

from my shelves, published during the life-time of that King, at Amsterdam, crowded full of very curious copperplate representations of medals, inscriptions, triumphal arches and other monuments, all in his honour, collected and dedicated to the King by Nicolas Chevalier. As specimens of the innumerable medals figured in this book, I point out one of the year 1690, commemorative of William's expedition to Ireland. On the obverse is William's head to the right, laureated, with the legend *Guilielm. III. D. G. Brit. Rex. Araus. Pr. Belg. Gub.* [Arausionensium Princeps, Belgii Gubernator.] On the reverse is seen a large fleet approaching the shore of Ireland; in the sky above is an eagle flying, bearing in its beak an olive-branch, and a branch of the orange-tree, with fruit; in one of the talons is a sceptre. The legend is *Alis non Armis* [for protection, not for attack]. In the exergue is *Trajectus in Hibern.*—*Lond. 1 Jun. 1690.* Another medal shows William's head to the right, laureated as before, with the legend *Guil. III. M. Brit. R. De Jac. et Lud. triumph.* [Jacobus et Ludovicus triumphat—victorious over James and Louis XIV.] On the reverse William is seen on horseback crossing the river Boyne at the head of an army. The legend is *Et vulnera et invia spernit* [He sets at nought wounds and impossibilities]. In the exergue is *Ejicit Jacobum : restituit Hiberniam, MDCXC.* Another medal shows William on horseback, an armed host in flight before him: over one fugitive is inscribed *Jacob.*; over another, *Lansun.* Over a figure among the pursuers is written *Walker*; and over a figure extended on the ground is written *Schomberg.* The legend is *Apparuit et dissipavit.* On the reverse, William is seen standing as a Roman general; before him Ireland kneels, resting on her shield, which bears the harp; over her head William holds a cap of liberty. In the distance is a routed host. The legend is *Focos servavit et Aras.* In the exergue, *Expuls. Gal. et Rebel. Dublin. triumphans intravit.*

My next relic is a book which was once the property of a great scholar in the reigns of George the First, George the Second, and George the Third—Jacob Bryant. But little is heard of Jacob Bryant at the present time. In this respect he shares the fate of the Scaligers and Casaubons, and other literary giants of a preceding age. Jacob Bryant had been private secretary to the second Duke of Marlborough, grandson of the great Duke, and was retained as librarian at Blenheim. He wrote many learned works on mythological and other subjects. He startled Homeric students by main-