

feared that the heirs had no adequate faith in the marketable value of hieroglyphic elucidations, and the world still awaits the publication of this Critical Essay.

From an old diary kept by a South Carolinian gentleman, about a century ago, to which General de Saussure has had access, it appears that Frances Gordon married, on the 30th May, 1763, John Troup, probably the same whose name figures along with that of her brother, as John Troup, Attorney-at-Law, among the Freemasons of the Union Kilwinning Lodge of Charleston.

At this point all traces of Alexander Gordon, the elder, are lost. During the late war, the registry books of almost all the churches in Charleston were destroyed, and a diligent search among the older tombstones of its cemeteries has failed to reveal the last resting-place of himself or his descendants. But if Roman antiquary ever follows from the Old World on a pilgrimage to the tomb of the author of the *Itinerarium Septentrionale*, it must be sought, or fancied, beneath the shade of some Pride of India or other semi-tropical tree, where the River Ashley finds its way to the Atlantic through a region devoid of older antiquities than the trail of extinct forest tribes. When Alexander Gordon settled in South Carolina, the Catawbas, Yamassees, Cherokees, and other aboriginal tribes still clung to their old hunting grounds, much as the tribes of ancient Caledonia hovered round the settlements of its Roman colonists, when Inveresk and Cramond were the Roman sea-ports of the Forth. But such analogies were little heeded in that eighteenth century. The Roman antiquary had exchanged the favourite researches of his Scottish itinerary for more obscure Egyptian mysteries; and it may be doubted if, amid the novel duties of Provincial Registrar, it ever occurred to him that he stood in a relation to those native tribes, the aboriginal owners of the soil, analogous to that of a prefect of the old Roman proprætor among the Gadani and Otadani of the Lothians.

Among the paintings and drawings, plans, and surveys of Roman walls, altars, inscriptions, and all else, which Alexander and Frances Charlotte, his son and daughter, inherited from the antiquary, there must have been some covetable fruits of his early labours, more appreciable now than then, if they have escaped the ravages of time, and the still more destructive violence of civil war. Above all, there fell to the share of Alexander Gordon, jun., the portraiture