

A  
JOURNEY  
TO  
LONDON,  
In the Year, 1698.

*After the Ingenuous Method of that  
made by Dr. Martin Lyster to Pa-  
ris, in the same Year, &c.*

Witten Originally in *French*, By Mon-  
sieur *Sorbier*, and Newly Translated  
into English.

LONDON,  
Printed, and sold by *A. Baldwin*, in  
*Warwick-Lane*, 1698.

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Monfieur Sorbeir

TO THE

READER.

I Am resolv'd to make no Apology for This *short Account of the Magnificent, and Noble City of London*, where you will meet with nothing offensive, and I think I have observed every thing that is Remarkable in it; It would have been unpardonable in me, to have omitted any matters which the Curious might be desirous to know, having an Inimitable Pattern from one of that Country lately, who for the clearness of his Expression, the Elegancy of his Descriptions.

*To the Reader.*

Descriptions, as well Ingenuous  
Choice of his Subjects, deserves  
a Particular *Salutation* from all  
the Admirers of the *Belles Let-  
tres* in the Universe.

I might here take an Oppor-  
tunity to beg Pardon of the Eng-  
lish, for my misrepresentations  
Thirty Years ago, but 'tis to  
be hoped this Book will make  
my Peace with that Nation.  
The following pages will show  
you the Considerable heads I de-  
sign'd to Treat off, and now I  
have paid my Devoirs at the En-  
trance, *I will not Importune you a-  
ny longer.*

C O N.

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A  
JOURNEY  
TO  
LONDON.

In the Year, 1698.

*After the Ingenuous Method of that  
made by Dr. Martin Lyster to  
Paris, in the same Year, &c.*

**T***His Tract was written chiefly to* Page 1.  
*satisfy my own Curiosity, and* Curiosity:  
*being in a place where I had lit-  
tle to do, I thought fit to write a Book  
for such People as had idle time enough  
upon their hands to read it. The Eng-  
lish Nation value themselves upon a  
plain Honesty, join'd with Hospitality;  
these make them Courteous to Stran-  
gers, but they are not very easy with  
their Curiosity. For they do not build* P. 5.

B

and

## A Journey to London.

2  
P. 4. *and dress mostly for Figure, as the French, who are certainly the most Polite Nation in the World, and can praise and Court with a better grace than the rest of Mankind.*

P. 2. *I did not intend to put on the Spectacles of the Present State of England, Written by Dr. Chamberlain, nor any Survey of the same for trusting to my Eyes, I had a mind to see without 'em.*

P. 2. *But to content you Reader, I promise not to trouble you with Ceremonies, either of State, or Church, or Politicks;*

*John Sharp  
and Sir  
Charles  
Cottrel  
compar'd.*

*for though I met with an English Gentleman who proffer'd to shew me the Princes of the Blood, the Prime Ministers of State, the Lord Mayor, and other Officers belonging to a City of so immense a greatness as that of London, yet I refus'd the Civility, and told him, that I took more pleasure to see honest John Sharp of Hackney, in his White Frock, crying Turneps ho! four bunches a penny, than Sir Charles Cottrel, making room for an Embassador, and I found my self better dispos'd, and more apt to learn the physiognomy of a hundred Weeds, than of five or six Princes.*



## A Journey to London.

I arriv'd at London, after a tedious P. 4.  
Journey, in bad weather; for I fell sick  
upon the road, and lay dangerously ill of  
the Tooth-ach.

I believe I did not see the tithe of what P. 5.  
deserves to be seen; because for many  
things I wanted a relish, particularly for  
Painting and Building; though I con-  
fess the grandure of a City chiefly  
consists in Buildings; and I verily be-  
lieve London to be one of the most Beau-  
tiful and Magnificent in Europe.

It is also most certain, that the Menages.  
common people of London, live dis-  
pers'd in single Houses, whereas in Pa- P. 6.  
ris, there are from Four to Five, and to  
Ten menages or distinct Families in many  
Houses, from whence I infer that as to  
the Commonalty Paris may be more  
populous than London, although perhaps  
their dwelling mayn't be so wholesome  
and cleanly.

I found the Houses some of hew'n stone Brick and  
entire, some of Brick with free Stone; Stone  
as the Crown Tavern upon Ludgate-hill, Houfes.  
and the corner House of Birch-in-Lane,  
and several others.

Divers of the Citizens Houses, have P. 8.  
Port-cochezs to drive in a Coach, or a Port-  
cochezs  
Cart and Re-  
miles.

## A Journey to London.

Cart either, and Consequently have Courts within, and mostly Remises to set them up, such persons as have no Portchochez, and consequently no Courts or Remises, set up their Coaches at other places, and let their Horses stand at Livery.

P. 8.  
Cellar  
Windows.

The Cellar Windows of most Houses are grated with strong barrs of Iron, to keep thieves out, and Newgate is grated up to the Top to keep them in. Which must be of vast expence!

P. 9.  
Bureaus.

As the Houses are magnificent without, so they furnish them within accordingly. But I could not find, that they had any Bureaus of Ivory.

P. 9.  
Things wanting in  
England for want  
of Commerce  
with  
France.

Upon viewing the Braziers and Turners Shops, I found it true, what my Country Man Monsieur Justell formerly told me, that according to his Catalogue there were near threescore utensils, and conveniencies of Life more in England than in France. But then the English, since the breach of their commerce with France, lie under great necessities of several commodities fitting for the ease and support of Humane Life, as Counterfeit Pearl Necklaces, Fans, Tooth Picks, and Tooth Pick

P. 142.

A Journey to London.

Pick Cases, and especially Prunes, the Calamity of which has been so great for Ten Years last past, that they have not had enough to lay round their Plum-porridge at *Christmas*.

I must to give a faithful account de-<sup>P. 10,</sup>scend even to the Kennels; <sup>Kennells.</sup> *the Gutters* are deep, and lain with rough edges, which make the Coaches not to glide easily over 'em, but occasion an imployment for an industrious sort of people call'd Kennel-Rakers.

The Squares in London are many <sup>P. 10.</sup> and very beautiful, as St. James, <sup>Squares.</sup> Soho, <sup>James's</sup> Bloombury, Red-Lyon. <sup>Bloom-</sup> Devonshire, none <sup>bury.</sup> of the largest, and Hogsdon not yet <sup>P. 10,</sup> finish'd. But that which makes the dwelling in this City very diverting, is the facility of going out into the fields, as to Knightsbridge, where is an excellent Spring-Garden, to Marribone, where <sup>P. 11.</sup> is a very good Bowling-Green, <sup>Knights-</sup> Islington as famous for Cakes, as Stepeny is <sup>bridge and</sup> for Bunns. <sup>Islington.</sup>

But to descend to a more particular re-<sup>P. 11.</sup>view of this great City, I think it not a-miss to speak first of the Streets.

There are Coaches in the streets <sup>Coaches</sup> which are very numerous, but the <sup>12.</sup> Fiacers are

## A Journey to London.

are not hung with double springs, at the four Corners, which springs would insensibly Break all jolts. So that I found the ease alter'd in England; and I that had rather ride in a Fiacre at Paris, than in the easiest Chariot of a Lord Embassador; to my great astonishment at London, found that in a Hackney Coach, there was not a jolt but what affected a Man, from whence I drew these Surprising Conclusions.

P. 13.

First that a Hackney is a miserable, Voiture, and next, that a Man may be more tired in an hour in that, than in six hours riding in my Lord Ambassadors easiest Chariot.

P. 13.

Boy in a little Coach.

I saw a Boy that had Harnes'd two Doggs, which drew a small Voiture with a Burden in it, and I saw a little Master in a little Vinegrette, drawn along by two Boys, much bigger then himself, and push'd behind by a Maid. These I was willing to omit as thinking them at first sight scandalous, and a very jest, they being wretched businesses in so magnificent a City.

Post chaises  
Rouillions  
not in England.

Finding that neither Post chaises nor Rouillions were in use in London, I told them of 'em, how both Horses pull, but  
one

one only is in the Thilles, how the Coachman mounts the Rouillion, but for the Chaise he only mounts the side House, and that they might be introduced to good purpose. But I found the English Curiosity so small that I did not see any Rouillion made during my six months stay in London.

As for their Recreations and Walks, P. 14.  
St. James Park is frequented by people of Recreations and Walks,  
Quality, who if they have a mind to  
have better and freer Air, drive to Hide  
Park, where is a Ring for the Coaches  
to drive round, and hard by is Mrs.  
Price's, where are incomparable Sil-  
labubs, out of other parts of the Town,  
they go to Hamstead and Cane Wood, (an  
admirable place for Nuts, as Mother  
Huffs for Bottle Ale) scarce any side a- P. 14.  
miss. I had almost forgot that in St.  
James's Park are many Seats, for the  
Entertainment of all People, the Lackqueys  
and Mob excepted, but of this more here-  
after.

'Tis pretty to observe how the Magi- P. 16.  
strates indulge the Inhabitants of this Signs  
Great City, by this small instanced, for in the  
whereas in Paris the King has caused streets.  
the Citizens to take down their signs, and  
not

## A Journey to London.

not to exceed a small measure of Square. In London they may be of what measure they please, even to a Monstrous bigness, as my great Curiosity observ'd, in the Sign of the Ship Tavern, and the Castle Tavern in Fleet-street, which has almost Obscur'd the Sun; and Barbers hang out poles of a great huge length almost as long as a Miffen Mast.

P. 16.  
Inns  
The White  
Horse in  
Fleet-  
street, &c.

There are a great many Publick Inns in London, where Lodging are to be Let, as the Bull Inn in Bishopgate-street, the Saracens Head in Friday-street, the White Horse in Fleet-street, and others. But besides these there are divers other places so called; as Cliffords Inn, Clements Inn, Lyons Inn, &c. where several Gentlemen Practitioners of the Law Reside. This seems as it were to denote that heretofore Attorneys might lodge in Publick Inns as well as other Strangers.

P. 17.  
Boats.

In the River of Thames, both above Bridge and below, are a vast number of Boats of Wood, Hay, Charcoal, Corn, Wine, and other Commodities. When a Frost comes there are not so many. But when a Thaw comes, they are often in danger of being Split  
and

A Journey to London.

9

and Crubb'd to pieccs. And upon my Word, there have been great losses to the Owners of such Boats and goods, upon such occasions. The reason why there are more Boats below Bridge than above, is because there is a Custom House, which brings into the King of England, a Revenue able to defend the sovereignty of the Seas, against any Enemy whatsoever; and the Reason why there lie so many Hundred Large Vessels of all sorts and of all Nation; is because they cannot get through Bridge Heigh! and there are a great many light boats loaden with Brooms, Gingerbread, Tobacco, and a Dram of the Bottle Ho! Above Bridge is a vast Boat, with a House upon it, and a Garden in the Garret, and further up the River at Chelsey, is a Land Ship very large built on purpose never to go to Sea.

There are *Beggars* in London, and people whose necessities force them to ask relief from such as they think able to afford it. P. 20.  
Beggars.

But there are no *Monks* who declare against Marriage. And a Certain Learned Person told me that he did

did not like *starved Monks*, but that he was for *free marriage*, and that the *Flesh-eaters* will ever defend themselves if not beat the *Lenten men*.

P. 21. Therefore he was *entirly* for Propagation, that men might be like the *Stars in the Firmament*, or the *shells and sand upon the Sea shore*; and so notwithstanding any *Circumstances of Life Age or Fortune*, should marry, and that it was as prudent in an *old Man of threescore and ten*, as in a *Youth of one and twenty*.

Publick  
Cries.  
P. 22.

There is a great deal of *Noise in this City*, of *publick Cries of things to be sold*, and great disturbance from *Pamphlets and Hawkers*. The *Gazetts* come out twice a week, and a great many buy 'em. When a thing is lost, they do not as in *Paris*, put a *Printed Paper on the Wall*, but if it be of small value, the *Bell-man* Cries it, and if it be a thing of greater moment as for Example, a *Lapdog*, &c. then they put it in the *Advertifements*.

Streets  
Lighted.  
P. 23.

The *streets* are lighted all the *Winter*, but there is an *impertinent usage* of the people at *London*, not to light 'em, when the *Moon shines*. They *ridiculously* defend



A Journey to London.

defend themselves by saying, they can see by moonshine, and have no more reason to hold a Candle to the Moon than to the Sun. There were three Young Gentlemen of good Families in a Frolick, went a scouring, broke the Lights, and were sent to the Counter, and could not be releas'd thence without diligent Application of Friends, and paying Garnish to their fellow Prisoners.

The Avenues to the City, and all the Streets are Paved with Pebbles, and Flints and Rag Stones, and there is great care to keep them clean. In winter for Example, upon melting of the Ice, you shall see all the Prentices and Porters up in Arms, with Brooms and Paring Shovels; so that in a few hours time all parts of the Town are to admiration clean, and neat again to walk on.

I could heartily wish, I had been at London in Summer, to have seen whether they have more Dust, than in Paris. I have notwithstanding in my Curious Enquiries after Dust, found that there are several dust Carts about the Town, and there are several Women that take delight, and as I have heard pay money to ride in em.

A fine Lady about the Town, was taken thence, and upon her change of clean Linning took upon herself the Title of *Clinderaxa*.

Statues.

There are several Statues, both at *Charing-cross*, in the City, and at the *Exchange*, but my *Relish* being not for *Art* but *Nature*, as I have before declared, I think fit to meddle with 'em, as little as I can.

Naked  
Statues  
Com-  
mended  
at Hide-  
Park Cor-  
ner.

P. 29.  
P. 30.

P. 30.

P. 30.  
P. 31.

I happen'd to go with a Lady to *Hide Park Corner*, where in an open *Area*, we saw several Naked Statues, at which she out of a fond humour, or hot fit of Devotion, took some offence. I told her, *Cicero* somewhere says, that some of the ancient wise men thought there was nothing naturally obscene, but that every thing might be call'd by its own name; she told me I was making an Apology for talking obscencely. I reply'd no, but added, *Why should Pudicity be so offensive since a very great part of the World yet defies Cloaths, and ever did so; and the parts they do most affect to cover, are from a certain necessity only: At which she blush'd, and I for the sake of further Discourse begun a long story about Roman Cloths, and told*

told her, a Roman was as soon undress'd P. 31.

as I can put of my Gloves and Shooes. For he had nothing to do but to loose the Gir-  
dle of the Tunica, and to draw up both his  
Arms from under the Tunica, and he  
was in Bed immediately, whereas I had  
a hundred fatigues to undergo, as un-  
buttoning by Collar, untying my Knee-  
strings; and several other things that  
would make a Man impatient to think

of. I told her likewise it was after the  
first Ages of the Commonwealth, that

they found out the invention of putting  
a Shirt next the Skin; that as for  
Ruffles and Steenkirks, they were never  
added in the very Splendor and Luxury  
of the Empire. I continued my Dis-  
course, that I, much admire I could never

meet with a Statue in London, but what  
was Cloathed with a Toga pura and no  
representation of a Bullated one. I told

her, that the Romans indeed wore Flan-  
nel Shirts, but in my mind a fair Lin-  
nen Shirt every Day, is as great a prefer-  
vative to Neatness and Cleanness of the  
Skin, as going to the Bagnio, was to  
the Romans. The Lady smil'd and

told me, Sir, I am glad you have  
Cloth'd the poor Creatures, that we  
found

Flannel  
Shirts  
found out  
at Rome.  
P. 31. 32.  
No Steen-  
kirks at  
Rome.

P. 33.  
Com-  
mendati-  
on of  
Linnen  
Shirts.

found Naked. This seeming to be spoke in a Ridiculous way, something provoked me, but *spying a little State of Mother Shipton*, whose Face was deep with in the *Quoifure*; says I, Madam, this Woman looks as if she were *ashamed of her Cheat*: It was the fancy of King Henry the 8th's time to make Old Women *Prophetesses*, but I think to make them *Saga and Venefica*, (that is in plain English *Sorceresses and Poisoners*) is reasonable enough, for *Age makes all People Spiteful, but more the weaker Sex*. So we parted in chagrin, for I believe the Lady *Modestly speaking*, was upwards of fifty.

Old Women  
Wit-ches.  
P. 34.

I heard of several Persons that had great Collections of Rarities, Pictures, and Statues. But I was resolved to Visit but a few, and those the most Curious; and when I made any Observations, that they should be to the purpose.

Mr. Don-  
caster.  
P. 36.

So I visited Mr. *Doncaster*, He *Entertained me very Civilly*; He has a very *fine Octogon Room, with a Dome*. He has very fine Pictures, though I must confess as before, *I have no relish for Painting*. He show'd me some *Pi-  
ctures*

*Figures of Rubens, in which the Allegoric Assistants in the Tableaux are very airy and fancifully set out. He show'd me, likewise, one of Vandyke, but being Painted in Dishabile, it had a Foppish Night-Gown and Old Quoisure. Which lead me into this Reflection, that the Modern Painters have hereby an opportunity to be idle. He has several other Curiosities; among the rest was a Roman Glass, whose very bottom was smooth and very little umbilicate. He show'd me, likewise, a great Rummer of two Quarts, very proper for Rhenish Wine, and Limon and Sugar in the midst of Summer; I found that the foot of the latter was more Umbilicated than the former. He then diverted me with a Copy of the Writing said to be the Devil's Writing, kept in Queen's Colledge in Oxford. Upon which I began the Discourse of these matters; I told him, that the Chinese were very much Embarrass'd in their Writing, as this Writing seem'd to be. But I was rather inclin'd, to think this the Boustrophedon way mention'd by Suidas like the Racers about the Meta in the Cirque. But I could*

*P. 39.*  
*P. 40.*  
*P. 38.*  
*Rummer of two Quarts.*  
*P. 48.*  
*P. 51.*

Miller's  
Thumb.  
P. 58.

Stickle-  
backs.

Mr. Mud-  
difond.  
P. 66. 67.

Kitling in  
an air  
Pump.

could not find that he had any apprehension of the matter. In this Collection, I saw a *Millers Thumb*, which he told me was taken by a Miller with his Thumb and fore finger. *It is very like a Hippocampus as to the Thick belly and breast of it.* With this I was extremely pleased, and am infinitely oblig'd to this Mr. *Doncaster*, for he show'd me several sort of Tadpoles and Sticklebacks, which only for bigness are not much unlike a Pope, or Ruff, and presented me with one of 'em, which I design to give a draught of.

I was to visit Mr. *Muddifond*, I was sorry to hear that he had *some thoughts* concerning the *Hearts of a Hedghog*, which had made a *very great breach betwixt Mr. Goodenough and himself.* I could have wish'd, I might have reconcil'd the Animosity. *But it is to be Hoped there may come good from an Honest Emulation.* I had several discourses with Mr. *Maddifond*, about an *Old Cat and a Young Kitling in an air Pump*, and how the *Cat died after 16 Pumps*, but the *Kitling surviv'd 500 Pumps.* Upon which we fell into a Learned Discourse,

course, of the lives of Cats; and at last agreed upon this distinction, That it ought not to be said that Cats, but that *Kittlings* have nine lives. And after the dispute ended, <sup>P. 2.</sup> he very obligingly procured me a Human Heart. But I must confess the generosity of the English in this, for not many days after Mr. Baddington, <sup>P. 71.</sup> procured me another, which was extremely Grateful.

I was recommended by a Friend to Mr. Brownsworth, a Person that belongs to the Tower of London. He is a Civil Gentleman, but his genius lead him more to Politicks than Curiosity. He proffer'd to shew me the new Armory, in which are Arms, as he told me, for above a Hundred Thousand Men, all dispos'd in a manner, most surprizing and magnificent; as likewise another Armory, where are Arms for Twenty Thousand Men more. He would likewise have shew'd me the Horse Armory, a Royal Train of Artillery, and several Cannon taken out of the *Tri-dent* Prize. He would likewise have carryed me to see the Crown Imperial, and other Jewels belonging to it.

Mr.  
Brownf-  
worth.

P. 2.

I humbly thank'd him, and told him, that my *Curiosity* led me otherwise, and that my *Observations inclin'd rather to Nature than Dominion*. Upon which smiling he said, he hoped he should gratifie me, and immediately led me to a place where we saw Lyons, Tygers, and two very remarkable Catamountains. I took more particular Notice of two *Owls*, of an immense greatness, but by their being without horns, I take 'em not to be a distinct Species from the European.

Owls.

P. 73.

P. 2.

P. 73.

Calf with  
a Top-  
knot.

But that with which I was most delighted, was a Calf skin stuf, 'twas admirable to behold, a certain tumor or excrescence it had upon its forehead, in all points resembling the Commodore or Top-knots now in Fashion. Upon this I exprest my thanks to Mr. *Brownsworth* in the most Obliging Terms I could. He then told me, the Royal Mint was not far off, upon which I said, I was a great admirer of Coins, and desired him to give me an account of what Coins there were in *England*. He began to tell me, that about three Years ago the current Coin of the Kingdom consisted of

old



old Money, coin'd by several Kings ; that those Coins were Clipt and debas'd to a very great degree, but that the King with the advice of his Parliament, in the very height of the War with *France*, had establish'd a Paper Credit (or if you please to call it Coin) of Bills, issued out of the Exchequer and Notes from the Royal Bank of *England*, amounting to prodigious sums ; that at present all our Silver is in Mild Money, either of the two last Kings, or his present Majesty, of which there is so great a Quantity, that posterity will be apt to think, that there were scarce any Prince that ever Coin'd before him. This Money, and Credit, have circulated so far, and are in so great a plenty, that in a late subscription to a *New East India Company*, Two Millions Sterling were subscrib'd in less than two days time, and as much more excluded--I believe the Man would have run on till Evening, if I had not thus interrupted him : Sir, said I, I beg you to consider, that I am a *Virtuoso*, and that your present discourse is quite out of my Element : Sir, you would oblige me much more, if you could

P. 97.

Coins of  
Yabala-  
thus.  
P. 115.

Coins of  
Cata-  
thumpton  
and Go-  
clenia.  
P. 121.

P. 46.  
Moni-  
ment of  
Chivey-  
Chafe.

find me any Coin from *Palmira*, more particularly of *Zenobia*, *Odenatus*, or *Vabalathus*, and that I prefer'd a *VABALATHUS UCRIMPR*, or a *VABALATHUS AUG.* before Twenty of the best pieces of Gold Coin'd in the *Tower*. The Gentleman very Civilly reply'd, that he would endeavour to satisfie my *Curiosity*; that he had at home two rusty Copper Pieces, with which he intend'd to present me, (which he accordingly did the next day) that he had been told by a Person of the *Belles Lettres*, that they were dug out of the Isle of *Scilly*, and that One was of *Catathumpton* a *Saxon* Prince, the other of *Goclenia* his Daughter and Successor; they have both very odd Characters, (if any) about 'em. I design to give the Reader a Cut of them. The Evening coming on, and my thanks returned to him, we parted.

I was to see Mr. Shuttleworth, whose Friendship I greatly Value; He has many Stones from Scotland; there is one the most Curious of all, Concerning which he is ready to publish a Dissertation. 'Tis a Catalogue in three Columns, of the Names  
of

of the most Principal Persons that were Kill'd at Chivey Chase. Widdrington closes the Column, and after his Name there is a Noble Pindarick in which he is Recorded, upon the Cuting off his Legs, to have **fought upon his Stumps**. Of the Antiquity of this Stone, besides the known History and names which justify the time of those Men, the figure of the Letters and the Blackness of 'em, particularly of the word **Stumps**, are undoubted Arguments.

He show'd me a Thousand other Rarities as the skin of a Cap-Afs, many very excellent Land Snails, a Freshwater Mussel from Chatham; A thin Oyster, a very large Wood Frog, with the extremity of the Toes Webbed.

Asses,  
Snails, &c.  
P. 60.  
Ibid.  
Ibid.  
P. 61.

He show'd me some papers of Swammerdam, in which were some small Treatises, or rather some figures only of the Tadpole. Again figures relating to the natural History of a certain Day Butterfly, and of some considerable number of Snails, as well naked as fluviatile. He show'd me a vast number of great Cases in which were Play-things, or Pappets, all of them brought from France, Except one Sistrum, or Ægyptian Rattle, with

P. 73.  
P. 103.  
P. 43.  
Play things,  
Puppets,  
Rattles.  
P. 111.

three loose, or running wires cross it. I proffer'd him my assistance to Complete so useful a Collection as that of Play-things and Rattles.

A Dissertation of Mufflers.

I was infinitely pleas'd with this Gentlemans Company, especially when he shew'd me a Dissertation he had written out fair for the Press, about a certain ancient Intaglia of Madaces of Ptolomæus Auletes, or the player upon the Flute: in this he said the thin Muffler was the most Remarkable. Upon this I told him, that I had a dissertation concerning the Remarkable thickness and thinness of Mufflers, with which I would present him.

P. 93.  
Tennis Balls.

One Toy I took notice of, which was a Collection of Tennis Balls; for three hundred years or more, some of them were sent by a French King, to King Henry V. and there are patterns of all that the English have sent back, from the bigness of the smallest bor'd musket, to the shells of the largest mortars.

P. 95.  
An Old Woman.

I went to see an Old Woman (that shall be nameless) she was 91 Years of Age. I was surprized to find her Body in Ruins. It was a perfect mortification

to

to see the sad decays of Nature. To hear her talk with her Lips hanging about a toothless Mouth, and her words flying abroad at Random ; this put me in mind of the Sybils uttering Oracles, and how other Old Women, call'd Witches, have been since employed on this errand, and have at very unreasonable times of night been forced to bestride their Broom-staff on such like occasions.

I would have seen a very Famous Library, near St. James's Park, but I was told, that the Learned Library Keeper was so busy in answering a Book which had been lately wrote against him, concerning *Phalaris*, that it would be rudeness any ways to interrupt him ; though I had heard of his singular Humanity, both in France, and other places.

I was at an Auction of Books, at Tom's Auction. Coffee-House, near Ludgate, where were above fifty people. Books were sold with a great deal of Trifling and delay as with us, But very Cheap, those Excellent Authors Mounseur Maimbourg, Mounseur Varillas, and Mounseur le Grand, tho' they were all guilt on the Back, and would have made a very considerable

Figure in a Gentlemans Study, yet after much tediousness, were sold for such Trifling sums, that I am asham'd to name 'em.

Pox.  
P. 236.  
P. 239.

*The Pox here is the great business of the Town. This secret service has introduced little contemptible Animals of all sorts into business; and Quacks here, as with us, do thrive vastly into great Riches.*

*It was very pleasant diversion to me to read upon the Walls, every where about the Town, the Quacks Bills in great Uncial Letters.*

As

### **Agua Tetrachymagogon.**

Another,

*Read, Try, Judge, and Speak as  
You Find.*

Another,

*The Unborn Doctor, that Cures all  
Diseases. He is to be spoke with at a  
Boiling*

*Boiling Cooks, in Old Bedlam, from  
Ten till Two, and afterwards at his Stage  
in Moorfields.*

Another,

*At the Golden Ball, and Lillies-Head,  
John Case lives, though Saffold's dead.*

*By these Bills it is Evident, there is  
yet a certain Modesty and decorum left in  
Concealing this Disease, and people,  
though they may have failings in pri-  
vate, don't care to expose themselves  
to the publick. There are Women, P. 238.  
that are seventh Daughters, that do  
admirable Cures, and there are people  
that can pick Pockets, and afterwards  
by Consulting the Stars, tell you who  
it was that did it.*

*I met with a Gentleman, that told  
me a secret, That the old Romans in their  
Luxury took their Tea, and Chocolate,  
after a full meal, and every man was his  
own Cook in that Case. Particularly  
Cesar that most admirable and most ac-  
complish'd Prince, being resolv'd to Eat  
and*

*Chocolate  
and Tea.  
P. 169.*

and Drink to excess before he lay down to Table, Emeticen agebat, prepared for himself his Chocolate, and Tea. He presented me with a Roman Tea Dish, and a Chocolate Pot, which I take to be about Augustus's time, because it is very Rusty ; my Maid very ignorantly was going to scour it, and had done me an immense Damage.

P. 187.  
Rosemary  
and Ma-  
rum Syri-  
cum.

I saw several Gardens at Kingland ; the Gardiner was an Artist, and had some plants in cases in good order, not to be seen elsewhere, as Marum Syriacum, Rosemary-Bushes, &c.

P. 183.

I was at Chelsey, where I took particular notice of these plants in the Green House at that time ; As,

*Urtica male olen's Japonia*, the stinking nettle of Japan.

*Goosberia sterilis Armenia*, the Armenian Goosberry bush, that bears no Fruit, this had been potted Thirty Years.

*Cordis Quies Persia*, which the English call Heartsease, or Love, and Idleness, a very Curious Plant.

*Brambelia Fructificans Laplandia*, or the Blooming Bramble of Lapland.

With



With a Hundred other Curious plants, as a particular Collection of Briars and Thorns, which were some part of the Curse of the Creation.

*The Winter was very rude and fierce.* P. 229.  
*Multitudes had little Tin Kettle in their* Small-coal  
 Houses, with *Small-coal* kindled, to Kettles.  
 light their Pipes withal; though in some places they use Candles, in others Salamanders.

I was at *Bartholomew Fair.* It con- P. 176.  
 sists of most *Toysbops*; also *Fiance and Pi-* Bartholo-  
*ctures, Ribbon-shops, no Books; Many* mew's  
*Shops of Confectioners,* where any Wo- Fair.  
 man may commodiously be treated: *Kna-*  
*very is here in perfection, dextrous Cut-*  
*Purses, and Pick pockets.* I went to Pick  
 see the Dancing on the Ropes, which Pockets.  
 was admirable. Coming out I met a man that would have took off my Hat, but I secur'd it, and was going to draw my Sword, Crying out, *Begar!* *Damn'd Rogue! Morblew, &c.* when on a sudden I had a hundred People about me, Crying here, *Monfieur, See Jephtha's Rash Vow*, here, *Monfieur, see the Tall Dutch Woman*; see the  
*Tyger,*

*Tyger*, says another; see the *Horse and no Horse*, whose *Tayl*, stands where his *Head* should do; see the *German Artist*, *Monfieur*; see the *Siege of Namur*, *Monfieur*: So that betwixt *Rudeness* and *Civility*, I was forc'd to get into a *Fiacre*, and with an air of *Hast*, and a full *Trot*, got home to my *Lodgings*.

P. 10.

Ducks.

P. 207.

I was at *St. James's Park*; there were no *Pavillions*, nor *decoration of Treillage*, and *Flowers*; but I saw there a vast number of *Ducks*; these were a most surprising sight, I could not forbear to say, to *Mr. Johnson*, who was pleased to *Accompany me in this Walk*, that sure all the *Ponds in England* had contributed to this profusion of *Ducks*; which he took so well, that he ran immediately to an *Old Gentleman*, that sat in a *Chair*, and was feeding of 'em, he rose up very obligingly, embraced me, and Saluted me with a *Kiss*, and invited me to *Dinner*; telling me, he was infinitely oblig'd to me for flattering the *King's Ducks*.

of

*Of the Food of the Londoners.*

*The Diet of the Londoners consists chiefly of Bread and Meat, which they use instead of Herbs. Bread is there as in Paris, finer and courser, according as they take out the Bran. This I observ'd, that whereas we have a great deal of Cabbage, and but a little bit of Meat, they will have Monstrous pieces of Beef; I think they call 'em Rumps, and Buttocks, with a few Carrets, that stand at a distance as if they were fright'd; nay I have seen a thing they call a Sir-Loin, without any Herbs at all, so immense, that a French Footman could scarce set it upon the Table.*

*They use very white Salt, notwithstanding, I told 'em, the Gray Salt of France is incomparably better, and more wholesome.*

*The Common people feed much upon Grey Pease, of which there are great Provisions made, and to be had ready Boiled. I believe they delight in 'em most*

Bread.  
P. 146.Salt.  
P. 147.Grey  
Pease.  
P. 148.

most for Supper; for every Night there goes by a Woman crying, *Hot Grey Pease, and Bacon.* Though I take Pease to be too windy for Supper meat, and am inclinable to believe, that Hot Ox Cheek, and Bak'd Wardens, cried at the same time may be wholesomer.

Turneps.  
P. 149.

*Their Roots differ much from ours, there are no long Turneps, but round ones, Hackney near London it famous for this most excellent Root, they are most excellent with boil'd and stew'd Mutton, and sometimes with stew'd Beef.*

Cabbage  
P. 150.

I found more Cabbage in London than I expected, and I saw a great many reserves of old stalks in their publick Gardens. I ask'd the Reason. I was told the English were Fantastick, as to Herbs, and pulse; that one Trade, or Society of Men, fancied them and Cowcubers, and that a whole Country were as much admirers of Beans and Bacon; and this they thought might be the reason of it.

*Lettice*

*Lettice is the great and Universal Sallet*; But I did not find much *Roman Lettice*, because about Ten Years ago, a Gentleman sending his Footman to Market, he mistook, and ask'd for *Papist Lettice* and the ill Name has hindred the vent of it ever since.

*Lettice.*  
P. 151.

There are several others in the Herb market, as *Mints, Sorel, Parsley*, very much us'd with Chickens, *White Beets, Red Beets*, and *Asparagus*; these they ty up in Bundles, and impose so far, as not to sell under a hundred at a time.

P. 152.  
Ibid.

*This City is well serv'd with Carp, Herrings, Cod, Sprats, Lobsters, and Maccarel*; of which there are such incredible quantities, that there is a publick allowance for *Maccarel*, as well as *Milk*, to be cried on *Sundays*.

P. 151.  
P. 152.

Being desirous to see the Markets, I had a Friend that one Morning, carried me to *Leaden hall*. I desired to know what *Mushrooms* they had in the Market. I found but few at which I was surpris'd, for I have all my Life been very Curious and inquisitive about this

P. 152.  
Mush-rooms.

P. 154.

this kind of *Plant*, but I was absolutely astonish'd to find, as that for *Champignons*, and *Moriglio's*, they were as great strangers to 'em as if they had been bred in *Japan*.

P. 153.

He promis'd to carry me to the *Flesh Market*, and there to make me amends, but when I came there alas, there was a Thousand times too much of it, to be good, the sight of such a quantity was enough to surfeit one. I verily believe in my Conscience there were more Oxen, than Cabbages, and more Leggs of Mutton, than Heads of Garlick in the Market. What Barbarous Soupes then must these poor people Eat! *Their Veal*, has not that beautiful Redness, which belongs to *ours*, and indeed their mutton seems more like it only it is Fatter, and their Beef is large and Fat, to that degree, that it is almost impossible to Roast it dry enough for to make it fit for any Christian (that has the least of our Country indisposition about him) to Eat it with any safety.

Soupes.

P. 157.

There

A Journey to London.

33

There were several Mountains of this Beef, which they call'd Barons and Chines, which they told me were for one of the Sheriffs. I'll undertake with one of these Chines, together with Cabbage, Turneps, and other Roots, Herbs, and Onions Proportionable, to make Soup enough for the Parliament of Paris.

Chine of Beef.

*The English People, by Custom, Covet the freshest Meat, and cannot endure the least tendency to Putrefaction, which gives it a higher and salter Tast; for as Meat rots, it becomes more Urinous and Salt, which is all in all in the matter of Soups. I saw but one Fowl in the Market that was fit to be Eaten, its smell was delicious, and its colour of a beautiful Green; I desired my Friend to ask the Price, but the Poulterer told him it was sold to a French Merchant.*

P. 158.

English no Lovers of stinking Meat.

I have several other things that I might discourse of, as *Kentish Pippins, Pears, Kidney-Beans, and Lentils. Preaching, Gaming, Coaching, Carting, Walking, Sitting, Standing, &c.* I would likewise have given the Reader

P. 159.

P. 148.

P. 174.

Ibid. 4

P. 178.

P. 180.

D

the

*A Journey to London.*

the Cuts of the *Nidus Trochili Anglicani*, or *Weens Nest*, a *Stickleback*, two *Snails*, two *Grashoppers*, and those admirable *Coins of Catathampton*, and *Goclenia*; But that my Bookfeller said the Graver was out of the way. What may be wanting in this, some other Journeys, that I design to, the two Universities, *Norwich*, *Bristol*, *Exeter*, *Canterbury*, and other Trading Places, I hope will supply.

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FINIS.

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Upon Reviewing my Notes, I find  
the following Remarkable Things  
omitted in my Treatise ; which  
that the Publick may not want,  
I have thrown into a Postscript.

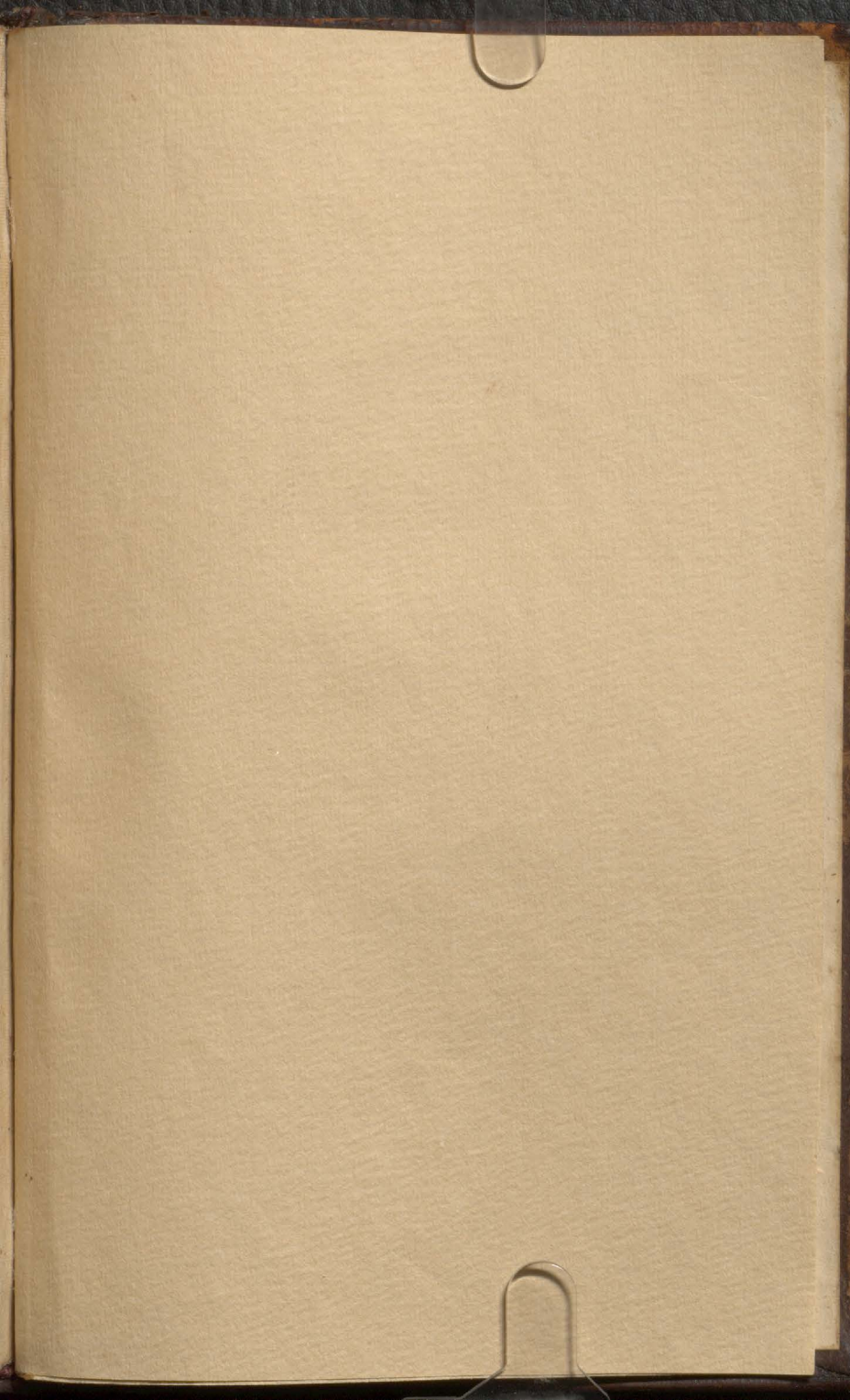
*The Wines follow, and Waters to Drink.*

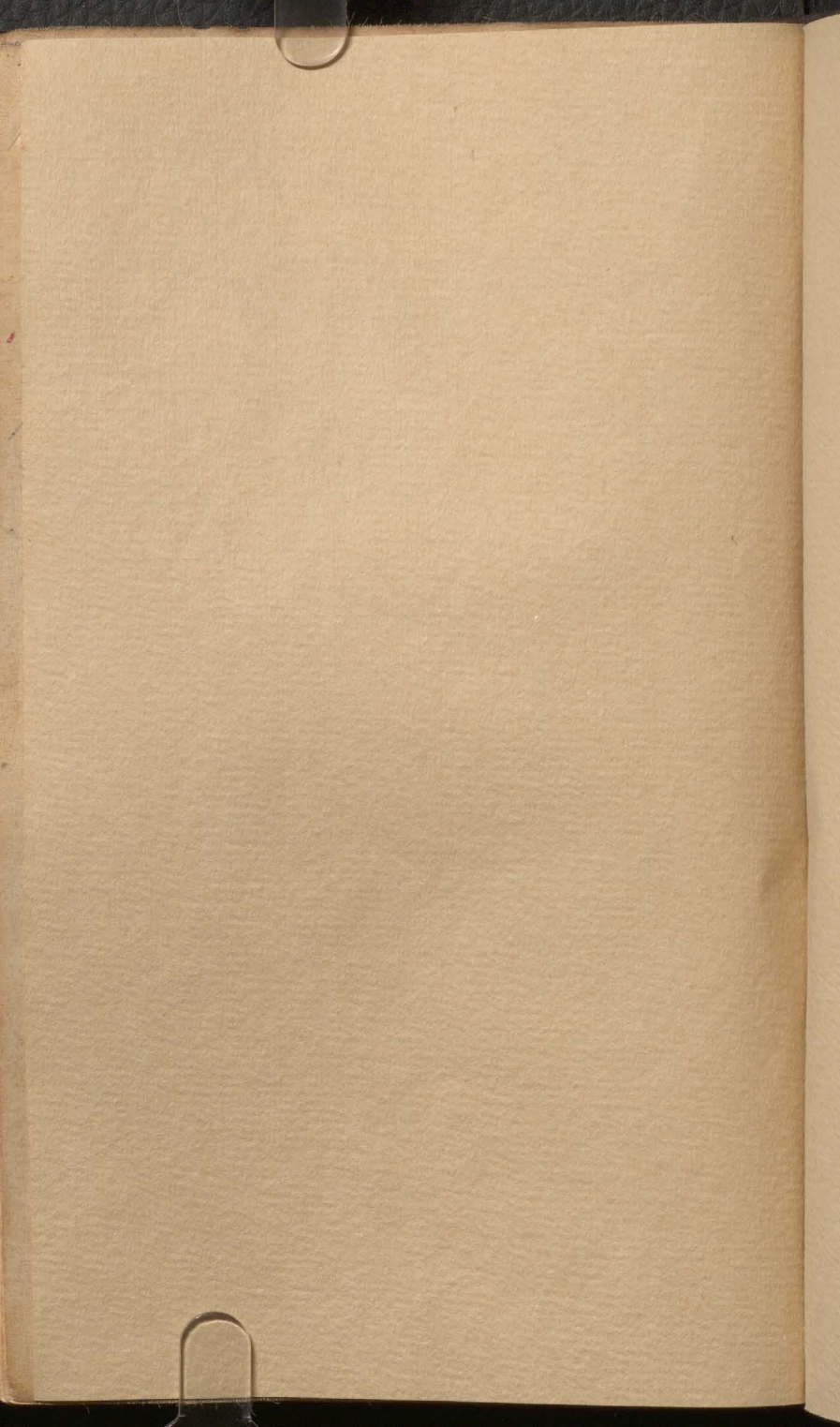
**H** Are-Court, has excellent Water, P. 160.  
some people use *New-River*, or Water.  
*Thames Water* ; I told them,  
that we had several Liquors in *France*, P. 161.  
*Vin de Bonne, Volze, Mulso, Chabre,*  
*Condrieu, and D<sup>r</sup> Arbris, Ratasia,* other- P. 164.  
wise called *Cherry-Brandy, Vatiee, Fenoul-*  
*liet de l'Isle de Ree.* He answer'd me, that  
he had a thousand such sort of Liquors,  
as *Huntie Dumtie, Three Threads,* Huntie  
*Four Threads, Old Pharoah, Knockdown,* Dumtie,  
*Hugmatee, Shouldaree, Clamber-Crown,* &c.  
*Hot-Pot at Newgate-Market, Fox-comb,*  
*Blind Pinneaux, Stiffle, &c.*

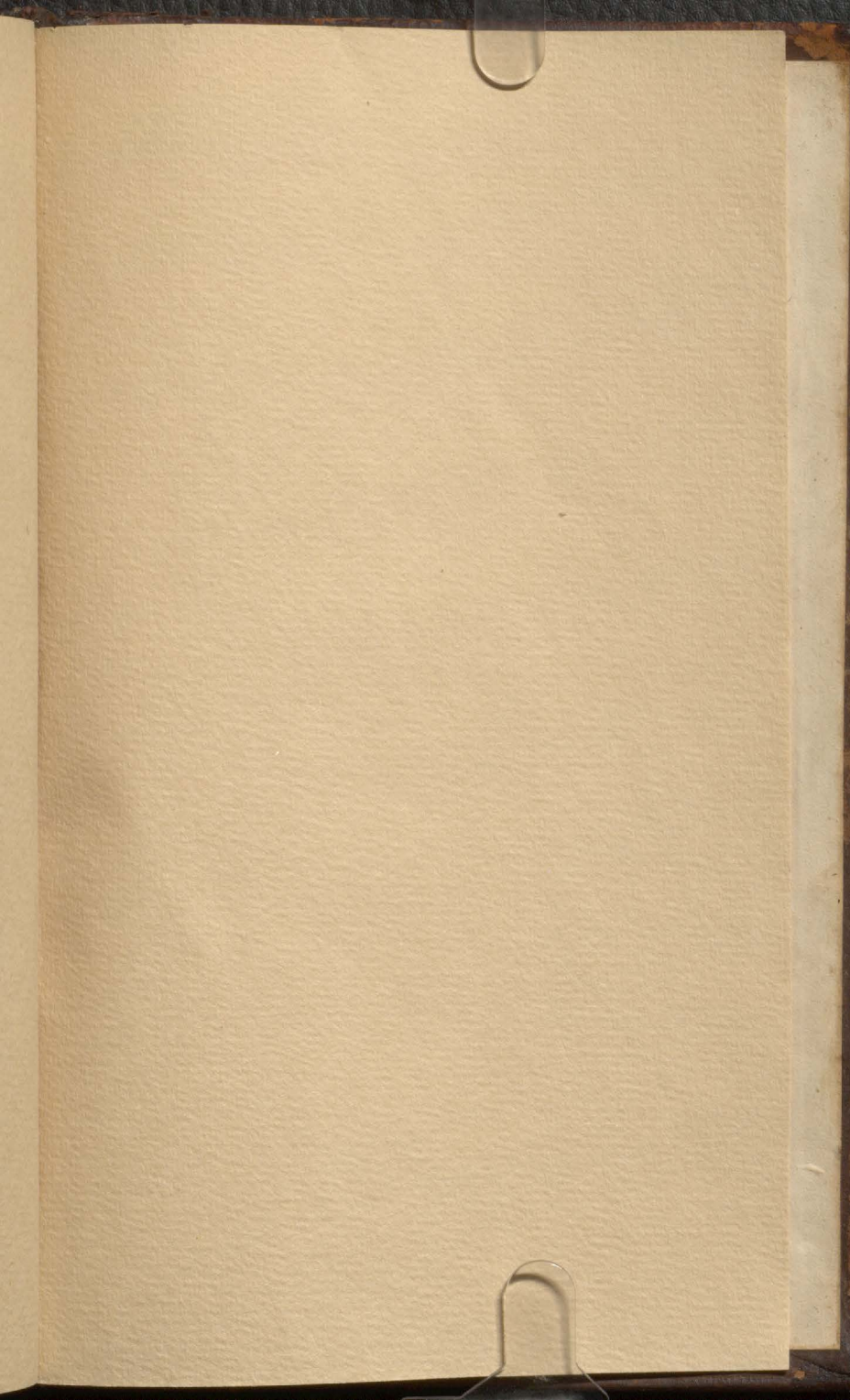
famous fight in  
table for Mo-

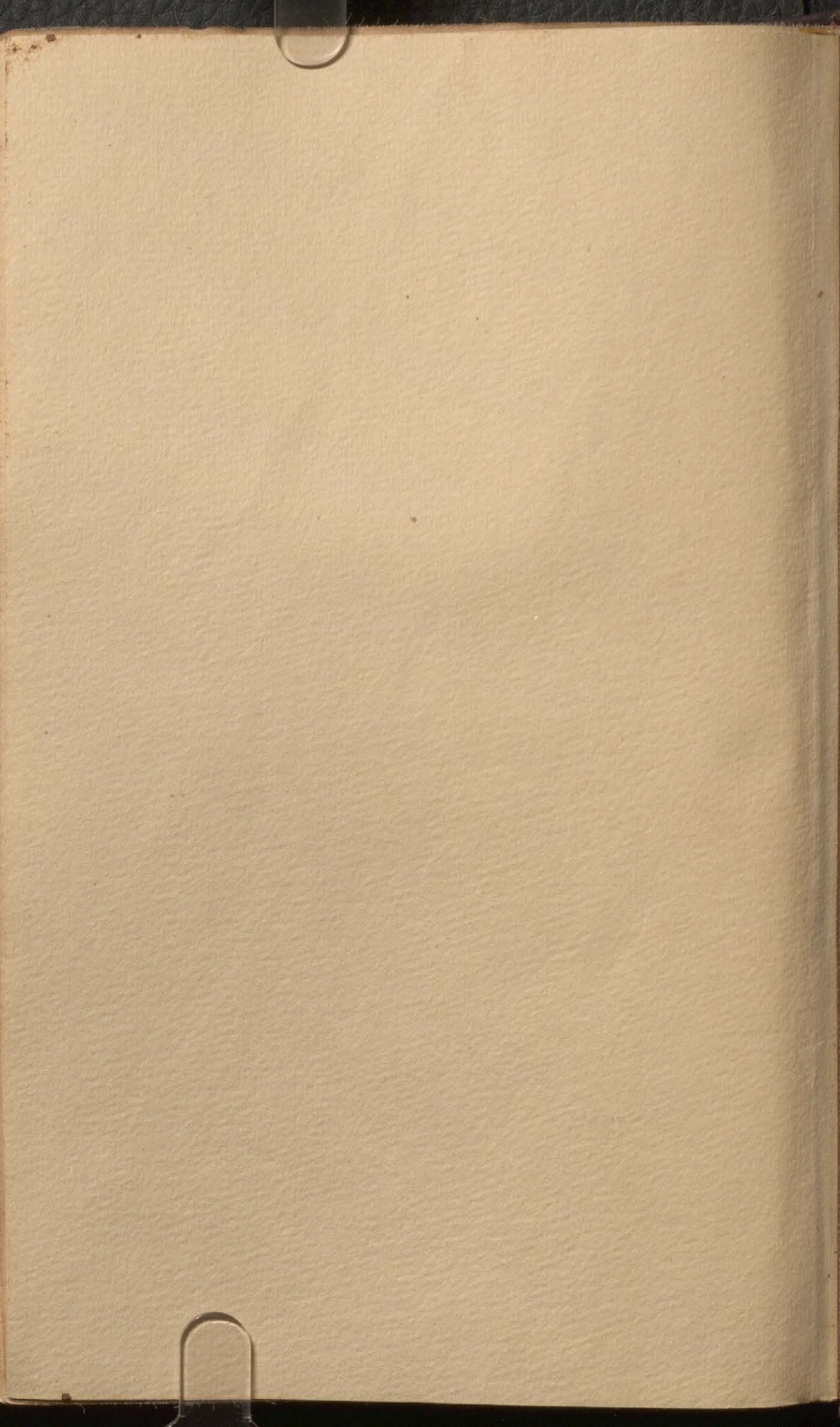
Draw  
Uesty, and many, more sign of Six  
Doggs, that Plough'd an Acre of  
Ground, which I believe, may for  
want of Horses, be introduced into  
France, with good Effect. They have  
very good Mastiffs that may serve for  
Dragoons, but they will scarce fall up-  
on Protestants.

183-29









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