

*extent of plain!* These *never-in-the-wrong critics*, forming the world of our day, now approve the theory of Galileo et Bruno, and send their ancient brother's packing: who will be answerable for that of their descendants?

Rambling in and around town, I observed day schools, for both sexes, were now changed to seminaries: a female seminary, and a seminary for young ladies alike abounded: here the words *female* and *ladies* are superfluous; to the indiscriminate use of which—not yet reconciled to the affectedly correct form of *take*—I must *beg* leave to differ, since *Seminary* of itself implies a girl's school: and very pompous titles for those above the grade of your little miss: reading "Pavilion," on a humble hut of clap-boards and "Ormond Hall," on a humbler of plaster; some grandiloquent name over the entry to an ordinary round-house, and another of magnitude on a renovated watch box, with sentry ones as side wings, and a piggery in the rear exalted to a school-room. The cards of their tenants, drafted largely from hyperbole, ended with eulogiums on the salubrity of the air, intermingling with smoke and the effluvia of penthouses; the rural and sequestered site of the mansion, environed by brickfields and locality of *spice* islands; or if a field perchance intervened, resembling the abominations of Malta in the dog days. From a door-plate in the Hackney Road, I transcribed "School for teaching grown ladies and gentlemen to walk," and a morning Journal "Fashionable deportment taught, from the receptive curtsy to that most approved in elegant society."

These vicinities have many excellent seminaries, but others of an equivocal bearing, whose principals instill little or no good, with all the tinselled finicalness of Madame de Genlis, who, if her library held works by authors of both sexes, thrust a missal between them, because it contained the service of *matrimony*, which the pupils of a seminary not a 100 miles from Kensington enacted even to the consummation! And of another, some remove therefrom, whose spinster Governess often admitted to her chamber, both in and out of recess, a lover for the night! one is now broken up and the other departed this life, or I should have said nothing about either.

A Dissenter here, whose requital for a greater enjoyment of civil and religious liberty than in any other country, is in attempts to pull down our national altar, and subvert our constitution, withdrew discomfited from a parish meeting to make a rate for repairing the church,