N/NF 38

Original letter of Scott
Matthew Burns

1825

Dear Sir

Two a few days since I safely received a neat cane
case containing the walks of the celebrated Tam of Shanter and
composed of such a variety of different kinds of wood as
to form a most entertaining commentary on the works of
the great bard who celebrated them most eminently the
poetry. I consider my grandchildren particularly
interested by this your great kindness.

Lady Scott did not finish the seal with the arms &c
with for my grandchild as she had hoped from which
she was obliged to bid an earlier farewell than she
intended to the Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond she
should have been very comfortably accommodated for we are
very quiet folks

I am very sorry any thing should have happened
to interfere with your labours especially of a kind that gives
even the least but am glad to observe that you are
keeping the bairns again. I have had my own vexations
& take the usual proverb as I must not complain of
them. My son in Law Lockhart has had such a storm

prospects opened to him in London the great work of
which that he has been tempted to quit his "low cunning"
for more wealth. Thought perhaps fondness and esteem
for me & the dear Boys your presence awakens but I feel
the hopelessness of any daughter's ever equalling your
Mary I have also a very good girl in Jemmy for me
I fully sympathise in your admiration of Burns
and his poetical Bust so much impressed on my mind's
eye although Virgilium vidi tantum - I can distinctly see
pacing with him and remember well the flash of his dark
brown eye. I thank his publishers not to obtain him.
I am not thank the Allen box & contents will
soon pop from my pocket to that of any friend known
dear I will be most happy & at any time I can shew my
sense of your kindness to my dear Sir
Very much your obliged humble
Servant
Walker Jnr.
Abbotsford 6th November

We are here during pleasure after the first season I remain

[redacted]

33

94

1876 or 7

Dear James

I am of course aware that no decision can be made till Nap.n is sold and the Arbitration one of the two. But if the former be ready in November I think the arbitration will be long before decided in its leading points at least. The world is very busy to go to London – the Metellans must take its chance – the great advantage is that it is easily taken up or laid down – Of course not a word of the pudding to any one not even Tony – Have you seen him? I have not.

I am delighted with Ben. for a week of Denon's Egypt which I hope to get to day & send copy on Monday I send a copy to C. Has Murray so am not able

I will look at the Jerusalemme But
your print is d— d small.

I wish you would send me a little
waste paper as the carriage for packing about 10c books which
must go to Abbotsford

yours truly
WS

~~Saturday~~
Saturday 9

Of course there will be little delay
before I can get all my books settled
in again at Abbotsford

Be so good as to send for the proof
sheet with the waste paper
about Noon or 1 pm.

Autograph letter of

Nellie Bly

43 43

Dear Sir

I am much obliged to you for the marks of your kind remembrance which I received a few days since I perceive with great pleasure that you are still going on with pulling in recruits as fast as your way. Since I had your letter I have been inquiring after the songs you mention. The jacobite words of the white cockade run thus.

My love was born in Aberdeen
The bonniest lad that ere was seen
But now he has made our hearts fu' sad
He has taen the field wi' the white cockade
He'll sell my rock my reel my tow
My gelding and my heifer cow
And buy myself a tartan plaid
To follow the lad with the white cockade

There is more of it which may be received for it is a favourite song and sung many different ways. There is also a "Black cockade" of more modern date to the same tune - as for example

Charlie Gordon's a bonnie lad
He wears a redcoat & a black cockade
He's the bonniest lad that ere was seen
He's son to the Countess of Aberdeen
He's over the hills & he's over the main
To Flanders Portugal & Spain
He's the King commands & I'll obey
And he's over the hills & far away

I have a collection of Jacobite songs which I beg your acceptance of. They are original poor stuff. I once thought of making such a collection as you mention but the best of the jacobite songs are already in print in every collection and any additional ditties which have been able to collect are of very small merit. If you should wish to go on with your purpose I will send you a list of what songs I have. There are some good jacobite songs in Johnstones Musical Museum all of which have been touched by Burns and some also in a book called Nithsdale & Galloway Minstrelsy published by one Cromek — the words which are very pretty are by Allan Cunningham as I believe. In Ritsons collection of songs the old ballads of a historical cast are well given & illustrated. I have the original broadsides of many of them & could collate them if you wish it.

Charley fond of Popish Blessing" may perhaps be found in the Gentlemans Magazine for 1745-6 where there are some good Hanoverian songs particularly one for the corps of Yorkshire hunters. — I think "As Charley he walked up the Street" is in Johnstone —

"Sir John Fenwicks the Flower among them"

I have heard words somewhat similar alluding probably to some Election business

They voted him over and so did they among them
They voted him over and so did they bang him
They voted him over and so did they among him
But Fenwicks of Bywall's the flower among them.

But you know how common it is for new words to be written to any popular tune. There is a which these words were sung is "Noble Squire Dacre he dwells on the Border" the Dowager Lady Clark of Penrycuik (a sister of noble Squire Dacre) tells me that when any of the family were buried the bag-pipes always play that tune at the funeral as they play the funeral lament to those clans in the highlands. I am going to the country for a fortnight but return about the 26th If you will let me know what songs you want I will look them out on my return and be happy to assist any plan which you have in view being yours

your obliged Servant
Walter Scott

Edin.
7 March 1816

Copy of letter sent

quayside Newcastle
24th February 1816

Dear Sir

your former Politeness will excuse this intrusion on so trifling a Matter as to know if in the course of your Reading you have ever met with a Work containing the Songs which were written against Prince James and Charles Stuart, or those in their favour usually called the Jacobite Songs or if not if you have it in Mind to Collect and Publish such as I have a faint Idea of doing something of the kind at a future day, if not done by abler hands — there is one Song which begins as follows

Charly fond of Popish Blessing
Courting Clans with kind caressing

also another —

As Charly walked up the Street
The City for to View

and another

The Bonny little Lad in the White Cockade

all of which I am very wishful of possessing as also two other Songs, both Northumbrian ones — viz

Sir John Fenwicks the flower among them

this was on Sir John Fenwick who was beheaded by William IIIrd and a Song on Sir Walter Blackett also of Wallington which says "There's few good fellows when Watty's awa'

your answer will greatly oblige
Dear Sir Yours &c &c
Wall

Mr John Bell

Lumy Sale

New Castle

Add. Paid 1 2

MAR 6 1816

My dear Ellis

I am just returning from a most delightful Thyfloated tour in which we have scarcely encountered a single shower of rain. The night before we set forth the Lady Juliana Berners arrived in custody of a skilful skipper (ex schip-fare) who had taken the greatest care of her during her voyage. She is a great beauty & promises to be the envy of all our fewer Lairds. I hope to tell you next year that she has won the silver collar which she entered for annually. If her action answers her appearance of which I have no doubt she will be quite invaluable to me as my present favourites are arrived at that time when the powers of St Albans says a greyhound should be ~~a stalli~~ a statue

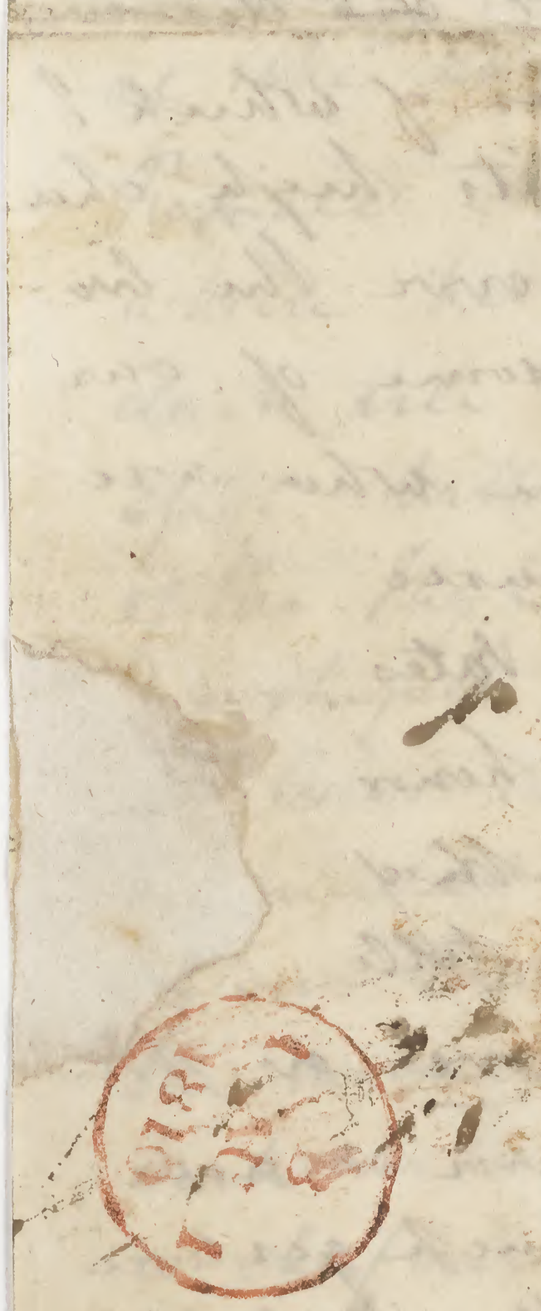
Great riches do assaille.

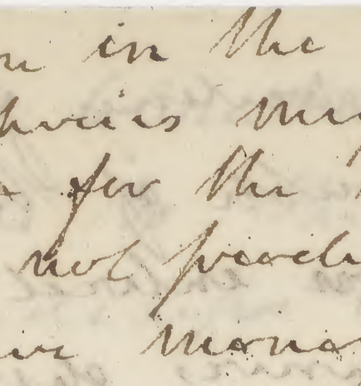
So ten Thousand Thanks for having put me in the way of not being outdone upon Cotswould.

The morning after July's arrival we set forth on our pilgrimage in the course of which I have wished for you at least a Thousand times. My wife & daughter were of the party & equally delighted. The number of English travellers here of late years made her

Highland inns tolerable which they were not in my former visits to the mountains - so that we have no tale of hardships or even of privation to tell you. Our voyage down the Sound of Mull was very grand. I counted seven old castles, all the abodes of doughty chiefs of ancient days in sight at the same moment. Our friend Captain Ranald McDonald the proprietor of Staffa from which he takes his petit titre and of many a dark isle islet creek & bay around that celebrated spot. With a very good education he retains much of the Highland manners & enthusiasm & is almost worshiped by his followers. We landed that night at Oros in the isle of Mull very late & as we were augmented to a numerous party we were guarded by our leader among the hospitable inhabitants & on the morning resumed our march on foot & poney-back with such a train as might have graced a chieftain of old. None however were armed except Staffa's people who wore broadsword dirk & pistol although I could read in the eyes of some of the Southron who accompanied us that they considered their pipes as the more formidable part of his accoutrements. If you think it worth while to look at the map you will see that Mull is indented by a deep salt water-lake running into the land from the westward. There we embarked in two gal-
-lant boats which Staffa had awaiting for us, & proceeded to the isle of Iona in the mouth of the lake where he has his residence. We were entered the sounds of Iona with pipes playing & banners displayed & were received by Staffa's people who were all under arms with a discharge of artillery. The next day we were escorted to Staffa & Iona. The cavern well deserves its renown & is in fact one of the few places of which I have heard a great deal that retains its high character after being visited. I penetrated over the ba-
-sen columns to the very extremity but some of our party took fright. The Hebridean boatmen who are great admirers of poetry and music & still hold the character of the Bards in ancient respect did me the honor to christen a stone at the mouth of the cavern by the sounding title of Clachan an Bhaird Fasenach or the Stone of the great Saxon poet. One of them made me a long oration on the subject with much gesture & emphasis but I was obliged to take the contents as he chose my poetical talents upon trust. Only I learned he praised me for "burnishing the armour of the mighty dead" & for being the friend of his chieftain Staffa — Iona is a very singular place — the remains of the church though not beautiful are very curious & nothing can be more wonderful than to see the number of carved sculptured monuments of priests & warriors in a place so extremely desolate & miserable

The inhabitants are in the last state of ~~misery~~ poverty & wretchedness. Fisheries might relieve them but I see no other resources for the island though perhaps considering all things, does not produce food for the inhabitants & they have neither money nor commodities to induce importation of provisions. — I did not stay so long as I could have wished being threatened with a gale of wind no pleasant ~~prospect~~ prospect in an open boat on the





Sept 26-1796

Thy much esteemd favour of 18th Inst. dear Wiley, was this day followd up by a letter from Miller on the impor-
tant subject of the Ballads — In point of Time the publishers
are certainly entitled to dictate and I do not know
whether I may not admit their authority even as to the
title page, but that I take to be the ne plus ultra of a
Booksellers dominion. As to expunging in a preface feelings
which I do not feel apprehensions which I do not appre-
hend and motives by which I am no wise moved, I
hold it (se to speak) to be all Blarney and therefore
shall certainly not indulge Mr. Mundell by the inser-
tion of any of those common place apologies for publica
tion which are in fact no apologies at all — Either
the things are worthy the attention of the public or
they are not, in the one case an apology would be
superfluous in the other impertinent — Sat est —

I suppose of course that Mr. Laird the new
married folks, now no longer bride & bridegroom are not.
distant from you — where do you hang out? Are
you to Rachet it hard in giving Evening visits &c

all this I long to know. I did not fail to drink on Monday an additional Bumper to the happiness of a pair in whom I am so warmly interested, and prayed the whole country for an Edinr. paper that I might have the pleasure of seeing it announced in due form — The news gave great pleasure to two of your neighbours whom I unexpectedly saw in the City of Kelso on their return from visiting the Lakes of Westmoreland — I mean the gentle Shepherds Patie & Roger Ayton — The day being diabolical I had it not in my power to shew them the beauties of this place & I could not even prevail on them to visit Broadbank.

To return to a subject which is never long absent from my mind I am not sure but what your judgement may be more correct than mine in what regards us — and therefore your sailing orders are — If the subject is casually introduced to treat it lightly Nobody can be surprised that such a Don Quixote as your friend should have a Dulcinea — you understand — I am satisfied. Can I have regarded it in that light otherwise she would hardly have mentioned it — verbum sapienti — Your sisters situation will in all probability give her opportunities of getting acquainted with the Lady in question. I am sure she will like her for her own sake and I need not say how much I should be delighted to see a union take place between such kindred minds in each of whom I take such interest — that is if nothing has occurred from the campaign of the Journal Chevalier & his son their Don Guglielmo — I endeavour to treat the recollection of this vast & serious question with levity, & yet upon my word Dear Erskine it requires an exertion to do it — Down busy devil down — But I run about the country & gallop over stock & stone after the "gude grain dogs" so that if Horaces Atra Cura insists upon riding the pillion, sedere post equitem as honest Flaccus has it, I shall even do my best to drop her ladyship into a Turnbull bog I must not allow you to forget so good a habit as that of regular correspondance so if a sugar plum will have any effect upon you I must inform you that your letters are one of the chief sources of amusement I have here and that the more frequently you write the better you enable me to banish the Blue Devils & white black Devils & grey which insist upon being the companions of my Solitude — A thousand Compliments of Congratulation to our friends if they are within reach of receiving them — we will all busy ourselves in London to look out for a fellow: mind for

for you and I have no doubt you will meet me —
Ever dear betsy ever Thine. Wallace Dd
Rosedeark 26 Sept 796

[illegible] Esqr.
Williams Esquire
Advocate

[illegible] Office
[illegible] Office
[illegible] Office

8/21 o 3b
Interesting letter

Abbotsford 13 July 1814

My dear Erskine

I shall byde tryste. I think if I shou
with you on Mon on the 26th I shall do well
enough: I have very little to do in the way of
purchasing – I shall bring a good rifle & a fowling
piece for other shots than myself. Macbeath shall
also be forthcoming. I assure you I promise myself
little fun but especially a good stock of new
ideas I should like to sound you off a Land of
the Isles. As we shall be at Ulva of course, I
hope I may have a day ~~on~~ to give to Staffa
when the ladies would kindly forgive our passing
by them and I know they will be duly attended to
on you. I should likewise like to see Skye & Dunvegan
& the Isle of Egg

Bring plain clothing chiefly but despite of
unfavourable weather

When you have an opportunity write you
probe the Advocates person about the Polwarth
Peerage. Hamilton is anxious about it and as Lord

no Lord I he is a very good fellow you must save him if you can.

Whatever slaves &c are to be lost in pray let my name added to the contributors list - I am greatly obliged to Hamilton & Duff for ordering me so kindly to Thurso pretty. I know Baillie Mrs Whitelaw is on keys feather in Edinburgh

Yours ever most truly

Walter Scott

Will you let your servant take the order opposite such to my Banker to get me a guinea or two against this 28th

I hope you made me acceptable to your coadjutor "Go tell my good Lord" said the modest young man If he will but write me kindness I'll be as diverting as ever I can I will on the faith of a sinner

My dear Eathan

Whereas the Lord for wise Brooks
In Mercy doth grant and Bray
Even so do I grant for a quiet chat with
you which I have seldom been so
long without enjoying. Donaldson wishes
me Meet you come with him on Friday
or Saturday — pray make it the earlier
day — our Children leave Mrs on Wednes
Day or Thursday so we have Mrs cabin
~~two~~ to spare and I have twenty
things to talk about I shall therefore
hope to see you on Friday sans Santa
to dinner — I have now mended my
wheel in good earnest and am working
at the rate of about 100 lines a day
Dont scold me for this I am like
the drunken man who could run when
he couldnt stand. Besides although

language is hardly the echos it expresses have been collected during the leisure of a Lifetime for I have never yet sate down to think what I should say but only how I should say it.

As to our election I have even more little hope of it – but my friend Elliot is the right boy for bushelling his own nest for let him into parliament and make a hot speech or two with Harry Brougham at his elbow he will offend the large majority of his own voters who are good pittites (though supporting what is called a down the Country interest) & then as Grahame says 'Slodikins where's Gilbert?" — Believe me Dear Erskine

Yours most faithfully

Walter Scott

Abbotsford
20 October

MELROSE
377 — B

William Erskine Esqr

Advocate
Albany
Edinr

Wherever Fate shall send you I must not say I
always my best wishes for your prosperity & health

Dear Sir

Aberleigh near Shelcross
16 July 1812

I should be very ungrateful if I delayed long
to acknowledge the pleasure I have received
from the perusal of your Wolsey to whom you
have done that justice which I always
thought he deserved. My first perusal has
been a rapid one having been made by
snatches during the hurry of the concluding
days of our courts & the bustle attending
my removal to this cottage where I am
trying to make myself in ballad
language a "bield beside bower." But I
see much more than enough to please
and delight me as well as to convince me
of the folly of the vulgar prejudice that literary
talent is incompatible with the will which is
necessary to prosecute the more active pursuits
of life. This foolish dogma which
has done infinite mischief to young men
of genius who catch at it as an apology

for indulging in idleness and dissipation was originally devised by good old cunning stupidity who was unwilling that the paths leading to easy and honorable independence should be pursued by any but their own dog-trot children

I agree you I figure myself as much upon understanding the ~~~~ official duty as upon the popularity I have picked up otherwise & when I consider that the former has secured my independence I cannot but compare the one to the nut & the other to the feathers stuck into it. A man would willingly swap both but the former is undesirable to happen. Your labours and your successes will henceforth form a strong additional argument to buckle my favourite proposition that men of genius are not only equally fit but much fitter for the business of the world than dunces provided always they will give them talents for play by enabling them with applicabilities

To return to the "high-souled" Cardinal — I observe what you say about ransoming prisoners the practice continued on the borders so long as the wars between England & Scotland lasted & had much effect in softening their ferocity. It was a motive for lenity after conquest and the ransoms were seldom exorbitant because the victor knew his own case might be the same to-morrow. You will find in Rymers Fœdera a great many details about the ransom of the prisoners taken at Solway Moss

I do not observe ~~~~ that you have noticed that Polch mentioned in Henry VIII^th^ book where you record his joke concerning the title of Defender of the Faith was the same who was bestowed on him by the Cardinal on whom service he must have been when he made the said jest. The extreme reluctance of this poor jester to part from his master reminds us of the attachment of the fool in King Lear & shows how true a great Master knew to touch the truth in every character. Polch was so famous that his name became proverbial for a fool.

Wolsey is censured by Roy and others for extravagance yet of luxuries such personal intemperance could not be imputed to him. A part of his magnificent structure at Hampton Court is a piece of water conveyed through

a tunnel from a very fine fountain on the other side of the Thames which distributes water through the whole building in a most complete & curious manner, so curious indeed & complicated that not many years ago when something went wrong it was found impossible to repair it until by

MELROSE
377 B

GREENWICH
JU 12

Mr Robt Hooke
Gresham Professor
Mr Evelyn
Mr Pepys
London

a drawing of
chance the original plan was found. Now it is said that
Wolsey was at this princely expence because water was
his principal beverage & that on the Richmond side
of Thames was very indifferent.
I have exhausted all my paper on this antiquarian scrap & have only room left to say Dear Sir
I am ever your obliged & faithful
Wallace

40

4.

From Sir Walter Scott - to my Father
Wm Hamper - F.S.A. -
L.A.S.

15

My dear Sir

My fingers have been so much frost bitt by using the axe in Thus woods that I have not had the command of them to answer your kind letter. Besides that I like the Italians apology when he is but wrote "Sed tyne honor but know how "busy I am?" I have forgot your request about a fine lady Certes were they knight and squire am I to square a fly flapper such an occasion May inform me in what I can gratify the Lady in question and be assured that I will demand ½ fingers of mine own when I can honestly and acting according to my will can: not be so will employ them or on any thing which can gratify you or any one you wish to oblige.

Kenilworth is in progress through the press with all its new and valued additions, to which you have given so much novelty. I have not failed to avail myself of your very interesting notes which honestly you will one day give the whole Inventory to the press. It is most extremely curious.

Pray let me know how a copy of

of the new Edition of Kenilworth can be ready for
I have touched it a little though not much further
all the two must be where it falls I shall be glad
to hear from you in the course of ten days
in the publication. My fellow are at Oxford
where I should be much happy to see you the talk
as the Irish say says

"Of the things that can happen once"

I mention this because I cannot here refer to the subject
of your last Journal to know how to comply with the
first Editor request.

Pray my dear Sir if I am silent do not think
me ungrateful to grant the demands on my time or
kindness I wonder some as if they should be by presumption
by and bye. Believe me very truly yours

most truly obliged

Walter Scott.

Edinburgh
9 Feb. 1830

Dear Sir

I do not know of the name of Mr. Mackay of our theatre has mentioned you. He plays the character of Baillie Nicol Jarvie in Rob Roy as well I think as ever I saw any character represented in my life but at once the Manufacturer the man of benevolence and the Magistrate I do not know that I have often seen more industrious exhibition I have been informed that the celebrated Sadler's Wells Clown literally sent him a letter inclosing a hundred pounds compliment for the pleasure which he had received on the occasion. He goes to London to play for one night only and I

am particularly desirous that
Lieutenant Parkerson should
be apprized of his Name if you
can lend him a lift by fixing
Your public attention a little upon
him Sirs he much obliged to
you. He is in private I am told
a most respectable man and I
think him a good general player
but as Ballin Player he is quite
unique If you can give him a
good word it will serve a very
good sort of man and give a
special treat to all the Sects in
your great City brethren obliging
Your truly obed Servt

Wallnutts

Edwd. G Lane

1821

Sir Walter Scott.

30

My dear Willie

You know all the hurry of an Invasion for here is nothing but vapours & clouds & storms - on Sunday we could not see off the Island & expected Crampton breakfasted on Monday 6 o'clock and Monday the mists lie on the sea & the clouds I vapour on Monday when about the news you hear but am from Scotland I am glad you can be blithely and when a cheque for £50 for Mr Brewer &c.

I have written to Mary Donaldson to tell about Mr Gud I have scarce read a fragment in my life as the others & when I have finished it. It would have damaged

Humbly Burn & totally dead
Chipsword.

I have heard of Christians
being Jews but Neal is the Efraem
of a Whole Synagogue I am glad
he has checked himself. Tell the
Captain I hope to make him serve
Many pleasant very shortly. I
have to draw the curtain at such
distances & Must by my honour
word I spend my Whole Existence in
the streets

The King has commanded me
to sit to Sir Tho! Lawrence for a
per Cent for his most sacred
apartments. I want to have in
Maiden Neal Nunnery to be
handsome fellow of the party
till you take the picture in the
Hall room adjoining the Armoury
(I mean the old picture with Mendez
& Cuneky) out of the frame ~~and~~
cause Lawrence to make a box

to dress wedges & neatly in
cover it with Glue or cotton
& send it by the mail with Mut &
one or two Shillings Which an honest
Man honest gentleman may be in
broder and I send it by the Carlisle
mail addressed to the date of this
letter.

I am truly glad your quarters
advance well I hear how much
players are here besides the Ghosts
of this poor dear Lamb Scott who
departed Lent might be much for
being slow to take the field.

Talking of the Captains curvi
= ays in Neal he can clench any
out of my set of Daniel in the
Lyons den. I am glad all the Lyons
get well

Pray write me a long letter
It is great pleasure to me to hear
from home

The Lions Princess & quite

Fol. 1821

From London
about his protest
by his Agents Lawson

Note mark 1828 (1820)

Dear Mrs Smith

Every thing that conveys good news of your health and prosperity must be welcome to those who know & especially whom you honour with your friendship. I need not then describe upon the satisfaction with which we learnd on our solitary retreat that you had made out your fatiguing journey so well as to be able to resume the labours of your profession immediately on its conclusion. Remember however you are accountable to "your friends in particular as well as to the public in general" (as the adventurer have it) for the preservation of your powers of charming us and we will not admit any excuse for over-exertion. In order to delight us long you must not labour too hard and if I had the power of my namesake Michael Scott I would certainly whisk you on a dragons wing back to Ashestiel where you should be condemned to solitude and goats whey for a few months to teach you to endanger the public property on your health and veins by presuming under any

protest to travel all night. I assure you we felt a little pang of remorse when ~~you~~ we reflected that the day you so kindly spent at our farm had been the means of reducing you to the necessity of such ardent exertions to be in due time at Margate. Seriously you must allow no consideration to do so in future; the voice (especially so flexible a voice as yours) has a delicacy equal to its other powers and a bad cold might deprive it for a long time if not for ever of that command of tone which it now possesses. So pray as you value my regard take care of damps draftey rooms & Night journeys. — I am not ignorant that your profession & the eminence you have deservedly gained in it expose you to sensations still more painful than those of colds & rheumatisms & that the heart ache which is produced by lacerated feelings is more acute than the severest bodily pain. But you must look my dear young friend upon the bright side of the picture and consider the pleasures of your profession when its highest rank is attained by one who is in every respect deserving of the distinction it gives her. Popular applause for which brave you know blind and grave folks write books is attained by the performer in the highest degree and carried to a pitch flowing from the feelings of the moment. The actor gives life to the poet and embodies those passions which the author can but sketches & the ardour with which a favourite part is studied & mastered seldom fails in the utmost degree to reward ~~an actor~~ a performer who has given himself the pains to understand it. Every line of life has its advantages & usually is balanced with drawbacks of a nature corresponding to them. The performer whose enjoyment lies in exquisitely feeling & disposing the beauties of poetry is by the acuteness of feeling which he must cultivate rendered doubly sensible to mental distress and as he lives by the applause of the public he is liable to be wounded by all the shafts of calumny & malice to which the public is always too willing to lend an ear. But your powers with the good temper (temper) and propriety of which they are united may safely defy all these inconveniences & if you cannot avoid feeling them for a time you have the pleasing consciousness that they arise only from a sense of your excellence.

Mrs Scott & I arrived here on Monday from Bothwell Castle where we had made a visit to Lady Douglas. I never witnessed such a storm of rain & wind as both played on Sunday. We were unluckily travelling through a highland country when the rivers were all swelled and the bridges sometimes broke down — sometimes left standing & encircled with water all around! All the inhabitants of

cottages on those wild glens had deserted their houses & our situation was often not only disagreeable but ex
: tremely dangerous. Fortunately we reached home in safely after walking & wading many miles. It was comparatively a trifling misfortune to find great part of the crop on that level field up which we walked on the morning you were with us had been entirely swept off by the flood.

Mrs Smith
Grove Postmaster
Coventgarden
London

Ashstead
9th Sept.

To ~~let~~ have those sorrowful accounts by flood & field I have the pleasure to say I left Lady D. in good health.

All my little people about whom you enquire so kind ly are well. Mr. Scott joins in kind remembrances to Mr. Smith. Believe me ever yours affectionately

Walter Scott

21

SCOTT (Sir W.) A. L. s. 4 pp. 4to. A Kind and Encouraging letter to Miss Smith (Mrs. Bartley)

..... Every line of life has its advantages & usually is balanced with drawbacks of a nature corresponding to them. The performer whose Enjoyment lies in exquisitely feeling & expressing the beauties of poetry is by the acuteness of feeling which he must cultivate rendered doubly sensible to mental distress; and as he lives by the applause of the public he is liable to be wounded by all the tales of calumny & malice to which the public is always too willing to lend an ear, &c., &c.

29 31 1809 22

483

1809

My dear Spencer

Your letter with its kind & elegant contents
reached me two days ago. Your two pieces are
so equally beautiful But I will not pretend the
Bookseller to make choice between them but leave
make
him own option on booksellers principles by chusing
the longest as I know no better way of deciding
upon their several merits. If you do not chuse to write
as long pieces to be sure we must be contented with
those you call vers de société on the old principle
that beggars must not be chusers but it is no difficult
task to guess what you could do can if you would
It was Campbell who put me on the trace of the
exquisite Morpeau "Do tale I stand" he repeated it
to me & admired it exceedingly.

The verses to Miss Beckford are truly beautiful
I am ashamed to have nothing to send you in
exchange for so much exquisite amusement except
a sort of nothing ~~Can scarcely be~~ written before I
had had under Violets & lilies for myrtle shade
& mistletoe. I found it among some old scraps
& now destine it to the Miscellany where it will

will be) many thanks to you to have good friends) in much better company than it deserves.

The violet in her grassy wood bower
Where birches boughs with hazels mingle
May boast herself the fairest flower
In glen or copse or forest dingle

Though sweet as gem of azure hue
Beneath the dew-drops weeping shining
Yet sun an eye of lovelier blue
More sweet through watery lustre shining

The summer sun that dews will dry
Ere yet the day be past its morrow
Nor longer in my false loves eye
Remained the tear of parting sorrow.

The pretty epigram you give in French is I suspect untranslatable. We cannot contrast the complexions without borrowing these word brunette. Our English poets have (I dont know why) been so partial to fair belles that we have no poetical word expressing darker beauty.

I wish you would come down amongst us to Edinburgh when you publish your books. We would be delighted to see you from the Icon Jeffrey down to your much obliged. You have sun backwoodsman loose & unbarn him by the chain so I must not tell you his literary severity covers an excellent friendly heart. I will also tell you all I am doing & intending to do – Meanwhile I long to see the book – Adieu remember me to all who enquire after me & believe me most sincerely

Your obliged & affectionate

Walter Scott

Ashestiel 16 Sept.r

A pitiful sonnet wrote in former days to my mistress's eyebrow, or rather eyelid after it had wept itself dry

"The violet in her summer bower"

Letter To Morritt 17 August 1809

from Walter Scott

Lessing Morritt book

Colo: Clark September seventeen

The Honble

Wm Skinner

Curzon &

Mayfair

London

?1809

S

2 2 0

35

Dear Sir

I was told by one
of the booksellers whom I desired
to get me a Copy of the old Ball
ad of Chevy Chase, that he had
not one; and that unless you had
a Copy, he did know that any body
had one: This made me come
to your house yesterday, and
stay there a long time; for your
Servant told me expected you
to come home about two o clock.

if you are to be at home any time
soon
~~nearly~~ after two, I shall wait
of you then. I am ever
most sincerely
Yours
J Home

My dear Sir

I intended to call upon you in my return from the court to receive your commands. I have not a copy of Chevy Chace by itself – the oldest copy is printed in Percys relicques of Ancient poetry Vol. I st from a Ms in one of the public Libraries the more modern & common copy is in the same volume. Pray excuse this paper as I write in the Court I am with great respect Your most faithful servant W. S.

Note from Walter Scott Esq. in the bottom of my Letter to him.
one acre or rents
Geo. Philip Chaucer
Where Copies
to be found &c.

To Mr Walter Scott

Advocate, North Castle

Street No 2.

Dear Sir

From the Inclosed you will see our treaty is likely to succeed. I believe Mr. —— will soon be in town — remember his name is Richardson perhaps you had better write a line to him. Privacy is most specially necessary to this matter & I think you can devise some false scent which may disguise the contributions beyond the possibility of discovery — Dont mention my name as privy to the transaction, & I believe it will give him particular pain

I am ever yours truly

W Hall

1809 March

Scott W.

(private)

Mr John Murray

Bookseller

Fleet Street

London

Corbridge, 19 March 1809.

My Dear Andrew,

Your most agreeable letter I have only this moment received, and can have no hesitation to contribute my best services for carrying on the Quarterly Review. But it is not possible for me to make the proposal, nor have I any guess what terms I ought to ask. Let Lord M. arrange the business as he thinks proper. I am infinitely indebted to him for his remembrance of me. I shall set out for London the first week of April. If Mr. Murray writes to me before the 29th he must direct to Mr. Richardson, ~~Corbridge~~ Corbridge, Newcastle on Tyne. Otherwise, let him direct to the care of Mr. Donkin Engineer, Fort place, Bermondsey. I can say nothing at present about the choice of a book for reviewing, except only that I should wish to begin with some Poetical or Belles Lettres performance.

I have no time for a word more, for I was dining with John Bates, and it is almost the post hour. You will receive another letter which I wrote this morning & to which I entreat your attention. — I shall expect to hear from you soon. Yours ever.

NEWCASTLE

Mr Andrew Rutherfurd

Surgeons Square

single

Edinburgh.

I think Mr. Gifford must be put in the secret about Richardson & shall write to him.

Dear Sir

I enclose you another letter from Mr. Richardson – puisque Richardson il y a – which will quite prepare you for a meeting with him – His help will be invaluable but discovery the very devil – mined thus – They have no hand in the Edinburgh superior to him in Philosophy and Belles Lettres – no not a single one – I think a firm & stable sale will be settled here to the extent of 1000 or 1500 even for the next No: Jo: Ballantyne has hardly a spy of his last remittance. Else I have a letter from Gifford in good spirits – When do the novels go on?

W.S.

Contrive to be seen as little with Richardson as possible he is terribly Kenspeckle. I observe he will tack bye & bye about terms & I take the opportunity of begging that your kind intentions towards me (of which Ballantyne informed me) may not interfere with

with Mrs Rae any thing of this arrangement. I am quite pleased with it may be serviceable. a thousand pardons for my delay but I will endeavour to write you at greater length by another opportunity. Mrs Scott unites in the compliments of Abbotsford.

M. John Murray 11

Bookseller

Fleet Street

London

Scott W.

1809 March

Corbridge, 23 March 1809

My Dear Andrew,

I intend to set out for London on the 5th or 6th of April. It is scarcely possible, and it does not appear to be necessary for the business on hand that I should go sooner. After my arrival I shall certainly lose no time in appointing a meeting with Mr Murray. If what I am able to produce shall be satisfactory to the Conductors of the Review, I do not see that I can do better than devote the greatest part of my time to it. For the first or second quarter I should not think of asking more than ten guineas a sheet; but then I consider myself as free to make a new agreement. I doubt much

however if my performances will be thought worthy
even of the ten guineas, tho' I certainly chose not
spare my labour. It is to me a matter of perfect indifference
to what person real or fictitious the articles I write
are ascribed, nor do I wish that my connection with the
review should be communicated to any body. But I cannot
bear the thought of another change of name. at the same
time I have no objection that any business cards or
letters which I may have occasion to send to Mr Murray
should be written in any name which may be thought pro-
per. I only desire that Mr Murray or any other person
to whom I may be introduced shall address me by the
name by which I am known to my english friends.
— What can I say more? Richardson

I cannot express to you what I feel from Lord
M's goodness on this occasion, but I do not think myself
entitled to offer him my thanks. I often reflect on the
friendship with which he honoured me, and I do not re-
member any man from whose conversation I profited nearly so
much. — I hope you will neglect no opportunity of cultivating his ac-
quaintance.

APR 10 1806

Esqr

Edinburgh

Mr. Murray

Bookseller

London

32 Fleet St

Dear Sir

I never allow any person to forget a promise in my favour, especially one of my high & mighty allies of the Trade. Do you remember you was so good as to say you would get me a copy of the cancelled print to Hoppners tales. I think the anecdote so diverting that I beg if you can conveniently do so you would oblige me by sending it me your next parcel to Constable. Tell me at the same time what Campbell is about. I have heard nothing of him since I left town. If the Magazine goes on you will send it me & I will do what I can for it here. I should be glad to see you if you come to Scotland. Yours obed[ient] hum[ble]

Walter Scott

16 April.

32

April 6. 1806

Walter Scott Esqr

Requesting Plato for

Hopkins Tales

№2919–106

Dear Sir

I got my cash on Thursday but as they gave me bills at two days on London I was obliged to delay a post to have some of them exchanged for the inclosed bill at 3 days sight for £600 which will immediately put you in possession of cash for the two first bills which you had the goodness to accept for my convenience. In the beginning of December I will send you the other £300 to meet the bill which falls due on January which will close the transaction. I am truly vexed and sorry you should have had a moments delay or uneasiness but cash-ropes could not draw the money out sooner than the bona through Jaymt. had been procured at September or October at furthest. Will you let me know what future I owe you that I may add it to my next remittance. Believe me very much your obliged humble servant

Wm Wyndham

Edwd. 20 Nov. 1793

3

50 Albemarle St

PAID

John Murray Esq

Paid Post Mrs

PAID

London

Lord Byron
20 March 1819

May 1815

Walter Scott Esq

Dear Sir

The day being so excessively
stormy & tempestuous I have
I have deputed Peter Ballantyne
to ask you whether you
would like to have a share
in Ben Rochwicks which I am
about to purchase with a
considerable addition. The
property is in the Mr Ballantyne's
but as I have an interest
in it I have deemed them
to offer you a share of the
purchase at the same terms
with the other two proprietors

John Murray Esq

as I think it will suit you
sale better than any of them
and as I would be happy
to have you run on the ticket

Yours very truly

Peccantelly

Jordan

Dear Sir

You will be alarmed at the intimation that there is a good deal more of the article on the Navels for I have taken it up on a horizontal form of mind & as all the quotations (almost) are from manuscripts & may be printed ~~here~~ in the small type I trust the length will be no objection. Yet here is twelve pages more of my hand writ hardly complete it. Nevertheless I send what is ready.

I also send an article on our found Roxy. It is too long and rather too dogmatical but if you have room for it it may do our poor found some good who really requires to have the public attention called to him more than them. Please to correspond on this subject with Mr Grove North Bailey to whom the article may be returned if it does not suit or the consideration of it should find favour in Jeffords eyes Remember me kindly to him. I have given up the Egyptians & given my materials to some adventurers here who are buying a new magazine I understand you send information that I would.

We are here covered with snow Yours truly

W.T.

Abbotsford
Friday — } I go to Edin. tomorrow.

Scott, W

Dear Sir

Inclosed is the article upon Burma. I have been spending my holidays in the country where I have had my children with me & have had all the hours of daylight I could spare for writing & completing the Highland article I will be off however by Tuesday first as I must take Sunday & Monday into the account of finishing it. It will be quite unnecessary to send proofs of Burma as Mr Gifford will correct all obvious errors and always it where necessary.

I have obtained a promise of a portrait for your Arthur Park: young Long so write my best regards to Mr Whitburn

I have sent a communication to Wm & Tuttle to procure me the Benedictine edition of the Fathers. If they should address you there they have succeeded and draw upon you for the sum please advise me that I may put you in funds. I should like to draw at a months sight.

I wrote Lord Byron a few days since
that I must be the Highlands in a few days
so that is all at present from
yours truly
W Tell

19 January
1816
Edinburgh

1816 Jan 19
W. Tell

Dear Sir

My article is so long that I fancy you will think you have a great Deal of trouble in reading the Devil could not get rid of him after he had once made his appearance. But the Highlands is an immense field and it would have been much more easy for me to have made the sketch twice as long than to make it shorter. There still wants eight or nine pages which you will receive by tomorrows or next days post but I fancy you will be glad to get on.

I sent you a few days since the Article on Em: : men — Inclosed is a Letter from Mrs Inch to her friends in Whitehaven that which I beg you will have the goodness to forward —

Yours truly W Hull

Edin
25 January 1816

Elphinstones book is by far the most interesting of the kind that I ever read.

March 1810

Scott Walton Esq

1818

40

Dear Sir

I am sorry that the general election has sadly
interrupted Everyone's you is wrong on these occasions
more or less & I had two elections to attend. I hope to
send Harold next week early. I will also attempt the
little article pronounced I have however commenced the
labour of looking up both the 2d part of the National
poem & Ross's books carefully in Edinr. & I will be
obliged to you to lend me other copies. I should also
be glad to see Ross's argument Gleanimali pavlanti
if it can be bought or borrowed.

I am sure in all hurry and bustle to bring forward
a satisfactorily installment of my adulterated building where
you will find me the 4oof your coming this week & I
hope will bring Mrs. Murray with you as when
request my respects Yours I have hurriedly a pleasure
to write upon or a pen to write with but I shall

G
17 JY 17
1818

1/2

John Murray Esqr
Albemarle Street
London

1818 July 13

12

42

Dear Sir

I desired John Ballantyne to show the little edition of Carey (for the original manuscript of which I was many years since obliged to you) and ask you whether you chose to take it at £105 or proposed accepting as many copies as would gratify your amateur friends. As he writes me that you have made the former option I draw on you for £103-15-0 at three months instead of £105 at sight. The bill may be easily renewed to the full term of credit but I want the money just now to help out Walter's appointments which came pretty heavy

I have to thank you for your kind attention to the young Soldier who wrote me that he was to spend a day with you before he left town. I thought of being in town myself but though in some degree recovered I am not quite stout enough for a long journey. So that if you come down to Scotland you will find me shelterless at Abbotsford should you travel that way

Yours very truly

Walter Scott

Abbotsford 3d. July

9 MY 9
1819

1/2

John Murray Esq

Bookseller

Albemarle Street

London

1819 July 9
Sept. 11

Dear Sir

After carefully looking over the series of novels which I mentioned I find I can make nothing of them. The canvas is in fact too narrow for so extensive a subject. I have written to Mr. Gifford with my reasons Polwhele's Works or The Theatrical Row. The last has never I think been attempted at least in a general point of view & I thought I might be made a pleasing & original article. I hope Mr. G. approves you will be so good as send me such of the Newspaper publications concerning it as may be most current. I must have a text though the former will rather refer to the Plays than the publications concerning

F

it. I will be happy to look over the
article on Crabbe should M. G. write a
but it is always difficult (I find
it so at least) to do much in the
way of additions or emendations
unless the general colouring & tide
should agree more than is likely
I have written a long letter to Gifford
on all these matters. I am greatly
obliged to you for sending me
my Newspaper man which I
suppose will about square accots
between us for my two little
articles in last number I am
Dear Sir Yours very truly
Ashstead 7th October.

Oct^r 10

Scott. Walter

My dear Sir

I am glad you like the article with all my exertions I have not got through the correction to save Mrs Post and Lucia Townsend myself of the ~~Admirable~~ admirable letters of Erostus & Malcolm to read the Narrative of Waterloo - Tomorrow is the post but you will have ~~them~~ the Thursday's sheets or ~~two~~ the first post sans faute. I am hurrying chatting & very confused pleading yours truly

A.T.

Dear Sir

As my son Walter proposes shortly
to join his regiment I have
desired him to look in at Albemarle
Street about four or five o'clock
when he has it in memory to spare
I do not send him any letter of
recommendation but I will be
obliged to you to name him to any
of your friends that may chance
to be with you that he may see
the best sum some of the English
literati en passant I am Dear

Dear Sir

You cannot I think possibly dispense with seeing Mr. Ri: Chambers whose as he is a perfect stranger to you may be done without the least inconvenience. You will of course [illegible] your intentions [illegible] frequent meetings to avoid giving rise to suspicion Mrs [illegible] has explicit & full in communications as to render them unnecessary.

L. Advocate has [illegible] for

intend to speak to Mr. Cropper
about Mr D. of G's article; but
if he is unsuccessful I would
found Mr. R. who will do as
well as I can be done; you
will of course explain to him.
Mrs Stone to be invited in case he
is willing to attempt it.
I will be very glad to see
you tomorrow morning. Rose & Helen
can be with me. Yours truly
W.

to Hulfmoon Street
Friday ——————

I cannot add to your list and
it would be a pity to retrench
as the more Mr. R. has to choose
upon the better. Be cautious of
saying much about the Review to
our friends the Thomsons who are
not quite with us

I remember my Mondays engage
ment of course

16

Scott Walter

W. John Murray

Dear Sir

an idea of great consequence has occurd to me which if you can follow out with success it will be of immense use to the Revue — But it is of the most delicate nature — You cannot but have heard of that very unfortunate man Dr Grunshulds who for a dishonorable or rather infamous cause was obliged to leave Edinburgh where he was long beloved and admired by every human being. He is I believe in London writting for bread & certainly would be literary journey [illegible] a

most important addition to our strength. His principles as to politics are with us & he would in fact be the best or only match whom we could bring against Playfair on articles of general philosophy. But could his assistance be obtained it would be of the last importance to conceal it. Even Mr. Gifford I think must know nothing about it nor can we find any one but yourself. You might give his communications as those of a correspondent who wishd his name to be concealed. I will endeavour to get from him a clue to him when you know where he is. I conceive the papers by the name of Rutherford — All this I recommend to your prudence. The possibility of the alliance may perhaps be overborne by the unpleasant & disagreeable circumstances attached to the individual. Of course you will easily see the difficulty & delicacy of such a negotiation

I trouble you with a line to Mr. Miller also to Mr. Gifford & to Huber who lives near the Elliots great Brewery Westminster & not far from Lambeth Church

Yours truly
W Scott

Scott. W.

(private

W. Murray

Sir Walter Scott

Epilogue

The Sages — for authority pray look
Seneca's morals or the copy-book —
The Sages to despair ~~are prone~~ female power
I cannot tell — Sir Subtle Philosophy
Yet if it fails it does not surely die
But like the violet when decayed in bloom
Survives through many an age in rich perfume
Dull as the theme be wright — two ages gone
A Minstrel wakes at once Mary hail the throne
But wan her bloom with scarce one summer gone
Twixt Pinkie field and fatal Fotheringay
But ne'er while Scottish hearts and blood we boast
Shall sympathy with Mary's woes be lost
Tradition's tale like his who tells his dream
Mutters still her name the burthen of his theme
In each old hall the grey-haired ushers tell
Of Mary's picture and of Mary's cell
And show — my fingers tingle at the thought —
The waggon-loads of tapestry which she wrought —
In vain old fate bestow a double dower
Of ills that wait on beauty and on power
Pleased remind her all who sought her ruin ere ends
False minstrels false lovers and false friends
Spite of three wedlocks so completely cursed
Thy foes rejoice in scale from bad to worse and worst —
+ In Zeluco In spite of ~~Hardiman~~ matters I hurl back pity o'er
Since Duncan Targe+ husband or his slayer
In spite of all — however humours vary
There is a talisman in Mary's story
That to our Scottish bosoms all and some
Proves still the genuine Open Sesame
In history legend ballad or romance
It interests the cold and the severe

Epilogue spoken.

Even you — forgive me — who rebuke each day
Gaze not each bark but mix awe to every fly
Must ~~supplicate~~ sue to Thee — else on her ancient reign
The Rose of Sicilmund has waned in vain.

Epilogue by Sir W. Scott

Copied by Lt. Col. H. Vat XI
The Hon. Richard Fitzhardinge

A.374

4to., **and** EPILOGUE, 1½ pp. 4to., WRITTEN BY SCOTT and intended to have been spoken by MRS. SIDDONS in the character of QUEEN MARY, in a Play which was withdrawn. **The Three Items,** *of great liter*

52

of Goethe to the humble representations of his female entou
whose entreaties I believe he has been unable to resist, r
than to his having followed his own taste . . . . Walter
is always interesting, even when not writing in a high
. . . . I should much like to read Byron's "Werner", I
send me some of your translations" etc

entered the apartment – "The counsel here decided for the best – we have had but too many proofs of this Lady's stubborn of mind and the oak that resists the sharp shal axe must be riven with the rugged wedge. And there to be her judge? My Lord Regent hath doubtless instructed you any man, how you shall guide yourself in these matters I will add but a little hint on my part. You are going to the castle of a Douglas where treachery never thrives – the first moment of suspicion will be the last of your life. My kinsman William Douglas understands no raillery and if he can hath cause to think you false you will never [illegible] from the castle battlements on the sun-set upon his angry – And is the Lady to have an advocate retained" – "Occasionally Douglas" said the Regent it were hard to deny the spiritual consolations which the Church extendeth to her salvation" – "You are even too soft hearted my Lord – What a fals priest to communicate her ly: translations not only to our enemies in Scotland but to the Guises to Rome to Spain and I wot not where." – "Fear not said the Regent we will take such order that no treachery shall happen I look to it Morton" said Maitland "you know my mind respecting the wench you have consented she shall never see a wedding woman – one of a family which of all others has ever been devoted to her and divine me cruel to [illegible] us. Had we not been sure she would have been purveyed of a page as much to her purpose as her wandering damsel. There a certain Italian old mad Romish pilgrimer who pass per at last hold a consultation among them were employed to find a fit subject" – "We have es caped that danger at least" said Murray "and converted it into a point of advantage by pre cluding Mary boy of Glendinning's – and for her wedding damsel You cannot grudge her an pon niardine in the form of her four noble Maries and all their silken train" – "I care not so much for the wedding maiden but I cannot brook the absence – I think a print of all persons are now in the castle Mess – Here is John Knox who made such a noble pulpit-drum is ambitious of becoming a setter up and a former of schools and colleges out of the abbey lands and bishops rents and other spoils of Rome which the Nobility of Scotland have won with their sword and bow and which he would now entice new lives to swell their clans" – "John Knox a man of God" said the Regent and his schemes are devout imaginations" – The sedate smile with which this was spoken left unapprehended to conjecture whether the words were used in approbation or derision of the plans of the Scotch Reformer – Turning then to Roland Graeme as if he thought he had been long enough a witness of this conversation he bade him get him friendly to horse since my Lord Lindsey was already mounted. The page made his reverence and left the apartment.

Guided by Michael Lorne Murray he found his horse ready saddled and prepared for the journey in front of the palace porch where herred about a score of mounted armed re-ers should no small symptoms of surly impatience. "Is this the jackanape page for whom we have wasted this time" said he to Lorne Murray – Michael opened and closed his hand been ordered by the Regent to receive some parting instructions. The leader made an inarticu late sound in his throat expressive of sullen acquiescence. He then addressed by the title of Sir Robert in elderly and respectable looking gentleman the only one of the party who seemed above the rank of a retainer or domestic and observed that they must get to horse with all speed. As they thus discourse and while they were riding slowly along the street of the suburb Roland took occasion to examine more accurately the looks and figure of the Baron who was at their head.

Lord Lindsey of the Byres was rather under than above the years his upright stature and strong limbs still showed him fully equal to all the exertions and fatigues of war. His thick eyebrows were partially grizzled and arched over large eyes full of dark fire which seemed yet darker from the unconsidered depth at which they were set in his head. His features were burnt and hardy and harsh had been stormy exaggerated by one or two scars received by but the. Their features naturally calculated to express the harsher passions were shrouded by a cap with a projecting front but heavy and visor from the gorget of which fell the black & grizzly beard of the grim old Baron which hid the lower part of his face. The collar of his drab was of coarse buff coat which had once been laced with silk and adorned with embroidery but seemed much stained with travel and damaged with cuts received probably in battle. It covered a corslet which had once been of polished steel finely gilded but was now somewhat injured with rust. A sword of antique make and uncommon size framed to be wielded with both hands, a kind of weapon which was then beginning to go out of use hung from his neck in a baldrick and

* Reading to any of his domestics commands and he takes that gallant page your charge

^ The personage who took with such tendency at the head of the party was an absolute contrast to him in manner form and features – His thin and silky hair was already white though he scarcely had not above forty four or forty five years old. His tone of voice was soft & insinuating, his form thin spare and bent by a habitual stoop his pale cheeks was expressive of shrewdness and intelligence his eye was quick though pleasing and his whole demeanour subtle and circumlatory. He took an amabling way such as was used by ladies clergymen & others of peaceful professions wore a riding habit of black velvet with a cap and feathers his sword tied up by a golden medal and for show and as a mark of rank rather than for use was a walking sword by (as the street sights papers were called) withstanding this armed appearance defensive

His party had now quitted the town and proceeded at a steady but towards the westward. As they

2 to which he was urged by the influence of the Regent

3 and influenced by Mary Stuart

4 and influenced by these gloomy recollections

and was so disposed as to traverse her whole person the huge hilt appearing over his left shoulder and the point reaching well nigh to the right heel and jarring against his spur as he walked. His unwieldy weapon could only be unsheathed by pulling the handle over the left shoulder for the human arm was long enough to draw it in the usual manner. The whole equipment was that of a rude warrior regardless of his exterior even to the sanguinary tropical sullenness of the short harsh haughty tone which he used towards his attendants believed to the same unpolished character. Mr. Ashby protested that pursuing Roland Graeme would gladly have learned something of his purposes and whither they but the continuance of the passenger next to whom he had been placed in the train discouraged all approach to familiarity. The Baron himself did not like more quiet and inaccessible than his genial nature which grizzly beard fell over his mouth like the portcullis before the gate of a castle as if for the purpose of preventing the escape of any word of which absolute necessity did not demand the utterance. The rest of the train succeeded under the same taciturn influence and journeyed on without a word being exchanged amongst them like a troop of Carthusian friars than a party of military retainers. Roland Graeme was surprised at this extremity of discipline for even in the household of the Knight of Avenel there seemed sufficient disorder for the accuracy with which discourse was interpreted a journey was a period of some duration during which jest and story and every thing but the business of the day and pastime was freely permitted. This unusual silence was however so far acceptable that it gave him time to bring any shadow of judgment which he possessed to correct his own situation and prospects which would have appeared to any reasonable person in the highest degree dangerous and perplexing. Nor. It was quite evident that he had through various circumstances not under his own control formed contradictory connexions with both the contending factions by either of which the kingdom was distracted without being properly pledged to either. It seemed also clear that the same situation in the household of the departed Lindsay had been declared to him by his enthusiastic grandmother Magdalen Graeme for on this subject the wonder-struck Martin had dropped hints but very slight, yet it was clear that there were persons who could have declared openly the object of the Catholic religion, the cause of the King's new government, the allies who supported that government and a communal usurpation must have required and expected very different services from the ancestors and those whom they had united in recommending Roland very little reflection to foresee that these contradictory connexions was might speedily plunge the scholar whose honour as well as his life might be endangered. But it was on Roland Graeme's nature to anticipate evil beyond come or to prepare to combat difficulties before they arrived. I will on this beautiful Sunday and the fortune we have had so much and the Hunt will be time enough to determine what I will be Knight-errant or Dunsmuir. Never mind can say I have gone mad or premature by either of them for they have both up and down like a Blind Bully without giving me any light into what I was to do. But it was lucky that grim Douglas came into the Regent's closet this morning otherwise I should never get him off his hands without playing my part so well the Earl would have me which I found after all but sad play to the poor imprisoned Lady to please her very page as an opinion on her."

Skipping thus lightly over a matter of such consequence the thoughts of the hare-brained boy wandered to wool-gathering after more agreeable topics. Now he admired the Gothic towers of Barnbougle rising from their sea-beaten rock and overlooking one of the most glorious landscapes in Scotland - and next he began to consider what notable sport for the hawks & the hawks must be afforded by the various open ground over which they travelled and now he compared the sandy and dull look of which they were now pursuing their journey with the delights of sweeping over hill and dale in pursuit of his favourite sport. Ashby gave his horse the spur and made him execute a gambade he accidentally incurred the censure of his grave neighbour who bade him to keep the pace and more quietly and in order and he wished such notice to be taken of his eccentric movements as was likely to be very displeasing to him. Mr. The rebuke and the restraint under which the youth now found himself brought back to his recollection his late good humour and accommodating associate Dyncke Adam Woodcock & from him his imaginations turned to their short flight to Avenel Castle to the quiet and uncramped life of its inhabitants the good hope of his early protectress not forgetting the denizens of its stables kennels and hawk's mews. In a brief space these gave way to the more vivid recollection of that riddle of womankind Catherine Seyton who appeared before the eyes of his mind more as in her female form than her male attire now in both at once like some strange dream which presents to us the same well-known and dear object under two different

31 different characters at the same instant. Her neighbours present the sword which he wore
worked at his side and which he was not to draw save by command of his legitimate Sovereign.
But the key of this mystery he judged he would likely to find on the time of his present journey. Nz
With such thoughts passing through his mind Richard Greene accompanied the party of Lord
Lindesay to the Ferry and the Forth which they passed in coppell-boats which lay in readiness for
them. His companion encountered no adventure whatsoever in their passage excepting the
news being communicating to them into the boat an incident very common upon such occa-
sions until a few years since when the ferry was completely regulated. What was more pe-
culiar of their trip was that a culverin had been discharged at the party from the battlements
the old castle of Rosythe on the North side of the ferry the level of which happened to have been
public a private with the Lord Lindesay and took this mode of expressing his resentment. The
ball which however as it was hurriedly directed and unaimed did no damage they
else occur worthy of notice until the band had come where Lochleven spreads its magni-
ficent sheet of water to the beams of a bright summer sun. Nz. The ancient castle which
occupies an island nearly in the centre of the lake recalled to the page Mary Queen of Scots in which
he had been confined. But the Lake was much larger and adorned with several islets be-
sides that on which the fortress was situated and the pastoral beauty of being embosomed in hills
like that of Cuvenel had upon the southern side only a splendid amphitheatre of trees
being the descent of one of the Lomond hills and on the other was surrounded by the exten-
sive and fertile plains of Kinross. Roland Graeme looked with some sense of pleasure on the water-
girdled fortress which then as now consisted only of one large Donjon keep surrounded with
a courtyard with two round flanking towers at the angles & which contained within its
circuit some other buildings of inferior importance. A few old trees clustered together near
the castle gave some relief to the air of desolate seclusion but yet the page while he gazed upon
a building so important could not but feel for the situation of a captive prince as well as for his own. He feared I must have been born to be thought under the star that
presides over lakes and lakes of water for I cannot by any means escape from the service of them
or from dwelling on the shore. But if they allow me not the free freedom of my spirit and exercise they
shall find it as hard to confine a wild-drake as a youth who can swim like one." The band
had now reached the edge of the water and one of the party advancing displayed Lord Lindesays pennon
waving it repeatedly & wind for while that Baron himself blew a clamorous blast on his bugle. A
banner was instantly displayed from the roof of the castle in reply to these signals & an or two figures
were seen busied as if unmooring a boat which lay close by the islet. "It will be sometime ere they
can reach us with the boat" said the companion of the Lord Lindesay "& should we not do well to
proceed to the town and await there ourselves in some better order ere we appear before" "You may do as
you list Sir Robert" replied Lindesay "I have neither time nor temper to waste on such vanities
The hen lost me many a hard ride and must not now scanner at the Borough clerk and avoid
doubt that I am coming in. It is the livery to which she has brought all scallions" "Do not speak
so harshly" said Sir Robert "if she shall deem it very she shall shortly abide it and in being all that
power can would not deprive her of the little external homage due to a lady and a princess"
"I say to you once more Sir Robert Melville" replied Lindesay "do as you will - for me I am now too
old to think myself as a gallant to grace the bower of dames" "The bower of dames my Lord" said
Melville looking at the high grim tower "is it yon dark and grated castle the prison of a captive
Queen to which you give so gay a name" "Name it as you list" replied Lindesay "but the Regent de-
sired to send the envoy capable to speak to a captive queen there are many gallants in his court
who would have courted the occasion to make speeches out of Amadis of Gaul or the morning
Knighthood - But when he sent blunt old Lindesay he knew he wanted to speak to a misguided wo-
man as her former misdoings and her present state rendered necessary. I sought not this employ-
ment - it has been thrust upon me and I will not cumber myself with more form on the dis-
charge of it than must must be tacked to such an occupation" So saying Lord Lindesay threw
himself from his horse's back and wrapping his riding cloak around him lay down at lazy length
upon the bank to await the arrival of the boat which was now seen towing from the castle har-
bour the shore. Sir Robert Melville who had also dismounted walked at short turns to and fro
upon the bank his arms crossed on his breast often looking to the castle and displaying on his
countenance a mixture of sorrow and of anxiety. The rest of the party sate like statues on
horse-

The boat arrived under the

A carpet was spread on the floor there was a fire grate in the chimney and on every thing appertaining to the care of being tasteable and unwasteful. But Roland's eyes formed better employment than to make observations on the accommodations of the chamber for this second perusal enabled him to discover something very different from any thing he had yet seen there. At his first entry she had gratified curiosity so little and low observant the two eyed Matrons that glancing their eyes towards Roland she adjusted a veil which hung back over her shoulders so as to bring it over her face which she performed with much modesty but without either affectation hast or embarrassment. During this manœuvre Roland had time to observe that the face was that of a girl not much past sixteen apparently and that the eyes were of an azure soft and brilliant. To these very favourable observations was added the certainty that the face object to which they referred exhibited an excellent shape a little bordering perhaps on Embonpoint and therefore rather that of a Hebe than of a sylph but tastefully formed and shown to great advantage by the close jacket & petticoat which she wore after a foreign the last not quite long enough absolutely to conceal a very pretty foot which rested on a bar of the table at which she sate her round arms and taper fingers very busily employed in preparing the piece of tapestry which was spread on it and exhibited several delineations enough to demand the admiration of the ~~best~~ ~~expert~~ expert seamstress. N.B. It is to be remarked that it was by stolen glances that Roland greene endured to ascertain these interesting particulars and he thought he could trace notwithstanding the closure of the veil dotted the character in the act of taking similar cognizance of his own person. The matrons on the mean while conversed their separate conversation every now and then addressing a remark to Roland in a manner which left Rolandrin no doubt that he was the subject of their conversation. At length he distinctly heard Magdalen Greene say these words "Nay my sister we must give them opportunity to speak together and to become acquainted they must be personally known to each other or how shall they be able to decide what they are entitled with." A second dame the matron not fully satisfied with her friends reasoning continued to offer some objection but was overborne by her more dictatorial friend. "It must be so she said my dear sister let us therefore go further on the balcony to finish our conversation - and do you Madam send up to Roland and the girl become acquainted with each other." With this she stepped up to the young woman and raising the veil discovered features which whatever might be their ordinary complexion were now covered with a universal blush. "Licitum sit" said Magdalen looking at the other matron "Vix licitum" replied the other and again adjusting the veil of the blushing girl she dropped it so as to shade enough to hide but to conceal her countenance and whispered to her in a tone loud enough for the page to hear "remember Catherine who you are and for what destined." N.B. The matron had retreated with Magdalen Greene through one of the casements of the apartment which opened on a large wood balcony which with its ponderous balustrade had once run along the whole south front of the building which faced to the Cowdray and formed a pleasant and commodious walk in the open air. It was now in some places deprived of the balustrade in others broken & narrowed but numerous as it was could still be used as a pleasant promenade. The two matrons not fully satisfied with their friends reasoning continued to offer some objection but were overborne by her more dictatorial friend. 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Chapter X.

Catherine was at the happy age of innocence and buoyancy of spirit when after the first moment of embarrassment is over a situation of awkwardness like that in which she was suddenly left to make acquaintance with a handsome youth not even known to her by name struck her eye of fancy merely as a ludicrous piece of view. She cast her beautiful eyes upon the work which she was pursuing and with the impish gravity she cast the two first lines of the matron upon the balcony but then glancing her deep blue eye a little towards Roland and observing the embarrassment under which he laboured now stepping on her chair and now dangling his cap she well discerning that he was perfectly at a loss how to open the conversation she cast up her eyes no longer but after a violent struggle broke out into a merry and sincere laugh a very unwelcome yet pleasing accompaniment by the sympathies of her merry eyes which actually glanced through the tears which the effort filled them with and by the waving of the rich tresses that the

God help us

Burghfield Tuesday Nov 20 1787

Mr

dare accept the office. The heretics have sworn that they will permit no future election, and will heavily punish any attempt to create a new Abbot of Saint Mary's. *Conjuraverunt inter se principes, dicentes, Projiciamus laqueos ejus.*"

"*Quousque, Domine!*"—ejaculated Magdalen; "this, my sister, were indeed a perilous and fatal breach in our band; but I am firm in my belief, that another will arise in the place of him so untimely removed. Where is thy daughter Catherine?"

"In the parlour," answered the matron, "but"——She looked at Roland Græme, and muttered something in the ear of her friend.

"Fear it not," answered Magdalen Græme, "it is both lawful and necessary—fear nothing from him—I would he were as well grounded in the faith by which alone comes safety, as he is free from thought, deed, or speech of villany. Therein is the heretics' discipline to be commended, my sister, that they train up their youth in strong morality, and choke up every inlet to youthful folly."

"It is but a cleansing of the outside of the cup," answered her friend, "a whitening of the sepulchre; but he shall see Catherine, since you, sister, judge it safe and meet.—Follow us, youth," she added, and led the way from the apartment with her friend. These were the only words which the matron had addressed to Roland Græme, who obeyed them in silence. As they paced through several winding passages and waste apartments with a very slow step, the young page had leisure to make some reflections on his situation—reflections of a nature which his ardent temper considered as specially disagreeable. It seemed he had now got two mistresses, or tutoresses, instead of one, both elderly women, and both, it would seem, in league to direct his motions according to their own pleasure, and for the accomplish-

ment of plans to which he was no party. This, he thought, was too much; arguing, reasonably enough, that whatever right his grandmother and benefactress had to guide his motions, she was neither entitled to transfer her authority, or to divide it with another, who seemed to assume, without ceremony, the same tone of absolute command over him.

"But it shall not long continue thus," thought Roland; "I will not be all my life the slave of a woman's whistle, to go when she bids, and come when she calls. No, by Saint Andrew! the hand that can hold the lance is above the control of the distaff. I will leave them the slipp'd collar in their hands on the first opportunity, and let them execute their own devices by their own proper force. It may save them both from peril, for I guess what they meditate is not likely to prove either safe or easy—the Earl of Murray and his heresy are too well rooted to be grubbed up by two old women."

As he thus resolved, they entered a low room, in which a third female was seated. This apartment was the first he had observed in the mansion which was furnished with movable seats, and with a wooden table, over which was laid a piece of tapestry. A carpet was spread on the floor, there was a grate in the chimney, and, in brief, the apartment had the air of being habitable and inhabited.

But Roland's eyes found better employment than to make observations on the accommodations of the chamber; for this second female inhabitant of the mansion seemed something very different from anything he had yet seen there. At his first entry, she had greeted with a silent and low obeisance the two aged matrons, then glancing her eyes towards Roland, she adjusted a veil which hung back over her shoulders, so as to bring it over her face; an operation which she performed with much modesty, but without either affected haste or embarrassed timidity.

CHAP. XI.

Life hath its May, and it is mirthful then;
The woods are vocal, and the flowers all odour;
Its very blast has mirth in't—and the maidens,
The while they don their cloaks to screen their kirtles,
Laugh at the rain that wets them.—OLD PLAY.

CATHERINE was at the happy age of innocence and buoyancy of spirit, when, after the first moment of embarrassment was over, a situation of awkwardness, like that in which she was suddenly left to make acquaintance with a handsome youth not even known to her by name, struck her, in spite of herself, in a ludicrous point of view. She bent her beautiful eyes upon the work with which she was busied, and with infinite gravity sate out the two first turns of the matrons upon the balcony; but then, glancing her deep blue eye a little towards Roland, and observing the embarrassment under which he laboured, now shifting on his chair, and now dangling his cap, the whole man evincing that he was perfectly at a loss how to open the conversation, she could keep her composure no longer, but after a vain struggle broke out into a sincere, though a very involuntary fit of laughing, so richly accompanied by the laughter of her merry eyes, which actually glanced through the tears which the effort filled them with, and by the waving of her rich tresses, that the goddess of smiles herself never looked more lovely than Catherine at that moment. A court page would not have left her long alone in her mirth; but Roland was country-bred, and, besides, having some jealousy as well as bashfulness, he took it into his head that he was himself the object of her inextinguishable laughter. His endeavours to sympathise with Catherine, therefore, could carry him no farther than a forced giggle, which had more of dis-

pleasure than of mirth in it, and which so much enhanced that of the girl, that it seemed to render it impossible for her ever to bring her laughter to an end, with whatever anxious pains she laboured to do so. For every one has felt, that when a paroxysm of laughter has seized him at a misbecoming time and place, the efforts which he makes to suppress it, nay, the very sense of the impropriety of giving way to it, tend only to augment and prolong the irresistible impulse.

It was undoubtedly lucky for Catherine, as well as for Roland, that the latter did not share in the excessive mirth of the former. For seated as she was, with her back to the casement, Catherine could easily escape the observation of the two matrons during the course of their promenade; whereas Græme was so placed, with his side to the window, that his mirth, had he shared that of his companion, would have been instantly visible, and could not have failed to give offence to the personages in question. He sate, however, with some impatience until Catherine had exhausted either her power or her desire of laughing, and was returning with good grace to the exercise of her needle, and then he observed with some shyness, that "there seemed no great occasion to recommend to them to improve their acquaintance, as it seemed that they were already tolerably familiar."

Catherine had an extreme desire to set off upon a fresh score, but she repressed it strongly, and fixing her eyes on her work, replied by asking his pardon, and promising to avoid future offence.

Roland had sense enough to feel, that an air of offended dignity was very much misplaced, and that it was with a very different bearing he ought to meet the deep blue eyes which had borne such a hearty burden in the laughing scene. He tried, therefore, to extricate himself as well as he could from his blunder, by assuming a

Nov. 28 1889

Chaps X & XI, Vol I - Blue First Edition

...gold engagement at Drury Lane. . . . &c. &c.

204 SCOTT (Sir Walter) Autograph Manuscript, being a portion of Chapters IX and X of the "Abbot," 1 full page folio, *very closely and neatly written, beautiful specimen*

*** Accompanying this is a note stating it to have been presented by Mr. Ballantyne to the Rev. J. L. Miller, who gave it to the late owner in 1846.

Cynthia.

210 SHELLEY (P. B.) Autograph Poem, 2 pp. 4to, 4 verses of 8 lines each, *very fine ;* from Upcott's collection with his endorsement

"When the lamp is shattered
The night in the dust has died
When the cloud is scattered,
The Rainbow's glory is shed," &c. &c.

10

60

(3)

Manuscript by Sir W Scott.
on George III

7 pages 4 to.

Feb 8. 1820

See Prose Works Vol 4 pp 326 to 342

yet with all the prejudices to popularity George III at the commencement of his reign and for a long period after was by no means popular. He was hissed the was insulted and his wife apprehended by those who approached his person but he was not a favourite with the people at large. One of his first acts of royalty was to call to administration a Nobleman of worth and honour who had been his own tutor a person of worth and honour but in no respect possessing talents comparable to those of the celebrated Earl of Chatham whom he succeeded in power. That clumsy Minister had engaged the country for no very adequate cause which can now be alleged in a bloody war with France where we had humbled in every part of the globe. The new Minister made a peace so much under the high tone of triumph we had assumed so clearly & the King's support of this unfortunate Minister gave the most disheartening to the country and let the way to a spirit of discontent which in British history had never before been so cruelly levied against the person of the monarch. The dispute with the Colonies and the war which ensued kept up and encouraged this spirit of disaffection. This unhappy war might have a equal colour of justice in theory but in practice it was so ill conducted and on the whole so very impolitic that all will now allow we had better have maintained the Americans in their first exhibitory symptoms of discontent. But it is no less clear that the King is honour & conscience deemed himself obliged to carry on the unhappy struggle to the very last and being in a remarkable the strictest tenor of the moral code he would not consent to the dismemberment of his dominions until the necessity absolutely compelled him to that sacrifice. His speech to Adams Envoy from the American States after the peace was singularly expressive of his character The ambassador naturally felt that the first interview between him and his sovereign must be unpleasantly when the King at once relieved him of his painful feelings by saying to him with the utmost frankness "Mr Adams I was the last man to consent to the peace with America but that peace being made I will now be the first in my dominions to oppose any attempts which may be made to disturb its conclusions." Still the people judging more from events than from reason only & saw that an unsuccessful war had been carried on with pertinacity ended was concluded by a peace which was only short of being disgraceful & unmindful of the virtues of Charles's administration. Until George II was in possession of the throne descended with those sovereigns character of the monarch

It might have been thought that the personal qualities of a monarch so circumstanced should have alleviated the strong censure arising from public misfortunes. But with the advantages we have mentioned George III laboured under some disadvantages which remained for a long while to obscure his highly estimable qualities. His education had been narrow and confined in an unusual degree & no pains had been taken either to form his external manners or to cultivate his mind either in dispersal or polite literature. The King fell those wants and in the early part of his reign was shy and reserved adopting very few to his familiar

1 a man of deep political views

2 the confusion would yet open the mercenary and the jobbers had

many writers can annihilate an enemy
and history also furnishes examples
wherein such duties have been performed
although in the person of a Sovereign.
Shakespeare has given to Richard III a
lively & resplendent picture of Mary Stuart
in his disputed play
of Edward III.
Shakespeare has drawn Mary Stuart
with a resplendent & divine character
& Edward the Romans would not have
performed any deeds unworthy of
Warwick

x in so tremendous a manner.

x2 Scotland may boast that she took the lead of the sister country in pur-
suing and wounding by her efforts the virtues of the Sovereign. Thus shame
however can entirely efface from the moral character of the ungrateful
impiety to our country men for the king had been a friend to Scotland. Much
of the abuse levelled against him by ~~the North Britons & other Scotchmen~~ the
~~men~~ writers Churchill and others account him of partiality to this part of
his dominions & what was designed to weaken the English served to attach him
with more neighbours to the person of the Sovereign. Besides the quarrels &
hatred of her dependents ~~were~~ were well qualified to attach to him the adherents
of the unhappy house of Stuart who have formed themselves objects rather of
compassion respect than of political hatred & persecution. The restoration
of the forfeited estates completed the reconciliation of a bold and enthusiastic
race of subjects with the reigning monarch. It was but the last forfeit that

many

were ransacked to serve the purposes of slander. It seemed as if even loved the King the better for knowing that all which "much malice might distort" could say against him was ~~found against~~ his domestic economy
cv + the quiet pleasures of his ~~home and the~~ ^ even ground by this rigorous examination he was loved in proportion as he was known. His virtuous and exemplary conduct as a parent and husband, his disdain of the pomp of attendance and appendages of royalty the quiet and innocent tenor of his amusements the exemplary diligence and precision with which he discharged the round of public business allotted to his function were speaking English growth and made him dear to the hearts of Englishmen. It became known through the King studied to conceal it that of a third of the income of the state was devoted to public and private charity with a munificence truly royal. It became known that as he walked or rode in his solitary rambles around Windsor his conversation with those whom he casually encountered were marked by his usual rapidity of enquiry ~~but~~ It was also distinguished by traits of benevolence and good nature which might well atone for want of grace or departure from etiquette. In the most trifling customs as well as in the most important his diligence and punctuality towards ~~his~~ those with whom he was placed in command conduct was remarked by that benignity and with to oblige which indicated the most genuine good nature. He respected age and he loved childhood. Many anecdotes have been given of ~~both~~ his private walks in Windsor forest ~~Great Park~~ but which follows is trivial but we know it to be correct and it shews the kindly benevolence which wished to render every one happy ~~as well perhaps as one of more importance~~. Two ~~boys~~ Eaton boys were spending their ~~summer~~ holidays at the farm at Sunning-hill and had wandered into the forest where they met a fresh-looking old gentleman in the Windsor uniform who stopped them and first angrily asked if they were planning mischief. They gave an account of themselves and said they had come to the forest to see the Kings stag-hounds throw off. "The King does not hunt today" said the kind stranger "but when he does I will let you know and you must not come by yourselves lest you should meet with some accident." They parted and two or three days after while the family were at breakfast one of the royal German-pickers rode up to the gate ~~with~~ to accompany a party of safety ~~which~~ they might be brought the two young gentlemen to see the hounds thrown off. It is probably this little trait of ever-flowing good nature made two loyalists for life! All these anecdotes got abroad all told to the Kings advantage. Great bounties may be bestowed on policy and striking occasions may call them to do generous actions out of vanity and ostentation but the bounty and the ~~private~~ which marked the Kings deportment in the ~~bosom~~ privacy of his ~~domestic~~ could not be a pageant and ~~was~~ appreciated as the genuine effusions of his excellent heart. Known popularly and familiarly by by the name of Farmer George the English people at once loved him as a father respected him as their sovereign and regarded even his peculiarities as something belonging to the character and humour of the English people of whom he might be termed at once the King and the representative.

H

* only anxious to prevent the Queen from being alarmed

†† In both the great & predominant wishes of this reign be thwarted by a union of parties and of duty.

The deplorable circumstances of the melancholy with which he was seized at once showed the regard of his subjects to their Sovereign and served to increase it by interesting their compassion in his behalf and we are persuaded that from the period of his recovery to that of his death there never lived a monarch so fervently enthroned in the hearts of his subjects. His conduct during the stormy period which followed that event served to rivet their affections to him firmly and indissolubly. His name was the talisman of every work of patriotism and gallantry and when Britons were called upon to exert for them all it was the most willingly obeyed because they were also to exert for their good old King.

No human voice was ever yet to call a nation to arms for so much purified more courage in his own person than George III. During the period when disaffected and unprincipled men were forming daily plots against his person & life he could not be persuaded to adopt any of the precautions which were recommended by his anxious counsellors. "My life" he said "a prince what ever cautions I may must always be in the hands of any man desperate enough to throw away his own and to expose apprehension on the topic would be to invite the attempt". When the danger was imminent his courage was as steady as his judgement was correct in judging of it at a distance. When as his Majesty was assaulted by a ferocious rabble in the Park & the carriage doors nearly forced open he was not observed to change countenance or to alter a single muscle. And when the maniac Hatfield fired a pistol at him in the Theatre he was when the smoke cleared off observed standing in the front of the box form upright and unmoved the only composed man in the crowded and convulsed assembly. This pursuit courage was the unalienable inheritance of the House of Brunswick the Kings passed hand and generous appetites with the which it was united was peculiarly his Majesties own.

We have spoken of our lamented Sovereign as a man it remains to view him in his character as a King. We do not at present profess to enquire into or defend the principles on which his foreign and domestic policy were conducted further than as illustrations of his personal character. In the commencement and afterwards and in the Revolutionary war were undertaken on the pique against his neighbours and no endeavours were to extend his own dominions. The former was unfortunate from the commencement to the end conclusion and the latter was so during the whole period in which George III exercised the government. But it was never hinted that the King in encouraging and supporting the measures which governed in the one and the other had any other object than that of maintaining the lawful rights of his crown and the constitution of the country which he governed. Even the lavish of slander went no further than to charge with an obstinate adherence to what it termed an extravagant opinion. And there was that from lamps and hardwood in the Kings mind which even when Kings surround most desperate spurred the unmanly expedient which Sovereigns have sometimes resorted to of abandoning an unfortunate minister to shelter them selves &

^ In the substance of Charles I George III would never have abandoned
the Earl of Shaffesbd.

^ almost exclusively

6 Ministers from ~~the~~ popular indignation was at a sullen ~~at~~ against the head of the Grand Vizier to be thrown over the walls of the Seraglio to appease a starving his ministers ~~to bear~~ When assured he was equally ready ~~to encounter~~ to as: ~~:~~ sist in order to share the full measure of peril which they cried guilty alone even when he did share this pursued his own purpose. The following anecdote is a remarkable proof of what we have said. The Egyptian Expedition was planned by ~~Lord~~ the Late Lord Melville and did not receive a cordial support even from Mr Pitt himself. It was resolved upon in the Council by the Sovereign gave his assent in words like the following "I consent with the utmost reluctance to a measure which must to me ~~&~~ to prove the ~~power~~ of my army upon a distant and hazardous expedition" — Under such discouraging auspices that Expedition was undertaken which was the first in the long war which served decidedly to show that Britain under sea is beneath him the Baton is more than a match for his enemies. On the occasion of the King's breakfasting at Lord Melville at Wimbledon during his retirement from office Lord Melville's administration in both a public and generous mode of conferring that Ministers merit. He filled a glass of wine and having drunk his Town Company to follow his example drank to the health of the Minister who in opposition to the opinion of his colleagues and the express will of his Sovereign dared to ~~follow~~ plan and forward the Egyptian Expedition."

The King's conduct to the Coalition ministry and afterwards to that called the Talents' administration both of which were well understood to be forced upon him by parliament in opposition to his own choice and wishes was equally candid open and manly. He used no arts to circumvent ~~them~~ or deceive them nor did on the other hand impede their measures by petty opposition. While they were ministers he gave them the full power of ~~such~~ not appearing at the same time to conceal that they were not theirs where opposition he would voluntarily have chosen. It is very well known that many of the distinguished statesmen who were called ~~to~~ upon those occasions to approach ~~his~~ the King's person were surprized to find that they had formed a false estimate of his character. They had repeated so often that they were themselves convinced that the King's firmness was that of an obstinate unpersuadable ~~man~~ man of small abilities & a contracted judgment. They found that it was the resolution of a man of strong intellectual capacity a shrewd and excellent judge of mankind well acquainted with the Constitution of Great Britain and yet bitterly with the particular character of her Inhabitants. "They may say what they will" of the King" said a Scottish Whig of great observation on that party "but he was never seen ~~that~~ from the whole bench of them". Indeed however unfavourable George the third might be to many of the Ministers whom the voice of parliament had recommended on theoretical or general information

but

On these occasions he availed himself openly & honestly of the opportunity to form himself of Ministers whose views for the public welfare whether judicious or otherwise did not square with his own. But he never availed himself of the knowledge and skill which he possessed in this branch of ~~pub~~ politics to effect any advancement of personal power or achieve any increase of the prerogative. No mind held beneath such amount of grasping at power beyond his natural right - George III might with justice have used the ~~word~~ celebrated quotation - [illegible] was to ~~have~~ assent when Du Roteg. Moreover the Scriptural quotation might be used When ox or ass have I taken &

7
p339

he possessed in a degree far superior to any of them a perfect practical acquaintance with the temper and opinions of the people of Great Britain. "~~Henry~~ Charles ~~Fox~~ Charles Fox" said a ~~poor~~ Lady of great sagacity when speaking of that accomplished statesman "is a very clever and highly accomplished man but he has never discovered the great secret that John Bull is a Tory by nature". The King however had made this discovery. He knew that the sense of the King's dom could not be expressed by the mob to whom the Whigs made too frequent appeals and who swallow wholesale whatever flatters their passions for the time nor by the highest classes where the ~~key~~ power pursuit of some favourite political system renders callous to the choice of the means by which it may be served but in the numerous class whose education has furnished them minds for ~~thinking~~ on points which their situation gives them an opportunity to consider and who themselves unengaged in the game can the more soundly judge of the manner in which it is played. He was aware of the weight which the personal character gave him amongst those middling yet independent classes of the community and knew to it he would look for and embrace the opportunities when he could make a successful appeal to their judgement and feelings. ~~and he~~ He availed himself perhaps equally of his natural tact and of the experience which the ~~ca~~ carriage of the ~~Tory~~ party of his reign to which for the moment when the popular gale should set against an unacceptable minister to make this appeal and he chose his time so judiciously that he was always successful because he never commenced the contest unless he had gained the ~~victory~~ advantage ground on which the struggle was to be made. The changes of Administration which followed on Fox's Indian bill and on the Catholic Question ~~during~~ manifested the King's skill in this species of tactics.

We have purposely delayed to mention one marked feature in George III^d character. We have shewn him in his private and in his public capacity but it remains to mention his sentiments & conduct on that solemn era when the King of the Islands & of the ocean which surrounds them was of no higher importance than ~~one~~ one of his meanest subjects. His conduct as a Christian indicated the former ~~by~~ belief in the doctrines of our holy religion as well as the utmost anxiety for its practical precepts. He was conscientiously scrupulous even when the grounds of his scruple might seem questionable and his ~~assuming~~ assuming the Fox & Grenville administration on the subject of Catholic emancipation could not be wondered at since he had parted with Pitt on the same grounds. ~~He has frequently declared~~ In both cases the Nation gave him credit for the utmost sincerity and many sympathized with his feelings who doubted the solidity of the grounds on which they were awakened. His Majesty set as he has ever done as well as his family & household the example of a severe and pious Christian his faith illustrated his conduct and his conduct did credit to the doctrines he revered and defended.

Hist

8 Her Husband's Spirit arrived by a circular path at the point from which he commenced. Thus Monarch so ~~to~~ worthy of affection so devoted to his people so faithful in discharge of every duty so blameless in his private conduct spent his career amid a storm of turbulence & calumny and closed it (virtually at least) amidst national calamity ~~and do~~ amounting nearly to despair. He hailed the colours of Britain to the mast but he was not rewarded by seeing them float triumphant over all her enemies. He reaped not in this world the reward of his services his virtue his enduring patriotism. But Whether in our conviction that ~~Divine~~ Heaven had destined for him a far richer reward in the approval of his own conscience whilst struggling with so many difficulties and when from ~~what~~ all the trembling life had past away in the ~~exp~~ exchange of a temporal crown ~~which~~ which entwined with thorns for that glory which fadeth not away.

continued

+ appearance and demeanour we ~~had~~ had only add to the testimony of this acute observer that George III endeavoured till the close of the actors part of his reign to be distinguished by his graceful & dignified elocution in public. In private conversation his manner was ~~unusual~~ so much hurried to be graceful but his desire to oblige was seconded by a memory ~~most~~ tenacious in a most flattering degree & full ~~& well~~ of the minute particulars which could interest them who had been ~~or~~ introduced to him.

Of the Kings person it is only necessary to say that ~~his~~ it was more expressive of unaffected dignity than of grace and with his features his whole subjects were well acquainted for not only the most ordinary prints but even the effigies on his coins however despicable in other respects could not fail to preserve a strikeing likeness. We return to the impression made by the Kings accession.

A short acquaintance &c

Addenda

Page 1

This page should be placed first but there was some time omitted

See Vol 4 p 323

× by Mrs Chapone "I was surprized to find the original Mrs Ben. Mrs Carter & Mrs Chapone eyes fixed royally on Margaret & at least; he walked about & spoke to every body. At length the Queen Charlotte Queen Dowager Queen Consort to George III entered the room & the Princesses attended her & Mrs Delany & Miss Port Miss Planta & Miss Gomm & Miss Hamilton & Miss Goldsworthy & Miss Gomm & Miss Hamilton & Miss Goldsworthy & Miss Gomm & Miss Hamilton & Miss Goldsworthy

omitted. The beginning p 322. to "I was suspected" in p 324 - (see back of this page)

p 324 - to "I shall acquaint" to "joy of the Jews" p 326

p 329 from "society" to p. 331 "his subjects"

almost complete to the end - and some lines of M S.

omitted in this book.

In all about 5 pages of print omitted

11

69

3 3 1 0 / 3 3

(2)

4 Pages of Manuscript by Sir W. Scott

"
Clara Reeve
"Old English Baron" Written about 1821

See Prose Works Vol. 3 pp 326 to 336

For Ballantyne's Novelists Library See Preface Oct 1825

princess
wants 14 1/2 lines at End & 29 at the beginning
has 330 lines

3 To these works we have added another Tale of which the subject turned upon supernatural appearances. Miss Rowe introduces the public in a preface to a late edition of the Old English Baron that in compliance with the suggestions of a friend she had composed "Cobb Corner or Truth & Fancy" in which appearances were introduced. The manuscript being submitted with some confidence & unfeigned pleasure to the candid & discerning reader.

The various novels of Clara Rowe are all marked by excellent good sense pure morality and a correct command of those qualities which constitute a good novel. They were generally favourably received at the time but none of them took the same strong possession of the public mind as the Old English Baron upon which the fame of the author may be considered as now exclusively rested.

Miss Rowe respected and beloved had a retired life admitting no incidents for biography until 3d December 1803 when she died at Ipswich her native city at the advanced age of seventy eight years. She was buried in the Churchyard of Saint Stephens according to her particular direction near to the grave of her friend the Revd Mr Bailey. Her brother the Revd Thomas Rowe still lives as also her sister Mrs Sarah Rowe both advanced in life. Another brother lived to the mature attainment the fourth of Vice Admiral in that service.

Such are the only particulars which we have been able to collect concerning this accomplished and estimable woman and in them simplicity the reader may remark that of her life and of her character. As ordinary it is our duty to make some further observations which shall be entirely confined to her most celebrated work the only piece of her composition which according to the rules adopted for this collection can be admitted into its precincts.

The author has himself informed us that the Old

Clara Rowe Old English Baron

A by the exact question that

4 English Barons as the literary offspring of the Castle of Otrants" and
for have obliged us by pointing out the different and more limited
uses which she had adopted of the supernatural machinery
employed by Horace Walpole. The encloseures the letter for the extraor-
y genius of several of her conceptions for the gigantic size of his sword
and helmet and for the violent stature of a walking picture &
a ghost in a hermits cord. I shall the contents to be admitted as
an ingredient in the romance must behave humanly like ghosts of
sober demeanour and submit humbly to the common rules shall
preserved in grange and hide as circumscribing bounds of his
descriptions he must in passing under our probable agency fetter
y mythic realms of shadows by the common understanding of all men
4 [weekly of vanitas. If or are to buy ghosts by the ordinary m
of machine humanity or bar them of their privileges entirely
Mer In instance why should the exertion of an acred phantom &
deny to the human attribute of imagining or shadow - why ad
mit an enchanted helmet and not gigantic one - why allow
a ghost to [illegible] a sword under circumstances which
indicate its [illegible] supernatural influence and deny the same
supernatural influence the power of producing the illusion (for
it is only represented as such) produced upon Mumford by the
presence of his ancestor appearing to be animated. It may be said that
and it seems to be Mrs Ratcliffe's argument that there is a veil of pro-
bability which even Shakespeare violent figures must not break but
we reply if we are not to subject our probable natural agents to the
limits of human reason - wherever to stop - if we might
under such a rule elements of ghosts or an account of the
very circulous manner in which they are pleased to open their
communications with the living would be unfit for example
have a Duc Warrants against the ghost of the murdered Lord Lo
for hovering about the entrance apartment where it might have been
reasonably expected that of his dark murderer might impeach his
murderers to the next magistrate he might at least have put
Polyhemus into the secret and thus obtained the succession of his son
more surely than by the circulous route of a single combat. If there
should be an appeal against this improbable founded on the
universal practice of ghosts in such circumstances. Who usually
act with singular obliquity in disclosing the guilt of which they
complain the modern breaches of precedent and custom

2

5 which view of Shakespeare we may vindicate Horace Walpole for the gigantic exaggeration of his phantom by the similar expansion of the very limpid verses of Friedrich in Blend Harry's life of Wallace & we could here we so disposed have paralleled his literary picture by the example of some other which we ourselves had seen & quoted were which bear such both to mere & the ultra-grave to the great alarm of a family of the highest respectability.

X Where then must the Reader seek for the true to be drawn? On this principle we reply solely - that the Author himself, being for the moment absolved in spirits where he is not capable of endowing with manner and language correspondingly to the supposed character. Thus Shakespeare drawing such characters as Caliban and Ariel gave them reality not by appending to them ex-tual opinions which his audience might entertain respecting the probability or improbability of their existence but by investing them with such attributes as all readers & spectators recognized as those which must have corresponded to such extraordinary beings had their existence been possible. If he had placed in just such language the "squeaking and gibbering" of these dreamy bodied phantoms which haunted the souls of Rome no doubt his wonderful imagination could have filled up the sketch which is only his life as characteristic of the language of the island.

In this point of view our authors have with equal judgment & accuracy adapted the style of their characters to which both the general principle we are willing to admit as a work and product one so far as applied to dramatic composition. In no part of the Old English Baron or any other of the works does Mrs Rowe shew the possession of a richer powerful imagination. Her dialogue is amiable easy and agreeable but rather marked by high flights of fancy or strong traits of passion. Her appendix is an ordinary fiction of which popular superstition used to furnish a thousand instances when nights were long and mankind had little better to do around a Christmas log than to listen to such tales. She is very felicitously exact in shewing us no view of Lord Lovels ghost than we might have

a fendeurs de

6 — he is a silent appendage unable to the negligency and never brought forward into such broad daylight as might have dissolved our fears. And so far we upset the Antiquary has used his own power to the utmost advantage and gained his point by not adhering to a step beyond it. But he cannot allow that the rule thus limited and wisely adopted ought to circumscribe a bolder and more imaginative writer.

2 In what may be called the costume or keeping of the characters proper to which the term of Bettesque and the language and style of Harrison Walpole together with his eminently acquirements with the manners of the middle ages furnish an intermediate difference between the Castle of Otranto and the Old English Baron Clara Reeve probably was better acquainted with the Platonick and Rapin than with Froissart or Olivier de la Marche. There is no imputation on the Author of that ingenious Lady. In her days these Books were perused as Classicks full as much as Lord Hastings was obliged to read modern High Churchmen going to court. Now mere attention to costume is demanded and authors as well as players are obliged to make attempts however ridiculous to imitate the manners & the dress of the times in which their scenes lead For surely nothing of the kind was either required or expected & it is not improbable that the manner in which Walpole crammed Scraps his Archaiologick (as most such volumes) with the stiff & formal phrases prescribed by a blind attention to the manners & language of the times. In the Old English Baron as the country all parties speak and act much in the fashion of the seventeenth century employ the same fashion of courtesy the same tone of conversation which was common in the end of the seventeenth and commencement of the eighteenth centuries (Baron Fitzowen and the principal characters talk after the fashion of country squires of that period and the lower personages like gaffers and gammers of the same area And "were but the Combat in Lists left out" or converted into a modern duel the whole train of incidents might for any peculiarity be found in the Annals or Romances have taken place in the time of

Charles I.

7 Chapter II[d] on reading the two succeeding pages. As it is thickly
sentenced as if it had been transcribed into the language and modes
of thought according to the ideas of that subscribed. Yet here are uncertain
whether upon the whole that does not subtract to them dimin:
ish the vigour of the work. At least it gives an unbroken & different
kind of which if it cannot compete with that which arises only
a happily excited spirit and imagination and a true attention
to the character and manners of the middle ages has yet the
advantage that it makes its ground more surely and then had
to be despised and more difficult to overcome but if compared
can have not attempted VI. To explain our meaning — the third
would please the present eye yet present the exact impression
a bulk of the middle ages will especially find that he must
in spite of spite discipline the first to the last object and eternally
4 expect himself to the just censure of the rapid ambiguity because
he must to enforce the readers of the present time would his char:
acters with language and sentiments unknown to that period
and thus has almost effectively altered a portion sort of com:
position between the bard and the fabliaux just as drop of beer
as preferred to the sherry is neither that of a moderate beverage
or the cordial fainting and beer-hall with which the Bri
tons at the time when that monarch supposed to have and D
allowed their wives parents and children lamented. All
this inconsistency is avoided by adopting the habit of our grand
fathers and great-grandfathers.

It is no doubt true that the old English Baron written
in the taller and less ambitious taste is sometimes tame and
tedious; not to say mean and worse the whole absence of pres:
ture character for every person introduced is rather described as
one of a genus than as an original discriminated &
individual person may have its effect in producing this reaction
which leads the story in some places. This is a general defect of
the novels of the period and it was scarce to be expected that
the amiable and accomplished authoress in her secluded town
bon and with a knowledge of events & character derived
from books alone should have avoided those outlines who found
them

2

degree of exclusion even which has particularly bestowed that
enabled her to acquire such a stock of early information
[illegible] after her death her widow Reminded us Ecclesiastes
with Name of Mrs Chapone and it was here that Miss
Clara Reeve produced her first and most distinguished
work. It was published by Mr Dilly of the Poultry (who
had given ten pounds for the copyright) under the
title of "The Champion of Virtue". The work came to a
second edition in the same year and was then first called
the Old English Baron; the cause of the change we do not
pretend to guess for if Edgiveen be considered as the Old
English Baron we do not see whisper a character prepare
us himself from beginning to end and only called upon
by others should be selected to give a name to the story.

The success of the Old English Baron encouraged Mrs
Reeve to devote more of her leisure hours to laborious com-
position and she published in succession the following
works. p.c. "The two Mentors" 2 vol

The

This page should be placed first and the
the following pages are in order

7/8

Incumbency of the human head from having the Fidelity
and Involved because acquainted by the sad experience
with such horrors of "many-coloured Life." Nor was it to be
expected that the Hundred have emancipated as this fortunate
few probably be realised who as a statesman a poet and a
man of the world "who knew the world like a book" has
given much ~~unfavourable~~ characters to his studies of Mankind
What we have spoken of is not the deficiency ~~of the subject~~ the
respect last mentioned but a certain crispness and dry
line of narrative and sentiment which many be best illus-
trated by the grave and measured accomplishments which
Sir Philip Herbert & the Baron Falconbridge after an
event to be unperformed as the judgement of Heaven upon
a murder brought about by a judicial combat and
that combat occasioned by the awful and supernatural
occurrences in the Eastern Chamber when we find the ar
rears of the estate gravely set off against the seduction of
the heir + his early manhood in Baron Falconbridge's
family. Yet even these probable minute and unnecessary
details are precisely such as would occur in a simple
story told by a grandsire and a grandame ~~were~~ to a
circle assembled around a winters fire and which they
take from the obscurity of the corner and would
therefore have been rejected by a writer of more exalted
imagination who evidently added on some chosen to
reality and bear on that respect some resemblance
to the end with which De Foe impresses on his readers
the truth of his ~~story by the~~ fictions by the in
= sertion of many minute and unnatural circum
= stantial circumstances which we are led to suppose
could only be recorded because they are true. Per=
haps to be circumstantial and abundant in minute
detail and in one word thorough amusement by pro-
to be remarked proxy is one mode of securing a certain
necessary degree of credibility in the manners of a ghost-

Henry

[redacted] and to appeal to secret reserve of superstitious fealty
which manifests its real influence in most persons