

to have been a bad man, for an Attorney. He exercised some supervision over the morals of his serf, and on one occasion "corrected him with a blow or two" for engendering a satire upon his (Chatterton's) ancient pedagogue. In all probability the Bristol Attorney, like George II. hated poetry because "there was no use in it!"

From Dr. Gregory we derive the following items:—

"The apprentice fee was ten pounds; the master was to find him in meat, drink, lodging, and clothes; the mother in washing and mending. He slept in the same room with the foot-boy; went every morning at eight o'clock to the office which was at some distance, and except the usual hour for dinner, continued there till eight o'clock at night, after which he was at liberty till ten, when he was always expected to be at home."

Though an attorney's office can hardly be regarded, in any point of view, as a viaduct to the hill of Parnassus, young Chatterton's lot might have been worse than it proved to be. He was much confined it is true, but still he enjoyed no small modicum of leisure. The business of his Czar did not, upon an average, engage him above two hours *per diem*, and during the balance of the time he sustentated his mind with viands derived from the circulating libraries of Bistol.

In the month of October 1768, when Thomas had been upwards of a twelve month under the domination of Attorney Lambert, there appeared in the columns of *Felix Farley's Bristol Journal* (a print which is still extant) an article hugely provocative of the antiquarian appetite. It purported to be an account of the ceremonies on opening the old bridge introduced by a letter to "the printer," intimating that—"the following description of the *Fryers passing over the old bridge*, was taken from an ancient manuscript." To this communication was appended the signature of "Dunhelmus Bristoliensis."

Of the document which so "strangely stirred" the "dry-as-dusts" of that day and generation, we annex a transcript.

"On Fridai was the time fixed for passing the new-bridge. About the time of tollynge the tenth clock, Master Greggoire Dalbenye mounted on a fergreyne horse, informed Master Mouer all thynges were prepared,

when two Beadils went first streying stre. Next came a manne dressed up as follows:—hose of gootskyne crinepart outwards, doublette and waist coat, also, over which a white robe without sleeves, much like an albe but not so long, reaching but to his hands. A girdle of azure over his left shoulder, rechede also to his hands on the right and doubled back to his left, bucklynge with a goulden buckle dangled to his knee, thereby representinge a Saxon earlderman.

"In his hands he bare a shield, the maistre, of Gille a Brogton, who painted the same, representinge Sainte Warburgh crossinge the foord; then a mickle strong man in armour, carried a huge anlace, after whom came six claryons and six minstrels, who song the song of Sainte Warburgh. Then came Master Maire mounted on a white horse dyght with sable trappynge wrought about by the Nunnes of Sainte Kenna, with gould and silver, his hayre braded with ribbons and a chaperon with the auintient armes of Bristowe fastened on his forehead. Master Maire bare in his hande a goulden rodde, and a congean squire bare in his hande his helmet, waulkinge by the syde of the horse. Then came the ealdermen and city broders, mounted on sabyeli horses dyght with white trappynge and plumes and scarlet caps and chaperons having thereon sable plumes; after them, the preests and frears, parish mendicant and secular, some syngyng Sainte Warburgh's songe, others soundinge clarions thereto, and others citrialles.

"In thilke manner reachyng the bridge the manne with the anlace stode on the fyrst top of a mounde, yreed in the midst of the brydge, than went up the manne with the sheelde, after him the minstrels and clarions; and then the preests and freares all in white albes, making a most goodly shewe, the maier and earldermen standinge rounde, they songe with the sound of claryons, the song of Sainte Baldwyne, which beeng done, the manne on the top threw with great myght his anlace into the sea and the clarions sounded an auncient charge and forloyne. Then they sang again the song of Sainte Warburgh, and proceeded up Christians hill to the crosse, where a Latin sermon was preached by Ralph de Blunderville, and with sound of clarion theye againe went to the