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new kind of chase with "breast high" alacrity. In vain did his lordship exert all his charioteering skill—in vain did his well-trained grooms energetically endeavour to ride before them; reins, trammels, and the weight of the carriage were of no effect; off they went with the celerity of a whirlwind, and this modern Phaeton, in the midst of his electrical vibrations of fear, bid fair to experience the fate of his namesake. Luckily, however, his lordship had been accustomed to drive this Hudibrastic set of fiery-eyed steeds to the Ram Inn at Newmarket, which was most happily at hand, and to this his lordship's fervent prayers and ejaculations had been ardently directed. Into the yard they suddenly bounded, to the dismay of the ostlers and stableboys, who seemed to have lost every faculty upon the occasion. Here they were luckily overpowered, and the stags, phaeton, and Lord Orford were all instantaneously huddled together in a large barn just as the hounds appeared in full cry at the gate. This singular circumstance, although attended with no accident, effectually cured his lordship's passion for deer-driving, but his invincible love of coursing remained with him to the last.

The architect of Wolterton, as well as of Houghton, was Ripley, a carpenter employed by Sir Robert Walpole, who raised him to the position of architect, and made him comptroller of the Board of Works.