

and giving all expressions of grief and lamentation." A piece of paper with these lines was thrown into his coffin :—

"Bounty, wit, courage, all in one lie dead :  
A Stanley's hand, Vere's heart, and Cecil's  
head."

Some of the other speeches recorded in the "Black Tribunall" are interesting enough in their way, but the extracts which have been given will convey a general notion of their style and matter. Two or three are very tedious, and calculated, one would think, to lessen the sympathy by wearying the patience of the audience. The briefest and most to the point is that of the piously resolved Hugh Grove, of Chisenbury, in the parish of Enford, Wiltshire, Esquire," beheaded May 16th, 1655, in the castle of Exon. The latest execution is that of Sir H. Slingsby, and of "the reverend Dr. John Hewyt, D.D.," who were beheaded on the same scaffold, June 8th, 1858, shortly before the Protector's death. Both these men suffered for anticipating what was so near at hand through the sinuous diplomacy of General Monk. Among the charges against Dr.

Hewyt was that of kissing the King's hand, which criminal act he attempted to disprove by an *alibi*. "His Highness was pleased to tell me I was like a flaming torch in the midst of a sheaf of corn,"—words quite characteristic of His Highness and, perhaps, not altogether inapplicable to "Dr. John Hewyt, D.D."

We take leave of this melancholy little book with a feeling of thankfulness that those gloomy days and, we trust, their bitter memories, have passed away forever. Still they were days of manly earnestness, and the men who figured in them, whether of the chivalry of loyalty or the chivalry of civil and religious liberty, were most of them brave and true-hearted.

On a blank page, the complement of the title-page of the second part, is a piece of rather venerable manuscript, which is subscribed by a name in cipher and the date 1696. It is a receipt for dyeing wool. The letters resemble German Script, somewhat. "His hand and pen" (some old Jacobite farmer's, perhaps), where are they now?