

An abstract of a Letter from the worſhipful John Evelyn Eſq; ſent to one of the Secretaries of the R. Society concerning the damage done to his Gardens by the preceding Winter.

SIR,

I ſhould be altogether inexcusable for not having been to wait upon the Society of late, if my health had permitted, with ſome other unexpected occaſions (before I remov'd from *Lond.*) which I could not decently avoid: This was I aſſure you, a ſenſible Affliction to me, and now I am come into the Country, have beheld the havock which a rude ſeaſon has made in my poor Gardens, and receiv'd your Letter, wherein you acquaint me that the Society expects an Account of my ſufferings, I muſt begin with the Poet, ——— *ſubſe renouare dolorem*: In a word, the paſt Winter has been ſo ſevere in my Territories, and where it could expugne the more defenſible, and ſuch as were incloſed, it has ravag'd all that lay open, and were abroad, without any mercy.

As to Timber Trees. I have not many here of any conſiderable age or ſtature, except a few *Elms*, which (having been decaying many years) one cannot well find to have receiv'd any freſh wounds diſtinguiſhable from old cracks and hollowneſſes; and indeed I am told by divers, that *Elms* have not ſuffer'd, as the great *Oaks* have done; nor do I find amongſt innumerable of that Species (*Elms*) which I have planted, and that are now about 25 and 30 years ſtanding, any of them touch'd: The ſame I obſerve of *Limes*, *Wall-nuts*, *Aſh*, *Beech*, *Horn-beams*, *Burch*, *Ch-ſnut* and other foreſters: But as I ſaid mine are young comparatively, and yet one would think, that ſhould leſs protect them, be aſe more tender: ſo as it ſeems the *riſing* ſo much complain'd of, has happn'd chiefly among the over-grown Trees, eſpecially *Oaks*: my Lord *Wymouth* made his Lamentation to me, and ſo has the Earl of *Ch-ſterfield*, Lord *Ferrers*, Sr. *William Fermor* and others concern'd in the ſame Calamity, which I mention, becauſe of their diſtant habitations. But if rightly I remember, one of theſe Noble Perſons lately told me, that ſince the Thaw, the Trees which were exceedingly ſplit, were come together

R

and

and clos'd again, and I easily believ'd it; but that they are really as solid as before I doubt will not a year, when they shall come to be examin'd by the Axe, and converted to use: Nor has this accident happen'd only to standing Timber, but to that which has been fell'd and season'd, as Mr. *Wright*, the Master Builder in his Majesty's Ship yard here, inform'd me: so much for our *Indymoe*. As for *Exotics*, I fear my *Cork-trees* will hardly recover; but the Spring is yet so very backward (even in this warm and dry spot of mine) that I cannot pronounce any thing positively; especially of such, whose bark is very thick and rugged, such as is the *Cork*, *Luzina*, and divers of the resinous Trees. The *Constantinopolitan* or *Herse Chestnut* is turgid with buds, and ready to explain its leaf. My *Cedars* I think are lost: The *Ilex* and scarlet Oak not so; The *Arbutus* doubtful, and so are *Rays*, but some will escape, and most of them repullulate and spring afresh if cut down near the Earth, at the latter end of the month: The *Scotch Fir*, *Spruce*, and white *Spanish* (which last uses to suffer in their tender buds by the spring frosts) have receiv'd no damage this Winter; I cannot say the same of the *Pine* which bears the greater Cone, but other *Norways* and *Pinasters* are fresh: *Laurel* is only discolour'd, and some of the woody branches mortified, which being cut to the quick will soon put forth again, it being a succulent Plant. Amongst our Shrubs, *Rosemary* is intirely lost, and to my great sorrow; because I had not only beautiful hedges of it, but sufficient to afford me flowers for the making a very considerable quantity of the *Queen of Hungaries* celebrated Water: so universal (I fear) is the destruction of this excellent Plant (not only over *England*, but our neighbour Countries more Southward) that we must raise our next hopes from the Seed. *Falernus* or Sea Perseflan (of which I had a pretty hedge) is also perish'd, and so another of French *Burros*; the *Cypress* are all of them scorch'd, and some to death, especially such as were kept shorn in Pyramids; but amongst great numbers, there will divers escape, after they are well chastiz'd, that is, with a tough hazel or other wand to beat off their dead and dusty leaves, which growing much closer than other shrubs, hinder the air and dews from refreshing the interior parts. This discipline I use to all my tonfile shrubs with good success as oft as a winter parches them. The berry bearing *Savine* (which if well understood and cultivated were the only best *Juccedanonous* to

to *Cypress*) has not suffered in the least ; it perfectly resembles the *Cypress* and grows very tall and thick. I think the *Arbor Thuya* is alive, and so is the *American Acacia*, *Acanthus*, *Palurus*, *Pemyranad* ; my *Laur-stinus* looks suspiciously ; some large and old *Alaternus*'s are kill'd, especially such as were more expos'd to the Sun, whereas those that grow in the shade escape ; the reason of which I conjecture to be from the reciprocations of being somewhat relax'd every day, and then made rigid and stiff again all night, which bending, and unbending so often, opening and closing the parts, does exceedingly mortifie them, and all other tender Plants, which growing in shady places undergo but one Thaw and change. Most of these yet will revive again at the root, being cut close to ground : The *Phillyreas angustl*, and *Serratifolius*'s (both of them incomparably the best for ornamental hedges of any the perennial greens I know) have hardly been sensible of the least impression, more than tarnishing of their leaves, no more have the Spanish *Jasmines*, and *Persian*, and I enumerate these particulars the more minutely, that Gentlemen who are curious, may take notice what *Plants* they may trust to abroad, in all Events ; for I speak only of such as are expos'd : As for the choiser Rarities which are set in for hyemation, they certainly escape, or are impair'd, accordingly as they are treated by the more, or less experienc'd and industrious Gardner, or commodiouness of the Conservatory ; but to say what may be added on this Subject, would require a large Chapter, not a Letter, I would in the mean time, advise such as have suffer'd detriment in their green Houses, not to despair, when they see the leaves of of their *Myrtles*, *Oranges*, *Oleanders*, *Jasmines* and other precious Shrubs, russet or altogether shrivell'd and falling ; but to cut them to the quick, plaster the wounds, and plunge their cases and pots (trim'd with fresh mould, &c.) in a warm bed, carefully refresh'd, shaded, air'd and treated as sick patients, and as the prudent Gardner best knows how. But above all, that he be sure, not to expose them, till these Eastern Winds (which I call our English *Blefius*, and which makes our Springs so uncomfortable, when we think Winter and all danger past) be qualified ; for they are deadly to all our Plants abroad, and frequently do us more prejudice than the most churlish Winters ; as commonly finishing the destruction of what the frosts have spar'd, nor are we to be flatter'd with a warm day or

two, which are apt to tempt Gardners to fet out their Plants, before the end of *April*, or that we find the wife *Mulberry* put forth ; which is certainly the moſt faithful monitor ; nor ſhould we indeed, cut, or tranſplant any of the *Perennials* till of themſelves they begin to ſprout.

I need ſay nothing of of *Holly*, *Yew*, *Box*, *Juniper*, &c. (hardy and ſponteous to our Country) and yet to my grief again, I find an holly ſtandard of near 100 years old, drooping, and of doubtful aſpect ; and a very beautiful hedge (tho indeed much younger) being clip'd about Michaelmas, is mortified near a foot beneath the top, and in ſome places to the very ground ; ſo as there's nothing ſeems proof againſt ſuch a Winter ; which is late cut, and expoſ'd. This hedge does alſo grow againſt the South, and is very ruſſet, whilt the contrary ſide is as fresh and green as ever ; and in all other places of my Plantations that are shaded, the unſhorn *Hollies* maintain their verdure, and are I judge impregnable againſt all aſſaults of Weather.

Among the fruit Trees, and Murals, none ſeem to have ſuffer'd ſave *Figs* ; but they being cut down, will ſpring again at the root. The *Vines* have eſcap'd ; and of the eſculent Plants and Salads moſt, except *Artichokes*, which are univerſally loſt ; and (what I prefer before any Salad whatever eaten raw, when young) my *Sampire* is all rotted to the very root : how to repair my loſs, I know not, for I could never make any of the ſeed, which came from the rock *Sampire* (tho mine were of the very kind) to grow.

The arboreſcent and other *Sedums*, *Aloes*, &c. (tho houſ'd) periſh'd with me ; but the *Yucca*, and *Opuntia* eſcap'd. Tulips many are loſt, and ſo the *Conſtantinople Narciſus*, and ſuch *Tuberofæ* as were not kept in the chimney corner where was continual fire : ſome *Anemonie* appear, but I believe many are rotted ; but I have made no great ſearch in the flowery *Parterr*, only I find that moſt capillaries ſpring, and other humble, and repent Plants notwithstanding all this rigorous ſeaſon.

My *Tortoife* (which by his conſtant burying himſelf in the Earth at approach of Winter I look upon as a kind of *Plant-Animal*) hapning to be obſtructed by a Vine-root, from mining to the depth, he was uſually wont to interr, is found ſtark dead, after having many years eſcap'd the ſevereſt Winter. Of *Fish* I have loſt very few ; and the *Nightingals* (which

(which for being a short wing'd Bird, and so exceeding fat, at the time of the year, we commonly suppose them to change the Climate, (whereas indeed they are then hardly able to flee an hundred yards) are as brisk and frolic as ever, nor do I think they alter their summer stations, whatever become of them all Winter. I know not yet of any body, who has given tolerable satisfaction in this particular, amongst our *Ornithologists*.)

Thus *Sr*. I have sent you a Rhapsody of such Observations as I have been able to make since my return home, and I wish they may prove of any importance to the Society, to which, and to your self. I am

Sr,

Says Court Depford
April 14, 1684.

A most devoted
and Obedient Servant