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*** START OF THE PROJECT GUTENBERG EBOOK ITINERARIUM CURIOSUM (CENTURIA I) ***

Transcriber's Notes:

- A table of contents has been added.
- Blank pages have been removed.
- Obvious typographical errors have been silently corrected.
- Font 'Old English Text MT' is recommended to view blackletter text.
- Some illustrations with internal text have "See transcription" links to the text at the end of the book.
- Family tree illustrations have "See transcription" links to tables with the transcribed text, in approximate arrangement.
- Errata from Vol. II. have been applied.
- There is no plate #56.


Wm. STUKELEY
M. D.



Stukeley delin.

Itinerarivm. Cvriosvm.
Centvria. i.

TINERARIUM CURIOSUM:

OR, AN ACCOUNT OF

THE ANTIQUITIES, AND REMARKABLE CURIOSITIES IN NATURE OR ART, OBSERVED IN TRAVELS THROUGH GREAT BRITAIN.

ILLUSTRATED WITH COPPER PLATES.

CENTURIA I.

THE SECOND EDITION,
WITH LARGE ADDITIONS.

By WILLIAM STUKELEY, M.D. F.R. & A.S.

O Patria, O Divûm domus, Albion, inclyta bello!
O quam te memorem, quantum juvat usque morari
Mirarique tuæ spectacula plurima terræ!

LONDON:
Printed for Messrs. BAKER and LEIGH, in York-Street,
Covent-Garden.

M.DCC.LXXVI.

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PREFACE.

THE intent of this Treatise is to oblige the curious in

the Antiquities of Britain: it is an account of places and things from inspection, not compiled from others' labours, or travels in one's study. I own it is a work crude and hasty, like the notes of a traveller that stays not long in a place; and such it was in reality. Many matters I threw in only as hints for further scrutiny, and memorandums for myself or others: above all, I avoided prejudice, never carrying any author along with me, but taking things in the natural order and manner they presented themselves: and if my sentiments of Roman stations, and other matters, happen not to coincide with what has been wrote before me; it was not that I differ from them, but things did not so appear to me. The prints, beside their use in illustrating the discourses, are ranged in such a manner as to become an index of inquiries for those that travel, or for a British Antiquary. I shall probably continue this method at reasonable intervals. The whole is to invite Gentlemen and others in the country, to make researches of this nature, and to acquaint the world with them: they may be assured, that whatever accounts of this sort they please to communicate to me, they shall be applied to proper use, and all due honour paid to the names of those that favour me with a correspondence so much to the glory and benefit of our country, which is my sole aim therein.

It is evident how proper engravings are to preserve the memory of things, and how much better an idea they convey to the mind than written descriptions, which often not at all, oftener not sufficiently, explain them: beside, they present us with the pleasure of observing the various changes in the face of nature, of countries, and the like, through the current of time and vicissitude of things. These embellishments are the chief *desiderata* of the

excellent Mr. Camden's *Britannia*, and other writers of this sort, whose pens were not so ready to deliver their sentiments in lines as letters: and how hard it is for common artificers to draw from mere description, or to express well what they understand not, is obvious from our engravings in all sciences. I am sensible enough, that large allowances must be made for my own performances in this kind, and some for the artificers parts therein, who, for want of more practice in such works, cannot equal others abroad. I know not whether it will be an excuse, or a fault, if I should plead the expedition I used in the drawing part; but I may urge, that a private person, and a moderate fortune, may want many useful assistants and conveniences for that purpose. It is enough for me to point them out; to show things that are fine in themselves, and want little art to render them more agreeable, or that deserve to be better done; or any way to contribute toward retrieving the noble monuments of our ancestors; in which case only, we are behind other the learned nations in Europe. It is not that we have a less fund of curiosities than they, were the description of them attempted by an abler hand, and more adequate experience.

Two or three of the plates are inserted only as heads, being not referred to in the discourse, as Tab. VIII. the ground-plot of the ruins of Whitehall. I myself never saw the palace, but was pleased that I chanced to take this draught of its ruinous ichnography, but the very week before totally destroyed. Thus much I thought owing to the venerable memory of that name, which is ever the word at sea with British ships, and which makes the whole world tremble. Tab. X. is an ancient seal of the bishops of Norwich.[1] This plate the learned and curious Mr. le Neve, Norroy king at arms, lent me

out of his good will to promote the work: the seal is remarkable for having letters upon the edge, represented in the empty ringlet; the manner of it is like our milled money; but how it was performed in wax, is not easy to say. Tab. XV. was likewise lent me by Mr. Norroy abovesaid. I design always, in these collections of mine, to insert one plate in a hundred, of some person's *effigies* that has deserved well of the antiquities of Britain: it is but a just piece of gratitude to their memory. Tab. XL. (the Greek view at Athens) I took from an original drawing in Mr. Talman's collection. I have some more of that sort: though they relate not to Britain, I do not fear the reader will be displeased with me on that account. How much rather ought we to lament the scarcity of such! What noble monuments of Greece are sunk into eternal oblivion, through want of Drawing in travellers that have been there in great numbers, or for want of encouragement to those that are able! With what regret do I mention that most beautiful temple of Minerva in the citadel of Athens, without dispute the finest building upon the globe, *anno* 1694! that year it was casually blown up with gunpowder, and not a drawing of it preserved.

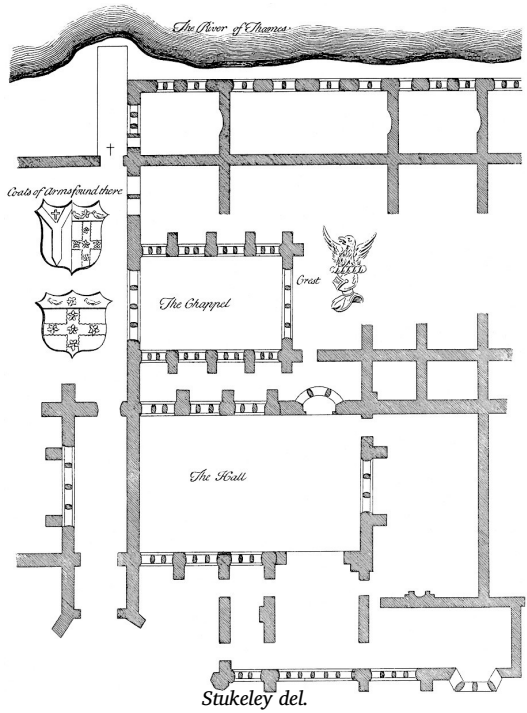


Guil: Faithorne Sculp:

HENRICUS SPELMANNUS.
Eques Auratus.

8

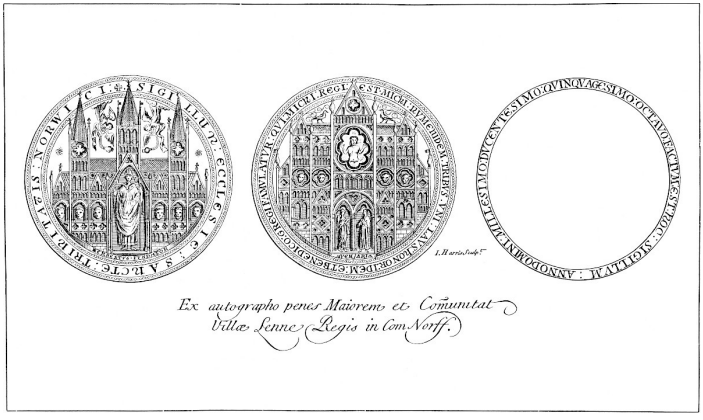
Palaces.



Stukeley del.
JV^der Gucht Sculp

The Groundplot of the Ruins of Whitehall June 14. 1718.

10



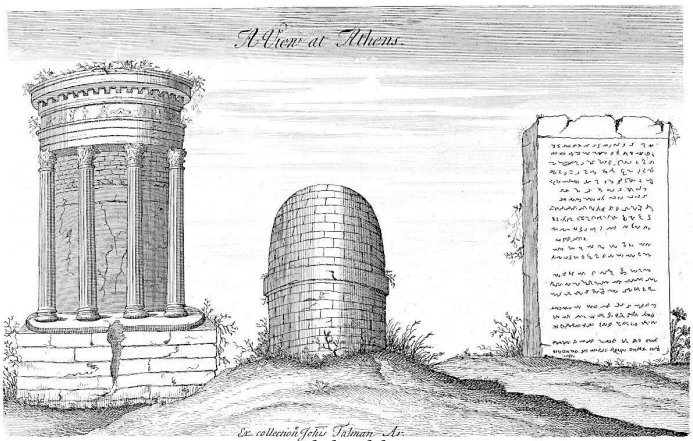
Ex autographo penes Maiorem et Communitat Villæ Lenne Regis in Com Norff.

I. Harris sculp^{t}.

Ex autographo penes Maiorem et Coñunitat. Villæ Lenne Regis in Com Norff.

40

A View at Athens.



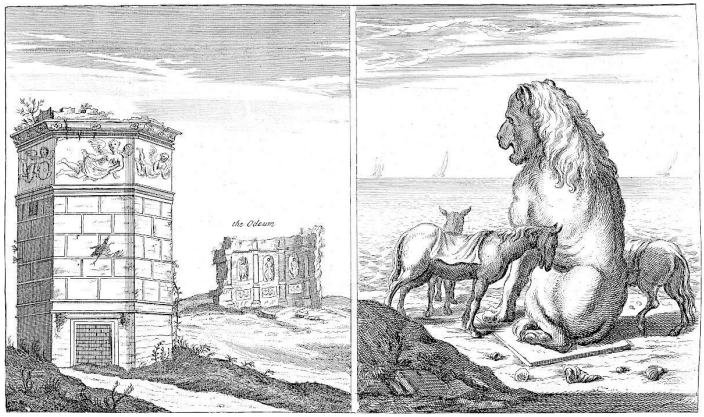
Stukeley del.

I. Harris sculp

Ex collection^{e} Johis Talman Ar.

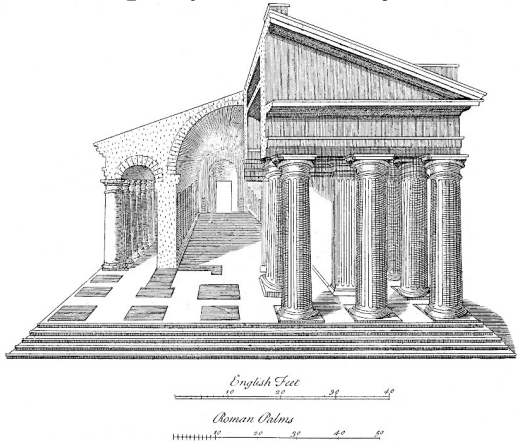
101·2^{d}.

A View of the Temple of the Winds at Athens. A Lyon Cast in brass standing by y^{e} Port of Athens.

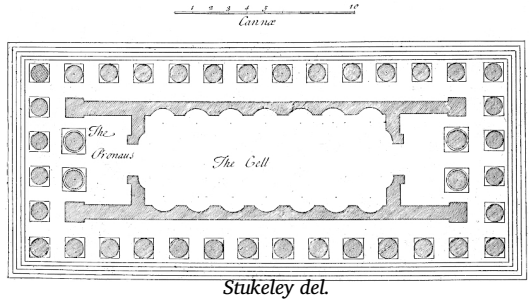


102. 2d.

The Temple of Minerva at Syracuse.



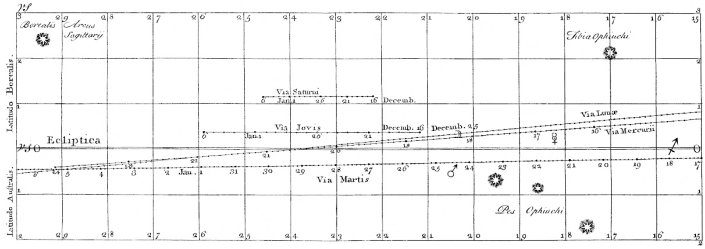
The Ichnography of the same Temple.



Stukeley del.

100

Insignis Synodus quinq, Planetarum Anno 1722, Mense Decembrifacta ad ho:7 .matutinas. Gradus Sigittary.



Celeberrimo Hallejo Astronomo Regio tabulam reddit L. M. W^s^. Stukeley.

The last plate, of the great conjunction of the five planets, I added as an *æra* of my book. This memorable appearance, because it affected not the vulgar like a solar eclipse, was almost neglected by the learned. I had a mind to do it justice by printing the type of it from the diagram sent me by the great Dr. Halley. For my part, I congratulate myself for living in an age fruitful of these grand phænomena of the celestial bodies, and am pleased, that beside the total eclipse 1715, we have in the space of two years this great conjunction, a transit of Mercury across the sun, a comet, the last eclipse of the sun, and in March next another great conjunction.

The numerous plates I have given the reader, of ground-plots and prospects of Roman cities, I thought contributed much towards fixing their site, and preserving their memory: they may be useful to curious inhabitants, in marking the places where antiquities are found from time to time, and in other respects. There are some few errors of the press escaped me, notwithstanding all my care; but none, I think, of any consequence. I have taken care to make the Index as instructing as I could. The title of *Roman roads* belongs to such as are anonymous, or not commonly taken notice of: that of *Roman coins* points to such places as are not Roman towns, or particularly described. *Etymology* includes only such words as are scattered casually in the work, or matters that are not comprehended under any other head; and so of the rest.

One general observation I have made within the short space of time my travels were limited to, that husbandry, grazing, cultivation of waste lands, all sorts of trades and manufactures, towns and cities, are hugely improved; and especially the multitude of inhabitants is increased to a high proportion: the reason of it is not difficult to be guessed at.

What I shall next trouble the reader withall, will be my intended work, of the history of the ancient Celts, particularly the first inhabitants of Great Britain, which for the most part is now finished. By what I can judge at present, it will consist of four books in folio. I. The history of the origin and passage of the Celts from Asia into the west of Europe, particularly into Britain; of their manners, language, &c. II. Of the religion, deities, priests, temples, and sacred rites, of the Celts. III. Of the great Celtic temple at Abury in Wiltshire, and others

of that sort. IV. Of the celebrated Stonehenge. There will be above 300 copper plates of a folio size, many of which are already engraven; and many will be of much larger dimensions. Upon account, therefore, of the vast expence attending this work, I shall print no more than are subscribed for; the money to be paid to me only. Thus much I thought fit to advertise the friendly reader.

Ormond-street, 26 Dec. 1724.

GULIELMO STUKELEY, *M. D.* *Amicus Amico*, &c.

LUbrica Romani dum Tu monumenta pererras
Nominis, & tacito saecula lapsa pede:
Docte opifex, variis seu vim sermonibus addas,
Seu placet artifici pagina picta manu;
Quanta vetustatis summae miracula promis,
Obrutaque indigno moenia celsa situ!
Vindice Te, fossas video procedere longas.
Per loca constratum devia ducit iter.
Nunc via sublimi conscendit vertice montes,
Flumina declivis nunc per aperta ruit.
Castra quot immenso retegis constructa labore?
Et tua non sinit ars oppida posse mori.
Hic mira antiquae pendent compagine portae,
Hic tremulo fulget lumine grata pharos.
Celsior exsurgit chartis Romana potestas
Clara tuis; ultro est fassa ruina decus.
Ecce iterum ingenti pandunt curvamine sedes,
Et plausu resonant amphitheatra novo.
Roma triumphato jamdudum languida mundo
Nequicquam invictam se superesse dolet.
Nec te dira cohors morborum sola tremiscit,
Ast tempus medicas sentit inerme manus.
Quantum Roma tibi, quantum Brittannia debet.

O ingens patriae, Romulidumque decus!
Accipe Phoebea merito dignissime lauro,
Sint, quæ das aliis, saecula sera tibi.

I. S.

GULIELMO STUKELEY, *M. D.* &c.

NEC sola est medicina Tui, sed Apolline dignam
Artem omnem recolis, mente, manuque potens.
Non modo restituis senio morbisque gravatos,
Ad vitam reddis sæcla sepulta diu.
Te Lindensis ager gestit celebrare nepotem,
Quæque dedit, patriæ lumina grate refers.

GEOR. LYNN, Interior. Templ. Soc.

In Itinerarium Curiosum amici sui charissima viri doctissimi & Cl. Domini Gulielmi Stukeleii M. D. CML. SRS. & Antiquar. Secretar.

O Jane bifrons! Temporis inclyte
Vindex remoti, de superis videns
Post terga solus, nunc adesto et
Egregium tueare amicum
Opusque. templi janua sit tui
Serata, dum ex bis nostra quietior
Discat juventus, quid avorum
Indomitæ potuere dextræ.
Quicquid Britannus ferre recusans
Servile collo Romulidum jugum,
Terra sua contentus egit,
Artibus ingenitis beatus.
Quicquid Quirites gentibus asperis
Cultu renidens tradere providi:
Victoriam, Musasque & artes,
Arma simul rapiente dextra.

Nec vestra omittit pagina Saxonem
Sicâ timendum, relligionibus
Valde revinctum: bellicosis
Horribilemve Dacum carinis.
Nec tu recondis facta silentio
Præclara Normanni immemor inclyti;
Quorum omnium est imbutus Anglus
Sanguine, moribus, & vigore.
Quæ mira doctus condidit artifex
Excelsa prisci mœnia seculi,
Quæ strata, pontes, templa, castra,
Amphitheatra, asarota, turres!
Plaudit sibi jam magna Britannia
Antiqua splendet gloria denuo.
Chartis resurgit Stivecleji
Celsa canens iterum triumphos.

MAUR. JOHNSON, J. C.
Interioris Templi Soc. MDCCXXIV.

In Stukelejanas Antiquitates.

DEperditorum restitutor Temporum
Et veritatis in tenebris abditæ
Scrutator eruditus, arte quâ mirâ valet!
Retegit vetustum quicquid obscuro sinu
Abscondit Ævum. Tempus, hic aciem tuæ
Falcis retundit invidam: frustra omnia
Comples ruinis. jam tuæ pereunt minæ.
Ipsæ perire nam ruinæ nesciunt. M. M.

Ad Itinerarii Curiosi auctorem.

QUantum Roma tibi, et Romana Britannia debet,
Ingenui Vates, Vir celebrande, canant.
Me nec Roma modos suaves, nec Celtica tellus
Argutæ docuit stringere fila lyræ.
Muneris hoc igitur vani cur hybrida tentem
Normannus, Cimber, Saxo, Britannus ego?
Musa negat, Natura negat, sed suggerit unus

Qualiacunque potest carmina noster Amor.

Gratulor inceptum tibi nobile, gratulor illis,
Inter quos nomen glorior esse meum:
Qui patriæ priscas arteis, loca, nomina, & ipsas
Relliquias sancta relligione colunt;
Quo brevis ostendis conclusus limite campi,
Limite quam nullo clauditur ingenium.
Quòque tuos sensus permulcet amore Vetustas,
Qui nullos casus, ardua nulla fugis.
Per salebras asp'ras, per tortas ambitiones,
Et cæcos calles, improbe, carpis Iter.
Stagna lacúsque inter, limosáque pascua Lindi,
Romanæ explorans avia strata viæ.
Hic ubi sorte dolens, pelagi tot jugera rector
Æquoris herbosi non sua, rapta tenet.
Plura quidem tenuit, sed jussit Jupiter acres
Martigenas patrui vim cohibere sui.
Haud secus ac jussi faciunt, partémque receptam
Terreni, ut par est, æquoris esse jubent.
Cætera raptori quæ nunc manet Ennosigæo,
Si quibus est armis, est repetenda tuis.
Qui terræ pelagíque adeo declivia monstras,
Et quò præcipites Nereus urget equos;
Tanta mathematicis se tollit gloria vestra
Artibus; at numeris grandior illa meis.
Me rapit addictum veterum admiratio rerum,
Plenáque deliciis pagina quæque suis.
Tu monumenta pius, monumentis adstruis ipsis,
Perdita quæ fuerant, posse perire vetans.
Quid referam quantum tibi debet Classicus auctor,
Qui priscas urbes, castràque prisca doces?
Mercator siccis quærens adamantas in oris,
Non tam conductam versat avarus humum,
Quam tu cum nummos, urnas, & cætera signa
Antiquæ effodias indubitata notæ.
Nomina, quæ fuerant olim, Romana reducis,
Perdita restituens, obsolefacta novans.
Nec te, antiquarum tam mira peritia vocum est,
Fallunt Teutonici, barbaricique soni.
Historiam quantum decoras, si dicere vellem,

Historiam videar scribere, non literas.

Tu das præteritis veluti præsentibus uti,
Et redeunt scriptis secula lapsa tuis.
Detrahis ancipiti Jano mirabile monstrum,
Et recta facie cernere cuncta jubes.
Sed dum commendo tua, carmine digna Maronis.
Ingenii culpâ detero, scripta, mei.
Macte tua virtute esto, patriamque quotannis
Quo pede cœpisti demereare. Vale.

R. AINSWORTH.

To Dr. Stukeley, upon his *Itinerarium Curiosum*.

HAIL, Baxter lives! in each descriptive page
Are seen the labours of the Roman age:
What ere the sons of Rome or Albion knew,
We here discern at one compendious view.
Thus taught we pass the Caledonian flood,
Or fertile plains that smile from Cimbric blood:

Where Vaga's streams glide murmuring near the tomb, }

(Darksome recess) where mighty Chiefs of Rome
Have slumber'd ages in its silent gloom:
Where airy lamps the distant sailor guide,
Or where the labour'd arch deceives the tide:
Where Geta kept the Belgic youth in awe,
Or where Papinian gave the Roman law.
Pleas'd I behold Sabrina's silver stream,
Or hear the murmurs of the doubtful Teme.
With you, methinks, from Cred'nil I survey
Th' important conflict of the furious day:
See, see! Frontinus fierce in armour shine,
Where the war burns upon the vale of Eigne.
Here on the plains of Aricon we learn
Life's various period from the peaceful urn.
Yon hoary Druids pray celestial aid,

Where sacred oaks diffuse a solemn shade;
Each branch aspiring to the blest abode
Lifts up the vows of Britain to the God.

Go on, my friend! the curious theme pursue,

The mystic scenes of early time review,
And tell Britannia, Baxter lives in you.

JAMES HILL, J. C.
Middle-Temple, London, Dec. 1. 1724.



[See transcription]

ITINERARIUM CURIOSUM, &c.

ITER DOMESTICUM. I.

I, fuge, sed poteras tutior esse domi.
MART.

***To* MAURICE JOHNSON, Jun. *Esq. Barrister at Law of the* Inner-Temple.**

THE amity that long subsisted between our families giving birth to an early acquaintance, a certain sameness of disposition, particularly a love to antient learning, advanced our friendship into that confidence, which induces me to prefix your name to this little summary of what has occurred to me worth mentioning in our native country, HOLLAND, in Lincolnshire; but chiefly intended to provoke you to pursue a full history thereof, who have so large a fund of valuable papers and collections relating thereto, and every qualification necessary for the work. That these memoirs of mine are so short, is because scarce more time than that of childhood I there spent, and

when I but began to have an inclination for such enquiries: that the rest which follow are grown to such a bulk as to become the present volume, is owing to my residence at London. Great as are the advantages of this capital, for opportunities of study, or for the best conversation in the world, yet I should think a confinement to it insupportable, and cry out with the poet,

Invideo vobis agros, formosaque prata. Virg.

I envy you your fields and pastures fair.

which engages me to make an excursion now and then into the country: and this is properly taking a review of pure nature; for life here may be called only artificial, especially when fixed down to it; like the gaudy entries upon a theatre, where a pompous character is supported for a little while, and then makes an exit soon forgotten. My ancestors, both paternal and maternal, having lived, from times immemorial, in or upon the edges of our marshy level, perhaps gave me that melancholic disposition, which renders the bustlings of an active and showy life disagreeable. The fair allurements of the business of a profession, which have been in my road, cannot induce me wholly to forsake the sweet recesses of contemplation, that real life, that

tranquillity of mind, only to be met with in proper solitude; where I might make the most of the pittance of time allotted by Fate, and if possible doubly over enjoy its fleeting space. I own a man is born for his country and his friends, and that he ought to serve them in his best capacity; yet he confessedly claims a share in himself: and that, in my opinion, is enjoying one's self; not, as the vulgar think, in heaping up immoderate riches, titles of honour, or in empty, irrational pleasures, but in storing the mind with the valuable treasures of the knowledge of divine and human things. And this may in a very proper sense be called the study of Antiquities.

Of the study of
ANTIQUITIES.

I need not make an apology to you for that which some people of terrestrial minds think to be a meagre and useless matter; for truly what is this study, but searching into the fountain-head of all learning and truth? Some antient philosophers have thought that knowledge is only reminiscence. If we extend this notion no further than as to what has been said and done before us, we shall not be mistaken in asserting that the past ages bore men of as good parts as we: enquiry into their thoughts and actions is learning; and happy for us if we can

improve upon them, and find out things they did not know, by help of their own clue. All things upon this voluble globe are but a succession, like the stream of a river: the higher you go, the purer the fluid, less tainted with corruptions of prejudice or craft, with the mud and soil of ignorance. Here are the things themselves to study upon; not words only, wherein too much of learning has consisted. If we examine into the antiquities of nations that had no writing among them, here are their monuments: these we are to explore, to strike out their latent meaning; and the more we reason upon them, the more reason shall we find to admire the vast size of the gigantic minds of our predecessors, the great and simple majesty of their works, and wherein mainly lies the beauty and the excellence of matters of antiquity. But more especially it is not without a happy omen, that the moderns have exerted themselves in earnest, to rake up every dust of past times, moved by the evident advantages therefrom accruing, in the understanding their invaluable writings, which have escaped the common shipwreck of time. It is from this method we must obtain an accurate intelligence of those principles of learning and foundations of all science: it is from them we advance our minds immediately to the

state of manhood, and without them the world 5000 years old would but begin to think like a child. Nothing more illustrates this than looking into the comments that were wrote upon them 200 years ago, voluminous enough, but barbarous, poor, and impertinent, when compared to the solid performances of learned men since, whose heads were enriched with an exact search into the customs, manners and monuments of the writers. Hence it is, that history, geography, mathematics, philosophy, the learned professions, law, divinity, our own faculty, and the muses in general, flourish like a fresh garden richly watered and cultivated, weeded from rubbish of logomachy and barren mushrooms, gay with thriving and beautiful plants of true erudition, inoculated upon the stocks of the antients.

Of BRITAIN.

If ruminating upon antiquities at home be commendable, travelling at home for that purpose can want no defence; it is still coming nearer the lucid springs of truth. The satisfaction of viewing realities has led infinite numbers of its admirers through the labours and dangers of strange countries, through oceans, immoderate heats and colds, over rugged mountains, barren sands and deserts, savage inhabitants, and a million of

perils; and the world is filled with accounts of them. We export yearly our own treasures into foreign parts, by the genteel and fashionable *tours* of France and Italy, and import ship-loads of books relating to their antiquities and history (it is well if we bring back nothing worse) whilst our own country lies like a neglected province. Like untoward children, we look back with contempt upon our own mother. The antient Albion, the valiant Britain, the renowned England, big with all the blessings of indulgent nature, fruitful in strengths of genius, in the great, the wise, the magnanimous, the learned and the fair, is postponed to all nations. Her immense wealth, traffic, industry; her flowing streams, her fertile plains, her delightful elevations, pleasant prospects, curious antiquities, flourishing cities, commodious inns, courteous inhabitants, her temperate air, her glorious show of liberty, every gift of providence that can make her the envy and the desirable mistress of the whole earth, is slighted and disregarded.

You, Sir, to whom I pretend not to talk in this manner, well know that I had a desire by this present work, however mean, to rouse up the spirit of the Curious among us, to look about them and admire their native furniture: to show them we have rarities of domestic growth. What I offer them is

an account of my journeyings hitherto, but little indeed, and with expedition enough, with accuracy no more than may be expected from a traveller; for truth in every particular, I can vouch only for my own share, strangers must owe somewhat to informations. I can assure you I endeavoured as much as possible not to be deceived, nor to deceive the reader. It was ever my opinion that a more intimate knowledge of Britain more becomes us, is more useful and as worthy a part of education for our young nobility and gentry as the view of any transmarine parts. And if I have learnt by seeing some places, men and manners, or have any judgment in things, it is not impossible to make a classic journey on this side the streights of Dover.

Thus much at least I thought fit to premise in favour of the study of antiquities. And with particular deference to the society of British Antiquaries in London, to whom I remember with pleasure you first introduced me: since for some time I have had the honour of being their secretary; to them I beg leave to consecrate the following work. To the right honourable the Earl of Hartford the illustrious and worthy President, the right honourable the Earl of Winchelsea, Peter le Neve, esq; Roger Gale, esq; the illustrious and worthy Vice-presidents, and to the learned

Members thereof. Then, lest I should fall under my own censure passed upon others, that know least of things nearest them, I shall deliver my thoughts about the history of HOLLAND before mentioned, which may serve as a short comment upon the map of this country which I published last year, with a purpose of assisting the gentlemen that are commissioners of sewers there, though it is of such a bulk as cannot conveniently be inserted into this volume.

If we cast our eyes upon the geography of England, we must observe that much of the eastern shore is flat, low ground, whilst the western is steep and rocky. This holds generally true throughout the globe as to its great parts, countries or islands, and likewise particularly as to its little ones, mountains and plains. I mean, that mountains are steep and abrupt to the west,[2] especially the north-west, and have a gentle declivity eastward or to the south-east, and that plains ever descend eastward. I wonder very much that this remark has never been made. I took notice of it in our own country, almost before I had ever been out of it, in the universal declivity of that level eastward, in those parts where it did not by that means regard the ocean; particularly in South Holland, or the wapentake of Elho: the natural descent of water therein is not to the sea, as

the rivers run, but directly eastward, and that very considerable. Beside, the current of every river is lower as more eastward: thus the Welland is higher in level than the Nen, the Nen than the Ouse; and probably at first both emptied themselves by the Ouse or Lyn river as most eastward. I observed in June 1732, that the Peterborough river Nen would willingly discharge itself into Whitlesea mere, and so to the Ouse at Lyn, if it were not hindered by the sluice at Horsey bridge by the river Nen. I see no difficulty to attribute the reason of it to the rotation of the globe. Those that have gone about to demonstrate to us that famous problem of the earth's motion, have found out many mathematical and abstracted proofs for that purpose, but neglected this which is most sensible and before our eyes every minute. It is a property of matter, that when whirled round upon an *axis*, it endeavours to fly from the *axis*, as we see in the motion of a wheel, the dirt and loose parts are thrown the contrary way in a tangent line. This is owing to the natural inactivity of matter, which is not easily susceptible of motion. Now at the time that the body of the earth was in a mixt state between solid and fluid, before its present form of land and sea was perfectly determined, the almighty Artist gave it its great diurnal motion. By this means the elevated parts or

mountainous tracts, as they consolidated whilst yet soft and yielding, flew somewhat westward, and spread forth a long declivity to the east: the same is to be said of the plains, their natural descent tending that way, and, as I doubt not, of the superfice of the earth below the ocean. This critical minute is sublimely described by the admirable poet and observer of nature,

Namque canebat, uti magnum per inane
coacta
Semina terrarumque, animæque, marisque
fuissent,
Et liquidi simul ignis. Ut his exordia primis
Omnia, & ipse tener mundi concreverit orbis.
Tum durare solum & discludere nerea ponto
Cœperit, & rerum paulatim sumere formas.
VIRG. Ecl. VI.

which may thus be englished.

He sang, how from the mighty void, in one
Large space, collected were the fluid seeds
Of earth, air, sea and fire; from these came
all.
The callow world became one massive
globe;
The ocean by the hard'ning ground
disjoin'd,
New forms surpris'd the beauteous face of
things.

The truth of this observation I have seen universally confirmed in all my travels, and innumerable instances of it will occur to the reader throughout

these discourses. I design another time professedly to treat of it in a philosophical way. But consequent to this doctrine it is that we have so large a quantity of this marshland in the middle of the eastern shore of England, seeming as if made by the washings and *eluvies* of the many rivers that fall that way, such as the Welland, the Witham, the Nen, the Ouse great and little, together with many other streams of inferior note. These all empty themselves into the great bay formed between the Lincolnshire wolds and cliffs of Norfolk, called by Ptolemy *Mentaris æstuarium*, as rightly corrected by Mr. Baxter, seeing it is composed of the mouths of so many rivers; *Ment*, or *Mant*, signifying *ostium* in the British language. Beside the great quantity of high and inland country that discharges its waters this way, even as far as Fritwell in Oxfordshire; all the level country lies before it, extending itself from within some few miles of Cambridge south, to Keal hills near Bolingbroke in Lincolnshire north, about sixty miles long, known by the names of the Isle of Ely, Holland and Marshland. This country, since the flood, I believe was much in the same state as at present, and for its bulk the richest spot of ground in the kingdom; once well inhabited by gentry, especially the religious. I apprehend the more inland part of it, the Isle of

Ely, Deeping Fen, &c. was not in distant ages in so bad a condition as now, because the natural drainage of it was better, before the sea had by degrees added so much solid ground upon the coasts.

HOLLAND, *its name*.

In this country I have observed abundance of old Welsh words left among us; and I am persuaded that the name of Holland is derived from that language, though now terminated by a later word, as is frequent enough. It signifies no more than salt or marsh land, such as is gained from the sea; and to this day we call the marshes adjoining to, and sometime overflowed by the sea, *salt marshes*. Likewise upon the sea shore they formerly made salt in great abundance. The hills all along upon the sea bank, the remains of such works, are still called salt hills: such are at Fleet, Holbech, Gosberton, Wainflet,[3] &c. Many names of rivers and roads, thence derived, remain still, such as Salters Lode, Salteney Gate, &c. *Hallt* in the British is *salsus*, salt, as ἅλς in the Greek is *mare*, the sea; and most evidently borrowed from the British, because of its most notorious quality. The adjoining part of this country in Norfolk, is called marsh land, in the very same sense: so is Zeland and Holland at the mouth of the Rhine, where our Cimbric ancestors once

lived. In the Cimbric Chersoness, now Denmark, is Halland, a division of the country by the Saxons called *Halgo land*. Vid. Spelman's Glassary, voce *Sciringes heal*. Holsatia, Holstein, &c. and our Holderness in Yorkshire, must thus be understood. Hence the isle of Ely too is denominated, the very word *heli* being *salsugo* in the British. This, in the most antient British times, was as much marsh land as our wapentake of Elho is now, which acknowledges the same original; *hoe* signifying a parcel of high ground.

First Inhabitants
the BRITONS.

We may be assured that this whole country was well inhabited by the antient Britons, and that as far as the sea coasts, especially the islets and higher parts more free from ordinary inundations of the rivers, or though not imbanked above the reach of the spring tides; for the nature of this place perfectly answered their gusto, both as affording abundant pasturage for their cattle, wherein their chief sustenance and employment consisted, and in being so very secure from incursion and depredations of war and troublesome neighbours, by the difficult fens upon the edge of the high country. Here I have not been able to meet with any remains of them, except it be the great quantity of *tumuli*, or barrows, in all these parts; scarce a

parish without one or more of them. They are generally of a very considerable bulk, much too large for Roman; nor has any thing Roman been discovered in cutting them through; though, a few years ago, two or three were dug quite away near Boston, and another at Frampton, to make brick of, or to mend the highways. I guess these were the high places of worship among our Cimbrian predecessors, purposely cast up, because there are no natural hills in these parts; and we know antiquity affected places of elevation for religious rites. No doubt, some are places of sepulture, especially such as are very frequent upon the edges of the high countries all around, looking down upon the fens. Hither seem to have been carried the remains of great men, whose habitations were in the marshy grounds, who chose to be buried upon higher ground than where they lived; as is the case all over England; for the *tumuli* are commonly placed upon the brink of hills hanging over a valley, where doubtless their dwellings were.

ROMANS.

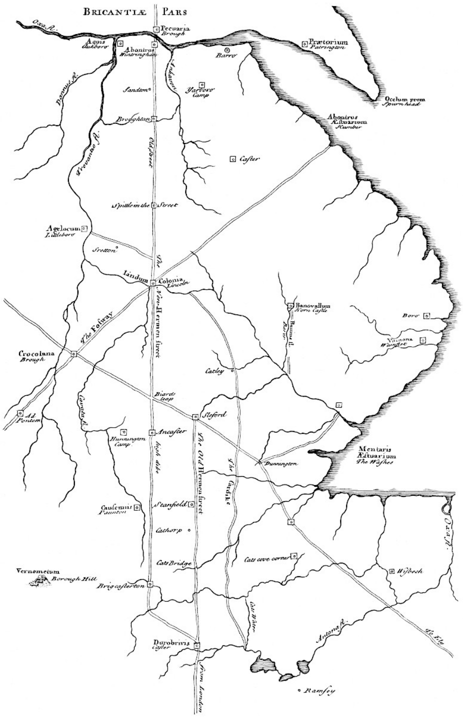
But when the Romans had made considerable progress in reducing this island into the regular form of a province, and began the mighty work of laying down the great military ways; then I suppose it was, that they cast their eyes upon this fertile and wide-

extended plain, and projected the draining it. *The* HERMEN STREET.In the reign of Nero, in all probability, they made the *Hermen Street*,[4] as now called by a Saxon word equivalent to the Latin *via militaris*. That this was the first, seems intimated by the name, in that it has retained κατ' εξοχην, what is but a common appellative of such roads. TAB. LVI.This noble work, taking in the whole of it, was intended to be a meridian line running from the southern ocean, through London, to the utmost bounds of Scotland. This may be inferred from the main of it, which runs directly north and south. And another argument of its early date, drawn from three remarkable particularities, I have observed in travelling upon it, and which show it was begun before that notable people had a thorough knowledge of the geography of the island. One is, its deviation westward as it advances towards these fens from London: another is, the new branch, drawn a little beyond Lincoln westward into Yorkshire, out of the principal stem going to the Humber: a third is, that it is double in Lincolnshire. Of these I shall speak again when we come to the following *Iter Romanum*. Now we will only consider such part of it as has relation to the country we are upon; and that is the road going from Caster by Peterburgh to Sleford in this

county, which is undoubtedly Roman, and which first occasioned the draining this fenny tract, and surely more antient than that which goes above Stanford, and along the heathy part of the county to Lincoln. My reasoning depends upon the manner of the road itself, and upon that other great work which accompanies it, called the *Cardike*, equally to be ascribed to the same authors. This road is nearer the first intention of a meridian line than the other: but, when they found it carried them through a low country, where it perpetually needed reparation, and that they must necessarily decline westward to reach Lincoln, they quitted it, and struck out a new one, more westerly, that should run altogether upon better ground. This, if we have leave to guess, was done after the time of Lollius Urbicus, lieutenant under Antoninus Pius, who with great industry and courage had extended and secured the whole province as far as Edinburgh. Then it was they had time and opportunity to complete the work in the best manner, being perfect masters of the country, and of its geography: and this road was for the ready march of their armies and provisions to succour those northern frontiers. But it seems as if they had long before that time brought the Hermen Street as far as Lincolnshire,[5]

especially that eastern branch, or original stem, of which we are treating, and that as early as the reign of Nero, and at the same time made the Cardike. I shall give you my further reasons for this conjecture, and nothing more than conjecture can be expected in such matters.

42·2[d]*.*



Old HERMEN STREET.

The road which we suppose the original stem of the Hermen Street goes in a direct line, and full north and south from Durobrivæ, or Caster, to Sleford; and there, for aught I know, it

terminates. It is manifest, that if it had been carried further in that direction, it would have passed below Lincoln heath, and arrive at the river where it is not fordable. It parts from the present and real Hermen Street at Upton, a mile north of Caster; but this is continued in a strait line, which demonstrates that it is the original one: the other goes from it with an angular branching. This traverses the river Welland at Westdeeping, and is carried in a high bank across the watery meadows of Lolham bridges.[6] These are numerous and large arches made upon the road, to let the waters pass through, taken notice of by the great Camden as of antiquity; and no doubt originally Roman: then it crosses the Glen at Catebridge, (whereabouts it is now called King'sgate, *via regia*) to Bourn, (where Roman coins are often found, many in possession of Jos. Banks, jun. esq.) so to Fokingham and Sleaford. It is now called Longdike. All along parallel to this road runs a famous old drain, called *The* CARDIKE. *Cardike*.[7] Mr. Morton has been very curious in tracing it out through his county, Northamptonshire. I am sorry I have not yet had opportunity to pursue his laudable example, in finishing the course of it through Lincolnshire: but as far as I have observed it, it is marked in the map. This is a vast artificial canal drawn north and south

upon the edge of the fens, from Peterburgh river to Lincoln river, about fifty mile long, and by the Romans without all peradventure. It is taken notice of by serjeant Callis, our countryman, in his readings on the sewers. That wise people, with a greatness of thought peculiar to themselves, observed the great use of such a channel, that by water carriage should open an inland traffic between their two great colonies of Durobrivæ and Lindum, or Lincoln, without going round the hazardous voyage of the Estuary: just such was the policy of Corbulo in Tacitus, Annal. xi. *Ne tamen miles otium indueret inter Mosam Rhenumque trium & viginti millium spatio fossam produxit, qua incerta oceani evitarentur.* And lest the soldiery should be idle, he drew a dike for the space of three and twenty miles between the Maese and the Rhine, whereby the dangers of the ocean are avoided; which is exactly a parallel case with ours. Besides, it is plain that by intercepting all the little streams coming down from the high country, and naturally overflowing our levels, it would much facilitate the draining thereof, which at this time they must have had in view. This canal enters Lincolnshire at Eastdeeping, proceeding upon an exact level, which it takes industriously between the high and low grounds all the way, by

Langtoft and Baston: passing the river Glen at Highbridge, it runs in an uninterrupted course as far as Kyme: beyond that I have not yet followed it; but I suppose it meets Lincoln river near Washenburgh, and where probably they had a fort to secure the navigation, as upon other proper intermediate places, such as Walcot, Garick, Billingborough, Waldram-hall, Narborough, Eye antiently Ege, *agger*; and I imagine St. Peter's de Burgo hence owes its original: and a place called Low there, a camp ditched about, just where the Cardike begins on one side the river: another such fortification at Horsey bridge on the other side the river: all these names point out some antient works. It is all the way threescore foot broad, having a large flat bank, on both sides, for the horses that drew their boats. Roman coins are frequently found through its whole length, as you well know, who are possessed of many of them of different emperors. Now it seems to me highly probable that Catus Decianus, the procurator in Nero's time, was the projector both of this road and this canal, two notable examples in different kinds of Roman industry and judgment; and the memorial of the author of so great a benefit to the country is handed down to us in several particulars; as that of Catesbridge before mentioned upon the

road, and of Catwater, a stream derived from this artificial channel, at the very place where it begins, to the Nen at Dovesdale bar: likewise at Dovesdale bar comes in another stream from the north, from a place by Shephey bank, called Catscove corner; and this was first hinted to me by our deceased friend, the learned and reverend Mr. John Britain, late schoolmaster of Holbech: to which we may add Catley, a town near Walcot upon the Cardike beyond Kyme; and Catthorp, a village near Stanfield, upon the road. We may likewise upon the same grounds conjecture that Lollius Urbicus repaired this work; whence it seems that his name, though corrupted, is preserved in Lolham bridges; for there is no town of that kind near it. Vid. Gale's *Itinerar.* pag. 28. Lowlsworth upon the Hermen Street without Bishops-Gate, in Spittle-Fields. Certainly this is a good hint for our imitation, had we a like public spirit. Now this road thus accompanying the canal, was of great service to the traders, who might have an eye upon their vessels all the while. And even after the projection of the other branch which goes to Lincoln upon the higher ground, the navigation here was undoubtedly continued in full perfection, till the Romans left the island; for such is its advantage of situation, that it could never want

water, nor ever overflow: that stream of Catwater seems to be cut on purpose, at least scoured up, to preserve these uses in drawing off the floods of Peterburgh river into the Nen, if its proper channel was not sufficient. The meaning of the word *Cardike* is no more than Fendike: we use the word still in this country, to signify watery, boggy places: it is of British original.

I doubt not but that the Romans likewise made that other cut, between Lincoln river and the Trent, called the Foss: the name seems to indicate it, as well as the thing itself; for it is but a consequent of the Cardike, and formed on the same idea: so that I suppose it was not originally cut, but scoured by Henry I. as Hoveden mentions: then the navigation was continued by land from Peterborough quite to York, and this was very useful to the Romans in their northern wars. The other way they might come from Huntingdon.

The 20th of October, 1726, I traced the Cardike round the out-skirts of Sir William Ellys's park of Nockton: it runs near the site of the old priory, whose ruins are just visible: it bounds the park entirely on the fen side, and is very perfect thereabouts; the high-country streams from Dunston, and others, running along it. We saw where it crossed a marshy valley, and reached the opposite high ground in its course

to Washenburgh. A well of the old priory is well preserved, remarkably good water.

That part of the Cardike between Lincoln and the Trent was begun to be cleansed by bishop Atwater, but he died before completed. It is highly probable that the Romans called our Cardike *Fossa*, which happens to be preserved only on that part between Lincoln and the Trent.

The Fossdike in being in Edward the Confessor's time. Vide Camden, *Nottingham*.

Cardike runs close by Thurlby town end.

The marquis of Lindsey gave me an exceeding fair Maximinus; the reverse, GENIO POP. ROM. found at Grimsthorp.

Mrs. Tichmus of Stamford told me she once had many Roman coins, from a great parcel found at or near Sleford.

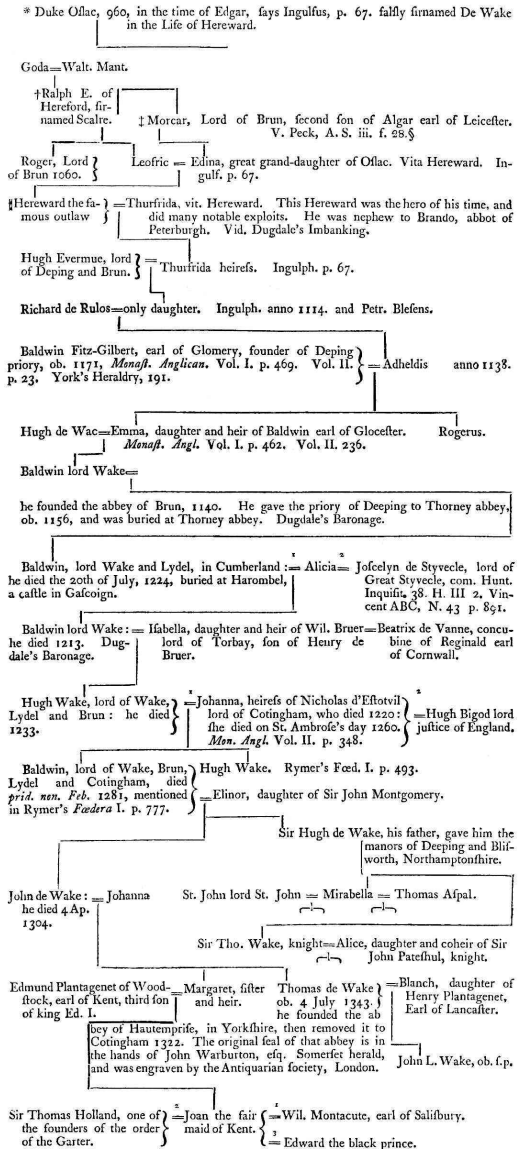
The 18th of October, 1728, I travelled on the Roman road, the eastern branch of the Hermen Street from Sleford, for about three miles southward. I observed that it went not to Sleford town directly, but to the old house of Sir Robert Carr's, formerly Lord Hussey's (attainted for treason in time of Henry VIII.) called Old Place. We saw by the way, on the east side

the road, a mile or more south of Sleford, an old work, square, ditched about, large, with an entry from the road; the earth of the vallum thrown on both sides.

But it was not enough for the Romans thus to provide for commerce and travelling, without they set proper stations or mansions for the reception of negociators and the like. Accordingly we find the distance between Caster and Lincoln, about 40 miles, has two towns upon it at proper intervals for lodging; these are Sleaford and Stanfield: the original names of them are in irrecoverable silence, but the eternity of the Romans is inherent. SLEAFORD Ro. *town.*At Sleaford they have found many Roman coins, especially of the Constantine family and their wives, about the castle and the spring-head a little above the town. It is probable that Alexander, the bishop of Lincoln, built his work upon the site of a Roman citadel. Beside, at Sleaford comes in the other Roman road from the fen country by Brig-end causeway, and at the intersection of these two roads the old town stood. At Stanfield,STANfiELD Ro. *town.* which is a little village near Burn, they find daily the foundations of buildings, innumerable coins and other antiquities, of which yourself and our friend Mr. John Hardy have a good quantity. These are chiefly dug up in a

close called Blackfield, from the extraordinary richness of the ground. It stands half a mile off the road upon elevated ground, whence you may see Spalding, Boston, and the whole level: it is now only of some note for a good chalybeat spring.

I shall rehearse a few things I have noted hereabouts, and then we will descend into Holland. The following antient part of the genealogy of the inheritors of Brun, or Bourn, contains several antiquities hereabouts. The spring-head at Bourn, near the castle belonging to them, is remarkable for its largeness and quickness.



See transcription

There were other collateral branches of this family about 1244. such as

Thomas Wake, who held lands in Stoke and Irthingbure under the abbot of Peterburgh. Wydo Wac held half a knight's fee in Deping, Beresham and Stow, of the heirs of Hugh Wake the same year. Hugo Wac, Roger Wac, witnesses to a charter 1152. Rymer's *Fœdera*, I. p. 12. From Sir Tho. Wake, that married the daughter of Sir John Pateshul, is descended his grace the present archbishop of Canterbury.

Not long since some British instruments of brass called celts, arrow-heads, and bits of bridles of the same metal, were found at Aye near the Cardike. The 19th of November, 1731, I saw four celts and a brass spear-head found at Ege, or Aye: the celts were of the female or recipient kind: they were bought by bishop Kennet, and are now in the gentlemen's society at Peterborough. The Druids buried them there, when the Romans drove them northward: there has been some great work of the Druids there, as I take it. At Jernham was found an old brass seal, a man blowing a horn, the legend *John de Sodeburi*, now in the hands of Mr. Richards of Stanford. At Edenham was a stone cross now demolished: the inscription on it I have inserted in the TAB. XI.Plate of Crosses: I saw the stump of it remaining not long since: hard by has been an old castle at Bitham. Grimsthorp, the pleasant seat of the

Duke of Ancaster: the park is very large and beautiful; in the middle of it stood Vaudy abbey in a vale, founded by Wil. de Albemarle 1147. some small ruins of it are left: the lawn there, whereon is an annual horse-race, is extremely delightful.[13] In Hakunby church upon a stone I read this inscription,

Iste fuit Rector Thomas de Brunn vocitatus.

Sempringham abbey founded by St. Gilbert lord of the place, and author of the Gilbertin order, where men and women lived together in holy community: now an old ruinous seat of the earls of Lincoln.

Trekingham, so called, as some will have it, from a fanciful story of three Danish kings there buried: round the font in the church is this inscription, + Ave maria gratia p. d. t. Upon a tombstone in the church-yard this,

HIC INTVMVLATVR JOHANNES
QVONDAM DN̄S DE TRIKINGHAM.

St. Saviour's chapel at the end of Brigend causeway is still left, turned into a mansion house, founded by George of Lincoln, endowed with lands to maintain the causeway: a legacy highly to be commended. At Ranceby near Sleford on a hill, many Roman antiquities found, of which an account

in Leland's Itinerar. Hale Parva, Hale Magna, so called from the hall or seat of the lord of the manor: in the former is Helpringham, which I suppose no more than *Hale parva ingham*, the termination being very common in towns hereabouts.

HOLLAND
imbanked by the
Romans.

Having given an account of the preparation made by the Romans towards gaining this vast tract of fen-land, the Lincolnshire levels, by securing it from the fresh water of the high countries in that noble cut called Cardike; we must imagine their next care was to render it safe from the flux of the Ocean, by making a great bank all along upon the sea coasts: this was done as to the wapentake of Elho by what we call the Old Sea-dike, which by the people at this day is said to be made by Julius Cæsar and his soldiers; as if they had knowledge of its being a Roman work: at the mouths of all the rivers no doubt they made gotes and sluices as at present, which was an invention of Osiris, the great king of Egypt, as Diodorus Siculus tells us, I. 19. We may well suppose it was performed after the time of Lollius Urbicus, scarce fully accomplished before: possibly in Severus his time, which seems not obscurely hinted at by Herodian, III. *Sed in primis curæ habuit pontibus occupare paludes, ut*

stare in tuto milites possint atque in solido prœliari. Siquidem Britanniæ pleraque loca frequentibus oceani alluvionibus paludescunt. Per eas igitur paludes barbari ipsi natant excursantque ad ilia usque demersi. But he had it in his particular care to make passes over the fens, that the soldiers might stand firm and fight upon hard ground; for many places in Britain are marshy through the frequent overflowings of the ocean, over which the inhabitants will swim, and walk though up to the middle in water. To which description no place so well corresponds.

That the Romans thoroughly inhabited this fertile plain, the following instances will sufficiently evince. About 1713, at Elm near Wisbech, an urn full of Roman brass money was taken up, not far from a *tumulus* of which the common people have strange notions, affirming that they frequently see a light upon it in dark winter nights. Dr. Massey has many of the coins; they are of the later empire. There is another piece of high ground near it, where have been buildings. Dr. Massey says there is a Roman altar in a wall there. At Gedney hill several Roman coins have been found; some of Antoninus are in your collection. In the same hamlet, about two mile north of Southea bank, is a pasture called the High Doles, being a square doubly moted, where ancient

foundations have been dug up, and some Roman coins. Another like square so moted is in the parish of St. Edmund's, about the same distance from the said bank, where the like matters have been discovered. Aswic grange in Whaplodedrove parish is a high piece of ground, square and moted about: in this and near it many Roman coins have been dug up, and urns, which I have seen; some coins in your collection. This is near Catscove corner; and it was Mr. Britain's notion that Catus made this work among many others as *castella* to secure the possession of the country: these lie as it were in a line, on the most southerly part of Elho. In the parish of Fleet near Ravensclow, about 1698,[14] upon a piece of high ground where buildings have been, Mr. Edward Lenton dug up a large urn with letters round it, full of Roman coins,[15] about the quantity of three pecks, covered with an oak board: the urn he broke in pieces: they were of brass piled edgeways, mostly about the time of Gallienus and the thirty tyrants as called, Tetricus, Claudius Gothicus, Victorinus, Carausius, Alectus, &c. I have seen vast numbers of them, and have some by me: many are in your collection. Near this place runs a low channel, quite to Fleet haven, which probably then was the chief outlet of the waters into the sea. Mr. Lenton found some ship-

timber upon it with rusty nails, probably of some Roman barge. None of these coins were lower than the Tetrici, which proves the imbankation was made before their time. In the same latitude, and in the next parish, Holbech,[16] in a pasture called Anytofts, in my tenure, is a like square of high ground, where rubbish of buildings and coins have been found; it is moted likewise: not long since a labourer, scouring up a pit in the mote, took up an urn now in my possession. At Giggleshurn, in casting up a ditch, were many Roman coins found: we may reasonably conjecture Moulton hall was such another place originally: and in a Held not far from thence, called Woods, near Ravens-bank, three mile south of Moulton church, upon plowing, several Roman urns and vessels were found, of fine white and red earth; some of them were brought to Mr. Hardy. At Spalding, Roman antiquities have been found, particularly cisterns; of which some accounts in the Acts of the Royal Soc. Nº 279. and there was a Roman castle there, as I conjecture, on the north side of the town, not far from the river on the right hand of the great road to Bolton, the square form of the ditch yet remaining. These places, with some other of like nature, make another line of fortresses through the middle of the country, parallel to the present towns.

I have been told that at Theophilus Grant's house in Whaplode, near Gorham's holt, aqueducts of clay, one let into another, have been dug up;[17] and that in the seadike bank, between Fleet and Gedney, a brass sword was lately found, which seem to be Roman. Thus far in South Holland. At Boston, about 1716, they dug up an old Roman foundation beyond the school-house: near it some hewn stones formed a cavity, in which was an urn with ashes, another little pot with an ear, and an iron key of an odd figure, in my possession. Some time before then, in Mr. Brown's garden at the Green poles, they dug up an urn lined with thin lead full of red earth and bones. A like one I have seen now in Sir Hans Sloan's museum, unquestionably Roman.

ROMAN *roads there.*

As the Romans had thus intirely taken in and inhabited the country, no doubt but according to their custom they drew several roads across it: but I fear it will be very difficult to give an exact account of them: such is the nature of the ground, having no solid materials, that they would be presently wore away without more constant reparations than the inhabitants practise: yet I have little doubt in supposing one of their ways was drawn from the northern high country about Bolingbroke by Stickford, Stickney,

Sibsey, and so to Boston river about Redstonegote, where it passed it by a ferry. I have fancied to myself that several parcels of it are plainly Roman, by the straitness and by the gravelly bottom: from thence to Kirkton it is indubitably so, being laid with a very large bed of gravel: and just a mile from the river is a stone, now called the Mile-stone, standing in a *quadrivium*; it is a large round stone like the *frustum* of a pillar, and very properly a *lapis milliaris*. From Kirkton I imagine the road went to Donington, where it met the great and principal road of the country, which is drawn from Ely to Sleaford in a line not much different from a strait one. It is certain that there is such a road from Grantchester, which was a Roman town a mile above Cambridge, to Ely by Stretham: thence another goes across the depth of the fens by Upwell and Elme towards Wisbech; and it was near this road that the urn with coins first mentioned was found: and anno 1730 a Roman urn full of coins was found at the same place; they were of silver, and very fair. Mr. Beaupre Bell, a curious gentleman, has many Roman coins found near this Roman road by Emney; several of Carausius undescribed. Wisbech probably was a Roman station, and their castle founded upon an older foundation. I suppose this road passed over Wisbech

river above the town towards Guyhurn chapel, then went to Trokenholt and Clowscross, there entering our country: from thence that it went in a strait line to Spalding, by which means most of those square forts we have mentioned in Elho, where Roman antiquities were discovered, together with most of the southern hamlets, will be found to be situate near or upon it; such as St. Edmund's chapel, the moted place there, Gedneyhill chapel, Highdoles there, Holbech chapel, Whaplodedrove chapel, Aswic grange, St. Katherine's, and Moulton chapel: whether any traces of it can now be found or no, I cannot say; but the villages thereabouts seem strongly to favour the conjecture. Supposing it fact, I should not be surprised if it now be laid perfectly level with the surface of this fenny soil, seeing I have observed the like appearance of a Roman road when carried across a meadow in the high countries, and which was composed of a bed of gravel 100 foot broad, particularly at the Roman city of Alauna by Bicester, of which I shall in a following page give an account: and this of ours I suppose only made of the earth of the country thrown into a bank, because it was impossible to get more durable materials.

From Spalding, according to my sentiments, this road went towards Herring bridge (the word retaining

some semblance of antiquity) upon Surflet river, so along the division between the wapentakes of Kirton and Aveland, near Wrigbolt and Cressy-hall, to the end of Brig-end causeway at Donington. Here, Holland brig or Brig-end causeway has all the requisites that can ascertain it to be a Roman work, being strait and laid with a solid bed of stone: the present indeed is repaired every year, but we have much reason to think the first projection of it through this broad morass was no less than Roman. From thence it went to Sleford; then it seems to have gone across the heath, and to have fallen in with the great Hermen street at a remarkable place called Biard's leap: from thence possibly it was carried, or was designed to be, by Stretleythorp and Brentbroughton over the Witham to Crocolana upon the foss-way; then over the Trent into Nottinghamshire, where it answers in a line with the road to Tuxford and Worksop; and so on perhaps to the Irish sea, whereby it would become a great parallel to the Watling street running across the kingdom, as it does, from south-east to north-west. At Sleaford I am inclinable to think another road came from Banovallum, or Horn castle, to the east of the river Bane southward by les Yates, and so crossed the Witham by Chapelhill and the Cardike somewhere about Kyme:

or else crossed the Witham at the Hermitage, so went by Swinshed north end to Donington: this principal road we speak of on the other end seems to go from Ely by Soham and Bury to the German ocean. I am not ashamed to offer my conjecture to the curious, however slender its foundation may be, if only as a hint for a future search: but it seems to me very probable, that if it was not fully executed by the Romans, they intended it, and have in part manifestly done it. I conceit it crosses the Icening street at Ikesworth near Bury, then goes to Bretenham, the Combretonium; but with that country of Suffolk I am at present perfectly unacquainted. Return we to Holland.

Besides this great road, I think we need not scruple to assert that now called Ravensbank to be another, going east and west, through the heart of the country, from Tid St. Mary's to Cowbit. I have rode some miles upon it, where it is now extremely strait and broad. We have been informed that it is actually in some old writings called Romans Bank: it is well known the Welsh pronounced Roman *Rhuffain*, and our English word *ruffian* is from this fountain. Among the Welsh the letters *m* and *v* are equivalent, to which *f* is perfectly alike: *maur* and *vaur* is great, and many more: so that *Roman*, *raven*, and *ruffen*, is the same word; and hence no doubt came

rambling, *roving*, and *roming*, as an ignominious appellative of such as thought every country better than their own; for such to our ancestors seemed the Romans, that scarce left any corner of the known world impervious to their all-conquering eagles, carrying arts and arms along with them as an impetuous torrent, with a most glorious and invincible perseverance. Further, it is not unlikely that the upper road running east and west nearer the sea bank, now called Old Spalding gate, is originally Roman: in some places, as about Fleet, it retains the name of Haregate, which is equivalent to *via militaris* when spoken by our Saxon progenitors. Thus the main road and these two lesser ones seem sufficiently to answer this purpose as to Elho: it seems to me, that when the Romans made the many forts all along the eastern shore, to guard against the Saxons, that this bay was provided for by five, two upon the edges of the high country, and three upon the rivers; Brancaster in Norfolk, Burgh on Lincolnshire side; Wisbech,[18] Spalding, and Boston, upon each river of the fenny tract.

Having given you then all the authentic or conjectural memoirs that have in general occurred to my reflection upon the most ancient state of this country, I shall proceed to other particularities, nearer our own times,

through every parish; only first take notice in short of a wonderful appearance in nature all over this country, and which is common to all such like upon the globe, as far as my informations reach: that is, *Antediluvian trees.* the infinite quantities of subterraneous trees, lying three or four foot deep, of vast bulk and different species, chiefly fir and oak, exceeding hard, heavy and black: many times the branches reach so near day as to break their ploughs, for so I have heard them complain about Crowland: about Kyme and Billingay they have dug up some boats or canoos made of hollowed trunks of trees.[19] Many people will think that this is nothing but the effect of particular floods, and that this country was once a forest, and not long since disafforested. This country was once taken into the forest of Kesteven by the Norman kings, (as you have told me) only with a political view of extending their power, and disafforested soon after at the instance of the prior of Spalding: yet it is true of Nassaburg hundred only, in Northamptonshire. But in my apprehension, as to the matter before us, such confine their notions to very scanty bounds: an universal phænomenon requires a more dilated solution, and no less than that of the Noachian deluge. But upon this I hope for an occasion to be more copious

another time: at present I remember a passage in Pausanias's *Attics* toward the end; speaking of an ebeny statue of Archigetes, "I have heard, (says he) from a man of Cyprus very skilful in medicinal herbs, that ebeny bears no leaves, no fruit, nor has it any stock exposed to the sun, only roots in the earth, which the Ethiopians dig up. Some of them are particularly skilful in finding them out." I doubt not but our author speaks of subterranean trees, and that our people might use this timber to better use than burning it.

Most writers, and particularly Mr. Camden, and most strangers, have an injurious opinion of this country, and apply that to the whole which is true but of part of it: for in the main the land is admirably good, hard, and dry; produces excellent corn and grass; feeds innumerable sheep and oxen of a very large size, and good flesh and wool; bears wood extremely well, has several large woods in it, some intirely of oak of considerable size; is full of hedge-rows and quicksets, and in summer time looks like the garden of Eden: it is level, and most delightful to travellers, whether on horseback, or in a coach. The air indeed is moist, as being near the sea, and bordering upon the fens of the isle of Ely: as to the first, it is the same upon every sea coast; as to the latter, they are chiefly

on the south side, whence the sun for the most part draws off the vapours from this country. Indeed this inconvenience accrues from such vicinity, the production of gnats; to which Angelus Politianus has done so much honour in that beautiful Greek epigram you showed me; and is well guarded against by the gentry in the use of netted canopies hung round their beds, which was an invention of the Ægyptians living in a like country. Vide Brown's Garden of Cyrus, p. 30. But all things necessary for the comfort of life are here in great plenty; and visitants ever go away with a better opinion of it than they bring. That great soul king Charles I. himself undertaking the glorious talk, and others under him, had projected and made such stately works of *sewers*, as would have rendered this country before now, for trade and beauty, the rival of its name-sake beyond sea; but the licentious times that succeeded, gave the unthinking mob (incited by his avowed adversary in all things, Cromwell) an opportunity to destroy them. I have often considered and admired the length, breadth, and depth of their canals, the vastness of their gotes and sluices: indeed I think they made many more than were useful, and might have laid out the whole in a better manner. I would not, like the Trojan Prophetess, prognosticate ill to

my own country; but it is not difficult to foresee, that unless some project be taken in hand, like that which my friend Mr. Kinderley published some time ago, this vast and rich tract must be abandoned to eels and wild ducks. A thing of this nature is not to be done but by the senate of the kingdom taking the matter intirely into their own hands; and if I have any judgement, whatever new works are made, ought always to be carried eastward only, for reasons I inculcated before: therefore, instead of deriving the Welland into the Witham, as was his notion, I would have it brought to the Nen, and both into the Ouse at Lynn, as it was in its original and natural state.

Since the time of the Romans, beyond their first bank have been many intakes, by successive banks, of the best ground in the world left by the sea, which contracts its own limits by throwing up banks of sand out of the estuary: so that, from time to time, the land-owners upon these frontiers gain several thousands of acres. It is observed, the land so imbanked is ever higher in level than that left behind it; and I doubt not but some time the whole bay between Lincolnshire and Norfolk (being one of our great sovereign's noblest chambers in his British dominions over the sea, vide Seld. *Mar. claus.*) will become dry land.

By this means the parishes hereabouts increase to a huge bulk. Holbech from Dovesdale bar, where it joins to Cambridgeshire, to the limits of the salt marshes, is near twenty miles long. The cattle bred on this ground are very large; the sheep never have horns. Smithfield market, as now much supported, was chiefly set up by the inhabitants here, as I have been told, particularly by Mr. William Hobson, brother to the famous Cambridge carrier, and Mr. Cust; the London butchers, before then, commonly going into the country to buy cattle.

In every parish formerly were many chapels, it being impracticable for people to come so far to one church, though now most of them are demolished, at what time I cannot imagine. No part of England boasts of so many beautiful churches, having generally lofty spires of fine squared stone, fetched from Barneck pits, which are a coarse rag full of petrified shells of all kinds of small fish, and not, as some think, from Norway. And in no very distant times, not a parish without great numbers of gentry, lords, knights, and great families, who made a figure in the world: now scarce any remains of them, but the site of their houses moted round, their tombs in the churches, their arms in the painted windows, where they have by chance escaped the fury of fanatic zeal. Many

religious houses formerly there; and nearly the whole country was got into their hands, as appears by the old terriers, or town-books. The only houses of note are at present Dunton hall, in Tyd St. Mary's parish, lately rebuilt magnificently by Sigismund Trafford, esq. who has likewise inclosed a considerable park with a brick wall; and Cressy hall in Surflet parish, the seat of Henry Heron, esq. in which the lady Margaret, mother to Hen. VII. was once entertained. The house was handsomely rebuilt by the present possessor's father, Sir Henry Heron, knight of the Bath; but the chapel is old, built, or licensed at least, anno 1309, as an inscription over the door tells us. In it is an old brass eagle with an inscription round it.[20]

Formerly, there is reason to suppose, the gentry had many parks near their seats. Records in your possession show that the prior of Spalding, about 1265, compelled Thomas lord Moulton to compound with him for the venison in his park at Moulton; and in Holbech, about a mile south of the church, are lands in my tenure, called the Park. That fish and fowl is here plentiful, no one will wonder; but particularly the pigeons are noted for large and fine.

Decoys.
TAB. II.

In the out-skirts of it are great numbers of decoys, places so called

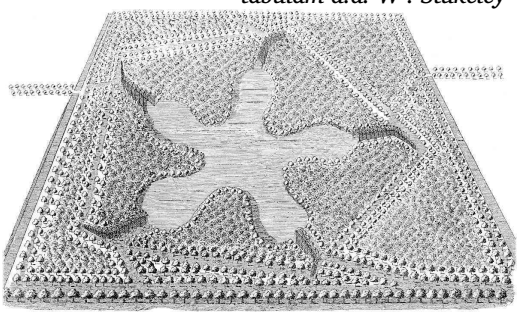
where they take an incredible quantity of wild ducks,[21] mostly sent up to London: they are large pits dug in the fens, with five canals shooting from them, each ending in a point after one angle made, well planted with willows, fallows, osiers, and such underwood. I have given a drawing of one. The method of catching fowl in short is this: the decoy-man coming down to the angle of the pipe, or canal, which is covered with nets and over-shadowed with trees, peeps through the holes in the reedy sheds, disposed like the scenes at the play-house, and joined by the others with holes at the bottom, about as high as a man's breast: when he sees a sufficient quantity of wild ducks in the mouth of the great pond, by whistling softly, the tame ducks wing-stocked, and brought up for that purpose, swim into the pipe covered with the nets, to feed upon the corn he throws over the sheds into the water: this tempts the wild ducks in to partake of the bait: in the mean time a dog they teach runs round the half-sheds, in and out at the holes in the bottom, which amuses the fowl so that they apprehend no danger: when he has brought them far enough into the pipe, stooping he goes along the scenes, till he is got beyond the ducks, and rising up shows himself at the half-scenes, which frightens the wild ducks only, the opposite way into the narrow

end of the pipe, which terminates in a fatal net: and all this is done without any noise or knowledge of the rest of the wild ducks in the great pond; so that the decoy-man having dispatched one pipe, goes round to execute the same game at all the rest, whereby infinite quantities are catched in a year's time at one of these places only.

2

The Form of the Decoys in Lincolnshire.

Richardo M. Masfey M.D.
tabulam d.d. W^s^. Stukeley



In running over what few remarkables I have observed in this country, I shall exclude Marsh-land, because in Norfolk, observing only that their churches are very beautiful, numerous, large, and stately; that here are, too, many such of the *tumuli*. You will indulge me the liberty of giving the etymology of places all along: Cicero likes that method; *Acad. Quæst.* 1. 8. *verborum explicatio probatur*, i. e. *qua de causa quæque essent ita nominata quam etymologiam appellabant*: and

though there be often more of pleasant subtlety than reality in such matters, yet it serves to find out and preserve some old words in a language that otherwise are in danger of oblivion. *The* WASHES. I shall begin with the Washes so much talked of, and so terrible to strangers, though without much reason; if they take a guide, which is highly adviseable. The meaning is this: they are the mouths of the river Welland, called Fossdike Wash, and the river Ouse, called Cross-Keys Wash, running into the sea, and inclosing this country almost round. *Wase Sax. lutum, oose.* Twice in a day, six hours each time during the recess of the tide, they are fordable and easy to be passed over: the intermediate six hours they are covered with the flux of the ocean. Mr. Merret, of Boston, son to Dr. Merret, has given a table in the Philos. Trans. which I improved for the benefit of travellers, and is graven on a handsome copperplate by my friend, Mr. John Redman: but I would have passengers not to trust too far to the minutes in the table, because at some times of the year the tides will anticipate a few minutes, at others will be retarded, and at all times (not to say any thing of the difference of clocks and watches) south-east winds make the tides flow earlier than ordinary, north-west protract them; so that a wise traveller, in this and all other

cases, will take time and tide by the forelock. Formerly people travelled what they call the Long Wash, between Lynn and Boston, intirely upon the sands or skirts of the ocean, but now quite disused and impracticable: there it was, that king John lost all his carriages among the creeks and quicksands. The memory of it is retained to this day, by the corner of a bank between Cross-Keys Wash and Lynn, called now King's Corner.

LUTTON.

In Lutton was born the famous Dr. Busby, master of Westminster school, who has beautified the church, and founded a school there: he owes his education to the Welbys, an ancient family in this country. I suppose the town has its name from the general drainage of the country, which was here in one channel united: they call such Lades, or Lodes, to this day: this probably is as ancient as any town in Holland. South from it (and therefore)SUTTON. Sutton church is of an ancient make, especially the stone work of the steeple: the upper part of the church has been built of brick in the memory of man. John of Gaunt owned Sutton, and other vast manors and townships in this country. At Tyd St. Giles, Nicholas Breakspear was curate, who afterwards became pope Adrian IV. St. James's chapel is built of a large sort of brick, such as I have

seen no where else; not Roman.TAB. XI. Near it is Ivy-Cross, of stone, in a *quadrivium*; a curious piece, upon Ravensbank.

GEDNEY.

Gedney church is very beautiful, built, I believe, chiefly by the abbots of Croyland, who had a house, no doubt, very stately, on the north side of the church, and large possessions in the parish: the upper part of the tower is of the same date with the church, built upon older work; probably both the work of the abbots, together with contributions of the rich families that formerly lived here. In the chancel window a religious in his habit. There is an old monument of the Welbys, and upon the south door is this inscription:

PAX XPISIT HUIC DOMUI
ET OMNIBUS HABITANTIBUS
IN EA HIC REQUIES NOSTRA.

The town seems to be derived from *Gaden-ea, aqua ad viam*: *Ea* is a watering place properly for cattle, and roads we still call gates in this country.

FLEET.

The next parish, Fleet, from the Anglo-Saxonic *Fleot*, *æstuarium*, *fluxus*, still called Fleet-Haven, is remarkable for the steeple standing at a distance from the church: from this place the family of the Fletes come, who have made a considerable figure in the

country ever since we have any written memorials.

HOLBECH.

Holbech (the Salt-Beech) church is very large, and well built, a strong tower and lofty steeple, dedicate to all saints: formerly there were organs and fine painted glass, with many coats of arms, but none left except the Holbeches: Vert, six escallops argent, three, two, one.TAB. XXI. There is a fine monument of the Littleburys, an ancient and flourishing family in these parts:TAB. I. 2d Vol. upon his shield is his coat, Argent, two lions passant gardant gules: there is a brass inscription of a lady of the Welby family, wife to Sir Richard Leake, knight. Orate pro anima Johanne Welby quondam filiae Richardi Leake militis nuper uxoris Littlebury que obiit xviii die mensis decembris anno domini mccclxxxviii. cujus anime propitietur deus Amen. Here was born Henry Rands, alias de Holbech, bishop of Lincoln, who was one of the compilers of the Liturgy: here formerly flourished the ancient families of Fleet, Dacres, Harrington, Barrington, Welby, Multon.

In the year 1696, in digging at Mr. Adlard Stukeley's gardens, they found an old brass seal, which I gave to Sir Hans Sloan; a man in long robes, with two escutcheons, on one three cocks, on the other a portcullis; the legend,

+SOVRABLA DEUS OLER. In the year 1698, an iron spur with a very long shank was found: in my possession. A remarkable rarity in nature I met withal, an admirable ossification in the *omentum* of a sheep, white and solid as ivory. Mr. Cheselden has printed a cut of it in the second edition of his Anatomy. I gave it to Dr. Mead.

From the ancient churchwardens' accounts, before the time of the Reformation, from anno 1453, many curious remarks may be made, in relation to prices of things, wages, superstitious customs, old families, and the like: a specimen whereof I have here annexed.

ss. A Boake of the Stuffe in the Cheyrche of Holbeche *sowld by Chyrchewardyns of the same according to the injunctyons of the Kynges Magyste.*

	s.	*d.*
An. dni. M. ccccc. xlvii^{o}. First to Antony Heydon the trynite with the tabernacle	ii.	iiii.
It. to Wm. Calow thelder the tabernacle of Nicholas and Jamys	vi.	viii.
It. to Wm. Davy on tabernacle of our lady of pytye	iiii.	

It. to Wm. Calow the younger on other tabernacle of our lady	iii.	vi.	
It. to Antony Heydon the ymage of the Antony		xx.	
It. to Humphry Hornesey on sygne		vi.	
It. to Antony Heydon on other synge and a lytyl tabernacle		xx.	
It. to Wm. Calow the younger the tabernacle of Thomas Bekete	iiii.	viii.	
It. to Wm. Davy the sygne whereon the plowghe did stond		xvi.	
It. to John Thorpe a chyst in St. Jamys chapell	ii.		
It. to Lincone howld woode		iiii.	
It. to Nicholas Foster the banke that the George stoode on		iiii.	
It. to Antony Heydon ij alters	ii.	viii.	
It. to Wm. Stowe ij lytyll tabernacles		viii.	
It. to Henry Elman on lytyll tabernacle		ii.	
It. to John Thorpe for Harod's coate		xviii.	
It. to Wm. Calow the younger all thapostyls coats and other raggs	viii.	iiii.	
It. to Henry Elman for vii baner clothes	ix.	iiii.	

It. to Antony Heydon on blewe clothe ix.

It. to Smithes on pece of howlde saye iii.

It. to Richerd Richerson the crosse and other gydys ii. iii.

It. to Mr. Byllysby ij tablys iiii. iiii.

It. to Antony Heydon for the coats of the iij kyngs of Coloyne v. iiii.

It. to Humphry Hornesey the canypye that was born over the sacrament xx.

It. to Wm. Calow thelder and John Thorpe iiij owlde pantyd clothes vi. viii.

It. to Antony Heydon on wood candlestyke iiii.

It. to Wm. Calow the younger on lytyll bell vi.

It. to Antony Heydon on other lytyll bell vi.

It. to Wm. Davy for the tabernacles that stode at the end of the hy alter viii.

l. *s.* *d.*

Sm. iiii. ii. iiii.

A. D. m. ccccc xlvii.

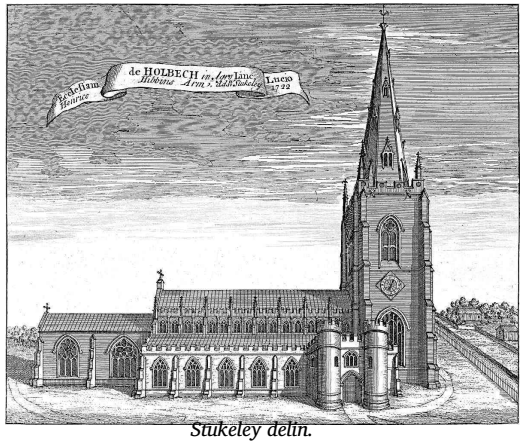
It. to Wm. Calow the younger on rod of iyron iiii.

It. to Robt. Gyffon for ij barrs of iyron v.

It. to Antony Heydon xx score and x hund. of latyn at ii *s.* and xi *d.* the score	lxix.		xi. ob.
It. to Richerd Richerson ij lytyll tabernacles			viii.
It. of John Suger for the chyrche lond		ii.	viii.
It. of the burial of Mr. Byllysby		iii.	iiii.
It. of John Mays wyffe for the Dracon			iii.
It. of Alys Boyds debt to xps corpys gilde		ii.	
It. for on bell*l.* xviii.		ii.	
It. for seyten vestments and trashe in the chest in trinete quere sold to Davy	xxxiii.		iiii.
It. of Wm. Burnit for pilows			xvi.
It. of Wm. Calow the younger for eyrne	xx.		
	l.	***s.***	***d.***
Sm. totalis	xxviii.	iiii.	iiii. ob.

21

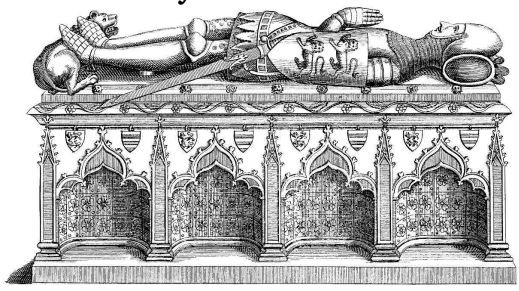
Ecclesiam de HOLBECH *in Agro* Linc.
Lucio
***Henrico Hibbins Arm. d.d. W. Stukeley* 1722**



Stukeley delin.
I. Harris sculp

1·2d.

Littlebury in Holbech Church



More superstitious ornaments of the church were sold in queen Elizabeth's time, 1560.

From this book I extracted the following catalogue of the Ministers of the parish.

John Clerk chaplain.	Anno	1450.
John Risceby vicar.		1460.
Thomas George chaplain then.		

Robert Jelow.		1469.
William Greyborn vicarius perpetuus.		1474.
Sir John Welby priest.		
Sir John Lyard perpetual vicar.	obiit	1496.
Baxter.		1508.
Ds. Neel capellanus.		
Richard Wytte.		1520.
Sir John Scapull.	ob.	1524.
Sir Robert Manning.		1550.
Sir Thomas West.		1561.
Thomas Gybson precher.		
Othoneel Bradbury.		1600.
Matthew Clarke vicar of Holbech.		1610.
Henry Williamson.		1630.
John Grante.		1633.
John Bellenden.		1640.
John Pymlowe.		1647.
John Pymlowe.		1687.
George Arnett.		1720.[22]

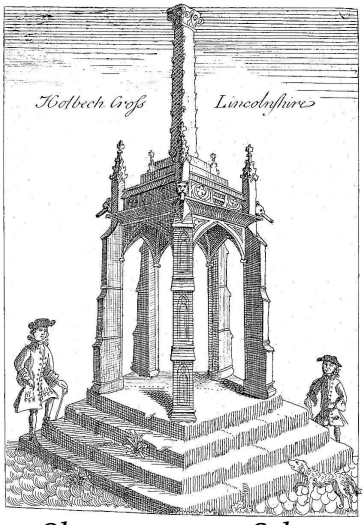
In 1529, a new organ cost 3l. 6s. 8d. The organ in the church was taken down 1568. Anno 1453, Wm. Enot, of Lynn, epi. and Henry Nele of Holbech, gave the saints bell. Another guild of St. Thomas; another of our Lady. The vestry on the south side of the choir was taken down 1567. There was formerly a chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary at Holbech hurn, near the

ancient seat of the Littleburys; standing 1515: another chapel thereabouts, dedicated to St. Nicholas: another in Wignal's gate, near Holbech hall, by the river side, dedicated to St. Peter. About 1719, I saw many corpses dug up in the yard at making a ditch there. Another in the fen ends. An ancient guild of Corpus Christi stood near Barney pit, where is now a house once belonging to Moses Stukeley, who owned the estate thereof. An hospital founded by John de Kirkton, in his own messuage, by licence of king Ed. III dat. Nov. 16, for a warden, chaplain, and fifteen poor people: he endowed it with several lands in Holbech, which he held of the abbot of Croyland, who by licence permitted the same to be annexed to this hospital of All Saints in Holbech, for which he paid 20l. This stood, as I imagine, where now is the Chequer inn, over against the church. I remember the old stone-work arched doors and windows with mullions, pulled down when rebuilt by my father, and many of the carved stones were laid in the foundation of the houses he built by the river side at the bridge. See Dugdale's *Monasticon*. A free-school was founded here, about 1669, by George Farmer, esq. who endowed it with lands, which with others since given are now worth about 50l. per annum; which I am bound in gratitude

not to forget. A. D. 1699, there were belonging to the fifty-four bounds of this parish, paying rates, acres 6234; in the marsh, acres 6532; and since added for the last intake, acres 170. The old cross in the market-place was pulled down 1683. 1253, Thomas de Multon, lord Egremont, obtained a market and fair toTAB II. 2d Vol. Holbech, 31 Oct. 37 Hen. III. at Windsor, and probably built that cross.

2·2d.

Holbech Cross
Lincolnshire



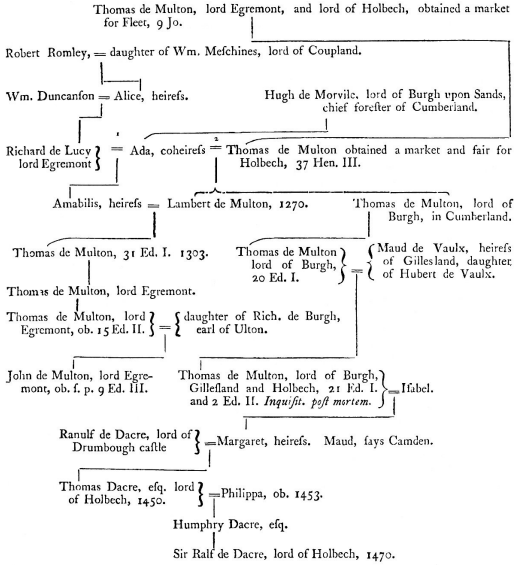
Ob amorem erga Solum
Natale, Temporum
Ignorantia direptam restituit
Ws. Stukeley 1722

WHAPLODE.

Quaplode, called anciently

Capellade, i. e. *Capella ad Ladam s. fluvium*, has a very ancient church, founded by the abbots of Croyland: the tower stands on the south side. In the upper and south windows are these coats of arms. Barry of six azure and argent; Azure, a bend gules, charged with three roses argent; Argent, two lions passant gardant gules, *Littlebury*. In the east window of the north chapel, *Littlebury*, and Or, a fesse between two chevronels gules; and Sable, a fret argent, *Harrington*: Azure, on a bend gules, three roses argent, as before. I have a copy of the foundation of this church. Here is a large monument of the Irbys.

GENEALOGY of MOULTON.



See transcription

MOULTON.

Moulton, or Multon, probably has its name from a mill, which anciently, perhaps, were not so common as now. There is a good church, and very fine spire; as also a good free-school of near 100l. per ann. value in lands. Moulton hall, whose last ruins I have seen, was the seat of Thomas de Multon, lord Egremont, a great man in these parts. His hand is among the barons at *Magna Charta*. Between these two parishes, in a green lane northwards, stands a little stone called Elho stone, whence the name of this hundred is derived: it is about the middle thereof, and was formerly the main road across the country, now called Old Spalding Gate. Old men tell us, here was kept in ancient times an annual court; I suppose a convention, *sub dio*, of the adjacent parts, to treat of their general affairs. A wood hard by is called Elhostone wood.

WESTON.

Weston, because west from the last town. Here is the stately chapel of Wykeham, the villa of the rich priors of Spalding, built by Clement de Hatfield, prior, who died anno 1318. In 1051, Spalding priory made by Thorold, sheriff of Lincoln, out of his own manor-house. Many places near the old sea-bank are called *hurns*, signifying an angle. Here is a little leam called the Wik: Mr. Camden, in *Bucks*, says it signifies the winding of a

river, as Cowhurn hard by.

SPALDING.

Spalding has been famous for its ancient and rich priory founded before the Conquest, and for the residence of Ivo Tailbois, the lord of this country, by gift of William the Conqueror, the site of whose castle is on the north-east part of the town. The town-hall was built by William Hobson. But of this place we expect from you, sir, a more particular account.

PYNCHBEK.

In Pynchbek church-windows are the arms of Ogle, of Fleet; Argent, on two bars sable, six escallops of the first, empaled with *De la Launde*. Pyncebeck seems to come from the Cimbrian *pinken*, *lucere*, from the clearness of its water.

Many towns, on both sides Deeping Fen, end in *ington*, *ingham*, as lying upon the Mead. DONINGTON.Donington is very hilly, full of elevations or dunes. Thomas Cowley, esq. of Donington, who died about 1718, left all his estate, which was considerable, to the poor of every parish where it lay, whereof 400l. per ann. to Donington, where he built a school-house, and endowed it.

ALGARKIRK.

Algarkirk has a fine church, in which are some water-bougets carved on the

oak seats in escutcheons. They say here lived the famous count Algar,[23] commander of the Holland men in many battles against the Danes, of whom they show an image in stone in the church-yard. I found there this inscription,

Sis testis Xpe, quod non jacet hic lapis iste
Quisquis es si transeas sta perlege plora
Corpus ut ornetur sit lapis ut memoretur.
Sum quod eris fueramque quod es pro me
precor ora.

WIBERTON.

Wiberton, they say, has its name from Guibertus, a great man here formerly. There is a place called Multon hall, which belonged to the aforementioned Thomas de Multon. Here is likewise Titton hall: the chapel is now converted into a stable.

FRAMPTON.

Hard by is Frampton, probably from the Anglo-Saxonic *Faran*, *trajicere*: for here they passed over the river in a ferry, before Boston bridge was built; as at Framton, in Gloucestershire, upon the Severn, and Framilode passage. Farnton by Newark, where now is the ferry over the Trent. Gosberton, from *Gosbèrt*, or *Gosbright*, I suppose lord of the town before the Conquest. Fossdike seems to be *Fordsdike*, where we pass over the Washes.

SKIRBECK.

Skirebec doubtless has its name from the Saxon, *scire*, division, because here the river parts the hundreds. Here was an hospital of knights of St. John of Jerusalem, now intirely demolished, though the church was standing within memory of man. There was another religious house near the church: the remains of it is now the parsonage-house. Such names of towns as Fishtoft, Butterwick, Swineshead, Cowbyte, and the like, seem easy enough.

SIBSEY.

Sibsey church has very handsome pillars and circular arches, somewhat after the Roman mode. The top of the steeple is added upon the old work; perhaps from its watery situation; *sipan*, to steep. LEVERTON.Leverton, *Leofrici oppidum*: he was a potent man thereabouts at the time of the Normans coming, and gave to the town much common: his deed of gift is now in possession of the reverend and worthy vicar, Mr. William Falkner, which I have seen.

FRIESTON.

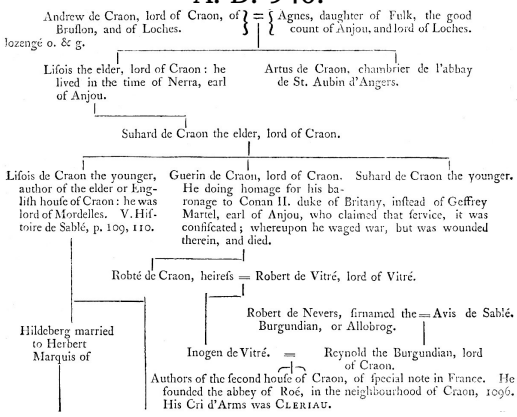
Frieston, a *frith*, *æstuarium*; so Ald Friston in Sussex, near Cuckmere haven. Here was an opulent monastery founded by Guy de Croun, whose genealogy I shall not think much to recite, because it relates to the antiquities of this country, and in some

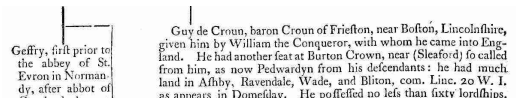
measure shows the reason of what my friend Mr. Becket, surgeon, much wondered at when he searched the old repository of wills at the Prerogative Office in London, where he observed more of this country than any other in England.

The GENEALOGY

Of the CRAONS, *Credon*, *Crodon*, *Croun*, the most illustrious family of Anjou, and one of the most illustrious in France, which came into England with William the Conqueror. The barony of Craon is the first and most considerable in Anjou: it is a small city in that province upon the river Oudon near Bretagne, encompassed with walls.[24]

A. D. 940.





Geffry, firſt prior to the abbey of St. Evron in Normandy, after abbot of Croyland, ob. 1124.

Robert, monk of St. Evron, was afterwards abbot of Thorney.

Guy de Croun, baron Croun of Frieſton, near Boſton, Lincolnſhire, given him by William the Conqueror, with whom he came into England. He had another ſeat at Burton Crown, near (Sleaford) ſo called from him, as now Pedwardyn from his deſcendants: he had much land in Aſhby, Ravendale, Wade, and Bliton, com. Linc. 20 W. I. as appears in Domeſday. He poſſeſſed no leſs than ſixty lordſhips. He gave to the priory of Spalding, refounded about this time by his countryman, Ivo Talbois, one carucat of land in that town, anno 1081. Hiſtoir. de Sablé. p. 138. thus ſays the charter of donation. Guy de Croun, in obedience to the divine inſpiration, out of his ability, gave a certain parcel of his eſtate to GOD and St. Nicholas, for the ſoul of William the king, and Maud the queen, and for the ſoul of William the Firſt, that the Lord would grant him ſucceſs in his reign, and bring him to a good end; one carucat of land in Spaldingue, with the appurtenances; his wife, all his ſons and daughters, and brothers, conſenting thereto, for the good of his ſoul.——He likewiſe gave ten carucats of land in Pynchbeck to the abbey of Croyland, and two carucats in Spalding to the ſame.

Godfrey de Croun, firſt prior of Frieſton.

Emme.

Roger de Croun.

William de Crown.

Alan de Croun=Muriel.
Baron Croun.

He was in higheſt favour with king Hen. I. to whom he was great ſteward of the houſhold. Petrus Bleſenſis ſays he was dear to the king above all other barons of the court, and whoſe counſel he valued moſt. He ſo far excelled in induſtry, honeſty, wiſdom, and ſanctity, that he was called the King's God, by the ſoldiery. In his country at Frieſton, he was called *Alan Open-doors*, becauſe he kept ſo great a houſe, ſays Leland in his Itinerary, Vol. VII. p. 126. He owned Southwarnburn, com. Southampt. He founded the priory of Frieſton for Benedictin monks, ſubject to the abbot of Croyland, anno 1142: he was buried at Croyland abbey, on the ſouth ſide of the high altar. See the *Monaſticon*, and Hiſtory of Ingulfus and Continuation, and Dugdale's Baronage.

1150.

Maurice de Craon, baron Croun. He was made keeper of the caſtle of Ancenis by Hen. II. and governor of the provinces of Anjou and Main: he was one of the pleniporentiaries on the part of the king, in the treaties between him and Philip the Auguſt, king of France.

Matilde.

Clarice, ſiſter to Henry III. vid. liberat. 35 Hen. III. m. 3. and Clauſ. 45 Hen. III. m. 13. ſhe was after married again to the duke of Burgundy, 33 Hen. III. 39 Hen. III. p. 2. m. 2.

Maurice de Croun, nepos regis & nepos Almerici de Croun, cui manerium de Burn reſtituitur poſt mortem Almerici de Croun. —Par. 55. Hen. III. p. 1. m. 28.

Guy de la Val, qui habuit in liberio maritagio quaſdam terras in Walttun com. Surr. ſed forisfecit illas adherendo baronibus contra Ric. I. v. Lib. Feod. Milit. f. 16. b.

Ralf de Croun.

Peter de Croun habet Hamma, Waletun & Ewell, com. Surr. Pat. 17 Hen. I. m. 24.

1180.

Guy de Crown, baron Crown = Isabel.

He accompanied Richard I. in his voyage to the Holy Land, 1192; was preſent at the treaty between him and Tancred, king of Sicily, recited by Hoveden, annal. He confirmed, to the nuns of Haverholm, paſture for nineſcore ſheep in Bloxam fields, even to the bounds between them and the abbot of Grelle.—V. lib. R. Dodſworth, vocat. petigrees, tom. i. f. 94. b.

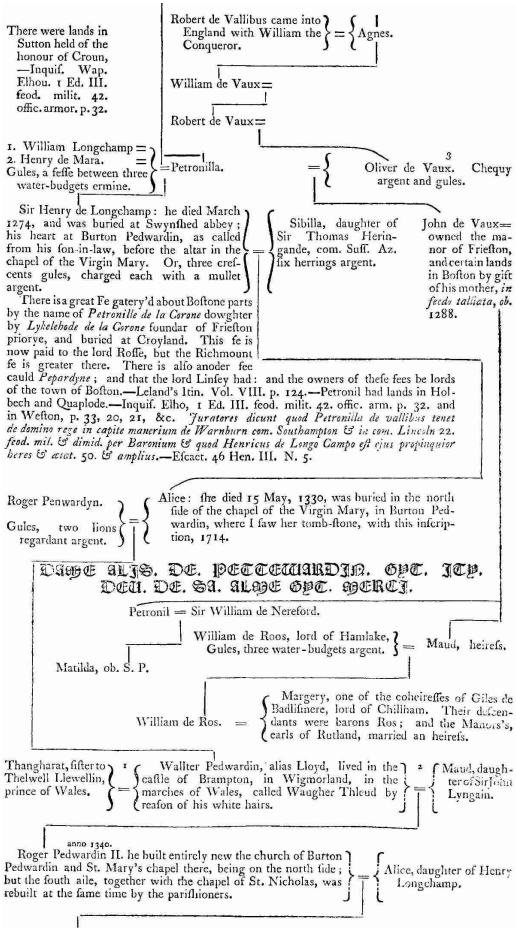
Walter to Langtot=Matildis.

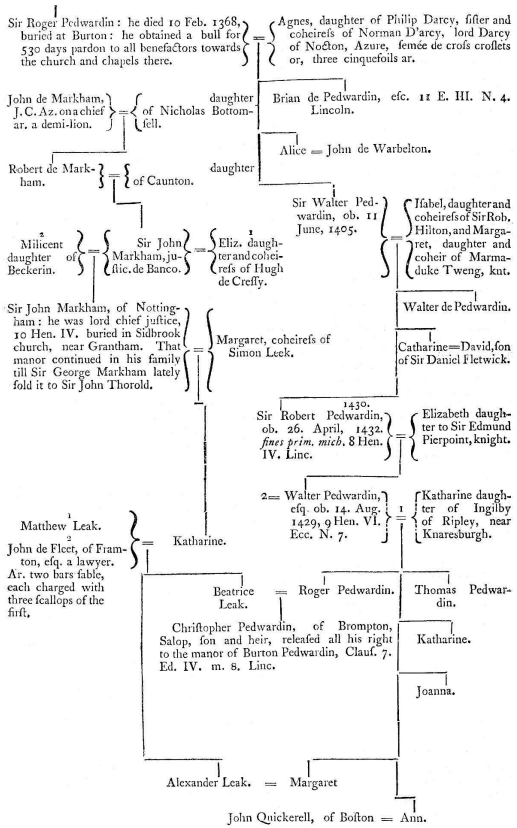
Ranulf de Langtot=

There were lands in Sutton held of the honour of Croun, —Inquiſ. Wap. Elhou. 1 Ed. III.

Robert de Vallibus came into England with William the Conqueror. = Agnes.

William de Vaux=


There were lands in Sutton held of the honour of Croun, —Inquif. Wap. Elhou. 1 Ed. III. feod. milit. 42. offic. armor. p. 32.
Robert de Vallibus came into England with William the Conqueror.
Agnes.
William de Vaux=
Robert de Vaux=
1. William Longchamp =
2. Henry de Mara. =
Gules, a feffe between three water-budgets ermine.
=Petronilla.
=
3
Oliver de Vaux. Chequy argent and gules.
Sir Henry de Longchamp: he died March 1274, and was buried at Swynfhed abbey; his heart at Burton Pedwardin, as called from his fon-in-law, before the altar in the chapel of the Virgin Mary. Or, three crefcents gules, charged each with a mullet argent.
Sibilla, daughter of Sir Thomas Heringande, com. Suff. Az. fix herrings argent.
John de Vaux= owned the manor of Friefton, and certain lands in Boſton by gift of his mother, *in feodo taliata, ob.* 1288.
There is a great Fe gatery'd about Boſtone parts by the name of *Petronille de la Corone* dowghter by *Lykelehode de la Corone* foundar of Friefton priorye, and buried at Croyland. This fe is now paid to the lord Roſſe, but the Richmount fe is greater there. There is alſo anoder fee cauld *Pepardyne*; and that the lord Linſey had: and the owners of theſe fees be lords of the town of Boſton.—Leland's Itin. Vol. VIII. p. 124.—Petronil had lands in Holbech and Quaplode.—Inquiſ. Elho, 1 Ed. III. feod. milit. 42. offic. arm. p. 32. and in Weſton, p. 33, 20, 21, &c. *Juratores dicunt quod Petronilla de vallibus tenet de domino rege in capite manerium de Warnburn com. Southampton & in com. Lincoln 22. feod. mil. & dimid. per Baronium & quod Henricus de Longo Campo eſt ejus propinquior heres & ætat. 50. & amplius.*—Eſcaet. 46 Hen. III. N. 5.
Roger Penwardyn. Gules, two lions regardant argent. =
Alice: ſhe died 15 May, 1330, was buried in the north ſide of the chapel of the Virgin Mary, in Burton Pedwardin, where I ſaw her tomb-ſtone, with this inſcription, 1714.
DAME ALIS. DE. PETTEWARDIN. QVT. ITH. DEU. DE. SA. ALME QVT. MERCI.
Petronil = Sir William de Nereford.
William de Roos, lord of Hamlake. Gules, three water-budgets argent. = Maud, heireſs.
Matilda, ob. S. P.
William de Ros. = Margery, one of the coheireſſes of Giles de Badlifmere, lord of Chillham. Their deſcendants were barons Ros; and the Manors's, earls of Rutland, married an heireſs.
Thangharat, ſiſter to Thelwell Llewellin, prince of Wales. 1 =
Wallter Pedwardin, alias Lloyd, lived in the caſtle of Brampton, in Wigmorland, in the marches of Wales, called Waugher Thleud by reaſon of his white hairs. 2 =
Maud, daughter of Sir John Lyngain.
anno 1340.
Roger Pedwardin II. he built entirely new the church of Burton Pedwardin and St. Mary's chapel there, being on the north ſide; but the ſouth aile, together with the chapel of St. Nicholas, was rebuilt at the ſame time by the pariſhioners. =
Alice, daughter of Henry Longchamp.



See transcription

The site of Roushall, where the barons Ros lived, is in the parish of Fishtoft.

VAINONA.

In Wainfleet church, the bishop of Winchester, whose name was Patten, founder of Magdalen college, Oxford, erected a marble monument for his father, where are his coats of arms in the windows. In the town he built a handsome chapel of brick, and

endowed it with a pretty good revenue, to pray for his and his ancestors souls. Now it is made a free-school house. This place still retains its ancient name; for I am certain it is the Vainona mentioned by the famous author of *Ravenna*, who has happily preserved so many of our old British cities. The learned Mr. Baxter, in his Glossary of British Antiquities, with a sagacity peculiar to himself, has corrected this from Navione. The sea has added much ground to this place since the Roman times, and then their city stood higher up by the churches, which is a mile off the present town. The haven was near St. Thomas church, now called North-holm: it is still very deep thereabouts, and appears to have been broad, being a pretty good river, whilst the waters of the east fen ran through it, and kept it open: it was thirty foot wide a mile above the churches, as appears by the old cloughs there; for they had wisely contrived by that means to keep out the salt water and heighten the fresh, which no doubt would have preserved the haven to this day, had they not foolishly suffered the east-fen water to be carried to Boston. It is apparent the natural course of water here (as we before observed of other parts of the level) is eastward: the east fen is lower than the west fen. At Nordike bridge anciently were four arches: the edge of

the piers which cut the water was westward; which shows that the water originally run eastward, and the whole level was drained that way, though now most currents run to Boston. The inhabitants have a constant tradition, that this was a great town; but when the haven was filled up, Boston became the sea-port: likewise they say there is a road across the east fen, called Salter's road, which probably was the Roman road; and there are people now alive who knew such as had remembered it. Doubtless this was a place where the Romans made their salt of the sea water, to supply all this province; and it is not improbable that this road led to Banovallum, Lindum, &c. Many salt hills are visible from Wainfleet to Friskney. The king is still lord of the soil of this old Roman city.

BURGH, *a* RO.
fort.

Three miles north, and as much from Skegness and the sea, is Burgh, a market-town, whose name drew my attention. I found it to be a Roman *castrum* to guard the sea-coasts, probably against the Saxon rovers: it is a piece of very high ground, partly natural, partly raised by Roman labour, overlooking the wide extended marshes, perhaps in those times covered with salt water, at least in spring tides. There are two artificial *tumuli*, one very high, called Cock-hill.

In St. Mary's church-yard, now demolished, Roman coins have been found. I saw a very fair and large Antoninus Pius in brass, cos. IIII. in possession of Tho. Linny. In the yards and gardens about the town they frequently dig up bodies. St. Peter's church is large and good. There appear no Roman ways, *vallum*, or ditch, to inclose the town, which is a sort of knoll, or rising ground.

I was told of a Roman aqueduct of earth, found at Spilsby. In Halton church hard by is this inscription on a flat stone. + SIRE WATER BER GIST ICY DE SA ALME DEUS EIT MERCI. Another, a cross-legged knight: on his shield a lion rampant. At Hagnaby, a religious house founded by Agnes de Orreby. Well, by Ralf de Hauvile. Near Well, on a chalky heath, are three curious Celtic barrows contiguous and joined one into another, composed of chalk: the chalk in Lincolnshire by Alford answers to that in Norfolk. Tateshall collegiate church founded by Ralf Cromwell. Many *tumuli* hereabouts, as at Hagnaby and other places, but none so remarkable a curiosity as those by the broad road upon the descent of the high country, overlooking the vast level towards Boston. At Revesby, by the seat of Joseph Banks, esq; there is an oval inclosed with a broad ditch: the longest diameter, which is somewhat

above 300 foot, is precisely east and west; the other a little above 100: the entrance to it is on the middle of the south side: within, at each end of the length, is a large *tumulus* 100 foot in diameter: they are equal in shape and similar posiure, a large vacuum of 100 foot lying between: it is very regularly formed: the length of the oval ditch that incloses the two *tumuli* is equal to thrice the breadth: the *tumuli* are large and high: that rising on the north side, without the ditch, is of an odd figure, but similar. It seems to have been a place of sepulture; perhaps two British kings were there buried; and the height on the north side was the place whereon they sacrificed horses, or the like, to the *manes* of the deceased. Or is it a place of religious worship among the old Britons? and the two hills may possibly be the temples of the Sun and Moon. I am inclined to think it ancient, because of the measure: the breadth is equal to 100 Celtic feet, as I call them; the length to 300.

BANOVALLUM.

Horncastle was undoubtedly the Banovallum in *Ravennas*: the latter part of the word is Latin, so that it signifies the fortification upon the river Bane. TAB. LXXXIX.It is of a low situation, placed in the angle of the two brooks meeting here, the Bane and Waring; whence the modern name Horncastle, which signifies an angle, all this

country over, as you know in your neighbouring Cow-hurn, Holbech-hurn, Guy-hurn, &c. I will not venture to conceit it came from the ancient way of painting rivers horned, from their windings and turnings; of which we may find a hint in Burton's Comment. on Antoninus's Itinerary, pag. 56. and they that please may consult Bochart's *Phaleg*, II. 22. where are many proofs of the ancients expressing an angle by the term *horn*. Skinner in his *Etymologicon* rightly affirms it comes from the Saxon word *hyrn*; and Ælfricus expounds it by the word *cornu*. It is probable the Romans were induced to make a station here at first from its convenient situation, easily rendered defensible by a *vallum* drawn across the aperture from one river to the other; and thence came the Roman name. Afterwards they built the indissoluble stone wall, whole *vestigia* are manifest the whole compass round, and in some places pretty high, as three or four yards, and four yards thick. It serves for sides of gardens, cellars, out-houses, &c. as chance offers, inclosing the market-place, church, and good part of the town. It is a perfect parallelogram, composed of two squares: at the angles have been square towers, as they report: the gates were in the middle of three sides, and I suppose a postern into the meadows called the Holmes at the union of the

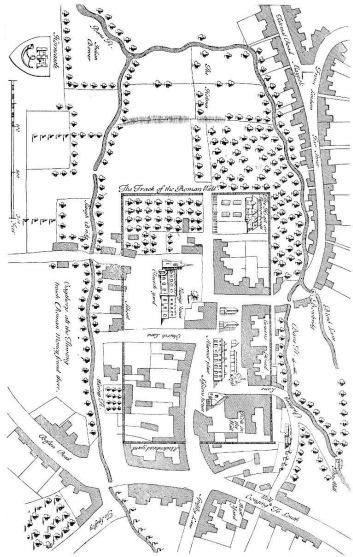
two rivulets. I suspect originally the river Bane ran nearer to the wall in that part, and behind the manor-house: the garden there has been heightened, and the river pushed farther off, and turned with a larger bow to favour the people who live in Far-street, and especially the tanners, who are very numerous there: both rivers probably were wider and deeper than now, as the Celtic name of *Bane altus* intimates, which at present is conformable to reality lower down. Some do not scruple to affirm it was a sea-port, that is, navigable. The Waring arises but a mile or two off. The field across it south of the town is called the Thowng and Cagthorp, and probably was its *pomœria*, from the Saxon word *pang*, *campus*, *ager*. Here they find a great number of Roman coins. I saw a brass coin of Vespasian; reverse, an eagle, CONSECRATIO; dug up from under the walls of Banovallum: Mr. Hograve of the place has it now: but Horncastle was not built in the time of Vespasian. I saw, in possession of Mr. Terry of Lincoln, a silver Vespasian found here; reverse, a sitting Genius with a sympulum in her hand, and DN. MA. In 1734, a girl digging sand by the road side going from Les Yates to Horncastle, and near Horncastle, dug up an earthen urn full of Roman coins, rings, &c. Mr. Terry collector gave me some of them. Near the walls upon

digging cellars they sometimes find bodies buried. A rivulet called Temsford runs into the Bane. The school lands were given by private persons, and it was incorporated by queen Elizabeth: their seal is a castle and hunting-horn: and a horn is the brand for the town cattle upon the common. It is dubious whether Bowbridge has its name from the arch of the bridge, or from its being the entrance into the town from Lindum through the gate called formerly a Bow. This way is the maypole-hill, where probably stood an Hermes in Roman times. The boys annually keep up the festival of the *Floralia* on May day, making a procession to this hill with *May gads* (as they call them) in their hands: this is a white willow wand, the bark peeled off, tied round with cowslips, a *thyrsus* of the Bacchanals: at night they have a bonfire and other merriment; which is really a sacrifice, or religious festival. The king formerly had this whole town in his possession, until it was bestowed on the bishop of Carlisle. Near the conflux of the two brooks was lately a pleasant garden, and a place called Julian's Bower, much talked of.

89

Banovallum.

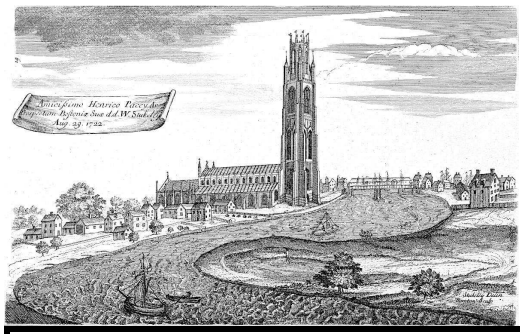
Sept. 1. 1722.



Josepho Banks *de Revesby Ar.* Romanorum hæc Vestigia d.d. W. Stukeley.

Stukeley. Del.

19



Amicissimo Henrico Pacey Ar. Prospectum Bostoniæ Suæ d.d. W. Stukeley Aug. 29. 1722.

Leak signifies a watery marshy place. *Wrangle* an *ab* A. S. *Wear lacus*, and *hangel arundo*, *lacus arundinibus obsita*? Return we toBOSTON. Boston, *Fanum Sti. Botulphi*, the saint of sea-faring men. St. Botulf (the bishop) his body lay in St. Edmund's monastery at Bury. Wm. Malmsb. p. 137. This seems to have been the last bounds northward of the *Iceni* in most antient times; therefore its old name was *Icanhoe*, or *Icenorum munimentum*, as Mr. Baxter interprets it in his Glossary. I guess the first monastery founded here was on the south of the present church; for I saw vast stone walls dug up there, and a plain leaden cross taken up; in my possession. Many were the religious houses here in superstitious times, whose lands were given to the corporation by Hen. VIII. as likewise the estate of the lord Hussey, beheaded then at Lincoln for rebellion: he lived in one of the houses where is a great square tower of brick, called now Hussey tower. There are many such in this country, as that now called Rochford and sometimes Richmond tower, which is very high. Queen Mary was a great benefactress to this corporation, and gave them lands called Erection-lands, to pay a vicar, a lecturer, and two school-masters: they have now a revenue of a thousand pounds per annum. In the parsonage-house is a scutcheon with a pastoral

staff behind it thus: a fess charged with a fish and two annulets between three plates, each charged with a cross fitché. TAB. XIX.The church, I think, is the largest parish church (without cross ailes) in the world: it is a hundred foot wide and three hundred foot long within the walls: the roof is handsomely cieled with Irish oak supported by four and twenty tall and slender pillars: many remains of fine brasses in the church, none so perfect as this in the south aile. Under the figures of the man and woman this inscription,

Ecce sub hoc lapide henricus Mete sistit humatus
vi mortis rapida generosus semper vocitatus
hic quisquis veneris ipsum precibus memoraris.
sponsam defunctam simul aliciam sibi junctam
anno mil C quater quadragenoque deno
marcia quarto dies, extat ei Requies.

The tower is the highest (100 yards) and noblest in Europe, flattering a weary traveller with its astonishing aspect even at ten miles distance. It is easily seen forty mile round this level country, and farther by sea: the lantern at top is very beautiful, and the thinness of the stone-work is admirable. There was a prodigious clock-bell, which could be heard six or seven miles round, with many old

verses round it: about the year 1710 they knocked it in pieces, without taking the inscription. Twenty yards from the foundation of this tower runs the rapid Witham, through a bridge of wood. On the south side of the church-yard was, some few years ago, a curious monument[25] (as they say) of one of the builders of the church, in stone, of arched work, but now intirely demolished; and in the market place in my memory was an old and large cross, with a vault underneath, TAB. III. 2d vol.steps all around it, and at top a stone pyramid of thirty foot high, but at this time quite destroyed. I found here an old brass seal of William Chetwynd, with his coat of arms, A fesse lozengé between three mullets, which I gave to the honourable gentleman of that name. Several frieries here, black, white and grey; of which little remains. Oliver Cromwell, then a colonel, lay in Boston the night before he fought the battle of Winceby near Horncastle, Oct. 5. 1643. In North Holland they have a custom of pulling geese twice a year; which has not escaped Pliny's notice, X. 22. There is nothing left of the adjacent Swineshed abbey, founded by Rob. Greisly, but a yew-tree and a knightly tomb fixed in the wall of the new house. Here king John sickened in his journey to Sleeford castle and Newark castle, where he died.

East of Boston was a chapel called Hiptoft, and in the town a church dedicated to St. John, but demolished. Here was a staple for wool and several other commodities, and a vast foreign trade: the hall was pulled down in my time. The great hall of St. Mary's Guild is now the place of meeting for the corporation and sessions, &c. Here was born the learned John Fox the martyrologist. Queen Elizabeth gave the corporation a court of admiralty all over the sea-coast hereabouts.

Abundance of rare sea-plants grow near this coast: many species of sea-*wormwoods*, *scurvy-grass*, *crithmum marinum*, *atriplex marinum*, &c. of which we may expect a good account from Dr. Blair of Boston; as also of many rare fishes caught hereabouts, *Raja*, *needle-fish*, *star-fish*, &c. and of the *stickle-back* oil is made in very large quantities, the invention of the *Ichtyophagi*, Pliny XV. 7. *Carum vulgare*, Caraway, grows plentifully in the pastures all about Boston. *Sambucus foliis variegatis baccis albis*, Elder-tree with gilded leaves and white berries, in Boston Fen-ends: a gilded *ivy* in Mr. Pacey's garden. *Apium palustre Italicum*, Selery *vulgo dictum*, in all the ditches of Holland. *Paronychia folio rutaceo*, Rue-leaved whitlow-grass, on the north side of walls and houses. A *barberry-tree* without stones, in Alderchurch parish. *Asparagus sylvestris*, wild asparagus, in

Gorham wood, Whaplode. Many rare plants in the east fen, such as *stratiotes azoides*, fresh water fengreen. In the boggy grounds about Tattersall, *Trifolium palustre*, *ros solis*, *virga aurea*, *myrtus brabantica*, *pinguicula*, *asphodelus*, *adianthum aureum*. In the park, *androsœmum*, *tutsan*: in the ditches hard by, *valeriana sylvestris*: in the heaths, many sorts of *erica*: *solanum lethale* about Cowhurn.

KIRTON.

Pass we from Boston by Kirkton, famous for apples, denominated from its fair church built by Alexander, that magnificent bishop of Lincoln, after the manner of a cathedral with a transept. It has a handsome tower standing upon four pillars in the middle of the cross, with a noble ring of five large bells. I observe, this building is set upon the ruins of a former church, part whereof is visible at the west end: and in most of the churches in this country the same may be discovered, from the different manner of the architecture; the most ancient having small windows arched semicircularly; what is additional, to be known by the pointed Gothic arches. This church is very neat both within and without: upon the font is this inscription:

+ Orate pro anima alani burton qui fontem istum fieri fec. a. d. mccccii.

Against the north wall is the

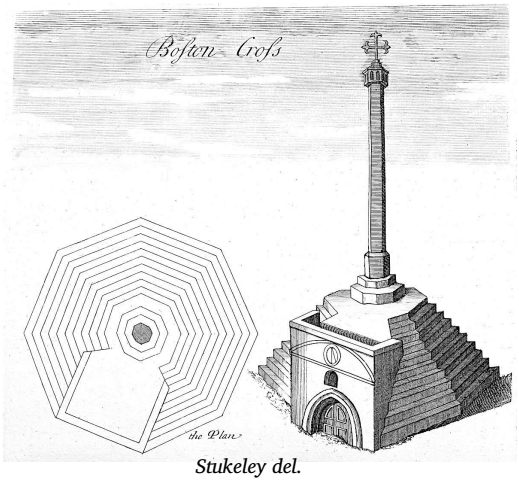
monument of a person in armour, and round it this inscription,

+ Orate pro anima Iohannis de Meres.

The family of the Meres has flourished much hereabouts.

3·2d.

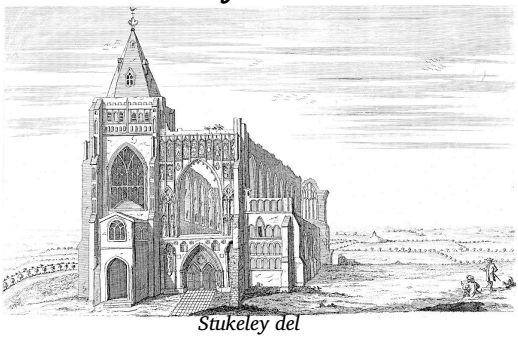
Boston Cross



Stukeley del.
I Harris Sculp

4·2d.

The Remains of Crowland Abby. 14. July. 1724.



Stukeley del

I Harris Sculp

Upon the edge of Lincolnshire, in the middle of a vast fenny level, CROWLAND.Crowland is situate, memorable for its early religion and the ruins of an opulent monastery, which still makes a considerable prospect. The abbey presents a majestic view of ruins; founded a thousand years ago, by Athelbald king of the Mercians, in a horrid silence of bogs and thorns;TAB. IV. made eminent for the holy retirement of his chaplain Guthlac, who changed the gaieties of the court for the severities of an anchorite. The king endowed it with a profuse hand, and all the land for several miles round the church belonged to it. The foundation is laid on piles of wood drove into the ground with gravel and sand, and they have found several of them in tearing up the ruins of the eastern part of the church; for what remains now is only part of the west end; and of that only one corner in tolerable repair, which is their parish-church at present. It is not difficult at this time to distinguish part of the very first building of this church, from that which was built by Ingulphus.[26] In the middle of the cross stood once a lofty tower and a remarkably fine ring of bells, of which there is a proverb in this country still remaining: one prodigiously great bell was sacred to Guthlac: they are said to

have been the first peal of bells in the county, perhaps England.[27] From the foundation of this tower to the west end, is somewhat left, but only the walls, pillars, with passages or galleries at top, and stair-cases at the corners. The roof, which was of Irish oak finely carved and gilt, fell down about twenty years ago: you see pieces of it in every house. The pavement is covered with shrubs for brass inscriptions, and people now at pleasure dig up the monumental stones, and divide the holy shipwreck for their private uses; so that, instead of one, most of the houses in the town are become religious. The painted glass was broke by the soldiers in the rebellion, for they made a garrison of the place. All the eastern part of the body of the church is intirely razed to the foundation; and the ashes as well as tombs of an infinite number of illustrious personages, kings, abbots, lords, knights, &c. there hoping for repose, are dispersed, to the irreparable damage of English history. The great Waltheof, earl of Northumberland and Huntingdon, was one of the saints here: he was beheaded by the Norman conqueror. The monastic buildings, cloysters, hall, abbot's lodgings,[28] and the like, which no doubt were very fine, are absolutely demolished; no trace thereof left, whereby their extent might be

guessed at. In the north-west corner of the church stands a strong tower with a very obtuse spire, and a pleasant ring of small bells. Over the west gate are the images of divers kings, abbots, &c. among the rest St. Guthlac with a whip and knife, as always painted: they were cut in a soft kind of stone, and drawn over in oil colour with gilding.

Not far off the abbey eastward, upon a hillock, is the remnant of a little stone cottage, called Anchor Church-house: here was a chapel over the place where St. Guthlac lived a hermit, and where he was buried.[29] Over-against the TAB. VII.west end of the abbey is the famous triangular bridge: it is too steep to be commonly rode over; horses and carriages go under it: it is formed upon three segments of a circle meeting in one point; they say each base stands in a different county. The rivers Nyne and Welland here meet. On one side sits an image of king Athelbald with a globe in his hand. St. Guthlake's cross, between Spalding and Crowland, near Brother-house and Cloot-bar, stands upon the side of the bank, almost buried under earth: it is a boundary of the church lands: TAB. XI.of great antiquity.[30]

ITER OXONIENSE. II.

Sed prior hæc hominis cura est cognoscere terram. **Virg.**

***To Mr.* JOHN HARDY *of* Nottingham.**

IT is commonly remarked, that impressions of any sort made upon youthful minds last long; and, like a cut in the bark of tender sprigs, grow deeper and more apparent with advancing years.

Crescent illæ crescetis amores. VIRG.

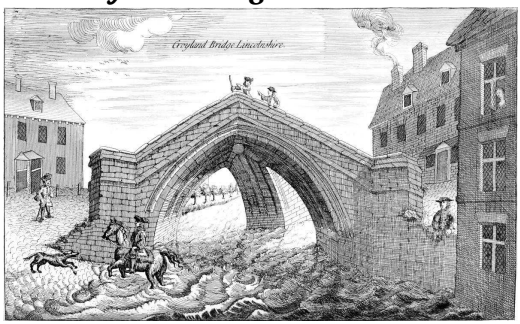
The many hours I have spent with you when I first began to cast my eyes upon the scenes of the world, and consider things about me, recur to my mind with pleasure. I should be ungrateful then, (to which my temper is most abhorrent) and I should deny myself a particular satisfaction, did I not acknowledge the remembrance of a friendship now mature: therefore to you I offer the earliest fruits of it, this small account of the first pleasurable journey I can reckon to myself, where I

had opportunity for satisfying my growing curiosity. It is no wonder that your learning, your taste of antiquities, and all endearing qualities, made me fond of cultivating your acquaintance; and perhaps to you in great measure do I owe what may not be discommendable in amusements of the following kind, since our converse and our journeying sometimes together, to visit the remains of venerable antiquity, in my first years, gave me the love and incitement to such pursuits. I am not concerned to make an excuse for the meanness of this present: were it not juvenile, it would not be genuine. As when first with you, so since it has been my method, to put into writing what little remarks I made in travelling: at length I had collected so much, that with some drawings of places and things taken at the same time, it was judged not unworthy of publication: my consent was grounded upon hopes that by this means I might give some account of every part of my time, and that my own pleasures might not be altogether unuseful; especially thinking it was no hard task to equal somewhat of this sort lately done, and well received of the public. It is to be wished this branch of learning should revive among us, which has lain dormant since the great Camden; so that either in discoursing on it, or journeying, we might find some

entertainment worthy of men of letters.

7

Croyland Bridge Lincolnshire.



W. Stukeley f. 1721. & Jonathan Sisson Mathematico, Conterraneo suo ut Amicitice pignus offert.

STANFORD.

Passing the fenny counterscarps of Holland, we begin our journey at Stanford, which stands in a mild air and pleasant country abounding with noblemen's seats. Many religious houses have been at Stanford, and once a college founded there, of which they boast much; but of all these things we expect shortly an exact and full account from the reverend Mr. Peck. About 1708, a brass seal was dug up, in the castle at Stanford, of Thomas bishop of Elphin in Ireland; in possession of Ralf Madyson, esq. Burghley, the earl of Exeter's, is worth a traveller's view: the rooms are finely painted by Seignior Varrio: abundance of curious pictures from Italy, collected by my lord's grandfather. At St.

Martin's church are the monuments of that noble family.

FODERINGHAY.

Through a pleasant and woody country, we went to Foderinghay castle, situate on a branch of the river Nyne, overlooking the adjacent country and wide-extended meadows. The castle seems to have been very strong: there was a high mount, or keep, environed with a deep ditch: the space around it is guarded by a wall, double ditch, and the river: it is mostly demolished, and all the materials carried off. They pretend to show the ruins of the hall where Mary queen of Scots was beheaded. Some say king James I. ordered this fortress to be destroyed out of indignation: it was the seat of Edmund of Langley, duke of York, buried in the collegiate church here, a very neat building, founded by Edward duke of York, and here likewise interred: their monuments in the chancel (which was intirely demolished at the suppression) were restored by queen Elizabeth: the windows of the church are filled with very handsome painted glass, representing the images of cardinals, arch-bishops, abbots, &c. such as St. Denis with his head in his hand, St. Guthlac of Croyland, Richard Scrope arch-bishop of Canterbury, &c. these were saved in the late civil war, by the then minister of the parish, with a little

money given to the soldiers that came to execute the harmless saints. We met with these uncouth verses upon the wall, showing the poetry of those times:

In festo Martyrii processus Martiniani,
Ecclesiæ prima fuit hujus petra locata,
Anno Christi primum centum ac mille
Cum deca quinta H. V. tunc imminente 2da.

On the north side of the church are the remains of the college, and the meadow under it retains its name: the steeple has an octagonal tower at the top, somewhat like that of Boston; at the bases of which are the images of bears and ragged staffs, cognisances (I suppose) of the founders; as the falcon and fetterlock often painted in the glass. They have a very ancient MS. book here, of the affairs of the parish. There is a school in the town, erected by Hen. VII. worth about 30l. per ann. over the door is wrote, *Disce aut discede*. A stone bridge over the river was built by queen Elizabeth anno 1555. shown by an inscription on the wall, a monument of the spite of the soldiers, who cut out with their swords, as they passed by, one line of it, *God save the queen*.

OUNDALE.

Oundale, or Avondale, is remarkable for a drumming well, much talked of by the superstitious vulgar: no doubt it is owing to the passage of the water,

and air upon certain conditions, through the subterraneous chinks; for, as Virgil says, in his fine poem called *Ætna*,

Secta est omnis humus penitusque cavata
latebris, &c.

and that it is done by intervals or pulses as it were, is but consentaneous to many of Nature's operations. Here are two long bridges of stone. Louick church, on the side of a hill, is very fine, founded by John de Drayton, anno 1125: the windows are full of coats of arms. There is a picture of the founder in armour, on his knees, presenting his church to God: here is his monument, of the Veres too, and Staffords earls of Wiltshire, and others who intermarried with his family: there is a modern one of the late Dutchess of Norfolk, who was married, after her divorcement, to the present owner of the family seat, called Drayton house, Sir John Germayn, who has for the most part new-built it.

BOUGHTON.

From hence we went to Boughton, the seat of the duke of Montagu, magnificent for building, painting and gardens: the stables are large and stately, well calculated for the designed grandeur of the house; for it is not yet finished: the hall is a very noble room: on the cieling is a

convocation of the gods admirably painted, as are many suites of rooms and apartments, stair-cases, galleries, &c. beside the great numbers of portraits and other curious pictures, part of the furniture: the gardens contain fourscore and ten acres of ground, adorned with statues, flower-pots, urns of marble and metal, many very large basons, with variety of fountains playing, aviaries, reservoirs, fish-ponds, canals, admirable greens, wildernesses, terraces, &c. the cascade is very fine: a whole river, running through the length of the gardens, is diversified very agreeably to complete its beauty.

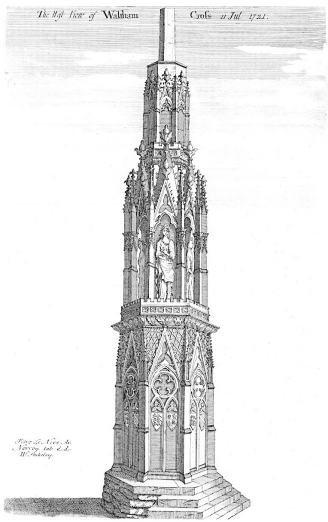
GEDDINGTON.

A mile off is Geddington, where in a *trivium* stands one of the stone crosses[31] built by king Edward I. in memory of his queen Eleanor, who died at Hareby near Bolingbroke, in Lincolnshire, 1291. It is formed upon a triangular model, of pretty Gothic architecture to suit its station. Her bowels were buried by the high altar in the Lady's chapel of Lincoln minster; and in her journey thence to Westminster, where ever her herse rested, the king erected one of these magnificent crosses, as a monument of his great love: upon them are the arms of England, Castile, Leon and Poictou. These are the places, as far as I am at present informed, Lincoln, Grantham,

Stamford,[32] Geddington, Northampton, Stony Stratford, Dunstable, St. Alban's, Waltham, Cheapside over against Wood-street, Charing-cross. Near this place is Boughton, having a petrifying spring, which forms itself a canal of stone as it runs, consolidating the twigs, moss, and all adventitious bodies. We saw near the road a spring-head, with a statue of Moses in the middle of the water, belonging to Boughton house.

12

The West View of* Waltham Cross *11 Jul. 1721.



Petro Le Neve Ar. Norroy. tab. d.d. W^{s}. Stukeley
Stukeley delin.
J. Harris Sculp.

ELTABONA.Through Kettering we went

to Northampton, the most elegant town in England: which, being wholly burnt down, is rebuilt with great regularity and beauty. There is a spacious square market-place, a fine assize-house of Corinthian architecture. Allhallow's church is built after a pretty model, with a cupola and a noble portico before it of eight lofty Ionic columns: upon the balustrade a statue of king Charles II. There is an inscription of John Bailes, aged above 126: his sight, hearing and memory, intire; buried 1706. One of the old churches, St. Sepulchre's, seems to have belonged to the Knights Hospitalers of St. John of Jerusalem, of a circular form: there has been another tacked to it of later date, with a choir and steeple, as to that at Cambridge of the same name and figure: another such I am told is at Guildford, which are all of this sort that I know of in England. I suspect these are the most ancient churches in England, and probably built in the later times of the Romans for Christian service, at least in the early Saxon reigns. Westward are the ruins of the castle, by the river side, built by Simon Silvanect I. earl of Northampton, who founded here likewise St. Andrew's abbey: his son Simon Silvanect II. earl of Northampton and Huntingdon, founded St. Mary de Près abbey here about 1150. This probably is a Roman

town arising from one of the forts built upon this river, as that great people proceeded northward in the conquest of the island; and being mentioned by Ravennas between Leicester and Stoney Stratford, it is very likely the Eltabona there, meaning *ael*, *supercilium*, and Avon, the river. Roman coins have been found on the other side the river: there are likewise the footsteps of the fortifications round the town, thrown up with bastions in the time of the civil wars. Under those on the south side, descending into a stone quarry which has abundance of intricate turnings, I saw a piece of oak wood, as big as both one's hands, lie between the *strata* of solid stone: though petrified, the ligneous fibres when split would burn in a candle. I suppose it to have been lodged there in the deluge. A little way from the town, about Sprotton, are the pits where they dig up tobacco-pipe clay. Near Billing, about three miles from Northampton, not far from the earl of Twomond's seat, was lately found a mine of copper, and coal, and marble, as they told me.

From Northampton, over the river, by a large stone bridge where is an old religious house, half a mile off in the London road, is another of queen Eleanor's stone crosses, called Queen's cross, with her images and arms. It stands on a hill in the open country

upon eight steps, in form much like that of Waltham, of which I have given a print.TAB. XII. On the other side of the town, about three miles distance, is Holdenby house, which lies in noble ruins: here king Charles I. was kept prisoner. A little way off is Naseby,[33] where the bloody and fatal battle happened between his forces and those of the parliament, upon a fine plain where at present stands a windmill: the marks of several great holes appear, where the slain were buried. This town, as near as may be, is the navel of England. Near isGUILDSBOROUGH. Roman *Camp*. Guildsborough, so named from a Roman camp of a square form, and deep ditch, called the Burrows. I was told of several more thereabouts, which I suppose those made in the time of Ostorius about the heads of the rivers here; which all together made a sort of fortification between the north and south parts of the kingdom, especially between the Avon and Severn. A long barrow at Pesford, called Longman's hill. We saw Althorp, a curious seat of the earl of Sunderland's, elegantly furnished: there is a fine gallery adorned with good pictures, and a noble library.

ESTON.

My lord Lemster's seat, now earl of Pomfret, near Towcester, is a stately building, and stands pleasantly, encompassed with good plantations of

wood, visto's and agreeable prospects. In the grand view to the back front, beyond the garden, is a large and long canal: in the house are several curious pictures; an original, of Sir Paul Ricot; of a pillar of Persepolis, one of those sixty foot high; Perseus loosing Andromeda, by Gioseppi Cari; a copy of Galatea, from Raphael: but what highly inhances the glory of this seat, is the vast number of Roman and Greek marbles, statues, busto's, bas reliefs, &c. part of the most noble collection of the great earl of Arundel. My lord has it in his thoughts to build a large room, or gallery, to receive this invaluable treasure; at present they are for the most part exposed to the weather in the garden. I shall cursorily name them all with the haste of a traveller, though each single piece merits a serious view, and a long description.

At the end of the side terrace in the garden, and near the house, stands an intire column of marble in two pieces, fluted, taken from among the ruins of the temple of Apollo at the isle of Delos, where many now lie: this is set upon a proper base and pedestal made purposely for it: the capital is unusual, but very beautiful, and seems perfectly to answer that description which Vitruvius gives us, IV. 1. of the origin of the Corinthian capital from the conceit of Callimachus, who was

pleased with the appearance of a basket covered with a tile, and luckily set upon the middle of a root of *acanthus*, or *brank ursin*, which shot up its curled leaves around it in a delicate and tender manner: upon it stands a statue, the upper part naked. In the niches of that wall along the walk are several broken statues of goddesses, naked or in fine drapery, where the mind is divided between the pleasure of seeing what remains and the grief for what is lost. Upon the stairs that descend into the garden are a great many whole and broken statues, pieces of *basso relievo*, altars, urns, tombs, &c. such as the destruction of Troy, represented in the Trojan horse, the merriment of the Trojans, the slaughter of Priamus, Achilles driving his chariot with Hector tied to it: there is another bas-relief of a battle; a figure recumbent at dinner; two figures in procession, but covered over with moss; four figures, two with Phrygian bonnets; good pieces of cornice-work, with mouldings of ovolo's, bead-moulds, &c. a tomb, the husband and wife with the son between; a piece of Bacchanalians; the end of a tomb, or vase; a mask and revelling figures; an horseman and footman engaging. Most of these antiquities seem of the highest Greek times. Before the steps upon pedestals are two Egyptian *sphynges* mitred, and two Muses sitting: other

things thereabouts are a sea-horse in basso; a man carrying another; a capital of a pillar made of a horse's head, with branches coming out of his mouth like them at Persepolis, a dog's head on one angle, and lions on the other: upon it are busts and heads: over that is a portal of a monumental stone, with a woman and two children, the tomb of some player, with fine bassos of masks, the busto of the deceased; four Genii; two lions devouring horses, finely cut: over it a priestess by the side of a temple: eight round altars or pedestals adorned with bulls heads, festoons, &c. which stand upon the piers of the stairs: upon and about them are other antiquities, such as the bottom part of Scylla; three monsters like dogs devouring three men; a receiver for an urn. Cupid asleep lies upon this.

On the north side the front of the house, a tomb; another capital of a horse's head, &c. over it a basso of Venus riding on a sea-horse, a Cupid driving; a lion over it; two Cupids, *alto relievo*: some busts over the windows; a young Nero, Faunus, &c.

At the south end of the house, on the ground, an old headless statue; upon the basement, a tomb of a boy wrought in channel-work, his busto in basso upon it: over the windows a small statue; a woman with a child in her

arms; a tomb; another capital from the temple of Apollo at Delos; a Greek mask.

Next let us descend into the garden along the middle walk. In the parterres about the fountain stand four Greek statues very intire, bigger than the life, of most admirable art: they are dressed in matron-like robes, or outer garments, in most comely folds, yet cut so exquisitely, that the folds of the inner drapery appear, and the whole shape of the body, as if transparent: they cannot be sufficiently commended. Between them and the house on the south side, is that celebrated statue of Cicero intire, with his *sudarium* in his right, and a scroll in his left hand: the sight of the eyes is cut hollow. I could not possibly excuse my self half a quarter of an hour's serious view of this master-piece, frequently going round it: where so much seeming simplicity of the carver, has called forth all the fire of that divine genius that could make statues hear, as this artist has made them speak, and left an eternal monument of contention between him and the great orator: it grieved me to think it should stand a day longer in the open air. Answering to this on the left, is another statue of more robust shape and workmanship: his left hand holds a scroll, his right is laid in a passionate manner upon his breast: if sinewy

muscles denote one that worked on the anvil, it may possibly be Demosthenes. The two next that correspond beyond the fountain, are Scipio Africanus and Asiaticus, in an heroic dress. Beyond, on each side the steps going down to the lower garden, are two *colossi*, Fabius Maximus the cunctator, and Archimides with a square in his hand. At each end of this cross-walk, or terrace, which terminates the middle or principal one, is built a handsome stone-work with niches and pediment supported with pilasters, contrived on purpose to receive other pieces: in that on the left hand, or north side, is the tomb of the famous Germanicus, adorned with carving of bas-relief: upon it two admirable busts of him and Agrippina his wife. Between these upon the tomb stands an altar-like pedestal with a small and ancient statue of Jupiter sitting. In the pediment over the arch is a curious piece of marble, whereon is raised the upper part of a man with his arms and hands extended, and the impression likewise of a foot: this I suppose the original standard of the Greek measure. Upon the *apex* of the pediment is a fine statue of Apollo with the right arm naked, the other covered with a mantle: below the hips it ends in a *terminus*; so that it is an *Hermapollon*. In two niches here, are two large and curious trunks, as fine as

the loquacious Pasquin or Marforio at Rome. Upon the two outermost pilasters are two other beautiful trunks. At the corner of this terrace is an altar. At the other end of this cross walk, under the stone-work is a marble chair with an inscription on the back of it, denoting that it belonged to the high-priest of Isis, as said; for it is obliterated: it is remarkably easy to sit on: the sides are embossed with winged *sphynges*. On each side of it are two sitting fragments. Upon the top of this stone-work is a very large and curious Greek statue of Pallas, coloss proportion, naked arms, a plumed helmet on her head, the Gorgonian *Ægis* on her breast: the very marble is not without its terror.

We shall now pass through the house. The hall is a fine lofty room: in the niches are several statues; a Greek lady with her arms folded under the drapery, which with that of the under garment are perfectly seen through the robe; Caius Marius in a senatorial habit; Cupid asleep, leaning on his torch: M. Antony, a naked figure; all these as big as the life: over the chimney-piece, a little Hercules tearing the lion; seven bustos, an excellent one of Pindar; one said to be of Olympias, I fancied it Lucretia. By the great stairs, painted in *fresco* by Sir James Thornhill, two bustos, one of the Grecian Venus. In niches upon the

stairs, six statues as big as the life: Diana in a hunting-habit, a tuck'd-up coat, buskins of skins; a lady in Greek drapery; the Venus de Medicis; Paris with a mantle, the Phrygian bonnet, and odd stockings of the Dacian mode; (this is a statue of great antiquity;) a nymph with a long flowing garment tied under the breast, a fine turn of the body; a man, the right shoulder naked. In the little dining-room, over the chimney, an antique marble vase. In the green-house I saw these following: a Flora, the upper part lost; most inimitable drapery to show the naked, like the celebrated one at Rome: a coloss head of Apollo, from the collar bone to the crown of the head three foot; the body is said to lie among many more under Arundel house in London: the trunk of Camilla, both arms: a young Bacchus.

TOWCESTER
Roman.

Towcester is a pretty town, of Roman antiquity: through it in a strait line runs the Watling-street. Edward the elder built the mount called Berry hill when he fortified the town against the Danes. Roman coins have been oft found at this place.[34] The inhabitants here, both old and young, are very busy in a silken manufacture, and making of lace. This town has been ditched about on the west side; every where else guarded by the rivers.

BUCKINGHAM.

From hence we went through spacious woods to Buckingham. There was a castle before the Conquest, but now scarce to be known. The church is well built, particularly the chancel: they showed us a place called St. Rumbald's shrine, where his coffin was taken up. St. John Baptist's chapel, built, as said, by archbishop Becket, is now a free school. From this place we travelled upon a Roman road.

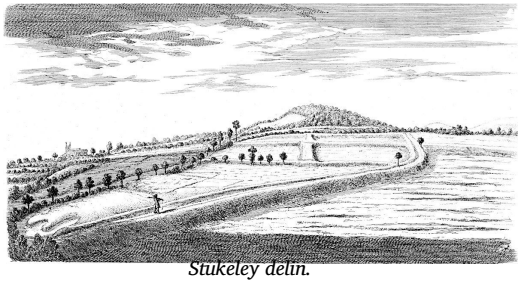
ALAUNA.

Entering Oxfordshire, we saw on our right the park called Caversfield, which antiquaries say was the place where Allectus slew Carausius. TAB. V. VI. 2d Vol.This is near Bicester, which I visited big with expectation of finding somewhat considerable from a conflux of towns' names that promised much. I observed Lawnton hard by, which seemed to confirm Mr. Baxter's conjecture of Alauna hereabouts. Chesterton, Aldchester, and Wandlebury, were specious marks for enquiry; but I find they all depend upon Aldchester, where was the undoubted Alauna of Ravennas, mentioned thus in that valuable author. Next to London, Tamese, Branavis, Alauna; of all which I shall give an account in this journey.

5·2[d].

Prospect of Aldchester near Bicester.

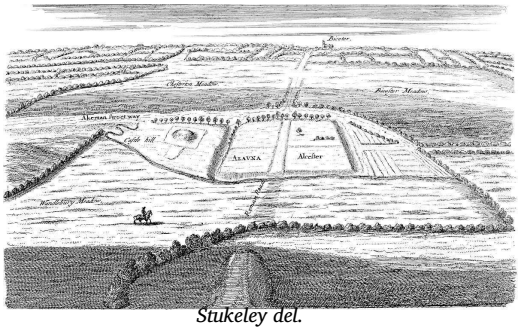
Alauna.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

6·2d.

Alavna.



Stukeley del.
E. Kirkall sculp.

AKEMAN-STREET.South of Bicester about a mile, two Roman roads cross one another at right angles, in the middle of a large and beautiful meadow; the Akeman-street running east and west, and another directly north and south: the first comes out of Buckinghamshire, I imagine from Fenny Stratford through Winslow; passes by here at Longford, over Bicester river, under the north side of Gravenhall hill; so proceeds by Aldchester, Kirklington, to Woodstock

park, and so to Cirencester: the other crosses it at Aldchester, running directly through the middle of the city; then through the southern meadow belonging to Wandlebury, where it is visible enough to a nice eye, the grass being poor, and much abates of the verdure for its whole breadth: then entering a pasture, it is very plain, being elevated into a ridge of a hundred foot breadth, and two little ditches all along the sides: it leaves Marton on the east and Fencot, making fords over the brooks, paved with great broad stones its whole breadth; then proceeds the length of Ottmore, a spacious level, marsh or meadow, two or three miles together, where its ridge is plain, though broken by many sloughs; then through Beckly by the park wall; then under Shotover hill, and so, I suppose, passes the Thames at Sandford below Oxford. Northward from Alauna it proceeds through the northern meadow belonging to Chesterton and Bicester, where the stones it is composed of may be seen in the little ditches they have dug upon each side; then it enters the lane, and goes on the west side of Bicester town, at some little distance, and strait forwards on the east of Caverfield park by Stretton Audley, where many Roman coins have been found; and so to Radley by Buckingham, being now the great high road between the two

towns, of which we may say, in the poet's words,

Scilicet hæc ævi stravit longinqua vetustas,
Heu nimis ex vero nunc ea strata jacent!

The city called now Aldchester is a parcel of ploughed field, on the south side of the Akeman way, a mile at least south of Bicester: it stands in the middle of the meadow, which is very level, more especially stretching itself north and south of the city. I know not whether the ground which is the site of the city be naturally higher, or raised by the ruins and rubbish thereof: but, if any, this deserves to be called *urbs pratensis*. I can scarce believe that this meadow was so subject to inundations as now, at the time of setting the city here; and I never observed the like position elsewhere, when there is higher ground near enough: it may be thought rather a city of pleasure than strength. A very little way off to the east is Gravenhall hill, a copped hill curiously covered with wood and hedge-rows: beyond it is Berry hill, or vulgarly the Brill, guarded at top with one of their camps. A little brook comes from Chesterton, a mile off, and runs on the south side of the city; for between that and the Akeman way is it placed. When I came upon the spot, I soon found it by the prodigious blackness and richness of the earth, as they were ploughing; and this shows it

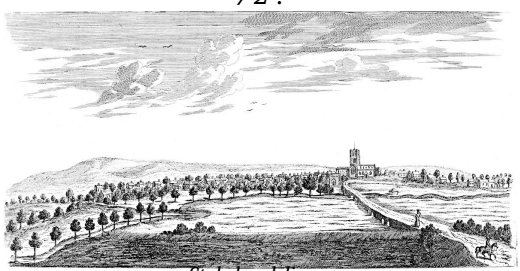
to have been once in a very flourishing condition and populous; for the fund of nitrous particles and animal salts lodged in this earth are inexhaustible. The site of this city is a common, belonging to the inhabitants of Wandlebury, and every one has a certain little portion of it to plough up; whence we may well imagine the land is racked to the last extremity, and no great care taken in the management of it: yet it bears very good crops of wheat. As I traversed the spot, at every step I saw pieces of pots and vessels, of all sorts of coloured earth,[35] red, green, and some perfectly of blue clay, that came from Aynhoe: I picked up several parcels, thinking to have carried them away, till I perceived them strown very thick over the whole field, together with bits of bricks of all sorts: the husbandmen told me they frequently break their ploughs against foundations of hewn stone and brick; and we saw upon the spot many paving stones with a smooth face, and laid in a very good bed of gravel, till they draw them all up by degrees, when the plough chances to go a little deeper than ordinary. Infinite numbers of coins have been found, and dispersed over the adjacent villages without any regard; and after a shower of rain now, they say, sometimes they find them: I got two or three of Tetricus jun. &c. A good while ago,

they dug up a glass urn full of ashes, laid in a cavity cut out of a stone: I went to see the stone, used as a pig-trough, at Wandlebury, in which office it has served ever since Dr. Plot's time; for I find he mentions it, page 329: it is squarish, the cavity is roundish, nine inches deep, and a foot diameter; but the urn was broke and lost. I heard likewise, by enquiry, that they have found brass images, *lares*, and all sorts of antiquities, which I encouraged them to preserve for the future. This city was fenced with a bank and ditch quite round: it is a square of one thousand foot each side, standing upon the four cardinal points: the *vallum* and ditch are sufficiently visible, though both have met with equal change; the *vallum*, from the plough, which levels it to a certain quantity every year; and the inundation of the meadow raises the ditch: these are most easily discernible at the corners, for there they are still pretty perfect, and so notoriously, that the country people tell you in those places were four towers to defend the city. This little brook, that runs on the southern ditch, encompassed the city quite round originally: the track of the way that passes the city in the middle from south to north, is still very high raised, and another street crossed it the contrary way in the middle, and so went eastward, meeting the Akeman in

its way to Langford: these were the two principal streets, and doubtless there were others; and great foundations are known to be all around in the meadows, especially northward and eastward upon both sides the Akeman. On the west side of the city, a little distance from the ditch, is an artificial hill in the very middle of the meadow which they call the Castle hill, and is full of Roman bricks, stone, and foundations. I attentively considered this place: the circuit of it is very plain and definable; it was a square of two hundred foot: I guess it originally to have been some considerable building in the middle of an *area*, or court; whether a *pretorium*, or a temple, might probably be ascertained upon digging: the edge of the *area* is very distinct upon the meadow, by the difference in the colour of the grass, the one gray, the other green; but the main body of the building reached not so far, but lies in a great heap of rubbish, much elevated, and of much less extent: before it, to the south, has been another *area*, paved with a bed of gravel, at least above a hundred foot broad: I doubt not but a curious person, that will be at the expence of digging this plot, would find it well worth his while. This is the sum of what I observed at the place: whether the present name be Alcester, as

retaining any thing of the Latin, or Aldcester, signifying the old city, I dispute not; but think it has no manner of relation to Allectus that slew the brave Carausius. The name of Akeman way I am fit to think a vulgar error, as commonly imagined from going to the Bath:[36] more probably it is *ag maen*, the stony *agger*, or ridge; this is confirmed by the people calling the other road too, that goes north and south, by the same name, Akeman-street. There has been a religious house at Bicester near the church, a priory of St. Eadburg, founded by Gilbert Basset. This town is famous for excellent malt liquor, of a delicate taste and colour.

7·2d.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

Prospect of Tame. **Tamese.** ***14 Sept. 1724.***

From hence we journeyed by Aynhoe, where is a vein of stiff clay, exceeding blue: at Souldern is a curious barrow, neatly turned like a bell, small and high; I believe it Celtic. Then climbing for a long while

together, we ascended BURY-HILL Ro. *camp*.Bury hill, a village upon the highest copped mountain in the country: it is vulgarly called the Brill, as Mr. Camden takes notice: this has a vast prospect over Bernwood, Ottmore, and the whole country, bounded only by the superior Chiltern, seven miles off, which hence has a most notable aspect, and ends insensibly at the eastern and western horizon, diminishing regularly all the way: at the top of the Brill, by the church, I saw parcels of the old Roman camp, which has been modernised with additional bastions in the civil wars. Before the Conquest, here was a palace of Edward the Confessor. Much Roman coin has been found hereabout.

TAMESE.
TAB. VII. 2d Vol.

Below here, two or three miles off, stands Tamese, now Tame, upon the side of a meadow; a pleasant town, consisting of one long and broad street, running north-east and south-west: behind lie the smiling arable fields: it is almost encompassed with rivulets. This was called a *burg* in the time of Edward the elder, anno 921, who besieged the Danes here, and took the burg, or castle. I saw infinite quantities of the *cornu ammonis*, a foot and half or two foot diameter, laid in the roads among rubble stone to mend them: all the quarries hereabouts abound with

them of all dimensions. Here is a fine large church in form of a cross: in it many brasses and old monuments: some I transcribed.

Thome de Grey filii Roberti dni. de Grey Retherfeld militis obiit anno dni. millesimo ccc. Another thus.

O certyn deth that now hast overthrowe
Richard Quatremayns squier and Sibil his wyf that ly her now full lowe
That with rial prinses of councel was true and wise famed
To Richard duke of Yorke and after with his sone king Edward IIII named
That founded in the chyrche of Tame a chantrye six pore men and a fraternity
In the worship of St. Christofere to be relieved in perpetuitye
They that of their almys for their sowles a *pater noster* and *ave* devoutly wul seye
Of holy fadurs is granted them pardun of days xl alway.

Which Richard and Sibil out of this world passed in the yer of our lord M. cccclx. upon their sowles jhu have mercy amen. Another thus.

Orate pro animabus Galfredi Dormer mercatoris Stapile ville Calis & Margere & Alicie uxoris ejus qui quidem Galfridus ob. 9 Mar. 1502. quorum animabus propicietur deus amen. There are the images of twenty-five children upon this stone.

John lord Williams of Tame baronet, baron of Tame, ob. 14 Oct. 1559.

Here lyeth Sir John Clerk of Northweston knight which tuke Lovys of Orleance duke of Longuevill and marquis of Rotelin prysoner at the journy of Bomy by Tyrvain the xvi day of August in the v yer of the reign of the noble and victorious king Henry viii. which John decesed the v day of April 1539.

There is an abbot (I suppose) in stone in the church wall of the south transept within side: near the church are the ruins of a priory built by Alexander bishop of Lincoln. At Notely, not far off, is another. A pot of Roman money was found at Sherburn in this neighbourhood last year.

ISLIP.

Islip is memorable for the birth of Edward the Confessor. The font which stood in the king's chapel, as still called, where he was baptised, is removed: but that font in Dr. Plot seems not of such antiquity. There are some remains of an ancient palace.

OXFORD.

Oxford requires a more elaborate description than a stranger can possibly give; and indeed so numerous are the colleges and halls, that one can scarce get a tolerable idea of them in the three days I staid here. The

prospect of this place from Shotover hill is very inviting, nor is our expectation frustrated when in the place. The bridge over the Cherwel is a stately work, twice as broad as London bridge. Magdalen college, the legacy of our countryman, William of Wainflet, which he endowed with a princely hand, deservedly is thought one of the noblest foundations in Europe: the old oak is still left, nigh which he ordered it to be built. A vast tract of ground is inclosed with a castellated wall for gardens. On the other side the river is a park too, with long shady walks, but too near the water, wherein likewise more resembling those of Academus by Athens. The chapel is large and magnificent: the tower is a lofty strong work, in it a fine ring of bells: the whimsical figures in the quadrangle, over the buttresses, amuse the vulgar; they are the licentious inventions of the mason. Over-against this is the physic garden, whose curiosities Mr. Bobart showed us, and his own: since his death, its purpose is not so well executed. Here are remarkably fine greens in all the gardens at Oxford, especially in yew: the two piers here, with flower-pots on them, are thought to exceed; but the two yew men (as one waggishly called them) that guard the door, are ridiculous; the architecture of these gates is, I suppose, of Inigo Jones: two *sphynges*

at the entrance are properly placed: these are without the city walls. University college has a new quadrangle built by legacy of Dr. Radcliffe; but I think uniformity, in this and other structures in the university, no sufficient reason for using the old manner of building. Queen's college over-against it is of a good taste, improved to its present splendor under the auspices, and in great degree at the charge, of the late Dr. Lancaster. The library, the hall, and chapel, are beautiful. The old gatehouse has a pretty cieling over it of stone; they say it was the chamber of Harry the Vth's uncle and tutor. Behind it is New college; a large chapel, a good visto to the garden, in which is a pleasant mount: this was the foundation of William of Wickham, bishop of Winchester: it stands in an angle of the old city walls. At All Souls a new court is building, but in the anachronism of the Gothic degenerate taste: the new library is a spacious room, the legacy of colonel Coddrington: the chapel is very elegant; the altar, entirely of marble, was made at the charge of George Clark, esq. one of the fellows. Christ church, the magnificent work of cardinal Wolsey: the stone cieling over the entrance to the hall is very pretty; the new quadrangle, designed by the learned Dr. Aldrich, is beautiful. St.

John's college has two handsome quadrangles, the portico's built by archbishop Laud: two fine statues, in brass, of king Charles I. and his queen, probably designed by Inigo Jones. But it is impossible for me to run through the whole of this splendid university, which I leave as a fitter task for some of her own learned sons. The school is a large building: the Bodleian library, an immense store-house of most valuable books and manuscripts, the donation of archbishop Laud, the earl of Pembroke, O. Cromwell, Selden, Digby, Bodley, and other great names: over it is a spacious gallery, adorned with pictures of founders, benefactors, and others, and with the antique marbles which were the learned part of the inexhaustible collection of the earl of Arundel: these have been illustrated with the accurate comments of Selden and Prideaux. Here are some of the most valuable Greek monuments now in the world. Over the porch, upon a handsome pedestal of black marble, stands the brass effigies of the earl of Pembroke, their noble and generous chancellor, given by the present earl: this was moulded by Rubens. Here is likewise a very large collection of Greek, Roman, British, Saxon, English, and other coins, presented by several hands. The divinity schools, finished by Humphry the good duke of Gloucester, have a very curious stone

roof. The Ashmolean repository, beside some good books, papers and MSS. of the founder, has a large collection of rarities in antiquity, nature and art, &c. such as original pictures of famous men, marbles of old Egyptian carving in figures and hieroglyphics, a fine marble inscription in Arabic, which was over the door of a school at Tangier; an Egyptian mummy, being a man dressed like *orus Apollo*; the cradle of Henry VI. the hat of Bradshaw plaited with steel within, under which he sat in judgment upon king Charles I. a vast fund of precious and other stones, &c. which it is impossible to enumerate. Here is, beside, a choice apparatus of instruments for chymistry and experimental philosophy under the direction of Mr. Whiteside. The printing-house is a good building with a bold portico, but next the schools disgraced with a wretched statue of my lord Clarendon. Between these two last and the schools stands the Sheldonian theatre, the first piece of architecture of Sir Christopher Wren, a spacious and well-proportioned room: it is worth while to go upon the top of it, to see the carpentry of the roof, and the fine prospect of the city and country thence. Before Baliol college they showed us the stone in the street which marks the place of the barbarous martyrdom of the venerable archbishop Cranmer and bishop

Ridley, then upon the banks of the ditch without the walls of the city, which went along where the theatre now stands. Beyond the river, amongst meadows encompassed with rivulets, stood Oseney abbey, founded by Robert D'oyley 1129.[37] upon the bridge is a tower called Friar Bacon's Study, from that famous and learned monk, who in dark ages had penetrated so far into the secrets of nature. Oxford, no doubt, means no more than the passage over the river Ox, Ouse, or Isis, which are equivalents. Over another bridge of the Isis we went to see Ruleigh abbey, where some ruins and parcels still remain, turned to a common brew-house: a disjointed stone in a partition wall preserves this monumental inscription, Elae de Warwik comitissae viscera sunt hic. This Ela was daughter of Wil. Longspee earl of Salisbury, and wife of Thomas de Newburgh the last earl of Warwick of that name: she died on Sunday the fifth of the ides of February, 26 Ed. I. 1297. she gave lands to this abbey, and founded a chapel here, as appears by an inscription dug up 1705. her body was buried before the high altar at Oseney, her heart in this place. Of the castle there is a square high tower remaining by the river side, and a lofty mount or keep walled at top, with a stair-case going downward: this seems to have

been a very strong place, built by Robert de Oili in the time of William the Conqueror. If there was a town here in Roman times, it seems to have been in this quarter. The White-friars was a royal palace; and near a green called Beaumonds, they showed us the bottom of a tower upon the ground where the valiant Richard I. *Cœur de lion*, was born. Without the town on all sides may be seen the remains of the fortifications raised in the time of the civil wars. It is in vain to pretend in this paper to enumerate the particular remarkables of every college, which are eighteen in number, and seven halls: these for beauty, grandeur, and endowment, no doubt, exceed any thing: their chapels, halls, libraries, quadrangles, piazzas; their gardens, walks, groves, and every thing, contribute to make the first university in the world. As to the city, though the colleges make up two thirds of it, and are continually eating it away, in buying whole streets for enlargement; yet it is large, regular, and crouds itself out proportionably: the streets are spacious, handsome, clean, and strait; the whole place pleasant and healthful; the inhabitants genteel and courteous: the churches are many and elegant enough, especially Allhallows, a neat fabric of modern architecture, with a very handsome spire. St. Peter's in the east is venerable for its antiquity: the

east end by its fabric appears prior to the time of the Conquest.

Leaving this famous repository of learning, we saw on our left hand, on the other side of the river, the last ruins of Godstow nunnery, placed among the sweet meadows: here fair Rosamond, the beloved mistress of Henry II. had a tomb remarkably fine; but before the dissolution, scarce could her ashes rest, whose beauty was thought guilty even after death.

WOODSTOCK.

At Woodstock we saw part of the old palace, and her famous labyrinth, which is since destroyed: her bathing-place, or well (as called) is left, a quadrangular receptacle of most pure water, immediately flowing from a little spring under the hill, and over-shadowed with trees: near it some few ruins of walls and arches. King Ethelred called a parliament here; it has been a royal seat from most ancient times: Henry I. inclosed the park. A-cross this valley was a remarkably fine echo, that would repeat a whole hexameter, but impaired by the removal of these buildings. A stately bridge from hence now leads along the grand approach to the present castle: one arch is above a hundred foot diameter: a cascade of water falls from a great lake down some stone steps into the canal that

runs under it.

The new palace is a vast and magnificent pile of building; a royal gift to the high merit of the invincible duke of Marlborough; the lofty hall is painted by Sir James Thornhill; the salon by la Guerre: the rooms are finely enriched with marble chimney-pieces and furniture, but more by the incomparable paintings: many of Rubens's best and largest pieces; that celebrated one of himself, his wife, and child, among others; Vandyke's king Charles I. upon a dun horse, of great value; and the famous loves of the Gods, by Titian, a present from the king of Sardinia. The gallery I admired beyond any thing I have seen, lined with marble pilasters and whole pillars of one piece, supporting a most costly and beautiful entablature, excellent for matter and workmanship: the window frames of the same, and a basement of black marble quite round. Before it is stretched out a most agreeable prospect of the fine woods beyond the great valley: it is indeed of an admirable model: this, and what is of the most elegant taste in the whole house, is of the duchess's own designing. The chapel is not yet finished, and which I doubt not will be equal to the rest. The garden is a large plot of ground taken out of the park, and may still be said to be part of it; well contrived by sinking the outer

wall into a foss, to give one a view quite round, and take off the odious appearance of confinement and limitation to the eye, and which quite spoils the pleasure and intention of a garden: within, it is well adorned with walks, greens, espaliers, and visto's to diremarkable objects that offer themselves in the circumjacent country. Over the pediment of this front of the house is a curious busto in marble of the French king, bigger than life, taken from the gate of the citadel of Tournay. The orangery is a pretty room. At the entrance hither from the town, her grace has erected a noble triumphal arch to the memory of the duke, and has projected a vast obelisk to be set in the principal avenue in the park, whereon is to be inscribed an account of his great actions and ability in council, and in war. Near the gate is the house where our famous Chaucer was born: methinks there was somewhat poetical in the ground that first gave him birth, and produced these verses, which I ask pardon for inserting, upon a subject which his genius only could be equal to:

Fame, like the optic artist, wont to swell
The object larger to the armed eye,
Sing on, and mighty Marlborough's actions
tell:
Secure from flattery in words abound,
And let thy trumpet diapasons sound;
Speak but enough of him, 'tis all reality.

Through the park we crossed again the Akeman-street, which runs all along with a perfect ridge made of stone, dug every where near the surface: it bears between north-east and east: it is a foot-path still through the park with a stile, and a road beyond it by which it passes to STUNSfiELD, Ro. *town.*Stunsfield, where are marks of an intrenched work, once a Roman station: and in the place they found (the 25th Jan. 1712.) a most curious tesselated pavement, for bulk and beauty the most considerable one we know of: it was a parallelogram of thirty-five foot long and twenty foot wide, a noble room, and no doubt designed for feasting and jollity: in one of the circular works was Bacchus represented in stones properly coloured, with a tiger, a *thyrsus* in his hand enwrapped with vine leaves. This admirable curiosity deserved a better owner; for the landlord and tenant quarreling about sharing the profits of showing it, the latter maliciously tore it in pieces. When the earth was first laid open upon its discovery, they found it covered a foot thick with burnt wheat, barley and pease: so that we may guess upon some enemy's approach it was covered with those matters to prevent its being injured, or was turned into a barn and burnt.

We crossed a foss called Grimesditch, the *vallum* eastward: it

goes by Ditchley wood and house, which takes its name from it. Dr. Plot does not sufficiently distinguish this from a Roman road: it was doubtless some division of the ancient Britons: the country is all a rock of rag-stone. Many good seats of the nobility hereabouts; Cornbury lord Clarendon's, Ditchley lord Litchfield's, duke of Shrewsbury's at Hathorp, new built of stone very beautiful. Juniper grows plentifully hereabouts. At Chadlington is a square Roman camp. At Enston is a pretty curiosity in water-works, cascades falling down artificial rocks overgrown with waterplants, chirping of birds imitated, many pipes of water, secretly to dash the spectators, and fancies of that kind.

CHIPPING-NORTON.

Chipping-Norton must have been a great trading town by the number of merchants, as they are there called, buried in the church under brasses and inscriptions: others of alabaster: and the name of the place signifies it, as our Cheapside, equivalent to market, to buying or cheapening. There are marks of a castle by the church, which probably was demolished in the time of king Stephen. Lord Arundel, beheaded in the barons wars, lived in it: a place called the Vineyards near it. Roman coins are frequently found here. The church is a good building of

a curious model, the south porch hexagonal, and a little roof over it supported by a stone arch: under the choir is a charnel-house full of the ruined rafters of mortality. A priory was here near Chapel on the heath: the Talbot inn was religious: stories of subterraneous passages thence to the priory. A well lately found in the ploughed fields at Woodstock hill, a mile south of this place, and more such like in the fields. Hereabouts they call camps *barrows*, meaning boroughs.

ROWLDRICH. Br.
temple.

Hence we rode to see Rowldrich stones, a very noble monument; the first antiquity of this sort that I had seen, and from which I concluded these works to be temples of the ancient Britons. I crave leave to reserve its description for another work. In the clay upon these hills they dig out *cornua ammonis*, small, but very prettily notched: they are nothing but clay hardened in the shell. Further on, in Tadmerton parish, we rode through a large round camp on the top of a hill doubly intrenched, able to contain a great army. Bloxham has a very fine church, the steeple of an odd make, but pretty enough. At Broughton near Banbury is the seat of the lord Say and Seal.

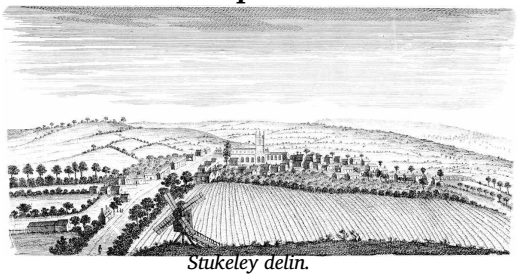
BRANAVIS.
TAB. VIII. 2d Vol.

Banbury was a Roman station, called *Branavis*. That master builder the bishop of Lincoln, Alexander, built the castle anno 1125, I doubt not but upon the Roman fortification: he enlarged it and built it after the mode of those times, taking in a huge space of ground with a wall, towers and ditch: within he made another work upon one side, where were the lodgings, chapel, &c. A small part of the wall of this is only now left, of good hewn stone; but the ditch went along the middle of the adjacent street, and houses are built by the side of it, out of its ruins, as people now alive remember: in the civil wars it received new additional works, for there are plain remains of four bastions; a brook running without them. Many Roman coins and antiquities have been found here. There is an inn called the Altarstone inn, from an altar which stood in a nich under the sign: this had a ram and fire carved on it, as they say: part of the stone is still left: I imagine this was originally a Roman altar: they tell us William the Conqueror lay at this inn. The town is a large straggling place and dirty, though on a rock with sufficient descent: one would think it was walled about in most ancient times. Here are three gates, though of later make. The tower of the church, they say, was much higher than at present: the church is of great

compass: three rows of pillars, but of too slender a manner, which makes them all lean awry, and different ways: many additions have been made to it: a touch-stone monument of the family of Cope: other old monuments ruined. The bridge is long, consisting of many arches. *Branau supercilium aquæ* seems well to answer the etymology of the Roman name, as Mr. Baxter has it: The stone of this country is mixed with sand. Black gloves is a great manufacture here. Kenric the West-Saxon king, anno 540, routed the Britons at this place.

8·2d.

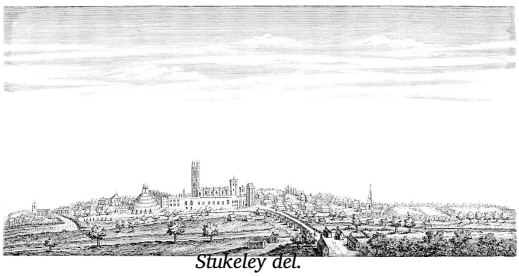
Prospect of Banbury. **Branavis.**
13. Sept. 1724.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

9·2d.

Prospect of Warwick July 7th. 1725



Stukeley del.
Fletcher Sculp.

PRAESIDIUM

We went over the vale of Red-horse and Edghill, which presents us with a most extensive prospect, steep to the north: on the top of it, at Warmleighton, is a large and strong intrenchment of a circular but irregular form, said to be Danish by the inhabitants, but seemingly more ancient and British. Descending the hill for a mile, we rode through Radway, and over the field between it and Kyneton, where the famous battle of Edghill was fought: we were shown some of the graves of the slain. At Tellisford we crossed the Foss-way.

PRÆSIDIUM.
Warwick.

Warwick is situate on a rock, a fine new-built town, having been almost wholly burnt down in 1694. The church and lofty tower is new built, except the east end, which is old and very good work: there are a many fine brass monuments of the earls of Warwick and others, as the earl of Essex; TAB. IX. 2d Vol.many chapels and

confessionaries, with other remains of ancient superstition: in the chapter-house on the north side is a tomb of the lord Brook. The castle stands upon the river Avon, over which is a stone bridge with a dozen arches: across is a large stone-work dam, where the water falls over it as a cascade, under the castle wall, which is built on a rock forty foot above the water. It overlooks the whole town and country, being delicately situate for pleasure and strength, fenced with a deep mound and strong embattled double walls and lofty towers: there are good apartments and lodgings next the river, the residence of the lord Brook: on one side of the area is a very high mount: we were shown the sword and other gigantic reliques of Guy the famous earl of Warwick. The priory on the north-east side of the town overlooks a pleasant woody vale: there are a great many curious original pictures, by Vandike and other good hands, of kings, queens, famous statesmen, persons of learning both at home and abroad. A mile out of town, on the side of a hill, is a pretty retired cell, called Guy-cliffe: in an old chapel there is a statue of Guy eight foot high: the fence of the court is intire rock, in which are cut stables and out-houses. We saw the rough cave where they say Guy died a hermit.

COVENTRY.

Coventry is a large old city: it was walled about: the gates are yet standing. It is adorned with a fine and very large church and beautiful spire a hundred yards high. There is another good church in the same yard. The cross is a beautiful Gothic work, sixty six foot high: in niches are the statues of the English kings. At the south end of the town stands a tall spire by itself, part of the Grey Friers' conventual church. The town-house is worth seeing: the windows filled with painted glass of the images of the old earls, kings, &c. who have been benefactors to the town. Here the famous lady Godiva redeemed the privileges thereof almost at the expence of her modesty, the memory whereof is preserved by an annual cavalcade. These verses are wrote in the town-house.

Auxiliis olim stetit alma Coventria regum
Dum fortuna fuit. Magnos colit hinc Edoardos
Henricosque suos, urbs non ingrata patronos.
Jamque adeo afflictis crescit spes altera rebus
Elizabetha tuis princeps mitissima sceptris.
Lætior illuxit nullo pax rege Britannis.
Ergo age diva tuis sis fœlix civibus usque,
Exuperans patrias & avitas æmula laudes.

Princeps ille niger (niveis cui vertice pennis
Crista minax, victi regis cæsique Bohæmi
Exuviis) heros Edoardus magnus in armis,
Hic sedem posuit. Sic dicta est principis aula.
Hoc authore fuit libertas civibus aucta,
Muneribusque ornata suis, res publica crevit.
Hinc depicta, vides, passim sua penna per

urbem
Testatur magni monumentum & pignus
amoris.

Labentes fatis (quid enim perdurat in ævum?)
Fortunas urbis tandem miseratus agrorum
Extendit fines, Northumbrius ille Johannes.
Cumque fuit bello dux invictissimus, armis
In mediis coluit pacis, vir providus, artes;
Exemploque suum vocat ad pia facta
Robertum.

Non tantum meruit Leofricus Cestrius olim
Nec conjux Godiva, pii dux fœmina facti.
Godiva ab turpi quæ lege coacta mariti
Fertur equo, diffusa comas nudata per urbem.
Asseruitque suos, culpent utcunque minores!
Vicit amor patriæ libertatisque cupido:
Quantum hodie patrem referens Leicestrius
heros
Retro sublapsam qui nostram restituit rem,
Sustinet in pejus ruituram urbisque salutem.
I modo quo virtus te fert, sic itur ad astra.
Et quibus insistis fœlix, procede paternis
Auspiciis, maneatque tuos hæc cura nepotes.

Holbech, May 1712.

ITER CIMBRICUM. III.

———*quid virtus & quid sapientia possit*
Utile proposuit nobis exemplar Ulyssem.
Qui domitor Trojæ, multorum providus urbes
Et mores hominum inspexit——— HOR.

_To_ RICHARD MYDDLETON MASSEY _of_ Wisbech, _M. D._

TO you of right I inscribe this journey, to which your company and my inclination to see somewhat of the world allured me. I had conceived great notions of the old Britons betimes, and longed to hear at least a language spoke soon after the deluge; and I then prided myself as much as Cæsar formerly in making this small inroad into their country. I willingly take this occasion of recognizing how I ought to esteem it a happiness, that you chanced to be seated in a place so near that of my nativity, and presented to me a subject of imitation, in all the commendable qualifications that may conduce to the felicity and ornament

of life. Your deep insight into the *materia medica*, the theory and practice of physic, your great knowledge of antiquities, natural history, and all polite learning, and the excellence of your hand in designing, were as so many spurs to me in my young years, when we are most apt at imitation: and that the latter exercise of the pen is of importance to all the others, is too notorious, and universally allowed by all, to need any solemn proof. Who sees not that the defeats and confusion in anatomy and botany, and every part of philosophy, is owing to the want of drawing? when the innumerable labours of so many ages are either lost to posterity, or imperfectly transmitted, for that reason. How well does this range and distinguish ideas, and imprint them in one's own mind, as well as make them known to others? It is not to be disputed but a person that understands it, sees much farther into things than others: the beauties of art and nature are open to him. Indeed every body is pleased with perfection and beauty, though they know not why: as suppose that of a fine statue, they are hugely delighted with it, though they understand not that it is owing to the proper disposition and contrast of the limbs, to the attitude, the grace of the posture, the expression of the action, the light and shade, and a thousand other requisites, as well as

the particular delicacy and outline of the parts and members: and these things are only to be learnt and gathered from Nature's self, from copying and observing it; for she is the grand exemplar of all fine strokes in drawing; as Aristotle formed his Art of Poetry from the great genius of Homer, and he from the force of Nature.

GRANTHAM.

Grantham was certainly a Roman town. Burton in his Commentaries on Antoninus's Itinerary relates, that a great stone trough, covered with a stone, was dug up there, full of Roman coins, p. 216.[38] The street that runs on the east of the church is called Castle-street: between it and the river have been dug up foundations of a castle, as they say.[39] I have a piece of glass with enamel upon it, ground with an engine; which is curious, and I take it for Roman: it was found in the Grange garden. Here is a spacious church and fine spire, much noted: it is a hundred yards high, equalled by another in this county, Louth, besides the tower of Boston: under the south wall of this church are two tomb-stones, said to be of the founders; one in old French, the date only legible, 1362; the other, hic jacent ricard de calceby et margareta vx ejus m ccclxii. On a stone in a wall in Church-lane this inscription (the *orate pro anima* seems to have been cut out by order of

some zealot) Iohis Goldsmyth mercatoris de Grantham, a coat of arms, quarterly; in the sinister upper quarter a mullet. There were many religious houses here, some reliques of them left: in one just by the market-place is a very pretty little chapel, or oratory, adorned with imagery. The Angel inn was once a commandery. Here is a good free-school, erected by Richard Fox bishop of Winchester, where Sir Isaac Newton received the first principles of literature, under the famous William Walker then school-master.[40] Belvoir, the seat of the dukes of Rutland, stands on a high hill with a very fine prospect: you may see Nottingham castle and Lincoln minster, and all around you, below, many towns and lordships the demesnes of this noble family. Here is a perfect pattern of the true old English hospitality. In the fine gallery are many ancient and modern family pictures and others; the original one of king Charles I. as he sat at his trial. This place was the possession of Robert de Totney,[41] a great man who came in with William the Conqueror: he built a priory near it. I imagine originally here was a Roman camp; for coins have been found about it.[42] Upon the edge of Lincolnshire we visited the tombs of the duke of Rutland's family at Bottesworth, which are worth seeing.

NOTTINGHAM.

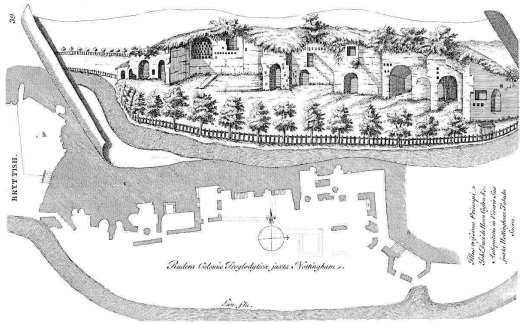
Nottingham we arrived at after crossing the Roman road called Foss: it is a pleasant and beautiful town. They have a great manufacture here for stockings, which they weave in looms from the invention of a neighbouring clergyman. Their ale is highly valued for softness and pleasant taste: the cellars in the town are hewn out of the rock two or three story deep, to fourscore steps sometimes. The castle is a goodly building on a high perpendicular rock; seems to have been modelled after some of Inigo Jones's draughts: many good pictures there: it commands a vast prospect. The south side of the rock is altogether inaccessible: a winding stair-case along it to the bottom, which they call Mortimer's hole: there are vast subterraneous grottos cut underneath. St. Mary's church is a fine old lightsome building, with a good ring of eight bells. We saw Mr. Hurst's gardens, late Pierpoint's, which are very pretty; in the middle a copy of the Dalmatian slave in metal. One may easily guess Nottingham to have been an ancient town of the Britons: as soon as they had proper tools they fell to work upon the rocks, which every where offer themselves so commodiously to make houses in; and I doubt not that here was a considerable collection of colonies of

this sort: that which I have described in Plate 39.TAB. XXXIX. will give us an idea of them; it is in the duke of Newcastle's park. What is visible at present is not of so old a date as their time; yet I see no doubt but that it is formed upon theirs: this is a ledge of perpendicular rock hewn out into a church, houses, chambers, dove-houses, &c. The church is like those in the rocks at Bethlehem and other places in the Holy Land: the altar is natural rock, and there has been painting upon the wall; a steeple, I suppose, where a bell hung, and regular pillars. The river here winding about makes a fortification to it; for it comes to both ends of the cliff, leaving a plain before the middle. The way to it was by gates cut out of the rock, and with oblique entrance for more safety. Without is a plain with three niches, which I fancy their place of judicature, or the like: there is regularity in it, and seems to resemble that square called the Temple in the Pictish castle, Plate 38.TAB. XXXVIII. in Scotland. The wild *cherry-tree* grows upon this place, and many curious plants, *liver-worts*, *lychnis sylvester*. 9. *clus. ruta muraria*, *rosa pimpinellæ folio odorata*, *capillus veneris*, *umbilicus veneris*. Between this and the castle is an hermitage of like workmanship. The butchers shambles is an old edifice built for a granary. Clifton near here is a good seat, with

pretty gardens and a noble prospect: in the church are many old brasses of the family of this name. Three miles from Nottingham is Woolaton hall, the seat of my lord Middleton; which is a good piece of old building: there is a pretty summer-house panelled and cieled with looking-glass, which produces a pleasant effect: underneath is a water-house with grotesque work of shells, &c. A little beyond, in the road, upon the brow of the hill, is a high rugged piece of rock, called Hemlock-stone, seen at a good distance: probably it is the remains of a quarry dug from around it. Beyond this we entered Derbyshire. There are some few ruins of Dale abbey seated in a valley, and the east end of the choir over-grown with ivy: the mullions of the windows are knocked out (I suppose for sake of the iron:) it is overlooked by a near and high hill covered with oaks. In the ascent, out of the rock is cut a cell, or little oratory, called the Hermitage:TAB. XIV. on one side the door and windows, at the east end, a square altar and a step up to it of the same quarry, little niches cut in the wall, and a bench to sit on all round.

39

BRYTTISH.



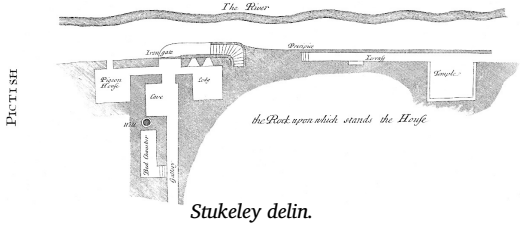
Illus trissimo Principi
Iohi Duci de Novo Castro &c.
Antiquitatis in Vivario Suo
Juxta Nottingham Tabula Sacra.

Rudera Coloniæ Troglodyticæ juxta. Nottingham.

38

PICTISH

Caves of Hawthornden, Scotland.



Stukeley delin.
I. Harris sculp.

Derby[DERBY.] has five churches; the tower of one is very fine. The new-erected silk manufacture is a remarkable curiosity: the house is of a vast bulk, five or six stories high: the whole furniture is one machine turned by a single water-wheel, which communicates its power through the whole, and actuates no less than 97–746 several wheels or motions, and

still employs three or four hundred hands to over-look and act in concert with it. Mr. Loom the owner brought the design of it from Italy.[43] The waters that run here, whether from the lead mines or coal, are apt to cause the *bronchocele* in the fair sex.

BURTON.

Beyond Derby, along the Ricning way is Burton upon the Trent, where is a bridge of thirty-seven arches. Here was an old abbey: they are pulling down the ruins to build a new church.

DERVENTIO.
TAB. LXXXVI.

A mile below Derby, upon the river Derwent, stood the old Roman city Derventio, now called Little Chester. I traced the track of the wall quite round, and in some places saw under ground the foundation of it in the pastures, and some vaults along the side of it: they dig it up daily to mend the ways with. Mr. Lord's cellar is built on one side of the wall three yards thick: it is of a square form, standing between the Roman way called the Ricning street and the river. Within the walls are foundations of houses in all the pastures; and in the fields round the castle (as they call it) you may see the tracks of the streets laid with gravel: in a dry summer the grass over them is very bare. Divers wells are found, some still remaining, square, curbed with good stone. Brass, silver,

and gold Roman coins have been found in great abundance; earthen pipes, aqueducts, and all kinds of antiquities. Towards the river they have dug up human bones, brass rings, and the like. There was a bridge over the river, for it was too deep and rapid for a ford: they can feel the foundations of it with a staff. In Mr. Hodgkin's cellar a stag's head with horns was dug up; probably a temple thereabouts: a square well in his garden three foot and a half one way, and four another.

RICNING-WAY.

A little further northward upon the Ricning street,[44] which seems to take its name from the Saxon *rige*, *dorsum*, is Horreston castle, whose ruins on a hoary rock are nearly obliterated; and out of it they cut great quantities of rubstones to whet scythes withal. We are now got into the very Peak of Derbyshire, the British Alps, where the odd prospects afford some entertainment to a traveller, and relieve the fatigue of so tedious a road. Now you pass over barren moors, in perpetual danger of slipping into coal-pits and lead-mines; or ride for miles together, on the edge of a steep hill, on solid slippery rock or loose stones, with a valley underneath, where you can scarce discover the bottom with your eye; which brought into my mind that beautiful in Virgil,

Saxa per & scopulos & depressas convalles.

Instead of trees and hedges, they fence in their poor meadow or arable with walls of loose stones picked up from beneath their feet. The extended sides of the mountains are generally powdered over as it were with rocks, streams of water dribbling down every where; and now bolder cataracts diversify the romantic scene.

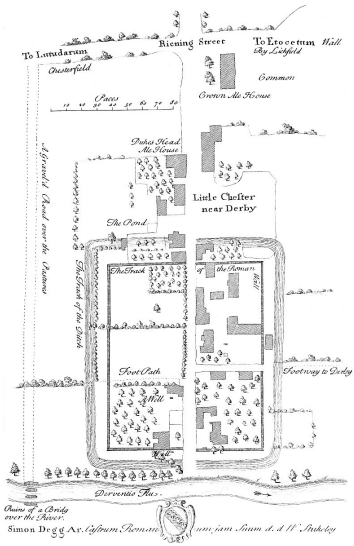
At the smelting-mills they melt down the lead ore, and run it into a mould, whence it becomes pigs as they call it: the bellows continually are kept in motion by running water. We were complemented to be let down two hundred yards deep into the mines, if we pleased. We came to a monstrous parcel of gigantic rocks, seemingly piled one a-top of another as in the wars of the gods, called the Torr: there were a few inhabitants at bottom, in little cottages, who durst trust themselves under so ruinous a shelter: it was fitly represented by those verses of the poet,

Stabat acuta silex, præcisis undique saxis,
Speluncæ dorso insurgens, altissima visu.
Dirarum nidis domus opportuna volucrum!
VIRG. viii. Æn.

86

DERVENTIO

31 Sept. 1721.



Simon Degg Ar. *Castrum Romanum jam suum d.d. W. Stukeley*

I took the pains to clamber on hands and knees almost to the top, and entered another hermit's cell, who had a mind, if possible, to get quite out of the world: it is hewn in the rock, with a most dreary prospect before it: on one end is a crucifix and a little niche, where I suppose the mistaken zeal of the starved anchorite placed his saint, or such trinket. Over-against it, about half a mile off, is another such cliff; but by the care of a gentleman that lives underneath (Mr. Ashe) it is reduced into a more agreeable form: there is an easy ascent up to it by steps hewn out of the rock, and abundance of alcoves, grots, summer-houses,

cellars, pinacles, dials, balustrades, urns, &c. all of the same materials: earth is carried to the top, and fine grassy walks with greens planted along them, upon this hanging terrace, whence you have a free view over many a craggy mountain. I was highly pleased with so elegant a composure, where Art and industry had so well played its part against rugged Nature.

CHATSWORTH.

We went through Wirksworth, and over the rapid Derwent, whilst on a sudden (like the advantageous change of a scene) we were surprised at the sight of Chatsworth, the famous seat of the duke of Devonshire, deservedly reckoned one of the wonders of the Peak, as remarkable for its situation in so wild a place as its curious fabric and ornaments. The river here for a while puts on a smooth aspect, and glides gently by, as unwilling to leave so glorious a place: between it and the house is a fine venerable walk of trees, retaining the name of that great philosopher Hobbes, who studied frequently under its shade. A noble piece of iron-work gates and balusters exposes the front of the house and court, terminated at the corners next the road with two large stone pedestals of Attic work, curiously adorned with trophies of war, and utensils of all the sciences, cut in *basso relievo*. This face of the building is Ionic, the whole

being a square of a single order, but every side of a different model: a court in the middle, with a piazza of Doric columns of one stone each overlaid with prodigious architraves. The stone is of an excellent sort, veined like marble, hewn out of the neighbouring quarries, and tumbled down the adjacent hill: it is introduced into the work in very large sizes, finely jointed. In the anti-room to the hall are flat stones, of fourteen foot square, laid upon the heads of four pillars, and so throughout: in the hall stairs the landing or resting steps of the same dimension: the doors, chimneys, window-cases, stairs, &c. of marble; the sashes very large, gilt; the squares two foot broad: the cielings and walls of all the apartments charged with rare painting of Varrio and other famous hands: the bath-room all of marble curiously wrought. The chapel is a most ravishing place: the altar-end and floor marble, the seats and gallery cedar, the rest of the wall and cieling painted. The gardens abound with green-houses, summer-houses, walks, wildernesses, orangeries, with all the furniture of statues, urns, greens, &c. with canals, basons and water-works of various forms and contrivance, sea-horses, drakes, dolphins, and other fountains that throw up the water: an artificial willow-tree of copper spouts and drops water from every leaf: a

wonderful cascade, where, from a neat house of stone like a temple, out of the mouths of beasts, pipes, urns, &c. a whole river descends the slope of a hill, a quarter of a mile in length, over steps, with a terrible noise and broken appearance, till it is lost under ground. Beyond the garden, upon the hills, is a park, and that overlooked by a very high and rocky mountain: here are some statues and other antiquities.

BUXTON.

Hence we went by Bakewel, and left Haddon-house belonging to the duke of Rutland on our left hand, in a pleasant and fruitful valley. We travelled ten miles over a perfect desert to Buxton, encompassed with waste and boggy mountains and naked cliffs: the tops of the hills hereabouts are quagmires, or springs, furnishing numerous rivers running hence all manner of ways. Nature seems to have thrown these precipicious heights into the middle of the island on purpose for her limbeck, to distil the liquid sources of springs by some unknown power. The valleys are the firmest ground, made of the gritty washings of the mountains: we were every moment diverted with the appearance of curious plants, but no tree to be seen. At Buxton are the admirable warm springs, which invite numbers of strangers yearly, especially from the northern countries. The duke of

Devonshire has built a large and convenient house for their reception: the bath-room is arched over head, and the whole made handsome, convenient, and delightful. This collection of tepid waters, exceeding clear, will receive twenty people at a time to walk and swim in: the temper thereof, equal to new milk, or that of one's own blood, procures a moderate perspiration: its effect is remarkable for giving that gentle relaxation of the solids, which takes off the weariness and fatigue of a journey, and refreshes immediately: it is useful physically in many cases, and may be indulged more than the hot baths of Somersetshire, which frequently do harm for that reason, through an imprudent use. Such a one as this was imitated by the sumptuous bagnios of the Roman emperors. Sir Tho. Delves, who received a cure here, gave the pump and a pretty stone alcove over the drinking-spring in the yard: the water may be raised to what height you please. Philosophers have long sought for a solution of the cause of these hot springs: the chymists know many mixtures will produce a flame and effervescence, particularly steel filings and sulphur, when water is poured thereon; but that these could continue the same course and quantity of water, and this regular heat, through all ages and seasons, is worthy of admiration.

Indulgent Nature indeed has made some amends to the inhabitants of this barren region by this inestimable gift. We found in one of the rooms these verses, wrote upon the wall by a physician that formerly frequented the place:

Corpore debilior Grani se proluit undis,
Quærit aquas Aponi, quem febris atra necat.
Ut penitus renem purget cur Psaulia tanti,
Vel quæ Lucinæ gaudia, Calderiæ?
Sola mihi Buxtona placet, Buxtona Britannis
Undæ Grani, Aponus, Psaulia, Calderiæ.

About half a mile off is that stupendous cavern called Pool's Hole, under a great mountain: the entrance at the foot thereof is very low and narrow, so that you must stoop to get in: but immediately it dilates into a wide and lofty concavity, which reaches above a quarter of a mile end-wise and farther, as they tell us: some old women with lighted candles are guides in this Cimmerian obscurity: water drops from the roof every where, and incrusts all the stones with long crystals and fluors: whence a thousand imaginary figures are shown you, by the name of lions, fonts, lanterns, organs, flitch of bacon, &c. At length you come to the Queen of Scots pillar, as a *terminus* of most people's curiosity. A stream of water runs along the middle, among the fallen rocks, with a

hideous noise, re-echoed from all sides of the horrid concave: on the left hand is a sort of chamber, where they say Pool, a famous robber, lived. We may very well apply these verses to the place:

At specus & Caci detecta apparuit ingens
Regia, & umbrosæ penitus patuere cavernæ:
Non secus ac si qua penitus vi terræ dehiscens
Infernas reseret sedes & regna recludat
Pallida, diis invisa, superque immane
barathrum
Cernatur—— VIRG. Æn. viii.

Within appears old Pool's tremendous cave,
With glimmering lights redoubled horror
shown;
Yawning, as earth by strong convulsions
torn
Opens the caverns of the Stygian king
Dire, hateful to the gods, and the black pit
Discloses wide——

We entered the pleasanter country of Cheshire at Lyme, the seat of Mr. Leigh: here are curious gardens, lakes, cascades, fountains, summer-houses. This is a fine level, woody, and rich county, abounding with lakes of water called meres: the towns stand but thin, and it being mostly inclosure, there are paved causeways for horses along the clayey roads: many ancient seats and parks, but most ruinous and decayed. We were entertained by the worthy Sir Francis Leycester at his seat, Nether Tabley, by Knutsford, upon the Roman way from Mancunium to Deva: this

house stands in the midst of a mere: here is a good library completed by the curious possessor, with a vast addition to his ancestors' store, of all the English history especially. In cleansing this mote some time since they found an old British axe, or some such thing, made of large flint, neatly ground into an edge, with a hole in the middle to fasten into a handle: it would serve for a battle-axe. Rotherston church stands upon a hill, and commands a lovely prospect across a mere, a mile and half in length and a mile over, where amongst great variety of fish are smelts found, properly inhabitants of the sea. There is a floating island, formed from turf, sustained by implication of the roots of *alnus nigra baccifera* growing on it, which the wind wafts over from one side to the other. On the south side of the steeple is this inscription:

Orate pro anima domini willmi
hardwicke vicarii istius ecclesiae
et pro animabus omnium
parochianorum qui hoc sculpt.

Out of the church-yard you see to the Yorkshire hills beyond Manchester. By the church-porch were lately dug up three large stone coffins. In the church are abundance of coats of arms. Among other curious plants grow hereabouts *calamus aromaticus* and *ros solis*. The Roman road from Manchester to Chester passes the Mersey river at

Stretford, through Altringham, to the north of Rotherston mere; then by Chapel in the street, by Winingham, to Northwich; then by Sandy way, the Chamber or Edesbury, it passes the river at Stanford, so called from the stony ford, to Chester.

CONDATE.

We were at Northwich, which I take to be Condate, as all distances persuade me. It is still, among others hereabouts, famous for brine-springs, whence they make great quantities of finest salt, by boiling the water in large iron pans of small depth: as fast as the salt crystallises, they rake it out and dry it in conic wicker baskets: the duty paid by it amounts to a great sum of money. About thirty years ago on the south side of the town they discovered immense mines of rock salt, which they continually dig up, and send in great lumps to the maritime parts, where it is dissolved and made into eating-salt. We were let down by a bucket a hundred and fifty foot deep to the bottom of the salt quarry, a most pleasant subterraneous prospect: it looks like a large cathedral, supported by rows of pillars and roof of crystal, all of the same rock, transparent and glittering from the numerous candles of the workmen, labouring with their steel pick-axes in digging it away: this rock-work of salt extends to several acres of ground. There is a very good

church in the town: the end of the choir is semicircular: the roof of the church is very fine, whereon are carved several of the wicker baskets before mentioned; whence they report it was built out of the profits of the salt works. At Lawton Yates they bore for the salt spring to sixty yards deep; lower down, at Hassal, it is forty seven; at Wheeloc, eighteen; about Middlewich it is less; at Northwich it arises to open day; which seems to intimate that the salt spring runs between layers of the earth in an horizontal line: upon boring, it rises with great impetuosity, so that the workmen have scarce time to get out of the wells. This is all along the side of a brook that comes from a remarkable hill called Mawcop, upon the edge of Staffordshire, so that the ground rises above the true level in the mentioned proportion.

MANCUNIUM.

Manchester, in Lancashire, is the *Mancunium* of the Romans, the largest, most rich, populous, and busy village in England. There are about two thousand four hundred families. The site of the Roman *castrum*, between Sir John Bland's and Manchester, is now called Knock Castle. They have a fabulous report of Turquin a giant living there, killed by Sir Lancelot de Lake, a knight of king Arthur's: in it was found a Saxon ring, mentioned in

Hickes's *Thesaurus*, now in possession of Sir Hans Sloan. A Roman altar dug up here, described by Dr. Lister, Philos. Trans. N. 155. p. 457. and a large gold Roman ring. The Castle field, as sometime called, is about as big as Lincoln's-Inn square, the foundation of the wall and ditch remaining. Some call it Man-castle: its name comes from the British *maen*, *lapis*, meaning its rocky soil. The old church, though very large, having three rows of neat pillars, was not capable of containing the people at divine service; whence they raised, by voluntary subscriptions, a new edifice after the London models, finished last year: the choir is alcove-fashion, and the pilasters painted of *lapis-lazuli* colour. There is a fine new street built to the north. Their trade, which is incredibly large, consists much in fustians, girth-web, tickings, tapes, &c. which is dispersed all over the kingdom, and to foreign parts: they have looms that work twenty-four laces at a time, which was stolen from the Dutch. The college has a good library for public use, endowed with 116l. per ann. to buy more books, and a salary for the librarian. There is a free-school maintained by a mill upon the river, which raises 300l. per annum. On the same river, for the space of three miles upwards, there are no less than sixty water-mills. The town stands chiefly on a rock; and

across the river is another large town, called Salthorp. Dr. Yarburgh, son to him late of Newark, showed me a great collection of old Greek, Persian, Tartarian, and Punic coins brought from Asia. About a mile off, at the seat of Sir John Bland, is a Roman altar, lately dug up thereabouts: in the mosses, as they call them in this country, they often find reliques of antiquity, such as arrow-heads, celts, pick-axes, kettles, &c. of brass; many are in the repository of the library: likewise subterraneous fir-trees, as in most other countries in the like sort of ground. French wheat grows commonly hereabouts, much used among the poor people, of very different species from ours: they have likewise wheat with long beards like barley, and barley with four rows of grain on an ear, and great plenty of potatoes.

We passed through Delamere forest, upon the Roman road, in our way to Chester. They say here was formerly an old city, now called the Chamber on the Forest; I suppose, some fort or camp to secure the road. From hence you have a fine prospect to the Welsh mountains, such a noble scene of nature as I never beheld before. Beeston castle is on our left, built upon a rocky precipice.DEVA. Chester is a fine old city, and colony of the Romans, the residence some time of the *legio*

vicesima victrix: a hypocaust was lately found, lined with bricks made by that legion. I need not repeat what other authors say of the antiquities at this place. The rows or piazzas are singular, through the whole town giving shelter to foot people. I fancied it a remain of the Roman porticos. Four churches beside the cathedral, which is a pile venerable indeed for age and almost ruin: there are shadows of many pictures on the walls, *madonnas*, saints, bishops, &c. but defaced. At the west end are some images of the earls Palatine of Chester in niches. The adjoining abbey is quite ruined. The walls round the city are kept in very good repair at the charge of the corporation, and serve for a pleasant airy walk. The Exchange is a neat building, supported by columns, thirteen foot high, of one stone each: over it is the city-hall, a well-contrived court of judicature. The castle was formerly the palace, and where the earls assembled their parliaments, and enacted laws independent of the kings of England, and determined all judicial trials themselves. Abundance of Roman and British antiquities are found hereabouts. At Stretton, Roman coins, and a camp-kettle of copper dug up at Codington: near it divers other antiquities. The old Watling-street way from Dover came originally hither through Stretton and Aldford; though I

suppose in after-times of the Romans they turned it off more southward into Wales, for sake of the many towns seated on the Severn.

WALES.

Next we entered Wales, and came to Wrexham in Flintshire. Here is a good church, and the finest tower-steeple I ever saw, except Boston: it is adorned with abundance of images. There is a new town-house built like that at Chester. The common people speak the Welsh. The gentry are well-bred, hospitable, generous and open-hearted: the females are generally handsome. I took a great deal of pleasure in hearing the natives talk in their own language, and remarked a great many words among them still retained in our country of Lincolnshire Holland: it is probable enough that our fens and morasses might be a long security to us against the Saxons, as it had been to them against the Romans. I shall give instances of a few words. When we put oatmeal into water-gruel or milk, we call it *lithing* the pot: the same is signified by the Welsh word *llith*. Davis thinks the English *slide* comes from the British *llithro*, *labi*: we call it *slither*. A *bull-beggar*, or *boggleboe*, is manifestly the British *bwbach*, with all its synonymes. A top we call a *whirligig*, purely British. We say a *whisking* fellow, dexterous, ready: British *gwisgi*, To *whyne*; British *gwynio*. Very many

such like occur in Dr. Skinner's *Etymologicum*, which he would fain persuade us the Welsh learnt from the Saxons, BONIUM.but without reason. We passed by the valley upon the river Dee, where was the famous British monastery in early times, whereof Pelagius was abbot, whose British name was Morgan; but no remains discernible. What some talk concerning it, probably the vestiges of the Roman city; for many foundations, coins, and antiquities have been dug up; and not long since two gates of the city were left. We entered Shropshire, passing by Ellsmere and Wem to Newport, where is a noble foundation for a school well endowed by William Adams esq; to the value of 7000l. over the door is this distich, *in fundatorem*:

Scripsisti heredem patriam tibi quæ dedit ortum,
Scriberis ergo tuæ, jure, pater patriæ.

he gave 550l. towards building the town-house.

Presently entering Staffordshire, we came into the Watling-street, laid very broad and deep with gravel not yet worn out, where it goes over commons and moors. It is raised a good height above the soil, and so strait, that upon an eminence you may see it ten or twenty miles before you, and as much behind, over many hill-tops answering one the other as a visto of trees. Here

and there, between one Roman town and another, you meet with the remains of an old fort or guard-place. We lodged at an inn called Ivesey bank, on the borders between Staffordshire and Shropshire. About a mile off, in a large wood, stands Boscobel house, where the Pendrils lived, who preserved king Charles II. after Worcester fight, and famous for the Royal Oak.ROYAL OAK. The grand-daughter of that William Pendril still lives in the house. The floor of the garret (which is a popish chapel) being matted, prevents any suspicion of a little cavity with a trap-door over the stair-case, where the king was hid: his bed was artfully placed behind some wainscot that shut up very close. A bow-shot from the house, just by a horse-track passing through the wood, stood the Royal Oak into which the king, and his companion colonel Carlos, climbed by means of the hen-roost ladder, when they judged it no longer safe to stay in the house; the family reaching them victuals with the nut-hook. It happened (as they related it to us) that whilst these two were in the tree, a party of the enemy's horse, sent to search the house, came whistling and talking along this road: when they were just under the tree, an owl flew out of a neighbouring tree, and hovered along the ground as if her wings were broke, which the soldiers

merrily pursued without any circumspection. The tree is now inclosed within a brick wall, the inside whereof is covered with laurel; of which we may say, as Ovid did of that before the Augustan palace, *mediamque tuebere quercum*. The oak is, in the middle, almost cut away by travellers whose curiosity leads them to see it: close by the side grows a young thriving plant from one of its acorns. The king, after the restoration, reviewing the place, carried some of the acorns, and set them in St. James's park, or garden, and used to water them himself: he gave this Pendril an estate of about 200l. per annum, which still remains among them. Over the door of the inclosure I took this inscription cut in marble.

Felicissimam arborem quam in asylum
potentissimi regis Caroli II. Deus O. M.
per quem reges regnant hic crescere
voluit, tam in perpetuam rei tantæ memoriam,
quam specimen firmæ in reges
fidei, muro cinctam posteris commendant
Basilius & Jana Fitzherbert.
Quercus amica Jovi.

Entering Staffordshire, we went along the Watling-street by Stretton and Water-Eaton: where a brook crosses the road was the PENNOCRUCIUM.*Pennocrucium* of the Romans, as mentioned in the Itinerary of Antoninus. A little way off is

Penkridge, which no doubt retains somewhat of the ancient name.

LITCHFIELD.

Litchfield is a city neat enough. The cathedral is a very handsome pile, with numerous statues in niches at the front, which appears very majestic half a mile off, there being two high spires, and another higher in the middle of the cross. The rebels intirely ruined all the ornament of the inside, with the brass inscriptions, tombs, &c. and were going to pull down the whole fabric for sale. It is built in the middle of a bog for security, and held out some fierce attacks for king Charles I. This was made a metropolitical see by the potent king Offa. St. Ceadda lived an eremitical life here by the spring near Stow church. This town arose from the ruin of the Roman ETOCETUM.*Etocetum*, a mile off, where the Rickning and Watling streets cross, now called Chesterfield wall, from some reliques of its fortifications: it stands high: the Rickning street is very visible southward, passing within a mile of Fotherby, and so to a park in Sutton Colfield, Warwickshire; thence to Bromicham. Castle hill, two miles hence above Stone hall, is a camp, the port eastward. A mile and half from Wall is West-wall, a camp; and Knaves-castle, near the Watling-street, probably a guard upon the road: it is a circle of twenty yards diameter, with a

square in the middle, three or four yards broad, with a breast-work about it: the whole is inclosed with three ditches: it stands in a large common. This Rickning is all along called by Dr. Plot *Icknilway*, but injuriously, and tends only to the confusion of things; I suppose, to favour his *Iceni* in this country; which notion is but chimerical. We passed through Tamworth, pleasantly situated in a plain watered by the river Tame, which divides it into two counties: it was the residence of the Mercian kings, and has been secured by a *vallum* and ditch quite round. Here died the noble lady Elfleda, daughter of king Alfred, queen of the Mercian kingdom, anno 919. This town, by William the Conqueror, was given to the Marmyons, who built the castle here, hereditary champions to the kings of England; from whom that office descended to the Dymokes of Lincolnshire. We went through Bosworth over the field where Henry VII. won the kingdom by a bold and well-timed battle.

Boston, Dec. 1713.

ITER SABRINIUM. IV.

O mitte mirari beatæ
Fumum, & opes, strepitumque Romæ. HOR.

***To* TANCRED ROBINSON, *M. D.* &c.**

TO you, Sir, that have visited the boasted remains of Italy, and other transmarine parts, it would seem presumptuous to offer the trifle of the following letter, were I not sufficiently apprized of your great humanity and candour, which prompts you to encourage even the blossoms of commendable studies. You, that have made an intimate search, and happily obtained a thorough insight into Nature, consider that she proceeds regularly by successive gradations from little things to greater. The acquisition of any part of science is owing to a conversation with its elements and first principles, whose very simplicity renders them not disagreeable.

These pages were memoradums I took in a summer's journey with our

friend Mr. Roger Gale. This being my first expedition since I came to live at London, I design as early as possible to commemorate the felicity I enjoyed thereby of your acquaintance, and the opportunity of observing the noble character you sustain, of possessing all the wisdom that ancient or modern learning can give us without vanity, and that the physician, the scholar, and the gentleman, meet in you.

BIBROCI.

I observe, in Berkshire, a river called Ock, running in the north side of the county by Abingdon into the Thames, which in the Celtic language signifies sharp or swift, or perhaps water in general: this is in Oke hundred. In the south side of the county is the town of Okeingham. These seem plainly remnants of the old name of the inhabitants of this country, *Bibroci*, not yet observed. Near Reading is Laurence-Waltham, which has been Roman: there is a field called Castle-field, and vast numbers of coins found. By it is Sunning, once an episcopal see. From London to Maidenhead it is a gravelly soil; then a marly chalk begins.

READING.

Reading is a large and populous town upon the fall of the Kennet into the Thames; in the angle of which it stands upon a rising ground,

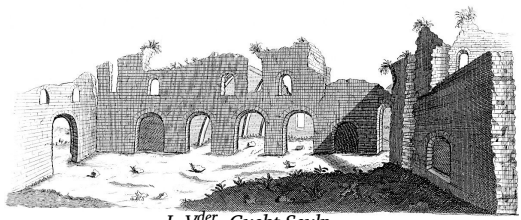
overlooking the meadows, which have a fine appearance all along the rivers. There are three churches, built of flint and square stone in the *quincunx* fashion, with tall towers of the same. Arch-bishop Laud was born here. The abbey stood in a charming situation: large ruins of it still visible, built of flint; the walls about eight foot thick at present, though the stone that faced them be pillaged away: the remainder is so hard cemented, that it is not worth while to separate them: many remnants of arched vaults a good height above ground, whereon stood, as I suppose, the hall, lodgings, &c. there is one large room about sixteen yards broad, and twenty-eight long, semi-circular towards the east end, with five narrow windows, three doors towards the west, and three windows over them: it was arched over, and seems to have supported a chapel, in which we fancy king Henry I. was buried with his queen: he founded this abbey upon an old one, that had been formerly erected by a TAB. XXVI.Saxon lady. There are the remains of bastions, part of the fortifications, when garrisoned by the parliament army in the civil wars: TAB. XXIII.the abbey gate-house is yet pretty intire. Here was a famous old castle, but long since demolished, perhaps originally Roman. Near the trench the Danes made between the river Kennet and the

Thames, is Catsgrove hill, a mile off Reading: in digging there they find first a red gravel, clay, chalk, flints, and then a bed of huge petrified oysters five yards thick, twenty foot below the surface: these shells are full of sea sand.[45] Dr. Plot, in *Oxfordshire*, p. 119. who supposes these appearances only the sports of Nature, solves this matter after a way that will induce one to think his cause reduced to extremity. On the right hand, just beyond Theal, is Inglefield, where king Ethelwolf routed the Danes.

26

Ruins of Reding Abby Augt. 14. 1721.

Neustrius Henricus situs hic, Inglorius urna
nunc jacet ejectus, tumulum novus advena quærit
Frustra——

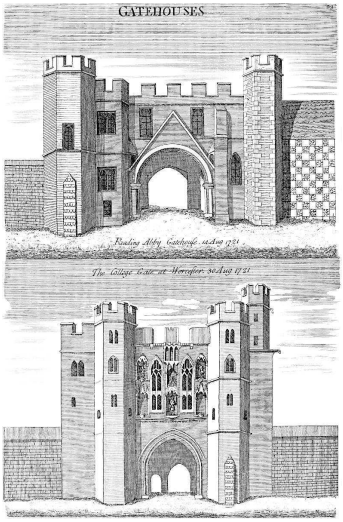


I. V^{der}. Gucht Sculp.
Stukeley delin.

23

GATEHOUSES

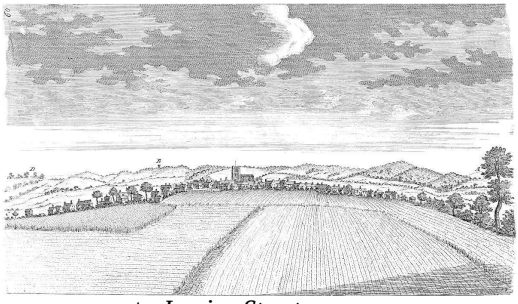
Reading Abby Gatehouse. 14 Aug 1721



The College Gate at Worcester.
30 Aug 1721
Stukeley delin.
I. Harris sculp.

60

Ad SPINAS



counter*Icening Street.*
counter*Donington Castle.*
counter*Way to Winchester.*
counter*Speen.*

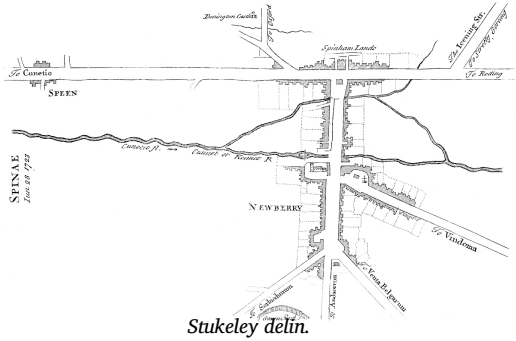
Prospect of* Newberry *from the South between* Winchester *and* Silchester *Road

Iun. 28, 1723. ***Stukeley del:***

10·2[d].

SPINAE

Iun 28 1723

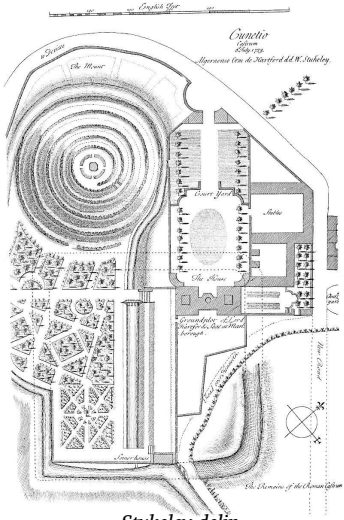


Stukeley delin.
Parker Sculp[t].

62

Cunetio

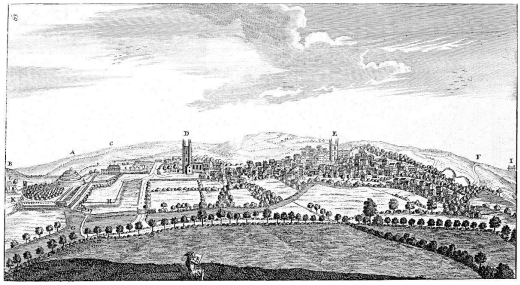
Castrum
6 July. 1723.
Algernonio Com de Hartford
d.d. W. Stukeley.



Stukeley delin.

63

***Prospect of* Marlborough *from the South. 29 Iun 1723.* CVNETIO.**



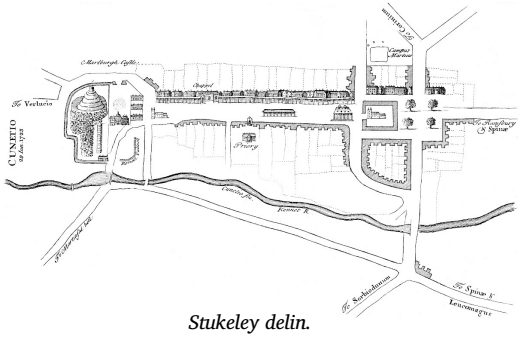
A. *Marlborough Mount.* B. *the Road to Kennet.* C. *the Castle.* D. *S^t^. Peters Church.* E. *S^t^. Marys.* F. *the Road to Ramsbury.* G. *the Kennet.* H. *the remains of the Roman Castrum.* I. *Lady Winchilseas.* K. *Preshute.*

Stukeley, del.

11·2^d^.

Cunetio

29 Iun. 1723



Stukeley delin.
Parker Sculp^t^.

A little west of Newberry AD SPINAM. is a village called Speen; which has given antiquarians a reasonable hint of looking for the town, in Antoninus called TAB. LX. *ad Spinas*, hereabouts; and doubtless it was where now stands the

north part of the town of Newberry, still called Spinham.TAB. X. 2d Vol. At this place the great Icening-street road, coming from the Thames at Goring, and another Roman road running hence through Speen to Hungerford, and so to Marlborough, crosses the Kennet river. Newberry has derived itself and name from the ruins of the old one; and the grounds thereabouts are called Spinham lands. Dunington castle was once in the possession of Geffrey Chaucer. A remarkable large oak, venerable through many ages, because it bore his name, was felled in the civil wars. The Kennet, still called by the country people Cunnet, near Hungerford, parts the soil, that on the north side being a red clay gravel, that on the south a chalk. I have often wished that a map of soils was accurately made, promising to myself that such a curiosity would furnish us with some new notions of geography, and of the theory of the earth, which has only hitherto been made from hypotheses. This brings into my mind a remarkable passage in Sir Robert Atkins's *Glocestershire*: "Lay a line (says he) from the mouth of the Severn to Newcastle, and so quite round the terrestrial globe, and coal is to be found every where near that line, and scarce any where else."[46]

CUNETIO.

From Newberry the Roman road (I

believe coming from Silchester) passes east and west to Marlborough, the RomanTAB. LXII. LXIII. *Cunetio*,[47] named from the river. This town consists chiefly of one broad and strait street, and for the most part upon the original ground-plot; nor does it seem unlikely that the narrow piazzaTAB. XI. 2d vol. continued all along the sides of the houses is in imitation of them: the square about the church in the eastern part one may imagine the site of a temple fronting this street: to the south are some reliques of a priory: the gate-house is left: on the north has been another religious house, whereof the chapel remains, now turned into a dwelling-house. Where now is the seat of my lord Hartford was the site of the Roman *castrum*, for they find foundations and Roman coins; I saw one of Titus in large brass: but towards the river, and without my lord's garden-walls, is one angle of it left very manifestly, the rampart and ditch intire: the road going over the bridge cuts it off from the limits of the present castle: the ditch is still twenty foot broad in some part: it passed originally on the south of the summer-house, and so along the garden-wall, where it makes the fence, to the turn of the corner: the mark of it is still apparent broader than the ditch, which has been repaired since, but of narrower dimension: then I suppose it went

through the garden by the southern foot of the mount, and round the house through the court-yard, where I have marked the track thereof with pricked lines in Plate 62. There is a spring in the ditch, so that the foss of the *castrum* was always full of water. I suppose it to have been five hundred Roman feet square within, and the Roman road through the present street of Marlborough went by the side of it. Afterward, in Saxon or Norman times, they built a larger castle, upon the same ground, after their model, and took in more compass for the mount; which obliged the road to go round it with a turn, till it falls in again on the west side of the mount at the bounds of Preshute parish. Roman coins have been found in shaping the mount; which was the keep of the later castle, and now converted into a pretty spiral walk, on the top of which is an octagonal summer-house represented TAB. I. Tab. I. This neighbouring village, Preshute, has its name from the meadows the church stands in, which are very low: in the windows upon a piece of glass is written, DNS RICHARDUS HIC VICARIUS, who I believe lived formerly in a little house at Marlborough, over-against the castle, now an ale-house, where his name is cut in wood in the same old letters over the door.

LEUCOMAGUS.

Great Bedwin I take to be the *Leucomagus* of Ravennas; for that and the present name signify the same thing, viz. the white town, the soil being chalk: he there places it just before Marlborough, *cunetzione*. We saw near it the continuation of Wansdike.TAB. LXIV. This town is an old corporation: in it the famous Dr. Tho. Willis, the ornament of our faculty, was born. In the church lies the monument of a knight cross-legged; on his shield, barry of six argent and gules, an orle of martlets sable; over all three escallops of the first on a bend of the third. Upon a stone in brass in the choir,

Bellocampus eram graja genetrice semerus
Tres habui natos, est quibus una soror.

Here lyeth the body of John Seymour, son and heyre of Sir John Seymour and of Margery oon of the doughters of Henry Wentworth knyght, which decesed the xv day of July the yer of our lord M. D. X. on whose soul Ihu have mercy, and of your charity say a *pater nostr* and a *ave*.

Hic jacet dns Thomas Dageson quondam vicarius istius ecclesie qui obiit 7. die Decemb. A^{o} dni. M.D.I. *cujus anime propitietur deus amen*. on a brass in the middle aile.

Roger de Stocre chev. ici gycht deu de

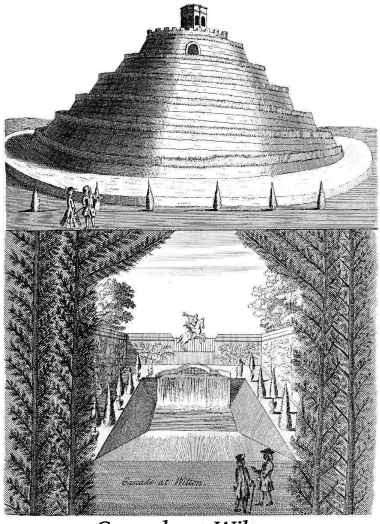
sa alme eyt merci. in the south transept.

The town arms are, a man standing in a castle, with a sword in his hand. Castle copse, south-east from the town about half a mile, as much from Wansdike, containing about fourteen acres, seems the old Roman castle. Howisdike I suppose a camp upon an eminence and in an angle made by the Wansdike. They showed us a brass town gallon, from the Winchester standard, given by my lord Nottingham. In the east window of this church some time since was the picture of a priest with two crutches, a cup in his hand, and a cann standing by him, with this inscription, which Mr. le Neve Norroy gave me: he transcribed it out of an old MS. now in the library of Holkham in Norfolk, formerly Sir Ed. Coke's book; and for its antiquity I think it not unworthy of mentioning.

1

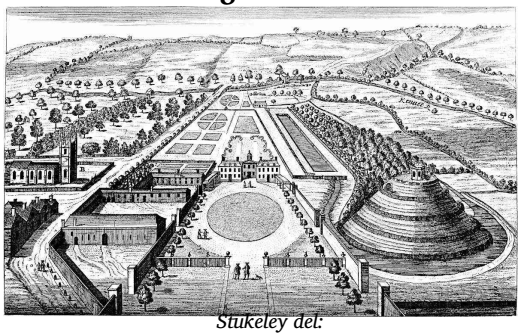
Rural Curiosity.

Marlborough Mount



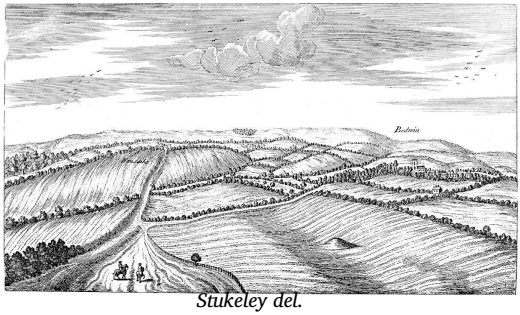
Cascade at Wilton.
Dedicated to the Right
Honorable the Lady Hartford.

3
B. *S^t^. Peters.*
A. *the scite of the Roman Castrum*
View of Lord* Hartfords House *at
Marlborough *29 Iun. 1723.*



Stukeley del:

64
View of* Great Bedwin & Wansdike *2
***Iuly. 1723.* Leucomagus.**



Stukeley del.

G SU PERIS APELE VIKERE DE SET EGLISE
SU MA POTENTE SU APUE TOT EN TELE GYSE
MON HANAP AY EN POYNE E BEVEREI SANS FEINTISE
MON POT A MON DERER MISS E LA NOVELE GYISE
DE MON POT E MON HANAP SEREY JUSTICE
KE NUL NI BEYVE SANS NE Y AY M ATENTE MISE.

G su Peris apele vikere de set eglise
Su ma potente su apue tot en tele gyse
Mon hanap ay en poyne e beverei sans feintise
Mon pot a mon derer miss e la novele gyise
De mon pot e mon hanap serey justice
Ke nul ni beyve sans ne y ay m atente mise.

In modern French,

Je suis Peris appellé vicaire de cette eglise
Sur ma potence suis appuié tout en tell guise
Mon hanap enpoigne & boirai sans feintise
Mon pot a mon derriere mis a la nouvelle guise
De mon pot & mon hanap serai justice
Que nul ne boive sans que n'y ai m'autant

mis.

In English,

I am Peris call'd, vicar of this church,
Upon my crutches leaning just in this wise;
My pouch in my fist, and I'll drink without guile;
My pot at my back set after the new mode:
To my pot and my pouch I will have justice done,
For none shall drink without putting in as much again.

We were entertained at Wilton, the noble seat of the great earl of Pembroke; and deservedly may I style it the School of Athens. The glories of this place I shall endeavour to rehearse in a separate discourse.

Crekelade, probably a Roman town upon the Thames; for from this a very plain Roman road runs to Cirencester. Much has been the dispute formerly about a fancied university in this place, and the little town in its neighbourhood *Latin*, which it would be senseless only to repeat. The word *Crekelade* is derived from the cray-fishes in the river: *Lade* is no more than a water-course, but more especially such a one as is made by art; [48] and we here find the river pent up for a long way together by factitious banks, in order the better to supply their mills: so *Latin* is no more than *ladeings*, or the meadows where these channels run. Ledencourt, near

Newent, Glocestershire, I suppose, acknowledges the like original; and many more. The town of Lechelade falls under the same predicament: *leche* signifies a watery place subject to inundations; as Leach, a town near Boston before mentioned, anciently written *Leche*: as Camden says of Northleach, p. 240. and Litchfield hence fetches its etymology from the marshy bog that environs the church, rather than the superstitious notion there current. Not far hence are two towns called Sarney and Sarncote, from the Roman causeway; *sarn* in Welsh importing a paved way. There is another upon the same road between Cirencester and Glocester.

CORINIUM.
Dobunorum

Cirencester was anciently the *Corinium* of the Romans, a great and populous city, built upon the intersection of this road we have been traveling, and the great Foss road going to the Bath: it was inclosed with walls and a ditch of a vast compass, which I traced quite round. Under the north-east side of the wall runs the river Churn, whence the names of the town: the foundation of the wall is all along visible; the ditch is so where that is quite erased.

————*sic omnia fatis*
In pejus ruere ac retro sublapsa referri. VIRG.

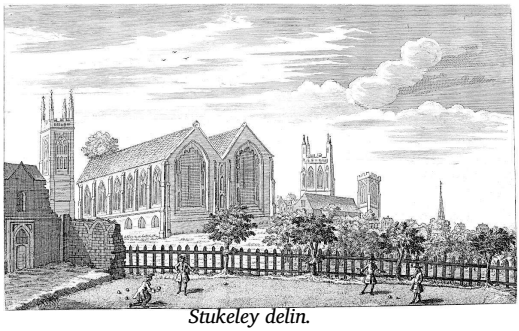
G. I.

A great part of the ground comprehended within this circuit is now pasture, corn-fields, or converted into gardens, beside the site of the present town. Here they dig up antiquities every day, especially in the gardens; and in the plain fields, the track of foundations of houses and streets are evident enough. Here are found many Mosaic pavements, rings, intaglia's, and coins innumerable, especially in one great garden called *lewis* grounds, which signifies in British a palace, *llys*. I suppose it was the *prætorium*, or head magistrate's quarters. Large quantities of carved stones are carried off yearly in carts, to mend the highways, besides what are useful in building. A fine Mosaic pavement dug up here Sept. 1723. with many coins. I bought a little head which has been broke off from a *basso relievo*, and seems by the *tiara*, of a very odd shape, like fortification work, to have been the genius of a city, or some of the *deæ matres*, which are in old inscriptions, such like in Gruter, p. 92. The gardener told me he had lately found a fine little brass image, I suppose one of the *lares*; but, upon a diligent scrutiny, his children had played it away. Mr. Richard Bishop, owner of the garden, on a hillock near his house, dug up a vault sixteen foot long and twelve broad, supported with

square pillars of Roman brick three foot and a half high; on it a strong floor of terras: there are now several more vaults near it, on which grow cherry-trees like the hanging gardens of Babylon. I suppose these the foundations of a temple; for in the same place they found several stones of the shafts of pillars six foot long, and bases of stone near as big in compass as his summer-house adjoining (as he expressed himself): these, with cornices very handsomely moulded and carved with modilions, and the like ornaments, were converted into swine-troughs: some of the stones of the bases were fastened together with cramps of iron, so that they were forced to employ horses to draw them asunder; and they now lie before the door of his house as a pavement: capitals of these pillars were likewise found, and a crooked cramp of iron ten or twelve foot long, which probably was for the architraves of a circular portico. A Mosaic pavement near it, and intire, is now the floor of his privy vault. Mr. Aubury in his MS. coll. says an hypocaust was here discovered; and Mr. Tho. Pigot, fellow of Wadham, wrote a description thereof. Sometimes they dig up little stones, as big as a shilling, with stamps on them: I conjecture they are counterfeit dies to cast money in.

32

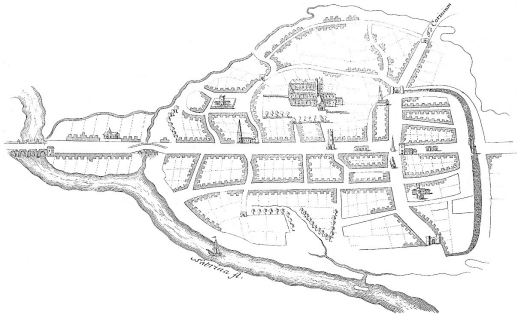
The White Fryers in* Glocester *Aug. 24. 1721.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp:
Browne Willys *Ar. Reliquias sacras d. d. W^s^. Stukeley.*

12·2^d^.

Glevvm



We saw a monumental inscription upon a stone at Mr. Isaac Tibbot's, in Castle-street, in very large letters four inches long:

D ⌐ M
IVLIAE CASTAE
CONIVGI ⌐ VIX

ANN ⌐ XXXIII.

It was found at a place half a mile west of the town, upon the north side of the Foss road, called *Quern* from the quarries of stone thereabouts. Five such stones lay flatwise upon two walls in a row, end to end; and underneath were the corpses of that family, as we may suppose. He keeps Julia Casta's skull in his summer-house; but people have stole all her teeth out for *amulets* against the ague. Another of the stones serves for a table in his garden: it is handsomely squared, five foot long and three and a half broad, without an inscription. Another of them is laid for a bridge over a channel near the cross in Castle-street. There were but two of them which had inscriptions: the other inscription perished, being unluckily exposed to the wet in a frosty season: probably, of her husband. Several urns have been found thereabouts, being a common burying place: I suppose them buried here after christianity. In the church, which is a very handsome building of the style of St. Mary's at Cambridge, are a great many ancient brass inscriptions and figures: the windows are full of good painted glass: there is a fine lofty tower. Little of the abbey is now left, beside two old gate-houses neither large nor good: the circuit of it is bounded for a good way by the city walls. East of the town about a a quarter of a mile, is a mount

or barrow called Starbury, where several gold Roman coins have been dug up, of about the time of Julian, which we saw: some people ploughing in the field between it and the town, south of the hill, took up a stone coffin with a body in it covered with another stone. West of the town, behind my lord Bathurst's garden, is another mount, called Grismunds or Gurmonds, of which several fables are told: probably raised by the Danes when they laid siege to this place.

GLEVUM.

Hence our journey lay by Stretton over the continuation of the Roman road from Crekelade, which appears with a very high ridge and very strait for eight miles, to Birdlip hill, prodigiously steep and rocky to the north-west, till we came to Glocester, a colony of the Romans. The old proverb, TAB XXXII.“As sure as God's at Glocester,” surely meant the vast number of churches and religious foundations here; for you can scarce walk past ten doors but somewhat of that sort occurs. TAB. XII. 2d Vol.The western part of the cathedral is old and mean; but from the tower, which is very handsome, you have a most glorious prospect eastward through the choir finely vaulted at top, and the Lady's chapel, to the east window, which is very magnificent: here, on the north side, lies that unfortunate king,

Edward II. and out of the abundance of pious offerings to his remains, the religious built this choir: before the high altar in the middle thereof lies the equally unfortunate prince Robert, eldest son of William the Conqueror, after a miserable life: but he rests quietly in his grave; which cannot be said of his younger brother, Henry I. before spoken of at Reading abbey: he has a wooden tomb over him, painted with his coats of arms, and upon it his effigies, in Irish oak, cross-legged like a Jerusalem knight. The cloysters in this cathedral are beautiful, beyond any thing I ever saw, in the style of King's-college chapel in Cambridge. Nothing could ever have made me so much in love with Gothic architecture (as called); and I judge, for a gallery, library, or the like, it is the best manner of building; because the idea of it is taken from a walk of trees, whose branching heads are curiously imitated by the roof. There are large remains of several abbeys of black and white friers, &c. I saw this distich cut in wood over an old door of a house:

Cum ruinosa domus quondam quam tunc renovavit
Monachus Urbanus Osborn John rite vocavit.

This city abounds much with crosses and statues of the kings of England, and has a handsome prospect of

steeples, some without a church. Here are several market-houses supported with pillars; among the rest a very old one of stone, Gothic architecture, uncommon and ancient, now turned into a cistern for water. A mile or two distant from the city is a very pleasant hill, called Robin Hood's: I suppose it may have been the rendezvous of youth formerly to exercise themselves in archery upon festivals, as now a walk for the citizens. By this city, the *Glevum* of the Romans, the Ricning-street way runs from the mouth of the Severn into Yorkshire. I have nothing new as to its Roman antiquities; and since that is out of dispute, I hasten to Worcester.

BRANONIUM.

It was anciently called *Branonium*, which the Welsh corrupted into *Wrangon*, prefixing *Caer*, as was their method; and thence our *Worcester*: it signifies the city *ad frontem aquæ*. The commandery here, formerly belonging to St. John's of Jerusalem, is now possessed by the hospitable My. Wylde: it is a fine old house of timber in the form of a court: the hall makes one side thereof, roofed with Irish oak: the windows adorned with imagery and coats armorial of stained glass: built for the reception of pilgrims: it stands just without the south gate of the city in the London road, where the heat of the famous battle happened

between king Charles II. and Oliver Cromwell. Digging in the garden they frequently find the bones of the slain. Above, in the park, is to be seen a great work, of four bastions, called the Royal Mount, whence a *vallum* and ditch runs both ways to encompass this side of the city. Here I suppose the storm began, when the Royalists were driven back into the city with great slaughter; and the king escaped being made a prisoner in the narrow street at this gate (as they say) by a loaded cart of hay purposely overthrown; by that means he had time to retire at the opposite gate to an old house called White Ladys, being formerly a nunnery in possession of the family of Cookseys, where he left his gloves and garters, which a descendant of that family, of the same name, now keeps. The chapel of this nunnery is standing, and has some painted saints upon the wall of one end. A mile and half above the south gate, on the top of the hill, is the celebrated Perry wood, where Oliver Cromwell's army lay.

TAB. XVIII.

The collegiate church is stately enough: in it is buried the restless king John; not where now his monument stands in the choir before the high altar, but under a little stone before the altar of the eastermost wall of the church; on each side him, upon the ground, lie the effigies of the two holy

bishops and his chief saints Wolstan and Oswald, from whose vicinity he hoped to be safe from harm: the image of the king likewise I suppose formerly lay here upon the ground, now elevated upon a tomb in the choir as aforesaid. There is a large and handsome stone chapel over the monument of prince Arthur, son of Henry VII. on the south side of the high altar. The cloysters are very perfect, and the chapter-house is large, supported, as to its arched roof, with one umbilical pillar: it is now become a library well furnished, and has a good many old manuscripts. There is a large old gate-house standing, and near it the castle, with a very high artificial mount or keep nigh the river. We met here with an odd instance of a prodigious memory, in a person the powers of whose soul are run out (as we may speak) intirely into that one; for otherwise his capacity is very weak: if we name any passage in the whole Bible, he will immediately tell you what book, chapter, and verse, it is in; a truly living concordance. Here are a great many churches, and in good repair: one steeple is octangular, another is remarkable for its lofty spire. A large bridge of six arches over the beautiful Severn, enriched on both sides with pleasant meadows. This is a large city, very populous and busy, and affords several fine prospects,

particularly from Perry wood. No doubt but this was a Roman city; yet we could find no remains, but a place in it called Sidbury, which seems to retain from its name some memorial of that sort.

18

King* Johns *Monument before the Altar in Worcester Choir.



Præhonorabili
D^no^. Eduardo
cultori &
fautori



D^no^. Harley
bonarum
Artium
Tabula
votiva.

J. Pine sculp.
W. Stukeley designat

85

ARICONIVM

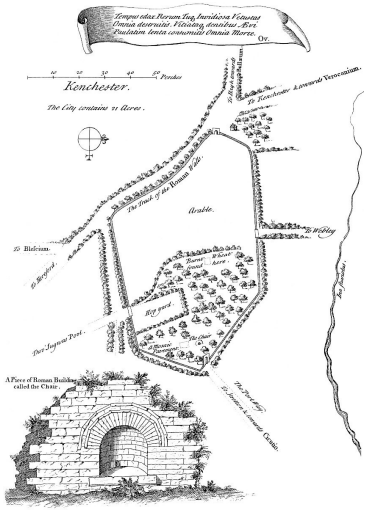
9th. Sept. 1721.

Tempus edax Rerum

Tuq$_{ue}$ Invidiosa
Vetustas
Omnia destruitis.
Vitiataq$_{ue}$ dentibus
Ævi
Paulatim lenta
consumitis Omnia
Morte.
Ov.

Kenchester.

The City contains 21 Acres.



Jacobo Hill Ar. J. C. Vicinæ
Civitatis formam consecrat
W. Stukeley.
Stukeley delin.

A Roman road goes hence along the river to Upton, where antiquities are dug up, (I take it for YPOCESSA. *Ypocessa* of Ravennas) and so to Tewksbury, where it meets with the Ricning-street way. A little below Worcester a river called Teme falls into the Severn; and

many other synonymous rivers there are in England, beside the great Thames, which shows it a common name to rivers in the old Celtic language, and the same with the Greek Ποταμος, the first syllable cut off. A little above, a river called Saltwarp falls into the Severn from Droitwich, a Roman town, which occurs too in Ravennas under the name of SALINIS.*Salinis*; and they still make salt at the place. From hence I made an excursion to MALVERN.Great Malvern, a considerable priory at the bottom of a prodigious hill of that name: the church is very large and beautiful, with admirable painted glass in all the windows, and several old monuments: upon a stone now in the body of the church, but taken from without the south side in a garden, which was anciently the south wing, this.

PHILOSOPHVS DIGNVS BONVS
ASTROLOGVS LOTHERING,
VIR PIVS AC HVMILIS MONACHVS PRIOR
HVIVS OVILIS
HAC IACET IN CISTA GEOMETRICVS AC
ABACISTA
DOCTOR WALCHERVS FLET PLEBS DOLET
VNDIQ. CLERVS
HVIC LVX PRIMA MORI DEDIT OCTOBRIS
SENIORI
VIVAT UT IN CELIS EXORET QVISQ.
FIDELIS M. C. XXXV.[49]

there is a carved stone image, by the south wall of the choir, of very rude

and ancient workmanship: it is a knight covered with mail and his surcoat; in his right hand a halbert like a pick-axe, in his left a round target. Here are many coats of arms and cognizances upon a glazed sort of brick; such I have seen at other places. A handsome gate-house is left, and from the houses in the town you command a very noble prospect over Worcester, as far as Edghill, as they tell us: it is thought the Malvern has metals in its bowels. We diverted ourselves, as we rode through Dean forest, with a house after the primitive style, built round an oak tree, whose branches are still green with leaves. Vide Vitruv. L. II. C. I. Two thousand years ago, one would have suspected it to be a Druid's.

The city of Hereford probably sprung up from the ruin of the Roman ARICONIUM.*Ariconium*, now Kenchester, three miles off, higher up the river Wye, but not very near it; which may be a reason for its decay. TAB. LXXXV.Ariconium stands upon a little brook called the Ine, which thence encompassing the walls of Hereford falls into the Wye. Two great Roman ways here cross each other: one called the Port-way comes from *Bullæum*, now Buelt, in Radnorshire; passing eastward by Kenchester, through Stretton, over the river Lug, to Stretton Grantham upon the Frome, it goes to

Worcester: the other road comes from the south, and Abergavenny, *Gobannium*, by Old town formerly *Blescium*; so by Dowre a-cross the Golden vale and Archenfield to the river Wye, which it passes at Eaton, where is a Roman camp for security, and a bridge for convenience of the passage: thence it goes to Kenchester, so northwards by Stretford: this Archenfield seems to retain the name of Ariconium. Nothing remaining of its splendour, but a piece of a temple probably, with a niche which is five foot high and three broad within, built of Roman brick, stone, and indissoluble mortar: the figure of it is in the fore-mentioned plate. There are many large foundations near it. A very fine Mosaic floor a few years ago was found intire, soon torn to pieces by the ignorant vulgar. I took up some remaining stones of different colours, and several bits of fine potters ware of red earth. Mr. Aubury in his manuscript notes says, anno 1670, old Roman buildings of brick were discovered under-ground, on which oaks grew: the bricks are of two sorts; some equilaterally square, seven or eight inches, and one inch thick; some two foot square, and three inches thick. A bath was here found by Sir John Hoskyns about seven foot square: the pipes of lead intire; those of brick were a foot long, three inches square, let artificially one into another:

over these I suppose was a pavement. This is an excellent invention for heating a room, and might well be introduced among us in winter time. In another place is a hollow, where burnt wheat has been taken up: some time since colonel Dantsey sent a little box full of it to the Antiquarian Society. All around the city you may easily trace the walls, some stones being left every where, though overgrown by hedges and timber trees. The ground of the city is higher than the level of the circumjacent country. There appears no sign of a foss or ditch around it. The site of the place is a gentle eminence of a squarish form; the earth black and rich, overgrown with brambles, oak trees, full of stones, foundations, and cavities where they have been digging. Many coins and the like have been found. Mr. Ja. Hill, J. C. has many coins found here, some of which he gave to the said society. Colonel Dantsey has paved a cellar with square bricks dug up here: my lord Coningsby has judiciously adorned the floor of his evidence-room with them. This city is overlooked and sheltered towards the north with a CREDONHILL. Br. *camp.*prodigious mountain of steep ascent crowned at the top with a vast camp, which ingirdles its whole *apex* with works altogether inaccessible: it is called Credon hill, seemingly British: if you will take the pains to climb it, you

are presented with a most glorious and extensive prospect, as far as St. Michael's mount in Monmouthshire; bipartite at top, Parnassus-like, and of especial fame and resort among the zealots of the Roman creed, who think this holy hill was sent hither by St. Patrick out of Ireland, and has wonderful efficacy in several cases. On the other hand you see the vast black mountain separating Brecknockshire from this county: the city Ariconium underneath appears like a little copse. On the other side of the Wye you see Dinder hill, whereon is a Roman camp: and upon the Lug are SUTTON WALLS. Ro. *camp*.Sutton walls, another vast Roman camp upon a hill overtopping a beautiful vale, the royal mansion of the most potent king Offa, but most notorious for the execrable murder of young king Ethelbert, allured thither under pretext of courting his daughter, and buried in the adjacent church of Marden, situate in a marsh by the river side: hence his body was afterwards conveyed to Hereford and enshrined; but the particular place we cannot find. I suppose this martyr's merits were obliterated by the succeeding saint, Cantilupe, the great miracle-monger on this side the kingdom, as his tutor and namesake Thomas Becket was in Kent.

HEREFORD.

In the north wing of the cathedral of

Hereford is the shrine where Cantilupe was buried, and which wing he himself built: his picture is painted on the wall: all around are the marks of hooks where the banners, lamps, reliques, and the like presents, were hung up in his honour; and, no doubt, vast were the riches and splendor which filled this place; and it is well guarded and barricadoed to prevent thieves from making free with his superfluities: the shrine is of stone, carved round with knights in armour; for what reason I know not, unless they were his life-guard. I saw a book, printed at St. Omar's, of no little bulk, which contained an account of his miracles. The church is very old and stately, the roof, ailes, and chapel, have been added to the more ancient part by succeeding bishops, as also the towers, cloysters, &c. The most beautiful chapter-house of a decagonal form, and having an umbilical pillar, was destroyed in the civil wars. I saw its poor remains, whence I endeavoured to restore the whole in drawing as well as I could, from the symmetry and manner of the fabric, which I guess to be about Henry the Sixth's time: there are about four windows now standing, and the springing of the stone arches between, of fine rib-work, which composed the roof; of that sort of architecture wherewith King's-college chapel at Cambridge is built: two

windows were pulled down, a very little while ago, by bishop Bisse, which he used in new fitting up the episcopal palace: under the windows in every compartment was painted a king, bishop, saint, virgin, or the like; some I found distinct enough, though so long exposed to the weather. Here are the greatest number of monuments of the bishops I ever saw, many valuable brasses and tombs, one of Sir Richard Penbrug, knight of the garter, which I drew out for Mr. Anstis: in our Lady's chapel, now the library, a fine brass of Isabella the wife of Richard Delamare, ob. 1421. Between the cathedral and episcopal palace is a most venerable pile, exceeding it in date, as I conjecture from its manner of composure; built intirely of stone, roofed with stone: it consists of two chapels, one above the other: the ground-plot is a perfect square, beside the portico and choir: four pillars in the middle, with arches every way, form the whole: the portico seems to have a grandeur in imitation of Roman works, made of many arches retiring inwards: two pillars on each side consist of single stones: the lowermost chapel, which is some steps under ground, is dedicated to St. Catharine, the upper to St. Magdalen, and has several pillars against the wall, made of single stones, and an odd eight-square cupola upon the four middle

pillars: there have been much paintings upon the walls: the arched roof is turned very artfully, and seems to have a taste of that kind of architecture used in the declension of the Roman empire.

The city of Hereford stands upon a fine gravel, encompassed with springs and rivulets, as well as strong walls, towers, and lunettes; all which, with the embattlements, are pretty perfect, and enabled them to withstand a most vigorous siege of the Scots army under general Lesley. The castle was a noble work, built by one of the Edwards before the Conquest, strongly walled about, and ditched: there is a very lofty artificial keep, walled once at top, having a well in it faced with good stone: by the side of the ditch arose a spring, which superstition consecrated to St. Ethelbert: there is a handsome old stone arch erected over it. Without the walls are the ruins of Black Friers monastery, and a pretty stone cross intire; round which originally were the cloysters built, as now the cloysters of the cathedral inclose another such. These crosses were in the nature of a pulpit, whence a monk preached to the people *sub dio*, as is now practised once a year in the cloysters of some colleges in the universities; and I suppose Paul's cross in London was somewhat of this sort. There was likewise an opulent priory, dedicated to our country saint, Guthlac of

Crowland, now intirely ruined: the situation of it in a marshy place best suited him. White Friers on the other side the town is intirely ruined: a gate-house and several other parts were seen by many now living. All these religious conventions (as tradition goes) had subterraneous passages into the city under the ditch, that the holy fraternities might retire from the fury of war, upon occasion.

In our way from Hereford to Leominster we ascended with some difficulty the mighty Dynmaur hill, the meaning of which appellation is the great hill: it makes us some amends for the tediousness of climbing, by the extensive and pleasant prospect it affords us from its woody crest commanding a vast horizon.

LEOMINSTER.

Leominster is a town of brisk trade in manufactures of their admirable wool, in hat-making, leather, and many others; it lies in a valley luxuriant above measure. Three rivers of very swift current go through the town, besides others very near: nor will the industrious inhabitants suffer the water-nymphs that preside over the streams to be idle: for with mills, and machinery of various contrivance, they make them subservient to many uses in the way of their trades. Here was a considerable priory on the north-side

of the church, two ailes of which are very ancient, and I suppose belonged to the priory: two other ailes of more lightsome work have been added. The mayor, who invited us to attend him thither, had a long black *caduceus* to walk withall, tipped with silver. TAB. XXII.There are some poor remains of the priory, chiefly a little chapel, which I imagine belonged to the prior's family: underneath it runs a pretty rivulet, which used to grind his corn, now converted to a fulling-mill: near are very large ponds for fish, to furnish the monks on fasting days. There was a fine gate-house, pulled down not long since, near the Ambry close, denominated from the place (Almery) in which they gave their scraps away to poor people at the gate, as I have observed at several other religious houses: this is reckoned a great argument of their charity, whilst idle folks lost their time in waiting for it. Round the cross built of timber I saw this inscription, *Vive deo gratus, toti mundo tumulatus, crimine mundatus, semper transire paratus*, and some more stuff of that sort. In this town the soil is luxuriant above measure: trees of all sorts flourish prodigiously: we were surprised at the extravagant bulk of plants, leaves of dock as big as an ordinary tea-table, comfry leaves as long as my arm. Mr. Gale and I disputed a good while about borage

quite grown out of cognizance.

We were entertained by my lord Coningsby at his seat of Hampton-court, three miles off: at dinner time, one of the ancient bards in an adjacent room played to us upon the harp, and at proper intervals threw in many notes of his voice, with a swelling thrill, after a surprising manner, much in the tone of a flute. This is a fine seat, built by our countryman Harry of Bolingbroke, afterwards Henry the Fourth: it is, castle like, situate in a valley, upon a rapid river under coverture of Dynmaur: the gardens very pleasant, (the finest greens I ever saw) terminated by vast woods covering all the sloping side of the hill; whose wavy tops, when agitated by the wind, entertain the eye with a most agreeable spectacle, and verdant theatric concavity, as high, and as far, as you can well see. Here is a great command of water, on all sides of the house, for fountains, basons, canals: within are excellent pictures of the earl's ancestors, and others, by the best hands; Holbein, Dobson, Van Dyke, Sir P. Lely, &c. there is an original of the founder, Henry the Fourth, of queen Elizabeth, of the duchess of Portsmouth, &c. The windows of the chapel are well painted, some images of the Coningsbys: here are two new stone stair-cases after a geometrical method, with a view, I suppose, of

security from fire: the record-room is at top of a tower arched with stone, paved with Roman brick; an iron door. From the top of the house goes a staircase, which they say has a subterraneous conveyance into Dynmaur wood; which was the method of ancient times to escape the last extremity of a siege. After dinner my lord did us the honour to ride out with us into the park, which for beauty, diversity, and use, is very fine: it is eight miles in circumference, and has all the variety of scenes you can imagine; about 1200 head of deer in it: there are extensive prospects, on one side reaching into Wiltshire; on another, over the Welsh mountains; lawns, groves, canals, hills and plains. There is a pool three quarters of a mile long, very broad, included between two great woods: the dam that forms it across a valley, cost 800l. and was made in a fortnight by 200 hands. There is a new river cut quite through the park, the channel of which for a long way together is hewn out of the rock: this stream enriches with derivative channels vast tracts of land that before was barren. Here are new gardens and canals laid out, and new plantations of timber in proper places to complete its pleasures; warrens, decoys, sheep-walks, pastures for cattle, and the like, intirely supply the house with all necessaries and

conveniences, without recourse to a market. His lordship showed us in his study four or five vast books in manuscript, being transcripts out of the record-offices, relating to his manors, royalties, estates and muniments, which cost him 500l. in writing and fees: many of his galleries and passages are adorned with the genealogy of his family, their pictures, arms, grants, history, &c. The Roman road from Ariconium to Uriconium lies west of Lemster by Stretford; then passes over the Arrow, the Oney, the Lug; so through Biriton, two miles north of Lemster, where they dig up the pavement of it, as it runs through the grounds, made of squarish rag-stone.

22

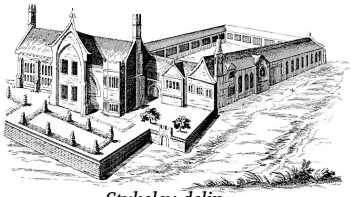
Religious Ruins



Remnant of the Priory of Leominster Sep. 14. 1722.



Black Fryers in Glocester. Aug. 24. 1721.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.
& Nobilissimo Thomæ Comiti
de Coningsby DD.

LUDLOW.Our next expedition was to Ludlow, a place of fame and antiquity, the residence of the lords presidents of Wales under the prince. In the way hither we found the *euonymus pannonicus* in the hedges. This town is walled quite round, and pretty strong, having five gates, situate upon a hill-top, running from south-east with an ascent towards north-west, on which, precipitous to the north and west, stands the castle. On the south side runs the Teme, fettered with numerous dams across, in nature of cataracts; by which means abundance of mills are turned: the superfluous water pours over them, cascade-like, with a mighty noise. Here is a very good church and handsome tower, with a pleasant ring of six bells in the cross thereof: the windows are full of painted glass pretty intire: there are some old monuments of the lords presidents, &c. and an inscription upon the north wall of the choir relating to prince Arthur, who died here: his bowels were buried in this place: one told me they took up

his heart not long since in a leaden box. In the eastern angle of the choir is a closet, anciently called the *God-house*, where the priests locked up their roods, wafers, and such things: it has a window strongly barred outward. This church is consecrated to St Laurence: and in the market-place is an hexagonal cistern, or conduit, like a cross; on the top of which is a long stone cross, bearing a niche with an image of that saint in it. West of the church was a college, now converted to a dwelling-house, whose owner showed us a pretty collection of pictures, one by Holben. There was a rich priory out of the town on the north side; small ruins now to be seen, except a little adjoining church once belonging to it: about the same place an arched gate-way went cross the street, but now demolished. The TAB. IV. V.greatest rarity of Ludlow is the noble and strong castle and palace, placed on the north-west angle of the town upon a rock, commanding a delightful prospect northward; but on the west, where runs the river, it is overlooked by a high hill. It is strongly environed by embattled walls of great height and thickness, with towers at convenient distances: that half which is within the walls of the town is secured moreover with a deep ditch; the other founded on the solid rock. It is divided into two separate parts; the castle, properly so

speaking, wherein the palace and lodgings; and the green, or out-work, what I suppose they call the Barbican: the first is in the strongest or north-west corner, and has likewise walls and ditch hewn out of the rock towards the green: this was the residence of the lords presidents: it was a noble structure, but now, alas! only groans out with its last breath the glories of its ancient state. A chapel here has abundance of coats of arms upon the panels; so has the hall, together with lances, spears, firelocks and old armour; but the present inhabitants live upon the sale of the timber, stone, iron, and other materials and furniture, which dwindles away insensibly. Here died prince Arthur. The green takes in a large compass of ground, wherein was formerly the court of judicature and records, the stables, garden, bowling-green and other offices; all which now lie in ruins, or are let out at rack-rents to those that pilfer what they can: over several of the stable-doors are queen Elizabeth's arms, the earls of Pembroke's, and others.

Hence we went along the river Teme to Tenbury. In a niche in the chancel is a stone, a yard long, of a child of lord Arundel's of Sutton-house, as they say, dressed like a knight, cross-legged: another knight cross-legged under the south wall of the church; on his shield

a chevron between three stars pierced. In the meadow, upon the river, a *tumulus* covered with old oaks, called Castle-mead bower, or burrow.

BEWDLEY.

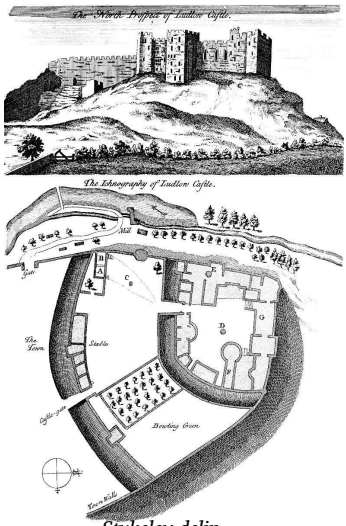
Bewdley is a pleasant town by sweet meadows upon the Severn, which is the most delightful river I have seen. Here, upon a hill over-looking the town, is Tickenhall, built by Henry VII. for his son prince Arthur; part of the old palace is standing, of timber-work: here was a park too, part of Wire forest. This is a thriving town. A mile off is Ribsford, the seat of the lord Herbert of Cherbury, pleasantly encompassed with woods. Here is a good picture of William I. earl of Pembroke: the ends of the hills toward the river are generally rocks. Blackston hill has an hermitage cut out of it, TAB. XIII. XIV.with a chapel and several apartments, which I have represented in prospect and ground-plot: near it is a pretty rock upon the edge of the water, covered with Nature's beautiful canopy of oaks and many curious plants: near the water, upon the rock, *liver-wort* grows plentifully. They dig up coal hereabouts, about twelve yards under ground. Kederminster is but two miles off: in the church a cross-legged monument of Sir Tho. Acton. In Wulverhampton church are several old monuments; a brass statue of Sir Richard Leveson, who fought the

Spaniards under Sir Francis Drake: there is a very old stone pulpit, and a very old stone cross in the church-yard. Was I to chuse a country residence for health and pleasure, it would be undoubtedly on the west side of the island, not far from this river, and where it is most distant from the sea; for natural reasons, which I need not mention to you.

Bewdley, 17 Sept. 1721.

4

The North Prospect of Ludlow Castle.



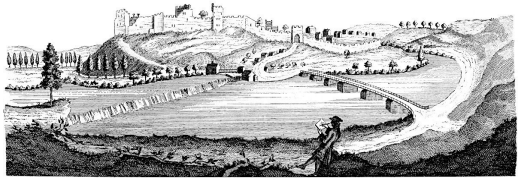
Stukeley delin.
I. Harris Sculp.

The Ichnography of Ludlow Castle.

5

The West prospect of Ludlow

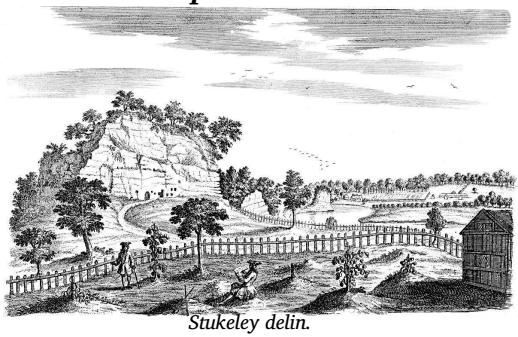
Castle. Sep. 16. 1721.



Robto Cornwall Barr^tto^. d.d. *W. Stukeley*

13

View of Blackston Cave. River Severn & L^d^. Herberts house near Bewdley Sep. 23. 1721.

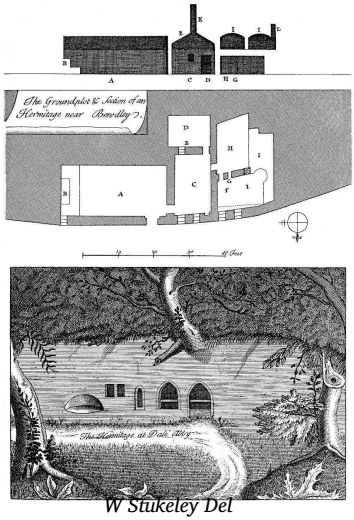


Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp:

14

HERMITAGES.

The Groundplot & Section of an Hermitage near Bervdley.



W Stukeley Del

The Hermitage at Dale Abby

ITER ROMANUM. V.

Salve magna parens frugum Britanica tellus,
Magna virum! tibi res antiquæ laudis & artis
Ingredior. Sanctos ausus recludere fontes,
Antiquum repeto Romana per oppida cursum.
VIRG.
Nam quid Britannum cœlum differre putamus.
LUCRET. VI.

***To my Lord* WINCHELSEA.**

THE journey I here present your lordship is intirely Roman; for I went from London full northward to the banks of the Humber, upon the famous Hermen-street road, passing through Lincoln: then coasting about a little, at Lincoln again I took the Foss way to its intersection of the Watling-street in Warwickshire: upon that I returned back to London, and pursued it to the sea-coasts of Kent: likewise some part of the Icening-street, as it crosses the others, where it lay not too far out of my main route, was the subject of my enquiry: so that in this account is somewhat of all these four great roads

of Britain, which our old monkish writers make a considerable harangue about, but are scarce able fully to distinguish them, and of the reason of their names say but little to our satisfaction: but the ways themselves, as drawn quite a-cross the island in different directions, are sufficiently manifest to a traveller of common sagacity. Though my discoveries herein are mean enough, yet I reckon this an happy *æra* of my life, because, the very day before I undertook it, I had the good fortune to be known to your lordship, and at the end of it enjoyed the pleasurable repose of your delightful seat at Eastwel, but what is more, your own conversation: since then your many favours, like all other felicities in life, give me uneasiness in the midst of joy, as sensible of my own little merit. I have no hope indeed of retaliating; and I know that great minds like yours imitate Providence, expecting no return from its beneficiaries: but it is consentaneous to human nature to endeavour at it, and offer tokens of gratitude, however unequal. The delight you take in rescuing the monuments of our ancestors, your indefatigable zeal in collecting them, your exquisite knowledge in the Greek, Roman, and British antiquities, and especially your great love for those of your own country, which you continually

commit to writing in your private commentaries, add a reputation to these studies, and make the Muses hope for a sunshine, when men of your lordship's noble birth entertain them with that familiarity and condescension which was one great glory of the Augustan age.

Roman *roads*.

For arts military and civil, that became a most wise government, the Romans beyond compare exceeded all nations; but in their roads they have exceeded themselves: nothing but the highest pitch of good sense and public spirit could prompt them to so immense a labour: it is altogether astonishing to consider how they begirt the whole globe,[50] as it were, with new meridians and great circles all manner of ways; as one says,

Magnorum fuerat solers hæc cura Quiritum
Constratas passim concelebrare vias.

As well as use, they studied eternity in all their works, just opposite to our present narrow souls, who say, It will serve our time well enough. For this reason they made few bridges, as liable to decay; but fords were laid with great skill and labour, many of which remain firm to this day without any reparation. No doubt but the Romans gave names to these roads from the commanders under whose government

and direction they were laid out, as was their custom elsewhere: but because they generally held their posts here but for a short time, and perhaps scarce any finished one road intirely; therefore, whilst each endeavoured to stamp his own name upon them, so it fell out that they were all forgotten. The present appellatives seem to be derived either from the British or Saxon: William the Conqueror calls them *Chemini majores* in confirming the laws of St. Edward about these four ways. All misdemeanours committed upon them were decided by the king himself. Though there was no need of paving or raising a bank in some places, yet it was done for a perpetual direction; and every where I suppose stones were set at a mile's distance, many of which are still left. Of these four celebrated ways, the Foss and Icening-street traverse the kingdom from south-west to north-east, parallel to one another: the Watling-street crossed them quite the contrary way, with an equal obliquity: the Hermen-street passed directly north and south: and besides these are very many more. I purpose not to give a full history of them here, any farther than I travel upon them, reserving that till I am better able.

HERMEN-STREET.

Somewhat on the Hermen-street is said already in my first letter about

Lincolnshire, where it divides itself into two, which we may call the old and the new branch. TAB. LVI.Here I design to search it up to its fountain-head. As to its name, we have no reason to seek any farther than the Saxon language, where *Here* signifies an army; *Hereman*, a soldier or warriour:[51] the Hermen-street then is the military street, in the same propriety the Romans used it. It begins at Newhaven, at the mouth of the river Ouse in Sussex, and passes on the west side the river through Radmil, probably taking its name thence; so through Lewis by Isfield: then it seems to pass over the river at Sharnbridge, as we may guess by its name, and so proceeds to East Grinsted, but I suppose lost in passing through the great woods: then through Surrey it goes by Stane-street, Croydon, Stretham, and, by its pointing, we may suppose was designed originally to pass the Thames at the ferry called Stangate by Lambeth, where it coincides with the Watling-street. Of this I can say nothing yet, having not travelled it. There I apprehend the road went before London became very considerable; but when the majesty of the place suddenly arose to great height, this road, and all others directed this way, deflected a little from their primitive intention, to salute the *Augusta* of Britain, destined to be

the *altera Roma*; and this has rendered them all obscure near the city. It is generally thought the Hermen-street goes hence through Bishopsgate, and along the northern road; but I apprehend that to be of much later standing than the original one, which goes more on the west. By the quotation I mentioned in my first letter, when upon this road, out of Mr. Gale's Itinerary, of Lowlsworth near Bishopsgate, it seems as if it was done in Lollius Urbicus his time. The original one perhaps passes through unfrequented ways near Enfield and Hermen-street, seeming to retain the old name: on the eastern side of Enfield chace, by Bush hill, is a circular Br. *camp.*British camp upon an eminence declining south-west; but our ancient road appears upon a common on this side of Hertford by Ball's park, and so passes the river below Hertford; then goes through Ware park, and falls into the present road on this side Wadesmill,[52] and so to Royston. Here must have been several stations upon it, but I see no hope of ever retrieving their names: that Hertford is one is reasonable to think, it having been ever in the royal demesne, and passing a river at a proper distance from London: but in the assignment of *Durocobrovis* here, I take leave to dissent from Camden and other learned men; it by no means answers the

distances in the Itinerary, or the import of the name; the Red Ford, or the Ford of Harts, are fancies without foundation: either *trajectus militaris* is the meaning, or it is the passage of the river Ard, now the Beane: Ardley at the spring-head of it: *ardh* in British is *altus*.

ICENING-STREET.

At Royston the Icening-street crosses the Hermen-street, coming from Dunstable going into Suffolk: this about Baldock appears but like a fieldway, and scarce the breadth of a coach, the farmers on both sides industriously ploughing it up: between Baldock and Icleford it goes through an intrenchment, taking in the top of a hill of good compass, but of no great elevation: it consists of a *vallum* only, and such a thing as I take to be properly the remains of a British *oppidum*: it is called WILBURY. Br.Wilbury hill, and is said to have been woody not intirely beyond memory: this street, quite to the Thames in Oxfordshire, goes at the bottom of a continued ridge of hills called the Chiltern, being chalk, the natural as well as civil boundaries between the counties of Hertford and Bedford, very steep northward. Ickleford retains the name of the street, which at this place passes a rivulet with a stoney ford wanting reparation. Near Periton church has been a castle of Saxon or

Norman times, with a keep. These high chalk hills, having a fine prospect northward, are covered with a beautiful turf like the Wiltshire downs, and have such like barrows here and there, and indeed are but a continuation of them quite a-cross the kingdom. Near Hexton is a square Ro. *camp.*Roman camp upon a *lingula*, or promontory, just big enough for the purpose: it is very steep quite round, except at a narrow slip where the entrance is; double ditched, and very strong, but land-locked with hills every way, except to the north-east, and that way has a good prospect: under it is a fine spring: it seems made by the Romans when they were masters of all the country on this side, and extending their arms northward. On High downs is a pleasant house by a wood, where is a place called Chapel close: in this wood are barrows and dikes, perhaps of British original. Liliho is a fine plot of ground upon a hill steep to the north-west, where a horse-race is kept: from under it goes the Icening-street by Stretley to Dunstable. North of Baldoc we visited the camp by Ashwel, taken notice of in Camden, called HARBURY BANKS. Br.Harbury banks: it is of a theatrical form, consisting wholly of an *agger*: though Roman coins have been found in it, I am inclinable to think it is earlier than their times. Between Calcot and Henxworth, two

miles off, several Roman antiquities have been dug up this year; many in the custody of my friend Simon Degg, esq; he gave me this account of it: some workmen, digging gravel for the repair of the great northern road, struck upon some earthen vessels, or large urns, full of burnt bones and ashes, but rotten: near them a human skeleton, with the head towards the south-east, the feet north-west: several bodies were found in this manner not above a foot under the surface of the earth, and with urns great or small near them, and *pateras* of fine red earth, some with the impression of the maker on the bottom: there were likewise glass lachrymatories, *ampullas*, a *fibula* of brass, six small glass rings, two long glass beads of a green colour, and other fragments.

SALINÆ.

Northward still upon a high sandy hill, by the bank of the river Ivel, is a Roman camp called Chesterton: under it lies the town called Sandy, or Salndy, the *Salinæ* of the Romans in Ptolemy, where great quantities of Roman and British antiquities have been found, and immense numbers of coins, once a brass *Otho*, vases, urns, lachrymatories, lamps. Mr. Degg has a cornelian intaglia, and a British gold coin dug up here, *Tascio* upon it. Thomas Bromsal esq. has a fine silver *Cunobelin* found here, of elegant work;

others of Titus, Agrippina, Trajan, Hadrian, Augustus, Antoninus Pius, Faustina, Constantius Chlorus, Constantinus Magnus, Carausius, Alectus, Tetricus, and many more.[53] His great grandfather, high-sheriff of this county, preserved the invaluable Cottonian library from plunder in the time of the commonwealth, whilst it was at Stratton in this county, about anno 1650. The soil here is sand, perfectly like that on the sea shore. I imagine a Roman road passed by this place westward from Grantchester by Cambridge.

Return we to Royston again. Going upon the Icening-street the other way, just upon the edge of Cambridgeshire, we come to Chesterford upon the river going to Cambridge, near Icleton and Strethal. CAMBORITUM.In July, 1719, I discovered the *vestigia* of a Roman city here: the foundation of the walls is very apparent quite round, though level with the ground, including a space of about fifty acres: TAB. LIX.great part of it serves for a causeway to the public Cambridge road from London: the Crown inn is built upon it:[54] the rest is made use of by the countrymen for their carriages to and fro in the fields: the earth is still high on both sides of it: in one part they have been long digging this wall up for materials in building and mending the roads: there I measured its breadth twelve

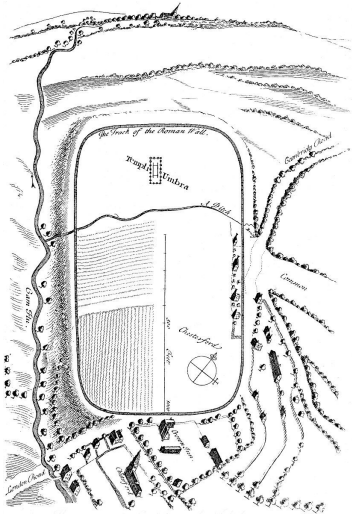
foot, and remarked its composition of rag stone, flints and Roman brick: in a little cottage hard by, the parlour is paved with bricks; they are fourteen inches and an half long, and nine broad. In the north-west end of the city,[55] the people promised to show me a wonderful thing in the corn, which they observed every year with some sort of superstition. I found it to be the foundation of a Roman temple very apparent, it being almost harvest time: here the poverty of the corn growing where the walls stood, defines it to such a nicety, that I was able to measure it with exactness enough: the dimensions of the cell, or *naos*, were fifteen foot in breadth, forty in length; the *pronaos*, where the steps were, appeared at both ends, and the wall of the portico around, whereon stood the pillars. I remarked that the city was just a thousand Roman feet in breadth, and that the breadth to the length was as three to five, of the same proportion as they make their bricks: it is posited obliquely to the cardinal points, its length from north-west to south-east; whereby wholesomeness is so well provided for, according to the direction of Vitruvius. The river Cam runs under the wall, whence its name; for I have no scruple to think this was the *Camboritum* of Antoninus, meaning the ford over this river, or the crooked ford: in Lincolnshire we called a

crooked stick, the butchers use, a *cambril*.[56] They have found many Roman coins in the city or Borough field, as they call it: I saw divers of them. In this parish, they say, has been a royal manor: not far off, by Audlenhouse, upon an eminence is a great Roman *camp*.Roman camp called Ringhill; a hunting tower of brick now stands upon it. Beyond this the Icening-street goes toward Icleworth in Suffolk, TAB. XLV.parting the counties of Cambridge and Essex all the way; and almost parallel to it runs a great ditch, viz. from Royston to Balsham, called Brentditch, where it turns and goes to the river below Cambridge, there called Flightditch. I imagine these to be ancient boundaries of the Britons, and before the Roman road was made, which naturally enough would have served for a distinction by the Saxons, as at other places, had their limits lain hereabouts. Two miles both ways of Royston is chalky soil:[57] about Puckeridge it is gravelly. On Bartlow hills there is a camp too, castle camps, and Roman antiquities found: I am told of three remarkable barrows thereabouts, where bones have been dug out. At Hadstok they talk of the skin of a Danish king nailed upon the church-doors.

59

Camboritvm.

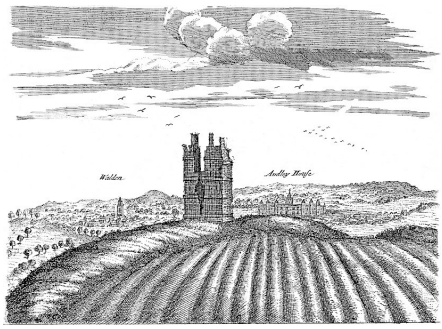
21. Aug. 1722.



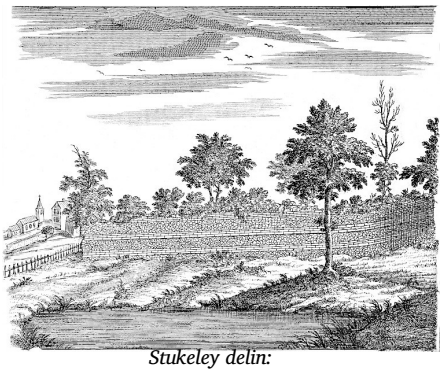
Thomæ Bawtre Conterraneo
Suo Tabula votiva.
Stukeley delin.

45

The Hunting Tower _in the Ro. Camp near_ Littlebury _Aug. 21. 1722.



View of* Silchester Walls *from the N.E. corner Aug. 5. 1722. Ro. Brick & Flint.



Stukeley delin:
E. Kirkall sculp:

& Amico Peregrino Bertie Ar. vovet.

Now we shall take along with us the Itinerary of Antoninus in his fifth journey; for after he has gone from London toward Colchester, and part of Suffolk, he turns into this Icening-street at *Icianis*, which seems to be Icesworth beyond St. Edmundsbury; from whence to this *Camboritum* is thirty-five miles: from thence to Huntingdon is just twenty-five, as they are noted; but it is to be supposed that the Itinerary went along the Icening-street to Royston, then took the Hermen-street; for so the miles exactly quadrate.

ROYSTON. Ro.
town.

Royston, as being seated upon the intersection of these two roads, no doubt was a Roman town[58] before Roisia[59] built her religious house here, and perpetuated her own name

upon the Roman, which is now lost; and this very year they found Roman coins near there: but there seems to be the stump of her cross still remaining at the corner of the inn just where the two roads meet. The Hermen-street now coincides all the way with the common northern road. At Arminton, denominated from it, passes another branch of the river going to Cambridge in Armingford hundred; so by Caxton, which was probably a baiting-place: there are some old works without the town. A red clay begins now. Anno 1721, near this road my lord Oxford, digging canals at Wimpole, found many bodies, and pieces of iron rusty, the remains of some battle. Wimpole is now improved and honoured with his residence, and the noble Harleian library.

DUROCINONTE.

At Godmanchester, or Gormanchester, on this side Huntingdon river, the name *chester* ascertains the Roman *castrum* to have been; nor is there any dispute of it, however critics vary about its name, whether *Durosiponte* or *Durocinonte*; whether there was a bridge, a ferry, or a ford, in most ancient times: no doubt but the Romans inhabited both sides of the river, and probably rather at Huntingdon, being a much better situation; therefore, as to antiquities here found, I hold myself more

excusable if at present I have nothing to say. Mr. Camden tells us Roman coins have been frequently ploughed up at Gormanchester, and Henry of Huntingdon says it has been a noble city: but I took notice of a wooden bridge over a rivulet between the two towns, which ought not to be forgot, as a grateful and public charity, having this inscription.

ROBTUS COOK EMERGENS AQUIS
HOC VIATORIBUS
SACRUM DD. 1636.

In Huntingdon is the house where Oliver Cromwell was born: though it is new-built, yet they preserved that room in its first state.[60]

STUKELEY.

From hence the Hermen-street goes in a strait line through Great and Little Stukeley, so called from the soil, and most anciently written *Styvecle*, signifying a stiff clay.[61] I should be ungrateful to my ancestors, not to mention that hence they had their name and large possessions in both towns, and many others hereabouts. I have the genealogy of them from Herebert be Styvecle, mentioned in Madox *Hist. Scaccar. cap.* xiv. *fol.* 382. *mag. rot.* 12. H. II. *rot.* 6. Cant. & Hunt. which shows that they had lands here before. His descendants of this place have been high sheriffs of the counties of Huntingdon and Cambridge more

than thirty times, and knights of the shire in parliament more than forty times: but I remember Lucan says,

————perit omnis in illo
Nobilitas, cujus laus est in origine sola.

In Great Stukeley church is a font of a very ancient make, and in the north aile a monumental brass of Sir Nicholas Styvecle: the legend round the verge of the stone was kept for some time in the town chest, when it was taken off being loose, but now lost: the effigies being in the same condition, we carried it to be hung up in the hall now belonging to James Torkington esq; whose ancestors married the heiress of the family, and now enjoys the estate.

17

Inclytus Ailwinus Totius Angliæ Aldermanus Fundator Abbatiæ de Ramsey, (In Lapide. 1719.)



& Amicissimo S. Gale Ar. D.D.

W. Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

The Hermen-street hence becomes notorious by the name of Stangate; whence we may conjecture that it was originally paved with stone: a mile beyond Little Stukeley it turns somewhat to the right, and then proceeds full north and south: near Stilton some parts appear still paved with stone: it passes through great woods between the two Saltrys, where was a religious foundation of Simon Silvanect II. earl of Huntingdon and Northampton; among whose ruins lie buried Robert Brus, lord of Anandale in Scotland, and of Cleveland in England, with Isabel his wife, from whom the Scottish branch of our royal

family is descended. Near the road-side Roman urns have been dug up. I thought it piety to turn half a mile out of the road, to visitCONINGTON. Conington, the seat of the noble Sir Robert Cotton, where he and the great Camden have often sat in council upon the antiquities of Britain, and where he had a choice collection of Roman inscriptions, picked up from all parts of the kingdom. I was concerned to see a stately old house of hewn stone large and handsome lie in dismal ruin, the deserted *lares* and the *genius* of the place fled: by it a most beautiful church and tower; in the windows is fine painted glass, but of what sort I know not: a poor cottage or two seem to be the whole town, once the possession of the kings of Scotland.[62] From those woods aforementioned, standing on high ground, you see all over the level of the fens, particularly that huge reservoir of water called Whitlesey-mere, full of fish, and a very pleasant place in summer time, where the gentry have little vessels to sail in for diversion: upon this hill Sir Robert Cotton, digging the foundation of a house, found the skeleton of a fish twelve foot long. A little to the right lies RAMSEY.Ramsey, famous for a rich abbey, where every monk lived like a gentleman: there is little of it left now, but a part of the old gate-house. TAB. XVII.In the yard I saw the neglected

statue of the famous Alwyn the founder, called alderman of all England, cousin to king Edgar: I take this to be one of the most ancient pieces of English sculpture which we knew of: the *insignia* he has in his hand, the keys and ragged staff, relate to his office. Anno 1721 many pecks of Roman coins were found there. Probably from the name we may conjecture it was a Roman town. Near it is Audrey causeway: at the south end of it, in the parish of Willingham, a camp of a circular form, large, called Belsar's hills, thought that of William the Conqueror, or his general Belasis, when busied in the reduction of the isle of Ely, or Odo Balistarius. A Roman pavement found at Ramsey.

Stilton, or Stickleton, analogous to *Stivecle*, is famous for cheese, which they sell at 12d. per pound, and would be thought equal to Parmesan, were it not too near us. Beyond here the road is perfect, with a ridge upon the open fields, for a long way together: it goes pretty near north and south about Stangate; but now it takes a turn to the left a little, to avoid the vast fens full before our view. I cannot but take notice of the great stones, set at every mile from Grantham hither by Mr. Boulter, which he designed to have carried on to London. Any thing that assists or amuses travellers is most highly commendable: hence the good

understanding of the ancients prompted them to set their funeral monuments by the road side, not crouded round their temples: they knew the absurdity of filling the mind with ideas of melancholy, at such times as they approached the sacred altars: there nought but what is beautiful and great ought to appear, as most besuiting the place where we seek the Deity. With them Mercury was the god of ways, and the *custos manium*. I have often wondered that the cheap and easy method of setting up posts with directions at every cross road is so little practised; which methinks deserves to be enforced by a law: it would teach the carpenters that make them, and the country people, to read, with much more emolument to the public than some other methods now in vogue: of other uses I need say nothing. All the country between Huntingdon river and Peterborough river is clay, sand, and gravel; but beyond that to the Humber is stone. At Gunwath ferry over Peterborough river is a new bridge, where boats too pay a toll; such is the modern way of encouraging trade and navigation. The people of Peterborough are ato having their river made navigable, out of an absurd notion that it will spoil their trade.

DUROBRIVIS.
TAB. XIII. 2d Vol.

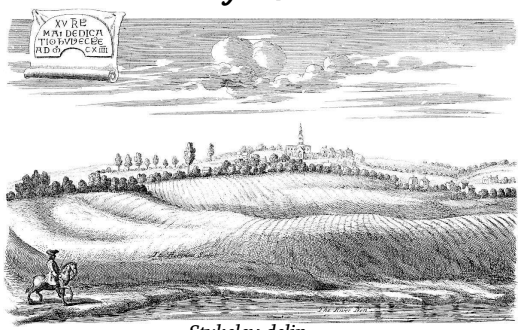
The imperial Itinerary makes 35 miles between the last station, *Durocinonte*, and *Durobrivis*;[63] but a decimal too much is put into the number, for 25 is full enough: it is indeed 25 measured miles from Huntingdon river to the Nen at Caster: there is no dispute but Chesterton by Caster is the place. Dornford retains somewhat of the old name, where the road traversed the river by a bridge (of brass, the common people say.) At Chesterton on this side is a large tract of ground, called the Castle field, with a ditch and rampart around it:[64] the Roman road runs directly through it, and still retains its high ridge. I observe every where near the fenny country great precaution and strength employed; which seems owing to the incursions of the Britons from that part, who, no doubt, retired into these fastnesses as their last refuge, when the Roman arms shined all around them: and that reason must induce the Romans very early to think of draining the country, and rendering it provincial, which was the only means of preventing that inconvenience. The Hermen-street beyond the river runs for some space along the side of it upon the meadow, then turns up with an angle, and proceeds full north. Caster[65] is above half a mile from it, upon the hill. I espied a bit of the foundation of the wall of the Roman

castrum in the street to the north-west corner of the church, under the wall of the house where the minister lives: it is easily known by the vast strength of the mortar, built of the white slab-stone of the country: this *castrum* then went round the church-yard, and took in the whole top of the hill, facing the mid day sun. Underneath it lay the city; for below the church-yard the ground is full of foundations and Mosaics: I saw a bit of a pavement in the cellar of the ale-house (the Boot.)

———varias ubi picta per artes
Gaudet humus, suberantque novis asarota
figuris. STAT. SILV.

13·2d. over the Quire door in Castor chh.

Prospect of Castor*, Durobrivis. *11. July. 1724.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

They know of many such: particularly at Mr. Wright's, and in the landlord's garden, is an intire one untouched. Roman coins are found in great

abundance: I have before me a long and particular catalogue of many I have seen of all times, from the consular to the later emperors, in brass and silver, but think it a nauseous formality to print them: a few I will repeat of the silver.

M. ℞ *poblic*	— *nus imp.*
Ant. III. *vir*	*leg.* VI.
Sabin	*l. titur.* the rape of the Sabins.
Augustus divi fil.	*imp* x *act.*
Cæsar Augustus pater patriæ.	*Augusti f. cos. design. princ. juvent.* [exergue] *Cl. Cæsaris*
Augustus Cæsar	a comet. *idus jun.*
Cæsar	*l. juli l. f.* a chariot drawn by cupids.
Hadrian Cos. III.	*Ægyptos*, a recumbent figure with the *sistrum*.
Theodosius	*virtus romanorum tr. p. s.*
Silanus	*l. f. roma.*

These among more are in the possession of Monsieur Baillardeau.[66] In the ploughed fields between the town and the river, toward Ford-green, they are often found, with earthen pipes, bricks, and all sorts of antiquities: in that field is a tract running quite through, whereon corn grows very poorly, which is nothing but a street or road laid with a deep bed of gravel: the vulgar have a foolish story about it, as at other places, and

say that lady Kyneburg cursed it; by whom they mean the abbess that built a religious house here, which stood eastward of the church: some part of it is still left. This meadow is called Norman-gate field, or more properly Dorman-gate, some corrupted memorial of the ancient name of the town, which extended itself hither; and foundations are found all about here, and innumerable coins, which they call Dorman pence: part of this is Berrysted, where antiquities are dug up every day. Higher up toward Peterborough is Mill-field: Mosaic pavements are there dug up, and other things; and seems to have been a little citadel belonging to the town. Part of the church is of an ancient fabric, but new modelled: there is a curious inscription upon a stone over the choir door thus: (the letters are raised.)

XV°. KL^{s} MAI. DEDICATIO HVI^{s} ECLE^{s}
A. D. M.^{o} CXIIII.

it is wrong transcribed in Camden. The steeple stands in the middle of the church: the tower is a fine piece of ancient architecture with semi-circular arches; I judge the spire of later date. The square well by the porch no doubt is Roman; it is curbed with hewn stone: though it stands on a hill, yet the water is very high: at the east end of the church is a very old cross. Mr. Morton is very copious upon this

station, in his curious history of Northamptonshire; the inquisitive reader will consult him: I only recite such things as I saw, and fear being tedious upon such places as admit of no doubt among antiquaries. A little higher up the river, near Wansford bridge,[67] a gold British coin was found, in the possession of Mr. Maurice Johnson, J. C. Anno 1720, at Thorp, the seat of Sir Francis St. John, by Peterborough, a Mosaic pavement was found: this was undoubtedly a villa of some great Roman. In the garden here are some fine antique statues of marble, but suffering more from the weather, in this moist situation, than from age: in the middle is a Livia of coloss proportion, the wife of Augustus: in the four quarters are Diana, Amphion, an orator, a gladiator: upon the terrace, an admirable Hercules killing Hydra: in the court are two equestrian figures in copper, Henry IV. of France, and Don John of Austria: within the house over most of the doors are placed busts, Bassianus, Caracalla, &c. these antiquities were of the Arundel collection.

Hence I travelled upon the Roman road all the way to Stanford. As it rises from the water-side of Peterborough river, and passes over the corn-fields, it appears in a lofty ridge called Norman-gate, i. e. Dorman-gate; only here and there they have dug great holes in it

for its materials: it goes forwards to Lolham bridges, by the name of Long-ditch, which we treated of before, being its oldest and directest road, full north and south. In the reign of Nero all the southern part of the island was conquered, and the *Brigantes* were fast friends; so that in his time we may conclude the Hermen-street was made as far as Sleford by Catus Decianus the procurator, as we suggested in the first letter. But now our journey is by the left-hand new branch, and which goes out of the other with an angle in the parish of Upton, called the Forty-foot way: almost at Southorp, it is inclosed in a pasture; but beyond that you find it again, going by Walcot inclosures, then through Bernack fields, winding a little to the left hand till it enters Burleigh park: its true line from Walcot corner would pass through Tolethorp wood, but the river below Stanford was too broad; so it passes through Burleigh park, where its gravel is transferred to make walks in the gardens: at Wothorp park-wall it appears again with a very high ridge and agreeable sight, descending the valley to Stanford river, which it passes a little above the town between it and Tynwell; then rises again upon the opposite hill, entering Lincolnshire, with its broad and elated crest, till it goes to Brigcasterton: it is composed all the way of stone, gravel, and hard

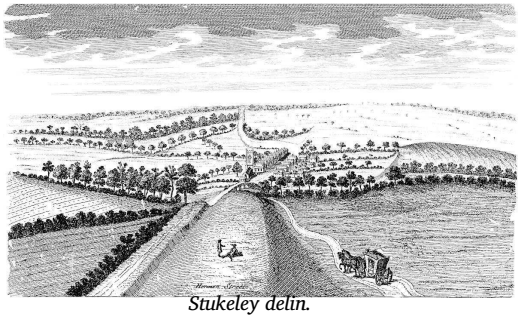
materials, got near at hand: the common road leaves it intirely from Peterborough river to Brigcasterton, crossing it at Wothrop park-wall.[68]

BRIGCASTERTON.
Ro. *town.*
TAB. XIV. 2d vol.

Brigcasterton happened most convenient for a station, being ten miles from the last, or Durobrivis; but the Itinerary mentions not its name; for the distances between them, and likewise to Lincoln, impugn Mr. Camden and such as place Causennis here: however, it was fenced about with a deep mote on two sides, the river supplying its use on the other two; for it stands in an angle, and the Romans made a little curve in the road here on purpose to take it in, as it offered itself so conveniently, then rectified the obliquity on the other side of the town: it consists of one street running through its length upon the road: this great ditch and banks are called the Dikes. I saw many coins that are found here; and one pasture is called Castle-close at the corner: they say the foundation of a wall was dug up there.[69]

14·2d.

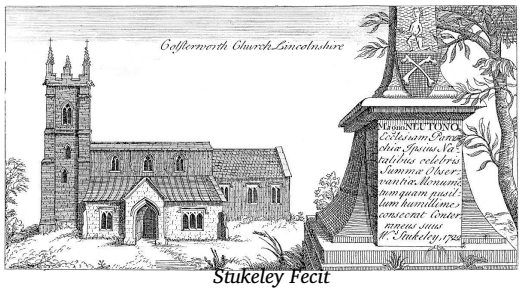
Prospect of* Brig casterton *from the Hermen Street S. of the Town. 13. July 1724.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

20

Colsterworth Church Lincolnshire



Stukeley Fecit

See transcription

COLSTERWORTH.
TAB. XX.

Hence the road goes by Stretton, then leaves a little on the left hand Colsterworth, highly memorable for being the birth-place of that vast genius Sir Isaac Newton, the darling of Nature, who with a sagacity truly wonderful has penetrated into the secret methods of all her great operations; of whom Lincolnshire may justly boast: and we may say of him, with Lucretius, I.

Ergo vivida vis animi pervicit, & extra
Processit longe flammantia mœnia mundi,
Atque omne immensum peragravit mente
animoque.[70]

On the north wall of the chancel is this monument. *Heic jacent Gulielmi Walkeri particulæ obiit 1 aug. anno domini 1684. ætat. 61.*

CAUSENNIS.

Thirty lesser miles from Durobrivis you come to Paunton,[71] which must needs be *Causennis*: it is indeed twenty seven measured miles, the Hermen-street accompanying. This village is at present under the hill where the road goes near the spring of the Witham, to which I suppose its name alludes, as the present to *pant avon*: both signify the valley of the river in British: perhaps the most ancient name of the river was *Cavata*; whence that part of the country that is watered by it assumed the name of Kestevon,[72] importing the river Cavata, *Cavaut avon*; as Lindsey from *Lindum*: the present name Witham, or *Guithavon*, signifying the separating river, as it principally divides these two. Many Roman coins are found here, and all the neighbourhood round, and Mosaic pavements, Roman bricks, urns and the like, of a curious composition. Mr. Burton speaks of a musive pavement.

ANCASTER. Ro.
town.
TAB. XV. 2d Vol.

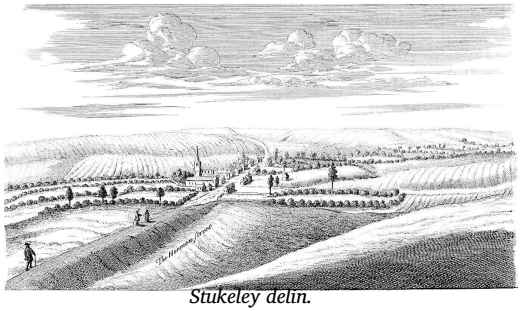
The Hermen-street, now called High-dike road, goes along the heath, which preserves it from being worn away; and it is a sight highly entertaining. The next town it comes to is Ancaster: [73] what was its Roman name I know not; but it has been a very strong city, intrenched and walled about; as may be seen very plainly for the most part, and perceived by those that are the least versed in these searches. The bowling-green behind the Red-lion inn is made in the ditch: when they were levelling it, they came to the old foundation. At this end of the town, where a dove-cote stands, is Castle close, full of foundations appearing every where above ground: the ditch and rampire encompass it. Here are prodigious quantities of Roman coins found; many people in the town have traded in the sale of them these thirty years: they are found too in great plenty upon all the hills round the town, especially southward, and toward Castle-pits; so that one may well persuade one's self, that glorious people sowed them in the earth like corn, as a certain harvest of their fame, and indubitable evidence of their presence at this place. After a shower of rain the school-boys and shepherds look for them on the declivities, and never return empty. I saw an *Antoninus Pius*, of base silver, found that morning I was there: likewise I saw many of

Faustina, Verus, Commodus, Gallienus, Salonina, Julia Mæsa, Constantius Chlorus, Helena, Maximiana Theodora, Constantine the Great, Magnentius, Constans, Tetricus, Victorinus, &c.[74] The town consists of one street running north and south along the road: there is a spring at both ends of the town, and which, no doubt, was the reason of their pitching it at this place; for no more water is met with from hence to Lincoln. There is a road on the west side of the town, which was for the convenience of those that travelled when the gates were shut. On a stone laid upon the church wall I read this inscription, in large letters of lead melted into the cavities.

PRIEZ: PUR
LE: ALME
SIRE: JOHN
COLMAN
CHIVALER

In the church-yard are two priests cut in stone. This has been a populous place; for here are great quarries about it, and the rock lies very little under the surface. Mr. Camden speaks of vaults found here; and W. Harrison, in his description of Britain, II. 17. mentions Mosaic pavements.[75] The road seems to bend somewhat in this part, which I conjecture was with an intent to take in the springs.

15·2d.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

Prospect of* Ancaster. *Iuly 20. 1724.

HUNINGTON.
Ro. *camp*.

A mile and half off to the west, in the parish of Hunnington, upon a hill surveying a lovely prospect, both toward the sea-coast, and into Nottinghamshire, is a summer camp of the Romans, or a *castrum exploratorum*, of a square form and doubly trenched, but of no great bulk: the entrance seems to have been on the east side. Not long ago, in this place, have been dug up, in ploughing, bits of spears, bridles and swords, and two urns full of coins: I saw a large brass one of Agrippa, and Julia daughter to Augustus, with many more, in possession of the Rev. Mr. Garnon of North Witham: his daughter gave me a score of them at Newark, Dec. 1728. Mr. Banks, 1735, digging for his new house at Ancaster, found much Roman antiquity.

All the way from this road, upon

Ancaster heath, we have a view of the sea, and the towering height of Boston steeple. A little further we come to a place, of no mean note among the country people, called Byard's Leap, where the Newark road crosses the Roman: here is a cross of stone, and by it four little holes made in the ground: they tell silly stories of a witch and a horse making a prodigious leap, and that his feet rested in these holes, which I rather think the boundaries of four parishes: perhaps I may be too fanciful in supposing this name a corruption of *vialis lapis*. I mentioned before, that here I apprehended the Roman road from the fen country passed down the hill toward *Crocolana*. Upon our road there are many stones placed; but most seem modern, and like stumps of crosses, yet probably are mile-stones: it would be of little use to measure the intervals; for one would find that the whole distance between two towns was equally divided by such a number of paces as came nearest the total. Over-against Temple-Bruer is a cross upon a stone, cut through in the shape of that borne by the knights Templars, and I suppose a boundary of their demesnes: some part of their old church is left, of a circular form as usual. *Bruer* in this place signifies a heath. The Hermen-street hereabout is very bold and perfect, made of stone gathered all along from the superficial

quarries, the holes remaining. I observed, whenever it intercepts a valley of any considerable breadth, whose water must necessarily drain past it, there is an intermission left in the road; for otherwise their work would be vain: and the ends of the road are flaunted off neatly for that purpose, laying perhaps a small quantity of solid materials to vindicate the track, and not hinder the voidance of the rain: it goes perfectly strait from Ancaster to Lincoln full north, butting upon the west side of Lincoln town. A *tumulus* some time upon the centre of it: it is notorious from hence that the intent of these roads was chiefly to mark out the way to such places in the march of their armies; for there can be no need of a causeway for travellers, the heath being so perfectly good; and that our English word *highway* is hence derived, and applied to public ways. When we come to the towns upon the cliff side, they have ploughed up this barren ground on both sides the road, and basely lowered it for miles together, by dragging the plough a-cross it at every furrow; so that every year levels it some inches, and, was it not a public road, it would soon be quite obliterated. Here are six villages on the left hand, at a mile distance each, and a little off the road, which make an agreeable prospect. Just descending Lincoln hill, I saw the true

profile of the road broke off by the wearing away of the ground: it is about thirty foot broad, made of stone piled up into an easy convexity: there is likewise generally a little trench dug in the natural earth along both sides of the road, which is of great use in conducting the water that falls from the heavens into the vallies upon the long side of the road both ways, and prevents its lodging and stagnating against the side of their work: the turf that came out of those trenches they threw upon the road to cover it with grass: thus had they all the curious and convenient ways for beauty, use, and perpetuity.[76]

Below the hill the Hermen-street meets with the Foss, which now united march directly up to the city, across a great vale where the river Witham runs, by Mr. Baxter thought the *Victius* of Ravennas: Mr. Leland calls it *Lindis*. As it descends towards Boston, it is besieged, as it were, by religious houses, planted at every mile; such as Nocton priory, founded by Robert D'arci, lord of the place, 1164. now the elegant seat of Sir William Ellys, bart. Kyme priory, founded by Philip and Simon de Kyme, knts. to which the Tailboyses added, who married the heiress; Barlings abbey, founded by Ralph de Hay, and his brother Richard; Stanfield, the seat now of Sir John Tyrwhit, bart. Bardney abbey built by

king Ethelred, who was buried here anno 712. much added by Remigius bishop of Lincoln; Tupholm, founded by Rob. de Novavilla; Stikeswold priory of the Benedictine nuns; TAB. XXVIII.Kirksted abbey, by Hugh de Breton, whose ichnography is discoverable from its ruins; Revesby abbey, by William de Romara.

I think it not worth while, in a Roman journey, to dwell upon these places, and haste up hill to Lincoln,[77] a great and most famous city of theirs, graced with the title and privilege of aLINDUM. colony; therefore called *Lindum colonia*; a bold and noble situation upon a TAB. LXXXVIII.high hill, which we may think no less than five cities united into one; of all which I shall give a short account in their order, as to what I observed, without transcribing such matters as the reader will find better delivered in authors. My business is to illustrate the 88th Plate, which I made by pacing as I walked about the city, intended to give the idea of the place as formed originally by the Romans, and of their roads leading to and from it. 1.Below the hill, and westward of the city, the river throws itself into a great pool, called Swan pool from the multitude of swans upon it. All around this place the ground is moory, and full of bogs and islets, called now Carham, which means a dwelling upon the *car*, that is,

the fen. Now here, without question, was the British city in the most early times, where they drove their cattle backwards and forwards, and retired themselves into its inaccessible securities; and from thence I apprehend the name of *caer*, signifying a fortification or inclosure in all the most ancient languages, came in this country to be retained in these morasses: this was its name as a dwelling, or a collection of native inhabitants; but the pool in their language was called *lhyn*, and that denominated the Roman city *Lindum*, being the hill hanging over this pool. From this Carham you have a pleasant view of the west front of the cathedral. The shape of the pool is thought very much to resemble a 2.map of England, when you survey it from the top of the cathedral. The Romans, pleased with this notable eminence, placed their city upon it, which they first built in the form of a large square, the southern wall standing upon the precipice or edge of the hill, and wanted no other external fence: quite round the other three sides they carried a deep trench too, which still remains, except on the south-east angle. This city was divided into four equal parts, by two cross streets that cut it quite through upon the cardinal points: the two southern quarters were taken up, one by the castle, the other by the church which

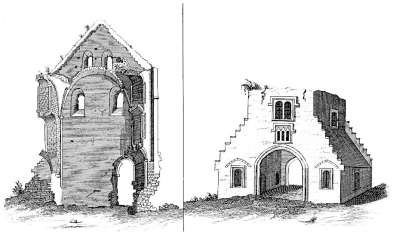
Remigius built; but, when Alexander the bishop projected a structure of much larger dimensions, they carried the sacred inclosure beyond the eastern bounds of the city, and so built a new wall farther that way, as it is now, with battlements and towers. The north and south Roman gates of this part of the city remain; the one intire, the other pulled down about fifteen years ago by Mr. Houghton: the northern, called Newport gate,TAB. LIV is the noblest remnant of this sort in Britain, as far as I know. Upon the first sight of it I was struck with admiration, as well of its noble simplicity, as that hitherto it should not have been taken notice of: it is a vast semicircle of stones of very large dimensions, and, by what I could perceive, laid without mortar, connected only by their cuniform shape. This magnificent arch is sixteen foot diameter, the stones four foot thick at bottom: from the injuries of time, but worse of hands, it is somewhat luxated, yet seems to have a joint in the middle, not a key-stone: on both sides, towards the upper part, are laid horizontal stones of great dimensions, some ten or twelve foot long, to take off the side pressure, very judiciously adapted. This arch rises from an impost of large mouldings, some part of which, especially on the left-hand side, are still discoverable:

below on both sides was a postern, or foot passage, made of like stones; but against that on the left side is a house built, and when I went down into the cellar I found a chimney set before it. The ground here in the street has been very much raised, and the top of the wall is of a later workmanship: it is indeed a most venerable piece of antiquity, and what a lover of architecture would be hugely delighted withall. They that look upon a gate among the vestiges of the *forum* of Nerva at Rome, will think they see the counterpart of this; but, of the two, this has the most grandeur in aspect: the drawing supplies any further harangue about it. From this gate eastward, some part of the old Roman wall is to be seen by a pasture, made of stone and very strong mortar: thereabout too are some arches under ground. The west gate toward the gallows was pulled down, not beyond memory: that on the south side, which I spoke of, still shows one jamb from between the houses, and two or three stones of the same make as the former, just above the springing of the arch: if you go up stairs in the adjoining house within the city, you may see the postern on the east side, which is big enough for a bed to stand in. I doubt not but there is, or was, another answerable on the other side; but this street is much contracted from its

original breadth by the subsequent populousness of the place; and the ground here, being upon the edge of the hill, is much worn down, as the first is heaped up, from the condition of former ages. But by Newport gate before described, is another large and curious remnant of Roman workmanship: this is called the Mint wall, and stands in a garden in the north-west quarter of the city: it is still sixteen foot high, above forty foot long, and turned again with an angle: on the left-hand side behind it are houses built and marks of arches. What it was originally cannot now be affirmed; the composition of it is thus: upon squared stone of the common sort, but a little decayed through age, is laid a triple course of Roman brick, which rises one foot in height; the bricks seem to be a Roman foot long, and our seven inches broad: above this three courses of stone, which rise about a foot more; then three layers of brick, as before; upon that twelve courses of stone, then brick and stone to the top: the scaffold-holes are left all the way: the mortar is very hard, and full of little pebbles.

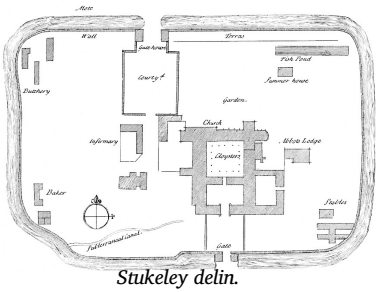
28

RELIGIOVS.



Remains *of the Church at* Kirsted Abbey *Linc. 1716*. *The Gate house of* Tupholm Abbey *Linc.*

The Ichnography of the Monastery of *Kirsted* Linc.

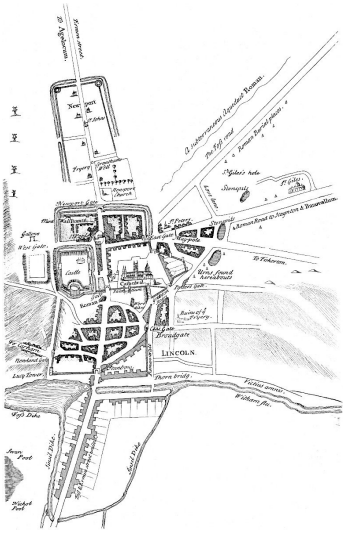


Stukeley delin.

88

LINDVM Colonia.

4 Sep. 1722.

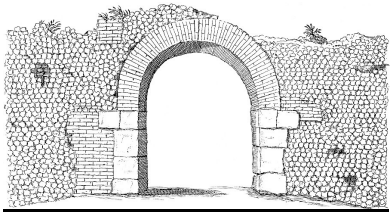


Josepho Banks Jun. Ar. ***Tabulam*** **D.D. W^{s}. Stukeley.**
Stukeley del.

54

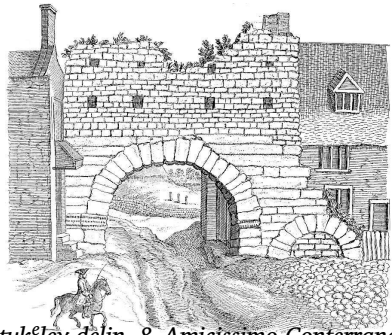
Worth Gate (*a Roman Work*) Canterbury

6. Oct. 1722.



Newport Gate at Lincoln

Sept. 3. 1722.
The Arch of Roman Work



Stuk^eley delin. & Amicissimo Conterraneo Mauritio Johnson Ar. Interioris Templi J.C. offert.

3.

But this city being happily seated for navigation of the river, and the chief thoroughfare to the north, soon increased to that degree, that the Romans were obliged to add another to it as big as the former: this they did southward upon the declivity of the hill, and so tallied it to the other, that the new side-walls answered in a parallel to the old, and the most southern lay upon the river. Eastward the ditch without is turned into a broad street called the Beast-market, and there below Claskgate a great part of the old Roman wall is left, made of stones piled sideways, first with one direction, then with another, as was a common method with them: one piece of it is now eighty foot long, eighteen high; a little bit of it lower down is twelve foot long, as much high: between that gate upwards and the old city-wall, by the Greestone stairs, is the old ditch to be seen, much talked of,

but not understood: it is called Weredyke. The people have a notion that the river came up here, and that these stairs were a landing-place from the water-side, and denominated from I know not what Grecian traders: but this is utterly impossible in nature. To the west the ditch and foundation of the wall is still left, though many times repaired and demolished in the frequent sieges this town has sustained, especially in the wars of Maud the empress: at the bottom of it, towards the water, is a round tower called Lucy tower, and famous in her history. This then was the state of this place in Roman times: the Foss and Hermen-street entered the city at Stanbow, or the stoney arch; there they parted: the Hermen-street went directly up the hill, and so full north through Newport; the Foss, according to its natural direction, ascended it obliquely on the eastern side without the ancient city, and so proceeded to the sea coast north-east.

4.

But still here were two more great additions to the length of this city, and which stretched it out to an enormous bulk; the first northwards above the hill: it is called Newport, or the new city, 500 paces long. This I apprehend to have been done in the reign of the Saxon kings: it lies on both sides the Hermen-street, and was fenced with a

wall and ditch hewn out of the rock: at the two farther corners were round towers and a gate, the foundations of which remain: there were several churches and religious houses in this place; and I suppose it was chiefly inhabited by Jews, who had settled here in great numbers, and grown rich by trade: there is a well still called Grantham's well, from a child they ludicrously crucified and threw into that well.

5.

[78]After the Norman conquest, when a great part of the first city was turned into a castle, I apprehend they added the last intake southward in the angle of the Witham, and made a new cut, called Sinsil dike, on the south and east side, for its security. The city then being of this huge compass, gave occasion for that prophecy, as they call it, and fancy to have been fulfilled in the year 1666:

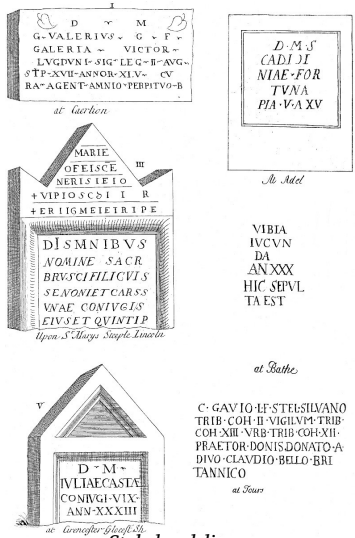
Lincoln *was*, London *is, and* York *shall be*
The fairest city of the three.

It is observable that the Normans could not well pronounce *Lincoln*, but called it *Nichol*, as we find it in some old writers; and to this day a part of *swan* pool is called *nichol* pool: in some places of Lincolnshire the vulgar pronounce *little*, *nickle*, and some other words of that sort. Though this place is

much declined since those times, yet of late it begins to flourish again very considerably. The meaning of *grecian* stairs I suppose borrowed from the Normans, importing only stone steps (*grees*) as they appear at this day, a commodious descent from the minster yard. Within this two years, two new churches, large and fair, have been built at the charge of the inhabitants, and a great many handsome dwelling-houses: trades and manufactures too reflourish.

64·2d.

Roman Inscriptions



Stukeley delin.
I Harris Sculp

See transcription

[79]In this last part of the city, on both sides the Roman road, were many

funeral monuments of the old Romans; some of which they now dig up, and doubtless much more when they first built upon this ground. I saw a pit where they found a stone with an inscription, this summer: through age and the workmen's tools it was defaced, only small remains of D. M. & VIX. ANN. XXX. such letters as showed its intent, with carvings of palm-trees, and other things: this is behind the house where the lord Hussey was beheaded for rebellion in the time of Henry VIII. the great bow window through which he came upon the scaffold was taken down this year: it stands over-against another stone building, of an ancient model, said to be the palace of John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, who lived here in royal state, and had the privilege of coining: his arms are here carved in stone. Upon the steeple of St. Mary's church they have placed in the wall an ancient monumental stone, with this imperfect inscription:

DIS MANIBVS
NOMINI SACRI
BRVSCI FILI CIVIS
SENONI ET CARIS
UNAE CONIVGIS
EIUS ET QVINTIE.

There is another obscure inscription upon the upper part of the stone, but has been added since, and is christian.

Upon the church-wall lies an old stone by the conduit, which Leland takes notice of, and says is Ranulf de Kyme. Immense are the Roman antiquities dug up about this famous colony: nor has the perpetual turning up the ground exhausted them. The late Dr. Primrose had a great collection: I remember to have seen a fine glass urn in his possession, now with Martin Folkes, esq; found near Newport gate; also a very large silver seal of one of the Quincys earls of Lincoln, now with Nevil King, esq. Wm. Pownal, esq; has many coins very well preserved, particularly a Carausus with his wife on the same coin, which is a great rarity. I am in hopes he will some time favour the learned with an accurate account of this place, as it highly deserves. Upon the Roman road eastward are some barrows: many urns, and the like, have been dug up about them, especially near the stone pits, with earthen aqueducts, and all kinds of antiquities. Mr. Pownal showed me a brass *armilla*, found with a corpse which possibly was British.[80] Upon the road going to Staynton, is an hospital of St. Giles, built by Remigius; and behind it are great cavities in the rock under ground, which people fancied to be Roman catacombs, and affirmed they had seen earthen and brazen pots, inscriptions and the like, with many other strange stories: to

search this matter thoroughly, provided with torches, we traced them to the utmost corners, but found them only quarries. Let us now survey the cathedral. It is far more magnificent than any I have yet seen: there are two great gate-houses or entrances to it from the west: the lower part of the front, and of the two towers, are of Remigius his building, as is easily discoverable by the colour of the stones, and by the manner of architecture: but Alexander built the additions upon it, the body of the cathedral, the choir and St. Mary's tower, which once had a very lofty spire upon it; a prodigious work for a single man, and that not the only one, as appears by what we have mentioned of him. St. Hugh the Burgundian built the east end, or TAB. XXIX. St. Mary's chapel, where he had a shrine; and the chapter-house cieled with a beautiful stone roof, one pillar in the middle. The cloysters and the library are fine: here are many books and manuscripts, and an old leaden inscription of William d'Agincourt, cousin to Remigius, already printed. Here are many bells, particularly one remarkably large, called *Tom of Lincoln*, which takes up a whole steeple to itself; probably consecrated to that great champion of the church, St. Thomas of Canterbury, the first cathedral mentioned in Bede; I suppose

an humble building, and contained within the ancient walls. Two Catharine-wheel windows, as called, at the ends of the larger transepts, are remarkably fine for mullion-work and painted glass. Here are great numbers of ancient brasses and monuments: one I have engraven from a drawing procured by Browne Willys, esq; TAB. XVI.Tab. 16. the stone only is left near the west door. To set down the particularities of the church would require a volume. South of it, upon the very brow of the hill, is the bishop's palace, built by Robert de Chesney, who gave two great bells likewise: bishop Bek and other successors enlarged it to a magnificence equal with the cathedral: it stands just south of the Roman wall; a very expensive work, for the foundations of it reach, as it were, below hill: over this hung many large bow windows of curious workmanship, looking over the tops of the lower city into Nottinghamshire: the kitchen had seven chimneys in it: the hall was stately: the gate-house remains intire, with coats of arms of the founders. This palace was ruined in the time of the civil wars: good part of it might be handsomely rebuilt without an extravagant expence.

In Leland's time one of the stone crosses of queen Eleanor was here standing in the market place: it were endless to enumerate the religious

houses, gates, and old buildings, that croud up every part of the streets. Here were originally fifty two churches. I never saw such a fund of antique speculations in any town in England: I heard continually of coins and urns found all the country over, as at Cathorp, Methringham, Nocton, &c. I found this inscription on a stone in the stable wall of the Rein-deer inn.

+RANDOLF: DE: BORTON: GYT: ICY: DEUI: DE: SA: ALME: AYT: MERCY: AMEN.

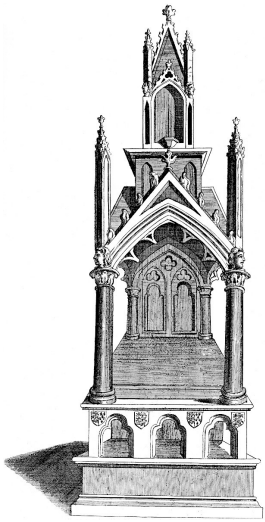
This castle of William the Conqueror's is a large place, and exceedingly strong with walls, ditches, keep, and towers: over against it westward is an intrenchment made by king Stephen.

Through the whole length of Lincolnshire, from north to south, in a strait line runs a ledge of hills, that is, from Stanford to Winteringham: the Romans, observing this, carried their road upon it, and left the original stem of Fokingham. This high ground is similar all along, having a steep descent westward, overlooking Nottinghamshire, and is a rock of rag-stone quite through; the stone is white, and rises in *strata*, thicker as deeper: the surface is heathy. The river Witham, which rises on the west of this ridge, must have run into the Humber, had not Nature, by her propensity of drawing it eastward, as her declivities

generally run, broke it off in the middle by that great valley under Lincoln, and made a passage for it into the estuary. Hence it is that the stone upon this western cliff is full of sea-shells; for, when the great and universal deluge had carried those inhabitants of the ocean into the mediterranean parts, by the weight of their shells they were unapt to retire again along with the waters, so were intercepted against this cliff, and received into the nascent stone.[81] A remarkable antediluvian curiosity I procured for the repository of the Royal Society, from these parts; being the real skeleton of a crocodile, or some such animal, inclosed in a broad flat stone. But now it is time to proceed.

29

The Shrine of S^{t}.* Hugh *the Burgundian* Bishop *of* Lincoln. *In the South Isle of the Cathedral there behind the Choir.



Reverendo Doctissimoq$_{ue}$
Laurentio Echard *dicata.*
Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

16

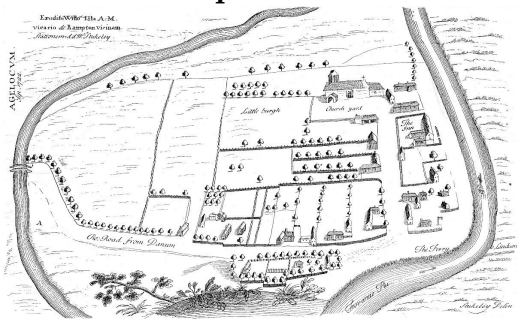


[See transcription]

87

AGELOCVM.

Sep. 1722.



See transcription

The Hermen-street going northward from Lincoln is scarce diminished, because its materials are hard stone, and the heath on both sides favours it: three miles off, near a watering-place, a branch divides from it with an obtuse angle to the left, which goes towards Yorkshire. We suppose the Romans at first had an erroneous idea of the island of Britain, and thought its northern parts in a more easterly longitude than by experience they found; and thus in Ptolemy's maps the length of Scotland is represented running out enormously that way: but when Agricola, in his conquests northward, had discovered that mistake, and that the passage over the Humber was very incommodious for the march of soldiers, he struck out this new road, as another branch of the Hermen-street, by way of Doncaster, from thence observing its natural

direction northward. When we turn ourselves here, and look back to Lincoln, we see the road butts upon the western spires of the cathedral: and when from thence you survey the road, it is an agreeable prospect; your eye being in the middle line of its whole length to the horizon. I had a mind to pursue this branch through Lincolnshire as far as the first station, *Agelocum*: this ridge is likely to be of an eternal duration, as wholly out of all roads: it proceeds directly over the heath, then descends the cliff through the rich country at bottom, between two hedge-rows, by the name of Tilbridge lane. When you view it on the brink of the hill, it is as a visto or avenue running through a wood or garden very strait, and pleasanter in prospect than when you come to travel it; wanting a Roman legion to repair it. You pass through Stretton and Gate-Burton, so called from the road, and by a ferry cross over the Trent, which lands you at

AGELOCUM.
TAB. LXXXVII.

Littleborough, *Agelocum*, or, as by later times corrupted, with a *sibilus*, into *Segelocum*.[82] This is a small village three miles above Ganesborough, just upon the edge of the water, and in an angle. *Agel auk*, *frons aquæ*, is a pertinent etymology: it seems only to have been environed

with a ditch, and of a square form, and the water ran quite round it; for to the west, where White's bridge is, a watery valley hems it in: so that it was a place sufficiently strong. The church stands upon the highest ground. The Trent has washed away part of the eastern side of the town. Foundations and pavements are visible in the bank. Mr. Roger Gale, passing by, once found an urn there, with a coin of Domitian's: great numbers of coins have been taken up in ploughing and digging: they called them swine-pennies, because those creatures sometimes root them up, and the inhabitants take little care to save them. I saw a few there: the reverend Mr. Ella, vicar of Rampton hard by, has collected several, and some valuable, such as the following, of which he sent me an account.

A consecration piece of Vespasian. Cos. IIII.

IMP CAES NERVAE TRAIANO AVG GER DAC PMTRP COSVPP ℞ SPQR OPTIMO PRINCIPI. The mole at Ancona.

IMP CÆS NER TRAIANO OPTIMO AVG GER DAC ℞ SENATVS POPVLVSQ ROMANVS. Fortune sitting with a *cornucopia* in one hand, a rudder in the other, FORT RED SC.

IMP CAES. &c. as the second. ℞ SPQR. a genius sitting on trophies,

with a spear in the left hand, a *victoriola* in its right.

IMP CAESAR TRAIANVS HADRIANVS ℞ PONT. MAX. TRP. Britannia sitting with a shield, a spear in her left hand, a laurel in her right, the right foot upon a rock BRITANNIA SC.

CONSTANTINVS AVG. ℞ SOLI INVICTO COMITI. Another, ℞ ALEMANNIA DEVICTA.

Several of those struck about Constantius's time with a galeate head on one side, and URBS ROMA ℞ a wolf suckling Romulus and Remus: others, CONSTANTINOPOLIS: many more, of Aurelius, Faustina, Gallienus, Tetricus, Victorinus, Carausius, Constantine, Constantius, Crispus, Allectus, and the lower Empire. About forty years ago, when the inclosures between the town and bridge were ploughed up, abundance of these coins were found, many intaglias of agate, cornelian, the finest coral-coloured urns and patera's, some wrought in *basso relievo*, the workman's name generally impressed on the inside of the bottom: a *discus* with an emperor's head embossed. In 1718, they dug up two altars, handsomely moulded, which are set as piers in a wall on the side of the steps that lead from the water-side to the inn: on one is the remnant of an inscription, LIS ARAM DD. these are of

the course grit-stone. Many very little coins are found here, like flatted pease; they call them mites. Mr. Hardy has a large urn with the face of a woman on the out-side. In this same field near White's bridge are great foundations of building: coins are often found too at the lowest edge of the water, when the tide is gone off, and in dry seasons. On the east side of the river has been a camp. Returning by Tilbridge lane, upon the top of the heath is a spring, which they say flows and abates with the tide in the Trent, though five miles off: the like is reported of divers others hereabouts.

From the place where the roads branch out, before spoken of, I proceeded on the Hermen-street, northward, to Spittle on the street. There are milliary stones set upon the road all the way: it is very delightful riding, being wholly champaign, or heath. Of these stones I believe some are Roman, others later crosses, perhaps to supply their place: some *tumuli* scattered here and there. This place no doubt was a mansion, because a little beck runs through it, arising hard by: and it is ten miles from Lincoln; a convenient distance. I took the bearing of the road just north and south. Here is an hospital, said to be founded 1308, and great foundations all around, some of which are probably Roman. At present the village consists

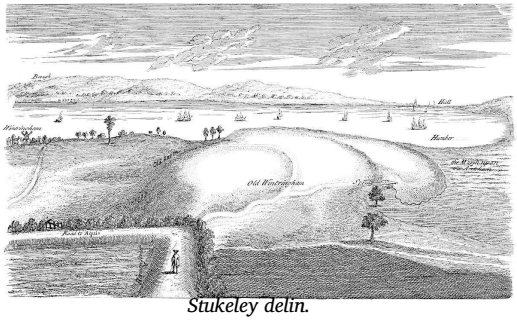
of two farm-houses, a chapel, an inn, and a sessions-house: three or four *tumuli* near the town. Upon the chapel is a silly Latin inscription:

fui anno domini	1398	*dom. dei & pauperum*
non fui	1594	
sum	1616	

Qui hanc Deus hunc destruet.

16·2d.

The Scite of the Roman town at Wintringham. *24. Iuly 1724.* Abontrvs.



Stukeley delin.

Upon the sessions-house,

Hæc domus odit, amat, punit, conservat, honorat,
Equitiam, pacem, crimina, jura, bonos.
1620.

Underneath, a coat palè of six, on a bend three annulets, with the arms of Ulster: over the door, *Fiat justitia* 1619. All this whole country is a quarry just beneath the surface. Beyond Spittle woodland begins: by Broughton, a vein of deep sand well planted with coneys.

At all these towns upon the Roman road, coins and antiquities are found; Hibberstow, Gainsthorp, Broughton, Roxby, &c. at Sandton has been a Roman pottery: between Scalby and Manton is a Roman camp: in Appleby is a place called Julian's Bower: at Kirton, John of Gaunt had a seat: twenty-nine towns round about held of him in socage. I take Broughton to be another station, because of its name, and that a brook runs through it; so that the interval between Lincoln and Wintringham is conveniently divided into three parts, ten miles each, by Spittle and Broughton, the whole being thirty Roman miles. Thornholm, a mitred priory: there is but another in England, Spalding. Risby and Gokewell, two nunneries; some small remains of both. To the left is Normanby, where the late duke of Buckingham was born, and whence his title.

We kept the road all the way, though sometimes it passes over little bogs, and at last about Winterton is inclosed: it terminates in some arable, where it is well nigh lost a mile south of WINTRINGHAM Ro. *town.*Wintringham. Upon a rising ground at the end of the Roman road, a little to the right, and half a mile east of the present Wintringham, stood the old Roman town, of which they have a perfect knowledge, and ploughed up great

foundations within memory: TAB. [i XVI]. 2d Vol.it is now a common, skirted by the marshes upon the Humber: the soil hereabouts is clay. This site of Old Wintringham, as called, was almost inclosed with water in its first condition, having only a slip of land towards the Roman road as an entrance: the valley westward between it and the town is now called the Old Haven, where three elm-trees stand: the east is bounded by the mouth of the Ankham, which I suppose is *ang* in British, broad, *avon*, river, from its broad marshes. The city was ploughed up six years ago, and great numbers of antiquities found, now lost; great pavements, chimney-stones, &c. often breaking their ploughs: in several places they found streets made of sea-sand and gravel. It is a *peninsula* between the Humber and Ankham, and had most opportunely a fine spring on the east side, which no doubt was embraced by the Romans: it is likewise a great rarity in nature, arising so near the sea in a clayey marsh: there is stone-work left round it, and an iron ladle to drink at, which is done frequently by travellers, as with a religious necessity. Several intakes have been made beyond this city in memory of man, which drives the Humber farther off, and increases the marsh: it is half a mile between it and old town. The old haven-mouth is

called Flashmire. This place is over-against Brough, the Roman town on the Yorkshire shore; but it is rather more eastward: so that with the tide coming in they ferried over very commodiously thither, and even now they are forced to take the tide. *Buck-bean trefoil* grows upon all the bogs hereabouts. The bearing of the end of the Roman way is precisely north and south, as at Lincoln; so that it is a true meridian line from the west end of the cathedral. The present Wintringham is a dirty poor place, but still a corporation; and the mayor is chosen only out of one street, next the old town, where was a chapel: the bell of it now hangs in a wooden frame by the pillory, and makes a most ridiculous appearance. Here is still a ferry from a small creek kept open by some freshes; it was ill judged of travellers to desert the old Roman way and ferry, and turn the road to Barton, (where the Humber is much broader and very dangerous) for no other reason but because it is somewhat nearer and over-against Hull: but the saving three miles riding does not compensate for the time or hazard of so uncouth a passage. I am persuaded the old name of this station was *Abontrus*, the same as the name of the river, whence they have formed the mimic Wintringham. Here is a vast jaw-bone or rib of a whale, that has lain time out of mind, like that at St.

James's. Wintringham church stands on the end of the Lincolnshire *Alpes*. Well may the Humber take its name from the noise it makes: my landlord, who is a sailor, says in a high wind it is incredibly great and terrible, like the crash and dashing together of ships. The Roman way beyond the Humber at Brough is continued in Yorkshire; but of its progress that way I can say nothing at present, this being the northern boundary of my expeditions.

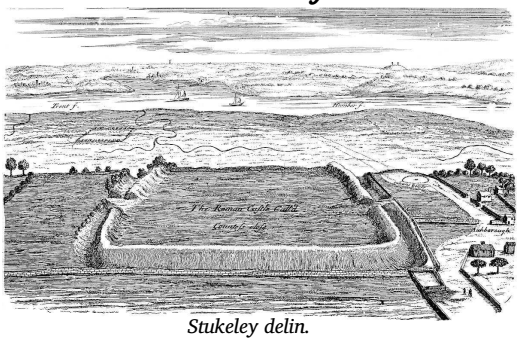
From the termination of the Hermen-street, just by the knoll of old Wintringham, and the hedge on the side of a common, a lesser vicinal branch of a Roman road goes directly west to Aukborough, passing over Whitton brook. All the ground hereabouts terminates at the Humber in longitudinal ridges going north and south, and all steep like a cliff to the west, plain and level eastward. Aukborough I visited, because I suspected it the AQUIS.*Aquis* of the Romans, in Ravennas, and I was not deceived; for I presently descried the Roman *castrum*.[83] TAB. XVII. 2d Vol.There are two little *tumuli* upon the end of the road entering the town. The Roman castle is square, three hundred foot each side, the entrance north: the west side is objected to the steep cliff hanging over the Trent, which here falls into the Humber; for this castle is very conveniently placed in the north-

west angle of Lincolnshire, as a watch-tower over all Nottinghamshire and Yorkshire, which it surveys. Hence you see the Ouse coming from York, and downward the Humber mouth, and all over the isle of Axholm. Much salt-marsh is gained from all these rivers, though now and then they reclaim and alter their course. Then they discover the subterraneous trees lodged here at the Deluge in great abundance, along the banks of all the three rivers: the wood is hard and black, and sinks like a stone. Here are likewise other plentiful reliques of the Deluge in the stones, viz. sea-shells of all sorts, where a *virtuoso* might furnish his cabinet: sometimes a stone is full of one sort of shell, sometimes of another; sometimes, of little globules like the spawn of fishes: I viewed them with great pleasure. I am told the camp is now called Countess Close, and they say a countess of Warwick lived there; perhaps owned the estate;[84] but there are no marks of building, nor I believe ever were. The *vallum* and ditch are very perfect: before the north entrance is a square plot called the Green, where I suppose the Roman soldiers lay *pro castris*: in it is a round work, formed into a labyrinth, which they call Julian's Bower. The church is of good stone, has a square tower, but the choir ruinous, excluded by a wooden partition: between it and the way to

the marshes, a good spring rising out of the cliff. I dare say no antiquary ever visited this place since the Romans left it; for the people were perfectly ignorant of any matters we could inquire about; and as to finding coins, &c. they would make us no other answer than laughing at us: but I heard since, from other good hands, that they have been found here in great numbers.

17·2d.

Prospect of Aukborough* Aquis *of the Romans 24. July 1724.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

JULIAN'S BOWER.

Because I have frequently found these places called *Julian's Bower*, both at Roman towns and others, but especially very common in Lincolnshire, I considered what should be the meaning of them, and shall here give my thoughts about it. They are generally upon open green places, by the side of roads or rivers, upon meadows and the like near a town: the

name often remains, though the place be altered and cultivated; and the lovers of antiquity, especially of the inferior class, always speak of them with great pleasure, and as if there were something extraordinary in the thing, though they cannot tell what: very often they are called *Troy town*. What generally appears at present is no more than a circular work, made of banks of earth, in the fashion of a maze or labyrinth; and the boys to this day divert themselves with running in it one after another, which leads them by many windings quite through and back again.

Upon a little reflection I concluded that this is the ancient Roman game; and it is admirable that both name and thing should have continued through such a diversity of people; though now it is well nigh perished, since the last age has discouraged the innocent and useful sports of the common people, by an injudicious and unnecessary zeal for religion, which has drove them into worse methods of amusement. I imagine too this was a practice of the ancient Britons, many of which were of Phrygian extract, coming from the borders of Thrace; therefore derived it from the same fountain as the Romans: this was upon their *maii campi*; but I shall not speak of them here: and the Turks, I apprehend, learnt it hence; for it is their diversion too. As to the name

bower, it signifies not an arbor, or pleasant shady retirement, in this place; but *borough*, or any work made with ramparts of earth, as camps and the like: and it is my thoughts, many works, which have been taken for camps, were only made for this purpose; whereof two I met with in this journey, that at Ashwel, and Maiden Bower near Dunstable. The name of *Julian* undoubtedly refers to *Julus* the son of Æneas, who first brought it into Italy, as is admirably described by Virgil in his V. Æneid. and kept up by the Romans with great pomp and annual festivity: Augustus was particularly fond of it, and took it as a compliment to his family. That they call these places *Troy town*, proves the same. Hear the poet:

Hunc morem hos cursus atque hæc certamina primus
Ascanius, longam muris cum cingeret Albam
Rettulit, & priscos docuit celebrare Latinos.
Quo puer ipse modo, secum quo Troia pubes.
Albani docuere suos, hinc maxima porro
Accepit Roma & patrium servavit honorem:
Trojaque nunc pueri Trojanum dicitur agmen.

This game long since, this martial exercise
Ascanius brought, when Alba's walls he rear'd.
Whence the old Latins celebrate the same,
As he a lad, with him the Trojan youth.
The Albans taught it theirs: from them great Rome
Learnt it, and to their country's honour call

The game *Troy town*, the boys the *Trojan band*.

I conceive this game was of two sorts; that performed on foot; that on horseback, or in chariots: the intent of both was to exercise the youth in warlike activity, for it was a sort of mock fight: that on foot was the *Pyrrhic* dance. Suetonius says, *lusus ipse quem vulgo Pyrrhicum appellant Troja vocatur*. If we carry it up to its first original, we must affirm it was invented by the *Corybantes*, *Idei dactyli*, *Curetes*, whose institution, when confirmed among the Romans, was continued by the priests called *Salii*, dancing in armour, and clashing their weapons together with some sort of concert. Likewise the real soldiers had the same festival, which they called *armilustrium*, celebrated on the 19. Octob. of which Varro gives us an account *de lingua Lat.* Suetonius mentions it in *Tiberio*, c. 72. This, whether performed on foot or horseback, by children, priests or soldiers, was manifestly the same thing: their gestures, turnings, returnings, knots and figures, their assaults, retreat, and the like, were aptly represented by mazes and labyrinths; which very comparison Virgil uses.

Ut quondam Cretâ fertur labyrinthus in altâ,
Parjetibus textum cœcis iter, ancipitemque
Mille viis habuisse dolum, qua signa sequendi
Falleret indeprensus & irremeabilis error.

Such was in Crete the labyrinth of yore,
In crooked tracks immur'd, a thousand ways
Doubtful and dark: whence the return obscure,
Inextricable, in endless mazes lost.

It is likely these works of ours, made in the turf, were cast up, in order to teach the children the method of it. That on foot is elegantly described by Claudian *de* VI. *consul. Honorii*, v. 622.

Armatos hic sæpe choros, certaque vagandi
Textas lege fugas, inconfusosque recursus,
Et pulchras errorum artes, jucundaque Martis
Cernimus: insonuit cum verbere signa magister.
Mutatosque edunt pariter tot pectora motus,
In latus allisis clypeis, aut rursus in altum
Vibratis. grave parma sonat mucronis acuti
Murmure, & umbonum pulsu modulante resultans
Ferreus alterno concentus clauditur ense.

Here have I seen the armed rings revolve
In artful flights, in order then advance,
Attack, retire in all the forms of war,
Their eye still on the signal of the chief;
Then face about, ringing their brazen shields
Against their corslets, or uplifted high
Threaten the ecchoing skies; whilst steely blades
Harsh murmur, and the clanging targets sound
Alternate struck, the martial concert close.

The equestrian games of this denomination required more room and

apparatus for spectators: therefore probably they fenced in a larger space of ground, of a circular or oval form, with a *vallum*, to keep the spectators at proper distance, and upon which they might more commodiously behold the sport. This I suppose was provided for by those bowers or burroughs mentioned, where there was no ditch behind; for that would be dangerous, if the people crouding one another, as is natural on those occasions, should thrust the outermost from such an elevation: so that they were a larger sort of amphitheatres, or circs: and this seems expressly intimated by the great Mantuan in those verses,

Munera principio ante oculos circoque
locantur
In medio ————
Et tuba commissos medio canit aggere ludos.

These games on horseback he thus describes:

Olli discurrere pares, atque agmina terni
Diductis solvere choris, rursusque vocati
Convertere vias, infestaque tela tulere.
Inde alios ineunt cursus aliosque recursus
Adversis spatiis, alternosque orbibus orbes
Impediunt, pugnæque cient simulachra sub
armis.
Et nunc terga fugâ nudant; nunc spicula
vertunt
Infensi, factâ pariter nunc pace feruntur.

They ride by pairs: the martial cavalcade
Triple battalions form, which open first

With adfront, and show of dreadful fight.
Then new careers they take, wheeling about
In various circles and self-ending orbs,
In all the mazy arts and forms of war;
Now turn their backs, and now afresh attack:
At length in peaceful order all march off.

It seems that our tournaments, so much in fashion till queen Elizabeth's time, are remainders of these warlike diversions; and the triple order, by which they were conducted, may possibly be imitated in some degree by the common figure in dancing, called the *hedge*, or the *hay*; both which I suppose are derived from the Saxon *hæg*, perhaps from the Latin *agger*.

We passed by the spring of old Wintringham and the Marsh at the mouth of the Ankham, which is a vast tract of land left by the sea; and came to Feriby sluice, a stately bridge of three arches, with sluices for voidance of the water into the sea, but now broken down and lying in dismal ruins by the negligence of the undertakers: whence travellers are obliged to pass the river in a paltry short boat, commanded by a little old deaf fellow with a long beard: into this boat you descend, by the steep of the river, through a deep mirey clay, full of stones and stakes; nor is the ascent on the other side any better, both dangerous and difficult. This, with the

hideous ruins of the bridge, like the picture of hell gates in Milton, and the terrible roar of the water passing through it, fitly represented Virgil's description of Charon's ferry: nor would a poet wish for a better scene to heighten his fancy, were he to paint out the horrors of the confines of hell.

Hinc via Tartarei quæ fert Acherontis ad undas.
Turbidus hic cœno vastaque voragine gurges
Æstuat, atque omnem Cocyto eructat arenam.
Portitor has horrendus aquas & flumina servat
Terribili squallore Charon, cui plurima mento
Canicies inculta jacet ————Æn. vi.

Hence the way leads to Fereby forlorn,
Where Ankham's oozy flood with hideous roar
Tears up the sands and sluices ruin'd vaults.
A squalid Charon the dread ferry plies
In leaky scull, whose furrow'd cheeks lie deep
With hoary beard insconc'd———

When we had mounted the precipice again from the water, and paid our naul to the inexorable ferryman, we had several clayey lakes to ride over, unpassable in winter. Two roads[85] lead you to the town, a sorry ragged place, where upon the stocks is wrote, *Fear God, honour the King.* The church is set respecting no points of the compass, and just under the side of a precipice, so that you may almost leap

from it upon the steeple: when we climbed the hill, it was a long while before we could find the way to Barton; and scarce could the people direct us to it, though but two miles off: at length, after wandering some time backward and forward, we hit upon the road, and, as men escaped the Stygian pool, with pleasure surveyed Barton, riding all the way through corn-fields, overlooking the Humber and Hull. Barton from hence makes a pretty prospect, having two churches, several mills, and the houses pleasantly intermixed with trees. This hill is wholly chalk, and answered on the opposite shore by another of the same nature. This is at present the passage across the Humber to Yorkshire, and we pleased ourselves at this time only with the distant view of it, and the neighbouring Hull: we could see the flag upon the castle.

BARROW. British *temple.*

At Barrow we were surprised with a castle, as the inhabitants call it, upon the salt marsh: upon view of the works I wondered not that they say it was made by Humber when he invaded Britain, in the time of the Trojan Brutus; for it is wholly dissonant from any thing I had seen before: but after sufficient *examen* I found it to be a temple of the old Britons, therefore to be referred to another occasion. A little

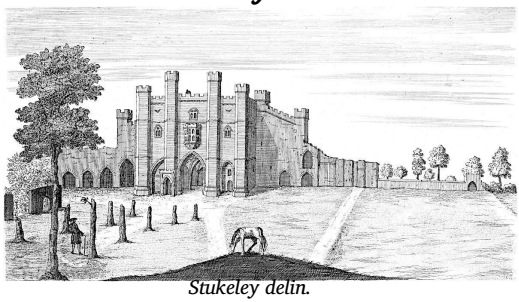
eastward hence we visited Thornton college, a great abbey founded by William le Gros earl of Albemarle 1139, the gate-house is very perfect; a vast tower, TAB. XVIII. 2d Vol.or castle, wherein all methods of Gothic architecture for offence and defence are employed: there is a great ditch before it, across which a bridge with walls on each hand, and arches that support a broad battlement to defend the access: before it two low round towers: this stands oblique to the building, like the bridge at the tower-gate, the better to keep off assailants by arrows shot through many narrow loop-holes: there was a portcullis at the great gate, and behind it another gate of oak: there are no windows in front: over it are three old clumsy statues in as ordinary niches: a woman seeming a queen, or the virgin Mary: to the right, a man with a lamb; I suppose, St. John baptist: to the left, a bishop or abbot with a crosier: the lamb is introduced in several other places: in the battlements above the gate are the figures of men cut in stone, as looking down: on both sides this tower goes a strong wall embattled, supported by internal arches, with towers at proper distances: along the ditch within the gate are spacious rooms and stair-cases of good stone and rib-work arches. Upon taking down an old wall there, they found a man with a candlestick,

table and book, who was supposed to have been immured. When you enter the spacious court, a walk of trees conducts you to the ruins of the church: part of the south-east corner is left between the choir and transept, and behind that some of the chapter-house, which was octagonal: the whole plan of the church is easily discoverable, and round about it the foundations of a quadrangle, and lodgings, to the south of which now stands a dwelling-house, which I suppose was the abbot's lodge: here are great moats and fish-ponds, subterraneous vaults and passages; the whole monastery being encompassed by a deep ditch and high rampart, to secure the religious from robbers, because near the sea. A mile east of Thornton are the ruins of another great castle, called Kelingholme. In Goswel parish northward is Burham, a chapel now become a farm-house, which belonged to the monastery: in the same parish, near the Humber, is Vere court, which belonged to the ancient family of that name. Good land hereabouts, well wooded: they find Roman coins all about. Two miles west of Thornton is a great Roman camp, called YARBOROUGH. Ro. *town.*Yarborough, which surveys the whole hundred denominated from it, and all the sea-coast. Vast quantities of Roman coins have been found here: Mr. Howson, of

Kenington hard by, has pecks of them, many of Licinius.[86]

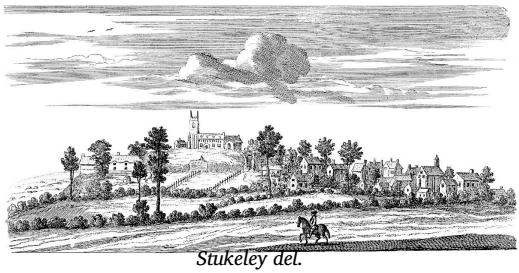
18·2d.

Inside view of Thornton College gate house July 26 1724



Stukeley delin.
I Harris Scul.

19·2d.



Stukeley del.
E. Kirkall sculp:

***Prospect of* Caster Lincolnsh^r^:**
July 26 1724. A Roman Town.

A. *a piece of the Roman wall of the castle.* B. *the Spring.* C. *another piece of the Roman wall.*

Hence we journeyed to Caster, upon another ridge of the downs, running north and south, slaunting off eastward to the sea, and steep all the way westward, reaching from the Humber to the Witham below Lincoln: a vein of

sand again, and alike stocked with rabbets, answering to that on the other side the Ankham at Sandton, but a little more southward. From the hill just above Caster you have an admirable prospect both east and west; this way to the mouth of the Humber, the Spurnhead promontory, the Sunk island, and the whole country of Holderness in Yorkshire; that way, all the sea-coast of Lincoln stretched out in a long bow, jutting into the sea, full of creeks and harbours: south and west the whole county of Lincoln lies under the eye; but the height of Lincoln minster particularly pleases, which is here seen by the edge of the cliff south of Caster, and presents a very romantic landscape.

CASTER. Ro.
town.

The town of Caster is half way down this western steep; and in nothing more, that I have seen, did the Romans show their fine genius for choice of a station, than this:TAB. XIX. 2d Vol. there is a narrow promontory juts forward to the west, being a rock full of springs, level at top; and on this did they build their town. One may easily guess at the original Roman scheme upon which it was founded, and now in the main preserved: this whole town takes in three squares of full 300 feet each, two of which are allotted to the castle, the third is an *area* lying to the east before

it, between it and the hill, which is still the market-place: the streets are all set upon these squares, and at right angles: at each end are two outlets, going obliquely at the corners to the country round about, two above, two descending the hill thus distributed: the north-east to the Humber mouth, south-east to Louth, north-west to Wintringham, south-west to Lincoln. What is the meaning of this place being called *Thongcaster*,[87] among some others in England, I know not; one in Kent: but it gave occasion to the same fanciful report of its original, as queen Dido's founding Carthage upon as much ground as she could incompass with an ox's hide cut into *thongs*; and a person in the town told me there was an history of the building Caster in *Virgil*, and offered to show it me. I should not have thought this worth mentioning, had not Mr. Camden spoke of it, as if he believed it to be true: but there can be no doubt that this castle was built long before Hengist's time; for I saw enough of the old Roman wall to evince its founders: one great piece stands on the verge of the church-yard; another by a house: there are more behind the school-house in the pastures, and I have met with many men that have dug at its foundations in several other places: it is built of white rag-stone laid sometimes sideways, sometimes flat, in

mortar exceedingly hard, full of pebbles and sand; nor is it mixed to any fineness: so that I conjecture it was the method of the Romans to pour the mortar on liquid, as soon as the lime was slaked: thus the heat and moisture, struggling together, created a most strict union or attraction between the lime and stone, the motion favouring their approximation; and the lime, no doubt, being made of the same stone, promoted a more intimate union between the cement and the hard materials by similitude of parts. I suppose this narrow tongue of land was thus encompassed with a wall quite to the market-place, objecting only its end to the plain before the hill, the rest standing upon the stoney precipice. From under theTAB. XX. 2d Vol. castle-walls almost quite round rise many quick springs; but Syfer spring is most famous, having now four fluxes of water from between the joints of great stones laid flat like a wall; and joined together with lead, probably first by the Romans, for it is under their wall; shaded over with trees very pleasantly: this is the morning and evening rendezvous of the servant-maids, where consequently intelligence is given of all domestic news: they say, within memory it ran much quicker, so that the water projected three or four foot from the wall; others say, that originally it ran in one stream like the

sheet of a cascade. Syfer spring, no doubt, is the Saxon *syfer*, pure, clean, as the stream here deserves to be called. There is a place by the fold, south-west of the church, still called Castle-hill, where many bodies have been dug up. I am inclinable to think the meaning of *Thong-castle* to be fetched from *Thane Degen*, Saxonicè, *miles*, *præfectus*, analogous to the Latin *comes*.[88] Here it is likely our Saxon ancestors placed a garrison of troops to secure this country, as they conquered from the Roman Britons. In the church is a monumental *effigies*, in stone, of a knight of the name of Hundon; another, of a lady; another, of a knight of St. John of Jerusalem, cross-legged.

In Snarford church some fine monuments, in alabaster, of the family of St. Paul's. Return we now to Lindum.

Sol medium cœli conscenderat igneus orbem
Cum muros arcemque procul & rara domorum
Tecta vides, modo quæ Romana potentia cœlo
Æquavit————VIRG. Æ. viii.

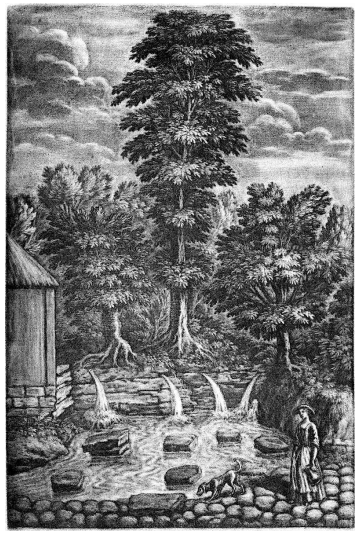
A mile north upon the Foss is a *tumulus* of hard stone, called the Castle.

From hence I determined to proceed to London all the way on the Roman road, which perhaps has not been so scrupulously travelled upon for this thousand years: the intent, which I executed, was to perform the whole

sixth journey in Antoninus his Itinerary; of which I shall give as complete an account as can be expected, considering how totally most of the stations here are erased, and that I was resolved so far to imitate an ancient traveller, as to dine and lie at a Roman town all the way if possible, and sometimes in danger of faring as meanly as a Roman soldier: nor could I always readily say,

Longum iter hic nobis minuit mutatio crebra,
Mansio sub noctem claudit ubique diem.

Add to this, that the whole was new to me; that I had almost every place to find out; that I was alone, and had no other guide than what Mr. Gale has pointed out to us, who is the first that hit upon the true notion of this road: and I doubt not but the reader's candour will overlook the errors or imperfections of this simple narration, of what I could observe myself, and fish out from the uncouth relations of the country people, who, for one half of the way, had never heard of enquiries of this sort since any memory, and were too apt to be morose upon that occasion, thinking I had some design upon their farms in my inquisitiveness.



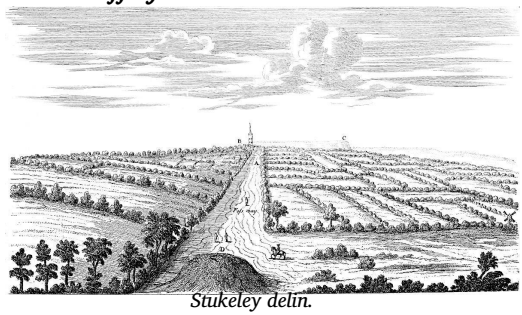
Syfer Spring ***at Caster in Lincolnsh[r]. July 26. 1724. (a Roman Work.)***

Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall fe.

21·2[d].

Prospect of Crocolana *from Potter hill. Sept. 7. 1722.*

A. ***Brough the Roman City.*** **B.** ***Newark.*** **C.** ***the cliff by the Trent.*** **D.** ***Potter hill.***



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

This *Foss* road. journey proceeds from

Lincoln upon the great Foss road, as it tends to the Bath quite through Nottinghamshire and Leicestershire (but most terribly defaced) till it meets with and crosses (having gone sixty miles) the great Watling-street coming from Chester, and going to Dover, at High-cross in Warwickshire: hence to London, about ninety miles more, I went upon this Watling-street, which completes that journey of the Itinerary.

I apprehend the *Foss* is the name transmitted through the British, which comes from *digging*, as being an artificial road; whence they are often called *dikes*, a word of contrary significations, as the Latin *altus*.[89] Descending southwards, where the Foss parts with the Hermen-street below Lincoln, by the abbey without the most southern gate, and passing over the river Witham by Bracebridge, before it comes to Lincoln; I soon perceived myself upon the Foss road, by its strait ridge carried over the barren moory ground, by a mill near Stickham. Hard by lies a stone cross of good height, of one piece, vulgarly called Robin Hood's Whetstone upon the Foss, and is called sometimes the three-mile stone. The elevation of the road is still preserved, the common road going round about: it is much overgrown with goss, and the moor but thinly so; its strait length easily distinguishable for that reason: it butts

a good deal to the east of Lincoln. Between Bracebridge and its union with the Hermen way, some pavement is left of flag-stone set edgewise: the road beyond the moor goes through the inclosures of Hikeham and Thorp, then enters Morton lane, very pleasantly set on both sides with woods full of game.[90] And so journeying to the space of about twelve Roman miles, I found Collingham on my right hand: there is a high barrow or *tumulus* called Potters hill, where they say was a Roman pottery: it stands upon an eminence commanding a prospect both ways upon the road. Half a mile farther is Brough, the undoubted CROCOLANA.*Crocolana* of the Romans: it is three miles North of Newark. Great plenty of wild Saffron grows hereabouts; whence I once thought the name came, signifying the saffron field, from the Celtic word, a field or inclosure (*lhan.*)TAB. XXI. 2d Vol. In the later times of the empire, when they shortened words, it was called *Colana*; and some critic restoring *Croco* to it, doubled the second syllable; whence it is found in Antoninus his Itinerary, *Crococolanum*: but I judge Mr. Baxter's derivation of it is right, *ericetum pulchrum*: the ground is very woody and pleasant, and full of goss or heath, in Welsh *grûg*. From *Colana*, Collinghams, two miles off, probably

had their name,[91] springing up from its ruins, as well as Newark, the Saxons approaching nearer the water side; the Trent and the Foss road being neglected, which supported the Roman town by travellers chiefly. Collinghams stand upon a mere or rivulet, abounding with springs called the Fleet, running into the Trent. The lands at Collingham belong to Peterborough church; probably the gift of some king: [92] they have a report, that one arch of South Collingham church came from Brough, which is probably true of the whole: they say Collingham was a market-town before Newark; and that Brough was a famous place in time of the Danes, who destroyed it in Edmund Ironside's days. Danethorp is hard by, the seat lately of lady Grey.

At Brough no Roman token visible, but the remarkable straitness of all the roads and by-lanes thereabouts: the city has been most perfectly levelled by the plough, so that the mark of ridge and furrow remains in the very road: the hedge-rows were planted since. Were it not for many distinguishing tokens, one may be apt to conclude as Floras did, *laborat annalium fides ut Veios fuisse credamus*. They say here was a church upon a place called chapel-yard, and a font was once taken up there. The old landlady at the little ale-house, which is the only house there, till Thomas

Cope's and another were lately built, says, that where her fire-place is, the cross once stood; and that the whole is fairy ground, and very lucky to live on. There have been many Roman coins dug up here, and all the way between it and Newark:[93] I bought a large brass *Faustina junior*, lately found in the corn-field over-against the ale-house: in digging too they find great foundations, for half a mile together, on each side the road, with much rusty iron, iron ore and iron cinders; so that it is probable here was an eminent Roman forge. Across the road was a vast foundation of a wall, and part still remains: out of one hole they showed me, has been dug up ten or fifteen load of stone; so that it should seem to have been a gate: the stones at the foundation are observed to be placed edgewise, and very large ones, but not of a good sort: this was the method the Romans justly thought most convenient, in this springy soil; for the springs rise here, all about, within two foot of the surface. They told me some very large copper Roman coins have been found here, and silver too, and many pots, urns, bricks, &c. they call the money Brough pennies. The earl of Stanford is lord of the manor, and all is copy-hold, probably originally in the crown. The country people have a notion that the Foss road is the oldest in England, and that it was made by

William the Conqueror. This is all that I could learn of this city, which I thought no contemptible gleaning from the shipwreck of time; for

Jam seges est ubi Troja fuit——

is true of all the stations of this whole journey, more or less; and I was glad when any part of the harvest might be applied to the gathering of antiquities. From hence the road goes extremely strait to Newark between hedge-rows, having the steeple before us as a visto: but, much to their disgrace, it is in very ill repair; nay, in some places they dig the very stone and gravel out of it to mend their streets.

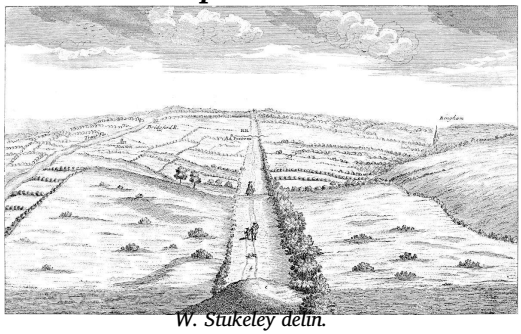
NEWARK.

Newark was certainly raised from the neighbouring Roman cities, and has been walled about with their remains: the northern and eastern gate, still left, are composed of stones seemingly of a Roman cut; and not improbably the Romans themselves had a town here; for many antiquities are found round about it,[94] especially by the Foss side, which runs quite through the town. My friend the reverend Mr. Warburton, of this place, gave me a coin or two dug up here; and likewise this further information, that lately a gentleman (Mr. Holden) digging to plant some trees by the Foss road side, discovered four urns lying in

a strait line, and at equal distances: they were soon broke in pieces by the workmen, imagining to find treasure therein: in one there was only a rude piece of brass, about the bulk of a small walnut, half melted down, with a bit of bone and some of the ashes sticking in the surface thereof, amidst the other burnt bones and ashes: he conjectured that it was a *fibula* belonging to the habit of the dead: there were square earthen beads in others, which seem to be British: in another was a small brass *lar* about an inch and half long, but much consumed by rust: he told me likewise a pot of Roman money was found at Carlton-scrope near them. There are two fine stone crosses at Newark: the market-place is a spacious square: the church is very large and handsome, with a very high steeple.[95]

90

A Prospect of* Ad Pontem *upon the Eminence. A Mile South on the Foss. Sep. 7. 1722.



W. Stukeley delin.

E. Kirkall sculp.
a. *Old work Spring.* b. *the Foss* c. *a Tumulus*
RR. *the Roman City.*

From Newark the Foss passes by Queen's Sconce, one of the great forts erected in the civil wars, and so along the Trent side by Stoke, famous for a battle, and an inn called the Red inn. We arrived, at about six miles distance south of Newark, to the station of the Romans called AD PONTEM.*Ad pontem.* East Bridgford lies near a mile to the right upon the river Trent:TAB. XC. doubtless there was the bridge over the river, which created the denomination, in the Roman times, as being the passage from the eastern parts to those beyond the Trent: and as to this particular station upon the road, perhaps a bridge was the sign of the inn, that travellers might know where to turn out for that purpose, for I cannot suppose here was a bridge at the road. At Bridgford they told us there were formerly great buildings and cellars on the right as you descend to the Trent, and a quay upon the river for vessels to unlade at.[96] The Roman station upon the Foss I found to be called Boroughfield, west of the road: here a spring arises under the hedge, called Oldwork spring, very quick, running over a fine gravel; the only one hereabouts that falls eastward, not directly into the neighbouring Trent, towards Newton. Hereabouts I saw the

Roman foundations of walls, and floors of houses, composed after the manner before spoken, of stones set edgewise in clay, and liquid mortar run upon them: there are likewise short oaken posts or piles at proper intervals, some whereof I pulled up with my own hands. Dr. Batteley tells us of oak very firm, found at Reculver, under the Roman cisterns: the earth all around looks very black: they told us that frequently the stones were laid upon a bed of pease-straw and rush-rope or twisted hay, which remained very perfect. Houses stood all along upon the Foss, whose foundations have been dug up, and carried to the neighbouring villages. They told us too of a most famous pavement near the Foss way: close by, in a pasture, Castle-hill close, has been a great building, which they say was carried all to Newark. John Green of Bridgeford, aged 80, told me that he has taken up large foundations there, much ancient coin, and small earthen pipes for water: his father, aged near 100, took up many pipes fourscore yards off the castle, and much fine free-stone: some well cut and carved: there have been found many urns, pots, and Roman bricks; but the people preserved none of them; and some that had coins would by no means let us see them, for fear we were come from the lord of the manor. About a mile farther is a

tumulus upon an eminence of the road beyond Bingham lane, a fine prospect to Belvoir castle, Nottingham, the Trent, &c. whence I took a small sketch of the road we had passed, regretting the oblivion of so many famous antiquities.

In my journey forwards, upon the declension of a stiff clayey hill, near the lodge upon the wolds, an inn under a great wood. The pavement upon the road is very manifest, of great blue flag-stones laid edgewise very carefully: the quarries whence they took them are by the side of the hill: this pavement is a hundred foot broad, or more; but all the way thence it has been intirely paved with red flints, seemingly brought from the sea-coasts: these are laid, with the smoothest face upwards, upon a bed of gravel over the clayey marl, which reaches beyond Margidunum; that we may well say,

O quantæ pariter manus laborant!
Hi cædunt nemus, exuuntque montes.
Hi ferro scopulos trabesque cædunt, &c. STAT. SYLV. iv.

This pavement is very broad, and visible where not covered with dirt, and especially in the frequent breaches thereof. They preserve a report still, that it was thus paved all the way from Newark to Leicester, and that the Foss way went through Leicester shambles: the yard of the lodge in the wold is paved with these same stones plundered from the road. June 15, 1728, Mr. L. Hurst, of Grantham, told me he saw at Mr. Gascoign's, a goldsmith in Newark, a large gold ring weighing 42s. lately brought him by a countryman, which he found upon the Foss-way. There was a seal upon the gold; a fox (he thought) engraved under a tree. Afterward I bought the seal: it is a wolf under a tree. Perhaps Norman. AD PONTEM.

MARGIDVNVM.
TAB. XCI.

Willughby brook is the next water. When arrived over-against Willughby on the wold on the right, Upper and Nether Broughton on the left, you find a *tumulus* on Willughby side of the road, famous among the country people: it is called Cross hill: upon this they have an anniversary festival: the

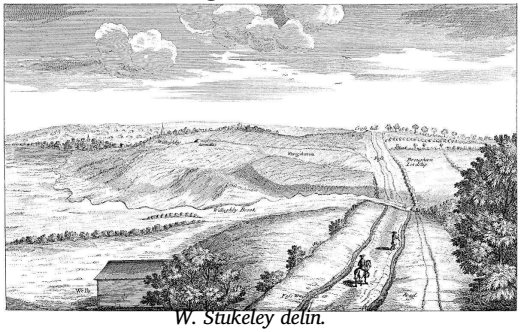
road parts the two lordships; but the name of Broughton set me to work to find the Roman town, among the people getting in harvest. After some time I perceived I was upon the spot, being a field called Henings, by which I suppose is meant the ancient meadows: this is upon the brow of the hill overlooking Willughby brook, rising in Dalby lordship, and playing in pretty meanders along a valley between corn-fields, with a moderate water unless raised by rains. Here they said had been an old city, called Long Billington: it is often called the Black field in common discourse, from the colour and excessive richness of the soil, so that they never lay any manure upon it. Here is a place called Thieves, and on the other side of the valley a place called Wells, near where now a barn stands: and all this length they say the city reached, and that there was a church on the top of Wells; but the city was mostly on Willughby side; for the land on the other side in Broughton lordship is poor, whilst this is luxuriant to the last degree; so that a farmer once happening to set his sheep-fold here, it rotted the corn upon the spot; and often he has been forced to mow the blade before it spindled (in their way of talking.) The soil is perfectly black, though all the circumjacent land be red, especially north of the valley upon the edge of

the hill, and where most antiquities are found; which certainly was the true place, whence the Roman name, signifying a marly hill. Richard Cooper, aged 72, has found many brass and silver coins here: there have been some of gold. They have a notion of great riches being under ground, and a vulgar report that one balk, or mere, (i. e. a division between the ploughed fields) has as much money under it, as would purchase the whole lordship: but people have been frighted from digging it by spirits; and several pleasant stories are told thereupon. They have likewise a tradition that the city was destroyed by *thieves*, perhaps from the place so called. Many Mosaic pavements have been dug up: my landlord Gee of Willughby says, he has upon ploughing met with such for five yards together, as likewise coins, pot-hooks, fire-shovels and the like utensils, and many large brass coins, which they took for weights, ounces and half-ounces, but upon trial found them somewhat less. Broad stones and foundations are frequent upon the side of the Foss: several found at Wells. The ground naturally is so stiff a marl, that at Willughby town they pave their yards with stones, fetched from the Foss way even to the slope of their pits, for the cattle to drink at. At Over and Nether Broughton, and Willughby too, the coins are so frequent, that you

hear of them all the country round. There is a fine prospect from Wells hill every way, whence I drew a little view of the place.TAB. XI. In Willughby town is a handsome cross of one stone, five yards long: in the time of the reforming rebellion the soldiers had tied ropes about it to pull it down; but the vicar persuaded them to commute for some strong beer, having made an harangue to show the innocence thereof. Richard Cooper likewise told me of a pot of Roman money found at Wilford near Nottingham.

91

Prospect of Margidunum from Wells hill *by y^{e} Barn upon* Foss *Sept. 8. 1722. Nobilissimo Principi Duci Kingstoniæ &c.*

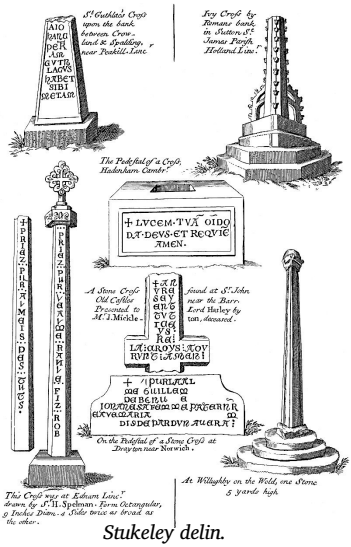


W. Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

To face Nether Broughton

11

CROSSES



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

[See transcription]

So much for Margidunum, of which we may say,

Nunc passim vix relliquias vix nomina
servans.

In passing forwards towards Leicester, between here and the river Wrek, I found the Foss road began to be very obscure, not only where it has been ploughed up in some places, but where it goes over a grassy common: the reason is, travellers have quite worn it away, because of the badness of the roads; and the negligence of the people so far from repairing it, that they take away the materials. Moreover, you are oft in danger of losing it through the many

intersections of cross roads; and sometimes it is inclosed with pastures, or passes under the sides of a wood: therefore upon every hill-top I made an observation of some remarkable object on the opposite high ground, which continued the right line; so that by going strait forwards I never failed of meeting it again. I observed too, that at such a time of the day exactly, the sun was perpendicular to the road; for it continues the same bearing throughout: this I tried by the compass soon after I left Lincoln, and when I came to High-cross, where it crosses the Watling-street, and at intermediate places; finding it always butted upon the same degree, to surprising exactness. At Abketilby in the vale of Belvoir, and thereabouts, in the quarries is a vein of rag-stone wholly made of shells, covered with a thin vein of good hewing stone: this is in one corner of that great vale, under the Lincolnshire *Alpes*.

SHIPLEY-HILL Br
barrow.

At Cossington (just before I came to the river Wrek, parting the counties) is a vast barrow, 350 foot long, 120 broad, 40 high or near it: it is very handsomely worked up on the sides, and very steep: it seems to have lost some of its length at both ends, especially the northern, a torrent running close by: it stands exactly

north and south, upon the very edge of the ings; and in wet times it must be almost incompassed with water: they call it Shipley hill, and say a great captain called Shipley was buried there. I doubt not but this is of great antiquity, and Celtic, and that the intent of it is rightly preserved by the country people; but as to the name of him I can say nothing. On the top are several oblong double trenches cut in the turf, where the lads and lasses of the adjacent villages meet upon Easter-Monday yearly, to be merry with cakes and ale. I observed upon the Foss, all along, that in almost every parish were such like tables, for the same purpose; and such a one I formerly found at Rowldrich stones in Oxfordshire. Near this place, at Radcliff, so called from the road, it seems that the Foss road passes over this brook, and filling up its cavity, made it necessary to cut a new channel, that the road might run strait, and like the Roman *terminus* give place to nothing. Having passed the river, it proceeds over the meadows: just beyond them is a large round *tumulus*, which I suppose Roman: then the road goes strait through Thumarton, and ends full upon the east gate of Leicester. But before we speak of this station, we must with the Itinerary make an excursion to take in *Vernometum*.

VERNOMETUM.

TAB. XXII 2d Vol.

There seems to be no Roman way between *Ratæ* and *Vernometum*;[97] but coming from *Margidunum*, you turn out of the road by Sison over-against Radcliffe before mentioned. This place is Borough, or Erdborough, i. e. the earthy camp, in Gartre hundred east of Leicester. It is a very great Roman camp upon a very high hill, the north-west tip of a ridge of hills, and higher than any other part of it, of a most delightful and extensive prospect, reaching as far as Lincoln one way: the fortification takes in the whole summit of the hill; the high rampire is partly composed of vast loose stones piled up and covered with turf: it is of an irregular figure, humouring the form of the ground, nearly a square, and conformed to the quarters of the heavens: its length lies east and west, the narrowest end eastward: it is about 800 foot long, and for the most part there is a ditch besides the rampire, to render the ascent still more difficult to assailants: the entrance is south-west at a corner from a narrow ridge: here two rampires advance inwards, like the sides of a gate, for greater strength: within is a rising hill about the middle, and they say that vaults have been found thereabouts. Antiquarians talk of a temple, which possibly may have been there, and in the time of the Britons: thus the old *Fanum* of Apollo

at Delphos was in a concavity on the top of a hill. The name of *Vernometum* signifies a sacred plain, as they tell us from authority. It contains about sixteen acres: several springs rise from under the hill on all sides, and I observed the rock thereof is composed intirely of sea-shells: they frequently carry away the stones that form the rampires, to mend the roads with. The town itself is now but a small village. There is another Roman castle southward near Tilton, but not so big as Borough hill: a petrifying spring near it, and a Roman road, as thought, called Long Hedges. I am not without suspicion that the true name is *Verometum*, and must be sought for somewhere near a river.

RATÆ
Coritanorum.
TAB. XCII.

Leicester is the *Ratæ Coritanorum* of the Romans. The trace of the Roman wall quite round is discoverable without difficulty, especially in the gardens about Senvy gate: there was a ditch on the outside, very visible in the gardens thereabouts: it is 2500 Roman feet long, and as much broad towards the south-east, 2000 Roman feet broad to the north-west: this was repaired by Edelfleda, a noble Saxon lady, anno 914. but the stories in Mr. Camden, of the piles it stood on, and the indissoluble tenacity of the mortar,

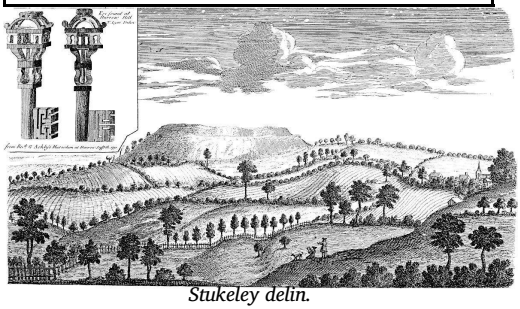
seem meant of the Roman work. The streets run in the manner we observed of *Camboritum*, the length of the city being from north-west to south-east. There is a Roman musive pavement in a cellar, in part remaining, of a person standing by a deer, Cupid drawing his bow, delineated in differently-coloured small stones as usual.[98] The old work called Jewry wall is composed of rag-stone and Roman brick:TAB. LV. several fragments and foundations are in all the houses hereabouts of this building, whatever it were, as well as in the adjacent church,TAB. XXIII. 2d Vol. which seems to be built in the very *area* of it, and out of its ruins. Not far off is a place called Holy Bones, where abundance of bones of oxen have been dug up, the *exuvia* of their sacrifices: this is however a most noble piece of Roman antiquity, and I lament it should be so much abused. Many Roman coins are found at Leicester: at the entrance into White Friers a pot full dug up about five years ago, and many great foundations. At St. Mary de Pree's abbey they dug up a body, about three years ago, which they supposed to be cardinal Wolsey's: in this abbey is nought worth seeing, but a pleasant terrace-walk, supported by an embattled wall, with lunettes hanging over the river and shadowed with trees. The little remains of the old building are new modelled by later

hands, and scarce to be distinguished: it was made a dwelling-house since the Dissolution; and that is now spoiled of floors, roof, and windows; and the naked walls are left to daily ruin and pillage: the spot of the abbey is turned into a garden: they show us a place in it, where has been much search for the famous cardinal's body; but it did not seem to me a likely place. The church, though wholly erased, did not probably come out so far toward the river: indeed there is thorough work made of all the religious houses at Leicester, and scarce one stone left in its original site. St. Margaret's church was a bishop's see in the time of the Saxon kings. Within the castle is a collegiate hospital, founded by Henry earl of Lancaster, who with his son Henry duke of Lancaster lie buried in the chapel: the church was very fine, demolished in the Suppression. Here, say some, was buried Richard III. this castle was built by Simon de Montfort. There is a very pretty arch reaching across the river, called Bowbridge, at Black Friers, under which they have a notion that king Richard III. was buried; which seems to allude to the British romance that tells of king Lear being buried here. Half a mile southward from Leicester, upon the edge of the meadows is a long ditch called Rawdikes:RAWDIKES *a* Br. *cursus.* upon view of the place I found it to be

a British *cursus*. King Charles I. when besieging Leicester, lay at the vicarage-house at Elston;TAB. XXIV. XXV. XXVI. XXVII. 2d Vol. and during the storm of the town, when his men took and pillaged it, he stood, as they report, upon the banks of this Rawdikes. About February 1721–2. a tesselated pavement was found the other side the river, about Wanlip, with coins of Constantine, broken urns, a human scull, &c. a foundation by it, doubtless of the house that covered it.

Prospect of* Burrow hill *from the Leicester road. Sep^{t}. 8. 1722.
Vernometvm.

Key found at Burrow Hill
T. Lyus Delin.
from Rev^{d}. G Ashby's Museolum at Barrow Suffolk.
1791



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

Will^{o}: Cheselden Chirurgo peritissimo, Amico *Tab. dd. W. Stukeley*.

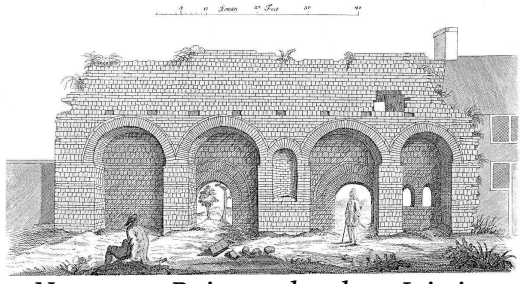
92
RATÆ Coritanorum.
8. Sep. 1722.



Stukeley delin.

55

The Roman Building commonly called the Temple of Janus at Leicester.

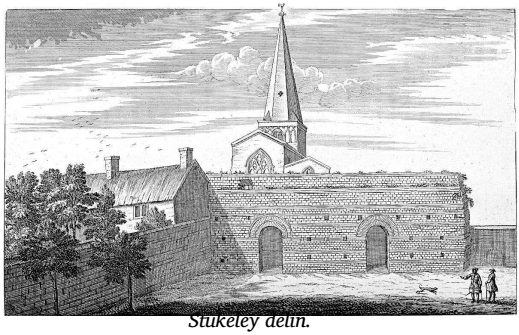


Ne tantam Ruinam absorbeat Inimica Ætas aq. forti fecit. W^s^. Stukeley & Sam^i^ Gale Ar. consecratā voluit. 1722.

23·2^d^.

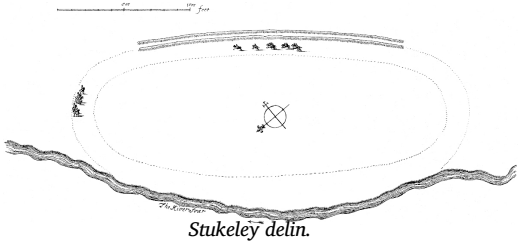
The west side of the **roman building *at* Leicester *Sept: 8.***

1722.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

24·2d.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

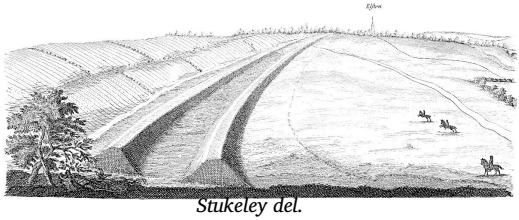
25·2d.

A Prospect of the British Cursus near Leicester, call'd Raw Dikes from the hills above. ***September 10. 1722.***



26·2d.

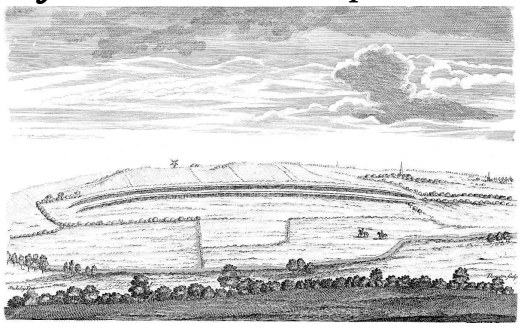
The Side View of the British Cursus at Leicester Sep. 10. 1722.



Stukeley del.
I. V^der^. Gucht Sculp.

27·2^d^.

A Prospect of the British Cursus at Leicester call'd Rawdikes from the other side of y^e^ River by the Foss road Sep. 9. 1722.



Soon after you go from Leicester, taking the Foss at Bronstongate, you come to some inclosures and troublesome gates across the road: here they have fenced it out into a narrow scantling, scarce the breadth of a coach, to the shame as well as the detriment of the country, suffering so scandalous an incroachment. I

travelled by Narborough on the west side of the river, and a very wet journey under foot for one that was resolved to keep upon the road: sometimes I rode half a mile up to the horse's belly in water upon the Roman pavement. The river Soar running near its east side, it is carried over many bogs, quags, and springs, for miles together, with a visible pavement of great round coggles by Sharnford, so called from the causeway: approaching High-cross it enters inclosures again, and is crossed by some more lakes scarce passable. Just upon the edge of Leicestershire and Warwickshire, at High-cross, I met the Watling-street, my future conductor.

BENONIS.
TAB. XCIII.

Benonis stands in the intersection of the two great Roman roads that trathe kingdom obliquely, and seems to be the centre of England, and highest ground; for from hence rivers run every way. The Foss went across the back-side of the inn, and so towards Bath. The ground hereabouts, the site of the ancient city, is very rich; and many antiquities, stones, Roman bricks, &c. have been dug up: Roman coins were found when they ploughed the field west of the cross.[99] Much *ebulus* grows here, sought for in cure of dropsies. Claybroke lane has a bit of an old quick-set hedge left across it,

betokening one side of the Foss: the bearing of the Foss here is exactly north-east and south-west, as upon the moor on this side Lincoln. In the garden before the inn was a *tumulus* lately taken away: under it they found the body of a man upon the plain surface, as likewise under several others hereabouts upon the Watling-street. Foundations of houses have been frequently dug up along the street here, all the way to Cleycester. Here is a cross of handsome design, but of a mouldering stone, through the villainy of the architect, one Dunkley, built at the charge of the late earl of Denbigh, and the gentlemen in the neighbourhood: it consists of four Doric columns regarding the four roads, with a gilded globe and cross a-top upon a sun-dial: on two sides, between the four Tuscan pillars, that compose a sort of pedestal, are these inscriptions.

Vicinarum provinciarum Vervicensis
Scilicet & Leicestrensis ornamenta
Proceres patriciique auspiciis
Illustrissimi Basilii comitis de
Denbigh hanc columnam statuendam
curaverunt in gratam pariter
& perpetuam memoriam Jani tandem
a serenissima Anna clausi.

A. D. MDCCXII.

Si veterum Romanorum vestigia
quæras, hic cernas viator. Hic enim

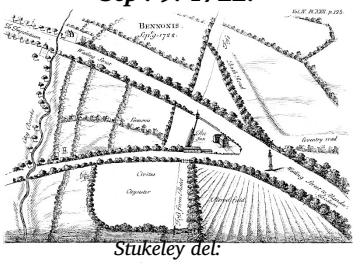
celeberrimæ illorum viæ militares
sese mutuo secantes ad extremos usque
Britanniæ limites procurrunt, hic
stativa sua habuerunt Vennones & ad
primum abhinc lapidem castra sua
ad stratam & ad fossam tumulum
Claudius quidam cohortis præfectus
habuisse videtur.

Cloudbury-hill, two thorn-bushes upon a *tumulus* on the Foss, supposed the sepulchre of one Claudius. The city probably was of a square form, humouring the crossing of the roads, and had consequently four streets and four quarters. Many foundations are dug up along all the roads. It commands a charming prospect to *Ratæ*, *Vernometum*, Coventry, &c. and quite round. You go through a gate by the cross to regain the Foss: at the length of a pasture it meets the true old road.

93

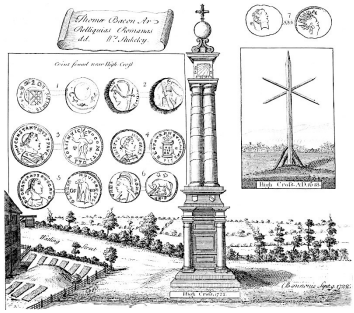
Bennonis.

Sep^t. 9. 1722.



Stukeley del:
I. V^der. Gucht Sculp.

Thomæ Bacon Ar Relliquias
Romanas dd. W^s. Stukeley.



Coins found near High-Cross
High Cross. A.D. 1618.
High Cross, 1722.
Bonnonis Sept. 9. 1722.

WATLING-
STREET.
TAB. LVI.

Being now got upon the Watling-street, I made this remark of it, that it is the direct road to Rome: for take a ruler, and lay it in a map of Europe from Chester through London and Dover, and it makes a strait line with Rome: so the great founders had this satisfaction when they travelled upon it, that they were ever going upon the line that led to the imperial Capitol. Our antiquarians are much at a loss, after torturing of words and languages, to find out the reason of the name of this street, which is so notorious, that many other by-roads of the Romans, in different parts of the kingdom, have taken the same, and it became almost the common appellative of such roads. My judgment of it is this: it is natural to denominate great roads from the places they tend to, as the Icening-

street from the Iceni: the Akeman-street is said to come from Akemancester: in Wiltshire, and other places, the way to Exeter they call the Exeter road, though a hundred mile off: so the London road is every where inquired for as the most remarkable place: thus *Watling-street*, tending directly to Ireland, no doubt was called the Irish road, that is the *Gathelian* road, *Gathelin-street*; whence our present word *Wales* from *Gauls*, *warden* from *guardian*, &c. *Scoti qui & Gaidelii* says *ogygia extera*. Whether there be any thing in the story of Gathelus, as founder of the Irish, I do not concern myself at present; but their language is called *Gaothela*: so Mr. Camden says the true genuine Scots own not that name, but call themselves *gaoithel*, *gaiothlac*, as coming from Ireland; and that they glory in this name: and there is no dispute but this is the ancient appellative of the Irish,[100] which the learned Mr. Edward Lluyd has turned into *Gwydhelians*: and this name, which has superseded that which the Romans gave it, (whatever it was) seems to show there was such a road in the ancient times of the Britons, as the track of the trade between Ireland and the continent; yet it must be owned nought but Roman hands reduced it to the present form.

Hence-forward we turn our course upon the Gathelin-street directly for

London along with the Itinerary. The road is now altogether between hedge-rows, very clayey and bad, full of lakes and mires, through the intolerable negligence of the inhabitants: here and there they have stupidly mended it, by making a ditch in the middle of the road to raise a bank of earth; for which they ought rather to be punished than commended.

I turned out of the road to the west, through some inclosures, to see Cester-over, induced by the name. I found a house in a little square deeply intrenched upon the side of a hill, but the earth rather thrown outward than inward as a *vallum*, and the level within much lower than the field around it. I perceived it was a religious house; some part of the building left; and without the ditch a fine chapel, built of brick with good stone coins and mullioned windows, converted into a barn: and a-cross a valley hard by I saw dams, or stanks, for fish-ponds. The people within could give me no manner of intelligence, having but lately come thither. I fancied it to have been a nunnery, and that it was called *Sister-over*, to distinguish it from other neighbouring towns; as *Church-over*, *Browns-over*, *&c.* but afterwards I learnt from other hands that there is a close called Old-town, where they dig up foundations, being very rich land (said to have been a city) lord Brook

possessor.

TRIPONTIUM.
TAB. XCIV.

Thence passing a rivulet, from Bensford bridge[101] I came to *Tripontium*, placed in a sweet little valley, but the sides pretty steep: the road on the opposite hill looks perfectly like a perspective scene at the play-house. This is the next Roman station, which is rightly placed at Dovebridge upon the Avon, running by Rugby to Warwick. The stream here divides into two, with a bridge over each: upon one a stone inscription, very laconic, showing the three counties that repair it. The first syllable of *Tripontium* has relation to the old British word *tre*, a town or fortification: the remainder is generally thought to signify a bridge; but it is not to be imagined the Romans would make a bridge over this rill, or one so eminently large as to denominate the town: indubitably it comes from the British word *pant*, a little valley as this is, and remarkably so; which the Britons pronouncing broad, created the Latin *Tripontium*. Here are no manner of remains of antiquity, but the distances on each hand ascertain this the place: hard by antiquities have been found both at Cathorp and Lilburn, one on the north, the other on the south of the river; so that the Roman city stood on both sides. Castle

hills, a place at Lilburn, where are some old walls: Camden speaks of it. Mr. Morton has treated largely on this station, to whom I refer the reader. The neighbouring Newton probably succeeded it, and then Rugby.

Yet rolling Avon still maintains its stream,
Swell'd with the glories of the Roman name.
Strange power of fate, unshaken moles must waste,
While things that ever move for ever last!

With this reflection of the poet leave we the name of *Tripontium*, made immortal in the imperial Itinerary.

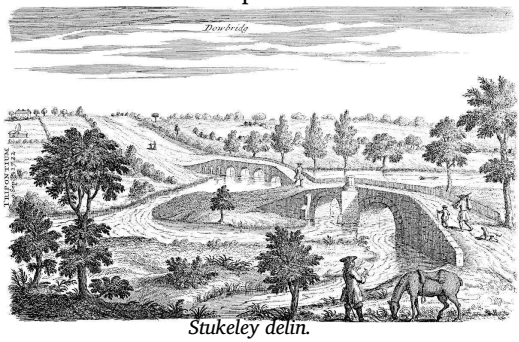
94

Johi Bridges Ar. *Romanæ Stationis in Comitatu Suo. delineationem d.d. W^s^. Stukeley.*

Dowbridg

TRIPONTIUM

9 Sep. 1722



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

When we mount the next hill there is a lovely prospect as far as Watford-

gap, four miles off, a great vale or rather level meadow lying between, across which the road is drawn: and hereabouts the ridge of it is very high for miles together: the nature of the way, on both sides being stoney, has spared it. Several *tumuli* upon the road; bodies found under them: this shows the Romans did not travel upon them on horse-back. Watford-gap is a convenient inn for antiquaries to supply the mansion of *Tripontium*, which I think proper to advertise them of: it has a pleasant prospect of the road northwards: it is a high hill, and a rock of stone six foot under the surface, which is softish; then a bed of clay; under that a blue hard stone of good depth: below this rock it is springy, and at the bottom by the meadows are many quick springs. At Legers Ashby near here has been another old town, as they say, destroyed by the Danes: there are great ditches, causeways, and marks of streets. Catesby owned the town, who hatched the powder-plot. I went out of the road through Norton to see a great camp called BURROW HILL. Ro. *camp*. Burrow hill, upon the north end of a hill covered over with fern and goss: here is a horse-race kept; and the whole hill-top, which is of great extent, seems to have been fortified: but the principal work upon the end of it is squarish, double ditched, of about

twelve acres: the inner ditch is very large, and at one corner has a spring: the *vallum* is but moderate: a squarish work within, upon the highest part of the camp, like a *prætorium*. They say this was a Danish camp; and every thing hereabouts is attributed to the *Danes*, because of the neighbouring *Daventre*, which they suppose to be built by them: the road hereabouts too being overgrown with *dane-weed*, they fancy it sprung from the blood of the Danes slain in battle, and that, if upon a certain day in the year you cut it, it bleeds. As to the camp, I believe it to be originally Roman; but that it has been occupied by some other people, and perhaps the Danes, who have new modelled it, and made new works to it. Consult Mr. Moreton, who has discoursed very largely about it. Much *cotyledon* and *ros solis* grow in the springs hereabouts: the stone is red and sandy, and brim-full of shells. I saw a fine *cornu ammonis* lie neglected in Norton town road, too big to bring away, and where they have fresh mended the Watling-street with this stone; it was an amusement for some miles to view the shells in it. Hereabouts the road is overgrown with grass and trefoil, being well nigh neglected for badness, and the trade wholly turned another way, by Coventry, for that reason. Between the head of the Leam and this Avon

isARBURY HILL. Ro. *camp*. Arbury hill in view, another Roman camp, upon a very high hill; notoriously made for a guard between the two rivers.

The next station the Watling-street leads us to is Weedon on the street; beyond dispute BENAVONA.*Benavona*, as surely it ought to be wrote, being situate on the head of the *Aufona*, running to *Northavonton*, or Northampton.TAB. XXVIII. 2d Vol. This too affords but little matter for the antiquary. The old town seems to have been in two pastures west of the road, and south of the church, called Upper Ash-close and Nether Ash-close, or the Ashes; in which are manifest vestiges of the ditch and rampart that surrounded it, and many marks of great foundations: they show you the site of king Wolfhere's palace, the Saxon kings of this province having their seat here. The Ashes was the Roman *castrum*: here was a chapel of St. Werberg, daughter of king Wolfhere, abbess to the nunnery in this place: there has been dug up abundance of very fine stone, and many Roman coins. Now Weedon consists of two parishes, and has been a market-town. There is a large Roman camp a little higher toward the river-head, southward a mile, as much from Watling-street, called CASTLEDIKES.Castledikes, probably one of those made by P. Ostorius Scapula,

proprætor under Claudius. Roman coin and pavements have been found there. I visited the place: it is of a very pleasant and healthful situation, being in a wood on the top of a dry hill: probably it was a Roman villa, afterwards rendered Saxon: a house stands by it. Another of these camps of Scapula I mentioned before, at Guildsborough. At Nether Hayford, on the other side the road, anno 1699, a Roman Mosaic pavement was found, of which Mr. Moreton gives us a drawing, but in too small a compass.

LACTORODUM.

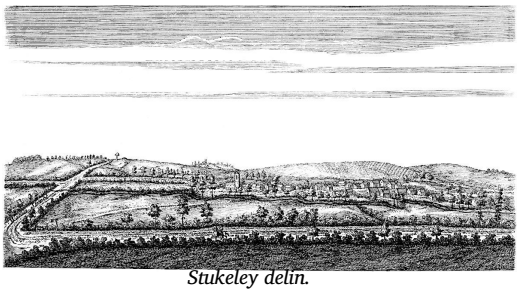
Towcester is a considerable town between two rivulets; but what its Roman name, time has envied us, the Itinerary passing it by. *Lactorodum* is the next station, being Old Stretford, on the opposite side of the Ouse to Stony Stretford: many Roman coins have been found in the fields thereabouts, and queen Eleanor's cross stood a little north of the Horse-shoe inn, pulled down in the rebellion; which shows that the town was on this side the bridge in the time of Edward I. Mr. Baxter says, the name imports the ford over the water. My friend Browne Willys esq; who lives in the neighbourhood, has inquired into the antiquities of this place, and gives us an account of them in his curious Treatise of Burroughs, which it is to be wished he would continue. A little on

this side Stretford, to the west, upon very high ground stands Whaddon hall, Mr. Willys's seat; it has a most delicate prospect: this manor formerly belonged to the lords Grey; one, a knight of the garter, lies buried in the church. Spencer the poet lived here, and the learned duke of Bucks. Here is the original picture of Dr. Willys: I saw many of his MSS. letters, consultations, lectures, and other works unprinted.

Still higher stands Stukeley, a very large parish, on the same sort of soil as that in Huntingdonshire. This is the oldest church, and most intire, I ever saw, undoubtedly before the Conquest, in the plain ancient manner, being a parallelogram of four squares: two are allotted to the church; one covered by the steeple, which stands between it and the choir, carried across the church upon two round arches; one square to the choir, which is vaulted over with stone: the windows are small, with semi-circular arches, and few in number: at the west end are three arches, the door in the middlemost: the whole of a very good manner of symmetry.

28·2^{d}.

Prospect of* Benavona** ***July 6th. 1725.



Stukeley delin.
Fletcher sculp.

Thus far we have gone through Northamptonshire and Bucks: now we enter Bedfordshire, and arrive at MAGIOVINIUM.*Magiovinium*, or Dunstable. The road hither from Fenny Stretford is deep sand (and comes from *Salinæ*, or *sandy*) till you arrive at the bottom of the chalk-hills, or *chiltern*, which arise very steep on this side, as being north-west, conform to my assumption, p. 4. The town stands upon this chalk; whence its Roman name, importing the white town:[102] it consists of four streets, intersecting at right angles, but oblique to the cardinal points, because such is the direction of the Icening and Watling-street, which here meet. In the centre stood one of those beautiful crosses of queen Eleanor; but fanatic zeal has robbed the town of this ornament. This being a high situation, and no running water near, they are forced to draw up their water, from very deep wells, by machinery of great wheels. Kingsbury, the royal seat over-against the church, is now a farm-

house. The church is composed of many parts tacked together, some very old: it was part of the priory: archbishop Cranmer was the last prior here. In Dunstable church is this inscription,

Hic iacent Nicholaus Lane quondam presidens frat'nitat'
sci Johannis Baptiste De Dunstable qui obiit ii die mens' Decembr
anno Dm Mº CCCCº lir Et Agnes ur. eiº quorum animabus propicietur
Deus amen.

MAIDEN BOWER.
British.

I visited Maiden-Bower,[103] mentioned by Mr. Camden, but cannot think its name has any relation to that of the town: though Roman coins have been found here, I am persuaded it is a British work, like that at Ashwell, at like distance from the Chiltern, and of like form, but more circular: it stands upon a plain, but not far from the edge of a lesser eminence of these hills, about a little mile from Dunstable: the rampire is pretty high, but very little sign of a ditch; nor do I think there ever was much more: it incloses about nine acres: the ground round it is ploughed: this chalk yields good wheat. Between here and the town is a long barrow called the Mill-hill, no doubt from a mill which was afterwards set upon it; the ends of it ploughed somewhat: it stands east and

west: I have no scruple in supposing it Celtic. Tumuli *British.*A high prominence of the Chiltern overlooks all, called the Five Knolls, from that number of barrows, or Celtic *tumuli*, round, pretty large, and ditched about upon the very *apex* of the hill. Close by are two round cavities, as often observed in Wiltshire. The Icening-street runs under the bottom. These chalk hills have frequently veins of strong clay intermixed, and the like between these hills and the sand more northward. This great tract of chalk comes from the eastern sea, and traverses the kingdom much in a like direction with the Icening-street.

At Woburn is some fullers earth. There was a noble abbey, now the seat of the duke of Bedford; in it several valuable works of Inigo Jones left, particularly a curious grotto.

From Dunstable the Itinerary leads us out of the road, going strait to Verolam, and takes in another station by the way, DUROCOBRIVIS.*Durocobrivis*; which demonstrates it was made not so much for travellers, as for the soldiery or officers that were to visit the garrisons, therefore comprehends as many as could conveniently be taken into that route. About this station antiquaries have been much divided, when it certainly ought to be placed at Berghamsted, commonly Barkamstead,

in TAB XXIX. 2d Vol.Hertfordshire, which well suits the assigned distances from *Magiovinium*, and the subsequent *Verolanium*, and has evidently been a Roman town, as its name imports; and probably the castle there stands upon a Roman foundation. It is certain Roman coins are frequently dug up there: my friend Mr. Browne Willys has a Roman coin, found there: young Mr. Whitfield, brother to the major at St. Alban's, has many Roman coins, great and small, found in the castle at Berghamsted. The inside, within the walls where the lodgings were, is about two acres: the entrance was not at the corner, where now, but in the front of the south side: many chimneys remain in the wall, of the lodgings which extended quite round, leaving a spacious court within; and all the windows looked inward: the ground of the court is distinguishable, being good soil, and there they find the Roman coins; the rest is rubbish and foundations; so that the Saxon castle was made upon the Roman: the chapel seems to have stood against the west wall, where be signs of a stair-case: the walls are of flints gathered from the highlands, very thick, and laid with strong mortar. This town fully answers the distance in the Itinerary, and remarkably the import of the name, according to Mr. Baxter's derivation, though he erroneously places it at Woburn, *civitas paludosi*

profluentis; for here is a large marsh, or bog, wherein the ancient British *oppidum* was placed: it is most sweetly surrounded with high, hard, and pleasant ground all around, full of hedge-rows, pastures, and arable: the castle was set very judiciously in the north side, upon a piece of dry ground, incompassed with springs, by the Saxons made exceedingly strong. The town is upon the south side of the marsh, stretching itself a good length in handsome buildings, and a broad street: the church is a large handsome building, a monumental *effigies* of a knight and a lady; upon his coat a bend or belt, and in the sinister chief a martlet; a lion his crest under his feet: it is full of chapels and monuments old and new. This town has been an old corporation; the kings of Mercia resided here; Wightred, king of Kent and Mercia, anno 697, held a parliament here; and here king Ina's laws were published: all which further confirm its being the place we assert. [104]

Near is Ashridge, an abbey, now the seat of the duke of Bridgewater; a park finely wooded, especially with tall beech-trees full of mast. Hereabouts I observed many great stones composed wholly of little pebbles; others, of larger pebbles or flints petrified together exceeding hard. Near Ricmeresworth, at Moor park, Mr.

Styles, digging a hill away, found veins of sea-sand with mussels in them, and many other curious particulars.

VEROLANIUM.
TAB. XCV.

We come again into the Watling-street at *Verolanium*. I need say little here, after Mr. Camden, Chancey, Weaver, and others. This was the famous *municipium* of the Romans, destroyed by Boadicia. The form of the city is depicted in plate 95. in one part the ditch is double, but irregularly formed. I imagine the outermost was the only fence of the first city, which Boadicia destroyed before the walls were built, and these reduced it into a more square form; to which the inner ditch belonged. In some measure the track of the streets is visible, when the corn first comes up, or is nearly ripe: three years ago good part of the wall was standing; but ever since, out of wretched ignorance, even of their own interest, they have been pulling it up all around, to the very foundations, to mend the highway; and I met hundreds of cart-loads of Roman bricks, &c. carrying for that purpose, as I now rode through the old city, though they may have stone cheaper, because of the prodigious strength of the mortar, so that they cannot get up one whole brick in a thousand. The composition of the Roman wall is three foot layers of flint, and one foot made up of three

courses of Roman brick: there are round holes quite through the wall, at about eight yards distance, in that corner still left by St. German's chapel: another great piece of the wall is left by the west gate, called Gorham Block; it is always twelve foot thick. I saw a little brass *lar*, or *genius alatus*; another curious antiquity, of a brass knife-handle with odd faces and figures on it, now in possession of Sir Robert Cornwall, baronet; a little urn of white earth two inches and quarter high: part of a great wine-jar, 20 inches high, two foot diameter, in St. Michael's vestry; another such in St. Alban's church. In St. Michael's church sleeps the great naturalist Bacon, who first revived the experimental way of philosophy: his mansion-house or manor was at Gorhambury, hard by, where is a statue of Henry VIII. and several things worth seeing: it is now the seat of my lord Grimstone. Infinite are the antiquities of all sorts that have been, and frequently are, dug up at *Verolam*. When I was making an ichnography of it, I could have taken several pecks of remainders of Mosaic pavements out of a little ditch near St. German's chapel; and there is one or two intire yet under ground. As you walk along the great road that runs north and south through the city from St. Michael's church, you see foundations of houses and streets, gutters, floors, &c. under the hedge-

rows. The ancient part of the monastic church and the steeple are intirely built of Roman brick, fetched by the abbots from the old city. March 1718–9 a Mosaic pavement was found. The Roman bricks are generally eighteen inches long, twelve broad, one and a half thick. I measured one in the south-wall of the school-house, by the east end of the abbey church, twenty-three inches long, three thick, which probably was made for hypocausts. Upon the walls of old *Verulam* grows the *bee orchis*, a very curious plant. Many are the monuments, brasses, tombs, and inscriptions, in the abbey church: the vault of Humphry duke of Glocester was lately discovered: the high altar is a curious piece of Gothic work, which I have represented in two plates. Hard by is Sopwell nunnery, TAB XXX XXXI.where they say Henry VIII. was married to Anna Bolen: part of it is standing. But to say any thing particular of religious antiquities, would be too tedious: they have lately been working hard at pulling up the old foundations of the abbey, and it is now levelled with the pasture, when three years ago one might make a tolerable guess at the ichnography of the place. In the heart of the town of the adjoining corporation stood another of queen Eleanor's crosses, which they likewise intirely demolished, not considering that such

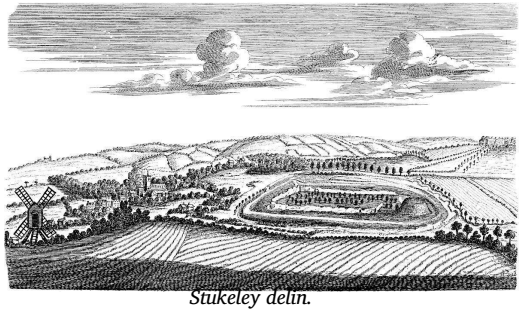
kind of antiquities invite many curious travellers to come thither. This very year they pulled down the stone tower or gate-house on the north side of the abbey, within a month after I had taken a sketch of it. In St. Peter's church I found this old inscription on a stone,

EDITHE : LE : UINETER : GIST : ICI :
DIEU : DE
SA : ALME : EIT : MERCI.

I shall add no more, than that my notion of the derivation of this town, and several others compounded of like words, is, a fair habitation, *Vrolân*, as it justly merits.

29·2d.

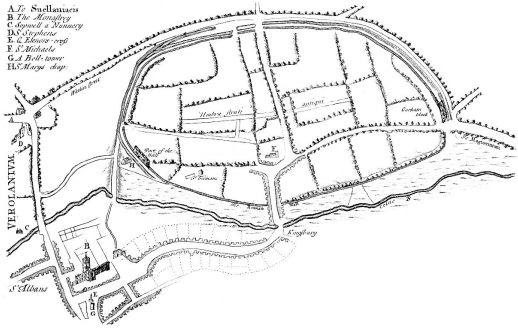
***Prospect of* Berghamsted *14. Sept. 1724.* Dvrocobrivis.**



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

95

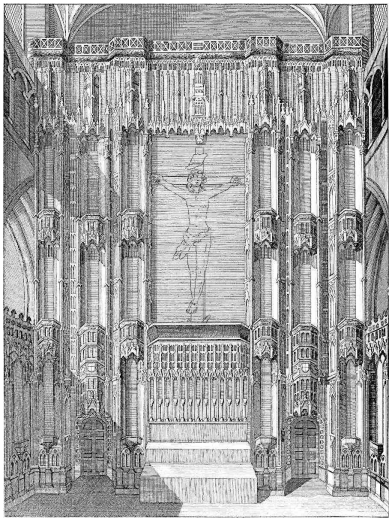
Verolanivm



Martino Folkes Ar. observantiæ ergo d.
W. Stukeley
Stukeley delin.
Parker Sculp.

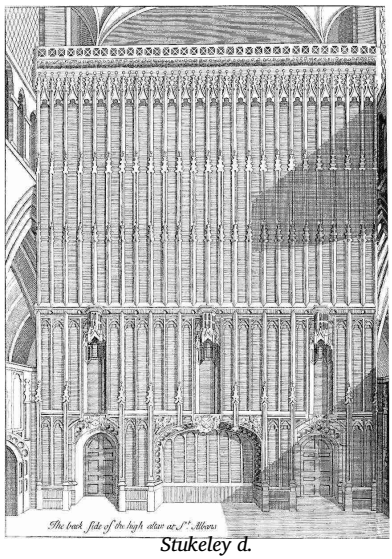
counter*To* Suellaniacis
counter*The Monastrey*
counter*Sopwell a Nunnery*
counter*St Stephens*
counter*Q. Elenors-cross*
counter*St Michaels*
counter*A Bell-tower*
counter*St Marys chap*:

30



Stukeley d.
The high Altar at S^{t}. Albans.
28. Dec 1720.

31



Stukeley d.
The back side of the high altar at S^{t}. Albans

The Watling-street seems to have passed directly through the Roman city, a little southward of St. Michael's church and St. Mary's chapel, so by St. Stephen's: nevertheless there is a road round about, without the south side of the city-walls, for those that had no occasion to go through the city: it goes by St. Julian's, once an hospital; then by Colney-street and Radway; thence almost disused, and scarce known but from its straitness: it continues direct, but very narrow, the hedges having

incroached upon it on both sides, till we arrive at our next station, SUELLANIACIS.*Suellaniacis*, upon Brockley hill, a little south of Elstre, and near Stanmore. From this eminence, where Mr. Philpot's summer-house stands, is a sweet prospect across the Thames into Surrey: this is by Kendale wood, where formerly they found an old flint wall laid in terrace-mortar as they call it, meaning its strength, so hard that they could not possibly dig it up with pick-axes: they found an oven in the same place. Mr. Philpot, when digging his canal and foundations for his buildings, which are upon the site of the old city, found many coins, urns, and other antiquities. They have a proverb here,

No heart can think, nor tongue can tell,
What lies between Brockley-hill *and* Penny-
well;

meaning the coins found thereabouts. In the wood over-against the house, great quantity of Roman bricks, gold rings, and coins, have been found in digging; many arched vaults of brick and flints under the trees: the whole top of the hill is covered with foundations. Pennywell is a parcel of closes across the valley beyond *Suellaniacis*, where foundations are discernible: here likewise they say was a city: two or three years ago they dug privately, in hopes of finding treasure

at this place. I am of Mr. Baxter's opinion, that the name of this station has some reference to the famous British king *Suellan*, or Cassibelan, general of the Britons against Cæsar, and that his town was in this neighbourhood; which I shall consider more particularly upon another occasion. By the road side is a barrow lately dug away.

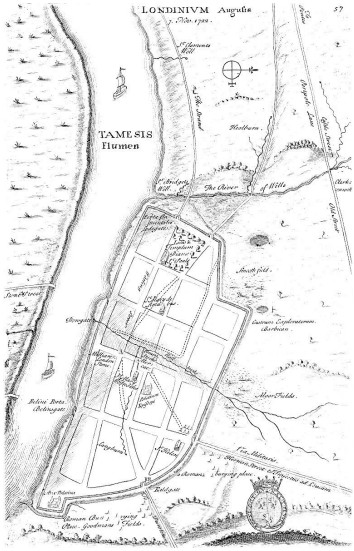
Hence the road goes through Edgworth; and so at Paddington, by Tyburn, it crosses the other Roman road, called now Oxford-street, which was originally continued to Old-street, going north of London one way; the other way it proceeds by the back side of Kensington, and through an unfrequented path, till it falls into the present great road to Brentford, Stanes, &c. and it is a Roman road all the way, going pretty nearly east and west: therefore our Watling-street must cross it with an oblique angle; and by observation I found it to be about forty-five degrees. Higden takes notice the Watling-street ran to the west of Westminster, over the Thames, so through the middle of Kent: from Tyburn I judge it goes over part of Hyde-park,[105] and by May-fair, through St. James's park, to the street by Old Palace-yard called the Wool-staple, to the Thames. Here has been an old gate; one part of the arch is still left, but not Roman. On the opposite

side of the river is Stane-gate ferry, which is the continuation of this street to Canterbury, and so to the three famous sea-ports, *Rutupiæ*, *Dubris*, and *Lemanis*. This Oxford road was originally carried north of London, in order to pass into Essex, because London then was not considerable; but in a little time became well nigh lost; and Holborn was struck out from it, as conducting travellers thither, directly entering the city at Newgate, originally called Chamberlain's gate, and so to Londonstone, the *lapis milliaris* from which distances are reckoned: and hence the reason why the name of Watling-street is still preserved in the city, though the real Watling-street goes through no part of it, but through Southwark; or, if we please, we may call this a vicinal branch of the Watling-street.

57

Londinivm Augusta

7. Nov. 1722.



Illustrissimo Comiti
Penbrokiæ Moecenati
Eximio Sacra Tabula.
Stukeley delin.

LONDINIUM.
TAB. LVII.

According to method I should speak of *Londinium* here: but because the great deal that may be said thereupon will make a discourse by itself, we content ourselves at present with giving the plan of it, as we suppose it might appear in the times of the Romans; and so continuing our tour into Kent, will finish the whole continuation of the Watling-street with what few memoirs I could pick up at that time.

As Old-street went on the north of London, so the proper Watling-street

we have been upon, since High-cross in Warwickshire, went on the south; from Stane-gate ferry across St. George's fields, so south of the Lock hospital to Deptford and Black heath: a small portion of the ancient way pointing to Westminster abbey is now the common road on this side the nearest turnpike; but the continuation of it is quite lost since the bridge was made, and all roads meet at that centre as so many *radii*. When London became considerable, the ferry over-against it, from being better attended, rendered that at Stangate almost useless; so passengers went through the city by Canon-street, Watling-street, and Holborn: hence so little appears of it between Tyburn and the Lock hospital; and probably its materials were long since wholly dug away to mend the highways. Upon this way in Southwark many Roman antiquities have been found, particularly a *Janus* of stone, in possession of Dr. Woodward: but our business shall be to prosecute the end of the second journey and the whole third and fourth of Antoninus.

From Shooters hill the direction of the road is very plain both ways: a mile westward from the bottom of the hill you find vestiges of it just upon the common: some part of the *agger* is left, made of gravel near at hand: from the top of Shooters hill you see it butts upon Westminster abbey, where it

passes the Thames; and this demonstrates its original direction, and that it was begun from the east; for the turn of the river at Greenwich intercepts it, though not observed in maps: so the way is forced to deflect a little southward there, and then recovers its point: beyond that hill it is very strait as far as the ken reaches. On Black heath a vast *tumulus*, now used as a butt for *archers*, hereabouts in great request till Henry the VIIIth's time: and hence the name of *Shooters* hill.

It is to be noted that in the second journey of Antoninus, *Madviacis*, Maidstone, and *Durobrovis*, Rochester, are transposed; therefore in the whole between London and Rochester it is twenty-eight miles, as in both the next journeys called twenty-seven, (but more rightly the former:) so that, as the Watling-street leads directly over Shooters hill between London and Rochester, and seeing the whole distance is answerable to fact, we need be in no pain for finding out the intermediate station, NOVIOMAGUS.*Noviomagus*: doubtless it was about Wellend or Crayford,[106] as Mr. Somner judges, where the respective distances on each side point it out: notwithstanding, as to matters of antiquity, we have nothing to say. So with good reason Dr. Plot settles *Pennocrucium* at Stretton in

Staffordshire, because it is upon this same Watling-street, and answers the distances, though no Roman antiquities are there discovered; and the like must we do of other places. No doubt there were two stations between London and Rochester, though only one mentioned in the Itinerary: NORTHfLEET. Ro. *town*.Northfleet seems to be the other, where many antiquities are found. I heard much talk of an old town at Plumsted, nearer the Thames, and to which they say the river came up originally: if true, perhaps this was the *Noviomagus*, and the *Trinobantum*, or *Trenowydh* of the Britons, i. e. the town of the *Novii* or *Novantes*, of which their old writers make a din, and would affix it to London: they say there are much ruins there. East of Crayford, all along upon the heath, as well as on the other side from Shooters hill, the ridge of the Watling-street is very visible; but beyond Dartford the common road leaves it quite on the south side, which induced me to follow the Roman: it becomes a lane presently, and passes in a very strait line, for five or six miles, through little valleys, woods, and inclosures; and about that distance I lost both it and myself in a wood by Southfleet; which obliged me to endeavour again to recover the great road: by the quantity of ground I went for that purpose, I guess this is a branch of the main road directly to

Maidstone, for the convenience of such as intended to go strait to *Lemanis* by *Durolenum*. The soil from London to Dartford is gravel, but the highest ground has sand: beyond to Rochester it is chalk full of flints and gravel: the flints lie in *strata*, very black, and squeezed flat like mortar in the course of a wall; and above the chalk is pure sand.

DUROBRIVIS.

The river Medway at Rochester is very broad and rapid, foaming most violently: there is a stately bridge built across it: below bridge lie about fifty of our biggest first rate men of war unrigged, such as the Royal Sovereign, Britannia, Barfleur, &c. The Roman city was very strong, being walled about and ditched:[107] near that angle below the bridge, TAB. XXX. 2d Vol.incompassed by the river, is a large piece of Roman building of the wall, made of rubble-stone laid sloping sideways, here and there Roman bricks: houses are built upon it, and it is broke through for a passage; in the inside much flint. Dr. Thorp has great numbers of antiquities found hereabouts. This city stands in an angle of the river: it seems to have been of a square form, the Watling-street running directly through it: most of the walls still remain, but repaired. TAB. VI.The castle was built out of one angle by William the Conqueror, which

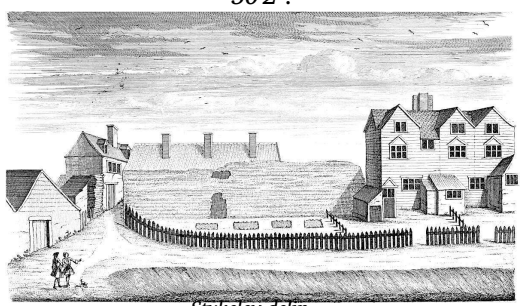
together with the cathedral has altered the regular ground-plot of the city, as at Lincoln: the walls of the great tower now left are four yards thick. The body of the cathedral is of the original structure before the Conquest, repaired by bishop Gundulf an architect, who likewise built the castle: the great tower is now called Gundulf's tower. The chalky cliff under the castle-wall next the river is a romantic sight: the rapidity of the river wastes it away; and then huge tracts of the wall fall down: in some places you see the bottom of the broad foundation, and which in others is carried down to the water. On the north side of the north-west tower of the church is Gundulf's *effigies*.[108] The front of the church is of the old work, but a new window put in the middle. The eastern gate of the city was pulled down not long ago: I saw many of the stones distributed among the adjacent buildings, being of a Roman cut.

VAGINACIS.
TAB. XXXI.
XXXII. XXXIII.
XXXIV. 2d Vol.

We must now, according to the Itinerary, leave the Watling-street, and go to Maidstone. The road hither passes by that famous British monument called Kits-coty-house. It cannot be disputed but that Maidstone is the next Roman station. *Mædwæg* I apprehend signifies the meadows upon

the river *Vaga*, which are here beautiful: whether the Latin word be *Madviacis*, or *Vagniacis*, I see no difficulty in forming it from the British. [109] The archbishop of Canterbury had a palace here, founded by John Ufford, finished by Simon Islip: a college or hospital was erected by A. B. Boniface, and a chantry by Thomas Arundel, now the free-school. About 1720, they dug up several canoos, made of hollowed trees, in the marshes of the river Medway above Maidstone: one is used for a boat to this day. I saw, in the hands of Dr. Dodd, a British coin of *electrum*, found at Addington near Malling, anno 1720, in the foundation of a stone wall: on the concave side a British horse, rude enough; the convex was plain.

30·2d.

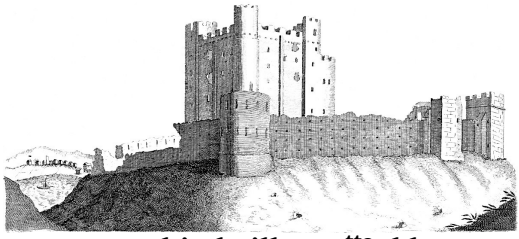


Stukeley delin.
Toms Sculp.

A Piece of the Roman Wall at Rochester 7. Oct. 1724.

6

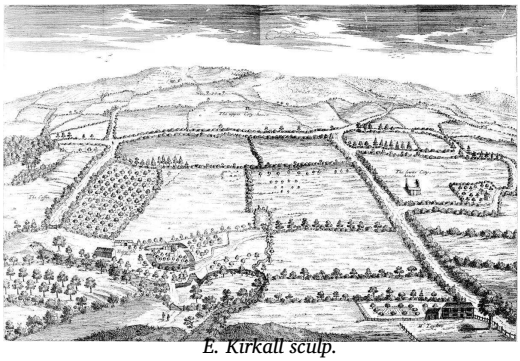
Rochester *Castle 4 Oct. 1722.*



Dno J. ohi Elwill Bar.^{tto} dd. *W. Stukeley.*

31·2^{d}.

A Prospect of Kits Coty:house Kent Oct: 15. 1722.

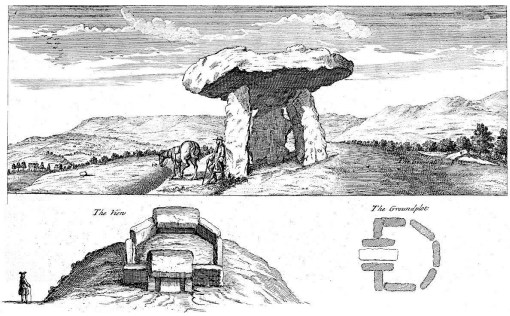


E. Kirkall sculp.

Illustrissimo **Heneagio** ***Comiti Winchilsea Animi fortitudine & eruditione singulari plusquam titulis nobili, Antiquitatem hanc*** **D. W^{s}. Stukeley.**

32·2^{d}.

Kits Coty house *15. Oct. 1722. The N. E. Prospect.*

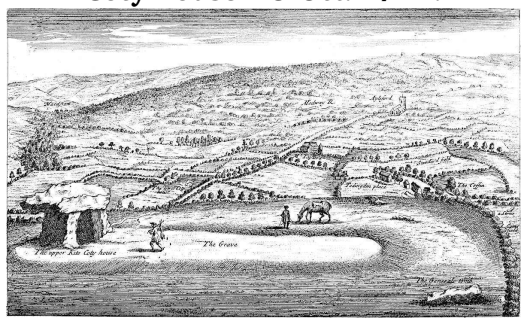


The lower* Coty *house

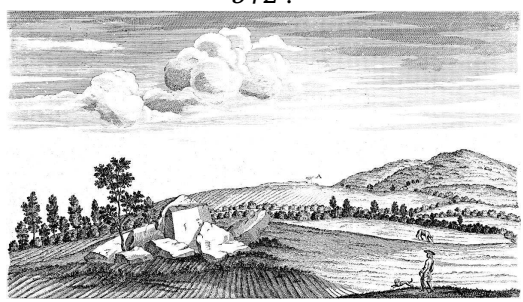
Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

33·2[d].

A Prospect of the Country from* Kits Coty house *15 Oct. 1722.



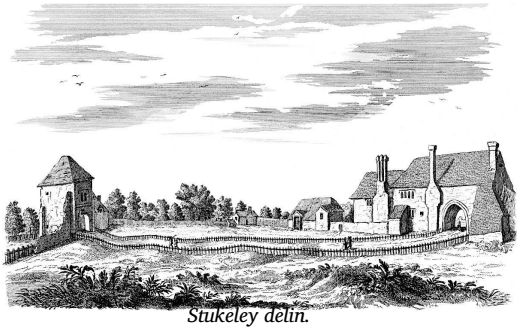
34·2[d].



View of the Ruins of the Lower Coty house.* A. *The Upper Coty house.

27

Dno. Samueli Lennard *Barr.* *to*
Tabula Votiva.



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

5 Oct. 1722. Prospect of the Remains of* Feversham Abby *where K. Stephen was buried.

DUROLENUM.

From thence the Itinerary leads us to *Durolenum*. The learned Talbot first guessed it to be Charing; and to me he seems to be in the right. It is upon a spring of the river Len. The present name is derived from the British *Caer*, as they called all Roman towns in after-times: anciently it was wrote *Cering* with a Saxon termination, intimating the meadows it stands upon. Roman antiquities are found all about, but nothing I have yet met withal, that particularly fixes the spot the Roman city stood upon. Near is a manor called Broughton; Chart[110] is the name of the hundred, from two little adjoining villages: but at this place the distances answer well, and the roads in many parts appear: that

from hence to Canterbury passed by Chilham; so over the river Stour by Sharnford, which retains the British name of a causeway. The archbishops of Canterbury had a castellated palace at Charing, probably given them by some of the first Saxon kings, as a royal demesne of theirs: there are large ruins of it still left. Here was a chantry founded by Sir John Burley. All the ground upon the river Len at the bottom of the great ridge of hills is sand, sometimes exceeding white; between that and the bottom of the hills it is flinty: the hills themselves are pure chalk. All Kent consists of large tracts of ground gradually rising from the east to a western ridge steep that way, so succeeded by another of like manner; but any of these tracts are made up of little hills and short valleys, quite of a different nature from those on the west side of the island: and Mr. Camden has observed this before us, as to the northern part of the island, p. 533. *Britannia*. We may gather an idea of the natural reason of it from what we spoke at first, of the ground hardening upon the instant of the earth's rotation.

After we have made this excursion with Antoninus, to take in these two stations, which seems to have been done to conduct travellers the nearest way to the *portus Lemanis*, we return again to Rochester, that we may finish

the progress of the Watling-street.

FEVERSHAM.

From Rochester the Watling-street continues very strait to Canterbury, by Feversham, whither I went to visit the remains of the monastery founded by king Stephen, and where he was buried with his family. At present nothing left but TAB. XXVII.two gate-houses, and they of mean structure: the hall was standing intire within this forty year; but now the whole monastery is level with the ground, and converted into orchards, so that I could not so much as guess at the place where the church was. They have a report still, that at the dissolution of abbeys they took up the coffin of lead wherein the king was buried, and sold it: as for his corpse, they threw it into the Thames. Here king Ethelstan enacted laws, anno 903. At NEWINGTON.Newington seems to have been another station: many Roman coins and antiquities have been found RO. *town.*there. Vide large accounts thereof in Burton's Itinerary, p. 181. and Casaubon's translation of Antoninus Philos. Beyond Broughton, which seems to have been another,[111] you come to a very high hill, steep on the west. The Watling-street here first presents the tower of the cathedral in its line, and both together make a fine show:

Apparet rursum moles operosa viarum,

Consurgit stratis agger ubique suis.

DUROVERNUM.

Canterbury is deservedly famous for religious as well as Roman antiquity, being the place where christianity first made its entrance among our Saxon ancestors. Here are many remains of Roman buildings, many made of TAB. XCVI.Roman materials in the Saxon times: many antiquities found in digging about the hop-grounds; your lordship has quantities of them. The city is strongly walled about, and many lunettes or towers at due intervals; a deep ditch close underneath, and a great rampart of earth within. The original ground-plot here, as in many other cities, is spoiled by churches built in the middle of streets. To the south is an old obscure gate, called TAB. LIV.Worth gate, partly walled up: it is under the castle. This is intirely a Roman work: the semi-circular arch is of Roman brick, beautifully turned; the piers of stone; the thickness of it is three Roman feet. I suppose this the original gate of the Roman city, and from hence went the road which presently divides itself into two: the one goes by Chilham to *Durolenum*, over the river at Sharnford, as we said; the other goes in a very strait line, by the name of Stone-street, to the port of *Lemanis*. The castle built here in William the Conqueror's time, extending its limits beyond this gate,

was the occasion of blocking it up; and so Winchup gate was built a little further eastward, to supply its use. The castle is much of the same form as that at Rochester, and the walls of the same thickness. A little further within the walls is a very high mount, called Dungeon hill: a ditch and high bank inclose the *area* before it: it seems to have been part of the old castle. Opposite to it without the walls is a hill, seeming to have been raised by the Danes when they besieged the city. The top of Dungeon hill is equal to the top of the castle, and has a fine prospect over the city and country. The materials of the city-walls are chiefly flint. Next to this, where the Watling-street comes,[112] is Riding-gate, built by a mayor of the city, but evidently in the place of the Roman one; for there is part of the Roman arch, and the pier of one side, still visible, but much lower than the present gate: and in a yard close by is part of the arch of a postern, or foot-gate, by the side of it: these arches are of Roman brick, and there are in the wall here and there some more fragments of the Roman work. The draught of it I have given in the plate of the city ground-plot, 96. Hence the Watling-street passes directly to Dover, over Barham downs. Next to East-gate is another gate, opposite to what they call St. Ethelbert's tower: this is the way to the

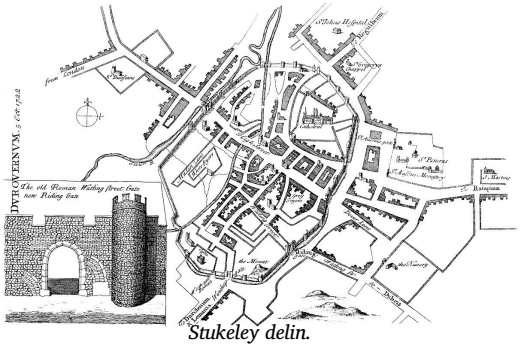
port of TAB. XXV.*Rutupium*. Here is the famous monastery of St. Augustin, the first metropolitan, built, as they say, near the palace of the converted king Ethelbert: two gates remain next the city, and both very stately: perhaps one belonged to the palace, the other to the monastery, which doubtless as magnificent as richly endowed; and such its ruins demonstrate, and the great compass of ground it took up, incircled with a very high wall. Great vying was ever here between the religious of St. Austin and of Tho. à Becket, both very rich and contentious. At the west end of this church, as I conjecture, were two great towers: half of one is still remaining, called TAB. XXIV.Ethelbert's tower: all the whole stones and pillars about it are skinned off as far as they can reach; and every year a buttress, a side of an arch, or the like, passes *sub hasta*. There is part of the other standing, if it can be so said, that is only not fallen; I call it *muro torto*: it is a vast angular piece of the tower, about thirty foot high, which has been undermined by digging away a course at bottom, in order to be thrown down; but it happened only to disjoint itself from the foundation, and leaping, as it were, a little space, lodged itself in the ground in that inclining state, to the wonderment of the vulgar who do not discern the meaning of it, though the foundation it

came from is sufficiently visible: thus happening to be equally poized, it is a sight somewhat dreadful, and forbids a too near approach on any side, with the apprehension of its falling that way. Under St. Ethelbert's tower is the porch where St. Augustin and his six successors, as Bede tells us, were interred: the arched roof is left, but ready to fall: the pavement is gone, in the middle of which was an altar. The adjacent close is full of religious ruins and foundations, one great part turned into a stable near the almery: all over they are busy in pulling it up, to sell the stones; which generally pays the rent, and yet the tenants of such places thrive never the more. TAB. XXV.In one corner of this field are the walls of a chapel, said to have been a christian temple before St. Augustin's time, and reconsecrated by him to St. Pancras: a great apple-tree and some plum-trees now grow in it: the lower part of it is really old, and mostly made of Roman brick, and thicker walls than the superstructure: there is an old Roman arch on the south side toward to altar, the top of it about as high as one's nose; so that the ground has been much raised: the present east window is a pointed arch, though made of Roman brick, later than St. Austin's time: near it a little room, said to have been king Ethelbert's pagan chapel: however it be, both these and the wall

adjoining are mostly built of Roman brick: the breadth of the mortar is rather more than the brick, and full of pebbles; but the mark of the devil's claws, there observed by the vulgar, is fantastical. The garden and orchard adjoining seem to lie in their ancient form: there is a large square mount close by the wall, which it equals in height, and gives a prospect into the fields. Your lordship has a huge water-pipe dug up among many other antiquities in a Roman bath discovered at Canterbury: it is five inches and a half diameter at the smaller end, seventeen long, seven in diameter at the broad end: they were fastened into one another with strong terrace cement. The great number of other antiquities of all sorts, found at and about this city, make part of your fine collection.

96

DVROVERNVM. *5 Oct. 1722*



Stukeley delin.
I. Harris sculp.

Collegæ charissimo Johi Gray M. D.

Civitatē svā *dd. W. Stukeley.*

24

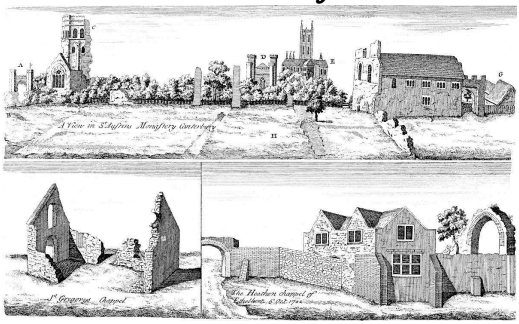
The Ruins of S^t. Augustins Church in the Porch of which the English Apostle was bury'd, now called Ethelberts tower at Canterbury Oct. 6. 1722. Dedicated to her Grace the Dutchess of Ancaster.



Stukeley delin.
I.V.^der Gucht Sculp.

25

A View in St Austins Monastery Canterbury



St Gregorys Chappel
The Heathen chappel of Ethelbert. 6 Oct. 1722

Stukeley delin.
Harris sculp.

Eastward of this, and farther out of the city, is the church of St. Martin, said to be the christian place of devotion, where king Ethelbert's queen used to go, and St. Austin's first see: it is built, for the most part, of Roman brick: in the middle is a very large old-fashioned font, supposed that where the king was baptised. North of the city is a very small remnant of St. Gregory's chapel, founded probably by Austin to the honour of his patron.

The cathedral of Canterbury is very stately, but neither in length, breadth, nor height, especially in front, equal to Lincoln, in my judgement: it is intirely vaulted with stone, and of a very pretty model of building, but much too high for its breadth, as all Gothic buildings were. I believe they got this ill taste from building upon the old foundations, the ancient churches being much narrower and lower than in the succeeding times: when greater riches flowed in upon them, they carried their walls and roofs to an unseemly height. The place where Thomas à Becket's shrine stood, is sufficiently known by the mark of the devoted knees quite around it, which have left deep impressions in the hard coarse marble. The Black Prince has a noble monument of brass: that of Henry IV. is a good tomb, and there is

a pretty chapel hard by, to say mass for him. There is an old picture of arch-bishop Becket's martyrdom, as called; and upon the wall an old painting of the siege of Jerusalem, in our old habits. Here are several monuments of the bishops. The metropolitan chair is of grey marble, standing behind the high altar: the cloysters are pretty good, and a very large chapel near them, called Sermon-house, wainscotted with Irish oak. The reason of the ancient name of this British city seems intimated in this verse of Virgil,

Divinosque lacus & averna sonantia silvis. Æn. iii.

The poor derivation of the commentators thereon ought to be referred to Tuscan original, to which our Celtic is a-kin.

RUTUPIÆ.
TAB. XXXV. 2d
Vol.

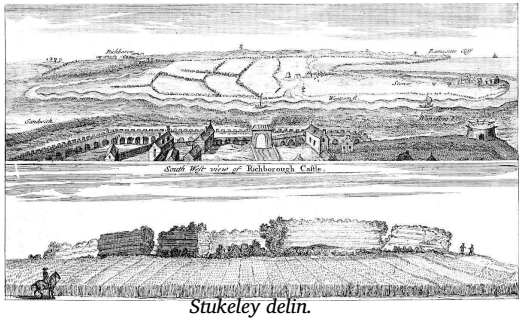
Leaving Canterbury,[113] I journeyed to find out *Rutupiæ*. At Wingham I saw a very large barrow, of Celtic make, by the road side, called the Mount: upon enquiry I found there were several more in the parish, and that a lane here is called Port-lane; doubtless the Roman road, for here the common road goes more southward. The Roman city and port without peradventure was the place now called Stonar, or

Stanar, as they pronounce it, from the stony foundations I chuse to think; over-against Sandwich, or rather half a mile lower upon the river coming from Canterbury, and almost incompassed by it. This river at first discharged itself into the sea by Ebbesflete, north of the Roman city, till the sand, pouring so directly upon it, obliged the stream to slide under the cliff by Richborough castle, and so by Sandwich: then, coming in obliquely by the weight of its waters, it maintains its passage. I conceit the etymology of *Rhutupium*, about which the learned contend much, is to be sought for in this *Ebbesflete*; and that this water was originally called *Ube*, or *Tyvi*: *rhyd tyf* or *tyvi*, is the passage over it: the Saxons called it *Reptacester*, a contraction only from *Rhutupicester*: and so our *Ebbe* at present came from them; *Ruptimuth* anciently. Hence you see far into the isle of Thanet and Ramsgate cliff, named from the Romans, thrusting its chalky promontory into the sea. This was the chief port for the Roman navy.[114] At present there is only a farm-house or two, standing on an elevation in the marshes: they informed me that here had been a great city, and that they can discover all the streets when the corn is on the ground; and those streets are nothing but pure gravel laid very deep: innumerable stones and

foundations have been dug up, but now mostly evacuated; and no doubt Sandwich was built out of it. The river runs close by it, with difficulty preserving its current to the sea; but no doubt originally it was an open beach, or port: perhaps the city itself was an island. The old mouth of the river is now filled up by the astonishing quantity of small pebbles thrown into this bay by the roll of the ocean: you see here a hundred acres of this flat ground covered over with them six or seven foot deep, and looking blue like the water. I fancied the people that lived here, in like danger with those that travel the sandy deserts of Africa, or Arabia. Here are two elevations, where they say two churches stood: upon one, where an elder-tree grows, much rubble and stone is left, but no part of any building; nor is it easy to distinguish what it was originally.

35·2[d].

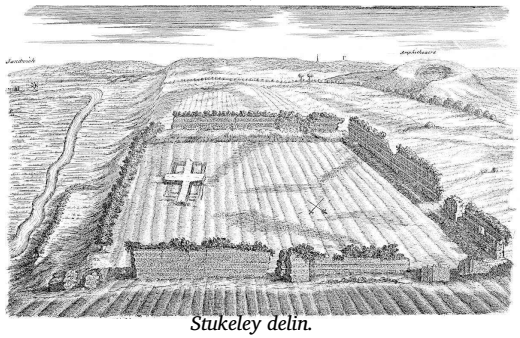
View of Portus Rutupiæ from Sandwich. *7. Oct. 1722.*



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

South West view of Richborough Castle.

97

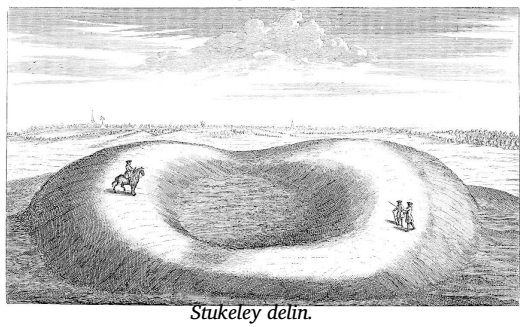


Stukeley delin.

Richborow *Castle of the Romans 7 Oct. 1722.* Auspiciis Doctissimi D. Tancred Robinson M. D. &c.

36·2^{d}.

The Remains of the Castrensian Amphitheater *at Richborough Castle. Oct. 7. 1724.*



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

TAB. XCVII. Richborough castle, as now called, was the fort as it were to this city, and station of the garrison, which was to watch and defend the port and sea-coast hereabout; or rather one of

those castles built upon the *littus Saxonicum*, in the time of Theodosius: it is a mile off Stanar and Sandwich, situate upon the highest elevation near hand, and being the only small part of a bold shore in all this bay: the river runs at the foot of it,

——— *arvaque & urbem*
Littore diductam angusto interluit æstu. VIRG.
Æn. iii.

It is a most noble remnant of Roman antiquity, where in later times of their empire the *Legio* II. *Aug.* was quartered: the walls on three sides are pretty intire, and in some places still about twenty-five or thirty foot high, without any ditch: the side next the sea being upon a kind of cliff, the top of the wall is but level with the ground: beside, at the east angle the wall descends to another slope just upon the river, which seems to have been in the nature of an outwork, or gradual ascent into the castle: the ground on the inside is pretty much raised. In the middle of the north-east side there is a square work jutting out from the wall, which seems to have been an oblique[115] gate to enter at, for those that came from the water side; and it is not unlikely that gap on the north-west side was another gate: it was a square CV. paces one way, CL. the other; according to the Roman method of making camps, a third part longer than

their breadth. There is a foundation within, which has caused many words among the Kentish antiquaries; seems to have been a *Pharos*, or lodging for the commanding officer, a *prætorium*: there are foundations of several apartments, the walls monstrously thick and strong. It is manifest to any one that seriously contemplates the ruins of the walls in divers places, that this castle was destroyed by great violence and industriously; I guess, by the Saxons immediately after the Romans left the island, when they could more boldly make descénts upon the coast: the reason why, is evident from the intent of these castles: upon the eastern corner, especially, great piles of wall lie one upon another like rocks: in other places cavities are hewn out of its thickness, that would make good lodging-rooms: the manner of the composition of the walls is seven courses of small hewn stone, which take up four Roman feet: then two courses of Roman brick, which are white, like the brick in the isle of Ely. I observe all the brick about Sandwich to be of the same colour, made of whitish clay. The walls are twelve foot thick: the inward body thereof is made of flint and excessive hard mortar. Sandwich bears directly south. Dr. Holland talks of a carved head over one of the gates; but I could find no such thing now. In the way thither,

upon an eminence is the carcass of a castrensian AMPHITHEATREamphitheatre made of turf; I suppose, for the exercise and diversion of the garrison: the soil of it is gravel and sand, and has been long ploughed over,TAB. XXXVI. 2d Vol. that we need not wonder it is so level. There are three Roman *tumuli* before Sandwich west gate; one a windmill stands on: it is not easy to assign which Contentus was buried under:

Contentum tellus quem Rutupina tegit.
AUSON.

South of Sandwich, as we go along upon the sea-shore, are six large and broad Celtic *tumuli*, equidistant: the second from the town has been dug away, to raise a little fort upon the road: they all stand in a line east and west.[116] This flat coast is fenced against the ocean by the sand-downs, which in Lincolnshire we call *meals*: but within the memory of man, as they told me, the sea has commenced a new method of guarding against its own violence, by covering the shore, for a great depth and height, with the pebbles afore mentioned; which is an odd mutation in nature; and it is observable that these pebbles come from the south. I rode from Sandwich as far as Hithe, upon the brink of the shore or cliff, in sight of France all the way; and nothing could be more

entertaining in this autumnal season, when the weather is generally clear, serene and calm. Much sea *tithymal* grows here, and a very pretty plant, *papaver cornutum flore luteo*, rock samphire feeding upon *petroleum*, a most excellent pickle, and many more. [117] The murmur of the ocean has a noble solemnity in it, as Homer says, when latinised,

Eructante salo raucam dant littora vocem.

More copiously expressed in Virgil,

Et gemitum ingentem pelagi, pulsataque saxa,
Audimus longe, fractasque ad littora voces.
Exsultantque vada atque æstu miscentur
*arenæ.*Æn. iii.

which is an exact idea of this place. By listening attentively I observed this noise of the ocean is by fits, at short but equal intervals; which I believe gave occasion to that fancy of the ancients, that every tenth wave was the largest; of which Ovid has a distich.

Sandown castle is composed of four lunettes of very thick arched work of stone, with many port-holes for great guns: in the middle is a great round tower, with a cistern at top; underneath an arched cavern, bomb-proof: a foss incompasses the whole, to which there is a passage over a draw-bridge. Deal castle and Walmer castle

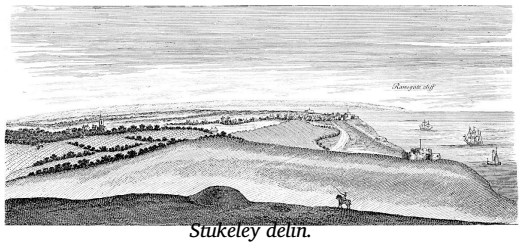
are of the same nature, all built by Harry VIII. to guard this naked level coast: moreover, lines are drawn along between castle and castle, and at proper intervals round bastions with a ditch and parapet of earth, where cannon may be planted, as in the infancy of fortification. These are what Camden calls *Rome's works*, and fancies to be remnants of Cæsar's ship-camp: the neighbours with as little truth affirm they were thrown up by Oliver Cromwell, for reduction of these castles: one is close by the north side of Deal, and two between Deal castle and Walmer castle. At Walmer castle the cliff begins for about half a mile southward with a gentle rise to a hill, whereon is a *tumulus*: then the shore is plain again in a valley till you come to Kings-wold, which is half a mile's space. TAB. XXXVII. 2nd Vol.Between Walmer castle and Deal I take to be the spot where Cæsar landed in his first expedition, because it is the first place where the shore can be ascended north of Dover, and exactly answers his assigned distance of eight miles: probably in his second expedition, when he came with many more ships, and had a perfect knowledge of the country, he went a little farther in the downs, whereabouts now is Deal, a town lately sprung up from the mariners. As for his sea-camps, it is vain to expect a sight of them; they are

many ages since absorpt by the ocean, which has so long been exercising its power, and wasting the land away. Even since Harry the VIIIth's time it has carried off the sea-ward *esplanades* of the three castles, and one half of two of the three circular forts. Indeed, of late years, the providential ejectment of those pebbles has put a stop to it in some measure; and it is amazing to see how it by degrees fills up these fosses and trenches, and sometimes flies over the banks a good way up into the land, with a power well expressed by the poet,

Aut vaga cum Tethys Rutupinaque littora fervent. LUCAN. vi.

But of this affair of Cæsar's I reserve to myself another opportunity of speaking, when I shall expresly treat of his expedition hither. At Deal castle is a very good well, though close by the sea.

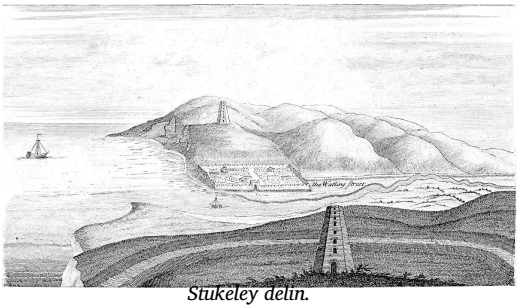
37·2d.



Stukeley delin.
Toms Sculp.

A Prospect towards Deal from ye Barrow South of Walmer Castle.

38·2[d].



Stukeley delin.
Toms Sculp.

The Appeareance of the Roman DVBRIS

Now my journey lay intirely upon the edge of the cliffs, whose precipicious height, with the noble prospect at sea, and most awful roaring of the waves, filled the mind with a sense of Nature's majesty. About St. Margaret's on cliff, near the light-houses, I saw in two places a great number of little *tumuli*, of unequal bulk, close by one another; and the like I found frequently about Barham downs, and between Hardres[118] and Chilham, and other places. I know not that such have ever been taken notice of: the people say they were burying-places of the Danes; probably digging into them might give us some satisfaction. I believe them Celtic, because I saw many sorts of them, and such as appear on Salisbury plain.

DUBRIS PORTUS.

Dover is a most romantic situation: it is a great valley, and the only one

about this coast where water is admitted inwards of the cliff, here very high; and a running brook discharges itself into the sea:[119] the water formerly came a good way higher up, and made a large port; and they have found anchors above the town. TAB. XXXVIII. 2nd Vol.The Roman city of *Dubris* was to the south of the river: the Watling-street enters it at Bigin gate, coming very strait from Canterbury over Barham down, where it is very perfect:[120] butting directly upon the great tower of the cathedral, it bears a little more northerly than north-west. This city was an oblong square, and some of the walls are left: the churches are of a very antique make: that of St. Martin is collegiate, founded by Wightred king of Kent; it is a venerable ruin: the east end seems to have terminated in three semi-circular works: it was built in form of a cross, as to its main body. Much remains of the priory, now a farm-house. The *maison dieu* over-against it is become a store-house: here the knights Hospitallers or Templars lodged, coming into, or going out of, the kingdom. The piers that form the haven, or large bason, are costly and great works: above is a fort with four bastions of modern date. The broad beach which lies at the mouth of this great valley, and was the harbour in Cæsar's time, is very delightful: it is no

little part of the diversion, in walking there, to observe the odd produce of the ocean thrown up under your feet, and the sea-plants that grow there; theTAB. XXXIX. XL. 2d Vol. *umbelli*, *star-fishes*, many curious fossils and shells; the *eringo*, *sea-lungs*, *sea-weed*, or *ood* as called, &c. One long street here is named Snare-gate, from the most tremendous rocks of chalk hanging directly over the houses; as Cnarsborough in Yorkshire, says Mr. Camden, p. 715.

DOVER CASTLE.

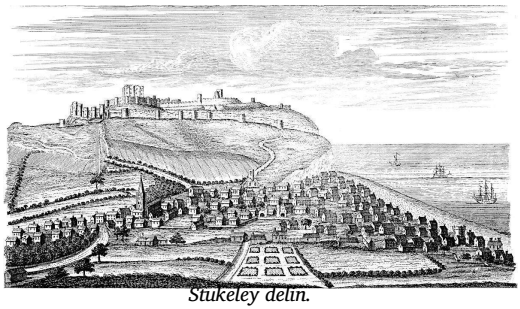
The castle is the strongest place in the world, of old fortification; it takes up thirty acres of ground: it is an amazing *congeries* of walls, ditches, arches, embattlements, mounts, and all imaginable contrivances to render it impregnable after the old mode: but with highest regret I beheld this most noble and memorable fortress, once thought the key of Britain, and that has divers times had the honour to save the kingdom from conquest and slavery, now become a common prey to the people that belong to it: in the late wars with France they kept 1500 prisoners in the great castle; but within this twelvemonth they have carried away the timbers and floors, disabling it even for that use. Thus much I think out of gratitude is its due; let it stand a monument of antiquity, or sink slowly by its own ruin. The brass gun called

Queen Elizabeth's Pocket-pistol is a great curiosity, twenty-two foot long: it requires fifteen pound of powder, and carries a ball seven miles (as the gunner told me;) it is excellently well wrought. I saw two very old keys, and a brass horn, which seem to be the ensigns of authority belonging to the constable of the castle, or lord warden of the cinque ports. One part of the fortifications consists of a large circular work, in which stands the old church, said to have been built by Lucius, an ancient king of the Britons, and first christian. Bishop Stillingfleet thinks he is no romantic person, but reigned in Kent and Sussex: however that be, I believe this church is as ancient as the time assigned him. There is not much doubt to be made, that upon this hill was a *castrum* of the Romans, like that at Richborough, to guard this haven. It is somewhat surprizing that our Saxon ancestors should take great pains to demolish Roman works, though they wanted such in the same places, and were forced to build them again. I look upon it as an argument that they had no thoughts of conquering the island at first, and destroyed these bulwarks, that such might not hinder their depredations; but espying the nakedness of the land, thoroughly evacuated of its youth and men of arms by the Romans, they found a conquest practicable: then were they

obliged to repair these castles. The church we are speaking of was built, in the first times of christianity, out of part of the Roman ruins, whence there are huge quantities of Roman bricks laid into the work: the arches are intirely turned with them; the corners and many parts, both within and without, are built up therewith; and the remainder is of stone originally cut by the Romans: it is in form of a cross, and has a square tower in the middle. I have represented the drawing of it in TAB. XLVIII.plate 48. The stone windows of this church are of later date than the building; they have been put in long since: but the greatest curiosity here is the *Roman.* PHAROS.*Pharos*, or Roman watch-tower, standing at the west end of the church: notwithstanding it is so much disfigured by new daubing with mortar, casing and mending, I discovered its primary intention the first minute I saw it; and sent the three prints of it, which I here present the reader, to monsieur Montfaucon, at the instances of my most honoured lord, the archbishop of Canterbury. I was in hopes they would have been more useful to that celebrated author; for therein at least he might have found, that the building which he first took for a *Pharos*, and whereof he gives us four views, is only the tower of the church we were talking of. The description of this curious work, which

I believe the most perfect of any left, in short is thus.

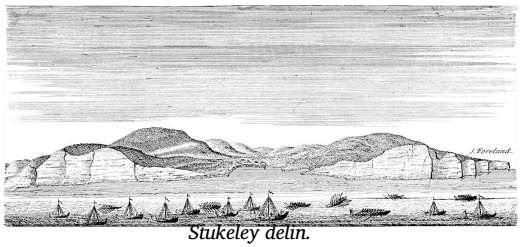
39·2d.



Stukeley delin.
Toms sculp.

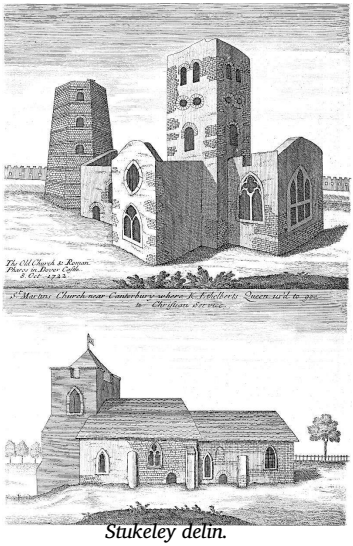
The Prospect of DOVER *9 Oct. 1724*.

40·2d.



Stukeley delin.
Toms sculp.

The Appearance of Dover at the time of Cæsar's Landing.

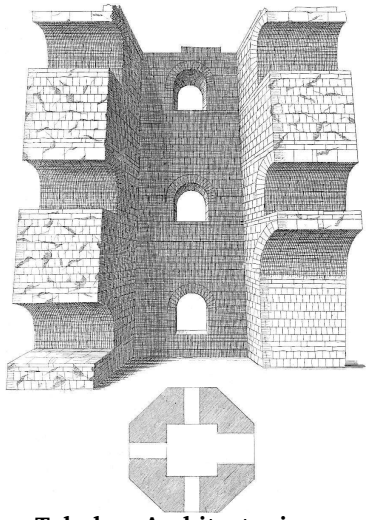


Stukeley delin.
I. Harris sculp.
The Old Church & Roman Pharos in Dover Castle. 8. Oct. 1722.
S^{t}. Martins Church near Canterbury where K. Ethelberts Queen us'd to goe to Christian Service.

Erudito viro et Amicissimo Johi Hardy de Nottingham.
Tabulam hanc vovet W. Stukley

47

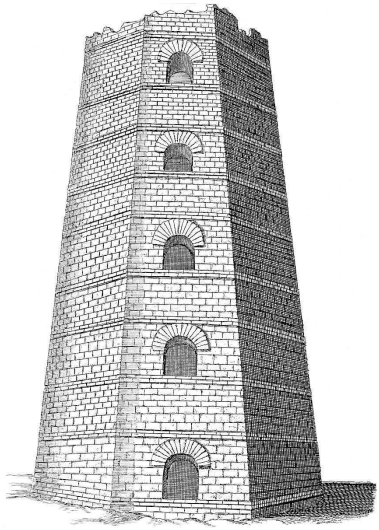
The **Ichnography & Section of the Roman Pharos *in* Dover *Castle*.**



Tabulam Architectonicam
Dno. Jacobo Thornhil-Equiti,
ad Rem Pictoriam Servienti
Regio. D.D. *W^s^. Stukeley.*
Stukeley delin.
I.V^der^. Gucht Sculp.

46

The Roman Pharos in Dover Castle 8 Oct. 1722.



***Quæ olim* Romanis**
navigantibus facem præbuit
Pharon *in Castro Dubriensi*
Rog^o. Gale Arm.
***consecratum posuit* W^s.**
Stukeley 1722.
Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

TAB. XLVII. In the 47th plate we have shown the ground-plot upon which it is formed, and a section of the work; whence we may readily observe that the design is simple, but admirably contrived for its use and purpose: the base is octagonal without, within a square; but the sides of the square and octagon are equal, viz. fifteen Roman feet, which reduces the wall to the thickness of ten feet. In this manner it was carried up to the top, which was much higher than at present; but it

retires inward continually from all sides, with much the same proportion as an Egyptian *obelus*. Upon four of these sides there are windows narrow, handsomely turned with a semi-circular arch of Roman brick six foot high, so that the outside of it appears as in our TAB. XLVI.46th plate. The door to it is on the east side, about six foot wide, very well turned over head, with an arch made of a course of Roman brick and stone alternately, fourteen foot high. All the stones of this work are of a narrow scantling; and the manner of the composure, throughout, is perfectly the same with that lately described at Richborough castle: there are first two courses of this brick, which is level with the bottom of the windows; then seven courses of hewn stone, which mount up to the top of the windows; then two courses of brick, seven of stone alternately, to the top; every window by this means reaching to a stage or story. There are five of these stages left: the windows are visible enough to a discerning eye, though some be stopt up, others covered over, others have modern church-like windows of stone put in. I suppose the inside was intirely filled up with a stair-case: the height of what is left is forty foot; I believe there was twenty foot more originally; and the whole number of windows on a side was eight. This building was made use

of as a steeple, and had a pleasant ring of bells in it, which Sir George Rook procured to be carried away to Portsmouth. Since then the office of the ordnance, under pretext of savingness, have taken away the lead that covered it, and left this rare piece of art and masonry to struggle with the sea, air and weather. Mr. Degg gave me a coin of Dioclesian, found here. The Erpinghams arms are patched up against one side of the *Pharos*, being two bars and a canton; so that I suppose it was repaired in Henry the Fifth's time, lord Erpingham then warden of Dover castle. In the Roman castle here the Tungrican soldiers had their station. I have heard there is another such *Pharos* at St. Andrew's in Scotland.[121]

On the other high cliff opposite to this, beyond the town, has been another *Pharos*: some part of the bottom part of it is still left, called The Devil's Drop, from the strength of the mortar: others call it Bredonstone. Here the new constable of the castle is sworn. If we consider the ancient state of Dover, we must imagine that the little river ran directly into the sea, and left a harbour close to the walls of the town; but in process of time, as the sea threw up that vast beach which lies between the town and it, the river was forced by an oblique passage to creep along the shore under the southern

cliff, and there vent itself where now is the harbour. This is what Nature practises in the microcosm in innumerable instances, as the passage of the gall and pancreatic juice into the intestines, in the duct of the urine from the ureters into the bladder, of the chyle into the torrent of the blood, insinuating themselves for some space between the membranes. And this caution may be of service in forming harbours; as in that costly work of the French king's before Dunkirk, where two banks or piers projected for half a mile through the sands directly, which ought rather to have gone downwards a little towards the fall of the tide. The cliffs here are of solid chalk to the very bottom, full of the blackest flints; and those at Calais seem perfectly like them; and no doubt a long vein of chalk is continued from one to the other under the sea, and perhaps through many countries: but that these two places were ever contiguous, or joined by an isthmus, is chimerical.

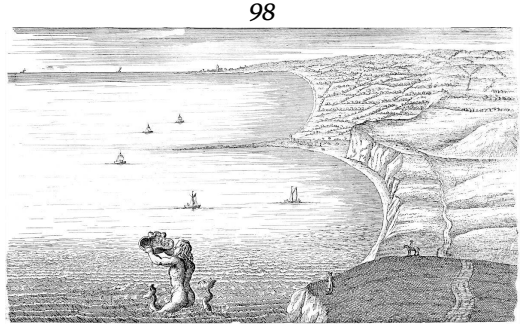
Though the mariners have much mathematics on board, and in all their tackle and machinery, yet here I had occasion of observing a gross error, that has not been thought on, in the shape of their oars; where the extremity of that fan-like part, which opposes the water in rowing, is broadest. Now this is quite contrary to Nature's method, who is the best

geometrician in like cases: in the shape of a single feather, or in the wings of birds, the extremity is always pointed, and the broadest part is nearest the joint where the power lies, analogous to the *fulcrum* of leavers; therefore is drawn off to a narrower scantling, as the part recedes from it, and the effect of the moving force: thus it is even in the wings of butterflies, and all other insects, as well as birds; and so in the water-beetles that row with oars. Though the broad part resists the water more as farther distant from the *fulcrum*, yet it requires more proportionable strength; and in my judgment, therefore, oars ought to be made quite the contrary way, and drawn off into a point, the broadest part nearest the hand; and I doubt not but equal strength will then out-row the other, *cæteris paribus*.[122]

Beyond Dover southward the cliff is exceedingly high to Folkstone. In the road two great Roman barrows, which will be eaten away in a few years by the sea. Here this larger track of cliff ends, as to the ocean, and slaunts off westward towards Wye in a long ledge very steep all the way to the west. The whole county of Kent consists of three or four of these parcels, lying parallel, and running nearly north and south: they rise gently from the east as a reclining plain, and then end suddenly on the western side with a quick

descent: at bottom begins another such plain, and it ends in like manner after it has gone its proper distance, to be alike succeeded, as we said before. Beyond this we are upon, southward is a lesser ledge of high ground sandy and rocky, but good land, especially in the valleys, and full of wood. This is terminated by Romney marsh, such another country as our Lincolnshire Holland. To the right of us is Eleham, seated in a pleasant concavity: there has been a religious house. Upon one end of our upper chalk-hills, near Folkstone, is a camp called Castle hill.

98



Stukeley d, & Nobilissimo Comiti Winchilsea d. d.

View of Folkston —— Lapis titvli.

LAPIS TITULI.

Now descending, Folkstone[123] offers itself, still standing on a cliff, but not so high as the former, and of a

rocky composure, the other being chalk: it was anciently called *Flostane*, a lesser rock, or cliff of stone; so that it probably was the TAB. XCVIII.*lapis tituli* of the Romans. Here is a copious spring runs through the town. Near the church, upon the sea side, is a square plain, like that I observed at Burgh in Lincolnshire, and was of the same use. I saw two pieces of old wall hanging over the terrible cliff, seemingly of Roman work: here are some old guns, one of iron of a very odd cast, no doubt as old as Henry the Eighth's time. Many Roman coins have been found here. A nunnery was built by Eanswide, a religious daughter of Eadbald king of Kent.

I passed by Sandgate castle, another of those built by Henry VIII. in a little valley where the shore is plain: then we enter upon the beach. Here are many springs which come down from the higher ground, and sink immediately into this beach, rendering it a little boggy: this I thought very odd. You ride through a wood of sea-poppy, which is a fine variety in nature, casting all the numerous seeds into a long pod, instead of the common globular head: the leaves look hoary, like sea-ragwort, and are finely crisped; the flowers of a most delicate yellow, taken notice of by the poet,

Ore floridulo nitens

Alba parthenice velut
Luteumve papaver. CATULL.

HytheHYTHE. stands on the edge of this lesser ridge, but the marsh has intercepted it from the sea. They talk much of their charnel-house full of human bones, said to have been the massacred Danes; but I thought it not worth going to see, nor believed their report of it. They say this has been a great city, and reached as far as West Hythe, where is an old ruinous chapel: they mean undoubtedly the city of *Lemanis*. Here were two hospitals, St. Bartholomew's, and St. Leonard's.

I visited Saltwood castle, in hopes to find somewhat Roman, as is reported: it is a very strong seat of the archbishop's: the outer wall has towers and battlements, and a deep ditch: within, and on one side, stands the main body of the place: two great and high towers at the gate of this, over which are the founder's arms, archbishop Courtney, in two escutcheons; the first impaled with those of the see; the other plain, a label over three plates. This inner work has a stronger and higher wall, with a broad embattled parapet at top: within is a court, but the lodgings are all demolished: the floor of the ruinous chapel is strongly vaulted: in the middle of the court is a large square well, which is the only thing I saw that

looked like Roman. It is said that hereabouts anchors are dug up; which, if true, is not owing to the sea's coming so high, as the vulgar think, for that is impossible; but to an iron forge of the Romans, conveniently placed, where so much wood grows, so near the sea, and so many ports. They say too that Roman coins are found at Newington, not far off here.

LEMANIS Portus.

A little way further, at the end of the Stane-street,[124] the Roman road from Canterbury; and at a proper distance from thence is the port of *Lemanis*.TAB. XCIX. I am surprized that some Kentish antiquaries should, by pretended corrections of the Itinerary, send it farther off to the southern coasts. As soon as I came to Limne church, looking from the brow of the hill to the subjacent marshes, I descried the tattered Roman walls, situate on this southern decline, almost at the bottom. One would imagine the name came from the *Stone-street*; for such it literally signifies, *via lapidea*: this is a solid rock of stone laid out in a strait line between here and Canterbury. Thus in Yorkshire another Roman road is called *Leming-lane*, from its stony composure. *Lhe* signifies a way in British; *maen*, a stone. Its present appellation of *Studfal* castle gives occasion to some uncouth etymologies:

without any difficulty I think it derived from *stæd-weall*, the sea-shore, in Saxon; so that it signifies no more than *castrum littoreum*. This fine remnant of Roman work, and which was the garrison of the Turnacensian band, hangs as it were upon the side of the hill; for it is pretty steep in descent: the walls include about twelve acres of ground, in form somewhat squarish, without any ditch: a pretty brook, arising from the rock west of the church, runs for some space on the east side of the wall; then passes through it, and so along its lowermost edge by the farm-house at bottom. The composition of the wall is similar to that of Richborough; but instead of hewn stone and regular courses, as there, the interval between the three layers of Roman brick is made of rag-stone: the brick too is of the same whitish kind, but remarkably thin. I suppose the clay shrank much in burning. This interval of stone is four feet of Roman standard: the walls are twelve foot thick, and have some round holes at equal spaces, that run quite through, as we observed at *Sorbiodunum* and *Verolanium* perhaps to let the air in for drying the wall, being of so great a thickness. Here are several of the circular, or rather elliptic buttments, as thick as the wall, like those at the castle of *Garionenum*, near Yarmouth in Norfolk, in TAB. LVIII.plate 58. which my

worthy and learned friend Mr. Hare gave me from his own mensuration. It is a piece of masonry, I must own, unaccountable to me: they are like round towers or bastions, but solid; and some scarce join to the wall at the sides, but go quite through to the inside. The circuit of this wall is manifest enough on three sides, but that southward is levelled to the ground: every where else, where not standing, it lies sideways, flat, close by, in prodigious parcels; or where standing, cracked through the whole solid thickness, as if Time was in a merry humour, and ruined it in sport: but I believe it is the effect of design and much labour, as I said of Richborough: probably the Saxons or Danes thus dismantled it, to render it useless against their incursions. Where this wall is standing, it is ten foot high or more, made with excellent cement: on the eastern side is such another gate, formed by the return of the wall, as at the place last mentioned. Geo. Hunt, an old man, living in the farm-house, told me he has found coins here: he says, once the sea-bank broke, and his house with all the adjacent marshes was floated: for the level of the ocean is higher than this place; but it has fenced itself out by raising the ground continually near the shore, as it does in other like marshes. Whether the sea reached this lower wall, even

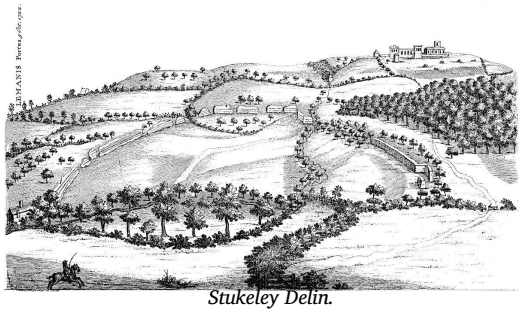
in the time of the Romans, I cannot determine; for I do not believe this was the very port, but the castle belonging to it: that, I rather think, was somewhat more eastward, about West Hithe; and there, the town that belonged to it: for they find old foundations frequently under the side of the hill, laid in strong terrace mortar. The rev. Mr. Bagnal, minister of the place, informs me, that the field, of about sixteen acres of ground, adjoining to the church-yard of Limne, is to this day called the Northern town: nor do they know that it ever had any other name; which intimates that the Roman town was thereabouts, lying upon the slope of the hill, as the castle does, and to the east of it. This port is now called Ship-way, where the *limenarcha*, or lord warden of the cinque ports, was anciently sworn; where their courts were kept, and all the pleas relating to these ports: since the decay thereof, that ceremony is transferred to Dover. This Ship-way too denominates the *lathe*, or division of the country. Leland says, the people of Limne had an horn and mace, remaining ensigns of their authority.

99

Dn°. Hans Sloan Barr^{tto}. **M.D.**

Tabulam d.d. W Stukeley.

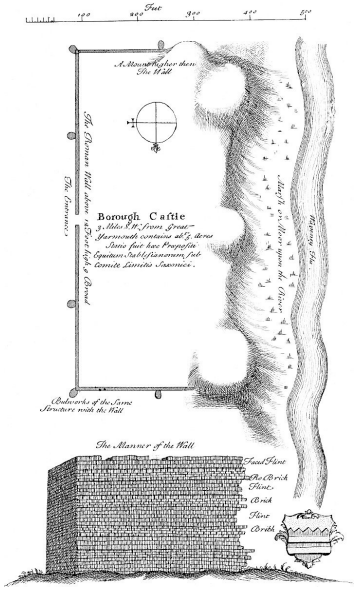
LEMANIS Portus *9 Oct. 1722.*



Stukeley Delin.

58

GARIONENVM



The Manner of the Wall

Henrico Hare Armº.
GARIONENVM sua manu
dimensum consecrat
W. Stukeley.

See transcription

Thus have we conducted our journey, for the space of 500 miles, all

upon Roman roads, to these three famous ports on the eastern shore, where commonly the great Roman emperors and generals landed from the continent; and in which we have run over such notices as occurred to us in thirty-five Roman stations, many camps, and other things of highest antiquity. The season of the year for expeditions being far spent, it is time to release your lordship's patience, and retire into harbour, concluding with the great Roman wit, in his poetical voyage,

Lemanis longæ finis chartæque, viæque.

10 Octob. 1722.

ITER DUMNONIENSE. VI.

Ipse locis capitur patriis & singula lætus
Exquiritque, auditque virûm monumenta
priorum. VIRG.

***To my Lord* PEMBROKE.**

I Have sometimes in travelling been apt, within my own mind, to make a comparison between the excellence of the study of Philosophy, and that commonly called Antiquity, that is, ancient history. The beauties and the advantage of natural inquiries I cannot but be highly sensible of; yet I must needs give the preference to the latter, as it more nearly concerns the rational part of the creation, for whom the whole was made: it is a comment upon the wonderful volumes of divine wisdom, and the conduct of providence in the management of its supreme workmanship. God has given us indeed a large manuscript of his power, and

other adorable attributes, in his wide-extended products, the furniture of the world; but in man, a more correct epitome of himself; a delegated immaterial particle of his spirituality, a self-moving principle of free agency, from the very fountain of all existence. As he is the great master-wheel and *primum movens*; so we are the subordinate executors of his mighty purposes, by his direction and superintendence carrying on the regular government and unseen operations thereof. Whoever declaims against this, ought to be looked upon as one of a poor, narrow way of thinking, and who does not deserve so much as that noble faculty of the soul, reminiscence or memory, which is the same to a single man, as ancient history is to the whole community: such a one no more claims the name of a scholar, than he that knows but the letters of the Alphabet, or whose study consists only in Gazettes. It is the knowledge of antiquity that can give us a maturity in judgement, either in persons or things; and how unfit such a one is, that is destitute of it, in the executing the great offices of life, I need not inculcate.

But nothing I can say in favour of this subject, can be so great a panegyric to it, as your lordship's illustrious name prefixed. The glorious ardour for this kind of learning, that

kindled in your younger years, and that through a long cultivation of it has produced a boundless extent of knowledge, with the deepest penetration, the strongest judgement, the fire of the soul, and all sublimest qualities which the world admires in your lordship; bears down all opposition to the study of antiquities, wherein you preside most worthily; wherein no one dares to be rival, or hopes to be equal. We see the fruits of it in the best-chosen library of ancient authors, in the best collection of most ancient coins, statues, busto's, and learned marbles, which the world can show. You, my lord, by treading in the steps of the great Arundel, have brought old arts, Greece and Rome, nay Apollo and all his Muses, to Great Britain: Wilton is become tramontane Italy.

Every part of learning is your lordship's province, and sure of your protection. But I have a particular happiness in laying before you the following account of this summer's journey, because the greatest part of it was by your own direction, and as excursions I made whilst at your lordship's most delightful seat at Wilton. I shall begin with what I observed in my tour about it, and proceed to my more western perambulation through a country pregnant of antiquities, and the

greatest curiosities in the world.

The *Belgæ*, the ancient inhabitants of this country, were a brave and warlike people, when on their original continent; and we have no reason to think, after transplantation on the British soil, they abated aught of their courage and valour, natural to its inhabitants. These were one of those powerful nations, whose conquest gave opportunity to the emperor Vespasian highly to signalize his conduct when he first made a figure in arms. Hence it is that we find so many camps hereabouts, from the sea side to the midland parts; many of which were made by him, and others by his undaunted opposers. The road from Wilton to Shaftesbury, called the Ten-mile Course, is a fine ridge of downs, continued upon the southern bank of the river Nader, with a sweet prospect to the right and left, all the way, over the towns and the country on both sides: a traveller is highly indebted to your lordship for adding to his pleasure and advantage, in reviving the Roman method of placing a numbered stone at every mile, and the living index of a tree to make it more observable; which ought to be recommended as a laudable pattern to others: thus C. Gracchus planted a stone at every mile, with the distance inscribed, says Plutarch; and thus Rutilius, Itinerar. II.

Intervalla viæ fessis præstare videtur,
Qui notat inscriptus millia crebra lapis.

Between Nº 5. and 6. is a pretty large camp, called CHISELBURY. Chiselbury, upon the northern brow of the hill: it is single ditched and of a roundish form: before the chief entrance is an half-moon, with two apertures for greater security: there is a ditch indeed goes from it downward to the valley on both sides, but not to be regarded. This I imagine relates not to the camp; for I observed the like across the same road in many places between little declivities, and seem to be boundaries and sheep-walks made since, and belonging to particular parishes. I fancy this name imparted from some shepherd's cot, anciently standing hereabouts, in Saxon *Ccsol*. It seems to be a Roman camp, but of later date. At the end of this course, when you come to the great chalk-hill looking towards Shaftesbury, are three or four Celtic barrows, one long and large, pointing east and west: in this hill is a quarry of stone, very full of sea-shells. Not far off, in the parish of Tisbury, near Warder castle, is a great intrenchment in a wood, which was probably a Br. *oppidum*. British *oppidum*, and near the river before mentioned.

Returning, we see upon the highest eminence that overlooks Wilton, and the fertile valley at the union of the

Nader and Willy, the famous King-barrow, as vulgarly called: it is a round Carvilii *tumulus.*

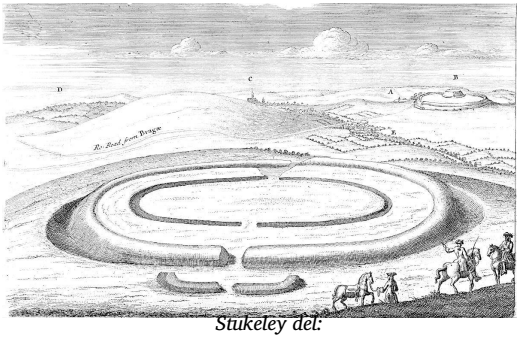
tumulus, of a most ancient form, flat at top, and without any ditch. Your lordship rightly judges it in situation to be one of the highest barrows in England, being, by exact observation from the water-level and calculation, at least four hundred foot above the surface of the ocean. This, questionless, is a Celtic *tumulus*: and the very name, inherent through long revolutions of time, indicates it to be the grave of a king of this country of the *Belgæ*, and that Wilton was his royal residence, which for goodness of air, of water and soil, joined with the most delightful downs all around it, must highly magnify his judgement in choice of a place second to none for all the conveniences and delicacies of life. If we reflect a little upon the matter, it appears a supposition far from improbability, that this is the very monument of Carvilius mentioned by Cæsar, who, joining with the other kings along the country on the sea-side from hence to Kent, attacked his sea-camp on the Rutupian shore: and this was to make a diversion to the great Roman general, pressing hard upon Cassibelan; for, as the late learned and sagacious Mr. Baxter observes in his Glossary, where should *Carvilius* live, but among the *Carvilii*? as *Segonax*, one of his confederates, among the

Segontiaci; that is, *Segontium*, or *Caersegont*, as the Britons call it; which is now Silchester. And it seems to have been the fashion of that time for kings to be denominated from the people or place they governed; as *Cassibelan* was in name and fact king of the *Cassii*; and many other instances I might bring of like nature. Where then should *Carvilius* live, but at *Carvilium*, now Wilton; or where be buried, but in the most conspicuous place near his palace? and no other barrow competitor to leave any doubt or scruple. It is natural to suppose that the very spot where his residence was, is the same where king Edgar's queen spent the latter part of her life in a religious house she built near your lordship's seat, being a hard dry soil, gravelly, and incompassed with two fine rivers, which in early times added much to the security of the place, and much sought for by the Britons. We took notice, when with particular pleasure we visited his *tumulus*, and paid our respects to the illustrious *manes* of the royal defunct, that, among other views of great distance, we could see Long-barrow beyond Stonehenge, and all the long ridge of Martinsal hill, St. Ann's hill, and Runwayhill beyond that; upon which goes the great Wansdike, which I take to be the northern boundary of the Belgic kingdom. I question not but one

purpose of this interment was to be in sight of the holy work, or temple, of Stonehenge. Here then may we conclude rest the ashes of Carvilius, made immortal by Caæsar for bravely defending his country; now resting in the possessions of a successor, master of both their great qualities; who, when wielding the British trident, in a fleet infinitely superior to Cæsar's, could assert a more universal empire. In you, my lord, the memory of Carvilius flourishes again, in your eminent love for your country's honour, and in your care for preserving his monument, and adorning it with fresh verdure; by planting four trees round its edge,[125] and introducing it as a *terminus*, in one of the visto's, to the admirable equestrian statue of M. Aurelius, in the middle of the principal star of your park. Thus, according to ancient usage, was the *tumulus* of Diomedes planted with the *platanus* brought from Asia for that purpose; as Pliny informs us in book XII. cap. I.

41

Chlori *Imp.* *Castrum vulgo*
Clorendon *Aug. 25. 1723.*

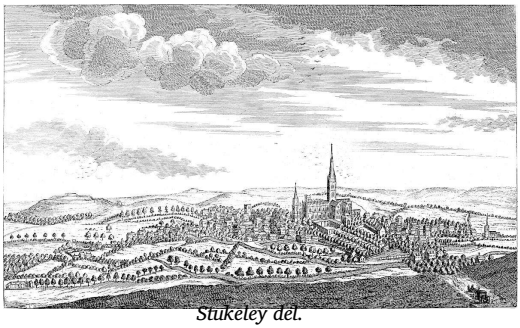


Stukeley del:

A. ***Icening Street.*** **B.** ***Old Sarum.*** **C.** ***New Sarum.*** **D.** ***Clarendon Park.*** **E.** ***Ford.***

67

View from **Harnham hill** ***Aug 26. 1723.***



Stukeley del.

From hence riding along the hare-warren and end of the park, we are entertained with the landscape of no less than five rivers, four retaining the old British names: the villages on each side of them are so thick, that they seem to join and form long cities in woods. About the union of these rivers are three cities and three cathedrals within a triangle, whose sides are less than three miles; Wilton, Old and New

Sarum. The *Nadre* signifies a snake or adder, metaphorically drawn from its winding current: it rises by the end of the Ten-mile course above described, and passes by a pleasant village belonging to your lordship, Chilmark, famous for its quarries; of a very good stone, white, and that rises in any dimensions: there is now a single stone, lying over the mouth of the quarry like an architrave, full sixty foot long, twelve foot thick, and, as the workmen have assured me upon examination, perfectly without flaw: sometimes here are found great petrified oyster-shells. The Willy rises about Warminster, taking in a little brook, the Dyver, passing under ground, runs by YARNBURY. Ro. *camp.*Yarnbury, a vast Roman camp, where some think is Vespasian's name; a great semi-circular work at the entrance: several Roman coins have been found here. Not far off is a ditch called Chiltern, which seems to be some division of the hundreds. There is another camp on the other side the Willy: then it runs by Grovely, a great wood of your lordship's: it admits another stream coming on the west side of Stonehenge from Orcheston, remarkable for a long kind of grass, which without good proof I should scruple relating, for it is commonly twenty-five foot in length, much coveted by cattle; by Mr. Ray called

gramen caninum supinum longissimum: he says they use to fatten hogs with it. This Willy, that gives name to Wilton, passes chiefly on the north side of the town, makes the canal before the front of the house, and then joins the Nadre, coming on the south side of the town and through the gardens, at the end of the avenue. The Avon arises from under the great ridge of hills that divides Wiltshire into north and south, crowned with the Wansditch: it passes southward through innumerable villages to AMSBURY.Ambsbury, the *pagus Ambri* famous for a monastery built by one Ambrus, which the monks and fabulous writers have wrested into *Ambrosbury*; then for a celebrated nunnery of noble-women, great numbers of whom, against the institution of Nature and Providence, were here veiled: it is now the seat of my lord Charlton, built by Inigo Jones, and deservedly to be admired: some new works are added to it under the direction of my lord Burlington, possessor of his spirit, and a noble collection of his designs. The famous old city of *Sorbiodunum* may be said to stand upon this river: it meets with the other two just before it passes through Salisbury, and beyond it receives the Bourn, which has dropped its proper name: but I guess it to have been *Colin* or *Colinity*, the same as *Clun*; for at its fountain-head is *Colinburn*: all these

rivers are called *burns*, *Willyburn*, *Adderburn*, &c. below Salisbury enters another, I suppose called *Ebbesburn*. From Harnham hill we have a view of TAB. LXVII.both Sarums: the old city, with its high-crested triple fortifications, threatens all the circumjacent country: the new justly boasts of its lofty spire, as wonderful for the slenderness of its foundation, as its great height, being 450 foot, making one of the visto's to the front of Wilton-house. To the east is CHLORIDUNUM.Clarendon, which your lordship first observed, from old writings, ought to be called *Clorendun*, from the famous Roman campTAB. XLI. half a mile off the park near the Roman road: this was made or repaired by Constantius Chlorus, father of Constantine the Great; it was he that slew Allectus, after he had basely murdered the valiant Carausius. Constantius lived at the neighbouring *Sorbiodunum*: he was of British extract, the husband of Helena, a famous British princess. This camp therefore, properly written, is *Chloridunum*, being a beautiful fortification of a round form upon a dry chalk hill: within is a circular ditch, having two entrances answering to the entrances of the camp, and leaving a large space between it and the *vallum*. I suppose this ditch was a lesser camp before, inlarged by Chlorus, for keeping his

legions as in a summer-camp before the city: this they did by carrying away all the earth of the old *vallum* to the new; for it is evident the present rampart is of much larger quantity than could be taken out of the subjacent ditch. TAB. IX.Chlorendon park is a sweet and beautiful place: here king John built him a palace, where several Parliaments have been held: part of the building is still left, though they have been pulling it down many years: it is chiefly of flint, and was a large place upon the side of a hill, but no way fortified. This palace of king John answers directly to the front visto of Wilton house over the length of the great canal, and is called the King's Manor: they say here is a subterraneous passage to the Queen's Manor. Between the camp and the park runs a Roman road, which has not been taken notice of, from *Sorbiodunum* to Winchester full east and west.

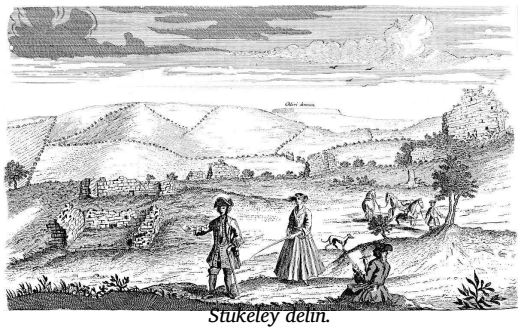
As we go from Wilton to Stonehenge, between Grovely wood and Woodford runs a ditch across the plain, with a high rampart southward: the ditch is broad, and goes east and west. I take it to be one of the boundaries of the *Belgæ*, which I call the third: the reason will hereafter appear. On the east side of the Avon, by Great Dornford, is a very large camp covering the whole top of a hill, of no determinate figure, as humouring

the height it stands on: it is made intirely without any ditch, the earth being heaped up very steep in the nature of a parapet, when dug away level at the bottom. AUKBURY. Br. *oppidum*.I doubt not but this was a camp of the Britons, and perhaps an *oppidum*, where they retired at night from the pasturage upon the river, with their cattle: within it are many little banks, carried strait and meeting one another at right angles, square, oblong parallels and some oblique, as the meres and divisions between ploughed lands; yet it seems never to have been ploughed: and there is likewise a small squarish work intrenched, no bigger than a large tent: these to me seem the distinctions and divisions for the several quarters and lodgements of the people within; for I have, upon the downs in Dorsetshire, often remarked the like, of too small a compass to be ploughed fields. This camp has an aspect very old; the prominent part of the rampart in many places quite consumed by time, though the steep remains perfect; one being the natural earth, the other factitious: it certainly has so much of the manner of Vespasian's camp, as induces one to think it an imitation. I know not whether we ought to derive the name of it from the British *Og*, signifying the hurdles and pens they fence their cattle in with, which perhaps stood upon

those meres, or little banks, to distinguish every man's property. Vespasian's camp is within sight of it, a little higher up the river, and on the other side: it is a famous camp, properly and by universal consent attributed to him, called the WALLS. Vespasian's *camp*.Walls; well chose, being a high piece of ground at a flexure of the river, which closes in an end and a side of it: the other side has a broad and very deep valley along it, and at the other end is the entrance: the whole hangs over the town of Amsbury: the manner of this camp too consists mostly in a rampire, but much more operose than that last mentioned; the form oblong: the road to the town goes quite through it: it is high in the middle, and has a barrow inclosed, but partly level; this I suppose originally Celtic, on account of its vicinity to Stonehenge, therefore elder than the camp. The east side of Vespasian's camp is sufficiently guarded by the precipice of the river. Further northwards, in the road from Ambsbury to Marlborough, is the remain of another round camp, extremely old, and almost obliterated: this is between Collinburn and Burbich, upon a rising ground, seemingly British: and on the west side of the river Avon, over-against it, is another, called too CHESELBURY.Cheselbury, and said to have

a fair *prætorium* in it. These camps so contiguous, with a river between, seem still remains of Vespasian's conquests; and that he got the country by inches.

9

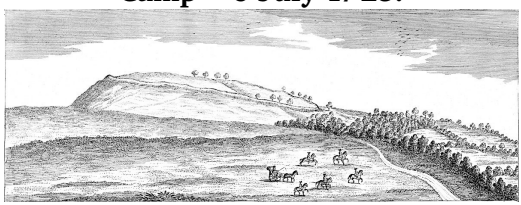


Stukeley delin.

Ruins of King Johns Palace at Clarendon Aug. 3. 1723.

44

Prospect of Martinsal hill, a Roman Camp 6 July 1723.



A Prospect in Somersetshire 19. Aug. 1723.



Stukeley del:

a. *Mountagu hill.* **b. *a Camp.*** **c. *the Foss Road.***

MARTINSHAL HILL. Ro. *camp*.

North of these is Martinsal hill, a vast stationary Roman camp, upon a high hill steep to the east, which is seldom observable. I measured it quite round, in company with lord Hertford and lord Winchelsea: it is conspicuous at a great distance, and within sight of all the camps in the country. I take it to haveTAB. XLIV. been made when the Romans were thoroughly possessors of the kingdom, and one of their chief fortresses, whence they might give or receive signals all around, in case of distress, by fire or smoke. On two sides the precipice is dreadfully steep. Lord Winchelsea has a brass *Alexander Severus* found here; on the reverse, *Jupiter fulminans*, with PM. TR. P. COS. On the west side, upon the top of the hill, without the camp is a round pit full of good spring water, always to the brim but never overflowing in the driest summers; which at those seasons is of greatest service to the country round, and thousands of cattle are driven every day from a considerable distance to drink there. I am told there is another such upon the top of Chute hill, south east from hence, very high, and no water within some miles of it. So provident has Nature been in subliming, by some unknown powers, the liquid element to these barren heights, that every part of her works should not be without its graces and use. The prospect from Martinsal must

needs be exceeding fine. Salisbury steeple, twenty miles off, bears south-west and by west: the port of this camp is north-east.

MARTINALIA.

I take the name of this hill to come from the merriments among the northern people, called *Martinalia*, or drinking healths to the memory of St. Martin, practised by our Saxon and Danish ancestors. I doubt not but upon St. Martin's day, or Martinmass, all the young people in the neighbourhood assembled here,[126] as they do now upon the adjacent St. Ann's hill upon St. Ann's day. The true word is *Martinsheil*, *heyl* signifying health; and the Germans call a bowl, or drinking-vessel, *schale*: likewise *hali* in the Saxon signifies holy; whence our *hallow*; and the *Washeyl* bowl at Christmass, full of spiced ale, which they carry about, singing of carols in the streets. Monsieur Keysler speaks of these matters largely in his *Antiquitates Septentrionales*, p. 358. and that the German gilds, or societies, were obliged to keep drinking festivals to St. Mary, St. Martin, St. Nicholas, &c. p. 487. he says, at a village in *tractu Albino*, the married women upon St. Martin's day pay 4 d. to the questor: and the Spring upon this hill still further favoured their ceremonies. So beneficial a bason in heathen times merited divine honours; and the

people, not willing to part with a holy-day, blended their rites into christian. The English took the opportunity of the day after this great festival of St. Martin, much observed by the Danes, to commit that universal massacre upon them drunken, which totally extirpated them. This was anno 1002, upon the 13th of November, the feast day of St. Brittius, says Chron. Joann. Alb. Petriburg. on *Hock* Tuesday, which Spelman says had its denomination thence.

In the fields about Chute are bones dug up very plentifully, in a place called Blood-field especially: they likewise found there a stone coffin with a skeleton inclosed, and an arrow or spear-head of brass, as described to me: there was a horse found buried about three yards from the body. Whether this was Roman or British, I cannot affirm: I am inclinable to think the latter: but it seems that a battle was fought here between them.

BARBURY. Ro.
camp.

Full north from hence, upon the Barbury hills, the next ridge overlooking the north part of Wiltshire, is another camp, called Barbury, in the parish of Ogburn St. George. The noble lords late mentioned assisted in measuring it: it is double ditched quite round, the inner very deep, and rampart high, of a circular form; an

entrance upon the east, and another on the west diameter, which is 2000 Roman foot long: at the west the inmost rampire retires inwards a little, to make a port with jambs: eastward the outer ditch turns round with a semi-circular sweep, leaving two passages through it obliquely to the main entrance, like our modern half-moons: both these methods I have often seen practised.[127] This mighty camp stands on one of the western eminences of this ridge, running east and west; very steep to the north and west, separating the high ground or downs from the fertile country below, which belonged to the *Dobuni*, and lies under the eye like a map, as far as the Welsh hills beyond the Severn; whose lovely prospect would naturally animate the Britons in its defence, as the Romans in its conquest: it is indeed a fine scene of woods, towns, pastures, rivers and valleys. A little beyond, upon the same ridge, is BADBURY.Badbury camp; and the whole is well planted with stout camps and frequent, the eye-sore and terror of the plain: hence you see Martinsal camp and many more.

Ro. *road to* BATH.
VIA BADONICA.

Having recited these matters as preliminary, I shall begin my journey from Marlborough, the Roman *Cunetio*. I forbear speaking of the infinite

number of Celtic monuments I have found in this country, designing them for a particular treatise, to be honoured with your lordship's illustrious name; and from Marlborough pursue the Roman road, which we have before traced from Newbury hither, and lately discovered its whole progress toward the Bath, which for distinction sake we may call *Via Badonica*: its course is east and west: it goes hence all along the north side of the Kennet river, between it and the high grounds; and is the present road, but highly wants a Roman hand to repair it. When we have rode about a mile, over-against Clatford, at a flexure of the river, we meet with several very great stones, about a dozen in number, which probably was a Celtic temple, and stood in a circle: this form in a great measure they still preserve. I guess the Romans buried them in the ground under their road, because directly in its passage: the materials throughout have since been worn away, or sunk into the ground, being in this place meadow, and so has restored their huge bulk to day-light. Hence it proceeds directly up to the famous Overton hill, where I first discovered its ridge, when surveying the beautiful circle of stones there, belonging to the majestic temple of the old Britons at Abury: this ridge is a little to the north of the present

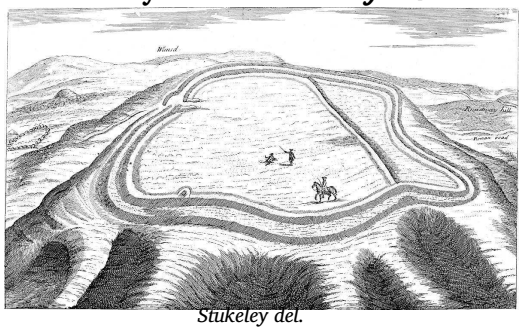
road, somewhat higher up the hill; it points directly east and west, one end to Marlborough, the other to Silbury hill: and this shows a defect in our maps, which place Abury too much to the south: it is perfect for some space over the down; but upon descending the hill westward, they have ploughed it up, and found several Roman coins near it, some of which I have by me. [128] At the bottom, by the corner of the hedge, it meets again the common road near the White-hart ale-house; and so they go together above West Kennet to Silbury-hill: this was the post and coach road to the Bath, till, for want of reparation, they were forced to find a new one, more northward upon the downs, and farther about, through the town of Abury: when on the south side of Silbury hill, it goes very strait and full west through the corn-fields on the south of Bekhamton, where it is sufficiently known by the name of the French way; for what reason I cannot imagine. They have of late endeavoured to exclude travellers going upon it, by inclosing it at both ends with ditches; but the badness of the lower road has defeated their purpose, and made people still assert the public right. Beyond Bekhamton it again enters the downs, and marches up the hill in a very plain ridge, and beautiful to behold; the pits and cavities whence the earth was taken,

on both sides, being conspicuous all the way: besides, the Romans have defaced a druid's barrow, and another Celtic one near, which saved them some labour: a proof they were there before the Roman road; but this is not a proper place to enlarge upon it. When it has gained the summit of the hill, it leaves OLDBURY. Ro. *camp*.Oldbury castle a little to the north: this is a great and strong TAB. XLII.Roman camp on the north-west point of the hill, overlooking Calne: the precipice on those two sides is altogether inaccessible, falling down in narrow cavities or ribs, as it were the great roots of a tree, with an odd and tremendous aspect; and that way there was need but of very slender work for its security: but on the other sides it is double ditched, having but one entrance to the east, and that fortified with a return of the outer ditch and inner rampire, very artificially: there is a ditch likewise across the middle, as if it had been inlarged with an additional intake westward: it is in the main of a squarish form, and has a very fine prospect. On the northern limit, in the highest part, seems to have been a *prætorium*. On this hill, which is wholly a chalky down, with a most delicate turf (and softer to walk upon than a Turky carpet) about a foot or two under the superficial earth, they dig great quantities of flints to mend the

highways withal: one would imagine they had been spewed out of the hardening chalk at the creation, as extraneous bodies, though of greater specific gravity than itself.

42

Oldbury Castle ***11 Iuly. 1723.***



Stukeley del.

Return we to the Roman road, which proceeds across another valley, and so towards Runway hill, the highest in all these parts. This was famous for a battle in the late civil wars; and they oft find the bullets, when digging for the pebbles as afore mentioned; and below the hill they plough up the bones of the slain: but much more is Runway eminent for two mighty works of antiquity, this Roman way, and Wansdike. The most lovely prospect here will tempt even a hasty traveller to cast his eyes about him, and see all the country far beyond the Bath, and so proportionably quite around. I am not doubtful that it takes its name from the Roman way, which here has an unusual and the most curious

appearance of any I have seen. I took pleasure in examining the particularity of it more than once; and it is a masterstroke of skill to conduct it down the north side of this long and steep hill (as I have so often remarked to be the condition of northern heights) to render it easy, or even practicable. When from the top of this hill you look towards Marlborough, which is full east, you may discern that the road curves a little northward, not discernible but in the whole: the reason is to be attributed to the river Kennet, thrusting it out somewhat that way; otherwise the true line should have lain a little more to the south of Silbury. To the right you see WANSDIKE.Wansdike, creeping all along from south of Marlborough (about two mile) upon the northern edge of the great ridge of hills, parting North and South Wiltshire, till it descends St. Ann's hill; and makes several right angles to humour the edges of the other hills: the *vallum* is always on the south side, and the higher ground behind it: then it mounts up to the highest *apex* of Runway hill. But the method of the Roman road is this: it goes along the northern side of this hill, preserving itself upon the level, being cut like a terrace-walk, with a parapet before it next the precipice; and that winding in and out, as the curvatures of the hill require: it passes

just by Calston lime-kiln, and is defaced by it; for the workmen make no scruple to dig through it for their materials, and this practice has been so old as to denominate the town lying beneath. Soon after, it meets with the Wansdike, descending the hill just by the gibbet: here it enters full into it, and very dexterously makes use of it, all along to the bottom, on a very convenient shelf, or spurn of the hill: at the place of union is a flexure of the Wansdike, so that the Roman road coincides with it directly; and in order to raise it from a ditch into a road, the Roman workmen have thrown in most part of the rampire, still preserving it as a terrace to prevent the danger, and the terror of the descent on one side.

I shall mention, upon another occasion, some other observations I have made long since, that overthrow the notion of those that imagine Wansdike was cast up by the Saxons, as a limit of the West Saxon and Mercian kingdoms, or that its name is derived from their god *Woden*: but here we have a most incontestable proof that it was in being before the Roman times; and its very name shows it, signifying, in the old British language, the division dike, *guaban*, *distinctio*, *separatio*: it is indeed the work of the *Belgæ*, their fourth and last boundary. These two, the Roman road and Wansdike, go together after this

manner, till they enter the inclosures a little north of Hedington town below Runway hill. At Calston is a most famous spring, or cataract of water, coming out of the chalk-hill, and much talked of. Wansdike was made by the people of the south, to cover their country, as the mode of it sufficiently testifies, and, as we said before, was the most northern bounds of the Belgic kingdom. When from the top of these hills you view the Roman road, towards the west you see it butts full upon the Bath, or that great chink between Lansdown and the banks of the river Avon going to Bristol.

VERLUCIO.
TAB. LXVIII.

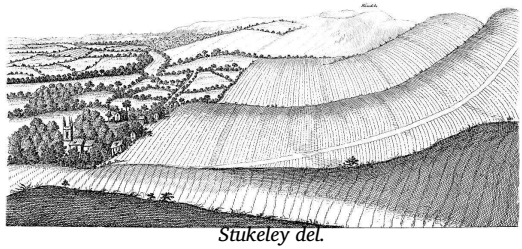
I had no sooner traced out this road, but I found a fair opportunity presented of setting the antiquaries right, as to part of the XIVth journey of Antoninus his Itinerary, in which they have hitherto been much perplexed. I found no manner of difficulty in settling *Verlucio* at Hedington; *Hedda's* town, *Heddan* genitivo. This town is but small at present, lying at the bottom of this great hill in a rich marly country. The inhabitants are not surprised when you inquire for antiquities; they assert it to have been a very old and great city: infinite quantities of antiquities are found here: handfuls of coins brought home every time they plough, (madam

Whitlock has many) and the streets and foundations of houses found for a great length, sufficiently evince it.[129] Reuben Horsal, clerk of Abury, told me, he had seen a gallon of Roman coin taken up at a time in Hedington field, in an urn covered with a stone. I suppose its original name was *Verolucio*, as *Verolanium*, &c. and then it signifies, in the old Celtic, the white habitation, *vrô llug*; *llug* denoting splendid, as *Lugdunum*, a white hill; the same as the Greek Λευκος *albus*: if *lug* imports pure water, then it must relate to Calston spring, breaking forth like a cascade: if we take the word *gloyii*, *limpidus*, it is all one. It must be noted, that both the XIIIth and XIVth journeys of Antoninus his Itinerary are abominably corrupted, and want a healing hand as much as any throughout: and being both one journey by a different route, I shall undertake thus to restore them.

68

Prospect of Hedington. ***18 July 1723.***

Verlvcio



Stukeley del.

ITER XIII.

Ab Isca Callevam	*M. P.* CXXXIX. *sic*		
Isca leg. II. *Aug.*	Caerleon		
Burrium	Usk	IX	
Blescium	Old town	XI	
Ariconium	Kenchester	XI	
Glevum colonia	Glocester	XXXV	
Durocorinium	Cirencester	XIV	
Cunetio	*Marlborough*	XIX	
Spinas	Newberry	XV	
Vindoma	*Silchester*	X	
Caleva Atrebatum	Farnham	XV.	*toto* CXXXIX.

In the copies the sum total is set down CIX. miles; when, if you cast up the particulars, it amounts to no more than XC. so that no less than nineteen in the original is lost: this shows plainly that some station is dropped out, and geography itself indispensably demonstrates it. Mr. Fulk was sensible of some deficiency, by his adding *Gobannium*, though thereby he hit not the white: in truth, both stations and numbers are wanting; for it is notorious that the distance between *Ariconium* and *Glevum*, places sufficiently known, and about which we have no contest, is much too little, when set down only XV. mile; and XX. must unavoidably be added. Though I am as cautious as any man living in laying hand upon these venerable

remains, and altering them; yet, where nature and reason absolutely require it, I have not the least fear in adding two stations, which are quite slipped out from the original: between Cirencester and Newberry it is evident *Cunetio* must be interposed, or the distance heightened to twice as much: the truth is, one station is intermitted, *Cunetio*: and the like between *Spinas* and *Calleva*; for *Vindoma*, or Silchester, must be added, beyond which is our *Calleva*, or Farnham; all in a strait line, and upon a Roman road from *Aricomum*. Cast up the whole account, it comes to CXXXIX. instead of CIX. then all the difficulties that have hitherto obscured this journey, vanish: they that compare William Harrison's first copy with the others of this journey, will not be surprised at the effects of negligent transcribers, when, out of seven names in other books, he has missed two; and so frequently in other journeys. In the next place I offer this as the true reading of the fourteenth journey of Antoninus.

ITER XIIII.

Alio itinere ab Isca Callevam *M. P.* CIII. *sic*

Isca leg. Aug.	Caerleon	II.
Venta silurum	Caerguent	IX
Trajectus	Old-bury	IX

Abone	Henbury	IX	
Aquæ solis	Bath	VI	
Verlucio	Hedington	XX	
Cunetio	Malboro	X	
Spinas	Newberry	XV	
Vindoma	*Silchester*	X.	
Caleva	Farnham	XV	*toto*
Atrebatum			CIII.

This journey leads us to *Calleva* another way. Mr. Gale has observed *Trajectus* and *Abone* transposed. The sum total here likewise is invariably in all copies CIII. when the particulars amount but to ninety-eight; whence we likewise infer a station is dropped out, as before, viz. Silchester, with the number X. annexed. Now it happens that number was not lost, though the station was; but was erroneously placed to Marlborough, being XX. instead of X. seeing the distance between the Bath and Marlborough is notoriously too much. Setting then X. mile to *Cunetio*, its real distance from our *Verlucio*, Hedington; it remains further to correct the number annexed to *Verlucio*, XX. for XV. the letter X being easily corrupted into an V. then we answer the distances on all hands, having a Roman road accompanying us, and complete the sum total set at top precisely CIII. and restore the whole to its ancient purity. When we reflect a little, that, take the matter how we will any other way, the

difficulties are unsurmountable, I am thoroughly satisfied in these corrections.

Much rusty old iron is dug up at the quarries by Brunham, probably of the Romans: it is a mile off Hedington.

Upon the hedge of the hill which overlooks Hedington, as it bends a little southward, is another pretty little Roman camp, in an angle of the hill, of a square form, and as if not finished, or made for but a small time of abode upon an expedition; for neither *vallum* nor ditch of any great strength: it is situate on a very convenient promontory, or rather *peninsula* of high ground, the steepness whereof is a guard to three sides of it; the other has the slender *vallum* made chiefly of the surface of the earth thrown up a little. From the edge of these hills is an indefinite prospect over the country of the *Dobuni*, the *Belgæ*, and *Durotriges*: the descent to it, as being on the west side of the hill, is very steep. I think this place is called Bagdon hill.

PUNCTUOBICE.
TAB. LXIX.

Under it, to the left, is the Devises: this I take to be the *Punctuobice* of Ravennas, which he mentions by parcels thus: *Leucomagus*, Bedwin, (*Cimetzone* for) *Cunetione* in the ablative case, Marlborough; *Punctuobice*, the Devises: then he

begins a new period of cities in Wales, *Venta Silurum*, &c. I suppose here is a remnant of the former part of the word *Punctuobice* in Poulsholt, a little village hard by; Potern another, Potern-wood, and the name of the hundred Potern, taken, in the first times of their division, from such a corrupt appellation of this place: the last syllable *bice* subsists in the present name Devises, vulgarly *vies*. This town is excellently situated, about two miles from the bottom of the hills, which keep off the eastern winds, and in a rich soil.[130] Under the hill at Runway is an excellent spring, which the inhabitants have not yet found means to convey thither, though it runs but a little way off the town, where they want water. It is a very large old town, consisting chiefly of two long parallel streets; the houses for the most part of timber, but of a very good model: they value themselves for one of the best weekly markets in England, and for being tenants to the king. It was inclosed by the Romans with a *vallum* and ditch, which I presently found out: they have made a road of the ditch in most parts round the town; but in several places both that and the *vallum* are visible enough, and it took in the castle: this castle was Roman originally, finely chosen upon a natural fortification, but in after-times made in a manner impregnable by Roger a

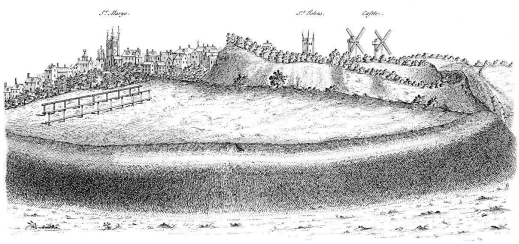
bishop of Salisbury; though now it is ignobly mangled, and every day destroyed by people that care not to leave a wall standing, though for a fence to their garden. Here are two churches; the choir of St. Mary's, of a very old model; the steeple, choir, and both wings of St. John's, the same, to which parcels have since been tacked all round, and new wide windows put in with pointed arches, instead of the ancient narrow semi-circular ones. Just out of town is a pretty plain, called the Green, with another handsome church and steeple, suburbs to the old town. Here William Cadby, a gardener, dug up his collection of gods, which he carried about for a show: they were found in a garden, in a cavity inclosed with Roman brick: the *Venus* is of an excellent design; and the Vestal Virgin, as they call it, a fragment of Corinthian brass; it is of very curious drapery: *Vulcan* is as lame as if made at a forge: the rest equal in designing with the *lares* of the *Ostiaques*, and not at all mended in the plate published by Dr. Musgrave: he had several coins found thereabouts, and a brass Roman key which my lord Winchelsea bought. Roman antiquities are found here every day. My lord Winchelsea has one brass *Probus*; on the reverse, VICTORIA GERM. with a trophy: and a great fund of such antiquities is to be met with all around the country. At Calne

incredible numbers of Roman coin dug up; so at Studley, in the way to Bath, once a seat of the Saxon kings: I have seen and bought some of these: my lord Winchelsea has many found there.

69

Pvnctvobice.

July 17. 1723.



From hence towards Trubridge is Steeple-Aston, upon the bottom of the downs of Salisbury plain: it is a most excellent church and tower of stone, and had a famous spire of lead upon it, but twice thrown down by thunder and tempest, which absolutely discouraged the inhabitants from setting it up again.

Return we to the Roman Bath road, which we left at Hedington; whence it goes much as the common road to Bath, and all along upon the south division of Chipenham hundred: I could discern its bank now and then upon the road, though much worn away and defaced in defect of necessary repairs: it passes the Avon at Lacock, where has been a great

religious house, so by a chapel south of Haselbury: then it descends a hill for two miles together, till it meets, over-against Bathford, the Foss-way, which comes in a strait line hither through Cirencester, from *Benonis* or High-cross in Warwickshire, where I left it last year: then our road goes round the crook of the river by Walcot to the Bath. This turn it is that swells the distance between Bath and *Verlucio* to XX. Roman miles, as we before corrected it. The Wansdike runs still not far off this road, but a little north of it through Spy park; so by Ditchbridge, which has its name from it; then to the Shire stones, at the division between Gloucestershire, Wilts, and Somerset. As to the nature of the soil, when we have left the chalky downs at Hedington, it is intirely sand to the river Avon, whence the name of Sandy lanes: from thence to the Bath it is rocky. There is a vast descent from the Downs quite to Bath, and every great ridge is very steep westward.

AQUÆ SOLIS.

The Bath is a place so celebrated, and so well known, that I need say but little upon it; nor can much be expected from the small time I rested here:TAB. LXX. LXXI. its history and antiquities have been copiously handled by several gentlemen of our own faculty. It is indeed a spot of

ground which we Britons may esteem as a particular boon of Nature: it lies in a great valley surrounded with an amphitheatrical view of hills; and its situation on the west side of the island does not a little contribute to its pleasures; for such is ever less subject to violent and enormous alterations of the air by winds and tempest, heat and cold: but the Romans were prudently induced to make a station here, by the admirable hot springs, so wonderful in themselves, and so justly regarded. The walls round the city are for the most part intire, and perhaps the old Roman work, except the upper part, which seems repaired with the ruins of Roman buildings; for the lewis holes are still left in many of the stones, and, to the shame of the repairers, many Roman inscriptions: some sawn across, to fit the size of the place, are still to be seen, some with the letters towards the city, others on the outside: most of those mentioned in Mr. Camden and other authors are still left; but the legend more obscure. The level of the city is risen to the top of the first walls, through the negligence of the magistracy, in this and all other great towns, who suffer idle servants to throw all manner of dirt and ashes into the streets: these walls inclose but a small compass, of a pentagonal form: four gates on four sides, and a postern on the other: from the south-west

angle has been an additional wall and ditch carried out to the river; by which short work the approach of an enemy on two sides is cut off, unless they pass the river. The small compass of the city has made the inhabitants croud up the streets to an unseemly and inconvenient narrowness: it is handsomely built, mostly of new stone, which is very white and good; a disgrace to the architects they have there. The cathedral is a beautiful pile, though small; the roof of stone well wrought; much imagery in front, but of a sorry taste. Here they suppose (with probability) stood the Roman temple of Minerva, patroness of the Baths.[131] Before it was a handsome square *area*, but lately deformed with houses encroaching: on the south side are the justly-renowned hot springs, collected into a square *area* called the King's Bath. The corporation has lately erected a pretty handsome building before it, called the Drinking-room, for the company to meet in that drink the waters drawn hither by a marble pump from the bottom of the springs, where it is near boiling hot. This water is admirably grateful to the stomach, striking the roof of the mouth with a fine sulphureous and steely *gas*, like that of the German Spa or Pyrmont: though you drink off a large pint glass, yet it is so far from creating a heaviness, or *nausea*, that you find

yourself brisker immediately, by its agreeable sensation on the membranes of the stomach: at first it operates by stool, and especially urine: it is of most sovereign virtue to strengthen the bowels, to restore their lost tone through intemperance or inactivity, and renews the vital fire by its adventitious heat and congenial principles. Hither let the hypochondriac student repair, and drink at the Muses' spring: no doubt the advantages obtained here in abdominal obstructions must be very great. The King's Bath is an oblong square; the walls full of niches, perhaps the Roman work: there are twelve on the north side, eight on the east and west; about four larger arches on the south: at every corner are the steps to descend into it, and a parapet or balustrade with a walk round it: in the middle is set an aukward timber-work, like a cross, adorned with crutches, the trophies of its wonderful cures: around that emerge the boiling springs very plentifully: upon the south wall is the fanciful image of king Bladud, with a silly account of his finding out these springs, more reasonably attributed to the Romans: they no doubt separated them first from common springs, and fenced them in with an eternal wall. The people have a notion, and probable enough, of subterraneal canals of their

making, to carry off the other waters, lest they should mix and spoil the heat of these. It is remarkable that at the cleansing of the springs, when they set down a new pump, they constantly find great quantities of hazle-nuts, as in many other places among subterraneous timber. These I doubt not to be the remains of the famous and universal deluge, which the Hebrew historian tells us was in autumn, Providence by that means securing the revival of the vegetable world. In this bath the people stand up to the chin, men and women, and stew, as we may properly call it; for the most part, in the way of gallantry, and as at a collation. I should judge the method used at Buxton preferable, where the sexes go in separately and privately, where they have liberty to swim about and stir the limbs, and exercise the lungs; whence the whole body will better receive the full force and benefit of the warmth: and this will more effectually put the humours in motion, that should be exterminated at the opened pores: this exercise of the solids sets the glands to work, and every secretion is promoted. Many are the diseases and calamities which here find a happy period, when judiciously applied, which, as a traveller, I need not discourse upon. This brings innumerable people to the salutiferous streams; especially in the summer

time, which likewise seems an error owing to custom and fashion; for I doubt not they are equally, if not more beneficial, both internally and externally, in winter than summer. The carrying the water to distant places to drink, seems only a splendid fallacy.

70

Aqvæ Solis

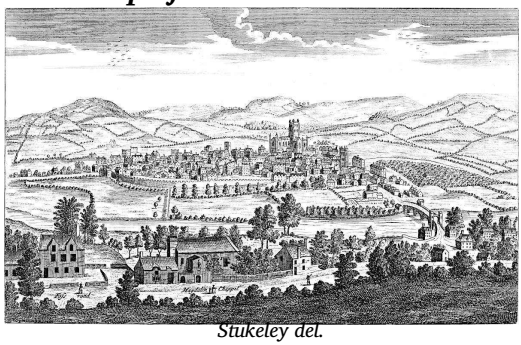
Iuly 1723



See transcription

71

Aquæ Solis Iuly 21. 1723. *From the top of the Southern hill.*



Cl. Richardo Mead M.D. *tab. d.d. W^s^.*

***Stukeley*.**

I observe the whole country hereabouts is a rock of good lime-stone, which is the *minera* of the water's heat and virtue: but how that comes to be calcined; by what refined chymistry of Nature sulphur and steel are mixed with it; by what means it acquires and conserves with so much constancy this equable and mighty *focus*, together with the reason of fountains in general; I profess, in my sentiments, is one of the great *arcana* in philosophy hitherto inscrutable.

Behind the southern wall of the King's Bath is a lesser square, called the Queen's Bath, with a tabernacle of four pillars in the midst: this is of more temperate warmth, as deriving its water at second-hand from the other. There are likewise pumps and pumping-rooms, for pouring hot streams on any part of the body; which in many cases is very useful, to dissolve sizy concretions about the joints and the like, and recovers the natural elasticity in the relaxed fibres of the solids. The *area* before this bath and front of the cathedral, is in the centre of the *pentagon*, upon which the city is formed. Why the Romans made it of this unusual figure, I cannot tell: nothing appears from the manner of the ground and situation; but I observe the same of Aix in France. One would be apt to suspect they had a regard to

the sacred symbol and mystical character of medicine, which in ancient times was thought of no inconsiderable virtue: this is a pentagonal figure, formed from a triple triangle, called by the name of *Hygeia*, because to be resolved into the Greek letters that compose the word. The Pythagoreans used it among their disciples as a mystical symbol, denoting health; and the cabalistic Jews and Arabians had the same fancy: it is the *pentalpha*, or *pentagrammon*, among the Egyptians; the mark of prosperity. Antiochus Soter, going to fight against the Galatians, was advised in a dream to bear this sign upon his banner; whence he obtained a signal victory. This would make one believe a physician had a hand in projecting this city. Dr. Musgrave thinks it was Scribonius, who accompanied Claudius hither.

In the south-west part of the town are two other baths, not to be disregarded: for in any other place who would not purchase them at the greatest price? The Hot bath is a small parallelogram, not much inferior in heat to the King's bath: it has a stone tabernacle of four pillars in the middle. The Cross bath, near it, is triangular, and had a cross in the middle; which now is a very handsome work, in marble, of three Corinthian pillars, erected by the lord Milford, in memory

of king James the Second's queen conceiving, as it is said, after the use thereof. Hard by is an hospital built and endowed by a bishop of this see. The water in these two places rises near to the level of the streets, because I suppose in this part of the town the earth is not so much heightened. On the south side of the cathedral are some parts of the abbey left, and the gate-house belonging to it. Not long ago, by money contributed, they made a cold bath, at a spring beyond the bridge, that nothing of this sort might be wanting for the benefit of the infirm.

Since Mr. Camden's time two inscriptions have been set in the eastern wall of the cathedral, fronting the walks: but this is as imprudently done as those in the city-walls; for, besides the rain and weather, they are exposed to the boys, who throw stones at them: one is that of Julius Vitalis, published by Dr. Musgrave; the other, which he calls a basso relievo of Geta, seems to have been the top of a monumental stone over some common horseman. TAB. XLIX.Harrison's house, they say, is built against some basso's and inscriptions. In the 49th plate I have given the whole TAB. XLI. 2d Vol.stone and inscription, now in the wall near the north gate.

At Walcot has been a camp, and

many Roman antiquities are frequently found. Lord Winchelsea has an urn, a *patera*, and other things, found in a stone coffin, wherein was a child's body, half a mile off the Bath.

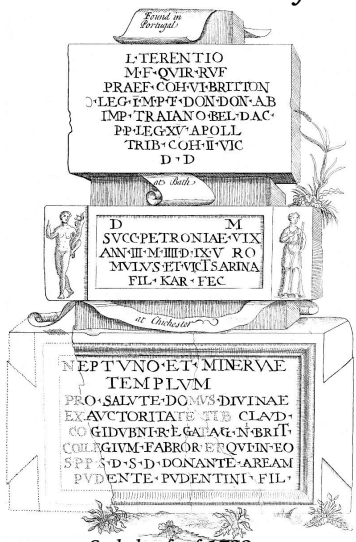
Riding upon Lansdown, I saw the monument, lately erected by lord Lansdown, in memory of his grandfather Bevil Granvile, slain here in a battle with the parliament forces. Hence, it being a north-west precipice, is a prospect of Bristol, the Severn, &c. This road seems to be the Ricning-street, called Langridge, going to the passage over the Severn, the ancient *Trajectus* and so along the east side of the Severn, and into Yorkshire. The ground hereabouts is very red, covering a solid rock of stone, which lies in thin layers parallel to the horizon, with as much exactness as if hewn for courses in a wall: this stone is full of little shells; and of this sort is the monument of Julius Vitalis: between the *strata* are crystallizations or fluors of petrifying juices: all the stone in this country abounds with curious fossils. As you walk along a new paved road, it is very common to find very great *cornua ammonis*, two foot diameter, laid in among the rest; and, though formed with such admirable curiosity, yet the country people walk carelessly over them, as I observed, whilst a horse will startle at so unusual an appearance: the first I

saw in the Foss road, going up the hill south of Bath, I took for the image of the Sun, which I remembered to have seen prints of, as it was in *basso relievo* in the city-walls, with his hair flowing round like rays; and this was well enough represented in a stone that had been worn a little: but I was soon undeceived, when I found great numbers of the same sort further on. [132]

49

Roman Inscriptions

Honorabili Johñ Clerke
Baroni Scaccar. in Scotia
tab. d.d. W^s^. Stukeley.

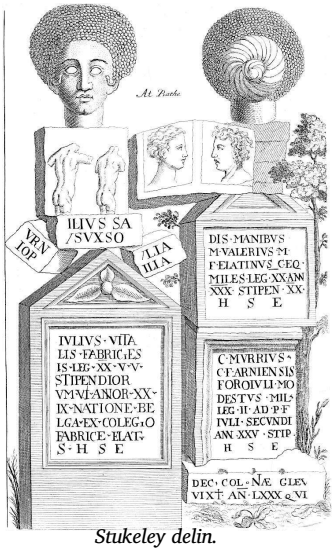


Stukeley f.a.f 1723

See transcription

41·2^d^.

At Bathe.



Stukeley delin.
I. Harris fecit.

See transcription

The WEDDINGS. Br. *Temple.* From the Bath I went to visit the famous Celtic temple called the Weddings, in company with John Strachey, esq; who lives near there, a person well versed in natural history and antiquities, and fellow of the Royal Society. I shall describe this memorable curiosity upon another occasion. In the way hither, about Twyfordton, I found a MARSBURY *field.*fallow field with but little quantity of earth upon the rock: this was as full of fossil shells as possible, let into a softish stone, which had preserved their very natural colour of blue and white as perfectly as at first. Near Stanton Drue, in a *trivium*, is an old elm-tree made infamous for the bloody

trophies of judge Jeffrys's barbarity, in the duke of Monmouth's rebellion; for all its broad-spreading arms were covered over with heads and limbs of the unfortunate countrymen. In Chu parish is BOWDITCH *camp.*Bowditch, a large camp on a hill trebly fortified, whence you may behold the isles of Flatholm and Steepholm in the sea. I suppose the word means the circular form of the place. Here is a petrifying spring. This country abounds with coal-pits: the slates that lie upon it, and have not received their due quantity of sulphur, so as to make perfect coal, are most curiously marked with impressions of plants, capillary ones especially, and more particularly those of fern; all which grew in exceeding plenty in this country, and gave their forms to this soft matter at the Deluge. This is indeed a rock, and full of springs, very bad road for travelling, short and steep valleys, narrow lanes, intricate, dark and hard: so no wonder *harts-tongue*, *liver-wort*, *maiden-hair*, *navel-wort*, and the like moist plants, thrive here. The ground in these valleys is very rich: much wood grows upon it; though in some roads you ride upon the superfice of a rock lying flat in great slabs, as if artificially placed with good joints. Many wood-plants grow about here, such as *wood-sorrel*, *strawberries*, *tutsan* or *park-leaves*, &c. The neatness of the

houses even of the poorer sort of people is remarkable, being generally whited over, and with pretty little gardens, which in pure and unartful nature is a necessary adjunct in the happiness of life.

Camps.

There is a camp overlooks Stanton Drue, called Mizknoll; another at Elm, two miles west from Frome: in 1691 a pot of Roman coin found there, most of Constantine junior: it is upon the end of a precipice, and severed from the rest of the hill by a *vallum* on one side only: south of it runs a rivulet. Masbury castle upon Mendip hills, half a mile from the Foss, a mile north of Shipton-Mallet, of a round form, 150 paces diameter: the two entrances opposite: the environing ditch on one end laps over with a semi-lunar turn, rendering the passage to it oblique. Hereabouts are many camps, whose ditches are hewn out of the solid rock: that above Bristol has four trenches, as many *vallums*, and but one entrance: one would think it impregnable to any thing but hunger. A camp cut out of the rock at Churchill with a single trench. There is a cave equal to that of Ochey-hole at Dolebury. These are from information of Mr. Strachey.

In this county of Somersetshire are three remarkable hills, that make an exact triangle twelve mile each side,

much talked of by the country people; Camalet castle, Glassenbury torr, and Montacute. They have a notion that king Arthur obtained from some saint, that no serpent or venomous creature should ever be found in this compass, though frequent all around it. I shall rehearse to your lordship what occurred to me at the places. All this country, though to the eye very pleasant with woods and prospects yet is very disagreeable to travel, for the reasons I just mentioned.

COLOMEÆ.

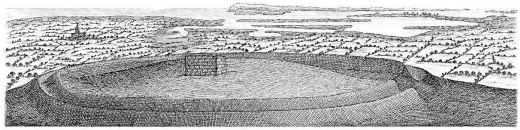
Camalet is a noted place, situate on the highest ground in this county, on the edge of Dorsetshire. TAB. XLIII.The country people are ignorant of this name, which has generally obtained among the learned: they call it Cadbury castle, from the village of North-Cadbury, in which it is: this caution is useful to those that go to enquire for it. Hereabouts rise the rivers of Somersetshire, which run into the Severn sea westward; and that in Dorset, which goes eastward, through Sturminster, into the southern ocean. It is a noble fortification of the Romans, placed on the north end of a ridge of hills separated from the rest by nature; and for the most part solid rock, very steep and high: there are three or four ditches quite round, sometimes more: the *area* within is twenty acres at least, rising in the middle: its figure is

squarish, but conforms to the shape of the hill. There is a higher angle of ground within, ditched about, where they say was king Arthur's palace: it was probably the *prætorium* and might be king Arthur's too. who lived in this place: the country people refer all stories to him. The whole has been ploughed over since the memory of man, and much stone has been taken from the surface, which has altered it. The rampart is large and high, made chiefly of great stones covered with earth, and perhaps, in some parts where it was necessary, laid with mortar: here is only one entrance from the east. It is not unlikely there were buildings erected in the later British times, being of so great strength, and a perfect watch-tower, surveying the country round to an incredible distance. The prospect is woody, and very pleasant; here and there little hills, lofty and steep, peeping up with their naked heads: you reach all the Mendip hills and Black-down in Devonshire. In this camp they find many pebble-stones exactly round, half a peck at a time; whereas there are none such in the country: they suppose them stones to sling withal, fetched from the sea, or perhaps shot in cross-bows. Roman coin in great plenty has been found here, and all the country round: I saw vast numbers of Antoninus and Faustina, about that

time and after. The entrance here is guarded with six or seven ditches: on the north side, in the fourth ditch, is a never-failing spring, called King Arthur's well: over it they have dug up square stones, door-jambs with hinges, and say there are subterraneous vaults thereabouts. Selden, in his notes on *Polyolbion*, writes it was full of ruins and reliques of old buildings. At top they told me many pavements, and arches have been dug up, hand-grindstones, and other domestic or camp utensils. They say there is a road across the fields, that bears very rank corn, called King Arthur's Hunting-causeway.

43

Prospect From S^{t}. Roc's hill Sept. 15. 1723.



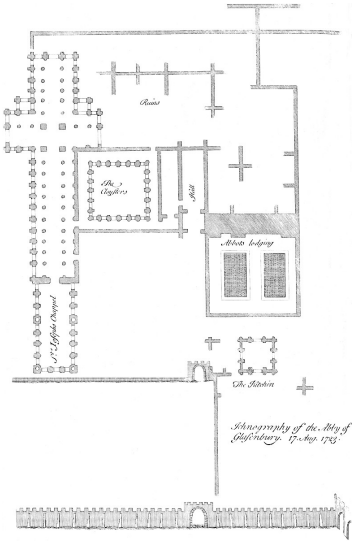


Stukeley del.

Prospect of Camalet Castle. 15. Aug. 1723.

33

Ichnography of the Abby of Glasenbury. 17. Aug. 1723.



The Street
I. V^dr. Gucht Scul.
Stukeley delin.

CADBURY.The church and tower of Cadbury is neat and small, built of stone. In this place they call walnuts *Welsh-nuts*. To the southward, on the opposite hill, corpses have been dug up: there was lately an urn full of Roman money found at Wincaunton. A little above Sutton, toward Beacon-Ash, in inclosing ground, half a peck of the same coin was found; I saw some of Tetricus. Roman *pateras*, a knife, and other antiquities, taken up thereabouts, sent to madam Thyns, now in lord Winchelsea's custody. Many are the British stories told of Camalet, of the knights of king Arthur's round table, of the solemn justings and tournaments there, &c. It seems, when the castle for

its security was turned into a city, this was the *Colomeæ* of Ravennas, (as Mr. Baxter has corrected it) in the later times of the Romans; unless Quincamel, not far off, can better put in its claim, to which this might be the garrison. At Long-Leat, in my lord Weymouth's library, is a piece of lead weighing fifty pound, one foot nine inches long, two inches thick, three and an half broad, found in the lord Fitzharding's grounds near Bruton in Somersetshire, and was discovered by digging a hole to set a gate-post in: upon it this memorable inscription, which I suppose was some trophy; communicated by lord Winchelsea.

IMP DVOR AVG ANTONINI
ET VERI ARMENIACORVM.

Hence let us go, as in pilgrimage, to the famous Glassenbury; for it is a very rough and disagreeable road, over rocks and the heads of rivers: but that is much alleviated by the many natural curiosities such places afford: several times I saw *gilded ivy* grow in the hedges, as yellow as gold; great plenty of *viorna*, *purging-thorn*, *prim-print*, and the banks every where over-grown with *fox-gloves*. Kyneton village, for half a mile together, is paved naturally with one smooth broad rock, the whole breadth of the road; so that it looks

like ice. Great quarries of stone hereabouts, of the slab kind: all the uppermost layers are incredibly full of sea-shells, and would make admirable pannels to wainscot a *virtuoso's* summer-house, grotto, or the like, and of any dimensions; not inferior, in true value, to those brought from Italy, but too cheap. I frequently took notice that the course of the vein of the stone quarry runs north-east and south-west.

Crossing the Foss road at Lyteford you enter upon a flat moorish country, full of artificial cuts and drains, like the levels in Lincolnshire. Not far before I came to Glassenbury, I observed a great bank, crossing the road, which seemed to be a Roman road. I guess there was a Roman road went from Bristol, through Axbridge, Bridgewater, Taunton, parallel to the Foss, and nearer the ocean. I have been told, between the two last places it is very fair, and paved with stone. With much labour I climbed to the top of the Torr, hanging over the town of GLASENBURY TORRGlassenbury. This hill, with that called Werial hill, is a long rib of elevated ground in the midst of this vast level or isle of TAB. XXXVII.Avalon. I observed, in its several breaks or gradations, a steepness westward. Here upon the narrow crest of the Torr, which is much the highest, the abbots built a church to St. Michael, of good square stone: the

tower is left, though ruinous; and it is an excellent sea-mark: it probably cost more to carry the stone up to this *apex*, than to erect the building. There is a spring half way up it. It is certainly higher than any ground within ten miles of the place. They say here is a passage hence under ground to the abbey.

GLASENBURY.

This great monastery in superstitious times held the first place for fame and sanctity. Here the christian doctrine first found admittance in Britain, or early tradition has amused us: it is not unlikely the fact may be true, TAB. XXXIII.though the persons and circumstances invented: however, it is not to be doubted but king Ina built their church; as one of the most ancient, so the most wealthy and magnificent, loaded with revenues by the Saxon kings, and perhaps the British before them. Truly the abbot lived in no less state than the royal donors: no wonder, when his revenue was equivalent to 40,000l. per ann. he could from the Torr see a vast tract of this rich land his own demesnes, and seven parks well stored with deer belonging to the monastery. It is walled round and embattled like a town, a mile in compass: as yet there are magnificent ruins; but within a *lustrum* of years, a presbyterian tenant has made more barbarous havock

there, than has been since the Dissolution; for every week a pillar, a buttress, a window-jamb, or an angle of fine hewn stone, is sold to the best bidder: whilst I was there they were excoriating St. Joseph's chapel for that purpose, and the squared stones were laid up by lots in the abbot's kitchen: the rest goes to paving yards and stalls for cattle, or the highway. I observed frequent instances of the townsmen being generally afraid to make such purchase, as thinking an unlucky fate attends the family where these materials are used; and they told me many stories and particular instances of it: others, that are but half religious, will venture to build stables and out-houses therewith, but by no means any part of the dwelling-house. The abbot's lodging was a fine stone building, but could not content the tenant just mentioned, who pulled it down two or three years ago, and built a new house out of it; aukwardly setting up the arms and cognisances of the great Saxon kings and princes, founders, and of the abbots, over his own doors and windows: TAB. XXXVII.my friend Mr. Strachey had taken a drawing of it very luckily just before, TAB. XXXIV.which I have put in its proper place, plate 37. Nothing is reserved intire but the kitchen, a judicious piece of architecture: it is formed from an octagon included in a square; four fire-

places fill the four angles, having chimneys over them: in the flat part of the roof, between these, rises the arched octagonal pyramid, crowned with a double lantern, one within another: there are eight curved ribs within, which support this vault, and eight funnels for letting out the steam through windows; within which, in a lesser pyramid, hung the bell to call the poor people to the adjacent almery, whose ruins are on the north side of the kitchen: the stones of the pyramid are all cut slaunting with the same bevil to throw off the rain. They have a report in the town, that king Henry VIII. quarrelling with the abbot, threatened to fire his kitchen: to which he returned answer, That he would build such a one as all the timber in his forest should not burn.

TAB. XXXVI.

The church was large and magnificent: the walls of the choir are standing, twenty-five fathom long, twelve broad: there is one jamb at the east end of the high altar left: hereabouts were buried king Edgar, and many of the Saxon kings, whose noble ashes ought to have protected the whole: two pillars of the great middle tower are left next the choir: on the north side is St. Mary's chapel, as they told me; the roof beat down by violence, and a sorry wooden one in its place, thatched with stubble to make it

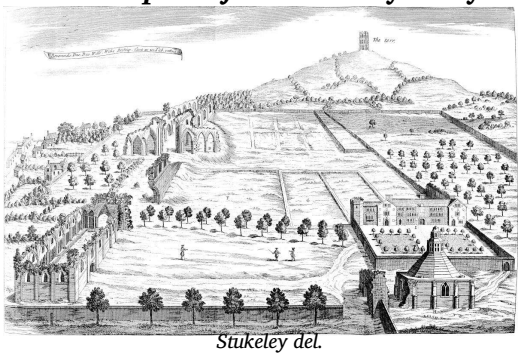
serve as a stable: the manger lies upon the altar and niche where they put the holy water. St. Edgar's chapel is opposite to it; not much left of it, beside the foundations: the north and south transepts are quite demolished. They say king Arthur was buried under the great tower. A small part of the south side wall of the body of the church remains, which made one side of the cloysters; and the arch at the west end, leading to the chapel of Joseph of Arimathea, the patron and asserted founder of the whole. This they say was the first christian church in Britain. The present work is about the third building upon the same spot:TAB. XXXV. it is forty-four paces long, thirty-six wide without: it is so intire, that we could well enough draw the whole structure, as in plate 35. the roof is chiefly wanting: two little turrets are at the corners of the west end, and two more at the interval of four windows from thence, which seem to indicate the space of ground the first chapel was built on: the rest between it and the church was a sort of anti-chapel. Underneath was a vault now full of water, the floor of the chapel being beaten down into it: it was wrought with great stones. Here was a capacious receptacle of the dead: they have taken up many leaden coffins, and melted them into cisterns. Hence is the subterraneous arched passage to

the Torr, according to their notion. The roof of the chapel was finely arched with rib-work of stone: the sides of the walls are full of small pillars of Sussex marble, as likewise the whole church; which was a little way of ornamenting in those days: they are mostly beaten down: between them the walls are painted with pictures of saints, as still easily seen. All the walls are overgrown with ivy, which is the only thing here in a flourishing condition; everything else presenting a most melancholy, though venerable aspect. On the south side the cloysters was the great hall. The town's people bought the stone of TAB. XXXVII. the vaults underneath to build a sorry market-house, contributing to the ruin of the sacred fabric, and to their own: what they durst not have done singly, they perpetrated as a body, hoping vengeance would slip between so many: nor did they discern the benefit accruing to the town from the great concourse of strangers purposely to see this abbey, which is now the greatest trade of it, as formerly its only support; for it is in a most miserable decaying condition, as wholly cut off from the great revenues spent among them. There are many other foundations of the buildings left in the great *area*, but in the present hands will soon be rooted up, and the very footsteps of them effaced, which so many ages had

been erecting. Though I am no encourager of superstitious foppery, yet I think, out of that vast estate, somewhat might have been left, if only to preserve old monuments for the benefit of our history. The abbot's hall I have been told was curiously wainscoted with oak, and painted with coats of arms in every pannel. The mortar of these buildings is very good, and great rocks of the roof of the church lie upon the ground, consisting chiefly of rubble stone untouched by the fanatical destroyers, who work on the hewn stone of the outside, till a whole wall falls when undermined a little. Throughout the town are the tattered remains of doors, windows, bases, capitals of pillars, &c. brought from the abbey, and put into every poor cottage.

37

***The Prospect of* Glasenbury Abby.**



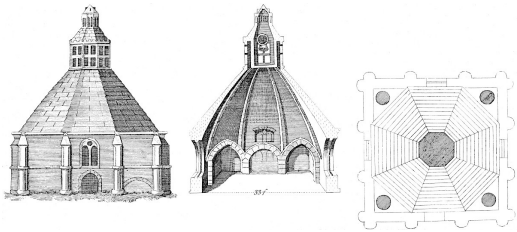
Stukeley del.

A. *S^t^. Josephs chappel.* B. *The Abby Church.* C. *S^t^. Marys chappel.* D. *Edgars chappel.* E. *The high Alter.* F. *The*

Cloysters. **G.** ***The Hall.*** **H.** ***The Abbots kitchin.*** **I.** ***The Abbots Lodging.***

34

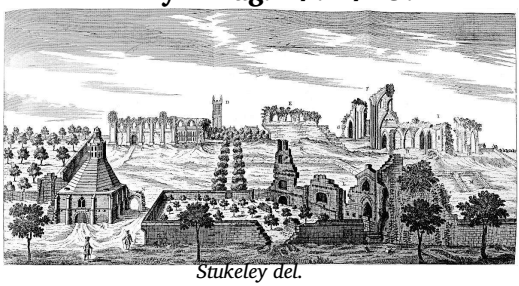
The Orthography Section & Groundplot of the Abbot of Glasenburys Kitchin. Aug. 17. 1723.



Celeberrimo Viro Humfredo Wanleio d.d. W. Stukeley.

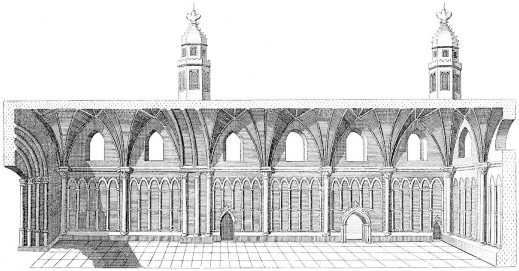
36

A Prospect of the Ruins of Glasenbury Abby *Aug. 17. 1723.*



Stukeley del.
E. Kirkall scul:

A. ***The Abbots Kitchin.*** **B.** ***His Lodgings.*** **C.** ***St Iosephs Chappel.*** **D.** ***The Town Church.*** **E.** ***the Abby Church.*** **F.** ***the Tower.*** **G.** ***St Marys Chappel.*** **H.** ***Edgars Chappel.*** **I.** ***the Choir.*** **K.** ***the Cloysters.*** **L.** ***the Hall.*** **M.** ***the Monks Lodgings.*** **N.** ***the Almery.***



The Inside Section of S^{t}. Joseph of Arimathea's Chapel at Glasenbury.
Tho. Tanner D.D. Sacra Tabula.
G. V^{der}. Gucht. Scul.
Stukeley delin.

In the town are two churches; the upper a handsome fabric, with a fine tower of good design, adorned with figures in niches: at the east end of the church-yard is a curious old tomb inscribed with ancient English letters, but so worn with trampling on, that I could make little out of it, except the name of the interred Alleyn. The George inn is an old stone building, called the Abbot's inn, where chiefly the pilgrims were lodged that came strolling hither, and idling their time away for sanctity: stone and timber are liberally bestowed on it: a coat of arms of the kings of England, supported by a lion and a bull, over the gate, and many crosses: the bed I lay in was of large timber, with great embossed gilt pannels, and seemed to have been the abbot's.

When I left this place, I passed through a great gate built across the

road under the abbey wall, with a lesser portal by the side of it; which I suppose was some boundary of the abbey-lands, and part of their extravagance; for the abbot's revenues being inconsumable in their way of life, they prodigally threw it away in building, as one method of perpetuating their name: another they had which was very useful, the making great and high causeways, along this moory country, for facilitating travelling and commerce; the remains of which I saw here and there, and wished they had been in better repair. I passed by the side of Werial hill, where grew the famous hawthorn that blossomed at Christmas; I suppose, an early blooming white-thorn: but that it so strictly observed Christmas day to an hour, nay a minute, as they here assert, I believe no more than the vulgar derivation of the hill, with more of the dregs of monkery. Somerton is an old town, that gives name to the whole county, once the royal seat of the West-Saxon kings: the steeple is octangular: probably it was a Roman town. I saw a camp upon a great copped high hill on the right hand, as I travelled. At Ilchester town end I fell into the Foss road again.

ISCHALIS.
TAB. LXXII.

This station of the Romans is situate on the south side of the river Ivel, or

Yeovil, the *Velox* of Ravennas. Pillbridge, a little lower, seems to retain the name: it is the *Uzella* of Ptolemy. I perceived immediately that this place had been originally encompassed with a wall and ditch, and traced out the manifest *vestigia* thereof quite round: it was an oblong square 300 paces in length, 200 in breadth, standing upon the oblique points of the compass, conform to the Foss way, which passes through the town exactly from north-east to south-west: the north-east side of the city lay against the river, where I saw foundations of the wall here and there, and took up several Roman bricks in searching for it in the gardens: the ditch on the north-west side is become a road, called Yard-lane, as going behind the yards and gardens: then it runs through the friery garden; for the religious had extended their bounds beyond the city, and turned the road on the outside: then it goes along the road on the back of Mr. Lockyer's garden: it is now visible between the Yeovil road and the southern angle; then runs through another garden, being for the most part levelled by the gardener, who showed me the track of it, and had by times, in digging, taken up remainders of the wall, with many coins, bricks, tiles, and other antiquities. I bought some coins of him, among which the brass one of

Antoninus Pius depicted in the plate; on the reverse, Britannia sitting on a rock with a military ensign. Sir Philip Sydenham has a great quantity of coins found here, and the minister of the parish gave many to the learned Mr. Coke of Norfolk. This gardener showed me many square paving bricks in the floor of his house, and told me he dug up a great brass coin, as big as half a crown, under the foundation of the wall, which doubtless would have discovered to us the *area* of its building. Crossing the Sherburn and Limington road, we find the ditch again, turning up to the river-side, on the eastern angle, conformable to the scheme; where it is again inclosed into gardens and pastures: the occupier of the gardens there informed me too, that he had frequently dug up the like antiquities, together with the foundations of the wall. The quickset-hedge that fences in the garden stands on the edge of the ditch, and observes its turn at that angle of the city: by the new mill it meets the river. In all the gardens hereabouts, by the Borough-green, they find foundations of old houses; and some run across the present streets, now visible above ground. This ditch, when perfect, admitted the water of the river quite round. Mr. Lockyer's house is built upon subterraneous arches. They say here have been sixteen parish-

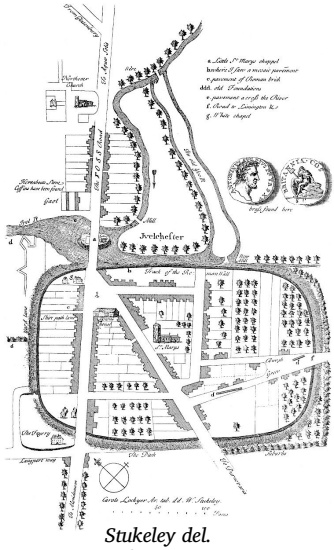
churches, and foundations are to be found all the town over; and that the suburbs extended southward, especially on the Yeovil road, which formerly had a gate: it is not to be doubted but that there were gates at the passage of all the other streets. They say the bishop of Bath and Wells has a manuscript relating to the ancient state of this town. They have the same tradition as in many other places, that the old city was set on fire by matches tied to the tails of sparrows, let fly from a place called Stannard-cross hill. As soon as I came into the inn, (the Swan) I saw a great parcel of the little stones of a tesselated pavement, found but two days before, in a garden over the way near the river: a croud of people came immediately out of curiosity to see it, and tore it up: I saw some of the remainder *in situ*, about two foot deep, laid in strong mortar upon a hard gravelled floor: I made the owner melancholy with informing him what profit he might have got by preserving it, to show to strangers. The Foss-way retains its name, and makes the principal street: the pavement thereof, or the original ford across the river, may be seen on the west side of the bridge, made with great flag stones. Upon the bridge is an old chapel, called Little St. Mary's: at the foot of the bridge within the town is another,

called White-chapel; both converted into dwellings. Foundations of houses, chimney-pieces, and the like, have been dug up in the meads on the west side the town, and on both sides the river, with stone coffins and other funeral *apparatus*. The head of the mayor's staff or mace is a piece of great antiquity in cast brass: there are four niches with four images, two kings, a queen, and an angel: it seems to have been the crosier of some religious house: round the bottom is wrote, in two lines, + JESU DE DRUERJE + NEME DUNETMJE. In the northern angle beyond the old ditch of the city, towards the river, have been some bastions and modern fortifications, of the time of king Charles I.

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ISCHALIS

17. Aug. 1723.



Stukeley del.
I. V^der^. Gucht Sculp.

See transcription

Beyond the river is a village adjoining, called North-over, with a church; at Mrs. Hoddle's, hard by, I saw a grey-hound bitch, from whose side a skewer of wood seven inches long had worked itself out from the stomach: we have some such rare cases in medicinal histories. They talk of a castle standing where now is the gaol, and that the tide came formerly up hither, though now it reaches not beyond Langport. West of this, some time since, they dug up some bones in a leaden case, as big as a band-box, laid in a hollowed stone; and near it, under a tree, was a vault of stone, where a body was found lying at full length. Langport is moted about, as

they tell me, and probably was a Roman town. These were all the remarkables I met with at *Ischalis*, where I staid but half a day.

Foss *road.*

Hence I continued my journey along the Foss, which I observed paved with the original work in many parts: it is composed of the flat quarry-stones of the country, of a good breadth, laid edgewise, and so close that it looks like the side of a wall fallen down, and through the current of so many ages is not worn through: a glorious and useful piece of industry, and, to our shame, not imitated; for small reparation from time to time would have preserved it intire, and where it is so much wanted in a dirty country. As I rode, on my left hand I saw the pleasant view of Montacute hill, a copped round eminence incompassed at bottom with a broad verge of wood, so that it looks like a high-crowned hat with a fringed hat-band: here has been a castle and chapel at top, and below it a religious house built by the earl of Moriton in the time of William the Conqueror.[133] Another hill near it, much of the same figure. Between them and the Foss, upon the same hilly ridge, is a Roman camp called HAMDEN-HILL. Ro. *camp.*Hamden hill, with a double ditch about it; to which leads a vicinal Roman way from the Foss through Stoke. The Foss is very plain and strait

hither, and to Petherton bridge near South Petherton, once the palace of king Ina:TAB. XLIV. here was formerly a wooden bridge, but ruinous, where two children were drowned, as they say; whereupon their parents rebuilt it of stone, and caused their *effigies* to be cut upon a stone which lies at the foot of the bridge. In a field not far off, two years ago a pot full of Roman coin, to the quantity of six pecks, was dug up. Beyond this the Foss grows intricate and obscure, from the many collateral roads made through the badness and want of reparation in the true one; yet it seems to run through Donington, which stands on a very high hill, and, when mounted, presents us with a vast scene of Devonshire. I suppose this Foss went on the east side of Chard, and so by Axminster and Culliton, to Seaton or *Moridunum*, where properly it begins; whence if we measure its noble length to the sea-coast in Lincolnshire, at Grimsby or Saltfleet, where I imagine it ends, it amounts to 250 Roman miles in a strait line from north-east to south-west. Your lordship presented me with an oyster, found a little northward of Axminster, where the very fish appears petrified with its cartilaginous concretion to the shell, all in their proper colours.

CHARD.

The street of Chard runs directly east and west, where formerly was kept a

large market on Sundays. Beyond this to Honiton is a very bad road of stones and sand, over brooks, spring-heads, and barren downs. From the hill-tops about Stockland I first had sight of the southern ocean; a most solemn view, a boundless extent of water thrown into a mighty horizontal curve. Beyond Honiton the scene of travelling mended apace, and the fine Devonshire prospects entertained the eye in a manner new and beautiful; for here the hills are very long and broad, the valleys between proportional, so that the vastly-extended concavity presented an immense landscape of pastures and hedge-rows distinct, like a map of an actual survey, and not beyond ken: these are full of springs, brooks, and villages, copses and gentlemen's seats; and when you have passed over one hill, you see the like repeated before you, with Nature's usual diversity. They told me of a great kairn, or heap of stones, on Black down, called Lapper-stones; probably a sepulchral monument.

ISCA
DUMNONIORUM.
TAB. LXXIII.

Exeter is the famous *Isca Dumnoniorum* of the Romans, the last station this way in Antoninus his Itinerary; *pen cair* of the Britons, the capital: it is a large and populous city, built upon a pleasant eminence on the

eastern bank of the river *Ex*, or *Isca* when latinised. I suppose the original word signifies no more than waters, like the French *eaux*, a collection of them, or several rivers, or branches of rivers, running parallel; and that whether it be wrote *Ax*, *Ex*, *Ix*, *Ox*, or *Ux*; of which many instances all over England. This river is navigable up to the city, but the tide comes not quite so high. The walls take in a very great compass, being a parallelogram of 3000 Roman feet long, 2000 broad; having a gate on every side: it lies oblique to the cardinal points of the compass, and objects its main declivity to the south-west. What adds to its wholesomeness and cleanliness, is that the ground is higher in a ridge along the middle of its length, declining on both sides: further, on the south-west and north-west sides it is precipicious: so that, with the river, the walls, the declivity of ground and ditch without side, it was a place of very great strength, and well chose for a frontier against the ancient *Corinavii*: it was built with a good omen, and has been ever in a flourishing condition. The walls are in pretty good repair, having many lunettes and towers, and make a walk round the city, with the advantage and pleasure of seeing the fine country on the opposite hills, full of wood, rich ground, orchards, villages and gentlemen's houses. The

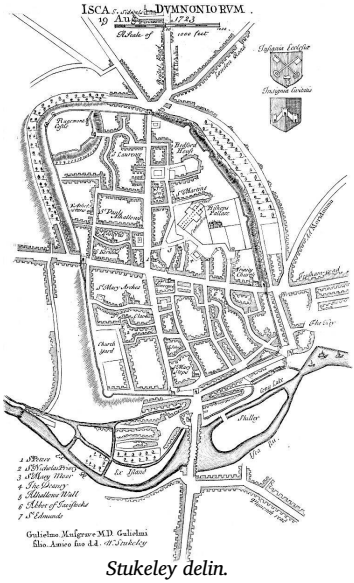
beauty of the place consists mainly of one long street, running the length of the parallelogram, called High-street, broad and strait: the houses are of a very old, but good model, spacious, commodious, and not inelegant: this street is full of shops well furnished, and all sorts of trades look brisk. The people are industrious and courteous: the fair sex are truly so, as well as numerous; their complexions, and generally their hair likewise, fair: they are genteel, disengaged, of easy carriage and good mien. At Mr. Cole's the goldsmith I saw an old ground-plot of this city in queen Elizabeth's time: there has been since a vast increase of buildings within and without the city: the situation renders it of necessity clean, dry and airy. The soil hither from Honiton was rather sandy than stony, whence it must needs be very healthful; and it is of a convenient distance from the sea. They drive a great trade here for woollen manufacture in cloths, serges, stuffs, &c. all along the water-side innumerable tenters or racks for stretching them. Here is a good face of learning too; many booksellers' shops: I saw a printed catalogue of an auction of books to be sold there. I saw the coloss head of the empress Julia Domna dug up near Bath, in Dr. Musgrave's garden, which his father calls *Andromache*: the head-dress is like

that of her times, and her bust at Wilton; nor is the manner and carving despisable: the graver has not done it justice. It is the noblest relique of British antiquity of this sort that we know: it is twenty-one inches from the top of the attire to the chin, and belonged to a statue of twelve foot proportion, set upon some temple or palace originally. In the same place is the inscription of Camillus published by him: I saw his library, a very good collection of books, coins and other antiquarian *supellex*; likewise a treatise, ready for publication, of the original gout, which he wrote thirty years ago, before his other two. The doctor had made this distemper his particular view through his long practice; and this country remarkably abounds with patients of that sort, which he attributes in a great measure to the custom of marling the lands with lime, and the great use of poor, sweet cyder, especially among the meaner people.

73

Isca. *S. Sidwels*
Dvmnoniorvm.

19 Aug. 1723



Stukeley delin.
Parker sculp.

See transcription

In the northern angle of the city, and highest ground, is Rugemont castle, once the royal residence of the West-Saxon kings, then of the earls of Cornwall: it is of a squarish figure, not very large, environed with a high wall and deep ditch: there is a rampire of earth within, equal in height to the top of the wall at present, and makes a terrace-walk overlooking the city and country. In the morning, the air being perfectly serene, and the sun shining, I observed from this place all the country southward, between the sea and Exeter, covered with a very thick fog; the west side of the city and country beyond it very clear. In this

place is the assize-house and a chapel. In the wall of this castle is a narrow cavity quite round, perhaps for conveyance of a sound from turret to turret. Dr. Holland supposes this to have been a Roman work originally; and it is not unlikely that it was their *prætorium*, or garrison. Beyond the ditch is a pleasant walk of trees, and a little intrenched hill, called Danes castle.

The cathedral is a good pile of building: two old towers stand on the north and south transept of the most ancient part: the organ is remarkably large; the diapason pipes fifteen inches diameter, and set against the pillars of the church: the west front of the church is full of old statues. Many religious foundations in the city are converted into streets and houses, full of numerous families and thriving inhabitants, instead of lazy monks and nuns. King Edward I. in the Saxon times founded the monastery of Exeter, anno 868: Athelstan enlarged it for the Benedictines in 932: Edward Confessor translated those monks to Westminster, and made this an episcopal see; not Edward III. as Mr. Camden says. Leofricus a Briton was the first bishop, and founder of the cathedral: he was chaplain to king Edward the Confessor, anno 1046: he gave his lands at Bampton in Oxfordshire to this church: he has a monument in the southern

transept. Warewast, the third bishop, began to build the choir, 13 Henry I. Bishop Brewer created the dean and prebends in the time of Henry III. Bishop Quivel built the body of the church to the west end, 13 Edward I. he instituted the sub-dean and singing-men. Bishop Grandison lengthened the cathedral by two arches, and is buried in a little chapel in the west end: bishop Lacy began the chapter-house; bishop Nevil finished it: bishop Courtney built the north tower, or rather repaired it, and gave that large bell called *Peter*: the dean and chapter built the cloysters. St. Mary's chapel, at the end of the choir, is now turned into a library: this, I suppose, is what bishop Leofric built. The bishop's throne in the choir is a lofty Gothic work. Here are many monuments of bishops in the cathedral.

The present deanery, they say, was a nunnery. The monastery of St. Andrew at Cowic was founded by Thomas Courtney earl of Devon; a cell to Bec abbey in Normandy: it was dissolved in the time of Edward III. Roger Holland, I suppose duke of Exeter, lived in it in the time of Edward VI. St. Nicholas' priory was a cell to Battle abbey: St. John's was of Augustine friers: Polesloe, a mile off, dedicate to St. Catharine, a nunnery of the Benedictine order: Marsh was a cell to Plympton: Cleve was a monastery of

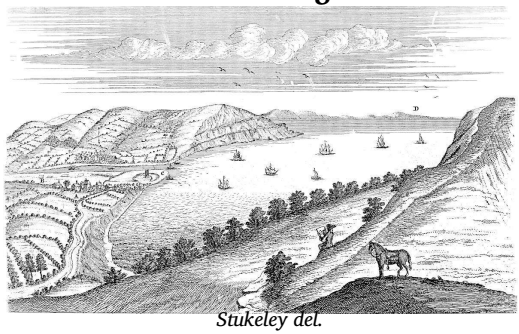
Black canons; St. James' priory, of Cluniac monks: Grey friers, without South-gate, were Franciscans; Gold-hays, without West-gate, Black friers: the Bear inn was the abbot of Tavistock's house; the Blacklion too was a religious house; Lathbier another, near the new river below Radford mount. Thus had these holy locusts well nigh devoured the land.

In Corry lane, over-against St. Paul's church, is a little old house called King Athelstan's, said to have been his palace, built of large square stones, and circular arches over the doors: it seems indeed to have been originally a Roman building, though other later works have been added to the doors and windows: over the door in the street is a very small niche crouded into the wall, as if it had been converted into a religious house: in the yard a winding stone stair-case is added. One arch of South-gate seems to be Roman. No doubt the walls of the city are upon the Roman foundation for the most part, and great numbers of antiquities have been found here. In digging behind the guild-hall in Pancras-lane, they found a great Roman pavement of little white square stones eight foot deep. A pot of Roman coin of two pecks was dug up, two years ago, near St. Martin's church: I saw some of them in Dr. Musgrave's possession, of Gordian, Balbinus,

Philippus, Julia Mæsa, Geta, Gallienus, and the like. Mr. Loudham, surgeon in this city, has many of them among his curious collection of antiquities, manuscripts, &c. Mr. Reynolds the schoolmaster is a great collector and preserver of such learned remains. St. Mary Arches church, and St. Stephen's Bow, by their names seem to have been built out of Roman temples.

75

MORIDVNVM Aug. 20 1723.



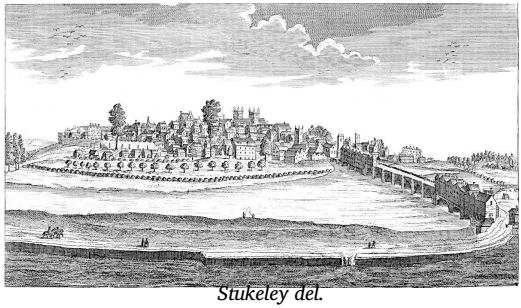
Stukeley del.

A. ***Seaton.*** **B.** ***Salt pans.*** **C.** ***Watch tower.*** **D.** ***Portland.***

74

Prospect of Exeter 19 Aug. 1723.

ISCA Dumnoniorum.



Stukeley del.

TAB. LXXIV.

The bridge over the *Isca* is of great length, and has houses on both sides and both ends; a considerable void space in the middle: there is a church upon it with a tower-steeple. In the Guild-hall are the pictures of general Monk, and the princess Henrietta Maria, born at Bedford-house, a palace in this city, during the civil wars. The composition of the stone of this country is intirely made of little black pebbles, incrusted in a sandy matter of a red colour and mouldering nature.

MORIDUNUM.
TAB. LXXV.

Leaving Exeter, my farthest western longitude at present, I steered my course back again along the sea-side, inwrapped in contemplation with the poet,

Undæ quæ vestris pulsatis littora lymphis,
Littora quæ dulces auras diffunditis agris!
VIRG.

Nor could I think myself alone, when so much new entertainment was presented to me every minute. Much rock-samphire grows upon these cliffs. The Roman road seems to have crossed the Otter at Hertford. At Woodbury is a camp. I passed by Sidmouth, and came to Seaton, a little village upon the mouth of the river Ax. This Mr. Camden conjectures to have been the Roman *Moridunum*, and with reason: it

has been a great haven and excellent port, of which they still keep up the memory: the river runs in a large valley, having high ground on each side: the shore is rocky, high and steep, consisting of the ends of hills which here run north and south: the ground at bottom under the rocks is marly; the waves wash it down perpetually, undermining the *strata* of stone, which from time to time fall down in great parcels. At present this haven mouth, which is a good half-mile over, is filled up with beach, as they call it; that is, coggles, gravel, sand, shells, and such matter as is thrown up by the roll of the ocean: so that the river water has but a very narrow passage on the east side under the cliff. The beach was covered over with *papaver luteum corniculatum*, now in blossom: the people in the isle of Portland call it *squat maw*, i. e. bruise herb, and use it in that case, no doubt with good success, where both intentions are answered, of dissolving the coagulated blood, and easing pain. On the west side, near Seaton, upon a little eminence is a modern ruined square *Pharos* built of brick; they remember it sixteen foot high; and two guns lie there. They say there were formerly many great foundations of houses visible nearer the sea than the present town, but now swallowed up; and in all likelihood there stood the Roman

city. More inward toward the land, beyond the great bank of beach, is a marsh which the sea has made, landing itself up when its free flux was hindered: this is full of salt-pans, into which they take the sea-water at high tides. When they dig these places they find innumerable keels and pieces of vessels, with nails, pitch, anchors, &c. six or eight foot deep, because it was formerly part of the haven: anchors have been found as high as Axminster, and beyond it, though now there is no navigation at all: so great a change has Time produced in the face of Nature, upon these confines of the two great elements always opposing each other.

Sic volvenda ætas commutat tempora rerum.
LUCR. V.

Half a mile off, upon higher ground,HONEY-DITCHES. *a Camp.* on the western side is a castle in a pasture, but formerly tilled, called Honey Ditches: it is moted about, and perhaps walled; for they dig up much square stone there. The place is an oblong square, containing about three acres: I guess it to have been the garrison of the port. Just by the present haven-mouth is a great and long pier or wall, jutting out into the sea, made of great rocks piled together to the breadth of six yards. They told me it was built many years ago by one Courd, once a poor sailor, who, being somewhere in

the Mediterranean, was told by a certain Greek, that much treasure was hid upon Hogsdon hill near here, and that this memorial was transmitted to him by his ancestors: Courd, upon his return digging there, luckily found the golden mine, which enriched him prodigiously; so that at his own expence he built this wall, with an intent to restore the harbour. The people hereabouts firmly believe the story, and many have dug in the place with like hopes; and as an argument of its truth, they say some of his family are still remaining, that live upon their estate got by him.

A mile higher on the same western side of the river is Cullyford, where was the ancient road from London to Exeter passing over at Axbridge, which is now a stony ford, with two bridges that trathe valley and the river, once a haven. Here have been many inns and houses, and a considerable town. They talk of great stone vaults being found; so that it probably arose from the destruction of *Moridunum*, as Culliton adjacent, from it. Further, it was a corporation, and they now keep up their claim by an annual choice of a mayor, who has a mace too, but I suppose not of great elegance.

LONDINIS.
LYME.
TAB. LXXVI.

Lyme lies upon the sea-side, in the

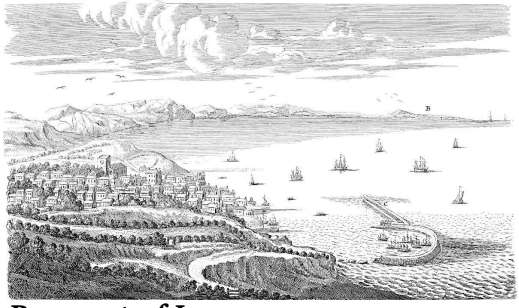
cavity between two mountains, the *Londinis* of Ravennas according to Mr. Baxter. Here is a bold stony shore, the ridges of the hills jutting out into the sea; but broken off continually, and wasted away, by the waves as before: the ground too is clay and stone. Their method of opposing its violence is to throw out a wall of huge dry stones, which by time gathers the beech, and consolidates to a greater breadth. Besides, here is a great artificial pier, called the Cobb, extended to the length of 1000 foot with a bow into the ocean, where ships lie secure from the impetuous surges. Here are two little forts, one with five, another with three guns. A large sort of sea horse-tail grows plentifully upon these clayey cliffs; and many little springs issue thereout in the face of the briny deep, which loosen the earth, and hasten its continual downfall. I took notice that the declivity of the hills, with the veins of stone and different *strata* of earth in these cliffs, is ever north-west, just as is the appearance of the Isle of Portland hence, and with the same angle. The town of Lyme has a pretty good appearance. A small river runs in a rocky *alveus* through the middle of it into the sea. Most of their buildings are of a rag-stone, blue, not very durable. The duke of Monmouth landed at this place just by the pier with only twelve men: many of his party were executed

on the spot afterwards, their limbs hung up in the town. Before that time the duke of Tuscany came here on shore in his visit to Britain. This is called Lime-Regis.

Here entering Dorsetshire, I journeyed along the coast, in view of the ocean, and Portland isle growing more and more distinct, till I came to Bridport, a large town upon a little river. Ascending a high hill, I found myself upon the great downs of chalk like those at Salisbury, and, much to my surprize, infinitely fuller of Celtic barrows than your lordship's celebrated plains. What matters of that sort I discovered shall be referred to another discourse. A little north of Bridport I found the great ICENING-STREET.Icening-street of the Romans going to Dorchester, which I accompanied with no small pleasure. I imagine it goes a little farther up the country than I had travelled, and hereabouts may properly be said to begin, probably meeting the Foss at *Moridunum*. The road from *Moridunum* westward through Exeter I think ought not to be denominated either from the one or the other, because of a different direction, which with reasonable allowance I esteem essential: but this road we are upon, which is the parallel and sister to the Foss, from Seaton to Yarmouth in Norfolk, extends to the like quantity of 250 Roman miles. In

this place it is called the Ridge-way, both as it rises in an artificial ridge, and as it takes a high ridge all the way between here and Dorchester, having many valleys on both sides. The composition of the road is wholly of flints gathered off the lands, or taken from near the surface: these were laid in a fine bank, and so covered with turf. As I road along I found it frequently makes great curves to avoid passing over valleys, and industriously keeps on the highest ground, and commands the prospect of the country every where: it goes to AGGERDON.Eggardon hill, as they tell me, north of Bridport; and here I suppose is a camp, whence the whole hundred is denominated: whether from this camp, or from this road, it is plain the old Latin word is retained, *agger*; therefore *aggerdon*, as it ought to be wrote, is the hill intrenched, or the down where the high road runs.

76



Prospect of Lyme
21 Aug. 1723.

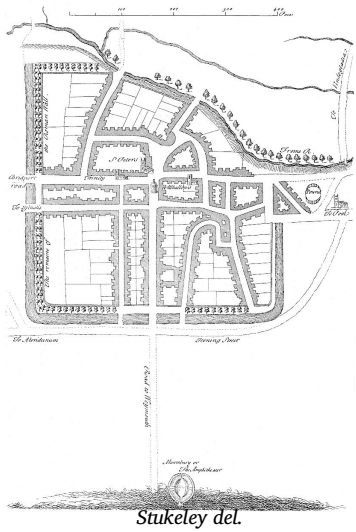
LONDINIS.
counter*Where*
the Duke of
Monmouth
Landed
counter*Portland*
counter*The*
Peer.

Stukeley del.

77

Dvrnovaria

Aug. 22. 1723

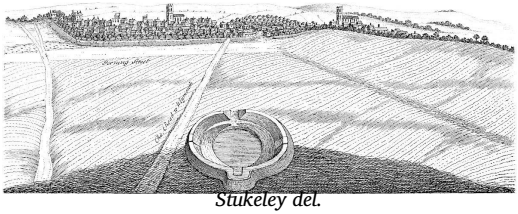


Stukeley del.

78

Augst: 22. 1723

Prospect of Dorchester from the Amphitheater.



Stukeley del.

The Icening-street derives its name not from beginning, but ending, at the Iceni, *via ad Icenos*. They say hereabouts it was cast up in a night's time by the devil, referring to a supernatural agent the effect of Roman wisdom and industry. It enters the city of Dorchester by the north of Winterburn at West-gate. In divers places they have mended it where wore out, by a small slip of chalk and flints, with a shameful and degenerate carelessness; so that we may well pronounce the Romans worked with shovels, the moderns with tea-spoons: besides, it is mostly inclosed and obstructed with perpetual gates across it, to the great hindrance of travellers, to whom public ways ought to be laid open and free; and the authors of such nusances may well be declared sacrilegious. An endless fund of Celtic as well as Roman inquiries hereabouts, and no where less regarded.

DURNOVARIA.

Dorchester, the Roman *Durnovaria*, meaning the passage over the river, is a good regular town, standing

conformable to the four cardinal points, with the river on its north side: TAB. LXXVII.it had four gates in the middle of each side, was encompassed with a strong wall and ditch, if not two; for so it seems, though now levelled into arable, to which the inhabitants hereabout are extremely prone. On the west side great part of the old Roman wall is standing, twelve foot thick, made of rag-stone, laid side by side and obliquely, then covered over with very strong mortar: the next course generally leans the contrary way: now and then three horizontal ones for binding, for much flint is used withal. I saw the foundation of it in a saw-pit laid upon the solid chalk: it is yet twelve foot high, broke through and battered every where, as if the sight of it was obnoxious: this is a strong manner of building, and very expeditious. Much more of this wall remained within memory. It would surprise one to think why the very ruins of it should be pulled down, which must be done with great labour, and frequently a mud wall erected in its place. The foundations appear quite round the town; but eastward a street is built upon it, and the ditch filled up: it is still called The Walls; for that way the town is swelled out into a considerable village, with a church and handsome tower, called Fordington, corruptly Farington. Here are three

churches in the town beside it. TAB. LXXVIII.On the south and west side, without the walls, a handsome walk of trees is planted, looking pleasantly into the fields; but the sort of them being common sycamores, are incommodious by harbouring flies. The winding of the river on the north spoils the square of the town that way; and there is an *area* of a castle, out of the ruins of which the grey friers built their convent: but now all the works are wholly obliterated, religious and military. The banks of the river here are steep, for the town stands on high ground. Beyond the river are meadows and warm sandy lands; on this side, the fine chalky downs, pleasant for riding, and profitable in excellent grain. The air must needs be wholesome and pure, the climate warm, and a sufficient distance from the sea; so that we need not wonder if the Romans were fond of this place. The level of the old city was much lower than the present; for antiquities, which are found in great number, always lie deep. Some farmers were levelling another great barrow; but the people of Fordington rose in arms and prevented them with a laudable animosity. All this land is of the prince's fee. I took notice of a particularity in the stone they use here: it is fetched from a quarry southward in the way to Weymouth; a flag-stone,

rising in large dimensions, but not very thick: the superfice of it is curiously and regularly indented or waved, like a mat made of cables, and that very regularly: it much resembles the face of the sands upon the sea shore, just after the tide is gone off: it is very convenient for paving, and those natural undulations prevent slipperiness, being nevertheless level enough: they make fences for their grounds with it in many places, setting them up edgewise in a pretty method. The Roman money dug up here are called *dorn-pennies*, or king Dor's money: the reverend Mr. Place, living here, showed me a great collection of them. Much *opus tessellatum* has been found. As this town, so Wareham below from its ford derives its name. In Lincolnshire we call them still *warths*.

From Dorchester many Roman roads disperse themselves, beside the Icening-street, passing directly over the meadows to Walton: one goes by the amphitheatre southward to Weymouth; another by Poundbury, Stretton, to Yeovil and Ischalis; another probably to Wareham.

POUNDBURY *a*
Ro. *Camp*.

Poundbury, I am intirely persuaded, was a camp of Vespasian's, when he was busy hereabouts in the conquest of the *Belgæ*, therefore ancienter than the adjacent Roman city: the situation, the

bulk, and the manner of it, so much resembling that by Ambsbury, engages me into that sentiment: it stands half a mile west of Dorchester, upon the brink of the river, which is very steep, in form square: the rampart high, but the ditch inconsiderable, except at the angle by the river; the reason is, because standing on high ground, they dug the earth clear away before it, and threw it intirely into a *vallum*; so that its height and steepness, wherein its strength consists, is the same as if a regular ditch was made in level ground. The chief entrance was on the south side: there seems likewise to have been an entrance next the river, but made with great art; for a narrow path is drawn all along between the edge of the precipice and the *vallum*, so that it was absolutely impossible to force an entry that way: beside, I observe, beyond the camp, for a long way, a small trench is cut upon the said edge, which seems designed to prevent the ascent of cavalry, if they should pass the river: the ground of the camp rises in the middle, as was usual among the Romans in their choice. There is a *tumulus* too, which I imagine is Celtic, and extant before the camp was made: this levelled a little might serve for the *prætorium*. A very good prospect from hence all around. The name is taken from its inclosure as a pound; for here they call a circle of

stones round a *tumulus*, a pound.

MAIDEN CASTLE.
a Ro. *Camp*.

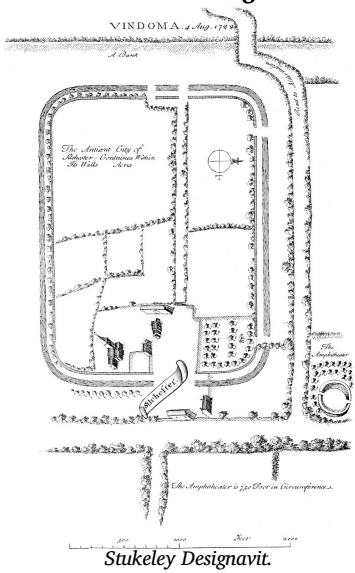
The other camp, called Maiden Castle, was undoubtedly the *Æsiiva* of the Durnovarian garrison:[134] it is of a vast extent, and prodigiously strong, apparently of much later date than the foregoing, its manner savouring of inferior times of the empire: it has every where a double ditch of extraordinary depth, and a double rampire, in some places treble or more: it takes in the whole summit of a great hill: within it seems as if two camps, a ditch and *vallum* running across, with each its entry of very perplexed work; several ditches with cross entries lapping over one another, as we may well express it; especially westward, where their number may be affirmed half a score. Certainly, for healthful air and prospect, a most delightful place;

Heic Veneris vario florentia serta decore,
Purpureo campos quæ pingit avena colore.
Hinc auræ dulces, hinc suavis spiritus agri.
VIRG.

and, for sight of barrows, I believe not to be equalled in the world; for they reach ten miles. What further remains to be said of Dorchester, is the noble amphitheatre, of which your lordship first gave me the hint; therefore most justly are you intitled to the following description of it.

61

VINDOMA. ***4 Aug. 1722***



Stukeley Designavit.

Peritura Moenia Stylo renovavit *Ger. Vander Gucht.*

Of the ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE *at* Dorchester.

THERE was no kind of civil edifice, or public work, more frequent among the Romans, in Italy or the conquered provinces, than such as related to sports and games; for that brave and wise people both judged and found that method well calculated to bring over the nations to their own language and customs, being agreeable contrivances that seemed rather pleasure and delight than compulsion.

Such were theatres, circs, amphitheatres, *stadia*, and the like. There were three amphitheatres in the city of Rome; that of Vespasian, the Castrense, and of Statilius Taurus: and, though we find them not so particularly taken notice of elsewhere in historians, yet we behold the things themselves, whose immense bulk and weighty materials have generally so long out-faced time and weather. We may affirm, there was scarce any colony or free city, of considerable note, in their extensive empire, that wanted these places of public pastime; and scarce any province now, where their footsteps at least are not visible, and many almost intire, particularly what we are now treating upon, amphitheatres: yet I believe it will appear a novelty to most people, when we shall talk of such curious antiquities in Britain. TAB. LXI. XCVII.But since this time twelve-months, I have seen three, one at Silchester, another at Richborough castle in Kent, and this at Dorchester in Dorsetshire. I have been told of one with six tire of seats, three mile off Redruth in Cornwall. Sir Christopher Wren is the first person that I know of who gave this hint of inquiry, in discovering this, many years ago, in his journeys to the isle of Portland, when he began to build St. Paul's cathedral. Great pity it is that he did not take an exact description of it

at that time, when in greater perfection, before the gallows were removed hither by an unlucky humour of the sheriff; since when the parapet at top is on that side much beaten down, by the trampling of men and horses at executions; but especially because his great skill might have done it exact justice, and by means of his pen it might have shared in the duration of his works. In defect of such illustration, I hope the reader will accept of my mean endeavours to preserve so valuable a piece of architecture, which, notwithstanding the damage above mentioned, and that the *area* of it has been ploughed up these many years, will still give a spectator a fine notion in the structures of this sort abroad, deservedly the admiration of travellers; and will present a person of understanding, the pleasure of observing the noble and great genius of the Romans in every production of their hands. Nor does the meanness of its materials debase, but rather inhance, its value and its art; for, though less costly and lasting than stone and marble, of which others are generally built, yet for the same reason less liable to rapine, and the covetous humour of such as plunder them for other uses: therefore I believe, in the main, it is as perfect as most abroad, if not so alluring to the eye; whence we may suppose it has so long escaped

common observation, though close by a great town and road.

An amphitheatre is properly a double theatre, or two theatres joined together. A theatre is a semicircle wherein are the seats of the spectators; the *apparatus* of the actors, or scenes, filling up the diameter before it. But if we would be more exact, we shall observe, it is half as long again as the *radius*; for they cut off the fourth part of a circle, then the rest became the form of their theatres. Now two such as these joined together, throwing away the scenic part, constituted an amphitheatre; taking its name from circular vision, and because the seats were continued quite round, the faces of the people being all directed to the centre of its excentricity: so its use required, different from that of the theatre, where the company look all one way toward the stage. But then, as Lipsius takes notice in discoursing upon this topic, the lines, at the ends where they are conjoined, must be drawn outward a little, approaching more to strait lines, than it becomes a true oval, well expressed by Cassiodorus; “for, (says he) the *area* includes the figure of an egg, which affords due space for combatants, and more advantage to spectators to see every thing by its long curvity or relaxed circle.” These were not put in practice at Rome till the end of the

commonwealth, and appropriated to the hunting and fighting of wild-beasts, to gladiators and the like; and at last to sea engagements, represented in gallies floating upon the water, which they introduced for that purpose. First of all, they made them *pro tempore* of timber, being two theatres, each fixed upon a wonderful *axis*, and so contrived, that when they pleased they could turn both together, with all the people on their seats, and make an amphitheatre; of which Pliny, xxxv. 15. speaks with a note of astonishment, as it really was. This was done by C. Curio, one of Cæsar's party. It is worth while to read the great naturalist's descant upon it. This I suppose gave occasion to the building of regular amphitheatres, of which Cæsar made the first in the *Campus Martius*, but of wood, when he was dictator. The first of stone was erected in Augustus his time, by Statilius Taurus, in the place of the former, which was the only one till Vespasian, whose work was the monstrous *Colissæum*, but finished by his son Titus. This has afforded materials for many public buildings in Rome, and still boasts its immense ruins, as one of the greatest prodigies of the imperial city.

Vitruvius mentions nothing of amphitheatres; therefore he probably published his book before that of Taurus was built: as for Cæsar's, it

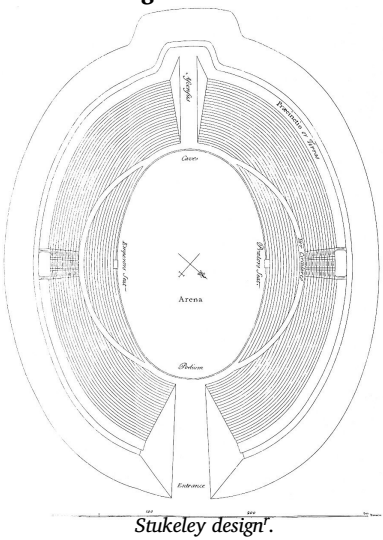
belonged not to masonry, being carpenter's work; in which he was a very great master, as in every thing else: so that we must form our notions of these things from the works themselves, and the ruins that time has spared. The parts of an amphitheatre are these: the *arena* or space within, the scene of action; the *euripus*, or river that generally encompassed the verge of it; the *podium*, or parapet at bottom; the *itinera*, or *viæ*, which were the walks between certain series of seats; the *ascensus*, steps or stairs; the *pulpita* or *tribunalia*, a sort of covered chair of state, where the emperor, his legate, the prætor or chief magistrate of a city, sat; the *cathedræ*, where the senators, foreign ambassadors, and great personages, sat; the *gradus*, or common seats; the *præcinctiones*, which I suppose balustrades; the *aditus* or *vomitoria*, being the passages from the stairs withinside to the seats, a metaphorical name, from the people pouring themselves through them with violence; the *cunei*, which were the space of seats comprehended between two of those passages, so called from their wedge-like shape; the *porticus*, or galleries within, partly for magnificence, and partly for convenience: all these particulars are easily apprehended from inspection of schemes and sections of these works in many authors. Some of them could not,

others need not to be in our work; therefore I shall occasionally enlarge upon those pertinent to this subject, as they fall in our way in the description.

50

The Geometrical Groundplot of the Roman Amphitheatre at Dorchester

Aug. 22. 1723.



Stukeley design^r^.

TAB. LXXVII.The amphitheatre at Dorchester is situate on a plain in the open fields about a quarter of a mile (being just 300 of my paces) or 1500 foot south-west from the walls of the town, delicately ascending all the way, close by the Roman road running from thence to Weymouth. The vulgar call it Maumbury, but have no notion of its purpose, though it is a common walk for the inhabitants, and the terrace at

top is a noted place of rendezvous, as affording a pleasant circular walk, and a prospect of the town and wide plain of corn fields all around, much boasted of by the inhabitants for most excellent grain. Westward of the town we see the Roman camp called Poundbury, and southward the most famous one Maiden castle, both before described. More southerly all the hill-tops, as far as the eye reaches, are covered with an incredible number of Celtic barrows. It stands upon the very edge of that part of the fields which declines gently northward, or toward the town, upon a chalk, and which without doubt at first was perfect down, like that of Salisbury plain, or the neighbouring downs in the way to Bridport. One may in fancy imagine the beauty of its prospect, and the pleasantness of the walk hither upon that fine carpet, when all was in its first perfection; but at present it is ploughed up to the very skirt of the amphitheatre, both within and without: TAB. LXXVIII.so foolishly greedy are the country people of an inch of ground, that they have levelled several barrows lately in the neighbourhood, which cost more than the spot they covered will pay in fifty years. This work of ours is raised of solid chalk upon the level, without any ditch about it. I have endeavoured to delineate, as exactly as I could by mensuration, the true and original

ground-plot thereof, or architectonic design upon which it is formed, from what is left by the injuries of age, of the plough, of men and beasts; and that in its first and genuine scale the Roman foot, which is about an eleventh part less than ours. The TAB. I. plate Nº 50, represents the amphitheatre as covered with the *subsellia*, and as in its primitive perfection; for we may well suppose age has diminished it on all dimensions: and in truth it requires a great deal of thought and judgement to attempt to measure it. It is obvious thence to observe, in the general, its conformity with other works of this sort abroad, as far as its different materials will allow; and the great judgement of the architect in varying his scheme thereto, so as fully to answer the proposed end. It is to be noted that half this work is above, and half below the surface of the ground, asTAB. LIII. visible in a section; so that great part of the matter was dug out of the *cavea* in the middle; for it is a solid bed of chalk, and the rest fetched from elsewhere. I believe the method of building it, was to join solid chalk cut square like stones, and that mortar made of burnt chalk was run into the joints; and probably all the outside was neatly laid with scantlings of the same, but with the natural turf on: so that it is not much inferior in strength to

those of stone, though infinitely less expensive; but for use and convenience there is very little difference; and as to beauty, as far as relates to the seats, and what was visible on the inside, our work no doubt was very handsome, and even now is a very pleasant sight. It is observed of most amphitheatres abroad, that they are placed without the cities for wholesomness, and upon elevated ground for benefit of the air, and perflation; a thing much recomended for theatres in Vitruvius; as that of Bourdeaux, 400 paces without the city. Besides, this is very artfully set upon the top of a plain, declining to the north-east; whereby the rays of the sun, falling upon the ground hereabouts, are thrown off to a distance by reflection, and the upper end of the amphitheatre, for the major part of the day, has the sun behind the spectators.

When you stand in the centre of the entrance, it opens itself with all the grandeur that can be imagined: the jambs are wore away somewhat, and the plough encroaches on its verge every year, especially the cheeks below: never did I see corn growing, which of itself is an agreeable sight, with so much indignation as in this noble concavity, where once the *gens togata*, and majesty of imperial Rome, used to show itself. The conjugate, or shortest diameter externally, is to the

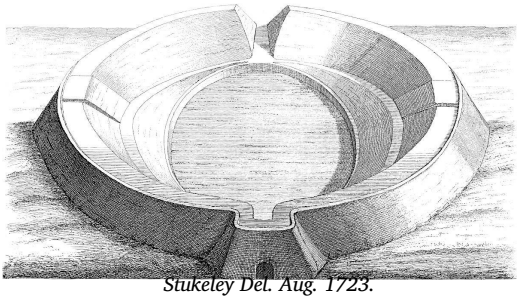
longest as 4 to 5; that of the *area* within, as 2 to 3: this is the same proportion as of the amphitheatre at Lucca, which is 195 *brachia* in length, 130 broad: a *brachium* is about 23½ of our inches: it is 25 high. In ours therefore the two centres upon the transdiameter, or longest that form it, are 100 feet distant: the ends of the oval are struck with a *radius* of 60 feet set upon each of those centres. The centres that describe the side-lines are formed by setting off 85 feet on each side the diameter, from the centre of excentricity. Thus from these four centres only the whole is delineated, and that most easily and naturally; whence I suspect Desgodetz, in laying down his plot of the *Coliseum*, has without necessity employed no less than eight centres, which is an operation of great perplexity: but still we except the circle in the middle, which so remarkably distinguishes this from all other works, and which gives so great a beauty to the scheme: this is that artful contrivance supplying the place of portico's, stair-cases, *vomitoria*, and all the costly work in the grander amphitheatres, for ready conveyance of the spectators in and out to their proper places: it is described from the common centre of the whole, and in the ground-plot is a true circle; but upon the place becomes a walk of eight foot broad, gradually ascending,

from the ends upon the long diameter, to its highest elevation in the middle upon the short diameter, where it reaches half-way up the whole series of seats of the spectators, who marching hence distribute themselves therein from all sides without hurry and tumult. On the top is a terrace twelve feet broad at least, beside the parapet outwardly five feet broad, four high. There are three ways leading up to this; at the upper end of the work, over the cave, one; and one on each side upon the shortest diameter, going from the elevated part of the circular walk: horses very conveniently, several a-breast, may go upon this, and frequently do, ascending by the ruin of the cave, but not on the outward steep. The parapet is now three or four foot high, but much ruined on that side next the gallows since last year, at an execution: not only so, but I saw a mixen heap laid under it on that side; and some vile fellow had been digging down part of the amphitheatre to lay among it for compost. There is some enormity, if one examines this work in mathematical strictness without proper judgement: because it stands on a declivity, some parts of the out-side are higher than others, not only as to the same side, but as to the same part on different sides: the plain on which it stands, declines to the north-east: hence the outer side of the work is

higher there than in other places; therefore in my sections and ground-plot I endeavour to reduce it to a medium, and the measure which seems to have been the primary intent of the architect.

52

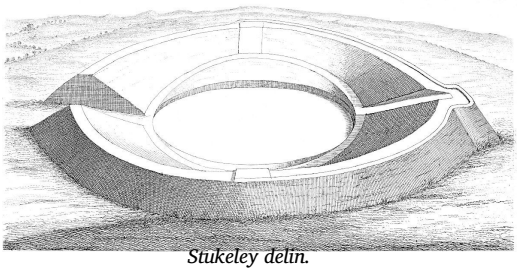
A view of Dorchester Amphitheatre from the South West.



Stukeley Del. Aug. 1723.

53

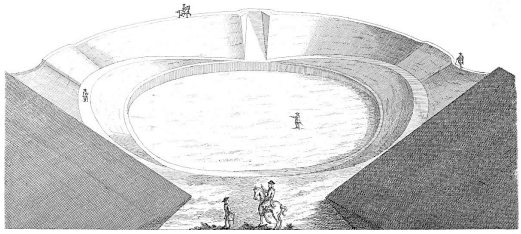
The Side View of Dorchester Amphitheater.



Stukeley delin.

51

A View of Dorchester Amphitheatre from the Entrance.



The cave, or receptacle of the gladiators, wild beasts, &c. I suppose to have been at the upper end, under the ascent to the terrace, being vaults under that part of the body of the work: whether they were of the same chalk, or timber, or whether they were arched with brick or stone, or what other matter, I cannot say; but the ruin thereof seems to be the reason of the present deformity at that end; so that it is not easy to guess at its original profile. We may observe that the parapet and terrace go back there, and, taking a new sweep, fall beyond the line of the outer oval; for two reasons, as I conceive: 1st, Because by that means there is a greater length obtained for the ascent to the terrace, which makes it more gradual and easy: 2dly, Thereby more space is procured for the apartments of the prisoners under ground. TAB. LIII.By the section lengthwise, it is easily understood that I suppose a passage quite through, or subterraneous gallery upon that end of the longest diameter,TAB. XLII. 2d Vol. under the ascent to the terrace, from

the out-side into the *area*: this must open at the bottom of the *podium*, as was practised in other works of like nature, with a squarish door, as Varro tells us, *de re rustica*. “The door (says he) ought to be low and narrow, of that sort which they call a *cochlea*, as is wont to be in the cave where the bulls are shut up for fight.” The entrance to this place might be from without-side the amphitheatre: here is no want of room for the door within; for the level of the *area* was at least twelve feet lower than the *podium*, like our pit at the play-houses; and it is probable there was a descent of the whole level this way, to draw off the rain into some subterraneous passage: the *podium* in the *castrensian* amphitheatre is monstrously high. Our *area*, no doubt, is exceedingly elevated by manuring, ploughing, and ruins: yet it preserves a dish-like concavity, through innumerable injuries; for the descent from the entrance is very great, and you go down as into a pit. I conjecture the middle part of the *area* is now ten foot lower than the level of the field: but the field itself, especially about the entrance, is much lowered by ploughing, because the end of the circular walk there, which should be even with the ground, is a good deal above it. The dens and caves of the wild beasts at the great circ in Rome were only of earth and wood, till

Claudius the emperor built them of marble. This ruin at the upper end is very considerable; for it has so filled the *arena* thereabouts, that the cattle plough up to the very *præcinctio*. On the out-side is a large round tumour, a considerable way beyond the exterior verge, and regular in figure, which certainly has been somewhat appertaining to the work: I could wish that a careful person had liberty of digging into it. Moreover, this *podium* had a parapet of earth, if not a balustrade, as was usual in others: behind this, upon the lowermost seat, was the place of the senators and chief persons, who often had chairs or cushions: this was the best place for seeing and hearing, as being nearest the *arena*; whence Juvenal says,

——————— *generosior & Marcellis,*
Et Catulis Paulique minoribus et Fabiis &
Omnibus ad podium spectantibus.———

So Suetonius, in *Augusto*, says, the senate made an order, that the first or lowest seat at public spectacles should be left for them: probably this was broader than any other seat, with a greater space between the *podium* and next seat, for more ease. The chair of state for the *prætor* was on one side, and probably another opposite to it for the emperor, or his legate, which was reserved empty, for state, in their absence; or for the *editor* of the shows, who was generally thus distinguished: and it is remarkable that a little prominence is still left in these very places. These were set in the middle of the *podium*, on each side, upon the shortest diameter, and were covered with canopies like a tabernacle. This *podium* had, for greater safety, grates, nets, and lattice work of iron, or more costly metal, supported by pillars, and the like: beside, there were rollers of wood or ivory length-wise, which hindered the beasts from climbing up, by their turning round, as is particularly described by Calpurnius. And, moreover, in greater amphitheatres, there was a ditch full of water under it, called *euripus*, first introduced by Julius Cæsar. In the early times of these buildings, the

people sat all together promiscuously; but after the emperors, the places were distinguished according to the degrees of quality, senators, knights, or common people. The knights seats were next to the senators, fourteen deep in number; so that *gradus quatuordecim* became a phrase for the equestrian order. We may suppose these two degrees filled all the seats in our amphitheatre under the circular walk or ascent. The common people possessed the remainder, or the whole concavity above the circular walk, taking the best places as they came first: but the uppermost seats were reserved particularly for the women; and one reason of their distance was, I suppose, because the gladiators were naked. And that no routs and confusions should disturb the order of these solemnities, there were proper officers appointed, that took care none should presume to sit out of the seats suitable to his degree.

I imagine the terrace at top in our work was designed for the men of arms: for they are by no means to be excluded, seeing one of the primary intents of these diversions was to inure them, as well as the people, to blood and murder. Hence, before they went upon any great expedition, or foreign war, these feasts and butcheries were publicly celebrated: and in my opinion, the two rising plots, that are squarish

on each side upon the shortest diameter, were for the officers. These are above the level of the walk, or terrace, and might possibly have a tent set upon them for that purpose. I call them pavilions: they are of a handsome turn, and capable each of holding two dozen of people commodiously: their side-breadth is fifteen foot; their length, i. e. north and south, twenty: they are somewhat nearer the upper end, not standing precisely upon the shortest diameter, and four foot above the level of the terrace. I considered with care that seeming irregularity of the terrace on both sides the lower end; for it is higher within side than without, yet so as to produce no ill effect below, either within or without, but the contrary. I find it is a master-piece of skill, and am surprised that it has not been more defaced in so long time. The matter is this: the work standing on a declining plain, this artifice was necessary to render its appearance regular; for when you stand in the centre within-side, the whole circuit of the terrace seems and is really of one level: but on the out-side the verge of the north-easterly part is sloped off gradually toward the entrance where the declivity is, conformably with it; whence the whole exterior contour appears of an equal height too: and this could not otherwise have been obtained, since

within it was necessary to keep a true level, without regard to the outer plain. As to the seats, which I have supposed in plate 50, they were contrived to be twice as broad as high: their height was but a small matter more than a foot, and their breadth not above two feet and a half; half that space being allotted for the seat of the lowermost, and the other half for the feet of the uppermost. The declivity of these *gradus* is justly made within an angle of thirty degrees, the third part of a quadrant: but this is more exact at the ends; for in the middle, or towards the shortest diameter over the elevated part of the circular walk, the upper *series* of seats has a somewhat more obtuse angle; the reason of which is obvious, to overlook the breadth of the circular walk. This is most plainly seen in the sections, and is done with judgement, because by that means the upper edge of the amphitheatre is in a right line with the declivity. As to the disposition of these seats, their method is as new as curious: it is so contrived, that the circular walks cut the whole breadth in two equal parts upon the shortest diameter; therefore an equal number of seats is above and under it: hence the middle seat at each extremity is in the same level with the elevated part of the walk. Though these seats in other amphitheatres abroad were made of stone or marble,

yet they were generally covered with boards, because more wholesome; and that sometimes covered with cushions for the better sort. Dion Cassius tells us, this piece of nicety was first brought in by Caligula, who gave cushions to the senators seats, that they might not sit upon the bare boards, and *Thessalic* caps to keep them from the sun. The vulgar had mats made of reeds. I think we may well infer from hence, that the seats in our amphitheatre were covered too with plank, if not made wholly of it. The *præcinctiones*, or, as Vitruvius sometimes calls them in Greek, *diazomata*, which commentators make a difficulty about, to me seem only balustrades, because he orders them to be as high as the breadth of the walk along them: beside that upon the *podium*, here might possibly be one upon the inner edge of the terrace which separated between the soldiers and the women.

The *area* in the middle was commonly called *arena*, from the sand it was strown over with, for the better footing of the combatants, and to drink up the blood: this again by intervals was fresh strown, or raked over, to prevent slipperiness; for if, instead thereof, the pavement had been brick or stone, it would have proved highly inconvenient. Hence this word became a common appellation of an

amphitheatre, and most of those beyond sea are still called *arena*. As for the present name of *Maumbury*, perhaps it comes corrupted from the old British word *mainge*, signifying *scamnum*, *scabellum*, the same as our bench, from the multitude of seats therein; the remains of which in former times might very plausibly give occasion to such an appellation. Or is it not equivalent to the heathen *bury*, from the memory of these pagan sports therein celebrated? as our ancestors used to call heathenism by the general name of *maumetry*, corrupted from *mahometism*: of this my friend Robert Stephens, esq; J. C. first gave me the hint. Thus in Trevisa's translation of *Polychronicon*, XIV. 18. p. 175. "Julianus had commaunded that crysten knyghtes sholde do sacrefyce to *mawmettes*," meaning heathen idols. Or is it from the old-fashioned games of *mummings*, so frequent among us, derived from *Mimus* or *Momus*? The *Mimi* were frequently introduced into all shows, at theatres, amphitheatres, circs, &c. Or perhaps in the same sense it is to be understood as in Oxfordshire they call land *maum*, consisting of a mixture of white clay and chalk, Plot's hist. p. 240. The *area* was originally about 140 feet diameter the shortest way, 220 the longest; wherein it falls not much short of the compass of the most considerable ones. The famous

amphitheatre at Verona but 233, and 136; and the vast *Colisæum* at Rome is but 263, 165; but, I believe, as reckoned by a larger measure, the French foot. That at Perigusium is less than ours, being 180 one way, 120 the other. I find the amphitheatre at Silchester is of the same dimension with ours here, and built of the same materials and form, as far as I could discern, but more ruinous.

These places, though of absolute necessity open at top, where usually sheltered from rain in some measure, and from the sun effectually, by great sail-cloths spread along the top from masts and ropes, which were managed by the soldiers of the marine affairs, who were more skilful in such work: a fashion first invented by Q. Catulus when he was Ædile. The places where these poles were let through the cornices of the upper order, and rested on corbels, are still visible in the great amphitheatres. This probably was done in ours by masts and poles fastened into the ground without-side, and leaning along the outside bank; which would give them a very advantageous turn in hanging over the top of the theatre; for the slope of the *agger* externally is with an angle of forty five degrees, being half a right angle, the most natural and commodious for beauty and force to oppose against the side weight: or they might erect them

in the solid work on the top of the terrace, seeing it has abundantly strength enough. But in the particularity of these modes no certainty is at this time to be expected. However, by the situation of the place, the architect has taken great care, according to Vitruvius his rules about theatres, to obviate the inconvenience of the sun-beams as well as possible; and that in three respects. 1st, As he has set it upon a plain declining northwards, and upon the higher part of the plain; upon the very tip where the declivity begins. 2dly. By taking the bearing of it exactly, I found the opening, or entrance thereto, is to the north-east precise: hence it is very plain and easy to conceive, that from nine o'clock in the morning till sun-set, in the longest day of the year, the sun will be on the backs of the spectators, upon the upper or south-west half of the building; which contrivance is worthy of notice: and that this is not done upon account of the city of Dorchester lying that way, but as a thing essential, is plain from the like in the amphitheatre of Silchester, which opens upon the same point, though directly the farthest from the city. 3dly, The breadth of the opening or entrance, level with the surface, and opposite to the falling beams of the sun, must produce a very great rebatement of the heat thereof,

reflected into this vast concave, and prove a convenience the other amphitheatres are wholly destitute of: and this purpose is so much regarded, that, if we consider it with a scrupulous eye, we shall find that the western side of this upper half of the terrace and the pavilion there is somewhat broader, and nearer the upper end of the long diameter, than the eastern. In the midway of the terrace between the pavilions on both sides and the *cavea*, are still to be seen two round holes, which seem to be places where they set poles to oppose against those others leaning on the out-side that bear the sail-cloths. The section or profile of this work is contrived with exquisite judgement in proportioning its parts; for the eye of a man standing at the most retired part of the terrace next the parapet is in the right line of the declivity within side; of a man standing in the middle of it, his eye sees the heads of the spectators sitting under him on the upper *subsellia*, even with the line of the circular walk; the eye of him standing on the edge of the terrace, sees the heads of those on the lowermost *subsellia*, even with the edge of the *podium*, and commands the whole *area*: therefore we may conclude none were permitted to stand on the circular walk, for that would have obstructed the sight, but it was left open for

passage. I took notice before, that on both sides, the terrace at the top of the lower half seemed to me narrower than that at the other and principal half: whether so originally, and for sake of any advantage to be had in this respect, and that the meanest of the people stood here, or that it has happened to have been more wasted away since, I cannot be positive; but I judged it not material enough to be regarded in the scheme: for, in the main, I found the breadth of the side of the work, or solid, taken upon the ground-plot, is equal to half the longest diameter of the *area*, or a fourth of the whole longest diameter. Its perpendicular altitude, from the top of the terrace to the bottom of the *area*, is a fourth of the longest diameter of the *area*.

In the middle of each side we may observe a *cuneus*, or parcel of the seats, of near thirty feet broad, just over the most elevated part of the circular work, and reaching up to the terrace, which swells out above the concavity of the whole, and answering to the rising ground in the middle of the terrace, which we call the pavilions, and have assigned for the seats of the officers among the soldiery. This is upon the shortest diameter, and over the *tribunalia* of the emperor and prætor; and consequently cuts each side of the upper *series* of seats above

the circular walk into two equal parts. I have guessed only at these reasons for it, which I leave to better judgements. One might possibly be, to give a greater beauty to the range of seats over the circular walk by its break, which is a thing not practised at all in other amphitheatres, unless we suppose this effect produced by their *vomitoria*: or is it not more necessary here, because of the circular walk, which causes the *series* of seats above them to be broader at the extremity than in the middle, and therein different from the aspect of common amphitheatres? Or was not this division useful in distinguishing the great length of that *series* into separate compartments for two different sort of plebeians? Or is it necessary to distribute the three orders of people; the senators under the circular walk to the *podium*, whose place in general was called *orchestra*; that half of the upper seats on the upper or south side of this protuberant part, to the equestrian order; that on the lower or north side, to the people or vulgar? But there seems to be another likely reason, that every seat here was divided into two (at least some part of it) in the nature of steps, as was practised in particular places of all other amphitheatres: and perhaps there were three of these ranges of steps, one in the middle, and one on each side: that in the middle

was for the officers to ascend from the circular walk to their tribunals, or tents, set upon the raised part of the terrace, whilst the common soldiers went up by the ascent over the cave, at the upper end. The steps on each side led to the respective halves of the upper *series* of seats above the circular walk. All which uses to me appear convenient and necessary for ease, regularity, and decency. In the upper or south-west half of the internal slope have been some deformities, caused by the inner edge of the terrace in some places cut or fallen down, which spoils the curve a little: and, as the lower terraces diminish gradually from the pavilions to the entrance, that on the western end has received great damage over and above; for the inward verge of it has been thrown down intirely: as for that north-easterly half of the terrace, which we said was narrower, more exposed to the sun, and for that reason allotted to the last rabble, we leave them to scramble up with somewhat more labour over the whole *series* of the seats at that end, which we may reasonably judge were last filled by the spectators.

These noble buildings, which were of a fine invention, and well calculated for their uses, were most frequently called, from their hollow figure, *cavea*; of which there are many quotations to

be had out of the old poets, and other writers: and originally it was inherent to theatres; in which sense commonly used by Cicero and others, but at length passed chiefly to amphitheatres, as the greater works. The matter of some was brick, as that near Trajecto in the Campania of Italy; another at Puteoli; others stone, and others solid marble; as that famous one at Capua, another at Athens, and that at Verona. The amphitheatre which is still in part to be seen at Pola in Istria, was of stone and wood too; for the whole frame of the seats was made of timber, the portico's only, or external part, of stone. The wit of man could not find out a fitter scheme for commodiousness of seeing and hearing: and in some respect, I conceit, they had an eye to the form of their harps, fiddles, and such instruments of music, as modulate sounds in a roundish cavity: the oval turn thereof, and the solidity of the materials, had all the requisites of receiving and returning the vibrations of the air to greater advantage. Vitruvius advises, in this case, that the place, as well as the stuff, wherein these buildings are set, and of which they are composed, must not be what he calls *surd*, such as deaden the sound, but make smart repercussions, and in just space of time; which is of great consequence in the philosophy of echoes: for if the

voice strike upon a solid that is not harmonious in its texture, that is, whose parts are not of a proper tone or tenseness, not consentaneous to the vibrations of musical notes; or if this solid be too near, or too far distant, so that it reverberates too quick, or too slow, as a room too little, or too great; all the main business of hearing and sounds is disturbed. Vitruvius is very large upon this head, to whom I refer the reader. Now I suppose the ancients learnt by experience and trial, as well as by reasoning upon the nature of things, that such a capacity and compass, and of such extent, was best for this end: whence we find, that all their amphitheatres are much about the same bulk, and executed upon nearly the same proportions. A thing of this kind deceives the eye without strict consideration; for it is bigger than it seems, and a person in the middle of it, to one upon the terrace, looks lesser than one would imagine. It is true indeed, that ours is not made of so solid materials as brick, stone or marble; but yet it is possible there may be as much an error in one extreme as the other, and nature affects a mediocrity. One shall scarce doubt that a *convallis*, or proper convexity between two mountains, will give as fine an echo as any artificial work that can be contrived. I can say, however, in favour of the subject we are upon,

that in effect it has a very fine and agreeable sound, (as I purposely several times tried) and seems to want nothing of the compactness of matter, or closeness of the place, though doubtless much deficient in the original depth, which would improve it. An echo here is not to be expected, the return being too quick; but after the voice you hear a ringing, as of a brass pot, or bell; which shows the proportion well adjusted: and perhaps, if we consider the great numbers of the stair-cases and openings, or what they call *vomitoria*, in the other amphitheatres, for the people to come in and go out at, which are intirely wanting here; we may not be far to seek for the reason of it, or scruple thinking ours to be the better model: the sides being perfectly uniform, and free from those frequent apertures, seem better adapted for the rolling, concentring, and retorting the voice. It is not unlikely that some may think the great gap and discontinuity of our entrance an obstacle in the case; but to such I would propose a *quære*, Whether that single break, which bears so small a proportion to the whole, in account of those best skilled in the doctrine of *acoustics*, be not by far more inconsiderable in that point, than the multiplicity of those other passages which we see in all drawings of this kind? Or whether again it be not a real

advantage to the sound? as is the hole in the sounding-board of a fiddle, harp, harpsichord, or the like instrument; or when two holes are made, as frequently; but, if there were twenty instead thereof, probably it would be injurious, though of less bulk when all put together. Perhaps the air intirely pent up in this great hollow, without any collateral aperture, may be obstructed in the varieties of its necessary motions and reflections, so as to delight the ear: and I must profess myself of this opinion, which seems confirmed by Nature's abhorrence of such figures, in the constant outlets of valleys some way or other. It is certain, whatever effect the entrance has as to the sound, it must be highly useful in cooling the place, in admitting the breezes of the north-easterly air from over the meadows to refresh them; and the side of the opposite hill beyond the town, diversified with hedge-grows, presents a beautiful scene to the better spectators: nor is the present town deficient in contributing to the landscape: for, as you advance from the *arena* toward the entrance, the two handsome towers of the churches appear very agreeably at each cheek of the entrance.

But we have reason to content ourselves with the plain matter of fact, and need not enter into a dispute,

whether necessity or choice determined the Romans here to use the present materials, or whether the entrance was originally of the manner we see it: it is certain, that in all the places where I have seen these amphitheatres, the Roman walls that incompassed the towns are still left, built with ranges of brick, stone, flint, and indissoluble mortar; so that ignorance of building cannot be laid to their charge. Nor is this practice wholly confined to our island, and without parallel; for there is now in France an amphitheatre, not improperly to be reckoned of this sort, whereof Lipsius gives us a large account: it is at a place called Doveon, near Pont du sey, upon the river Loire, as you go from Anjou to Poictou; a place where the Druids are said to have had a seat: this is cut out of a mountain of stone, but of a very soft kind, and, I suppose, not much better than our chalk: it is not near so big as ours, and much inferior in beauty and convenience: here are chambers hewn out of the rock for the caves; and the *area* is but very small. The seats of the theatre of Bacchus at Athens are still visible, cut out of the natural rock. It is not much to be doubted, that in many places in France, and other provinces of the Roman empire, where the same chalk is the soil, there are such as ours, though as little regarded: and we may

reasonably think, in the beginning of the commonwealth, before art, luxury, and magnificence had got to its highest pitch, that the Romans themselves were contented with such of grassy turf. The people of Rome originally stood at the games. Cicero, *de Amicit.* c. 7. says, *stantes plaudebant in re ficta.* So Tac. *Annal.* XIV. 20. “If you look back to customs of antiquity, the people stood at the shows; for if they had been accommodated with seats, they would have idled the whole day away at the theatre.” Valer. Max. XI. 4. says, “it was ordered by the senate, that no one should set benches for shows in the city, nor within a mile of it, or should see the games sitting, that the manly posture of standing, the peculiar note of the Roman nation, should be observed even at diversions.” If any one had rather think, that ours never had any seats, but that the people stood upon the plain grassy declivity, I shall not be ato it, and the rather because it is your lordship’s opinion: yet it seemed to me, viewing the sides very curiously, when the sun shone upon them with a proper light and shade, that I could see the very marks of the poles that lay upon the slopes, whereon the benches were fastened. Ovid, *de arte amandi*, speaking of theatres, says the seats were turf.

In gradibus sedet populus de cespite factis,
Qualibet hirsutas fronde tegente comas.

On grassy seats of turf the people sate,
And leaves of trees Thessalic caps supply.

This of ours seems to be a better method than that in the amphitheatre at Pola; and, if it is readily owned much inferior to those at Rome, yet even those were exceeded by the noble Greek architects, especially by that most admirable theatre near the temple of Æsculapius in Epidaurus, of which Pausanias, an eye-witness of both, speaks *in argolicis*: "for, though it is not so big as some others, yet for the art of it, the nicety of its constituents, and for beauty, who dare contend with Polycletus, who was the architect of it?" says he.

As it is not my intent to write a complete history of amphitheatres, or further than what is necessary to our present purpose, and to give a clear understanding of our work; so I forbear saying any thing of the manners, times, qualities, and circumstances, of the games here practised, but suppose them much the same in all points with those used at Rome, and other places, and with suitable grandeur and magnificence; whether in relation to hunting or fighting of wild beasts, of the same or different kinds, with one another, or with men; of the gladiators, wrestlings, of the pageants called by

the ancients *pegmata*, whence our word seems derived; of the showers of saffron water to refresh the spectators; of the gods these places were dedicated to, and their festivals: the whole of these matters, by those that have a mind to make themselves acquainted therewith, is best learnt from authors who have largely and professedly handled the subject; such as the learned Lipsius before quoted, Donatus, and many more Pitiscus will inform us of in his Lexicon. It is not to be questioned, that the Romans, who had so firmly settled themselves here for the space of 400 years, were for elegance and politeness much upon the level with those of the continent. But amongst other shows and diversions of beasts, we may safely imagine that our British bull-dogs bore a part, since the Romans brought them up for the use of the Italian amphitheatres. Claudian speaks of them thus,

Magnaque taurorum fracturi colla Britanni.

But see a large and learned account of them from ancient authors in Mr. Camden's *Britannia*, Hampshire, pag. 119.

I shall give the reader a plain calculation of the number of people, that might commodiously be present at the solemn sports and diversions, made generally upon holy-days and great

festivities of their gods. The people hereabouts told me, that once they executed a woman for petit-treason, in the middle of the *area*, by burning; which brought all the country round to the sight, and filled the whole place: they by a gross guess supposed there might be 10,000. But if we allow a foot and half for each person sitting, and the number of seats, as I have delineated it, 24; then one side of the building spread *in plano* will form a conic *frustrum* 440 feet long at top, 280 at bottom; taking the medium number 360, multiplying it by 24, it gives us 8640 feet; from which take off a fourth part, to reduce it to single places of a foot and half, there remain 6480 places on one half of the amphitheatre; double this for the other side, and you produce 12,960 single places for spectators upon the whole range of seats. For fear of exceeding the truth, I omit all that might occasionally stand on the terrace at top, the ascent up to it, and on the entrance.

It would be vain to talk of the exact time, or the persons concerned in building this amphitheatre: but my friend Mr. Pownall of Lincoln, before spoken of, has a silver coin of Philippus, ploughed up in the very place. *imp. m. jul. philippus aug.* ℞ *lætit. fundat.* a Genius with a garland in his right, the helm of a ship in his left hand: the legend of the reverse, I must

own, seems strongly to intimate he made or repaired this work, or that some solemn sports were here performed in his time; notwithstanding his melancholy and cynical nature, which Sext. Aurelius gives us an account of, or that he was a christian. He reigned about A. D. 240. yet I chuse to think it is of a higher date. Tacitus tells us, so early as the time of Agricola in Titus his reign, they began to introduce luxury among the Britons; for he exhorted them privately, and publicly assisted them, to build temples, places of public resort, and fine houses; and by degrees they came to those excitements to debauchery, portico's, baths, and the like, of which we frequently find the ruins. Therefore we may suppose amphitheatres were not forgotton; and probably this was not later than that time, so near the southern coast, (which among the Britons themselves was the most civilised) so rich and fine a country: for Titus his father Vespasian, partly under Claudius the emperor, and partly under Aulus Plautius his lieutenant, conquered all the parts hereabouts (as we mentioned in the beginning of this letter) where he fought the Britons thirty times, subdued two of their most potent nations, took above twenty of their towns, and the whole Isle of Wight. No doubt but the people, inhabitants of

this country, the *Durotriges*, and the town of Dorchester, *Durnovaria*, were included in his conquests; and they, whatever reign it was in, for their entertainment, erected this noble work; of which, in comparison of our modern bear-gardens, and places of prize-fighting, I shall venture to give it as my sentiment,

Hunc homines dicant, hos statuisse feras.

7 Nov. 1723.

ITER SEPTIMUM ANTONINI AUG. VII.

Adde tot egregias urbes, operumque laborem.
Tot congesta manu præruptis oppida saxis,
Fluminaque antiquos subterlabentia muros.
VIRG. GEOR. II.

***To* ROGER GALE, *Esq*;**

THE reasons I have to address the following journey to you, are both general and particular: of the first sort, the title affixed to it could not but put me in mind of your claim to these kind of disquisitions from any hand, whose excellent commentary on Antoninus's Itinerary has deservedly given you the palm of ancient learning, and rendered your character classic among the chief restorers of the Roman Britain. But I am apprehensive it will be easier to make these papers of mine acceptable to the world, than to yourself, both as the most valuable part of them is your own, and as I purpose by it to remind you of favouring the public with a new

edition of that work, to which I know you have made great additions; and in this I am sure they will join with me. The honour you have indulged me of a long friendship, the pleasure and advantage I have reaped in travelling with you, and especially a great part of this journey, are particular reasons, or rather a debt from myself and the world, if any thing of antique inquiries I can produce that are not illaudable, if what time I spend in travelling, may not be wholly a hunting after fresh air with the vulgar citizens, but an examination into the works of nature, and of past ages. I have no fears, that aught here will be less acceptable to you, because perhaps in some things I may differ from your sentiments: the sweetness of your disposition, and your great judgement, I know, will discern and applaud what is really just, and excuse the errors: difference of opinions, though false, is often of great service in furthering a discovery of the truth: to think for one's self is the prerogative of learning; and no one, but a tyrant in books, will persecute another for it. It is certain, Antoninus his Itinerary is an endless fund of inquiry. I doubt not but in future researches I shall be induced as much to vary from myself as now from others; and, after our best endeavours, succeeding writers will correct us all.

VIA
TRINOVANTICA.

The last summer I travelled this whole Seventh Journey, and in the order of the Itinerary; but I took in several other places by the way, which relate to the clearing some parts of other journeys. Parallel to the great Icening-street, runs another Roman road from south-west to north-east, through London, beginning at the sea-coast in Hampshire by Rumsey, and ending at the sea-coast in Suffolk about Aldborough. The name of it is utterly lost: if I might have the liberty of assigning one, it should be *via Trinovantica*, as it tends to the country of those people; and names are necessary to avoid confusion. The lower part of it, or that comprehended between London and Ringwood upon the edge of Dorsetshire, is the subject of this journey; but because I have already given an account of several towns that relate to the XIIIth and XIVth journeys of Antoninus, which have some connexion with this, and that I conceive they are considerably faulty in the original, I shall run through some few more I had opportunity to see, and offer my conjectures towards the restitution of those journeys.

Upon the great moor between Bagshot and Okingham, near East-Hamsted park, we saw a large camp upon a hill doubly ditched, commonly called Cæsar's camp, as many more

without any reason: there has been a well in it, and both Roman and British coins have been found there, one of Cunobelin in silver: its figure is not regular, but conformable to the top of the hill: near it are two large barrows, Ambury and Edgebury. At Berkham by Okingham I bought a very elegant British coin of gold, dug up by a woman in her garden: it is of the most ancient kind, and without letters. I saw a British gold coin found near Old Windsor; another dug up, 1719, at Hanmer hill, between Guildford and Farnham.

VINDOMA.
TAB. LXI.

All the country hereabouts, and to Silchester, is clay, moor, sand, gravel by spots, much boggy, springy land, much good land, but more bad: the water is blackish every where. Silchester is a place that a lover of antiquity will visit with great delight: it stands upon the highest ground thereabouts, but hid with wood, which grows very plentifully all about it. Many were the Roman roads that met here, though now scarce any road; which is the reason it is so little known: it is likewise inconvenient for travellers, because no inns are near it; and it may be serviceable to tell the curious, that Aldermaston is the nearest town where lodging is to be found, three miles off; for at the place

we may truly say,

Rarus & antiquis habitator in urbibus errat.

The walls of this city are standing, more or less perfect, quite round; perhaps the most intire of any in the Roman empire, especially the whole north side of the wall, which is a most agreeable sight. The composition is chiefly flint for the space of four foot high, then a binding of three layers of rag-stone laid flat: in many places five of these double intervals remain for a great length. There was a broad ditch quite round, and now for the most part impassable, and full of springs. Here and there Roman bricks are left in the walls. Though on the out-side they are of this considerable height, yet the ground within is so raised as nearly to be equal to the top, and that quite round crowned with oaks and other timber-trees of no mean bulk, and which Mr. Camden takes notice of in his time. Not long since, lady Blessington cut 500l. worth of timber from thence. Gildas says, Constantius the son of Constantine the Great built it, and sowed corn in the track of the walls, as an omen of their perpetuity: [135] indeed, now the whole city is arable; and among the fields Roman bricks, bits of pots, rubbish of buildings, are scattered every where, and coins are picked up every day. It is a parallelogram whose shortest side to

the longest is as 3 to 4; its length about 2600 feet, its breadth 2000; standing conformable to the four cardinal points: it had two gates upon its length opposite. There is only one farm-house within it, and the church. To the east, by that house, the foundation of the gate is visible, and several Roman bricks thereabouts. All the yards here are like a solid rock, with rubbish, pavements and mortar, cemented together. The late Rev. Mr. Betham, minister of this place, a learned, curious and worthy person, had collected a vast number of coins and antiquities found here: he is buried under the north wall of the chancel without side: within is another monument of a person of quality: it is remarkable that a wall only divides them in their graves, who both met a sad and disastrous fate at different times in the same place, being drowned in Fleet-ditch. Onion-hole, in the middle of the southern wall, is a place much talked of here by the ignorant country people, which is only an arch in the foundation for the issue of a sewer: they have a like story here of this city being taken by sparrows. I saw a silver coin of Philippus, and a brass one of Constantine, and many more. A spring arises from under the wall at the church-yard. The streets are still visible in the corn. Rings with stones in them are often found, among

inscriptions and all sorts of other antiquities.

AMPHITHEATRE.
TAB. XLIII. 2d
Vol.

Five hundred foot without the city, on the north-east corner I espied another great curiosity, which the people think was a castle: I presently discerned it to be an amphitheatre: it is in bulk, in shape, and all points, the same as that at Dorchester, but not built of so solid materials; for it is chiefly clay and gravel: it stands in a yard by the road side, near a ruinous house and barn, upon a sloping piece of ground: eastward toward the road there is a pit: there it is sixty foot high on the out-side. The whole *area* or *arena* within is now covered with water, but they say it is not much above three foot deep: the bottom of it, and the work, must certainly be exceeding solid, and well compared, to retain the water so many years without draining through: it is a most noble and beautiful concave, but intirely over-grown with thorn-bushes, briars, holly, broom, furze, oak and ash trees, &c. and has from times immemorial been a yard for cattle, and a watering-pond; so that it is a wonder their trampling has not defaced it much more. I examined this fine antiquity with all the exactness possible: the terrace at top, the circular walk, the

whole form, is not obscure: it is posited exactly as that before described, with its longest diameter from north-east to south-west; its entrance north-east, though farthest from the city. There is an ascent to it from the entrance side, that being upon the lowest ground: at the upper end, the level of the ground is not much below the top of the terrace, and vastly above that of the *arena*; so that I conceive the better sort of the people went that way directly from the city into their seats: there is such a gap too in that part, from the ruin of the cave where the wild beasts were kept. An old house standing there with an orchard has forwarded its ruin from that quarter; and they have levelled some part of the terrace for their garden. Surveying the whole could not but put me in mind of that piece of Roman magnificence, when the emperors caused great trees to be taken up by the roots, and planted in the amphitheatres and circs, *pro tempore*, to imitate forests wherein they hunted beasts; which here is presented in pure nature.

Riding along the road on the north side of Silchester, I left it with this reflection: Now a person of a moderate fortune may buy a whole Roman city, which once half a kingdom could not do; and a gentleman may be lord of the soil where formerly princes and emperors commanded. To the west of

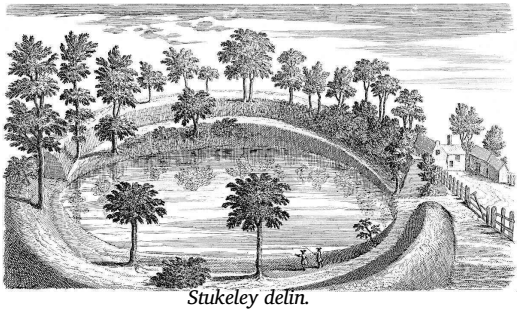
the place, but at some distance, runs a high bank overgrown with trees seemingly north and south: they say there is another such, south of the city: which would make one suspect they were raised by some besiegers. Farther on I crossed a great Roman road coming from Winchester: they call it Long-bank and Grimesdike. I have very often found this name applied to a road, a wall, a ditch of antiquity; which would make one fancy it is a Saxon word signifying the witches work; for the vulgar generally think these extraordinary works made by help of the devil. They told me it goes through Burfield and Reading. Towards Winchester I could see it as far as the horizon, perfectly strait, ten miles off. We may say with the poet,

Tellus in longas est patefacta vias. TIBULL.

Near it they talk of a stone thrown by an imp from Silchester walls, a mile off, which I suppose a mile-stone. Mr. Camden says a Roman road runs westward from Silchester, which I imagine goes to Andover. From Aldermaston is a fine view of the country hanging over the Kennet, lately made navigable. Going from Aldermaston to Kingsclere, where once was a palace of the Saxon kings, I passed over Brimpton common: here are many very fine Celtic barrows:*Barrows* Br. the soil is a moor full

of *erica*, which they dig up for fewel; underneath it is sand: at Kingsclere the mighty chalk-hills begin. Upon the top of a very high promontory is a square Roman camp, in a park. From hence to Andover is an hard way and open country. Just before I descended the continuation of this great ridge of hills overlooking Andover, I crossed a ditch like Wansditch, hanging upon the edge of the hills, which I suppose some division among the ancient Britons: it extended itself both ways as far as I could see: the foss is not very large, though the bank is: the foss is northward.

43·2[d].



Stukeley delin.
E. Kirkall sculp.

The Side view of the* Amphitheater *at Silchester. May 8. 1724.

ANDAOREON.

Andover is (not to be questioned) the *Andaoreon* of Ravennas: the name signifies the watery habitation; *annedh*, habitatio; *dur*, aqua. It stands on the slope of a hill just by the springs of the

river Tees, or *t'isca*: they arise here northward of the town very plentiful, and are carried in a thousand rills through all the meadows, till they unite and pass under the bridge. The church is an aukward old building; the west door, of an ancient circular make. They are now pulling down the timber market-house to build a new one of stone: the market-place is a broad street. Upon a very high hill to the south-west is a large Roman camp, seeming to be admirably well fortified: it is called BURY-HILL Ro. *Camp.*Bury hill. Between this and Stockbridge is Dunbury hill, a circular camp, doubly intrenched with various works at the entrance.

I travelled along a fine downy country, 'till passing the river Bourn in Wiltshire I came to the Icening-street near Haradon hill; where I intended to observe the great eclipse of the sun, which was to be on the next day; of which memorable *phænomenon* I judge it will not be disagreeable if I repeat what I wrote of it.

To Dr. *Edmund Halley*.

ACCORDING to my promise, I send you what I observed of the solar eclipse, though I fear it will not be of any great use to you. I was not prepared with any instruments for measuring time, or the like, and

proposed to myself only to watch all the appearances that Nature would present to the naked eye on so remarkable an occasion, and which generally are overlooked, or but grosly regarded. I chose for my station a place called Haradon hill, two miles eastward from Amsbury, and full east from the opening of Stonehenge avenue, to which it is as the point of view. Before me lay the vast plain where that celebrated work stands, and I knew that the eclipse would appear directly over it: beside, I had the advantage of a very extensive prospect every way, this being the highest hill hereabouts, and nearest the middle of the shadow. Full west of me, and beyond Stonehenge, is a pretty copped hill, like the top of a cone lifting itself above the horizon: this is Clay hill, near Warminster, twenty miles distant, and near the central line of darkness, which must come from thence; so that I could have notice enough before-hand of its approach. Abraham Sturgis and Stephen Ewens, both of this place and sensible men, were with me. Though it was very cloudy, yet now and then we had gleams of sun-shine, rather more than I could perceive at any other place around us. These two persons looking through smoaked glasses, while I was taking some bearings of the country with a circumferentor, both confidently

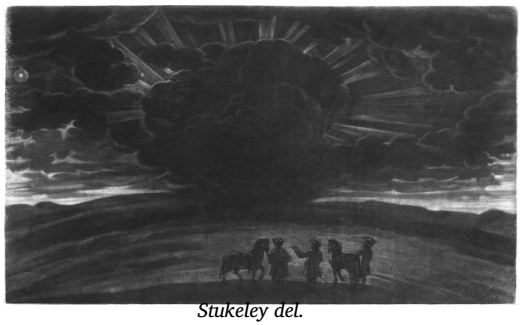
affirmed the eclipse was begun; when by my watch I found it just half an hour after five: and accordingly from thence the progress of it was visible, and very often to the naked eye; the thin clouds doing the office of glasses. From the time of the sun's body being half covered, there was a very conspicuous circular *iris* round the sun, with perfect colours. On all sides we beheld the shepherds hurrying their flocks into fold, the darkness coming on; for they expected nothing less than a total eclipse, for an hour and a quarter.

When the sun looked very sharp, like a new moon, the sky was pretty clear in that spot: but soon after a thicker cloud covered it; at which time the *iris* vanished, the copped hill before mentioned grew very dark, together with the horizon on both sides, that is, to the north and south, and looked blue; just as it appears in the east at the declension of day: we had scarce time to tell ten, when Salisbury steeple, six mile off southward, became very black; the copped hill quite lost, and a most gloomy night with full career came upon us. At this instant we lost sight of the sun, whose place among the clouds was hitherto sufficiently distinguishable, but now not the least trace of it to be found, no more than if really absent: then I saw by my watch, though with difficulty,

and only by help of some light from the northern quarter, that it was six hours thirty-five minutes: just before this the whole compass of the heavens and earth looked of a lurid complexion, properly speaking, for it was black and blue; only on the earth upon the horizon the blue prevailed. There was likewise in the heavens among the clouds much green interspersed; so that the whole appearance was really very dreadful, and as symptoms of sickening nature.

Now I perceived us involved in total darkness, and palpable, as I may aptly call it: though it came quick, yet I was so intent that I could perceive its steps, and feel it as it were drop upon us, and fall on the right shoulder (we looking westward) like a great dark mantle, or coverlet of a bed, thrown over us, or like the drawing of a curtain on that side: and the horses we held in our hands were very sensible of it, and crouded close to us, startling with great surprise. As much as I could see of the men's faces that stood by me, had a horrible aspect. At this instant I looked around me, not without exclamations of admiration, and could discern colours in the heavens; but the earth had lost its blue, and was wholly black. For some time, among the clouds, there were visible streaks of rays, tending to the place of the sun as their centre; but immediately after, the

whole appearance of the earth and sky was intirely black. Of all things I ever saw in my life, or can by imagination fancy, it was a sight the most tremendous.



Stukeley del.
E. Kirkall sculp.

The appearance of the* Total Solar eclipse *from Haradon hill May 11, 1724.

Toward the north-west, whence the eclipse came, I could not in the least find any distinction in the horizon between heaven and earth, for a good breadth, of about sixty degrees or more; nor the town of Amsbury underneath us, nor scarce the ground we trod on. I turned myself round several times during this total darkness, and remarked at a good distance from the west on both sides, that is, to the north and south, the horizon very perfect; the earth being black, the lower part of the heavens light: for the darkness above hung over us like a canopy, almost reaching the horizon in those parts, or as if made

with skirts of a lighter colour; so that the upper edges of all the hills were as a black line, and I knew them very distinctly by their shape or profile: and northward I saw perfectly, that the interval of light and darkness in the horizon was between Martinsal hill and St. Ann's hill; but southward it was more indefinite. I do not mean that the verge of the shadow passed between those hills, which were but twelve miles distant from us: but so far I could distinguish the horizon; beyond it, not at all. The reason of it is this: the elevation of ground I was upon gave me an opportunity of seeing the light of the heavens beyond the shadow: nevertheless this verge of light looked of a dead, yellowish and greenish colour: it was broader to the north than south, but the southern was of a tawny colour. At this time, behind us or eastward toward London, it was dark too, where otherwise I could see the hills beyond Andover; for the foremost end of the shadow was past thither: so that the whole horizon was now divided into four parts of unequal bulk and degrees of light and dark: the part to the north-west, broadest and blackest; to the south-west, lightest and longest. All the change I could perceive during the totality, was that the horizon by degrees drew into two parts, light and dark; the northern hemisphere growing still longer,

lighter, and broader, and the two opposite dark parts uniting into one, and swallowing up the southern enlightened part.

As at the beginning the shade came feelingly upon our right shoulders, so now the light from the north, where it opened as it were: though I could discern no defined light or shade upon the earth that way, which I earnestly watched for; yet it was manifestly by degrees, and with oscillations, going back a little, and quickly advancing further; till at length upon the first lucid point appearing in the heavens, where the sun was, I could distinguish pretty plainly a rim of light running along-side of us a good while together, or sweeping by at our elbows from west to east. Just then, having good reason to suppose the totality ended with us, I looked on my watch, and found it to be full three minutes and a half more: now the hill-tops changed their black into blue again, and I could distinguish a horizon where the centre of darkness was before: the men cried out, they saw the copped hill again, which they had eagerly looked for: but still it continued dark to the south-east; yet I cannot say that ever the horizon that way was undistinguishable: immediately we heard the larks chirping and singing very briskly for joy of the restored luminary, after all things had been hushed into a most

profound and universal silence: the heavens and earth now appeared exactly like morning before sun-rise, of a greyish cast, but rather more blue interspersed; and the earth, as far as the verge of the hill reached, was of a dark green or russet colour.

As soon as the sun emerged, the clouds grew thicker, and the light was very little amended for a minute or more, like a cloudy morning slowly advancing. After about the middle of the totality, and so after the emersion of the sun, we saw Venus very plainly, but no other star. Salisbury steeple now appeared. The clouds never removed, so that we could take no account of it afterward, but in the evening it lightened very much. I hasted home to write this letter; and the impression was so vivid upon my mind, that I am sure I could, for some days after, have wrote the same account of it, and very precisely. After supper I made a drawing of it from my imagination, upon the same paper I had taken a prospect of the country before.

I must confess to you, that I was (I believe) the only person in England that regretted not the cloudiness of the day, which added so much to the solemnity of the sight, and which imcomparably exceeded, in my apprehension, that of 1715, which I

saw very perfectly from the top of Boston steeple in Lincolnshire, where the air was very clear: but the night of this was more complete and dreadful. There indeed I saw both sides of the shadow come from a great distance, and pass beyond us to a great distance; but this eclipse had much more of variety and majestic terror: so that I cannot but felicitate myself upon the opportunity of seeing these two rare accidents of nature, in so different a manner: yet I should willingly have lost this pleasure for your more valuable advantage of perfecting the noble theory of the celestial bodies, which last time you gave the world so nice a calculation of; and wish the sky had now as much favoured us for an addition to your honour and great skill, which I doubt not to be as exact in this as before.*Ambsbury, Wilts, May 10, 1724.*

Return we to matters of antiquity. Upon this very hill-top are great pits dug lately by order of my lord Charlton for clay, which they find here of a very stiff sort, by nature let in like veins among clefts of the solid chalk: the workmen here, whilst they have been busy in taking it up, have found many Romans coins, silver and brass, some very deep in the earth, as they say; several of which I have now by me. I saw likewise a very fair gold *Constantius*; the reverse, two Genii

holding a shield, *vot.* xxx. *victoria Augg.* It seems as if the Romans, with their wonted sagacity, had been occupied here in the same way, to make pottery ware, and not neglected to leave proof of it according to their method. I took notice likewise of one side of the summit being covered with oyster-shells loose upon the surface; and how they came there I could get no information.

ICENING-STREET.

The Icening-street runs between this hill and the Bourn river, coming from Newberry, as I suppose, through Chute forest, where vulgarly called Chute causeway: at Lurgishal it makes a fine terrace-walk in the garden of Sir Philip Medows; then passes the Bourn river about Tudworth, and so by this place to the eastern gate of Old Sarum, the Roman SORBIODUNUM.*Sorbiodunum*, where it runs most precisely north-east and south-west, as we said before. TAB. LXV.This city is perfectly round, and formed upon one of the most elegant designs one can imagine: probably a fortress of the old Britons, and I fancy somewhat like the famous Alesia in Gaul, memorable for the ancient Hercules, its founder, and for the siege of the great Cæsar; which only his genius could have taken in his circumstances. The prospect of this place is at present very august, and would have afforded us a most noble

sight when in perfection: such a one will not be difficult to conceive when we have described it. It fills up the summit of a high and steep hill, which originally rose equally on all sides to an *apex*: the whole work is 1600 foot diameter, included in a ditch of a prodigious depth: it is so contrived that in effect it has two ramparts, the inner and outer, the ditch between: upon the inner, which is much the higher, stood a strong wall of twelve foot thick, their usual standard, which afforded a parapet at top for the defendants, with battlements quite round: upon still higher ground is another deep circular ditch, of 500 foot diameter; this is the castle or citadel. Upon the inner rampire of this was likewise another wall, I suppose of like thickness: so that between the inner ditch and the outer wall, all around, was the city. This is divided into equal parts by a meridian line: both the banks are still left; one to the south, the other to the north; and these had walls upon them too: the traces of all the walls are still manifest, and some parts of them left; but we may say with the poet of the whole,

———*lapsis ingentia muris*
Saxa jacent, nulloque domus custode tenetur.
LUCAN. I.

In the middle of each half, toward the east and west, is a gate, with each a

lunette before it, deeply ditched, and two oblique entries; that to the east is square, to the west round: the hollow where the wall stood is visible quite round, though the materials are well-nigh carried away to New Sarum: in every quarter were two towers, the foundations plainly appearing: then, with those that were upon the cardinal points, the gates and the median rampart, as it must necessarily be understood, there were twelve in the whole circumference; so that, supposing it about 5000 feet in circumference, there was a tower at every 400. Hence we may imagine the nature of the city was thus: a circular street went round in the middle between the inner and outer fortifications, concentric to the whole work; and that cross streets, like *radii*, fronted each tower: then there were twenty-four islets of building for houses, temples, or the like. Now such is the design of this place, that if one half was taken by an enemy, the other would still be defensible; and at last they might retire into the castle. The city is now ploughed over, and not one house left. In the angle to the north-west stood the cathedral and episcopal palace: the foundations are at present so conspicuous, that I could easily mark out the ground-plot of it, as in the 65th plate: near it is a large piece of the wall left, made of hewn stone

with holes quite through at equal spaces. One would imagine the Romans, in laying down the *area* of this city, had Plato's rules in view,[136] in his fifth dialogue of laws. Many wells have been filled up, and, no doubt, with noble reliques of antiquity: they must have been very deep, and especially that in the castle, and dug out of the solid chalk. Of the castle-wall a good deal of huge fragments and foundations are left: a double winding stair-case led up to the gate, where bits of arch-work and immense strength of stone and mortar remains; and within, many foundations and traces of buildings. In the north-east corner of the city there is another rampart upon a *radius*, including a squarish piece of ground; probably for some public edifice, but what in particular, is now hard to say. TAB. LXVI.Certainly, for strength, air, and prospect over the lovely downs, and for salubrity, this place was well calculated, and impregnable to any thing but death and hunger. The river Avon runs near the bottom of the hill. The history of its glory, its strange vicissitudes, and its ruin by removal of the church to New Sarum, may be learnt from Camden, Burton, and other authors; my business being chiefly to describe things: but the very sight of such a carcass would naturally from a traveller extort such an expostulation:

Is this the ancient episcopal see, and the seat of warlike men, now become corn-fields, and pasture for sheep? Is this the place where synods have been held, and British parliaments; where all the states of the kingdom were summoned to swear fealty to William the Conqueror; the palace of the most potent British and Saxon kings, and Roman emperors? and conclude with Rutilius,

Non indignemur mortalia corpora solvi,
Cernimus exemplis oppida posse mori.

Nor grieve at our own fate, since here we see
That towns themselves must die as well as we.

Before the eastern gate of *Sorbiodunum*, a branch of the Roman *way*.Roman way proceeds eastward to Winchester, which has never yet been observed: upon this goes part of the XVth imperial journey in these words; *Venta Belgarum, Brige, Sorbiodunum*. This way passes the river Bourn at Ford: the ridge of it is plain, though the countrymen have attacked it vigorously on both sides with their ploughs: we caught them at the sacrilegious work, and reprehended them for it: then it goes between Clarendon park, and the camp of Chlorus before described: on the whole length of Farley common it is very conspicuous, made of hard matter dug

up all along on both sides; then ascends the hills at Winterslow, which signifies the white hill; then through Buckholt forest, where with good heed the course of it may be followed, though through by-ways, pastures, woods and hedges; sometimes running the length, sometimes crossing it: a little northward of West Titherley it goes close by a farm-house and large barn upon a rising ground, and at the edge of a wood. This is the proper distance of eight miles from *Sorbiodunum*, and was the ancient BRIGE.Brige; and Roman antiquities are often found here: the British name imports a town upon the top of the hill; *brege*, cacumen.

Nunc situs informis premit & deserta vetustas.
HOR.

All this country being part of the Conqueror's new forest, this colony of the Romans shared in that great depopulation he made for his diversion. It is near the brink of that woody hill, called Horseshoe wood from its being upon a hill, overlooking Broughton upon the river Wallop, where Mr. Camden places the Brige. A little way farther upon the same brink, on an *apex* of the hill, stands a large Celtic barrow, ditched about, called Bols turret:[137] there are several other barrows thereabouts, and probably some Roman; for the Roman road, here

called the Cause-way, proceeds upon this edge to the river at Bossington, though sometimes intercepted by corn-fields, where the common road goes about, and then falls into it again: it passes over the river at Bossington, then marches directly to Winchester west gate.

65

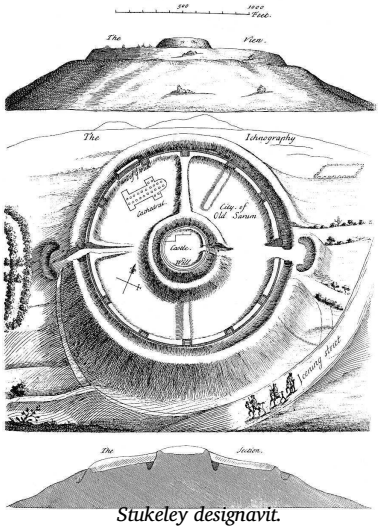
SORBIODVNVM.

1. Aug. 1722.

The View.

The Ichnography.

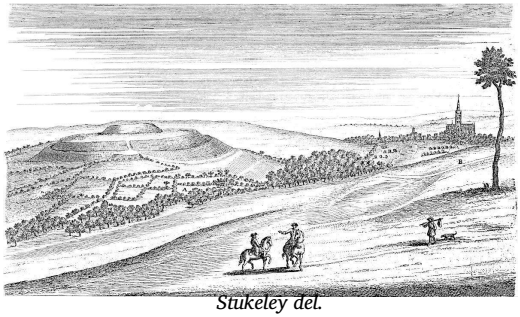
The Section.



Stukeley designavit.

Antiquæ Urbis Cadaver in Æs transtulit Joħes Pine Chalcographus.

66

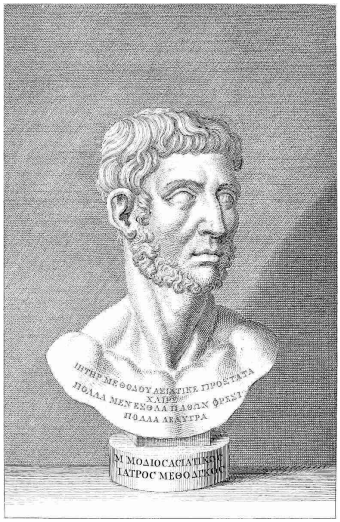


Stukeley del.

A. *Stratford* B. *the Icening Street.*

Prospect of* Old Sarum *Aug. 1. 1723.

75·2d.



MARCVS MODIVS MEDICVS. ***In Marmore Apud Illustrissimum Comitem* Penbrokiæ, In Villa Carviliana.**

Stukeley delin:
G. Vdr. Gucht Sculp.

Having described this road, let us

return to *Sorbiodunum*, in order to pursue the Icening-street: but first give me leave to impart to the reader somewhat of the pleasure you and I reaped at the neighbouring WILTON.Wilton. I shall only at this time give a catalogue of my lord Pembroke's most noble collection of ancient marbles, which may be of use to the curious, in knowing the particulars of that glorious *Musœum*, or that have a mind to view them.

The BUSTO'S are in number 133. The STATUES 36. The BASSO RELIEVO'S 15. MISCELLANIES 9.

I. Of the BUSTO'S. 1. Those made with eyes of different matter from the bust. A Sibyl, the whole cavity of the eyes hollowed: Ariadne, with agate eyes: A Greek Cupid, with agate eyes: Drusus, Germanicus; these two are in copper, finely performed, with silver eyes.—2. Learned persons. Hesiod: Homer, brought from Constantinople, seems by its high antiquity to have been the first model of the father of the poets: Sappho, the inimitable in poetry; this is of the ivory marble, the last perfection of Greek sculpture: Pythagoras: Anacharsis, of an admirable character: Socrates, by the roguish carver dressed like a Satyr, with sharp ears: Plato, very ancient, and of a most venerable aspect: Aristotle: Aristophanes: Apollonius

Tyanæus, a most valuable antiquity, with the right hand and arm: Marcus Modius, an Athenian physician, of excellent Greek work: Epicurus, a little bust of the great atomic philosopher:TAB. XLIV. 2d Vol. Posidonius, preceptor to Cicero: Sophocles: Aspasia, who taught Socrates rhetoric: Isocrates: Cato major: Cicero, of touch-stone: Horace, as some think; a young busto of speckled porphyry; I am inclined to believe it Ovid: Seneca: Persius the Satyrist: Titus Livius.—3. Of coloss proportion. Arsinoe mater: Ahenobarbus, the bad father of the worse Nero: Julia Domna, wife of Severus: Geta when young, their son.—4. Persons of Greece before the Roman empire: Cecrops and his wife represented as Janus: Tmolus, a most ancient founder of a colony: Ganymede, with the Phrygian bonnet, very beautiful: Dido: Arsinoe filia: Phædra, wife of Theseus: Damas, the learned daughter of Pythagoras: Olympias, mother of Alexander: Alexander magnus: Lysimachus: Berenice mater: Berenice filia: Ptolemy, brother to Cleopatra: Cleopatra, wife to Antipater: Ammonius Alexandrinus, one of the Olympic victors: Iotape, wife of Antiochus Comagenes king of Syria.—5. Consular persons: Lucius Junius Brutus, who slew Tarquin: M. Junius Brutus, who slew Cæsar: P. Cornelius

Scipio Africanus: Scipio Asiaticus: P. Cornelius Scipio Nasica: one of the brothers of the Horatii: Marcellus: Marius: Sulpicius Rufus: Dolabella: Cneius Pompeius magnus: Sextus Pompeius.—6. Emperors, Empresses, Cæsars and Augustæ, beside Geta and Julia Domna already mentioned. Julius Cæsar, of oriental alabaster, the only original: Augustus: Julia, daughter to Augustus, incomparably fine: Cajus Cæsar: Lucius Cæsar: Marcellus: Drusus senior: Germanicus: Agrippina senior: Antonia, of curious marble: Tiberius, of small brass: Caligula: Cæsonia, wife of Caligula: Claudius, the conqueror of Britain: Drusilla: Messalina: Nero: Sabina Poppæa, his wife, a naked busto: Octavia, his wife: Marcia: Galba: Otho: Vitellius: Lucius Vitellius, brother to the emperor: Vespasian: Titus: Julia, daughter of Titus: Domitian: Vespasianus novus, the adopted son of Domitian: Nerva: Trajan: Hadrian: Sabina: Antinous, Hadrian's favourite: Antoninus Pius: Faustina senior: M. Aurelius Antoninus Philosophus: Annius Verus: Lucius Verus: Commodus: Lucilla, wife of Ælius: Lucilla junior, wife of Verus: Pertinax: Didius Julianus: Crispina, wife of Commodus: Septimius Severus: Plautilla, wife of Caracalla: Julia Paula: Macrinus: Annia Faustina, wife of Heliogabalus: Julia Mammæa, wife of Verus: Julia Moesa: Lucilla junior:

Alexander Severus: Gordianus Cæsar: Balbinus: Sabina Tranquillina, wife of Antonius Gordianus, emperor: Marcia Otacilla; Q. Herennius, a boy: Hostilianus: Volusianus: Valerianus, a boy: Constantinus magnus the Briton, of better work than was commonly in that age, as a few of his medals were. —7. Divinities. Jupiter: Pallas: Apollo, a fine large bust: Diana: Venus, like that of Medicis: Bacchus: Faunus: Fauna: Libera: Libertas: Mercury Pantheon, made of different faces.

II. STATUES. A queen of the Amazons defending herself from a horseman in battle: Cupid, a man, breaking his bow: Clio, the muse, sitting: a Faunus: these are of most admirable workmanship. Five statues reckoned as ancient as any in the several parts of the world. Egypt, Isis with her husband Osiris in Theban iron stone. Thrace, Jupiter Ammon from the temple built by Sesostris, with a ram on his shoulders; it is a very venerable piece. Asia Minor, Diana of Ephesus; the head, hands and feet black, the rest of white marble. Phrygia, Cupid tied to a tree; a Phrygian cap on his head. Lydia, Hercules wrestling with Achelous. Paris with the Phrygian bonnet and shepherd's coat of skins. Saturn with an infant in his arms. The Egyptian Bacchus, of a fine shape, carrying the young fat Greek Bacchus on his shoulder. A shepherd playing on

the flute. A Greek Bacchus. Flora. Silenus drunk, with a club in his hand, fancying himself Hercules, supported by a younger; a piece of most incomparable art. A boy dancing and playing on music. Cupid holding the golden apple. A young Bacchus smiling. Marcus Aurelius on horseback, made at Athens, small. The river Meander, recumbent. A boy in an eager posture, catching at some live thing on the ground. A coloss Hercules, six Attic cubits high, with three apples in one hand. Cleopatra giving suck to Cæsarion her son, sitting. Julia Pia Domna, wife of Septimius Severus, sitting. Livia, the wife of Augustus, sitting. Manlia Scantilla, sitting. Attys the Phrygian, engraved by Montfaucon without the head, which is here restored. Mark Antony, a crocodile at his feet. Apollo. Ceres. Pomona. Andromeda. Young Hercules with the serpents. Hercules, old, with his club. The dwarf of Augustus.

III. BASSO RELIEVO'S. The Story of Niobe, *alto relievo*, very ancient: there are twenty figures; the marble is 2400 weight; seems to have been a pannel in some temple of Apollo, or Diana. The story of Meleager, being the side of a *sarcophagus*, seventeen figures, *mezzo relievo*, 1500 weight, of an admirable taste. Curtius on horseback, leaping into the gaping cavern, of most excellent work. M. Aurelius and

Faustina, *adversa capita*, fine work. Caracalla, a three-quarters *relievo*. The three Graces. One on horseback, cutting at a soldier defending himself under the horse. The ancient manner of eating, Jupiter served by Hebe: he is accumbent. A frize of a sea-triumph, small figures. Cleopatra with the asps in a covered vase, *alto relievo*. Part of a frize from a temple of Neptune, Naiades and Tritons. A *basso* from a temple of Bacchus, the *thyrsus*, &c. A *basso relievo* on porphyry of Roemitalces king of Thrace. A child stealing fruit from the altar through a mask.

IV. MISCELLANIES. A nuptial vase, representing the ceremonies of marriage. Ara Hammonis, a cube of white marble, on front the symbol of Jupiter Hammon on a circular piece of the old Theban marble. Two black porphyry pillars brought from Rome by the earl of Arundel. The column of Egyptian granite, weighing near 7000 weight, from the ruins of the temple of Venus genetrix, built by Julius Cæsar: this my lord has set up in the front of the house. A very ancient altar of Bacchus, adorned with *basso relievo's*. An altar table of red Egyptian granite, large, and four or five inches thick. An antique pavement, four sorts of marble, of gradual light and shade. The antique picture from the temple of Juno: it is in thick stucco. The

sarcophagus of Epaphroditus intire, finely carved with the history of Ceres. The front of Claudia's sepulchre, sister of Probus the emperor: her head is joined with his. Eighty-five *termini* of antique marbles, busto's on seventy-two of them.

ICENING-STREET.

From the gate of *Sorbiodunum* the Icening-street goes from north-east to south-west, by the name of Port lane, over the river Avon at Stretford; then ascends the hill, and passes the united Nadre and Willy near Bemerton, where the stony ford is still very perfect: then it goes across my lord Pembroke's horse-race course and hare-warren, making a visto to M. Aurelius his equestrian figure in the park. If the spirits and *genii* of the ancient Romans travel this way, no doubt they will be surprised to find themselves so near the Capitol. Then it traverses the brook at Fenny-Stretford, and so along the great downs toward Cranburn chace: here it delights one to turn and survey its direction towards *Sorbiodunum*, a sweet prospect; whether we regard what share of it is due to nature, or what to art; and of the latter sort, what is owing to the road, or what to the old city. As it enters the chace there is a most remarkable *diverticulum*, and which notoriously demonstrates it was begun from the south: for here, as it came from thence across the woods,

where its ridge is very perfect, made of stone, it butts full upon the end of a vast valley, very deep and of steep descent; where it was absolutely impracticable to carry the road on in a strait line: the Roman surveyor therefore wisely gave way to nature, turned the road side-ways along the end of the valley, then with an equal angle carried it forward upon the upper side of that valley in full direction to Old Sarum. That great and wise people, though ignorant of submission, knew nature might be drawn aside, but not directly opposed, especially in works that are to be lasting: hence my intent was, to pursue this noble road as far as it would carry me; and the pleasure one perceives in such a concomicant is not to be imagined by any one but those that experience it: to observe their methods in the conduct of such works, their artifices and struggles between industry and the difficulties and diversities of ground, of rivers, &c. and the continual presentment of somewhat worthy of remark by the way, renders it short, and vastly entertaining; nor is the mind ever at a loss for learned amusement. When it has passed through the woods of Cranburn chace, and approaches Woodyates, you see a great dike and *vallum* (Venndike) upon the edges of the hills to the left by Pentridge, to

which I suppose it gave name: this crosses the Roman road, and then passes on the other side, upon the division between the hundred. The large *vallum* here is southward, and it runs upon the northern brink of the hills; whence I conjecture it a division or fence thrown up by the *Belgæ* before Cæsar's time. I call this the second boundary of the *Belgæ*; two others are already mentioned. I pleased myself with the hopes of observing the Roman road running over it, as doubtless it did originally: but just at that instant both enter a lane, where every thing is disfigured with the wearing away and reparations that have been made ever since. Its high ridge is then inclosed within a pasture just at Woodyates, then becomes the common road for half a mile, but immediately passes forward upon a down, the road going off to the right. I continued the Roman road for two or three mile, where it is rarely visited: it is very beautiful, smooth on both sides, broad at top, the holes remaining whence it was taken, with a ditch on each hand: it is made of gravel, flint, or such stuff as happened in the way, most convenient and lasting. There are vast numbers of Celtic barrows upon these downs, just of such manner and shapes as those of Salisbury plain: at the first and more considerable group I came to, there was a most convincing evidence of the

Roman road being made since the barrows: two instances of this nature I gave in the last letter. One form of these barrows, for distinction sake, I call Druids (for what reasons I shall not stand here to dispute:) they are thus. A circle of about 100 foot diameter, more or less, is inclosed with a ditch of a moderate breadth and depth: on the outside of this ditch is a proportionate *vallum*; in the centre of this inclosure is a small tump, where the remains of the person are buried, sometimes two, sometimes three. Now so it fell out, that the line of direction of the Roman road necessarily carried it over part of one of these *tumuli*, and some of the materials of the road are dug out of it: this has two little tumps in its centre.

It was now my business to look out for the station in Antoninus called *Vindogladia*, mentioned in the last journey to be twelve mile from *Sorbiodunum*. By this time I was come to a proper distance: accordingly I found, at the end of this heath, the road which is all along called Iclingdike, descended a valley where a brook crosses it, from two villages called Gliffet. At All-Saints, or Lower Gliffet, there was a small ale-house, and the only one hereabouts (the Rose:)VINDOGLADIA. my old landlady, after some discourse preparatory, informed me that at Boroston, a mile

lower upon the river, had been an old city; and that strangers had come out of their way on purpose to see it; that ruins and foundations were there; that it had seven parish-churches, which were beaten down in the war time; that many old coins had been ploughed up when she was a girl, which the children commonly played withal; but the case at present was plainly the same with that of old Troy, described in the ballad upon her wall, where she showed me these passionate verses,

Waste lie those walls that were so good,
And corn now grows where Troy towers
stood.

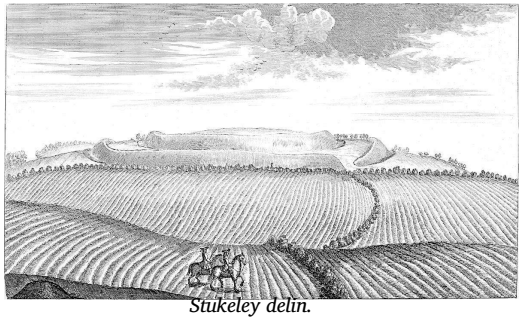
This account, so natural, satisfied me that *Vindogladia* must here be fixed, and Wimbornminster be robbed of that honour, where the tide of antiquarians have hitherto carried it, for no other reason but name sake; the distances and road being repugnant. I suppose the name signifies the white river, or vale; *vint*, white; *gladh*, a river; whence our glade, or valley where a river runs. This place being not capable of affording me a proper mansion, I left the more particular scrutiny of it for another opportunity.

Hence I pursued the road on the opposite chalk-hill, where they have dug it away to burn for lime, but much degenerate from Roman mortar in strength: it was not long before I

absolutely lost it in great woods beyond Long Crechil; but by information I learnt that it passes the Stour at Crayford bridge below Blandford, where I was obliged to take up my nightly quarters. I was glad to gain the downy country again westward of it, and still full of barrows of all sorts by clusters or groups. I frequently observed on the sides of hills long divisions, very strait, crossing one another with all kinds of angles: they look like the balks or meres of ploughed lands, and are really made of flint over-grown with turf: they are too small for ploughed lands, unless of the most ancient Britons, who dealt little that way; but just such like have I seen in what I always imagine British camps. Above the town of Blandford is an odd intrenchment on a hill, a squarish work, with others like the foundation of small towers: a barrow near it.

Vol. I. p. 81

A Roman Camp near Bere Regis* (Ibernium) *Dors^r^ 9 Iun 1724.



Stukeley delin.

E. Kirkall sculp.

BLANDFORD.

Blandford is a pretty town, pleasantly seated in a flexure of the river, before charming meadows, and rich lands. Wood thrives exceedingly here: indeed this country is a fine variety of downs, woods, lawns, arable, pasture, and rich valleys; and an excellent air: the dry easterly winds, the cold northern, and the western moisture, are tempered by the warm southern saline breezes from the ocean, and nearest the sun. The incredible number of barrows that over-spread this country from the sea-side to North Wiltshire, persuade me a great people inhabited here before the *Belgæ*, that came from Spain, which we may call the *Albionites*: but it is not a time to discourse of that. This year, wherever I travelled, I found the bloom of the hedge-rows, and indeed all trees whatever, excessively luxuriant beyond any thing I ever knew. In this part the *buck-thorn*, or *rhamnus catharticus*, is very plentiful; and a traveller, if he pleases, may swallow a dozen of the ripe berries, not without use. Near the passage of the Icening-street at Crayford is Badbury, a vast Roman camp, where antiquities have been found.

WANSDIKE.

About three mile beyond this I found

another ditch and rampart, which I believe to be the first of the colony of the *Belgæ*; it has indeed a rude ancient look; so that they made four of these boundaries successively as their power enlarged, the last being Wansdike, between North and South Wiltshire. By what I could see or learn, in travelling over this intricate country, the Roman road passes upon a division between Pimpern and Bere hundred to Bere; and that I reckon a convenient distance for a station between *Vindogladia* and Dorchester, being near the middle: on one side it is about thirteen mile, on the other nine. Now in the last journey of Antoninus before mentioned, immediately after IBERNIUM.*Vindogladia* follows *Durnovaria M. P.* IX. Dorchester being very truly nine mile off this town Bere, and which is a market-town too, but far otherwise as to Wimbornminster; I doubt not but this is the true place designed in the Itinerary; but that a town is slipped out of the copies. I think I have fortunately discovered it in the famous Ravennas, by which we may have hopes of restoring this journey to its original purity. That author mentions a town next to *Bindogladia*, which he calls *Ibernium*: this verily is our Bere. Mr. Baxter corrects it into *Ibelnium*, and places it at Blandford, for no other reason, as I conceive, but because he imagined it must necessarily be

hereabouts. I was not a little pleased when I found my notion highly confirmed by a great and elegant Ro. *Camp.*Roman camp upon a hill near Bere, I think it is called Woodbury, where a yearly fair is kept: TAB. XLV 2d Vol.this is between Bere and Milburn upon the river: it is doubly intrenched, or rather a double camp one within another. This town of Bere denominates the hundred too. In this case, where a Roman camp, a road, and all distances concur, which in the others are very abhorrent from reality, I imagine the reader will find little difficulty in passing over to my sentiments. The town is called *Bere Regis*, and the camp is the *Æstiva* to the town. Of Dorchester I have spoken already, beyond which is the original of the Icening-street: from thence I travelled along the southern coasts, in order to come to the beginning of this seventh journey.

MORICONIUM.

Wareham is denominated from the passage or ford over the two rivers between which it is situate, where now are bridges: this has been a Roman town. A great square is taken in, with a very high *vallum* of earth, and a deep ditch: there has been a castle by the water-side, west of the bridge, built by William the Conqueror, perhaps upon the Roman. It is an old corporation,

now decayed, the sands obstructing the passage of vessels; and Pool, being better seated, from a fisher's town has rose to be a rich flourishing sea-port, robbing this place. They say here have been many parish-churches, and a mint. This is probably the *Moriconium* of Ravennas, as Mr. Baxter asserts. I heard of Roman coins being found here. This country is sandy for the most part, as commonly toward the sea-coasts. I saw a ruinous religious house as I came by the side of the river Frome. This haven is of a vast extent, like a sea, having a narrow entry; an indulgent formation of Nature to her beloved island of Great Britain. I saw vast stones lying loose upon this sand, in some places, like the Wiltshire grey weathers. It is a melancholy unpleasant view hereabouts for travellers, when they come from the other delightful scenes of the better parts of Dorsetshire: it is moory for the most part, full of ling or heath, as on all the sea-coasts here, from the chalk-hills in Dorsetshire to those in Sussex. Two rocks about Corf castle have an odd appearance hence.

ALAUNA.

Wimburnminster is a small place, of no great trade: a large old church with two towers; the middle one in the cross very old, and most of the church before the time of the Conquest: this middle steeple had a spire which fell

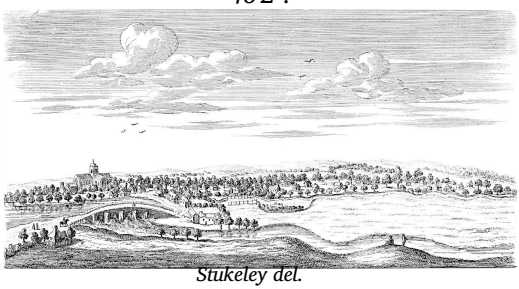
down. The river Stour runs a little way south of the town, through a large bridge; *sdour*, a *sibilus* put to the old Celtic word. The river Alen in several divisions runs through the town, which makes me think it to be the *Alauna* of Ravennas, put next to BOLNELAUNIUM.*Bolnelaunium*, which I conjecture to be Christ's-church by the sea-side, that being subsequent to *Moriconium*: that it was not Pool, as Mr. Baxter places it, is plain from a reason just mentioned, Pool being an upstart. Wimburnminster stands in a large extended fruitful vale like a meadow, with much wood about it. These rivers abound with fish. Here was a nunnery built anno 712, by Cuthburga sister to king Ina. King Etheldred was buried here.

From hence I went to Ringwood upon the river Avon, over a deep sandy moor; which has ever been thought the REGNUM.*Regnum* in the Itinerary, and begins the *Iter septimum* of Antoninus.TAB. XLVI. 2d Vol. It is a large thriving place, full of good new brick houses, seated by the side of a great watery valley, the river dividing itself into several streams, and frequently overflowing large quantities of the meadow: it seems well calculated to have been an old British town: they deal pretty much in leather here, and woollen manufactures of stockings, druggets, narrow cloth. Roman

discoveries I could make little; but the name and distances seem to establish the matter: so I hastened through New Forest, where I found it necessary to steer by the compass, as at sea. They tell us at Wattonsford the memory of Tyrrel is still preserved, as passing over there when he unawares shot William Rufus. The soil is sand, gravel, stone, clay by parcels: these are pleasant solitudes for a contemplative traveller, did not the intricacies of the roads give one uneasiness. Here are whole acres of the most beautiful *fox-gloves* that one can see, rising upon a strong stem, adorned with numerous bell-flowers as high as one's horse. Mr. Baxter has a right notion of this name, signifying *lemurum manicæ*, from the supposed fairies. I take these names, and foxes bells, and the like, to be reliques of the Druids, who did great cures by them; for this is a plant of powerful qualities, when prudently administered, in a constitution that will bear it. I observe we derive the names of very many plants from the old Celtic language, as I believe the Greeks and Latins did likewise. The king's house, as called still, was at Lyndhurst: the duke of Bolton has a hunting-seat thereabouts. I rode through an old camp in the midst of the forest: it is overgrown with wood, seems to have been round: at bottom is a spring: no doubt but it is a British Br. *oppidum*.*oppidum*. You may

see Southampton from thence. They say the king was killed hereabouts. Here is a great plantation of young oaks, for the use of the crown: a great deal of fine oak-timber left; but the beech-trees are very stately and numerous.

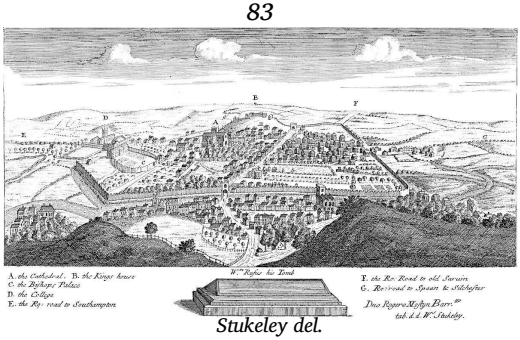
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Stukeley del.
E. Kirkall sculp.

Prospect of* Ringwood *14 June 1724
Regnum.

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Stukeley del.

Prospect of Winchester from the South 9 Sep. 1723.
VENTA Belgarum.
See transcription

ARMINIS.

Romsey was unquestionably a Roman town, and its present name shows as much. The church is a noble old pile of architecture, arched with stone in the form of a cross, with semi-circular chapels in the upper angles. These churches, hereabouts called minsters, were doubtless built by the Saxon kings as soon as they became christian: the manner of their structure is much like those built by queen Helena in Palestine: at the west end of it is a bit of an old wall, perhaps belonging to the nunnery built here by king Edgar. I heard of a silver Roman coin found here. This town is an old corporation, in situation extraordinary pleasant, having woods, corn-fields, meadows, pastures, around it in view: the river and rivulets, which are many, have a rapid course.

VENTA
BELGARUM.

Two miles before I came to Winchester, the downs of chalk begin again with barrows upon them. I saw several double ones. The walls of Winchester inclose a long square about 700 paces one way, 500 the other: it stands on the western declivity of a hill,TAB. LXXXIII. the river running below on the east. Many branches, and cuts of it too, pass through the midst of the city, and render their gardens very pleasant: the walls and gates, as repaired in times long after the Roman,

and chiefly of flint, are pretty intire; no doubt, built upon the old Roman. In the higher part of the city is the castle, which overlooks the whole:[138] here is a famed round table, where king Arthur's knights used to sit. I saw some great ruins still left of the walls and towers that belonged to it; but the main of it was pulled down when Sir Christopher Wren projected the king's palace there in king Charles the IId's reign: it fronts the west end of the cathedral. The houses in the town were bought in order to make a street between both, which would have had a noble effect. This palace is a large pile of building, and beautiful, yet with all the plainness that was necessary to save an extravagant expence, or that became a royal retirement: it fills up three sides of a large square, so that the opening of the wings or front looks over the city: three tier of windows, twenty-six in a row, fill up every side externally, besides the fronton in the middle of each side, composed of four Corinthian pilasters: a handsome balustrade runs quite round the top: the inside of this open court is more elegant, and enriched with portico's, &c. the late duke of Tuscany gave some fine marble pillars towards the adorning it. A great bridge was to have been built across the foss in the principal front; and a garden, park, &c. were to have been made before the

back front: the citizens entertain great hopes, that since the happy increase of the royal family, this palace will be finished: it is of plain brick-work, but the window-cases, fascias, cornice, &c. of good Portland stone. There is a great old chapel near it. This place was the residence of the potent kings of the West Saxons.

The cathedral is a venerable and large pile: the tower in the middle and transept are of ancienter work than the choir and the body. Inigo Jones has erected a delicate screen of stone-work before the choir. Here was the burial-place of many Saxon and Norman kings, whose remains the impious soldiers in the civil wars threw against the painted glass: they show too the tomb of king Lucius. Queen Mary was here married to Philip of Spain: the chair used in that ceremony is still preserved. In the body of the church is a very ancient font, with odd sculptures round it. In the city is a pretty cross of Gothic workmanship, but ill repaired. Without the southern gate is a stately fabric, the college, erected and endowed by William of Wickham, bishop here, for education of youth. There is good painted glass of imagery in the chapel windows: in the middle of the cloysters is a strong stone building, the library, well contrived to prevent fire: the school is a more modern structure, handsome,

with a very good statue of the founder over the door, made by Cibber. This country is intirely chalk, whence I suppose the name of *Venta*: the city is a genteel and pleasant place, and abounds with even the elegancies of life. Beyond the river eastward is a high hill, called St. Giles's, from an hospital once there; now only some ruins of it to be seen, and a church-yard, seeming to have been a camp, beside the marks of bastions, and works of fortifications in the modern stile. Here Waltheof, earl of Northumberland and Huntingdon, was beheaded, by order of William I. whose body was carried to Crowland, and asserted to have miraculous virtues.

In digging the foundation of a house near the college, in a stone coffin was found a stone set in a gold ring, with this inscription in very old characters, supposed about the sixth century.

Duce domino comite fidele meo.

A mile to the south of Winchester is a magnificent hospital, called Holy Cross, founded by bishop Blois: the church is in the form of a cross, and has a large square tower. Over it, on the other side the river, hangs a camp upon St. Catharine's hill, with a *brachium* reaching down to the water side, for convenience of that element. The way between Winchester and

Southampton we perceived plainly to be a Roman road, especially as far as the chalk reached: then we came to a forest where the soil is gravelly all the way.

SOUTHAMPTON.

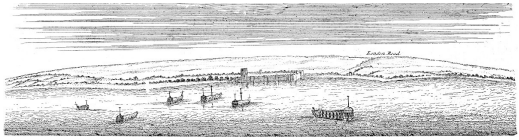
Southampton was strongly walled about with very large stones, full of those little white shells, like honey-combs, that grow upon the back of oysters: this is a sort of stone extremely hard, and seems to be gathered near the beach of the sea. These walls have many lunettes, and towers, in some places doubly ditched; but the sea encompasses near half the town: it was built in the time of king Edward III. I observe they have a method of breaking the force of the waves here, by laying a bank of sea-ore, as they call it: it is composed of long, slender, and strong filaments, like pilled hemp, very tough and durable; I suppose it is thrown up by the ocean: and this performs its work better than walls of stone, or natural cliff. At the south-east corner, near the quay, is a fort with some guns upon it, called the Tower: on one we saw this inscription,

Henricus VIII. *Anglie, Franciæ* &
Hiberniæ rex,
fidei defensor invictissimus f. f.
MD. XXXXII. HR. VIII.

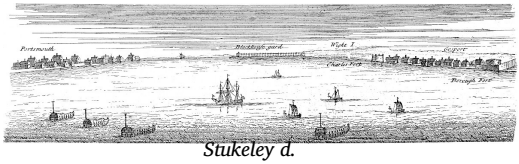
In the north-west corner was a strong castle with a mount, walled about at

top, as a keep: upon this a round stone tower, with a winding ascent: the Anabaptists are about pulling it down, to build a meeting-house. The main of this town consists of one broad street, running through its length: there are many old religious ruins, and great warehouses, cellars, store-houses, &c. but with their trade gone to decay. It was a great sea-port not long since, and had the sole privilege, by charter, of importing wine from France, till they foolishly sold it to the city of London.

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Portvs Magnvs ***12 Sep. 1723.***
Portchester



Stukeley d.

View in the **Port.**

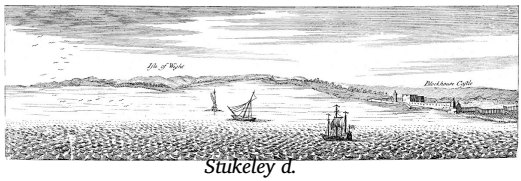
79

Prospect of **Southampton** ***from the East Sep 11. 1723.***

Travsantvm



A. ***S[t] Mary's where the old*** **Trausantum** ***Stood***



Stukeley d.

***Prospect from* Portsmouth**

TRAUSANTUM.

The old Roman city stood more eastward, upon the banks of the river Itching coming from Winchester, where now is a hamlet called St. Mary's. There is a handsome new churchTAB. LXXIX. built upon the ruins of an old one, which they say was burnt in some French wars: it is near the present ferry and opposite to Bittern. Many antiquities have been found upon the site of the old city. Likewise at Bittern was an old Roman castle, surrounded by a ditch, into which the sea-water flowed: many antiquities likewise have hence been produced, of which Mr. Camden gives us an account. Perhaps the buildings on both sides the river were comprehended under one name of *Trausantum*; therefore this river must have been the *Antona*: it was ruined in the Danish wars, and Southampton arose from its ashes. This is the place memorable for the famous experiment of king Canute, who sitting upon the banks of the river, crowned and in regal robes, commanded the tide not to approach his footstool; but the ocean, like an unlimited monarch, was as regardless

of his menaces, as the Hellespont, of Xerxes his bridles and fetters.

Leaving this lesson of the perishing glory of monarchs and cities too, we journeyed to Portsmouth, an entertaining sight of the maritime majesty of Great Britain, in this point excelling the ancient Roman grandeur. Over a moory common we passed by Fareham, and by Portchester, a castle made out of a Roman city. We have little reason to doubt that this is the PORTUS MAGNUS.*portus magnus* of Ptolemy, as it deserves to be called, where a thousand sail of the biggest ships may ride secure: the mouth of it is not so broad, as the Thames at Westminster, and that secured by numerous forts; on Gosport side, TAB. LXXX.Charles fort, James fort, Borough fort, which name seems to intimate a Roman citadel formerly there; Blockhouse fort, which has a platform of above twenty great guns level with the water: and on the other side, by Portsmouth, Southsea castle, built by Henry VIII. of a like model with those I saw near Deal upon the Kentish shore.

Portsmouth is the most regular fortification, of the modern manner, which we have in England;TAB. LXXIX. a curious sight to those that have not been out of it. The government has bought more ground lately for additional works, and no doubt it is

capable of being made impregnable; for a shallow water may be brought quite round it. Here is one of the greatest arsenals for the royal navy: above thirty men of war of the highest rates lie here, capable of being fitted out in less than a fortnight; among them, the Royal William, that can play off at once 120 battering-rams of brass, infinitely more forceable than that famous one Titus used against the walls of Jerusalem. The yards, the docks, the store-houses, where all their furniture is laid up in the exactest order, so that the men can go in the dark and fetch out any individual, is a sight beyond imagination. The immense quantities of cables, masts and tackle, of great guns, bullets, bombs, carcasses, mortars, granado's, &c. these of all sorts and sizes, and the regular methods they are reposited in and distinguished by, are prodigious, and no where to be equalled but in England; for when I was informed that this place is outdone, in all the particulars, both at Chatham and Plymouth, there was no more room left for wonder. The Royal William's mast is a noble piece of timber 124 foot long, and this is only the bottom part of the main mast; it is 36 inches diameter, clear timber: its lantern is like a summer-house: its great anchor and all accoutrements are equally astonishing. The rope-house is 870 foot

long, one continued room, almost a quarter of a mile: we chanced to have the pleasure of seeing a great cable made here; it requires 100 men to work at it, and so hard the labour, that they can work but four hours in a day. The least complement of men continually employed in the yard is a thousand, and that but barely sufficient ordinarily to keep the naval affairs in good repair. But I have talked enough of matters so much out of my sphere. I was sorry to leave this amazing scene of naval grandeur, with the shocking sight of a wretched statue of king William, gilt indeed in an extraordinary manner; but of all the bad works in this fort, I have seen, it is the very last. From Portsmouth there is a fine prospect of the isle of Wight, famous for Vespasian's first attempts in subduing the southern parts of Britain: its beautiful elevations, some woody, some downy, its towns, havens and white cliffs, at this distance, seem to persuade one it is an epitome of Great Britain, as that of the world; or that Nature made it as an essay, or copy, of her greater and more finished work. Before I leave Portsmouth I shall set down this catalogue of the British fleet as it stands this present year, given me by an officer; by which some people, fond of magnifying the mimic endeavours of some other powers, may calculate, if they please, when such

will come up to rival it.

Rates.	Guns.	Nº of each rate.	Complement of men to each.
1st.	100	7	780
2d.	90	13	680
3d.	80	16	520
	70	24	440
		60	
4th.	60	18	365
	50	46	280
		124	
5th.	40	24	190
	30	4	155
		152	
6th.	20	27	130
		179	3540

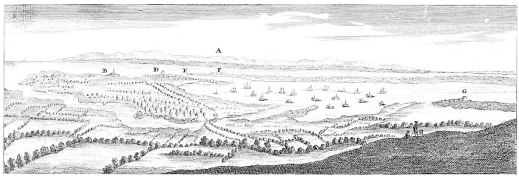
The whole complement of men 55720.

Fire-ships	3
Bombs	3
Sloops	13
Yachts	12
Hoys	11
Smacks	2
Hulks	7
Store-ships	1
Hospital-ships	1

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Prospect of* Portsmouth, *the Isle of Wight Gosport, Portchester &c. Sep. 13. 1723.



A. ***The Isle of Wight.*** **B.** ***Southsea Castle.*** **D.** ***Portsmouth.*** **E.** ***Landgard fort.*** **F.** ***Gosport.*** **G.** ***Portchester.*** **H.** ***Portsdown hill.***



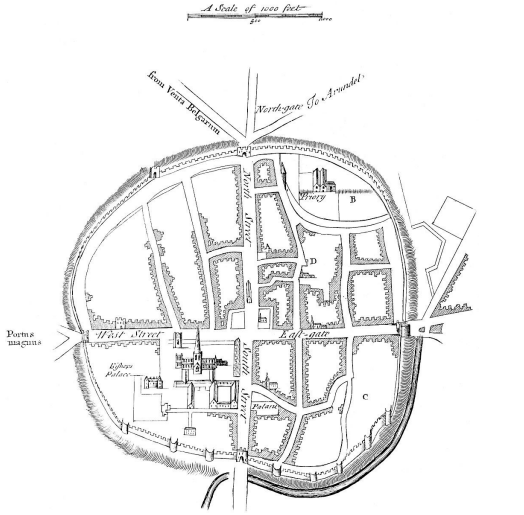
Stukeley del.

Prospect of* Chichester *Sep. 14. 1723.

81

Mantantonis

Sep. 14. 1723.



counter*Where the Roman Temple stood*
counter*Grey-fryers*
counter*Black fryers*
counter*S^t^. Marys Hospital*

Stukeley Delin.
Parker Sculp^t^.

I observed, the great quantity of water and ditches about this place is apt to render it aguish. The reader will excuse me from giving any description of the fortifications here, for the same reason that I did not offer to draw any thing; but passing by draw-bridges, bastions, gates, fosses, counterscarps, &c. we repeated our steps to the Ports-down hills, which are of chalk, and at a reasonable distance from the shore extend themselves into Sussex; leaving to the south a less elevated, woody, and rich country. Here we turned to

admire the delightful view of the ground we had passed, and that we were going to: the ports, creeks, bays, the ocean, the castles fixt, and those moving on the water, the isle of Wight in its full extent, all lay before us, and under the eye, as in a map: Portchester, Gosport, which is a very considerable town, Portsmouth, Southampton, Chichester, and all the sea-coast from Portland isle to the TAB. LXXXII.Sussex coasts, were taken in at one ken. I took a little sketch of it in passing, in plate 82.

We found some of the Roman way upon this ridge, which I suppose went through Fareham and Havant, between *Trausantum* and Chichester, with a vicinal turning out to Portchester: it goes east and west. We passed by a large long barrow. We were led to Chichester by the fame of a most ancient inscription lately discovered there, whereof transcripts were handed about, that appeared not exact enough: this has revived the lustre of Chichester; for, though the termination of its name, and a Roman road called Stane-street coming to it, is evidence sufficient of its being a Roman city, yet none has positively affirmed it, because we have not hitherto been able to assign it a name. Mr. Camden satisfied himself that it owed its name and foundation to Cissa, the South-Saxon king. It is probable the city was

destroyed soon after the Romans evacuated this kingdom, either in the wars between the Britons and first Saxons, or by the plundering Danes, who ravaged all the sea-coasts; so that its name was utterly forgot: but Cissa becoming master of this country, and there chusing to fix his seat, repaired the ancient castle or walls, whose *vestigia* were of too lasting materials wholly to have lost the appearance of their workmanship: then it was natural enough to prefix his name to this Roman termination, by which the Saxons always called castles of the Romans: or it might be simply called *caster*, *chester*, as was frequent in other places, till he restored it; and then it took his name, importing *Cissa's chester*: but had it been originally founded by him, it would never have assumed that adjunct.

TAB. LXXXI.

I doubt not but the walls of the present city are built upon the old Roman foundations chiefly. It is of a roundish form, the river running under part of the walls. Two principal streets cross it at right angles upon the cardinal points, where stands a curious cross erected by bishop Read. The church takes up one of these quadrants: it is remarkable for two side-ailes on both sides, and the pictures of all the kings and queens of England since Cissa, which are hung

upon the wall of the southern transept; all the bishops on the opposite wall. Eastward of the cathedral is a place called the *Pallant*, which seems derived from the Latin *palatium*. In the middle of North-street was dug up this memorable inscription, which I have printed in plate 49. To your explication of it nothing can be added: the reader and myself will be obliged to you for the leave you have given me here to insert it. It was happy we took great care in transcribing the letters; for, since it has been in the possession of the duke of Richmond, I hear a workman, who pretended to set the fragments together, has defaced it.

An Account of a ROMAN INSCRIPTION *found at* Chichester. *By* ROGER GALE, *Esq.*

TAB. XLIX.

THIS inscription, as curious as any that has yet been discovered in Britain, was found, the beginning of last April, at Chichester, in digging a cellar under the corner house of St. Martin's lane, on the north side, as it comes into North-street. It lay about four foot under ground, with the face upwards: by which it had the misfortune to receive a great deal of damage from the picks of the labourers, as they

endeavoured to raise it; for, besides the defacing of several letters, what was here disinterred of the stone was broke into four pieces: the other part of it, still wanting, is, in all probability, buried under the next house, and will not be brought to light till that happens to be rebuilt. The inscription is cut upon a grey Sussex marble, the length of which was six Roman feet, as may be conjectured by measuring it from the middle of the word TEMPLVM to that end of it which is intire, and is not altogether three foot English, from the point mentioned: the breadth of it is 2 and ¾ of the same feet; the letters beautifully and exactly drawn; those in the two first lines three inches long, and the rest 2¼.

Being at Chichester in September last with Dr. Stukeley, we took an accurate view of this marble, which is now fixed in the wall under a window within the house where it was found; and, that we might be as sure of the true reading as possible, wherever the letters were defaced, we impressed a paper with a wet sponge into them, and by that means found those in the fifth line to have been as we have expressed them above, and not as in other copies that have been handed about of this inscription.

The only letter wanting in the first line is an N before EPTVNO, and so no

difficulty in reading that. As to the second, though it was more usual, in inscriptions of this nature, to express the donation by the word SACRVM only, referring to the *temple*, or *altar*, dedicated; yet we have so many instances, in Gruter's *Corpus Inscriptionum*, of TEMPLVM and ARAM also cut on the stones, that there is not the least occasion to say any thing farther upon that point.

The third line can be no other way filled up, than as I have done it by the pricked letters: I must own, however, that I have had some scruple about the phrase of DOMVS DIVINA, the same thing as DOMVS AVGVSTA, the *imperial family*; which I cannot say occurs, with any certainty of the time it was used in, before the reign of Antoninus Pius, from whom, down to Constantine the Great, it is very frequently met with in inscriptions. This kept me some time in suspence, whether this found at Chichester could be of so early a date as the time of Claudius: but as we find several inscriptions in Gruter with those words in them, or I. H. D. D. *In Honorem Domus Divinæ*, which is much the same thing, without any mark of the time when they were cut, they may have been before the reign of Antoninus Pius, and then only came into more general use; and as the time that Cogidunus lived in, will not let this be

of a later standing, I think we may offer it as an authority for the use of this piece of flattery to the emperors long before that excellent prince came to the purple.

The third line, as I believe, was EX AVCTORITATE. TIB. CLAVD. and the fourth COGIDVBNI. R. LEG. &c. that is, *Ex auctoritate Tiberii Claudii Cogidubni regis, legati Augusti in Britannia*; for the following reasons: we are informed by Tacitus, *in vita Agricolæ*, *cap.* 14. that after Britain had been reduced to a Roman province by the successful arms of Aulus Plautius, and Ostorius Scapula, under the emperor Claudius, *Quædam civitates* Cogiduno Regi *erant donatæ, is ad nostram usque memoriam fidissimus remansit, vetere ac jam pridem recepta Populi Romani consuetudine ut haberet instrumenta servitutis* & Reges. This *Cogidunus* seems to be the same person as *Cogidubnus* in our inscription, the letter B in the third syllable making little or no difference in the word, especially if pronounced soft, as it ought to be, like a V consonant.

It is so well known to have been the custom of the Roman *Liberti* and *Clientes*, to take the names of their patrons and benefactors, it would be wasting of time to prove the constant usage of that practice. Now, as this *Cogidubnus*, who in all probability was a petty prince of that part of the

Dobuni which had submitted to Claudius, and one that continued many years faithful to him and the Romans, (*vide Tacit. ut supra*) had given him the government of some part of the island by that emperor, nothing could be more grateful in regard to Claudius, nor more honourable to himself, after he was *romanised*, than to take the names of a benefactor to whom he was indebted for his kingdom, and so call himself TIBERIVS CLAVDIVS COGIDVBNVS.

I suppose him to have been a *Regulus* of the *Dobuni*; because we are told by Dion Cassius (*in lib.* lx.) that Aulus Plautius having put to flight Cataratacus and *Togodumnus*, sons of Cunobelin, part of the *Boduni* (the same people as the *Dobuni*) who were subject to the *Catuellani*, submitted to the Romans; and the name *Cogidubnus*, or *Cogiduvnus*, Coc o Dubn, or Duvn, (*vid. Baxteri Glossar. in verbis* Cogidumnus, & Dobuni) signifying expresly in the British language PRINCEPS DOBVNORVM, seems to put the matter out of all doubt.

How far his territories extended, it is impossible to define. Bishop Stillingfleet, *Orig. Britan.* p. 63. supposes them to have lain in Surrey and Sussex. Sussex certainly was part of them, since the temple mentioned in this inscription was erected in it by his

authority; and it is not unlikely, that besides the *Regni*, who were the people of those two counties, he might have that part of the *Dobuni* which had submitted to the Romans, and seems to have been his own principality, together with the *Ancalites*, *Bibroci* and *Segontiaci*, whose countries lay between the *Dobuni* and the *Regni*, bestowed upon him; the words *civitates quædam*, in Tacitus, not importing no more than some *few towns*, but *several people*; the word *civitas* always signifying a *people* in that historian.

Before I proceed any farther, it will not be amiss to observe, that *Togodumnus* and *Cogidubnus*, though their names are so much alike, were two distinct persons: the first was son of Cunobelin, king of the *Trinobantes*, vanquished and killed in battle by Aulus Plautius; the second, a prince that submitted to Ostorius Scapula, and continued in his fidelity to the Romans, *in nostram usque memoriam*, says Tacitus, who was born at the latter end of Claudius's reign; so that *Togodumnus* was probably dead before *Cogidubnus* had his government conferred upon him.

I call it his government; for though, by the letter ·R· standing in the inscription with a point both before and after it, by which it plainly denotes an intire word of itself, it may

seem that it was intended for COGIDVBNI REGIS, and I believe was so in respect of his *quondam* dignity, yet it is evident, that he had condescended to take the title of LEGATVS AVGVSTI IN BRITANNIA from Claudius: and that too must have been only over those people that he had given him the government of; Aulus Plautius, Ostorius Scapula, Didius Gallus, Avitus Veranius, and Suetonius Paullinus, having the supreme command successively about this time in this island, the second and last of which are called expresly *Legati* by Tacitus, *lib.* xii. *Ann. cap.* 23. & *Vit. Agric. cap.* 15. The *Legati Cæsaris*, or *Augusti,* were those *qui Cæsaribus subditas regebant Provincias*.

The sixth line has lost at the beginning the letters COLLE; but so much remains of the word, as makes it to have been indubitably, when intire, COLLEGIVM; and the following letters are an abbreviation of FABRORVM.

These colleges of artificers were very ancient at Rome, as ancient as their second king Numa Pompilius, if we may believe Plutarch (*in vit. Numæ*) who tells us, that the people were divided by him into what we at this day call *Companies of Tradesmen*, and mentions the Τέκτονες or *Fabri* among them; though Floras (*lib.* i. *cap.* 6.) says, that *Populus Romanus a* Servio

Tullio *relatus suit in Censum, digestus in Classes, Curiis atque* Collegiis *distributus*. But as the power of the Romans extended itself, it carried the arts of that great people along with it, and improved the nations that it subdued, by civilizing, and teaching them the use of whatever was necessary or advantageous among their conquerors; from which most wise and generous disposition, among other beneficial institutions, we find these *Collegia* to have been established in every part of the empire, from the frequent mention of them in the inscriptions collected by Gruter, Spon, and other antiquaries.

Several sorts of workmen were included under the name of *Fabri*, particularly all those that were concerned in any kind of building; whence we meet with the *Fabri Ferrarii*, *Lignarii*, *Tignarii*, *Materiarii*, *Navales*, and others: the last named may have been the authors of dedicating this temple to Neptune, having so near a relation to the sea, from which the city of Chichester is at so small a distance, that perhaps that arm of it which still comes up within two miles of its walls, might formerly have washed them. The rest of the fraternity might very well pay the same devotion to Minerva, the Goddess of all arts and sciences, and patroness of the Dædalian profession.

As no less than five letters are wanting at the beginning of the sixth line, there cannot be fewer lost at the beginning of the seventh, where the stone is more broke away than above; so that probably there were six when it was perfect. What we have left of them is only the top of an S: I will not therefore take upon me to affirm any thing as to the reading of them, which is so intirely defaced: perhaps it was A. SACR. S. *a sacris sunt*; perhaps it was HONOR. S. *Honorati sunt*: as to the former, we find these *Collegia* had their *Sacerdotes*; therefore *Qui a sacris sunt*, which is found in inscriptions, (*vid. Grut. Corp.* xxix. 8. cxxi. I. DCXXXII. I.) would be no improper term to express them; or it might have been SACER. S. *sacerdotes sunt*, since we find such mentioned in the following inscriptions. *Spon. Miscell. Erud. Antiq.* p. 58.

MAVORTI SACRVM
HOC SIGNVM
RESTIT _ _ _ _ _
COLL. FABR. ARI
CINORVM ANTIQVISS.
VETVSTATE
DILAPSVM ET
REFECER. CVR. L. LVCILIVS
LATINVS PROC. R. P. ARIC.
ET T. SEXTIVS MAGGIVS
SACER. COLL. EIVSD.

Mavorti sacrum hoc Signum restituit

Collegium Fabrorum Aricinorum *Antiquissimum, vetustate dilapsum, & refecerunt. Curabant Lucius Lucilius Latinus, Procurator Reipublicæ Aricinorum, & Titus Sextius Maggius* Sacerdos *Collegii ejusdem*,

Ibid. p. 64.

L. TERTENI AMANTI
SACER. COLL. LOTORVM
IIVIR. C. SARTIVS C. F.
ITERINVS ET L. ALLIVS
PETELINVS D. D.

Lucius Tertenius Amantius Sacerdos *Collegii Lotorum, Duumviri Caius Sartius, Caii Filius, Iterinus, & Lucius Allius Petelinus Dedicaverunt*.

As to the latter, those members of the college that had passed through the chief Offices of it, as that of *Præfectus*, or *Magister quinquennalis*, had the title of HONORATI conferred upon them: you have several of these HONORATI mentioned in Gruter, particularly a long catalogue of them *in Collegio Fabrorum Tignariorum*, p. CCLXVIII. I. and in Reinesius's *Syntagma*, p. 605. there is an inscription,

EPAGATHO TVRANNO
HONORATO COLLEGI
FABRVM TIGNARIORVM
ROMANENSIVM &c.

So that the vacuity in our inscription may very well have been filled up with

one or other of these words; and the three next letters that follow them, D. S. D. *de suo dedicaverunt*, will agree with either of them, and what precedes them.

The last line has been PVDENTE PVDENTINI FILio: but there must have been a letter or two of the *prænomen* at the beginning of it, unless it was shorter than the rest at that, as well as at the latter end of it: and from what I have said, the whole may be read as follows:

Neptuno & Minervæ Templum pro Salute Domus Divinæ, ex Auctoritate Tiberii Claudii Cogidubni Regis, Legati Augusti in Brittanniâ, Collegium Fabrorum, & Qui in eo a Sacris [or Honorati] sunt, De suo Dedicaverunt, Donante aream Pudente Pudentini Filio.

Chichester, by this inscription found at it, must have been a town of eminence very soon after the Romans had settled here, and in process of time seems to have been much frequented, by the Roman roads, still visible, that terminate here from Portsmouth, Midhurst, and Arundel; though, what is very strange, we have no Roman name now for it. I once thought it might have put in its claim for *Anderida*, which our antiquaries have not yet agreed to fix any where, being situated, very near, both to the *Sylva Anderida*, and the *southern Coast* of the island, the two properties of that city: *vid.* Camb. Brit. and Somner's Roman Ports and Forts. But Henry of Huntingdon, who

lived in the time of Henry II. telling us, that the Saxons so destroyed *Andredecester*, that *Nunquam postea reædificata fuit, & locus tantum quasi nobilissimæ urbis transeuntibus ostenditur desolatus*, pag. 312. (*Vid.* Dr. Tabor's Discourse of *Anderida*, Philos. Transact. Nº 356.) it could not be Chichester; for that was not only rebuilt before his time, but was a place of such note, that when the bishops, soon after the Conquest, anno Dom. 1076. removed their churches from small decayed towns, where several of them were then seated, *in urbes celebriores*, Stigand, then bishop of Selsey, settled his episcopal chair at that place.

I shall conclude with observing, that when this inscription was dug up, there were also two walls of stone discovered close by it, three foot thick each, one running north, the other east, and joining in an angle, as the North-street and St. Martin's lane now turn, which, in all probability, were part of the foundations of the temple mentioned on the marble.

October 31. 1723.

To this judicious elucidation of the inscription I have nothing to add, but that it seems to me probable enough, that Pudens, mentioned therein to have given the ground upon which the temple was built, was that Aulus Pudens who married the famous British lady Claudia Rufina, celebrated for her wit, beauty and eloquence. There is room enough in the stone to suppose the letter A at least, as his

prænomen was in that part which is lost. *Moncœius de incunab. regiis eccles. christ. vet. Britann.* thinks Claudia, mentioned by St. Paul,[139] 2 Tim. iv. 21. was daughter of the renowned Caratacus, converted to christianity by him, and married to this Pudens, a Roman Senator. But this may be judged rather too early, on account of the time of St. Paul's death, and that wherein Martial lived, who wrote two elegant epigrams upon her; and we may with more likelihood conclude her to be the daughter of our *Cogidunus*, who lived to Tacitus his time, which was the same as Martial's: and there is equal reason for the name of Claudia to be given her in honour of Claudius the emperor, as for the king her father taking the same upon himself, as appears in this inscription. Martial's first epigram upon her is the 13th in his IV. *L.* thus,

Claudia, Rufe, meo nupsit peregrina Pudenti
Macte esto tædis o hymenæe tuis &c.

We may well imagine this was wrote in the reign of Domitian, by the first epigram in that book being in honour of that emperor's birth day; and sixteen years at least must have passed between that and the time of St. Paul's death, which happened the last year of Nero. The other epigram is the 54th of XI. *L.*

Claudia cœruleis cum sit Rufina Britannis
Edita, cur Latiæ pectora plebis habet?
Quale decus formæ! Romanam credere matres
Italides possunt, Atthides esse suam.
Dî bene, quod sancto peperit fœcunda marito
Quot sperat generos, quotque puella nurus.
Sic placeat superis, ut conjuge gaudeat uno,
Et semper natis gaudeat illa tribus.

We may conclude, that if she had been of age sufficient to be converted by St. Paul, she would about this time have been too old to have children, and be accounted beautiful. But times and all circumstances conspire sufficiently to make her the daughter of *Cogidunus*.

Famous was the contest between Neptune and Minerva in naming the city of Athens, which they referred to the umpire of Apollo: he, to avoid the *odium* of appearing partial on either side, left it to the decision of mortal men, as Varro tells us: howsoever, these two deities are happily reconciled in a joint partnership of the dedication of this temple. The antiquaries are still at variance about the ancient name of this city. Therefore, Sir, that I may not be wholly an unworthy fellow-traveller, *passibus etsi longe inequalibus*, I shall venture, if Minerva is not averse, to offer my thoughts towards a recovery of the Roman denomination of Chichester, which appears plainly to have been an eminent and early station: though the journey of

Antoninus reaches it not, yet it would be strange if Ravennas should have passed it by, who is very particular in this part of the island.

I observe the river this city stands upon is called *Lavant*. There are three towns synonymous higher up, East, West, and Middle Lavant; whence I think we may conclude, that the true and original name of the river was *Antona*, not an uncommon appellative of such in the Celtic dialect: Mr. Baxter, voce *Anderida*, calls it *Ant*. Likewise a town called *Hampnet* stands upon it, which seems some corruption of *Antona*. Now there are two rivers of this name falling into the southern ocean; that which we spoke of lately, the Itchin, running by *Trausantum*; and this we are upon: therefore it appears natural and necessary that they should some way or other be distinguished from one another: the former *Trausantum*, Mr. Baxter, voce *Antona*, says signifies the farther *Antona*; and in this same sense, but in a later manner, Ninius calls it *Trahannon*; as our monk Ravennas, *Onna*, by a softer pronunciation. Our river then must be the hither or nearer *Antona*, however actually distinguished; which we must find out. Looking into that author generally called *Anonymus*, though I suppose his true name is *Ravennas*, as born there, (it being at that time the method of the ecclesiastics to take the

sirname of their native towns) he thus mentions some cities hereabouts: *Caleba Atrebatum*, *Anderesio*, *Miba*, MANTANTONIS.*Mutuantonis*, *Lemanis*, *Dubris*, *&c.* Now I imagine *Mutuantonis* is the place here sought for. TAB. LXXXI.This author probably transcribed these names from inspection of a map, sometimes casting his eye along a road, sometimes a river, sea-coast or the like, and sometimes *per saltum*: when he has been reciting many names of cities in the inland parts as far as *Corinium Dobunorum*, or Cirencester, he returns to the south-east part of the island, and begins a new period, as above. Directly in his way to the sea-coasts is *Caleba*, or Farnham, as I shall show in proper place: next is *Anderida*; which cannot be this place, for the reason you brought out of Henry of Huntingdon: no doubt it is somewhere upon the Sussex coast; but its particular site I shall not take upon me now to determine. *Miba* is with good reason thought to be Midhurst; then very naturally follows *Mutuantonis*, our Chichester: hence he takes his route eastward towards *Lemanis*, *Dubris*, *&c.* in Kent. In short, the evidence is this: the author is plainly describing these parts; and where should *Mutuantonis* stand, but upon the river *Antona*? and it does not appear, that any other river hereabouts is so called; or, if it did, *Anderida* may very well thither be

referred, which cannot possibly to this place. I take the name of *lavant*, or *mutuant*, to be synonymous words in the British language, to distinguish it, as we said, from *trausant*;, for *llafar* signifies *sonorous*, *loquax*; and *mwth* is *citus*, *velox*; either of which, prefixed to *Antona*, describe this rapid or noisy river; and in effect we find it remarkably so. Dr. Holland in his notes at the bottom of Mr. Camden expresly observes, that this river, though sometimes quite dry, at others, and that very often in the midst of summer, is so full as to run very violently: this, no doubt, is owing to its rise in the neighbouring high grounds to the north; for from them it must needs fall with an impetuous torrent. Further, it may possibly be derived from the British *llai minor*, signifying the *lesser Antona*, from its short course; the consonant *v*, or *f* which is its equivalent, being interposed *euphoniæ gratia*: or if Mr. Baxter's correction of *Mantantonis* be thought just, then it signifies the mouth of the river *Antona*; and Chichester now stands very near its inlet into the sea, and formerly nearer. What way soever we take it, it seems reasonable to conclude this is the place. Though it was not properly a sea-port town, yet it is plainly near enough for the establishment of the *collegium fabrorum* here; and the vast plenty of wood from the adjoining

forest favoured their work, whether of timber or the forge. Since this inscription, there was found a Mosaic pavement in Mrs. Downes's garden; and when that was pulled in pieces as usual, a brass coin was discovered under it of Nero and Drusus Cæs. on one side, represented on horseback; on the other, *C. Cæsar Divi aug. pron. aug. p. m. tr. p.* IIII. *pp.* which no doubt was there deposited to show the *æra* of that work.

A little way out of the city northward, we passed by a Roman camp, called Brill, I suppose Bury hill, in Ogilby's maps called *Beauty's bank*: the Roman road called Stone-street causeway, goes directly north-east from hence through this country, and by Darking church-yard in Surrey; TAB. LXXXII.then falls into the Hermen-street at Woodcote.

St. Roc's hill is a fine elevation, with a spacious circular camp on the top, of a round form, a *castrum æstivum*, belonging to *Mantantonis*. Here is a foundation of a chapel, or a beacon, perhaps both: the reader may gather an idea of the view here from TAB. XLIII.plate 43. At Midhurst is a fine old seat called Cowdrey, belonging to the Browns viscount Montacute: it stands in a valley incompassed with lawns, hills and woods, thrown into a park, the river running underneath. It is a

large house of stone, consisting of one court: the hall is cieled of Irish oak after the ancient manner; MIDA.the walls painted with architecture by Roberti, the statues by Goupé, the stair-case by Pelegrini: the room at the end of the hall is of Holbein's painting, where that famous old artist has described the exploits of Henry VIII. before Bulloign, Calais, his landing at Portsmouth, his magnificent entry into London, &c. In the other rooms are many excellent pictures of the ancestors of the family, and other history-painting of Holbein's, relating to their actions in war. The whole circuit of rooms above stairs are stately and well furnished, adorned with many pictures: there is a long gallery with the twelve apostles as big as the life; another very neat one, wainscotted with Norway oak, where are many ancient whole-length pictures of the family in their proper habits, which is a very elegant notion: there are four history pieces; two copies of Raphael's marriage of Cupid and Psyche; several old religious and military paintings from Battle-abbey. The road to Midhurst to us appeared Roman, and therefore strengthens the supposition of its being *Mida*.

St. Roc's hill is upon the chalky down running east and west: north of it to Farnham it is sandy, full of *erica*; but the valleys are rich, warm and

woody. The heaths between Farnham and Godalmin are full of barrows. Ferndon hill in the way to Godalmin is very steep northwards, and of an hour's descent; which you rise to insensibly: it runs east and west.

CALLEVA
ATREBATUM.
TAB. XLIV. 2d
Vol.

At Farnham is the bishop of Winchester's palace, a magnificent ancient structure of the castle-form, deeply moted, and strongly walled about, with towers at proper distance: it stands upon the edge of a hill, where is a fine park. One large and broad street of the town, below hill, fronts the castle; the main of the rest of the town consists of a long strait street crossing it at right angles, which is the Roman road coming from Winchester: the river runs parallel to it on the south: this is a fine rich soil with much sand in it, and has an extraordinary propriety for the growth of hops. This place I take to be the *Caleva Atrebatum*; [140] which because it is a notion of my own advancing, it requires that I should a little enlarge upon it, and propose it to your discerning judgement. This has been hitherto matter of dispute among antiquaries, and I think cannot otherwise be settled than in fixing it at this place: it will make this VIIth journey of Antoninus and some more very clear, that

otherwise labour under insuperable difficulties: therefore this I propose to be the true scheme of that journey.

ITER VII. *a Regno Londinium M. P.* XCVI. *sic*

Regnum	Ringwood	
Trausantum	Southampton	XX
Venta Belgarum	Winchester	X
Caleva Atrebatum	Farnham	XXII
Pontes	Stanes	XXII
Londinium	London	XXII
	toto,	XCVI.

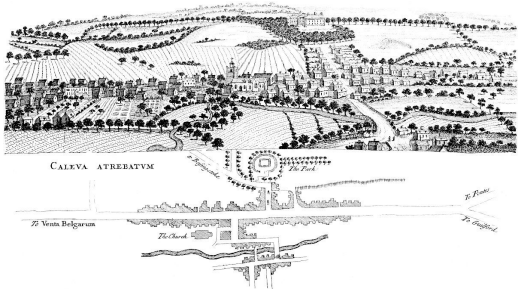
We have no difference in the copies, but in the sum total at top, which is owing only to a transposition of the letters C and X. therefore all we have to do is to find out the towns; the particular numbers being indisputably right, and rightly cast up in the *Suritan* edition; and all the places that admit any question, are only *Calleva* and *Pontes*, which in this manner mutually prove one another, as being absolutely conformable to geography, and the nearest way one should chuse to go at this day, and having from Southampton a Roman road accompanying all the way. This summer I rode through Winchester and Farnham, through Alresford and Alton, and observed in many places signs sufficient of that nature; though it is

horridly out of repair, and even in the midst of summer very bad, notwithstanding such plenty of materials every where to mend it: this has obliged coaches and horsemen frequently to make excursions for their ease and safety. Mr. Aubury likewise pronounces it a Roman road long since in his manuscript collections. Between Farnham and Alton the bank is visible, in several places between Alresford and Alton: the right reverend author of the additions to Camden takes notice of it. The distance is twenty two miles, as in the Itinerary; but to Wallingford, where Mr. Camden places it, it is thirty; to Henley somewhat more: beside, from the one you must cross the Thames three times, from the other twice in the way to London; a thing the Romans would certainly avoid, if possible: but from Farnham by way of Stanes is the direct road, and distances correspondent as before.

44·2^{d}.

Prospect of* Farnham *Sep: 16. 1723.

CALEVA ATREBATVM



Stukeley del.

E. Kirkall sculp.

Calleva is again mentioned in the XIIIth and XIVth journeys, both which I have already corrected; and they mutually confirm one another, and take away all difficulties when they are considered together. Lastly, *Calleva* is mentioned in the XVth journey of Antoninus: I shall exhibit it in this form, which I conceive to be its original one. We have cleared all the other parts of it before, where it differs from this in the printed copies.

ITER XV. *a Caleva Atrebatum, Iscam Dumnoniorum M. P.* CXXXXI. *sic*

Caleva Atrebatum	Farnham	
Vindoma	Silchester	XV
Venta Belgarum	Winchester	XXI
Brigæ	by Broughton	XI
Sorbiodunum	Old Sarum	VIII
Vindogladia	Boroston	XII
Ibernium	*Bere regis*	XIIII
Durnovaria	Dorchester	IX
Moridunum	Seaton	XXXVI
Isca Dumnoniorum	Excester	XV
		CXXXXI

Perhaps the last X in the sum total was corrupted into a V after the station was dropped out. The first part of it here

establishes the site of *Calleva* in respect to *Venta Belgarum*; as in the XIIIth and XIVth journeys in respect to *Spina*; so that it is proved from different points of a triangle, and as it were by mathematical demonstration.

I imagine the occasion of over-sight in this matter is owing to Mr. Camden's settling the *Atrebates* in Berkshire; and his authority, no doubt, with every one is of the greatest weight deservedly: yet I suppose his only reason for it is because he thought Wallingford the *Calleva Atrebatum*, as having some resemblance to his supposed *Gallena*. In his Roman map he has set these *Atrebates* partly north of the Thames in Oxfordshire, where himself puts the *Ancalites*, and partly south, where rightly he fixes the *Bibroci* in Berkshire: this is in my judgement too far northward. I doubt not but the *Bibroci* inhabited Berkshire intirely to the Thames, as I proved in a former letter; to which we may add, that if, as he says, this country was called by the Saxons *Berrocscyre*, there can be no difficulty in asserting the word derived from *Bibroci*. The *Atrebates* came undoubtedly from *Gallia Belgica*, where were a people of the same name upon the sea-coasts; and if we place them here in Surrey about this their capital, they may with some propriety with Mr. Camden be said here in Britain to live over-against

their own country, where Ptolemy places them in the maritime parts upon the Sein; but not if he sends them up to the top of the Thames: nor is it probable they should have penetrated so far up the country, even beyond their brethren the *Belgæ*, by all allowed the most powerful colony of transmarine people at that time. The *Segontiaci* as well as *Bibroci*, on this side the Thames, would confessedly oppose such passage; therefore, if we give Sussex to the *Regni*, we must reserve Surrey for these *Atrebates*, and Farnham their capital; and this is agreeable to Ptolemy, who places them next the *Cantii*.

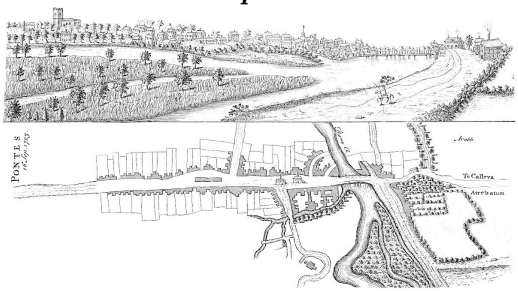
A little without Farnham eastward, the road divides into two branches with an acute angle: one goes to Guildford and Darking, where it meets the Stane-street coming from Chichester; the other to Stanes, which I prosecuted to Farnborow, probably a station or inn, or camp to secure the road over this wild country; for it is deep sand from Farnham to Egham: but where in particular the Roman road went is not easy to define, because of the extraordinary sandiness of the whole country:[141] but at Frimley, near here, about sixteen year ago, an urn with Roman coins and intaglia's was found: Mr. Titchburn had them. This is directly in the way to Farnbarow. I suppose there was a

Roman way from Silchester through Stretley, Hartley row, Harford bridge, which signifies *trajectus militaris*, but from the mooryness of the soil is quite worn away. I take this road to be a continuation of that coming from the Bath by Marlborough;[142] but at Stanes I saw our road very evidently go through the fields west of the bridge, and directly over-against it;TAB. LVI. for it must be understood that the Romans drew a road, as I said before, under the Icening-street, and parallel to it, which went from *Regnum* to London. This is what we have been upon, and composes this VIIth *Iter*: From thence it passed through Colchester to the sea-coasts of Suffolk. Now between Stanes and London it is notorious, being the common road at present, till you come to Turnham green:[143] there the present road through Hammersmith and Kensington leaves it; for it passes more northward upon the common, where to a discerning eye the trace of it is manifest; then it goes over a little brook called from it Stanford-bridge, and comes into the Acton road at a common, and a bridge, a little west of Camden house, so along Hyde-park wall, and crosses the Watling-street at Tyburn, then along Oxford-road. But of this part of it, going to Old-street, north of London, I spoke before.

Prospect of Stanes Sept. 16. 1723.

Pontes

16 Sep. 1723.



Between Oxford-street and Stanes, this Roman road was originally drawn through Brentford, which undoubtedly was a mansion between them; and this is a very strait line: I rode the broken part of it between Acton road and Turnham green: it is still a narrow strait way, keeping its original direction, but full of dangerous sloughs, being a clayey soil and never repaired: it butts full upon Stanes bridge, and then beyond it passes forward in a strait line through gardens and yards into the corn-fields, where its ridge is still left, the highest part of all the field, though they plough close to it on both sides; and it is now a road for three quarters of a mile; then it enters a narrow lane, and at last degenerates into a foot-path toward Thorp-lea, in the way to Farnham; the common road leaving it all this while in the way to Egham. So that undoubtedly Stanes was the PONTES.*Pontes* of Antoninus;[144] the

distances of 22 miles on both sides answering the fact, and the TAB. LXXXIV.Itinerary; with which I shall at present conclude mine in the words of the poet,

*Hic labor extremus, longarum hæc meta viarum.*VIRG. Æn. III.

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FOOTNOTES:

[1] The late John Ives, Jun. Esq; of Great Yarmouth, F. R. & A. S. who was possessed of these Plates, kindly lent that of Sir Henry Spelman for this Edition: the other was re-engraved before the Editor knew in whose possession they were.

[2] Cum perpetui ferè & asperrimi montes sint versus occasum.—Baxteri Glossarium, voce *Otodini*.

[3] At Hall, by Inspruck, salt-rocks, says Mr. Addison in his

Italian Travels.

[4] Cæsar calls Arminius a German general, whose proper name was *Harman*, or *Herman*, which signifies in that language the General of an Army.

[5] The 6th of August, 1733, I went to meet Mr. Roger Gale coming from Peterborough. I staid at the Roman road, on that high hill, they have lately afresh plowed up some of the heath. It is surprizing to see how thick the fossil shells lay just under the surface, turned to stone; cockles, muscles, bivalves, whilks, and many more. I measured the adventitious turf grown over the Roman road: at a breach, it is almost six inches.

[6] Lolham and Torphall, two royal manors belonging to Margaret countess of Richmond, who lived at Colliweston, a great old house at Lolham, which has been moted about. At Torphall the foundation of an antient tower forty foot square.

Mr. Samuel Parker gave me, 1735, a silver Antoninus found by the Cardike on the back of Peterborough minster: the reverse, COS. III. DES. IIII. Many Roman coins found in digging in the ruins of the minster.

At Moreton upon the Cardike, much Roman coin found.

[7] *Cardike* is British: *Cœirs* is *palus*

[8] Oslac, ambassador from Athelwolf, king of the West Saxons, anno 851, to Bertulf, king of Mercia, witness to a charter of Bertulf's to Croyland abbey, Ingulf, p. 490. This was done at a parliament held at Kingsbury, a manor of the kings of Mercia, near Verolanum, and near where Offa had built the monastery to St Alban. I suppose Oslac, often mentioned in charters about 966, in Ingulf and others, to be Oslac, in the time of king Edgar, partner with earl Osul in the government of Northumberland, by king Edred constituted. His hand is at king Edred's charter to Croyland, anno 948; to that of king Edgar, in 966; and to that of king Edgar to Peterborough, 970. Roger de Hoveden, p. 243. Oslac, butler to Athelwolf, was a Goth by origin, says Rog. de Hoveden, descended from Stuf and Withgar, two earls and brothers, who received the Isle of Wight from their uncle, king Cerdie, and Cinvic his son, their cousin.

[9] Ralf, or Radinus Scalre, son to Goda, sister to king Edward: he is buried at Peterborough. Leofric, lord of Brun,

was cousin to him. Earl Rodulf was son to Goda. William Malmsbury, p. 45. *b.* Earl Rolf was one of king Edward's admirals against earl Godwin.

[10] Morcar had these manors following, in the time of Domesday book: Colstewrde (Colsterworth) Basingheham, Shillington, Cherchebi (Kirkby) Chime (Kime) Bodebi, Wellingoure, Castre, Cotes, Barewe, Stroustone, Nort Stoches, Carletune, Bredesthorp, Wes-Bitham, Bortone, Brune, and Stapleford.

Bodebi belonged of right to Crowland.

[11] Morchar, or Macher, as William Malmsbury calls him, son of Elgar, or Algar, p. 46. *b.* was made earl of Northumberland; Tostin, son of Earl Godwin, losing it for his severity: and at the end of king Edward's life, Tostin coming out of Flanders to invade the coasts of Northumberland in a piratical manner, was repelled by the forces of Morcar, and his brother Edwin. Tostin goes into Scotland, there meets Harold Harfag, the Norwegian, with three hundred ships upon an invasion: they agree to join forces, land in Northumberland, surprise the two brothers overjoyed at their late victory, and shut them up in York city till king Harold relieved them.

Tostin, son of earl Godwin, was earl of Northumberland, and turned out, by instigation of his brother, at the end of Edward the Confessor's life, and Morchar made earl in his stead. Morcar, and his elder brother Edwin, lived there very lovingly together, and when Harold the king was slain by William the Conqueror, offered themselves to the people, who might chuse one of them for their king. Harold and they were cousins; and they were at London at the time of the battle of Hastings: but William the Conqueror's fortune prevailed both in getting the battle, and in getting the kingdom. Afterwards they disturbed the Conqueror by little inroads and vexations, and were sometimes taken prisoners; yet he pardoned them, and married them to his relations. At length they were slain perfidiously by their own men, and the king was much grieved at their death.

[12] Hereward married Turfrida in Flanders.

[13] The Duke of Ancaster, 1726, showed me a large brass Hadrian, but defaced, dug up in his garden, near the *tumulus* at the end: he says more coins have been found about the stone pits in the park. That *tumulus* perhaps was the burial-place of Grime, who denominated the place Grimsthorp, or Grime's farm, probably some great Saxon, or Dane. I observe there are a few more *tumuli* upon hills hereabouts, as one on the heath by Corby. I think the country hereabouts extremely fine and delightful: an excellent kind of stone is dug up in Grimsthorp park; and here and there a vein of good marble of a darkish colour: the blueish marble lies uppermost in a bed of about four foot; then a bed of twenty foot thick, of an excellent whitish stone, with reddish veins where they can cut blocks of any dimensions. Anno 1731, in digging in the court yard, they found an old brass seal, a coat of arms, two bars ermine; the epigraphe, as well as I could make it out, thus:

SECL. DES. OBLIGACIONS. DE. RCE.

[14] Later, about 1701 or 1702.

[15] At Grantford, by March, 1732, several Roman urns found.

[16] Holbech seems to have been *Holbergh*, as Wisbech *Wousbergh*.

[17] Anno 1727, at Walpole, by the side of Wisbech river, abundance of Roman aqueducts were dug up, and Roman bricks, &c. and Mr. Colburn, minister there, sent me an aqueduct.

[18] Wisbech is called *Wiseberch*, i. e. burgh, in king Wulfhere's charter to Peterburgh. Mr. Peck's Ant. Stanf. p. 21. Many Roman aqueducts dug up at Wisbech castle, when they built the present structure, as Mr. Beaupre Bell tells me; such as were found at Walpole, whereof I have one. William the Conqueror built a castle upon the Roman work.

[19] No less than eight canoos were found in draining Martin mere. Dr. Leigh's *Lancaster*. A moss-deer's skeleton found fourteen foot under ground in the fens by the river Witham, Lincolnshire. I saw part of a moss-deer's horn at the Society in Peterborough, found in the fens there.

[20] The bed wherein Margaret lay, has since been removed to a farm-house by the fen-side, called Wrigbolt, where I

have seen it. It is a very old-fashioned oak bed with panels of odd embossed work, like many we see in old country houses.

[21] Pliny says they eat ducks in Britain as a great delicacy.

[22] Radulfus de Holbech officium custod. resignat, & resumit locum focii ap. Æd. Petri Cant. 1349.

[23] Algar the Count, called the Younger, with his two stewards, Wibert and Leofric, who gave names to these three towns, Algarkirk, Wiberton, Leverton, with other warriors, obtained a great victory over the Danes, anno 870. (Chron. Joan. Abb. S. Petri de Burgo, ed. a Spark, p 15. from Ingulf) but were slain the next day. 9 Ed. I. Ranulf de Rye obtained of the king a licence for a market every week, on the Monday, at his manor of Gosberchurch, and free warren there, as at his lands at Swinflete, Quadavering, Donington, Iwardby, and Housthorp.

[24] Thoroton's Hist. of Nott. gives part of this Pedigree, p. 174.

[25] That monument in the church-yard was probably that of St. Botulphus, who was buried in this town, and famous for miracles before and after death.

[26] The old church, built after the Danish devastation in 870, was of Turketil's raising, who died 975. The new part of Crowland abbey was built in 1114.

[27] The names of Croyland bells are mentioned by Ingulf, p. 505. *b*. The first was made by Turketil, *Guthlac* the greatest: the five others were made by his successor, abbot Egelric; *Bartholomew*, *Bettelin*, *Turketyl*, *Tatwin*, *Pega* and *Bega*.

[28] The abbot of Croyland's chair is at Mr. Dove's seat at Upton by Peterborough, a descendant of bishop Dove's: upon it, BENEDICITE FONTES DN¯O. I suppose the abbot's name was *Fountain*.

[29] St. Guthlake's hermitage ruins pulled down about 1720.

[30] The triangular bridge of Croyland is mentioned in the time of king Edred, anno 948. St. Guthlake's cross, Plate XI. was set up by abbot Thurketil a little before that time.—Ingulf, p. 497. *b*.

[31] Of these crosses thus Walsingham, Hist. Angl. anno 1291. Dura (rex) finibus Scotiæ, &c.

[32] Grantham and Stamford were two stages. Mr. Howgrave says there was a queen's cross at Stanford; and the like is affirmed of Grantham, and that it stood in the open place in the London road: and I saw a stone, carved with foliage work, said to be part of it; and I believe it, seeming of that sort of work: if so, then Newark and Leicester must be left out, and they travelled with the queen's corpse by way of Oundle to Geddington from Stanford, I suppose the present London road from Stanford being unpassable, or not having at that time royal seats, manors, or abbeys, by the way, sufficient to entertain the cavalcade. Mr. Peck, in his Stanford Antiquities, asserts Grantham and Stanford two of the stages, and where crosses were erected, no doubt, that at Grantham flood in the open London road before my neighbour Hacket's house, called Peter-church hill; and the people have some memory of it. Mr. Peck puts in Woburn between Dunstable and St. Alban's; upon what authority I know not.—Geddington was a manor of the king's, V. Regist. Hon. Richmond, p. 280.—Camden in his Remains, p. 208, who doubtless had seen them, inserts Grantham and Stanford, V. p. 116.

[33] At Naseby, round the font an inscription, NIΨON

[34] The Rev. Mr. Bertie of Uffington gave me 1735, several Roman coins found in this city; a very fair silver Hadrian, IMP. CÆSAR TRAIAN HADRIANVS AVG. reverse, a sitting figure. PM TRP COS. III.

[35] Jan. 1718, between Broadwel and Stow in the Wold, Gloucestershire, a countryman digging a ditch to divide a pasture, found an urn of a green colour: at top it had foliage work; in it thirty pound weight of copper Roman coin, which he sold for six-pence per pound. About a dozen were sent to Dr. Mead, of Constans, Constantine, and Magnentius.

[36] *Acha*, in Irish, is a dike, mound, or bank.

[37] The countess of Warwick was abbess here. *Tiber.* B. XIII. 5. Bibl. Cotton. is her elegium.

[38] Holinshed, in his Hist. Engl. p. 92. says a stone trough full of Roman coin was found at Grantham forty years before: he there gives an account of the golden helmet, &c. found at Harlaxton.

[39] The castle was in the close by the river east of the church: people alive remember foundations of it being dug up. I saw this year, 1726, a large brass Antoninus coin,

found near Slade mill, in possession of Mrs. Vincent. Some think the castle was at Captain Hacket's house, and that it was John of Gaunt's castle, who had a manor here: however, great foundations are at the place, and arches have been taken up by the Captain; whether belonging to that manor house, castle, or the adjoining St. Peter's church, now demolished, I know not.

[40] It is a mistake I was led into by the vulgar opinion of the people of Grantham: Mr. Stokes was master of the school in Sir Isaac's time.

[41] 1726, I saw the tomb-stone of this Robert new dug up, in a stable where was the priory chapel:

ROBERT DE TODĒILE FVDEVR

wrote in large letters with lead cast in them.

[42] I have a brass Claudius, found in Grantham, reverse, CERES AVGVSTA, struck on occasion of that universal dearth mentioned by St. Luke. Josephus takes notice of it, Ant. Jud. III. 18.

[43] It contains 26,586 principal wheels, any one of which may be stopped separately, and independent of the rest: one regulator governs the whole work. It works 73,728 yards of silk every time the water-wheel goes round, which is thrice in a minute; 318,504,960 yards of silk in a day and night. A girl of eleven years old does the work of thirty-five persons. One chimney conveys warm air into every room.

[44] Walter Laci gave to the canons of Lanthony the whole valley where the abbey was situate, viz. from Kenentesset and Askareswey, by the *Rudgewey*, to Antefin, and from Haterell, from the land of Sesil Fitzgilbert, by the *Ruggewey*, to the bounds of Talgarth.

[45] An account of these shells in Phil. Trans. p. 427. V. II. Mr. collector Terry tells me they find here vast quantities of antediluvian fir-trees, and peat very deep in the earth: amongst it, a large hollow gold ring, an inch and a half diameter; and a broad thick coin of base gold, full of strange unknown characters on both sides, sold to a goldsmith there; probably an invaluable curiosity.

[46] At Frilsham, a Roman villa by *ad Spinam*, a Roman altar dug up, dedicated to Jupiter, 1730, in the earl of Abingdon's grounds.

[47] At Froxfield, south of Ramesbury, upon the *via Trinobantica*, a Roman villa discovered anno 1724. under a

wood two Mosaic pavements. Lord Winchelsea has the drawings of them. Many antiquities found here.

Howhill near here.

[48] *Lod* and *Lud*, &c. is a general name for rivers. The river *Loddon* runs into the Thames between Reading and Henley. *Loddon*, the name of a town upon a rivulet running into the Yare near Yarmouth, Norfolk. *Lutton*, in Holland, Lincolnshire, where all the drains of the country meet. *Ludlow*, and *Ludford* near it, from the river. *Lidston*, in Devonshire, and *Lidford*, anciently a large town upon the river *Lid*, a branch of the Tamar. *Lidbury*, upon the river *Liden*, Herefordshire. River *Lid*, in Cumberland. *Lidesdale*, *Loder*, in Westmoreland. *Luda* river and town (Louth) Lincolnshire. *Ludham*, upon a river in Norfolk. *Lug*, in Herefordshire, a river of note. *Loghor*, a river in Glamorganshire. Hence *Luguballia*, *Lugotitia*, *Ludgate*, &c.

[49] Wm. of Malmsbury, p. 65 tells a story he had from this Walkerius.

[50]

In longas orbem qui secuere vias. OVID. Amor. II. 16.

[51] Among the old Egyptians, Herodotus tells us, (*Euterpe*) one sort of soldiers was called *Hermotybiæ*; latui *arma*.

[52] The Roman station between London and Hertford (I suppose they had one every ten miles, if conveniently it could be) was probably at Cheshunt, anciently *Cestrehunt*; and it is likely there was a fortification there. Wadesmill retains the name of *Vadum*.

It is very easy to discern where the old Roman road becomes the present road northward, by the alteration of its direction, near a little rill between Wadesmill and Ware. Wadesmill was a Roman ford, *vadum*, *wath*; whence its name: and from hence the Roman road is the common one, or post road, to Chesterton, or *Durobrivæ*, upon the river Nen.

K. Edward senior, in 909, the 9th year of his reign, built a castle there, says H. Hunt; where it is printed *Herefordiam* instead of *Hertfordiam*. *Castrum non immensum, sed pulcherrimum, inter Beneficiam* (the Bean) & *Mimera* & *Luge flumina, &c.*

Cestrehunt, Cheshunt, is *via ad castrum*. *Huynt*, *hynt*, is in

Welsh a gang, or road, a by-road, short road.

[53] Vast quantities of coins found at Gamlingay, as I am told by Mr. Peck.

[54] June 11, 1729, Mr. Welby of Denton tells me, Gardiner, who keeps the Crown inn at *Camboritum*, lately found many Roman coins there, and sells them for four pence a piece.

[55] Dr. Brady, in his History of England, p. 48. mentions this city. Hollingshed, p. 92. *b.* of his History of England, says a gate of it was standing in his time.

[56] *Et* camuris *hirtæ sub cornibus aures.* VIRG. G. III.

[57] The chalk ends about two miles north of Baldoc and Royston.

[58] The market-place at Royston is a large square area, seemingly of Roman design.

[59] Probably Roisia, wife to Pagan de Beauchamp, Baron 3d of Bedford, who built the castle of Bedford about the time of the Conquest.

[60] May 15, 1732, I rode between Huntingdon and Cambridge, and discovered evidently that it was a Roman road all the way, pointing strait from Godmanchester to Cambridge castle. When I told this to Mr. Roger Gale, then at Cotenham, he said, he had observed that Roman road which lies on Gogmagog hills to point likewise upon Cambridge castle; so that the ford at Cambridge river is originally Roman: and undoubtedly there was a Roman town at Cambridge, for the conveniency of passengers and armies between the *Iceni* and the northern parts beyond Huntingdon. I apprehend Chesterton and Grantchester were Roman forts and repositories of corn from this country, to be sent to Peterborough, and so by the Cardike into the north: and from the bridge at Cambridge, Bridge street and St. Andrew's street are continuations, in a very strait line and direction, of the Roman road.

July, 1742, Mr. collector Collins showed me several Roman coins, curious and fair, both silver and large brass, found lately at Gormanchester; Hadrian, Antoninus, Severus.

[61] The Saxon word *stiff* seems to be the same with the Greek στιβαρος, from στιβειν, to stiffen, *durare*, *roborare*; στυφεω to stiffen, *cogere*, *constringere*: but which is the

primitive, I shall not determine. There are many large *tumuli*, by the road-side, at Little and Great Stukeley: so one at the town-end of Stilton northwards, and another on the top of the next hill northward by the road.

[62] Sir Robert Cotton bought the whole room from Foderinghay castle, wherein Mary queen of Scots was beheaded, and set it up here.

[63] Durobrivis was at that Roman work by the river side in Chesterton parish. Allerton, hard by, was anciently wrote *Aldwalton*, *Aldwarkton*.

[64] The Castle field was walled about: perhaps this was originally one of the forts upon the *Antona*, built by A. Plautius before the Roman road was made.

[65] Castre is called a royal manor, Ingulf, p. 497.

It seems likely to me that Kimbolton was the town where Boadicia lived; *Kiseni pant*, the Icenian valley; as she was making homewards, she was met by the Romans at Ravensden, or the Roman valley, where the battle was fought; and that they buried her at Reynold, where the circular antiquity is, by the road side between Bedford and St. Neot's. It lies near the meadow, and seems to be a British place for celebration of sports.

[66] Mr. Parker, supervisor of excise, gave me a silver *Domitian* found at Castor; reDIANA, as usual. I saw a good brass *Galba* found there.

I have a silver *Hadrian* found at the true *Durobrivis*, Chesterton; reCOS. III.

Anno 1731 the people of Bernac dug up some urns, with coins in them, near the Roman road passing through that parish. Mr. Archdeacon Payn showed me a brass *Magnentius*: there were many urns, coins, a brass *fibula*, tweezers, &c. dug up. I suppose it was a family burying-place of the Roman villa at Walcot.

Mr. Terry, collector, gave me a good brass *Vespasian*, reverse AVGVSTI, found at Uffington.

[67] *Wansford* is *Avonsford*.

[68] Many Roman coins found at Wilsthorp, upon the old Hermen-street: it was a Roman station, being the same distance from *Durobrivis* on the old street, as Brigcasterton on the new.

[69] I have several brass coins, found in the fields by Ryhall, in the neighbourhood of Brigcasterton; particularly a large *Nero*, of Corinthian brass; reverse, VICTORIA AVGVSTI: another; reverse, a victory S. C. a *Trajan*, of Corinthian brass; reverse, CERES. S. C. *Maximian*, reverse, GENIO POP. ROM. *Constantinus Aug.* reverse, PRINCIPI JUVENTUT. exergue PLN. percussa Londini Constans Felix temp. repar. Nerva. *Trajan*; reverse, COS. IIII. P. P. *Claud Gothicus*.

Mr. Beaupre Bell gave me a fair *Sev. Pertinax*, middle brass, found in Tickencote lane.

I saw a silver *denarius* of Pompey, found in Castreton field, 1733, the first in second plate of Patin's famil. Rom. Pompeia.

I have a middle-sized brass coin of Nero, found at Brigcasterton, S P Q R stamped on the neck. I saw a large *Severus Pertinax*, brass, found there, Mr. Foden's. Dec. 7, 1731. Lord Ganesborough showed me a fair large brass *Divo Antonino*, reverse, the Antonine column, dug up in Exton church-yard.

Pickworth church, to the right, was burnt down, together with the then populous town, by the rebels in Henry the Seventh's time; and all now lies in ruins. At the same time Hornfield and Hardwick demolished. Pickworth steeple, a very fine spire, and seen all round the country, was taken down about A. D. 1728, to build a sorry bridge at Wakerley. I saw the lower part of the steeple anno 1731, when it was pulled down to build a bridge by Casterton. There was a pretty church and an ancient one at Ingthorp, now turned into a dwelling-house.

[70] Sir Isaac was born at Wolsthorp, a hamlet of Colsterworth. Some part of the high dike remains perfect enough in the fields over-against Colsterworth.

[71] A silver *Trajan*, found by the high dike in ditching near the Woodnolk in Little Paunton parish, was sent by Madam Eyre, of Eastwell, to Lady Oxford.

Many Roman coins found at Strawston, in possession of my neighbour Andrew Hacket, esq. and vaults dug up there: it is near Paunton.

William de Vesci gave the church of Ancaster to the nuns at Walton; to the knights Templars he gave the churches of

Cathorp and Normanton; to the canons of Sempringham, and nuns of Ormsby, the hermitage at Spaldingholme.

[72] The name of *Kesteven* undoubtedly came from *Causennis*; but Brigcasterton is really out of that division: Paunton is in the midway of it. Many arched vaults under ground about Paunton Magna: in one of them some coiners lodged for some weeks.

[73] Mrs. Woodward gave me a silver *Antoninus* upon his consecration, found at Ancaster: she says, one morning she was there, a labourer brought home a dozen Roman coins just then found.

[74] Roman coins are found at Thistleton, near Post Witham, and at Market Overton: two large *tumuli* in a valley, near a division-dike, on that beautiful plain called Saltby heath.

I saw a fine brass *Alexander*, Roman; reverse, PROVIDENTIA, a Genius with a *cornucopia* and ear of corn.

A mile off Stretton, between Stamford and Grantham, between Stretton and Market Overton, is a place called the Holmes, where they find vast quantities of Roman coins. Mr. Parker, supervisor, gave me several, of the low empire: after a shower of rain, on the ploughed ground, they find them plentifully. No doubt but this was a Roman town. I viewed it with Mr. Baron Clark, of Scotland, May 30, 1733: it is a villa, or shepherd's town, upon a delightful plain: there is an old well, which is new scoured, and the foundation of a wall that inclosed a kind of a court: it is near Thistleton.

Mr. William Annis gave me a brass *Magnentius*, found at Honington; reFELICITAS REIPUELICÆ.

[75] A Roman Mosaic pavement found in the fields above Denton, February 1727–8, of which I sent an account to the Royal Society.



[76] I saw in possession of Mr. Terry of Lincoln, found at Ledenham, a Corinthian brass coin obliterated, with three holes bored in it.

Over the parson's gate of Ledenham an inscription of the famous John Dee, minister here.

[77] Ninnius says, Vortimer the British prince was buried

here.

[78] The castle of Lincoln was made by the Saxon kings, repaired by William the Conqueror.

[79] Captain Pownal gave me a brass *Fausta*, wife of Constantine, found in a barrow near Lincoln, SPES.

Mr. S. Buck gave me a Crispus Nob. C. brass, found in the rubbish of a house, reverse, BEATA TRANQUILLITAS P L C. struck at Lincoln.

Captain Pownal told me they found coins, scatteringly, as they dug up a Roman *tumulus* near Lincoln, anno 1727.

Sept. 2, 1731, I accompanied Mr. Roger Gale, in his journey to Yorkshire, as far as Lincoln, (Dr. Knight of Bluntsham with us) just before they had dug up the foundation of the Roman east gate toward Banovallum: the stones exceeding large, cramped with iron. Lord Burlington was present.

This summer they found two Roman tombs by the quarries on the same Banovallum road; four great stones set together like a coffin, and one on the top: there were in it the bones of a man, with urns, lacrymatories, and coins.

[80] More brass *armillæ* in the *tumuli*.

[81] All the fields about Allington, Fosston, &c. are covered over with petrified shells of a particular kind of oyster; they call them there crow-stones.

[82] So *Sedetani*, a people of Spain, in Silius are called *Hedetani*; by Ptolemy, *Segesta*, a town in Sicily, *Egesta*, &c.

[83] I saw a coin found here, brass, of Claudius; reverse, a soldier with a shield throwing the pile.

[84] The countess of Warwick, whose maiden name was Wray, gave the manor to Magdalen college, Cambridge.

[85] ——*Partes ubi se via findit in ambas.*

[86] June 7. 1732, Mr. John Ash showed me some Roman coins found at Ludford by Market Raisin, where he says they find very many: it is fourteen miles from Lincoln, and probably a Roman station upon the Fossway going toward the sea: the coins were of Constantius Cl. Gothicus, &c.

[87] In Bede it is called *Tunnaceaster*, from Tunna the owner, a Saxon, IIII. 22.

[88] The *Thane* was a *count*, or minister of the king. Tong

castle, in Shropshire, upon the head of the Severn.

[89] Near Stanford, in old writings, the Hermen street is sometimes called the Foss.

[90] Vide Ogilby's Survey, [p. 207].

[91] Godfrid abbot of Peterborough built a new roof and chapel at Collingham, which cost him 57l. 15s. 1d. says Walter Whittlesey, [p. 162]. this was about 1316. July 10, 1729, the reverend Mr. Welby of Scaleford gave me a coin or two, Roman, found near the Foss at Crocolana; one remarkably corroded, seemingly of Corinthian brass.

[92] Turketil Hoche gave it, says Hugo Candidus.

I saw two Roman coins found at Crocolana, 28. Apr. 1728. There is a long old wall.

[93] April 28, 1728, I saw at Newark two Roman coins, lately found at Brough: they say there is a long old wall there.

[94] Mr. Twells of Newark sent me four Roman coins dug up in the fields by Newark; a Magnentius, pretty fair; reverse, P. Antoninus Pius; two large Trajans, but defaced.

I guess Newark was built in the later Roman times, for its commodiousness upon the Trent, and exhausted the neighbouring Brough: both being destroyed by the plundering Danes, perhaps were repaired in after-ages, and called Newark.

My cousin, Edmund Dickenson esq. gave me a large brass Verus found in Newark fields, 1729, obliterated; an Hadrian found there.

Oct. 7. 1731, I satisfied myself that this was the long-sought-for episcopal see called *Sidnacester*.

I saw a gold Gratian, reverse, VICTORIA AUG. G. found at Thoroton; in my brother Collins's possession. The rev. Mr. Guy, of Long Benington, says they find Roman coins in the fields thereabouts.

[95] Newark castle built by Alexander bishop of Lincoln.

[96] April 17, 1730, I heard, in the neighbourhood, of Roman pavements dug up there, and coins. Burton, in his *Leicestershire*, speaks of antiquities found here.

Upon the Foss-way hereabouts was found a large and fine medallion of Corinthian brass inclosed with wax: among

other coins, the head of the emperor M. ANTONINUS AUG. TRP. XXVII. reverse, the head of his son COMMODUS CÆS. GERM. ANTONINI AUG. GERM. FIL. it is of that kind of medals called *contorniati*. I think it was found in an urn, with a coin or two more.

[97] At this camp of *Vernometum*, as in divers others, the two *brachia* advancing inwards of the gate, verge a little to the left: the design of it, as I apprehend, is to expose so much the more the right side of an enemy entering, who have their shields on their left.

[98] A Roman pavement found, 1721, at Medburn cum Holt, near Harborough, Leicestershire.

[99] Mr. Lee of Leicester informs me of a Roman urn, in his possession, found at High-cross; digging for a vault in the church, for the late lord Denbigh, they found a dozen of them covered with Roman bricks.

[100] *Cincl squit, natio Guidelia*, the Irish nation: so they now call themselves.

[101] Near Bensford bridge and Lutterworth, a vast quantity of silver Roman coins found anno 1725, now in possession of Mr. Walter Reynolds, steward to lord Denbygh of Lutterworth. I saw many of Trajan, Hadrian, Nerva, Vespasian, two large brass Trajans. Feb. 9. 1726, I saw the following in silver.

Vespasianus Aug.	*reverse*, Judæa. *A prisoner under a trophy*
————————	pon. max. tr. p. cos. v. *A caduceus.*
Vesp. Aug. imp. Cæsar	pontif. maxim. *A caduceus.*
Imp. Cæs. Vesp. Aug. Cen.	pontif. max sedens cum hasta in dex. flore in læva
Vespasianus Cæsar	*a sow and three pigs.* imp. III.
Imp. Cæs. Ner. Trajan optm. Aug. Ger. &c.	*rev.* p. m. tr. p. cos. S. p. q. r. *A genius of plenty*
Imp. Cæs. Nerva Trajan Aug. Germ.	pont. max. tr. pot. cos. II. Genius sedens
Imp. Cæs. Nerva Trajan Aug. Germ.	p. m. tr. p. cos. IIII. p. f. *A genius of plenty*
Imp. Cæs. Trajan	p. m. tr. p. cos. II. justitia. Genius sedens

Trajano Aug. Ger. Dac.	S. p. q. r. opt. principi. *Genius of plenty.*
Imp. Trajano Aug. Ger. Dac. p. m. tr. p.	cos. v. p. p. s. p. q. r. opt. princ. Genius cum pavone
Trajano Aug. Ger. Dac. p. m. tr. p. cos. II. p. p.	S. p. q. r. optimo principi. Mars gradivus
Imp. Trajano Aug. Ger. Dac. p. m. tr. p. cos. V. p. p.	S. p. q. r. optimo principi. Genius sacrificans
Imp. Trajano Aug. Ger. Dac. p. m. tr. p. cos. VI. p. p.	S. p. q. r. optimo principi. Columna Trajana
ANTXAICNETPAIANOCCEBTEPM	4 ΔHMΕΣ IIIII 0 0
Imp. Trajano Aug. Ger. Dac. p. m. tr. p. cos. V. p. p.	S. p. q. r. optimo principi. Genius cum bilance
Imp. Trajano Aug. Ger. Dac. p. m. tr. p. cos. VI. p. p.	S. p. q. r. optimo principi. Genius cum puero
Imp. Trajano Aug. Ger Dac. p. m. tr. p.	cos. VI. p. p. s. p. q. r. opt pr. Vesta sed. cum victoriola
Imp. Trajano Aug. Ger. Dac. p. m. tr. p.	cos. V. p. p. s. p. q. r. opt. pr. Genius stans cum prora
Imp. Cæsar Trajan Hadrianus Aug.	p. m. tr. p. cos. III. Genius cum caduceo
Imp. Cæsar Trajan Hadrianus Aug.	p. m. tr. p. cos. III. *A female in the posture of imploring*
Hadrianus Aug. cos. m. p. p.	salus Aug. Hygeia
Hadrianus Augustus	cos. III. Genius armatus sedens
Imp. Cæsar Trajan Hadrianus Aug.	p. m. tr. p. cos. III. *a genius with two bustos in her hands*
Hadrianus Aug. cos. III. p. p.	Africa Genia Nili procumbens
Imp. Cæsar Trajan Hadrianus Aug.	p. m. tr. p. cos. III. Genius sedens sacrificans
Imp. Cæsar Trajan Hadrianus Aug.	p. m. tr. p. cos. Fortuna sedens cum prora
Imp. Cæsar Trajan Hadrianus Aug.	p. m. tr. p. cos. III. Genius nudus sacrificans

Hadrianus Augustus	cos. III. Hercules sedens cum victoriola
———————	————Victoria sedens
Imp. Cæsar Trajan Hadrianus Aug.	p. m. tr. p. cos. III. Fortuna stans
Hadrianus Aug. cos. III. p. p.	moneta Aug. Genius cum bilance
Imp. Cæsar Trajan Hadrianus Aug.	p. m. tr. p. cos. III. salus. Hygeia sedens
———————————————————	————Genius nudus sacrificans
Antoninus Augustus p. p.	*reverse*, cos. pulvinar cum fulmine
ælius Cæsar	tr. pot. cos. II. Concord. victoria sedens
Faustina	Vesta pulvinar
Sabina Augusta	Concordia Aug. genia stans cum patera

These being all of the higher empire, and many excellently well cut, indicate that they were hid early, and perhaps about this time, that the Watling-street was made: they were found in a hole in the fields between Loughborow and the Watling-street, with about a dozen more than here described.

Wickliff lived at Lutterworth, his picture in the parsonage. Mr. Button of Kimcote, near here, a curious man. Wickliff's pulpit still left. A petrifying spring at Lutterworth.

[102] *Magus* rather signifies originally a field, or plain, and where probably the old Britons had their religious ceremonies, sports, and races, &c. the barrows too hereabout indicate here has been an ancient British temple, and I suppose the name of *Long Meg and her daughters*, at the British temple in Cumberland, only the remains of the original name *Magus*.

[103] In Speed's History of England, p. 261. Maiden Bower by the sea-coast in Norfolk, where Hunstanton was built. This was undoubtedly a Roman camp there.

[104] At the same time and place, the king, and Bertuald archbishop of Canterbury, held a council and enacted canons.

K. Henry I. kept his court here, 1122. as Hen. Hunt says, p. 218. *b.*

[105] A brass Roman *lar* dug up about Grosvenor square (in possession of Mr. Beaupre Bell) near where the Roman road ran, the Watling-street.

[106] May place, west of Crayford, seems *Noviomagus*. Oct. 1722, many Roman coins found in an urn near Croydon.

[107] Rochester was a very strong place, and the water went quite round it.

[108] Bishop Gundulf died 1108.

[109] The river Medvacus runs through Vicenza, a city in Italy, built by the Gauls. I suppose our present Britons, or Welsh, are Gauls, the same as Cæsar conquered; that the oldest Britons are the Irish, who are much of Phœnician original, and part of the shepherds banished Africa, and who came along with Hercules Ægyptus, Assis, Melcartus, who built Carteja or Cadiz, and civilized the Celtic nations, remembered by the Gauls under the name of Hercules Ogmius.

[110] I find in this country, that the word *Chart* generally imports some works of antiquity. Chartway from E. Sutton to Munchilsey.

[111] In Stone church are many Roman bricks.

[112] The name of Watling-street, as it passes through the city, is almost lost by the negligence of the inhabitants, who generally of late call it Beer-cart lane.

[113] The ground east of Canterbury is sandy, and favourable for hops.

[114] In this port landed St. Augustin, the apostle of our Saxon ancestors.

[115] Vitruvius directs the gates of cities to be made oblique. This was called *Madan* gate, from the figure of a *woman* over it, as the vulgar fancy.

[116] There are a great number of large barrows about Sandwich; one at Winsborough, with a tree upon it; so it is called by the vulgar, but the learned make it Wodnesborough: between that and Sandwich is another, called Marvil hill.

[117] Among the sand-hills by Sandwich I found a curious plant, which I take to be the *satyrium abortivum*, or bird's-nest of Gerard: it has a bulbous root of a red colour; the stem sometimes a foot long, whitish like young asparagus, and almost naked; a great spike of white flowers, of the

cucullate sort, with a black *apex*: they are exceeding odoriferous. I found much *eryngo* there, which smells pleasantly when broke; and on all the banks of the ditches hereabouts garden-fennel grows in great plenty.

Sandwich is in a miserable, decayed condition, following apace the downfall of its mother *Rutupium*: it might easily be made the best harbour on this coast, by cutting a new channel for the river about a mile and half through the sand-hills south easterly; for the water of the river Stour would sufficiently scour it, did it run strait, and with that direction. All the walls and bulworks of the town are dismantled, the gates tumbling down; and a few cannon lie scattered here and there. This town likewise might be made very strong; for, besides the river Stour, another rivulet runs through it, that would keep the ditches always full.

[118] At Hardres place, the seat of Sir William Hardres, lay king Henry VIII. when going upon his expedition at Boloign: he left his picture here, and an old dagger, very broad, and about as long as a Roman sword: the handle is of silver gilt and enamelled, with mottos on it. The old gates of this seat were the gates of Boloign, brought thence at that siege by Sir William's ancestor, who accompanied the king.

[119] By St. Margaret's are many natural cavities in the chalk cliffs, and an admirable large spring arising from the beach with great force when the tide is out.

[120] To Dover from Canterbury the Watling-street is still the common way: it is left intire over Barham downs, with a high ridge strait pointing to Canterbury cathedral tower: as soon as it enters the downs it traverses a group of Celtic barrows, then leaves a small camp of Cæsar's: further on it has been basely inclosed through two fields, and levelled with ploughing: then it passes by a great single barrow, whereon stood the mill, which is now removed higher up: then it ascends the hill to a hedge corner, where are three barrows, a great one between two little ones, all inclosed with a double square intrenchment of no great bulk: I fancy them Roman, because parallel to, and close by, the Roman road: the great barrow has a cavity at top, and an entrance eastward; whether casually, or with design, I know not. At Lyddon the Watling-street falls into that noble valley of Dover, made of two huge ridges of chalk, which divide themselves into lesser valleys, dropping into the great one at

regular distances, as the little leaves of plants meet at the main stem: this valley, when viewed from the end, looks like a landscape on scenes lessening, according to perspective, to Dover, between the two *Phari* and the sea at the end, inclosed between them. The street slides along the northern declivity, crosses the rivulet which wanders through the midst of the valley at Buckland, so to Biggin gate, where is its termination, by the side of the old port, having now run from Chester about 250 miles. Many barrows on the sides of those hills.

[121] Such a Roman *Pharos* at Damiata in Egypt, the view of it in Le Brun, plate 70. letter A.

[122] I suppose likewise that the sails of ships ought to be narrower at top, where they are fastened to the yard's arm, broader at bottom, like a cloke; and so they are ordinarily made in some measure.

[123] At Folkstone the famous Dr. Harvey was born, ob. 1657.

[124] The seat of Ostenhanger, through the park whereof the Stone-street runs to Limne, was a noble building: they sold it lately for 1000 pounds to a mason, who pulled it all down. An inscription of the chapel there is now made a stone step in the house of Mr. Smith of Stanford; thus copied by Mr. Godfrey:

IVIL. V. ET. XX A LINCARNATION NOSTRE CHRIST ET LE XII. ANNE DV TRES HAULT ET TRES SANT ET TRES EXCELLENT PRINCE NOSTRE ET ROY HERY VIII A LE HONEVR DV DIEV ET DE LA GLORIEUSE VIERGE MARIE FVT FAICTE ET ACHEVEE CESTE CHAPELLE PAR MESSIRE EDOVARD POYNINGS CHEVALIER DE LA NOBLE ORDRE DV GARTIER ET CONTRE ROYLER DE LA MASON DV ROY CVY DIEV DDINT SA GRACE ET BONNE VIE ET LONGVE ET PARADIS A LA FIN AMEN.

[125] Asclepiades says Boreas, a king of the Celts, planted an unknown tree on the *tumulus* of his daughter *Cyparissa*; whence the name of it, and its funeral use. Trees planted on Protesilaus's sepulchre, Pliny, XVI. 44. So an oak on Illus's *tumulus*, ibid. so on the tomb of Amycus king of the Bebrycians, *ibid.*

[126] St. Martin's day, in the Norway clogs, is marked with a goose; for on that day they always feasted with a roasted

goose: they say St. Martin, being elected to a bishoprick, hid himself, but was discovered by that animal. We have transferred the ceremony to Michaelmas. Sumner's glossary, voce **ȝe-beoɲɾciɲe**, mentions the *alæ* of the northern people, meaning such a religious ceremony as we have been speaking of: and, if one consults Skinner's *Etymologicon* for the derivation of our word *ale*, we may be apt to suspect it is most reasonable to refer it to this custom, from the incongruity of his.

[127] This work on the outside of the gates is called *titulus* by Hyginus: he orders it to be sixty foot distant from the gate. The word and thing, whether round or square, is analogous to our modern priest-cap, as called: perhaps it should be *tutulus*.

[128] Captain Madox sent me some Roman coins; a Maximian pretty large, LON ; with an instrument of brass.

[129] In Weekfield, much foundations of houses, coins, &c.

[130] Divitiacus, king of the Gauls, had a great command in Britain, in *Belgium*, and seems to have given his name to the Devizes, upon his frontier.

Wells remains of the *Belgæ*.

[131] A most noble busto in brass found at the Bath, anno 1727. Mr. Gale says it is not easy to know whether it be a man's or a woman's: I suppose it is the Genius of the city, buried there for luck sake. Such another found in the middle of Paris, very deep, with a mural crown on; and such a one had ours, the holes being visible where it was fastened.

[132] In the public papers, Jan. 1722–3, at Corton, Somersetshire, a small Roman urn full of coins, Valerian, Gallienus, Aurelian, in the hands of Mr. Tho. Nash, rector there.

[133] Some have had a notion that Joseph of Arimathea was buried at Montague hill, not at Glasenbury; but if Joseph ever was in Britain, it is most likely he was buried really at Glasenbury: and probably it is Simon the Zealot, or Canaanite, one of our Saviour's apostles, that is buried at Montague; the two stories being confounded, and perhaps two made of one: for that Simon preached in Britain, wrought miracles here, was martyred and buried in Britain, we have the express testimony, and very ancient, of Nicephorus, Dorotheus, the Greek Monologies, wherein he is

said to be crucified and buried there.

[134] A broad Roman sword found here, 1688. Here is a spring.

[135] Alexander, at building Alexandria, marked the track of the walls with bread-corn.

[136] Urbs primum in medio regionis maximè condatur, delecto in loco qui cæteras quoque opportunitates complectatur, quas & concipere & designare minimè difficile est; deinde in partes duodecim distributio fiat, ut Vestae prima Jovique atque Minervæ consecretur; & illa urbis pars Arx nuncupetur, & septo diligenter muniatur: & ex eo urbem & regionem in duodecim partes distribuant: vici præterea in 12 partes erunt distribuendi, sicuti & cæteræ civium facultates ut ex 12 partium constitutione cursuum lustrationes commodius peragi possint: 12 quoque partes 12 diis erunt deinceps attribuendæ; & unaquæque pars, ex ejus dei nomine cui illa obtigerit, erit nuncupanda, ut tribus ipsa sit suo & tutelari deo cognominata; sed ut 12 urbis membra, sicuti in reliqua regione factum est, singulatim in duas habitationes fuerunt dividenda, quarum una circa medium sit, altera circa extremum; & habitationis quidem ordo & ratio hunc in modum conformetur.—All this Plato learnt from the Jewish œconomy.

[137] It pleases me to inquire the names of these old things, however aukward. Quære, Whether it means the name of the person buried there, or the god worshipped there, *Baal*, *Belinus*; or that it signifies only an eminence, *bal*, *fal*?

[138] *Opus tessellatum* found in the castle.

[139] Eubulus greeteth thee, and Pudens, and Linus, and Claudia, and all the brethren.—See Fuller's Church History, and Usher.

[140] Mr. Terry of Lincoln tells me, at Tangham near Farnham, innumerable Roman coins, urns, and antiquities, are dug up every where in hedge-rows: vast quantities of them, which he got, he gave to Oxford. This perhaps was the site of *Calleva*. Many pillars, pilasters, capitals, bases, marble tables, &c. dug up there continually; many in possession of George Woodroff, esq. late owner of the estate: he had many pecks of coins found there.

[141] A large parcel of it, a quarter of a mile long, is still perfect to the east of the brook, where the powder mills are on Hounslow heath, where the common road goes

southward to pass it.

[142] The *via Trinovantica*.

[143] November, 1731, a labourer dug up an urn full of silver Roman coin, at Turnham green, as repeated in the public prints.

[144] Stanes was fenced round with a ditch.

Illustration Transcriptions:

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Ingratiam Itinerantium Curiosorum Antonini Aug. *Itinerarium* per BRITANNIAM. tentavit *W. Stukeley 1723*.

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Transcription		
[8]Duke Oslac, 960, in the time of Edgar, says Ingulfus, p. 67. falsly sirnamed De Wake in the Life of Hereward.		
Goda	Walt. Mant.	
[9]Ralph E. of Hereford, sirnamed Scalre.	[10]Morcar, Lord of Brun, second son of Algar earl of Leicester. V. Peck, A. S. iii. f. 28.[11]	
Roger, Lord of Brun 1060.	Leofric	Edina, great grand-daughter of Oslac. Vita Hereward. Ingulf. p. 67.

[12]Hereward the famous outlaw	Thurfrida, vit. Hereward. This Hereward was the hero of his time, and did many notable exploits. He was nephew to Brando, abbot of Peterburgh. Vid. Dugdale's Imbanking.	
Hugh Evermue, lord of Deping and Brun.	Thurfrida heiress. Ingulph. p. 67.	
Richard de Rulos	only daughter. Ingulph. anno 1114. and Petr. Blesens.	
Baldwin Fitz-Gilbert, earl of Glomery, founder of Deping priory, ob. 1171, *Monast. Anglican.* Vol. I. p. 469. Vol. II. p. 23. York's Heraldry, 191.		Adheldis anno 1138.
Hugh de Wac	Emma, daughter and heir of Baldwin earl of Glocester. *Monast. Angl.* Vol. I. p. 462. Vol. II. 236.	Rogerus.
Baldwin lord Wake he founded the abbey of Brun, 1140. He gave the priory of Deeping to Thorney abbey, ob. 1156, and was buried at Thorney abbey. Dugdale's Baronage.		
Baldwin, lord Wake and Lydel, in Cumberland: he died the 20th of July, 1224, buried at Harombel, a castle in Gascoign.	[1] Alicia	[2] Joscelyn de Styvecle, lord of Great Styvecle, com. Hunt. Inquisit. 38. H. III 2. Vincent ABC, N. 43. p. 891.
Baldwin lord Wake: he died 1213. Dugdale's Baronage.	Isabella, daughter and heir of Wil. Bruer lord of Torbay, son of Henry de Bruer.	Beatrix de Vanne, concubine of Reginald earl of Cornwall.
Hugh Wake, lord of Wake, Lydel and Brun: he died 1233.	[1] Johanna, heiress of Nicholas d'Estotvil lord of Cotingham, who died 1220: she died on St. Ambrose's day 1260. *Mon. Angl.* Vol. II. p. 348.	[2] Hugh Bigod lord justice of England.
Baldwin, lord of Wake, Brun, Lydel and Cotingham, died *prid.*	Hugh Wake. Rymer's Fœd. I. p. 493.	

<table>
<tr><td colspan="2"></td><td>Elinor, daughter of Sir John Montgomery.</td><td></td></tr>
<tr><td colspan="2"></td><td colspan="2">Sir Hugh de Wake, his father, gave him the manors of Deeping and Blisworth, Northamptonshire.</td></tr>
<tr><td>John de Wake: he died 4 Ap. 1304.</td><td>Johanna</td><td colspan="2">St. John lord St. John = Mirabella = Thomas Aspal.</td></tr>
<tr><td colspan="2"></td><td>Sir Tho. Wake, knight</td><td>Alice, daughter and coheir of Sir John Pateshul, knight.</td></tr>
<tr><td>Edmund Plantagenet of Woodstock, earl of Kent, third son of king Ed. I.</td><td>Margaret, sister and heir.</td><td>Thomas de Wake ob. 4 july 1343. he founded the abbey of Hautemprise, in Yorkshire, then removed it to Cotingham 1322. The original seal of that abbey is in the hands of John Warburton, esq. Somerset herald, and was engraven by the Antiquarian society, London.</td><td>Blanch, daughter of Henry Plantagenet, Earl of Lancaster.

John L. Wake, ob. s.p.</td></tr>
<tr><td colspan="2">Sir Thomas Holland, one of the founders of the order of the Garter.</td><td>[2] Joan the fair maid of Kent.</td><td>[1] Wil. Montacute, earl of Salisbury.
[3] Edward the black prince.</td></tr>
</table>

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Transcription		
Thomas de Multon, lord Egremont, and lord of Holbech, obtained a market for Fleet, 9 Jo.		
Robert Romley,	daughter of Wm. Meschines, lord of Coupland.	
Wm. Duncanson	Alice, heiress.	Hugh de Morvile, lord of Burgh upon Sands, chief forester of Cumberland.
Richard de Lucy lord Egremont	[1] Ada, coheiress	[2] Thomas de Multon obtained a market and fair for Holbech, 37 Hen. III.
Amabilis, heiress	Lambert de Multon, 1270.	Thomas de Multon, lord of Burgh, in Cumberland.
Thomas de Multon, 31 Ed. I. 1303.	Thomas de Multon lord of Burgh, 20 Ed. I.	Maud de Vaulx, heiress of Gillesland, daughter of Hubert de Vaulx.
Thomas de Multon, lord Egremont.		
Thomas de Multon, lord Egremont, ob. 15 Ed. II.	daughter of Rich. de Burgh, earl of Ulton.	
John de Multon, lord Egremont, ob. s. p. 9 Ed. III.	Thomas de Multon, lord of Burgh, Gillesland and Holbech, 21 Ed. I. and 2 Ed. II. *Inquisit. post mortem.*	Isabel.
Ranulf de Dacre, lord of Drumbough castle	Margaret, heiress. Maud, says Camden.	

Thomas Dacre, esq. lord of Holbech, 1450.	Philippa, ob. 1453.
	Humphry Dacre, esq.
	Sir Ralf de Dacre, lord of Holbech, 1470.

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Transcription		
Andrew de Craon, lord of Craon, of Bruslon, and of Loches. lozengé o. & g.		Agnes, daughter of Fulk, the good count of Anjou, and lord of Loches.
Lisois the elder, lord of Craon: he lived in the time of Nerra, earl of Anjou.		Artus de Craon, chambrier de l'abbay de St. Aubin d'Angers.
Suhard de Craon the elder, lord of Craon.		
Lisois de Craon the younger, author of the elder or English house of Craon: he was lord of Mordelles. V. Histoire de Sablé, p. 109, 110.	Guerin de Craon, lord of Craon. He doing homage for his baronage to Conan II. duke of Britany, instead of Geffrey Martel, earl of Anjou, who claimed that service, it was confiscated; whereupon he waged war, but was wounded therein, and died.	Suhard de Craon the younger.
Robté de Craon, heiress		Robert de Vitré, lord of Vitré.

	Robert de Nevers, sirnamed the Burgundian, or Allobrog.	Avis de Sablé.
Hildeberg married to Herbert Marquis of	Inogen de Vitré.	Reynold the Burgundian, lord of Craon.
	Authors of the second house of Craon, of special note in France. He founded the abbey of Roé, in the neighbourhood of Craon, 1096. His Cri d'Arms was CLERIAU.	
Geffry, first prior to the abbey of St. Evron in Normandy, after abbot of Croyland, ob. 1124.	Guy de Croun, baron Croun of Frieston, near Boston, Lincolnshire, given him by William the Conqueror, with whom he came into England. He had another seat at Burton Crown, near (Sleaford) so called from him, as now Pedwardyn from his descendants: he had much land in Ashby, Ravendale, Wade, and Bliton, com. Linc. 20 W. I. as appears in Domesday. He possessed no less than sixty lordships. He gave to the priory of Spalding, refounded about this time by his countryman, Ivo Talbois, one carucat of land in that town, anno 1081. Histoir. de Sablé, p, 138. thus says the charter of donation. Guy de Croun, in obedience to the divine inspiration, out of his ability, gave a certain parcel of his estate to GOD and St. Nicholas, for the soul of William the king, and Maud the queen, and for the soul of William the First, that the Lord would grant him success in his reign, and bring him to a good end; one	

Robert, monk of St. Evron, was afterwards abbot of Thorney.		
Godfrey de Croun, first prior of Frieston.	Emme.	Roger de Croun.
		William de Crown.
Alan de Croun Baron Croun. He was in highest favour with king Hen. I. to whom he was great steward of the houshold. Petrus Blesensis says he was dear to the king above all other barons of the court, and whose counsel he valued most. He so far excelled in industry, honesty, wisdom, and sanctity, that he was called the King's God, by the soldiery. In his country at Frieston, he was called *Alan Open-doors*, because he kept so great a house, says Leland in his Itinerary, Vol. VII. p. 126. He owned Southwarnburn, com. Southampt. He founded the priory of Frieston for Benedictin monks, subject to the abbot of Croyland, anno 1142: he was buried at Croyland abbey, on the south side of the high altar. See the *Monasticon*, and History of Ingulfus and Continuation, and Dugdale's Baronage.		Muriel.
		Matilde.

1150. Maurice de Craon, baron Croun. He was made keeper of the castle of Ancennis by Hen. II. and governor of the provinces of Anjou and Main: he was one of the plenipotentiaries on the part of the king, in the treaties between him and Philip the August, king of France.		Clarice, sister to Henry III. vid. liberat. 35 Hen. III. m. 3. and Claus. 45 Hen. III. m. 13. she was after married again to the duke of Burgundy, 33 Hen. III. 39 Hen. III. p. 2. m. 2.
Maurice de Croun, nepos regis & nepos Almerici de Croun, cui manerium de Burn restituitur post mortem Almerici de Croun.—Pat. 55. Hen. III. p. 1. m. 28.		Guy de la Val, qui habuit in liberio maritagio quasdam terras in Walttun com. Surr. sed forisfecit illas adherendo baronibus contra Ric. I. v. Lib. Feod. Milit. f. 16. b.
Ralf de Croun.	Peter de Croun habet Hamma, Waletun & Ewell, cum. Surr. Pat. 17 Hen. I. m. 24.	
1180. Guy de Crown, baron Crown He accompanied Richard I. in his voyage to the Holy Land, 1192; was present at the treaty between him and Tancred, king of Sicily, recited by Hoveden, annal. He confirmed, to the nuns of Haverholm, pasture for ninescore sheep in Bloxam fields, even to the bounds between them and the abbot of Grelle.—V. lib. R. Dodsworth, vocat. petigrees, tom. i. f. 94. b.		Isabel.
	Walter to Langtot	Matildis.

	Ranulf de Langtot	
There were lands in Sutton held of the honour of Croun,—Inquis. Wap. Elhou. 1 Ed. III. feod. milit. 42. offic. armor, p. 32.	Robert de Vallibus came into England with William the Conqueror.	Agnes.
	William de Vaux	
	Robert de Vaux	
1. William Longchamp 2. Henry de Mara. Gules, a fesse between three water-budgets ermine.	Petronilla.	[3] Oliver de Vaux. Chequy argent and gules.

Sir Henry de Longchamp: he died March 1274, and was buried at Swynshed abbey; his heart at Burton Pedwardin, as called from his son in-law, before the altar in the chapel of the Virgin Mary. Or, three crescents gules, charged each with a mullet argent. There is a great Fe gatery'd about Bostone parts by the name of *Petronille de la Corone* dowghter by *Lykelehode de la Corone* foundar of Frieston priorye, and buried at Croyland. This fe is now paid to the lord Rosse, but the Richmount fe is greater there. There is also anoder fee cauld *Pepardyne*; and that the lord Linsey had: and the owners of these fees be lords of the town of Boston.—Leland's Itin. Vol. VIII. p. 124.—Petronil had lands in Holbech and Quaplode.—Inquis. Elho, 1 Ed. III. feod. milit. 42. offic. arm. p. 32. and in Weston, p. 33, 20, 21, &c. *Juratores dicunt quod Petronilla de vallibus tenet de domino rege in capite manerium de Warnburn com. Southampton & in com. Lincoln 22. feod. mil. & dimid. per Baronium & quod Henricus de Longo Campo est ejus propinquior heres & ætat. 50. & amplius.*— Escaet. 46 Hen. III. N. 5.	Sibilla, daughter of Sir Thomas Heringande, com. Suff. Az. six herrings argent.	John de Vaux owned the manor of Frieston, and certain lands in Boston by gift of his mother, in of his mother, *in feodo talliata, ob.* 1288.

Roger Penwardyn.	Alice: she died 15 May, 1330, was buried in the north side of the chapel of the Virgin Mary, in Burton Pedwardin, where I saw her tomb-stone, with this inscription, 1714.	
Gules, two lions regardant argent.		
DAME ALIS. DE. PETTEWARDIN. GYT. ITY. DEU. DE. SA. ALME GYT. MERCI.		
Petronil	Sir William de Nereford.	
Matilda, ob. S. P.	William de Roos, lord of Hamlake, Gules, three water-budgets argent.	Maud, heiress.
William de Ros.	Margery, one of the coheiresses of Giles de Badlismere, lord of Chillham. Their descendants were barons Ros; and the Manors's, earls of Rutland, married an heiress.	
Thangharat, sister to Thelwell Llewellin, prince of Wales.	[1] Wallter Pedwardin, alias Lloyd, lived in the castle of Brampton, in Wigmorland, in the marches of Wales, called Waugher Thleud by reason of his white hairs.	[2] Maud, daughter of Sir John Lyngain.
anno 1340. Roger Pedwardin II. he built entirely new the church of Burton Pedwardin and St. Mary's chapel there, being on the north side; but the south aile, together with the chapel of St. Nicholas, wasrebuilt at the same time by the parishioners.		Alice, daughter of Henry Longchamp.

Sir Roger Pedwardin: he died 10 Feb. 1368, buried at Burton: he obtained a bull for 530 days pardon to all benefactors towards the church and chapels there.		Agnes, daughter of Philip Darcy, sister and coheiress of Norman D'arcy, lord Darcy of Nocton, Azure, semée de cross croslets or, three cinquefoils ar.
John de Markham, J. C. Az. on a chief ar. a demi-lion.	daughter of Nicholas Bottomsell.	Brian de Pedwarin, esc. 11 E. III. N. 4. Lincoln.
Robert de Markham	daughter of Caunton.	Alice = John de Warbelton.
	Sir Walter Pedwardin, ob. 11 June, 1405.	Isabel, daughter and coheiress of Sir Rob. Hilton, and Margaret, daughter and coheir of Marmaduke Tweng, knt.
[2] Milicent daughter of Beckerin.	Sir John Markham, justic. de Banco.	[1] Eliz. daughter and coheiress of Hugh de Cressy.
Sir John Markham, of Nottingham: he was lord chief justice, 10 Hen. IV. buried in Sidbrook church, near Grantham. That manor continued in his family till Sir George Markham lately sold it to Sir John Thorold.	Margaret, coheiress of Simon Leek.	Walter de Pedwardin. Catharine = David, son of Sir Daniel Fletwick.

	1430. Sir Robert Pedwarin, ob. 26. April, 1432. *fines prim. mich.* 8 Hen. IV. Linc.	Elizabeth, daughter to Sir Edmund Pierpoint, knight.
	[2] Walter Pedwardin, esq. ob. 4. Aug. 1429, 9 Hen. VI. Ecc. N. 7.	[1] Katharine daughter of Ingilby of Ripley, near Knaresburgh.
[1] Matthew Leak. [2] John de Fleet of Framton,esq. a lawyer. Ar. two bars sable, each charged with three scallops of the first.	Katharine.	
Beatrice Leak.	Roger Pedwardin.	Thomas Pedwardin.
	Christopher Pedwardin, of Brompton, Salop, son and heir, released all his right to the manor of Burton Pedwardin, Claus. 7. Ed. IV. m. 8 Linc.	Katharine. Joanna.
	Alexander Leak	Margaret
	John Quickerell, of Boston	Ann.

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Magno NEUTONO *Ecclesiam Parochiæ Ipsius Natalibus celebris Summæ Observantiæ Monumentum quam pusillum humillime consecrat Conterraneus suus W^s^. Stukeley, 1722*

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I	II
D ~ M G ~ VALERIVS ~ G ~ F ~ GALERIA ~ VICTOR ~ LVGDVNI~SIG~LEG~II~AVG~ STP~XVII~ANNOR~XI.V.~ CV RA~AGENT~AMNIO~PERPITVO~B *at Caerlion*	D·M·S CADIOI NIAE~FOR TVNA PIA~V~A XV *At Adel*
III	**IV**
MARIE OFEIS◌̄CE NERIS IEIO + VIPIO S C δ I I R + ER IIGMEIETRIPE DIS MANIBVS NOMINE SACR BRVSCI FILI CVIS SENONI ET CARSS VNAE CONIVGIS EIVS ET QVINTIP *Upon St Marys Steeple Lincoln*	VIBIA IVCVN DA AN XXX HIC SEPVL TA EST *at Bathe*

V

D ~ M ~
IVLIAE CASTÆ
CONIVGI~VIX~
ANN~XXXIII

at Cirencester~Glocestr Sh

VI

C·GAVIO·L·F·STEL·SI
TRIB·COH·II·VIGILV
COH·XIII·VRB·TRIB·C
PRAETOR·DONIS.DO
DIVO·CLAVDIO·BEL
TANNICO

at Tours

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Sub marmore isto tenet hic tumulus ossa venerabilis in Chris
Wiłłi Smith quondm̃ Coventrens et Lichfeldens ac deinde Lin
qui obiit secundo die mentis Januarii anno dñi millesimo quin
decimo cũj aĩe ppicietur qĩ pius et misicors in die tribulat pec

Cestrensis presul post Lincolniensis Amator
Cleriuam multos cis mare transq$_3$ aluit.
Qui utriusqq fuit prefectus Principis aulæ
Fundavitq$_3$ duas perpetuando Scholas.
Aulaq$_3$ sumptu hujus renovata est Enea Chrste
hic situs est Anime parce benigne sue.

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Erudito Willo Ella A. M.
vieario *de* Rampton vicinam
Stationem. d.d. Ws. Stukeley

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St. Guthlac's Cross upon the

bank, between Crowland & Spalding, near Peakill Line^{r}.

Ivy Cross by Romans bank in Sutton S^{t}*. James Parish Holland Linc*^{r}.

The Pedestal of a Cross, Hadenham Camb^{r}.

A Stone Cross found at S^{t}*. John Old Castles near the Barr. Presented to Lord* Harley *by M*^{r}. J. Mickleton, *deceased.*

On the Pedestal of a Stone Cross at Drayton near Norwich.

This Cross was at Ednam Linc^{r}*. drawn by S*^{r}. H. Spelman. Form Octangular, 9 Inches Diam. 4 Sides twice as broad as the other.

At Willughby on the Wold, one Stone 5 yards high

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Borough Castle

3. Miles S.W. from Great-Yarmouth contains ab^{t} *5. acres*

Statio fuit hæc Præpositi Equitum Stablesianorum sub comite Limitis Saxonici.

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A *The Kings Bath*
B *The Queens Bath*
C *The Cross Bath*

D *The Hot Bath*
E *Gascoins Tower*
F *S^t^. Catherines Hospital*
G *S^t^. Iohns Hospital*
H *Bridewell*
I *The Play House*
K *S^t^. Marys*
L *The Market House*
M *S^t^. Peters Cathedral*
N *S^t^. Iames's*
O *The Abby Gate*
P *S^t^. Michaels*
Q *S^t^. Michaels broadstr.*

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Found in Portugal

L · TERENTIO
M · F · QVIR · RVF
PRAEF · COH · VI · BRITTON
· LEG · I · M · P · F · DON · DON · AB
IMP · TRAIAN O · BEL · DAC ·
P · P · LEG · XV · APOLL
TRIB · COH · II · VIC
D · D

At Bath

D M
SVCC · PETRONIAE · VIX
ANN · III · M · IIII · D · IX · V RO
MVLVS · ET · VICTS ARINA
FIL · KAR · FEC

At Chichester

NEPTVNO · ET · MINERVAE
TEMPLVM
PRO · SALVTE · DOMVS · DIVINAE
EXAVCTORITATE TIB CLAVD ·
CO GIDVBNI · R · E GATAG · N · BRIT ·
COLLEGIVM · FABROR · ET QVI · IN · EO
S · PP · S · D · S · D · DONANTE · AREAM
PVDENTE · PVDENTINI · FIL ·

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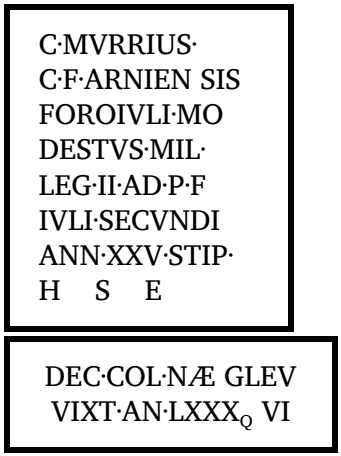
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ILIVS SA
VSVXSO

VRN-VLIA
IOP-ILLA

IVLIUS·VITA
LIS·FABRIGES
IS·LEG·XX·V·V·
STIPENDIOR
VM·VI·ANOR·XX·
IX·NATIONE·BE
LGA·EX·COLEG$_{I}$O
FABRICE·ELAT$_{V}$
S·H S E

DIS·MANIBVS
M·VALERIVS·M·
F·ELATINVS CEQ·
MILES·LEG·XX·ANN
·XXX·STIPEN·XX·
H S E



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a. *Little S^{t}. Marys chappel*
b. *where I saw a mosaic pavement*
c. *pavement of Roman brick*
ddd. *old Foundations*
e. *pavement a cross the River*
f. *Road to Limington &c.*
g. *White chapel*

Carolo Lockyer Ar. tab. d.d. W. Stukeley.

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1 St Peters
2 St Nicholas Priory
3 St Mary Moor
4 The Deanry
5 Alhallows Wall
6 Abbot of Tavistocks
7 St Edmunds

Gulielmo Musgrave M.D. Gulielmi filio Amico suo
d.d. *W. Stukeley*

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W^m^. Rufus his Tomb

counter*the Cathedral.*
counter*the Kings house*
counter*the Bishops Palace*
counter*the College*
counter*the Ro: road to Southampton*
counter*the Ro: Road to old Sarum*
counter*Ro: road to Speen & Silchester*

*Dno Rogero Mostyn Barr.^tto^*
tab. d.d. W^s^. Stukeley.

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