

18th Century Material Culture

Portrait Artists in England

John Collier / “Timothy Bobbin”



The Art of
John Collier / “Tim Bobbin”



Trompe l'oeil Painting
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" 1729
(Fitzwilliam Museum)



Self Portrait
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin" c. 1750
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Self Portrait of the Artist wearing an Iron Mask
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Self Portrait
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Self Portrait
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



"Two Faces"
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



“Tim Bobbin and His Wife”
by John Collier / “Tim Bobbin”
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Mrs Charles Collier
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Sarah Collier, *The Artist's Daughter*
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Portrait of the Artist's Son
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Man with a Broken Pipe
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1750 - 1759
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Man with a Pipe
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1750 - 1759
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Portrait of a Man
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1750 - 1759
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Portrait of a Man
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Choir
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Pulling Teeth
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



I wish I had to Dick, I know its true
That I am in a hell, my wife,
No more, both wagers & I for too,
Which I thought, the pleasure of life.

That I am in a hell, I know its true
Who are in a hell, I know its true,
But I am in a hell, I know its true,
For which I wish, my wife.

Altercation
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Human Passions
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Human Passions
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Human Passions
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Man with a Pipe
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Two Figures
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Human Passions (Two Drunkards)
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" 1766
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Human Passions (Tooth Pulling)
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1770
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



The Dentist
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1770
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



The Dentist
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1770
(Wrexham County Borough Museum & Archives)



Human Passions (Three Drunkards and a Bottle)
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1770
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Human Passions (Two Men and a Bottle)
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1770
(Private Collection)



Human Passions (A Lord and a Moneylender)
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1770
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Human Passions (The Parson and the Devil)
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin" c. 1773 - 1780
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



Untitled Portrait
by Timothy Bobbin c. 1770



No. 3 Human Passions
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)



THE PLURALIST AND OLD SOLDIER

*A Soldier once and in the Beggar's list
Did thus address a well-fed Pluralist.*

Soldier.

*At Guadalope my Leg, and Thigh I lost;
No Pension have I, tho' do right I boast:
Your Rev.^d please, some Charity bestow,
Heav'n will pay double when you're there, you know.*

Pluralist.

*Heav'n pay me double — Vagabond, know that I
Near give to Strollers, they're so apt to lie:
Your Parish, and some work would you become,
So haste away — or Comptroler's your doom.*

Soldier.

*May't please your Rev.^d hear my case, and then,
You'll say I'm poorer than the most of Men.
When Marlbro Stopt Lisle I first drew breath,
And there my father met untimely Death:
My Mother follow'd of a broken heart:
So I've no friend, or Parish, for my part.*

Pluralist.

*I say begone — with that he loudly knocks
And Timber too, begun to smell the Stocks:
Away he stumps — but in a Road or two
Thrice clear'd his Wagon, and his Tho' broke thro*

Soldier

*This he to beg of these who (Sometimes) Preach
Up Charity, and all the Virtues teach:
But their disguise, to Common-Sense is thin,
A Pocket button'd — Hypocrite within —
Send me kind Heav'n the well-torn'd Cap^d Face,
Who gives me Twelvepence, and a Curse with Grace.
But let me not, in House, or Lane, or Street
These Treble-pension'd Parsons ever meet:
And when I die, may I still number'd be
With the rough Soldier to eternity.*

Printed according to Act of Parliament by M. Darly, Printer, New Bond Street, the Strand 1762

“THE PLURALIST and OLD SOLDIER”
by John Collier, Published by M. Darly 1762
(Lewis Walpole Library)



THE PLURALIST AND OLD SOLDIER

*A Soldier once and in the Beggars list
Did thus address a well-fed Pluralist.*

Soldier.

*At Guardalaps my Leg, and thigh I lost:
No Pension have I, tho' its right I boast:
Your Rev^d please, some Charity bestow,
Heaven will pay double when you're there, you know.*

Pluralist.

*Heaven pay me double: Vagant, know that I
N'er gave to Straglers, they're so apt to lie:
Your Parish, and some work would you become,
So haste away — or Constables your doom.*

Soldier.

*May I please your Rev^d hear my case, and then
You'll say I'm poorer than the most of them,
When Marlbro's Sieged I fell I first drew breath,
And there my father met untimely Death:
My Mother follow'd, wil'd of a broken heart:
So I've no friend, or Parish, for my part.*

Pluralist.

*I cry begone — with that he loudly knocks
And Timber-tax, began to smell the Stocks:
Away he stamps — but in a Road or two
Their heav'd his Wozon, and his tho^t broke thro'
soldier.*

*This tis to beg of those who (Sometimes) Preach
Up Charity, and all the Virtues teach,
But their disguise, to Common Sense is thin,
A Pocket buttern'd — Hypocrite within:
Send me kind Heaven the well-wind Cap^d Face,
Who gives me Independence, and a Curse with Grace:
But let me not, in House, or Lane, or Street
These Proble-pension'd Parsons ever meet:
And when I die, may I still number'd be
With the rough Soldier to eternity.*

“THE PLURALIST and OLD SOLDIER”
by John Collier, Published by M. Darly 1762
(Lewis Walpole Library)



John Collier del. et sculp. - Lancashire 1762

THE PLURALIST AND OLD SOLDIER

*A Soldier once and in the Beggar's list
Did thus address a well-fed Pluralist.*

“THE PLURALIST and OLD SOLDIER”
by John Collier, Published by M. Darly 1762
(Lewis Walpole Library)

Soldier.

*At Guardalupe my Leg, and Thigh I lost;
No Pension have I, tho' its right I boast:
Your Rev.^{ce} please, some Charity bestow,
Heav'n will pay double, when you're there, you know.*

Pluralist ..

*Heav'n pay me double—! Vagrant; know that I
Ne'er give to Strolers, they're so apt to lie:
Your Parish, and some work wou'd you become,
So haste away— or Constables your doom.*

Soldier.

*May't please your Rev.^{ce} hear my case, and then,
You'll say I'm poorer than the most of Men.
When Marlbro Sieged Lisle I first drew breath,
And there my father met untimely Death:
My Mother follow'd of a broken heart:
So I've no friend, or Parish, for my part.*

Pluralist.

*I say begone— with that he loudly knocks
And Timber-toe, begun to smell the Stocks:
Away he stumps— but in a Rood or two
Thrice clear'd his Wezon, and his tho.^{ts} broke thro'*

Soldier.

*This tis to beg of those who (Sometimes) Preach
Up Charity, and all the Virtues teach:
But their disguise, to Common-Sense is thin,
A Pocket button'd— Hypocrite within—
Send me kind Heav'n the well-tannd Cap^{ts} Face,
Who gives me Twelvepence, and a Curse with Grace:
But let me not, in House, or Lane, or Street
These Treble-pension'd Parsons ever meet:
And when I die, may I still number'd be
With the rough Soldier to eternity.*

THE Pluralist and old Soldier



*A Soldier ragged and in the Beggars List
Did thus address a well-fed Pluralist*

So. Alas! my Leg and Thigh I lost,
No Bed for me, I to the Right I cast;
Your Reverence please to have Charity, I hope
Heaven will reward you, when you're there you know
Heaven will pay me double! Vagrant, know that I
Ne'er gave to Strollers they're loath to live;
Your Parish, and some Wives, would you become
Scholar easy, or Contraband your Doom.
So. May I please your Reverence hear my Case? I'm
You'll say the poorer than the rest of Mine;
When Nature's fanged Lion first drew Breath;
And there my Father met in time of Death,
My Mother till now of a broken Heart,
So I've no Friends or Parish, or my Part.

Pl. I see, I grieve with thee, but he that's crone,
And Timber too, began to smelt the Socks,
A way he found—had in a Road or two,
He'd clear'd his Wealth and his Thoughts too
So. 'Tis his to beg of these who sometime preach
Calm Charity, we try Virtue teach,
But their Diligence to make Sense, is this,
A Postscript d— Hypocrite within
Send me kind Heaven, he will thank Captain Clerk,
Who gives me Twelve pence and a Chair with Bark,
But let me not in House, or Lane, or Street,
These treble penur'd Parson's eyes meet,
And when I die, may I still number'd be
With the rough Soldier, to Eternity.

“THE PLURALIST and OLD SOLDIER”
by John Collier

The Morning Visit



Dean **M**Y Lord! How your goodness will excuse
This early Visit, since my only views
Are centered in the glory of your Church.
And now have brought a gift — for your Service
Of which beg her Lord's acceptance — then
Rank me my Lord, amongst the happyest men.

Lord My reverend Dean, I'm glad to see you here,
Early or late: or any time, I care:
What news abroad, my reverend Dean, what news?
Scarcely any news — have you no trifling news
To which my Interest can the least avail?

Dean Indeed, my Lord, there is a flying tale
That my good Lord of B. — has declin'd to fight
With Age, and Oath, that fit will be his lot.

Lord I know he's old, and cannot long be here:
But now, I pray you know — what 'tis a Year:
Till you're my friends —

Dean — — — My Lord, I know that's true,
And all the delight in my private years, who
In future times the same shall me amuse,
My Friends — — — my Body, and my — — —

Lord To will my reverend Dean, all's very right:
On that condition you've just shew'd right,
You shall succeed — — —

Dean All grateful thanks are due:
My gratitude shall show, my Lord, — — — and seal a due.

Published as the Act directs June 1774

“The Morning Visit”
by John Collier, Published 1773
(National Library of Medicine)



“The Morning Visit”
by John Collier, Published 1773
(National Library of Medicine)



An operator extracting a tooth
by "Tim Bob." 1773
(Wellcome Library)



Publith'd as the Act directs June 1773.

Tim. Bob. inv. Pina. et del.

An operator extracting a tooth
by "Tim Bob." 1773
(Wellcome Library)



The Dentist
by John Collier / "Tim Bobbin"

HUMAN PASSIONS

Delineated

*in above 120 Figures, Droll, Satyrical, and Humourous:
Design'd in the Hogarthian Style, very useful for young Practitioners in Drawing.*

By Thomas Stothard, Author of the Lancashire Dialect.

*N. B. Gentlemen &c. may have any
Plate or Plates, Printed on Canvas,
or Pastboard as large as the life, from
5s. to 15s. a Head by sending their
Orders to the Author, near Rochdale.*

*Whole Books, or any single Print
may be had of the Booksellers,
or of the Author.*



Tom. Bobbin. inv. et del.

The Plates in this Book of Heads from N. 1 to 44 are Published as the Act directs. May 1778.

“HUMAN PASSIONS DELINEATED”

1773

*in above 120 Figures, Droll, Satyrical, and Humourous:
Design'd in the Hogarthian Style, very useful for young Practitioners in Drawing.*

By Thomas Rabbin Author of the Lancashire Dialect.

*N. B. Gentlemen &c. may have any
Plate or Plates, Painted on Canvas,
or Pasteboard as large as the life, from
5s. to 15s. a Head by sending their
Orders to the Author, near Rochdale.*

*Whole Books, or any single Print,
may be had of the Booksellers,
or of the Author.*

J. Sanderson Scul.

The Plates in this Book of Heads from N^o 1. to 44 are Publish'd as the Act directs. May 1775.

“HUMAN PASSIONS DELINEATED”

1773

"The EXPLANATION OF THE PLATES
in the Book of Heads entitled HUMAN PASSIONS DELINEATED":
EXPLANATION OF THE FRONTISPIECE

POOR Timmy keawrs in wofo sulky plight;
His crap's aw done, an aw's e pieces quite!
Wynte whistles in his empty hottil soar
His jug is wawtit, glass con ting no mooar.
Mall-stick an pallett booath lye on the greawnd,
Punch-bow's keel upport, an has lost its seawnd
Sad Pleagues are theese—yets had be empty purse,
Boh whot is that to that, ots ten times worse?
For see! the pyrates creep behunt an steyl
What shou'd be clooas, an furnish e'ery meel.
If that's naw wur, Tim's breans are addle groon
For mine is mine, an yoars is yoars, yo known.
Theese make his crook'd-rib bleawnge e dolefo dumps,
On winnaw speke be neither signs nor mumps ;
Hoe seys 'tis vein, an so hoo'l worch no mooar,
An's thrown hur sleeve an knitting on the floor ;
Hur weel ne'er sturs, on winnaw yield a cop ;
On as for punch, Tim munnaw tutch a drop !—

Ah!— that oytch pyrate, with the will, had heart,
With pistil cock'd, to act the foot-bad's part :
Then choance sometimes met throw the tyke his dew,
An clasp'd in ir'n, heng hee, for aw to view.
Boh sin the law is deawmp eh this sad kese
On they steyl on, beawt redd'ning in the fece,
Bowd methodist I'll turn, on thus presume
Weh whining sob, belch eawt their future doom.
Thew justice mey these rogues, when deawn they're
hurl'd,
Cheer-men to eauthers in another world.



Published as the Act directs June 1773

*Old Nanny selling the things to
the Farmer.*

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773

J. Heywood del. & sculp. 1773

The rich Vicar
scorns the poor
woman

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Profligat as the old directs June 1773
Printed and Published by John Heywood, 101 Old Exchange Alley, Manchester

Woman

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773



*Confessing - note the Father's
leary eyes!*

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



The greed for liquor

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773

*The Money lender
probably meant for
shaves*

*The young lord
borrowing.*



Dandies

X

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



The Well-fed Vicar carousing with the Lawyer

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1770

The old man has been courting
the other's wife.
Result

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1774

Fighting for the Drink

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Prohibited as the Act directs June 1778

He steals the beer placing an empty mug instead



Published as the Act directs June 1773

Give Punch & Flip their sole
delight.

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773

Contentment!

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773

Poor & bare

Fat & jolly

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773

Barby and Joan

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Taxes in the Time of Charles II

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773

The Whig quoting
Magna Carta has
lost his place at Court

The Tory laughs
& has the bag of
money.



J. Collier Pinxit

J. Sanderson Sculp.

French Fop The Philosopher French Fop

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773.

The sailor trying to get his pay from
the Exchequer.

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773.

The man with the snub nose
Envy's the other's long nose -

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1778

J. Heywood Sculp.

The Frenchman robbing the Fat Englishman

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Published as the Act directs June 1773

Geo. Jones del. J. Smeke sculp.

The general is ordered to the front
& is in fear — of his skin



Greed for liquor.

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Timo Bobbin del. et sculp.

Greed for liquor

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Tom. Colin Pinet

Published as the Act directs June 1773

The 1st Janzen Sculp.

Simon cries for Philida
Damon has won her
& laughs —

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Publisht as the Act directs

17

Dandies

The Human Passions
By Timo(thy) Bobbin: Printed and published by John Heywood, Manchester, 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



"UGLINESS."
by Tim Bobbin
(Private Collection)

FRATRES IN MALO: or Tim Bobbin's Rap at the PYRATES. 40



Where is the man who sees this nutty crew
 Would judge them brethren on the nicest view
 Yet as it is—, the same look wondrous grim.
 Their thieves alike; and all have robb'd poor Tim.
 Now since the partial Law no man relieves
 Against these Pyrates, tho' the worst of Thieves,
 Tim weeping takes his Room; resolv'd to sue,
 And into Court, to Judge, and Witness too.
 First Prefers' Stuart heads the pilf'ring Troop:
 The Bro of London stands the next its Group:
 Which is the better man, or whether's worse
 There's none can tell us—but secure your Purse.
 As for the first, could Higginson but tell;
 Or Peggy Maxon what she knows too well!

Mankind would shun him; converse they'd refrain,
 And brand his forehead for a second Cain.
 Mark brazen'd Finch of Wigan how he stands
 With Bandy-hewit in his pilf'ring hands:
 This man damn'd Stuart as a Rogue in Chief,
 Then hastens home—and dub's himself a Thief.
 See Hitch and Haws, two men of great repute,
 By pilf'ring thrive like Caledonian Tute:
 Nor do they care from whom, or how it comes;
 These rob for trifles, that for mighty sums.
 Then Bankrupt Seedfield, Mitalenich's squire,
 Would thrive like Hitch; grow bimb as Haws; or bigger
 But he, like Phaeton, fell hells o'er head,
 And lyer th' Cause of Poverty, for dead.

Next dirty Byres of Warrington appears;
 He fears no Lamp—nor trembles for his ears:
 In bigger snigger lives at Wizzard Black,
 Carving poor Tim, and Meary on his Back.
 This makes him grunt—and Tim's stiff bridle tires:
 Which suits them all, as well as hisbling Pyres.
 Last northern Smith he's d from the Lowland Glens
 For R-r-r-y, and f-u-l-l-y Geese and Hens
 Comes pelting on—scratching his Sucky arm,
 In robbing Seetherens, swears, there is no harm:
 Sets up in Hudibus, Pyrates his Books,
 Dress'd up by Edinburgh, and Glasgow Cochs;
 And like your Chamney, swears, he'll never blub
 But Pyrates in, nor values Hemp or Rush.

And in his Own time, then; it's just a gang;
 Prefers a Sirpence to a man's anking;
 He fill the Sun with Kirk with Looke deamon,
 Letty bestfield for private Room and W—
 Now if the Pythagorean System true,
 The time may come that we best Rogues may view:
 Some as Chops Hooper sweating in bad roads
 Whipp'd hard by Auditors, and prick'd on by Goals:
 Some under Peellars with great heavy Poles
 Of heavy and Poles riding on their looles;
 Others in cunning pilf'ring Foxes Fairs,
 Hunted by Writers in the shape of Curs.
 All these eight Saints for Tim may make a Boat,
 With him in Stya, and what old Charon's Boat:
 And when on shore he's lim on Palagins
 To just and toil to balance fermeyant.

Printed as the Act directs, May 1772

“FRATRES IN MALO, or, Tim Bobbin's Rap at the PYRATES”
 publish'd as the act directs, May 1772
 (Lewis Walpole Library)



“More Fruit from the same PANNIER: or Additional Remarks on the History of MANCHESTER.”
published 1781
(Lewis Walpole Library)



Postal front addressed to Charles Collier, Painter, Kendal
Written in the hand of John Collier, his father, alias "Tim Bobbin"



Going to Eccles Wakes
by John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Salford Museum & Art Gallery)



“Attributed to” John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"



Published as the Act directs, May 1773.

John Collier 1773

"TIM BOBBIN"
by Thomas Sandars, Printmaker 1773
(Lewis Walpole Library)



“Tim Bobbin / John Collier”
by Unknown Artist
(Rochdale Arts & Heritage Service)

Artwork
Done in the Style of
John Collier / “Tim Bobbin”



A blacksmith extracting a tooth
In the style of, John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Wellcome Library)



A Blacksmith Extracting a Tooth
In the style of, John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Wellcome Library)



A Surgeon Extracting a Tooth
In the style of, John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Wellcome Library)



An Operator Extracting a Tooth
In the style of, John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Wellcome Library)



An Operator Extracting a Tooth
In the style of, John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
(Wellcome Library)



An operator extracting a tooth
In the style of John Collier, known as "Tim Bobbin"
(Wellcome Library)



The Grave of John Collier a.k.a. "Tim Bobbin"
Rochdale England

Acknowledgements

The material contained within these slideshows is presented for educational purposes only. The 18th Century Material Culture Resource Center does not personally own any of the items depicted herein and is indebted to the countless museums, libraries, and private collectors who willingly share their collections with the public through the internet. Every attempt has been made to credit these organizations and individuals for their contributions as best as possible.

If there is a question you have regarding a particular item featured within a presentation, please contact the 18th Century Material Culture Resource Center and we will try to answer your inquiry as best as possible. If for any reason you feel there is any item that should not be presented here, or if there is an error in any listing, or if you know the source for any item whose credit is unknown, please inform us and we will make sure your concern is addressed as soon as possible.

Thank you!

- The 18th Century Material Culture Resource Center