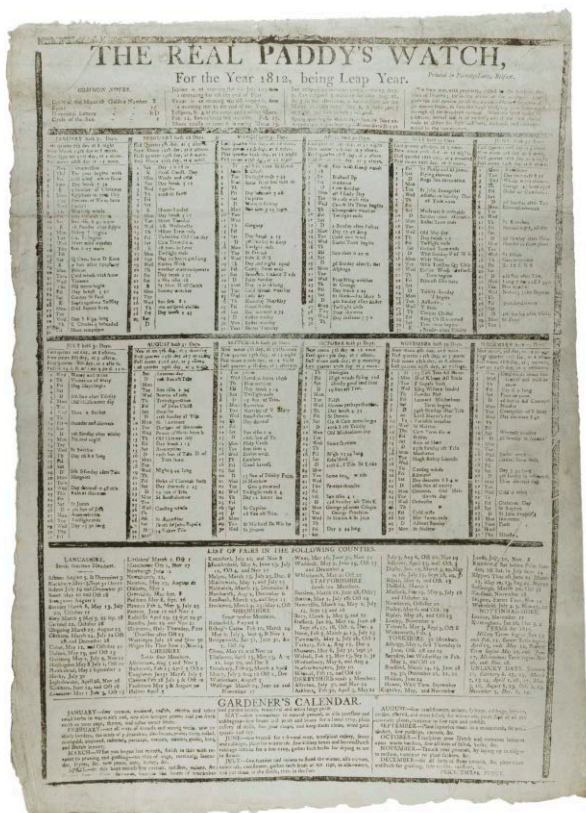


Broadsides & Broadside Ballads



Jarndyce

SECTION I. BROADSIDES



UNRECORDED FOLIO BROADSIDE ALMANACK - PRINTED IN BELFAST

1. **ALMANACK.** The Real Paddy's Watch, for the year 1812, being Leap Year. Printed in Porridge Lane, Belfast. Single sheet folio broadside. 50 x 37cm. A superb copy as issued. [104675]

¶ Unrecorded on Copac which records York as holding 11 examples of the similarly named *The Old and Original Paddy's Watch*. The only other examples are *The Old and Real Paddy's Watch for 1828* at Cambridge and *The Original Paddy's Watch for 1830* held at Manchester.

Bearing the paper flaws and marks of quick and cheap production, this ephemeral broadside almanack has survived in the condition in which it left the press. Printed within thick black dividing lines, the months and days of the year are printed alongside notable events on that day, current and historical. Beneath are a list of fairs in Lancashire, Cheshire, Shropshire, etc., and beneath that, a gardener's calendar.

Jarndyce Books

The moving panorama was a hugely popular form of visual entertainment in the nineteenth century. Unlike the fixed panorama, which needed vast amounts of space to house enormous 360 degree paintings, the moveable panorama could host their audiences in constrained space, allowing a sense of limitless travel, and making the audience, rather than the image, seem to move. In contrast to fixed panoramas, the moving panorama almost always had a narrator, styled as its 'Delineator' or 'Professor', who described the scenes as they passed and added to the drama of the events depicted.

£250

3. **(BRAY, CHARLES)** Charles Bray's Anhydrohepseterion: a vessel for cooking potatoes without water. Charles Bray, printed by T. Pettitt. Single sheet 4to broadside, illus; a few light creases & folds, otherwise v.g. 28 x 22cm. [96782]

invention was to be 'found invaluable for cooking anything susceptible of being spoiled by burning, - such as making stews, curry, or custards - boiling rice, or milk - hashing hare, venison, or any meats, - which by this process retain all their nutriment, and do not become hard or tough'. Beneath an illustration of the remarkably saucepan-like contraption, are reviews of its usefulness. 'In a word', reports *The Morning Herald*, 'the Anhydrohepseterion appears to be a really valuable invention, and if the effort to pronounce its name do not produce accidents in the kitchen, the extreme simplicity of its application may be expected to render it as popular in that region, as its good qualities will be sure to make it in the dining room'. *The Times* appears to

[illegible]

suggest that it also represents a useful solution to potato blight which precipitated the Great Famine in Ireland, 1845-52. 'The peculiarity of this invention is, that no water is required to cook the potatoes, and they are therefore entirely divested of the objectionable appearance and the noxious juices which have made them of late almost useless'.

[1850]

£180

BRISTOL RIOTS

4. **(BRISTOL RIOTS)** Full Particulars of the Dreadful and Tremendous Riots at Bristol. Great numbers killed and wounded. J. Catnach. Single sheet elephant folio broadside, large woodcut illustration inscribed 'G. B.', 16.5 x 33.5cm, five columns of text; old vertical crease & horizontal fold; sl. creased. v.g. [104754]

¶ Copac records copies at the University of Bristol and NLS; another copy located at the BL.

The Bristol riots, which took place on October 29-30, 1831, were a reaction to the House of Lords failure to pass the Second Reform Bill. The arrival of the anti-reform judge Charles Wetherell in the city on 29 October led to a protest, which degenerated into a riot. Wetherell fled the city but much of the city was damaged and burned and it is estimated that there were up to 250 casualties and 12 citizens killed. Rioters were tried in January 1832, and later that year, the Third Reform Bill was passed.

The broadside includes an unusually large and dramatic illustration engraved on a single piece of wood. It shows soldiers riding through the burning city on horseback, raising their sabres and, in one case, severing the head of a rioter armed with a broom. Some rioters flee while others, including children, hurl

rocks at the guards. The text is a detailed account of the riots together with the coroner's inquest relating the details of those who died. A list of those killed and wounded together with the houses burned in Queen Square and elsewhere is included above 24 lines of verse.

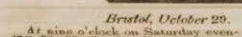
[1831]

£680



RIOTS AT BRISTOL.

Great Numbers Killed and Wounded.



Sunday evening the mob assembled in Queen-square, their execrations were now particularly directed against the 14th Light Dragoons, in consequence of their having killed a man on the previous night. It was stated, they afterwards entered the Mansion-house, and destroyed the barricades which had been put up during the night to defend the broken windows; they then entered the wine-cellar, and destroyed the wine, and the wine. The 14th Dragoons, retiring to their quarters while these proceedings were going on, and were saluted with many volleys of stones, they uttered their pieces to intimidate the mob, but it had not the slightest effect. They were then forced to fire—one man was shot through the breast, and died shortly after. Several others were dangerously wounded. The soldiers fired from just below St.

at this hour a great part of Queen-square is burnt to the ground—full three-parts much damaged—only one side of the square was left entire.—The populace would not allow a fire-engine to come near them—they were immediately torn peace-meal, and the fragments thrown into the river. People were rolling about the streets, intoxicated with spirits—drunkenness is the order of the day with hundreds, the Custom-house is burnt to the ground, and also the Merchants' Hall, in Princes-street. the populace made Mr Holder, of the White Hart Inn, Horse Fair, get up in the middle of the

destroyed except two three houses, by eight o'clock this morning, when I came to my office the mob was infuriated with vitriol spirits from the various cellars of wine merchants, and a bonded warehouse with a large stock of spirits was destroyed, the paunches stove, all the burning spirits, spreading distinctive flames, like a river of fire in King Street. Amidst all this horrid tumult, you may suppose there was destruction of life. In all manner of ways life has been lost—from drunkenness, from the guns and sword of the military

An inquest was held at the hospital on the same day, on the body of T. Morris, a boy, who was shot through the bowels, and died at five o'clock on Tuesday evening. The father of the deceased, who was much affected, stated that when he saw his son at the hospital he was quite sensible, and said that he was going to the potteries, when he was shot in the body. The firing of the pistol was attributed to a Captain Lewis, and after a close investigation, the inquest was ad-

J. CATNACH, Printer, Manassas Creek, Seven Dials.

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books



NAVAL VICTORIES AGAINST THE FRENCH

5. **(BRITISH NAVY)** The Triumphs of the British Navy, from the commencement of the present war, to 1801. John Wallis. Single sheet elephant folio broadside, large uncoloured etching, The British Tree of Liberty, 22 x 22.5cm, below title, five columns of text; a little creased, a few internal tears along old central vertical fold, a few marginal creases & tears. A good copy. [104720]

¶ Not recorded on Copac or OCLC; a copy is located at the British Museum, number 1994.0515.15. Auction records show a single copy selling in 2013. The illustration is of a large oak tree, inscribed 'Union', 'Scotland', 'England' and 'Ireland' and adorned with 13 plaques, 11 marked with the name of commanding officers and the date of their victorious battles. Two plaques are empty indicating battles yet to be won. The text records notable victories won by the British against the French during the French Revolutionary Wars, the earliest dated 1793, the latest 1801. These include, together with the ships destroyed and numbers killed (on both sides): the destruction of the French fleet at Toulon by Lord Hood, Cornwallis's brave defence against a very superior French force, Elphinstone's (Lord Keith) capture of the Dutch squadron in Saldanha Bay, Nelson's triumphant victory, Aug. 1, and 2, 1798, off the mouth of the Nile, &c. &c.

Sep. 28, 1801

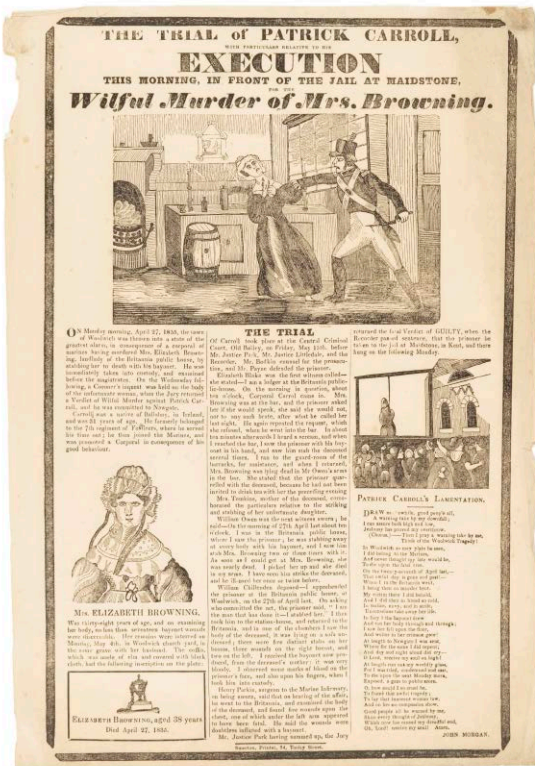
£550

EXECUTION BROADSIDE - THE WOOLWICH TRAGEDY

6. **CARROLL, Patrick.** The Trial of Patrick Carroll, with particulars relative to the execution this morning, in front of the jail at Maidstone, for the wilful murder of Mrs. Browning. Smeeton, Printer. Single sheet folio broadside, large woodcut illus. of the murder, 10 x 16cm, beneath title & above three columns of text, with three additional woodcut illustrations; a few marginal tears, otherwise v.g. 36.5 x 26cm. [104133]

¶ Copies located at the Newberry, Princeton and Harvard only. An execution broadside, unusually with four woodcut illustrations, reporting

on the trial and execution of the Irishman Patrick Carroll, for the frenzied murder of Elizabeth Browning, landlady of the Britannia public house in Woolwich. The main image, a crude woodcut, illustrates the inside of the Britannia and a ferocious Carroll holding a bayonet in one hand and Mrs Browning in the other, who has stab wounds to her neck. The other woodcuts are a portrait of Elizabeth Browning, the scene at Carroll's execution, and a memorial for Elizabeth within a black border. The text relates to the trial and the testimony of those who witnessed the crime being perpetrated and tended to the victim as she lay dying. The final lines, 'Patrick Carroll's Lamentation' by John Morgan, are in verse. 'Draw near a while good people all, / A warning take by my downfall; / I can assure both high and low, / Jealous has proved my overthrow, / (Chorus) - Then I pray a warning take by me, / Think of the Woolwich Tragedy!'



An article in *The English Chronicle and Whitehall Evening Post*, Thursday 30 April, gives 'further particulars' on the case; 'The deceased had kept the Britannia for the last eight years. Latterly she had been peculiarly unfortunate, inasmuch as her husband committed suicide, and almost immediately afterwards she was plundered of cash and plate to a considerable amount'. Carroll was apprehended at the scene of the crime and confessed to the murder. He was executed in front of a large crowd outside Maidstone Jail on 18 May, 1835.

THE TRIAL of PATRICK CARROLL,

WITH PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO HIS

EXECUTION

THIS MORNING, IN FRONT OF THE JAIL AT MAIDSTONE,

FOR THE

Wilful Murder of Mrs. Browning.



ON Monday morning, April 27, 1835, the town of Woolwich was thrown into a state of the greatest alarm, in consequence of a corporal of marines having murdered Mrs. Elizabeth Browning, landlady of the Britannia public house, by stabbing her to death with his bayonet. He was immediately taken into custody, and examined before the magistrates. On the Wednesday following, a Coroner's inquest was held on the body of the unfortunate woman, when the Jury returned a Verdict of Wilful Murder against Patrick Carroll, and he was committed to Newgate.

Carroll was a native of Ballahoy, in Ireland, and was 31 years of age. He formerly belonged to the 7th regiment of Fusiliers, where he served his time out; he then joined the Marines, and was promoted a Corporal in consequence of his good behaviour.

THE TRIAL

Of Carroll took place at the Central Criminal Court, Old Bailey, on Friday, May 15th. before Mr. Justice Park, Mr. Justice Littledale, and the Recorder. Mr. Bodkin counsel for the prosecution, and Mr. Payne defended the prisoner.

Elizabeth Blake was the first witness called—she stated—I am a lodger at the Britannia public-house. On the morning in question, about ten o'clock, Corporal Carroll came in. Mrs. Browning was at the bar, and the prisoner asked her if she would speak, she said she would not, nor to any such brute, after what he called her last night. He again repeated the request, which she refused, when he went into the bar. In about ten minutes afterwards I heard a scream, and when I reached the bar, I saw the prisoner with his bayonet in his hand, and saw him stab the deceased several times. I ran to the guard-room of the barracks, for assistance, and when I returned, Mrs. Browning was lying dead in Mr Owen's arms in the bar. She stated that the prisoner quarrelled with the deceased, because he had not been invited to drink tea with her the preceding evening.

Mrs. Tomkins, mother of the deceased, corroborated the particulars relative to the striking and stabbing of her unfortunate daughter.

William Owen was the next witness sworn; he said—On the morning of 27th April last about ten o'clock, I was in the Britannia public house, where I saw the prisoner; he was stabbing away at every body with his bayonet, and I saw him stab Mrs. Browning two or three times with it. As soon as I could get at Mrs. Browning, she was nearly dead. I picked her up and she died in my arms. I have seen him strike the deceased, and he ill-used her once or twice before.

William Chillenden deposed—I apprehended the prisoner at the Britannia public house, at Woolwich, on the 27th of April last. On asking who committed the act, the prisoner said, "I am the man that has done it—I stabbed her." I then took him to the station-house, and returned to the Britannia, and in one of the chambers I saw the body of the deceased, it was lying on a sofa undressed; there were five distinct stabs on her bosom, three wounds on the right breast, and two on the left. I received the bayonet now produced, from the deceased's mother; it was very bloody. I observed some marks of blood on the prisoner's face, and also upon his fingers, when I took him into custody.

Henry Parkin, surgeon to the Marine Infirmary, on being sworn, said that on hearing of the affair, he went to the Britannia, and examined the body of the deceased, and found five wounds upon the chest, one of which under the left arm appeared to have been fatal. He said the wounds were doubtless inflicted with a bayonet.

Mr. Justice Park having summed up, the Jury

returned the fatal Verdict of GUILTY, when the Recorder passed sentence, that the prisoner be taken to the jail at Maidstone, in Kent, and there hung on the following Monday.



PATRICK CARROLL'S LAMENTATION.

DRAW near awhile, good people all,
A warning take by my downfall;
I can assure both high and low,
Jealousy has proved my overthrow.
(Chorus.)—Then I pray a warning take by me,
Think of the Woolwich Tragedy!

In Woolwich as may plain be seen,
I did belong to the Marines,
And never thought my fate would be,
To die upon the fatal tree.

On the twenty-seventh of April last,—
That awful day is gone and past!—
When I to the Britannia went,
I being then on murder bent.
My victim there I did behold,
And I did then in blood so cold,
In malice, envy, and in strife,
Unconscious take away her life.

In fury I the bayonet drew,
And ran her body through and through;
I saw her fall upon the floor,
And welter in her crimson gore!

At length to Newgate I was sent,
Where for the same I did repent;
And day and night aloud did cry—
O Lord, receive my soul on high!

At length run out my worldly glass,
For I was tried, condemned and cast,
To die upon the next Monday morn,
Exposed, a gore to public scorn.

O, how could I so cruel be,
To frame that awful tragedy;
To lay that innocent woman low,
And on her so compassion show.

Good people all be warned by me,
Shun every thought of Jealousy,
Which now has caused my dreadful end,
Oh, Lord! receive my soul! Amen.

JOHN MORGAN.



Mrs. ELIZABETH BROWNING.

Was thirty-eight years of age, and on examining her body, no less than seventeen bayonet wounds were discernable. Her remains were interred on Monday, May 4th, in Woolwich church yard, in the same grave with her husband. The coffin, which was made of elm and covered with black cloth, had the following inscription on the plate:



ELIZABETH BROWNING, aged 38 years
Died April 27, 1835.

TO THE
SUBSCRIBERS
OF THE INTENDED
Wind Mill at Chesterfield.

As the Projectors of this Scheme have not properly considered the Benefits, and procured the best Information, or are otherwise willing, by false theory and speculation, to seduce the unwearied, the following single Fact, for a weekly labourer to their consideration.

EXPENDITURE.

Building the Mill, Purchase of the Land, Coal thereunto, &c.	L. 44	0	0
Wine and Grains, &c.	10	0	0
Building a House for the Miller, as he must always attend the place,	50	0	0
Stable for three Horses,	15	0	0
Three Horses and Tackling,	11	0	0
Two Carters to large and small work,	11	0	0

As about two Members of the different Clubs and their Families, supposing them at least, to be employed in the Mill, we intend to be supplied with Flour and Meal by this ordinary Scheme, a Fund of 2s. 6d. each Person, at least, must be raised, in order to purchase a bush of Oats at the best Market for a regular supply, making a strong sum of

L. 115 0 0

YEARLY OUTGOINGS.

Interest of the above,	L. 61	1	9
The Wages of the Miller, considering the quantity of Work which should be done,	12	0	0
A Cook, to purchase Groin, round the Works and keep the Accounts regular,	40	0	0
A Cartwright of one two horses,	10	0	0
Keep of Three Horses,	25	0	0
Wages and Taxes, Repairs of the Mill, Carts, &c. at least,	40	0	0
Total Yearly Outgoings,	L. 190	1	9

YEARLY INCOME.

As this Country is a very fertile one, it is supposed by Judges, to be an improper Situation for a Wind Mill, the wind generally blowing, particularly from the North-west, in gales and hurricanes, and, at other times, and frequently long together, a perfect calm. In that it may be fairly said, if the Mill is erected, it cannot be calculated on average more than three days a week, making yearly 150 days of use.

Yearly Outgoings,	L. 190	1	9
Divided,	125	0	0
Total Yearly Loss,	L. 65	1	9

As to making of Oat Meal, it is obvious it must be a losing concern. What is to become of the Oats if, after they are dried and hulled, the wind should cease for six or ten days, for as not to grind them? Must they not be dried with, with Salt? How salt is this liable to happen? Who will purchase this Meal? particularly as there are, within eight miles of several Wind Mills in the neighbourhood. Will the owners build any such ones? No. If you are determined to grind your own Grain, why not agree with the New Steam Mill Proprietors, who will grind you to Grain any Quantity at a reasonable Price, and under your late inspection, by which a saving of several Hundred Pounds will be made in your Expenditure and Expenses. If you fall still in borrowing Millers, why not purchase a Water Mill and, if it should not answer, you may then sell it again with, perhaps, little or no loss. Upon the whole, Sick Clubs were instituted for the support of their Members when Sick or Lame, and for their decent interment when dead, and not to squander their Money every in foolish Projects, or to exclude any Member who shall refuse to subscribe additionally thereto.

The prettier yearly Contributions of the Sick Clubs in this Town is upwards of £400. What a relief to yourselves and the Poor Rates! Are not several of your Stocks already much reduced on account of the Number of Sick, Aged and Infirm Members? And will not you reduce the above Scheme inevitably cost, your dissolution, and add, at least, ten, yearly to the Poor Rates? and, instead of your receiving (if in two Clubs) eight shillings per week, you must apply to the Parish Officers for Relief in time of sickness! I beg you seriously to consider the above; and any, with great deference to you and the Town.

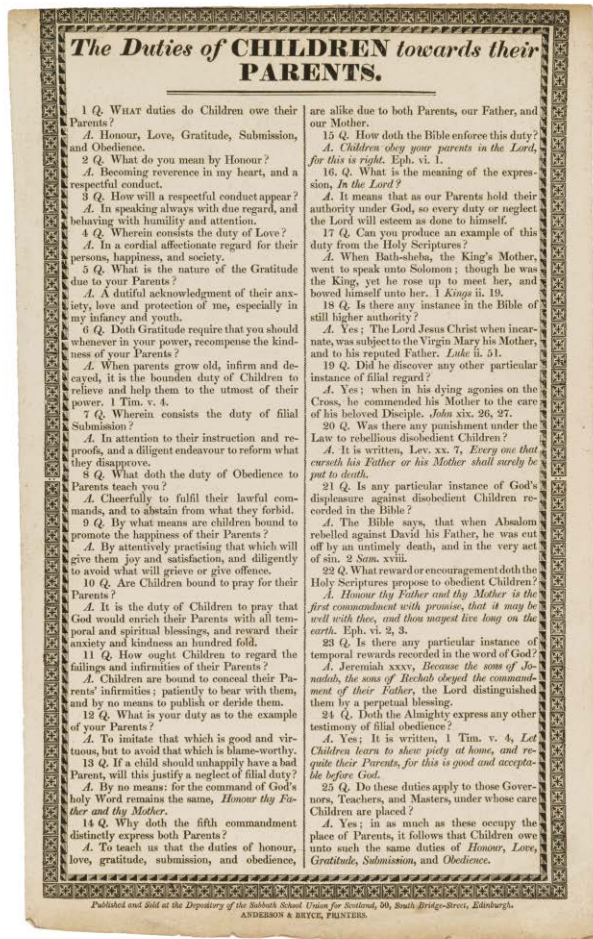
Yours,
THE MASTER OF A SICK CLUB.

February 17, 1796.

CHESTERFIELD WINDMILL - UNRECORDED BROADSIDE

7. **CHESTERFIELD.** To the Subscribers of the Intended Wind Mill at Chesterfield. (Chesterfield?) Single sheet small folio broadside; old folds, lower margin ragged. 31.5 x 19cm. [85199]

¶ Not in ESTC and apparently unrecorded. Signed 'Yours, the Master of a Sick Club. February 17, 1796', this appeal is addressed to the projectors of a scheme to erect a windmill at Chesterfield, who had 'not properly considered the Business, and procured the best Information'. Among the objections are that there were already several windmills in the vicinity, as well as many of the more efficient watermills, while the 'New Steam Mill' could be contracted to grind grain at 'a reasonable price', saving the considerable investment required to establish the proposed windmill. 'As to making of Oat Meal, it is obvious it must be a losing concern', and it was inappropriate to divert the subscriptions of the town's various clubs to such ventures: 'Upon the whole, Sick Clubs were instituted for the support of their Members when Sick or Lame, and for their decent interment when dead, and not to squander their Money in foolish projects, or to exclude any Member who shall refuse to subscribe additionally thereto'. It was presumably printed locally, at Chesterfield, Derbyshire, in February 1796.



DUTIES OF CHILDREN: UNRECORDED

8. **(CHILDREN)** The Duties of Children Towards Their Parents. Edinburgh: Sabbath School Union for Scotland. (Printed by Anderson & Bryce.) Single sheet broadside printed on thin card, 28.5 x 17.5 cm, text in two columns; v. sl. creased in lower margin, but overall a v.g. clean example. [102373]

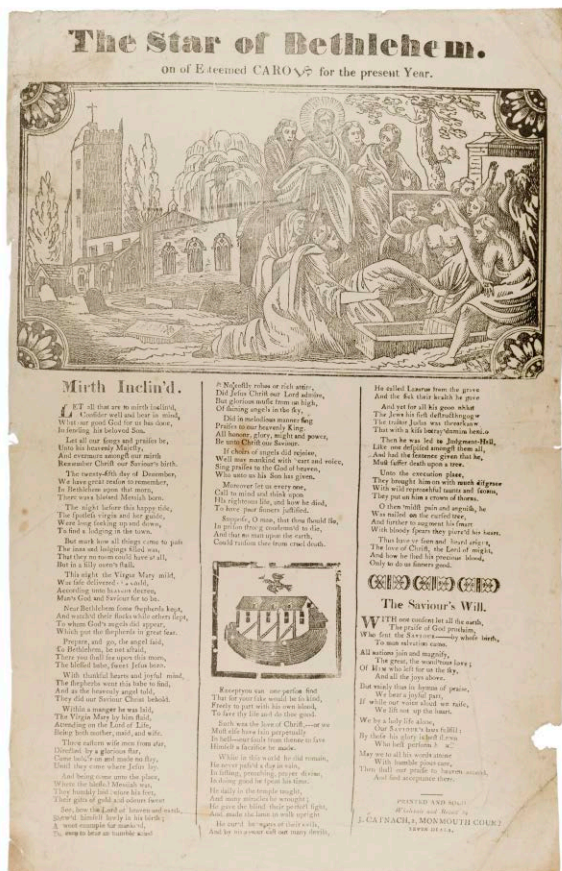
¶ Not located on Copac or OCLC. A series of 25 questions and answers, designed to point wayward children towards the path of faith and obedience. The instructions suggest the author was very much of the 'children-should-be-seen-and-not-heard' school of thinking, with any form of autonomy or wilfulness being frowned upon. Respect for one's elders, according to the Sabbath School Union, can best be shown through steadfast and unquestioning tractability.



GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN

9. (CHRISTMAS) Divine Mirth. God rest you merry gentlemen. J. Catnach. Single sheet folio broadside, three woodcut illustrations beneath title, six further woodcuts within circular borders in left & right columns, three additional woodcuts spanning central two columns of text, four columns in total; a few small creases & marginal nicks. 37 x 24cm. v.g. [104753]

¶ Aberdeen and BL only on Copac. A wonderful illustrated Christmas broadside including twelve woodcuts and the text of the beautiful carol 'God Rest You Merry Gentlemen' together with 'A New Christmas Carol', 'When Joseph Was An Old Man', and 'The Lamb'.



STAR OF BETHLEHEM

10. **(CHRISTMAS)** The Star of Bethlehem. On [sic] of esteemed Carols for the present year. J. Catnach. Single sheet folio broadside, large woodcut illustration, 13 x 23cm, above three columns of verse, one additional woodcut; tear without loss of text, to right margin; a few expert repairs to verso with Japanese tissue, sl. creased. A nice copy. [104742]

¶ Not on Copac or OCLC; Copac records single copies (both at the BL) of similar broadsides by Catnach *The Star of Bethlehem; a selection of excellent carols for Christmas* (c.1825) and *The star of Bethlehem: a selection of esteemed carols for the present year* (c.1830).

An unrecorded edition of a Christmas broadside issued by the prolific street literature publisher James Catnach, 1792-1841. The verse, beneath a large woodcut illustration depicting the birth of Jesus, includes two titles, 'Mirth Inclined' and 'The Saviour's Will'; the first beginning: 'Let all that are to mirth inclin'd, / Consider well and bear in mind, / What our good God for us has done, / In sending his beloved son...'

[c.1820s]

£180

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books

WITH ILLUSTRATION BY C. J. GRANT

11. **(CLEAVE, John)** The New Black List. A comparative table of allowances to rich and poor paupers, with a variety of other useful information, important alike to the non-consuming producers, and to the non-producing consumer. Published by Wakelin at "Cleave's Penny Gazette" Office. Single sheet folio broadside printed within a thick crude mourning border, woodcut illus., 8.5 x 18.5cm, by Charles Jameson Grant, above two rows of text, one in five columns, the other in three, all lined in black; sl. mark to right margin, tipped on to later sheet. 48 x 34cm. [104688]

¶ Copac records copies at the BL and NLS only; OCLC adds one copy at the National Library of Australia. Imitating John Wade's infamous *Black Book or Corruption Unmasked*, first published in 1820, this

THE NEW BLACK LIST.
A COMPARATIVE TABLE OF
ALLOWANCES TO RICH AND POOR PAUPERS.
WITH A TABLE OF OTHER USEFUL INFORMATION, AND THE POOR LAW COMMISSION'S REPORT.

Table of Expenses to Paupers who have Property, showing how far they are relieved from their necessities.

Class	Allowance	Remarks
1. The Rich	£1000	Per Annum
2. The Middle Class	£500	Per Annum
3. The Poor	£100	Per Annum
4. The Pauper	£50	Per Annum

Table of Expenses to Paupers who have Property, showing how far they are relieved from their necessities.

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broadside, produced by the radical publisher John Cleave, highlights the horrific iniquity of society. In it, he publishes the salaries and income of high society, 'the 'National Out-door Paupers' as he calls them, in contrast to the allowances of food given to paupers and the provision of food under the Poor Law Commission.

'Working Men of England!' Cleave concludes in his final paragraph: 'You will see by the foregoing tables, that the DINNER of every "able-bodied" man and woman, in the Union-houses throughout England and Wales consists, during five days of the week, of one pound of potatoes, and nothing else! that is, of one middle-sized potatoe, without meat, soup, bread, or any other kind of nutriment whatever. On the other two days five ounces of bacon on one day, and two pints of soup on the other. Which of you even the most fortunate, can tell, to-day, what misfortune or sickness may overtake

you tomorrow? Is it not, then, your interest as well as your duty, to use every (legal) MEANS to put an end to this cold-blooded system of STARVATION for the crime of POVERTY?... Let your watchword then be "UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE!" which alone will or can ensure the just reward of labour, and the protection of wealth'.

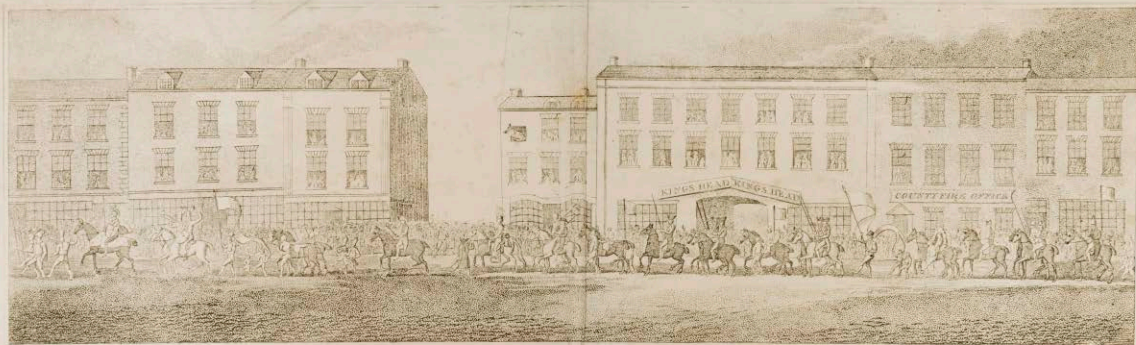
With a brutal satirical illustration by the artist and illustrator Charles Jameson Grant, depicting dead and dying labourers as the institutions of church, army and monarchy stand beneath the tree of corrupt institution.

[1840]

£850

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books



GRAND PROCESSION of Coventry Show Fair, May 22, 1818.

The following is the Order of the Procession of the GRAND and SUPERB CAVALCADE, which will begin at the Church Yard precisely at TWELVE o'Clock, and then proceed

THROUGH
 City Lane, Grey-Friars' Lane,
 Hertford-Street,
 SMITHFORD-STREET,
 Where the Basklake Boys will sing opposite
 the King's Head.
 SPON-STREET,
 Where the Basklake Boys will sing.
 West Orchard, West-Street, Bishop-
 Street.



CHIEF OF THE GUARDS,
 TWO LIEUTENANTS IN CHIEF,
 City Guards—Two and Two.
 SAINT GEORGE, armed cap-a-pce.
 FOUR HORN HORNS.
 City Streamer.
 Two City Followers.
 Grand Military BAND OF MUSIC.
 DRUMS AND FIFES.
 High Constable.

LADY GODIVA.

City Cryer and Beadle on each Side.
 City Bailiff.
 Mayor's Cryer—City Mace.
 SWORD AND MACE.
 Mayor's Followers.
 The

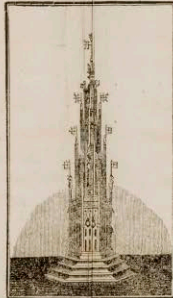
Right Worshipful the Mayor

CROSS-CHEAPING,
 Where the Basklake Boys will sing.
 HIGH-STREET,
 Little Park Street, St. John's Street,
 BUCHANAN-STREET,
 Jordan Well, Godford-Street,
 (And returns through
 EARL-STREET,
 Up Hay Lane, to Trinity Church-
 Yard.

ALDERMEN.
 HERBERT'S FOLLOWERS.
 SHERIFFS.
 COMMON COUNCIL.
 CHAMBERLAINS and FOLLOWERS.
 Wardens and Followers.
 Grand Military BAND OF MUSIC.

Companies.

MERCERS.
 Streamer, Master and Follower.
 DRAPERS.
 Streamer, Master, and Follower.
 DRUMS AND FIFES.
 CLOTHIERS.
 Streamer, Master and Follower.
 BLACKSMITHS.
 Streamer, Master and Follower.
 TAILORS.
 Streamer, Master and Follower.



Coventry Cross.

MILITARY BAND OF MUSIC.

CAPPER.
 Streamer, Master and Follower.
 WEAVERS.
 Streamer, Master and Followers.
 BUTCHERS.
 Streamer, Master and Follower.
 DRUMS AND FIFES.
 FELLMOGERS.
 Streamer, Master and Followers.
 CARPENTERS.
 Streamer, Master and Follower.
 GOLDWAINERS.
 Streamer, Master and Followers.
 BAND OF MUSIC.
 BAKERS.
 Streamer, Master and Followers.
 DRUMS AND FIFES.
 HILL WEAVERS.
 Streamer, Master and Followers.

Societies.

ROYAL OAK BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.
 GREYS BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 BAND OF MUSIC.
 Streamer and Followers.
 BLUE FIVE BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.
 CHASE BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.

COACH AND WHEELER BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 DRUMS AND FIFES.
 Streamer and Followers.
 HALF MOON BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.
 BOE BUCK BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.
 BYERS ARMS BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 BAND OF MUSIC.
 Streamer and Followers.
 WOOLPACK, WATCHMAKERS' BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.
 WINDMILL, WATCHMAKERS' BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.
 DRUMS AND FIFES.
 WINDMILL BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.
 TALBOT BENEFIT SOCIETY.
 Streamer and Followers.
 BAND OF MUSIC.

Woolcombers.

STEAMER, MASTER, AND FOLLOWERS.
 Shepherd and Shepherdess, with a Dog, Lamb, &c.
 DRUMS AND FIFES.

JASON.

With a Golden Plover and Dream Saver.
 FIVE WOOL HORSES.
 Bishop Blaze & Woolcombers
 to whom requests Uniforms,
 DRUMS AND FIFES.

THE LADY GODIVA PROCESSION

12. **(COVENTRY)** Grand Procession of Coventry Show Fair, May 22, 1818.
 Coventry: J. Turner. Single sheet oblong folio broadside, large uncoloured etching, 11.5 x 39cm, above title & four columns of text, two additional woodcut illustrations; small internal tear at centre, a little creased, old folds, sl. worn at margins. 28 x 43cm. [104762]

¶ Not recorded on Copac or OCLC; no copies located. An unrecorded broadside illustrating the Grand Procession of Coventry Show Fair, the annual procession commemorating Lady Godiva's legendary ride through the city in opposition to her husband's oppressive taxation of his tenants. The illustration shows the long procession, including Lady Godiva, the City Cryer and Beadle on each side of her, the High Constable in front and City Bailiffs behind, marching through the main square, in front of the King's Head Inn and the County Fire Office. The text, interspersed with two illustrations, a dog riding atop an elephant and an image of Coventry Cross, lists the 'Order of the Procession of the Grand and Superb Cavalcade, which will begin at the Church Yard precisely at Twelve o'Clock, and then proceed'.

The Coventry Show Fair was an eight day event commencing on the Friday in Trinity Week. The fair's charter was granted by Henry III in 1218 and continued until c.1826 before it was revived in 1848. The Godiva Procession became the main feature of the opening day of the fair from 1678.

**GENERAL POST OFFICE,
LONDON,**
January 29, 1819.

**20 Pounds
*Reward.***

WHEREAS about Six o'Clock on the Night of *Tuesday*, the 26th *Instant*, **JAMES HARRIS**, the *Postman* conveying the Mail between *Chertsey & Staines*, was feloniously stopped in the Highway, and robbed of his Watch, and was also cruelly beaten by the Robber or Robbers.

WHOEVER shall Apprehend the Person or Persons guilty of the said Robbery, shall receive the above Reward.

By Command of the Postmaster General,
**F. FREELING,
SECRETARY.**

J. Downes, Printer, 240, Strand, London.

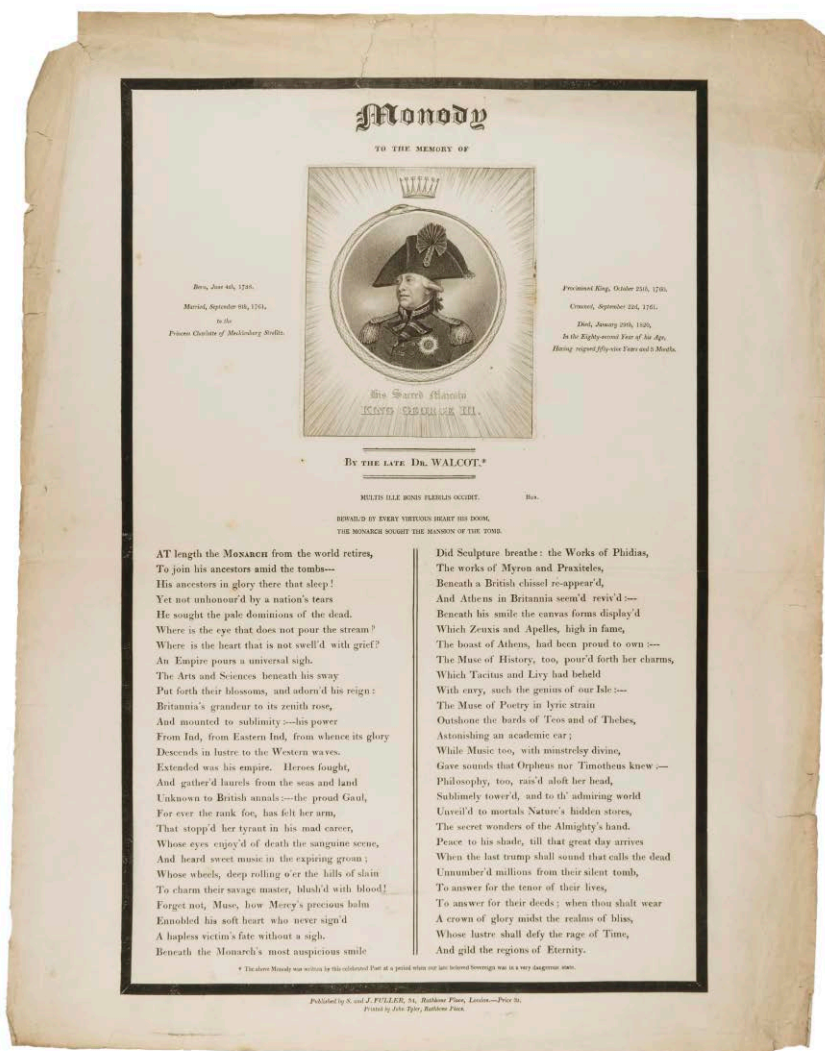
HIGHWAY ROBBERY OF POSTMAN HARRIS

13. **GENERAL POST OFFICE, LONDON.** 20 Pounds Reward. J. Downes. Single sheet 4to broadside; old fold, sl. creased. 32 x 23.5cm. [99058]

¶ Whereas about six o'Clock on the night of Tuesday, the 26th instant, James Harris, the postman conveying the mail between Chertsey & Staines, was feloniously stopped in the highway, and robbed of his watch, and was also cruelly beaten by the robber or robbers. Whoever shall apprehend the person or persons guilty of the said robbery shall receive the above reward. By command of the Postmaster General, F. Feeling, Secretary.'

January 29, 1819

£150



TO THE MEMORY OF GEORGE III

14. **(GEORGE III, King of Great Britain) WALCOT, John.** Monody to the Memory of His Sacred Majesty King George III. By the late Dr. Walcot. S. & J. Fuller. Single sheet folio broadside, engraved portrait below title & above two columns of text, all within mourning border; tears to margins with some repairs to verso, margins somewhat creased, old folds. 55 x 44cm. [104989]

¶ British Museum 1870,1008.2576; no further copies recorded on Copac or OCLC. A rather splendid and monumental broadside published in mourning for the death of George III on January 29th, 1820. Walcot, who wrote under the pseudonym Peter Pindar, died in January 1819, having written this 'monody' 'at a period when our late beloved Sovereign was in a very dangerous state'.

[1820]

£280



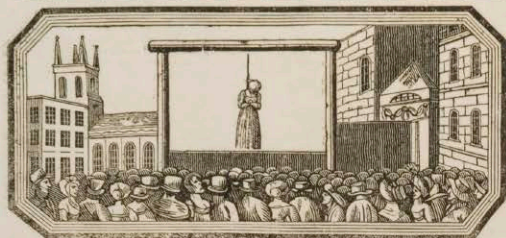
A CHRISTMAS BROADSIDE

- HANNY, James.** A Copy of Verses for the Year 1837, humbly presented to all the worthy inhabitants of the Parish of St. George, Borough, by James Hanny, Bellman and Crier, 25 Kent Street. J. V. Quick, (successor to Mr. Clay). Single sheet folio broadside, three large and 12 smaller woodcut illustrations, text in three columns beneath title, edges tipped on to card; old folds. 55 x 45cm. v.g. [102327]

¶ No copies recorded on Copac or OCLC. It became the custom for local bellmen, town criers and beadles to visit their patrons at Christmas with printed copies of verses seeking a small gratuity. This is a particularly lovely example with three large woodcuts (one printed from a cracked block showing perhaps its constant use) and 12 vignettes illustrating biblical scenes.

Execution of Esther Hibner, For the Murder of a Parish Apprentice Girl.

THOU SHALT DO NO MURDER.



ESTHER HIBNER the elder, **ESTHER HIBNER** the younger, and **ANN ROBINSON**, the latter a young woman possessed of a most unfavourable countenance, were indicted for the wilful murder of Frances Colpitt, a child 10 years of age.

Mr. Bolland (with whom was Mr. Ailey) stated the case. He observed, that the facts he had to lay before the Jury must excite the greatest horror in the minds of those who heard the dreadful narration; but, he thanked God, that such a case as the present was of infrequent occurrence in this country. The deceased, who was only ten years of age, was a pauper, and was apprenticed to the prisoner Esther Hibner, the elder, who resided at Platt Terrace, Paneras-road, by the overseers of St. Martin's parish, to learn the business of fabricating tambour work. She was apprenticed on the 7th April, 1828, and in the month of October following a system of the most cruel & unnatural treatment was commenced by the prisoners towards the unfortunate deceased and the other children who were placed under the prisoner's care by St. Martin's and other parishes. They were not allowed sufficient sustenance, were compelled to rise to begin work at three and four in the morning, & were kept at work till eleven at night, sometimes two in the morning, and sometimes all night. They had scarcely any bed to lie on, and frequently during the most inclement season their resting place was the flooring, and their only covering was an old rag. The prisoners and their family had good bedding & clothes & every comfort that they desired. The children were not permitted to go out to obtain necessary air and exercise; and thus the cruel

treatment they had experienced had terminated fatally with three of them. The child which was the subject of the present indictment had been reduced to such a deplorable condition that her feet mortified, & this, combined with the bursting of an abscess on the lungs, brought on by the ill treatment the child had by experienced, occasioned her death. The breakfast which was allowed the children was a slice of bread and a cup of milk; and if they were indulged with this luxury they had no more food all the day. Sometimes the elder Hibner said the deceased & the other children had not earned their breakfast, & then a few potatoes were given them in the middle of the day, & nothing more afterwards till the following morning; nine pounds of potatoes were divided amongst the whole family, which consisted of 12 persons; they were allowed meat only once a fortnight, & on Sundays they were locked in the kitchen, the windows of which were closed. It would be proved that the younger prisoner, Hibner, had taken the deceased from the frame, and knocked her down on the floor; she had then taken the deceased up, and knocked her down again; when the elder prisoner was informed that the deceased was lying in the room ill, instead of affording her that protection which she was bound to do, she replied—"let her lie there." The deceased, when in that state, that she could scarcely crawl about the house, was told by the younger Hibner to clean the stairs; she attempted to do it, but fell exhausted, and was unable to accomplish the task; the younger Hibner then took the deceased up stairs, and flogged her with a cane and a rod, and afterwards sent her down to



finish the stairs; when she came down she was unable, from weak-

ness, to go to the proper place to sleep. The child, however, she said, she took the child's nose and face in it, and afterwards placed her head into a jug of water; the prisoner Robinson, who was standing by, encouraged her to commit this crime, saying, "Come here, do it again, and they will thank her." The child then tried to do so, but to satisfy the cravings of nature had even let out a gas brought out by the act, and she then placed it of about which she had placed out of the water that was given for feeding the pig. It would be proved also that all the prisoners had beaten the deceased, sometimes with a cane, sometimes with a rod, and sometimes with a shoe. The Medical Gentlemen who attended the deceased before death, and examined her body afterwards, would prove that they found large sores on the feet of the deceased, and her nose was now lying out falling off. After death they examined the body, and found it in the most dreadful state, produced by the ill treatment she had experienced from the prisoners, & at her want of proper food and nourishment. The Medical Gentlemen would give the circumstances the most serious nature, when they arrived at their depositions.

Susan Whitley, one of the girls apprenticed to the elder prisoner, knew the deceased; she used to be compelled to get up to work between three and four o'clock in the morning and continued working till ten and eleven o'clock at night; the deceased was allowed a slice of bread and a cup of milk for breakfast, and got nothing more all day; sometimes the elder Hibner said the deceased had not earned her breakfast; and then she was allowed only a few potatoes in the middle of the day and nothing more afterwards till the following morning; nine pounds of potatoes were divided amongst the whole family, which consisted of twelve persons; the deceased slept on the floor of the workshop with seven other apprentices; they had no bed, but had a sheet under and over them, and no other covering was allowed during the winter; they were allowed meat only once a fortnight, and on Sundays they were locked in the kitchen, the window of which was closed; they had a regular supply of victuals up to October, when it was discontinued, and the deceased looked sick soon afterwards; all the prisoners beat the deceased, sometimes with a rod, sometimes with a cane, and sometimes with a slipper; the younger Hibner had taken the deceased from the frame, and knocked her upon the floor and she pulled her up and knocked her down again. The younger Hibner, had also taken the deceased by the heels & plunged her into a pail of water which was intended for washing the stairs, and the prisoner Robinson said, "Curse her, dip her again, and finish her." The deceased used to cry for food, and the elder Hibner said she might cry on, for she should not have any. The elder Hibner's son kept a pig, and wash was brought to the house for it; and the deceased would take pieces of dirty meat out of the wash and eat them. Half a pint of milk was taken daily for the family.

Several of the unfortunate children were next examined, and gave corroborating evidence. One of them stated that on the Saturday morning when the deceased was knocked down stairs by one of the unnatural women, she became senseless; that she (witness) assisted her into the kitchen, where she lay down; some afterwards also became senseless, and died with a portion of her half size of bread in her mouth; on her telling Mrs. Hibner that the deceased could not speak, her reply was—"Oh, let her lay and die, it will be a good reward." When she died in the evening, she went to her mistress and daugh-

ter who appeared glad at the intelligence, and desired her to wash the body and lay her out, which she did, assisted by another little girl.

The Learned Judge summed up at great length, and the Jury returned a verdict of Guilty. She was then taken back to the condemned cell, where she wrang her hands, and wailed bitterly. This morning, April 12, she was brought out upon the fatal platform at Newgate, where, after a few moments spent in prayer, she was launched into eternity.

Copy of a Letter written by the Prisoner the night before her execution.

Dear S.—Now are my eyes open to the full extent of my misery to the children Committed to my charge, when no reparation can be made, and the moments are numbered which I have to live—Oh! most unhappy, & lost woman that I am wretched and undone, what infamy and disgrace have I cheaped upon my own head. Where were the feelings of a Woman, and a Mother when I could inflict such barbarous and inhuman tortures upon poor helpless infants who had every claim to my compassion and tenderness. But the vengeance, of Heaven, which sleepeth not, has found me out and now I must prepare to render up an awful account to the righteous Judge of mankind—Have mercy, O Lord, & pardon my sins, my cruel sins, for Christ his sake.—A farewell, dear S.—my hour is close at hand, a long, long farewell.

E. H.



Attend ye tender mothers dear, and listen unto me, Your feeble hearts will bleed to hear this narrative, which I have written for you. Since Mother Brooming's awful doom, six years since such treatment to poor infants was never heard before. Esther Hibner, and her daughter, Oh! its horror for to tell, Those cruel barbarous wretches, at Battle Bridge did Eight female apprentices they had as we can learn.

Two potatoes, not a bit of bread, made them sick and in agony and misery they lay upon the floor. With scarce a rag to cover them, & pinched with hunger For 20 hours each day they toiled and starved most shamefully.

And if a murmur escap'd their lips were punish'd they would feel daily fear, Thus hunger, cold, and toil, and stripes, were all they And if for one moment pray'd, she heeded not their prayer.

One Frances Colpitt, aged 12, she being sick & weak, The monster on compassion shew'd, but as it were before The eldest knock'd her down the stairs, in vain she cried They heeded not her piercing moans, and thus she lay This horrid deed at Providence, as fast was wrought to—Yes, When the Doctor did them habeat, it did him sore afflict, He had three wretches taken, and conveyed to the street again, And they were sent to the hospital, to wait the death of— Yes when at Newgate they were tried, the count was about 40.

The poor child's dreadful sufferings, which plainly did appear, The Mother instantly was sent—by the law's decree, Two more the number of her crimes upon the gallows tree Printed by J. C. G. & Co., 4, Monmouth Court, 7, Dials.

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books

'THOU SHALT DO NO MURDER'

16. **HIBNER, Esther the Elder, HIBNER, Esther the Younger, ROBINSON, Ann.** Execution of Esther Hibner, for the murder of a parish apprentice girl. J. Catnach, 2 Monmouth Court, 7 Dials. Single sheet folio broadside, two woodcut illustrations beneath title & one further illustration within text, four columns of text with central floral divider & two ruled dividers, neatly laid on to a later sheet. 50 x 37cm. [104961]

¶ Not recorded on Copac or OCLC. This is a particularly fine and large example of a broadside on a much publicised crime, recording the distressing murder and mistreatment of Francis Colpitt, aged just 10 years old. Francis, together with a number of other 'pauper' children, were apprenticed to Esther Hibner, Junior and Senior, to learn the trade of fabricating tambour-work. Their cruelty, which included starving and beating the children, is graphically recorded in the text together with the evidence given at the trial and a letter of remorse written by Esther Hibner Senior.

The broadside begins '... Mr. Bolland... observed that the facts he had to lay before the Jury must excite the greatest horror in the minds of those who heard the dreadful narration; but, he thanked God, that such a case as the present was of unfrequen [sic] occurrence in the country...'

Of the two main woodcuts, one was clearly commissioned specifically for this crime, depicting a schoolroom scene with Hibner Senior raising her hand to strike a child with a club. The second cut, although very freshly printed and most probably quite new, is a more generic engraving used by the publisher for other execution broadsides.

Hibner senior was found guilty of murder and executed. Hibner junior and Ann Robinson, her assistant, were found not guilty of murder but convicted on the charge of assault for which they were imprisoned for twelve and four months respectively.

[1829]

£1,850

CHILD CRUELTY & MURDER

17. **HIBNER, Esther the Elder, HIBNER, Esther the Younger, ROBINSON, Ann.** The Particulars of the Unfortunate Woman Who was Executed This Morning, [Monday] at the Old Bailey. Pitts Printers and Toy Warehouse, 6 Great St Andrew Street, 7 Dials. Single sheet folio broadside, woodcut illus., 10.5 x 14.5cm above first two columns and to the left of the third column of text, partially tipped on to a later sheet; one old crease. 36 x 22.5cm. v.g. [104710]

¶ Not recorded on Copac or OCLC.

Cheaply and quickly printed by the prolific broadside printer Pitts, this broadside is a terrific example of ephemeral printing. The woodblock has clearly be much used (a generic image used for executions with the ability to include the appropriate number of people hanging from the gibbet) and the text has not received sufficient ink in some places. In what must have been the typesetters panic, one paragraph (oddly not the

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books

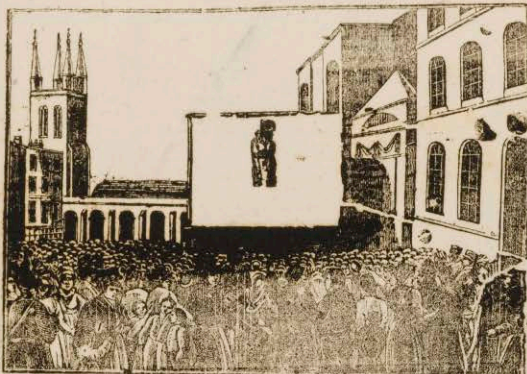
last) has been printed in smaller type amid fear of the text not all fitting on the sheet.

[1829]

£1,200

The Particulars of the Unfortunate Woman, who was **EXECUTED**

This Morning, [Monday,] at the Old Bailey.



ESTHER Hibner the elder, Esther Hibner the younger, and Ann Robinson, the latter, a young woman possessed of a most unfavourable countenance were indicted for the Wilful Murder of Francis Colpitt, a child under 10 years of age. The prisoners were also charged with having ill treated and starved, and otherwise cruelly used six female children, placed as apprentices, with the said Esther Hibner, the elder, who carried on the business of a tambour worker, at Pratt Terrace, St. Pancras-road. Four of the unfortunate children were brought to the office, and their appearance indicated the horrible usage they had met with. One of them in particular was wasted to a mere skeleton, & appeared as if she was in the last stage of a consumption owing to the want of pure air and proper nourishment, another of the children lies in St. Pancras Workhouse, so weak that she is unable to be removed, and the sixth is in the infirmary of St. Martin's workhouse, without the slightest hopes of her recovery, a mortification having already commenced in her feet, owing to neglect and infamous treatment.

Mr. John Williams, one of the over-seers of St. Martin's parish, stated that the four girls now present, and two others who are unable to attend, had been apprenticed to the elder prisoner, in January 1828. A month after upon enquiry having been made it was ascertained that the children had been well used & that no cause of complaint had arisen. On Thursday last, however in consequence of a report he had heard respecting the prisoner's house, and asked Mrs. Hibner, if she could find the children. After some hesitation, the four little girls now present, and another who was obliged to be left in the infirmary of St. Pancras Workhouse, were brought in. The appearance of this child and another was so unhealthily and emaciated, that he was quite shocked, and asked Mrs. Hibner what had become of the other little girl. She replied that she had had feet

and could not be seen. Witnesses to her that the children should be removed from the house, and he lost no time in sending for Mr. Wright, Surgeon, of St. Pancras, who after examining the children gave it as his opinion, that their appearance was caused either by an insufficiency of food or the bad quality of such as had been given them, together with the want of air and exercise.

Mr. Thomas Gerrard, Surgeon of St. Martin's parish, deposed to having examined five of the children on Thursday evening, at St. Pancras Workhouse, his evidence agreed with the certificate of Mr. Wright, that the general appearance of the children was caused by the want of food and pure air. The child lying at St. Martin's Workhouse was in such a dangerous state, that it was impossible she could recover.

The grandmother of the little girl who was obliged to be left at Pancras Workhouse, came forward in great distress of mind, and said she had often talked to the prisoners' house, to see her grandchild, and was quite pleased the was going on so well. She had often wished to see her but was told whenever she expressed a wish to that effect that the girl was committed to the district officer, and by way of punishment, he would not be permitted to see her grandmother. Thursday the called again, and was told that the child was gone to her brother in a mental. Suspecting something was wrong, witness immediately wrote to Backhouse, the district officer, and requested to see the child. He was told that in fact, she was selected one of them, Elizabeth Louisa, who and she was eleven years of age, and who having been examined, reported that she and six of her companions had all slept together on the floor, with nothing but a blanket to cover them. When they had been in the bed no more, and every day and night, every hour, they were beaten by one of the prisoners with a chain. They had a little bit of their own shirts, perhaps twice a week, they never had enough food at any one time. They were often taken out of bed and to go to work at ten o'clock, in the morning, and when they expressed any disposition to get up so early as home, the three women would fall on them at once, and beat them, saying that each year, as they were would not be there to see the bed.

Charles James Wright, a foreman of the jury, deposed that he deposed at Mrs. Hibner's house, she had force on her feet, & her toes were mortifying and dropping

off, she died on the 18th of March. After death, he examined the body, he found that the lungs were nearly destroyed with abscesses—the viscera were inflamed there were several other bruises on the abdomen, the proximate cause of death was an abscess on the lungs, and mortification on the feet. There were produced by the want of food and exercise, and the improper treatment which the child had received.

This closed the case for the prosecution.

At 25 minutes before 7 o'clock, the jury retired to consider of their verdict and after remaining in consultation an hour, found Esther Hibner, the elder, Guilty of Murder, and acquitted the other prisoners.

The Recorder paid the awful Sentence of the law, and ordered Esther Hibner, the elder, for Execution this morning, the other two prisoners were Acquitted.

About Eight o'clock, the unhappy woman who was ordered for Execution this morning, ascended the fatal platform, the fatal signal was given, & the world ceased on her for ever. After hanging the usual time, her body was cut down, and delivered for dissection.

A Copy of Verses

MY Indignant death approaches fast
Oh woe my dying state,
This morning I shall see the last,
My quills soon can share,
Mark, 'tis Esther Hibner is my name,
And on a gallow-tree
This day I'm doomed to macors and a noose
That a wail day to die
Alas! to die upon a tree,
It shakes my feeble frame,
My see is nearly dry three,
Still I deserve the same,
It's just, but I wish would should pity,
The sinners that I have done,
They seem to sit as broken hours,
Prepare your glass to dry,
Look at Esther children dear,
Appare them to me,
O that this day has brought me here,
I need them ever,
I beat them often black and blue,
No food to them would give
What I reveal to you is true
While they they wanted bread,
Then on the floor I'd make them lay
And little Esther dear,
And all I've heard them for to say,
Six was out on steps here
My heart I've steel in winter and
Its true word is proved,
One blamed it was all over had,
To shield them from the cold
In the morning the day is cold,
I work, I make them dry,
When they lie in boxes small and lowly built,
Their eyes in tears would flow
One thing they are dying want,
The truth I shall reveal,
I saw I saw her lying in death,
My heart in heart of steel
I saw things appeared into my sight,
When I reflect in pain,
Oh to my heart some evil night,
I've seen her shivering frame,
Her blood was through my troubled veins,
Mark, one a good to dry
Forgive me in my dying pain,
This day I'll deem to die

Pitts Printers, 107 Warehouse,
6 Great St. Andrew Street, 7 dials.

RICHARD and BETTY,

AT HICKLETON FAIR.

AS I wur ganging out last Sat'day neet, to buy half a pound o'bakon, who should I meet out my old sweetheart, Betty Hunt, un she said, "aye, Richard, be that thou," un I said, "ees, sure it be," un she said, "Richard, wud'nt thee be ganging to Hickleton Vair at morrow?" and I said, I noudn't happily I mought," and Betty la'ught, and I said I wou'd, and I did, and I went to Hickleton Vair, and so in the morning I gotten up and putten on my best shoen, cloggen shoen ware out of fashion then, and I went clink ma clank, clink ma clank all t' way to towned, and vurst I seed were Betty, standing at her Vathers door, with two chaps haning on ether haarm un I felt all over in sike a conflagration all ma blood gotten into ma knuckles—oh I'd a nation good mind to gi'en a bat o' chops, for Betty took no notice of me; so I stared at her, but she minded not; so I nudg'd her at elbow, and she said, "Aye, Richard, I be that thou?" and I said, ees sure it be, and she said, "Richard woud'nt thee come into thee house," and I said, ees I wou'd, and I did, and I went into a house, there wur very many people, vary many indeed, and Betty said, "Richard, woud'nt thee have a drop o' summat t' drink?" and I said, ees, I wou'd, and I did, and I had a drop o' summat to drink, and I la'af'd, and wur vary merry indeed, and Betty said, "Richard, woud'nt thee sing us a song?" and I said, ees I would, and I did, and chaunted a steave—

The clock had struck I can't tell what,
But the morn came on as grey as a rat,
The cocks and hens from their roosts did fly,
Grunting pigs had left their sty,
Down in a vale,
Carrying a pail,
Cicely was met by her true love Harry,
Vurst they kiss'd,
Then shook fist,
And look'd like two fools just going to marry.

Aye I remember vary weel, that wur the vurst song I ever sung Betty Hunt, and she said, "the'd sing us another song, wou'd'nt thee?" and I said, ees, I would, and I did, and I sang'd another song; aye, I remember very weel, that wur the last song I ever sung poor Betty, un at last I said, I must be ganging Betty, and she said, "well when thee wot, Richard, when thee wot," and I said, the'd cum and see ma sumat way whoam, and she said she would, and she did, and she seed me a bit ut way--all the way to towend, and I said, Betty, the'd gie' us a buss, woud'nt thee, and she said ees she would, and she did, she gave me a buss. Weel, Betty, the'd cum and let me see thee at morrow neet, and she said, "an the wot, Richard;" so I thought I'd gang mysen whoam, and gotten to bed, and went at morrow neet to meet Betty; eight o'clock, and na Betty; nine o'clock, ten o'clock, and na Betty; eleven, twelve o'clock, and na Betty; so I thought I'd gang mysen whoam; so in the morning I wur told poor Betty wur vary badly, vary badly indeed, and she had sent to see ma, so I went to see poor Betty, and she said, "Richard, if I should dee, the'd go to ma burying, wou'd'nt thee?" and I said I noud not, haply I mough; so I said I would, and I did, and I went to her burying; so poor Betty died, and I never go through Hickleton Church-yard without dropping a tear to the memory of poor Betty Hunt."

J. Pitts, Printer, Toy and Marble Warehouse, 6, Great St. Andrew-street Seven Dials.—Price three half pence.

POOR BETTY HUNT

18. (HICKLETON FAIR) Richard and Betty at Hickleton Fair. J. Pitts, printer. Single sheet 4to broadside, printed on one side only; sl. browned, one old fold. 26 x 18cm. [104319]

¶ BL and University of Leeds only on Copac; no further copies on OCLC. The sad tale, told in Yorkshire dialect, of Betty Hunt and Richard who, meeting as Richard was 'ganging out to buy half a pound o'bakon', stepped out together at Hickleton Fair; but before the romance could flourish, poor Betty promptly died leaving poor Richard to mourn - 'and I never go through Hickleton Church-yard without dropping a tear to the memory of poor Betty Hunt'.

The Sorrowful Lamentation and last Farewell to the World

Of the Five Unfortunate Young Men who are to be Executed on Thursday next,



FRIDAY, the Recorder made his Report to the King in Council of the following Prisoners under Sentence of Death, convicted in last September Sessions,

The Recorder posted the awful Sentence of Death on the following prisoners: Charles Hendrick, J. Powell, Sophia Gordon, Wm. Goodrich, Richard Barrett, G. Nelson, Jas. Bussell, Sarah Elliot, Jas. Cardner, and T. Knight, for stealing property in dwelling houses value of, G. King, for forgery, W. King, Timothy Dwyer, W. Randall, J. Keston, Ambrose Blackford, J. Riley and E. Reed, for highway robbery, T. Effield, alias Browne, W. Watson, and C. Hawkinst for horse stealing W. Rogers, J. White R. Martin, Catherine Conduit B. Hall, T. Perry, J. Davis, G. Ballard, W. Cain for house breaking Edward Sadler and J. Sadler, for sheep stealing, Margaret Casanagh, Ann Lynch & Edward Lowe, for coining, Jas. Connelley a rope, Wm. Peun alias Buckley, for returning from transportation, Jas. Donaghy for cattle stealing, and Jas. Langton for a robbery.

When his Majesty was graciously pleased to Respite al during his Royal pleasure, excepting—John Keston, for highway robbery, John Powell for stealing in a dwelling house, Edward Lowe for Coining, Thomas Sackett for highway robbery, Charles Smith, for stealing silk, and other property of W. Sweet, Bryanstone Square Mary Lebone.

When the Five above named Prisoners were Ordered for Execution on Thursday next at the Old Bailey

James Confi, convicted of a Rape, was not Reported

Chas. Smith, was indicted for stealing some silk, and other articles, the property of Wm. Sweet, Bryanstone Street, Mary Lebone, Guilty.

Thomas Sackett, was indicted for stealing from the person of J. Sharp, a pocket book, containing a note of exchange, and other securities of the amount of One thousand pounds

Edward Lowe, was indicted for coining,

CE



John Powell was indicted aged 29, was indicted for having stolen on the 30th of Aug. last, from the house of his employers, George Drake Sewell, and Thomas Crofts, five Mercers in Old Compton Street, Soho, 4 pieces of bombazines, and other articles their property, value 104l, Guilty,

THE PRISONER'S LAMENT.

O H! list awhile ye feeling hearts,
And tender Mothers dear
While I relate this sad lament.
Blush not to shed a tear,
On Thursday noon in blooming years,
Oh bear it with a sigh
Exposed in scorn upon a tree.
Five men are doomed to die.
Thomas Sackett, and John Keston,
With Charles Smith must die.
For fighting to a great extent
Upon the King's Highway.
For robbing in a dwelling house,
John Powell for this crime.
With Edward Lowe for Coining
Must suffer in their prime,
Within those walls of Newgate dread
No friends or parents nigh,
What horror chills our blood to hear,
That voice prepare to die,
Alas, we shudder at the sound
What must our bosoms feel
The sorrows of our bleeding hearts,
Can any tongue reveal,
Methinks I heard a youth to say
My tender mother dear,
You reared me up most tenderly
You did not bring me here,
The young when left quite fatherless,
Yet still you worked for me,
And brought me up I do confess
Always in honesty,
But now my days alas are few
My folly I do see,
Too late, Love, I've thought on you
Yet do not grieve for me,
And company that bane of life,
Is all I've got to blame,
But though we part with broken heart,
Yet we may meet again,
Farewell, my friends and brothers all,
Let this a warning give
To every one that passes by
And teach you how to live,
And let not sin your hearts enthrall.
But honesty be your guide,
Then you may find the blessing all
Which I have been denied
J. Plus, printer, 6 Great St, Andrew Street, 7 Dial

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books

CONVICTION AND REPRIEVE - EXECUTIONS AND TRANSPORTATION

19. **KEATON, John, POWELL, John, LOWE, Edward, SAKETT, Thomas, & SMITH, Charles.** The Sorrowful Lamentation and Last Farewell to the World, of the five unfortunate young men who are to be executed on Thursday next. J. Pitts. Single sheet folio broadside, woodcut illustration, 7 x 12.5cm, with unusual floral decorated border, two columns of text divided by double column of repeated floral woodcut; a few old creases. 35.5 x 20.5cm. v.g. [104734]

¶ Not recorded on Copac or OCLC, which records a similarly titled Pitts broadside relating to the execution of four different men. This broadside, unusual for his decorative woodcut borders and dividers in addition to its central illustration, records, in a smaller type than the rest of the text, a full list of prisoners condemned to death at 'the last September sessions'. All but five were reprieved by the King leaving John Keaton (highway robber), John Powell (for stealing in a dwelling house), Edward Lowe (for conning), Thomas Sakett (highway robbery) and Charles Smith (stealing silk and other property) to face the death penalty. All except Sakett were executed on November 22, 1827. Sakett who, according to another broadside reporting these crimes, was found guilty of assaulting and robbing a bank clerk, was also due to be executed on the same day but was reprieved from execution at the last moment by the King and transported to the convict colony of New South Wales, Australia.

[1827]

£1,250

OPENING OF LONDON BRIDGE

20. **LONDON BRIDGE.** London Bridge Opened by the King. Commenced June 15, 1825. Finished August 1, 1831. Printed & published by W.P. Chubb, 25 Coventry Street, Haymarket. Folio broadside, 44 x 36cm, seven steel engravings, text in two columns. v.g. [102390]

¶ Not in BM; OCLC records one copy, at NLS. An attractive commemorative broadside celebrating the royal opening of New London Bridge by King William IV in the summer of 1831. The images are arranged on either side of the sheet, depicting scenes from the opening ceremony, including the royal flotilla. They are accompanied by a six-stanza song, The opening of London Bridge, to be sung to the tune of 'Bow, Wow, Wow'. The Bridge was designed by John Rennie, and constructed between 1825 and 1831. It was famously sold in 1968 and rebuilt at Lake Havasu Arizona on a concrete frame with stones from the old London Bridge used as cladding. It was replaced in London by the current London Bridge, built 1967-1972.

[1831]

£580

THE KING.

1825.

1831.



TOWER OF LONDON.



THE OPENING OF LONDON BRIDGE

TUNE---*Bow, wow, wow.*

The opening of LONDON BRIDGE has grand and national objects,
By forming a familiar link 'twixt sovereigns and subjects ;
A King & Queen who hitherto in every thing have well done,
Most freely have gone forth to meet the Citizens of London.

CHORUS. God save the King,
Let every Briton sing,
God save the King!

WATERLOO BRIDGE



His march in youth was on the wave, he lov'd our naval
glory,
And now he brings upon the land prosperity before ye.
Although the King and Ministers have actually got GREY, sir,
Despite of Torric, who may bore us, he'll for the people
away, sir.

Chorné, &c.

WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.



Retext the King and People we hope a stepping stone, sir,
Will now be found in London Bridge, to make them better
known, sir,
Upon the water, or on land, with England's Union flying,
The veteran William at the helm, all enemies defying.

Chorus, &c.

OPENING OF LONDON BRIDGE BY THE KING

[illegible]

ROYAL PROCESSION BY WATER.

" Their majesties having been pleased to signify their intention to honour with their presence the ceremony of opening the new London Bridge, on the First of August, and by command of the King, the procession by water having been committed to my arrangement, I have considered it advisable to make some regulations with a view to the general convenience of all persons who may desire to be present; and, particularly, to give to the bargemen, and watermen the full advantage of his Majesty's gracious and considerate attention to their interest in having determined to go by water.

Their majesties will embark from Somerset House, at three o'clock precisely, and proceed to the landing-place on the city side of the river, at London Bridge, where the Lord Mayor and the Bridge Committee will be ready in attendance to receive their royal visitors.

"To facilitate their Majesties' passage down the river, in prevent confusion, and inconveniences to the spectators, it is intended to have two parallel lines of vessels to form a passage of about one hundred and fifty feet wide, consisting of the barges belonging to the several corporations and companies, steam vessels and the large flat trading barges of the river to be moored head and stern, at a distance of one hundred feet from each other; and between each vessel so placed a buoy will be secured to prevent the lines being broken; along which on the outside of the passage, the Thames wherries, with company in hand, may take their stations."

The charges, based with details, will afford a convenient place for operators who are in a position and in a state to receive company and bargains as well as to be able to feel in the hands of the company, attending to the income suggested for preventing the confusion which might arise from their coming within the central line of passage.

Small corporations, companies, owners of steam-tugs, owners of barges, and other persons as may wish their vessels to occupy places in the line, are requested to send in their applications, with a full description of the vessel, barge, etc., on or before noon on the twenty-fifth instant, addressed to Sir Bryan Martin, Navy Office, and persons will be assigned to them, under the direction of the Admiralty, Master Attendant of Woolwich Dock Yard.

"In the event of his being found incompetent to prevent a sufficient number of barges to complete the double line, with the intervals occupied by the beams, every barge will be allowed to start every eight minutes, the commodious which must be prevalent on an occasion when His Majesty's gracious and spontaneous determination to go by water is intended for the benefit of the waterway, which we so much do all in their power to increase and spread is upon the boats going in the present season; and the convenience of suspending operations on Saturdays by such a vessel, and of trading largely, said with an abundance of boats, on this occasion, will be a blessing."

Until one o'clock in the day, spaces will be left in the line, midway between each of the bridges, for the occasional passing of wharries, &c.—the channels across to be hoisted off, but these openings will necessarily be closed at and after that hour, in order to leave the passage clear and uninterrupted for the royal procession to and from London Bridge; parties, therefore, going off to the customary barges after one o'clock, must be put on board from the outside of the line nearest to the shore where their respective vessels are moored.

*Bonts will be stationed at intervals within the line, in order to be ready to give assistance in case of accidents; and officers belonging to the Thames Police, with other authorized persons, will be placed in various situations, to preserve the lines until their Majesties return.

The Port Agent, at the request of the jurisdiction on the Thames, has given the requisite directions for securing compliance with these regulations. T. B. Martin.

THE first stone was laid on the 12th of June 1825, by the Lord Mayor of London, (Mr. Alderman Garrett,) in the presence of the late Duke of York. The ceremony was marked by great pomp and magnificence. Mr. Jones, Sub-Chairman of the Committee having presented a silver trowel to his Lordship, the Lord Mayor then addressed his Duke of York and the company with a very appropriate speech. This was succeeded

[illegible]

HOUSE OF COMMONS.



The opening of London Bridge, shew's ready is the King, sir,
To meet his subjects wishes, when good from it may spring, sir.
May trade increase, and vessels form a lofty floating ridge, sir,
From Gravesend unto, where so gay, appears the noble
bridge, sir.

Chorus, &c

WESTMINSTER HALL



No Penny now you have to pay, the bridge is open'd
clearly,
A tax to cross the river Thames, was surely paying dearly.
Then let us shout with loud applause, each zealous in his
station,
The King, the Nation, and the Laws, with liberal Reform-
ation.

Chorná, S.

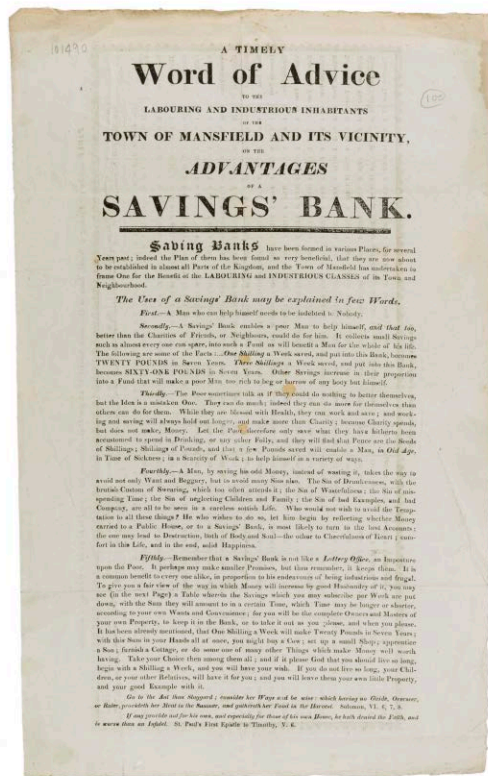
HICKS HALL.



May this a glorious epoch be, advancing national objects,
A toast, my boys, with three times three, the King who loves
his subjects;
Also the Queen, who never yet has any act of ill done,
Long may they live to govern all, both in and out of London.

Cherns, J.

God Save the King.



THE ADVANTAGES OF A SAVINGS' BANK

21. **MANSFIELD SAVINGS' BANK.** A Timely Word of Advice to the Labouring and Industrious Inhabitants of the Town of Mansfield and its Vicinity, on the Advantages of a Savings' Bank. Mansfield: Printed by Benjamin Robinson. Single sheet folio broadside, folio, printed on both sides; old folds & creases but a lovely copy. 43 x 26 cm. [101490]

¶ Not on Copac or OCLC. Benjamin Robinson was in business c.1805-c.1816. Following the example of other towns, Mansfield 'has undertaken to frame one for the benefit of the labouring and industrious classes...' The benefits are outlined under five headings. 'Remember that a Savings' Bank is not like a Lottery Office, an imposture upon the poor... One shilling a week will make Twenty Pounds in Seven Years. On the verso is a table 'shewing the produce of weekly sums at compound interest at £4 percent....' It took until 6th September, 1841, when the first stone was laid for the Mansfield Savings Bank offices.

A highly unusual example of a broadside printed on both sides of a single sheet. The verso is printed with a 'Table shewing the produce of weekly sums at compound interest, at £1. per Cent. supposing the interest to be added to the Capital annually'. The table, accounted up to the twentieth year, is printed within an attractive decorative border.

A Horrid, and Dreadful Account of
JOHN MARLEW,

Who, with his Three starving Children, went to seek assistance from a rich Brother,—Relating, how his Brother's Wife turned them out of doors, when the miserable Man, in a fit of Despair, went home, and
Drowned Himself & Three Children in a Well in his Garden.



THE following most horrible catastrophe has just occurred in the neighbourhood of Eclloo.

An unhappy mechanic, who had lately buried his wife, and who, from want of employment, was in the greatest distress, followed by his 3 children, went to seek his brother, (a man in excellent circumstances) for the purpose of soliciting some assistance.

He met his brother on horseback, to whom he related his forlorn and destitute condition, and told him that he and his motherless infants were perishing of hunger. The brother was affected to tears during the recital of his miseries, and desired him to go directly to his house and seek his wife, and ask on his part, and by his order, for a quantity of bread, meat, and potatoes. The unhappy man ran to the house of his sister-in-law, who, in a most insolent tone, demanded his business:—the poor man trembling at this haughty reception, delivered the commands of her husband, and falling upon his knees implored her to have pity upon his children—but the inhuman wretch was deaf to his prayer, although his entreaties might have softened the most hardened heart, and rudely pushed the miserable family out of doors. In despair, such as no language can describe, the unhappy family returned home, & not being able to give his children bread, he resolved to give them death. This dreadful resolution had no sooner entered his mind, than he put it into execution. Accordingly he tied them all three together with a thick cord, which he fastened by means of a stick, and deaf to their piercing cries, he flung them into

a well, where he also precipitated himself. In the meantime his brother returned home, and immediately enquired of his wife if his poor brother had been there, and if she had supplied him with food according to his order.

She told him in reply that she gave his brother nothing, and asked him how he could think of sending a beggar and his brats to annoy her in such a manner? Without replying to her unfeeling remarks, he instantly despatched a servant to the cottage of his distressed brother, laden with the best of provisions and some money.

When the servant reached the cottage he found the door open, but no person within. After waiting upwards of an hour, and the family not making their appearance, he went into the garden, and looking into the well, to his inexpressible horror, saw that the unhappy man had destroyed himself. He immediately ran to some houses about a quarter of a mile off, where he procured assistance, and the bodies of the unhappy father, and his three poor babes were dragged out of the well.

With tears the domestic returned and told his master the horrible tale. The brother distracted to madness at the event, immediately blew out his wife's brains with a pistol, then went and delivered himself up to justice.

Mournful Verses.

COME listen to this mournful tale
All those who have a heart to feel,
Nor will they blush to shed a tear,
This tale of misery to hear

An honest man of low degree,
Reduc'd to want and beggary,
His poor wife's death distress'd his mind,
And no employment could he find.

Three helpless babes she left behind,
To whom he proved a father kind,
But wanting work—for want of bread
His babes and he were famished.

He sold & pawn'd to purchase bread
Till all was gone—their very bed,
Starvation star'd them in the face,
Oh! what a most heart-rending case.

A last resource he then did try,
He had a brother liv'd hard by,
To him he goes with heavy heart,
His grievous sorrows to impart.

He met his brother on the way,
Who thus to him did kindly say:—
Go to my house, and there indeed
My wife will give you meat & bread

With many thanks & grateful heart
He from his brother did depart,
But when unto the house he came,
His wife did push them from the same

Her flinty heart no pity knew,
Begone, she said, you starving crew,
Come near my house no more lest I,
In close confinement make you lie.

Then home he went in black despair
And drown'd himself & children dear
Which tidings to his brother came,
And that his wife was all to blame

Which tidings so enrag'd his mind,
He blew her brains out as we find,
And thus doth end as sad a deed
As ever mortal man did read.

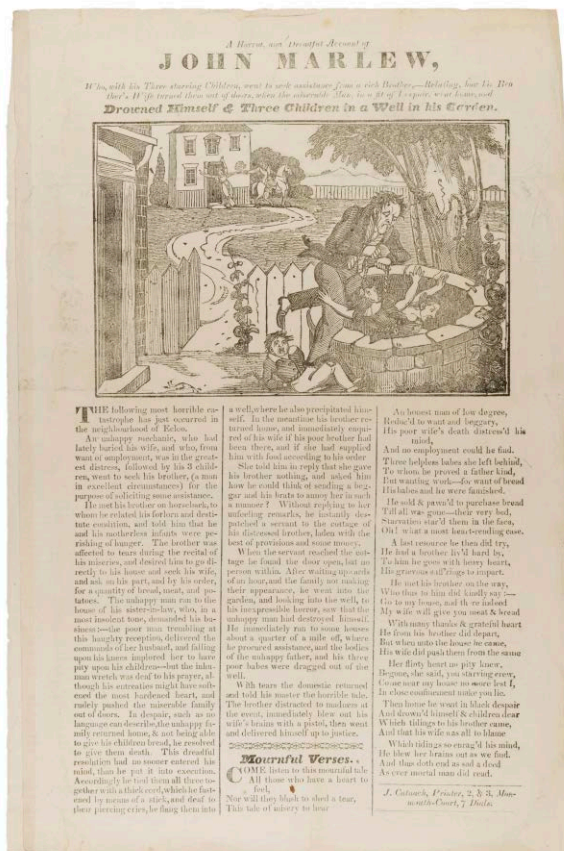
J. Catnach, Printer, 2, & 3, Monmouth-Court, 7 Dials.

MURDER/SUICIDE & ANOTHER MURDER

22. **MARLEW, John.** A Horrid, and Dreadful account of John Marlew, who, with his three starving children, went to seek assistance from a rich brother, - relating, how his brother's wife turned them out of doors, when the miserable man, in a fit of despair, went home and drowned himself & three children in a well in

his garden. J. Catnach, Printed, 2 & 3, Monmouth-Court, 7 Dials. Single sheet folio broadside printed on one side only, large woodcut at head depicting a man lowering his children into a well; reinforced along left margin, old folds. 38cm x 25cm. v.g. [104324]

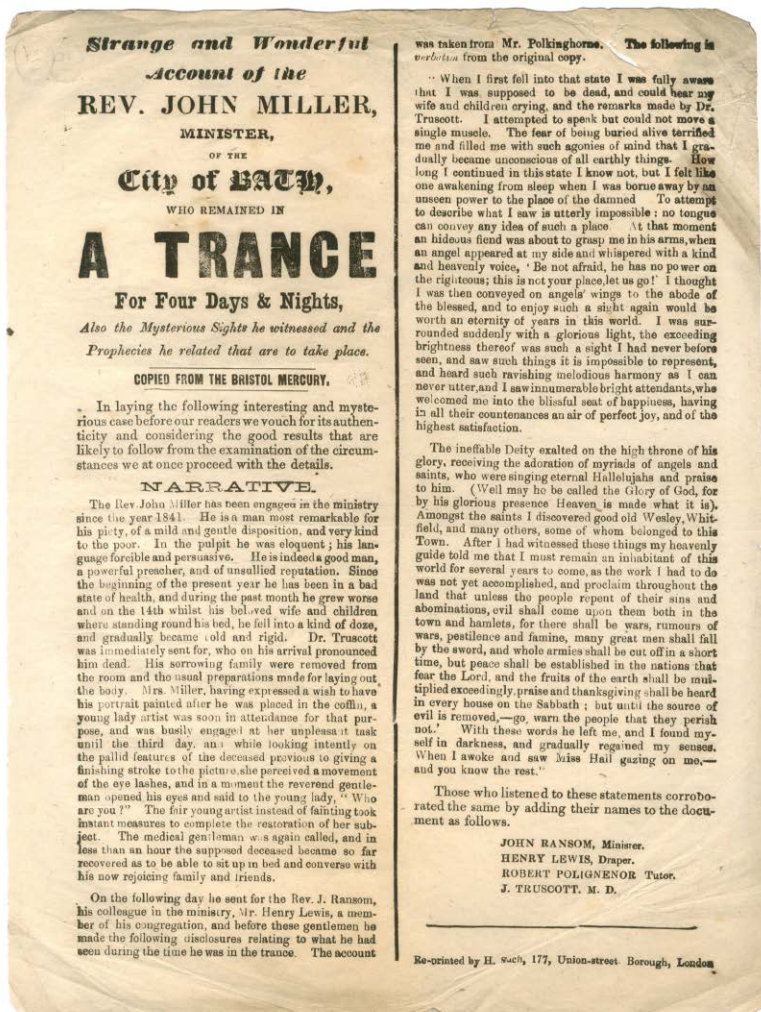
¶ Cambridge only on Copac, with BL recording a later Swanage printing. A 'possibly fictitious account of murder and suicide' according to the BL. In this tragic tale, a recently widowed mechanic falls into financial difficulty and resorts to appealing to his wealthy brother for help. The brother instantly agrees and sends the family to his wife for provisions, but she denies them and sends them away. Bereft, the father ties his children together and throws them down the well in the garden before jumping down himself. On learning that his wife denied his family help, he sends a servant with food and money for them, but the servant instead discovers



the entire family dead. Believing the whole situation to be her fault, the brother 'immediately blew out his wife's brains with a pistol, then went and delivered himself to justice.' 'And thus doth end as sad a deed/ As ever mortal man did read'.

[c.1830]

£1,250

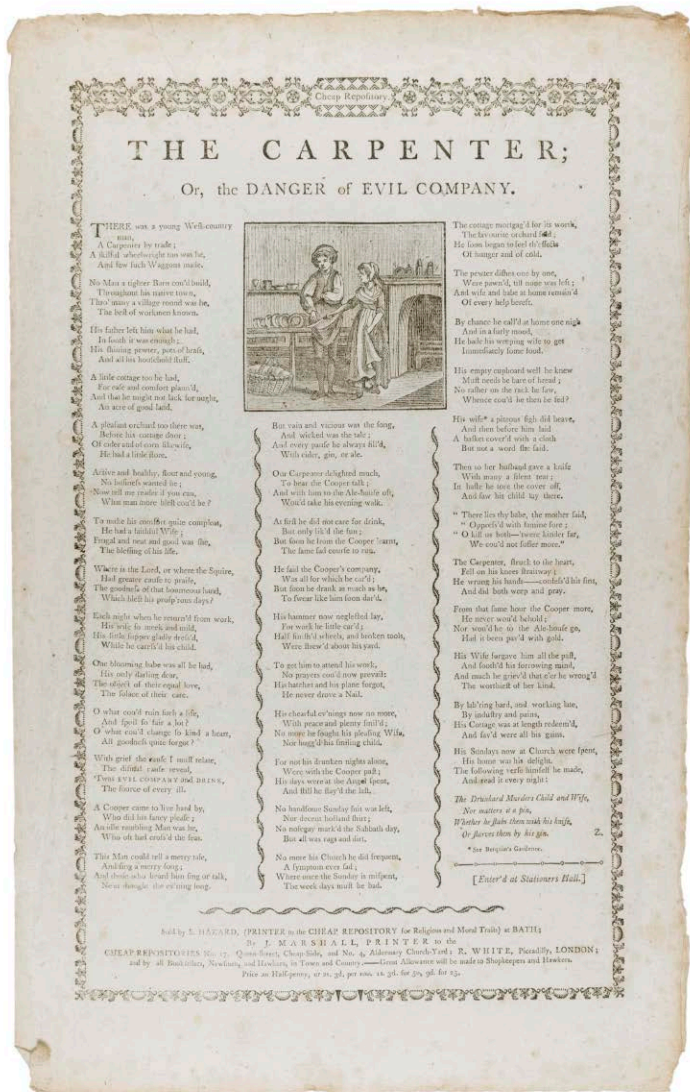


BATH VICAR IN A TRANCE

23. **MILLER, John.** Strange and Wonderful Account of the Rev. John Miller, Minister of the City of Bath, who remained in a trance for four days & nights, also the mysterious sights he witnessed and the prophecies he related that are to take place. Copied from the Bristol Mercury. Re-printed by H. Such. Single sheet broadside, 2 columns on recto only of thin 4to sheet; sl. creased at margins with tear to upper right corner not affecting text. 25.3 x 19.2cm [75873]

¶ Not in BL; BM, V&A, Oxford, Cambridge; no copies on OCLC.
[c.1870]

£150



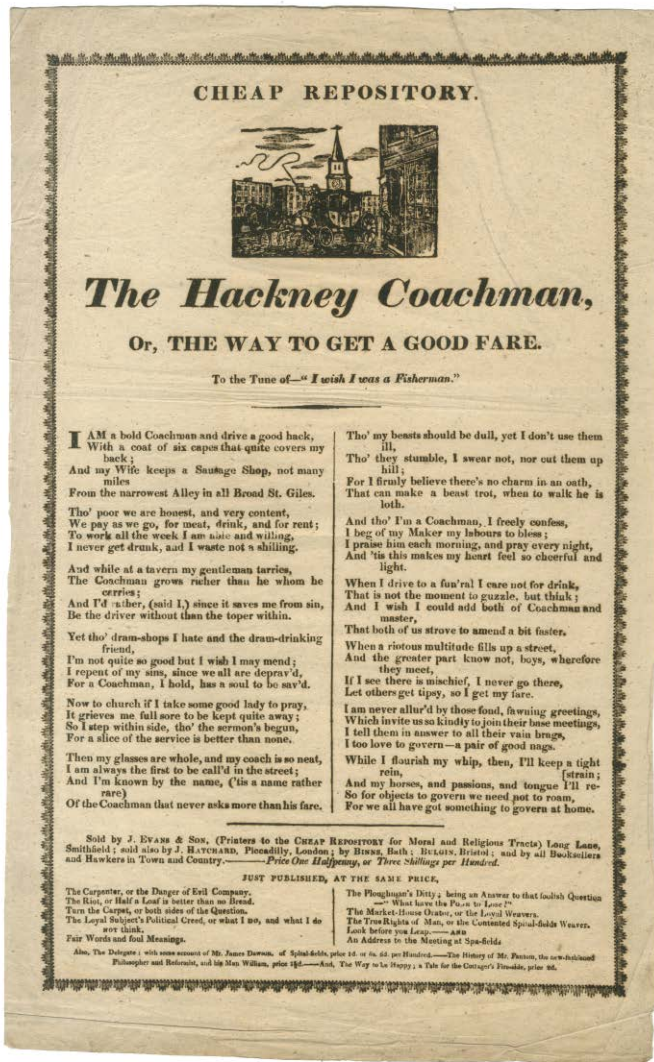
DANGER OF EVIL COMPANY

24. **(MORE, Hannah) CHEAP REPOSITORY TRACTS.** The Carpenter; or, The Danger of Evil Company. (Signed: Z.) Bath: sold by S. Hazard; London: by S. Marshall; R. White. Single sheet folio broadside, woodcut illus., three columns of text, all within decorative border; very sl. spotted. 45 x 28cm. v.g. [45373]

¶ Spinney 4, the Bath variant with no 'and' before R. White. ESTC N1762, with 'Cheap Repository' within the upper border, recording Oxford (3 copies) as the only location in the U.K.

[1795]

£280



THE HACKNEY COACHMAN

25. **(MORE, Hannah) CHEAP REPOSITORY TRACTS.** The Hackney Coachman, or, The Way to Get a Good Fare. To the tune of - "I wish I was a fisherman." Sold by J. Evans & Son (printers to the Cheap Repository for Moral and Religious Tracts). Single sheet folio broadside, woodcut, text in two columns, all within decorated border; a few creases, otherwise v.g. 38 x 23.5cm. [100596]

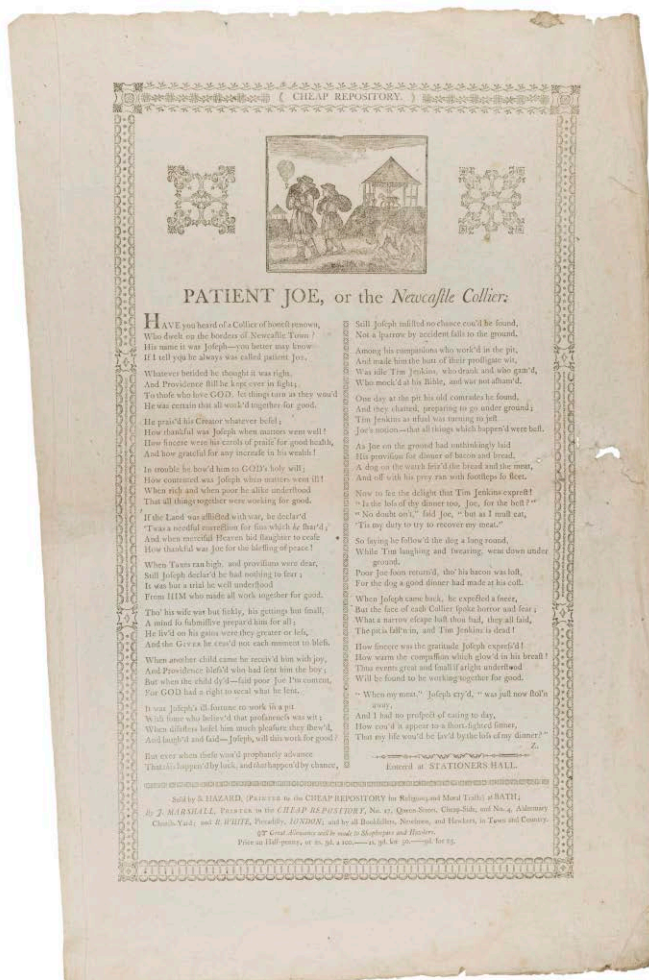
¶ First published in 1796; this edition not in BL, Chetham's Library only on Copac with no further copies on OCLC.

[c.1815]

£250

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books



THE NEWCASTLE COLLIER

26. **(MORE, Hannah) CHEAP REPOSITORY TRACTS.** Patient Joe, or, The Newcastle Collier. Bath: sold by S. Hazard... ; [London]: by J. Marshall... and R. White; and by all booksellers, newsmen, and hawkers, in town and country. Single sheet folio broadside, with vignette & two engraved devices at head, text in two columns within attractive ornamental borders; sl. paper flaw in right margin. A nice clean copy with wide margins. [98665]

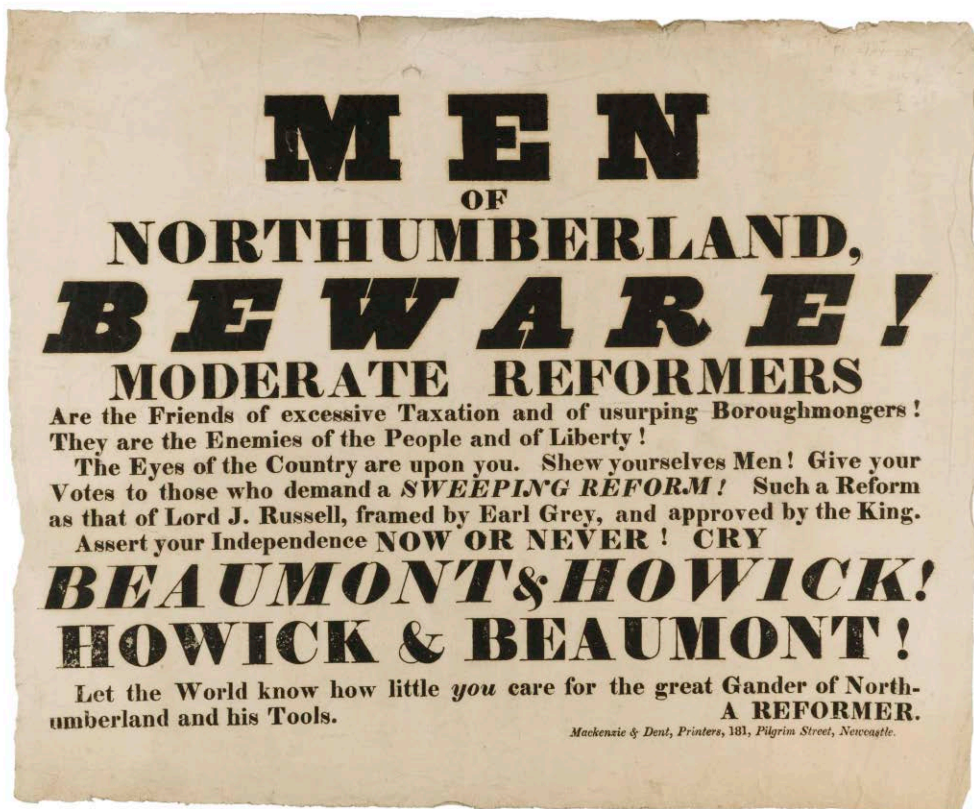
¶ ESTC T43773. 18 stanzas of verse in two columns: 'Have you heard of a Collier of honest renown, / Who dwelt on the borders of Newcastle Town? / His name it was Joseph - you better may know / If I tell you he always called patient Joe...' With two plain type ornaments on either side of the woodcut block, which has the horse turning the hoist facing left. A variant issue has the horse facing the other way.

[1795]

£280

Jarndyce Books

£220



A DEMAND FOR 'SWEEPING REFORM'

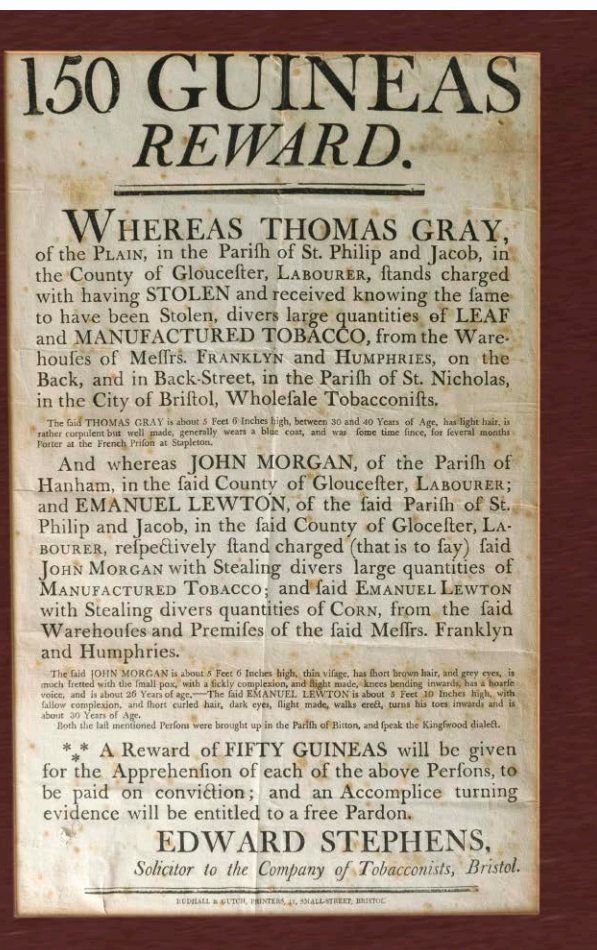
28. **REFORM.** Men of Northumberland Beware! Newcastle: Mackenzie & Dent. Single sheet 4to broadside; sl. creased at margins. 22.5 x 27cm. [104966]

¶ A single copy is recorded at the BL; no further copies on OCLC.

A radical election poster supporting the Whig candidates, Beaumont & Howick, in the General Election of 1831 which took place after the dissolution of parliament following the failure of the First Reform Bill in March. The broadside cries for sweeping rather than moderate reform: 'MODERATE REFORMERS Are the Friends of excessive Taxation and of usurping Boroughmongers! They are the Enemies of the People and of Liberty! The Eyes of the Country are upon you. Shew yourselves Men! Give your Votes to those who demand a SWEEPING REFORM! Such a Reform as that of Lord J. Russell, framed by Early Grey, and approved by the King. Assert your Independence NOW OR NEVER!...' Viscount Howick and Thomas Wentworth Beaumont were duly elected and the Great Reform Act was finally passed in 1832.

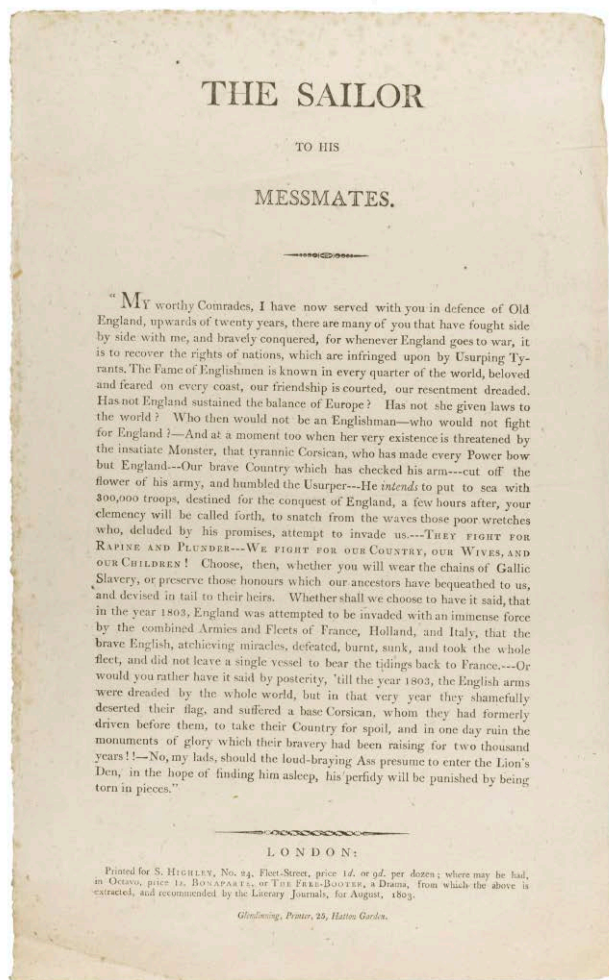
TOBACCO THIEVES

29. **REWARD.** 150 Guineas Reward. Whereas Thomas Gray... stands charged with having stolen and received knowing the same to have been stolen, divers large quantities of leaf and manufactured tobacco, from the warehouses of Messrs. Franklyn and Humphries... in the City of Bristol. Bristol: Rudhall & Gutch. Single sheet folio broadside; sl. creased & spotted. 49 x 30cm. Mounted, framed & glazed. [93536]



¶ Offering a substantial reward 'for the apprehension of each of the above persons, to be paid on conviction; and an accomplice turning evidence will be entitled to a free pardon'. In addition to Thomas Gray, the broadside also calls for the apprehension of John Morgan, who stands 'charged with stealing divers large quantity of manufactured tobacco', and Emanuel Lewton, charged 'with stealing divers quantity of corn', both from the warehouses and premises of Messrs. Franklyn and Humphries, wholesale tobacconists in the city of Bristol. Descriptions are given of all three alleged criminals: 'The said Thomas Gray about 5 feet 6 inches high, between 30 and 40 years of age, has light hair, is rather corpulent but well made, generally wears a blue coat, and was some time since, for several months, porter at the French Prison at Stapleton'. The Broadside is signed in print by Edward Stephens, solicitor to the Company of Tobacconists, Bristol. Franklyn, Davey &

Co., tobacconists, were founded in Bristol in 1780. In 1820 Franklyn was part of Franklyn, Humphries & Franklyn, before being subsumed into Imperial Tobacco. The British Book Trade Index notes Rudhall as printing in Bristol up until 1804. Although no publications by Rudhall & Gutch are recorded on Copac, auction records include publications dated 1806 and 1807.



SAILOR TO HIS MESSMATES

30. **SAILOR.** The Sailor to His Messmates. S. Highley. Single sheet folio broadside. 34 x 21cm. v.g. [97954]

¶ Copac records copies at the BL & NLS only; OCLC adds Harvard & UCLA. A scarce invasion broadside: 'My worthy comrades, I have now served with you in defence of old England, upwards of twenty years,... for whenever England goes to war, it is to recover the rights of nations, which are infringed upon by usurping tyrants.... He [Bonaparte] intends to put to sea with 300,000 troops, destined for the conquest of England, a few hours after, your clemency will be called forth, to snatch from the waves those poor wretches who, deluded by his promises, attempt to invade us. - **THEY FIGHT FOR RAPINE AND PLUNDER** --- **WE FIGHT FOR OUR COUNTRY, OUR WIVES, AND OUR CHILDREN!...**'

B—Y'S TORY SMOKE-SHOP.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As to the Tory Smoke-Shop passed
A man,* who bore along the street
The signal for the Tories' meet.

They soon assembled and begun
To smoke their pipes and look so glum ;
Then Waring the scandle-monger rails
At White and Collier who lost the mails,—
Says he will give his strong support
To that young swell, Lord Valletort.

B—y remarks, with a knowing leer,
" White has never entered here—
No! never touched my bitter beer ;
So I will also give support
To that young swell, Lord Valletort."

Then Os—, that talkative fat man,
To jaw like mad he soon began,
And said that White should lose his seat,
As voters L—r did unduly treat.
But there, friend Os—, you are quite wrong.
For coming it so very strong:
Nick knows too well what he's about—
He means to keep the Tory out ;
So at the polling you will see
Where poor young Vally then will be.

Gruzy wants to make a bet :
He'll take ten to one, which he can't get.
They talk on nonsense at this rate
Until it has got very late,
Then shaking hands they say—" Good-night !
Stick to Vally, and he's all right ;
But of one thing we must give all our friends warning,—
How many votes shall we swear Val has in the morning ?"

[Number not recorded.]

* Waring, late Agent for the African Mail Packets.

PLYMOUTH ELECTION BROADSIDE: UNRECORDED

31. **SMOKE SHOP.** B--y's Tory Smoke-Shop. 'The shades of night were falling fast, As to the Tory Smoke-shop passed...' (Plymouth?) n.p. Single sheet 4to broadside; sl. dusted, one small marginal closed tear. 28.5 x 22.5cm. [96048]

¶ Not recorded on Copac or OCLC; no copies located. A poem in five stanzas, clearly a squib written prior to the Plymouth election of 1859 when the Tory, William Henry Edgcumbe, (later Viscount Valletort) beat the Liberal, Robert Porrett Collier by 97 votes, with James White, Liberal, in third place. All three candidates are mentioned. There is also reference to 'Waring, late Agent for the African Mail Packets' - who, with Collier, apparently 'lost the mails'.

AN END TO CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

32. **SOCIETY FOR THE DIFFUSION OF KNOWLEDGE RESPECTING THE PUNISHMENT OF DEATH, AND THE IMPROVEMENT OF PRISON DISCIPLINE.** Capital Punishment. J. M'Creery, printer. Single sheet 4to broadside; old folds. 23 x 17cm. [104965]

¶ Established in 1808, the Society for the Diffusion of Knowledge Respecting Death, campaigned for an end to the death penalty. This broadside includes quotes from Sir Edward Coke, Elizabethan barrister and politician, and William Bradford, a founding member, alongside Benjamin Franklin, of the Society for Alleviating the Miseries of Public Prisons, formed in Pennsylvania in 1787.

The broadside notes the recent publication of a volume 'containing the opinions of different authors upon the punishment of Death' with two further publications 'in the press'. It appeals for further funds, the contributions of the Society's members proving 'necessarily inadequate to the importance of the object' and requesting the 'sympathy and assistance of the benevolent, of all "who desire not the death of a sinner, but rather that he shall turn from his wickedness and live".'

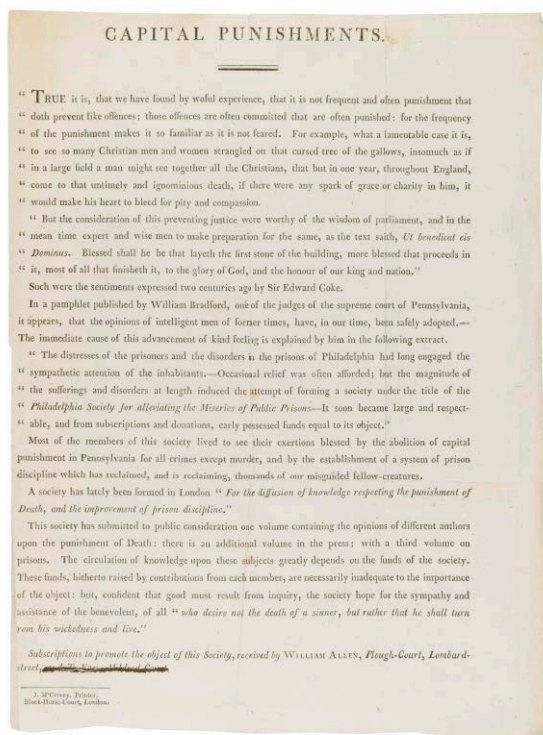
Not recorded on Copac or OCLC. M'Creery is recorded as the printer for *The Origin and Object of The Society for the Diffusion of Knowledge upon the Punishment of Death* (c.1811), recorded in only two copies.

The Society was founded

by William Allen, 1770-1843, an avowed Quaker, scientist, and philanthropist. Friends with both William Wilberforce and Thomas Clarkson, Allen vigorously supported the abolitionist movement and was a member of the African Institution, participating in the agitation for the abolition of slavery in Sierra Leone and the West Indies. He was also heavily involved in the education movement of Joseph Lancaster, becoming the treasurer of the British and Foreign School Society and playing a leading role in the Society's teaching manual. Allen also became a co-owner, with Jeremy Bentham and Robert Allen, of New Lanark, helping to establish (though he later fell out with Robert Owen over their contrasting religious views) the model industrial community.

[c.1810]

£250



CELEBRATION OF MARRIAGES IN THE TOWN OF LOUTH.

THE VICAR begs to return his thanks to the undermentioned persons, who so kindly responded to his call by subscribing towards the innocent enjoyments of the Poor, on the above auspicious occasion.

VICARAGE, March 9, 1840.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

£. s. d.	Brought forward	£. s. d.	Brought forward	£. s. d.	Brought forward	£. s. d.	Brought forward	£. s. d.	Brought forward	
ALLISON, W. Esquire	10 0 0	27 19 8	Crowell, Rev. George	0 2 0	Howgrave, Mr. G.	0 5 0	Marsden, Rev. W. D.	0 2 6	Riggall, Mr. R.	0 1 0
Allison, W. G. Esquire	3 10 0		Cross, Mr. T. H. B.	0 5 0	Hill, Miss	0 1 0	Marshall, Mr. C.	0 5 0	Richale, Mr. J.	0 1 0
Allesley, Mr. Hallington	0 2 6		Crow, Mr.	0 1 0	Hill, Miss	0 1 0	Maver, Mr. J.	0 2 6	Robinson, Mr. J.	0 3 6
Adlard, Mr. T.	0 10 0		Crow, Mr. W.	0 2 6	Hubbert, Rev. A. E.	2 5 0	Mears, Mr.	0 1 0	Rogers, Mr. A. T.	0 10 0
Andrews, Mr. H.	0 1 0		Crow, Mr. W. A.	0 2 6	Hudson, Captain	1 0 0	Monteath, Rev. G. W. Stuart	0 10 0	Ditto, Pupils of	0 16 0
Andrews, Mr. G.	0 2 0		Dales, Mrs.	0 1 0	Hadden, Mrs.	0 0 6	Middleton, Mr.	0 2 6	Ryall, Mr. R.	0 2 6
Ansell, Mrs.	1 0 0		Darby, Mr.	0 2 0	Holland, Mrs.	0 2 6	Milson, Mr. W.	0 10 0	Ryley, Mr. C. H.	0 5 0
Ash, Miss	0 5 0		Dickinson, Mr.	0 2 6	Holland, Miss	0 5 0	Mitchell, Mr. J.	0 2 6	Saunderson, Mr.	0 1 0
Ashton, Mr. W.	0 5 0		Dillon, Mr.	0 1 0	Holmes, Mr.	0 2 6	Mouldin, Mr. Kirk	0 2 6	Simons, Mrs. J. B.	0 2 6
Ashton, Mr. S.	0 2 6		Dodson, Mr. E.	0 2 0	Holt, Rev. J. M.	0 1 0	Morton, Mr. W.	0 2 6	Shepherd, Mr. J.	0 10 0
Atkin, Mr.	0 2 6		Drury, Mr. T.	0 2 6	Horton, Mr. E.	0 1 0	Moses, Mrs.	0 0 6	Shepherd, Mr. W.	0 2 6
Atkinson, Miss	0 1 0		East, Mrs.	0 15 0	Howlett, Mr.	0 5 0	Mountain, Mr.	0 2 6	Simons, Mr. T.	0 2 6
Atkinson, Mr. G.	0 1 0		Edman, Mr.	0 10 0	Hayland, Mr.	0 5 0	Muddison, Mrs. J.	0 10 0	Simpson, Mrs. H.	0 2 0
Austen, Mr.	0 1 0		Edwards, Misses	0 0 6	Hoyle, Mr.	0 5 0	Murr, Mr. T.	0 2 6	Slimcoe, Miss	0 10 0
Austen, Miss	0 0 6		Edwards, Mr. W.	0 10 0	Hubbard, Mr. M. B.	0 1 0	Musson, Mr.	0 0 6	Smith, Mrs. Gopelgate	0 1 0
Baker, Rev. J. Curate	0 15 0		Edwards, Mrs. W.	0 5 0	Hubbert, Mr. L.	0 1 0	Nell, Mrs.	0 2 6	Smith, Mrs. Uprate	0 1 0
Banks, Dr.	2 0 0		Edwards, Mr. George	0 7 6	Hudson, Mrs.	0 2 6	Nesbitt, Mr.	0 10 0	Smith, Mrs. Isaac	0 5 0
Banks, Master	0 2 6		Elmer, Miss	1 0 0	Hunt, Mr.	0 0 6	Neveit, W. Esquire	0 10 0	Smithson, Mr.	0 1 0
Barnes, Mr.	0 0 6		Emers, Miss	1 0 0	Hurt, Mr. H.	0 5 0	Northern, Mr.	0 1 0	Sooley, Miss	0 10 0
Batterham, Mr.	0 5 0		Emers, Mrs.	1 0 0	Hurst, Mr. W.	0 2 6	Nott, Mrs.	0 3 0	Staines, Mr.	0 2 6
Beaman, Mr.	0 0 6		Ditto, Servants at	0 3 0	Hurst, Mr. Thomas	1 0 0	Odling, Mr.	0 2 6	Standaard, Mr.	0 1 0
Beaton & Annison, Messrs	0 5 0		Eyres, Mrs. E.	0 1 0	Hurst, Mr. John	0 5 0	Orme, Mr.	0 5 0	Storin, Mrs.	0 0 6
Bell, Mr. J.	0 1 0		Floyer, J. G. Esquire	1 0 0	Hyde, W. Esquire	0 5 0	Orme, Mr. Charles C. J.	1 0 0	Strawson, Mr. P.	0 5 0
Bellamy, Mr. W.	0 2 6		Foster, Mr. W.	0 5 0	Hyde and Tate, Messrs.	0 10 0	Ostler, Mr.	0 1 0	Sudbury, Mr. J.	0 1 0
Bellwood, Mr.	0 5 0		Freeston, Mr.	0 3 6	Ingoldby, Mr. C.	0 5 0	Overton, Mr. T.	1 0 0	Sutton, Mr. George	0 2 6
Best, Mrs.	0 1 0		French, Mrs.	0 3 6	Ingoldby, Mr. C. jun.	0 5 0	Overton, Mr. F.	0 5 0	Swaby, Mrs.	0 1 6
Bland, Mrs.	0 1 0		French, Miss	0 1 6	Ingoldby, Mr. Northgate	0 10 0	Overton, Mr. F. jun.	3 0 0	Talkait, Mr. F.	0 2 6
Blathwayt, Mr. C.	0 5 0		Frith, Miss	0 1 0	Jackson, Mr. J.	0 7 6	Paddison, Mr. Charles	0 10 0	Taylor, Mrs.	0 0 6
Bond, Mr. J.	0 3 0		Ditto	0 1 0	Jackson, Mr. D. jun.	0 7 6	Parker, J. Esquire	1 0 0	Taylor, Mrs. Gopelgate	0 0 6
Bond, Mr. J. jun.	0 2 0		Ditto	0 10 0	Jackson, Mr. T.	1 0 0	Parker, Mr. J. W.	0 2 6	Thew, Mrs.	0 1 0
Booth, Mrs.	0 1 0		Ditto	0 1 0	Jackson, Mr. W.	0 1 0	Parkin, Mr.	1 0 0	Thompson, Mr. H.	0 1 0
Boothby, Messrs.	0 10 0		Ditto	0 1 0	Jackson, Mrs. J. Riverhead	0 1 0	Parkinson, Miss	0 2 6	Tittley, Mr.	0 1 0
Bosner, Mr.	0 1 0		Ditto	0 2 6	Kidd, Miss	0 0 6	Peardon, Mr. R. Esquire	0 1 0	Uvedale, Rev. R.	0 5 0
Bosner, Mrs.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Mansell	0 2 6	Kime, Miss	0 5 0	Pearson, Mr. J.	0 5 0	Walter, Rev. John	1 0 0
Boyes, Mrs.	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Edwards	0 1 0	Kime, Miss	0 5 0	Pearson, Mr. H. J.	0 5 0	Ditto, Pupils of	1 6 6
Bratley, Mr.	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Nesbitt	0 1 0	Kirk, Mr. W.	0 1 0	Peters, Mr. H. J.	0 5 0	Walke, Rev. J. D.	0 2 6
Brian, Mr. J. J.	0 5 0		Ditto, by Mr. Dittlo	0 1 0	Kitching, Mr.	0 1 0	Pettinger, Mr.	0 2 6	Walshy, Mrs.	0 2 6
Brookley, Mrs.	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Laue, Mr.	0 2 6	Phillips, T. Esquire	0 10 0	Walker, Mrs.	0 0 6
Brotherton, Mr.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Larder, Mr.	2 0 0	Phillips, Miss Emily	0 2 6	Ward, Mr. R.	0 1 0
Bucknell, Mr.	0 0 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Lawrence, Mr.	0 2 6	Phillips, Mr. W.	0 2 6	Ward, Mr. Hunter	0 1 0
Burkitt, Mr.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leaf, Mr.	0 1 0	Whitting, Mr.	0 10 0	Watkinson, Mr.	0 2 6
Burkinshaw, Mr.	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leaf, Mr. F.	0 1 0	Wigelsworth, Mrs.	0 2 6	Wausley, Mr.	0 1 0
Butterfield, Mr.	0 5 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leak, Mr. J. B.	0 1 6	Wilson, Mr. D.	0 0 6	Wilson, Mr. G.	0 2 6
Byron, Mrs.	0 0 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. & family	0 2 6	Wilson, Mrs. D.	0 2 6
Byron, Miss	0 5 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. W.	0 5 0	Wilson, Mrs. W.	0 10 0
Campbell and Co. Messrs.	2 5 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6	Woolley, Mr. S.	0 4 0
Cartwright, Mr. Tadlow	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6	Youle, Mr.	0 5 0
Cartwright, Mr. Sean	0 5 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6	Young, Mr. T.	0 5 0
Cartwright, Miss	0 0 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Cash, Mr. J.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Chapman, Mr. E.	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Cheatham, Mrs.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Clark, Miss N.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Clark, Mrs. R.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Clark, Mrs. G.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Close, Mr.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Cocking, Mr.	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Conington, Mr.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Coffen, Miss	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Coffen, Mr. G.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Coulam, Mr. H.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Coulam, Mr. W.	0 2 6		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Coulam, Miss	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Cox, Mr. H.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		
Crampton, Mrs.	0 1 0		Ditto, by Mr. Lucas	1 0 0	Leask, Miss	1 0 0	Wilson, Mrs. J. & family	1 7 6		

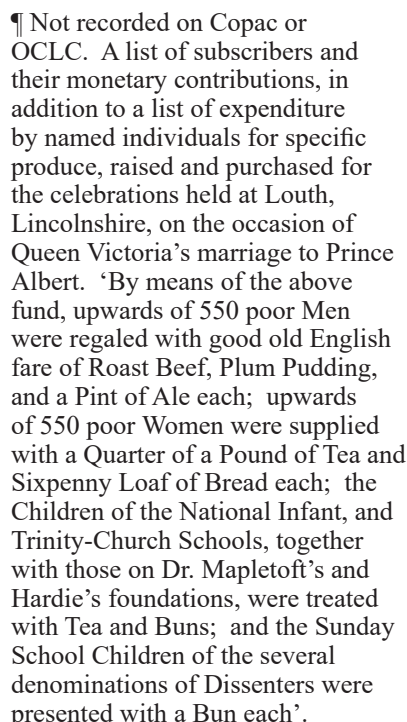
EXPENDITURE.

£. s. d.	Brought forward	£. s. d.	Brought forward	£. s. d.	Brought forward	£. s. d.	Brought forward
Mr. Bond, for Beef	2 9 0	46 10 11	Mr. Mitchell, for Tea	46 10 11	Mr. Holland Andrews, for Bread	67 10 6	
Mr. W. Phillipson, ditto	1 0 9		Mr. J. Shepherd, ditto	5 6 8	Mr. Edman, for Bread and Buns	4 1 8	
Mr. J. Phillipson, ditto	1 12 3		Mr. Holden, ditto	1 6 8	Mr. Wilson, ditto	2 15 0	
Mr. Robinson, ditto	1 5 6		Mrs. Wilson, for Ale	0 16 8	Mr. Forman, ditto	2 5 0	
Mr. Holmes, ditto	2 4 6		Mrs. French, ditto	0 16 8	Mr. Edwards, for Bread and Buns, &c.	5 3 6	
Mr. J. Gouthorpe, ditto	1 8 9		Mr. Crow, ditto	0 16 8	Mr. Graham, for Buns	1 12 6	
Mr. W. Gouthorpe, ditto	0 13 3		Mr. Rickett, ditto	0 8 4	Mr. J. Brown, ditto	0 12 9	
Mr. Cartwright, ditto	1 6 6		Mr. White, ditto	0 8 4	Mr. Larder, ditto and Groceries	11 10 1	
Mr. Porteus, ditto	1 19 6		Mr. Chapman, ditto	0 4 0	Messrs. Jackson, for Printing	2 5 0	
Mr. Lewis, ditto	0 11 6		Mr. Lill, ditto	0 7 6	Mr. Edwards, ditto, &c.	4 9 6	
Mr. Murr, ditto	1 0 4		Mr. Titley, ditto	0 7 6	Messrs. Chapman and Simons, for Groceries	1 5 7	
Mr. Mawer, ditto	1 7 1		Mr. Porteus, ditto	0 7 6	Mr. P. Strawson, for Sundries	0 6 1	
Mrs. Barnes, ditto	0 18 0		Mr. Cartwright, ditto	0 7 6	Ringers, and for Dinners to ditto	4 0 0	
Mr. Milson, for Tea	6 9 4		Messrs. Overton and Newman, for Bread	2 16 3	Mr. Atkin, for fitting up Infant School, &c.	1 5 6	
Mr. C. Laurence, ditto	4 0 0		Mr. Lill, ditto	1 0 0	Mr. H. Coulam, for fitting up National School	0 5 0	
Messrs. Campbell and Co., ditto	4 13 4		Mr. Graves, ditto	1 0 0	Mr. W. M. Rodgers, for Sundries	1 3 3	
Messrs. Norfolk and Potter, ditto	5 6 8		Mr. Odling, ditto	1 5 0	Mr. Bellamy, ditto	0 4 0	
Messrs. Hyde and Tate, ditto	5 6 8		Mr. Broddell, ditto	1 0 0	Milk, Pots, Policeman, and Sundries	1 0 0	
Mr. Standaard, ditto	2 0 0						

By means of the above fund, upwards of 550 poor Men were regaled with good old English fare of Roast Beef, Plum Pudding, and a Pint of Ale each: upwards of 550 poor Women were supplied with a Quarter of a Pound of Tea and a Sixpenny Loaf of Bread

Jarndyce Books

33. **(VICTORIA, Queen of Great Britain)** Celebration of Her Majesty's Marriage, in the town of Louth. Louth: William Edwards, printer & bookseller. Single sheet folio broadside; a few old folds, laid on to later card. 45 x 29cm. [104988]



The biggest financial contribution is listed as £10.0.0. by W. Allison, president of the Louth Mechanic's Institute. The biggest 'expenditure' was by Mr. Larder who spent £11.10.1 on buns and groceries.

£180

34. **WARWICK & LEAMINGTON BANKING COMPANY.** Stolen, on the 4th of July, 1845, the following £10 notes of the Warwick and Leamington Banking Company. Warwick: H. Sharpe, printer. 4to broadside printed on recto only; tear to lower margin with old tape repair. With a list of the stolen bank note numbers with some crossed through in ink, ms. note at foot of page: 'Those struck out in red ink have been paid'. [65574]

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books

¶ The consequence of the theft, the broadside declares, is the re-issue of an entirely new circulation of notes without the vignette of Warwick Castle which had been on the stolen notes. Elisha George Blayney and William Henry Jennings were convicted of receiving the stolen money and transported for fourteen years.

1845

£140

STOLEN,

On the 4th of JULY, 1845,

The following £10 NOTES,

Of the Warwick and Leamington Banking Company, dated Leamington, 1st January, 1844, the payment of which is stopped.

NUMBERS OF THE NOTES.

2,703	2,974	3,365	3,713	3,967
2,711	2,979	3,376	3,717	3,968
2,722	2,983	3,385	3,728	3,971
2,729	2,988	3,391	3,746	3,973
2,735	3,106	3,400	3,750	3,974
2,774	3,115	3,503	3,756	3,981
2,784	3,122	3,514	3,759	3,987
2,791	3,123	3,519	3,768	3,990
2,792	3,128	3,523	3,795	4,106
2,796	3,134	3,538	3,798	4,108
2,909	3,152	3,559	3,906	4,110
2,910	3,164	3,563	3,917	4,116
2,920	3,185	3,564	3,932	4,130
2,932	3,191	3,566	3,933	4,138
2,939	3,194	3,568	3,934	4,141
2,940	3,302	3,569	3,941	4,145
2,945	3,310	3,581	3,946	4,160
2,946	3,328	3,703	3,956	4,167
2,952	3,342	3,705	3,957	4,177
2,965	3,359	3,706	3,963	4,191

The Warwick and Leamington Banking Company have, in consequence, issued an entire new Circulation of Notes. The Vignette of Warwick Castle on the old Notes is now omitted. The new Notes are all dated the 1st September, 1845.

The Company prosecuted ELISHA GEORGE BLAYNEY and WILLIAM HENRY JENNINGS, as *Receivers*, at the last Warwick Assizes, and, being convicted, they were severally *Transported for 14 Years*; and the Company are determined to institute similar proceedings against any Person or Persons who may be found receiving or paying away any of the said Notes.

JUNE 1st, 1846.

[H. SHARPE, PRINTER, WARWICK.

*These struck out in red ink
have been paid*

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books

SECTION II. BROADSIDE BALLADS

HOW TO BE 'SURE OF YOUR MAN'

35. **ADVICE.** Advice to the Ladies. A new song. n.p. Single sheet slipsong, two woodcut illustrations above & beneath title & six verses; tear to upper left corner with loss of text or image. 33 x 10.5cm. [104276]

¶ Seemingly unrecorded on Copac or OCLC; no copies traced. 'I went t'other day to a wake on the green. / And met with a lass fair as beauty's gay queen: / I ask'd for a kiss, but the damsel cry'd No, / And struggl'd and frown'd, and said, Pray let me go... Ye virgins that hear, learn example from this, / Take care how too freely you part with a kiss: / Conceal for a time all the favours you can, / For that's the best way to make sure of your man...'

[c.1790s]

£150

HAPPILY EVER AFTER

36. **BERKSHIRE** The Berkshire Lady, in four parts. J. Pitts. Single sheet oblong folio broadside, text in five columns; sl. creased but v.g. [104744]

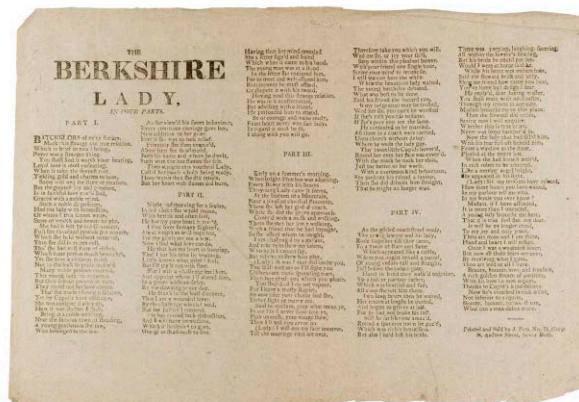
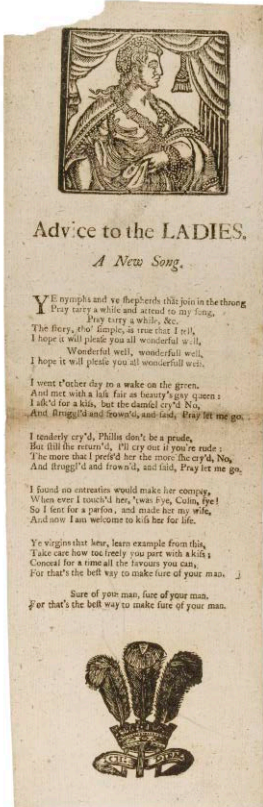
¶ Not in BL; Copac records a single copy at the NLS; no further copies on OCLC. 'Batchelors of ev'ry station, / Mark this strange but true relation, / Which in brief to you I bring, Never was a stranger thing, / You shall find it worth your hearing, / Loyal love is most endearing...'

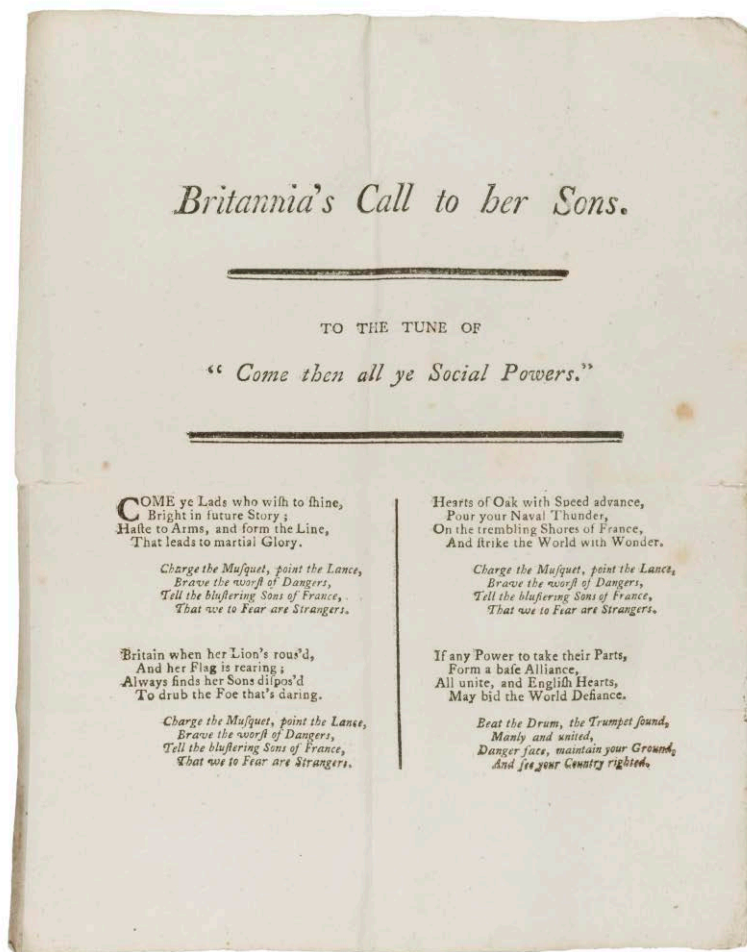
A highly unusual broadside made up, as it is, of an entirely happy affair without a cautionary tale of misplaced love and inevitable

death. A young, beautiful woman is left a familial bequest of £5,000 per year. Determined for a love match she turns down every nobleman and suitor who seeks her hand, until she spies, unbeknownst to him, the man she wants to marry. She decides on a curious course of action to obtain her love anonymously challenging him to a duel before accosting him (hidden by a veil) and demanding that he marry her or die: 'It was I that did invite you / You shall wed me or I'll fight you. / Underneath these spreading trees / Therefore chuse you which you please... I will not my face uncover, / Till the marriage rites are over'. Understandably requiring some time to think on the proposal the young man accepts and, following their nuptials, is led to his wife's conspicuous castle where she finally reveals herself to be the beautiful woman that she is. They live in wealth and harmony for ever more.

[c.1810]

£250





UNRECORDED

37. **BRITANNIA.** Britannia's Call to Her Sons. To the tune of "Come then all ye Social Powers." n.p. Single sheet 4to broadside, drop-head title & eight stanzas of verse in two columns; somewhat creases with one small marginal tear along old fold. [104757]

¶ Not on ESTC which does record 'Britannia's Call to her Sons on Expectation of a French War' included within *Britannia's garland, containing four excellent new songs* [c.1775]. The song, which begins 'Come ye Lads who wish to shine, / Bright in future story; / Haste to Arms, and form the Line, / That leads to martial Glory...', is included in *The Federal songster: being a collection of the most celebrated patriotic songs*, published in Connecticut in 1800.

Published in expectation of the Anglo-French War 1778-1783.

[c.1775]

£180

THE BROKEN CONTRACT;

OR, THE

BETRAY'D VIRGIN'S COMPLAINT.

PART I.

YOU maidens all, I pray give ear
Unto my sad downfall, which I declare:
Of pretence I am
Nigh to a gentleman,
As me now witness can the date of the year.
At fourteen years of age, with grief I tell,
Many a young man lov'd me very well;
I being childish and young,
I believed their flattering tongue,
And fix'd my mind upon a brisk young man.
He said, if I'd not yield with him to dwell,
He would go hang himself, whate'er befel.
He wrung and tore his hair,
And solemnly did swear
His sword should end his care before me then.
But hearing what he said griev'd me so,
I took him for my friend, and not my foe.
Young man, said I, forbear,
And pray let go your hair;
I'll ease you of your care, and be your bride.
Oh! how he jump'd for joy before me then;
My love, my only dear, happy'st the man.
He kindly me embrac'd,
And hung about my waist,
And then my love I plac'd on this young man.
For ten months space or more he courted me,
And swore without my love he was not free.
He let me take no rest,
I must sleep on his breast,
And then my love I plac'd most desperately.
The appointed day we set for to be wed,
But first of all he stole my maidenhead:
My parents did not know,
I mov'd this young man so,
Which prov'd my overthrow, and ruin quite.
When I with child did prove, and him had told,
He called me twenty whores, brazen and bold;
I know you not, said he,
So pray be gone from me,
Which prov'd my misery; my love grew cold.

I was aham'd to stay where I was known,
So straightway I did go from my own home;
Then wander'd up and down,
From sea-port town to town,
'Till I in travail fell down on the highway.
Then taken up was I by women kind,
Whom friendship to show nature did bind.
Delivered then I were
Of two fine babies there,
Which caused me much care. Be warned by me.

PART II.

WAS ever damsel so unfortunate
As I have been! In I my grief is great;
No comfort can I find
To ease my troubled mind,
Since he is so unkind that ruin'd me.
My friends and parents dear, alas! I left,
To wander up and down, sadly bereft
Of joy and comfort too.
False man, farewell, adieu!
In trouble now I rue my unhappy state.
My infants then being born, as I have told,
I then endur'd the scorn of young and old,
For they did deride me
In my sad misery;
No comfort could I see to ease my care.
Then, with my loving son and daughter dear,
I went unto my love. When I came there
With dismal heaviness
These words I did express:
I pray my wrongs redress, and pity me.
I laid before him then my grief and care,
And likewise told him, when with sad despair
I wander'd to and fro,
In my sad pain and woe,
And knew not where to go and ease my care.
I told him I had no place of abode,
But travel'd to and fro upon the road;
I did in travail fall,
My sorrow was not small,
Having no friend at all to succour me.

These infants at my breast by you I have,
And were they but rich drest would be as brave
As e'er the sun shone on,
Then hear my piteous moan;
And for their sakes alone, love, pity me.
When I had ended this sad mournful tale,
With a most bitter curse he then did rail,
Striking me such a blow,
As laid me sprawling low:
With grief my heart did flow—my eyes was full.
My little infants cry'd, when I was down,
Here was my patience mov'd, for in the town
That night I must not stay:
I was compell'd to weep,
I know'd not what to say, but wept amain.
In the town where he liv'd I was not known,
Therefore their rage I felt, for he alone
Hid'd near an hundred more,
Who did abuse me sore,
Never was soul before us'd like me.
They drove me out of town, no friend I saw,
My former bed of down, was chang'd to straw,
The infants at my side,
With bitter bruises cry'd,
And the next day they dy'd, tho' to my grief.
Sweet tender virgins young, take heed I pray,
Let no deluding tongue steal you away,
Lest you my griefs behold,
Which have been manifold,
Hot love is soonest cold. Be rul'd by me.

A mournful Answer to the Betray'd Virgin.

AS he was on his bed the self-same night,
Strange things ran in his head did him allright;
He dream'd his love he see
In sad extremity,
So then next morning bitterly he cry'd,
I am the wretched man who broke my vow,
No living mortal can pity me now:
Bath'd in tears I be,
Accus'd of perjury.
Oh! whither must I fly to ease my grief?
No youthful lady fair, or beauty bright,
Could with my love compare, tho' I did slight
Her lamentation so,
Causing her overthrow.
In bitter grief and woe when in distress,
My very conscience, friends, flies in my face,
How shall I make amends for the disgrace

Which I did bring her to,
Then from her friends she flew!
My troubles to renew both day and night.
Why did I strike her down with blows severe?
Why did I raise the town to fright my dear,
When she her moan did make,
For her dear infant's sake?
With grief my heart will break for what I've done.
I'll seek the nation round both night and day,
And, if she can be found, without delay
I will her pardon crave;
Which if I may not have,
I'll seek a silent grave, and lay me down.
O'er hills and dales he past, thro' groves he went,
And at last he found his heart's content
Near to a river side,
Where silver streams do glide,
His lover there he spy'd, bleeding to death.
Close by her side he found these verses writ:
Myself did give the wound, that I must quit
My life of care and grief,
Since there was no relief;
Worse than a cruel thief my love he bore.
An often kiss'd her lips when bath'd in gore:
Crying out as he lay,
This is the dismal day.
Alas! what shall I say? I am the cause.
What shall I think of that I have done?
Then he her lips did kiss both pale and wan:
By sorrows compass'd round,
Lying upon the ground,
He bath'd her bleeding wound with flowing tears.
He many sighs did fetch, crying amain,
None but a cruel wretch, as I have been,
Could e'er have serv'd thee so,
For, to my grief I know
I wrought thy overthrow, and ruin'd thee.
Has death no fatal dart that he can give
To pierce my cruel heart? why should I live?
Why should I here remain,
Since my true love is slain?
Oh! ease me of my pain, and let me die.
I'll go the nearest way to find my dear,
I will no longer stay and languish here.
This said, his sword he drew,
And ran his body thro',
And bid this world adieu as down he went.
You lovers all, take notice, I do pray,
See you a conscience make, and don't betray
Any poor harmless love,
Lest you their ruin prove,
For there's a God above will find you out.

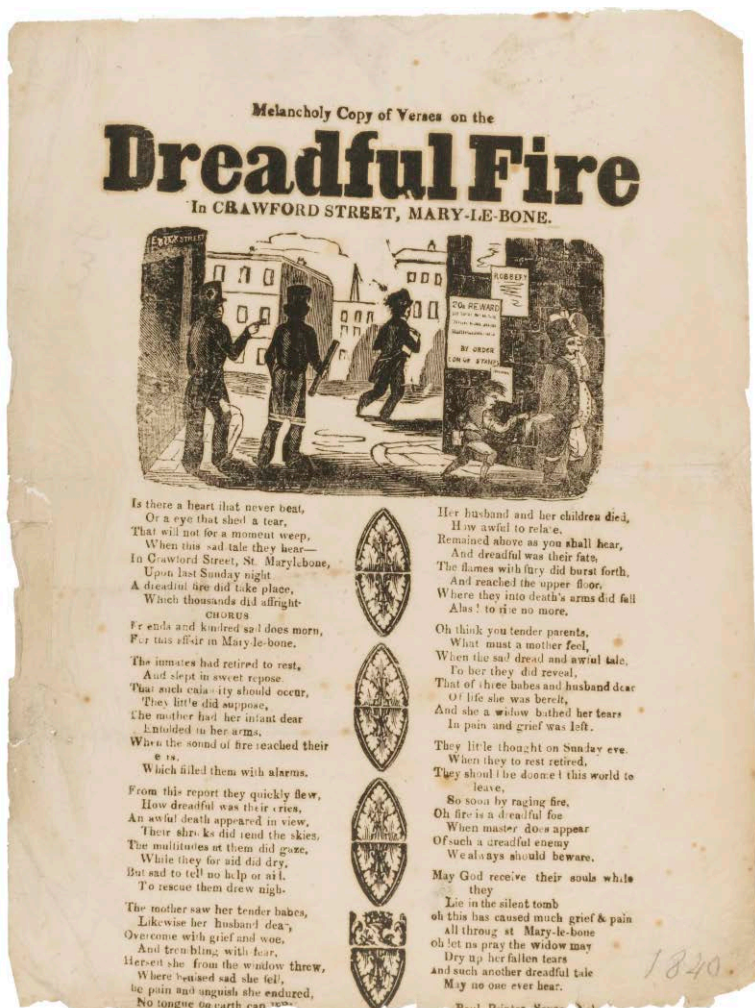
Printed and sold by Jennings, Water-lane, Fleet-street, London.

Price One Penny.

A CAUTIONARY TALE

38. **BROKEN.** The Broken Contract; or, The Betray'd Virgin's Complaint. Jennings. Single sheet oblong folio broadside; single vertical crease, previously tipped into album. 25 x 37cm. [100595]

¶ This edition not in Bodleian Ballads Online. A cautionary tale of love, betrayal and death. A young woman is courted and deserted before their marriage, left with twins and the scorn of all who knew her. Feeling deep remorse the scoundrel searches for her only to find her bleeding to death on a river bank. The inevitable end is the death of both young souls. 'Lying upon the ground, / He bath'd her bleeding wound with flowing tears. / He many sighs did fetch, crying amain, / None but a cruel wretch, as I have been, / Could e'er have serv'd thee so, / For, to my grief I know / I wrought thy overthrow, and ruin'd thee. / Has death no fatal dart that he can give / To pierce my cruel heart? Why should I live?'



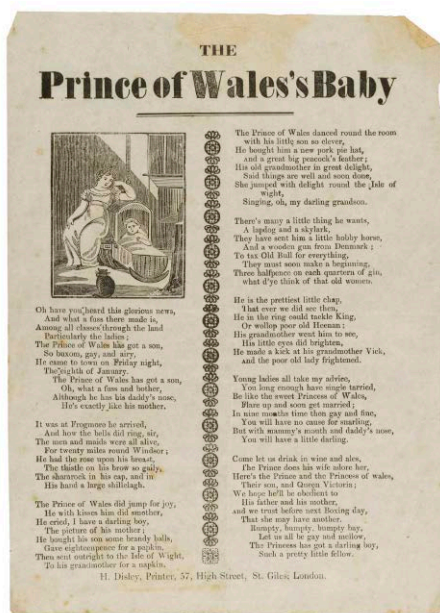
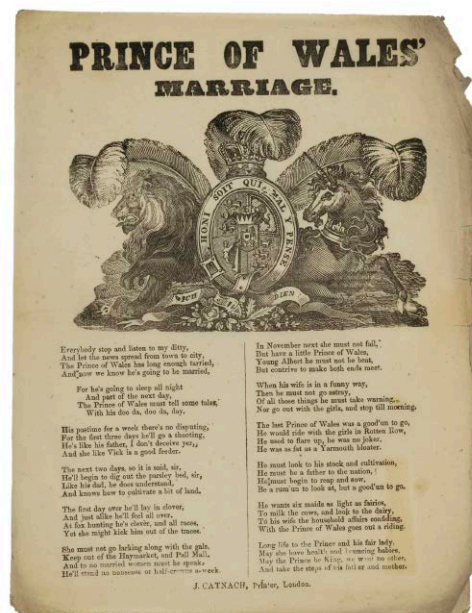
TRAGEDY ON CRAWFORD STREET

39. **(CRAWFORD STREET)** Melancholy Copy of Verses on the Dreadful Fire in Crawford Street, Mary-Le-Bone. Paul, printer. Single sheet 4to broadside, illus. & four woodcut designs between the two columns of text; trimmed close at lower edge affecting imprint & two words in left hand column, laid on to card causing sl. creasing. 25 x 18cm. Incorrectly dated '1840' in pencil. [103605]

¶ Not in Bodleian Ballads Online; not on Copac or OCLC. A ballad relating the tragic tale of a deadly fire on Crawford Street, Marylebone, in March 1846, causing the death of four members of the Butters family. The fire was much reported in the London press with the coroner's inquest, on March 31st recording that although the fire was most likely caused by a gas leak, there was insufficient evidence to prove it.

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books



MARRIAGE

40. **(EDWARD VII, King of Great Britain) Prince of Wales' Marriage.** J. Catnach. Single sheet 4to broadside, illus.; sl. wear to right margin. 25 x 19cm. [96798]

¶ Bodleian Ballads Online Bod2710; Roud V26546. Published in celebration of the marriage of Queen Victoria's eldest son Albert Edward, to Alexandra of Denmark, on 10 March 1863.

'Everybody stop and listen to my ditty,
And let the news spread from town to city,
The Prince of Wales has long enough tarried,
And now we know he's going to be married...'

[1863]

£85

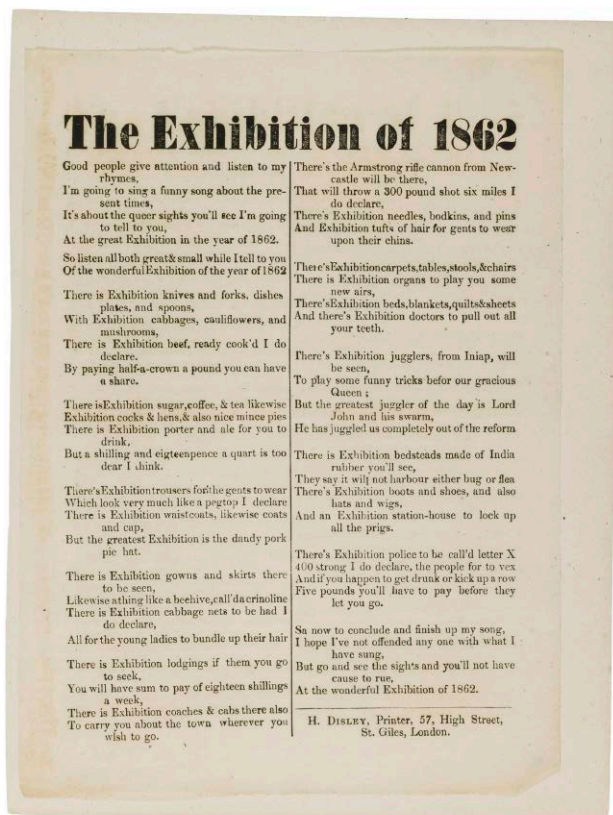
BIRTH

41. **(EDWARD VII, KING OF GREAT BRITAIN) The Prince of Wales's Baby.** H. Disley. Single sheet 4to songsheet, illus.; sl. spotted. 25 x 18cm. v.g. [98548]

¶ Bodleian Ballads Online Bod19164. 'Oh have you heard this glorious news, / And what a fuss there made is, / Among all classes through the land / Particularly the ladies; / The Prince of Wales has got a son, / So buxom gay, and airy,...' On the birth of the Prince of Wales's first born, Prince Albert Victor, 1864-1892. Born second in line to the throne he died during an influenza pandemic in 1892 predeceasing Victoria and his father, the future Edward VII.

[1864]

£65

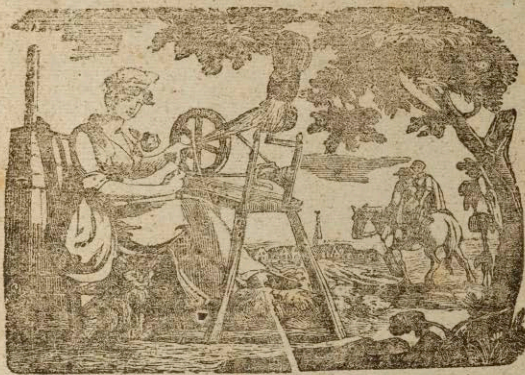


EXHIBITION OF 1862

42. **EXHIBITION.** The Exhibition of 1862. H. Disley, printer. Single sheet 4to broadside printed on one side only; tipped on later card at left margin. 25.5. x 19cm. [104217]

¶ Not recorded on Copac or OCLC; no copies traced. Following the enormous success of the Great Exhibition of 1851, the London International Exhibition of Industry and Art was held between May and November 1862 in South Kensington on the site that now houses the Natural History and Science Museums. It featured over 28,000 exhibitors from 36 countries, representing a wide range of industry, technology, and the arts.

‘Good people give attention and listen to my rhymes, / I’m going to sing a funny song about the present times,... So listen all both great & small while I tell to you / Of the wonderful Exhibition of the year of 1862 / There is Exhibition knives and forks, dishes, plates, and spoons, / With Exhibition beef, ready cook’d I do declare. / By paying half-a-crown a pound you can have a share...’



THE GOSPORT TRAGEDY; OR, THE
PERJURED SHIP-CARPENTER.

In Gosport of late there a dastard did dwell,
For wit and for beauty did many excel;
A young man did court her to be his dear,
And he by trade was a ship-carpenter.
He said, Oh! dear Molly, if you will agree,
And will consent to marry me;
My love you will ease me of sorrow and care,
If you will but wed with a ship-carpenter.
With kisses so overbearing that roses in June
She never'd sweet William to wed I'm to you;
Young men are so fickle I see very plain,
If a maid is not coy they will let her down.
They flatter and wooe their charms they adore,
When gain'd their consent they care for no more.

The handsome creature that ever was born,
When man has enjoy'd he will hold in scorn.
My charming Molly what makes you say so?
Thy beauty's the heaven to which I would go,
If into that country I chance for to steer.
Tarry I will not, dear, and stay with my dear.
I never shall be coy'd with the charms of thy love,
My love is no true as the turtle-dove;
As I will I crave to be wed with my dear.
When thou art more by danger I fear,
For marriage brings sorrows and troubles likewise,
I am loath to venture, and therefore forbear.
For I will not wed a ship-carpenter.

For in the time of war to sea you must go,
And leave wife and children to sorrow and woe;
The sea they are pious, therefore forbear;
For I will not wed a ship-carpenter.
But yet all in vain, she his suit did deny,
Though he still did press her to make her comply.
At length with his cunning he did her betray,
And to lead it on he led her away.
But when with child this young woman were,
The danger she instantly saw to her dear;
And by the good heaven he swore to be true,
Saying I will wed no other but you.
They passed on till at length we hear,
The flag-wounded sailors to sea he repairs,
Which grieved the dastard into the heart,
To think she so soon with a lover must part.
She said dear William 'ere thou go'st to sea,
Remember the vows that thou madest to me;
If it you forsake me I never shall rest,
Oh! why dost thou leave me with sorrow oppress?
Then with kind embraces to her he did say,
I'll wed thee dear Molly 'ere I go away;
And if to sorrow to me thou dost come,
A begone I'll say, and it shall be done.
So with kind embraces he parted that night,
She went to meet him in the morning light;
He said dear Charles thou must go with me,
Before we are wedded a friend to see.
He led her through valleys and groves so deep,
And therefore the woman I fear would know;
Saying William, I fancy thou lead'st me astray,
On purpose my innocent life to betray.
He said that is true, and now you can save,
For I all this night have been digging a grave;
Poor innocent soul! when she heard him say so,
Her eyes like a fountain began for to flow.
O perjured creature, the worst of all men,
Heaven reward thee, when I'm dead and gone;
To pity the unkind and spare my life,
Let me go on board if I'm not thy wife.
Her hands white as lilies in sorrow she wrung,
Beseeching for mercy, saying, what have I done
To you my dear William, what makes you so severe?
For to murder me that loves you so dear.
He said here's no time disputing to stand,
And instantly taking the knife in his hand;
He pierced her body till the blood it did flow,
Then into the grave her body did throw.
He covered her body, then home he did run,
Leaving none but birds her death to mourn;
On board the Bellerophon he enter'd straightway,
When lay at Portsmouth out bound for the sea.
But captain's mate he was murder'd we hear,
Fitted for his voyage away he did steer;

But as in the cabin one night he did lie,
The voice of his sweetheart he heard for to cry,
O perjured villain awake, now and here,
The wretch you hear, that heard you so dear;
This ship out of Portsmouth never shall go,
Till I am reveng'd for this overthrow.
She afterwards wail'd with sobs and cries,
Flashes of lightning did dart from her eyes,
Which put the ship's crew into great fear,
None saw the ghost, but she once they did hear.
Charles Stuart, a man of courage & bold,
One night was going into the hold;
A beautiful creature to him did appear,
And she in her arms had a daughter most fair.
The charms of so glorious a face,
Being merry in drink, he goes to embrace;
But to his surprise it vanish'd away.
So he went in the captain's cabin more delay,
And told him the story which when he did hear,
The captain said, some of my men I do fear
Have done some murders; now if it be any,
Our ship in great danger to sea must go.
One at a time then his merry men did
Into his cabin, he did stand still;
Doubt much surprise me with sorrow and fear,
The ghost which appears in the dead of the night,
Which all my women so sadly and fright;
I fear has been brought by some of my crew,
And therefore the woman I fear would know;
Then William alighted dissemble with fear,
And began by the powers above to swear;
He nothing the matter at all did know,
But as from the Captain he went to go,
Into his cabin he found out did see,
With that he immediately fell on his knee,
And said there's my transgression, where shall I run?
O save me, or else I am surely undone.
Now he the murder confess'd out of hand,
And said before me my Molly did stand;
Sweet tell me how you murder'd her;
And soon I will seek thee in the silent grave.
Then saying that which he did see that night,
Them saying distracted he did in the night;
As soon as her parents these things did hear,
They sought for the body of their daughter dear;
Near a place call'd Southampton in a valley deep,
The body was found, while many did weep.
At the fall of the dastard and her daughter dead
In Gosport church-yard they buried her dead;
I hope this may be a warning to all
Young men how innocent maids they enthrall;
Young men be constant and true to your love,
Then a blessing indeed will attend you above.

Printed and sold by Jennings, 13, Water-lane, Fleet-street, London.

(PRICE ONE PENNY.)

POOR MOLLY

43. **GOSPORT.** The Gosport Tragedy; or, The Perjured Ship-Carpenter. Printed & sold by Jennings. Single sheet oblong folio broadside, large woodcut illus. 12 x 14cm, four columns of verse; old tear to lower margin, previously tipped into an album. 24 x 35cm. v.g. [104129]

¶ ESTC records six versions of this ballad, all with only one location. This example, printed at 13 Water-Lane, dating between 1802 and 1809, is not recorded on Copac. Also called 'Pretty Polly' or 'The Cruel Ship's Carpenter' this version tells the tale of poor Molly who is seduced, impregnated, murdered and buried in a shallow grave by her lover William. Haunted by his actions and visited by Molly's ghost, William confesses his crimes, seeks forgiveness and promptly dies.

[c.1805]

£380



A KING or a CONSUL?

A NEW SONG to the Tune of *Derry down*.

COME all ye brave Englishmen, list to my story,
You who love peace and freedom, and honor and
glory!
No foreign usurper they hither shall bring,
We'll be rul'd by a native, our Father and King.
Derry down, down, down, derry down!

No Corsican Despot in England shall rule,
No Disciple avow'd of the Mussulman school;
A Pupil at Rome, and at Cairo a Turk,
Now this thing, now that thing, as best helps his
work.
Derry down,

Shall Atheists rule Britons? O never, no never,
Forbid a Religion for ever and ever;
Their heathenish Consuls then let them not bring,
Our Country is Christian, and Christian our King!
Derry down.

In England when wounds are the fallor's sad lot,
Their wounds and their sufferings are never forgot;
To a Palace for nobler our Vexatious we bring,
Than is kept for himself by our merciful King.
Derry down,

Let any compare, if my saying be blam'd,
The splendors of Greenwich* with those of St. James.
—Once Buon's trepann'd his poor troops to the East,
O'er defends too injury for man or for beast,
Derry down,

When the battle was over, and hundred were found,
By the fortune of war gull'd with many a wound;
Dissolv'd and afflicted—now what do you think
This tender Commander oblig'd them to drink?
Derry down,

You fancy 'twas grog, or good ale, or good ale;
No, 'twas poison, alas! was the soldiers' regale;
See *Jaffa*—see *Hagar*!—the difference to prove,
Three poison, here kindness, there murder, here
love.
Derry down,

* A magnificent Hospital for Sailors.
† Where French Soldiers were imprison'd in the Hospital.
‡ The Royal Portsmouth Hospital where English Sailors are
wound like Priests.

And lest we should publish his horrible tricks,
With our freedom of printing a quarrel he picks;
But we keep no secrets, each newspaper shows it,
And while we act fairly we care not who knows it.
Derry down,

To Frenchmen, O Britons, we never will trust;
Who murder their Moslems can never be just;
That freedom we boast of, the French never saw,
'Tis guarded by order and bounded by law.
Derry down,

That Buon's invincible, Frenchmen may cry,
Let Sidney the brave give each brother the lie;
Tho' the arrows of Europe against us are hurl'd,
Be true to yourselves and you'll conquer the world.
Derry down,

Tho' some struggles we make, let us never repine,
While we fit underneath our own fig-tree and vine;
Our Fig-tree is Freedom, our Vine is Content,
Two blessings, by nature for Frenchmen not meant.
Derry down,

French liberty Englishmen never will suit,
They have planted the tree, but we feed on the fruit;
Then rail not at taxes, altho' they cut deep,
'Tis a heavy Insurance to save the brave Ship.
Derry down,

Let narrow-foul'd perry be banish'd the land,
And let Englishmen join with one heart and one
hand;

Let each fight for his Wife, for we marry but one,
The French wed for many, they oft care for none.
Derry down,

One King did not suit them, three Tyrants they
chose,
And their God they renounce while their King they
depole;

Then we ne'er will submit to the Corsican's rod,
Britons want but one Wife, and one King, and one
GOD.
Derry down, down, down, derry down!

BATH: Printed and sold by S. HAZARD:

Sold also by Messrs. RIVINGTONS, St. Paul's Church-Yard; HATCHARD, Piccadilly, London;
JAMES, Wine-street, Bristol; and by all the Bookellers in the UNITED KINGDOM.

Price One Half-Penny, or 3s. 6d. per Hundred.

KING OR CONSUL?

44. **KING.** A King or a Consul? A New Song to the Tune of Derry Down. Bath: printed & sold by S. Hazard. Single sheet folio broadside ballad, illus. 38 x 25.5cm. v.g. [97958]

¶ 'Come all ye brave Englishmen, list to my story, / You who love peace and freedom, and honour and glory! / No foreign usurper they hither shall bring, / We'll be rul'd by a native, our father and king, / Derry down, down, down, derry down!...'

And if a row you do begin sir,
 Your head and toes cracked with a rolling pin sir,
 And in a gutter gets a soure, sir,
 Then bundled in a station-house, sir,
 Next morning you must tip five bob sir,
 Or of you go for a quarter of four sir,
 There's a terrible plumb, & lily-white muscles,
 India rubber, strops and bustles,
 Boots, fine new fashioned hats, sir,
 Pickled eels, and stinking sprats, sir,
 Brass rings, and watches made of gold, sir,
 New red laces for even your old, sir,
 And if the palaces you pop in, sir,
 There's a lot of old women drinking gin, sir,
 There's some a bawling about the Queen, sir,
 Some a stealing turnip-greens, sir,
 Calabages for the poor, sir,
 One half-penny a lump fine peas pudding,
 The Penny Satirist while there's any,
 Writing-paper six sheets a penny,
 A paper a dozen apple rings,
 Calabages for the poor, sir,
 A penny a pound for tripe, sir,
 So to conclude and end my dittie,
 These are the rigs of town, and city,
 Every thing is very funny
 Any thing can be bought for money,
 Money will make cash and strife, sir,
 Money will buy a blooming wily, sir,
 For money you can purchase plenty,
 But money won't find a maid of twenty,
 No money will make a girl white,
 These are the rigs, and sneers of London

J. Catnach, Printer, 2 & 3, Monmouth-Court,
St. Dunstons.

'I'll sing u song and the truth be giving, / Of the curious ways which we live in... I tell you all before I have done, / The rigs and sprees, and the ways of London. / There is some a drinking, some a storming, / Some a going about informing, / Some a bawling mutton pies, sir, / Some a praying, some repenting, / Some a preaching, some lamenting, / Some a playing curious capers, / And others bawling out bak'd tatoes...'

£350



D. Neale delin^t

Published by W^m Tringham according to Act of Parlt^y Oct^r 2 1764

Tringham inv^t sculp^t

LOVE-A-LA-MODE,

A NEW

WHIMSICAL CANTATA

By YOUNG D'URFEY.

RECITATIVE.

O gain a buxom Widow of the Strand,
Possess'd of Beauty, and the Chink in
Hand;
Who once again for Hymen's Flambeau
sigh'd,
Four greedy Sparks of different Nations try'd.
A Child of *Israel's* tribe, a bonny Scot,
A Jockey Buck, a Teague from *Cork* red hot,
First *Mordecai* essay'd the Fair to win,
And thus in Air *Mojack* did begin.

A I R.

Farewell Mr. Jew, &c.
Madam behold at your Feet,
One dat is claim your Pity;
I am de richest of all
De Jews dat dwell in de City;
If den you kindly to me
Your Person and Charms will surrender,

A I R.

Moggy Lawther.

*Ab Madam! in gent Faith I swear,
I love thee more than Crowdy;
And Helen, who set Troy in Flames,
To thee was but a Dowdy.
Might I advise, you shou'd despise
These Things that are about you,
Your Hand give me, you'll honour'd be,
I conno live without you.*

RECITATIVE.

From fam'd *Newmarket's* Course next *Squire Groom*,
A Son of *Nimrod*, comes to know his Doom.
With loud "Hoick forward" he the Welkin rends,
Then smacks his Whip, and thus himself commends.

A I R.

Nancy Dawson.

RECITATIVE.

Sir Calloghan O Bralloghan last appears,
At his Approach the Widow pricks her Ears.
With honest Tongue, that ne'er was known to feign,
He thus attacks her in *Fingalian* strain,

A I R.

Let other Men sing of their Lasses, &c.
Dear Crater, I come to make Love to your Cheek,
My Eyes are so full fait I hardly can speak,
To tell you how Cupid has bother'd my Heart,
And made such a Hole you may drive thro' a Cart.
With my Fal de ral lal de ral ral deral ral, &c.
Smirredoo, Smalleloo, Bow wow, Whac.

When mine, you shall go deef'd as fine as a Lord,
Have a Monkey to play with when I am abroad,
A grand stately Mansion to keep out the Weather,
And we'll cuddle like Pigs in a boggye together.
With my fal de ral, &c.

RECITATIVE.

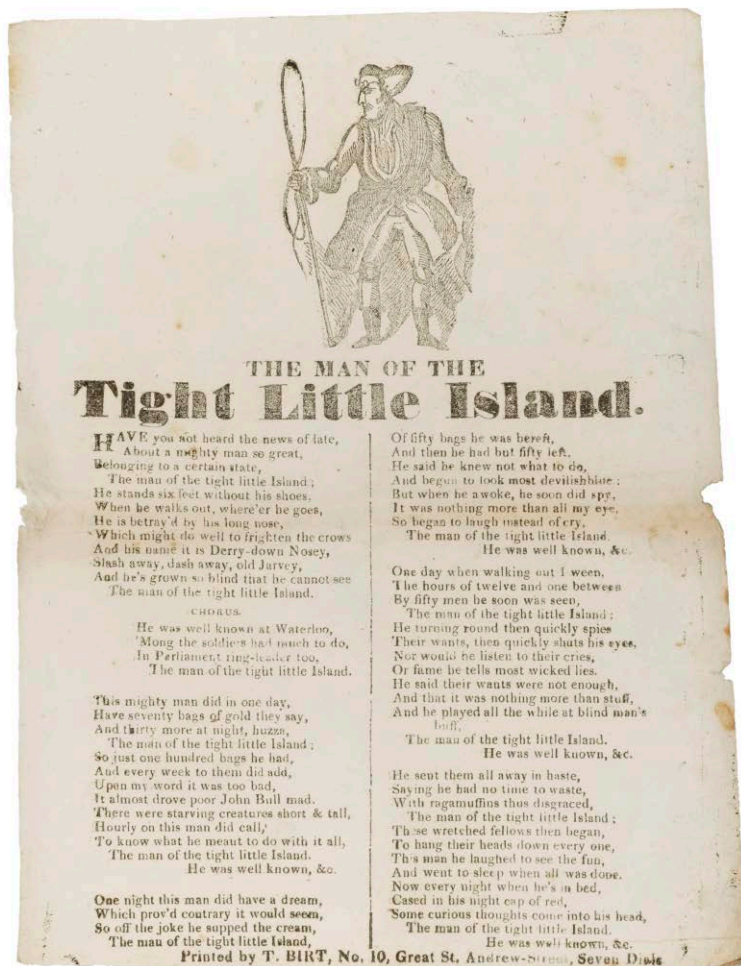
Struck with his Form of right Broughtonian Make,
She thus replies *Sir Calloghan* to take.



BUXOM WIDOW OF THE STRAND

46. **LOVE.** Love-A-La-Mode, a New Whimsical Cantata by Young D'Urfey. A large folio sheet, upper half with engraving, lettered in the plate 'ONeale delint / Tringham inv et sculpt. Publish'd by W. Tringham according to Act of Parlt. Octor. 2. 1764'. Printed on thick paper, horizontal fold line, some archival repair to verso. At some time mounted as margins are brighter than main panel, which has some dusting. Pin holes in corners, sl. edge tears to central fold. 'Price 6d', evident in the BM [Charles Burney] copy, here scratched out from lower right hand corner of imprint. 44 x 26.5cm. [99646]

¶ ESTC T38605, BL only. A satirical broadside ballad based on Charles Macklin's popular farce *Love-A-La-Mode* in which a jockey, a Scot, a Jew and an Irishman compete for the affections of a 'buxom widow of the Strand': the illustration shows the successful Sir Calloghan O'Brallaghan hand in hand with the lady while his rivals leave the room. Title and 'whimsical cantata' below in letterpress in three columns, with imprint, Printed for W. Tringham, Printseller and Engraver, under St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street.



DERRY-DOWN NOSEY - THE MAN OF THE TIGHT LITTLE ISLAND

47. **MAN.** The Man of the Tight Little Island. T. Birt. Single sheet 4to broadside ballad on thin paper, woodcut illus. above title & two columns of text; a few small marginal tears. 25 x 18.5cm. [104713]

¶ Copac records a single copy at the NLS; another copy located in the John Johnson Collection; no further copies on OCLC.

Have you not heard the news of late, / About a might man so great, /
Belonging to a certain state, / The man of the tight little Island /... And
his name it is Derry-down Nosey, / Slash away, dash away, old Jarvey...
CHORUS. He was well known at Waterloo, / 'Mong the soldiers had
much to do, / In Parliament ring-leader too, / The man with the tight little
Island...'



- £120

POOR MARRIED MAN.

POOR MARY ANNE

E. Hodges, Printer, Wholesale toy and Marble Warehouse, 31 Dudley st. 7 Dials.

HERE below the green turf sleepeth,
 Poor Mary Anne!
 She for whom each maiden weepeth,
 Poor Mary Anne!
 By her lover falsely slighted,
 All her prospects early blighted
 In the world no more delighted
 Poor Mary Anne!

Pale her cheek where health & pleasure
 Poor Mary Anne!
 Once bestowed her choicest treasure
 Poor Mary Anne
 By that brook her lover seeking
 On she wander'd without speaking
 Ah, to sure her heart was breaking
 Poor Mary Anne.

As the lily bent by showers
 Poor Mary Anne
 Droop'd the pride of nature's showers
 Poor Mary Anne
 Now beneath the green turf laying
 Off from yonder village straying
 We lament this maiden, saying
 Poor Mary Anne.

Even the Beadle grins to see how they've nick'd
 Cries there goes another Hymen's victim, (his),
 Poor &c.

When single he thought the parlour a slap room
 Poor &c.
 When married he smokes a short pipe in the tap
 room,
 Poor etc.
 When he goes home they're sure to bore him,
 Tease and snarl, nag and jaw him,
 And his oldest boy is good to floor him,
 Poor etc.

Visions of the work house, landlord and broker,
 Poor etc.
 Haunt his mind 'till he's nearly a coker
 (Poor etc.
 Three children down with the scarletina,
 The measles seizes poor Georgina,
 And a blackman steps it with Angelina
 Poor &c.

Soon after marriage his sure to be hard up,
 Poor etc.
 He begins to accumulate his Uncle's cash up
 Poor etc.
 The feathers 20 pound by pound 'till the last one
 A brown sugar basin instead of a glass one,
 The wedding ring gives place to a brass one
 Poor etc.

Trowsers wet, and cradle rocking
 Poor etc.
 Buttonless shirts, and feetless stockings
 Poor etc.
 He has no shirt especially on one day,
 When he lays at home without it on Sunday,
 While the old gal rubs it out for Monday,
 Poor etc.

He lives on sodgers, rasbers, faggots
 Poor etc.
 When is luck, black ornaments, and clancies the
 maggots,
 Poor etc.
 Dreams of blows out kitchen clear-ages, (trigs),
 Fancy he's Lord Mayor when caring tongue pear
 And longs for the time of cheap fresh herriage,
 Poor etc.

Last scene that ends the poor man's history,
 Poor etc.
 He died—how he lived appears a mystery,
 Poor etc.
 Grim death comes kindly to relieve him,
 Friends at poor no time to grieve him
 And a parish egg chest perhaps may receive him,
 Poor married man.

THE POOR MARRIED MAN

OH what sorrow a poor man's life is,
 Poor married man,
 It's full of trouble, grief and strife is,
 Poor married man,
 Soon as he weds, things sure to frown will,
 Trade is sure to go in Country and Town ill,
 It's all up and down, down, down hill,
 Poor married man.

He goes to Church Frisk as a vaulter,
 Poor &c.,
 With a "H" they ought to spell that Alter
 Poor &c.
 When wed the fair sex have fairly trick'd him,

OH THE POOR MARRIED MAN

49. **POOR.** Poor Married Man. E. Hodges, printer, wholesale toy and marble warehouse. Single sheet 4to broadside songsheet on thin paper, decorative central divider. 24 x 17cm. [104714]

¶ The sheet is headed with the title 'Poor Married Man, but includes two songs; 'Poor Mary Anne' begins: 'Here below the green turf sleepeth, Poor Mary Anne! / She for whom each maiden weepeth, Poor Mary Anne! / By her lover falsely slighted, / All her prospects early blighted / In the world no more delighted Poor Mary Anne!...' Followed by 'The Poor Married Man': 'Oh what sorrow a poor man's life is, Poor married man, / It's full of trouble, grief and strife is, Poor married man, / Soon as he weds, things sure to frown will, / Trade is sure to go in Country and Town ill, / It's all up and down, down, down hill, Poor married man...'

[c.1850s]

£75

Poor Robin's Dream: Commonly called, POOR CHARITY.



HOW now, good fellow! what a time is it?
I pray thee tell me what is the news?
Telling is ead, and I'm forsooth;
Which make me look worse than I suffer.
If a man hath no employment wherby to get a penny,
He hath no enjoyment if that he wanteth money,
And Charity is not used by any.
I've nothing to spend, I've nothing to lend,
I've nothing to do, so I tarry at home,
Sitting in my chair, I draw near unto the fire,
Where I fall into a sleep like an idle drone;
And as I sleep I tell it to a dream,
I saw a play acted without e'er a theme,
And I could not tell what the play did mean,
But afterwards I did perceive
And something more did understand;

The stage was the world wherein we live,
And the actors were all mankind;
And when the play is ended the stage down they fling,
Then there will be no difference in this thing,
Between a beggar and a king.
The first that was acted, I profess,
Was Time, with a plaid and scythe in his hand,
With a globe of the world upon his breast,
To show that he saw he could command;
There's a time for to work, and a time for to play,
A time for to borrow, and a time for to pay,
And a time the devil call us all away.
Confidence is order, next takes his place,
And we're gallantly plays his part;
He wears not to fly in a ruler's face,
Although it cuts him to the heart;

ye tell them that this is the latter age;
Which put the actors into such a rage,
That they kick'd poor confidence off the stage,
Plain dealing presently appears.
In habit like a simple man,
The actors at him mock and jeer,
Pointing their fingers as they ran:
How came this fellow in our company?
Away with him, man, a gallant did cry,
For plain dealing with a beggar die.
Diffimular in manner upon the stage,
And he was clothed in rich attire,
He was acquainted with youth and age,
Many his company did desire.
Then they entertain'd him in their boasts,
There he could have harbour, and que is left,
For old numbers and fust coats take the best.
Then came in Poor Charity,
Methought the lock'd world was cold,
She quiver'd and the quak'd most proudly.
It giv'd me to think she was grown to old;
She had been in the city and the country,
Among the lawyers and the nobility,
But there was no room for Poor Charity.
Then in comes Truth, not cloathed in wool,
But like to a youth in white lawn sleeves;
And said, The land is full, full, full,
Too full of rebels, worse than thieves;
The city's full of poverty, the French are full of pride,
Fanatics full of envy, who order can't abide,
And the usurers bags are full besides.
Hark how Bellona's drum they do beat,
Merrinks they go rattling through the town,
Hark how they thunder in the fleet,
As tho' they would make the chimneys down;
Then in comes Mars, the great god of war,
And hides us face about, and he as we were;
But when I awak'd, I was far in my chair.

Printed and Sold by J. Butler, High Street, Worcester.

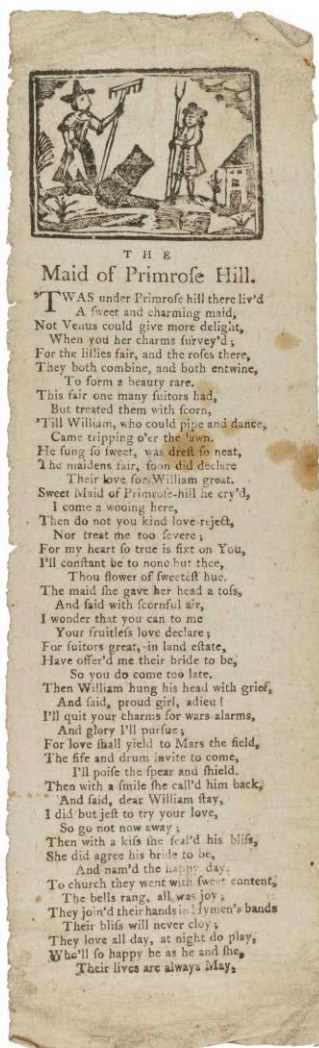
POOR ROBIN'S DREAM - POPISSH PLOT BROADSIDE

50. **(POPISSH PLOT) ROBIN, Poor.** Poor Robin's Dream: commonly called, Poor Charity. Worcester: Printed and sold by J. Butler. Single sheet folio broadside, woodcut illus., 6 x 9cm, below title, three columns of text. 22.5 x 33.5cm. v.g. [104751]

¶ ESTC T98992, BL only. Another edition, published by J. Evans (with another published by Howard and Evans) begins with the refrain: 'I know no reason but this harmless riddle / May as well be printed as sung to a fiddle'. These lines are not included in this earlier edition (the Evans edition is c.1790) 'How now, good fellow, what all amout? / I pray thee tell me what is the news?...' Using the metaphor of the world as a stage: 'The stage was the world wherein we live, / And the actors were all mankind: / And when the play is ended the stage down they fling, / Then there will be no difference in this thing, / Between a beggar and a king...' First published in 1681, these verses relate to the Popish Plot, the fabricated conspiracy designed by Titus Oates, that alleged a Catholic plot to kill King Charles II. 'Then in came Truth not cloathed in woold, / But like unto youth in his white lawn sleeves, / And said, The court is full, is full, is full, / Too full of rebels worse than thieves, / The city's full of poverty, the French are full of pride, / Fanaticks full of envy, who order can't abide, / And usurers bags are full besides...'

[c.1780?]

£380



THE MAID OF PRIMROSE HILL

51. **PRIMROSE HILL.** The Maid of Primrose Hill. n.p. Single sheet slipsong, woodcut illus. with text beneath; sl. creased with a few spots. v.g. 30.5 x 9.5cm. [103641]

¶ This edition not on Bodleian Ballads Online which records two later unillustrated issues by Kendrew, York. 'Twas under Primrose hill there liv'd / A sweet and charming maid, / Not Venus could give more delight, / When you he charm survey'd; For the lillies fair, and the rose there, / They both combine, and both entwine, / To for a beauty rare...'

[c.1790s]

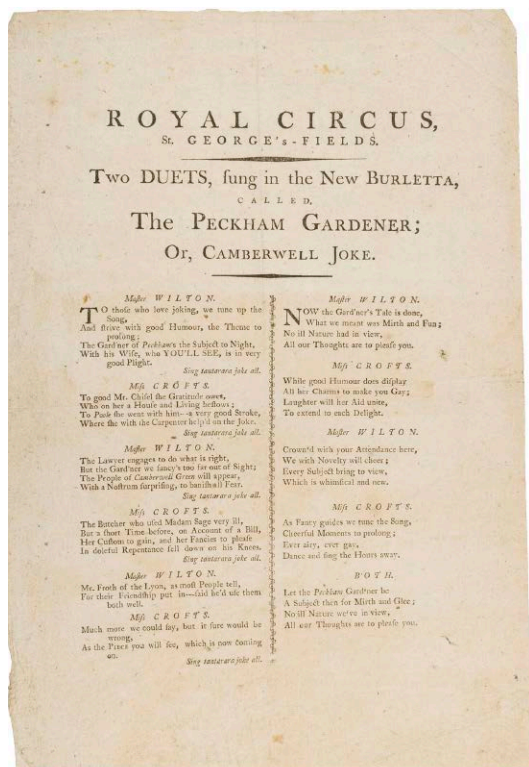
£150

FEMALE EQUESTRIAN PERFORMER: UNRECORDED

52. **(ROYAL CIRCUS)** Royal Circus, St George's-Fields. Two Duets, sung in the New Burletta, called, The Peckham Gardener; or, Camberwell Joke. Eleven verses, set in two columns, as performed by Miss Crofts and Master Wilton. Untrimmed, laid down on modern paper within a double ruled border. v.g. 35.5 x 24.5cm. [99640]

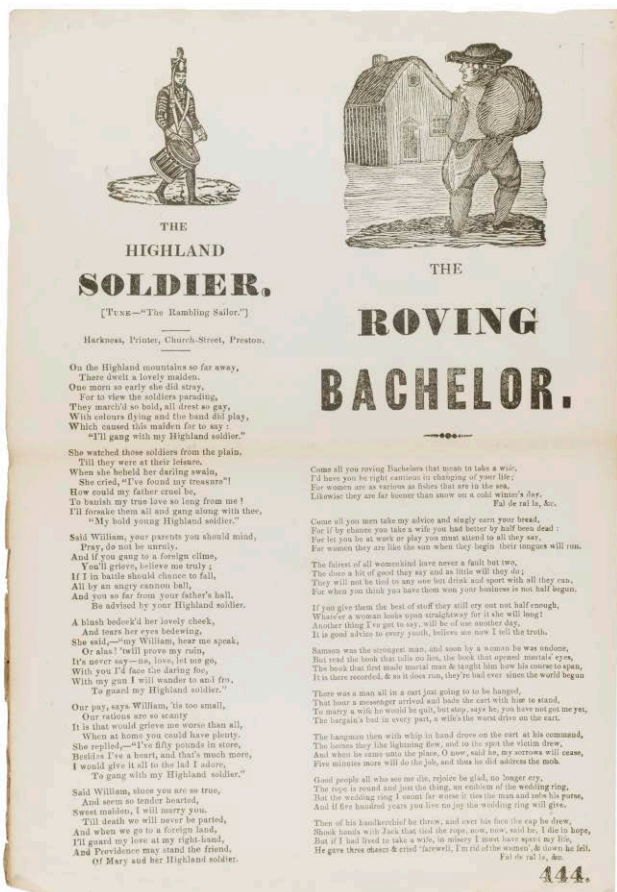
¶ Unrecorded on ESTC, or WorldCat. In 1782 the equestrian Charles Hughes, together with Charles Dibdin the Elder, opened the Royal Circus (later the Surrey Theatre) in St. George's Fields, a few hundred yards south of Westminster Bridge.

'The licences granted to Astley's and the Royal Circus 'for public dancing and music' and 'for other public entertainments of the like kind' were broadly interpreted to include not only displays of equestrianism and circus acts but a variety of lesser dramatic entertainments as well.' Originally these consisted of burlettas, pantomimes, and ballets d'action, for whose performance a separate 'dramatic' company (as opposed to the 'equestrian' company) of professional actors, singers, and dancers was engaged. At the same time the circus artists, in keeping with the versatility that has always been expected of them, frequently helped out as well. Thus a graceful equestrienne might interpret the role of a young prince in the opening stage spectacle, adding a piquant note by dressing in close-fitting breeches, while a featured rope-dancer or strongman might appear as Harlequin or a bereaved father



in the concluding pantomime.' ref: Saxon, A.H. *The Circus as Theatre: Astley's and Its Actors in the Age of Romanticism*. 1975.

Miss Crofts (fl 1786-1790) first came to public attention acting and dancing at Hughes's Royal Circus in St George's Fields. On 28th October 1786 she was an unspecified character in the burletta 'The Peckham Gardener'. On 31st October the Royal Circus bill announced amongst other pleasures, 'N.B. Hughes's famous horse Chiliby, will be rode every Evening this week by Miss Croft...' Ref: *A Biographical Dictionary of Actors, Actresses, Musicians, Dancers, Managers and Other Stage Personnel in London, 1660-1800*. SIU Press, 1975.



THE ROVING BACHELOR AND HIGHLAND SOLDIER

53. (SCOTLAND) The Highland Soldier. [And] The Roving Bachelor. Preston: Harkness, Printer. Single sheet 4to broadside songsheet printed on thin paper, two woodcut illus, numbered 444 in lower right corner. 25 x 17cm. [104712]

¶ Neither song is recorded on Copac; OCLC locates one copy in the Netherlands. The first song begins: 'On the Highland mountains so far away, / There dwelt a lovely maiden. / One morn so early she did stray, / For to view the soldiers parading'.

The happy ending of 'The Highland Soldier' - the lovely maiden found her lovely soldier - is contrasted by the loveless tone of 'The Roving Bachelor': 'Come all you roving Bachelors, that mean to take a wife, / I'd have you be right cautious in changing your life; / For women are as various as fishes that are in the sea. / Likewise they are far keener that snow on a cold winter's day'.



TOM BOWLING or, the Sailor's EPITAPH

*Here, a sheer bulk, lies poor Tom Bowling,
The darling of our crew,
No more he'll hear the trumpet sounding,
For death has breach'd him to.*

*His form was of the manliest beauty,
His heart was kind and soft,*

*Faithful below he did his duty,
And now he's gone aloft.*

*Tom never from his word departed;
His virtues were so rare,
His were many and true hearted,
His Poll was hand and fair,*

*And then he'd sing so blithe and jolly,
Ah! many's the time and oft,
But mirth is turn'd to melancholy,
For Tom is gone aloft.*

*Yet shall poor Tom find pleasant weather
When he, who all commands,*

*Shall give to call life's crew together
The word to pipe all hands.*

*Thus Death, who kings and lords does die,
Tom's life has vainly do'd;
For tho' his body's under hatchies,
His soul is gone aloft.*

Published, July, 15, 1791, by I. Marshall N^o 4

Aldermany Church Yard Two Lane London

TOM BOWLING

54. **TOM.** Tom Bowling or, the Sailor's Epitaph. Published July 15th 1793 by I. Marshall, No 4 Aldermary Church Yard, Bow Lane, London. Large sheet, almost full-page handsome engraved illustration, with six verses of slip-song, 'here, a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bowling' beneath. 45 x 35cm. [99628]

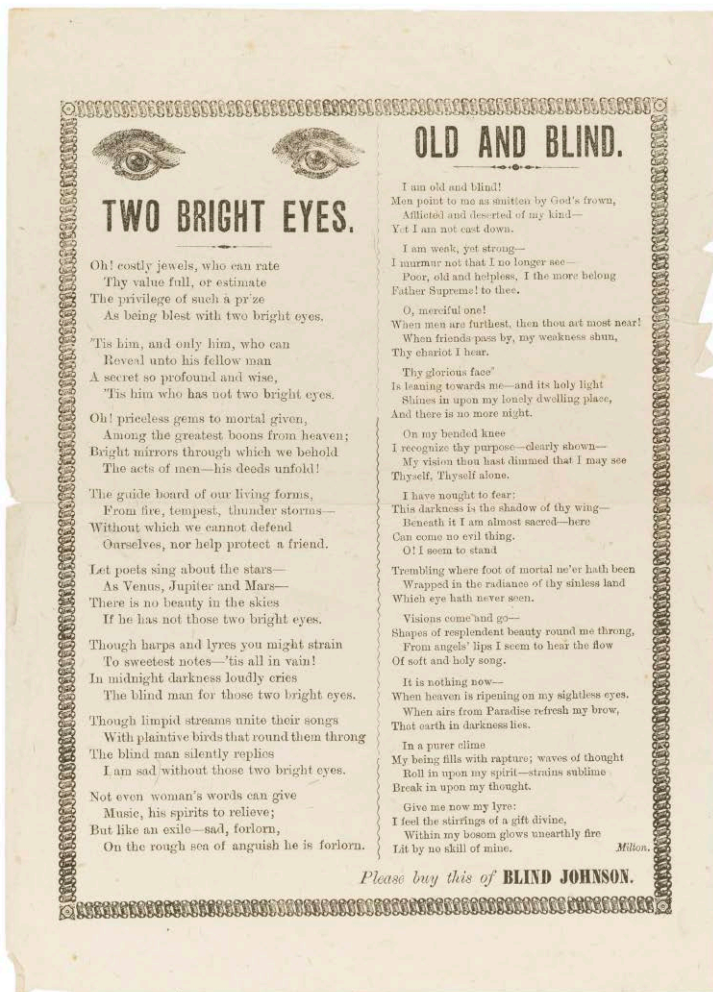
¶ ESTC records two versions, one 'Sold at no. 8, Little Catharine-street, Strand', and another c1795 with no imprint noted; both are single copies

at Cambridge. The Bodleian records another example dated 1791 published by J. Evans, which has a much smaller and very different engraving. The BM records a 1794 version, published by Laurie & Whittle, again with a variant mezzotint engraving.

'Poor Tom Bowling, or The Sailor's Epitaph' was one of many nautical songs by the Charles Dibdin, 1745-1814. It was performed in his short-lived entertainment at Covent Garden (there was one performance, on November 23, 1790) called *The Oddities* (1790). A later American broadside entitled *The Boston Frigate*, included it, and the printer Coverly knew enough about sailing ships that he "corrected" the song title to Bowline, the name for the rope used to keep the weather edge of



the sail taut forward. But Dibdin was actually using Tobias Smollett's model sailor in *Roderick Random* as his inspiration. His original title was 'Poor Tom; or, the Sailor's Epitaph' and the text was a tribute to his eldest brother, Thomas, captain of a ship in the East India trade, who had died at sea in 1780.



'PLEASE BUY THIS OF BLIND JOHNSON'

55. **TWO.** Two Bright Eyes. and Old and Blind. n.p. Single shett 4to broadside ballad, illus. with a pair of eyes, text & illus. within decorative border; tear to right margin not affecting text or border. 24 x 17.5cm. [103599]

¶ Not in Bodleian Ballads Online; no copies located. Two ballads on blindness, the first an unknown original work, the second by Milton, published in aid of 'Blind Johnson'. 'Oh! costly jewels, who can rate / Thy value full, or estimate / The privilege of such a prize / As being blest with two bright eyes... Though harps and lyres you might strain / To sweetest notes - 'tis all in vain! / In midnight darkness loudly cries / The blind man for those two bright eyes'.

BROADSIDES & BROADSIDE BALLADS

Jarndyce Books



A New SONG.

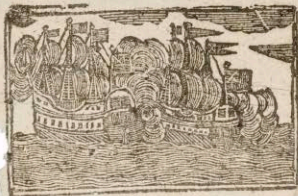
Humbly address'd to the worthy
Electors of the City and Li-
berty of Westminster.

ATTEND to my song, I assure you 'tis true,
There lives now a F--x, and he's well known
to you,
Who under pretence of supporting your cause,
Would rob you of freedom, and damn all your laws;
Then down with the fox, and vote for brave Hood,
Who always was ready, steady, boy, steady,
Who fought for his king and his country's good,
Then down with the Fox, &c.

How oft he has told you in speeches so rare,
To defend all your rights should be his whole care,
That your voice was the bulwark of old England's
glory,
And himself was a Whig, tho' he join'd a rank Tory
Then down with the F--x, &c.

Now alter'd the case with his new Tory friend,
To his power he thought you surely would bend;
The gay eastern treasure so dazzled his eyes,
That he tumbled down headlong in grasping the prize.
Then down with the F--x, &c.

The twelfth of April remember, my boys,
He beat Count De Grasse and fill'd us with joy,
Then kennel the F--x and vote for brave Hood,
Who fought them so bravely for his country's good,
Then down with the Fox, &c.



AN ELECTION SONG IN SUPPORT OF VISCOUNT HOOD AGAINST CHARLES JAMES FOX

56. (WESTMINSTER ELECTION) A
New Song. Humbly addressed to the worthy
Electors of the City and Liberty of Westminster.
[London, n.p.] Single sheet slipsong, two woodcut
illustrations, at tope & bottom of sheet. 33 x 9cm.
[104732]

¶ ESTC T203233, Cambridge only. Not in
BL. A song in support of Samuel, Viscount
Hood, a candidate standing in the Westminster
parliamentary election of 1784, by attacking
Charles James Fox, another candidate.

'Attend to my song, I assure you 'tis true, /
There lives now a F--x, and he's well know
to you, / Who under pretence of supporting
your cause, / Would rob you of freedom,
and damn all your laws...' Both Hood,
a supporter of William Pitt the Younger,
and Fox, the leader of the Whigs, were
elected to serve Westminster which had the
largest electorate of any constituency in the
country. The election, which was fought
bitterly and scurrilously, was one of the
first to use visual propaganda, employing
the talents of the caricaturists James Gillray
and Thomas Rowlandson to lambast the
opposition candidate. Fox retained his
seat but the Tory party, under Pitt, assumed
control of government winning 280 seats in
parliament to the Whigs' 155.

[1784]

£180