

these bring out  
ure.

e have already  
ved him, despite  
bles, we cannot  
ave been much  
ould have been  
s pursuits more  
ke Goldsmith's.  
to simple, inno-  
the sunshine of  
e atmosphere of

are evident, we  
dwelt with more  
with the beautiful  
ould detect, amid  
urking sentiment  
and a humiliating  
f this kind — the  
— might account  
at gathering mel-  
y his associates,  
y have been one  
his last illness.

with a few which  
From the general  
hat his faults, at  
s were great and  
yn; his errors, in-  
d were so blended  
ees, as to disarm  
at talent is united  
o admiration, but  
d; while there is  
d and great, but  
r nature; and we  
idolatry, when we  
rail. The epithet  
'Poor Goldsmith,'  
compound of ad-  
s character, would  
grotesque luxuri

ance, and clip it down to the decent formalities of rigid virtue.  
"Let not his frailties be remembered," said Johnson; "he was  
a very great man." But, for our part, we rather say, "Let  
them be remembered," since their tendency is to endear; and  
we question whether he himself would not feel gratified in hear-  
ing his reader, after dwelling with admiration on the proofs of  
his greatness, close the volume with the kind-hearted phrase, so  
fondly and familiarly ejaculated, of "POOR GOLDSMITH."