

interest. These prejudices and fears may be, in part at least, allayed, if the life and temper of learned men be as they should be. A serious, solid, intellectual training is necessary to form a man. From the sacred fountains of wisdom shall exhale blessings to descend upon every occupation of life when least regarded, fructifying as the genial dews from heaven. What can be more beautiful, more ennobling, than that to study with patience, with modesty, reverence, striving, with highest purpose, to realize the fable of Isis and Osiris, which Milton puts into language which no one should be foolhardy enough to mar by alteration, "to bring together every joint and member of truth, and mould them into an immortal figure of loveliness and perfection," bringing the fruits of his toil and laying them, with a filial spirit, at the feet of that Alma Mater, his country, which has produced and cherished him, and above all mindful of his highest relations, taking for his motto that on the seal of our oldest university, *Christo et ecclesiae*, and ever remembering, in the noble language of the poet we have just referred to, that "THE END OF LEARNING IS TO REPAIR THE RUINS OF OUR FIRST PARENTS, BY REGAINING TO KNOW GOD ARIGHT, AND OUT OF THAT KNOWLEDGE TO LOVE HIM, TO IMITATE HIM, TO BE LIKE HIM, AS WE MAY THE NEAREST BY POSSESSING OUR SOULS OF TRUE VIRTUE, WHICH, BEING UNITED TO THE HEAVENLY GRACE OF FAITH, MAKES UP THE HIGHEST PERFECTION."

ARTICLE VII.

ENGLISH PURITANISM IN THE TIMES OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

An Abstract of "Anglia Rediviva, or England's Recovery, by Joshua Sprigge, pp. 835. London, 1647."

Prepared by Edward D. Neill, Home Missionary in North Western Illinois.

THE life of Cromwell, and the history of England during the interval between the reigns of Charles the father and Charles the son, are two books yet to be written. The literary world, tired of the numberless tirades that have appeared from the defenders of the Puritan as well as of the Cavalier, is longing for some Niebuhr to arise and sift out the truth from the chaff of falsehood, and give to them a sober, truthful, readable history of that remarkable period.

Thomas Carlyle has done a great work for the future historian, in collecting and editing the speeches of the "Great Puritan;" but he is such a passionate admirer of the man that, at times, his comments degenerate into pure rodomantade, reminding one of the almost semi-deification that John Wesley sometimes receives from our Methodist Itinerants in the valley of the Upper Mississippi. There is some truth in a remark made by a reviewer of Carlyle's work, in *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine* for April, 1847: "It is worthy of note that however Mr. Carlyle extols his 'heroic ones' in a body, Cromwell is the only individual that finds a good word, throughout the work."

A perusal of the work whose title we have placed at the head of this Article, imparts a truthfulness and reality to those times, which we never experienced while turning over the pages of Guizot or Carlyle.

It is doubly valuable to those who glory in being descended from the English Puritans, from the fact that it was written by a non-conformist minister and published in London, before the elder Charles lost his head, and before the breach between the Presbyterian and Independent party was widened. The author, Joshua Sprigge, was chaplain in the new model army, at the same time as valiant Hugh Peters of New England memory, and pious Richard Baxter. Sprigge acted as chaplain to Sir Thomas Fairfax; Peters, to the train that was commanded by Lieut. Gen. Hammond; and Baxter, to the regiment of Col. Whalley. The book is divided into four parts, and gives a minute and circumstantial account of the daily operations of the Parliament army from April, 1645, to December, 1646. The account of Naseby Battle, in the "Historical Collections" of Rushworth, is abridged from "*Anglia Rediviva*," as we learn from Carlyle, whose opinion of the book is in these words: "a rather ornate work; gives florid but authentic and sufficient account of this new model army, in all its features and operations, by which 'England' had 'come alive again.' A little sparing in dates, but correct where they are given. None of the old books is better worth reprinting."

These old Puritan books can never cease to be sacred to the descendants of Adams, Henry, and Jefferson, for to their pages they often turned while struggling for the independence of this land. When the news of the Boston Port-Bill arrived at Williamsburgh, at that time the capital of the Virginia colony, a resolution was introduced and adopted by the House of Burgesses, then in session, fixing the 1st of June as a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer. Thomas Jefferson remarks: "No example of such a solemnity had existed since the days of our distresses in the war of '55, since which a new gene-

ration had grown up. With the help of *Rushworth*, whom we ransaged over for the revolutionary precedents and forms of the *Puritans of those days*, preserved by him, we cooked up a resolution somewhat resembling the phrases, for appointing the 1st of June, on which the Port-Bill was to commence, for a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer, to implore Heaven to avert from us the evils of civil war, and to inspire us with firmness in support of our rights, and to turn the hearts of the king and parliament to moderation and justice."

Rushworth was the secretary of Fairfax, and introduced an abridgment of Sprigge into his Collection, probably because he was the most accurate writer of that day. No doubt the account of Naseby battle was often perused by the founders of the American Republic, and we feel quite sure that copious extracts from the pages of "*Anglia Rediviva*" will not render this Journal any the less valuable as a "*Bibliotheca Sacra*" to the Puritan scholar and divine of the nineteenth century.

We now hasten to give to the reader some of the passages in the work, that are peculiar for quaintness or historical minuteness. Before the Dedication, there is "An Apologie. To his Excellencie Sir Thomas Fairfax." It speaks for itself, and we transcribe the greater part of it. In this instance, we shall not alter the spelling and pointing common at that time.

"Sir, It may be thought neither Justice nor Gratitude, That this Book is not dedicated to your Name, for your great merit and interest in the subject of it." * * * * "The truth is, This being but the Picture of that Wisedome and Courage, and what more of God did appear in You; I dare not present it to you, being not drawn to the life. But when moreover I consider of the Kingdoms interest in these things done, and more particularly the Parliament's, who set you on work; I am fully satisfied That if the right of Dedication be yours, yet the debt of Patronage (which is Onus as well as Honos; a Care as well as a Curtesie) I am sure is theirs; For though You are the Person by whom; yet it is the Publike, 'tis the Parliament for whom these Things have been done; And therefore the justice seems to be on that side, that They should take the Services off your Hands, and own and avouch them as having been done in Their name and by their authority. * * * * My only prayer for you is, That as you have seen much of God in the action, so you may live to see proportionably of God in Us, in the improvement of them, and that you may taste as much of God in the Kingdomes Peace, as you have in the Kingdomes Warres."

The Dedication is "To all True English Men," and is a most florid piece of composition, and abounds in parentheses, as often as the apostle Paul's Epistle to the Romans.

It begins: "My dear Country-men; (For to you I direct this story; for it is yours: In your land were these battles fought; these actions done for your sakes, (the vindication and defence of your Parliament, laws, and liberties) and by your hands.) You, that have with bleeding hearts, and distilling eyes, been spectators of, and common sufferers under the insulting paces of arbitrary power, and unlimited prerogative; and have felt the twinging convulsions, and violent concussions of the same; and at last (to accomplish your misery and your exactors sins) have had a cup of blood prepared for you (by divine ordination indeed, (and so righteously;) but immediately put upon you by the lusts of those, whom God for your sins, had given up to these things;) and have been drinking thereof these three years and more, (I pray God it hath passed from you.) Only, at present, God hath taken it out of your hands, (though we see not, yet, he hath made your enemies drink the dregs of it.) I cannot but hope and expect, that as those feet have been beautiful that brought you the retail tidings of your expiring warfare; so that hand that shall transmit the series of them to your view, shall not want his due proportion of benevolent acceptance." After a quotation from Virgil, he offers an apology that his book is "no fairer and no fresher."

"For the first, I may say of the actions of this army, in a good proportion of truth, what was said in another case: If they had been all largely expressed such a volume could not have contained them; for as in populous cities, especially if of great wealth and trading, houses are thwackt together without those liberties of gardens and orchards, which country villages are accommodated with; even so, in the story of this Army, into which so many great and glorious actions, and births of Providence have thronged, to make it rich and glorious by the mutual projections of their lights, you cannot expect to have such elbow-room of expression, and accommodation of words as in more single stories." * * * *

"For the latter" (that it is no fresher) "Should this story have been adorned with such artificial stuff of feigned speeches, prosopoeias and epistrophes, etc., it might find better access to some ears. But whether it be not the glory of the strong, not to need the trappings of words I make not question at all. Truth is that, which is the commendation of history." * * * * Well said, Joshua! would be the exclamation of Carlyle at such remarks. The dedication is concluded

with some reflections "first, concerning the Action, secondly, concerning the Instruments, and lastly concerning the Author, God."

We are now prepared for the history itself. The quarrel between the king and parliament, is thus described in the fourth section of Chap. 1st, Part 1st. "The king, with his unhappy counsellors and courtiers, who had promised themselves to be petty tyrants under him, had driven on far, and well near accomplished the great design of an absolute, arbitrary and tyrannical government. The popish and prelatical party fall in for their interest, hoping by this means to usher in the long-wished for alteration of religion within this and the neighboring kingdoms. The troubles of Scotland, and the parliaments of both kingdoms ensuing thereupon, the execution of Strafford, and prosecution of his companions and partizans, unexpectedly cross and interrupt this grand design. Many ways are attempted, many practices are set on foot, every stone is turned, the armies of both nations, English and Scotch, are tampered with to overthrow the proceedings and power of the parliament. And when all these ways proved unsuccessful, secret practices and bands are set on foot in Scotland, a rebellion is raised in Ireland, and in the end the king attempts to seize the persons of some eminent members of both houses, and by an example not to be paralleled in the story of any age, comes himself in person, accompanied with a band of ruffians to take five of the members of commons by force out of that house. As divers soldiers and other loose people flocked to court, so many well affected citizens and others testified their affection in a voluntary way, for the preservation of their persons and privileges. *These called the others Cavaliers, and they termed these Round-Heads*, whence arose those two names, whereby in common talk the two parties were in this war, by way of nickname, distinguished.

"The parliament, upon the attempt of violence on their members sitting in the parliament, having for the present in an orderly way, by the assistance of the Trained Bands of the city of London, procured for the security of their members, that they might sit and consult safely in parliament, considering the many practices of force that had been attempted against them and their authority, in order to the subversion of their religion, laws and liberties, desire the king that the militia might be in such hands as both houses of parliament should name and appoint. Hereupon the king withdraws himself, refuses to settle the militia according to the desire of his parliament, endeavors to seize on Hull and the magazine there, but is prevented; sends into the Low Countries for cannon, arms and ammunition, which after

it arrived was landed not far from Hull, and began the body of an army under the name of a guard, for his person at York; sets up his standard at Nottingham, and declared open war against his parliament.

‘Blood had already dyed
The king’s stained sword, and God did well provide
That there the mischief should begin, and we
First suffer wrong. Let no man call our arms,
Offensive wars; but for received harms,
Our country’s just revenging ire.’”

These lines the reader acquainted with the Latin poets of the first century of the Christian era, will recognize as a free translation of a portion of Lucan’s *Pharsalia*. The original is,

“Jam tetigit sanguis pollutos
Caesaris enses :
Dii melius, belli tulimus
Quod dama priores ;
Cospert inde nefas —
— Nec dicier arma Senatus
Bella superba decet, Patriae
Sed vindicis iram.”

The concluding part of the first chapter also gives an interesting account of

The Formation of the New Model Army.

Having given a brief account of the former armies under the command of Essex, Waller and Manchester, and their want of success, he remarks, “The cause hereof the parliament was tender of ravelling into, only men could not be hindered from venting their opinions privately, and their fears, which were various and variously expressed, whereof I determine nothing, but this I would only say, *God’s time to deliver England was not yet come*. The parliament in prudence (says Carlyle “with Roman dignity”) waving a strict inquiry into the cause of these things, applied themselves to seek out the remedy which was most necessary. There being not only no other comparable, but scarce any other means at all that presented itself to them, this *New Model* was propounded, a design that carried danger enough in the front of it, both in respect to disobliging those at home, and giving advantage to the enemy abroad while we were without an army, or at least whilst our army was all in pieces. As desperate cures requires desperate remedies, so do they often prove very successful, as this has done beyond all expectation, God having in most fair and

great characters written upon it 'that it was his design,' and thereby owned both the counsel and counsellors.

"The New Model thus resolved on, is gone in hand withal; and now where to find a general puts them all to a stand, till by a strange Providence, without any premeditation or design, Sir Thomas Fairfax was nominated."

Chapter second of part first is full of interest, but our limits allow us only to transcribe with abridgment.

Fairfax and Cromwell.

"Sir Thomas Fairfax, eldest son of Lord Fairfax, of Denton, in the county of York, martially disposed from his youth, not finding action suitable to him in his own country, and there being employment in Holland, went over thither." Having returned and married, "he was entrusted by his country to prefer a petition to his majesty, the scope of which was to beseech him to hearken to his parliament. Which petition the king refusing, he pressed with that instance and intention, following the king so close, till at last he tendered the same upon the pommel of his saddle. But finding no propitiatory here, and seeing a war could not be avoided, he early paid the vows of his martial dedication, and so soon as these unhappy troubles broke forth, took a commission under his father, Ferdinando L. Fairfax. Now how delightfully remarkable is it, if God shall make him, who was by the king rejected in his mild endeavors to prevent the troubles of the land by a petition, a most powerful instrument of restoring peace by the sword. It was the first of April, 1645, ere parliament granted his commission, and the third of April he went from London to Windsor to see, and personally assist in the framing of a new army. He went in a private manner, purposely avoiding that pomp which usually accompanies a general into the field. His excellency continued until the last of April in that work. While the army lay about Windsor forming and fitting for the field, prince Rupert with the king's main force lay about Worcester and the frontiers of Wales. The king's person with most of the train and some of the foot being in Oxford, a convoy of horse reputed about ten thousand, was ordered from Worcester to fetch them off from Oxford. Upon advertisement whereof, the committee of both kingdoms wrote to the general to intercept the convoy. The charge of this service they recommended particularly to

Cromwell.

"Cromwell looking on himself as now discharged of military employment, by the new ordinance which was to take effect within few

days,¹ was the night before come to Windsor from his service in the west, to kiss the general's hand and take leave of him, when in the morning ere he was out of his chamber, those commands than which he thought of nothing less in all the world came to him from the committee of both kingdoms.

"This gentleman, a member of the house of commons, long famous for godliness and zeal to his country, of great note for his service in the house, accepted of a commission at the very beginning of this war. He served his country faithfully, and it was observed God was with him, and he began to be renowned, insomuch that men found that the narrow room whereunto his first employments had confined their thoughts, must be enlarged to an expectation of greater things and higher employments, whereunto Divine providence had designed him for the good of this kingdom. When the time therefore drew near that he as the rest had done, should lay down his commission, upon a new ordinance; the house considering how God had blessed their affairs under his hand, thought fit to dispense with his absence from the house."

Carlyle commenting upon Sprigge, remarks, "His words are no doubt veracious; yet there is trace of evidence that Cromwell's continuance in the army had, even by the framers of the self-denying ordinance, been considered a thing possible, a thing desirable." (Preface to letter twelfth.)

The Taking of Bletchington House, April 24, 1645.

The governor here was Colonel Windebank. Cromwell faced the house "with horse and dragoons, and summoned the governor with a sharp message (our soldiers casting out words for the foot to fall on, as if there had been foot in readiness). The answer was required to be instantly given, or else he must expect the greatest severity. The governor doubting relief from Oxford, rendered the house with all the arms and ammunition. Thus God was with our New Model, or rather a branch of it. Which was by the enemy esteemed of such evil consequence to their affairs, and so great an affront, since it was done by the *New Model*, as they scornfully termed this army, that they could not tell which way to redeem their honors, but by calling the governor to a council of war, whom they condemned to be shot to death. Much means was used for the sparing of his life; but notwithstanding the great interest secretary Windebank, his father, had

¹ The Self-Denying Ordinance, see Carlyle's *Cromwell*.—E. D. N.

at court, for the service he had done the church of Rome, he could not prevail for a pardon."

The first of May the New Model army began its march under Fairfax, and under severe discipline, as the result of a council of war near Andover fully shows. "The general, to lay an early foundation of good success, in the punishment of former disorders, and prevention of future misdemeanors, caused a council of war to be called the morning they marched from Andover, a mile from the town. The several regiments were drawn up, and the council tried several offenders for their lives. A renegado, and four more officers of the mutiny in Kent were cast, one of which with the renegado, were executed upon a tree at Wallop, in the way of the army's march, *in terrorem*. And the next day was proclamation made through the army, that it should be death for any man to plunder."¹

By the fourteenth of May the main army arrived at Newbury. "In their march, besides exemplary justice done to a rude soldier (as upon two before), and other things of particular note, there was one passage of great wisdom and condescension in the general. When the duty became so hard to some of the regiments as, each other day to bring up the rear, the general's own regiment claiming a privilege to march always in the van, which was convenient now to be waved for the relief; but they being unwilling thereunto, the general instead of severe discipline, alighted himself, and marched on foot at the head of his regiment about two miles, and so brought up the rear. To this day his regiment takes the turn upon all duties, a thing if rightly considered, nothing to their dishonor, and redounding much to the good of the army; there being not any one thing that more frequently and certainly breeds distempers and causes mutinies, than claiming of privileges, and insisting thereon in time of service."

Reflections at the close of the account of Naseby Battle.

"That it may the better appear of how great consequence this victory was to the whole kingdom, let us take a view of it. Suppose we behold it through the counter prospective of the contrary event, as if the enemy had had the victory, and we been beaten. Then methinks I see not only this army, the guardian of the kingdom, lying on a heap, furnishing the enemy with insulting trophies, but also our party in the West ruined, and the enemy there like a violent torrent carrying all before him. Methinks I see the king and Goring united, making

¹ In the French revolution of June, 1848, the citizens made a similar proclamation. In the suburbs of Paris was written, "Death to Robbers."—E. D. N.

a formidable army and marching up to the walls of London, encouraging their soldiers, as formerly, with the promise of the spoil of that famous city. And if this success had been indulged them, and London not denied, what could have ensued worse or more? When once that city, by such a fate, had restored an emblem of undone Rome, when Caesar came against it,

'The Senate shook, the affrighted Fathers leave
Their seats, and flying, to the Consuls give
Directions for the war; where safe to live.
What place t' avoid they know not, whether ere
A blest-ripe wit could guide their steps, they bear
Th' amazed people forth in troops, whom nought
So long had stirred.'

All this did God mercifully prevent by the success of that battle, and turned over this condition to the enemy, and thereby laid the happy foundation of all the blessed success we have had since. He that shall not, in this victory, look beyond the instrument, will injuriously withhold from God his due. He that doth not behold God in the instruments, will not know how to give him his due; for when he doth actions by instruments, his glory is to be seen in the instruments. Now had I only to deal with actions, I might possibly give an account of them; but who may undertake to represent the lively frame of an heightened soul, and the working of the affections in such heroic actions. The general, a man subject to the like infirmities of body as well as passions of mind with other men, especially to some infirmities contracted by former wounds, which however at other times they may hinder that illustrious and puissant soul that dwells within, from giving a character of itself in his countenance; yet, when he hath come upon action, or been near an engagement, it hath been observed another spirit hath come upon him, another soul hath looked out at his eyes. I mean, he hath been so raised, elevated, and transported, as that he hath been not only unlike himself, but indeed more like an angel than a man." It is hardly necessary to remind the "gentle reader," that our good friend Joshua is now excited. "And this was observed of him at this time: now with what triumphs of faith, with what exultation of spirit, and with what a joint shout of all the affections God is received into that heart, whose eye he uses as an optick to look through, itself is only privy to! What high transactions, what deep and endearing engagements pass mutually between God and such a soul!

"One passage relating to Lieut. Gen. Cromwell's service in this bat-

tle, which I received from those that knew it, I shall commend to this history. He had the charge and ordering of all the horse cast upon him by the general unexpectedly, but a little before the battle, which he had no sooner received, but it was high time to apply himself to the discharge of it; for before the field-officers could give a tolerable account of the drawing up of the army, the enemy came on, arraigned in passing good order; which the lieutenant general perceiving, was so far from being dismayed at it, that it was the rise and occasion of a most triumphant faith and joy in him, expecting that God would do great things by small means, and by the things that are not, bring to nought the things that are. A happy time, when the Lord of Hosts shall make his tabernacle in the hearts and countenances of our chief commanders."

The God of the Roundheads.

Among other spoils taken from the royalists, "there was brought to the head-quarters a wooden image, in the shape of a man, and in such form as they blasphemously called it the God of the Roundheads; and this they carried, in scorn and contempt of our army, in a public manner, a little before the battle began."

The Siege of Leicester

is familiar to those acquainted with the life of Bunyan. In his biography it is stated that he was a soldier in the new model army, and was drawn, with others, to go to the siege, but when he was about to march, another expressed a desire to take his place, Bunyan consented, and the poor volunteer was shot. Our author tells a wonderful story, at the end of his account, of the re-taking of Leicester by the Parliament army. "It is concerning colonel Thomas, a Welchman and a Papist, who was slain at Naseby. The next day after the king had taken Leicester by storm, he came to the gaol, where the prisoners they had taken were put, and called for them, and commanded such as were willing to serve the king, to come to one side of the room. Divers of them coming, he commands them, one by one, to kneel down and swear this oath: 'By Jesus, I will serve the king,' which some did. Not satisfied, he required them to swear: ' * * * , I will serve the king,' affirming publicly that he was not fit to serve, that refused. They refusing, he drew his sword, cut them in the head, in the arms, and in other parts of the body, wounding them most cruelly."

The Storming of Bridgewater.

“ On the Lord's day, July 20, Mr. [Hugh] Peters, in the forenoon, preached a preparation sermon, to encourage the soldiers to go on. Mr. Bowles, likewise, did his part in the afternoon. After both sermons, the drums beat and the army was drawn out into the field. The commanders of the forlorn hope, who were to begin the storm, and the soldiers, being drawn together, were there also exhorted afresh, to do their duties with undaunted courage and resolution, by Mr. Peters, who did it, as one says of him, ‘ tam Marte quam Mercurio.’ As soon as it grew dark, the soldiers drew every one to their several posts. The sign when the storm was to begin was the shooting off three pieces of ordnance. On Monday, July 22, about two of the clock in the morning, the storm began. Our forlorn hope was manfully led on by Lieut. Col. Hewson. The bridges prepared to pass over the moat, were quickly brought to the ditch and thrown in, on which the soldiers, with little loss, got over the deep ditch, and, with undaunted courage, mounted the enemy's works, beat them from their ordnance, and let down their draw-bridge, which made many of their foot instantly cry ‘ quarter ! quarter ! ’ * * * * *

“ Tuesday, July 22, at two of the clock in the afternoon, the general sent to the governor a trumpet with a message to this purpose : That his denial of fair terms [the day before] had wrought in him no other thoughts but of compassion towards those that were innocent, who otherwise might suffer through the governor's obstinacy. He also signified his noble pleasure, that all women and children that would accept of this liberty, should come out of the town by four of the clock in the afternoon, which being made known to them, the governor's lady and others came out. They were no sooner come forth, but our cannon played fiercely into the town, grenades and slugs of hot iron were shot in abundance, whereby several houses in the town were fired. The wind, being high, increased the flame, the townsmen within were in great distraction, the enemy in great amazement, and the governor so far melted as to send forth Tom Elliot, in haste, to desire to know the general's terms.” After Tom Elliot had passed messages between the governor and the general several times, terms were agreed upon ; and, continues Sprigge,

“ On Wednesday, July 23, the town was surrendered, about 1000 officers and soldiers, besides gentlemen and malignant clergy, having marched out as prisoners.”

On the next sabbath the army rested at Martock, and observed as a day of thanksgiving for the success at Bridgewater.

The Storming of Bristol

occupies the whole of Chap. 4th, Part Second, and contains the correspondence between Fairfax and prince Rupert, Cromwell's letter to parliament, also a letter of condolence to their unsuccessful brethren, the Scots. We are informed that on Friday, August 29th, "a fast was kept through the army, to seek God for a blessing upon the designs against Bristol. Mr. Del and Mr. Peters kept the day, at the head-quarters. After the public exercises, a council of war was called. It being agreed upon, in the first place, to punish the vices of the army, it was then propounded, 'Whether to storm Bristol or not?' The debate was long, opinions various; however, it was agreed that all things should be prepared in order to a storm, and afterwards to take into further consideration whether to storm or entrench the leaguer. In the midst of these thoughts and resolutions, tidings were brought of the defeat given to our brethren, the Scots. * * * * * Lord's day, Aug. 31. Captain Moulton, admiral for the Irish coast, who was now come into the Severn, came from aboard his ship to the general, and expressed much readiness to assist in the storming of the city with his seamen. Tuesday, Sept. 2. A council of war being called, and all the colonels present, after a long debate, Whether to storm Bristol or no, it was put to the question and resolved in the affirmative." For the manner of the storm, it was referred to a committee, who were ordered to report, in writing, the next morning. "Accordingly; Wednesday, Sept. 3d, the manner of the storm was presented, in writing, to the general, which was to be after this manner." (The details, our space will not permit.) "The manner of the storm being agreed upon, the soldiers were drawn out to try their inclination, than in whom more joy, courage, and resolution could not appear in men." "At this council of war it was also agreed, that a letter should be written, and subscribed by the general and all the officers, to general Leven, to express how sensible they were of the losses their forces had received in Scotland, by Montrose," etc. The letter is as follows.

"May it please your excellency and the rest, honored friends and beloved brethren; We have, not without much grief, received the sad report of your affairs in Scotland; how far God, for his best and secret ends, hath been pleased to suffer the enemy to prevail there. And are (we speak unfeignedly) not less sensible of your evils, than you have been of ours, nor than we are of our own. The greater cause of sympathy have we with you, and the more do our bowels yearn towards you, because whatever you now suffer yourselves, in your own kingdom, are chiefly occasioned by your assisting us in ours,

against the power that was risen up against the Lord himself and his anointed ones. Wherefore we cannot forget your labors of love, but thought good at this season, even amongst our many occasions, to let you know, that when the affairs of this kingdom will possibly dispense with us, the parliament allowing, and you accepting of our assistance, we shall be most willing, if need so require, to help and serve you faithfully in your own kingdom, and to engage ourselves to suppress the enemy there, and to establish you again in peace. In the mean time, we shall endeavor to help you by our prayers, and to wrestle with God for one blessing of God upon both nations, between whom, besides many other strong relations and engagements, we hope the unity of spirit shall be the surest bond of peace. And this, whatever suggestions or jealousies may have been to the contrary, we desire you would believe, as you shall ever really find to proceed from integrity of heart, a sense of your sufferings, and a full purpose to answer any call of God to your assistance, as become your Christian friends and servants in the Lord." To this are attached the names of Fairfax, Cromwell, and twenty-three other officers. The next day, Sept. 4th, the general sent the following into Bristol.

"For his highness, prince Rupert: Sir, For the service of parliament, I have brought their army before the city of Bristol, and do summon you, in their names, to render it, with all the forts belonging to the same, into my hands, for their use. Having used this plain language, as the business requires, I wish it may be as effectual unto you as it is satisfactory to myself, that I do a little expostulate with you about the surrender of the same, which I confess is a way not common, and which I should not have used, but in respect to such a person and to such a place. I take into consideration your royal birth, and relation to the crown of England; your honor, courage, the virtues of your person, and the strength of that place, which you may think yourself bound and able to maintain. Sir, the crown of England is, and will be, where it ought to be; we fight to maintain it there. But the king, misled by evil counsellors, or through a seduced heart, hath left his parliament, under God the best assurance of his crown and family. The maintaining of this schism is the ground of this unhappy war on your part, and what sad effects it hath produced in the three kingdoms is visible to all men. To maintain the rights of the crown and kingdom jointly, a principal part whereof is, that the king in supreme acts is not to be advised by men of whom the law takes no notice, but by his parliament, the great council of the kingdom, in whom, as much as man is capable of, he heard all his people as it were at once advising

him; and in which multitude of counsellors lies his safety and his people's interest; and to see him right in this, has been the constant and faithful endeavor of the parliament, and to bring these wicked instruments to justice, that have misled him, is a principal ground of our fighting.

"Sir, if God makes this clear to you, as he hath to us, I doubt not but he will give you a heart to deliver this place, notwithstanding all the other considerations of honor, courage, fidelity, etc., because of their constancy and use in the present business depends upon the right or wrongfulness of this that hath been said. And if upon such conditions you shall surrender it and save the loss of blood, or regard the spoiling of such a city, it would be an occasion glorious in itself, and joyful to us, for the restoring of you to the endeared affection of parliament and people of England, the truest friend to your family it hath in this world.

"But if this be hid from your eyes, and through your wilfulness, this so great, so famous, and so ancient a city, and so full of people, be by your putting us to force the same, exposed to ruin and the extremities of war, then I appeal to the righteous God to be judge between you and us, and to require the wrong. And let all England judge whether the burning of its towns, ruining its cities, and destroying its people, be a good requital from a person of your family, which hath had the prayers, tears, purses, and blood of its parliament and people. And if you look on either as now divided, [England] hath ever had that same party both in parliaments and among the people, most zealous for their assistance and restitution, which you now offer and seek to destroy, and whose constant grief hath been their desires to serve your family, [but whose desires] have been ever hindered or made fruitless by that same party about his majesty, whose counsel you act, and whose interests you pursue in this unnatural war. I expect your speedy answer to this summons, with the return of the bearer this evening, and remain your highness' humble servant, Thomas Fairfax."

The trumpeter that went in with this summons was detained all night; but on Friday, Sept. 5th, he returned with this answer.

"Sir, I received yours by your trumpeter. I desire to know whether you will give me leave to send a messenger to the king, to know his pleasure in it. I rest, your servant, Rupert."

On Saturday there was sent, in a reply to the above: "Sir, Your overture of sending to the king to know his pleasure, I cannot give way to, because of delay. I confess your answer doth intimate your intention not to surrender without his majesty's consent. Yet because

it is but implicit (inferred?), I send again to know a more positive answer from yourself, which I desire may be such as may render me capable of approving myself your highness' humble servant, Tho. Fairfax."

The trumpeter was detained all that day and night. Everything was prepared for a storm; the general was in the field to that end; the soldiers had their faggots on their backs and leaped for joy, that they might go on.

Lord's day, Sept. 7, in the forenoon, the trumpeter returned with the following: "Sir, Whereas I received your letter for the delivery of the city, forts, and castle of Bristol, and being willing to join with you for the sparing of blood, and the preserving of his majesty's subjects, I have upon those grounds, and none other, sent you the following propositions." (These are long, and sixteen in number.—E. D. N.) He concludes with these words: "By this you may evidently perceive my inclination to peace, and you may be assured that I shall never desire anything more than the honor of the king, and safety of the kingdom, and that I may become, sir, your servant, Rupert."

Several other letters passed, without producing an agreement, which we cannot extract; and, on Wednesday, Sept. 10, to resume the narrative: "The signal was given to fall on, at one instant, around the city and works, which was by setting on fire a great heap of straw and faggots, on the top of a hill, and the shooting off of four great guns against Pryor's fort, from the place where the general was to reside during the storm. * * * [The light] was terrible to the beholders." Here follows a succinct narration of the conflict, and the articles of surrender. Among the officers killed was a major Bethel, of whom our author says: "Tired through want of sleep, he is gone into the bosom of the Lord Jesus, whom he loved so dearly while he lived. I wish he may not go unlamented to his grave, who was so full of God, and the fairest flower of the city amongst us. He lived without pride and died full of faith." Determined that Bethel shall not go unlamented, the warm-hearted Sprigge, on the 142d page of his work, inserts a sort of elegiac and acrostic, with this title:

The Army's Tears over Major Bethel.

"Thou gallant charger! dost thou wheel about
To sable shades? Or dost thou rather post
To Bethel, there to make a shout
Of the great triumphs of a scorned host?
Or, blessed soul, was it unworthy we,
That made thee weary with such dust to be?"

Or, tired with our new, reforming pace,
Tasting some sips of Heaven, dost thou therefore haste
To fuller draughts of that eternal grace,
Fearing thy spirit may be here embraced?
Farewell, dear soul; thy great deserved arrears
We'll pay in others' blood, or our own tears.

Only let all ages, when they tell
The unexampled tale of Forty-Five,
Yea, when these records to their glory swell,
And be completed by the saints alive;
When Naseby, Langport, Bristol, names they hear,
Let them all say: Sweet Bethel, he was there.

Bear a part in these laments,
Every soul that longs for peace;
Truly who with God indents
Here to have thereof a lease,
Enters with himself a war:
Lean on things that truly are.

As a rhymer, the composer of the above is surely of the school of Sir Francis Rouse.

Thursday, Sept. 11, Rupert left the great fort. "A great appearance there was of the country, to see the marching away of the prince, and extremely cried they, Give him no quarter! Give him no quarter!"

As a confirmation of the story of the storming of Bristol, Cromwell's letter to the speaker of the house of commons is appended. Inasmuch as it is inserted in "Carlyle's Cromwell," and numbered letter fifteenth, we shall but extract one noble sentence, that we always love to read. Speaking of the army, he says, "Presbyterians, Independents, all have here the same spirit of faith and prayer; the same presence and answer; they agree here, have no names of difference: **FIT IT SHOULD BE OTHERWISE ANYWHERE.**"

Hugh Peters' Relation of the Taking of Winchester

is found in Part 3d, Chap. 2d, and is in these words: "My commands from the lieutenant general are, to give this honorable house a further narrative of the castle of Winchester, being upon the place, and a spectator of God's good hand in the whole work; as also to present his humble request to the house in some particulars. And before I speak to either of them, if gratitude itself were not sometimes unseasonable, I would in my own name, and in the name of many thousands, return this honorable house most humble thanks for our lieutenant general, in that you suffer with patience the vacancy of his place in this house.

My wish is, that his spirit, and that public English spirit of Hampden, Pym and Stroud may be doubled upon your new elected members.

“ For our lieutenant general this I may say, that judgment and affections are in him striving for the mastery. I have rarely seen such heights and depths concentrated in one man. When I look upon the two chiefs of our army, I remember Gustavus Adolphus and Oxenstiern, and I wish that our hopes may not be so short-lived as the Germans' hopes in them were. More I might say concerning him that sent me who is so far above the world, and lives so little upon the State's pay, and minds himself so little, but that he hath enjoined silence to all his friends, in anything that might turn to his own praise.

“ For the castle of Winchester, we began our batteries on Saturday morning, which wrought so effectually, that a breach wherein thirty men might go abreast was made. The enemy sallied out and beat our men from the guns, which were soon recovered again. We played then with our grenades from our mortar pieces with the best effect. I have seen, which brake down the Mansion house in many places; cut off a commissioner of theirs by the thighs, the most austere and wretched instrument in that country; and at last blew up their flag of defiance into the air, and tore the pinnacles in pieces upon which it stood. Summons being sent as we entered upon this work, was refused by lord Ogle their governor; and another summons God sent them, in the middle of their battery. His lady, to whom our lieutenant general had given leave to come forth, and had gone some miles out of town, died, by whom the governor had during her life £1,000 a year, now lost by her death.

“ The chiefest street of the town the enemy played upon, whereby divers passengers were wounded, and some killed, in which street my quarters were, I have that cause to bless God for my preservation.” Better had he died there, than to be jeered at and beheaded by a bloody executioner in 1660.¹

To resume the narrative. “ The Lord's day we spent in preaching and prayer, while our gunners were battering, and at eight of the clock at night, we received a letter from the governor for a treaty, which I have brought with me.” Here follows the articles of treaty. “ These articles being concluded on, I was forthwith sent into the castle to take a view of it before my departure, where I found a piece of ground improved to the best advantage; for when we entered by battery, we had six distinct works, and a draw-bridge to pass through, so that doubtless, it was a very strong piece and well appointed, as

¹ See Graham's Colonial History of the United States. Lea and Blanchard's edition, Vol. I. p. 578.

may appear by this ensuing note, of the ammunition and provisions." The note we must omit; among other items are mentioned three hogsheads of French wine, and one hundred and twelve of strong beer.

"The castle was manned with 700 men, divers of them reformados. The chief men I saw there, were Viscount Ogle, their governor, Sir John Pawlet, an old soldier, Sir William Courtney, colonel Bennet, also doctor Curle, the bishop of Winchester who came forth to our quarters in the morning, with whom I spent an hour or two, who with tears and much importunity desired the lieutenant general's favor to excuse his not accepting the offer that he made unto him on his entering the town. He desired of me a guard to his lodging, lest the horse should use violence to him and his chaplain, who were in their long gowns and cassocks, and he was accordingly safely conveyed home. I do not verily believe that they will hardly bring to Woodstock 200 men. It did much affect us to see what an enemy we had to deal with, who themselves being judges, could not choose, but say that, "Our God is not as their God." This is the nineteenth garrison that has been taken this summer, through God's goodness, and he that will not take his share in this common joy, is either stupid or envious."

We are forced for want of space to make the abstract of the last half of the work very brief.

Preservation of a Jewel.

In November 1645, while the army was at Antree, "a fair jewel set with rich diamonds of very great value was presented unto the general, by Mr. Ash and some other members of parliament, in the name of both houses, as a signal of that great honor which God had done him, in the great service which by God's assistance he performed for this kingdom at Naseby battle, and according to the commands of the parliament, they tied it in a blue ribband, and put it about his neck."

Incidents at the Storming of Dartmouth.

Lord's day, January 18, 1645.¹ "Mr. Del in the morning, and Mr. Peters in the evening, exhorted the soldiers to their duty; for Mr. Bowles who had formerly attended the service of the army, being called to his charge at York, had taken leave of his excellency, Mr. Del succeeding in his room.

¹ Bear in mind, that previous to the act of parliament in 1751, the civil or legal year in England commenced on the twenty-fifth of March.—E. D. N.

“The soldiers were all drawn out. About seven at night forlorn hopes were set. The evening very mild as at midsummer, the frost being newly gone. The word was given, ‘God with us.’ The signal of the soldiers was, their shirts out before and behind.”

The Escape of Prince Charles.

“Wednesday, March 4th, his excellency had certain intelligence that the prince was embarked, and set sail for Scilly with his lords and gentlemen, giving up all for lost. So evidently irrecoverable did their condition appear to all, that their refuge of lies failed them, and they did not stick to say in desperation, at their departure, that all was lost. The prince’s flying much disheartened the enemy; and what a work should it have upon us? It might become us here to stay and pause awhile. I cannot but run upon that Scripture in my mind, ‘Who art thou, that thou should’st be afraid of a man, that shall die, and of the son of man, which shall be as grass: and forgettest the Lord thy Maker, that hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the foundations of the earth, and hast feared continually every day, because of the fury of the oppressor, as if he were ready to destroy? and where is the fury of the oppressor? The captive exilē hasteneth that he may be loosed, and that he should not die in the pit, or that his bread should fail.’ Isaiah 51: 12, 13. The poor Cornish, like the captive exile, hastened to be delivered lest they should die in the pit, and therefore took up arms on any side to make an end of the war, and restore a peace of any fashion for the fury of the oppressor; and where is the fury of the oppressor? A ship hath embarked them, a strong wind hath carried them away, Scilly hath opened her arms and received them.”

Escape of the king from Oxford, 1646.

“Sunday, April 26, the general rested at Andover [reminding us of our own general Washington’s rest at Andover, New England, on the Sabbath]. Monday, 27th, he marched to Newbury, where the next day, he received intelligence of the king’s being escaped out of Oxford in a disguised manner, with his lock cut off, or tied up at least, his beard shaved, and in the habit of a serving man.

“In a distressed time
 ’Tis safe like kings for poorest men to seem;
 Therefore lives he that’s truly poor,
 Safer than kings.”—*Lucan’s Pharsalia*, Lib. VIII.

Also with a cloke-bag, behind him, waiting upon master John Ash-

burnham. There was great doubting and questioning whither his majesty was gone, but within a few days after, it was resolved, by certain intelligence, that he was received in the Scot's army, being first entertained at the quarters of the French agent, who not long before had been in Oxford."

Just about the time, indeed the next day but one after Charles I. fled from Oxford, he who was shortly to be vice chancellor of the university of Oxford, was delivering to parliament a Home Missionary discourse from Acts 26: 2. The biographers of Dr. Owen say it was a bold and energetic appeal to the wisdom and benevolence of the legislature, in behalf of those parts of the empire which were destitute of the light of evangelical instruction. No doubt he did not forget that day to put the members in mind of their growing plantations in North America, and it is pleasant to reflect, that perhaps the hearing of that sermon induced the future vice chancellor of the university of Cambridge, Dr. John Lightfoot, to bequeath his valuable library to the then infant institution, Harvard University. We return from this digression to the account of

The Surrender of Banbury Castle.

Banbury once a great and fair market town, before the late troubles, was ever till now unfortunate in all means and endeavors used for its recovery. "The strange sights that were seen over that town sixteen years ago, in the night time, when as the appearance of fighting, pikes pushing one against another was discerned in the air, whereof I was an eye witness, with many others, might portend the sad fate that hath since befallen that miserable place, and the parts thereof.¹ The forces employed in the reducing of that place were about 1,000 foot, and some four troops of horse, all under the command of that approved gentleman, colonel Whalley."

¹ These "pikes pushing one against another," whereof Sprigge was an eye witness, recalls the following lines in "Julius Caesar."

"Fierce, fiery warriors fight upon the clouds
In ranks, and squadrons, and right forms of war,
Which drizzled blood upon the capitol;
The noise of battle hurtled in the air."

From the accounts which have been collected of the Aurora Borealis, it would appear that the phenomenon was less frequent in former ages than it is now. The description of "spirits riding in the northern blast," and of "armies fighting in the air," owes its origin to the flickering appearance of the northern lights. The "Aurora" spoken of by Sprigge appeared in 1621, and it is quite remarkable that no mention is made of another appearance of that phenomenon in England, until the year 1707.—E. D. N.

Chapter seventh of the Fourth Part occupies thirty-five pages, and contains a particular description of the siege and surrender of Oxford.

Chapter eighth treats of the siege and surrender of Worcester and Wallingford. The governor of Worcester is named Henry Washington; and the query arises whether he was of the same family as John Washington, who emigrated to America about the middle of the seventeenth century, and who was great grandfather of him whom the world honors?

Chapter ninth gives a history of the reduction of Ragland Castle and Pendennis. In this chapter there is a long correspondence between Fairfax and the marquis of Worcester, whose name is more distinguished as the author of the "Century of Inventions," than as a statesman or warrior. Sprigge says, that Ragland Castle was surrendered on Wednesday, Aug. 19, and describes it as a very strong work, "having a deep mote encompassing it, besides the river running by it." A large quantity of provisions were discovered by the parliament forces when they entered, but "the horses they (the royalists) had left were not many, and those that were, almost starved for want of hay, of which they had none left, and not many oats; so that the horses had like to have eaten one another for want of meat, and therefore were tied with chains. There was also great store of goods, and rich furniture found in the castle, which his excellency committed to the care and custody of Master Herbert, Mr. Roger Williams, and Mayor Tuliday, to be inventioned." This Roger Williams, like Hugh Peters, has a name in the churches of this land. It is not a little remarkable that we should find two that had been ministers in our own peaceful Salem, taking an active part in martial affairs beyond the Atlantic. Williams left Rhode Island in 1643 to obtain a charter for his colony, and being a friend of many in the army, it is easy to account for his presence at Ragland.

After describing the taking of Pendennis our author makes a few remarks, with which we must conclude this article, though sorry that we cannot spread more of "*Anglia Rediviva*" before the readers of this Quarterly.

"And thus," says he, "you have a true account of the actions of this army, which God reserved for such a time as our lowest estates, when his season was to deliver us. It was once intended the story should have broken off at Oxford, but you see it is continued to the last piece of service performed by this army." * * * * "And now there being no enemy either in field or garrison, his excellency, after some small time of refreshment and rest from his continued weariness and action, was by the parliament ordered from Oxford into the

West, there to disband Major-General Massey's brigades." * * * "Divers of the disbanded came from very remote countries, and had passes, some for Egypt, others for Mesopotamia and Ethiopia." This paragraph, Carlyle thinks, is some of Joshua's wit.

"This work was no sooner over but it pleased God to visit the general with a sore fit of the stone. Saint Paul needed a thorn in the flesh; and by thirst and lack of water, Samson might know himself to be a man. This fit continued on him for many days together. So soon as he was recovered he made a journey to London. This was the first time of his visiting London since he marched forth with the army, having a small desire to see that place till he could bring an olive branch in his mouth, choosing rather to hasten peace than spin out the war; which made an humble tent more acceptable to him until he had obtained his end, than a glorious city," etc., etc.

He arrived in London Nov. 12, 1646, and the volume is concluded with the speeches upon that occasion, a character of the army, a list of all its officers, and a journal of every day's march.

ARTICLE VIII.

DORNER'S HISTORY OF THE DOCTRINE OF THE PERSON OF CHRIST.

By Professor Henry B. Smith, Amherst College.

Die Lehre von der Person Christi geschichtlich und biblisch-dogmatisch dargestellt von Dr. J. A. Dorner. In drei Theilen. Erster Theil. Entwicklungsgeschichte der Lehre von der Person Christi in der ersten vier Jahrhunderten: Stuttgart, 1845. [The Doctrine of the Person of Christ by Dr. J. A. Dorner. In three Parts. Part First; The History of the Development of the Doctrine in the first four centuries, pp. xxx. and 1129.]

THIS work of Dr. Dorner is one of the ripest products of German scholarship in the department of doctrinal history. The way in which it has grown up to its present form is an illustration of the historical thoroughness and philosophical method of that scholarship, as well as of the conflicts to which the orthodox faith is exposed in Germany,