

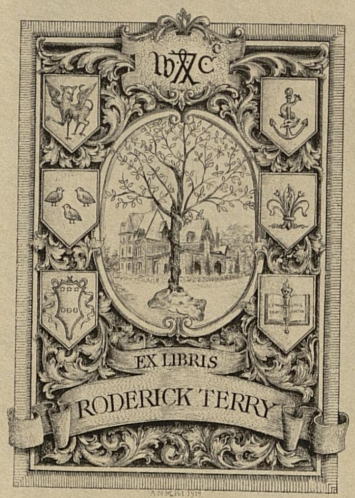
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Manuscript-book.

Portrait d'Edmond

Je ne crois pas qu'il soit bien difficile de faire le portrait du jeune Edmond; et il faut avouer que c'est une occupation assez douce que de peindre et ses traits, & son caractère. Sa taille est haute et forte; et avec cela il a la fraicheur d'une jeune fillette. Sa figure n'offre rien de très frappant, si ce n'est que sa bouche est des plus jolies. Son visage réfléchit, pour ainsi dire, son âme, la douceur & la bonté s'y peignent; & de plus il a un certain air ingénu qui contraste d'une manière assez singulière avec sa taille de Grénadier.

Quant à l'esprit — quoiqu'il n'ait pas l'originalité de son père, ni le piquant de son frère, il n'en manque pas assurément; et dans la société ses formes sont si aimables, — il est si bon enfant qu'on lui fait grâce de saillies, de brillants propos; et qu'auprès de lui on se contente du calme d'un bon naturel. —

Copies of original Letters.

From Sir William Jones to Dr. Adams Master of Pembroke College.

30th April 1780
Lambs Buildings Temple

Dear Sir

The part, which my friend Mr. Scott, and his friends take, in soliciting votes and influence for the seat of Sir Rog. Newdigate is so active, that I have no time left for deliberation. The die must be thrown; and I cannot resign for ever the hope of representing the University, and through them the whole republick of letters, to a candidate whose pretensions are thought to be no more than equal to mine. The noble rule of the University forbids a canvass from the candidates. All that I dare request is that you will (if you have not given your positive promise to Mr. Scott as against all competitors whatever) consider with attention and indulgence both this letter, and that which I had the honour of writing to you yesterday. I am, dear Sir, with the greatest respect wholly at your service

W. Jones

8th May. Midnight

Dear Sir

Is it possible for me to repent of the part, which my friends take, when it has already yielded me such fruit as your two letters, although unhappily I have lost your wishes on this occasion? No; I cannot repent of it; and it has already yielded me much fruit of a similar nature. From this moment I apply to no man living for his vote, and to you, indeed I only applied for advice; but I must follow the example of Dr. Scott in soliciting the exertions of my intimate friends: to more than one of my bosom friends, hardly known to him he has personally applied at a time, when he had requested me to keep silence on his intentions, as not yet ripe, which prohibition he forgot to remove; and by this forgetfulness has wholly engaged Burke, half engaged Dunning, and invaded my most heartfelt friendships. I should grieve, if this matter should end in a breach between Scott and me, but I am a plain Briton, as my father was, and must speak out. I am

far from thinking myself too late; my friends assure me that all the literary and Whig interest in the nation shall be exerted for me. What a Soul-ennobling idea, to be a Member, and a Whig member for so illustrious a body of constituents! At the Roman bar the process called divinatio was a kind of previous question - "Who shall prosecute Verres"? Shall it be Tully or Hortensius? This case is similar. What genial member shall oppose Sir W. Dolben? Shall it be one whose principles have always been declared, or one whose profession is moderation, but whose sentiments are not avowed? More than this I dare not say consistently with propriety, as you are engaged for my competitor. I lament that the purity of our Academical elections should be sullied. If you recollect my defense of Oxford against a Frenchman who attacked us in three volumes of invective and misrepresentation, you will see that I have ever vindicated the chastity of our proceedings on this occasion. — Lettre à Mons. A p 27. 28.

I am with unfeigned and
truly respectful regard
dear Sir
Your grateful and
faithful Servt.
W. Jones

If the parliament should not speedily be dissolved, I shall regret my exile for a twelvemonth from Oxford, where the purity of the election will forbid my appearance. Be this my excuse for not waiting upon you, if I pass through the City.

Temple 15th May 1780

My dear Sir

Be assured that it was not without the most exact enquiry that I determined to stand a poll. Had I no prospect of succeeding myself, I would certainly decline; but my enquiries end in the liveliest hopes, and my prospect grows brighter and brighter every hour. No man that lives has a higher respect than I have for the excellent men, the ornaments of literature, the teachers, as well as examples of virtue, who are generally resident in our University, but as I found that they do not form one fourth part of the whole elective body, which is dispersed in different parts of the kingdom, and which is never collected but upon pressing occasions in which the state is interested, I resolved to indulge my friends in their eager desire to make a general canvass of all the literary and

Whig interest of the nation: The answers and promises which they daily receive, are such as give me the greatest encouragement; and if the parliament be not very speedily dissolved I have strong hopes of success against both Sir William and Dr. Scott, who ought to stand upon the same political interest, for reasons which I will presently explain. Having thus made a sufficient trial of my strength, I hastened to apprize my friends of my resolution to stand a poll; especially as an uncandid report, no less groundless than unhandsome, of my having declined had been circulated by some friends of my competitors. I assure you, my dear Sir, that I am incapable of magnifying my own interest beyond the truth to which I will steadily adhere on this occasion, as on all others: my supporters and well-wishers are many of them the greatest personages in this kingdom both for rank and property, who have a strong interest in our University, as the place, where their children and posterity will possibly receive their education. Every day I receive actual promises of votes from persons resolved to attend at any warning; and, in fact, I am determined to know by the clearest proof how I stand in the affection of our great Academical body, of whom I certainly have not deserved ill. This is not the case of a professorial chair, or an University-place, which, however important and valuable, are bestowed by the

resident masters, at least in most cases; No; the question now is, who shall protect the Academic body, the laws, and the constitution at a time of all others the most alarming; and I have not a doubt but that more masters will come from distant counties than have been known to attend for a considerable number of years. Dr. Scott was always a man, whom I have been zealous to serve, whom I every where praised especially to the heads of his profession, and whom I sincerely respected for his deep erudition and cultivated mind; but there never was, nor could be, any great cordiality between us on account of the wide difference between our political sentiments; he, every where, at least in my company professing high notions of prerogative and power, and combating every proposition favourable to popular government; whilst I, from my early youth, have considered our constitution as analogous to a game at chess, where the king is respected and preserved from all danger; but where the principal strength consists in the pawns, or people, although the pieces, or nobles, have also no small share in the mixed system.
In a word, I always knew and know Dr. Scott to be what is called a Tory, with this favourable difference that Sir W. Dolben is one from family prejudice, Dr. Scott, from deep thought and principle. Knowing this as I do, I could not but be surprised to find that Dr Scott should <u>now</u> be proclaimed the opposition-candidate, and should stand upon the Whig interest. His real strength is his literary merit, which is confessedly great; but as for politicks

his true line, to the knowledge of hundreds, is that on which Sir William stands. I consider myself, and am considered, as the only Whig candidate; and, when a flag of truce was brought me the other day with a singular proposal of an union of interest, I declined it for two important reasons, 1. because Mr. Page's seat is, and ought to be firm, by the invaried custom of the University, 2. because I could not form any political union with a man, whose principles were the very reverse of my own; and for this I appealed to the knowledge of the very person who brought the proposal; for I am not speaking from private conferences from the doctor, but from his open conversation in many companies: from both I am confident, that Dr. Scott is not a Whig any more than I am a Tory; and you will judge whether I will be made the instrument of deluding the Whigs by representing him as one of their number. certainly I will not; but will say, with Aristotle, that I love Truth (and I will add my Country) better than I love Plato. I shall be grieved if this competition should extinguish the intimacy of Dr. Scott and me, but I shall comfort myself; for I am persuaded that the only indissoluble bond of friendship is idem velitire de republicâ. as to Sir William, I have known him almost as long as I have been well acquainted with Scott, and (literary merit apart) I do not see why one candidate will not serve his country as well as the other. Your exhortation to overlook any little eagerness of my competitor in first applying to my most intimate friends has the greatest

weight; but what am I to think of the following facts, which I wrote down instantly, that I might be perfectly correct? On Friday night 28 April. the doctor called on me to ask my advice, and solicit my interest: this I promised, on condition that my friend did not declare me a candidate: had I not determined not to declare myself, I should have started at the same time with him. I had two Oxford friends in the next room; said the doctor "This must be kept Secret for the present". I shall be secret said I from all the world till you permit me to disclose it. "I understand from him that the matter was not ripe. I saw numbers of friends that evening, to whom I was mute as to Oxford. The next morning I breakfasted with Wenman to whom I said nothing, not having received Scotts permission I had not left Wenman ten minutes before Scott was with him and almost obtained an engagement from him. No permission for me to disclose the secret. On the same morning Scotts hand-bills were printed and dispersed at Oxford, his express having set out from London soon after he had been with me. On the same morning (while he kept my lips fast locked) he applied to D.r Hunter, who promised to write to D.r Smith. Hunter and Wenman are both my intimate friends, This I heard by accident, and then thought myself at liberty to consult you, dear Sir, for whom I have and ever shall have the most undissembled veneration on account both of your extensive learning and amiable manners.— I found next day, that on the same

29th of April (my lips being still sealed by Scotts desire) that he had been with my excellent friend Sir Jos.h Reynolds requesting him to solicit Mr. Dunnings influence for him, whilst he knew that Mr. Dunning is my great professional friend.— When I wrote my second letter, six or seven friends having previously called on me with offers of service, four of the number being voters. At the same time my friend Edm. Burke was applied to for the Doctor and engaged, whilst the Doctor himself had imposed silence on me, suggesting that the affair was not ripe, and forgot to remove the seal.— When I told this very true story to Dr. Johnson, he said "I hope it was forgetfulness." So do I too, my dear Sir, very heartily; be it as it may, it was that very forgetfulness which gained him the start at Oxford, and prevented my friends from applying in time to you. Having written thus seriously, I will relieve you, my dear Sir, with an incident almost ludicrous. Our very good friend the dean of Gloucester has, very innocently been the cause of my losing some favour at Oxford. You may remember the copy of his book against Locke, which he lent me, when I had the honour of meeting him at your house. In the margin of that copy, I scribbled by his desire such remarks as occurred to me: they were I am sure, inoffensive; and our worthy friend himself thanked me for them. That copy with my notes I lent Mr. Coulson who

was requested by Mr. Mortimor of Lincoln to lend it him. I new knew it till now that others had seen it; and I sent it as soon as it was returned to the Dean. Now, my zealous, my too zealous friend Mr. Paradise writes me word that Mr. Williamson told him, that "a certain pamphlet concerning the interest of Church "or State had been handed about the University with marginal "notes said to be in my hand, which had given infinite offence" It is really very comfortable to me to find, that the retired and studious life which I have always led, has so far prevented me from doing any bad action, that nothing worse can be found than writing a few private observations in an unpublished book for the inspection and by the desire of the author, and of an author so respectable as the Dean of Gloucester. — It is time, I think, to desist from troubling you. I anxiously hope that your amiable family are well, and that you will long enjoy that health and happiness, which you so highly deserve. At the quarter Sessions I will have the pleasure of seeing you, and we will talk of literature and philosophy, leaving political and election interests for others to discuss, who have nothing else to discourse on. Prosperity attend you, and believe to be, my dear Sir,

most faithfully yours
W. Jones

Temple 12th May 1780.

Dear Sir

The paper, which I took the liberty to enclose to you, and which was written printed and circulated by my worthy and zealous friend Mr. Paradise of St. Mary Hall, having been uncandidly ascribed to me, I entreat you to contradict so disingenuous a report, if it should happen to be made in your hearing. Mr. Paradise, having read all my letters, has copied many of my words and phrases, and the facts and arguments were collected by him from my conversation; but I had no hand in the composition. Another report, that I did not mean to stand a poll is equally groundless. I daily and hourly meet with so many promises, and so much encouragement that I shall stand a poll, if parliament be dissolved ever so soon I meet every day with many friends who revere you highly, and grieve that we are adverse on this occasion. Dr. Scott takes an extraordinary line here, his friends representing him every where as a Whig, whereas to my knowledge, and to the knowledge of hundreds, his principles are highly monarchical and hostile to popular government; nor is this a secret, but what I never knew him conceal. I am, dear Sir

with high respect

Your much obliged and
faithful Servt.
W. Jones

Lambs Buildings Temple
4th Sept. 1780.

Dear Sir

Permit me to renew a correspondence (too long unhappily intermitted) by informing you, that, as the parliament is dissolved, I decline giving the University any further trouble and am heartily sorry for that which has been already given them. — I do not use words of form, when I say that it is not possible, for any man to love and respect the learned body more zealously and sincerely than I do; and that yourself in particular has not a more respectful admirer, or a friend more sensible of all your excellent qualities than, dear Sir

Your very obedient
and faithful Servt.
W. Jones.

If Dr. Scott stands a poll; I shall be ready to perform my promise of giving him my vote, as I am no longer his

competitor; but if Dr. Wetherell ever supposes that I shall either obey his mandate, or be solicitous about his good or bad word, and opinion, he will find himself exceedingly mistaken. — I would not say to him (for very obvious reasons) what I say to you, my dear Sir, that πα'"εμοιγε καὶ ἀλλοι, οι κέ με πμήσουσι· μαλιστα δε μητίετα Ζεύς. No — while the respectable person to whom I write, shall think my intentions just and my heart good, I shall hear without pain that Dr. Wetherell charges me with wishing to overturn the constitution to preserve which, I would sacrifice my peace of mind or even my life, but which he certainly does not understand or does not regard. my best respects to your very worthy family. —

Univ Coll. Oxford
14th Jany. 1781.

Dear Sir

I think myself peculiarly unfortunate in missing the pleasure of seeing you at Oxford, where I hoped to thank you in person (as I do most heartily in writing) for your very polite and acceptable letter, the receipt of which, I would have acknowledged, if the hurry of the term and my subsequent engagements

had not left me very few moments of leisure. As you are now at Gloucester, you have frequent conversations with our friend the Dean; who lately favoured me with a very agreeable letter. May I trouble you to present him with my very best respects? I believe his heart to be so good that, however ἀντιπολιτευόμενος (to use Cicero's word) he may be to me and my best friends yet I shall ever esteem him. Happy would it have been for our country, if not only the dean of Gloucester, but many others in different parts of the kingdom, had adopted that wise, moderate, amiable system of politicks, which does so much honour to one of his best and sincerest friends! His work I imagine, is by this time very forward; I shall certainly read it with attention; but it is really scarce worth while to attack Mr. Locke, at a time, when our free constitution (I speak with serious grief) seems to be irrecoverably lost, and universally resigned by the nation, as a trifle not worth preserving. — I hear, and am happy in hearing, that Dr. Scott is likely to be very forward in his profession. I shall ever rejoice at his success, and endeavour to promote it; but the real truth is, that there never subsisted between us any of that cordial friendship, which a similarity of opinions on important points can alone inspire and improve. I knew twelve years ago, that his notions of power were too high for general freedom; and perhaps he

might think that my notions of freedom were too large for publick order and due subordination. I think otherwise of myself, since I never dreamt of liberty unrestrained by well-enacted, and well-executed laws: without such liberty I am very sure that men cannot enjoy the happiness of men; that of cattle they may enjoy in any government. I have lately made a discovery, which gives me so much pleasure, that I cannot refrain from imparting it to you; I find there is at Florence a MS of Isocrus, which not only has never been collated, but contains an entire new speech, a copy of which I hope very soon to procure, and will translate it as well as I am able. How much remains to be performed in the field of literature! how vast a mine is yet unexplored! On these and other topicks I hope to converse with you next month, and am in the mean time and at all times

dear Sir

Your much obliged

and very faithful Servt.

W. Jones

From Dr. Johnson to Mr. Macpherson

Mr. J. Macpherson

I received your foolish and impudent letter; any violence that shall be attempted upon me, I shall do my best to repel, and what I cannot do for myself the Law shall do for me, for I will not be hinderd from exposing what I think a cheat by the menaces of a Ruffian. What would you have me retract? I thought your work an Imposture — I think so still — and for my opinion I have given reasons, which I here dare you to refute, Your abilities since your Homer, are not so formidable, and what I hear of your Morality inclines me to credit rather what you shall prove, than what you shall say.

From Dr. Johnson to Dr. Adams.

Sir

Poor Mr. Gwyn is in great distress under the weight of the late determination against him, and has still hopes that some mitigation may be obtained. If it be true that whatever has by his negligence been amiss, may be redress

for a sum much less than has been awarded, the remaining part ought in equity to be returned, or what is more desirable, abated When the money is once paid, there is little hope of getting it again

The load is I believe very hard upon him; he indulges some flattering opinions that the influence of his academical friends it may be lightened, and will not be persuaded but that some testimony of my kindness may be beneficial. I hope he has been guilty of nothing worse than credulity, and he then certainly deserves commiseration. I never heard otherwise than that he was an honest Man, and I hope that by your countenance and that of other Gentlemen who favour or pity him, some relief may be obtained.

I am

Sir

Your most humble Servant

Sam: Johnson

Bolt Court, Fleet Street

Jan. 30. 1778

Sir

In my letter to you of the miscarriage of which I cannot account, was inclosed a Letter from the Prior of the Benedictines, informing

me, that the collation of the manuscripts in the Kings library at Paris for the use of Dr. Edwards is finished, and of the manuscripts two only never been collated before, and to desire directions how to transmit the papers.

The letter came to me when I was very hard beset with an asthma and a dropsy, from both which the goodness of God has very much relieved me. Of the Dropsy my Physicians seem to think quite recovered, and the Asthma is not very troublesome. I did not however neglect the letter, though my attention to it has happened to be useless.

The Prior ought to have an answer, the book being printed, almost all the expence is already incurred and the addition of so many various readings will of itself make it valuable. Thus we shall complete the desire and preserve the memory of our friend, of a man whom I never found deficient in any offices of civility. The collators must, I suppose be paid. My Guinea is ready.

You, sir, must, I think write to Dr. Owen to send me the necessary intelligence, I cannot wait on him, having never been beyond the door from the 13th of December. I have however not suffered any sharp pain. Younger Men die daily about me. I much regret the loss of Dr. Wheeler, O God when thou shalt call me receive me to thy mercy for Jesus Christs' Sake

Sir

Let me not be thought insensible of your kind invitations, if I have hitherto delayed to accept them. I have been confined to the house one hundred and twentynine days and it may be easily supposed that I am yet languid with the debility of so long an illness, from only part of which I have recovered

I hope however that I have strength yet remaining sufficient to carry me to Oxford, and with Mr. Boswel my old fellow-traveller, I hope to see you on Thursday the 3rd. of June. One wish is, if it can easily be allowed us, to lodge and live in the College.

A sick man is a very troublesome visitant, I bring my servant with me, who must be some way or other provided for.

I return dear Miss Adams my sincere thanks for her two kind visits, and for her importunate and irresistible tenderness and civility

I am

Sir

Your most humble Servant

Sam: Johnson

Bolt Court Fleet Street. May 31st. 1784.

From Mr. Boswell.

London
22nd Decr. 1785

Reverend Sir

Your obliging approbation of my Tour with our great friend has given me a very high satisfaction: for, besides the value of praise a laudato viro, you are peculiarly competent (as we say in the law) to judge of what I have done to preserve Dr. Johnson really as he was!

You have favoured me with several interesting anecdotes for his Life, may I beg that in addition to that goodness, you may be pleased to let me have what letters he wrote to you, however short, that my collection may be enriched with them. You mentioned to me that they are chiefly recommendations of visitors to your University. But they will be of value. So pray send them to me, to the care of Mr. Dilly Bookseller London.

I am going down to Scotland to pass the Christmas Holidays with my Wife and Children, and I hope to be here again early in February, that I may go on with my large Work, for which I solicit more communication

from you.

I shall at all times be happy in an opportunity of enjoying your conversation. I beg to have my best compliments presented to Miss Adams, and I remain

With most sincere respect
Your much obliged and
faithful humble servant
James Boswell

From the Bishop of Landaff.

London March 24th 1786

Dear Sir

I have at length found out a proper person for the vacant chapter Living; it is Mr. Williams, Vicar of Penlline he is in a bad state of health, has nine Children, is poor, and bears a good character, Mr. Chan. Thomas to whom I have mentioned him thinks that he is a very proper object of our attention, and when he sees you, which will be soon, he will give you further particulars. Mr. Williams knows nothing of my Intention, nor has any person applied in his favour. I am not certain whether I shall be able to get to Landaff, at Peterhead

the hopes of meeting you there, would be a great inducement to me to sketch a point; when I have made up my mind I will inform you of it.

You have heard, probably, that a solemn application has been made by the Episcopal Church in Pensilvania, and in the other provinces of America to the Bishops of England, praying 'em to take measures to enable them to consecrate for them such men to be their Bishops as they shall recommend to them. A Meeting was held by the Bishops on the occasion, there were sixteen who attended it, I was in Sussex at the time; the result was, that they could not consecrate the Bishops 'till they knew in what the Episcopalian Churches in America differed with respect to their Liturgy, from the Church of England. I do not approve of this decision, it looks like affecting dominion over God's heritage both in points of doctrine and worship; it was our business to have inquired directly into the morals and into the learning of the men whom the Americans should have recommended to us, but to stickle for uniformity of Opinion between the Churches of England and America, seems not to be necessary on principles of Christianity

I am with perfect regard, Dr Sir

Your Affectionate humble Servt.

R. Landaff

From Dr. Price.

Febr. 14th 1776

Dear Sir

I have sent you by this post a pamphlet which I have just published on the dispute with America. I hope you will accept it as a small testimony of the sincerest affection and respect. I am afraid you will differ from me greatly; but I can chearfully depend on your indulgence and candour. There never was perhaps a pamphlet written more from the heart. I think indeed our governmt. is enormously wrong; but you will learn this sufficiently from the pamphlet. The ministry think they are able to conquer America; and next Summer will be a very bloody one if they can make it so — Mr. Maudut is just going to publish a pamphlet on the other side of the question; but without his name. The title is Considerations on the American War. — For the last three months I have been employed almost entirely in composing my pamphlet; and this has been the reason of my delay in answering your very kind and obliging letter. I cannot boast much of the present state of my spirits. A little matter hurries and encumbers me; and this makes me often wish for the quiet and

retirement of the country. I rejoice in your advancement. I doubt not but it will be a happy event for the College. It is a surprizing that no more care should be taken at the Universities to teach the pupils intended for the Church, Divinity; and particularly to lead them to a critical acquaintance with the new testament. I therefore admire the resolution you have formed to read Divinity lectures in your College. I wish I was capable of aiding your views; but I can suggest nothing at present that you have not attended to, or that would be likely to be of any use to you. Mr. Burgh, one of my friends at Newington-Green, now dead, published several years ago, a book entitled the Art of Speaking. It contains many good lessons in Prose and Verse collected from different writers. Dr. Enfield also has lately published a work with the same view

In consequence of the introduction of inoculation it is certain that many more have died in London of the natural small-pox than used to die, tho' London has decreased in inhabitants. I drew up some time ago an account of this fact which agrees entirely with the account which you say you have read in the Suppleme.t to the Gentleman's Magazine. There cannot, I suppose be any other reason for this fact, that that inoculation has been the means of spreading the contagion; and, therefore, it affords no argument against the practise of inoculation in cases where proper care can be taken to prevent this inconvenience.

I can think of no material news with which

you are not well acquainted. The whole scheme of sending Commissioners to America is given up. This scheme, it is said, proceeded from Lord North's timidity. L.d George Germaine now directs the American war; and he has more courage and Spirit— My inclinations lead me to say much more to you; but being determined not to lose this post I must conclude. Deliver my kind respects to Mrs Adams and Miss Adams. I ardently wish you and them all the happiness this world can give. You have many friends, but none who love and honour you more than. Dear Sir

Your Obliged and Humble Serv.t

Rich.d Price

I am a little encouraged to hope that my pamphlet will not be entirely without effect. It has not been published above three days, and almost the whole edition, consisting of a thousand copies is sold. There is a second edition in the press, but I have not yet seen reason to make any material alterations

Mrs Price desires I would not forget to deliver to you, and Mrs Adams her respects.

Newington Green. Augt. 14th. 1776.

Dear Sir

I feel very sensibly the great kindness of your last letter, which I have for these six weeks been revolving every day to answer. The remarks it contains on my late pamphlet I am particularly obliged to you for. No work was ever dictated by warmer feelings; and this has produced perhaps some expressions that it would have been better to soften; but after much consideration I cannot repent any thing I have said. If in any places I have spoken too warmly, candid persons will excuse me, and consider how difficult it is in writing on such a subject to avoid expressions that must appear too severe to those who have different sentiments and feelings. I am conscious of having studied to avoid all abuse and personal reflexions; and therefore I have not deserved that torrent of abuse which has been thrown upon me, and that virulence with which most of my numberless answerers have treated me. But this makes very little impression upon me. On the contrary I have been rather gratified by observing the commotion and alarm which have been raised among the friends of the present measures, and the writers for government. I never thought that any thing I could write would produce any such effects. When afte

finishing my pamphlet I went to Mr. Cadell to talk with him about printing it, I had no other expectation than that it might sink in the first edition. I therefore intimated to him that it would probably be sufficient to print 500 copies; but upon my saying that I should put my name to it, he said that he would venture to print a thousand. He had before told me that he had not sold above 400 of Mr. Glovers pamphlet, nor above 500 of a pamphlet entitled the rights of Britain asserted &c. tho' then in the 6th. edition: Government, he said, having been at the expense of circulating this pamphlet, and giving it away by thousands. My success, therefore, has surprized me. Being in some degree known as a writer, I meant nothing but to discharge my conscience at a most critical period, without expecting to be much attended to—— I reflect with the greatest pleasure, that I have so excellent an advocate as you are to plead for me. There is no one whose good opinion I wish for more. I could not possibly expect that you should approve of the whole of my pamphlet. I am very happy that you approve of so much of it, and believe (what is indeed true) that I have not been governed by any indirect views. Dr. Tucker's harsh language I excuse heartily. I had been led to expect that he would publish an answer to me; but your letter informs me that he has given up his design. I can truly say that I do not feel the least animosity against any person for dissenting from me, or writing

against me. If he does it with temper and decency I think myself obliged to him; and if he does not, he is himself the greatest sufferer. —— I am thinking of publishing a Supplem[t] L[d] North's remarks at opening the Budget make this in some degree necessary. I should have published it in May or June last; but I have lately resolved to postpone it 'till October or November.

The contest in America this summer is likely to prove sharp and bloody. If the Ministry with their invincible Armada should be either defeated, or make little progress, they will, I fancy, find it difficult to get through next winter. It will be necessary to raise at least 8 or 10 Millions in the Spring, and to find new taxes that will produce 300,000, or £ 400,000. and this probably will make the nation think and feel more than they do at present — You have undoubtedly seen the news published in the Gazette on Saturday night. The Congress has declared War and independency, and there is now an end of all hope of reconciliation. The next news we may hear is that they have formed an alliance with France. Two deputies from the Congress whose names I have heard are arrived in France. Spain and Portugal are quarelling; and that alone would produce a general war —— But I must conclude. Deliver my best respects to Mrs. Adams and Miss Adams. May you and them enjoy all possible happiness. I am with the sincerest regard and

attachment

ever Yours

R. Price

PS To-morrow I go to spend some time at Brighthelmstone—
Mrs Price sends her best respects

Feb.y 20.th 1777

Dear Sir

I send you with this in your franks another pamphlet which I am just going to publish. It is a kind of Supplem.t to my former pamphlet, and most probably will be my last publication in Politicks. I entreat your acceptance of it as a small testimony of the sincerest affection and esteem. I expect that it will draw upon me a great deal more abuse; but as I don't deserve abuse it will make little impression upon me. Your candour I have always experienced and it will, I doubt not, be continued to me. — The Ministry think they are now carrying all before them in America, and that they shall soon make an end of the war. But my opinion is that the war is but beginning; and that the issue is likely to be deplorable — General Lee, it is commonly believed, is taken; and more important news is expected every day from New York.

Deliver my kind respects to Mrs. and Miss Adams. It would give me particular pleasure to be informed that you and they continue well and happy. Mr. Brown is lately returned from his travels. Next Saturday I am to have the pleasure of dining with him. Under a grateful sense of your friendship, and with the greatest respect,

I am, Your most obedient
and humble Servant
Rich.d Price

Mrs. Price sends her respects.

Newington-Green Feb.y 11.th 1778.

Dear Sir

I received some time ago with great pleasure your agreeable letter. Dr. Priestly has had in his hands till lately Dr. Hartleys Manuscript. He tells me in a letter that he has been much pleased with it, and desires me to deliver to you his thanks for it, together with his respectful compliments. I admire the spirit of benevolence discovered in it, but many parts are too extravagant nor can I at all enter into his general system. It appears to have been intended for a separate treatise before he formed the more comprehensive plan of his Observations on man. Agreeably to your desire I have left it at Mr. Hunts to be conveyed to you

Dr. Priestly has lately published two Volumes on Matter and Spirit, and the doctrine of necessity. In reading them I wrote some sheets of remarks which I sent him. He has lately sent me replies to these remarks, on which I am now making some farther remarks; and it is probable the whole controversy between us will be published. I differ greatly from him, and think he has got on very dangerous ground. Wm. Evanson's letter to the Bishop of Litchfield is better written than his former pamphlets. I agree with him in many things; but he goes too far, and his language is sometimes too unguarded and too grose. — I cannot say I have the same opinion of Dr. Campbell's last Sermon that you have. He is, undoubtedly an able man; but in endeavouring to guard against the doctrine of Non-resistance he has in my opinion approached too near it. Certain it is that mankind instead of being too prone to resistance, have in general been much too tame and passive. Had not this been the case so many oppressive and tyrannical governments which degrade men into beasts, would never have taken place in the world.

Lord North, it is said, is soon to lay before Parliament some terms of conciliation; and it is expected that the ministry will go so far as to offer a repeal of all the Acts which have occasioned this war. This will imply an extraordinary degree of humiliation, and would have succeeded some time ago; but probably it will not do now, and if the Colonies are engaged

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to France, as there is reason to fear, even a recognition of their independence would not recover them, or prevent a general war. Such is the dreadful situation into which we are brought. —— About three weeks ago a French Ship with Cloathing, and Arms was taken and brought into Portsmouth — The French Court I was told yesterday has insisted upon her being restored, but our Court has refered her to the Admiralty and it is probable that she will be condemned, which makes the French very angry. There are many events of this kind which may, in a very little time, produce a War with France.

I have seldom been more shocked than by the doctrine which is now avowed by Ld. Mansfield and others in the ministry, in opposition to Ld. Camden and Mr. Dunning and others in the minority; that the King has power without the consent of Parliament to raise Troops, and to accept benevolences for paying them. The open avowal of such a doctrine shews indeed that we are got very far towards the loss all that is valuable to a free people. I have enclosed in two covers for you the additions to my two tracts lately republished in one volume. I hope I have now done for ever with Politicks. — I reflect, however, with particular satisfaction on the testimony, however feeble, which I have bore in favour of general liberty and the rights of mankind. I should not have thought of writing again, had I not been led to it by the opportunity which the

call for a republication gave me to put my last hand to this work, and to make the whole as correct as possible. I hope you will not be displeased with what I have said in answer to the Archbishop. I know I can rely on your candour.— These covers contain only the additions. The book itself is left with D.r Hartley. Manuscript at Mr. Hunt's. You ought to have received all above a fortnight ago; but I hope you will be so good as to excuse the delay. I am greatly obliged to you for the volume containing your excellent Tracts and Sermons. You can scarcely think how much I value them. The answer to Rotheram does not sell, nor does Mr. Cadell think that advertising it would be the means of selling off a sufficient number to bear the expence. He will however, advertise it if desired.— I continue in a tolerable state of health; but my nerves and Spirits are very weak. An obstruction in my head has been for some time troublesome to me; but indeed I have no reason for complaint. A greater share of happiness has fallen to my share in life, than is commonly enjoyed, and I feel ardent gratitude. Deliver my best compliments to Mrs. and Miss Adams, and accept my warmest wishes that you and they may be blest with every comfort and enjoyment that can make you most happy. With the greatest respect and affection. I am dear Sir.

Your obliged and most obedient
and Humble Servant
Rich.d Price

Mrs Price sends her best respects to you —— I think you knew Mr Pickard. He died last tuesday morning of a putrid fever. He was a very worthy and useful man.

Newington-Green Dec.r 28th 1778.

Dear Sir

Your letters always give me pleasure. I was made particularly happy by your last. I am going through the correspondence between Dr Priestly and me, you will probably wonder that a man of his abilities can reason in the manner he does sometimes. Indeed no two persons can well differ more than we do; but I know the goodness of his heart and his views, and we have finished our dispute with the same affection for one another as we possessed when we begun it —— Since I was favoured with your letter, a friend has sent me the first part of Dr Tuckers confutation of Mr Locke. I have read it with some attention, and cannot help thinking it a very injudicious performance. The matter of it is liable to some of strongest objections; but the manner is petulant to a degree that must disgust most of his readers. The notice he has taken of me is far from giving me any offence. On the contrary; I think myself much honoured by the company

to which he has joined me. I only wish he could think as well of my intentions as I do of his. The concessions he makes in favour of liberty go, in my opinion, but a little way. Govemmt. he says is a trust. The warmest advocate for despotism will say the same. The greatest question is whether it is a trust from God, or from the people. If from the people, they must have a right to model it as they please. Taxes must be their gifts for supporting it; and all civil governors must be their delegates and Servants. But this Dr. Tucker seems to deny. He allows indeed a right to resist; but he allows it only when the abuse of power becomes glaring and alarming; that is, when it may be too late to resist. A horse when he is abused will kick, and endeavour to throw his rider. The resistance which Dean Tucker allows seems to be nothing more than this kind of resistance. It is my opinion that, a people ought always to keep a jealous eye over the men to whom they have committed the trust of government, and to resist as soon as they think oppression is beginning. It is owing to their neglecting this and being too abject that civil government has generally degenerated by degrees into tyranny, and become a greater evil than that which it was intended to remedy. — I wonder at the conclusion which Dr. Tucker draws from the comparison I have made between civil and religious liberty. — How strange is it he should think that because a man cannot depute another to make a creed or to settle a mode of worshipping God for him. Therefore he cannot depute another

to defend his property, or to settle any temporal concern for him? He mistakes exceedingly the sense of the maxim, that in a free state every man is his own governor. Had he considered the explanation of it which I have given in page 9 &c of my Additional Observations he could scarcely, I think have objected in the manner he does. The author of the pamphlet to which I refer in page 10. is D.r Ferguson Sect.y to the Commissioners. — The paper signed Cassandra was put into my hands by a friend some time ago. I discovered immediately that it was Dean Tucker's. What he says in it of the conduct of the Dissenters and their vast increase since their unsuccessful applications to Parliament, is all news to me and my Brethren. Nothing indeed can be more visionary. The truth is (and it may be some comfort to Dean Tucker to be informed of it) that the dissenting Interest, particularly in and about London, is declining very fast — But I ask your pardon for writing so much on these subjects. — Mr. Brown did me the favour to call upon me a few days ago, and I am to dine with him next Thursday. Admiral Keppel's trial is much talked of and seems to threaten great inconveniences and commotions. The West Indies are thought to be in particular danger. A Fleet from Brest has been gone thither some time. Destaing's Fleet is also probably there; and Byron's Fleet which should have followed is separated, and disabled. — Deliver my kind respects to Mr. Adams and Miss Adams. Wishing you and

them the Compliments of the Season.

I am, dear Sir, with great respect and affection

Your very humble Servant

Rich.d Price

I am sorry for the death of Dr. Worthington. He was writing a reply to Mr. Farmer. Is there any probability that it will be published.

Mrs. Price sends her best respects.

Newington-Green May 10th 1780.

Dear Sir

You will receive with this a pamphlet which I hope you will accept as a testimony of my respect. I should never have thought of this publication had it not been rendered in some measure necessary by Mr. Eden's reply to my essay on population in his fifth letter to Ld. Carlisle, the greatest part of which letter was occasioned by some remarks I had sent to Mr. Eden. — I had resolved never to appear in public again as a political writer; but something or other is often drawing me out. — The times grow more dark, and I am waiting with anxiety to see the issue of the present hard struggle to which the nation has been brought. May Heaven grant that it may prove a happy issue, if not to this nation; yet to the

general interest of liberty and virtue. You may be assured that the accounts lately given in the House of Commons by L.d George Germaine and others of the general disposition among the Americans to return under the government of this country are entirely false. These are falsehoods with which our ministers have been amusing the nation from the beginning of these troubles. The truth is, that whatever differences of opinion there may be among the Americans on some points, they are all firmly determined to maintain their independency at all hazards. We might perhaps still recover their friendship, but the prosecution of the war may in time render even this impossible. It is expected that General Clinton will take Charlestown; but this will do us little good. It will be nothing but occupying a worse post in the room of those that have been abandoned. So pernicious is the climate of Charlestown to new people, particularly about this time of the year that a great part of the army will probably die there before the end of the summer. But what is most of all threatening is that the Dutch, and almost all Europe are at present hostile to us — But I ask your pardon for going so much into Politicks. — My ideas are, I hope too gloomy. You probably know that Mr. Jones offers himself a candidate to represent the University of Oxford. I cannot help anxiously wishing him Success. I have for some years been happy in his acquaintance, and entertain a

highest opinion of him; He is undoubtedly one of the first men in respect of learning, and abilities, and his public principles are excellent. I have promised to write to you in his behalf; but you have had many recommendations of him of much more consequence than mine.

Deliver my best respects to Mrs. and Miss Adams. I wish you and them every valuable enjoyment. I always think with gratitude of your friendship; and am, Dear Sir,

with warm esteem and affection

Your most obedient and humble Servant

Richd. Price

Mrs. Price sends her respects

Newington-Green March 19th. 1781.

Dear Sir

With this you will receive a Sermon which I have resolved to published partly in compliance with the desire of several friends and partly on account of what I say of my own conduct at the end of it; but, I am afraid, it will require to be read with a great deal of candour. I reflect particularly, that in

what I call the postscript I have introduced some things that are too unsuitable to a sermon. But it is out of my hands, and it is now too late to repent. Six years ago I little thought of engaging in Politicks; but, always auguring ill of the quarel with America, I was drawn into it by my feelings in a manner that I now think of with surprize. I may have been wrong in some particulars, and perhaps I carried my apprehensions too high. Upon the whole, however, I reflect with much satisfaction on what I have done; and those of my friends who may differ from me, will not I hope, on this account withdraw from me their favourable opinion. You are one of those friends whose good opinion I most value.—
The state of public affairs has been long such as has disposed me more than ever to look higher than this world, and to recur to that source of consolation under all evils on which I have insisted in the discourse I now send you. Many think that at present our affairs look promising, and that we are likely soon to triumph over all our enemies. A little time will shew them how far this expectation is just. Negociations for peace are much talked of; and may heaven soon grant such a peace as may be most favourable to the true interest of this nation, and the general rights of mankind.
The greatest part of my time is at present employed in preparing for the press, a new Edition, in two Volumes of my Treatise on Reversionary Payments. This work having been for some time out of print and having gone through three editions and been well

received, I am anxious about making it as perfect and complete as I can; and with this view I am composing a great variety of new tables, and collecting as many new obsrevations as I can procure — I think it a long time since I have had any communication with you. A few lines from you when you are most at leisure would give me much pleasure. Deliver my kind respects to Mrs. Adams and Miss Adams. Wishing you and them all possible happiness

I am, Dear Sir

with the truest respect and affection

Your very obedient and Humble Servant

Richd. Price

Mrs. Price sends her best respects.

Newington-Green March 25th. 1785.

Dear Sir

Some parts of the pamphlet which I now convey to you will need your candour; but there are few on whose candour I can rely with more confidence, or of whose good sense and liberality I have so high an opinion. I therefore put it into your hands without much apprehension believing that you will not condemn me should you think that I have in

any instance carried my Ideas too far. I am conscious of intending according to the best of my judgment, to contribute the little in my power towards the improvement and happiness of civil Society. — The united States of America are on free and open ground. The cry against innovation, so hostile in this country to reformation and improvement cannot there influence — No people ever enjoyed a better opportunity for establishing a plan favourable to an amendment in human affairs. These considerations together with the reason I had to hope that I should be attended to by them, let me to convey to them in Autumn last this pamphlet. It has been now reprinted and published here because there was a danger of its being pirated. Deliver my best respects to Mrs Adams and Miss Adams. May I not expect the pleasure of seeing you in town soon? Mrs Price has been a long time in a state of health that has filled me with anxiety. At the beginning of this winter she was struck a fourth time with the Palsy

May your valuable life be continued as happy as possible. I always think with pleasure and gratitude of your friendship: and am

Dear Sir

with great respect and affection

Your very obdt. and humble Servt.

Rich: Price.

Newington Green Dec.r 3rd. 1785.

Dear Sir

I have received with great pleasure your obliging letter, and the night before it arrived I had likewise received very safely your present of Brawn, I had so little reason to expect such a present, and it is so acceptable to me as a testimony of your kind remembrance of me, that I know not how sufficiently to thank you for it. I can truly say that there are few in the world of whom I think with equal respect or whom I honour so much. Mrs. Price desires I would add her particular acknowledgments to my own. She feels very sensibly the notice you take of her in your letter; and as she is fond of Brawn she will be often obliged to renew her respectful remembrance of you. She is sadly crippled in her limbs, and often much depressed in her spirits; but thank God the humiliating disease which has attacked her, has never affected her understanding. By the last of her Paralytic stokes she was for some days almost deprived of her power of swallowing and speaking. She still speaks imperfectly, and is in a great degree incapable of reading, writing, dressing and feeding herself. My life upon the whole has been a happy life. and I great reason for gratitude to the giver of it. His illness of Mrs. Price's has been my greatest affliction. I am now in my grand Climacteric and find myself advanced into the evening of life. May God make it a serene evening; and, after that night of death which is coming

upon us all, raise us up to a better life — My book on morals having been for some time out of print, I am busily employed in revising it with a view to a 3.d edition, which I hope will be published some time or other in the Spring. All the alterations and additions I shall throw together in Notes at the end; and among these notes I shall probably introduce one in which I shall express the disappointment I have met with in reading Mr. Paley's Lectures on the principles of moral and political Philoso=phy. Indeed I have never read a book which has disappointed me more — I delivered in the summer to my congregation at Hackney a set of Sermons on the different schemes of Christianity in which, after stating the chief of these schemes, I gave my reasons for rejecting Socinianism and preferring the middle scheme be=tween it and the Trinitarian and Calvinistic Schemes. In conse=quence of a petition from the congregation, I have promised to publish them and I am now transcribing them; and this is another business that employs me — I have heard that the Bishop of Exeter has lately informed his Clergy that alterations must be made in the Church Service and constitution, and assured them that they will be made. I know that he and the Bishops of Landaff and of St. Asaph are very liberal, and will, I doubt not, do all they can to promote the reformation so much wanted — I have received this week a printed copy of the Book of Common prayer as altered and reformed by the

Episcopalians at Boston in New England. They have excluded from it every thing that is to me exceptionable; and were the Church-Service such as they have made it, I could heartily join in it and use it. This is the consequence of being at liberty.

Deliver my kind respects to Miss Adams. Wishing you, my dear friend, every valuable enjoyment, and all that can make the remainder of an useful and important life happy, I am, with the truest affection and esteem,

Your obliged and very humble Servant
Rich.d Price.

My friend Dr. Priestly is about printing four volumes in Octavo in defence of Socinianism. The first volume he has just sent me, and I am going to read it. We differ much in Metaphysics and Divinity, but with perfect respect for one another.

Newington-Green June 7th 1786.

Dear Sir

I received with particular pleasure the letter with which I was favoured by you in Feb.y last, and I am ashamed that I have not sooner thanked you for it. But I am naturally dilatory

and slow, and this, together with a variety of engagements makes me often run very much in debt to my correspondents. You are one of the first and best of these; and it is impossible I should not highly value the attention and friendship with which you honour me. At the time I received your last letter I was much engaged in conferring with Mr. Pitt on the subject of a plan for putting the national debt into a fixed course of re=demption. He had writ to me and desired I would come to him and that he might avail himself of my assistance. This led me to devote my whole time and attention for several weeks to this im=portant business; and the result was the rejection of a plan which he had desired me to examine and the formation of the Bill which has lately received the King's assent and which establishes that plan of a Sinking Fund consigned to Commissioners which I have been long endeavouring to recommend in various publications. This plan will certainly do more towards reducing our debts than can be done in any other way in the same time with the same surplus. I only wish the surplus could have been encreased so as to enable the Fund to give more quick and effectual relief. I proposed with this view making an addition of £600,000. per Annum to the million surplus in the course of five years, which would have enabled the Fund to pay off 23 Millions in the first four years, near 100 Millions in the first 27 years, and 189 Millions in 40 years. But such an addition to the surplus was too

great a difficulty to be encountered. Since the Bill was brought into Parliament I have been likewise a good deal engaged in conferring with several of the members about it, and lately with Earl Stanhope. There has been another business which has engaged my attention last winter, and which still engages it. I have been employed with many of the principal gentlemen among the dissenters in London, in forming a plan, concerting measures, and collecting subscriptions for establishing near London a new College or Seminary for educating our Ministers and youth, by which we hope to improve the state of education among us, and to serve the general interest of learning, liberality and virtue. By these engagements I have been taken off almost entirely from the two works on which I had set my heart, and which I once hoped I should have got through last winter. I mean; preparing another edition of my book upon morals with an Appendix containing some additional notes and the result of my maturest thoughts on the subjects discussed in it; and transcribing and correcting for the Press the discourses on the different schemes of Christianity, which the congregation at Hackney has requested me to publish. I am now returned to these works, and hope to be so much at leisure during the remainder of this year, as to be able to finish them, and to publish them some time next winter. I have read D.r Hamilton's Demonstration of the Being and attributes of of God with particular attention and pleasure. I think him however wrong in rejecting D.r Clarke's argument, and I think also there is a defect to which he has not attended in his own argument. In-

intend to insert in the new edition of my Treatise on Morals a Dissertation on this subject — It is the Sublimest and the most interesting of all Subjects. — I am very happy in the agreement between my Ideas and yours on moral obligation. What you say on this subject in your letter is very important. You intimate that you have composed some lectures upon it, and also on the proofs of the being and attributes of the Deity. I wish you would oblige the world by publishing them. There is no one from whom I should expect more instruction

Dr. Priestly has just published four Volumnes on the early opinions concerning Christ. I read them before they were published, and sent him some remarks upon them. I expected indeed there would have been in them stronger arguments than I have found. The truth is, that, no two persons can differ more than we do in Metaphysics and Divinity; but being fully convenced that nothing is essential but an honest heart and impartial enquiry, we do not on this account less respect and love one another.

I am reading Dr. Beatties account of the evidences of the Christian Religion; but cannot say I am much struck by them. I have heard with much concern that you have lately been ill. I hope that your health is now restored and that your valuable life will be preserved. Mrs Price continues in a state of helplessness and decrepitude occasioned by the Palsy that can hardly

be described. She is continually attended by two nurses besides servants; and her deplorable condition is a constant weight upon my Spirits. Deliver my kind and respectful remembrances to Miss Adams. With invariable respect, and every good wish that one person can entertain for another

I am dear Sir
Your obliged Friend
and Humble Servant
Rich.d Price.

Was ever any Man's Memory so much disgraced by Friends as Dr. Johnson's?

Newington Green Dec.r 10.th 1786

Dear Sir

I received much pleasure from seeing Miss Adams at Mr. Beaufoy's and hearing from her that you continue tolerably well. Deliver my respectful compliments to her. I hope she got home well, and that the book I requested her to take with her did not burden her too much. This publication has been extorted from me by a petition from my congregation at Hackey. It contains my confession of faith delivered freely and without reserve, but at the same time, I

hope in a manner that ought not to offend any of my fellow-christians whose sentiments are different from mine. Dr. Priestley, Mr. Lindsey, and some others of my Socinian friends are full of zeal, and it is probable they will be writing against me; but nothing shall draw me into a controversy.

I think I mentioned to you in a former letter the new College for education which the body of liberal Dissenters are going to establish. This has lately engaged a vast deal of the time and attention of many of my Friends. We have just agreed to give £5,500 for a House at Hackney which we reckon well fitted for our purpose, and the first cost of which was near £30,000.

The loss of the companion of my life to whom I have owed a great part of its happiness has lately given a dreadful shock to my spirits. I was once thinking of pouring out my grief to you; but I considered that it would be only giving you an unavailing and fruitless trouble. May God enable me to improve properly the short period of my survivorship, and unite us all in a better state. The bad cold and cough of which I complained when Miss Adams saw me still continue upon me, and render me at present languid and spiritless. Wishing you Dear Sir, as happy a remainder of an useful and important life as possible. I am

with great respect and affection

Your obliged Friend and Humble Servt.

Richd. Price

Newington Green Feb.y 17.th 1787.

Dear Sir

I ought long before this time to have re=
turned you my best thanks for the pleasure and satisfaction
you have given me by your last letter. The approbation you express
in it of my Sermons is a proof of your candour which greatly
impresses me. I was in hopes they might have shewn some of
my Socinian Friends that their scheme of Christianity is not the
most rational or credible; but I find this not to be the case.
Dr. Priestly in particular, who is continually inviting controversy,
is going to answer me. He is now busy in writing letters to Dr
Horne, who, I believe, has gratify'd him much by attacking him.
To these letters he is to add letters to me in defence of Socinianism
His first publication however, will be a continuation of his letters
to Philosophical Unbelievers. But he is so rapid that I expect
to see both publications in less than a months' time.

I have finished my revisal of my book on morals, a new
edition of which will probably be published in May. There will be
an Appendix to it, containing notes and a Dissertation on the Being
and Attributes of the Deity. One of the notes consists of a few remarks
on Paley's Lectures; but it will not take up above three or four pages.

The design of the Dissertation is to explain a subject which I think has been greatly mistaken by Dr. Hamilton and several other very valuable writers: I mean the Necessity of the existence of the first cause, and the proof it implies of his perfections. I think the argument very important, but I am afraid I shall not be able to give such a representation of it, as will engage many to enter into my ideas, or to satisfy the opponents of Dr. Clarke's argument, who, in his first letter, at the end of his Evidences of natural and revealed religion, has observed very justly, that it is an argument very difficult to express and not easy to be conceived except by very attentive minds, but at the same time more demonstrative and convincing than any other argument to those who can and will attend —— But I am ashamed of talking to you so much of what I am doing.

It gives me concern to find that you are suffering under infirmities and disorders. May God make the remainder of a Life so valuable and distinguished as comfortable as possible. I have had a heart-breaking stroke, and I am now feeling it almost as much as at first; but God will, I hope, unite us, and all we have loved in a better state. I soon lost the cough that troubled me when I had the pleasure of seeing Miss Adams at Mr. Beaufoy's, and I have been ever since as well as a man who is just turning his 64th year can expect to be. You have recommended the Bark to me. I once tryd it and thought it gave

me a very agreeable relief: and I shall probably have recourse to it again. It is I believe, as you say a sovereign remedy.

The lay Gentlemen among the Dissenters are busy in preparing for an application to Parliament for the relief of the Test and Corporation Acts. The Bishops met on this business last saturday, and by a majority of 16 to 2 resolved to oppose the repeal. The two dissentients were the Bishops of St. Asaph and Landaff.

On Thursday last an account was read to the Royal Society of Dr. Herschel's having just discovered that the new planet to which he has given the name of the Georgium Sidus has two Satellites, one of which revolves in nine, and the other in 13 days.

Deliver my respectful Compliments to Miss Adams.

I am, dear Sir
with great respect and affection
ever yours
Richd Price.

Hackney July 13th 1787.

Dear Sir

As I know not where you now are, I am at a loss how to direct this letter to you, and doubtful whether it may not miss its way to you. I cannot, however, make myself easy

without writing to enquire after you, and also to acquaint you that I have sent a Copy of the new Edition of my Book on Morals directed to you at Pembroke-College, and that I hope you will accept it as one farther small testimony of my great and invariable respect. There is nothing in it new except the Appendix, and all I can wish is, that you would look over this Appendix. The Dissertation on the Being and Attributes of the Deity contains an argument which appears to me very important, but, as few have entered into Dr. Clarkes reasonings on these subjects, I can have little hope that it will be favourably received.

A bad cough, and the hot weather of last week have sunk my spirits so much that every business is at present an encumbrance upon me; and I am often fearing that my health is declining. I am therefore going in a few days to seek relief at Eastbourne in Sussex, where probably I shall stay till September. A few lines from you directed to me there and informing me of your having received this letter and being tolerably well would give me comfort. Deliver my kind respects to Miss Adams. I cannot but set a high value on your friendship; and it is my ardent wish and prayer that the remainder of a life so distinguished by general esteem may be as happy as possible.

With great regard I am

ever yours

Richd. Price

Hackney Nov.r 13.th 1787.

Dear Sir

I have been for some time uneasy under the consciousness of being in your debt for two very kind and agreeable letters, of which I had taken no notice. The first I received at East=bourne. I was then anxious about you on account of the poor state of health you seemed to be in while in London, and the informa=tion that letter brought me was a great satisfaction to me. Your se=cond letter I received after my return from Eastbourne, and it brought me a repetition of the pleasure which your letters always give me.

I believe I received some benefit from the Sea-air and Sea-bathing at Eastbourne, and I am now as well as I can expect to be. I often think of your recommendation of the bark to me, and I shall certainly have recourse to it when I find I want a res=torative. An addition to my employments which the sollicitation of the supporters of our new Academical institution have induced me to make, prest my spirits exceedingly a few weeks ago; but I am now relieved by the appointment of my Nephew to assist me in going through a set of Lectures on Sir Isaac Newtons discoveries, the constitution of the heavens, the doctine of Life-annuities, and some other subjects. Few can enter into my feelings on such occasions.

I am happy when I am allowed to go on in my own way, and at liberty to do something or nothing just as I please; but unhappy in contrary circumstances. The decline of life strengthens this disposition, and makes tranquility and a freedom from all incumbrances more and more necessary to me.

I have always wished to communicate to the public my sentiments on the subject of my Dissertation on the Being and Attributes of God. The argument I have endeavoured to state appears to me very important; and all who have objected to it seem never to have entered properly into its meaning. I consider myself now as having writ myself out; and I am amazed when I think that I have been able to write so much. The favourable attention with which you have honoured my writings, and the conformity between our sentiments on several important points give me particular satisfaction, for indeed there are none of whose good sense and judgment I have a higher opinion. Should I ever publish again it will be a volume of Sermons entirely practical. But perhaps I may never do this. I feel more than ever my own ignorance; and I am becoming more and more indifferent to every thing except satisfying myself that there is to be a future state and preparing for knowing more then.

Accept my thanks for the Catechism and prayers you have sent me: They are very good and better adapted

to the capacities of little children than most I have seen. I have had occasion to examine most of the catechisms which have been published without being able to find more than one or two that did not contain something or other that either children cannot understand or that has a tendency to mislead their conceptions —— Sunday Schools are undoubtedly very useful, and I am glad that you encourage them —— I have the very feelings you express on the subject of the eternity of our future existence. When properly attended to, it stuns; and seems too vast to be credible. It implies an eternal improvement, and this implies the attainment of a kind of infinity. And yet I do not see how it can be denied. The difficulties we perceive only prove that we cannot entertain sufficiently enlarged Ideas of the extent and grandeur of the intellectual creation. I composed a few years ago two Sermons on this subject. And the Text is this, This is the promise that he hath promised, even eternal life; and if ever I publish another Volume of Sermons, these will make a part of it.

Have you not been shocked by our late preparations for War? Is it not surprising that our Ministers should provoke a war without any other reason for it than supporting the Stadholder and an Aristocratical party in Holland in opposition to the majority of independant and enlightened citizens who were striving to gain a free constitution and a share in their own government? But I must not enter on politics. Deliver my best respects to Miss Adams. Wishing you and her all possible

happiness

I am, dear Sir

most respectfully and affectionately yours

Richd Price

I rejoice in the promotion of Dr Douglas for I look upon him as a very liberal as well as able man. I have been in hopes that the Bishop of St Asaph would have been thought of for London. He has great merit; but I find he stands no chance.

Hackney Decr 12th 1787

Dear Sir

I beg you would return my best thanks to Miss Adams for the Brawn which I received a few days ago. This present as coming from her gives me particular pleasure; and I cannot but feel very happy in the approbation with which she has honoured my late Sermons, and to which I find I owe this testimony of her favourable opinion. Few presents could have been so flattering to me. I wish her in return all that can make her most happy. ——— My friend Dr Priestley is just going to publish a pamphlet containing answers to me, Dr Geddes, Mr Howes

and Dr. Horne. He is also going to publish a Treatise on History and general policy. He has a most ready pen, and wonderful abilities, and I shall contend with him no more. Our minds have been cast in different moulds; and it is not possible we should think alike. —— I am not surprised that Dr. Horsley and Mr. Wilson cannot agree. We saw more than enough at the Royal Society about three years ago of the former; and had he gone on with his opposition, he would probably have been expelled. He is however become a favorite with the Ld. Chancellor, and I hear it now said that he is to give him the living of Marybone worth above £1000 per Annum.

I am in a situation that will allow me only to be a care spectator of the promotions that are going forward. I neither look nor wish for more in this world than I at present enjoy; being anxious about nothing but securing a better life beyond the grave.

Deliver my very respectful remembrances to Miss Adams. —— I can only add that I always think with gratitude of the friendship with which you honour me, and that few can love and respect you more than, Dear Sir, Your Obliged and very humble Servant

Richd Price.

The Brawn is as good as possible. I have lately had a bad cold and cough, but I seem at present tolerably well. About five weeks ago I directed a

Letter to you at Oxford, which I hope you have received.

Hackney Dec.r 16.th 1788.

Dear Sir

I received with much pleasure your letter, and the seven Sermons which you mention. I placed myself immediately under their impression by perusing them carefully; and I have derived from them real improvement. There is in them that union of good sense just reasoning, and pathetic exhortation which I always wish to find in sermons; and I think it must be difficult for any person to read them without feeling himself stimulated to religious virtue and forced to consider every thing else that can engage his anxiety as frivolous. I have never yet delivered from the pulpit any composition that was not my own; but these Sermons being yet private and suiting my taste and feelings, I shall I believe, make use of some of them for the purpose of saving my own and at the same time edifying my congregation. I like particularly their tendency to withdraw the zeal of christians from points of controversy and speculation and to direct it to those great practical points about which we are all agreed. Would to God this was less difficult than it is, and that all men could be convinced that nothing is essential but an honest heart and that right practice which must prepare us for eternity. Approaching now to the end of my 66.th year, I look upon my life as almost spent;

and when I review it, there is nothing that amidst many sad imperfections gives me so much satisfaction as the consciousness of having endeavoured to propagate this conviction, and to promote peace, candour, and charity. It is true I have contended with some earnestness against some doctrines that have appeared to me erroneous, but I have aimed at doing this without bitterness, inculcating always above all things the importance of fair discussion and the sufficiency of a sincere desire to know and to do the will of God to secure his acceptance notwithstanding any speculative errors into which we may fall. but I am in danger of saying too much about myself.

In page 77 you use the words misery without end, and in page 131 miserable for ever. The idea of an existence in eternal misery is horrible; and I know you do not mean to intimate by this language that this is to be the lot of any part of mankind. The notion that this is a scripture doctrine contributes to make Deists; and I have reason to think that in some minds it hurts more than it serves the interest of religious virtue. My chief doubt with respect to the future punishment is whether it is to terminate in extinction or restoration; and I am continually inclining more and more to the latter opinion.
I have found no other expressions in these sermons to which I can object; nor do I see that there is anything in them that can offend any Sect of Christians except Methodists and Calvinists; and it is vain for you and me to think of avoiding their displeasure. I shall expect to be favoured with the additional eight sermons which you mention

When the volume is completed you will, I hope, consent to its publication; but should you scruple this, and only chuse to leave it with your friends as a memorial of yourself it will certainly be held dear and valuable. You honour me much by numbering me among these friends. Indeed there are few among them who can love and respect you more. I have not seen the volume of Warburton's works to which you refer; but I intend to purchase and read it.

I am sorry for the account you give of the state of your health. May God bless you with as comfortable a remainder of life as possible. Though younger than you by 16 years I feel such decays coming on as oblige me to lessen my engagements and to consider myself as unfitted for much labour. But will there not be a restoration of our powers in a better and an endless life? Christianity assures us of this; and it gives a hope that should elevate us above every thing mortal.

Deliver my kind and respectful Compliments to Mr. and Mrs. Hyett. May they enjoy every valuable blessing. To what a critical situation is the Kingdom brought? I see nothing before us but a choice of evils. I dread the consequences of the violence of our present ministers in urging the discussion of a most dangerous question.

I have lately been much affected by the death of the Bishop of St. Asaph. I had experienced much of his civility and attention. The Sacred Bench has lost one of its best members.

I am, my dear Friend, ever Yours

Rich.d Price.

From Miss Seward.

Litchfield May 29th 1784.

My dear Sir

It is impossible for me to pass over in silence a letter, in which the highest and most delicate praise is adorned with all the graces of gallant ingenuity. I have only to regret, that a perplexing variety of engrossing circumstances have prevented the more immediate acknowledgement of an heart glowing under the grateful sense of your benevolent goodness.

I am sensible that in your perusal of my poems, the consciousness of their having been written by the daughter of an old friend placed every little merit, not only in the fairest point of view, but threw over them the glow of kindness, and the lustre of partiality. Their brightning powers we all know. This reflection while it represses my vanity, excites towards you, Sir, even a filial tenderness.

My Father shed tears of delight over your letter to his Anna, and joins her in best Compts and a thousand good wishes to yourself and Miss Adams.

Believe me, dear Sir

Your much honoured and very

Affectionate Friend and Servant

Anna Seward

From Miss Hannah More

(to Miss Adams)

Bristol June 15th

My dear Madam.

I cannot allow my little Philosopher to set out for Oxford without charging him with a line, which he will have the honour to deliver into your hands. As I fear I have partly been the the occasion of his trespassing, it is but just that I acquit him of part of the blame and transfer it to myself; for tho' you would rather suspect him qualified for any other character than that of a dangler yet he has filled that office so much to the satisfaction of Mrs Garrick and myself, that I am afraid we have at once detained him from his duty and given him an habit of idleness, to which (with reverence be it spoken) I know of no one set of creatures so much addicted as your philosophers. I recommend him to your protection, my dear Madam, and to that of Mrs Kennicott, tho' I am afraid he will like your Company better than that of grave Doctors and learned Professors. If you will teach him a little common prudence, and not to hold the things of this world so very cheap you will make him, maugre his tiny form, the most accomplished creature imaginable. But the misfortune is (and I rate him sadly about it) that he thinks honours and riches paltry things beneath the pursuit

of a wise man, and so is in danger of acting like a Fool.

I beg you to present my most respectful Compliments to Dr. and Mrs. Adams, in which Mrs. Garrick desires very cordially to join. May I not be permitted to hope that some lucky chance (lucky for me I mean) may bring you into this neighbourhood when I am in it? Should that ever happen, the favour of a visit would give particular pleasure

I am dear Madam

Your most obliged

and faithful

H. More

Bristol Sept. 27

Dear Madam

Our worthy friend the Dean could never have exercised his influence in a more agreeable manner, or have found out a surer way to increase the obligations I already have to him, than by procuring me the honour and pleasure of a letter from Miss Adams.

The satisfaction I feel at the Dean's goodness in obtaining for me the happiness of your acquaintance, is mingled with regret that you were lost almost as soon as known. I promise

myself however to repair this misfortune, and to avail myself of your obliging permission to wait on you at Oxford, where I hope to go, early in the Spring, in my way to London, on condition your charming friend Mrs Kennicott is at home at that time.

I have applied to your friend Mr. Thorpe to assist me in answering your question or rather the dean's, whether the Ladies in general are fond of good sort of Men; he says that you have solved the Problem by your very manner of proposing it, and that you have decided the cause against yourself most effectually for you say (it is Mr. Thorpe who speaks) "that the fine people are gone, that you are reduced to a few good sort of folks, and that you are half dead with fatigue; now, quoth Mr. Thorpe the very ennui that Miss Adams feels on being left with the good sort of people betays something like regret at losing the fine people and the clever people.

I insisted that it was a very ensnaring question, which it was impossible to answer unless you Madam, or the Dean had given the definition of a good sort of a man. As you were neither of you present I ventured to define the character a ma façon, and after I had with great pains, and gravity ascribed to this imaginary person all that was sober, frugal, discreet and dull. Mr. Thorpe overthrew all my fine reasoning by saying that one might venture to hire such a man as a butler, but that he would make the most deplorable husband in the world. As the Dean expatiated very largely to me on the excellencies of this character, I shall give him my definition; I know he will

be perverse, and will not subscribe to the truth of it, yet he may very safely, for he has himself ten thousand times more merit than ever fell to the lot of a good sort of a man.

Pardon all this trifling dear Madam, Please to present my respects to Dr. and Mrs Adams, and accept the sincere regards of Madam your most obliged and Obedient Humble Servant

H. More

I had the pleasure of seeing your friends today. Mr. Thorpe looks, and is better

Bristol Decr. 11th.

My dear Madam

I cannot suffer your amiable friend Miss Roberts to return to you and to have the pleasure of your conversation without mixing myself as it were of your party, by writing to you at least, if I cannot talk with you. — Of Miss Roberts I have just seen enough to wish to see a great deal more, and I cannot help regretting that so elegant and pleasing a family, as that of our new Dean appears to be should have fixed their residence at Bristol precisely at the time I am absent

from it, for I am apt to make very long visits. Before this letter has the honour of kissing your hands I shall have embraced my dear Mrs. Garrick, and shall have taken quiet possession of my solitary apartment at Hampton, where for two months I shall enjoy the most enviable happiness imaginable; scarcely beholding the human face divine, except at Church. This is exactly to my taste, for I am as fond of violent transitions as a giddy Miss who falls in love, and flies from crouded assemblies to groves and grotto's. My love for the country is not a taste but a passion, for I can be delighted with it when it is bare in naked beauty. This temporary sequestration gives me a livelier relish for the pleasures of society, and I re-enter the world the first week in February with a keener relish for the company I like, than if I had not quitted it.

I heard you had a charming visit from Dr. Johnson at Pembroke, you were worthy of each other, so it must have been a charming day.

You are extremely good in the kindnesses and distinctions you have shewn my little Philosopher. The little Buckles I hear are always laid aside when he visits at Pembroke; a tacit piece of gallantry that, which looks as if he intended acting and thinking a little more like folks of this world. I have always cautioned him against being a Philosopher in little things. Mrs. Kennicott too tells me that she is a magnum Bucklum, so our side of the controversy is strongly supported. But seriously — a propos of this young Man

I am afraid that he talks more than he studies; I fear he will be more brilliant than useful, and that he will waste his talents without serving himself. I have a great regard for him. His talents his sensibility and his goodness deserve it. But I wish I could lower his imagination with a little prudence, and convince him that it is an aggregate of small things that makes up the sum of human affairs. What a sad thing it is my dear Madam, that it is so hard to make people reasonable without making them dull, And that others who have all the discretion one could wish, have too often nothing else.

I beg you will say very handsome and respectful things for me to Dr. and Mrs Adams, and to your good Dean, if I have not time to write him a line. I hope to meet you in Town in the Spring.

I am

dear Madam

Your much obliged

and faithful

H. More.

From Mr. Wilson

Binfield July 28th 1779.

Dear Sir

With great pleasure I inform you that my young friend William Pitt has declared himself a Candidate for the University of Cambridge at the next General Election. In consequence of which I write to solicit your Interest with your Cambridge friends in his favour. I feel myself particularly happy in applying to my friends on this occasion from the fullest conviction that I am equally serving the cause of friendship, duty, and my Country; as I have every reason to believe that my young friend will tread steadily and effectually in the steps of his great and good father. Mrs W. joins in affectionate regards to the Ladies and yourself with Dear Sir

Your most respectful
and Obedient Humble Servant
E. Wilson

P. S. I your favouring me with the name and Address of any Voter you know will particularly oblige both Mr. Pitt, and myself.

From Dean Tucker

Bristol April 28th 1776.

Dear Sir

When I request one favour, you grant me Twenty This is overwhelming a man with kindness; and were I to attempt to repay, I should soon become a Bankrupt. One of the Gentlemen, who will be the better accomodated in my house by means of your favour, is very probably an acquaintance of yours; The Revd Mr Noel, who married the Sister of Dr Hodges the President of Oriel.

If what I hear is true, our Brethren of the Chapter at Glocester are pushing their authority over the seats in the Cathedral, farther than perhaps can be strictly defended in point of Law; especially considering the present declining state of Church-Power. And I fear if they should persist, that they will involve themselves in more difficulties than they are aware of.

Be so good as to let me know in your next whether you have received any present of my last publication for Mr Orton of Kiddiminster? I certainly intended to send him one: and I have some faint notion, that you undertook to convey it to him. If you have not received one for that purpose, I must

send him one; for he is a person whom I greatly respect for the goodness of his head and heart, and because also he is not led away with the epidemical madness of his dissenting brethren.

I do not intend to mention Mr. Gibbon's by name: But I think it will be in my power to confute one or two of his sly insinuations against the Christians without stepping out of my way to do it. Most undoubtedly the Scriptures both of the Old, and New Testament, especially of the New inculcate Benevolence in a sense in which it never was inculcated by any writer or any Legislator in the Pagan World: and if the poorer and the lower Classes of mankind were the first to embrace the Gospel on its first publication; it is but natural that it should be so: For the Gospel is the only system, which restores to them those rights of nature and Humanity, which had been so long usurped and detained from them. I think, but if I am in the wrong, I beg you would set me right: - I say, I think, that excepting Cases of private friendship. - Or affection for particular Communities which the French call L'esprit de Corps - or the enthusiasm of the Amor Patriæ - there is not a single instance either in Aristotle or Plato, in Cicero or Seneca; in the Laws of Greece or of Rome which inculcates Benevolence to all in general, Enemies as well as Friends, Foreigners as well as Countrymen: - or Beneficence to the poorest and meanest and the most abject of mankind. Be pleased to favour me with your sentiments on this Head.

My Curate has leave of absence for a month; but I suppose he

will take two. I now do all the duty myself; and shall after doing duty on the 5th set out immediately for Glocester: in order to provide Beds for my friends, whose money (tho' they have it in plenty) will not answer all things on this occasion: For it will not provide them with Beds or Rooms during the Election fit for grave and quiet people

Best respects to the Ladies, and tell Miss. if she loves a Crowd and a hurry (which most young Ladies do) she must come to Glocester, and assist Your Obliged

Humble Servant

J. Tucker

Glocester Novr 14th 1776.

Dear Sir

Before the time that this can arrive, I hope you will have received fresh proofs from my last Pamphlet, that I cannot with any propriety preach on the ensuing Fast Day No man can more sincerely wish, or, (I hope) can pray with greater zeal for the prosperity of Great Britain than myself; But I never can be brought to subscribe to that part of our political Creed, That an Union with the Colonies under any form whatever, is a means of promoting our national welfare. My present intent is to be absent from the Cathedral on that day, and perhaps to take a trip to Bristol.

I think, that circumstance will give less offence to the congregation than to remain in my Stall, when I ought to have gone up to the Altar, and to have prayed for the success of His Majestys Arms.

You will please to remember that in order to participate of the allowance at the ensuing Audit, you must be at the Chapter three clear days before the 29th. On the 28th. I shall beg the favour of you and the Chapter to honour me with your Company to Dinner. at which time, if I should live so long, I shall complete my grand Climacteric

With respectful Compliments to the Ladies I have the honour to be

Dear Sir

Your Obliged
Humble Servant
J. Tucker

Bristol October 26th. 1777

Dear Sir

The favour of your Letter dated the 22nd. was brought to me last night from Glocester. I shall be very happy in being honoured with your Company at the Deanery when you shall come to the Audit; and I should be sorry to

find that the enticement of superior and more elegant accomodations should make you forsake your former Host.

Being still without news from America our Politicians in Bristol are grown out of all patience. I cannot express their eager expectation in stronger terms than in Non Cons prayer " Their souls wait, yea they gape - they gape after Politicks as doth gape an Oyster. To make some amends for their thus long waiting, we have come at the knowledge of a circumstance or two, which give us a tolerably clear idea of the present state of affairs on the other side of the Atalantic. In that happy country, where every Man is his own Lawgiver and his own director, the Debtor pursues his Creditor, instead of being pursued by him. As this mode is new, and entirely american, you are to observe, that the Congress have passed a Law, which not only makes a Tender of their (Congress) Bills a Legal Tender of Payment, but also inflicts a very heavy penalty (I think Death itself) on any one who should dare to refuse them. Hence it is that the scene is so totally changed from what it is in every part of the old world. And the Phenomena in this new World are not more extraordinary in the works of nature, than in the Systems of Government and Politicks now prevailing.

As the Drs Price and Priestly are both great Philosophers and F. R. S. They might improve on this mode of putting Creditors to flight, and apply

it to many cases here in Britain. For several of their own friends, the Patriots, both Lords, and Commoners would have no objection I dare believe, against paying their Tradesmens Bills in Congress Paper Currency, instead of solid Cash.

My stay here will be about a fortnight longer. When you shall see the young Master of Baliol, my best respects to him: I owe him a thousand thanks, not only for his kind hospitality at Addlestrop, but also for introducing me to the acquaintance of his Son and Daughter, as agreeable a pair as I ever met with. Mr. Lowder sat out two days ago for his new Living in Cardiff: and I make no doubt but he will do us credit. With most respectful Compliments to your Lady and Daughter

I have the honour to be
Dear Sir
Your most Obedient
Humble Servant
J. Tucker

Copy of a Letter from the Revd Mr. Robinson a Dissenting Minister at Chesterton, to the Revd Mr. Thompson another Dissenting Minister at Kingston.

Revd Sir

Give me leave to say – I never thought these Queries

deserved an answer from me; and nothing but an extreme desire to oblige you induced me to design to answer them. I am not able however to bring myself to a performance; and I hope for the following reasons you will agree with me.

1. I think the Cause has been so well, and so thoroughly pleaded by a succession of Writers from the Reformation 'till now, That any one who sincerely desires information, may easily obtain it.

2. I think it a reflection on my Prudence to waste Time and Argument on Men, who are actually pre-engaged, and retained to Silver over, not to search out a cause. What a weakness to think to convince a Man by our Arguments, who is to have £1.000. a Year for not believing them.'

3. The Members of the established Church do not deserve Answers to all their troublesome enquiries. Have they with all their pretended Coolness and Candour, altered one Pin in their Tabernacle for our ease? Are they inclined to do so now? Dare they act against their secular Interest? Is not their very Bible subservient to their sordid views? Why should we argue with such men? Let them alone: They are blind leaders of the blind:

4. The Writer of these Queries cannot seriously wish for an answer; For he must know, He talks of Endowments in his Premises, and shrewdly thrusts Establishments into his conclusion. This may keep the Cart on the wheels; and this answers the End.

5. Finally what possible right has an anonymous Queriist to an

answer? Would he enter the Lists with a mask? Or what would he think of my prudence if I should submit to reply to every voice that squeaks from behind a curtain? Perhaps (for I do not know my man) perhaps he will not condescend to read what I write: perhaps he may alter, and abuse it: perhaps he may print it in a News: paper or a Magazine, or I know not how. No. no. I have been served some scurvy tricks in this way: and no anonymous writer shall have Manuscripts of mine to juggle with again. At present you will allow me to say once for all. I will not answer these Queries.

My respects wait on your whole House: I am

Reverend Sir

Yours most respectfully

Robinson

Chesterton

Nov.r 15.th 1777.

Gloucester Dec.r 1.st 1777.

Dear Sir

A few hours after your departure this morning the enclosed was sent me by Post. It came in a Letter from a Gentlemen who is very far from being an enemy to the

Dissenters. But such an insolence of stile as that of Mr Robinsons extorted a severe reflection from him. And the sober part I should think of people of every denomination must pronounce it to be inexcusable. I feel no sensation resulting from the perusal of it, but that of Pity and Concern: Pity that a man of so much good sense and fine parts should so far overshoot himself as to say the very things of all others which must hurt his cause: And a real concern That such a spirit as the present should be so universally predominant among our protestant dissenters.

I write this letter hoping it may reach you before Mr Wilson has left Oxford: and that he may be enabled if he chuses it to take a Copy of this also, as well as of my Queries I never considered them to be of so much consequence, as I find they now are. And therefore I beg of you to put him in mind to leave them with you at Oxford.

With best respects to him, the good Ladies and Yourself

I have the Honour to be Dear Sir
Your much Obliged
and most Obedient
Humble Servant
J. Tucker

P.S. As the enclosed Letter from Mr Robinson to his Friend, is a

Private Letter, I never intend to make any public use of it, though I am very glad that I have so many authentic Vouchers in my hand, of the real designs of the Dissenters respecting both Church and State.

Glocester Dec.r 18.th 1777.

Dear Sir

I received your favour yesterday, and thank you for its contents. Be pleased to make my respectful Compliments to Mr. Vivian and the other Gentlemen Subscribers (but I rather wonder that my friend the Rector of Exeter is not in the List) and I request you to assure them that I should not have considered my main design to have been defeated, even had the Howes as well as Burgoine been taken Prisoners. Nay, perhaps indeed in that case I should have thought it more necessary to have been more assiduous than ever in promoting it. For to tell the truth, my chief scheme was originally more to stop the growth of Republicanism at home, than to attempt to make converts in the rebellious Colonies; And I used the one rather as a pretext for executing my Plan respecting the other.

The present Patriotic system, I am very certain, is, to represent both Church and State as equally deserving to be laid <u>level with the ground</u>. The <u>Church</u>

as being literally antichristian, which it seems, all Churches are, if by Law established: — and the State, as being a most tyrannical usurpation on the Rights and Liberties of Mankind, because it is not founded on the equal suffrages of a Free People: This I am sure is the present System: But for a further proof and illustration, among many others, pray read the famous Letter to the Dissenters, so much extolled by all the patriotic Republicans.

In consequence of what you said about Wanson's last performance, I borrowed the Book, and had it in my possession for an hour. The drift of it, I plainly saw, was, to vindicate some modest expressions (You know the man was lately represented to us, as the most modest of men: and this is a proof of it) I say to vindicate some expressions which he uttered from the Pulpit in Tewkesbury Viz. that the Church of England was a Blasphemer and an Idolater. The performance, I own, is better put together, that that on the Trinity; being somewhat more decent, or rather less indecent. For I think I can plainly see the hand of Lindsey and Blackburn in some parts of it, and of a leading Dissenter, an enemy to all religious Establishments, in another. But notwithstanding this, I can by no means bring myself to consider it as a deep, or a dangerous Performance. For the whole Art of it consists in shifting dexterously from Scripture to Metaphysics, and from Metaphysics to Scripture, so that you are never sure of your man, and can never fix him to one point.

Therefore, were it deemed necessary to draw up any answer to it (and I should think some ingenious Undergraduate in the University might be found fully equal to such a task) I would beg leave to advise him to pursue the following plan; to sever Metaphysics totally from the Scriptures, and to treat of each in in a separate chapter; and the former, the Metaphysical part might be done either by positive assertions, or by Queries which virtually contain assertions. — If the latter mode should be preferred, the following might not be altogether improper.

1 Queries concerning Mysteries in general

Is not the Doctrine of the Omnipresence of God, a Doctrine so essential in itself, and so fundamental to the very being of Religion both natural and revealed, that it must be maintained at all events, whatever difficulties may attend it? Can any system hitherto devised, be able to explain this Doctrine? Will the notion of a virtual or potential Presence free this Doctrine from insuperable difficulties? And what is a virtual or potential Presence? Again, will the notion of an actual Presence or of a real Expansion of the substance of the Deity throughout all the regions of space at all mend the matter, or render the Doctrine a whit less incomprehensible or mysterious? And what is the substance of the Deity? How is it expanded? and how or why is it circumscribed? Or why not circumscribed? yet for all this and perhaps a thousand difficulties more all arising from man's ignorance and his Incapacity of Judging — must not the general Doctrine

be for ever maintained, That in God we live, and move, and have our Being?

II Queries concerning the possibility of this Omnipresent Being rendring himself visible at certain times and on certain occasions if such were his Will and Pleasure.

Is the aforementioned Idea of the general Presence of God inconsistent with, or repugnant to the idea of his particular Presence, and a visible exhibition of that presence by assuming some Bodily form? Or may not both these mysteries be consistent with each other for any thing we can know to the contrary? Or can Mr. Evanson prove by any Medium whatever the utter Impossibility, that a general Invisible Presence, and a particular visible Presence should consist with each other at the same time, and in the same Place? If he cannot do this — ought he to have branded that Church (the Church of England) with the odious and invidious appellations of Antichristian, Blaspheming, and Idolatrous — merely for asserting in her Creed and Liturgies the Compatibility of these Things?

After the Belief of Mysteries in general hath thus been shewn to be requisite and absolutely necessary — And after it hath been also proved that the Belief of a visible Presence (alias an Incarnation) is not a thing in itself impossible — The Scripture Doctrine and the particular Texts relative to

to these Matters may then be adduced with great Propriety and Weight And the whole Answer be comprised in a single printed sheet.

As to the other Points, the Beasts, the Heads, and the Horns, were it my case, I would not meddle with them at all, but deliver them over to the proper care of the Bishop of Glocester's Lectures as being their peculiar Province

Respects to the good Ladies. I shall set out for Bristol next Saturday, there to make a pretty long residence. Compt.ts of the season. Adieu

J. Tucker

P.S I D.r Campbell published last summer an Anniversary Sermon. preached before their Society, for Prop. Gospel. The success of the first Preachers of the Gospel, a Proof of it's Truth. Edin. printed. An admirable Performance.

Easter Day 1779

Dear Sir

On a day of so much business at the present I can do little more than acknowledge the favour of your Letter receiv'd this Morning, and thank you for it

I was sorry but not surpris

to see the Oxford Petition against the Dissenters Bill. If they had studied to play the game into Mr. Gibbon's or any Infidels Hands they could not have done it more effectually, than by shewing, That Christians when they come to be uppermost require much stricter terms of Conformity to the National Church or National Belief, than the most violent of the Heathen Emperors ever insisted on. — For all the Conformity which they required, was the taking a little Frankincense between Finger and Thumb and throwing it into the Fire. The Christians were not pressed to declare with what intent such a Ceremony was required of them. And yet the Pagans in general and the ruling Powers in particular might, according to the reasoning of this Oxford Petition, have availed themselves of every Argument for requiring Conformity to the National Faith, which the Romans do at present. I should not be surprised if Gibbons was to reprint his Pamphlet with an Appendix relative to this Subject. Sure I am that they have given him a fair opening — It seems then according to this reasoning that no Sect is to enjoy the full Benefit of the Act of Toleration, but those who will declare themselves Protestant Christians! For all others, Jews, Turks, Infidels and Idolaters, are still to be subject to the whole system of penal Laws. A System which like our Premier is not dead but only sleepeth — No Reward it is true, will be given (by Law) to the persons who shall inform against any Meetings or Conventicles of this sort. But if a Zealot should inform of his own accord, I do not see how a Magistrate

could refuse his information, or stop proceedings against such an illegal Conventicle: and then all the penal Laws of 2. Eliz. & Charles 2nd. must be enforced, particularly against Jews & Papists

You say you thought that Lord North would not have countenanced an Application to Parliament from the University on an affair of this nature. I was, and still am of the same opinion. But I fear (I wish I may be mistaken) that a greater than Lord North is the Zealot in this matter. Pity it is that good Intentions, and sound knowledge are so often at variance with each other.

I cannot apply the passage in your Friends Letter to the B. of Exeter. for I think it will naturally bear a very different construction. The Passage is thus. — It was actually in meditation (to be beforehand with the Dissenters, and to set them free from our subscriptions, previous to any application on their part) But the whole plan was overturned by the illtimed "Zeal of one "learned Personage, whose natural Impetuosity we may venture to say "(at least in this circumstance) got the better of his prudential Mode- "ration

A Bishop told me the following anecdote. That when the Bench were assembled, I think before Christmas to consider whether, They themselves should bring in a Bill, or wait till the Dissenters had begun, the Bishop of Oxford remonstrated against their bringing in a Bill, in very strong terms - alledging

that in a Christian Nation, they, the Bishops were the natural guardians of the Christian Faith; and I'll put it home to each of them what they would do, or how they would act, in case their Clergy at the Head of their respective Congregations should remonstrate (as he thought they had a right to do) against their giving up or abandoning the Christian cause, adding that he was sure his Clergy would do so, as well at the University. On which all present came into something like a promise, that they would not be the first movers in such a Bill. As to the phrase prudential Consideration used by your friend, you may remember that Dr Butler was the only Divine of the Church of England who wrote against the application of the Dissenters the last time, in which he mentioned a great deal about Moderation, his great friendship for it, about it and about it.

Best Compliments to your Ladies. I am sure were they, Mrs H—t and Co to put their heads together they would produce something which would have made a much better appearance, than old Goody Oxfords' second-hand, new-vamp'd Gown and Petticoat. I call it new-vamped: for in reality it is nothing more than the old Oxford Decrees of Passive Obedience and Non-resistance, put into some-thing of a modern Dress. My paper now tells me, I must give over

Much and Sincerely Yours

J. Tucker

P.S. I drank Tea this afternoon with Mrs Jordan. she desires her Compliments.

Gloucester June 5th 1779.

Dear Sir

I was honoured with your Letter while at Bristol and being now returned to Glocester and to quiet Castle-grim I can indulge my inclination of writing to my friends without interruption. Mr. Jones has called upon me; whom I find to be what I would call a good sort of a man, were it not that such an imputation would ruin his character for ever with the other sex. As to the genealogical part of the story, he never mentioned a word about it. And I am glad he did not. For a blind, old, bed-ridden Maiden Aunt gave me such a surfeit for that kind of learning, that I have never liked ever since, Every time I waited on her at the end of the Holidays, in order to collect my little rents before I went to school. She never would give me sixpence 'till she had entertained me with her lists of quondam Lovers, which were longer that Homers catalogue of Ships. As as to the Family Antiquity, she assured me, that we were descended from one Morgan, who by having a round Turret, perched on the top of an Hill must have been a Prince, and indeed considering the situation of the place, I think I might claim some relationship to the Knights of the Golden Fleece. For I am sure my great Ancestor Prince Morgan was a Sheep-stealer

In respect to your University Cause

with Mr. Canon if you will permit a disinterested man to speak his mind impartially, I think you deserved to lose it, for you had no title to it, Indeed I remember, when I was a little Boy, I heard it said, That Oxford Scholars could cast a figure — But if ever you had an exclusive Charter to be conjurers, you have forfeited your Patent long ago. And had I been second in Council to your opponent Mr. Erskine, I would have urged the case of your late Petition to Parliament respecting the Dissenters Bill, as a convincing Proof that the spirit of divination had departed from you, and that you could neither foretell nor foresee, nor ward off the Blows which the mighty Squire Wilkes laid so manfully on poor, old, helpless Alma Mater. The Middlesex Journal is, I find, the only London Paper which circulates throughout the Archdeaconry of Landaff, and I cannot say that my dear old Mamma made any shining figure in that Paper of the 13th May: For she was not only silent herself which is not a common case with old women, but she had none as far as I can find to take her part any farther than an Yes or a No:— I mean as to the essential point of requiring Religious Tests respecting Civil Rights. In short, Wilkes shone very much on that Occasion, and what is more, he was consistent.

My friend Dr. Campbell of Aberdeen has just made me a present of an excellent little Tract "entitled An Address to the People of Scotland upon the Alarms that have have been raised in regard to Popery." I wish you to peruse it

and if you like it, to recommend it to your friends. It may be had at Cadells in the Strand. The present Times continually put me in mind of Bishop Butlers (I do not mean your Bishop Butler) observation. That insanity may seize on whole communities, as well as on Individuals: and that nothing less than that supposition can account for half the things one reads in History

Hoping that you are now returned to Oxford, I direct to you at that place: Or if not, I take it for granted, that you have those at Pembroke, who will further the Letter to its proper place of destination

With my best respects to the good Ladies

I have the Honour to be

Dear Sir

Your Obliged and faithful

Humble Servant

J. Tucker

Revd Dr Adams

Gloucester May 8th 1780.

Dear Sir

I am your debtor for two very kind Letters

by the first of which, I am given to understand that the Oxford-Politicians, hold my plan for a general Pacification very cheap. —

Having experienced much sorer in my Life, I must bear this with patience and resignation, which I am very much disposed to do. Whenever a Peace shall be made, a plan somewhat similar to what I have offered, will certainly take place: And then all Parties will wish as in former Cases, that my advice had been followed.

By the latter I learn, that you are to be made happy by the addition of a tenth Muse. I too wish to partake of that happiness; and you are so generous as to invite me to be a sharer in it. If Miss More were to make a considerable stay in Oxford, perhaps I might be able to wait on you, your Ladies and her; but if her stay should be short, I shall be so much out of luck, as to have Company at my house at the very time when she will be in Oxford. Cannot you prolong her stay; and present her with some honorary Degree? When I was at the famous Abbey of les Cisteaux in Burgundy the good natured Monks acquainted me (with arch looks) that my Lord Abbot had made an entertainment in the preceding week, for a set of the prettiest Cavaliers, dressed en Militaire, that ever rode out of Dijon. Why therefore may not Miss More be invested with the Doctorate? She I dare believe would support that character with more Dignity than the pretty female Cavaliers of Dijon. There is but one objection of real weight which can be made to this proposal. It is this, The Doctorate has been so often given to Old Women

that probably she may not chuse to class herself in such company.

When I was last in Bristol I engaged the young Metaphysician (whom you met at the Deanery, and I am sure you must remember him) to spend some evenings at my house: Every time he shone brighter and brighter, and outdid his own out-doings. Miss More is acquainted with him. he is now just 23. And he told me an Anecdote, which is not much to the honour of our Alma Mater. At 14 he came up to be matriculated. On tendring him the Statute-Books, he desired to read them before he should swear that he would observe them. he took the Books home to his Inn, sat up all night, and the next morning instead of going to be matriculated, sat out for Bristol. But says he, "had I duly attended to Bishop Sanderson's explanation of this Oath, I believe I should have taken it: For he resolves all the obligation into that of paying a penaulty if demanded." I think if the custom of Tilts and Tournaments still prevailed, Miss More should enter the Lists Cap a pie to set all the world at defiance, and have little Henderson for her Squire. His account of the progress of the occult art from Cornelius Agrippa, through all the stages of the German Chymists, down to the modern Mystics in Divinity is very entertaining. I wish he was settled at Oxford in some capacity or other. He seems to me to have no other view in acquiring so much Learning, but the mere pleasure of acquiring it. Best respects to the Dr. and Mrs Kennicot as well as to your own good Family. And I remain. dear Sir. most sincerly Yours

J. Fuchia.

Glocester 23rd Feb.y 1784

Dear Sir

I was honoured this morning by your Favour of the 21.st And as Miss Roberts gives me an opportunity of returning an answer, I embrace it with pleasure.

As far as the two pure-fighting Orators are personally concerned, your state of the case entirely corresponds with mine. But I cannot help looking beyond the present scene, and viewing things both in their Principles and in their Consequences. Let us therefore drop the names of Pitt and Fox, and all Ideas of merit or demerit belonging to them: and let us substitute in their room, Names full as honest, and perhaps more innocent. John a Nokes, and John a Stiles: They are now contending for the mastery. John a Nokes is supported by the King - and John a Stiles by the House of Commons. It is allowed on all hands that the King has a right to nominate John a Nokes: - And it is equally evident that the House of Commons have a right to object to this nomination if they think John a Nokes to be an improper person, and not fit for the office intended: But here lies the pinch of the question. Do they judge him to be unfit? Do they object to him, as wanting in Capacity - in Honesty - Fidelity. Industry &c &c.? No, They do not, on the contrary they allow him all these qualifications - Nay, they go farther and say, That he would

have been the very man, whom they would have wished the King to have placed in this high Office, provided he had come in by their Interest, and had accepted of their recommendation. And what is still more, They even now declare him to be one of the fittest Men in the Kingdom for the Post, provided he will take John a Stiles into partnership with him, and provided the King will give up his Right of nomination in favor of John a Stiles, or at least accept of their recommendation of him: But, if these Terms are not complied with. They vow vengeance: They will stop all supplies, and bring the Kingdom to the brink of ruin.

This, I most solemnly declare appears to me to be a true and exact state of the case, and hence it is very evident, That the House of Commons have no pretensions to complain, that their Privileges are attempted to be curtailed: For they are still in full possession of them if they please to make use of them: That is, they may object if they see cause, and specify their reasons why John a Stiles is an improper person for the station for which the King designed him having no capacity, and being destitute of those qualifications which that man ought to possess, who should fill such a place. — But by admitting that he is worthy in all these respects, they are evidently the aggressors in this quarrel, and all the blame ought to rest at their door, — If they should get the better in the contest. I do not see what Bar there will be in their way to go all the lengths, in which the long Parliament went before them. This seems to be a necessary consequence:

For where can they stop?

In running this over I find I have scribbled a great deal but I hope not altogether unintelligibly. My honest Joan, who understands not a tittle of all this, yet hearing that I am writing to Dr. Adams, wishes to join in most respectful compliments to you, the Ladies, and your amiable guest, with

Dear Sir

Your faithful
Humble Sewant
J. Tucker.

Glocester June 2nd 1784.

Dear Sir

The day appointed by the Statute for the general Chapter in June is the 23rd And the Order of Chapter, which gives a Bounty of £5 to every Member who shall attend, requires his attendance three days preceding: consequently, to be entitled to that premium you must, my good master be in Glocester on the 20th If you, your good Lady, and Daughter will honour Darby and Joan with your Company on Sunday the 20th to Dinner, we shall be happy in your company. And had I rooms free from paint, I should

invite you to Bed, as well as Board. But that is not the case. I think the smell of paint continues this year longer than usual, and is more disagreeable.

By what you have said about the Pittites and the Foxites you seem to think that there is something like principle entertained on both sides: For my part, I suppose no such thing; And do freely acquit them both of any such imputation. They are now in that state, in which Hobbs described Human Nature a state of War. The Pittites begun the onset, because they knew that if they did not, the Foxites would be before-hand, and attack them. As to reconciliation, or terms of reconciliation, I know of none; unless the Minister for the time being knows how to create 2, or 300 Places or Pensions more than there are at present, worth from 5 to 600 apiece; and yet can discover the secret how to pay them without expence.

I am glad to hear, Miss More is to make one of your guests at Oxford, together with Mrs Kennicott. both these Ladies together with a certain Miss Adams, once laid their heads together to resolve a point in female Casuistry, why the good sort of a man is so universally held in female detestation? Miss More if I am not much mistaken, has as great a difficulty now on her hands. Viz. why Sempronia whose character is so exquisitely drawn by Salust, and why the other Roman Ladies of the ton (all of whom had a Tendresse for Cataline, who was surely very far from being

a good sort of a Man) did not solicit Votes for the dear sweet creature, when he stood for the Consulship? And is it not a shame that they should be outdone by a Duchess of Devonshire in this particular? Miss More has a very long Letter of mine to answer, consisting of much English, and some French, two words of Latin, viz. Hæc Mulier; and a reference to some Greek passages of of Plato, concerning the Gymnastic Games, which Dr. Johnson is to explain, tête a tête.

The Town-Clerk, Minister, and Church-Wardens of Cardiff have applied to the Dean & Chapter for a contribution to repair their Tower. A civil answer has been returned them, how this Tower came to want repairs with a promise that their Memorial shall be laid before the general Chapter in June. This affair must rest with you.

Mrs. Tucker wishes to join in most respectful Compliments to Yourself, Mrs and Miss Adams, and the the two amiable Visitants when they shall arrive, with Dear Sir

Yours Affectionately

J. Tucker.

Extracts from the letters of a Lady in Russia
detailing the history of Madme Collin's "Elizabeth".

St Petersburgh. March 1825.

"I dined on the 28th at the Princess Troubetskoys, & there saw a most interes=
=ting young woman, not long since arrived from Siberia, which tremendous
journey she performed on foot, quite alone, & begging her bread all the way: the
distance is 4,000 werst or miles: she came here with the laudable intention of
throwing herself at the Emperor's feet & petitioning him to shew mercy to her
aged father, who was banished during the reign of St Catharine. She had formed
the resolution when only sixteen years old; but, her parents protesting against
it, she was obliged to submit; tho' without abandoning her project; for she
never ceased to supplicate their permission, until, wearied with her un=
=ceasing prayers, they at last consented: & at the age of 22 she commenced
her arduous undertaking: they gave her their blessing & all the money
they possessed, which amounted to 10 copeks, & soliciting a few more from
their equally poor but charitable neighbours (where none are rich) she
left Tobolsk with only a rubble, (about half a crown) in her pocket: &
very thinly clad. She suffered exceedingly from cold as well as hunger;
but God, she said, raised her up many kind friends which gave her cour=
=age to pursue her journey, tho' it could not flatter her hopes of success:
for she knew not the extent of her father's crimes for which he was
banished. She never walked less than 25 or 30 miles a day. She started
with the rising sun & sought any shelter Providence might offer for the
night. She was frequently obliged to stop 2 or 3 days on account of her
feet swelling thro' fatigue. Within a few wersts of Moscow, she was re=
=ceived at a Convent & kindly taken care of for a month & there she
dates the end of her journey as she obtained convoy from thence to
St Petersburgh in a Katitsky. She completed her journey in 9 months.
The ladies of the Convent became so interested for her that they recom=
=mended her to the Princess Troubetskoy, a lady famed for humanity,

and to whom the poor girl told her wishes hopes & fears. The Princess ever delighted with an opportunity of exercising her benevolence, now had a glorious one. She immediately wrote a letter & petition to the Emperor, which was presented by Mr. Novaseltzoff. The Emperor, who is all goodness, delayed not a moment in sending for the poor girl, who ap=
=peared before him trembling with anxiety & alarm, from which she was soon relieved by the Emperor, who, in the kindest manner, assured her of her father's pardon, for her sake, & without enquiring his crime. He then gave her 2000 rubles & presented her to the Empress, who gave her 300 more & settled 200 rubles a year pension, on her for life, with per=
=mission for her family to live where they pleased. The Dowager Em=
=press has ordered her picture to be taken which will soon be published. Her name is Praskvy Gregorovna Sussolova, which in English means Pauline daughter of Gregory Sussolova. She had on a grey calico dress, with long sleeves & full tops, like the English - a large black crape hand=
=kerchief on her neck with a chaplet of beads & a cross, all of which were given her at the convent near Moscow; on her head was a white handkerchief twisted carelessly round & the ends tied under her chin. She has a very soft pleasing countenance but is not hand=
=some. Her story has excited so much interest that it has become the rage to entertain her. She goes from one Nobleman's house to another, staying a week or more. She is now engaged to Genl. Koutou=
=soff & comes to us next month."

From another letter.

"Pauline is now with us: I find her amiable & much better informed than could have been expected from the Deserts of Siberia. Genl. Koutousoff leads her to table every day but she has kept strict fast during Lent, not even eating fish. She only speaks Russ & that im=
=perfectly. Her father I find was employed in the Palace of Catharine in the Mineral office of looking after the fires when he contrived, to steal

a large quantity of plate, for which he was banished.

Madme Cottin's "Elizabeth" is just brought me: I translated the outline of the story to Pauline. She laughed heartily & said "Oh! poor girl like me made into such fine story! but what pity Madme Cottin should say such untruth!" She is considered in very bad health, the effects of her self-denials; & very large subscriptions have been collected for her, which I fear, she will not long enjoy. She has sent for her parents, & intends meeting them at Carlsruhe, & entering to a convent. I enquired if she meant to embrace a religious life: she smiled & said "no". Her gratitude to God & to the Emperor was unbounded. There was no necessity for her to be a nun to pray at stated times: her heart was in constant & voluntary prayer, & God knew with what sincerity."

Letter 3d.

"I am quite vexed to find the Dowager Empress has strictly forbidden Paulines picture to be made public. She has placed it in her own Cabinet, & a copy is sent to each of the Imperial family - but you shall have a sketch of her by a friend of ours."

Letter 4th

"Pauline is now in a Convent in Town & resigned. Her father & Mother are reconciled with her, & she says she feels herself the happiest creature in the world."

The divorced Pauline died at the age of 25,- her young constitution having been entirely broken by fatigue & anxiety.

The original story of "The Bride of Lammermoor."
in a letter addressed to Sir James Stewart
of Cathnep - to whom she was great grand aunt.

Logie Elphinstone Sept.r 5. 1823.

My dear Sir James,

Various circumstances have occurred which have unavoidably prevented my returning an earlier answer to your queries regarding our unfortunate relative "The Bride of Lammermoor". I shall now have much pleasure in complying with your wishes in as far as an indifferent memory will enable me to do so.

"The Bride of Baldoon" (for such has always been her designation in our family) was the Hon.ble Janet Dalrymple, eldest daughter of our Great-Great Grandfather, James Viscount of Stair, Lord President of the Court of Session in the reign of William & Mary; sister to the first Earl of that name & to our Great Grandfather the Lord President Sir H Dalrymple of North Berwick, & consequently our Great Grand Aunt.

She was secretly attached & had plighted her faith to the Lord Rutherford, when under the auspices of her mother, a less amiable but much more opulent suitor appeared in the person of David Dunbar, eldest son of Sir David Dunbar of Baldoon (an ancestor of the Selkirk family) whose addresses were as may be supposed, submitted to with the greatest aversion, from their being ungenerously persisted in after his being informed of her early attach=ment & solemn engagement. To this man, however, she was ultimately forced to give her hand.

The result of this cruel & unnatural sacrifice was nearly, if not exactly, as related by Sir Walter Scott. On the marriage night, soon after the young couple were left alone, violent & continued screams were heard to proceed from the Bridal Chamber, & on the door (which was found lacked) being forced open, the Bridegroom was found extended on the floor, stabbed, & weltering in his blood; - while the Bride sat in the corner of the large fireplace in a state of the most deplorable phrenzy

which continued without any lucid interval until the period of her death. She survived but a short time, during which, with exception of the few words mentioned by Sir Walter Scott, "Ye has taen up your bonny bride=
=groom", she never spoke, & refused all sustenance.

The conclusion drawn from the extraordinary circumstances which seems to have been apprised by Sir Walter as the fact, was that the for=
=lorn & distracted victim seeing no other means of escaping from a fate which she loved with disgust & abhorrence, had in a fit of desperation inflicted the fatal wound upon her selfish & unfeeling husband. But in tenderness to the memory of our unhappy relation we may be per=
=mitted to hope Sir Walter's not having been made acquainted with a tradition long current in the part of the country where the tragical event took place, namely that from the window having been found open it was conjectured that the lover had during the bustle & confusion oc=
=casioned by the preparations for the marriage feast, & perhaps by the connivance of some servant of the family, contrived to gain admittance & secret himself in the Bridal Chamber, from whence he had made his escape into the garden after having fought with & severely wounded his successful rival – a conclusion strengthened by other con=
=curring circumstances & rendered more probable by the fact of young Baldoon having to his latest breath refused obstinately to give any explanation whatever on the subject, & which might well justify a belief that he was actuated by a desire of concealing the particulars of a rencontre, the cause & consequences of which he might justly consider as equally discreditable to himself. The unfortunate lover was said to have disappeared immediately after the catastrophe in a manner somewhat mysterious. But the rest of the story has escaped my recollection.

While on the subject of this calamitous event, I cannot help offering some observations on the principal personages introduced into Sir Walter Scotts narrative all of whom are more or less interesting to you & me.

The character of Sir William Ashton certainly cannot be considered as a fair representation of our eminent & respectable ancestor Lord Hair,

to whom it bears little resemblance either as a politician or a gentleman; & Sir Walter would seem wishful to avoid the application when he says that on acquiring the ancient seat of the Lords of Ravenswood, Sir William had removed certain old family portraits, & replaced them by "those of King William & Queen Mary, & of Sir Thos. Hope & Lord Stair, two dis=
=tinguished Scotch lawyers". But on this point some less ambiguous in=
=timation would have been very desirable. And having in the charac=
=ter of Lucy Ashton struck so closely to the character of the daughter, the author should in fairness have been at more pains to prevent that of the Lord Keeper from being considered as an equally fair representa=
=tion of the father, an omission, of which the descendants of Lord Stair have I think some reason to complain.

In Lady Ashton, the character of our Great-Great-Grandmother seems in many respects more faithfully delineated, or at least less misre=
=presented. She was an ambitious & interested woman, of a masculine cha=
=racter & understanding, & the transaction regarding her daughter's marriage was believed to have been her's & not her husband's, who from his numerous important avocations as Lord President Privy Counsellor, & active assistant in the management of Scottish affairs, had probably neither time nor inclination to take much personal concern in family arrangements.

The situation of young Ravenswood bears a sufficiently strong resem=
=blance to that of Lord Rutherford who was an amiable & high spirited young man novely born but destitute of fortune, & who if the above account is to be credited as to the manner & place in which he thought proper to chastise his successful rival, seems to have been not ill cut out for ~~such a purpose~~. And as to young Baldoon, of whom little is known beyond what has been related above, he seems to have a more respectable representative than he deserved, in the person of Buckland.

This story was, I have understood, communicated to Sir Walter Scott by our worthy friend the late Mrs. Anne Murray Keith, who seems to have been well acquainted with all the particulars, excepting those to which I have more particularly alluded, which as a friend & connection of the family, had she known, she would not have failed to mention; & in as far as his information went (with the exception of his having changed the scene of action from the West Coast to the East) Sir Walter seems to have adhered to facts as closely as could well be expected in a work bearing the general stamp of fiction. But if the memory of so disastrous & dis=tressing a family anecdote was to be preserved & handed down to posterity in a story so singularly affecting & by an author the most popular of our own or any other age, while it was surely of importance to avoid any such offensive misrepresentation of character as that to which I have alluded, it was at the same time to be lamented that the author of the Bride of Lammermoor should have been ignorant of a tradition so truly worthy of credit; throwing so much satis=factory light on an event equally tragical & mysterious, & which, while a judicious arrangement of the circumstances might have increased rather than diminished the interest of the narrative, might have left a less painful impression regarding our unhappy & unfortunate relative "The Bride of Lammermoor".

With best respects from all here to you & Lady Stewart,

I remain, my dear Sir James,

Ever most truly yours

Sigd. R. Dal. Vern Elphinstone.

Letters from the Canon Riego
to J. Easthope Esqr. MP.
relating to his sister the Patriot's widow.

My dearest Sir & good friend,

So bad day we have had yesterday that I did not dare to pay to you my intended morning visit, nor send the Boy to fetch the Bottles of Porto wine which which your goodness whisses to provide my poor invalid sister with. I send him now today, because I desire not to make him wait more for having the pleasure of relishing your present which I am sure must be agreable to her as she knows the sympathy & friendly kindness with which you take a true interest in her moral & phisical sufferings & complaints.

May you continue being favored with the best news from your aimable family at France, hear that the sick is thoroughly recovered; & be convinced that I am, and shall for ever be your most obliged

& truly attached friend

Mr. Gl. del Riego.

Sunday 16 of May
1824
3 Seymour Place. Little Chelsea.

P. S.
My sister continues well much the same, but she is not worse.

My good & dearest friend,

My poor beloved Invalid, at last she is gone for ever to a better world, leaving us in this wretched one to prove yet more chances & vicissitudes from the hard hand of the unrelenting noxious passions of men. She has been, for more than a week, suffering great deal under great difficulty of respiration, & most fatigued with a very vexatious cough, but she has maintained her sound head & presence of mind to discharge decently all those duties becoming to her religious heart & excellent character, extending her last will in which she did not

forget neither her distressed country, her abandoned family, nor the memory of gratitude due to her favourers. Her poor fatigued sister never left her, staying to take from her sweet aimable Lips the last breath of her departing spirit, which flew yesterday in the after noon up to meet her sacrificed to the haughtiness of kings - before God, Pious but severe judge of the men & kings.

Be so good to excuse my last silence - & remember me to your aimable family at france, your excellent wife & her female friend the last relict ‡ of her deadly ornment hereof enclosed.

Your affectionate truly friend
& obliged servt
The Canon Riego.

‡ Her hair.

My dearest friend,

Will you excuse me in not having answered your kind letter with the enclosed favour, as I pardon you not to have seeing me after my great loss? Tomorrow at two o'clock the remains of this departed sweet angel will arrive at the Catholic chapel of Moor-fields to be deposited there in its Cementary, as we intend to leave Seymour Place about eleven.

I would whip to see you there if your constant business will allow you to spare a little time.

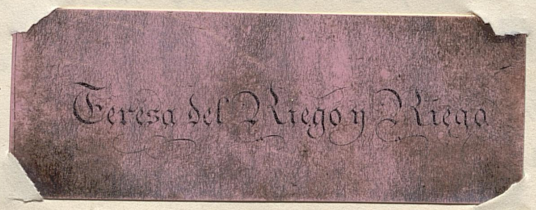
I hope you will continue receiving good news from france as that is the warmest desire of your attached friend who whisses to you in all things comfort & happiness. Believe me dear friend, that I am

Your most truly obliged & sincere one
Mr. J. del Riego.

Friday 25. June 1824
13 Seymour Place

To Mr. Easthope.

Teresa del Riego y Riego



"The day of favour for classical translations, is at an end."

"Lyrical intermixtures are the most difficult of all gems to set in a narrative poem, & should always be of the first water".

Extracts from private letters of Thomas Campbell Esq.

Strenua Inertia.

Jam jam siste procax pedes, sciure,
Conatusque tuos; domo licebit
Nunquam exire levi volubilique:
Quid te sic sequeris fugisque semper?
Incassum furis; ah! labor premit te
Caecus, Sisyphius, trahisque vitam
Aerumnosum, operose, nil agendo.

E. H. Barker. 1809

Lord Grenville's versions of Lord Carlisle's translation of an Arabic epigram, which has been exquisitely translated by Sir William Jones. It is the finest epigram that I ever met with in any language. EBB.

Lord Carlisle.

When born, in tears we saw thee drowned,
Whilst thy assembled friends around
With smiles their joy confest;
So live, that in thy latest hour,
We may the floods of sorrow pour,
And thou in smiles be drest.

Lord Grenville.

Dum tibi vix nato laeti risere parentes,
Tagitu implebas tu lacrymisque domum:
Sic vivas ut summa tibi cum venerit hora,
Sit ridere tuum, sit lacrymare tuis.

Idem Graece.

Ἄρτι γεγὼς κλαύθμων ἐξήρχεο δακρυοέντων,
Γηθοσύνῃ δὲ φίλοι, σός τ' ἐγέλασσε πατήρ·
Ὡς δὲ βίον διάγοις, ὡς δὲ θανάτοιο παρόντος,
Εἶναι σοὶ τὸ γελᾶν, ἀμμὶ δὲ δακρυχέειν

From his Nugae Metricae, printed not published.

My H. T. Boyd Esqr.

On the death of a favorite Tom Cat.

Μοιρα κατεξαινεν και κατθενεν· ἡ κατα μευ ιν
Χειρ κατεθαψε· βιον κατθετο· μοι κατεδυ.
Ουκετ' εγω κατιδω· κατ' εμον δομον εκετι παισει·
Φευ κατεβη· κατοχος τῃ Εκατῃ κατα γης·
Ω καταρατ' Εκατ,' εξαυδᾳ Μουσ' ῃ κατ' αμουσον
Ασμα βοω, Θωμαν μεὺ κατεπαυσ' ὁ μορος.
Ουδεν ερητυσει με το μη ου κατ' ατερμονα λυπην
Κλαιειν· ω ψυχη μη κατατεινε γοους.

Decr. 1829.

On the downfall of the Tories. 1831.

Αι αι των αχεων· Τοριες γε τορως τορεεσιν.
Ως πηλος, Πηλος τριβεται ἰλυοεις.

On an ecclesiastical dignitary pulling down the spires of Lincoln Cathedral, during a flourishing state of the West India trade.

When sugar got up to a purse-draining price,
Then Tomline got up on the roof in a trice.
He pulled down the spires, took cash in their stead,
And drank with impunity, sugar of lead.

On a lady's asking my opinion of Dr. Adam Clarke's commentary on the Romans.

The Romans' hapless fate, dear Madam,
For retribution loudly calls.
Tis giv'n. The Romans fell in Adam —
And in the Romans, Adam falls.

On the - - -

Mid the children of folly, I'm constantly meeting,
My muse may find many a butt:
Yet as . . . is a gourmand, intent on good eating,
He shall certainly have the first cut.

And instead of a cook, if his ancestor's lot
As a maker of shoes, had been cast,
I would be fit that an offspring so nobly begot,
Should eke be supplied with the last.

Thirty on Payne Knight Esq.

The day that ushered in this Knight,
So scholars was a day of joy:
Again Dejemma stood upright,
And whistled loud to hail the boy.

The night that saw Payne Knight's decease,
So scholars was a night of pain:
His Paenian Knight of ancient Greece,
So Homer fought, not fought in vain.

On his wedded Niece.

Successful Death hath thrown the dice,
And won a pearl of matchless price.
A time was measured, which the man
Who scanned all else, could never scan.
I'd say, tho' some might deem me wrong,
It was a spondee; twas too long;
And Earned ..... would retort,
It was a pyrrhic; twas too short.
Among the foremost of his sex,
His active mind was circumflex;
His piercing intellect acute—
But now his accents all are mute"—
All are for ever vanished, save
One which he holdeth still, the grave—
His feet have reached the final goal,
And Death's haemiack crowns the whole.

1829.

On the durability of Sir Walter Scott's fame as a poet.

As sure as pinioned birds cant fly,
As sure as lead is lead,
The name of Scott will never die — —
For 'tis alreads dead.

reply -

Why say, as sure as lead is lead,
The sacred name of Scott is dead?
It will exist in future ages —
Immortalized - - - - on Byron's pages.

On miss Wall's verses.

They say that walls have ears. 'tis clear
At least that this wall has no ear.

On Mr. Graves being succeeded by Dr. Card, in the vicarage of — — —.

The Devil once, as some folks say,
To call on Graves came riding hard;
But Graves not being in the way,
"Take this" he cried — and left his card.

The Reform bill. 1832.

What is the bill? It is a nation's draft
Upon the sacred bank of liberty.
What is the bill? a bill which 'fore & aft,
Hews down the branches of corruption's tree.
What is the bill? The sweetest billet-doux
That freedom ever to Britannia sent:—
'Tis sweet indeed to see them bill & coo,
In adamantine bands eternal, blent.
What is the bill? a thing which stirs the bile
In bil-ious natures, makes their Bill-ingsgate
Flow forth in torrents: with a ghastly smile,
They ope their magpie-bills, and idly prate.
What is the bill? our joy. One bill alone
Is greater — and we find it on the throne.

Written immediately after the above — upon
Lord Grey's retiring from office.

Expiring England! — go, & make thy will! —
The Bill's abandoned by th' abandoned Bill!.

— —

Translation of the last speech of Prometheus. 1832. April.

And now in very deed, not word alone,
The earth convulsive heaves; while near at hand,
The murmuring echo of the thunder roars;
Bright convolutions of the lightning-flame
Glare forth, and whirlwinds roll the dust around.
Leap forth the breaths of all the warring winds,
Against one another their dread might displaying,
And aether is commingled with the deep.
To view a storm, from me by Jove enkindled,
Impending terror, stalks abroad. Ah thou,
My honored mother! Ah thou kindred air,
That spread'st around the common light of all;
Behold; beheld, how wrongfully I suffer!—

On myself.

So well may deem that his were golden hours,
Immortal meadows, and perennial flowers;
That many a hallowed fount, a rill unknown
To men more truly blind, he made his own.
So well he knew, the moments to beguile
With the sweet melody of Basil's style;
To music sweeter yet, of Chrysostom,
Or Jeremy's trumpet clear, and deep, resounding drum.

H. S. D.

July 30th 1833
Stromness.

The first stanza by Mr. Gally Knight.
The second, by Sir Uvedale Price.

Coughing in a shady grove
Sate my Juliana:
Lozenges I gave my love,
Ipecacuanha.

Full half a scare th' imprudent maid
From out my box did pick.
Then sighing tenderly, she said..
My Damon! — I am sick! —

Greek & Latin versions of the above, by Dr. Butler of Shrewsbury.

Βησσσο 'εν δ'αλσει δασκιῳ καθεζετο
Μεαιρα τ'ουμον ἡ ποθῳ θελγει κεαρ
Εγωδ' εδωκ' ακεσμα της βηχος κορῃ
Ιπεκακυανης ξυγκεκραμενους τροχους·
Ἡδ'εν απειρος ουσα τωνδε φαρμακων
Εδεξατ 'αυτους και κατεπιε δωδεκα·
Ειτ'εις εμε στρεψασα καλλιστην δερην
Ταδ'ειπεν, Ω βελτιστε Θυρσι ναυσιῶ.

In nemore umbroso Phyllis mea forte dedebat
Cui teneræ exhausit tussis anhela sinum;
Nec mora, dilectæ quæsivi dona puellæ,
Ipecacuaneos exhibuique trochos.
Illa quidem oblatæ medicatos pyxidis orbes,
Sustulit incautâ terque quaterque manu:
Tunc ad me tenero vultu conversa locuta est,
Hei mihi! — quam stomacho fit male Thyrsi meo! —

Improvisato da Gianni.

Allorchè Guida di furor satollo
Piombò dal ramo, subito si mosse
Il tutelar suo Demone, e scontrollo
Battendo le ali sfavillanti e rosse;
E preso il pene che gli strinse il collo,
Giù nel bollor delle roventi fosse
Appena colle forti unghie avventollo;
Che arser le membra e sibilaron l'osse.
Ma quanto nell'ignivome bufera,
L'istess' orribil Satana fu visto
L'accigliata spianar fronte severa:
Poi tra le traccia incatenò quel tristo,
E colla bocca affumicata e nera
Gli rese il bacio, che avea dato a Cristo.

allorchè Giuda di furor satollo
piombò dal ramo, subito si mosse
Il tutelar suo Demone, e scontrollo
Battendo le alè sfavillanti e rosse;
E preso il fune che gli strinse il collo,
già nel bollor delle roventi fosse
appena colle forti unghie avventollo,
Che arser le membra e sibilaron l'osse.
Ma quinto nell'ignivoma bufera,
L'istesso orribil Satana fu visto
L'accigliata spianar fronte severa:
Poi fra le braccia incatenò quel Cristo,
E colla bocca affumicata e nera,
Gli rese il bacio, che avea dato a Cristo.

Improvvisato da Giannì.

Extracts from the Revd. George Burnett Hamlin's sermons.
preached extempore at the Independant chapel.
Exmouth.

March 15. 1833.

"More to be desired is it than gold; yea, than much fine gold: sweeter
also than honey or the honeycomb. Ps. 19.

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- - - - - - - - - -

Whence does this gold come; and what is it; and what will it purchase?
It is brought from the mountain - it is gathered from the river — it is dug
from the darksome mine. It is brought forth, and sent out among the
nations, and distributed among intellectual and moral beings. And to
this Mammon, they build temples; and offer unto it the idolatry of covetous-
-ness: until their eyes are dazzled into blindness; and until their souls
are fascinated with the charm of damnation, and beguiled unto hell.
And what is this gold? It is dust — it is dust: and what will it
purchase? It will purchase the conveniences and comforts and luxuries
of life: it will furnish peace with her elegancies, and war with his
manly energies: it will be moulded into the crown, and beaten
into the sceptre: but one comfort for the life which is hereafter, it
will not purchase. Could you turn the Alps into gold, and all the
high places of the earth, into precious stones; for not one spiritual
blessing, could you exchange them all. You might as well offer unto
God in mockery, a handful of clay, in exchange for a pillar of his

eternal throne.

From another & previous sermon.

If there are any here who refuse to heed the promises of the Gospel of Christ, let them tremble. The time may come; and if they repent not, will come, when they will read its threatenings by the glare of the infernal flame; and when their own weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, will testify to its truth.

(He had been speaking of the sufferings of Christ)

Of those sufferings the cup was the least part - Beyond, is a gulf of anguish, which thought cannot pierce, and where Imagination dares not wave her wing.

August 1833.

Blessed are the people who know the joyful sound: who walk, O God, in the light of thy countenance.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

You who are true Christians; who are come to the general assembly and church of the first born, whose names are written in Heaven, and to God the judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect, and to Jesus the mediator of the new covenant, and to the blood of sprinkling which speaketh better things than that of Abel, happy are ye! Ye have exchanged sin, for Christ - pollution, for purity - sorrow, for peace - captivity, for freedom - shame, for glory - death, for life, -

eternal wait, in Heaven: for mourning, the oil of joy; and for the spirit of heaviness, the garment of praise. - - - (He proceeded with great animation). Are there any here, whose joy is in the things of this world? Are there any here, whose delight is, in the charms of fashion, in the smile of beauty, in the voice of admiration, in the glittering of jewels, in the tumult of the dance? — Are any such here? — In all faithfulness and all plainness, I will tell them, that such joys are unsuited to intellectual and immortal beings; to beings who have souls, and look to the grave as their bound of life, - to Heaven or Hell, as their eternal home, - and to Jesus Christ as their judge. I will tell them, what is true and rational in philosophy, as well as clear in Scripture, - that such joys are low, and mean, and vulgar — vulgar, and mean, and low - low as the dust upon which ye tread, and to which the purest and strongest of you all, are hastening. Oh dash the cup of pleasure from your lips - tho' sweet its taste, and fair its colours, and bright its sparkling - dash down that poisoned cup; and take instead thereof, the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord! Oh taste and see, that the Lord is very gracious."

- - - -

September 1. 1833.

"I have not seen so great faith - no, not in Israel."

The strongest Faith is of the humblest character. When she speaks to God's Beloved One, 'Her voice is tender and low -

Her knee is on the dust - her breath is prayer! -

September 3th 1833.

Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace &c.

The soul is a troubled sea which infernal friends lash with the motions of sin, and above which, are spread the darkening shadow and the glaring cloud of the indignation of God. It seeks for rest, but its rest is not found on earth! Earth cannot satisfy those cravings which have the intenseness of immortality! ... Its native food is not dust and ashes... The beauty on which it looks, is blighted: and the sweetness, is all poisoned with evil! - - - - - - - - - - -

Death is a separation. It separates us from the most familiar scenes, the happiest homes, the nearest relatives, and the most beloved friends. Upon every connection, every union in life, however close & happy, is a shade - for Death must dissolve it - and one must be left a mourner. Upon the most tender looks and words, is a shade - for one look and one word must be the last! - - Death is a separation. It separates the soul from the body! The body must return to the

dust, and the spirit, to God who gave it. Then, will Death pursue that body through every avenue of life. Then, must the soul leave the eye, where it wept, the lip, where it smiled; and the heart, where it throbbed in its enjoyment or its sorrow! — — — — — — — —

How different from the death of the wicked, is that of the righteous! His bed is not sustained with Jehovah's wrath! Around it, are no fiends of Hell, watching his dying struggle, that they may drag him down with them to the place of torture. He hears alone the rustling of angels' wings, and the sound of the wheels of that chariot which shall bear him to his Redeemer's feet. — — — — — — — —

O soul of the Christian! thou who hast felt the warmth of God's love, in thy winter-time, and heard his song in thy prison-house, dost thou not desire to bask in his summer sunshine, and listen to the song of angels before his eternal throne? — thou who hast glowed & burnt with high aspirings, tho hearing the voice of Earth's discord, & mingling with it thine own wailings, — dost thou not desire to behold the object of thine aspirations? — — — —

— — — — — — —

— — —

September 15. 1833.

"Marvel not that I say unto thee, ye must be born again."

— — — — — — —

There are some who offer to this doctrine, the objection, that it is extraor=
=dinary & mysterious. The objection is a correct one = I mean that what it alledges, is a fact. This doctrine is extraordinary & mysterious: but so also are all the doctrines of this Gospel; so also is the whole system of salvation — the incarnation, and death, and burial, and resurrection, and ascension of the Lord Jesus Christ. Extraordinary are they all! because extra=
=ordinary is that love of God which passeth knowledge; whose effects they are; whose heights and breadths we cannot measure, and whose depths we cannot fathom! Oh! how base and unpateful a thing is unbelief standing upon the mysteries of divine love! How base is infidelity, who denies not the truth on account of the very magnitude of its blessedness! Let her turn pale and die! Let reason, — reason, the right use of the understanding; do that which is most reasonable, and, on the brink of this ocean of wonders, assume her noblest attitude; exclaiming with the Apostle, — O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!

And let me remind you my hearers, that in providence as well as in revelation, there are mysteries; that in providence as well as in grace, God is a sovereign God; and that they who reject the doctrines of revelation on account of their mystery, should on the same account reject the doctrine of a Providence! yea! they should on the same

account, disbelieve in the reality of the visible world which surrounds us! In we are surrounded by mysteries! An atom of dust is a universe of wonders; and is incomprehensible to the most profound and penetrative philosophy, devised by the reason or acquired by the intellect of man!... My dearest! if we cannot believe in a mystery, we cannot believe in a God!—

. . . . . .

Altho' it is very clear and certain that the work of regeneration is effected by and only by the Spirit of God, yet the mode and manner of His operations is not so clear and certain in our knowledge: nor is it necessary that it should be so. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and we hear the sound thereof, but know not whence it cometh, nor whither it goeth. The wind has its law: and that law is known to Him who holdeth the winds in His fists: but we do not — or do very imperfectly — understand it. It may level the forest, or top the ocean before our eyes; it may shake our dwelling with its storms, or glide adown the sequestered valley; it may bear aloft the cloud, or waft the fragrance of a flower; it may visit us in summer with its coolness, or in winter with its chill; we know it by its effects; we hear the sound thereof — but we do not understand the law which guides it — we know not whence it cometh, nor whither it goeth! —

So is it with the operations of the Spirit. Sometimes He comes instrumentally, by the lisping words of childhood, sometimes by the appeals of eloquence; sometimes by the convicting application of a scriptural text; sometimes by the ordinances of the Church; sometimes wrapt up in a song of praise, sometimes, in an event of Providence; sometimes by the the stammering of ignorance, and sometimes by the full-voiced wisdom of the Christian sage! — He comes to characters apparently the least susceptible of His influence — He warms the little heart of infancy: and in the cold and hard bosom of the aged, He begins the infancy of eternity! — — And whenever He has accomplished the inward change, there is an external one — there is a change of the life. We hear the sound thereof. There is melody in the Christian heart which must be heard! — — —

Sept. 15 — in the evening —

"If righteousness come by the Law, Christ is dead in vain."

— — — — — — — —

(He was speaking of those who look to their own righteousness, instead of to the righteousness of Jesus.) — — —

They would tear from Revelation, her most splendid page = they would arrest the wing of the angel of consolation in her earth-ward flight: they would erect a barrier between the Saviour & sinners, and a perishing world, and turn away the stream of his rich and precious blood from the soul of unhappy man! — — Then — if righteousness come by the Law, Christ is dead in vain! Then, may we shut up for ever this blessed Book — then; may we bid an agonized farewell to all within it, which has been our peace and solace and delight; then — may the angel of Hope wing her way for ever from our bosoms which

she so long has warmed — and as she flies, she will say — "Christ is dead in vain! Christ is dead in vain" — —

— — — — — —

The Lord of peace Himself give you peace, all ways by all means.

Sept. 18th. Wednesday.

— — — —

The Lord Jesus, although ~~[illegible]~~ gone to the Father and we see Him no more, is still present with His Church; and in His heavenly glory, expends upon her as intense a love, as in the agony of the garden, and the crucifixion of the tree. Those eyes that wept, still gaze upon her! — Those hands that healed the sick, and gave bread to the fainting multitudes, are still stretched out, filled with gifts, ready to receive and bless! —

— — — —

"If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none Nov.r Sunday.
of his."
A splendid passage, the very splendour of which prevented my carrying away with me, a distinct recollection of it, ended thus —

Oh! how wretched is the state of that man, who has a God but no saviour, a soul but no salvation, an immortality but no Heaven; and who on entering the portals of eternity, shall see only one widely spread, and all burning, and everlasting hell! —

Nov.r 24. Sunday

The first transgression, whose stroke still trembles through the world, developped the anger of God against sin. Eyes that never wept before; hearts that had never before been blighted, spirits that had never before been unwrapped from the conscious and exquisite enjoyment of united purity and immortality, testified to His anger against them. — — — —

— — — —

Nov? 24th In the Evening.

"If we believe not, yet he remaineth faithful: he cannot deny himself."

Every truth must have its influence for good or evil; and the action of the influence is an evidence of the reception of the truth. If therefore, the influence of this truth is unmanifested in your words and lives, there is evidence that you have not received it. If you were told and believed the fact, that tomorrow, yonder ocean were to be upheaved by the winds, and overwhelm the valley in which you live; if you were told, and believed the fact, that tomorrow, the Almighty hand would rear upon ~~these~~ your encircling hills, a canopy of cloud which would gather and darken and burst above your devoted habitations; would you not flee, my hearers, from that wrath to come?...

Or: if you have not this faith, whatever else ye have, is vain. Ye may be strong in youth, and blooming in beauty, and brilliant in wealth: but if ye are not strong and beauteous and rich in this faith, all the rest matters not!

(How I wish that I could remember more, with verbal accuracy, of these two most beautiful discourses. But I am afraid of trusting to recollections, not verbally distinct.)

"Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world."

Dec? 1st 1833.

(not the finest passage:)

If the first declaration of any important truth is peculiarly affecting, how affecting must have been the first declaration of the most important of all truths, from the lips of the Baptist, "Behold the Lamb of God"! To ~~you~~ none of you my hearers, can it be declared now for the first time, that Jesus Christ is the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. You have often heard it. You have

often heard "the joyful sound!" "Blessed are your eyes for they have seen; and your ears for they have heard" — But have ye seen, and heard, and believed not? — To some of you, to many of you, yea, to most of you who compose this assembly, the time is yet to come when it shall be first declared in your hearing with a convincing power, Behold the Lamb of God. Oh may that time be now come! Oh! may the Spirit, the blessed Spirit, that hovered over Jesus in the form of a dove, wave his wing over your hearts, and warm them with a sincere intense and glowing faith in him who is the Lamb of God! —

"For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." Decr. 22^d. Funeral Sermon on Mrs. Sweetland.

— In a brief period, this congregation has been called upon to contemplate the death of age and of infancy. The young & the old have gone down to the grave together. — Death is a receptacle where there are graves of all sizes; urns for all the combinations of human dust. In death, I speak it with reverence, there are many mansions. — — — — — — —

She desired that if anything were said respecting her, that this text should be selected — You are therefore listening not to the feeble voice which now addresses you, but to her voice that speaks to you from the dying bed on which she suffered, or rather from the bed of dust on which she now reclines, or rather from the heavenly mansions in which she now rejoices; & assures you that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which is revealed in her. — Oh! go down to the grave with your spirits, and with the deathless heaven above you, and the living God around you, and

the book of inspiration before you (for here is written the charter of the destruction of death:) thank God that you are able, tho' face to face with the monster and his victim, to assume the attitude of triumph, exclaiming in the Apostles words, O Death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? — — — —

Altho' the glory is not now developed & revealed in you, yet it exists in you who are Christians; its bud is contained in you — even as the bud contains the flower, the seed the plant, and the first streak of dawn the nature of the perfect noon! — — — — — — — — —

(He dwelt upon the excellence of the glory which shall be revealed in us, above the sufferings of this present time, and proved its surpassing excellence, by the fact of the consolation & the joy, even now, being more abundant.) — If the midnight darkness of life be so brightened with the consolations of eternity, what must be the brightness of that place which John beheld in mystic vision, where there is no night? If upon this tempestuous ocean, a calm so often comes, what must be the serenity of that place where there is no more sea? If among these winds & waves, is so often heard the voice of Jesus, saying "Peace! be still;" what must be the joy, what the splendour, when he appears no more as a pilot, but a shepherd, feeding his flock among the valleys, and leading it by the waters of stillness?

Oxford Oct. 6. 1826

Sir

On my arrival here yesterday after the absence of some months I found on my table your acceptable present for which I ~~[illegible]~~ return my best thanks. My studies have never been directed much towards the writings of Gregory, but I have much respect for his talents, and should be glad to see his writings well illustrated and exhibited to the public in a less cumbrous shape than that in which they now appear. Under the calamity with which Providence has been pleased to afflict you it must be gratifying to you to be enabled to employ yourself in such an interesting and I may add useful occupation as the rendering familiar to the English eye a portion of the remains of antient literature.

I remain

yrs &c. &c.

T. Gaisford

find you & quite well

Sam. My dear Poole

your old & mean friend

H. Davy

Part of a letter
written 1st Nov 1826

For Mr Charles Cogswell
Troon Mr Poole

Saturday next
dinner at 7 Punctual
F. Chantry

Chantry's Autograph

Lord Brougham -

Private

Mrs

My dear C. I quite understood the day to be next Sat.y 26th -

The beef only came yesterday so I can give you no longer notice than for Monday

Sydney Smith

Dear Sir,

Your request does me honor but
I am compelled to decline - I am
grown old & have been so often applied to,
I so often been forced to say no that I
showed give offence if I were to make
any exception to my rule

very truly Yr.
Sydney Smith

33. Charles St
Berkley Square

Sunday.

Lady Morgan

Autograph of Lady Morgan

St Patrick's Cathedral — by Lady Morgan

A church in Ireland, is always an awful object! it matters not the worship of which it ~~has~~ is the temple — under what ~~Pontif~~ presiding its altars devoted — whether its head is the Pope or a King — representing the power of "the Fisherman" the Peter or of the despot — ~~Hay~~ Henry — it is all the same — a monument of the great unsettled question, which has for successive ages multiplied misery in a land created for happiness, by all the gifts which nature gives to conduce to human good and

I will hope to obtain
Mrs Ormes pardon for
this intrusion. only wishing
I could myself be the
Bearer of the silken
shreds which are here
~~presented~~ dedicated to the
use of the aged lady elsewhere
is ~~the~~ the spirit of Mrs Ormes
amiable commiseration — I
have indeed long meditated
the impertinence of calling

Miss Benger

My dear Sir

I have the pleasure to send you the record of Pulcinella's bravery in the year 1820 &c.

I trust you all are quite well. My best regards. Yrs very sincerely

T. Matthews

Cork
12 Feb.
Thursday

Napoli
1820

Pulcinella mal-contento
Disertor del reggimento
Scrive a Mamma a Benevento
Della Patria il tristo evento:

Giuramento - Sgiuramento -
Gran Fermento - Poco Argento -
Armamento - Tradimento -
Siam fuggiti come il Vento.

Mene pento,
Mene pento,
Mene pento!

Mamma cara, Mamma bella,
Prega Dio per Pulcinella!

Tantum ergo Parlamentum
Veneremur cernui,
at Hispanum documentum
Prisco cedat ritui;
Præstet Austria supplementum
Militum defectui.
Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et Jubilatio;
Pudor sit infamia quoque
Deputatis execratio;
Coglionatis ab utroque
Par sit miseratio.

Amen.

Costituzione!
Costituzione!
Ogni Nazione
In ogni piazza
Grida e schiamazza;
L'Italia tutta con voce fessa
La grida anch'essa.
Invan presumi
Senza costumi:
Pria te correggi,
Poi chiedi leggi.

The world and I are two.

By A Crosse Esq.

When waking from the trance of life
Its changes I review;
I feel, and sadden at the thought,
The world & I are two!

I would have loved! 'Twas glitter all,
I sight wavering & untrue
My love returned unto my breast —
The world & I were two.

I would have shared my inmost ~~[illegible]~~ soul,
But kept my thought from view
For soon I found it to my cost,
The world & I were two.

I would have grasped a friend's hand —
Ah me! what could I do? —
So cold, so heartless, so unkind,
The world & I were two!

When love & friendship thus were fled,
Respect might still be due —
But each was swallowed up in self —
The world & I were two.

And we are two & so shall be
Till Life's unwound her clue,
And then without a pang I'll cry,
The world & I are two.

By the Same.

Previously to my departure it had been strongly impressed on my mind that Ld. Byron was under the influence of insanity. Lady Byron's remarks on Moore's life of Byron.

Answer

By the spirit of a departed poet.

Yes! I was mad — thou sayst too true
And so shall future ages tell,
When they that hapless fate review
Which bound me to an icicle.

Yes — I was mad, to hope thy breast
One throb of pity could bestow:
Can Caucasus burst from his rest
Or in his frozen bondage glow? —

Yet wert thou pure in thought & deed
Wraft in religion's shrine;
But ah! though mercy was thy creed
That mercy was not thine!

The wayward feelings of my heart
Thy calmness could not share,
And since thou hadst not learnt to smart
Thou knewst not how to spare.

Oh hadst thou stooping from thy pride
Spaced some milder tone,
That soul which harshness turned aside
Thy kindness must have won!

But my stern bosom none cd. tame
Not even thou of faultless grace
Nought but affection's warmest flame,
Nought but undying love's embrace.

Couldst thou not deem that they who feel
Intense the joys or woes of heav'n,
Whose hearts are not like thine, of steel,
Have sometimes need to be forgiv'n?

Can be whose thrilling passions shake,
Secure the paths of virtue bread,
Grasp firm the right, the wrong forsake,
Alive to good, to evil dead?

If such there be, upon this earth
He nee'r his mighty impress trod,
Nor from a mortal was his birth —
He must have moved a living God!

Fate casts her sons in ~~different~~ various moulds;
Here love or hate alternate reigns,
And there a sluggard current rolls
Its torpid influence thro' the veins.

But thus not thus by nature made,
For thee my pulse was wont to beat,
For had a thousand tongues forbade,
I still had laid me at thy feet.

How couldst thou seek condensed in one
A soul of fire, a tenor mild:
Expect the fervor of the sun
To glow without a spot defiled?

Thou knewst me ere my heart was thine —
I c'd not cringe to idle form;
The world's cold trammels were not mine,
But the wild waste & sweeping storm.

And thoughtst thou when I owned thy sway
To break or bow me to thy will?
For sure thou didst mistake the way.
And in the bred affection chill.

A saintly smile or measured tread
Perchance had touched thy chastened heart,
But ere I stooped to worldly guile,
Twas better, tho' twas hard, to part.

Then triumph, that thy firm design
Had sent me far to roam;
Thy country friends & hopes resign,
And desolated home.

Triumph, that no tear might gush
Thy firmness to disgrace,
Or soft emotion raise a blush
To mantle o'er thy face.

Triumph, that my muse is dumb
And that, tho' slanders rise,
No echo from the vault can come
To chase them from the skies.

March 27th. 1830. *

Miss Mitford -

She spoke but truth
Be very regular & beautiful
Shape of the flower - but I
will send it in hopes that the school-
colour may survive the journey —

Mr. Wordsworth.

Trinity Lodge Cam
April 23d.

My dear Friend

I was hurried out of Town by business — & Mrs W. & Dorr only passed thro', so that they could not call upon you & Mrs K. which they very much regret. We expect to reach Rydal by next Wed:. When may we look for the pleasure of seeing you & Mrs K:

— We all unite in kind regards to you both, & believe me faithfully yrs

W Wordsworth

New Palace Yard. Monday 15 Nov.

My dear Kenyon

Will you dine here with me on Saturday the 25. at 6.? – then I shall like to introduce you to one of my oldest & most valued friends – Rickman. There is no one with whom I have had so uninterrupted intimacy, in whose society I have taken more pleasure, – nor from whom I have derived more information. Yrs very truly

Robert Southey.

Walter Savage Landor.

Εις Ναπολεωνα

Τις ποτε, Ναπολεον, τα σα πρωτα κη ὑςατα γραψει
Εργα; Χρονος τεκνων αιματι τερπομενος·

Εις Φεσκον

Φεσκου μοιρα δοκεῖ χαριεστατα πασι πολιταις.
Πολλα λαλῶν πολλους πολλα λαλοῦντας ἐχει

Involuntary was this blot,
My Lady Morgan? I think not.

WSL

Landor's Autograph.
= W.L.

My dear Sir

My name is quite
at your service, but I shall
make, I fear, a very
inefficient member.

Yours very truly
S. Rogers

18 Old Cavendish Street London - Decr 16. 1833 -

My dear Sir -

I am flattered by the request conveyd to me from the well known & well esteemed Charles Coquerel & with thanks for your note

I remain

Yours very truly

T. Campbell

Joanna Baillie.

My dear Mr Harness,

I ought before this to have made my thankful acknowledgments for the Number of Fraser's Magazine forwarded to me, I suppose by your care, a few days before we left Town (a fortnight since) But I was in hopes to have got to Heath-Cote St: in which I have been dis-pointed. ~~[illegible]~~

I hope not; but I will do whatever you please. — My sister & I beg to be kindly remembered to Miss Harness. We return to Hampstead to morrow.

Your obliged friend

J Baillie

Cavendish Sq.r
Wednesday Dec.r 14th

My Dear Sir

I shall have much pleasure in partaking of your tempting Fair-

most truly

J. W. Sotheby

April 3d

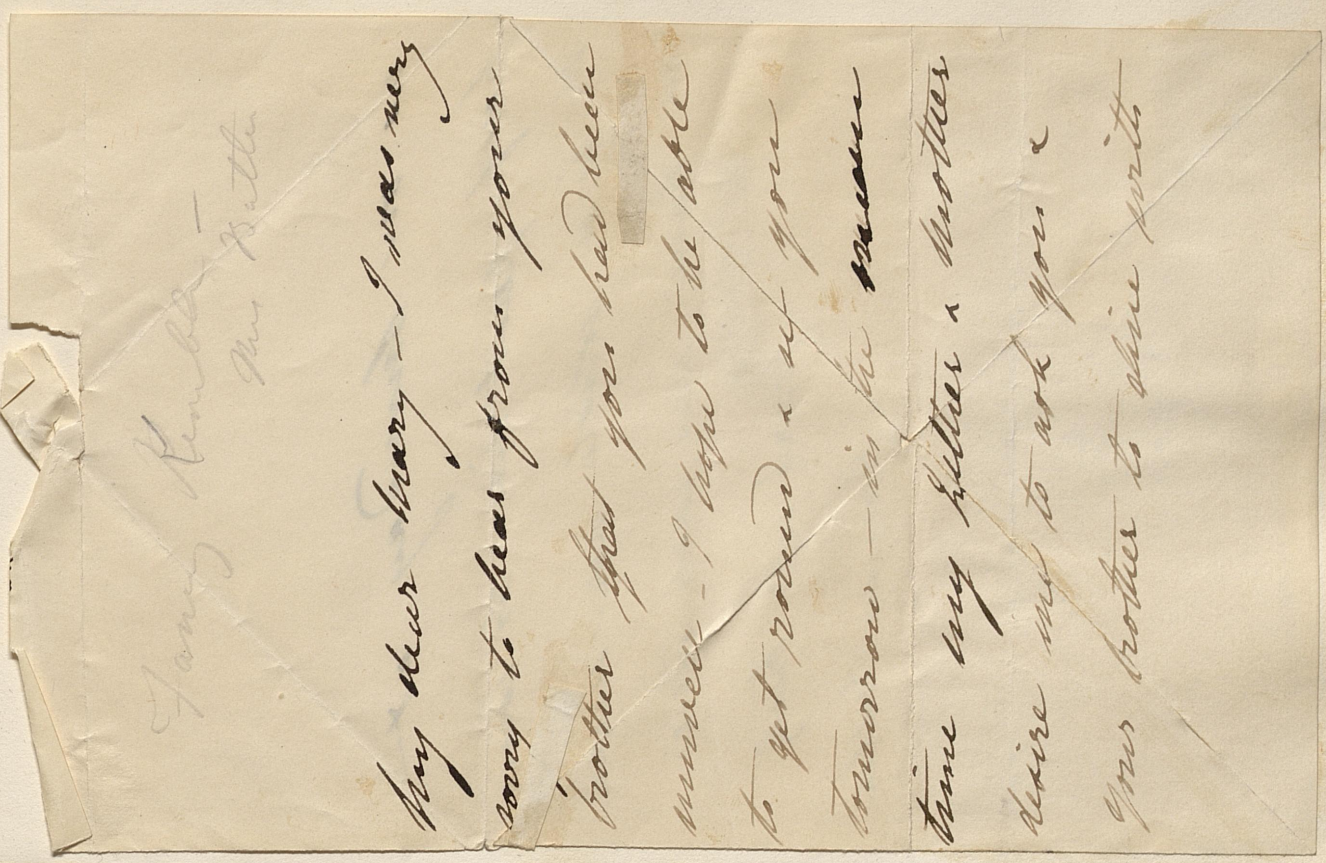
1 Portugal St.
S. Audley St.
Saturday 11 March

My Dear Sir

Will you give us the pleasure of yr company here to breakfast tomorrow at ½ p. 9? to meet Mr. Woodsworth.

Yours very truly

H. Taylor



Fanny Kemble — Mrs Butler

My dear Mary — I was very sorry to hear from your brother that you had been unwell — I hope to be able to get round & up you tomorrow — in the mean time my Letter & Mother desire me to ask you & your brother to dine with

be sent to Wimpole Street, as soon as ready for publication.

Believe me, Madam,
with sincere esteem
Yours very faithfully &
in haste

J. K. Hervey.

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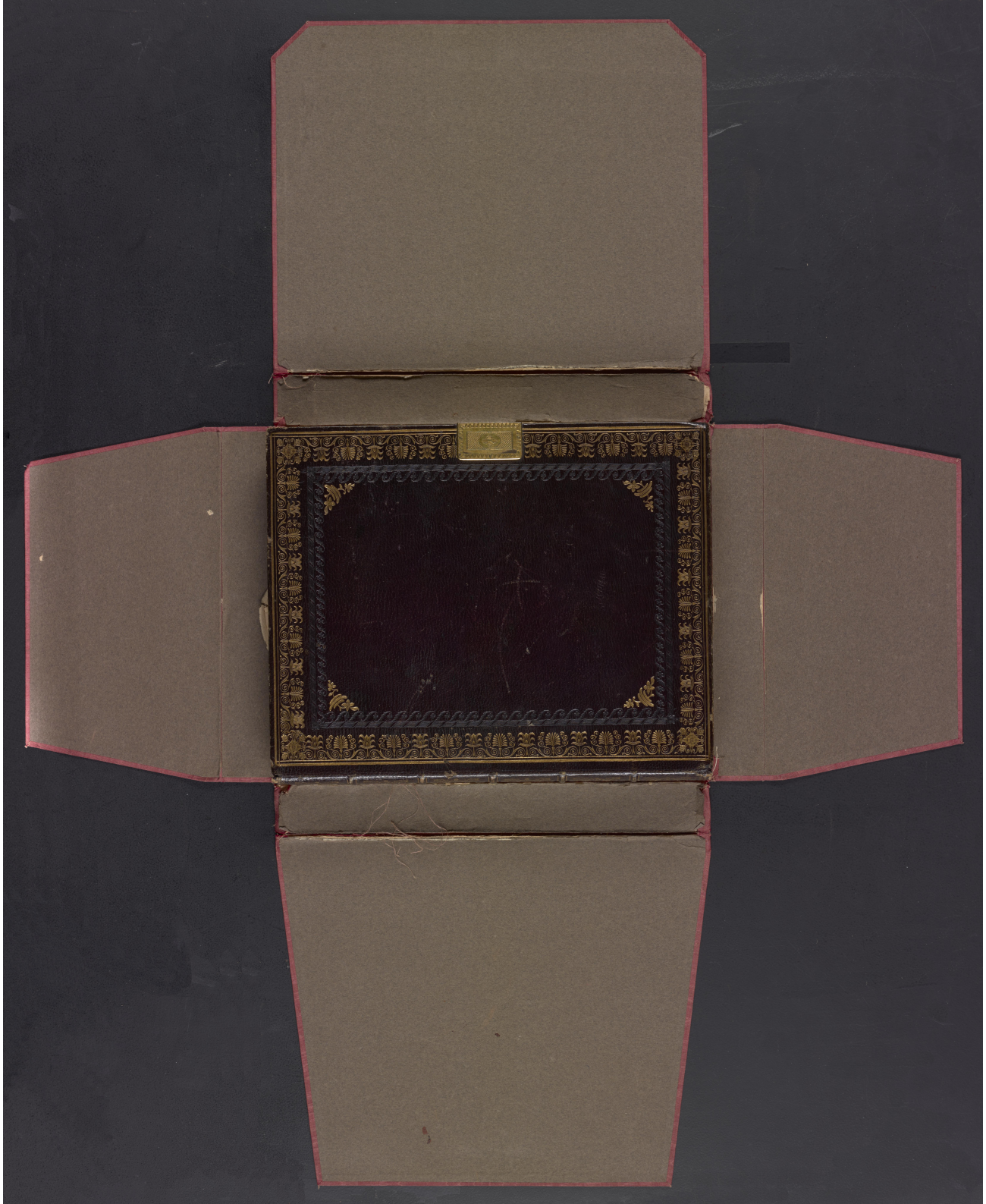

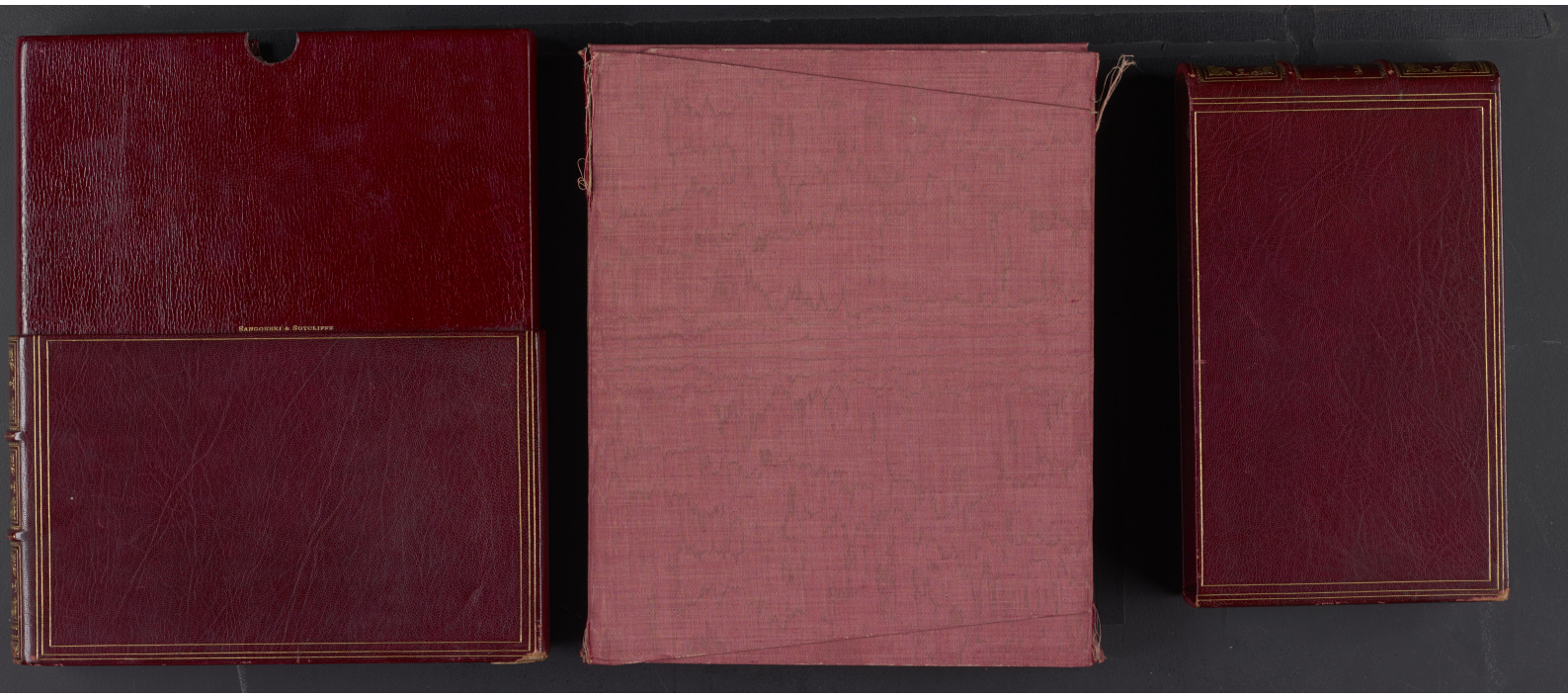
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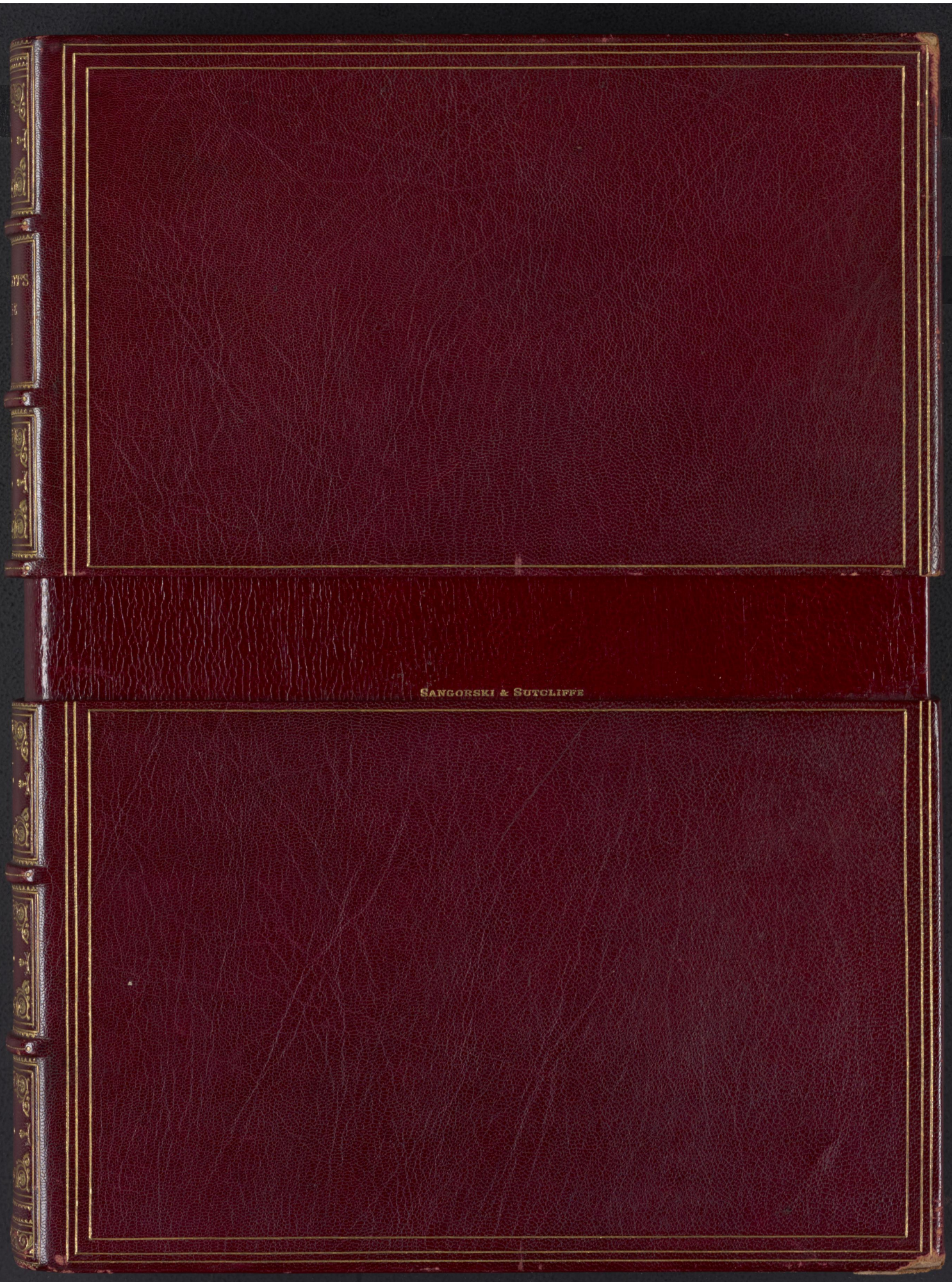
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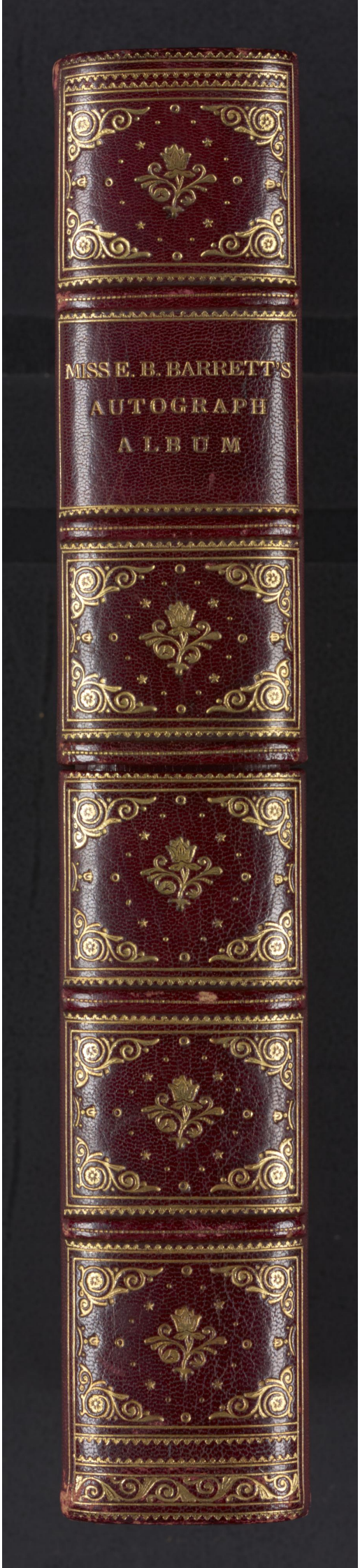
MISS E. B. BARRETT'S
AUTOGRAPH
ALBUM