

A
B R I E F M E M O I R

OF THE

L I F E A N D W R I T I N G S

OF THE LATE

W I L L I A M M A R S D E N, 1754. 1836

D.C.L., F.R.S., &c. &c.

W R I T T E N B Y H I M S E L F :

W I T H

N O T E S F R O M H I S C O R R E S P O N D E N C E .

" * * * * He enjoyed to a very advanced age extraordinary vigour of mind and body, equally respected and beloved for his learning and very varied acquirements, for his independent and disinterested character, and for his many social and domestic virtues."

Address of H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, P. R. S., 30th Nov. 1836.

L O N D O N :

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1838.

very urgent or laborious, and there was time sufficient for literary pursuits as well as for the amusements of society: but I was punctual in my official attendance, and endeavoured to make myself useful; the consequences of which were such as might be expected.

My brother's separation from me in July 1773, mention of which has already been made, constituted a new epoch in my juvenile history. The pleasure of personal intercourse was exchanged for that of a correspondence, which was unreservedly and unremittingly kept up during the remainder of his too short life.

To understand the following little sportive ode addressed to him in his first temporary absence, it should be explained, that among the duties of the Company's servants who were stationed in the districts where the cultivation of pepper prevailed, was that of an annual survey of the plantations. These journeys were for the most part performed on foot, through a very wild country, and generally occupied several weeks. Impatient as I was for the termination of the laborious task in which he was engaged, and in which, from the swollen state of the waters, he had run considerable risks, I endeavoured to amuse his mind by this *jeu d'esprit*, which he would receive along with his letters, in the depth of the woods, where trifles of the kind would prove acceptable.

Doubly happy be the day
That puts a period to your stay;
Haste, dear brother, come away
from *Pâli*.*

Pray think how lonely we are here,
Deprived of all we hold most dear;
To try our heavy hearts to cheer
were folly.

* The name of the settlement or station to which he had recently been appointed, from whence his journey commenced. It is commonly written and pronounced *Polly*.

