

tiny and keep the helm in the hands of reason. If we put our children under restraint and correction, why should we, who are but children of a larger growth,

be refractory and complain, when the Father of all things lays the wholesome correction of adversity on our heads?

INSTANCE OF GREAT AGE.

[Related by Mrs. Saville.]

WHEN I came first to live at Bolton, I was told several particulars of the great age of Henry Jenkins, but I believed little of the story, for many years, till one day he coming to beg an alms, I desired him to tell me truly how old he was. He paused a little, and then said, that to the best of his remembrance he was 162 or 3. And I asked, what Kings he remembered? He said, Henry the Eighth. I asked, what public thing he could longest remember? He said, Flowdenfield. I asked, whether the King was there? He said, no, he was in France, and the Earl of Surry was General. I asked him, how old he might be then? He said, I believe I might be between 10 and 12, for, says he, I was sent to Northallerton, with a horse load of arrows; but they sent a bigger boy from thence to the army then. All this agreed with the history of that time; for bows and arrows were then used; the Earl he named was General; and King Henry the Eighth was then at Fournay: And yet it is observable that this Jenkins could neither write nor read. There were also four or five in the same parish, that were reputed all of them to be 100 years old, or within 2 or 3 years of it, and they all said, he was an elderly man ever since they knew him, for he was born in another parish, and before any registers were in churches, as it is said: He told me then too, that he was butler to the Lord Conyers, and remembered the Abbot of Fountain's abbey very well, before the dissolution of the monasteries. Henry Jenkins departed this life December, 1670, at Ellerton upon Swale, in Yorkshire. The battle of Flowdenfield was fought September 9th, 1513, and he was about 12 years old when Flowdenfield was fought; so that this Henry Jenkins lived 169 years, 16 longer than old Parr, and was the oldest man born upon the ruins of this postdiluvian world. In the last century of his life he was a fisherman, and used to trade in the streams; his diet was coarse and sour; but towards the latter end of his days, he begged up and down. He hath sworn in

Chancery and other courts to above 140 years memory, and was often at the assizes at York, where he generally went on foot, and I have heard some of the country gentlemen affirm, that he frequently swam in the rivers after he was past the age of 100 years. In the King's Remembrancer's office in the Exchequer, is a record of a deposition, in a cause by English bill, between Anthony Clark and Smirkson, taken 1665, at Kettering in Yorkshire, where Henry Jenkins, of Ellerton upon Swale, labourer, aged 157 years, was produced, and deposed as a witness.

Epitaph on a monument erected at Bolton in Yorkshire, by the subscription of several gentlemen, to the memory of Henry Jenkins.

Blush not marble
To rescue from oblivion
The memory of
Henry Jenkins;
A person obscure in birth,
But of a life truly memorable:
For
He was enriched
With the goods of nature,
If not of fortune.
And happy
In the duration,
If not variety,
Of his enjoyments.
And
Tho' the partial world
Despised and disregarded
His low and humble state,
The equal eye of Providence
Beheld and blessed it
With a Patriarch's health and length of
days;
To teach mistaken man,
These blessings were entailed on temper-
ance,
A life of labour, and a mind at ease.
He lived to the amazing age of
169,
Was interr'd here, Dec. 6th, 1670,
And had this justice done to his memory,
1743.