

Obituary.

JOHN LEE, ESQ., Q.C., LL.D., F.R.S., F.R.A.S., ETC., ETC.

JOHN LEE was born on the 28th of April, 1783. He was the eldest son of John Fiott, Esq., a merchant of London, by Harriett, the second daughter of William Lee, Esq., of Totteridge Park, in the county of Herts. He assumed the name and arms of Lee by royal license, on the 4th of October, 1815, under the direction of the will of William Lee Antonia, Esq., of Colworth House, Bedfordshire, deceased, his maternal uncle. The family of Lee has long flourished in the county of Bucks, having first settled at East Claydon and Moreton about the beginning of the reign of Henry IV. In 1660, Charles II. raised Thomas Lee to the rank of Baronet by the style and title of Sir Thomas Lee, of Hartwell, in the county of Bucks.

The subject of this memoir matriculated at St. John's College, Cambridge, about 1802, but nothing is known of this early period of his career to distinguish it from the ordinary life of an undergraduate at Cambridge. The few papers which he has left relating to this period of his life, however, prove his persistence and industry; and the fact that he appears fifth on the list of wranglers of his year, is a further and ample proof of his diligence and ability. He took his degree of B.A. in 1806, and in the same year was appointed Travelling Bachelor.

The appointment of "Travelling Bachelor" rendered it necessary that Dr. Lee should select some route as the field of his travels, and at this time this selection was no easy matter. Egypt and the East first presented themselves as objects of his curiosity, and they seemed to promise a rich harvest to a traveller whose researches were to be made immediately under the auspices of an university. But, on the other hand, Dr. Lee saw that an Eastern tour would occupy a longer period than was compatible with his plan of returning to England in two years. Still, if he decided upon an European tour, his difficulties were of no ordinary character, for, independently of the limited range which was then open to the traveller, there was much to excite apprehension for his personal safety. It is true that the successive maritime defeats of the French and Spanish navies had thrown open the seas. Without risk or apprehension of danger, the English fleets now navigated in every part of the globe; troops were transported to the seat of war, our mercantile marine was conveyed in safety. Yet nearly the whole of Europe was hostile, though it did not dare to take the seas, and Napoleon had turned his attention from maritime conquest and invasion and concentrated his power upon the land. The total conquest of the Continent of Europe seemed to loom in the distance, and with such a prospect before him, Dr. Lee had little range wherein to choose the object of his researches, so that necessity rather than a free exercise of his own inclination directed his views to the North of Europe.

Dr. Lee embarked for Denmark, and reached Gotheborg (Gothenburg) which he describes as resembling a Dutch town, especially the lower division, which is built upon a marshy plain, while the upper division of the town lies on the adjacent heights. The streets are generally good, and the houses are well built and substantial. At this place our traveller's attention was principally directed to the ship-building which at this time greatly flourished at Gotheborg; he here sought out and purchased all

books upon that subject which he thought might be useful to his countrymen, and this collection, it is believed, he subsequently transmitted to Cambridge. During his stay at this place, news reached him that the British fleet was lying off Zealand, and as he was desirous of watching its movements, he left Gotheborg, and proceeded to Helsingborg, his route lying along the coast by the cities of Warberg and Holmsted, towns of small consideration, but well situate on the shores of the Cattegat. After a few hours' journey, he became aware of the distant roar of artillery, in the direction of Copenhagen, but in consequence of bad weather and adverse winds he was unable to reach the British lines before the assault. He arrived, however, within five miles of Copenhagen, and could see distinctly the frightful conflagration which was devastating that city. He describes it as "the most awful sight he had ever beheld."

A part of the expedition had been lying off the Island of Rugen, and a large naval force which had assembled and was then waiting for orders, was promptly added to the expedition, and by the end of July twenty-seven ships of the line, with twenty thousand troops, had set sail from the British shores. This armament had arrived at the Danish coast about two days before Dr. Lee at Helsingborg, and he found the population in great anxiety and consternation.

The expedition exhibited a most formidable armament as it advanced slowly and majestically before the harbour of Copenhagen. The English government were anxious to avoid the necessity of appealing to arms, if the object of the expedition could be attained by negotiation, and to attain this, the fleet had no sooner taken its position than Mr. Jackson, the plenipotentiary of the King of Great Britain, landed at Kiel, and announced the object of his mission to Count Barnstorf. The terms of the British Government were peremptory, that the Danish fleet should be deposited in the hands of England in pledge, to be given up at the end of the war; but as these terms were not assented to, and no alternative was left to the discretion of the envoy, the negotiation was broken off, and both parties prepared for extremities.

The troops immediately commenced disembarkation, and by the 19th the whole force was landed upon Danish shores. Being utterly unprepared to meet such a formidable array, it soon became apparent that the display of opposition by the Danes was more pretentious than real; there was no preparation in Zealand, and the ramparts were unarmed, the Danish fleet utterly unprepared either with armament or men; and such had been the vigilance of the British cruisers, that all efforts now in that direction would necessarily prove useless. Some time being occupied in landing the heavy ordnance and siege equipage, the place was summoned upon the same terms as had been previously rejected, and being again refused, the bombardment commenced, and continued with slight intermission for three days and as many nights. In the meanwhile, Dr. Lee was making fruitless efforts to reach the British lines, and not having very accurately anticipated the difficulties of his position as a stranger in a besieged country, he found his provisions beginning to fail; indeed, his preparations, originally scanty, now consisted of only a small bundle containing two loaves, two bottles of wine, one clean shirt, and a great coat, and he began to view with anxiety the difficulties of his position, and to meditate upon the means of escaping the peril which at one time seemed imminent. Fortune, however, favoured him in his extremity, and the accidental meeting of two Cambridge friends, one a graduate of St. John's, the other a fellow of Trinity, removed all the anxiety which he had begun to entertain of his prospects of starvation, and, indeed, in other respects this fortuitous meeting served to reassure him under circumstances

which at one period had looked sufficiently gloomy, if not positively desperate. The meeting was most opportune; for the newly arrived travellers were profusely provided with provisions, and their generosity was as ample as their abundance, while, being well informed and agreeable companions, the event was most propitious, and proved ultimately of considerable advantage. Meantime, the Danes defended themselves with great vigour, the inhabitants working night and day in transporting water to the points in the city which had taken fire, but their patriotism availed little against the superior force of their assailants, and the fire spread through the city with fearful rapidity, reaching the steeple of the Church of our Lady. Dr. Lee was still some distance from the city, and anxiously watched the progress of the flames with intense curiosity. At length the total destruction of the city seemed imminent, and the Danes, on the 5th of September, sent out a flag of truce. By the terms of the capitulation the British troops were to evacuate Copenhagen in six weeks—or sooner, if it were possible. So expeditiously were the terms of the capitulation carried out, that early in October, the troops had re-embarked, and the British fleet was again on its course towards a British harbour, bringing with them, according to the terms of the capitulation, the whole Danish fleet, consisting of eighteen ships of the line, fifteen frigates, six brigs, twenty-five gun-boats, independently of the several ships which had been destroyed during the siege.

On the cessation of hostilities, Dr. Lee visited Copenhagen, which had been seriously injured by the late bombardment. Indeed, the untoward series of events of which he had been witness had so disorganized the social condition of Copenhagen, that Dr. Lee seems to have secured few opportunities of working out the principal objects of his visit. The population he sets down as consisting of about 100,000 inhabitants, and describes the climate as damp, disagreeable, and unhealthy. He had hoped to have gathered some information concerning the Danish Royal Society, which had long sustained a high character on account of the value of its researches in mathematical and physical science, as well as of the Royal Society of Antiquaries, whose labours in diffusing a knowledge of Northern and Icelandic literature and archæology have acquired deservedly an European admiration. He was, however, unsuccessful, being unable to collect any information which was not already easily accessible. But true to his instincts—and no man ever worshipped at the shrine of science with more ardent aspirations—he determined not to leave the neighbourhood of a place rendered illustrious by the residence of Tycho Brahe, without a visit to the Island of Hoen, which had been bestowed upon Tycho Brahe for life by Frederick II., and upon which the illustrious astronomer erected an observatory and laboratory. This undertaking was commenced on the 8th of August, 1576, and finished in 1580, and it was here that Tycho had the honour of receiving and entertaining James VI. of Scotland, afterwards our James I., in 1590, on his visit to Denmark to marry the Princess Anne. Uranienborg, as Tycho Brahe designated his place of retirement, was not enjoyed by him after the death of Frederick; for being deprived of the pension which Frederick had munificently bestowed upon him, as also his Canonry of Roschild by the jealousy of the nobles, who could not bear the sight of one of their equals surrounded by such consideration as had been bestowed upon their illustrious countryman, Tycho was no longer capable of bearing the expense of his observatory, and he accordingly relinquished it, and proceeded to Copenhagen, where he continued his astronomical observations.

Dr. Lee now proceeded to the Island of Hoen, but found little calculated to preserve the memory of the illustrious philosopher. His obser-

vatory had disappeared, and the curious stranger was now shown only the spot where it had once stood, together with some ill-defined traces of its grounds and gardens. The castle, which was seventy-five feet high, had contained apartments for students, a printing-press, a laboratory, and many apartments adorned with paintings. It is said that independently of the large sums contributed to this work by the munificence of Frederick, that Tycho himself spent upon it upwards of 100,000 crowns out of his private resources. A little to the south of the observatory was planted a flagstaff and flag, upon which was inscribed "Stelleborg"—this was used for observations during the day. Sheep now peaceably fed upon all that remained of the once celebrated Castle of Uranienborg. A short distance from the ruins, in the midst of a field, was shown a subterranean vault, said to have formerly belonged to the castle, and this ruin was used by Picard when sent by the Academy of Sciences of Paris to lay down the longitude and latitude of Uranienborg. Dr. Lee rested a few days at Lund, busily engaged in collecting such information as elucidated the object of his mission. He describes the town of Lund as being about twenty-four miles east of Copenhagen, having now little to distinguish it beyond its antiquity and University, the latter having been founded by Christian I. of Denmark at the latter part of the fifteenth century. Here he found a good library, containing upwards of 60,000 volumes of printed books and about 2000 MSS. There were also collections of coins, antiquities, etc. The population of Lund was inconsiderable, but the town is said to have formerly possessed 80,000 inhabitants. From Lund he proceeded, by way of Christianstad, to Carlserona, where he minutely examined the various objects of interest in the place, and especially the naval docks, excavated out of the solid rocks. He now visited Calmar, and proceeding through the province of Smaland; he halted at Jonkoping, and from thence proceeded to Wadstrena and Stockholm; thence directing his route towards the north, he visited the University of Upsala. In January, 1808, Dr. Lee set out from Stockholm for Gotheborg, and from thence returned to England, reaching Harwich Roads on the 15th of February in the same year.

Although the stay of Dr. Lee in Copenhagen had been limited, he seems to have been successful in securing a considerable amount of information from various sources. The University was the first object of his inquiries and investigation. The endowments of the University were abundant, its income amounting to something like 3,000,000 of rix dollars. There were seven professors of theology, two of civil law, two of mathematics, one of Latin and rhetoric, one of Greek, one of Oriental languages, one of history, five of medicine, one of agriculture, etc. The University possesses a library of about 60,000 volumes. Dr. Lee was not greatly enamoured of the character of the Danes as a nation. He represents them as rather solid than elegant, and more remarkable for silence, phlegm, and reticence, than more agreeable qualities. The Dane forms a respectable member of society, so far as the higher moral duties are concerned, but he totally fails in the lighter accomplishments and amenities which contribute so much to make up the sum of human happiness. The Dane sacrifices little to the suavities of civilized life—usefulness is his idol, *cui bono* his creed, and he seems seldom to appreciate any excellence that does not fall within the range of the useful or profitable. He is never alert, elastic, or light-hearted; his spirits seem perpetually at zero. He is essentially slow, and requires time and patience in all his undertakings. His ancestors may have delighted in poetry, but the modern Dane prefers more useful appliances of genius, and is always ready to set aside poetry for arithmetic.

On the 4th of April, 1808, Dr. Lee was elected Fellow of St. John's College, and in the following May he proceeded to Sweden, arriving at

Stockholm on the 21st of the same month. He left Stockholm on the 5th July, and arrived at Upsala the same evening. At this place he made the acquaintance of some of the most distinguished professors of the University, and received from them the highest consideration and hospitality. Indeed, so well pleased was he with the treatment which he had experienced in this country, that he delayed his return to England on that account until the following year, when he left Sweden, and arrived at Yarmouth in June, 1809, and on the 12th of the same month he took his Master's degree.

Ever displaying much interest and curiosity in military affairs, Dr. Lee availed himself of an opportunity which presented itself of joining the Walcheren expedition, the occasion being favoured by an invitation from his brother Lieut. Fiott, R.N., at this time engaged in active service in this untoward affair. Dr. Lee, however, returned to the University on the 19th of the following September, and on the 15th of March, 1810, embarked on board His Majesty's Ship "Woolwich," at Spithead, under the convoy of Captain Whitby, commanding His Majesty's Ship "Cerberus," his object being now to make a long stay on the shores of the Mediterranean, and travel in the East. He proceeded to Gibraltar, Malta, Smyrna, and Constantinople, spending some time in each of these places. In the following January (1811) we find him at Athens, from which place he made occasional tours in the neighbourhood; and in the following April he proceeded to Hydra, and from thence to Candia, from which latter place he proceeded to Alexandria, where he arrived on the 20th day of May. He now set himself steadily to work in examining the antiquities of Egypt, a subject then new to him, but which excited so much interest in him as to leave a lasting impression upon his mind to the latest day of his life. Those who had the good fortune to enjoy the friendship of Dr. Lee, and have admired the rich products of his researches in Egypt and Palestine, since preserved in his museum at Hartwell, can easily imagine how he threw the whole weight of his zeal and energy into these researches.

On the second day after his arrival at Alexandria, he was presented to Mehemet Ali Pasha, with whom he seems to have been greatly pleased, though somewhat scandalized on observing the free-and-easy habits of this illustrious personage when not strained upon the tender-hooks of Eastern ceremonial. When Dr. Lee first saw him, he appeared in a large room in Alexandria, dressed in a full and magnificent uniform, and surrounded by a brilliant staff of officers. Ali Pasha being at this time about to proceed to Cairo, Dr. Lee availed himself of the opportunity of joining his suite, upon the invitation of Mehemet Ali himself, most courteously conveyed to him. At Rosetta, Ali Pasha put off the signs of grandeur which had surrounded him at Alexandria, and here he might be seen sitting cross-legged in the midst of his companions, in careless *deshabille*, wearing no stockings, his fingers being inserted between his toes. In this guise he talked in the most familiar manner with the Consul and Signor Boghosyousouf upon divers and such commercial topics as either afforded him amusement, or in which he was commercially interested. The subject which particularly engaged his attention at this time was the sale of some wheat. When Dr. Lee joined the party, pipes, coffee, and sherbet were introduced. All appearance of ceremony was banished from the group, and Mehemet Ali entered into familiar conversation with Dr. Lee, asserting that he knew full well why English travellers journeyed into his country. He said that he was well assured that such travellers were neither merchants, soldiers, nor sailors; but that they came with their books of necromancy, from which they had learned where the former people of his country had concealed their treasure. Dr. Lee emphatically assured him that he was quite mis-

taken, and that our books were utterly silent concerning treasures, being merely books of science or amusement, and intended only to instruct or amuse; and he added, that English travellers visited Egypt with no other motive than the desire of acquiring learning and to obtain experience in the world. "Indeed," said Dr. Lee, "such travels, far from being attended with any pecuniary profit, were generally very costly." Mehemet laughed, and dismissed the topic by saying, that for his part he had been brought up a soldier, and had never learned to read or write. He then glided into a great variety of topics, which he treated with much skill and familiarity, and great good-humour.

The following day the party set out early on their journey, on board a large boat richly gilt and ornamented. It was in all respects adapted to the exigencies of travellers in this climate, containing every convenience to insure comfort and diminish fatigue. This boat had been appropriated exclusively by the suite of Mehemet Ali, he himself being in another boat containing his staff.

Having made fast for the night along shore, the travellers continued their journey on the following morning, and proceeded up the Nile, on the banks of which were seen, from time to time, many small but picturesque towns and villages. In the course of their second day's journey, the boat grounded, and a scene ensued which an artist only could graphically and faithfully record; no words could describe the scene of confusion, no language convey any picture of the screaming, shouting, hallooing, and singing which accompanied this catastrophe. At last, however, after much exertion and vociferation, the boat was got off, and the travellers passed another night much after the fashion of the last.

On the third day the party, by dint of hard rowing, contrived to reach Boulak by night, where Dr. Lee remained for two days, residing in the Spanish convent, where rooms had been previously prepared for him and his servant. At this place he had another audience with Ali Pasha, but on this occasion the reception was one of pure ceremony; Mehemet Ali Pasha having now put off his familiarity on putting on his fine clothes. Here Dr. Lee found the story of the recent massacre of the Mamelukes a topic of universal interest and conversation, for it was at this place that Mehemet Ali had enticed the Mamelukes into his snare under the pretence of negotiating terms of peace with them. Unsuspicious of his deceitful and murderous design, they accepted his invitation, and he, on his part, in order to conceal the real character of his intentions, affected to treat them with great consideration and kindness. The scheme of the wily hypocrite proved successful, the Mamelukes on retiring from his presence were delighted with his urbanity, and deceived by his affected hospitality, so that they were utterly and helplessly thrown off their guard. On reaching the open court, the soldiers of Ali Pasha, concealed behind the walls of the building, opened a deadly fire upon the retreating Mamelukes; and so accurately directed were the deadly weapons of the soldiery, that all were killed save one, who with the greatest difficulty reached his horse and escaped. In an interview which Dr. Lee afterwards had at Jerusalem with this Mameluke, the accuracy of this report was fully confirmed.

On the 7th of May Dr. Lee proceeded towards the Pyramids of Ghizah, which he reached on the same evening. Here he remained for some time, incessantly and laboriously engaged in the pursuit of his antiquarian inquiries. He made also many excursions into the neighbourhood, Cairo being his point of *rendezvous*. Here he was, however, unfortunately attacked by a virulent and dangerous fever, which for a time damped his zeal for antiquarian researches. The impaired condition of his health forced him to relinquish his present pursuit, and he resolved to seek a cooler

climate, and therefore gave up with reluctance his original intention of proceeding into Upper Egypt, or in fact of returning to Alexandria.

Being sufficiently restored in health to undertake the fatigue of a new journey, he determined to proceed to Syria. He accordingly descended the eastern branch of the Nile, visiting the ancient Busiris (*Bousiris*, the modern *Busyr* or *Abousir*), on the western bank of the Nile. The ruins of the temple of Isis are still visible a little to the north of Abousir, but the place contains nothing of any interest beyond these antiquarian relics. Here he noted colossal stones, which had once constituted one of the most magnificent specimens of human skill and labour, but they now lie in utter confusion, forming gigantic but shapeless masses. Not a column remained standing; broken shafts and dislocated capitals had been heaped in every direction. There was, however, reason to believe that what was visible formed but a small portion of the actual ruins, for there was ample evidence to prove that much of what formerly constituted the ancient town now lies buried beneath the accumulated soil and rubbish of ages, and far beyond the reach of modern research; and it was not possible with the means at his disposal, or even without a considerable outlay in the purchase of labour, to examine the ruins with any profitable result. From this place Dr. Lee proceeded to Damietta, where he was hospitably received and kindly treated by the English Consul. Though he had originally intended to spend some time at Damietta, circumstances transpired which induced him to modify his plan, and, in some respect, to change the route he had formerly intended, and he therefore proceeded to Jaffa.

Arriving at Jaffa, he became aware of the existence of political circumstances which rendered it imprudent to remain there, and he was again necessitated to change or modify his plans. Leaving Jaffa the same evening he travelled through an interesting country to Ramah (Josh. xviii. 25; Judges ii. 5), having provided himself with letters of introduction from the Consul of Jaffa to the principal of the convent; he arrived at the convent in the evening after dark, and consequently after the convent had been closed, but the Consul's letter obtained him a ready admission. His stay here was, however, very short, for, receiving intelligence that a few persons were about to make up a party for the purpose of visiting Jerusalem, he immediately took measures to join it, and started for the Holy City early on the following morning. After a journey of a few hours he caught a distant view of the hills of Jerusalem, but, approaching nearer, much of the grandeur of his original impression of the city was dissipated. When seen from a distant point of view, Jerusalem appears an imposing object and a well-fortified city, but this impression is rapidly removed by a nearer approach. Our traveller now descended through some winding passages, and it was dark before they entered the city, when they were struck with the extraordinary scene of ruin and wretchedness displayed around them.

Dr. Lee at once proceeded to the Latin convent, to the principal of which he was a bearer of a letter of introduction. He entered the convent, and was taken to a room devoted to travellers, and here enjoyed some uninterrupted repose, a luxury which he had failed to secure for many days. He found the monks attentive and courteous, and they freely communicated to him any information which it was in their power to afford. The first object of his investigation was naturally the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, in which, according to ancient tradition, the body of the Redeemer was deposited by Nicodemus after he had taken it down from the cross. It stands north of the centre of the church, and is enclosed by a small oblong quadrilateral building of marble, surmounted by a cupola standing upon pillars.

The Holy Sepulchre is a sarcophagus of white marble, totally devoid of ornament, and slightly tinged with blue. It is only roughly polished

and appears as though, at some distant time, it had been exposed to the wasting influence of the elements. Suspended over it are twelve massive silver lamps, which are kept continually burning. The sarcophagus does not occupy more than one half of the sepulchral chamber, and a space of about three feet wide is reserved for the reception of visitors. Over the sarcophagus is a large painting representing Christ bursting the bonds of the tomb, and his ascent from the grave on the day of the resurrection. The party were only admitted into the Holy Sepulchre after the payment of certain fees, when they were shown the position of the cross, and the fissure in the rock caused by the earthquake at the time of the crucifixion, "when the veil of the temple was rent in twain."

Dr. Lee proceeded to the chapel of St. Helena, where was exhibited the spot whence the holy fire is said to descend at Easter.

Dr. Lee now proceeded to Bethlehem, visiting the Convent of St. Giovanni, which was distributed among the Greek, Roman, and Armenian Christians, to each of whom were assigned separate portions, as well for personal accommodation as for the purposes of divine worship. This convent was entered through a door strongly cased in iron, and so low as to render it impossible to enter except in a stooping position. Dr. Lee describes Bethlehem as a poor village with few inhabitants, the majority of them, however, being Christians. Whilst here he had determined to visit the pools of Solomon, but at this time found it impossible to proceed to Hebron. Having determined upon another route, he procured two Arab guides to accompany him to the shores of the Dead Sea, and from thence to Jericho. The necessary arrangements having been completed, the party started at night—not daring to show themselves by daylight—and stealthily wound their way over the most rugged paths, through a mountainous country. At daybreak they emerged from the mountains, and saw before them the Dead Sea in the distance. On approaching it, they tasted its water, and found it acrid and bitter; the land which surrounds the sea also partakes of these qualities, being impregnated with its bitter saltness, and producing no vegetable life, except a few stunted thorns. The party now advanced leisurely along the edge of the lake, until they reached the point where the river Jordan falls into the sea. From thence the shores on the western coast appeared rugged and precipitous, and on the other side were seen the mountains of Moab, which are higher than those on the Judæan side, and form a prominent feature in the distance. The shore on the northern extremity is flat, and strewed with large quantities of drift-wood, brought down by the swelling of the waters of the Jordan. Dr. Lee was much impressed by the desolate and death-like appearance of this extraordinary lake. A profound silence reigned on all sides, it was a stillness truly emblematical of the Valley of the Shadow of Death—the silence was the silence of the tomb. The shores of the Dead Sea were then rarely visited by any footstep, save that of the wild Arab, and its desolate and awful features were in strict keeping with the traditions of the neighbourhood, where the inhabitants hold it in superstitious terror.

On approaching the Jordan, Dr. Lee was disappointed, for he had pictured, in his imagination, an ample river, whereas the traveller approaches within eight or ten yards of the stream before it becomes visible, and then he sees a mere brook, fringed with plants and shrubs. The party now rode along the western bank for several miles, until they approached the fords of Jordan where the pilgrims usually bathe, and here the party rested for a short time. It is to this spot that the pilgrims direct their footsteps from the Holy City, under the protection of the Governor of Jerusalem. The journey and ceremony of the bath occupy the greater part of three days, and here they fill their flasks with the holy water, and return to Jerusalem.

Dr. Lee now directed his steps towards the "City of Palm Trees," (Deut. xxxiv. 3), across the plain, arriving at Jericho in the evening. Though formerly so important, and still so interesting, on account of its historical and religious associations, he found now only a miserable village, containing a few ruined cottages inhabited by Arabs. At this point the travellers again turned their faces towards Jerusalem, keeping to the usual route used by pilgrims—a route, however, not altogether easy nor unattended with danger, and the natural associations of the place, and character of its scenery, did not tend to reassure the traveller, nor mitigate his apprehensions of a surprise. Such is the prevailing silence in these gloomy and death-like regions, that the traveller starts at the sound of the tramp of his own horse, as its echo rebounds along the caverned rocks. Dr. Lee returned to Jerusalem on the 20th September, 1811.

On the following day he proceeded from the convent, which he had made his residence while in Jerusalem, to ascend the Mount of Olives, travelling along the Via Dolorosa and by the Gate of St. Stephen, which derives its name from the tradition that St. Stephen was dragged through it to the spot where he was stoned to death. Another historical association is connected with this gate, which gives it an additional interest in the eyes of the Christian, namely, that it was through this gate that the brave and warlike Godfrey de Bouillon entered into Jerusalem with the host of Christian besiegers—

"Entra allor vincitore il campo tutto
Per le mura non sol, ma per le porte;
Ch'e già aperto, abbattuto, arso e distrutto
Ciò che lor s'opponea rinchiso e forte.
Spazia l'ira del ferro; e va col Lutto
Ecoll' Oror, compagni suoi, la morte.
Ristagna il sangue in gorghi, e corre in rivi,
Pieni di corpi estinti e di mal vivi."

("Gerusalemme liberata," canto xviii. 105.)

Here he saw the pool which, according to ancient tradition, corresponds with the Pool of Bethesda. He now proceeded along the Wall of Jerusalem, and passed the Golden Gate on the eastern side of the city. It has long been walled-up, and the Turks have a traditional prophecy that the Christians will one day pass through it into Jerusalem. There is also an ancient tradition that Jesus Christ made his triumphal entry into Jerusalem through this gate. He now crossed into the valley, which lies between Jerusalem and the Mount of Olives, over which Jesus "went forth with his disciples" to the Garden of Gethsemane. The Brook Kedron winds around rugged and desolate hills through a wilderness, until it reaches the Dead Sea; its supply of water is very precarious, as after storms of rain it becomes turbid, and rushes with the force of a torrent; while at other times, during the dry season, its channel is frequently without water. Here, in ascending, amongst the Olives in the distance, was seen Mount Moriah, a mountain of rocky limestone, steep on every side except the north. Between Jerusalem and the Valley of Kedron he passed the village of Siloam, which, whatever may have been its former character, now consisted of a few miserable huts, some being mere excavations in the solid rock. On the other side of the valley was seen the fountain of Siloam. The edifice known as the tomb of Absalom ought not to be forgotten, as it forms a prominent object in the landscape; but it has been so frequently described by various travellers, that it is unnecessary to refer to it here more particularly.

From the Mount of Olives the traveller enjoyed the best view of Jeru-

salem and the three hills on which it stood. Below, and separated only by the deep and narrow ravine of Jehoshaphat, was seen Mount Moriah, crowned by the Mosque of Omar, and beyond, the domes of the Sanctuary of the Holy Sepulchre and other picturesque buildings rising in succession. Here were pointed out olive trees said to have flourished in the time of our Saviour. From the monument of Absalom Dr. Lee descended to the Brook Kedron, proceeding up the valley to Mount Zion. Mount Zion is one of the mountains on which the southern quarter of ancient Jerusalem was built: and here tradition has placed the tomb of David. Over the tomb is erected a Turkish mosque, evidently of early date, and called the Mosque of the prophet David. It is held in the greatest possible veneration by the Mussulmans. Dr. Lee now proceeded through the streets of the city towards the convent, passing by the Armenian convent and the Gate of David, with its two square towers, along the Bethlehem road.

From the Holy City Dr. Lee proceeded to Nazareth, which is beautifully situate, but has in the course of ages sunk into an inconsiderable village steeped in poverty of the deepest dye; it stands in a vale walled in by mountains, and abounds in fig-trees and hedges of the prickly pear. The houses are small, flat-roofed, and built of stone, and the bazaars are very insignificant, in fact, consisting only of one small square room and a single doorway.

There is a Latin convent on the eastern side of the village, built upon the high ground. It has a church, called the Church of the Annunciation, erected upon the site which tradition marks as the spot where the Angel Gabriel saluted the Virgin Mary with the glad tidings related by the evangelist. Near the convent, tradition has also preserved the memory of the spot said to have been the site of the workshop of Joseph; the chapel now standing upon this spot is, however, a modern structure. Again, a short distance from this chapel, the traveller was shown the synagogue where our Saviour is recorded to have preached, and the precipice which he descended in order to escape the wrath of his hearers. "And all they in the synagogue when they heard these things were filled with wrath, and rose up and thrust Him out of the city, and led Him unto the brow of the hill whereon their city was built, that they might cast Him down headlong. But He passing through the midst of them went his way."

The route between Jerusalem and Nazareth was, during the first part of the journey, through a rugged country. On the following day the travellers reached Joseph's Tomb in the Valley Shechem, along which they proceeded to Nablous. This is one of the oldest cities in Palestine, being mentioned as cotemporary with Jacob: it is most picturesquely situate in the midst of a deep valley between the mountains of Ebal and Mount Gerizim. Here Dr. Lee was deeply impressed with the sublimity of the picturesque and grand scenery which burst upon his view; the lofty and craggy mountains seem to be suspended in mid-air, and immediately below is a rich valley, where the city reposes, surrounded by green gardens and extensive olive grounds. Here was shown the spot which tradition has given as the last resting-place and tomb of Joseph, and also where the remains of Eleazar the High Priest and of Joshua were deposited. At Shechem Dr. Lee proceeded to the house of the Bey, to whom he was intrusted with letters of introduction, and by whom he was most warmly and hospitably received. Between Shechem and Nazareth the country became rugged and mountainous; and here arriving at a village, of which he has not recorded the name, he rested for the night. From this point he passed on through a fine open country, but it appeared to him deserted. While he resided at Nazareth, he lived at the convent, and received considerable additions to his traditional lore from the loquacity of the monks,

who pointed out the spot where the Virgin Mary had formerly lived, and the gap in the rock which had been left vacant by the transportation of the sacred house to Loretto, whither it was carried through the air by a host of angels.

Dr. Lee remained but a short time at Nazareth, and on the day following his arrival he proceeded on his way to Tiberias and Mount Tabor. The latter is one of the places mentioned in which Jesus was accustomed to retire for meditation and prayer. Mount Tabor is a conical mountain about a mile in height, its summit being flat, fertile, and thickly studded with trees and shrubs. He now ascended, but not without considerable exertion, the side of the mountain, and was well rewarded by a magnificent view towards the south, obtaining a slight glimpse of the distant Sea of Tiberias. He traversed the plain, arriving about the middle of the day at Tiberias, the chief city of Galilee, on the south-west bank of the Sea of Tiberias or Gennesareth, situate in the most beautiful and fruitful portion of the country. It must have been once a place of great consideration and of considerable extent. In its neighbourhood were the hot springs of Emmaus. The modern name of the place is Tabarich, though the modern site does not exactly correspond with that of the ancient city. Widely-scattered ruins, with fragments of columns, indicate its former extent. All, however, is mourning and desolation; what remains tells little or nothing of the sublime magnificence of antiquity. The broken and dismantled pillars and mutilated stones tell a story of ancient greatness and departed glory; the wind rushes through broken masses of stone and dislocated columns, but it sounds only a funeral note. The modern town occupies only a small portion of the site of the ancient city.

The capacious lake known as the Sea of Galilee has been estimated to be from twelve to fifteen miles in length, but Dr. Lee did not think the estimate reliable. He found the water fresh, and in some parts abounding with fish. At this time not a boat was to be seen upon the lake, though fishing is still practised, and indeed the inhabitants derive their principal sustenance from their fisheries.

During the first night of his stay in the city, Dr. Lee slept in the church, and on the following morning made some visits of ceremony to the chief Jews, who appeared generally poor. The place, however, was once famous as a seat of learning, and, after the destruction of Jerusalem, was for several centuries famous for its academy of learned Jews. He visited the baths at the southern extremity of the town, the waters of which were strongly impregnated with chloride of sodium and a considerable amount of sulphur and iron.

Dr. Lee now determined upon a visit to Acre, and after a hasty arrangement, set out for that purpose, travelling through a fine varied country, until he reached a branch of the River Tishon, which he crossed, and then came upon an open and flat country. As he approached Acre, he caught a glimpse of the Mediterranean Sea and the Bay in the distance, which he reached in the evening, when he immediately proceeded to the house of the British Consul. On the following day Dr. Lee paid a visit to the Bey, from whom he received the usual formal civilities, submitting at the same time to the usual impertinent interrogatories. He remained two days only at Acre, and proceeded on his route to Tyre. He now found himself in a most picturesque and interesting country, which, however, only extended for a few miles, becoming afterwards mountainous and rugged. Passing the Cisterns of Tyre, he came at length to the town now called Soor, by the Israelites צור 'Tsor (Josh. xix. 29, etc., and by the Tyrians, Sor or Sur, Gr. *typos*), situate at the extremity of a sandy peninsula, and covering a space of about a mile in length, and half a mile in breadth. Around it

are immense ruins of aqueducts and other remains of ancient civilization, but it does not strike the traveller with any impression of ancient magnificence. Its port is choked up with sand and rubbish, so that the queen of ancient commerce has absolutely closed her portals, and she is now scarcely able to admit within her waters a few miserable fishermen. And this is all that remains of a city once the most celebrated of Phœnicia, the theatre of immense commerce and navigation!

“Expende Annibalem; quot libras in duce summo
“Invenies?”

Dr. Lee remained but a short time in Tyre, being anxious to reach Aleppo before the approach of winter. The country beyond Tyre was most lovely, decked with gardens of rare beauty, and surrounded by landscapes such as artists delight to contemplate. He passed through Beyrout to Damascus, which stands on the River Barrady, the golden stream of the ancient geographers, in a lovely and most fertile plain on the east and south-east of Anti-Libanus, open to the south and east, and bounded on the other sides by mountains. The modern town, although it has been frequently spoiled, has more than once recovered its former splendour and dignity, and is justly considered the flower of the Levant. Environed with gardens and orchards, planted in the beautiful and fertile plain of the Barrady, it has been designated, in the florid language of the East, the first of the four terrestrial paradises. Its streets, however, are narrow, and its houses constructed with mud; few of them have wooden floors, and none possess windows. The roofs of the houses are flat like a terrace, and are constructed of plaster. Here was shown the house of Judas, in which Ananias* restored the apostle to sight. It is also said that the head of John the Baptist is deposited here in the church formerly dedicated by the early Christians to St. John the Baptist, but now converted into a mosque, wherein no Christian is permitted to enter. There are other mosques, but in point of magnificence none of them bear comparison with those of Constantinople.

Dr. Lee determined to spend some time in Aleppo, intending to purchase manuscripts and other objects of antiquity; and here he had the good fortune to fall in with the celebrated traveller Burckhardt, by whose valuable experience and co-operation he was enabled to purchase many valuable manuscripts, besides coins and medals, which afterwards formed the foundation of the well-known library and museum of Greek, Roman, and other coins at Hartwell House. It was at this period also that he collected various engraved gems of Egypt, Persia, etc. He spent some time at Tripoli, but his journals at this period have not been found, and it is therefore impossible now to ascertain either his pursuits or wanderings till November, 1811, when we find him at Palmyra, from which place he addressed a letter to the Duke of Northumberland, and transmitted some valuable Greek inscriptions which he had then lately recovered and copied from the ruins of that place. In his letter to the Duke, he states “that the inscriptions of which he had transmitted copies to his Grace, had not been noticed by Mr. Wood; and,” he added, “unless the Oriental traveller, Mr. Vaughan, had copied them during his tour from Syria to Persia, they had probably not made their appearance in Europe.”

He remarked that Palmyra had suffered considerable change since it had been described by Messrs. Dawkins and Wood, and that the depredations of the Arabs, aggravated by earthquakes, had destroyed many of the columns, and that many of the buildings which had been described by those gentle-

* Acts ix. 17.

men were no longer in the condition which had been attributed to them. Notwithstanding the ravages of time, frequent convulsions of nature, and the destructive propensities of barbarians, there were at this time remaining about two hundred and ninety Corinthian columns comparatively perfect, and in their original places. Of these, the greater part had not lost their capitals, and many of them, especially those in the grand colonnade, remained in groups of six, twelve, and twenty, and had not been deprived of their cornices or other architectural ornaments. Beside the grand arch at the end of the colonnade, there were two others still perfect in the line of the columns. Only one of the granite columns was then standing, the other three, with their capitals, had been thrown down and were lying upon the ground. The remains of minor consequence were numberless; and while passing from one point to another, the explorer steps over columns, pedestals, altars, and a countless variety of architectural ornaments, in every degree of disintegration. The whole space inclosed within the walls of the city was filled with a mass of fragments of every possible character, and in every degree of decay; and many still existed which would bear comparison, in point of workmanship and elegance, with the specimens which had been better preserved. The Temple of the Sun had, indeed, seriously suffered during the last half century. The walls of the external square had much perished, and the entrance was in rapid progress of decay. Of the double row of columns which formerly surrounded the square, about sixty still remained, and the door of the peristyle, and nine of its magnificent columns, were still in their normal position, and the shell of the temple also remained perfect.

Dr. Lee arrived at Zante on the 26th of October, 1812, and proceeded to visit the castle supposed to be the Stadium Onex, and made an excursion to the celebrated pitch-wells. He also ascended Mount Scopo, the Mons Elatus of Pliny, about one thousand feet in height, from the summit of which he obtained a fine panoramic view of the island and of the Morea from north to south.

He now proceeded to Cephalonia, and reached Argostoli on the 15th of December, 1812. He visited the bridge or causeway across the harbour, as also the ruins of the ancient *κρανιοι*, Cranii, which lie on a steep acclivity at the head of the port. Here he found little temptation to excavate, and discovered no inscriptions of any value. On the 22nd of December, he left Argostoli with the intention of proceeding to Samos, and on the 23rd he examined the site of the ancient Samos or Same, *Σαμνη*, *Σαμος*.

On the 27th of December, he opened and examined some small Roman tombs at the foot of the hill; but his labours proved barren, for some enterprising antiquary had anticipated his researches. He, however, remained undaunted, and on some further attempts, his labours were better rewarded, for he recovered a few inscriptions, some terra cotta vases, and silver and gold ornaments. He continued his labours in the same direction on the 29th and 30th of December, but on the latter of these days he received a letter from the authorities, requiring him to discontinue his excavations. There was no alternative but submission, and he, therefore, regretfully paid off his labourers, and relinquished his pursuit. It was a hard trial, and submitted to with reluctance and resignation, but he felt assured that there were no means of resistance, for he became sensible that some powerful influence which he was unable to trace had taken an unfavourable view of his researches, and there, as in all despotic governments, ignorance and superstition constituted the essence of power.

On the 31st of December, Dr. Lee relinquished the present site of his labours, and proceeded with the intention of visiting the northern part of

the island. He accordingly set out, but had not proceeded far on his journey when, ascending a rising ground which seemed to promise a successful excavation, he halted at a vineyard, and sketched two architectural fragments found among some loose ruins, known as the house of *Ulysses*. On the 1st of January, 1813, he made another effort to renew his labours of excavation, but with no better success than he had formerly experienced, for, to his great chagrin, his progress was again arrested by a positive and imperative notice, that his excavations would not be permitted, unless he could procure the express permission of the government. He accordingly despatched a letter to the proper quarter, requesting permission to excavate, and in the meantime addressed his attention to reading several inscriptions which he subsequently published in the thirty-third volume of the "*Archæologia*," pp. 36—54. His solicitation was unsuccessful, and it was with the deepest regret that he now found himself finally compelled to relinquish researches which he had always cherished as the great object of his travels. Notwithstanding this serious and most irritating disappointment, not to mention minor obstacles which had repeatedly arrested his progress in this direction, he still remained hopeful, and, in fact, subsequently secured a rich harvest of antiquities, which he brought to England, and lodged in the museum at Hartwell House. He now returned to Zante, where he had the gratification of being informed, though it was too late to be of any service to himself, that orders had been despatched to Ithaca securing to future travellers the liberty of excavation, subject only to the consent of the proprietor in whose land any excavation might be proposed to be made.

Unfortunately, the defective condition of Dr. Lee's journal does not enable us to trace his route, or to give any account of his researches from this date until August, 1813, when we find him on the coast of Spain, where he followed the fortunes of the Duke of Wellington's army as energetically as he had formerly his antiquarian excavations. His letters of this date overflow with military intelligence, though of mere ephemeral interest, but containing, nevertheless, many astute observations upon the course of the political and military events of the day. His observations upon the character, social habits, and conduct of the people among whom he was thrown, also display considerable power of observation and acuteness. His reports, however, are by no means favourable to the Spanish character, of which he formed but a very low estimate. He admired their patriotism and zeal, and eulogized their openness of character and genial frankness; he did not even condemn their pride, but he abhorred their coarseness and general rudeness of manner. As compared with the French, they lost considerably by the comparison, and appeared to great disadvantage; they were less refined in their manners, less friendly in their intercourse, and in every respect less agreeable companions. It may, however, be added in justice to Dr. Lee's gallantry, that he claims an exception from this general verdict of condemnation in favour of the Spanish ladies. Of them he ever speaks with the enthusiasm of an admirer, and never fails, on suitable occasions, to sing their praises.

In May, 1814, we find Dr. Lee at Elba, at which place he was a spectator of the arrival of Napoleon after his downfall. He relates circumstantially an evening passed with the fallen hero. The assembly of visitors being arrived in the great hall, Napoleon suddenly entered, and proceeded to seat himself in the centre chair, in the front of the company, having the wife of General Doleson, the ex-commandant, on his right hand, and Madame R— on his left. The rest of the company were arranged according to their respective degrees of rank. The entrance of Napoleon was a signal for the dancing to commence, and it continued with slight

intermission till two o'clock on the following morning. Perceiving Colonel Campbell in the room, Napoleon called him towards him, and engaged him in conversation until after the third dance, when Napoleon arose from his seat, and commenced his rounds, addressing such of the ladies present as had been announced by his master of the ceremonies. To the ladies thus distinguished, he put the most trifling questions, as, respecting the state of their family, whether they danced, etc., etc. His voice was firm and steady, but his gait was otherwise, and he rolled from side to side. After having completed his rounds, he resumed his seat, and the dancing recommenced.

After some time there was another pause, and Napoleon again arose from his chair, when a similar ceremony was enacted. And shortly after midnight he left the room.

From Elba Dr. Lee proceeded to Florence, and thence to Rome, where he arrived on the 13th of July, 1814. It is much to be regretted that the defective state of the journals of this period deprives us of any record of his impressions of the ancient city. We have reason to believe that his sojourn here was sufficiently long to have enabled him to have furnished some valuable observations upon arts and antiquities, but his letters written at this time, so far as any have been discovered, do not convey any information or observations of interest upon these subjects, and it may be supposed that his social engagements might have interfered with his scientific pursuits, which always require severe and steady application, and are ever jealous of divided favours.

In August, he left Rome and proceeded to Naples, losing no time in visiting Pompeii: of this visit he writes:—

“Whoever has not visited this extraordinary emblem of the instability of human institutions, would have great difficulty in picturing to himself the impression made upon the mind of the traveller when he first beholds the ruins of Pompeii, a city which, after lying eighteen hundred years in the tomb, is at length brought back upon the earth, not, however, as a familiar entity, but as a stranger amongst the nations, an historical marvel.” He had seen at Rome the ruins of the great public monuments; he had studied again the history of Rome in her stones and shattered columns; but here he saw produced before him the familiar and domestic life of a people who had vanished from the face of the earth for nearly two thousand years. Their destruction had even preserved their memory, for the volcano which had overwhelmed them had preserved them in its ashes from the devastating energy of time. Paintings, bronzes, and statues had preserved their original beauty and gracefulness; and the most familiar and humble utensils of domestic life were in so perfect a state that they seemed as though they had never ceased to be of the earth. Some festal arrangements appeared as though they had just been prepared, even the domestic labour of the citizens had the appearance of being actually in progress, the flour was mixed, and appeared to be waiting only for the kneading; the shops were open for customers, and seemed but as of yesterday; skeletons were seen as though engaged in the active business of life, one especially, which eighteen centuries before had been a woman, and which still stood in the grim reality of mortality, had shrunk from the costly jewellery which encircled her fleshless arms. He walked through the streets, and saw the Amphitheatre, Temple, and adjacent buildings, some of which had been incrustated with fine marble; he walked on the pavement which, once familiar with the tread of busy life, had now ceased to be trodden by the foot of man for eighteen hundred years. He traced the marks of carriage wheels upon the roads, as though the impressions had been as of yesterday. He entered the Temple of Isis, where stood the altar, and he

marked the concealed places where the priests pronounced the answers of the oracles.

Dr. Lee was particularly struck with the very limited capacity of the private houses; the streets were narrow but regular, and the houses of low elevation, principally of two stories. The interiors had been ornamented with paintings and the floors enriched with mosaic; but he found that most of the paintings and the best specimens of the mosaic floors had been lately removed.

In art, Dr. Lee seems to have viewed the labours of the painter and sculptor with unequal favour, invariably giving to the latter the first place. Though an enthusiastic admirer of sculpture, he never warmed in his description of the best pictures, and leaves upon the mind of his readers the impression that he did not feel the magic of the *chiaro-oscuro* of art. His remarks generally on paintings are unfavourable, and his criticism upon some of the *chefs d'œuvre* of Italy, will not, certainly, at the present day secure popular acquiescence.

Speaking of Raffaele, he writes:—

"I do not admire his works; the 'School of Athens,' in my opinion, is an over-rated work—it observes neither the unity of time nor action. You are shown, in one place, Socrates; in another, Pythagoras; some who had been at Athens, some never; some who lived before the others were thought of. But you are also shown one person whom you are told was the Duke of —, dressed in a Greek costume, and who was the artist's patron, and to whom he wished to pay court. You are next shown the artist himself, on the same canvas, in company with Socrates, Plato, etc."

In another letter, when speaking of painting, he writes:—

"When I look upon paintings, even of the first merit, I cannot help lamenting that the artists should have spent all their lives and services upon baubles which in themselves cannot last more than five or six hundred years; whereas, had the artists devoted their studies to statuary, or bronze, their works would have preserved their names down to eternity. We know nothing, or at least very little, of the Greek or Roman painters, whereas we abound in the productions of their sculptors and architects, whose works have immortalized them and the country of their birth."

In another letter, dated Naples, the 27th August, he writes:—

"I saw to-day, Venus and Adonis, by Canova, which, in my opinion, is the most interesting marble in Naples. If Canova is inferior to the Greek statues in drapery, etc., etc., he is far superior to them in the choice of his subjects. All his females are delightful. If I had my choice of all the marbles in Naples, I would select this group."

The months of May to October, in 1814, inclusively, were employed in Rome, Bologna, Modena, Varese, Bergamo, and Padua; but his journals do not record anything of this period. This is the more to be regretted, because there was doubtless much in this tour to engage his particular talents, and not a little which came fairly within the range of the main object of his researches.

The defective condition of the journals deprives us of any further information until April, 1815. In this month we find him in Dresden, which place he left on the 29th of April for Leipsic. Whilst at Leipsic, his correspondence seems to have been very limited, but in one of his letters we find him remarking upon the contrast between Italy and Germany as regarded the use of public libraries and institutions. He writes, "that inferior institutions are in general the most illiberal, and cost most trouble and money to make available." In Italy he had found galleries and libraries open at all hours, and had experienced every facility that could be afforded to the traveller. In Germany, on the contrary, he found the reverse of this, and complained that no public institution was, in that

country, easy of access, and notwithstanding the reputation which it had acquired for reducing everything to system, he had there found the greatest difficulty in effecting the commonest objects, and greater than in other countries where everything was supposed to be without system, or order of arrangement. The Germans, he says, "are prone to effect everything by mechanism, nothing by the impulse of genius; not that there is any lack of able professors, but because their talents seem lost for want of encouragement. In fact, as a result of the impoverished condition of the country, the consequence of the protracted war, the professors were very insufficiently paid, and did not consequently attract that notice and consideration to which they were justly entitled."

Dr. Lee now passed into Holland, of the people of which country he seems to have formed a much more favourable opinion than of the German. He praises their cleanliness, neatness, and thriftiness; and their social habits and untiring industry left upon him a most favourable impression. Speaking of Holland, he remarks, "How different is this country from Germany, which produces nothing but soldiers and nobles, a pride of ancestry and philosophical theories. In Germany, neither art, science, nor manufacture seems to flourish, nevertheless the people are instructed and polite, yet indolent and unclean to the last degree; and the change which strikes the traveller on entering the first village of Holland is very conspicuous." He now visited Amsterdam, and passed through Rotterdam and Ostend, and thence to Dover, where he arrived on the 25th of July, 1815. In four days afterwards we find him in the bosom of his family at Totteridge Park, enjoying the innocent pleasures of domestic life—pleasures which he always appreciated most highly to the end of his days. In the closing sentences of the journal, which records his last journey and his arrival on British shores after his long absence, we find the following characteristic entry:—

"Great as are the pleasures of travelling, and of seeing and studying various distant countries, climes, and languages—interesting as it is to observe the infinity of costumes, habitudes, and peculiarities, which distinguish human nature in different parts of the globe, still I think that the pleasure and interest arising from travelling fall infinitely short of the satisfaction and delight which we experience on returning to our fatherland; nor is there any pleasure found in the excitement and turmoil of foreign travel comparable with the ecstasy of embracing our relations and friends after a long absence, nor with the delight we experience in finding them enjoying health and happiness, to say nothing of the pleasure we receive by their affectionate reception and hearty welcome in a spot endeared to us by early recollections, and surrounded by the objects of our youthful and happiest associations."

"The experience which we acquire and the discipline of character which we gain by foreign travels, in short, all the advantages of buffeting of life, tend together to verify the old maxims, that 'Honesty is the best policy,' 'Do unto others as you would be done by,' and 'Old friends are the best.' I am quite sure that although intrigues and splendour may delight and dazzle, gaiety and magnificence amuse and please for awhile, that true happiness is not to be found in such pursuits, but is only to be secured by learning how to pass our life, without frivolity, in peace and harmony in the bosom of our family, and in the grateful but difficult task of endeavouring to repay to our kindred, those attentions and comforts which we have formerly received from them in our youth. That man's life is not ill spent who becomes a bright example to the world, an honour to his country, a credit to his university, a friend and support to his companions and acquaintances, and a blessing to his kindred and friends."

By the death of his maternal uncle, the late William Lee Antonie, Esq.,

in 1815, Dr. Lee acquired the valuable estates of Colworth, in Bedfordshire, Totteridge Park, and other considerable estates, which, in 1827, were augmented by the demise of the Rev. Sir George Lee, Bart., under whose will he acquired his estate of Hartwell, in the county of Bucks.

On his return from his travels, Dr. Lee resumed his studies of the Roman, Civil, and Ecclesiastical law, with a view to practise in the courts of Doctors' Commons, and in due course he took his degree of LL.D., and was admitted a member of the College of Advocates. He was a regular attendant in these courts for many years, as has been ascertained from several sources, and especially from the copious notes of cases which he took during this period. It was not until these courts were destroyed by the statute of 20 & 21 Vic., cap. 77, that he discontinued his attendance in Doctors' Commons, and very shortly after his retirement he received the honour of being appointed one of Her Majesty's Counsel. He now relinquished his house in Doctors' Commons, and spent the remainder of his days at Hartwell House.

Dr. Lee was never insensible to the importance of progress, nor to the duty of improving his estate; and on his acquisition of Hartwell, we find him at once embarked in the duties of a landlord, apportioning allotments, and in other respects promoting the comfort, convenience, and welfare of his tenants and dependants. From this period he seems to have distributed his time between his profession and his duties as a country gentleman, except such interval of his leisure which he was able to devote to the pursuit of science; and it would be difficult to find any one more devoted to his vocation than Dr. Lee. His habits and amusements were of extreme simplicity, and being prudent and economical in his private expenses, he was the better enabled to be munificent in works of public utility and charity. There were few institutions having charitable, literary, or other objects of general usefulness, that did not participate in his liberality. Of the County Infirmary, he was a most munificent friend and supporter. He had not resided long at Hartwell before he became sensible of the absence of such an important institution, and he concentrated all his energies in the task of establishing one in the county. He visited the sick, sympathized with and relieved the sorrowful, and supplied the wants of the poor; in short, he did all in his power to emulate the virtues of his much respected predecessor, the Rev. Sir George Lee, by whose death the poor of Hartwell had lost a kind and affectionate friend and a benevolent landlord.

It was about this time that Dr. Lee began to devote himself assiduously to the study of astronomy. In 1831, he erected an observatory at Hartwell, and furnished it with the best instruments which the skill and handicraft of the day could supply. Much of his time, and no inconsiderable portion of his income, were devoted to astronomical pursuits. He was, from the very birth of the Royal Astronomical Society, one of its most energetic and active fellows, was seldom absent from its ordinary meetings, and was equally assiduous in his attendance at the meetings of the Council. In 1836, he munificently gave to the Society, their heirs and successors, the advowson of Hartwell, and, in 1844, the vicarage of Stone, in the County of Bucks, with a view to the promotion of the study of astronomy in connection with theology. His devotion to this science led to a very extensive correspondence with many of the leading astronomers of Europe, and his hospitality attracted to Hartwell a large circle of friends distinguished in the annals of scholarship and science. In 1862, Dr. Lee was elected President of the Royal Astronomical Society by a very large majority of the fellows, the Astronomer Royal being his competitor. He performed the duties of the office greatly to the satisfaction of his astronomical friends and the Society in general. In 1864 his term of office expired, but he

continued to devote much of his time to the Society up to a few weeks before his death.

As an Antiquary, Dr. Lee most willingly accepted the office of Vice-President of the Architectural and Archæological Society of the County of Buckingham. He took a lively interest in its welfare, and on two occasions when the members made an annual excursion from Aylesbury, he entertained them at Hartwell House.

Dr. Lee was an indefatigable collector of geological specimens, and his museum at Hartwell, at the time of his decease, was well stored with innumerable objects calculated to illustrate the boundless range of this science. Here were fragments of rocks, lavas, obsidians, etc., etc., and among them the black meteoric stone which fell in Oxfordshire in 1830. Of fossils collected in the neighbourhood of Hartwell there was no lack, and as the estate is remarkably rich in fossil remains, this department of his museum was correspondingly rich and valuable.

From the period of his Eastern travels, Dr. Lee had devoted much time and attention to the collection of coins and medals; and having enjoyed special advantages in this pursuit, he had been very successful, and was at the time of his death possessed of a magnificent collection. He possessed also a large cabinet of casts of celebrated cameos, intaglios, and other engraved gems of Egypt, Persia, Etruria, etc., etc. Dr. Lee's extensive collection of numismatic treasures filled six cabinets, two being devoted to Greek coins, principally relating to the places which he had visited, and many of these were not more remarkable for their rarity, than their extreme beauty. But it would be impossible to convey within the narrow limits of a memoir any idea of the treasures contained within the museum at Hartwell. The Egyptian division alone would require a volume to do it justice, to say nothing of such parts of the collection as relate to other branches of archæology and natural history.

Although Dr. Lee devoted so large a portion of his life to the cultivation of science, he was no less interested in the progress of civil society, and was keenly alive to the politics and business of his county; indeed, few of the great events of the day happened without attracting his notice, or in some sort engaging his attention. It was on this account, that although this period of Dr. Lee's life was probably more fully employed than any other, that his journals of this time afford few materials available to a memoir of his life. Divided principally between the courts of Doctors' Commons, the business of the county, and matters of purely local and ephemeral interest, his journals of this time supply no materials of such a character as to justify their publication.

As a country gentleman, Dr. Lee had entered upon a new stage of existence, and had assumed a character having little in common with the pursuits of his earlier life. Having left England immediately on quitting Cambridge, he could have enjoyed few opportunities of accumulating that species of worldly experience and practical wisdom, so useful to all whose fate it is to wrestle with fortune, but especially to such as become suddenly rich and exposed to the insidious seductions of luxury, or the assaults of designing knavery. But we have no reason to doubt that Dr. Lee was fully equal to the requirements of his new position. It is certain, however, that his long absence from his native shores had done much to mould his character into the form which distinguished him afterwards, throughout the rest of his long career. His most intimate friends at the time remarked the change that had come over him: he was more serious and thoughtful than when at Cambridge, less sprightly in his converse, more addicted to contemplation. He was no longer the light-hearted and playful companion, whom his friends had known at the University: he no longer delighted in the easy and pleasant sallies of wit, or sparkling *jeu de mots* which gild the

hours of the gay and thoughtless. His attention was now more rigidly turned to the severer forms of life, and he seemed to feel little sympathy with any of the distractions which disturb the serious pursuits of business or science. The lighter class of literature seems to have had few attractions for Dr. Lee. He was generally indifferent to poetry: and the world of fiction was to him a *terra incognita*. For the *belles lettres* he had but little taste, but of archæology, and especially Egyptian antiquities and astronomy, he was always an assiduous student. Much of his time also was occupied in the pursuit of meteorology and its kindred subjects. In geology he was also warmly interested, and was constantly adding to his museum specimens found in his neighbourhood, illustrative of the subject. Of books relating to geography and travels, especially in the East, he was a constant reader, and few cotemporaneous travels escaped his notice.

However, it is believed that he discontinued to read abstract mathematics upon any regular plan from the time he left the University, though from time to time he continued to study some concrete mathematical subjects with undiminished assiduity.

With the exception of what has been stated in a former part of this memoir, Dr. Lee did not contribute as an author to the literature of his country. The following works were, however, undertaken and completed by the late Admiral Smyth, at the request and sole expense of Dr. Lee:—

1. "Descriptive Catalogue of a Cabinet of Roman Imperial large Brass Medals." 4to, Bedford, 1834.
2. "Ædes Hartwellianæ: Notices of the Manor and Mansion of Hartwell." 4to, London 1851. In this work will be found a description of the Observatory and Instruments, and observations made there by Mr. James Epps and Admiral Smyth.
3. "Addenda to Ædes Hartwellianæ." 4to, London, 1864.
4. "The Cycle of Celestial Objects, continued at the Hartwell Observatory in 1859." 4to, London, 1860. This work is commonly known as "*Speculum Hartwellianum*."
5. "Siderial Chromatics, being a reprint, with additions, from the Bedford Cycle of Celestial Objects, and its Hartwell continuation on the colours of Multiple Stars, 1864."

One of the most prominently marked characteristics of Dr. Lee was the inflexibility of his opinions when once formed. It cannot be said that he was obstinate, in the accurate sense of the word, because his opinions were ever formed upon careful efforts to ascertain truth, and his judgments were invariably based upon reason and never upon passion. If he was sometimes wrong, it was the result of some error of judgment, the consequence of some imperfect deduction or faulty generalization; but whether his views were right or wrong, they were conscientious, and always the result of a calm and passionless examination of the materials with which he had to deal. He was, perhaps, slow in discovering and obstinately incredulous of the knavery of others, and his benevolent disposition made him always unwilling to give ear to reports which savoured of slander; he was ever ready to discover the good in a man's character, and averse to believe, except upon the most conclusive evidence, anything disparaging to the character of another. It is quite certain that he was not so impressible by the opinions of majorities, as are most men who have not the leisure to examine for themselves; not that he was indifferent to the views and opinions of others—for no man paid greater respect to public opinion than Dr. Lee—but he boldly weighed it against his own views, and never hesitated to allow the latter to preponderate in forming his judgment if his conscience satisfied him that he was right. It was this independence of judgment that frequently acquired for his opinions a semblance of eccentricity, but when his judgment was once formed, he submitted to no

appeal. One of the conspicuous fruits of this inflexibility of judgment was, that his political opinions did not always command general or popular sympathy. His conclusions might be strictly just in the abstract, but his ideas were incapable of adjustment to the requirements of social humanity as it is. He did not always make allowance for the asperities of human nature, and his theories were not always in harmony with the organic laws of social life. Truth, as he saw it, was his idol, and justice in the abstract was the deity before whose altar he daily sacrificed; where the first was not attainable, or the second to be reached by the ordinary efforts of humanity, he had no *locus standi*. His creed was, that what was true was to be believed, and what was just was to be done; and his placable character often closed his eyes to the fact, that justice is too often blind or indiscriminating when she takes her seat upon the political tribunal. He was an uncompromising liberal in politics, and the individuality of his character was too strongly marked and obstinately organized to suffer him to become an instrument of party warfare. He was emphatically a man of moral courage, and utterly insensible to ridicule or banter; he did not permit it to have any weight in regulating his own judgments, nor did he admit it to have any importance as a test of truth; he merely put it down at a very low price, and, as he believed, at its proper and intrinsic value. He would meet an expression of disapprobation from a multitude of voices in the same calm and undisturbed manner as he would encounter the most ordinary disappointment in private life. He might have been seen at a county election warding off the yells of an excited and tumultuous crowd by a countenance utterly unmoved, unless by a playful smile, which seemed to express, "I am utterly indifferent to your clamour, and it is not in my nature to be angry with you; your opposition to my views does not offend me, for I am convinced that if I have not your approbation, it is because you cannot understand my reasoning, and your dulness and vociferation shall not disturb my equanimity, nor encroach upon the dignity of human nature; I will not be turned aside from my purpose by any amount of noise and tumult, nor will I be intimidated by your reproaches." Such attacks were not uncommon nor unfamiliar to Dr. Lee, and were often accompanied by demonstrations of disapprobation and ridicule, but they fell harmless, and were little heeded by the kind-hearted doctor; his invincible temper never yielded to the taunts or jeers of an angry crowd; in fact, a chorus of ridicule fell upon his ears as harmlessly as the chorus of a song.

But however insensible Dr. Lee might be to popular attacks, he was far from being insensible or indifferent to the blandishments and innocent pleasures of private and domestic life. Though he never swerved from the guardianship of the opinions he once deliberately formed, he never intruded nor urged his views upon his friends unseasonably nor pertinaciously; nor would he permit himself or others to convert the festive board into an arena of party strife or religious animosity, and he always discouraged at his own table the discussion of such subjects as usually provoke a passionate difference of opinion.

Dr. Lee was a just and upright magistrate, and an obliging neighbour; he was an amiable, kind, and loving husband; a sincere and warm friend, a benevolent landlord, and generous, kind, and indulgent master. As a friend he was not warmly demonstrative, and to those who did not know him intimately, he had the appearance of being frigid, though nothing was farther from the truth. His great desire was to think and speak well of all men, and this sometimes exposed him to the artifices of charlatans; for he did not always discriminate between real and spurious claims to merit. But no man could charge him with deceit or double dealing.

Those who were once admitted to his confidence might securely reckon upon his lasting friendship ; for he never slighted nor deserted those who had the good fortune to enjoy his esteem. To struggling merit he ever held out a helping hand, and he never refused his aid to relieve misery or assuage suffering. So placable was his nature, and so insensible to injury, that he was unwilling, either by himself or others, to censure the conduct of persons who had most deeply wounded him. The passion of revenge he did not even understand, it was a passion to the influence of which he seemed totally insensible, and though his kindly nature sometimes exposed him to imposition, or to favour unworthy claims upon his generosity, he nevertheless abhorred deceit and dissimulation, and hated hypocrisy ; and he would never approve of nor give his sanction to any act of dishonesty, nor any conduct, however specious, which he believed to be based upon bad faith. He had no vice ; his moral character was above suspicion, and ever soared beyond the range of the sordidness of the vulgar passions. Through life he had looked calmly and steadily upon death, and when his declining health warned him of his approaching dissolution, his natural intrepidity did not forsake him, and as he had lived so he died, calmly and peaceably, the last words he was heard to utter, were—

“**THY WILL BE DONE.**”

He died at Hartwell, on the 25th of February, 1866, and was buried in the family vault under the church of that place.

