which I suppose you have not seen, because their death was of a later date: Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Pendlebury, Mr. Newcome, Mr. Seddon, all ancient, eminent ministers, died in one year's time, which made a great breach in that Salford hundred. God Almighty fit us for that hour, that we may be followers of them, that through faith and patience inherit the promises! My dear love with my wife's to you, your's, ends this trouble from,

Your cordial friend,
OLIVER HEYWOOD.*

FROM REV. TIMOTHY HODGSON.+

SIR,

York, April 15, 1702.

I HAVE here sent you the minutes I had drawn up of Mr. T. Calvert, who may well be put in the class of the learned: he was an universal scholar, a good grammarian, an excellent orator, an acute disputant, well skilled in the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew tongues; an able divine.

He was born in the city of York, in the beginning of the reign of King James the First; his parents were of note for religion and trade; he used oft mer-

^{*} This was the last letter which Thoresby received from this his aged and pious correspondent, whose life was closed on the following 4th of May.

[†] Chaplain to Lady Hewley, of York, and son of Captain John Hodgson, an old Parliamentarian officer, whose Memoirs, from his own papers, were published with those of Sir Henry Slingsby, at Edinburgh, 1806.

rily to say at meals, he loved white bread: his father was a baker. He was contemporary at school, and in the University, with the learned Christopher Cartwright. One of his father's name and trade was sheriff of York, when King Charles the First passed through it on his way to the North. He was trained up in grammar learning in this city; he was soon ripe for the University: he was admitted in Sydney College under the learned and pious divine, Mr. Bell, for his tutor: he was a diligent and pious scholar, improved his time well, and attained the end of his parent sending him thither; he performed his exercises in the college and schools with great applause: he was Bachelor and Master of Arts in that University; when he removed thence he went to be be chaplain in the honourable family of Sir Thomas Burdett, in Derbyshire. March the 24th, 1637, he preached his lady's funeral sermon, printed in York, 1650, called, The Weary Soul's wish, or the Dove's Wings: Meditations on Psalm lv. 6. with the addition of elegies.

When he removed thence, he came to York, preached at Christ Church, and Allhallows in the Pavement; afterward was one of the four preachers at St. Peter's, and turned out, Bartholomew 1662.

Anno 1656 he printed at York, his lectures on Isaiah liii, called Mel Cœli, or Medulla Evangelii, 4to.; before that, in the year 1648, he printed in 8vo. his Blessed Jew of Morocco, or, a Blackamoor turned White; being a demonstration of the true Messias

out of the law and prophets, by Rabbi Samuel, a Jew turned Christian; written first in the Arabic, after translated into Latin, and now Englished: to which are annexed (by him) a diatribe of the Jews' sins and their miseries all over the world. Annotations on the book, with large digressions, discovering Jewish blindness, their refusing Christ, and the many false Christs they have received; (abundance of Jewish learning is in it, the book is very scarce) this got him the name of Rabbi Calvert.

After his turning out, he lived privately; yet was not idle; he was studious to the last. He reviewed many of his former labours, and prepared some for the press; but they were lost, as many of his choice sermons, &c.

He was very useful by his prayer and counsel to many troubled spirits, who came to him; and translated and printed Schola Consolatoria out of the Latin into English, with several additions and cases he resolved: 8vo. 1671.

He was a great encourager of learning, and in the year 1672, he reprinted Christianus Triumphans, Comedia Apocalyptica, by John Fox, at Basil, 1556, with a learned epistle to schoolmasters, to teach it for the elegancy of the Latin; and many here did. Printed by him at London, 1672, 8vo.

He was very poetical; wrote elegies on the death of Mr. Cartwright, Mr. Edward Bowles, and on the memory of Mr. George Wilson, his brother-in-law, who died, aged seventy years, at Easingwold, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, where he had been minister and turned out in 1662; died September 22, 1671. A sheet of English and Latin verses printed, and another elegy, Latin and English, upon the much lamented death of Mr. Joseph Stopford, B.D. Rector of All Saints, York, who died in the thirty-ninth year of his age, November 3, 1695. Another piece, printed in four sheets 4to., entitled Elegiacks on the Memory of Sir William Strickland, of Boynton, Yorkshire, Knight and Baronet, with a Latin Epitaph; he died September 12, 1673.

He was the maul of heretics; had several bickerings with Socinians and Formalists. Printed in 4to a little piece, but no year, The Visitation of the Sick; or the Roman Church sick of Two Chronical Diseases, the Proud Tympany of the Pope's Supremacy, and the Mass' Blasphemous Phrensy; in verse.

Heart-Salve for a Wounded Soul, and Eye-Salve for a Blind World.

Meditations on Psalm cxliii. 7, and Isaiah lvii. with an elegy on the Lady Mary Griffith, who died 1632. The second edition, printed at York, 1675. Epistle dedicated to the Lady Barwick.

He was of little stature, had a large soul in a contemptible body; he was of a most serious yet merry temper, full of witty sayings; bore all his afflictions, domestic and national, as a Christian and a minister. He was respected by all the learned here who had known him; he had a very good library, but parted with most of them in the latter

part of his life. He was sound in judgment, holy in life. In the Disciplinarian Controversy, he was of Mr. Ball's and Mr. Baxter's judgment and practice. He was very communicative to all that visited him. He had all senses, understanding, and memory to the last. His last sickness was very short, not above two or three days: he had been at Lady Barwick's, got cold on his return home, fell into a fever and died, Animam efflavit et corpus deposuit et ad meliorem vitam transiit, April 15, 1679, aged seventy-two, buried in Allhallows Pavement, his parish church. He left several choice manuscripts, which are lost.

Pardon this scribble, being in haste to give it you before you return. I wish you well home, and that you may meet your family with comfort. I am

Your humble servant,

TIMOTHY HODGSON.

I have of Mr. Calvert's works:-

Heart-Salve for a Wounded Soul, 8vo. 1647. Printed at York.

Eye-Salve for a Blind World, 8vo. ditto ditto.

The Wise Merchant; or the Peerless Pearl, in two sermons. London, 8vo. 1674.

The Weary Soul's Wish; a Sermon preached at Lady Burdett's funeral, 4to. 1650. York.

The Black; or History of Christ's Passion, 4to. 1664. R. T.