would be a thing very desirable and acceptable to them ; because during his lifetime they were ready to revolt from him, and to abuse the donations he had dedicated to God, that it therefore was their business to resolve to afford him some alleviation of his sorrows on this occasion ; for if they did not refuse him their consent in what he desired he should have a great mourning at his funeral, and such as never any king had before him—for then the whole nation would mourn from their very soul, which otherwise would be done in sport and mockery only. He desired, therefore, that as soon as they saw him giving up the ghost, they were to place soldiers round the hippodrome without knowing that he was dead, and that his death was not to be declared to the multitude till this was done, but that they were to give orders to have those that were in custody shot with darts ; and that this slaughter would cause that he should not miss to rejoice on a double account ; that as he was dying, they would make him secure that his will would be executed in that he charged them to do—and consequently he would have the honour of a memorable mourning at his funeral. He then

deplored his condition with tears, and beseeched of them by the kindness due from them as of his kindred, and by the faith they owed to God, and begged of them not to hinder him of such an honourable mourning. They promised not to transgress his command.

Now, any one may easily discover the temper of this man's mind, which not only took pleasure in doing what he had done formerly against his relations out of the love of life, but by those commands of his, which savoured of no humanity, since he took care when he was departing this life, that the whole nation should be put into mourning and made desolate of their dearest kindred, when he gave order that one out of every family should be slain, though they had done nothing unjust against him, nor were they accused of any crime. But it is usual for those who have any regard for virtue to lay aside their hatred at such a time, even with respect to those they justly esteem their enemies.  
\* \* \* \* But Salome and Alexas dismissed those that were shut up in the hippodrome, before the king's death was made known, and told them that the king ordered them to go to their own lands, and see to their own affairs.—*Josephus*.

THE ATROCITIES OF THE EMPEROR CALIGULA.

HE evinced the savage barbarity of his temper

chiefly by the following indications:—When flesh was only to be had at a high price for feeding his wild beasts reserved for the spectacles, he ordered that criminals should be given them to be devoured; and upon inspecting them in a row, while he stood in the middle of the portico, without troubling himself to examine their cases, he ordered them to be dragged away without distinction. Of one person, who had made a vow for his recovery to combat with a gladiator, he exacted its performance; nor would he allow him to desist until he came off conqueror, and after many entreaties. Another who had vowed to give his life for the same cause, having shrunk from the sacrifice, he delivered adorned as a victim, with garlands and fillets, to boys, who were to drive him through the streets, calling on him to fulfil his vow, until he was thrown headlong from the ramparts. After disfiguring many persons of honourable rank by branding them in the face with hot irons, he condemned them to the mines, to work in repairing the highways, or to fight with wild beasts; or tying them by the neck and heels, in the manner of beasts carried to slaughter, would shut them up in cages, or saw them asunder. Nor were these severities merely inflicted for crimes of great enormity, but for making remarks on his public games, or for not having

sworn by the Genius of the emperor. He compelled parents to be present at the execution of their sons, and to one who excused himself on account of indisposition, he sent his own litter. Another he invited to his table immediately after he had witnessed the spectacle, and coolly challenged him to jest and be merry. He ordered the overseer of the spectacles and wild beasts to be scourged in fetters during several days successively, in his own presence, and did not put him to death until he was disgusted with the stench of his putrefied brain. He burned alive, in the centre of the arena of the amphitheatre, the writer of a farce, for some witty verse, which had a double meaning. A Roman knight, who had been exposed to the wild beasts, crying out that he was innocent, he called him back, and having had his tongue cut out, remanded him to the arena. \* \* He aggravated his barbarous actions by language equally outrageous. "There is nothing in my nature," said he, "that I commend or approve so much as my inflexible rigour." Upon his grandmother Antonia giving him some advice, as if it was a small matter to pay no regard to it, he said to her, "Remember that all things are lawful for me." He used to complain aloud of the state of the times, because it was not rendered remarkable by any public calamities; for while the reign of Augustus

had been made memorable to posterity by the disaster of Varus (the circumstance of three legions, with the commander, his lieutenants, and all the auxiliaries being cut off in Germany, which disaster threatened the security of the empire) and that of Tiberius by the fall of the theatre at Fedenæ, his was likely to pass into oblivion, from an uninterrupted series of prosperity. And at times he wished for some terrible slaughter of his troops, a famine, a pestilence, conflagration, or an earthquake.

Even in the midst of his diversions, while gaming or feasting, this savage ferocity, both in his language and actions, never forsook him. Persons were often put to the torture in his presence whilst he was dining or carousing. A soldier, who was an adept in the art of beheading, used at such times to take off the heads of prisoners, who were brought for that purpose. At Puteoli, at the dedication of the bridge which he planned, he invited a number of people to come to him from the shore, and then suddenly threw them headlong into the sea, thrusting down with poles and oars those who, to save themselves, had got hold of the rudders of the ships. At Rome, in a public feast, a slave having stolen some thin plates of silver with which the couches were inlaid, he delivered him immediately to an executioner, with orders to cut off his hands,

and lead him round the guests, with them hanging from his neck before his breast, and a label signifying the cause of his punishment. When a victim was to be offered upon an altar, he, clad in the habit of the Popæ (persons who led the victim to the altar) and holding the axe aloft for a while, at last, instead of the animal, slaughtered an officer who attended to cut up the sacrifice. And at a sumptuous entertainment, he fell suddenly into a violent fit of laughter, and upon the consuls, who reclined next to him, respectfully asking him the occasion, "Nothing," replied he, "but that, upon a single nod of mine, you might both have your throats cut."

In his behaviour towards men of almost all ages he discovered a degree of jealousy and malignity equal to that of his cruelty and pride. He so demolished and dispersed the statues of several illustrious persons, which had been removed by Augustus for want of room from the court of the Capitol into the Campus Martius, that it was impossible to set them up again with their inscriptions entire. And for the future he forbade any statue whatever to be erected without his leave. He had thought too of suppressing Homer's poems—"For why," said he, "may not I do what Plato has done before me, who excluded him from his commonwealth?" He



was likewise very near banishing the writings and busts of Virgil and Livy from all libraries, censuring one of them as a man of no genius and very little learning; and the other as "a verbose and careless historian." He often talked of the lawyers as if he intended to abolish their profession. "By Hercules!" he would say, "I shall put it out of their power to answer any questions in law otherwise than by referring to me." He took from the noblest persons in the city the ancient marks of distinction used by their families; as the collar from Torquatus;\* from Cincinnatus the curl of hair; and from Pompey the Cneius surname of *Great*, belonging to that ancient family. Ptolemy, whom he invited from his kingdom, and received with great honours, he suddenly put to death, for no other reason but because he observed that upon entering the theatre, at a public exhibition, he attracted the eyes of all the spectators by the splendour of his purple robe. As often as he met with handsome men who had fine heads of hair, he would order the back of their heads to be shaved to make them appear ridiculous. There was one Esius Proculus, the son of a centurion of

\* The collar of gold, taken from the gigantic Gaul, who was killed in single combat by Titus Manlius, called afterwards Torquatus, was worn by the lineal male descendants of the Maudiau family.

the first rank, who, for his great stature and fine proportion, was called the Colossal. Him he ordered to be dragged from his seat in the arena, and matched with a gladiator in light armour, and afterwards with another completely armed, and upon his worsting them both, commanded him forthwith to be bound, to be led, clothed in rags, up and down the streets of the city, and after being exhibited in that plight to the women, to be then butchered. There was no man of so abject or mean condition whose excellence in any kind he did not envy.

He never had the least regard either to the chastity of his own person or that of others. He is said to have been inflamed with an unnatural passion for Marcus Lepidus Mnester, an actor in pantomimes, and for certain hostages, and to have engaged with them in the practice of mutual pollution. \* \* \* \* There was hardly any lady of distinction with whom he did not make free. In the devices of his profuse expenditure, he surpassed all the prodigals that ever lived; inventing a new kind of bath, with strange dishes, and suppers, washing in precious unguents, both warm and cold, drinking pearls of immense value, dissolved in vinegar, and serving up for his guests loaves and other victuals modelled in gold—often saying “that a man ought either to be a good economist

or an emperor." Besides, he scattered money to a prodigious amount among the people, from the top of the Julian Basilica, during several days successively. He built two ships with ten banks of oars, after the Liburnian fashion, the poops of which blazed with jewels, and the sails were of various party-colours. They were fitted up with ample baths, galleries, and saloons, and supplied with a great variety of vines and other fruit-trees. In these he sailed in the day-time along the coast of Campania, feasting amidst dancing and concerts of music. In building his palaces and villas, there was nothing he desired to effect so much, in defiance of all reason, as what was considered impossible. Accordingly, moles were formed in the deep and adverse sea, rocks of the hardest stone cut away, plains raised to the height of mountains with a vast mass of earth, and the tops of mountains levelled by digging; and all these were to be executed with incredible speed, for the least remissness was a capital offence. Not to mention particulars, he spent enormous sums, and the whole treasures which had been amassed by Tiberius Cæsar, amounting to two thousand seven hundred millions of sesterces, within less than a year.—*Suetonius*.

## CLAUDIUS CÆSAR.

HE was always ready to eat and drink at any time

or in any place. One day, as he was hearing causes in the forum of Augustus, he smelt the dinner which was preparing for the *Salii* (the priests of Mars, twelve in number), in the temple of Mars adjoining, whereupon he quitted the tribunal, and went to partake of the feast with the priests. He scarcely ever left the table until he had thoroughly crammed himself and drank to intoxication, and then he would immediately fall asleep, lying upon his back with his mouth open. While in this condition, a feather was put down his throat to make him throw up the contents of his stomach. Upon composing himself to rest, his sleep was short, and he usually awoke before midnight; but he would sometimes sleep in the day-time, and that even when he was upon the tribunal—so that the advocates often found it difficult to wake him, though they raised their voices for that purpose. He set no bounds to his libidinous intercourse with women.

His cruel and sanguinary disposition was exhibited upon great as well as trifling occasions. When any person was to be put to the torture, or criminal punished for parricide, he was impatient for the execution, and would have it performed in his own presence. When he was at Tibur, being desirous of seeing an example of the old way of putting malefactors to death, some were immediately bound to a

stake for the purpose, but there being no executioner to be had at the place, he sent for one from Rome, and waited for his coming until night. In any exhibition of gladiators, presented either by himself or others, if any of the combatants chanced to fall, he ordered them to be butchered, that he might see their faces in the agonies of death. Two gladiators happening to kill each other, he immediately ordered some little knives to be made of their swords for his own use. He took great pleasure in seeing men engaged with wild beasts, and the combatants who appeared on the stage at noon. He would, therefore, come to the theatre by break of day, and at noon, dismissing the people to dinner, continued sitting himself; and, besides those who were devoted to that sanguinary fate he would match others with the beasts, upon slight or sudden occasions. He frequently appeared so careless in what he said, and so inattentive to circumstances, that it was believed he never reflected who he himself was.—*Ibid.*

#### THE EMPEROR NERO.

HE spared neither the people of Rome, nor the capital of his country. Somebody in conversation saying—

“When I am dead let fire devour the world.”

“Nay,” said he, “let it be while I am living.”

And he acted accordingly: for, pretending to be disgusted with the old buildings, and the narrow and winding streets, he set the city on fire so openly, that many of consular rank caught his own household servants on their property with tow and torches in their hands, but durst not meddle with them. There being near his golden house some granaries, the site of which he exceedingly coveted, they were battered as if with machines of war and set on fire, the walls being built of stone. During six days and seven nights this terrible devastation continued, the people being obliged to fly to the tombs and monuments for lodging and shelter. Meanwhile, a vast number of stately buildings, the houses of generals celebrated in former times, and even then still decorated with the spoils of war, were laid in ashes; as well as the temples of the gods, which had been vowed and dedicated by the kings of Rome, and afterwards in the Punic and Gallic war—in short, everything that was remarkable and worthy to be seen which time had spared. This fire he beheld from a tower in the house of Mæcenas, and being greatly delighted, as he afterwards said, with the beautiful effects of the conflagration, he sung a poem on the ruin of Troy, in the tragic dress he used on the stage. To turn this calamity to his own advantage by plunder and rapine, he

promised to remove the bodies of those who had perished in the fire, and clear the rubbish at his own expense—suffering no one to meddle with the remains of their property. But, he not only received, but exacted contributions on account of the loss, until he had exhausted the means both of the provinces and private persons.

To these terrible and shameful calamities, brought upon the people by their prince, were added some proceeding from misfortune. Such were a pestilence, by which, within the space of one autumn, there died no less than thirty thousand persons, as appeared from the registers in the temple of Libitina; a great disaster in Britain,\* where two of the principal towns belonging to the Romans were plundered, and a dreadful havoc made both amongst their troops and allies; a shameful discomfiture of the armies of the East, where, in Armenia, the legions were obliged to pass under the yoke, and it was with great difficulty that Syria was retained. Amidst all these disasters it was strange, and, indeed, particularly remarkable, that he bore nothing more patiently than the scurrilous language and railing abuse which was in every one's mouth—treating no class of persons with more gentleness

\* See Tacitus *Annals* (b. xiv., c. 31), where we have an account of the revolt in Britain.

than those who assailed him with invective and lampoons. Many things of that kind were posted up about the city, or otherwise published, both in Greek and Latin, such as these—

“ Sprung from Æneas, pious, wise, and great,  
 Who says that Nero is degenerate ?  
 Safe through the flames one bore his sire, the other  
 To save himself, took off his loving mother.”

“ His lyre to harmony our Nero strings,  
 His arrows o'er the plain the Parthian wings ;  
 Ours call the tuneful Pæan—famed in the war,  
 The other Phœbus name, the god who shoots afar.”

—*Ibid.*

#### A BLOT UPON VESPASIAN.

DISTURBANCES in the northern districts of the Rhine, which broke out previous to the accession of Vespasian, were brought to a close along with the struggle in Palestine. Claudius Civilis, of the Batavian royal race, a people inhabiting the country around the mouths of the Rhine and the Meuse, availed himself of the unsettled state of the Roman government to assert the independence of his tribe and promote a revolt of the Germanic and Gallic nations. His example was followed by the Lingones under Julius Sabinus, and by the Treviri under Julius Classicus. Success for a time attended these movements, and even the legions in that part of the



empire, who, it may be remembered, had been under the command of Vitellius, joined the native tribes, upon his death, in the insurrection, and took the oath to the empire of the Gauls. The revolt was suppressed in A.D. 70, through the energetic measures of Petilius Cerialis, who was despatched to arrest it; the Batavi, Lingones, and Treviri, returning to the condition of tributaries. Civilis, the principal leader, was pardoned, and probably Classicus also, but the fate of Sabinus is a blot upon the memory of Vespasian. By the singular stratagem of surrounding an excavation, used as a place of sepulture, with fire, and then leaping into it, the belief prevailed that he had perished; but he lived concealed nine years in the cavern with his wife, who bore him two children in their dark and dreary home. They were at length discovered and conveyed to Rome, where Vespasian, for some unknown and unconjectured reasons, condemned them to die. The affecting appeal of the wife and mother, pointing to her sons, "I have borne them, Cæsar, and nourished them in a tomb, that we may form a greater number of petitioners," proved unavailing, and the sentence was executed upon the parents amid the tears of the bystanders.

#### THE EMPEROR DOMITIAN.

His baldness so much annoyed him that he con-

sidered it an affront to himself, if any other person was reproached with it, either in jest or in earnest; though, in a small tract he published, addressed to a friend "concerning the preservation of the hair," he uses for their mutual consolation the words following—

"Seest thou my graceful mien, my stately form?"

"And yet the fate of my hair awaits me; however, I bear with fortitude this loss of my hair while I am still young. Remember that nothing is more fascinating than beauty, but nothing of shorter duration." He so shrunk from undergoing fatigue that he scarcely ever walked through the city on foot. In his expeditions and on a march he seldom rode on horse-back, but was generally carried in a litter. He had no inclination for the exercise of arms, but was very expert in the use of the bow. Many persons have seen him often kill a hundred wild animals, of various kinds, at his Alban retreat, and fix his arrows in their heads with such dexterity that he could in two shots plant them like a pair of horns in each. He would sometimes direct his arrows against the hand of a boy standing at a distance, and expanded as a mark, with such precision that they all passed between the boy's fingers without hurting him \* \* \* \* His letters, speeches, and edicts, were all drawn up for him by

others ; though he could converse with elegance, and sometimes express himself in memorable sentiments. "The lot of princes," he remarked, "was very miserable, for no one believed them when they discovered a conspiracy, until they were murdered."—*Ibid.*

#### DIOCLETIAN'S ATTEMPT TO ABOLISH CHRISTIANITY.

THE resentment or the fears of Diocletian at length transported him beyond the bounds of moderation, which he had hitherto preserved, and he declared in a series of cruel edicts his intention of abolishing the Christian name. By the first of these edicts, the governors of the provinces were directed to apprehend all persons of the ecclesiastical order, and the prisons destined for the vilest criminals were soon filled with a multitude of bishops, presbyters, deacons, readers, and exorcists. By a second edict, the magistrates were commanded to employ every method of severity, which might reclaim them from their odious superstition, and oblige them to return to the established worship of the gods. This rigorous order was extended by a subsequent edict to the whole body of Christians, who were exposed to a violent and general persecution. Instead of those salutary restraints which had required the direct and solemn testimony of an

accuser, it became the duty as well as the interest of the imperial officers, to discover, to pursue, and to torment the most obnoxious among the faithful. Heavy penalties were denounced against all who should presume to save a prescribed sectary from the just indignation of the gods, and of the emperors.—*Gibbon*.

#### DEATH OF DIOCLETIAN.

THE last moments of Diocletian were embittered by some affronts which Licinius and Constantine might have spared the father of so many emperors, and the first author of their own fortune. A report, though of very doubtful nature, has reached our times, that he prudently withdrew himself from their power by a voluntary death.—*Ibid*.

But as Diocletian had disobliged a powerful and successful party, his memory has been loaded with every crime and misfortune. It has been affirmed that he died raving mad, that he was condemned as a criminal by the Roman senate.—*Ibid* (*note*).

#### DEATH OF GALERIUS.

HE was visited by a judgment sent from God, which, beginning in his flesh, proceeded to his very soul. For a sudden tumour appeared about the middle of the body, then a spongy festula in these

parts, which continued to extend and penetrate with its ulcerations to the inmost parts of the bowels. Hence sprung an immense multitude of worms; hence, also, an insufferable death-like effluvia exhaled: as his whole body, before his disease, by reason of his gluttony, had been changed into an excessive mass of fat, which then becoming putrid, exhibited a dreadful and intolerable spectacle to those who drew near. Some, indeed, of the physicians, totally unable to endure the excessively offensive smell, were slain; others again, as the swelling had penetrated everywhere, and they unable to give any relief, despaired of safety, and were put to death without mercy. \* \* \* Thus struggling with so many miseries, he had some compunctions for the crimes he had committed against the pious. Turning, therefore, his reflections upon himself, first of all he confessed his sin to the Supreme God, then summoning the officers, he immediately orders that without delay they should stop the persecution against the Christians, and, by an imperial ordinance and decree, commanded that they should hasten to re-build the churches, that they might perform their accustomed devotions, and offer up prayers for the emperor's safety.—*Eusebius.*

## THE EMPEROR TRAJAN.

AMONG other sayings of his, the following remark-

able one is mentioned. When his friends found fault with him for being too courteous to everybody, he replied that "he was such an emperor to his subjects as he had wished, when a subject, that emperors should be to him. After having gained the greatest glory both in the field and at home, he was cut off, as he was returning from Persia, by a diarrhœa, at Seleusia, in Isauria. He died in the sixty-third year, ninth month, and fourth day of his age, and in the nineteenth year, sixth month, and fifteenth day of his reign. He was enrolled among the gods, and was the only one of all the emperors that was buried within the city. His bones, contained in a golden urn, lie in the Forum, which he himself built, under a pillar whose height is a hundred and forty-four feet. So much respect has been paid to his memory, that even to our times, they shout in acclamation to the emperors—"More fortunate than Augustus, better than Trajan!" So much has the fame of his goodness prevailed, that it affords ground for most noble illustration in the hands either of such as flatter, or of such as praise with sincerity.—*Eutropius*.

## MAXIMIN.

WHATEVER we are told relative to him is well attested; his character was too exalted not to be

thoroughly known, and that very strength, for which he was celebrated, at last procured no less a reward than the empire of the world. Maximin was above nine feet in height, and the best proportioned man in the empire. He was by birth a Thracian, and from being a simple herdsman, rose through the gradations of office until he came to be emperor of Rome. The first opportunity he had of exerting his great strength was in the presence of all the citizens, in the theatre, where he overthrew twelve of the strongest men in wrestling, and outstripped two of the fleetest horses in running, all in one day. He could draw a chariot loaded, that two strong horses could not move; he could break a horse's jaw with a blow of his fist, and his thigh with a kick. In war he was always foremost and invincible; happy had it been for him and his empire, if, from being formidable to his enemies, he had not become still more so to his subjects; he reigned for some time, with all the world his enemy—all mankind wishing him dead, yet none daring to strike the blow. As if fortune had resolved that through life he should continue unconquerable, he was killed at last by his own soldiers, while he was sleeping.—*Cope.*

He remembered that in his humbler fortune, he had often waited before the doors of the haughty

nobles of Rome, and had been denied admittance by the insolence of their slaves. He recollected too the friendship of a few who had relieved his poverty and assisted his rising hopes. But those who had spurned and those who had protected the Thracian, were guilty of the same crime—the knowledge of his original obscurity. For his benefactors, Maximin published, in characters of blood, the indelible history of his baseness and ingratitude.—*Gibbon*.

#### DEATH OF VALENTINIAN.

THE Sarmatians having made incursions into the Roman territories (A.D. 375) the emperor marched against them with a numerous army; but when the barbarians understood the formidable nature of this expedition, they sent an embassy to him to sue for peace on certain conditions. On the ambassadors being introduced to the emperor's presence, and appearing to him to be a very contemptible set of fellows, he inquired whether all the Sarmatians were such as they were? They replied that the noblest personages in their whole nation had come to him. At this answer Valentinian became excessively enraged, and exclaimed with great vehemence, that the Roman empire was indeed most wretched in devolving upon him at a time when a nation of such despicable barbarians, not content



with being permitted to exist in safety within their own limits, dared to take up arms, invade the Roman territories, and break forth into open war. The violence of his manner, and the utterance of these words was so great, that his veins were opened by the effort, and the arteries ruptured; and from the vast quantity of blood which thereupon gushed forth he died. This occurred at the Castle of Bergition.—*Socrates*.

A gnashing of the teeth, and a series of violent gestures with his arms, resembling those of boxers with the *cæstus*; at last he (Valentinian) became exhausted, and covered all over with livid spots, and after a severe struggle he expired in the fifty-fifth year of his age, having reigned twelve years all but a hundred days.—*Ammianus*.

#### RETRIBUTIVE JUDGMENT.

HEROD THE GREAT was the first persecutor of Christianity. He attempted to destroy Jesus Christ himself, while He was yet but a child, and for that wicked purpose slew all the male children that were in and about Bethlehem. What was the consequence? Josephus hath told us he had a long and grievous suffering, a burning fever, a voracious appetite, a difficulty of breathing, swellings of his limbs, loathsome ulcers within and without, breed-

ing vermin, violent torments and convulsions, so that he endeavoured to kill himself, but was restrained by his friends. The Jews thought these evils to be divine judgments on him for his wickedness. And what is still more remarkable in his case is, he left a numerous family of children and grand-children, though he had put some to death; and, yet, in about the space of one hundred years, the whole family was extinct.

Herod Antipas, who beheaded John the Baptist, and treated Christ contemptuously when He was brought before him, was defeated by Aretas, an Arabian king, and afterwards had his dominions taken from him, and was sent into banishment along with his infamous wife Herodias, by the emperor Caius.

Herod Agrippa killed James the brother of John and put Peter in prison. The angel of the Lord soon after smote him, and he was eaten of worms, and gave up the ghost.

Judas, that betrayed our Lord, died by his own hands—the most ignominious of all deaths.

Pontius Pilate, who condemned our blessed Saviour to death, was not long afterwards deposed from his office, banished from his country, and died by his own hands; the divine vengeance overtaking him soon after his crime.

The high priest, Caiaphas, was deposed by Vitellius, three years after the death of Christ. Thus this wicked man, who condemned Christ for fear of disobliging the Romans, was ignominiously turned out of his office by the Roman governor, whom he had sought to oblige.

Ananias, the high-priest, persecuted St. Paul, and insolently ordered the bystanders to smite him on the mouth. On which the Apostle said, *God shall smite thee, thou whited wall.* Whether he spake this prophetically or not may be difficult to say; but certain it is, that some time after Ananias was slain, together with his brother, by his own son.

Ananias, the high-priest, slew St. James the Less, for which, and other outrages, he was deposed by king Agrippa the younger, and probably perished in the last destruction of Jerusalem.

Nero, in the year 64, turned his rage upon the Christians, and put to death Peter and Paul, with many others. Four years after, in his great distress, he attempted to kill himself, but being as mean-spirited and dastardly as he was wicked and cruel, he had not the resolution to do that piece of justice to the world, and was forced to beg assistance.

Domitian persecuted the Christians also; it is said he threw St. John into a cauldron of boiling oil, and afterwards banished him into the isle of

Patmos. In the following year this monster of wickedness was murdered by his own people.

The Jewish nation persecuted and crucified the Lord of glory. Within a few years after their nation was destroyed, and the Lord made their plagues wonderful.

Flaccus was governor of Egypt near the time of our Saviour's death, and a violent persecutor of the Jews. The wrath of God, however, ere long, overtook him, and he died by the hands of violence.

Catullus was governor of Libya about the year 73. He was also a cruel persecutor of the Jews, and he died miserably. For though he was only turned out of his office by the Romans, yet he fell into a complicated and incurable disease, being sorely tormented both in body and mind. He was dreadfully terrified, and continually crying out that he was haunted by the ghosts of those whom he had murdered; and not being able to contain himself, he leaped out of his bed, as if he were tortured with fire, and put to the rack. His distemper increased till his entrails were all corrupted and came out of his body, and thus he perished; as signal an example as ever was known of the Divine justice rendering to the wicked according to their deeds.

Caius, the Roman emperor, was a great persecutor of the Jews and Christians, and a blasphemer of

the God of heaven. Soon after his atrocities, however, he was murdered by one of his own people.

Severus, emperor of Rome, was a violent and cruel persecutor of the followers of Christ. He also, and all his family, perished miserably about the two hundredth year after our Saviour.

About the same time Saturnius, governor of Africa, persecuted the Christians, and put several of them to death. Soon after he went blind.

Heliogabalus, the emperor, brought a new god to Rome, and would needs compel all his subjects to worship him. This was sure to have ended in a persecution of the Christians; but soon after, this vile monster was slain by his own soldiers, about the year 222.

Claudius Herminianus was a cruel persecutor of the Christians in the second century, and he was eaten of worms while he lived.

Decius persecuted the Church about the year 250; he was soon after killed in battle.

Gallus succeeded and continued the persecution. He too was killed the year following.

Valerian, the emperor, had many good qualities; but yet he was an implacable enemy to the Lord Jesus, and His gospel. Some time after he came to the throne he was taken prisoner by Sapor, king of Persia, and used like a slave and a dog; for the

Persian monarch from time to time obliged this unhappy emperor to bow himself down and offer him his back, on which to set his foot in order to mount his chariot or his horse. He died in this miserable state of captivity.

Æmilian, governor of Egypt about 263, was a violent persecutor of the Church of Christ. He was soon after strangled by order of the emperor.

Aurelian, the emperor, just intending to begin a persecution against the followers of Christ, was killed in the year 274.

Maximinus was a persecutor of the Church. He reigned only three years, and then fell under the hands of violence.

About the year 300 was the greatest possible contest between Christ and the Roman emperors, which should have the dominion. These illustrious wretches seemed determined to blot out the Christian race and name from under heaven. The persecution was far more fierce and brutal than it had ever been. It was time, therefore, for the Lord Jesus Christ, the great head of the church, to arise and plead His own cause; and so indeed he did. The examples we have mentioned are dreadful; these that follow are not less astonishing, and they are all delivered upon the best authorities.

Dioclesian persecuted the Church in 303. After

this nothing ever prospered with him. He underwent many troubles; his senses became impaired; and he quitted the empire.

Severus, another persecuting emperor, was overthrown and put to death in the year 307.

About the same time Urbanus, governor of Palestine, who had signalised himself by tormenting and destroying the disciples of Jesus, met with his due reward; for almost immediately after the cruelties committed, the Divine vengeance overtook him. He was unexpectedly degraded and deprived of all his honours; and, dejected, dispirited, and meanly begging for mercy, was put to death by the same hand that raised him.

Firmilianus, another persecuting governor, met with the same fate.

Maximianus Hercules, another of the wretched persecuting emperors, was compelled to hang himself in the year 310.

Maxentius, another of the inhuman monsters, was overthrown in battle by Constantine, and in his flight he fell into the Tiber and was drowned, in the year 312.

Maximinus put out the eyes of many thousands of Christians. Soon after the commission of his cruelties, a disease arose among his own people which greatly affected their eyes, and took away

their sight. He himself died miserably and upon the rack, his eyes starting out of his head through the violence of his distemper, in the year 313. All his family likewise were destroyed, his wife and children put to death, together with most of his friends and dependents, who had been the instruments of his cruelty.

A Roman officer, to oblige this Maximinus, greatly oppressed the Church at Damascus. Not long after he destroyed himself.

Lacinius, the last of these persecuting emperors before Constantine, was conquered and put to death in the year 323. He was equally an enemy to religion, liberty, and learning.

Cyril, the deacon, was murdered by some Pagans at Heliopolis, for his opposition to their images. They ripped open his belly, and ate his liver; the Divine vengeance, however, pursued all those who had been guilty of this crime—their teeth came out, their tongues rotted, and they lost their sight.

Valens was made emperor in 364, and though a Christian himself, he is said to have caused fourscore presbyters, who differed from him in opinion, to be put to sea and burnt alive in the ship. Afterwards, in a battle with the Goths, he was defeated and wounded, and fled to a cottage, where he was



burnt alive, as most historians relate—all agree that he perished.

The last Pagan prince who was a formidable enemy to Christianity, was Radagaisus, a king of the Goths. He invaded the Roman empire with an army of 400,000 men, about the year 484. He spared not even those of his own persuasion, neither his friends nor his kindred. He reigned, however, not quite eight years, and died with all the marks of Divine indignation upon him.

Julian the Apostate greatly oppressed the Christians, and he perished soon after in his rash expedition against the Persians.

Several of those who were employed or permitted by Julian to persecute the Christians, are said to have perished miserably and remarkably. I will here relate the fate of a few of those unhappy wretches in the words of Tillemont, who faithfully collected the account from the ancients:—We have observed, says that learned man, that Count Julian, with Felix, superintendent of the finances, and Elpidius, treasurer to the emperor, apostates all three, had received orders to go and seize the effects of the Church of Antioch, and carry them to the treasury. They did it on the day of the martyrdom of St. Theodoret, and drew up an account of what they had seized. But Count Julian was not content

with taking away the sacred vessels of the Church, and profaning them by his impure hands. Carrying to greater lengths the outrage he was doing to Jesus Christ, he overturned and flung them down on the ground and sat upon them in the most criminal manner; adding to this all the banTERS and blasphemies that he could devise against Christ and against the Christians, who, he said, were abandoned of God. Felix, the superintendent, signalised himself also by another impiety, for as he was viewing the rich and magnificent vessels, which the emperors Constantine and Constantius had given to the Church, "Behold," said he, "with what plate the Son of Mary is served." It is said, too, that Count Julian and he made it the subject of banter that God should let them thus profane His temple without interposing by visible miracles.

But these impieties remained not long unpunished, and Julian had no sooner profaned the sacred utensils than he felt the effects of Divine vengeance. He fell into a grievous and unknown disease, and his inward parts being corrupted, he cast out his liver and his excrements, not from the ordinary passages, but from his miserable mouth, which had uttered so many blasphemies. His secret parts and all the flesh round about them corrupted also, and bred worms; and to show that it was a Divine punish-

ment, all the art of physicians could give him no relief. In this condition he continued for forty days without speech or sense, preyed on by worms. At length he came to himself again. The imposthumes, however, all over his body, and the worms which gnawed him continually, reduced him to the utmost extremity. He threw them up without ceasing the last three days of his life, with a stench which he himself could not bear.

The disease with which God visited Felix was not so long. He burst suddenly in the middle of his body, and died of an effusion of blood, in the course of one day.

Elpidius was stripped of his effects in 366, and shut up in prison, where, after having continued for some time, he died without reputation and honour, cursed of all the world, and surnamed the Apostate.

To these instances many more might be added nearer our own times did our room permit. These, however, are sufficient to show us what a fearful thing it is to fall into the hands of the living God, and how fruitless and awful it is to oppose His designs, and to attempt to stop the process of His gospel.—*C. Buck.*

#### AWFUL DEATH OF ARIUS.

THE emperor (Constantine the great) being desirous

of personally examining Arius, sent for him to the palace, and asked him whether he would assent to the determinations of the Nicene synod. He, without hesitation, replied in the affirmative; and subscribed the declaration of the faith in the emperor's presence, acting with duplicity all the while. The emperor, surprised at his ready compliance, obliged him to confirm his signature by an oath. This also he did with equal promptitude and dissimulation: for it is affirmed that he wrote his own opinion on paper and placed it under his arm, so that he then swore truly to his really holding the sentiments he had written. It must, however, be owned that this statement of his having so acted is grounded on hearsay alone; but that he added an oath to his subscription, I have myself ascertained from an examination of the emperor's own letters. The emperor being thus convinced, ordered that he should be received into communion by Alexander, bishop of Constantinople. It was then Saturday, and Arius was expecting to assemble with the church on the day following; but Divine retribution overtook his daring criminalities. For, going out of the imperial palace, attended by a crowd of Eusebian partisans like guards, he paraded proudly through the midst of the city, attracting the notice of all the people. On approaching the place called

Constantine's Forum, where the column of Porphyry is erected, a terror arising from the consciousness of his wickedness seized him, accompanied by violent relaxation of the bowels; he therefore inquired whether there was a convenient place near, and being directed to the back of Constantine's Forum, he hastened thither. Soon after a faintness came over him, and together with the evacuations, his bowels protruded, followed by a copious hæmorrhage and the descent of the smaller intestines: moreover, portions of his spleen and liver were brought off in the effusion of blood, so that he almost immediately died. The scene of this catastrophe still exists at Constantinople, behind the shambles in the piazza, in the situation already described; and by persons going by pointing the finger at the place, there is a perpetual remembrance preserved of this extraordinary kind of death.\*—*Socrates.*

#### THE WICKEDNESS OF TREACHERY.

OF all the vices to which human nature is subject, treachery is the most infamous and detestable, being a compound of fraud and cowardice, and revenge.

\* We derive the original story from Arhanasius, who expresses some reluctance to stigmatize the memory of the dead. He might exaggerate, but the perpetual commerce of Alexandria and Constantinople would have rendered it dangerous to invent.—*Gibbon.*

The greatest wrongs will not justify it, as it destroys those principles of mutual confidence and security by which only society can subsist. The Romans, a brave and generous people, disdained to practice it towards their declared enemies; Christianity teaches us to forgive injuries—but to resent them, under the disguise of friendship and benevolence, argues a degeneracy at which common humanity and justice must blush.—*L. M. Stretch.*

O! for a tongue to curse the slave,  
Whose treason, like a deadly blight,  
Comes o'er the councils of the brave—  
To blast them in their hour of might.—*T. Moore.*

#### MAGNANIMITY OF CAIUS FABRICIUS.

FABRICIUS being consul (B.C. 277), an unknown person came to his camp, with a letter from the king's physician, who offered to take off Pyrrhus by poison, and so end the war without any further hazard to the Romans, provided that they gave him a proper compensation for his services. Fabricius detested the man's villainy; and, having brought his colleague into the same sentiments, sent despatches to Pyrrhus without losing a moment's time, to caution him against the treason. The letter ran thus:

“Caius Fabricius and Quinctus Æmilius, consuls,  
to king Pyrrhus, health.

“It appears that you judge very ill both of your

friends and enemies ; for you will find by this letter, which was sent to us, that you are at war with men of virtue and honour, and trust knaves and villains. Nor is it out of kindness that we give you this information ; but we do it, lest your death should bring a disgrace upon us, and we should seem to have put a period to the war by treachery, when we could not do it by valour."

Pyrrhus having read the letter, and detected the treason, punished the physician ; and, to show his gratitude to Fabricius and the Romans, he delivered up the prisoners without ransom, and sent Cineas again to negotiate a peace. The Romans, unwilling to receive a favour from an enemy, or a reward for not consenting to an ill thing, did indeed receive the prisoners at his hands, but sent him an equal number of Tarentines and Samnites. As to peace and friendship, they would not hear any proposals about it, till Pyrrhus should have laid down his arms, drawn his forces out of Italy, and returned to Epirus in the same ships in which he came.—*Plutarch*

#### IMPRISONMENT OF A BETRAYER.

To the camp came Dasius Altinius, of Arpi, privately and by night, attended by three slaves, with a promise that if he should receive a reward for it, he would engage to betray Arpi to them. Fabius

having laid the matter before a council, some were of opinion that he ought to be scourged and put to death as a deserter, as a man of unstable mind, and a common enemy to both sides; who, after the defeat at Cannæ, had gone over to Hannibal and drawn Arpi into revolt, as if it were right that a man's fidelity should vary according to the fluctuations of fortune; and who now, when the Roman cause, contrary to his hopes and wishes, was as it were rising up again, would seem to aggravate his baseness by recompensing those whom he had formerly betrayed, by fresh betrayal. That a man, whose custom it was to espouse one side while his heart was on another, was unworthy of confidence as an ally, and contemptible as an enemy; that he ought to be a third example to deserters, in addition to the betrayers of Falerii and Pyrrhus. \* \* \* \* \*

Altinius was bound in chains and given into custody, together with his companions, and a large quantity of gold which he brought with him was ordered to be kept for him.—*Livy.*

THERE WILL THE EAGLES BE GATHERED.

Matt. xxiv. 28.

THESE words, which our Saviour here makes proverbial, seem to have been borrowed from that passage in Job, where he speaks of the eagle in this



manner:—"She dwelleth and abideth on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the strong-place. From thence she seeketh the prey, and her eyes behold afar off. Her young ones also suck up blood; and where the slain are there is she."—(Job xxxix. 28.) On account of the swiftness, the strength, the invincibleness of this bird, no doubt it was that the Romans made the eagle their ensign in war. And, therefore, our Saviour, by making use of this expression, gives us to understand that the Romans would come upon the Jews with a sudden destruction, surround them so that there should be no escaping their hands; and in whatsoever country they found them, there put them all to the sword. For the eagle mentioned in Job our translators have rendered by a word which signifies a *vulture*, a bird consecrated to Mars, because it loves to feed upon man's flesh; and therefore by a kind of natural instinct travels along with armies in expectation of the carcasses that fall there. Nor is it an uncommon thing for the prophets to express the day of God's vengeance under the idea of a feast which He hath prepared for the ravenous birds and beasts of the field. For thus saith the Lord:—"Speak unto every feathered fowl, and to every beast of the field; assemble yourselves and come, gather yourselves on every side to my sacrifice, that

I do sacrifice for you, even a great sacrifice upon the mountains of Israel, that ye may eat flesh and drink blood, even the flesh of the mighty, and the blood of the princes of the earth."—(Ezek. xxix. 17 18, xxxiv. 6.)

#### DESTRUCTION OF THE TEMPLE OF JERUSALEM.

BUT as for that house, God had for certain long ago doomed it to the fire ; and now that fatal day was come, according to the revolution of ages : it was the tenth day of the month Lous, upon which it was formerly burnt by the king of Babylon ; although these flames took their rise from the Jews, and were occasioned by them ; for upon Titus retiring, the seditious lay still for a while, and then attacked the Romans, when those that guarded the holy house fought with those that quenched the fire that was burning in the inner court of the temple ; but these Romans put the Jews to flight, and proceeded as far as the holy house itself. At which time one of the soldiers, without any concern or dread at so great an undertaking, and being hurried on by a certain divine fury, snatched something out of the materials that were on fire, and being lifted up by another soldier, he set fire to a golden window, through which there was a passage to the rooms that were round the holy house on the north side

of it. As the flames went upward, the Jews made a great clamour, such as so mighty an affliction required, and ran together to prevent it; and now they spared not their lives, nor suffered anything to restrain their force, since that holy house was perishing for the sake of which it was that they kept such a guard about it.

And now a certain person came running to Titus, and told him of the fire, while he was resting himself in his tent after the last battle; whereupon he rose in great haste and ran to the holy house in order to stop the fire. After him went all his commanders, and the several legions, in a great hurry, and there was a great clamour and tumult raised on the motion of so great an army. Then did Cæsar, both by calling to the soldiers that were fighting with a loud voice, and by giving them a signal, order them to quench the fire, but they did not hear him, though he spoke so loud, having their ears dinned by a greater noise another way. Nor did they attend to the signal he gave, as they were distracted by fighting, and the legions that came there would not be restrained, so that neither persuasions nor threatenings affected them, and such was their violence that each one's passion was his commander; and as they were crowding into the temple, many of them were trampled by one another, while a great

number fell among the ruins of the cloisters, which were hot and smoking, and were destroyed in the same miserable way with those whom they had conquered. And when they came to the holy house, they made as if they did not hear Cæsar's orders, but encouraged those before them to set it on fire. As for the seditious, they were in too great a distress to render any assistance towards quenching the fire, for they were beaten and slain; as for a great number of the people, they were weak and without arms, and had their throats cut wherever they were. About the altar lay dead bodies heaped one upon another; as at the steps to it ran a great quantity of their blood, whither also the dead bodies that were slain above the altar fell down.

Since Cæsar was unable to restrain the fury of the soldiers, and the fire proceeding more and more, he went into the holy place of the temple, with his commanders, and saw it with what was in it, which he found to be far superior to what the relations of foreigners contained, and not inferior to what we boasted of and believed about it; but as the flame had not yet reached its inward parts, but was consuming the rooms that were about the holy house, and Titus supposing that the house might be saved, he came in haste and endeavoured to persuade the soldiers to quench the fire, and gave orders to a

centurion and a spearman, who were about him, to beat the soldiers that were refractory with their staves, and to restrain them; yet were their passions too hard for the regard they had for Cæsar, and the dread they had of him who forbade them, as was their hatred of the Jews, and a vehement inclination to fight them. Moreover, the hope of plunder induced many to go on, as having the opinion that all the places within were full of money, and seeing that all around it was made of gold; and one of those that went into the place prevented Cæsar when he ran hastily out to restrain the soldiers, and threw fire upon the hinges of the gate in the dark, whereby the flame burst from within the holy house, and thus it was burnt down without Cæsar's approbation. \* \* \* \* While the holy house was on fire, everything was plundered, and ten thousand of those that were caught were slain; nor was there any pity for the aged or reverence of gravity, but children and old men, profane persons and priests, were all slain in the same manner; so that this war went round all sorts of men, and brought them to destruction, and as well those that made supplication for their lives, as those that defended themselves by fighting. The flame was also carried a long way and made an echo, together with the groans of those that were slain; and be.

cause this hill was high, and the works of the temple were very great, one would have thought the whole city was on fire. Nor can one imagine anything greater or more terrible than this noise : for there was a shout of the Roman legions, who were marching all together, and a sad clamour of the seditious, who were now surrounded with fire and sword. The people also that were left above were beaten back upon the enemy, and under a great consternation, and made sad moans at the calamity they were under ; the multitude also that was in the city joined in this outcry with those that were on the hill ; and many of those that were worn away by the famine and their mouths almost closed, when they saw the fire of the holy house, they exerted their utmost strength, and broke out into groans and outcries. Perea too, returned the echo, and the mountains round about the city, and augmented the force of the noise. Yet was the misery more terrible than the disorder ; for one would have thought the hill on which the temple stood was seething-hot, as full of fire on every part of it, that the blood was larger in quantity than the fire, and those that were slain more in number than those that slew them ; for the ground did nowhere appear visible for the dead bodies that lay on it ; but the soldiers went over heaps of them, as they ran upon

such as fled from them. \* \* \* \* And now the Romans, judging that it was in vain to spare what was round the holy house, burnt those places, as also the remains of the cloisters and the gates, two excepted. They also burnt down the treasury chambers, in which was an immense quantity of money, and an immense number of garments, and other precious goods, there repositèd ; and to say all, there it was that the entire riches of the Jews were heaped up ; for the rich people had there built chambers to contain such effects. The soldiers came also to the cloisters that were in the outer court, whither the women and children, and a multitude of the people had fled, in number about six thousand. But before Cæsar had determined anything about them, or given the commanders any orders relating to them, the soldiers were in such rage, that they set the cloisters on fire, by which some of these were destroyed by throwing themselves down headlong, while others were burnt in the cloisters ; nor did one of them escape with his life. \* \* \* It was at this time that one of the priests, a son of Thebuthus, named Jesus, on a security given him of his life by Cæsar, came out and delivered him from the wall of the holy house two candlesticks, like those that lay in the holy house, with tables and cisterns and vials, all made

of solid gold and very heavy. He also delivered to him the veils and the garments, with the precious stones and a great number of other precious vessels, that belonged to their sacred worship. The treasurer of the temple also, named Phineas, was seized, and showed Titus the coats and girdles of the priests, with a great quantity of purple and scarlet which were there repositied for the use of the veil, as also a great deal of cinnamon and cassia, with a large quantity of other sweet spices, which were mixed together and offered as incense to God every day. A great many other treasures were also delivered to him, with sacred ornaments of the temple not a few; which things thus delivered to Titus, obtained for the man the same pardon he had allowed such as deserted of their own accord.—*Josephus*.

Josephus wrote his history in the Syro-Chaldaic language, for the use of the Easterns, and translated it into Greek for the benefit of the European readers. Titus bore testimony to its accuracy, and had a copy placed in the Palatine Library, to which his own signature was attached.

Both Vespasian and his son celebrated a splendid triumph at Rome, in honour of their victories. The spoils of the Temple, the golden candlestick, the table of shew-bread, the incense altar, and the book of the law, figured in the procession, with



trains of captives; but neither of the victors adopted the title of Judaicus, according to ancient and common usage, owing to the contempt in which the Jews were held. "Ye shall be sold unto your enemies for bondmen and bondwomen, and no man shall buy you."

#### INSURRECTION OF THE JEWS.

THE ruin of the temple of the city, and of the public religion of the Jews, was severely felt by the Nazarenes; as in their manners, though not in their faith, they maintained so intimate a connection with their impious countrymen whose misfortunes were attributed by the pagans to the contempt, and more justly ascribed by the Christians to the wrath, of the Supreme Deity.\* The Nazarenes retired from the ruins of Jerusalem to the little town of Pella, beyond the Jordan, where that ancient church languished above sixty years in solitude and obscurity. They still enjoyed the comfort of making frequent and devout visits to the holy city, and the hope of being one day restored to those seats which both nature and religion taught them to love as well as to revere. But at length, under the reign of Hadrian, the desperate fanaticism of the Jews filled up the measure of their calamities; and the

\* See Josephus' "Wars of the Jews." B. II., chap. xix., sect. 6.

Romans, exasperated by their repeated rebellions, exercised the rights of victory with unusual rigour. The emperor founded under the name of Ælia Capitolina a new city on Mount Zion (A.D. 134) to which he gave the privileges of a colony ; and denouncing the severest penalties against any of the Jewish people who should dare to approach its precincts, he fixed a vigilant garrison of Roman cohorts to enforce the execution of his orders.—*Gibbon*.

The Jews fought with desperation, recovered the ruins of their capital, and the ablest general of the empire, Julius Severus, was summoned out of Britain to the rescue, who, with immense slaughter, completed the breaking up of the union.—*History of Rome*.

Sprung from a father who the Sabbath fears,  
There is who naught but clouds and skies reveres ;  
And shuns the taste, by old tradition led,  
Of human flesh, and swine's, with equal dread.  
Clings to the Jewish ritual, and observes with awe,  
All Moses bade in his mysterious law.  
And, therefore, to the circumcised alone  
Will point the road, or make the fountain known ;  
Warn'd by his bigot sire, who whiled away,  
Sacred to sloth, each seventh revolving day.—*Juvenal*.

## MEN WHO HAVE BEEN REMARKABLE FOR WISDOM.

DIONYSIUS the tyrant, who otherwise manifested a natural propensity for cruelty and pride, sent a vessel crowned with garlands to meet Plato, that high priest of wisdom ; and on his disembarkation, received him on the shore, in a chariot drawn by four white horses. Isocrates was able to sell a single oration of his for twenty talents. Æschines, the great Athenian orator, after he had read to the Rhodians the speech which he had made on the accusation of Demosthenes, read the defence made by Demosthenes, through which he had been driven into exile among them. When they expressed their admiration of it, "How much more," said he, "would you have admired it, if you had heard him deliver it himself," a striking testimony, indeed, given in adversity, to the merit of an enemy ! The Athenians sent their general, Thucydides, into banishment, but recalled him as their historian, admiring his eloquence, though they had punished his want of valour. A strong testimony, too, was given to the merit of Menander, the famous comic poet, by the kings of Egypt and Macedonia, in sending to him a fleet and an embassy ; though, what was still more honourable to him, he preferred enjoying the converse of his literary pursuits to the favour of kings.

The nobles, too, of Rome have given their testi-

monies in favour of foreigners, even. Cn. Pompeius, after having finished the war against Mithridates, when he went to call at the house of Posidonius, the famous teacher of philosophy, forbade the lictor to knock at the door, as was the usual custom ; and he, to whom both the eastern and western world had yielded submission, ordered the fasces to be lowered before the door of a learned man. Cato the censor, after he had heard the speech of Carneades, who was one of the embassy sent from Athens of three men famous for their learning, gave it as his opinion, that the ambassadors ought to be dismissed as soon as possible, because, in consequence of his ingenious method of arguing, it became extremely difficult to distinguish truth from falsehood. What an extraordinary change too in our modes of thinking ! This Cato constantly gave it out as his decided opinion that all Greeks ought to be expelled from Italy, while on the other hand, his great-grandson, Cato of Utica, upon his return from his military tribuneship, brought back with him a philosopher, and a second one when he returned from his embassy to Cyprus ; and it is a very remarkable fact, that the same language which had been proscribed by one of the Cato's, was introduced among us by the other : but let us now give some account of the honours of our own countrymen.

The elder Africanus ordered that the statue of Ennius should be placed in his tomb, and that the illustrious surname, which he had acquired, I may say, as his share of the spoil on the conquest of the third part of the world, should be read over his ashes, along with the name of the poet. The emperor Augustus, now deified, forbade the works of Virgil to be burnt, in opposition to the modest directions to that effect which the poet had left in his will : a prohibition which was a greater compliment paid to his merit than if he himself had recommended his works.

M. Varro is the only person who, during his lifetime, saw his own statue erected. This was placed in the first public library that was ever built, and which was formed by Asinius Pollio with the spoils of our enemies. The fact of this distinction being conferred upon him by one who was in the first rank, both as an orator and a citizen, and at a time, too, when there was so great a number of men distinguished for their genius, was not less honourable to him, in my opinion, than the naval crown which Pompeius Magnus bestowed upon him in the war against the pirates. The instances that follow among the Romans, if I were to attempt to reckon them, would be found to be innumerable ; for it is the fact that this one nation has furnished a greater

number of distinguished men in every branch than all the countries of the world taken together.

But what atonement could I offer to thee, Marcus Tullius,\* were I to be silent respecting thy name? or on what ground am I to pronounce thee as especially pre-eminent? On what, indeed, that can be more convincing than the most abundant testimony that was offered in thy favour by the whole Roman people? Contenting myself with the selection only of such of the great actions of the whole of your life as were performed during your consulship.— You speak, and the tribes surrender the Agrarian law, or, in other words, their very subsistence; you advise them to do so, and they pardon Roscius, the author of the law for the regulation of the theatres, and, without any feelings of resentment, allow a mark to be put upon themselves by allotting them an inferior seat; you entreat, and the sons of proscribed men blush at having canvassed for public honours; before your genius Catiline took to flight, and it was you who proscribed M. Antonius. Hail then to thee, who wast the first of all to receive the title of father of thy country, who wast the first of all, while wearing the toga, to merit a triumph, and who didst obtain the laurel for oratory. Great father, thou, of eloquence and of Latin litera-

\* Meaning Cicero, the orator and philosopher.

ture ! as the Dictator Cæsar, once thy enemy, wrote in testimony of thee, thou didst require a laurel superior to every triumph ! How far greater and more glorious to have enlarged so immeasurably the boundaries of the Roman genins, than those of its sway !

Those persons among the Romans who surpass all others in wisdom have the surnames of Catus and Corculus given to them. Among the Greeks, Socrates was declared by the oracle of the Pythian Apollo to be superior to all others in wisdom.—*Pliny.*

#### A ROMAN CITIZEN.

TAKE away this hope, take away this protection from Roman citizens, establish the fact that there is no assistance to be found in the words "I am a Roman citizen"; that a prætor or any other officer may with impunity order any punishment he pleases to be inflicted on a man who says that he is a Roman citizen, though no one knows that it is not true; and at one blow, by admitting that defence, you cut off from the Roman citizens all the provinces, all the kingdoms, all free cities, and indeed the whole world, which has hitherto been open most especially to our countrymen. \* \* \* \*  
It is crime to bind a Roman citizen; to scourge him

is a wickedness; to put him to death is almost parricide. What shall I say of crucifying him? So guilty an action cannot by any possibility be adequately expressed by any name bad enough for it. Yet with all this, that man (Verres, prætor of Sicily) was not content. "Let him behold his country," said he, "let him die within sight of laws and liberty." It was not Gavius, it was not one individual. I know not whom—it was not one Roman citizen—it was the common cause of freedom and citizenship that you exposed to that torture and nailed on that cross.—*Cicero*.

#### ON THE INVENTION OF LETTERS.

THE philosopher who wished he had a window in his breast, to lay open his heart to all the world, might as easily have revealed the secrets of it this way, and as easily have left them to the world as he wished. This silent art of speaking by letters remedies the inconvenience arising from the distance of time, as well as place; and is much beyond that of the Egyptians, who could preserve their mummies for ten centuries. This preserves the works of the immortal parts of men, so as to make the dead useful to the living. To this we are beholden for the works of Demosthenes and Cicero, of Seneca and Plato; without it the Iliad of Homer



and the *Æneid* of Virgil had died with their authors—but by this art those excellent men still speak to us.

Blest be the man, his memory at last,  
 Who found the art thus to unfold his breast—  
 And taught succeeding times an easy way,  
 Their secret thoughts, by letters, to convey.  
 To baffle absence, and secure delight,  
 Which till that time was limited to sight.  
 The parting farewell spoke, the last adieu,  
 The lessening distance past, then loss of view—  
 The friend was gone, which some kind moments gave,  
 And absence separated, like the grave.  
 When for a wife the youthful patriarch sent,  
 The camels, jewels, and the steward went,  
 And wealthy equipage, though grave and slow,  
 But not a line, that might the lover show.  
 The ring and bracelets woo'd her hands and arms,  
 But had she known of melting words and charms,  
 That under secret seals in ambush lie,  
 To catch the soul, when drawn into the eye—  
 The fair Assyrian had not took his guide,  
 Nor her soft heart in chains of pearl been tied.

—*Steele.*

#### THE WONDERFULNESS OF A BOOK.

CONSIDER, except a living man, there is nothing more wonderful than a book !—a message to us from the dead ; from human souls whom we never saw, who lived perhaps thousands of miles away ; and

yet these, in those little sheets of paper, speak to us, amuse us, terrify us, teach us, comfort us, open their hearts to us as brothers.—*C. Kingsley*

#### THE FIRST ENGLISH BOOK.

THE first book printed in English (about the year 1490) was a translation. Caxton was both the translator and printer of it. It was "The Destruction of Troye," a book which, in that infancy of learning, was considered as the best account of the fabulous ages.—*Dr. Johnson.*

#### COMPANY OF BOOKS.

THEY are immortal ; they cannot die ; they are all soul ; reason without passion, and eloquence without noise or clamour. Indeed they do not eat and drink, by which only argument some men prove themselves to be alive, as Cyrus proved the divinity of his god Bel. But these are kept without cost, and yet retain the same countenance, and are always cheerful and diverting. Besides, they have this peculiar quality, that a man may have their company or lay them aside at pleasure, without offence.—*Dr. Goodman.*

There you may walk and talk with the kings and queens of thought on a perfect equality. They do not ask you how much money you possess, what was

the cost of your clothing, or what is the size of the house you dwell in. They only want you to bring an understanding heart, seeing eye, and listening ear, and they will make you perfectly at home, giving you a royal welcome there. At home with David the king, sitting on his throne in his gorgeous palace, who can say the very things you want to hear, because he was once a shepherd boy, and saw and felt what poor men still see and feel. At home with Solomon in that magnificent Temple, like some vast shape of beauty, taking life in music, and all aglow with precious stones, metals, and colours, for the glory of God! At home with Milton, as he sits telling the marvels that he sees since God had closed his outer sight. At home with Shakespeare, in whose mind we may see, as in some magic crystal, the many moving forms of mirrored humanity! At home with Newton—the Shakespeare of astronomy—ranging the starry spaces at will, and reading the laws of the Creator for us. At home with Hugh Miller, piercing the mysterious under our feet, as Newton revealed them overhead.—  
*Aeneas Sage.*

#### MOTHERS OF GREAT MEN.

THROUGHOUT the pages of history we are struck with the fact that our remarkable men possessed

mothers of uncommon talents for good or bad, and great energy of character. It would almost seem from this circumstance, that the impress of the mother is more frequently stamped on the boy, and that of the father upon the girl—we mean the mental, intellectual impress, in distinction from the physical one.

It is said of Sir Walter Scott's mother that she was a small, plain, well-educated woman of excellent sense, very charitable, and a great lover of poetry and painting, and on the whole, a superior woman. 'Tis evident from the writings of Sir Walter, that he had an uncommon gift in word painting.

It is said of Byron's mother that she was a proud woman, hasty, violent, and unreasonable, with not principle enough to restrain her temper. Unhappy Byron inherited his mother's inflammable temper, and instead of being subdued and softened by the harshness with which she often treated him, he was rendered more passionate by it. Thus we see that this infirmity, which by gentleness and kind treatment might have been checked, if not cured, was suffered to enslave one of the most talented, brilliant poetical minds which have ever shone among men, entailing a life of misery upon its possessor, and an early termination to his career.

The mother of Bonaparte was a woman of great

beauty and energy of character. This last trait has been strikingly exemplified throughout his whole life.

The mother of Robert Burns, the Scottish poet, was a woman of moderate personal attractions, but in every other respect she was a remarkable woman. She was blessed with an equanimity of temper, and her religious feelings were constant and deep. She used to give wings to the weary hours of her checkered life by chanting songs or ballads, of which she had a large store. Her perceptions of character were very quick and keen, and she lived to a good old age, rejoicing in the fame of her poet-son, and partaking of the fruits of his genius.

Lord Bacon's mother is said to have been a mother of superior mind, of great learning and deep piety.

Little is said of the mother of Nero, except that she murdered her second husband, the emperor Claudius, about forty years after marriage. Do we wonder that Nero was a cruel emperor if his mother was a murderess? How strangely does the mother of Nero, an ancient tyrant, contrast with the mothers of some of our modern philanthropists and statesmen: the mother of Washington, whose name is familiar to every reader of history; the mother of John Jay, who deserves a place by the side of

Washington. Mrs. Jay is said to have had a cultivated mind, a fine imagination, and an affectionate temper.

The mother of Patrick Henry was a woman of great excellence of character, and marked by superior conversational powers. Hence, doubtless, the oratorical gift of her son. With the mother of the Adamses all are acquainted. Where will you find more real practical sense and true energy of character than John Quincy's mother possessed?

The late John Randolph, some years before his death, wrote to a friend as follows:—"I used to be called a Frenchman, because I took the French side in politics; and though this was unjust, yet the truth is, I should have been a French atheist if it had not been for *one recollection*, and that was when my departed mother used to take my little hands in hers, and cause me on my knees to say "Our Father which art heaven."

Mothers will do well to remember that their impress is often stamped upon their sons.—*Helen Mar.*

#### ALEXANDER THE GREAT AND HIS MOTHER.

As for his mother, he made her many magnificent presents; but he would not suffer her busy genius to exert itself in state affairs, or in the least to con-

trol the proceedings of government. She complained of this as a hardship, and he bore her ill-humour with great mildness. Antipator once wrote a long letter full of complaints against her, and when he had read it, he said—"Antipater knows not that one tear of a mother can blot a thousand such complaints."—*Plutarch*.

#### INDIAN FEMALE WORKERS IN CANADA.

THEY till the ground, carry wood and water, build huts, make canoes, and fish ; in which latter process, however, and in reaping the harvest, their lords deign to give occasional aid. So habituated are they to such occupations, that when one of them saw a party of English soldiers collecting wood, she exclaimed that it was a shame to see men doing women's work, and began herself to carry a load.—*H. Murray*.

#### BABYLONISH CUSTOM.

WHATEVER maidens were of a marriageable age, they used to collect together and bring in a body to one place. Around them stood a crowd of men. Then a crier having made them stand up one by one, offered them for sale, beginning with the most beautiful ; and when she had been sold for a large sum, he put up another who was next in beauty

They were sold on condition that they should be married. Such men among the Babylonians as were rich and desirous of marrying, used to bid against one another, and purchase the handsomest. But such of the lower classes as were desirous of marrying, did not require a beautiful form, but were willing to take the plainer damsels with a sum of money. For when the crier had finished selling the handsomest of the maidens, he made the ugliest stand up, or one that was a cripple, and put her up to auction, for the person who would marry her with the least sum, until she was adjudged to the man who offered to take the smallest sum. This money was obtained from the sale of the handsome maidens ; and thus the beautiful ones portioned out the ugly and the crippled. A father was not allowed to give his daughter in marriage to whom he pleased, neither might a purchaser carry off a maiden without security ; but he was first obliged to give security that he would certainly marry her, and then he might take her away. If they did not agree, a law was enacted that the money should be repaid.—*Herodotus*.

#### A LITERARY WIFE.

REISKE affixed his wife's portrait to his learned and excellent edition of the Greek orators. In the



preface to his first volume, he speaks with much gratitude and affection of the assistance she rendered him in comparing the numerous editions and manuscripts, while he used to correct the text.

“She is,” says he, “a modest and frugal woman : she loves me and my literary employment. Induced by affection for me, she applied herself to the study of Greek and Latin under my tuition. She knew neither of these languages when we were married ; but she was soon able to lighten the multifarious and very severe labours to be performed in this undertaking. The Aldine and Pauline editions she alone compared ; also the fourth Augustine edition. As I had taught her the Erasmian pronunciation, she read first to me the Morellian copy, while I read those in manuscript. She laboured unweariedly in arranging, correcting, and preparing my confused copy for the press. As I deeply feel, and publicly express my gratitude for her aid, so I trust that present and future generations may hold her name in honoured remembrance.”—*Child.*

Thrice happy they in pure delight,  
Whom love with mutual bonds unite,  
Unbroken by complaints or strife,  
And binding each to each for life.—*Horace.*

## NOT TO INSULT.

INSULT not over misery, deride not infirmity,

nor despise deformity ; the first shows your inhumanity, the second your folly, the third your pride. The same Being that made him miserable, made you happy to lament him. He that made him weak made you strong to support him. He that made him deformed gave you favour to be humble. He that is not sensible of another's unhappiness is a living stone ; but he that makes misery the object of his triumph is an incarnate devil.—*J. Beaumont.* †

#### POWER OF KINDNESS.

I REMEMBER once a valued friend of mine, a barrister, now passed away, who spent his Sundays in visiting an hospital. He told me that on one occasion he sat down by the bedside of one of the very poorest, the most ignorant, and without using the word in any offensive manner, one of the very lowest men he had ever seen in his life—a man whose English, had it been taken down, would have been the most complete and perfect dislocation of the Queen's English that he ever heard. No word seemed to be in its right place. It seemed as if that which should have been a jointed and vertebrated sentence had been separated at every joint and thrown together anyhow. My friend was a man of the most tender spirit, a man whose tender spirit radiated from one of the most striking

faces I ever saw ; and I can well understand how he looked when he sat down by that poor man's bed. He began first, as all should who visit the sick, to break ground on temporal matters, to sympathise with them on that which they can understand so well—their bodily sufferings—to show that we are not indifferent to what they are suffering as men ; and then, after speaking a few kind words, he was proceeding to say something further for his Master whom he so dearly loved, when he saw the man's face begin to work convulsively. The muscles quivered, and at last lifting up the sheet and drawing down his head, he threw the sheet over his face, burst into a violent flood of tears, and sobbed aloud. My friend wisely waited till this store of grief was passed, and then the poor fellow emerged from under the clothes, his face bearing the traces of tears that had flowed down it. When he was able to speak my friend asked him—

“What is it that has so touched you ? I hope that I have not said anything that was painful to you. What can have moved you so much ?”

And as well as the man could sob out, he sobbed out these words—

“Sir, you are the first man that ever spoke a kind word to me since I was born, and I can't stand it.”

—*Champneys.*

## ENDURANCE OF CHARITY.

STARS and suns and systems, ye are appointed to endure but for a time ; notwithstanding your appearance of permanence, ye carry with you, in your glorious marchings, the sentence that ye shall end, stamped upon ye all ! But "charity never faileth." The man who, actuated by the love of the Creator and Redeemer, drives out "by little and little" all selfishness from his soul, shall shine hereafter amidst stars which are never to be quenched, when "there shall be no more light of the sun, neither of the moon." The faithful, in whom faith has wrought by love, shall for eternity move in an orbit, which, if it change, will change only through increasing speed in performing the will of their Lord.—*H. Melvil.*

In all other human gifts and passions, though they advance nature, yet they are subject to excess, but charity alone admits no excess. For so we see, by aspiring to be like God in power, the angels transgressed and fell ; by aspiring to be like God in knowledge, man transgressed and fell. But by aspiring to be like God in goodness or love, neither man or angel ever did or shall transgress. For unto that imitation we are called.—*Lord Bacon.*

## LOVE SUPERIOR TO LANGUAGE.

"THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and

of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or tinkling cymbal." It is quite possible to attain the highest position in language, and be able to speak our way through all the civilised world, and yet be devoid of that which makes a communication between God and your soul.

It is possible to wield an eloquence that could sway the stormiest assemblies, like that of Demosthenes, or Mirabeau, or Sheridan, and yet, like them, be devoid of the influence which has power with God. Many strings may produce but discord grating on the ear; but Paganini could make one string of his violin thrill a thousand auditors. The possession of all tongues may be but a Babel at the best, when the love of God is lacking to make their music harmony; but the single element of Christian charity is music in the ear of God. It is not the thunder's solemn peal, nor the ocean's billowy roar, nor the howling wind of desolation, nor the thousand voices of creation, that attest most of the character of God to us; it is His love in the gift of His Son that reveals Him most illustriously. This still small voice, and neither earthquake, wind, nor fire, speaks most affectingly to men for God. In like manner, the language of the heart is more esteemed by God, than the

utterances of ten thousand tongues of angels and of men.—*R. Steel.*

#### PILLAGING THE POOR.

THE nets which we use against the poor are just those worldly embarrassments which either their ignorance or their improvidence are almost certain at some time or other to bring them into; then, just at the time when we ought to hasten to help them, and teach them how to manage better in future, we rush forward to *pillage* them, and force all we can out of them in their adversity. For to take one instance only, remember this is literally and simply what we do whenever we buy, or try to buy, cheap goods—goods offered at a price which we know cannot be remunerative for the labour involved in them. Whenever we buy such goods, remember, we are stealing somebody's labour. Don't let us mince the matter. I say in plain Saxon STEALING—taking from him the proper reward of his work, and putting it into our own pocket. You know well enough that the thing could not have been offered you at that price unless distress of some kind had forced the producer to part it. You take advantage of this distress, and you force as much out of him as you can under the circumstances. The old barons of the middle ages used in general the thumbscrew

to extort property ; we moderns use in preference hunger, or domestic affliction ; but the fact of extortion remains precisely the same. Whether we force the man's property from him by pinching his stomach, or pinching his fingers, makes some difference anatomically—morally none whatsoever.—*Ruskin.*

## GROANING OF CREATION.

CRIES of pain rise from this Eden of ours. They come from the forest glade, where the hawk pounces upon some quivering thing ; from the village, where the peasant takes the new-born lamb from its mother ; they come still more from cities—clamours, sinister laughs, slaughtered cattle, sobs, threats, men who kill, who are killed ; tears of those who refuse to be comforted ! And those who do not cry out, whom we do not hear, are those who suffer most.

Fly from our civilised countries ; go to the centre of Africa, what do we find there ? A sandy desert so steeped in blood, such wholesale massacres, that travellers of every creed call those negro-lands the kingdom of Satan.

On their coast caravans of slaves, with halters round their necks, beaten, battered, piled on one another between decks, exposed to sale, dragged off to plantations, married and unmarried, at their master's

will, dying under the lash. In Pagan isles, wars, massacres, cannibalism. In China, Persia, refined cruelties of which our nerves cannot bear the recital. In every latitude human brutality, taking advantage of the helplessness of dumb animals, cowardly cruelty, or cruel kindness.—*Madame de Gasparia.*

#### IRON MEN.

THERE'S your iron man : firm, determined, harder than the granite—unless you get him heated. Right or wrong, you may hammer at him as long as you please ; it is of no use, if he only keep cool. Yet, stern, frigid, unattractive as he may appear, he is your generally and most permanently useful man. The world might as well expect to get on without the use of iron as without this hardy, industrious, weighty class of men. Only engage their tenacity and hardness on the right side, and they are the best men in the world.—*Read.*

#### WORKING TOOLS OF GREAT MEN.

IT is not tools that make the workman, but the trained skill and perseverance of the man himself. Indeed, it is proverbial that the bad workman never yet had a good tool. Some one asked Opie by what wonderful process he mixed his colours, "I mix them with my brains, sir," was his reply. It is the



same with every workman who would excel. Ferguson made marvellous things—such as his wooden clock that accurately measured the hours—by means of a common penknife, a tool in everybody's hand; but then everybody is not a Ferguson. A pan of water and two thermometers were the tools by which Dr. Black discovered latent heat; and a prism, a lens, and a sheet of pasteboard enabled Newton to unfold the composition of light, and the origin of colour. An eminent foreign *savant* once called upon Dr. Wollaston, and requested to be shown over his laboratories, in which science had been enriched by so many important discoveries; when the doctor took him into a little study, and pointing to an old tea tray on the table, containing a few watch-glasses, test-papers, a small balance, and a blow-pipe, said—"There is all the laboratory I have!" Stothard learnt the art of combining colours by closely studying butterflies' wings; he would often say that no one knew what he owed to these tiny insects. A burnt stick and a barn door served Wilkie in lieu of pencil and canvass. Bewick first practised drawing on the cottage walls of his native village, which he covered with his sketches in chalk; and Benjamin West made his first brushes out of the cat's tail. Franklin first robbed the thunder-cloud of its lightning

by means of a kite made with two cross-sticks and a silk handkerchief. Watt made his first model of the condensing steam-engine. Gifford worked his first problem in mathematics, a cobbler's apprentice, upon small scraps of leather, which he beat smooth for the purpose; whilst Rittenhouse, the astronomer, first calculated eclipses on his plough-handle.—*Anon.*

## POSTHUMOUS FAME.

THE noblest renown is posthumous fame; and the most refined ambition is the desire of such fame. A vulgar mind may thirst for immediate popularity, and very moderate talent, dexterously managed, may win for the moment the hosannas of the million. But it is a Horace or a Milton, a Socrates or a Sidney, who can listen without bitterness to plaudits heaped on feebler rivals, and calmly anticipate the day when posterity will do justice to the powers or the achievements of which he is already conscious.

Let flames on your unlucky papers prey,  
Or moths through written pages eat their way,  
Your wars, your loves, your praises be forgot,  
And make of all an universal blot.  
The rest is empty praise, and ivy crown,  
On the lean statue of a mean renown.—*Juvenal.*

## EMPTY GREATNESS.

A PERSON who had been up in a balloon was asked whether he did not find it very hot when he got so near to the sun. This is a vulgar notion of greatness. People fancy they shall get near the sun if they can but discover or devise some trick to lift them from the ground. Nor would it be difficult to point out sundry analogies between these bladders from the wind-vaults of Æolus, and the means and implements by which men attempt to raise themselves. All, however, that can be effected in this way is, happily, altogether insignificant. The further we are borne above the plain of common humanity, the colder it grows; we swell out till we are nigh to bursting, and manifold experience teaches us that our human strength, like that of Autens, becomes weakness as soon as we are severed from the refreshing and renovating breast of our mighty mother.—*Hare.*

## DEFINITION OF GRIEF.

GRIEF is the effect of wounded affection, the effect of discovered but undeserved unkindness; it is the pang the fond mother feels when she first learns that the child of her fervent prayers and cherished hopes has become profane and profligate. It is the throbbing emotion of the generous heart when

thwarted or interrupted in the benevolent design it has conceived.—*Dr. Hewlett.*

#### EFFECT OF GRIEF.

GUARINO VERONESE, ancestor of the author of the "Pastor Fido," having studied Greek at Constantinople, brought from thence on his return two cases of Greek manuscripts, the fruit of his indefatigable researches; one of these being lost at sea, on the shipwreck of the vessel, the chagrin at losing such a literary treasure, acquired by so much labour, had the effect of turning the hair of Guarino grey in one night.—*Sismondi.*

#### JUDGING BY APPEARANCE.

I REMEMBER a pretty apologue that Bromiard tells: A fowler in a sharp frosty morning having taken many little birds for which he had long watched, began to take up his nets, and nipping the birds on the head laid them down. A young thrush, espying the tears trickling down his cheeks by reason of the extreme cold, said to her mother, that certainly the man was very merciful and compassionate, who wept so bitterly over the calamity of the poor birds. Put her mother told her more wisely, that she might better judge of the man's disposition by his hand than by his eye; and if the hands do strike

treacherously, he can never be admitted to friendship who speaks fairly and weeps pitifully.—*Bp. Taylor.*

#### AMERICAN INDIAN ADORNMENT.

“WHILE the European,” says Creuxius, “studies to keep his skin clean, and free from every extraneous substance, the Indian’s aim is, that his, by the accumulation of oil, grease, and paint, may shine like that of a roasted pig.” Soot scraped from the bottom of kettles, the juices of herbs having a green, yellow, and above all, a vermilion tint, rendered adhesive by combination with oil and grease, are lavishly employed to adorn his person, or, according to our idea, to render it hideous. Black and red, alternating with each other in varied stripes, are the favourite tints. Some blacken the face, leaving in the middle a red circle, including the upper lip and tip of the nose ; others have a red spot on each ear, or one eye black and the other of a red colour. In war the black tint is profusely laid on, others being only employed to heighten its effect, and give to the countenance a terrific expression. M. de Tracy, when governor of Canada, was told by his Indian allies that, with his good-humoured face, he would never inspire the enemy with any degree of awe. They besought him to place himself under their

brush, when they would soon make him such that his very aspect would strike terror. The breast, arms, and legs are the seat of more permanent impressions, analogous to the tattooing of the South Sea Islanders. The colours are either elaborately rubbed in, or fixed by slight incisions with needles and sharp-pointed bones. His guardian spirit, and the animal that forms the symbol of his tribe, are the first objects delineated. After this every memorable exploit, and particularly the enemies whom he has slain and scalped, are diligently graven on some part of his figure; so that the body of an aged warrior contains the history of his life.—*Murray*.

#### THE ARII NATIONS IN ANCIENT GERMANY.

THEY improve their natural ferocity of aspect by artificial helps. Their shields are black, their bodies painted—they choose the darkest nights for an attack; and strike terror by the funeral gloom of their sable bands, no enemy being able to sustain their singular, and as it were, infernal appearance—since, in every combat, the eyes are the first part subdued.—*Tacitus*.

#### THE ANCIENT INHABITANTS OF SPAIN.

THE bodies of the inhabitants are well adapted to endure privation and fatigue, their minds are inured

to contempt of death. A strict and parsimonious abstinence prevails among them all. They prefer war to peace; and if no foreign enemy offers himself they seek one at home. Many have died under torture to conceal what has been entrusted to them, so much stronger is their love of honour than of life. The patience of a slave, too, is greatly praised, who, having avenged his master in the war with the Carthaginians, exulted with smiles in the midst of tortures, and defied with serenity and cheerfulness the utmost cruelty of his tormentors.—*Cor. Nepos.*

#### ANCIENT LAODICEA.

LAODICEA is situated on the sea; it is a very well built city, with a good harbour; the territory, besides its fertility in other respects, abounds with wine, of which the greatest part is exported to Alexandria. The whole mountain overhanging the city is planted almost to its summit with vines. The summit of the mountain is at a great distance from Laodicea, sloping gently and by degrees upwards from the city.—*Strabo.*

#### THE PLAIN OF THERMISCYRA.

THIS plain is well watered with dews, is constantly covered with herbage, and is capable of affording

food to herds of cattle, as well as to horses. The largest crops there consist of punicæ and millet, or rather they never fail, for the supply of water more than counteracts the effects of all drought; the people, therefore, never on any occasion experience a famine. The country at the foot of the mountains produces so large an autumnal crop of spontaneous-grown wild fruits of the vine, the pear, the apple, and hazel, that in all seasons of the year persons who go into the woods to cut timber gather them in large quantities; the fruit is found either yet hanging upon the trees or lying beneath a deep covering of fallen leaves, thickly strewed upon the ground. Wild animals of all kinds, which resort here on account of the abundance of food, are frequently hunted.—*Ibid.*

#### THE PALM TREE.

It rises with a tall straight trunk to the height of fifty feet. The leaves spring with graceful bend from the stem, and very much resemble ostrich feathers, only they are seven or eight feet in length. On the top of the tree a tuft of beautiful green leaves retain their freshness all the year. To these the Psalmist may have referred when he says, "The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree (Ps. xcii. 12); that is, they shall maintain their piety, as this



tree preserves its beauty, in all seasons. Dates, the fruit of the palm, are of a sweet and agreeable flavour, and very nourishing. They grow in clusters under the leaves, and sometimes a single cluster is twenty pounds in weight.

#### THE CEDAR.

It is a native of Eastern countries, and was introduced into England about one hundred and fifty years ago; but the region most celebrated from early ages for the growth of this tree is a range of mountains called Lebanon, or Libanus, in the northern part of Syria. The branches of the cedar extend very far, forming a pleasant shade to the traveller, and it is to this mode of growth that the prophet refers, when he describes the flourishing state of a people. "He shall cast forth his roots as Lebanon. His branches shall spread." (Hos. xiv. 5, 6.) Cedar wood is of a bitter taste, which tends to preserve it from insects, and has led to its being used from early times in the erection of buildings. The temple at Jerusalem, and the palace of Solomon, were chiefly formed of it. The quantity used by the king of Israel for these purposes must have been great, hence the temple itself was called by the name of "Lebanon," and Solomon's house was described as the forest of Lebanon. This wood was also

largely employed in the erection of the second temple. Many of the ancient heathen temples were built of the cedar, as the temple of Diana at Ephesus.

The cedar of Lebanon is one of the images used in the poetical language of the Scriptures to denote kings and princes (Isa. ii. 13). The spiritual prosperity of the righteous is compared to the same noble tree. "The righteous shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon." And the glorious results of the reign of Christ are predicted under the figure of the Lord planting the cedar-tree in the wilderness.

#### KINDS OF POPULARITY.

THE only popularity worth aspiring after is a peaceful popularity—the popularity of the heart—the popularity that is won in the bosom of families, and at the side of death-beds. There is another, a high and a far-sounding popularity, which is indeed a most worthless article, felt by all who have it most to be greatly more oppressive than gratifying—a popularity of stare, and pressure, and animal heat, and a whole tribe of other annoyances which it brings around the person of its unfortunate victim, a popularity which rifles home of its sweets, and by elevating a man above his fellows, places him in a region of desolation, where the intimacies

of human fellowship are unfelt, and where he stands a conspicuous mark for the shafts of malice, and envy, and destruction—a popularity which, with its head among storms, and its feet on the treacherous quicksands, has nothing to lull the agonies of its tottering existence but the hosannahs of a drivelling generation.—*Dr. Chalmers.*

O ! popularity, thou giddy thing,  
What grace or profit dost thou bring ?  
Thou art not honest, thou hast no fame—  
I cannot call thee by a worthy name.

#### POWER OF ELOQUENCE.

I HAPPENED to attend one of the sermons of Mr. Whitfield, in the course of which I perceived he intended to finish with a collection, and I silently resolved he should get nothing from me. I had in my pocket a handful of copper money, three or four silver dollars, and five pistoles in gold. As he proceeded I began to soften, and concluded to give the copper. Another stroke of his oratory made me ashamed of that, determined me to give the silver; and he finished so admirably, that I emptied my pocket wholly into the collector's dish—gold and all. At this sermon there were also one of our club; who being of my sentiments respecting the building in Georgia, and suspecting a collection

might be intended, had by precaution emptied his pockets before he came from home. Towards the conclusion of the discourse, however, he felt a strong inclination to give, and applied to a neighbour, who stood near him, to lend him some money for the purpose. The request was made to, perhaps, the only man in the company who had the coldness not to be affected by the preacher. His answer was, "At any other time, friend Hodgkinson, I would lend to thee freely, but not now, for thee seems to be out of thy right senses."—*B. Franklin.*

#### DISINTERESTED PREACHER.

I LOVE a serious preacher who speaks for my sake and not for his own ; who seeks my salvation and not his own vain glory. He best deserves to be heard who uses speech only to clothe his thoughts, and his thoughts only to promote truth and virtue. Nothing is more detestable than a professed declaimer, who retails his discourse as a quack does his medicine.—*Massilon.*

#### PRETTY PREACHING.

I AM tormented with the desire of writing better than I can. I am tormented, say I, with the desire of preaching better than I can. But I have no wish to make fine pretty sermons. Prettiness is well

enough when prettiness is in place. I like to see a pretty child, a pretty flower; but in sermons prettiness is out of place. To my ear it should be anything but commendation should it be said to me, "You have given us a pretty sermon." If I were put upon trial for my life, and my advocate should amuse the jury with tropes and figures, or bury his arguments beneath a profusion of flowers of his rhetoric, I would say to him, "Tut, man, you care more for your vanity than for my hanging. Put yourself in my place—speak in view of the gallows, and you will tell your story plainly and earnestly. I have no objections to a lady winding a sword with ribbons, and studding it with roses as she presents it to her hero-lover; but in the day of battle he will tear away the ornaments, and use the naked edge on the enemy.—*R. Hall.*

#### PREACHING WITH JUDGMENT.

SUCH persons as are busied in preaching, it is much to be wished that they would do it with judgment too, and not preach hell and damnation to sinners so as if they were pleased with what they preached; no, let them rather take heed that they mistake not their own fierce temper for the mind of God; for some I have known to do so, and that at such a rate that it was easy enough to distinguish the

humour of the speaker from the nature of the thing he spoke. Let ministers threaten death and destruction, even to the very worst of men, in such a manner that it may appear to all their sober hearers that they do not desire, but fear that these dreadful things should come to pass ; let them declare God's wrath against the hardened and impenitent, as I have seen a judge condemn a malefactor, with tears in his eyes ; for surely much more should a dispenser of the Word, while he is pronouncing the infinitely more killing sentence of the Divine law, grieve with an inward bleeding compassion for the misery of those forlorn wretches whom it is likely to pass upon.  
—*Dr. South.*

I would have every minister of the Gospel address his audience with the zeal of a friend, with the generous energy of a father, and with the exuberant affection of a mother.—*Fenelon.*

#### DIGNITY OF PREACHING.

Can earth afford

Such genuine state, pre-eminence so free,  
As when array'd in Christ's authority,  
He from the pulpit lifts his awful hand—  
Conjures, implores, and labours all he can  
For re-subjecting to Divine command

The stubborn spirit of rebellious man.—*Wordsworth.*

## CONVERSION OF CHILDREN.

THERE are very many who have no great faith about the conversion of children. They look on a converted child as a sort of *rara avis*, to be put into a museum of natural curiosities. Others believe it to be very possible and very desirable, but yet they have a strong suspicion of the piety of any child who is brought to believe on the Lord Jesus. Why there should be such suspicion I cannot tell. The advantage is rather on the side of the child than the adult. Of two cases of conversion, one at thirteen, and the other at sixty, I would look on the elder with the greatest suspicion. I have during the past year baptised as many as forty or fifty children, and of all those whom I have talked with on the subject of their conversion, I have never proposed any for church fellowship with greater satisfaction than I have done these little ones. Amongst those I have had at any time to exclude from church fellowship, out of a church of 2,700 members, I have never had to exclude one who was received into the church while yet a child.—*C. H. Spurgeon.*

## RESPECT FOR CHILDREN.

ABOUT three hundred and fifty years ago there lived in Germany a worthy schoolmaster whose name was John Trebonius. He was a philosopher and a

scholar, and withal, somewhat eccentric in his habits; but the world then needed originality, so that this detracted nothing from his worth. It is not much—more is the pity—that history has recorded of this man; but one tradition of him has descended to our times, which furnishes us with no mean index to his real character and principles. It is said of him that he never entered his school without being affected with the most profound reverence. Nothing could induce him to appear with covered head before his boys—“Who can tell,” said he, “what may yet rise up from amid these youths? There may be among them those who shall be hereafter learned doctors, sage legislators—nay, princes of the empire.” Far-seeing teacher that! Right well, too, did he merit the honour that God put upon him of being the instructor of Martin Luther, “the solitary monk that shook the world.”—*C. M. Merry.*

#### DEATH OF CHILDREN.

MR. NEWTON, of London, one day said to a gentleman who had lately lost a daughter by death, “Sir, if you were going to the East Indies, I suppose you would like to send a remittance before you. This little girl is just like a remittance sent to heaven before you go yourself.” I suppose a merchant on



change is never heard expressing himself thus—  
“O, my dear ship, I am sorry she has got into port  
so soon! I am sorry she has escaped the storms  
that are coming!” Neither should we sorrow for  
children dying.—*J. W. Whitecross.*

There is a Reaper whose name is Death,  
And with his sickle keen,  
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,  
And the flowers that grow between.

“Shall I have naught that is fair?” saith he;  
“Have naught but the bearded grain?  
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,  
I give them all back again.”

He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,  
He kissed their drooping leaves,  
It was for the Lord of Paradise  
He bound them in his sheaves.

“The Lord hath need of these flow’rets gay,”  
The Reaper said and smiled;  
“Dear tokens of the earth are they,  
Where He was once a child.”

“They shall all bloom in fields of light,  
Transplanted by my care,  
And saints, upon their garments white,  
Those sacred blossoms wear.”

And the mother gave, in tears and pain,  
The flowers she most did love;

She knew she could have them all again,  
In the fields of light above.

Oh ! not in cruelty, not in wrath,  
The Reaper came that day—  
'Twas an angel visited the green earth  
And took the flow'rs away.—*Longfellow.*

#### FAULTS OF CHILDREN.

AH, these children, little witches, pretty even in all their faults and absurdities. See, for example, yonder, a little fellow in a naughty fit. He has shaken his long curls over his deep blue eyes, the fair brow is bent in a frown, the rose-leaf lip is pursed up in defiance, and the white shoulders thrust angrily forward. Can any but a child look so pretty, even in its naughtiness ? Then comes the instant change—the flashing smiles and tears, as the good comes back all in a rush, and you are overwhelmed with protestations, promises, and kisses ! They are irresistible too, these little ones. They pull away the scholar's pen, tumble about his paper, make somersaults over his books, and what can he do ? They tear up newspapers, litter the carpets, break, pull, and upset, and then jabber unheard-of English in self-defence ; and what can you do for yourself ? “ If I had a child,” says the precise man, “ you should see.” He does have a child,

and his child tears up his papers, tumbles over his things, and pulls his nose like all other children; and what has the precise man to say for himself? Nothing; he is like everybody else, "a little child shall lead him."—*Mrs. H. B. Stowe.*

When a lady once told Archbishop Sharpe that she would not communicate religious instruction to her children until they had attained the years of discretion, the shrewd prelate replied, "Madam, if you do not teach them, the devil will."

THE WORLD WITHOUT CHILDREN.

Ah! what would the world be to us  
If the children were no more?  
We should dread the desert behind us,  
Worse than the dark before.

What the leaves are to the forest,  
With light and air for food,  
Ere their sweet and tender juices  
Have been hardened into wood:

That to the world are children,  
Through them it feels the glow,  
Of a brighter and sunnier climate,  
Than reaches the trunk below.—*Longfellow.*

## MR. ALEXANDER WOTHERSPOON.

HE holds an extensive farm, known as Roberton-main, in Dolphinton Parish. About five feet and eight inches high, stout; he married Marion Longmuir, by whom he has had six sons and one daughter.—August, 1877.

## MR. JAMES JACK

Is a clerk at the North British Iron Works. He married Helen Hamilton, by whom he has had issue. I guess him to be about five feet nine and a half-inches high, not stout.

## MR. JOHN STIRLING,

A WELL known boilermaker in Coatbridge, and bears the character of being an excellent workman. He is six feet in height, and has a wife and family.

## MR. WILLIAM HART.

A GROCER in Main Street, Coatbridge, stout, good-looking person, of about five feet eleven inches in height.

## MR. JAMES CULLEN

Is a cabinetmaker, and in conjunction with his brother, the succeeding, holds a large stock of all

kinds of furniture in Main Street, Coatbridge. In stature I suppose him to about five feet and nine inches. He has a wife and family.

MR. ROBERT CULLEN.

HE, with his brother, the preceding, has a furniture establishment in Main Street, Coatbridge. I guess him to be about five feet and nine inches in height. He has a wife and family; both brothers seem to be industrious men.

MR. WILLIAM SUMMERVILL

Is a miller in Hallcraig Street, Airdrie; five feet eight and a half-inches high. Married Janet Wother-  
spoon, by whom he has had a son and a daughter. He is an upright and well disposed man.

MR. JAMES NEILSON

Is foreman of Coats Tube Works, five feet and eleven inches high, not stout. He is steady and of sober habits.

MR. THOMAS HOWELLS

Is a roll-turner, and in stature is a man of the middle height, extra stout. He has a wife and a family; he is well disposed, and is an excellent workman.

## MR. GEORGE MOSELEY.

HE is a roll-turner, and a good one; he is five feet and nine inches high. Married Elizabeth Harman, by whom he had three sons and two daughters. One of the daughters only survives.

## MR. JONATHAN SUMMERHILL.

HE is a roll-turner, and is in stature five feet and five inches, barely stout. He married Leah Williams, by whom he had William, Henry, and other children. He is a steady and sober man.

## DAVID LONGMUIR

Is manager of the chemical department in the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works, and is a native of Burnhead, in the parish of Hamilton. He is five feet and nine inches in height, slender rather than stout, dark complexioned. He married Janet Shaw, daughter of the late John Shaw, by whom he had five sons and two daughters.—June, 1877.

## MR. ALEXANDER GRANT,

A PAINTER and glazier, and is well known in Coatbridge as an industrious and upright person. He is about five feet and eleven inches in height, and has a wife and family.

## DAVID BELL

Is a stock-taker in the Tin-plate Works. Five feet and eight inches high, proportionably stout; is a steady man. He has a wife and seven of a family. —Jan., 1877.

## MR. JOHN KELLY

Is a reporter, slightly below the middle height. He married Jane Caldwell, by whom he has had a family. The following is a specimen of his poetic gift :—

## "NATURE OF GOD."

(Suggested by the sudden breaking up of frost.)

The sun is brightly shining,  
 The sky is fair again,  
 The chilling snow has vanished,  
 And the frost from my window pane.  
 The earth seems glad and joyous—  
 The wind blows strong and free,  
 And light clouds skim the azure,  
 Like sails that fleck the sea.

And men are now rejoicing  
 At this wond'rous second birth,  
 That brings a glad deliverance  
 To all the tribes of earth.  
 And they speak of the laws of Nature,  
 And say how strong is she,  
 Who can break her icy fetter  
 And leap up glad and free !

Oh ! foolish ones, and blinded,  
Who seek to find the cause  
Of this glad release from bondage  
In hard, unchanging laws—  
Laws that think not, and that feel not,  
That hear not the sufferer's moan,  
That feel not the thrill of pity,  
But work for themselves alone.

Ye own not a God who careth  
For the needy and oppressed,  
Who heareth the cry of the hungry—  
Who giveth the weary rest ;  
But I hold with a faith unflinching,  
Which doubt can never dim,  
That this sunshine glad and joyous  
Has in pity been sent by Him—

Has been sent—a welcome answer  
To the hearts of those who pray—  
To the weak ones of creation  
Who cried from day to day.  
For God's eyes have seen the suffering  
Of the poor, with hunger faint,  
And His ears have heard their groanings,  
And the famished children's plaint.

And because the tiny field-mouse,  
The rabbits in the wood,  
And the squirrels on the branches  
Perished for lack of food ;  
Because the clamorous raven  
Sent up its suppliant cry ;



Because the timorous robin  
 Looked up with piteous eye.

Our God has been moved with pity  
 To the depths of his loving heart,  
 And the frost and the fog so deadly,  
 And the snow has made depart ;  
 And to make his creatures joyful,  
 And drive away their pain,  
 Has given them cheering sunshine,  
 And favouring skies again.

I know there are laws of Nature—  
 I know, and I own with awe,  
 That the stars in their orbits wheeling  
 And our earth, are upheld by law ;  
 But hid in the veil of Nature,  
 I know there is nature's God ;  
 And these laws are his manifestations—  
 The marks where His feet have trod !

#### MR. WALTER GRAY

Is a foreman blacksmith in the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works. He is a good workman, and a sober man. Stature about five feet and eleven inches fully ; has been twice married, and has a family.

#### THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF COATBRIDGE.

THE population of the parish of Old Monkland in 1781 was 2,000 ; in 1791, 4,000 ; in 1801, 4,006 ;

in 1811, 5,469 ; in 1821, 6,983 ; in 1831, 9,580 ; in 1841, 19,709 ; in 1851, 27,332 ; in 1861, 29,543 ; in 1871, 34,073. The population of Coatbridge, exclusive of the adjoining districts of Gartsherrie, Coatdyke, Whifflet, and Rosehall, at the census of 1871, was 13,728. Mr. Miller, in his *Rise and Progress of Coatbridge*, states that from 1810 to 1816, the coal trade of the district continued gradually to increase. Pits were sunk at Baiklands, Gunny, and Kipps, by James Merry; at the Wilderness and Kipps by Messrs. Frew; at Maryston by Robert Simpson, and several other small workings were started in the immediate vicinity of the village. At Rochsolloch, a day level and gin pit were started by the founder of Gartsherrie Iron Works, William Baird, who, with the assistance of his brothers, laid the foundation of their fortunes in this successful little colliery. They afterwards extended their operations to Maryston and Gartsherrie, and the result of their united exertions was made visible on the 4th of May, 1830, when the first furnace was put on blast at Gartsherrie. The iron era of Coatbridge is considered to be dated from this period, as soon afterwards, the discovery and introduction of the hot blast, by Mr J. B. Neilson, took place. In 1830 Coatbridge was represented by a very few one-storey houses, built in the primitive style,

thatched with straw, or covered with tiles. These houses chiefly belonged to the residents, and consisted of two apartments, one of these being set for a four or six-loom weaving-shop, where the sound of the shuttles was heard from morning till night, while the operatives made good wages.

The iron trade continued to flourish, and brought in its train a rising population, followed by improvements; old houses were swept away to give place to buildings of modern description. This renovation began in 1835, when Messrs. Baird, of Gartsherrie, built the Coatbridge Inn and adjoining range of shops; and though the principal portion of the workmen in the iron works and collieries were accommodated with houses erected by their employers, the demand for houses increased. The old houses disappeared, as building after building was erected, until the small village of former days became not a mean town. Still, here and there may be seen a few of the houses of olden times, with their blackened thatch remaining.

In 1833 Mr. Alexander Morrison was appointed postmaster in Langloan. In 1836 a petition, signed by a number of influential gentlemen, was forwarded to the authorities at Edinburgh, to have the post-office removed to Coatbridge, and Mr. M. Fairlie, draper, was installed, and held the office with

honour till April, 1868, when he was succeeded by the present master, Mr. James Mitchell.

At the period of the establishment of the post-office, the present site of the Caledonian Railway Station was occupied by the Summerlee Mansion House and Gardens; but in 1842, the Garnkirk Railway Company extended their line from Gartsherrie Junction to the present Station, and the Mansion House referred to was used for some time as the ticket-office and waiting-rooms for passengers. It was taken down to give place to goods sheds, &c. Further extension of this line took place in 1844, for the purpose of connecting it with other railways in the district, known as the Garnkirk, Glasgow, Wishaw, and Coltness Railways, which in 1847 merged into the Caledonian Railway Company.

#### ERECTION OF THE IRONWORKS.

CALDER IRONWORKS were erected about the year 1795, by a company consisting principally of stocking weavers from Glasgow. The works were originally intended for the manufacture of iron and steel, and cost about £15,000. The speculation proved unprofitable, for after a brief period the partnership was dissolved, and the works sold, it is said, for £4,000. The purchasers were William Dixon of

Govan, who was one of the partners in the former company, James Creelman, and David Mushet; these three were only in partnership for about two years, when dissolution took place, and the works were sold (1802) in Edinburgh, for £19,000, to William Dixon, who thus became sole proprietor.

The earliest account of Calderbank Works is to the effect that they were founded about the latter end of last century, by three Glasgow gentlemen, simply for manufacturing steel and iron on a small scale. But not being successful, it became necessary to dispose of the works. The next proprietors were Messrs. Murray and Buttery, who in a few years made extensions, and for more than a quarter of a century carried on the manufacture of steel on a large scale. In 1830 they had two blast furnaces at Chapelhall, and in 1831 a third one; in 1835 they commenced to erect furnaces at Calderbank, and by 1840 had six; and in addition to the pig-iron, they had previously entered on the manufacture of malleable iron, and had stopped the steel work. It should have been stated that these works were first carried on at what is now termed the "Old Forge."

The Carnbroe works were erected in 1838 by a company consisting of Alexander Allison, James Merry, and Alexander Cunningham.

Summerlee Iron Works were started in 1837, by a company named Messrs. Wilson & Co., viz., George Wilson, John Wilson, Walter Neilson, and Alexander Wilson.

Langloan Iron Works were commenced in 1841. The partners were Robert Addie, Robert Miller, and Patrick Rankine—the designation of the firm being Messrs. Addie, Miller, and Rankine, which continued till 1855, when Mr. Miller retired from the co-partnery. In 1860 Mr. Rankine also sold his share, and Mr. Addie became sole proprietor of Langloan Iron Works.

Maryston Iron Works, established in 1851, are are still carried on by Messrs. Hugh Martin & Sons. Coats Iron Works erected in 1854, by the late Thomas Jackson, Esq. Drumpellier Iron Works erected in 1859, by Messrs. Henderson & Dimmack. The Phœnix Iron Works erected in 1861, and are now carried on by James Spencer, Esq.; and the Clifton Iron Works were erected the same year as the above were, by Messrs. Colville & Gray. Coatbridge Tin-plate Works were erected in 1863, by Messrs. Baillie & Bell. The North British Iron Works in 1868, by Thomas Ellis, Esq., who still carries them on. The Crown Iron Works were started in 1874.

## TUBE WORKS.

THE Caledonian Tube Works established in 1844, by the late William Baker, the first work of the kind in Scotland. Coats Tube Works were erected in 1861. The Clyde Tube Works, commenced in 1867, were founded by Messrs. Andrew and James Stewart, who still carry them on vigorously.

## FOUNDRIES.

THE Atlas Foundry was established in 1845, by Messrs. James M. Gilchrist & Co. Whifflet Foundry was commenced in 1866 by Mr. Robert Tennent, who still carries it on. Cliftonhill Foundry was commenced in 1869, by John Dick, who carries it on now. Vulcan Foundry was started in 1871, by Messrs. Miller and Anderson. This co-partnership having been dissolved, the designation is now Miller & Co., who construct engines of all kinds.

## ENGINEER WORKS.

COATBANK Engineer Works commenced in 1868, and are still carried on by Messrs. Murray and Paterson. Sunnyside Engineer Works were started in 1874. They are carried on by David Gray, Esq.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

THE Gas Works were erected in 1843, and an Act of Parliament was got for the construction of Airdrie and Coatbridge Water Works in 1846. In 1842 Parochial Assessment was established.

## THE PARISH RECORDS.

THE name of Monkland was obtained from the district having been the property in early times of the monks of Newbattle. In the early part of the reign of Malcolm IV., that monarch granted to these monks a large tract of territory, which extended from the boundaries of Lothian on the east, to the Clyde on the west, and which constituted a hundred pound lands of ancient extent, the monks having ample jurisdiction over all of it. Excepting the lands and manor-place of Lochwood, which belonged to the bishops of Glasgow, the monks of Newbattle possessed every acre of territory in what are now Old and New Monkland, a considerable part of which they held in their own hands for cultivation, and let out the remainder in lease. From documents still extant, it appears that they obtained permission from the landed proprietors of the West of Scotland, as well as those in the Lothians, for free passages for themselves, their servants, cattle, and goods, from their monastery of Newbattle to their domains in Clydesdale; and from Alexander II. they obtained similar grants of free passage by the usual ways, with permission to pasture their cattle for one night on every part of their route, except upon the meadows and growing corn. The rectorial revenues of Monkland were



joined to those of Cadder, in forming a rich prebend, which was held as the appropriate benefice of the sub-dean of Glasgow ; and although the period of this arrangement is not known, it continued till the Reformation. Previous to this era, a chapel was erected at Kipps, on the borders of the present district of New Monkland, which was the property of the Newbattle monks ; and the abbots are said to have held annual courts in it, when they levied their rents and feu-duties, and transacted the other business pertaining to their barony of Monkland. The chapel was destroyed at the stormy period of the Reformation, and its site can now be scarcely pointed out. About the same time the monastery of Newbattle was overthrown, and all the fair domains which had so long remained in the possession of the monks were wrested from them. In 1587, the barony of Monkland was granted in fee to Mark Keir, the commendator of the monastery, and at the same time he was created Lord Newbattle ; but afterwards the barony was divided, and parcelled out into various hands. A portion called Medrocks fell to the share of Lord Boyd ; but a still larger share was acquired by the wily and hoarding Sir Thomas Hamilton of Binning, the King's advocate of the times of James VI. He obtained a charter from the monarch in 1600, and at the same

time a grant of the patronage of the churches of Cadder and Monkland. Sir Thomas subsequently sold the barony to Sir James Cleland, whose son and heir, Ludovick, disposed of it to James Marquis of Hamilton. In 1639, the Marquis secured his purchase by a charter from the King, granting him the lands and barony of Monkland, with the right of patronage of the churches of Cadder and Monkland, to be held of the King, in feu, for the yearly payment of a trifling sum in the name of blench duty.

New Monkland was disjoined from Old Monkland and erected into a separate parish in 1640. Prior to the Reformation, Old Monkland formed the sub-deanery of the Cathedral of Glasgow, which was dissolved by Charles II. on 4th March, 1670, the dissolution being ratified by Parliament on 11th September, 1672.

The church had been supplied by Mr. David Hamiltoun, exhorter, in 1567; he was discharged in November, 1572; but was reader in 1574, and continued to be so in 1589.

1588.—Patrick Walkinshaw, A.M., who was laureated at Glasgow University in 1579; was a member of Assembly April, 1581, mentioned in minute of Privy Council, 10th April, 1582, and as member of Assembly 27th June, 1582; transferred to Kilmarnock about 1584, and transferred from

Kilmarnock and presented to Old Monkland by James VI., in 1588. He was a member of Assembly 1602; appointed member of the Court of High Commission by His Majesty, 15th February, 1610. He demitted the sub-deanery. He died in Old Monkland in August, 1624, aged about 66, in wealthy circumstances, as his "Inventar and dettis" amounted to v<sup>m</sup> vij<sup>c</sup> lxxxiiij li. xij<sup>sh</sup>. j<sup>d</sup>. He left a son, Alexander, and two daughters, Christian and Janet.

1626.—James Johnstone, A.M., transferred from Stonehouse, being presented by Sir James Cleland, of Monkland, who contested the right of patronage with the Crown. Mr. Johnstone continued as incumbent until 1629; but on Sir James Cleland's claim, as patron, being disallowed, and a decision being given in favour of the Crown in 1630, he returned to Stonehouse.

1630.—Walter Wheitfurde, D.D., sometime Regent in University of Glasgow, promoted by James VI., by being presented to Kilmarnock, 3d Dec., 1608; transferred to Moffat 1610; afterwards minister of Failfuir, and parson of Moffat; presented to Old Monkland by Charles I., 9th Dec., 1628, during the dispute as to the patronage; was a member of the Commission for the maintenance of Church discipline, 21st October, 1634; and pro-

moted to the diocese of Brechin the same year, disposing his right to the sub-deanery, in 1639, to James Marquis of Hamilton.

1639.—John Lawrie, A.M.; had his degree from University of Edinburgh, 28th July, 1627, and was licensed by the Presbytery of Dalkeith 9th June, 1631.

— John Lothian, A.M., had his degree at University of Glasgow in 1610, ordained as minister at Dundonald in Ireland. He gave xx merks towards building the library of his Alma Mater, 30th Aug., 1637. He was suspended and appointed to be relaxed from it by the General Assembly in August 1647, and continued in 1648.

1653.—Hugh Weir, A.M., had his degree from St. Andrews in 1648. He was admitted to Old Monkland before 15th December, 1653, and was deprived by the Acts of Parliament, 11th June, and of Privy Council 1st October, 1662. He died before 1st October, 1664, aged about 36. Married Janet Bogle, 15th Dec., 1653, who being reduced to great wants by his deprivation and death, petitioned the University of Glasgow 24th November, 1703, and received j<sup>o</sup> li. scots in the meantime, till the records were searched.

1664.—John Rosse, formerly of Coylton, elected by the faculty of the University of Glasgow, 31st

October, 1664 ; presented by the masters 2nd Nov., admitted (collated) 18th November, and installed 18th and 24th December, same year. He resigned the sub-deanery in 1670, and continued in the parish in 1676.

168.—James Main, A.M., transferred from Fenwick, was admitted after 25th March, 1684, deserted for fear at the Revolution, and died in 1689.

1688.—William Ker, studied at Glasgow, and ordained at Kenmuir, 6th Nov., 1688 ; was a member of the Assembly, 1690 ; demitted in 1696. An act was passed for his support by the General Assembly, 4th March, 1701. He died before 23d February, 1703.

1700.—John Currie, A.M. ; took his degree at University of Glasgow, 12th April, 1695 ; licensed by the Presbytery 20th November, 1699 ; was called by the Heritors and Kirk Session, who had acquired the patronage from the College of Glasgow, by paying vj<sup>c</sup> merks, as provided by the Act III. of William and Mary, cap. 53. He was ordained 14th May, 1700 ; and died in 1741, aged about 66, in the 42nd year of his ministry, leaving a son, John, minister of New Monkland.

1743. Robert Park, licensed by Presbytery of Glasgow, 1st Sept., 1736, called 26th October, 1742 ; and ordained 22nd February, 1743. Died 14th

March, 1789, in 83rd year of his age and 47th of his ministry.

1783.—John Bowe or Bower, licensed by Presbytery of Penpont, 7th February, 1776; for some time supplied a Chapel of Ease at Shettleston, as a preacher; called 1st April, and ordained assistant and successor, 20th August, 1783; died 24th May, 1821, in the 38th year of his ministry. He was the author of an account of the parish, published in *Sinclair's Stat. Acc.* vii.

1822.—William Thomson, A.M., promoted from Albion Street Chapel of Ease, Glasgow, presented by Heritors and Elders, 9th November, 1821, and admitted 3rd January following. Died 16th Aug., 1841, in 57th year of his age, and 21st of his ministry.

1842.—John Johnston, M.A., ordained 1842, and died 26th June, 1864, in the 50th year of his age, and 23rd of his ministry.

1862.—Peter C. Black, ordained in 1862; is the present minister of the parish.

#### THE PARISH CHURCH

WAS built in 1790, by a Mr. Robert Watson of Airdrie. The site of the ancient church is now occupied by the burying place of the Douglas family.

Within that enclosure is a tablet on which are the following inscriptions :—

Died on the 27th December, 1847,

Mrs. Catherine Douglas, relict  
of General Pye Douglas.

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF

CATHERINE DOUGLAS, WHO DIED DEC. 28, 1815.

COLONEL ARCHIBALD DOUGLAS, WHO DIED JAN. 17, 1804.

MARGARET DOUGLAS, WHO DIED JUNE 20, 1832.

AND OF

GENERAL CHARLES PYE DOUGLAS,  
WHO DIED MAY 14, 1844.

This monument was erected by

Mrs. Catherine Pye Douglas of Rosehall,

In affectionate remembrance

of her dear mother,

of a beloved brother and sister;

and of her husband,

to whom she was bound by the tenderest ties,

and in whose characters

were combined the faith and piety of a Christian,

all the virtues which adorn domestic life,

and the patriotic spirit of a loyal subject.

All these rest in hope.

On the floor of this burying place is a plate bearing the following inscription.

James Hamilton,

Bar.t, Died

March 15, 1749/50

Aged 68.

## THE HAMILTONS OF HAGGS AND ROSEHALL.

GAVIN HAMILTON of Hagg's was the fifth son of Gavin Hamilton, provost of the Collegiate Church of Bothwell, and his wife, Jean Muirhead. The ancestors of the Orbieston and Dalzell families, John, the first of Orbieston, was his elder brother.

The estate of Hagg's, or Rosehall, lies in the Parish of Old Monkland, and its valuation in 1840 was £733 13s 4d, being the highest in the parish. The word Hagg, of which the name of this place seems to be the plural, is applied in Scotland to broken moss ground, and to the cutting and felling of a certain portion of wood. It also signifies a tumulus cairn, or heap. Perhaps the second signification gave origin to the name, as the place has been noted for its woods from early times, and a neighbouring estate bears the name of Woodhall.

The old topographer of Lanarkshire in his account of Old Monkland gives the following description of it:—"The most considerable dwelling is the Hagg's, lately pertaining to Alexander Hamilton, baronet, descended of Orbieston, a pleasant seat, almost in the middle of woods and fine gardens. The house became lately ruinous, and hath been acquired by Archibald Hamilton of Barncluith, who hath changed its name to Rosehall, and perfected a fine house, well finished, with great conveniences; and has



much enlarged his fortune." The minister of Bothwell, writing some years later, says:—"Next upon the same water (Calder) stands the house of Rosehall, formerly called Haggs. This stands upon the north side of the water within the paroch of Old Monkland. It is a very handsome house, with a prodigious planting and parks. It now belongs to Sir James Hamilton of Rosehall."

Before 1500, the property belonged to a family named Pettigrew, who held it in feu-farm from the monks of Newbattle Abbey. About that date, Gavin, youngest son of Gavin Hamilton, provost of Bothwell, appears to have acquired it by marrying Janet, relict of Thomas Pettigrew of Haggs, and was the first of the family. By his wife, Janet Pettigrew, he had a son who succeeded him, namely

II. Jno. Hamilton, who, during his father's lifetime was designed of Kirklee, in the Parish of Bothwell. He had a charter of the lands of Haggs 18th Dec., 1645. His wife was Janet, daughter of Maxwell of Calderwood, by whom two sons, James, his heir, and John, of Aulderstoun, in Bothwell parish.

III. James Hamilton of Haggs, who had a remission to himself, his son, and brother, dated 5th September, 1584. He married Isabella, daughter of Lord Elphinstone, by whom he had two sons—Alexander, his heir; John, and a daughter, Jane.

IV. Alexander, who had a charter under the Great Seal—"To Alexander Hamilton of Haggs, and Agnes Hamilton, his spouse, and James, their second son, of the lands of Luggyhill, dated 22nd May, 1596." By the said Agnes, he had two sons—John, his heir; and James, of Luggyhill.

V. John Hamilton of Haggs, who appears as executor in the testament of John French of Thonhill, "made at Musselburgh, at ye camp against the English army." By his wife, Helen Dalmahoy, he had three sons—Alexander, his heir; James, and Alexander, who are both mentioned in their brother's will.

VI. Alexander Hamilton of Haggs, who was returned heir to his father, John, in the lands of Haggs, Brewlands, &c., within the lordship of Newbattle and barony of Monkland, on 15th March, 1617. He married Jean, daughter of Patrick Maxwell, of Newark, near Greenock, by whom two sons, Sir Alexander and Patrick. Alexander of Haggs died in 1649, as appears from his latter will and testament, made at Haggs in 1642, and registered in 1652. An interesting extract from which follows: "Ye testament, &c.—I, Alexander Hamilton of Haggs, knowing the certaintie of death, and the uncertaintie of the particular place and time thereof, therefore, I mak my latter will as follows:—Im-

primis, I leave my soul to God, and my bodie to the burial of the saints; and for my worldlie business, I by thir points mak and nominate Alexander Hamilton, my eldest lauchful son, to be my only executor and intromittor with my guidis and gear, &c." At the end he appoints his wife and a number of relatives and friends as curators to his son:—"Therefore, I make and constitute Jean Maxwell, my spouse; Sir Ludovic Houston, of that ilk; James Hamilton of Woodhall; James Hamilton of Boggs; James Cleland of Foscan; Alexander Hamilton of Hill; and James and Alexander, my brothers-german, curators to the said Alexander Hamilton.—At Haggs, the 17th of October, 1642."

VII. Sir Alexander Hamilton of Haggs, who had a patent of the title of baronet, under the Great Seal, to himself and the heirs male of his body, in 1670. Having favoured the Presbyterians of the Covenanting party, he was severely persecuted during the reign of Charles II., and was imprisoned for nonconformity; but afterwards liberated on giving a bond that he would appear when called upon. His first wife was Mary, a daughter of Murray of Balberston, by whom two daughters, one of whom, Margaret, married William Hamilton of Gilkerscleugh. By his second wife Janet, a daughter of the Lairds of Grant, he had Alexander, his heir-

Sir Alexander died before 1690, and having suffered severely by fines and other misfortunes, the estate was so greatly burdened with debt that it was sold by his creditors, and was purchased by Sir Archibald Hamilton, who changed the name to Rosehall.

Sir Alexander's son was under age at his father's death, and died not long after without issue. With him ended the direct line of the family.

The arms of Sir Alexander Hamilton of Hags were—*Gules*, a salmon's head couped, *argent*, with an amulet through its nose proper, betwixt three cinquefoils of the second. Crest—A salmon, *hauriant*, *argent*, having an amulet through its nose.

#### ROSEHALL.

I. Archibald Hamilton, who purchased Hags in 1691, was the youngest son of Margaret Hamilton, heiress of Barncluith, and her husband James, second son of John Hamilton, of Udston, in the parish of Hamilton. He was an eminent merchant in Edinburgh, of which city he was for many years Dean of Guild. By his first wife, Elizabeth Jardine, he obtained a fortune of more than £100,000 Scots, with which he purchased the lands of Hags and Kirkwood, which belonged to Sir Alexander Hamilton, of which he had a charter dated 10th July, 1691. He was created a baronet by patent of date

10th April, 1703. He was chosen M.P. for the county of Lanark four times. By his first wife, Elizabeth, daughter of George Jardine, merchant, Edinburgh, descended of the family of Applegirth, he had two daughters, Margaret, married to James Hamilton of Dalziel, and Eliza, married to Robert Hamilton of Bourtreehill, Ayrshire. Sir Archibald married, secondly, Anne, daughter of Sir Patrick Murray, of Deuchar, by whom Sir James, his heir, Alexander, Robert, Archibald, and Sir Hugh, who succeeded his brother James; also, a daughter, Euphemia, married to Charles Hamilton, of Wetherby; Sir Archibald died in 1709; and was succeeded by his son.

II. Sir James Hamilton of Rosehall, who was for many years M.P. for Lanarkshire. He married the Honourable Frances Stewart, second daughter of Alexander, fifth Lord Blantyre, but had no issue, and dying in July, 1750, was succeeded by his brother.

III. Sir Hugh Hamilton of Rosehall, who was served heir to his brother James, 27th November, 1750. He had a charter of resignation, under the Great Seal, of the lands and barony of Rosehall, dated 29th November, 1750. He died shortly after, leaving issue an only daughter, Marion, who also died in 1757, whereupon Archibald Hamilton, of

Dalzell, eldest son of Margaret, eldest daughter of Sir Archibald, of Rosehall, who married James Hamilton, of Dalzell, succeeded as heir of entail to his grandfather upon failure of the issue of his two sons, James and Hugh. The said Archibald Hamilton of Dalzell, was served heir of tailzie and provision, 5th October, 1757.

Archibald Hamilton, of Dalzell, was ninth in descent from John, first of Orbieston, third son of Gavin Hamilton, provost of the collegiate church of Bothwell, and his great grandson, Mr. Hamilton, of Dalzell, is now the representative of the Rosehall family.

The arms of Sir Archibald Hamilton, first of Rosehall, now quartered with those of Dalzell, were—*Gules*, a mullet, *argent*, between three cinquefoils, ermine, with a rose proper in chief. Crest—An oak tree proper. Motto—"Requiesco sub umbra." (Rest under the shade.)

The estate of Rosehall was sold by the Dalzell family towards the end of last century, to a family of the name of Douglas. In 1840 it was owned by a General Pye, who had married the heiress, and assumed the name of Douglas, and the present proprietor is the Rev. Sholto D. C. Douglas, of Douglas-Support, who is a clergyman of the Church of England and Vicar of Derby.

## RELICS OF THE ANCIENT CHURCH.

SOME three or four carved stones belonging to the old structure are seen inserted in the front of the modern church. The font lies at Rosehall. It rests on a well trimmed base or pedestal; both inclusive, are forty two inches high. In diameter the font is about thirty inches, and in depth near twelve inches. It is of the form of a flower vase. In the upper wall of the old burying-ground, and next side to the manse, is a stone bearing the following inscription:—

THIS IS THE PARTITION BETWIXT THE CHOIR AND THE ALTAR.  
It seems as if this stone was once in the interior of the ancient church.

## THE GRAVE-STONE OF PATRICK WALKINGSHAW.

IT was discovered in the old burying-ground in 1874, and is 39 by 21 inches, and five and a half inches thick. Several words in the inscription are erased. I am much obliged to the Rev. Mr. Black for the effort he made to ascertain the following words for me:—

HEIR. LYE. ENCLOSED. INTO. THIS.  
TOMB., WITH. TEIRES. . . .  
PATRICK WALKISHAW . . . .  
AN FAITHFUL . . . . PASTOUR.  
IN THIS. PART. SUBDEAN.  
OF GLASGOW. 7 AND 30  
ZIERES. AND . . . . ZIERES.  
PREACHER. IN ANOTHER  
AIRT . . . . AUGUST 16, 1624.

From the fact that Mr. Walkingshaw was sub-dean, the reader shall have observed that the church of Old Monkland was Episcopalian during his ministry. Of the last five deceased ministers of Old Monkland, four were interred there. On entering the old burying ground, and proceeding to the left, till you are about ten yards from the gate, you will be at the grave of the Rev. John Currie, situate about seven feet from the wall. Then in the lower east corner, close to the lair of Alexander Gilchrist, and about two yards from the wall, is the grave of the Rev. Robert Park; while that of the Rev. John Bower is at the upper wall of the same ground. The Rev. John Johnstone was interred in the lower ground, second lair from the west lower corner.

As already stated, the present minister is the Rev. Peter Cameron Black, who was educated at the University of Edinburgh, and licensed in 1860, ordained to the ministry of Kelvinhaugh Church, Glasgow, on the 15th May, 1860; inducted to the charge of Old Monkland in 1864.

The oldest dates I have observed in this ground, are those on the monument of the ancestry of Captain Colt of Gartsherrie, and which were restored by him in 1874. They are as follows:—

ALEXANDER COLT, SON OF BLAISE COLT OF COLT,  
BORN 1575. DIED 1621.



## MOUNT ZION CHURCH.

ON Thursday last, says the *Glasgow Constitutional*, of September 20, 1837, the foundation stone of Gartsherrie Church was laid, with the usual ceremonies, by John Hamilton Colt, Esq. of Gartsherrie, in presence of a large concourse of spectators, who had congregated from the surrounding neighbourhood to witness the interesting scene. Preparatory to the stone being laid, the Rev. Dr. M'Leod, of Glasgow, delivered a highly eloquent and appropriate discourse from Proverbs xiv. 34, selecting as his text the following words, contained in the first clause of the verse :—" Righteousness exalteth a nation." Immediately after the Rev. Doctor's discourse, the numerous company formed into a long line of procession, in the following order :—The clergymen present, three and three; the building committee, three and three; general committee, three and three; and the rest of the company, five and five. In this manner the party proceeded to the site of the new building, when John Hamilton Colt, Esq., addressed the multitude on the utility and necessity of the undertaking in the following terms :—Reverend fathers, my friends and fellow-countrymen, who on this day have honoured us with your presence to witness the laying of the foundation stone of a Church, wherein the present,

and generations yet unborn, may praise and magnify the Creator of the universe, and therein render to Him our heartfelt praises and prayers for the manifold mercies He bestows on us, His sinful creatures. The duty of addressing you has devolved upon me ; and I sincerely wish that that duty had fallen to the lot of one of the rev. clergy who are present, as from their being habituated to public speaking, as also from their daily thoughts being centred in the welfare of our religion and religious institutions, they would have been, from these causes, more able to impress upon your minds the solemnity of the undertaking, than anything which I may be able to advance. My friends, from the rapid increase of public works in this neighbourhood, and consequently the additional number of workmen these works have brought into the parish, the original church at Old Monkland has been found far too small for accommodating those who might be disposed to attend the house of prayer ; and, therefore, any stranger passing along this end of the parish on a Sunday, and seeing the number of people straggling and lounging about, must have thought us either Turks or heretics, or worse than either, as people having no religion. The want of church accommodation did not apply to this parish alone—it was common to the whole of the kingdom,

arising from an increase of the population; and such a crying evil was it, that Commissioners were appointed by Government to investigate and report on the deficiency. In this state of matters, the Messrs. Baird of Gartsherrie Ironworks, anxious for the spiritual comfort of those in their employment, stepped forward, and for upwards of twelve months have not only prepared what accommodation they could, but for the same period have provided eminent pastors to preach the Gospel twice every Sunday. It has been clearly demonstrated from the attendance of the people on each Sabbath, that their hearts were attuned to the worship of God; and now it has been resolved to erect a proper church. To talk of building a church, my friends, is an easy operation. The ground for the purpose was given, and subscriptions were obtained, but all was a perfect drop in the bucket to the sum requisite. We have numerous instances in Holy Writ wherein the Almighty, for some wise purpose of His own, hardened the hearts of His servants to do evil; but in our own day we have instances of people striving who shall do the greatest good, for here is an instance of liberality and religious fervour in forwarding the cause of religion, in many excellent religious persons in the neighbourhood stepping forward and building this place of worship at their

sole expense in the first instance. I say in the first instance, as it is to be hoped, when the Church extension committee witness the exertions thus made, they will afford all the aid in their power. The worldly-minded and scoffers at everything good will attribute the motives of the few who have commenced this good and pious undertaking to ostentation. I, my friends, attribute it to a far different source. It originated with men who have been eminently successful in their undertakings, and I am confident, that however assiduous they may have been, they have always borne in their minds the motto—“*Nisi Dominus frustra*”—that is to say, without the help of Almighty God all our endeavours are in vain. Since so much is about to be done by private individuals for the conveyance of religious instruction to the surrounding population, it is to be sincerely hoped that they will take advantage of the boon to be bestowed; and if these employed at the public works will only consider to what danger they are exposed above ground, as also the miners who are working in the bowels of the earth, surely they will turn and apply their hearts unto true wisdom; and on that day, on which Almighty God hath issued the commandment, “Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day,” surely, my friends, you will obey

this commandment of the great Creator of the universe, and repair to the church which is built for you, and therein offer up your praises to Almighty God for the care with which He has watched over you during the preceding six days of labour.

Copies of the *Glasgow Herald*, *Constitutional*, *Courier*, and *Scottish Guardian* newspapers were then deposited, together with several coins, and a neatly engraven plate, bearing the following inscription:—

“GARTSHERRIE CHURCH.

THIS CHURCH WAS ERECTED BY PRIVATE SUBSCRIPTION, FOR THE BENEFIT OF A PORTION OF THE INHABITANTS OF THE PARISH OF OLD MONKLAND. THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THIS CHURCH WAS LAID BY JOHN HAMILTON COLT, ESQ. OF GARTSHERRIE, ON THE 14TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1837.

BUILDING COMMITTEE :

James Baird, Esq., Convener.	James Tennant, Esq.
William Baird, Esq.	William Baillie, Esq.
John Munro, Esq.	Alexander Gordon, Esq.

Robert Baird, Secretary.

Rev. Wm. Thomson, Minister of Old Monkland.

Messrs. Scott, Stephen, and Gale, Architects.

Messrs. Andrew Reid and Archibald Grieve, Contractors.

Which undertaking may the Great Head of the Church  
Bless and Prosper.”

The ceremony of placing the stone having been duly performed, and a blessing invoked on the un-

dertaking by the Rev. Wm. Thomson of Old Monkland, the assembled throng gave three cheers and thereafter dispersed, with feelings of veneration and gratitude at the happy commencement of a structure, which, when finished, will be one of the most elegant and commodious in the county of Lanark.

Since the opening of Mount Zion Church, four ministers have occupied its pulpit. The first was the Rev. Dr. M'Letchie; the second the Rev. Mr. Wood; the third the Rev. Mr. Fraser; and the fourth the Rev. Mr. Bell.

#### OTHER CHURCHES IN COATBRIDGE.

THE Relief (U.P.) Church was opened three months after that of Gartsherrie. In 1841 the Saint John's Episcopal Chapel was erected; and the Free Church in 1844; the Evangelical Union in 1860. Garturk Parish Church, Presbytery of Hamilton:—Parish erected January 17, 1870; Church opened May 22, 1870; first minister inducted (Rev. Mr. Renwick) Jan. 30, 1870; first Communion celebrated July 10, 1870—on roll 80; July 9, 1876, on roll 510. The U. P. Church, Weir Street, was opened in 1872. The Mission Station of the Reformed Presbyterian Church was organized into a Congregation on the 9th January, 1870; and the new Church was opened on the 1st June, 1873, by the Rev. Dr.

W. Symington, of R. P. Church, Great Hamilton Street, Glasgow, and is now the East Free Church, Weir Street; pastor, the Rev. John Kay.

COATS PARISH CHURCH—PRESBYTERY OF HAMILTON.

THIS church was built from a fund left by the late George Baird, Esq. Coats was erected into a *quoad sacra* parish, March 9, 1874; minister inducted April 7, 1874. The church was opened Sunday, January 17, 1875, when the Rev. Dr. William Smith, of North Leith, conducted the service in the forenoon, and the Rev. George Alpine, pastor of the congregation, preached to an over-crowded assemblage in the evening. In the vestibule there is a marble tablet with the following inscriptions :—

IN MEMORY OF  
 GEORGE BAIRD,  
 OF STRICHEN AND STICLILL,  
 WHO DIED, 24th AUGUST, 1870,  
 THIS CHURCH  
 HAS BEEN BUILT, AND A SUITABLE DISTRICT  
 IN CONNECTION WITH IT HAS BEEN  
 ERECTED INTO A  
 PARISH QUOAD SACRA,  
 FROM FUNDS LEFT BY HIM FOR RELIGIOUS PURPOSES, 1874.

Number of members on the Communion roll, July, 1874—180; July, 1877—504. It may be stated

that the bell of this church weighs 25 cwts., and on it is the following inscription :—

IN MEMORY OF

GEORGE BAIRD OF STICHILL.

Rev. George Alpine, Minister, M.A., B.D.

John C. Wilson, Founder, Glasgow.

A.D., 1874.

*“ Voco venite in domini templum.”*

The Wesleyan, the Whifflet Free Church, and that of the Baptist, were opened in 1874. The Middle Free Church was opened June, 1876. Whether the Congregational Church will be opened this year (1877), I am unable to state.

#### AN APOLOGY FOR THE WORKING CLASS.

It is possible that some who may be in prosperous circumstances may not relish my idea of inserting in the following pages a few memorials of the working class. Notwithstanding, that character I have in consideration rather than gradation or rank, I dare not promise a virtuous catalogue of this category. But it will be, I trust, admitted that the humblest trade has in it sufficient room for all excellencies. A huckster can be true and honourable; a Rothschild can be no more. The excellence of a circle lies in its roundness, not in its bigness. The rim of a threepenny bit is a true circle, and would not be mended, but only magnified if swelled



till it equalled in size the tire of a cart-wheel, or dilated till it touched the outline of a planet.

Who then is free?—the wise, who well maintains  
 An empire o'er himself, whom neither chains,  
 Nor want, nor death, with slavish fear inspire;  
 Who boldly answers to his warm desire.  
 Who can ambition's vainest gifts despise,  
 Firm in himself, who on himself relies;  
 Polish'd and round who runs his proper course,  
 And breaks misfortune with superior force.—*Horace.*

Idleness was a criminal offence at Athens, and should be so regarded everywhere. Plutarch, in his life of Lycurgus, tells us of a classic “loafer,” who was one day fined for this offence. The founder of the Russian empire left his palace and capital, the seductive pleasures and all the pomp and royalty, to acquire the art of shipbuilding in the dock-yard of a Dutch sea-port. He learned it that he might teach it to his subjects; he became a servant, that he might be the better master, and lay in Russia the foundation of a great naval power. Nor has his country been ungrateful; her capital, which bears his name, is adorned with a monument to his memory, massive as his mind; and she has embalmed his deathless name in her heart, and in her victories.

You cannot too highly honour the faithful and industrious mechanic—the man who fills up his

chink in the great economy by patiently using his hammer or his machine. For he does something. If he only cuts down a tree, or planes a knot, he helps to build up the solid pyramid of this world's welfare. While there are those who, exhibiting but little use while living, might, if embalmed, serve the same purpose as those forms of ape and ibis inside the Egyptian caverns—serve to illustrate the shapes and idolatries of human conceit. At any rate, there is no doubt of the essential nobility of that man who pours into life the honest vigour of his toil, over those who compose the feathery form of fashion that sweeps along our streets; who consider the *insignia* of honour to consist in wealth and indolence, and who, ignoring the family history, paint coats of arms to cover up the leather aprons of their grandfathers.

Physical work promotes the circulation of the blood, opens the pores of the skin, gives tone to the respiratory organs, helps the function of digestion, strengthens the muscles, adds suppleness to the joints, enlivens the senses, quickens the nerves, regulates the passions, and benevolently tends to build up the general constitution. A ferment and action pervades throughout creation. It is true, there is a dormant pool here and there, which putrifies by stagnation, and [sends up noxious vapours, filling

the atmosphere with death ; but the sea is always in motion, and thereby giving health and vigour to millions of creatures dwelling within its bosom. The moon and stars give light. The sun performs various offices, the most important is that of keeping its members from parting company, from seceding and running off into outer darkness, out of the reach of the genial influence of his beams. Were the sun *extinguished*, the planets would all continue to circulate round it as they do at present, only in cold and darkness ; but were it annihilated, each would from that moment set forth on a journey into infinite space in the direction in which it happened then to be moving, and wander on, centuries after centuries, lost in that awful abyss which separates us from the stars, and without making any sensible approach, even to the nearest of them, in many thousands of years.

Quitting wonderful operations in the heavens, the earth teems with ingenuity and industry among the minutest creatures. A forcible author says, "The basest of created animalcules has tools to work with ; the spider has a spinning jenny and a warping-mill, and power-looms within its head ; the the stupidest of oysters has a Pepin's digester, with a limestone house to hold it in."

The great Saviour was a working man ; "How

often have I wondered, says a certain divine, and tried to fancy what Jesus did, and how he passed the time between His boyhood, when he vanishes from our sight, and His thirtieth year, when He again appears upon the stage to enter on His public ministry ! Thanks to His townsmen's envious sneer, or rather thanks to Him who permitted the insult, and thus has made the wrath of man to praise Him, their insolent taunt throws a ray of light into the deep obscurity. Their question, "Is not this the carpenter?" not as at another time, the carpenter's son, but the *Carpenter* Himself, suggests to us the picture of an humble home in Nazareth, known to the neighbourhood as the carpenter's, and under whose roof of thatch Jesus resided with His mother ; in all probability then a widow, and like many a widow since then, cheered by the love and supported by the labours of a dutiful son. I have no doubt that holy angels, turning their wings away from lordly mansions, and the proud palaces of kings, often hovered over that peaceful home, as still they who are ministering spirits sent forth for them who shall be heirs of salvation do over the humblest abode of piety. \* \* \* \* How wonderful it is to transport ourselves back in fancy some eighteen hundred years to that small town ; and on asking with the Greeks to "see Jesus," to be

conducted to a humble dwelling where chips of wood, and squared logs, and unbarked trunks of trees lying about, in the oak and olive, and cedar and sycamore, that had fallen to His axe, point out the Carpenter's. By the door, and under a hovering vine, which, trained beneath the eaves over some rude trellis-work, forms a grateful shade from the noon-day sun, a widow sits, her fingers employed in weaving, but an expression in her face and eye which indicates a mind engaged in far loftier objects, thoughts deeper, holier, stranger, than a buried husband and a widow's grief. She rises, lifts the latch, and stooping, we enter that lowly door; and there bending to His work we see the Carpenter—in Him the Son of the Most High God. Time was when He stood and measured the earth; and now with line and compass, and plane and hatchet, the sweat dropping from His lofty brow, He who made heaven and earth, and the sea, and all that in them is, in the guise of a common tradesman, bends at a carpenter's bench. Here surely is a plain proof that the Son of God was a working man. But God the Father works, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work"—(John v. 17)—says the Saviour. And can any created being declare the amount of work the Supreme Being performs? I don't think it. Let anyone consider, that, in addition to the bare faculty

of dwelling on a multiplicity of objects at one and the same time, He has this faculty in such wonderful perfection, that He can attend as fully, and provide as richly, and manifest all His attributes as illustriously on every one of these objects, as if the rest had no existence, and no place whatever in His government or His thoughts. As proofs of the fact that the Divine intelligence and energy are all-pervading and all-distinguishing, we need but appeal to the personal history of each other, and of each individual of all species, as most simple and perfect evidence that God is maintaining, literally without the smallest intermission, an exercise of attention and power inconceivably minute and complex, and as it were concentrated on each unit. Each is conscious of a being totally distinct from all the rest, as absolutely self-centred and circumscribed an individual as if there were no other such being on earth. And thus distinct is each an object of the Divine attention, which in a perfect manner recognizes the infinite, and to us mysterious difference, between the greatest possible likeness and identity. But think of the prodigious multitude of these separate beings, each requiring and monopolizing a regard and action of the Divine Spirit, perfectly distinct from that which each of all the others require and engages. A mere perception of every one of the

perhaps thousand millions of human beings, a perception that should simply keep in view through every moment each individual as a separate object, and without distinguishing any particulars in the being or circumstances of that object, would evince a magnitude and mode of intelligence quite overwhelming to reflect upon. But then, consider that each one of these distinct objects is itself what may justly be denominated a system combined of matter and spirit, comprising a vast complexity of principles, elements, mechanism, capacities, processes, liabilities, and necessities. What an inconceivable kind and measure, or rather magnitude beyond all measure of sagacity, and power, and vigilance, are required to preserve *one* such being in a state of safety and health, and intellectual sanity. But then, while the fact is before us that so many millions are every moment so preserved, and that during thousands of years the same economy has been maintained, and that not a mortal has the smallest surmise but that it can, with perfect ease, be maintained for ages to come—the suggestion that all this is *too much* for the Almighty, never once obtruding itself to disturb any man's tranquillity—there is before us the practical illustration of a power combining such immense comprehension with such exquisite discrimination!

The argument from the demonstrated, perfect, and continuous attention of the Divine Mind to objects comparatively insignificant, becomes indefinitely stronger when carried down to those forms of life which are brought to our knowledge by the powers of the microscope. Let a reflective man, when he stands in a garden, or a meadow, a forest, or on the margin of a pool, consider what there is within the circuit of a very few feet around him, and that too exposed to the light, and with no veil for concealment from his sight, but nevertheless invisible to him. Within that little space there are organized beings of most marvellous construction,\* independent of the rest, and endowed with the mysterious principle of vitality, to the amount of a number which could not have been told by units if there could have been a man so employed from the time of Adam to this hour. Let him indulge for a moment the idea of such a perfect transformation of his faculties as that

\* They are of all shapes and forms : some appear like minute atoms, some like globes and spheroids, some like hand-bells, some like wheels turning on an axis, some like double-headed monsters, some like cylinders, some have a worm-like appearance, some have horns, some resemble eels, some are like long hairs, 150 times as long as they are broad, some like spires and cupolæ, some like fishes, and some like animated vegetables, and some of them are so small that the breadth of a human hair would cover fifty or a hundred of them, and others so minute that millions of millions of them might be contained within the compass of a square inch.



this population should become visible to him, each and any individual being presented to his perception as a distinct object, of which he could take the same full cognizance as he now can of the large living creatures around him—what a perfect new world! What a stupendous crowd of sentient agents! What an utter solitude, in comparison, that world of living beings of which alone his senses had been competent to take any clear account before! And then let him consider whether it be in his power, without plunging into gross absurdity, to form any other idea of the creation and separate subsistence of these beings, than that each of them is the distinct object of the attention and the power of that one Spirit, in which all things subsist. Let him, lastly, extend the view to the width of the whole terrestrial field of our mundane system of the universe, with the added thought—how long such a creation has existed, and is to exist? “My Father worketh hitherto, and I work.”

## MEMORIALS.

## MR. WILLIAM OLIPHANT

Was father-in-law of the writer; born at Anstruther in 1790. Married Susan Black, by whom he had four sons and three daughters. Height six feet; was for 30 years a total abstainer. Died in 1869,

at Grangemouth, where he had resided for upwards of forty years.

MR. DAVID ALLISON

Is foreman of the Old Monkland Baking Society, and elder and treasurer of the congregation of the East Free Church of Coatbridge. Stature, five feet and eleven inches; not stout. He married Helen Campbell, by whom he has six daughters—1877.

MR. DAVID JOHN,

A TIN-PLATE and boiler-plate roller; slightly below the middle height; pretty stout, florid complexion. Married Elizabeth Morgan, by whom he had ten children, of whom only two daughters survive.

MR. DAVID GRIFFITHS

Is a tin-plate, sheet, and strip-roller, and is a good workman. He is five feet and eight inches in height. Married Anna Jones, by whom he had four children, one of which died.

MR. GEORGE SMALLMAN

Is a strip-roller in the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works, and is five feet nine inches high; sandy complexion. Is a steady workman, and has a wife and six surviving children—May, 1877.

MR. JAMES CLARK

Is a roller; steady, sober, and a good workman.

He was employed at Dundyvan, the Tin-plate, and the Phoenix Works. In stature he is short, and of good disposition; has a wife and family.

MR. ROBERT LINDSAY, SEN.

A BRICKLAYER at Summerlee Iron Works. Is a man of the middle height; has a wife and eight of a family. He is a well conducted man.

MR. ROBERT LINDSAY, JUN.,

Is fifth son of the preceding, and is a tinsmith. Five feet eight inches in height; has a wife and family. Industrious and well behaved.

MR. ANDREW GOOLD

Is a merchant-roller in the Coats Works, Coatbridge. He is of the middle height, and of sandy complexion. Married Agnes Cairns, by whom he had two sons and three daughters—August, 1877.

MR. SAMUEL H. WOOD

Is the only son of Mr. Thomas Wood, and is a compositor. Five feet and ten inches in height, of light complexion, good looking; and is a well conducted young man.

MR. JOHN WILLIAMS

Is a tin-plate shearer; he married Annie Cooper, by

whom he has had eight children. In stature he is short and slender. Is a total abstainer, and is a good and trustworthy workman.

MR. WILLIAM EVANS.

HE is a shingler at the North British Iron Works, and is five feet and eight inches high, pretty stout. Is a respectable working man. He married Jane Sherlock; issue six children—Sept., 1876.

MR. JAMES EVANS.

HE is a brother of the preceding, and is a well behaved young man; he is short in stature, and is a shingler by trade.

MR. THOMAS MORRALL

Is a shearer at the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works. Short in stature, and of fair complexion. Has a wife and family. He is steady, sober, and a respectable working man.

MR. BENJAMIN WALTERS

Is a strip-shearer in Shieldmuir Iron Works; is five feet eight and a half inch high; slender; and of dark complexion. He has been twice married, and has four of a family. He is steady, sober, and a good workman.

## MR. ROBERT DIAMOND

MILL-FURNACEMAN, five feet nine inches. Married Margaret Telfort Shaw, by whom he has had six children—March, 1877.

## MR. HENRY SUMMERHILL

Is a sheet-roller, and is about five feet and seven inches high; stout. He has been twice married, and has had issue by both wives.

## MR. THOMAS SUMMERHILL

Is a tin-plate pickler, and is about five feet and eight inches barely in height. He has a wife and family, and is a well-behaved man.

## MR. JOHN MILLER

Is a shingler at the Tin-plate Works. I guess him to be about five feet and seven inches in height. He has a wife and family.

## MR. HUGH MILLER

Is a brother of the preceding, and follows similar employment to him. Is shorter and slenderer than him. Has a wife and family.

## MR. THOMAS EAGLESHAM.

A BRASS moulder at the Tin-plate Works, and is five feet and eight inches in height. He married

Susan Jones, by whom he had three sons and two daughters.

MR. THOMAS KELLOCK

Is a well-known builder at Coatbridge, and is said to be an excellent workman. Six feet and two inches high. Is a native of Dumfriesshire. Married Annie Martin Bell, by whom he has two surviving sons and three daughters. He has been forty years at Coatbridge.

MR. EDMUND CURADINE

Is a strip cutter at the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works. Is five feet and seven inches high. Married Mary Grigg, by whom he had four children—March, 1877.

MR. JOHN GOODALL

Is a plate-cutter at the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works. Is five feet and nine inches high. Has a wife and family.

MR. DAVID HAMPTON,

ELDEST son of Mr. Thomas Hampton. About five feet and ten inches in height. Has a wife and family.

MR. JAMES LONGMORE

Is a tin-plate doubler; five feet and about seven

inches high, of a slender frame. He married Ann Davies, by whom he had six children. He is a total abstainer, and a steady workman.

MR. VALENTINE PLANT,

A SHINGLER at the Phœnix Iron Works. Is a little over five feet and seven inches in height, and pretty stout. He has a wife and family.

MR. PETER BISSET

Is a bar-roller in the Tin-plate Works, and is short; of light complexion. Is a total abstainer, and is a well behaved young man. He married Isabella Whinnie.

MR. DAVID DAVIES,

TIN-PLATE roller, is five feet and seven inches in height, and proportionably stout.

MR. WILLIAM LLEWELLYN,

MERCHANT-MILL roller, five feet and six inches high; dark complexion. Married Abigail Gardner, by whom he has four children—1877.

MR. DUNCAN M'GINLAY,

Is a blacksmith, employed in the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works. He is five feet eight and a half inches high, and is a steady, good workman.

## MR. WILLIAM PATERSON,

AN engine-fitter at the Tin-plate Works. Is five feet ten and a half inches high, and slender. He is a good workman. Married Margaret Dunn.

## MR. JAMES RAE

Is an agent; five feet and nine inches high. Married Janet Duncan, by whom he has issue.

## MR. EDWIN GRIFFITHS,

A TINMAN at the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works. Short and stout. He married Lucy Silcox, by whom he has six surviving children. He is a total abstainer.

## MR. THOMAS MACKENZIE,

A TIN-PLATE washman; five feet eleven and a half inches high, and slim. He married Sarah Ann Griffiths—July, 1877.

## MR. JOHN POLLOCK

Is an engineman at Summerlee Iron Works, where he has served for twenty-nine years.\* He is five feet and ten inches high. Has a wife, by whom he has had three sons and three daughters.

\* I can think of no class of men whose circumspection in duty is of greater importance to the community than that of this class.



## MR. JOHN DEAS,

FIVE feet and seven inches high. Has been thirty-five years in the service of his present employer. He has a wife and four surviving children.

## MR. ROBERT TENNENT,

FIVE feet and six inches. Has served the same firm for thirty years, and has one of a family.

## MR. PETER CARRICK,

FIVE feet and three inches. Has served his employers for twenty-four years. Has five of a family.

## MR. ROBERT DEAS,

FIVE feet and four inches. Has served for sixteen years; and has one child—August, 1877.

## MR. JOHN WILSON,

FIVE feet and five inches. Has served for sixteen years. Has five children.

## MR. ROBERT CORWAN,

FIVE feet and ten inches high. Has served for thirteen years. Has five children.

## MR. JOHN DOYLE,

FIVE feet and six inches. Has served for seven years.

## MR. JAMES BLACK,

FIVE feet and ten inches. Has served for six years, and has one child—1877.

## MR. THOMAS MITCHELL

Is employed at the Summerlee Iron Works, and has been there for seven years. Five feet and five inches high. Has a wife and ten of a family—March, 1877.

## MR. DAVID MITCHELL

Is an engineman, and has been five years in the employ of Colonel Jackson. He is five feet and seven inches high. Has a wife and five of a family—March, 1877.

## MR. ROBERT DOBBIE

Is employed at Coats Iron Works. Five feet and nine inches high, and of a slender frame. Has been married twice, and has had issue by each wife. He is a total abstainer.

## MR. WILLIAM ALLAN.

HE is employed in the Tin-plate Works, and is a trustworthy man. Six feet high. Resides in Airdrie, and is married.

## MR. JAMES KENNEDY

Is an engineman in the employ of the Summerlee

Iron Company. Five feet eight and three-quarters of an inch. Has a wife and eight of a family; and has been twenty-two years in the service of his present employers.

MR. DAVID A. COSTINE

Is only son of Mr. James Costine. Stature, middle height.

MR. ALLAN STEVENSON

Is employed at the Tin-plate Works, and is sober and attentive to his work. Five feet and eight inches high. Has a wife and family.

MR. JAMES MITCHELL,

AN engine-man in the employ of the Summerlee Iron Co. Five feet and eleven inches in height. Has a wife and seven of a family. He has been twelve years in the employ of his present masters. —March, 1877.

MR. ANDREW JOHNSTON

Is a son of John Johnston, and is qualified for the pithead or ironworks. About five feet and eight inches; stout. Has a wife and family.

MR. JAMES BAIRD.

HE is an engineman at the Tin-plate Works, and

is a steady, sober, and a circumspective man. Five feet ten and a half inches high. Is married and has had eight children. Has been fourteen years in the service of the Tin-plate Co.

MR. SAMUEL EDWARDS

Is a bricklayer; about five feet and nine inches high, very stout. He married Esther Ellis, by whom he has several children.

MR. ROBERT BENNIE,

SHORT, of light complexion, and is an iron-workman. He married Mary Hart, by whom he has had one child—June, 1877.

MR. SAMUEL MORGAN,

HE is employed in the Coatbridge Tin-plate Works, and is the compiler of this book; born, 3rd March, 1824, at Aberavon, Glamorganshire. Five feet and eight inches high, and of dark complexion. First came to Scotland in 1844. Was nine years and six months a seaman. Married Janet, second daughter (short in stature) of the late William Oliphant of Grangemouth, September 20, 1853, but had no issue.

Author of the *Table Book*, and other minor productions.

IN dismissing this little work, I may state that in consequence of the encouraging and honourable patronage accorded me by a large number of the community of Coatbridge, Airdrie, and of other places, in connection with the last volume I published, I, under the impulse of gratitude, resolved to form such a record of each one of them as would probably survive their photographs and the inscriptions on their tomb-stones.

How far these compliments to my patrons will go to meet the approbation of those whose names are not mentioned in the foregoing pages, is impossible for me to know; but I omitted no name that presented itself to my mind, not even among some who never saw that work. Apart from anything concerning my patrons, this book will be found to contain entertaining and instructive readings from ancient and modern authors.

Already has one, whose name formed a subject of memorial here, gone the way of all the earth. I mean the late lamented Mr. David Wallace of Glassingall. He was the first whom I informed of my intention to compile this book, and he expressed his approval of my design of the memorials, and remarked that pictures and photographs have no lasting elements. This was at Lochwood in the month of July, last year. His health was then

failing, for he had retired from business. He died on the 15th of last month, in the 55th year of his age, and left a widow and a family of one son and three daughters. He was frank and pleasing in manners, and possessed all the bearing of a true Christian gentleman. Irrespective of other munificent acts, he built and endowed Bargeddie Church. (See page 22.) Thus we see that

“ Friend after friend departs ;  
 Who hath not lost a friend ?  
 There is no union here of hearts,  
 That hath not here an end.  
 Were this frail world our only rest,  
 Laving or dying, none were blest.”

For the assistance they rendered me in the compiling of this book, I express my thanks to Captain Colt, of Gartsherrie; James Addie, Esq.; Provost Cowie; Edward M. Bell, Esq.; J. H. Bowie, Esq.; Mr. Jas. Mitchell, Coatbridge Postmaster, and other gentlemen. As also a young lady, who on all occasions was very obliging in furnishing me with any book I solicited from her father's library, during his absence from home.

A verse for her of wooing age,  
 In whom doth kindness dwell,  
 Shall finish this concluding page—  
 With thanks to Maggie Bell.

Coatbank, 8th Sept., 1877.

- A. C. the year of Christ  
 A. D. the year of our Lord  
 A. M. the year of the world; before noon  
 A. M. or M. A. Master of Arts  
 A. R. A. Associate of the Royal Academy  
 A. R. S. A. Associate of the Royal Scottish Academy  
 A. U. C. the year of the building of Rome  
 B. A. Bachelor of Arts  
 B. C. Before Christ  
 B. C. L. Bachelor of Civil Law  
 B. D. Bachelor of Divinity  
 B. M. Bachelor of Medicine  
 B. Sc. Bachelor of Science  
 Bt. or Bart. Baronet  
 C. A. Chartered Accountant  
 C. B. Companion of the Bath  
 C. E. Civil Engineer  
 C. M. Master in Surgery  
 C. S. Clerk to the Signet  
 C. S. I. Companion of the Star of India  
 D. C. L. Doctor of Civil Law  
 D. D. Doctor of Divinity  
 D. G. By the Grace of God  
 D. Lit. Doctor of Literature.  
 D. Sc. Doctor of Science  
 D. V. God Willing  
 F. B. S. Fellow of the Botanical Society  
 F. D. Defender of the Faith  
 F. E. I. S. Fellow of the Educational Institute of Scotland  
 F. G. S. Fellow of the Geological Society  
 F. H. S. Fellow of the Horticultural Society.  
 F. L. S. Fellow of the Linnean Society  
 F. M. Field-Marshal  
 F. R. G. S. Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society  
 F. R. S. Fellow of the Royal Society  
 F. R. S. E. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh  
 F. R. S. L. Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature  
 F. S. A. Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries  
 F.S.A. Scot. Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland  
 F. S. S. Fellow of the Statistical Society  
 F. Z. S. Fellow of the Zoological Society (London)  
 G. C. B. Grand Cross of the Bath.  
 G. C. H. Grand Cross of the Guelphs of Hanover  
 G. C. M. G. Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George  
 G. C. S. I. Grand Commander of the Star of India  
 H. B. M. Her Britannic Majesty  
 H. M. S. Her Majesty's Ship  
 H. R. H. His Royal Highness  
 H. S. H. His Serene Highness  
 I. P. D. In presence of the Lords  
 J. P. Justice of the Peace  
 Kt. or Knt. Knight  
 K. B. E. Kt. of the Black Eagle, Prussia  
 K. C. Knight of the Crescent in Turkey  
 K. C. B. Knight Commander of the Bath  
 K. C. H. Knight Commander of the Guelphs of Hanover  
 K. C. M. G. Knight Commander of St Michael and St George  
 K. C. S. I. Knight Commander of the Star of India  
 K. E. Kt. of the Elephant in Denmark  
 K. G. Knight of the Garter  
 K. G. F. Kt. of Golden Fleece in Spain  
 K. G. H. Kt. of the Guelphs of Hanover  
 K. L. B. Knight of Leopold of Belgium  
 K. M. Knight of Malta  
 K. N. S. Knight of Royal Northern Star in Sweden  
 K. P. Knight of St. Patrick  
 K. R. Kt. of the Redeemer of Greece  
 K. S. Knight of the Sword in Sweden  
 K. T. Knight of the Thistle

K. T. S. Kt. of Tower and Sword, Portugal	Q. C. Queen's Counsel
L. D. S. Licentiate of Dental Surgery	Q. E. D. which was to be proved
LL. B. Bachelor of Laws	R. A. Royal Academician ; Royal Artillery
LL. D. Doctor of Laws	R. E. Royal Engineers
L. S. the place of the seal	R. M. Royal Marines
M. Ast. S. Member of Astronomi- cal Society	R. N. Royal Navy
M. B. Bachelor of Medicine	R. S. A. Royal Scottish Academi- cian
M. D. Doctor of Medicine	S. L. Solicitor-at-Law
M. R. C. S. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons	s. l. p. without lawful issue
M. R. I. A. Member of the Royal Irish Academy	s. m. p. without male issue
Mus. D. Doctor of Music	s. p. without issue
N. B. <i>Nota bene</i>	s. p. s. without surviving issue
N. B. North Britain	S. S. C. Solicitor before supreme Courts
N. P. Notary Public	SS. T. P. or S. T. P. Professor of Theology
<i>Ob.</i> died	U. S. United States
P. C. Privy Councillor	V. C. Victoria Cross
P. C. S. Principal Clerk of Session	W. S. Writer to the Signet
Ph. D. Doctor of Philosophy	W. I. West India
P. R. S. A. President of the Royal Scottish Academy	Xmas, Christmas





ALEX. PETTIGREW, PRINTER, COATBRIDGE.













