

Queen Anne of Great Britain

Queen Anne began her reign in 1702. The War of the Spanish Succession began in the same year



John Churchill 1st Duke of Marlborough

Oil by Adriaen van der Weff



The Duke of Marlborough singing Dispatch at Blenheim.

Oil by Robert Alexander Hillingford

Battle of Blenheim. Part of the War of Spanish Succession.





The act of union between England and Scotland was passed in 1707. It made them one country, although the Scots kept their own legal system, church, and educational system





King Georg I of Great Britain

August I Georg, elector of Hannover became King Georg I of Great Britain in 1714



In September 1714 the Highlands of Scotland rose in rebellion



James Francis Edward Stuart

Prince of Wales, son of deposed James II of England

In an attempt to claim the throne James Stuart landed at Peterhead in December 1714





Robert Walpole

1st Earl of Oxford, the 1st Prime minister of Great Britain

10 Downing Street became the Prime Minister's official residence in 1732



Elector of Hannover, Duke of Brunswick – Lüneburg

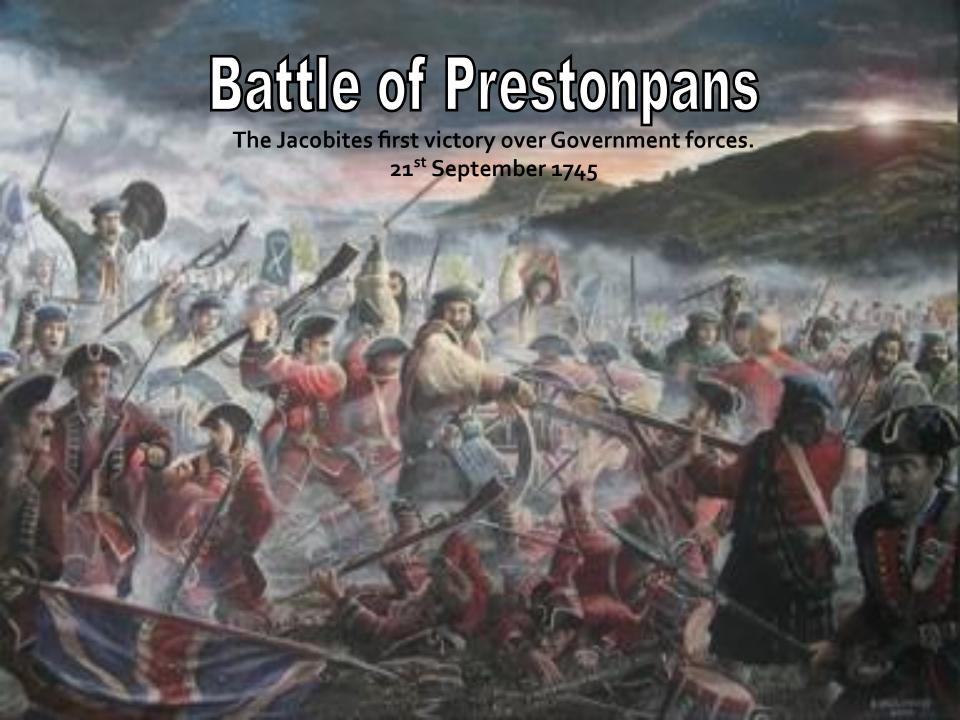
He was the last British king to lead an army into battle

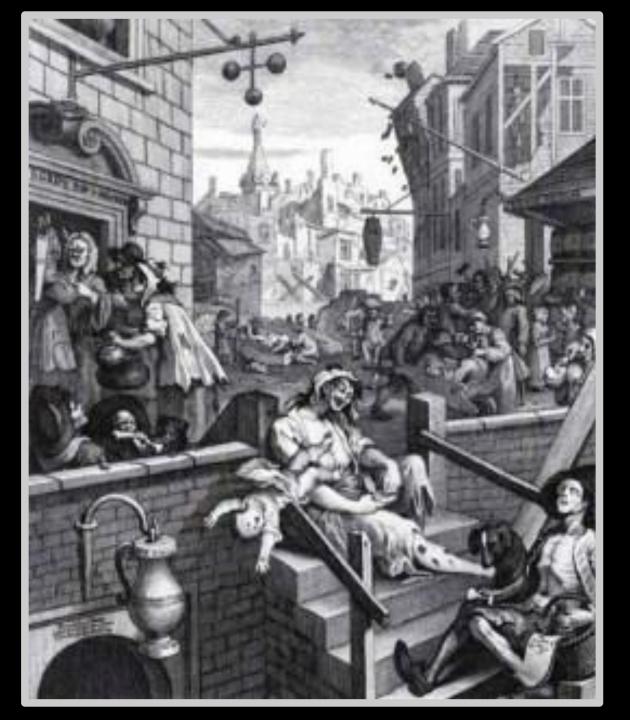
King George II of Great Britain and Ireland





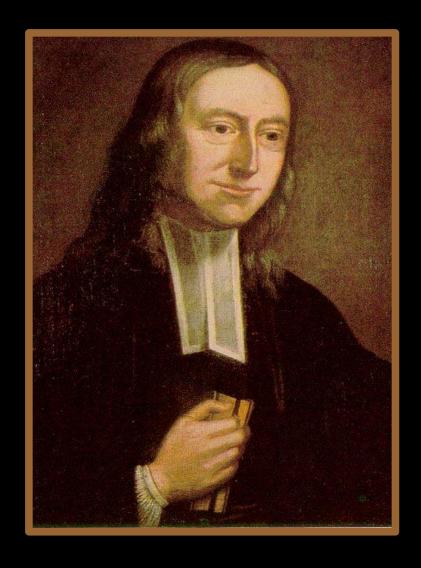
He had promised his father James Stuart that he would capture the throne





The early 18th century England suffered from an epidemic of gin drinking

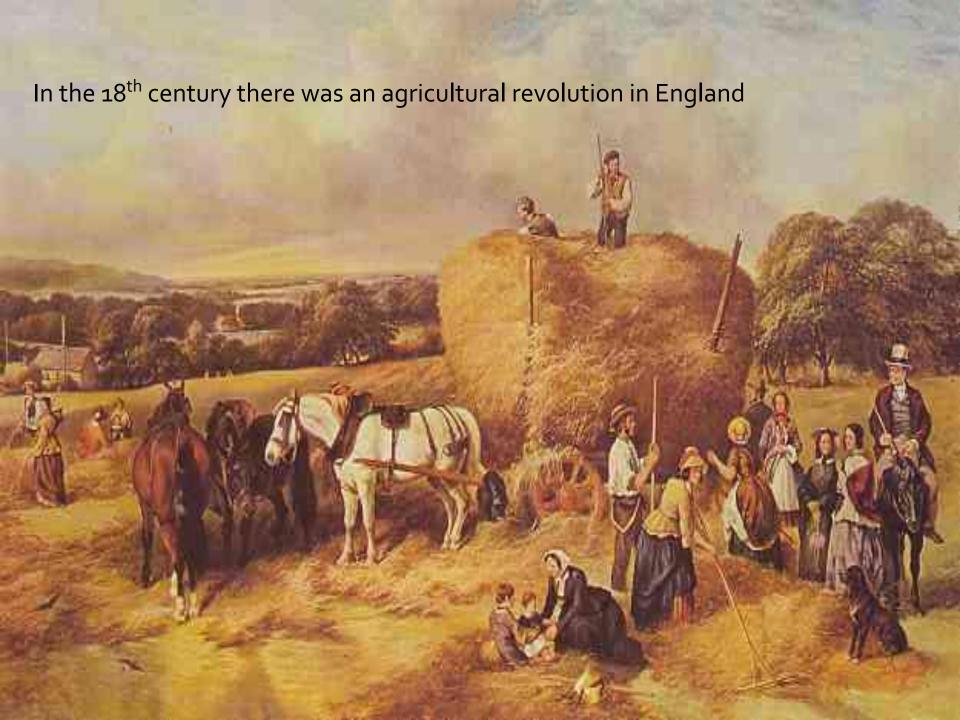
> William Hogarth Gin Lane

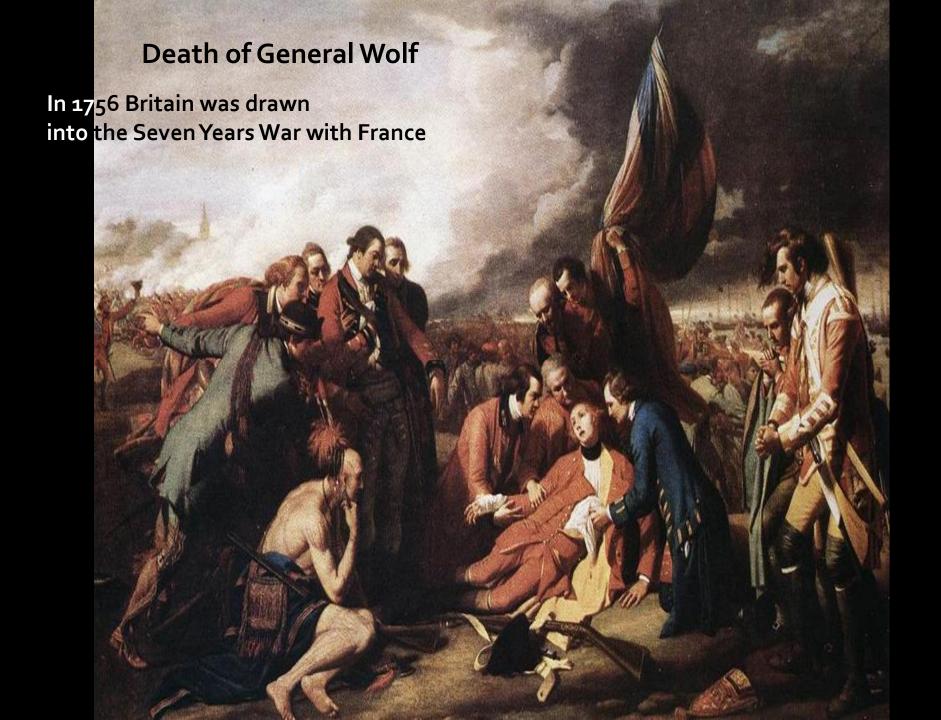


John Wesley

He created a new religious movement



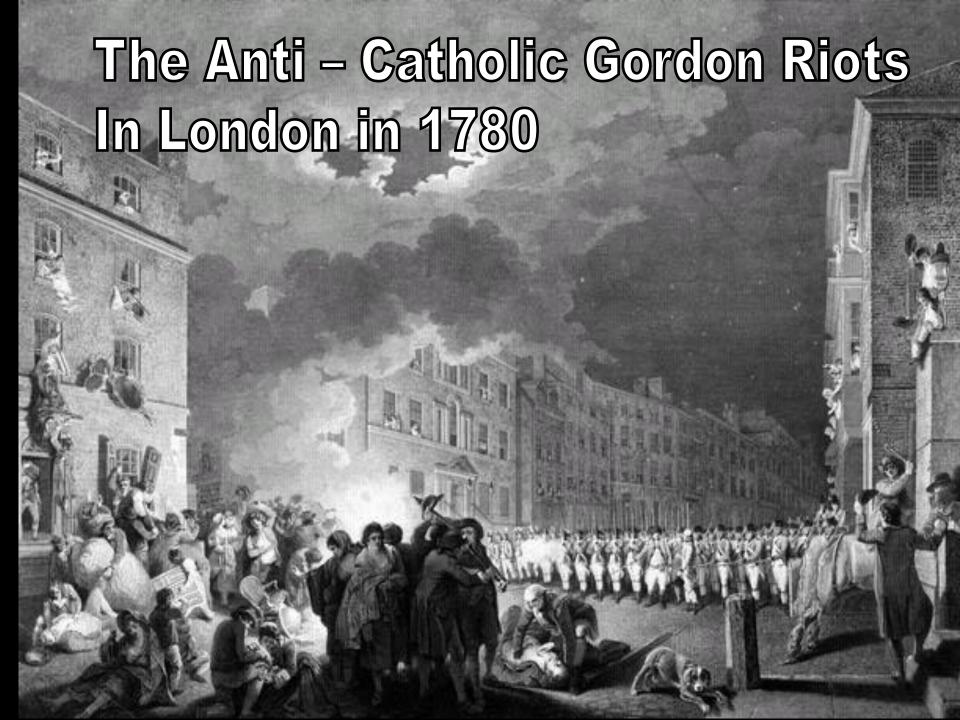






British King George III

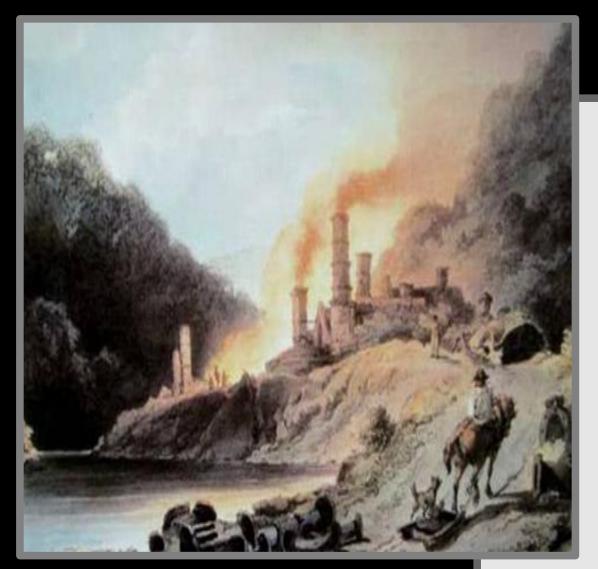
He didn't leave power to the ministers like his predecessors, but tried to gain more power for himself.



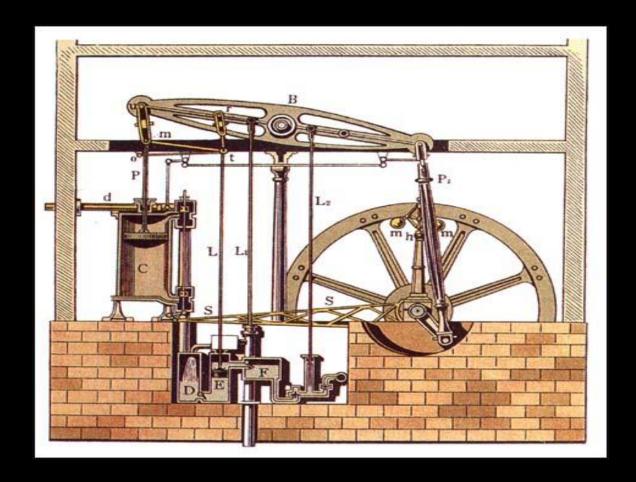


The Devastations occasioned by the RIOTERS of LONDON Firing the New Goal of NEWGATE
and burning MI Akerman's Furniture, So. June 6.1780





A number of technological advantages made the industrial revolution possible. In 1709 Abraham Darby began using coke to melt iron ore.



In 1712 Thomas Newcomen made steam engines to pomp water from coal mines

James Watt

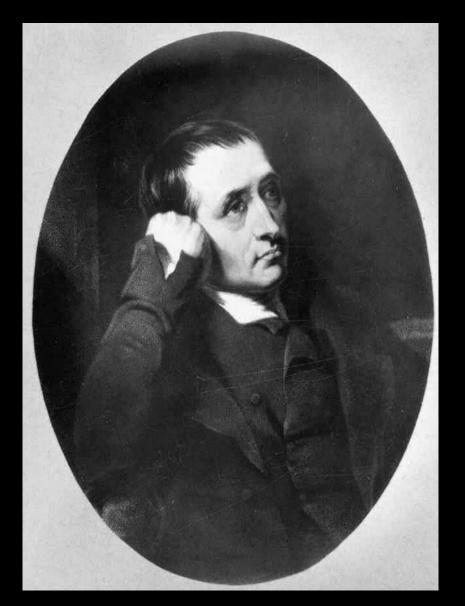
James Watt patented a more efficient steam engine and in the 1780th it was adopted to driving machinery

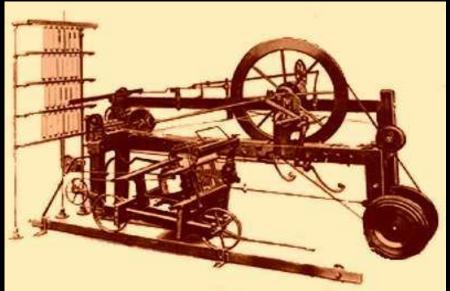


Sir Richard Arkwright

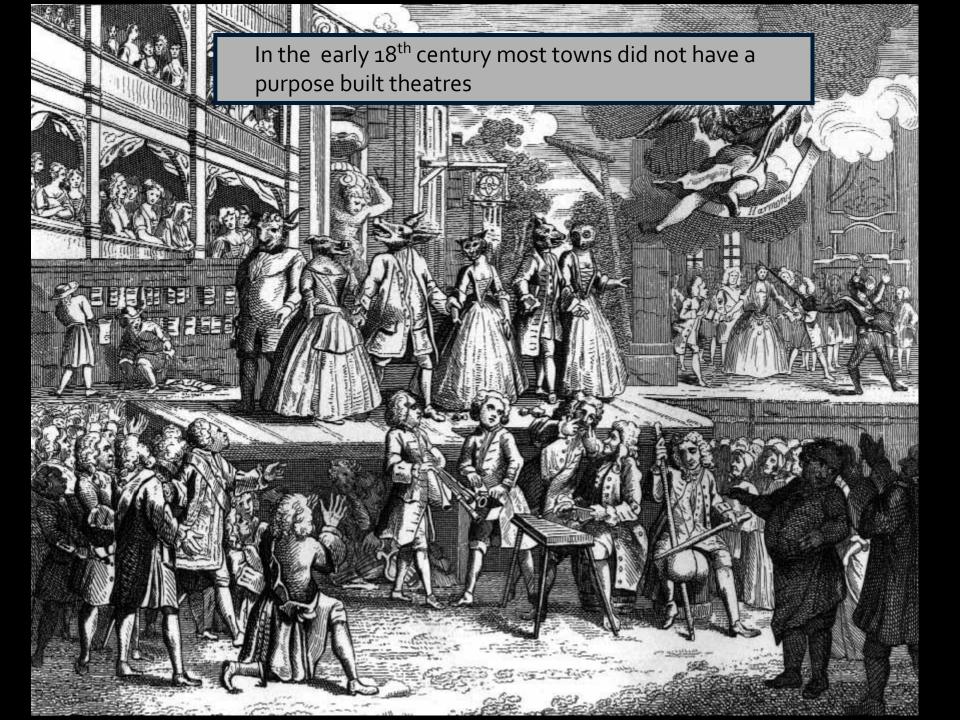
In 1771 Richard Arkwright opened cotton-spinning mill with a machine called a water frame, which was powered by a water mill.







In 1779 Samuel Compton invented a new cotton — spinning machine called a spinning mule.



In the late 18th century theatres were built in most towns.





THE COTTON T

DEPRESSION ALM THROUGHOUT THE

(FROM OUR CORRESPOND

MANCHESTER.

The cotton trade almost the world continues to be dep short time is being worked countries. Official reports rece International Federation of Ma Spinners' Associations show t trade in the cotton spinning c follows :--

AUSTRIA.—Spinning industry to during the past year. This applie to the price level, which did not c production.

BELGIUM.—Spinners accepting poor prices rather than reduce Owing to higher cost

5 per cent. on Octo cent. on December I

BRAZIL.-Owing t on hand at mills amor of cotton goods. Go revise duties on imp and prohibit imports five years.

The first daily newspaper in England was printed in 1702 and The Times began in 1785



THE THRES.

Enforces at the Clark of for of the



"... a great, learned, polite and commercial nation..."



William Hogarth



Sir Joshua Reynolds



Thomas
Gainsborough



Let observation with extensive view, Survey mankind, from China to Peru; Remark each anxious toil, each eager strife, And watch the busy scenes of crowded life; Then say how hope and fear, desire and hate, O'erspread with snares the clouded maze of fate, Where wav'ring man, betrayed by vent'rous pride. To tread the dreary paths without a guide; As treach'rous phantoms in the mist delude, Shuns fancied ills, or chases airy good. How rarely reason guides the stubborn choice, Rules the bold hand, or prompts the suppliant voice, How nati(x)ons sink, by darling schemes oppress'd, When vengeance listens to the fool's request Fate wings with ev'ry wish th'affictive dart, Each gift of nature, and each grace of art, With fatal heat impetuous courage glows, With fatal sweetness elocution flows, Impeachment stops the speakers pow'rful breath, And restless fire precipitates on death.



William Hogarth



The new gate prison



Prisoners





Hogarth
started his
earliest art
as an engraver.



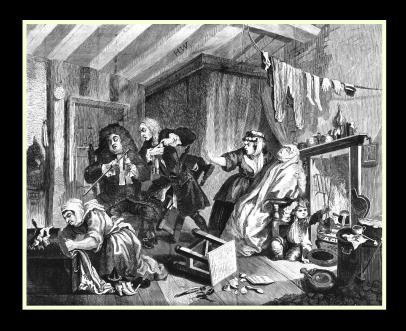






Harlot's Progress







Harlot's Progress



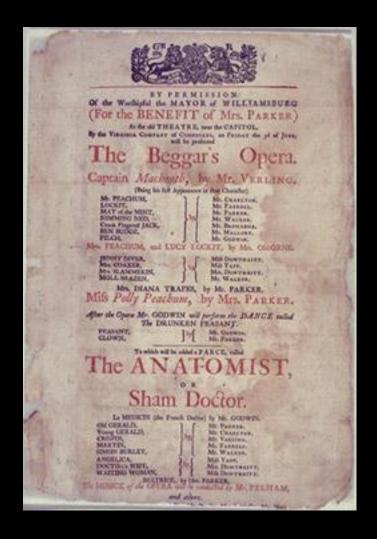
Hogarth made this series in 1735. He showed in eight pictures the reckless life of Tom Rekwell, the son of a rich merchant, who wasted all his money on luxurious living.

A Racke's progress





John Gay







Beggar's opera (fragments)

Captain Macheath stands in shackles. His wife Polly is imploring her father Peachum, a criminal mastermind and fence, to intervene on Macheath's behalf.



Lusy Lockit kneels before her father, who wears keys on his belt.



The other figures are not actors, but theatre patrons who, according to custom, were privileged to sit on the stage



Miss Lavinia Fenton

Miss Lavinia Fenton premiered the lead role of Polly in the Beggar's Opera in 1728



Marriage a la mode



Marriage a la mode





The visit to the Quack doctor

The Countess's Morning Levee



Killing of the Earl



The Lady's Death

Mrs Georgiana Cavendish





Duchess of Devonshire

by sir Joshua Reynolds

Joshua Reynolds





Ladies and gentlemen, in academy in which the polite arts may be regularly cultivated is at that opened among us by royal influence. This must appear an event in the highest degree interesting, not only to the artists, but to the whole nation.

We are happy in a prince who has conceived the design of the an institution, according to its true dignity, and promotes the arts, as the head of a great, a learned, a polite, and a commercial nation; and I can now congratulate you, gentlemen, on the accomplishment of your long and adorn wishes.

There are at this time a greater number of excellent artists than were ever known before at one period in this nation. And we are patronized by a monarch, who, knowing the value of science and of elegance thinks every art worthy of his notice that tends to soften and humanize the mind.

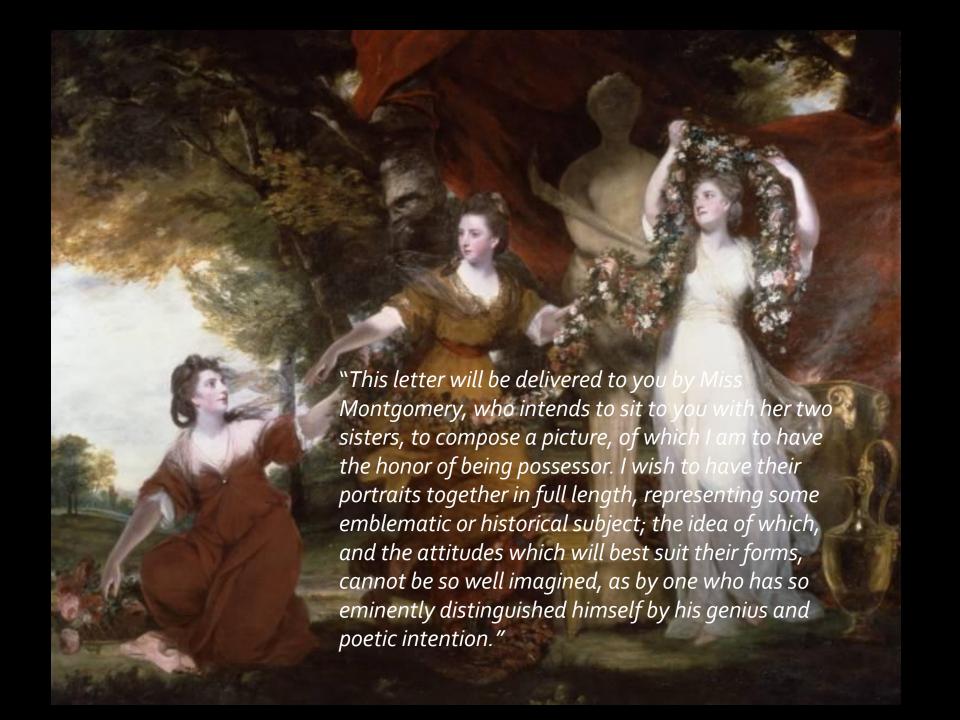
I would chiefly recommend that an implicit obedience to the rules of art, as established by the great masters, should be exacted from the young students. They should be considered as perfect and infallible guides as subjects for their imitation, for for criticism.

tam confidence in the sthe only efficacious method of making a



Dr. Beattie







Mrs. Siddons as a Tragic Muse





I grant indeed that fields and flocks have charms
For him that grazes or for him that farms;
But when amid such pleasing scenes I trace
The poor laborious natives of the place,
And see the mid day sun, with fervid ray,
On their bare heads and dewy temples play;
While some, with feebler heads and fainter hearts,
Deplore their fortune, yet sustain their parts:
Than shall I dare these real ills to hide
In tinsel trappings of poetic pride?

No; cast by Fortune on a frowning coast, Which neither groves nor happy valleys boast; Where other shepherds dwell with other mates; By such examples taught, I paint the cot, As Truth will paint it, and as Bards will not: Nor you, ye poor, of letter'd scorn complain, To you the smoothest song is smooth in vain; O'ercome by labour, and bow'd down by time, Feel you the barren flatt'ry of a rhyme? Can poesy soothe you, when you pine for bread, By winding myrtles round your ruin'd shed? Can their light tales your weighty griefs o'erpower, Or glad with airy mirth the toilsome hour?



Thomas
Gainsborough







"... Nature was his teacher and the woods of Suffolk his academy..."

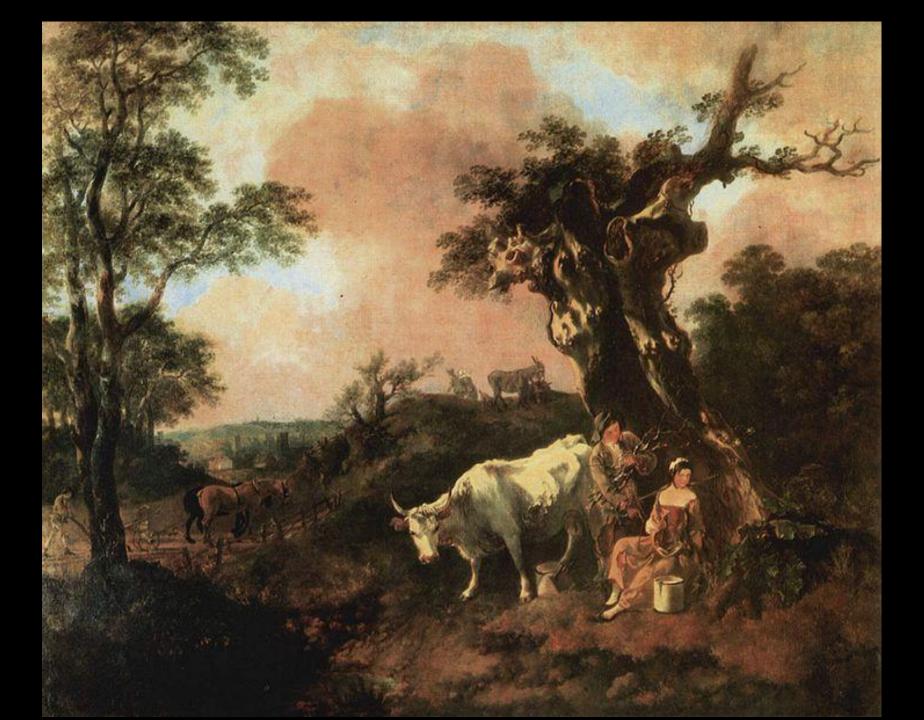


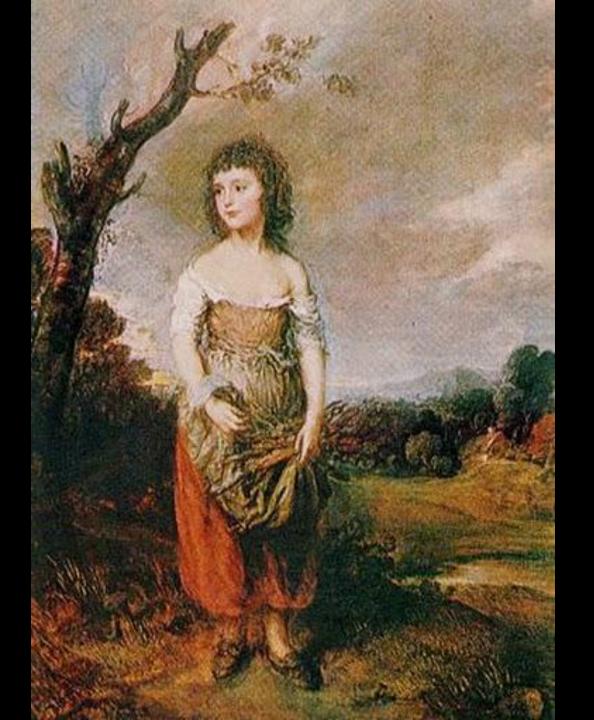


Mr. and Mrs. Andrews







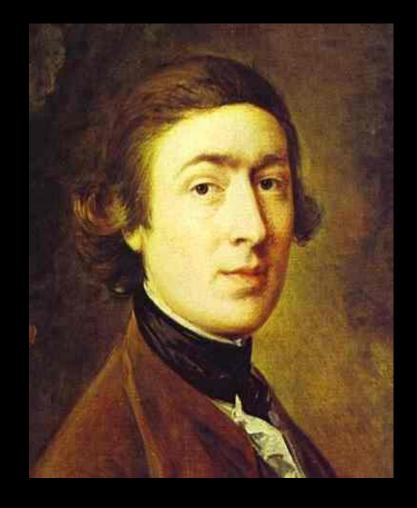


Peasant girl gathering sticks



The Blue Boy





Sir Joshua Reynolds

Thomas
Gainsborough

The world is too much with us; late and soon, Setting and spending and spending, we lay waste our powers: Little we see in Nature that is ours; We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon! This Sea that bares her bosom to the moon; The winds that will be howling at all hours, And are up - gathered now like sleeping flowers; For this, for everything, we are out of tune; It moves us not. - Great God! I'd rather be A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn; So might I, standing on this pleasant lea, Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn; Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea; Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.





Mrs Richard Brinsley Sheridan



Simple Policy Cainsborough

The Splendid Pages of British Art of 18th Century