

even in poetry, inadmissible. In his translation of this passage it is most judiciously avoided: 'Quâque sepulchralem pedibus collegit amictum, Frigidior nivibus, candidiorque manus.'—The Mr. Bourne here named is of course the well-known Vincent, or Vinny, Bourne.

By a relic of Douce's we are brought, as we have seen, in relation with Isaac Disraeli; and Isaac Disraeli puts us in relation with Dr. Samuel Johnson, slightly, in this way: When Isaac Disraeli was yet a very youthful and quite nameless writer, as his son Benjamin informs us, he ventured one day tremblingly to present at Dr. Johnson's house an original manuscript, to be examined and pronounced upon by him. It happened to be the period of Dr. Johnson's last illness; and the reply returned by the Doctor's black servant, Richard, at the door, was, that his master was not well, and could not attend to anything of the kind. The timid young author, not aware of the seriousness of the Doctor's condition, took this to be a mere put-off. But in a few days Johnson's death was announced. We shall presently be again brought near to Dr. Johnson.—Douce's library, it may be of interest to know, has been added to the stores of the Bodleian at Oxford. The motto on his bookplate, in my copy of Grose, is *Celer et vigilans*—an allusion to the three fleet greyhounds which are seen racing across his escutcheon.

I cherish with care a pamphlet containing a few words in the handwriting of the author of the *Curiosities of Literature*—Isaac Disraeli himself. This relic has a further value with me, because it was once the property of another distinguished literary man, Samuel Rogers, the poet and banker. The pamphlet in question is an answer, by Isaac Disraeli, to some strictures of Lord Nugent on his "*Commentaries on the Life and Reign of Charles the First*;" and this particular copy was the one presented by its author to Rogers, as is shown by the autograph inscription on its outer title-page. The following are the few words on account of which I treasure this tract: SAMUEL ROGERS, WITH THE AUTHOR'S REGARDS. The matter of the little book is also full of interest, treating of the characters of Sir John Eliot, Hampden and Pym, in the same strain of minute research which characterizes the *Curiosities of Literature* and other works of the elder Disraeli.

Another of the class on whom Dibdin has fastened the designation of Bibliomaniacs must now engage our attention. We have all, doubtless, heard of the insatiable book collector, Richard Heber,