

gain pushed on. road was, with- t that it is pos- er quagmires— dge of precipices. nts. Along the oiled for upwards ose stones, con- the horses' feet. he following tra-

unprepared for and local desola- surprised by the mate and scene We had been wintry wild, up

tain, but when ass, and had de- other side, we arative paradise. of an English was beautiful. the road gradu- night and dark- e dismounted to llowers, and to refresh them- and shrubs; guides overtook e of them. still had allowed the t him, keeping hich carried our in which were es; about their uncomfortable; had raised our e men a *buona* on merrily, and om leaving our Khan of Vour- of about thirty ree times the t three hours' is discoverable

st forgotten in g fire, and the though the un- lost beds and fit across our

guides rushed orse had come, ng the Greek! a fault, and he his appearance e had brought e were, how- obligations to he shelter they re the snow- ls were quite

dry, which they would not otherwise have been, and as the delinquent himself made his appearance and apology, all ended well."

Those who only know the Eurotas by its banks having constituted of old the classical carpet for the choral exercises of Diana, (the image adumbrating, perhaps, the dancing of the moonlight on the lawns of Laconia,) will scarcely be prepared for the following description of the situation of the travellers within a few hours ride of its banks: They had ascended a mountain with difficulty, and looked out in vain for their resting place, Londari:—

"But suddenly, on turning sharp round a prominent point of the hill, we were agreeably surprised to see the village close at hand, perched on the other side of the ridge on which we had been travelling, and which we had not expected to find in so lofty a situation.

"Tired, wet, and cold, we gave a shout of exultation at the pleasant surprisal, and trotted on with lighter hearts. On reaching the village, we were glad to see that two or three houses bore the exterior marks of comfort: they were each two stories high, and with glazed windows; but on entering, great was our disappointment; the walls were damp from the newness of the mortar, while the tiles of the roof did not join close enough to keep out the rain; and, worst of all, there was no fire-place in any of them; we tried all, and all were alike; at last we took refuge, as we had done the night before, with the Papas of the village, not that his dwelling was better than the others, but a good fire in the centre of his den was an irresistible attraction; his family were soon dislodged, and we reigned alone. The cold was extreme; notwithstanding a fire kept up the whole night, round which, and almost in it, we lay wrapped in our quilts, the water in a jug, not two yards from us, was frozen hard. The cold, at one time, luckily awoke me, for getting up to revive the fire, I perceived that a spark had fallen on my cotton coverlid, which was already smouldering to a great extent; yet this hint was not sufficient to make me give the fire a wider berth, and, if possible, I hugged the danger still closer. Wretched as our accommodation had been, the Papas was not satisfied the next morning with the same amount of *douceur* we had given elsewhere, and pressed for more, which we at first refused, but afterwards contributed another drachma; whether in gratitude for this, or (if he knew our feelings) to punish us for our illiberality, he bestowed on us at parting, a very close

and unpleasant embrace; his breath savoured most abominably of garlic, while his grey, grizzled, and matted beard, and dirty face, were by no means agreeable, when brought into close contact with our cheeks. I was the first victim, but being taken by surprise, I had not the pain of anticipation, while my companions afforded me much amusement by their ineffectual manoeuvres and attempts at escape; the old man stood at the door, so that they could not make their exit without passing him. The guides told us afterwards, that he had asked them to represent his poverty to us, and to recommend us to give him four or five dollars, so that he must have been much disappointed at receiving only one."

In conclusion, we cannot help remarking that the progress of our knowledge goes little farther than to disenchant the visions of our boyhood. We find cowsheds profaning the holiness of Delphi, steam-boats paddling in the Piræus, and London stout stupifying the descendants of Periander at Corinth. If we are thus outraged, however, in our more classical and refined sensibilities, we have now at least the unspeakable satisfaction of beholding the land of Greece arisen from its protracted sleep, and assuming once more the attitude of freedom. With this master-blessing, may we not anticipate the revival of those noble arts and those noble spirits which were there found united with it of old; and even hope that Greece may eclipse her former self in proportion as the rest of the earth is advanced into a state to contest with her the prize of genius and heroism? Let it not be considered as the least lucky omen that the head and heart of a Byron were given to her resuscitation, and lent their powerful aid to her cause. In genius and devotion fit to cope with the

greatest of her earlier sons, this adopted child laboured for her moral as well as political restoration. A power superior to all that she could boast in her most resistless days, struck the blow by which the chains fell from her hands. The individual—the host—both were British. We have not yet seen the fruit of our national labours matured; but the seed is sown, and the waters of heaven—more efficacious than the dews of her own Castaly—will nourish the plant.

We have indulged but little in praise of Mr. Giffard's book; but we have done the same thing—we have given extracts. Readers are always better pleased to find out that they like a book themselves, than to have it at second-hand or on trust from the reviewer. If we had less confidence in the merits of this little work, we should have been more chary of exhibiting it. We can refer to the descriptions of the rock called the Sail of Ulysses, and of the Gate of Lions at Mycenæ, from amongst many equally excellent passages, as specimens of the author's powers. They are as striking as any we have met with in similar works, and, had he only suffered himself to *burn* occasionally, would possess all the materials of eloquence. Should he again visit these scenes, or others as heart-stirring, we may hope that the choice of a more genial time of year may affect his general style, and give it all that is wanting to make it classical.

As it is, what Mr. Giffard modestly puts forward as little more than a hand-book for the voyager, is really an instructive and amusing companion by the fire-side, and will, we are convinced, be of far more service to the author than merely to entitle him to the ordinary privileges of "the man who has written a book."

ROGER NORTH'S LIFE OF LORD GUILFORD.*

This is a very delightful old book, and one from which it seems to us probable that our readers may feel more pleasure in our weaving together a few extracts, than from any other exertion which we are disposed at the moment to make. To analyze a new novel or poem would require us to read it; and that is not a

work in which we could willingly occupy ourselves.

"From morn to noon, from noon to dewy eve,
A summer's day—"

And so let us take down one of our true old books, and see whether we

* The Life of the Right Hon. Francis North, Baron of Guilford, Keeper of the Great Seal under King Charles II. and James II., by the Hon. Roger North. London, 1742. Reprinted, 1826.

the seal, a six-clerk, under-clerks, wax-men, &c., who made a good hand of it, being allowed travelling charges out of the hamper; and yet eat and drank in his lordship's house. I must own that, bating his lordship's illness, (which was bitterness with a witness,) I never was in a more agreeable family. For it was full as a city, and with persons of good value and conversation; all under the authority of one whom all revered; and, out of decency, as well as respect to him, not the least intemperance, or disorder of any sort, committed. And what crowned all, was, first, the chief table almost filled with the dearest of his lordship's relations, and the hopes that sometimes were afforded us in the country, of his lordship's recovery."

After a month or two passed at home; with few variations of hope, North dies. His executors and the officers of the seal set off the next morning for Windsor, where the king then was, and "the state equipage" being made ready for the executors themselves, they took the strong box in which the seal was kept, and that enclosed in a silk bag which was also sealed with his lordship's seal. "Such a sacred thing," says his biographer, "is that pestiferous lump of metal." The seal was put into the hands of Jeffries with the style of Lord High Chancellor of England.

Lord Guilford's brother describes his character as one in which malignity could discover no blot. He had to begin professional life in circumstances of great difficulty, and the economy which was absolutely necessary made him accused of covetousness; his virtuous life was felt in the profligate court of Charles a silent reproach to all around; of this a curious instance is recorded. His brother-in-law seriously advised him to keep a mistress, as, if he did not, he would lose all his interest at court, for he understood from Rochester, and Sunderland, that he was ill-looked upon for not doing so, as that seemed a libel upon them, and his adviser concluded by saying he would help him to one. North was amused with the advice, and when he had told it to his friends he intimated a suspicion that the object of the court might be, in this way, to have a spy upon him, "for," says Roger, "the courtiers knew the use that in politics might be made of the fair ladies, whom they could charm better than his lordship; and no spy like a female."

In the controversies between Lord Byron and Southey, the story of his riding a rhinoceros is alluded to, and the solemnity with which his brother records it when it must have been gotten by every body else, is the document for inserting it here.

"To show that his lordship's confidential enemies, the Earl of Sunderland in particular, were hard put to it to find, or invent, something to report, tending to the diminution of his character, I shall give an account of the most impudent buffoon lie raised upon him, and with brazen affirmations of truth to it, dispersed from the court one morning, that ever came into fools' heads; and said himself would not have owned it for his legitimate issue. It fell out thus: A merchant, of Sir Dudley North's acquaintance, had brought over an enormous rhinoceros, to be sold to show-men for profit. It is a noble beast, wonderfully armed by nature for offence; but, more for defence, being covered with impenetrable shields, which no weapon could make any impression upon; and a rarity so great, that few men, in our country, have, in their whole lives, opportunity to see so singular an animal! This merchant told Sir Dudley North that if he, with a friend or two, had a mind to see it, they might take the opportunity at his house, before it was sold. Hereupon Sir Dudley North proposed to his brother, the lord keeper, to go with him upon this expedition; which he did, and came away exceedingly satisfied with the curiosity he had seen. But whether he was dogged, to find out where he and his brother housed in the city, or flying fame carried an account of the voyage to court, I know not; but it is certain that, the very next morning, a bruit went from thence all over the town, and (as factious reports use to run) in a very short time, viz. that his lordship rode upon the rhinoceros; than which a more infantine exploit could not have been fastened upon him. And most people were struck with amazement at it; and divers ran here and there to find out whether it was true or no. And soon after dinner, some lords and others came to his lordship to know the truth from himself; for the setters of the lie affirmed it positively, as of their own knowledge. That did not give his lordship much disturbance; for he expected no better from his adversaries. But that his friends, intelligent persons, who must know him to be far from guilty of any childish levity, should believe it, was what roiled him extremely; and much more, when they had the face

to come to him to know if it were true. I never saw him in such a rage, and to say about him with affronts (which he keenly bestowed upon the minor courtiers that came on that errand) as then; for he sent them away with frowns in their ear. And he was seriously angry with his own brother Sir Dudley North, because he did not contradict the lie in sudden and direct terms, but laughed, as taking the question put to him for a banter, till, by iterations, he was brought to it. For some lords came, and because they seemed to attribute somewhat to the avowed positiveness of the reporters, he rather chose to send for his brother to attest, than to impose his bare denial. And so it passed; and the noble earl, with Jeffries, and others of that crew, made merry, and never blushed at the lie of their own making; but valued themselves upon it, as a very good jest."

Lord Guilford was not wholly undistinguished among the scientific men of his age; he published, in the Philosophical Transactions, a paper on "the Gravitation of Fluids in the Bladders of Fishes;" and suggested inquiries further pursued by Boyle and Ray. The barometer was through his means first brought into general use, and "a Philosophical Treatise on Music," written by him in 1677, is highly praised by Dr. Burney. "The scheme or table of pulses at the beginning," says Dr. Burney, "showing the coincidence of vibrations in musical concords, is new, and conveys a clear idea to the eye of what the ratio of sounds, in numbers, only communicates to the intellect."

BY-WAYS OF IRISH HISTORY.

INTRODUCTION.

In the year 1792, the Roman Catholic Committee sent a delegation to Mr. Pitt, of which Charles Butler informs his readers, Mr. John Keogh "was the soul." "Mr. Keogh," he says, "possessed a complete knowledge of the subject, uncommon strength of understanding, firmness of mind, and a solemn imposing manner, under an appearance of great humility, which obtained him an ascendancy over almost every person with whom he conversed. As an example of his manner, Mr. Butler relates the following anecdote:—

"On one occasion he," Mr. Keogh, "was introduced to the late Mr. Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville. He was sur-

The passages, which are here quoted from this remarkable book, cannot but have the effect of leading many readers to the volume itself. We love it, as peopling the walls of our study with the quaint old faces and the costume of the lawyers of old times. Saunders and Finch and Jeffries, cease to be mere names. The picturesque style of Lord Guilford's biographer presents them to us as when they lived and spoke; and, if we feel some doubt as to whether we have sufficient evidence for placing Lord Guilford very high among the distinguished names of his profession, yet we can pardon the affection of his brother who so regarded him, and it is impossible not to recognize in him a man in all things honest,—a loyal servant to the crown, yet anxious for the liberties of the people; a judge remembered in the courts over which he presided by practical improvements; a man faithful to his friends and to his family, yet yielding to no temptations of self-interest; and—shall we not add as a circumstance that ought to render his memory dear to his country?—a man virtuous in a reign distinguished for profligacy and fanaticism—and, at a time when the Church of England was deserted and betrayed by the court, still faithful to the Church, as one who saw in her modest and unobtrusive formularies the best security for the preservation of true religion, and in the preservation of true religion the best—the only—security for rational liberty.

rounded by several persons of distinction, and received the delegates with great good humour, but some state; a long conference ensued, and the result was not favourable to the mission of Mr. Keogh. After a short silence, Mr. Keogh advanced towards Mr. Dundas, and mentioned to him that there was one thing which it was essential for him to know, but of which he had not the slightest conception. He observed to him that it was very extraordinary that a person of Mr. Dundas's high situation, and one of his humble lot (he was a tradesman in Dublin,) should be in the same room; but since it had so happened, and probably would not happen again, he wished to avail himself of the opportunity